Farm, Garden and Household.

Profits from Twelve Cows in One Year.

S. C. Drew, South Royalton, Vt., communicates to the Vermont *Farmer* the following:

I have made during the year 1873, from twelve cows, 2,636 pounds of butter. At the commencement of the year I had only nine cows, but bought three more in the spring. I did not have the milk of twelve until the first of June. The united ages of the six youngest of them are 22 years. I made in the month of June 183½ pounds of butter, and dry kept the milk of one cow for ten days of the time. I bought a farrow cow the middle of October, making thirteen for the rest of the year, and call it to average twelve during the year.

We used in the family 186 pounds, besides seventy-pounds bought. Sold 2,450 pounds for $1,152.02, averaging about 47 cents per pound, delivered in Boston. The summer butter sold in the tub from 35 to 40 cents per pound; the rest of the year in lump for sixty cents, sent to market each week. The meal fed to the cows during the year cost $197.

The skim milk was fed to calves and hogs. I sold $120 worth of calves, pigs, and pork, and saved 500 pounds of pork for family use. Ten dollars worth of grain was fed to the hogs. I killed one calf worth $5. Cost of sending butter to market, freight and express, $60. I use the patent Jewett milk pans, and would not part with them for anything I ever saw for butter making; would dread to go back to small pans. I consider them as labor-saving as the mowing machine. The temperature is easily regulated in hot weather, and in cold the milk is all warmed alike, as it stands the same height. They will improve both the quantity and quality. I think no good dairyman would be willing to give them up after trying them.

My cows are all breeds, a mixture of native, Devons, Durhams, and Jerseys. It took for a pound of butter in June, 22 pounds of milk; the last of summer about 21. I now make a pound of butter from 20 pounds of milk, and skim in 26 to 28 hours after straining. My account for the year stands as follows:

		Credit.
Sold 2,450 lbs. of butter for	$1,152 02	
Used in family 186 lbs. at 35c.	65 10	
Sold calves, pigs, and pork	120 00	
Pork saved 500 lbs. at 7c.	35 00	
Killed one calf worth	5 00	1,377 12
		Debit.
Cost of meal fed to cows	$197 00	
Cost of meal fed to hogs	10 00	
Freight and express on butter	60 00	267 00
		$1,110 12

Leaving $92.50 per cow to pay for work, hay, and pasture. Now, let us hear from the farmers and know what each other are doing. As dairymen cannot get far from home very often, we must talk through the papers.

Medical Hints.

DISH FOR THE SICK.—To one teacup of cream take four rolled or grated crackers, one teaspoonful of white sugar, the white of one egg beaten to a froth, with a teaspoonful of jelly of any kind.

ALCOHOL FOR BURNS.—Sydenham recommends the application of alcohol to burns, especially for children, whose immediate relief is desirable. The alcohol should be applied for one or two hours constantly, as the pain returns when dry. In case of large burns care must be taken lest the alcoholic vapors stupefy the child.

WEAK HAIR.—Take oil of rosemary, one part; oil of sweet almonds, one part; saturated solution of borax, two parts; all by volume. To every half pint add one fluid drachm of tincture of cantharides and a few drops of ammonia solution. Shake. Apply two or three times a week. This is a capital emulsion, and usually answers remarkably well; at any rate, those who have tried it say so.

MILK FOR CHILDREN.—Dr. Gardne suggests that young children should be fed on the milk of a farrow cow, since it has not been deprived of its essential ingredients to nourish the young calf. "If any one questions the effect, double attempt at nutrition, let him compare the milk in ordinary use with that of a farrow cow. The latter is small in quantity, thick, redundant in cream of a very high flavor. This is the milk destined to strengthen the bones and invigorate the body."

CURE FOR CATARRH.—According to Hamilton, the severest catarrhal cold can be removed in about ten hours by a mixture of carbolic acid, 10 drops; tincture of iodine and chloroform each 7½ drops. 2 few drops of the mixture should be heated over a spirit-lamp, in a test tube, the mouth of which should be applied to the nostrils as soon as volatilization is effected. The operation should be repeated in about two minutes, when, after the patient sneezes a number of times, the troublesome symptoms rapidly disappear.

Orchard and Nursery.

If not yet cut, attend to cutting cions at once, as it will not do to cut after the buds have started. Preserve in sand or sawdust until needed.

Plant root grafts in nursery rows as soon as the ground will allow.

Seeds of fruit and ornamental trees should be sown as soon as the ground is in good condition. Peach-stones, nuts, etc., which were buried in boxes in the open ground last fall should be planted at once before they commence to grow.

Do not commence grafting until the buds swell. If left until too late the bark slips so readily that there is danger of injuring the tree by peeling.

In tree planting, do not attempt to do it hastily; one tree planted well is worth a dozen poorly set. Take pains to break all lumps which come in contact with the roots, and, besides, make the hole large enough to allow the roots to lie straight in their natural positions.

Insects will need looking after, as eternal vigilance is the price of healthy trees and good fruit. Wash the trunks and larger limbs with lye or soft soap-suds if not already done; this, if done with a stiff brush after the old bark has been scraped off, will destroy most of the eggs of insects. Look out for the rings of tent-caterpillars' eggs on the ends of the twigs; they can be easily seen and destroyed now.

White Cake.

Three cups of sifted flour, one and a half of sugar, one of sweet milk, one egg, two tablespoons of butter, two of cream tartar, one teaspoon of soda, and one of vanilla, almond or lemon essence. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, add the milk with the soda dissolved in it, and the egg—well beaten—and the essence. Mix with this, very gradually, the flour, putting the cream tartar in the last cupful, and bake in a quick oven. This is a delicious cake for jelly, chocolate and cocoanut layers. If the latter is wanted, grate a large cocoanut, add the beaten white of one egg and a coffee cup of fine sugar. Spread between the layers, icing the upper one. This will make three layers, and a plate of small ones beside.

Pack Peddlers.

There was a discussion in the Farmers' Club on the subject of the tree peddlers who were flooding the country with worthless trees at an enormous price. Several members stated the experience of their neighbors in buying them, and it was generally agreed that such foolish people deserve to be swindled. One gentleman said the custom of these men was to go to well known nurseries and buy refuse trees, which they afterwards sold as from such a celebrated nursery.

Saying Things.

A farmer should never go to town without carrying something to sell—butter, eggs, potatoes, poultry, or even a load of wood. By so doing his income is quite sure to exceed his outgoes. There is no more miserable and poverty-stricken way than to keep sending to stores and shops, and having things charged, with the expectation of paying for them when special crops come.

The boys are thinking of forming a National Association of marble-players.

Courtship.

Dean Swift's recipe for courtship was as follows:

Two or three dears, and two or three sweets,
Two or three balls, or two or three treats,
Two or three serenades, given as a lure,
Two or three oaths how much they endure,
Two or three messages sent in one day,
Two or three times led out from the play,
Two or three tickets for two or three times,
Two or three love letters writ all in rhymes,
Two or three months keeping strict to these rules
Can never fail making a couple of fools.

A NIGHT IN THE WOODS.

The events which form the subject of the following sketch occurred during a sojourn of three months with a surveying party in one of the wildest districts of Canada. We were occupied in tracing the course of a hitherto unexplored river, which unfolded to us a succession of scenic effects, such as would have delighted an artist and poet, and which they only could describe.

It would be difficult to convey to the reader who has not bivouacked out in the woods, the luxury of those evenings around the camp-fire.

After a deal of story-telling, we all turned in for the night—that is, we rolled ourselves in our blankets, and fell asleep with our feet toward the fire.

The stories told upon the evening I have in my mind had all been about wolves, some of which rapacious creatures were said to be then in our neighborhood. Owing, perhaps, to my imagination having been excited by these tales, I had a terrible nightmare. I dreamed that wolves were pursuing me; I knew they were gaining on me; I could hear their howls growing more and more distinct. There is a point of agony at which all dreams must have an end—I awoke with a terrible start, and found myself bathed in a cold sweat, and a prey to a sense of terror for which I could not account. Instead of the cheerful blaze which I had seen ere I fell asleep, all was now cold and dark. The fire had sunk to a heap of red embers. I could not distinguish one of my sleeping companions. Good heavens! can I be still slumbering? There, again, is the long, low, wailing howl which I heard so distinctly in my dream.

I sit up erect, and listen. What is that sound—a rustling among the brushwood—some of the party stirring? No, all are silent as the grave. I am the only one awake in the camp. Once again! Surely I am mistaken. I thought the fire was nearer to me, just in front; and so it is. What, then, can be those two glimmering lights a few yards off? Now they are moving! I awake the nearest sleeper—an American named Silas Wood. The man starts to his feet, rubs his eyes. "What is it?" "Look there, Silas." He looks, and as quick as lightning, seizes a burning faggot, and hurls it with all his force and an unerring aim. The gleaming lights disappear with a rustle of the brushwood—a sharp short bark close at hand, and then in a minute or two, the long low wail in the distance is heard.

Silas then stirred and raked the burning embers, and throwing on an immense heap of dry brush, in a second the Egyptian darkness is dispelled by a bright flame which leaps up six feet into the air and brings the sleeping figures and the nearest trees into full relief.

"Silas, what does it all mean?" I asked.

"It means, squire," replied the American, speaking with his usual deliberate drawl—"wolves!"

"Wolves!" I re-echoed. "Then those two gleaming lights that I took for glow-worms were—"

"A wolf's eyes, squire; and I guess his friends warn't fur off, awaitin' kinder anxious to hear tell of their scout. Hark! if the darned things ain't agroanin' and lamentin' over their disappointment, as sure as my name's Silas Wood."

Once more the long low howl, inexpressibly sad and fearful, was heard at a greater distance. Now that I knew what it implied, it made the blood curdle in my veins.

"I shall never forget a wolf's howl," I exclaimed; "I heard that accursed sound in my dream a hundred times and more."

"Dreamed! I guess you hadn't ought to dream it now. But are we not in danger?" and I began mechanically to pile up more wood on the blazing fire.

"No fears now, squire," replied the Yankee coolly; "the cowardly critters daren't come near a fire like that. Besides I reckon the feller I scared so with that 'ere burning chip has told 'em it's no go by this time. They're as cunning as humans, is them critters. Ay be off, and a gooy riddance to ye, ye howling varmints!" he added, as the low wail was once more heard dying away in the distance.

Notwithstanding the assurance that the wolves were retreating, I took great pleasure in seeing the fire blazing up brightly, for I knew that in that consisted our protection. "I suppose we have had a narrow escape?" I said to my companion, who, besides myself was the only one awake in the camp.

"I reckon I've seen a narrower, then," replied he. "Why that 'ere skulkin' scout darsn't have give warning to the rest of the pack as long as a single red ember remained. The critters is dreadful afeared of fire."

"Well," I rejoined, "I am not at all sorry I awoke when I did. But as we're the only two awake, suppose you tell me this narrow escape you allude to—that is, if you don't feel sleepy."

"Me, squire? I ain't sleepy, not a nossel. I couldn't sleep a wink, if I tried. I feel too kinder happy like to have cotched that darned sneakin' scout sich a lick;" and the Yankee laughed, quite tickled at the recollection. "I guess he had it right slick atween the eyes. I knowed he felt it by the bark he gave. Well, squire, it'll give me considerable satisfaction to narrate my adventure with the tarnel critters. I guess, squire, it be a matter of ten year agone that Deacon Nathan had a raisin' away down to Stockville, in Varmount, where I was reared.

"Well, I guess it were pretty big barn that Deacon Nathan was agoin' to raise, and so we had a considerable sight of boys, and a regular spree; and when it came to draw towards night, the deacon he says to me: 'Silas,' says he, 'I don't kinder feel easy leavin' this here barn unprotected during the dark watches of the night. The heart of man is desperately wicked, and there's some loafers in the village, and there's no end to boards and shingles lying about, and so, Silas, what will you take to stop here all night?'

"'Deacon,' says I, 'what will you give?'

"Well, you see the deacon was close where money was concerned; so he puts on a long face, and screwed his lips together, and says very slow, 'Would a dollar, Silas, be about—'

"'Deacon,' says I, 'taint worth my while to stop for that; but if you make it four, I don't mind if I do.

"Well, we chaffered and chaffered for a considerable spell, and at last we concluded to strike a bargain for two dollars and a pint of rum. The boys was a pretty well-a-most cleared out, when Dave Shunyer comes to me and says, 'Silas, says he, 'be it true you're a goin' to stop here all night?'

"'I reckon I ain't agoin' to do nothin' else,' I says.

"'Take a fool's advice,' says Dave, 'and do nothin' of the sort.'

"'What for?' says I.

"'Cause,' says he, 'there's several refused; and the deacon knowed you to be a kinder desperate chap, or he wouldn't have axed you.'

"'Why man alive,' says I, 'whar's the danger to come from?'

"'Why,' says Dave, 'ain't you aheerd there's been wolves seen in the neighborhood? Didn't the deacon tell you as how he lost two sheep only the night afore last? You darsn't make a fire, cause of the shayings; and the barn ain't boarded up.'

"'Dave,' says I, 'dont you think to pull the wool over my eyes that fashion, and then have it to say you circumvented Silas Wood. I reckon I can read you as easy as a book. You'd like to arn them two dollars yourself. Well, now, I'll tell you what I'll do with you. Two's company; if you like to stop with me, you're welcome; and I don't care if I share the brass into the bargain.

"Says Dave: 'I wouldn't stop a night in this here barn as it is, not for a five-hundred-dollar bill. Remember, Silas, I've warned you as a friend;' and away he went.

"'Well, squire, I warn't goin' to let Dave scare me, 'cause I knowed he was sweet on a gal called Rini Parkins, that I were keepin' company with, and would have been considerable rejoiced to have it to tell how I had funked; and as I hadn't heerd tell of wolves in them parts, I jest thought he said that by way of banter.

"Well, I made myself comfortable in the barn. It was all boarded up on three sides, and partly on the fourth; only there was a gap left for the door, big enough to let in a wagon-load of hay. It was'nt cold, bein' a fine night in the Indian summer. So I kept a strollin' up and down, takin' a look out now and agin, to see if there was anybody lurkin' about with an eye to the boards and shingles, but there warn't a soul stirrin' but myself. Every now and agin, I'd mix myself a little grog, till the rum was all gone, and then I began to feel most everlastin' sleepy; so I thought I'd jest lay down awhile on a big pile of shavings there was in one corner of the barn. Well, squire, I dropped off, as you may suppose; and I guess it were along of what Dave Shunyser said I got to dreamin' about wolves, till at last, blame me if I didn't dream there was one in the barn huntin' about jest like a dog, sniffin' here and there, till at last he came to the pile of shavings where I was.

"Well, squire, I can't call to mind how I woke exactly, but the fust thing I remember I was sittin' right up on the pile of shavings, tryin' to make out as well as I could in the dark if there was anything in the barn or not. It was about a minute before I could see clearly; but at last I heard a slight rustle, and thought I saw somethin' move. Thinks I, that's Dave Shunyser, or some of the boys, come back to frighten me. They shan't have it to crow over me. So I sings out, 'Is that you, Dave?' There was no answer, but I heard a rustlin' and a patter jest like a dog's paws, and I could see the critter, whatever it was, crawlin' towards the gap in the boards. Then it stopped, and kinder turned its head, and I cotched sight of two twinkin' lights, and, thinks I, it's a stray dog; when the critter give a spring out of the barn, and sot up a howl.

"Squire, I shouldn't have ben scared with one wolf, but that howl was answered from the woods, maybe a quarter of a mile off, by another, which I knowed could only have come from a pack of not less than fifty hungry beasts. Well, squire, I was awful scared, and that's a fact; but I guess if I'd a lost my presence of mind, it would ha' been all up with me in about five minutes. I knowed I hadn't a moment to lose, 'cause I heered the howl comin' nearer and nearer; and the yelp, yelp, of the sentinel wolf outside calling them to their prey! My first idea was to set fire to the shavings. I out with my flint and steel, but the spunk wouldn't light, and not one of the shavings would cotch. The howls kept comin' nigher and nigher. Then I began to think I was gone. There was an axe in the barn, but what could I do agin fifty wolves? and in the dark, where they couldn't see my eyes to daunt them.

"I clenched it, however, and determined to sell my life dearly, when all to oncet, I jest wheel I'd given an all fours. I felt something tech agin my head—it was a rope as had ben fast to one of the rafters. I guess, squire, if that 'ere rope had ben a foot shorter, I'd not been here now tellin' this story! The way I went up that rope, hand over hand, was a caution. And I'd barely swung myself on the rafter, and began lashin' myself to the beam with the rope, when, squire—it makes my blood run cold to tell of it—the barn was alive with wolves, yelpin', leapin', and fallin' over each other. I could hear them routin' among the shavings; and in a minute they had them all spred over the barn floor. Then they began to muzzle in the earth and scratch up the mould with their paws.

"At last one of 'em scented me, and told the others with a yelp. Then, of all the yells I ever heard!—squire, I most swooned away; and if I hadn't lashed myself to the rafter, I'd ha' fell right down among 'em. Oh, such a yell I never heerd afore, and hope I'll never hear agin! Though I knowed they couldn't get at me, it was dreadful to be there alone in the dead of the night, with a pack of hungry wolves lickin' their slaverin' jaws, and thirstin' for my blood. They ran round and round the barn, and leaped on to each other's backs, and sprang into the air; but it was no use; and at last I began to get kinder easy, and I looked down on the bowlin' varmints, and bantered them. Squire, you'd ha' thought they understood a feller. Every time I hollered and shook my fist at them, they yelled and jumped louder than ever. For all this, I warn't sorry when it began to grow a little lighter; and about half an hour before dawn they begin to see it was no use; so they give me one long, loud farewell howl afore they went. But, squire, the most curious part of the story has got to come. Some time afore they went, it had growed so light I could see 'em quite plain; and an ugly set of beasts they was, and no mistake. Well, I noticed one wolf separate himself from the pack, and trying to slink away. He had his tail between his legs, jest like a dog when he's beaten, and had a cowed look, as if he were ashamed and afeared like. All at oncet, he made a spring out of the barn, but the rest of the pack was after him like lightnin'.

"Squire," concluded the Yankee, laying his hand impressively on my sleeve, "you may believe it or not, jest as you please; but beyond some hide and hairs, they didn't leave a piece of that 'ere wolf as big as my hand. He was the scent as give the signal to the others, and they devoured him out of hunger and revenge, 'cause they couldn't get me."

Consumption of Smoke.

The assertion, so often made, that, in order to avoid or diminish smoke, in case of burning wood or other forms of carbon, it is sufficient to cause an intimate admixture of the gases the moment they quit the fire, even without introducing a fresh volume of air, is familiar to all, and some of the forms in which this principle is now applied appear, it is said, to answer the purpose very satisfactorily.

In one of these arrangements, two fireplaces are built side by side, running parallel, and separated by a wall; the fires in these two are fed alternately, and, the currents of gas being directed one against the other at the back of the furnaces, the strata are thus broken up and mixed, so as greatly to diminish the amount of smoke, as compared with that where no such plan is provided.

Another application for the same purpose consists in introducing a little air, in a finely divided state, behind the bridge of the furnace; this air supplies the requisite oxygen at the moment when the combustible gases are still sufficiently heated for them to become ignited—the admixture, according to this plan, being readily effected, though with some loss of combustible matter.

In addition to the above, is the simple process of introducing a jet of steam over the surface of the fire; the steam does not exert any chemical action, but operates mechanically by mixing gases, and thus diminishing the amount of smoke.

WHEN WATER IS WICKED.—There must be a crusade against water, which, like its inebriating liquid rival, is terribly baneful when too plentiful. An excess of moisture in the ground is always pernicious to human health, its miasmatic exhalation through the air making the latter a slow poison to the system breathing it and a predisposition to every kind of disease. At this time of the year, especially, all moist recesses and stagnant water about a country home should be drained, if the family would know a healthy summer.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

A duel was fought near Montgomery Station, Miss, between Aristides Blenvenue and T. B. Phillips, with double-barrel shot guns, loaded with a small ball, at forty paces. Blenvenue was killed at the first fire, being shot through the brain. Phillips was not hurt.....Edward Claren, a retired merchant of New Orleans, was murdered and the body was thrown into the New Basin.....In the case of Timothy Topping, tried for murder of his wife and four children, at Woodstock, Can., the jury, after an absence of three hours, returned a verdict of wilful murder.....George Brown has received a challenge from Coulter to row a five-mile race at Toronto on the 29th of June for $1,000 aside. Another match has been arranged between Brown and Fulton, of St. John, in Halifax harbor, some time in June..... The condition of the starving inhabitants of India is said to be improving, the spring crops, except in one district, having yielded well.

Five negroes out of a party of ten, who were crossing the river from Portsmouth to Norfolk in a small boat, were drowned by the sinking of the boat.....A settlement has been completed between the Northern Pacific Railroad Company and the estate of Jay, Cooke & Co., whereby the advances made by the latter to the former are discharged by the acceptance of the company's first mortgage bonds and other securities. This settlement leaves the railroad company with only a nominal floating debt to be provided for.....Capt. Irving of the detective force of New York and a squad of his men arrested the following named Havana lottery brokers: Joan B. Martinez, Ferdinand Circairo, Mason White, Henry Rose, and P. C. Devlin. It is believed that the authorities will try to break up the lottery business in New York, and will arrest the Kentucky lottery agents if they attempt to sell.....At the annual meeting of the Utica Dairymen's Board of Trade, Mr. Edward J. Wickson, of the Utica *Herald*, was elected President. The trade of the board amounted last year to 12,466,380 pounds of cheese, valued at $1,495,965..... The State officers of Connecticut just elected are: Governor, Charles R. Ingersoll; Lieutenant-Governor, George B. Sill; Treasurer, M. B. Sawyer; Secretary of State, W. G. Raymond; Comptroller, A. B. Goodrich.

Under the auspices of the United Order of American Carpenters, a mass-meeting of the trade was held in New York, to oppose a return to the ten-hour system sought to be enforced by their employers. Resolutions were adopted to the effect that any attempt on the part of the employers under the existing laws and the present condition of the artisan classes to force them back to their former condition would be resisted by every honorable means.....An investigation into the affairs of the National Bank of Brighton, Mass., resulted in the discovery that funds of the institution have been misappropriated by one of the officials to the extent of from $70,000 to $100,000. The sum drawn from the bank is understood to have been used in the purchase of real estate in Brighton, Watertown, and Newtown, and has been made good by the surrender of the property to the bank.....Provisional President Gonzalez, claiming that the Samana Bay Company is delinquent in its dues, revokes the contract and annuls the lease, thus breaking up the company.....The U. S. Treasury Department has decided that colored glass for church windows shall be classified as sheet glass at thirty-five per cent., instead of as "articles" of glass colored, at forty per cent., which has been the rate heretofore charged.....Archbishop Tache asserts that an amnesty was promised to Louis Riel by the Government in Canada.....A Reformed Episcopal Church has been organized at the Falls of Schuylkill, Pa.

During a trapeze performance recently at Mortimer's Varieties Theatre, Philadelphia, Madame Leola fell a distance of twenty feet and was seriously injured. She subsequently reappeared and offered to continue the performances, but the audience objected, and she withdrew.....The London *Post* denies the report that Mr. Disraeli is to marry the Dowager Countess of Chesterfield.....The stockholders of the Eastern Railroad met in Boston, and voted to ratify the issue of the bonds of the corporation to the amount of £200,000 and interest heretofore made under authority of its directors, and also authorized the further issue by its directors of its bonds to an additional amount not exceeding £400,000, said bonds to be made payable within a time not exceeding twenty years from their date, with interest at six per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually.....The District-Attorney of Queens county, N. Y., has been to Massachusetts to consult the Governor of that State in regard to obtaining the evidence of Green and his companion, confined there in the State prison, who have confessed to the murder of Graham, the Little Neck shoemaker, and who implicate Donohue, who is in the Queens county jail, as an accomplice. The Governor refused to permit them to go out of the custody of the Massachusetts authorities, and as a consequence, Donohue may be discharged..... A fire broke out in a three-story brick house in Evansville, Ind., while the inmates were asleep. Mrs. Rother, a widow, and her son Louis, aged 13 years, were smothered. Charley Rother, aged 11 years, jumped from the third story, and escaped with a severe cut on his hip. A man also jumped from the third story and was not hurt. The bodies of Mrs. Rother and her son were recovered after the flames had been subdued.....George Wilkes, of the *Spirit of the Times*, was arrested recently, and taken to the District Attorney's office in Brooklyn, on a bench warrant issued on an indictment charging him with maliciously libeling Mr. John F Chamberlin. Mr. Wilkes was required to give $2,000 bail to appear before the Court of General Sessions of Kings county. The bail was furnished, and Mr. Wilkes returned to New York.

An indictment has been found by the Grand Jury of Polk county against Isaac Brand, ex-Deputy State Treasurer of Iowa, for embezzlement of the funds of the State to the amount of $40,000. It is not believed that the money can be recovered, as it appears that there is some defect in his bonds..... A burglar in Memphis, Tenn., was shot dead by a police man. The burglar was in the act of robbing a store.....An informal meeting of the directors of the East River Bridge Company was held, at which they asked that New York should pay one-half of the cost of completing the bridge, which, it is estimated, can be done for $8,000,000. The New York delegates expressed themselves as willing to pay one-third of the cost, the same as heretofore, and implied, but did not express, a refusal to pay more..... A new line of steamers has been established between Liverpool and Galveston.....At a school exhibition in Middleton, Wis., a kerosene lamp exploded, and the audience of three hundred persons made a rush for the door. After all the men had got beyond the reach of danger, two courageous women entered the building and smothered out the fire with overcoats and carpets. Forty persons were injured in the panic.

The British Government will defray the expenses of Dr. Livingstone's funeral, which is to take place at Westminster Abbey..... The sovereignty of the Fiji Island has been formally tendered to Great Britain.....Mr. George McKenzie, the New York agent, says the Europe, which was lost, was one of the finest vessels owned by the company. Originally a side-wheeler, she was converted into a propeller last year, and considerably lengthened, at Newcastle-on-Tyne. Her length was 426 feet, her breadth of beam 44 feet; she registered 4,000 tons, and cost $1,200,000..... A special dispatch from Calcutta reports that five hundred natives have died from disease and starvation in Hatcoul. The mortality from the famine is sensibly abated by the relief measures of the Government..... In Salem, Mass., Mrs. Mary C. Leach, a nurse attending upon a sick lady in Margin street, was burned to death by the explosion of a kerosene lamp.....Two fishing boats were capsized off Kenosha, Wis. Four men were aboard of each. One was seen lashed to one of the boats. The others were drowned.....George Hewson, a fireman on the Evansville and Cairo Railroad, fell from a train, the train passing over his body, cutting it in two at the waist and severing both legs and one arm.....Another murder and suicide occurred at San Francisco. A man named Macy shot another named Caldwell through the head, and then shot himself in the region of the heart, and cannot survive. The cause of the act is not known..... John R. McLean, proprietor of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, was again sent to jail for refusing to answer a question as to who furnished its information on which to ground an alleged libellous article published in the *Enquirer*.

The experiment of raising the ostrich will be made in Florida.

XLIIId CONGRESS

SENATE.

The Senate Committee on Pensions reported unfavorably on the resolution from the Minnesota Legislature asking an investigation into the affairs of the Pension officer. Tabled.

The House bill for the inspection of disbursements of appropriations made by officers of the army was passed.

The House bill amendatory of the act for enrolling and licensing ships or vessels to be employed in the coasting trade and fisheries for regulating the same was passed.

Mr. Morton, of Ind., introduced a bill providing that postage upon documents printed by authority of Congress, or by either House thereof, shall not require to be prepaid, but may be left to be paid by persons receiving them. Referred to the Committee on Post-Offices and Post Roads.

Mr. Anthony, from the Printing Committee, reported back the memorial of certain employing printers at Washington, D. C., in reference to the management of the Government printing office, with a bill to further regulate the public printing, which provides that the Congressional printer shall have the work done in the most economical manner consistent with its proper performance, and the prices paid for work shall not exceed those paid in Baltimore, Philadelphia, or New York, and authorizing him to have work done by private contract when it may be to the best interests of the Government. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Scott, of Pa., from the Committee on Claims, reported unfavorably on the memorial of the Mercantile Insurance Company of New York, to be reimbursed for $8,000 in green backs insured in that company and lost at sea.

Mr. Carpenter, of Wis., in calling up the Louisiana bill, said he was in New Orleans last May when there was great excitement there, and in a public speech he pledged himself to the people that if they would stop violence and submit to the Kellogg Government he would do what he could to present their case to Congress. They had kept their part of the contract, and he proposed to keep his. Mr. Morton in reply said one of the chief disturbing elements in Louisiana at present was the fact that the bill was pending in the Senate. He believed a great majority of the people of Louisiana acquiesced in the Kellogg Government.

The territorial railroad bill was read a third time and passed—yeas, 20; nays, 18.

Senator Frelinghuysen, of N. J., from the Committee on Judiciary, reported back the Civil Rights bill introduced on the first day of the session by the late Senator Sumner, with an amendment, and recommendation of the majority of the committee that it be passed as amended. Placed on the calendar.

Mr. Windom, of Minn., called up the bill to enable the Mennonites of Russia to effect a permanent settlement on the public lands of the United States. Mr. Ferry, of Conn., said he had received information that those Mennonites desired to have a law on account of the Russian Government requiring them to perform military duty, and that in this country they expected to be exempted from such service. He was not willing that any such body of people should come here under the protection of our laws, settle within our territory, and be exempted from contributing their share of the common defense. In his belief, if an amendment be inserted in the bill requiring them to become citizens of the United States not one of them would settle here.

The House bill amendatory of the acts to provide a national currency, and to establish free banking, was referred to the Committee on Finance.

HOUSE.

The bill reported by Mr. Woodford, of N. Y., to prevent officers of the United States from receiving any money beyond their fixed salaries, was discussed. Mr. Woodford explaining and advocating the bill, and Messrs. Dawes and Butler (Mass.) opposing it as not sufficiently matured. In the course of the debate Mr. Merriam, of N. Y., who had introduced the bill originally, said that on the morning he had done so a Government officer had pressed himself on the floor, and in a very excited manner approached him, saying, "This bill will ruin me; it takes away the carriage which I use, and it is impossible for me to get along without it." He said that he was very hard on him, especially on his wife, and he saw no objection to her riding when he did not want the carriage. He (Mr. Merriam) told him as he now told the House, that his party could not afford longer to carry the wives of public officials.

In the discussion of the finance question, Mr. Butler, of Massachusetts, urged the passage of the Senate bill, and intimated his belief that the President would not veto a bill which would legalize his own action. Mr. Kellogg, of Conn., asked Mr. Butler whether he had understood him to say that the President would not veto the Senate bill. The Speaker (interrupting)—That is an improper topic. Laughter and applause on the floor.—That is precisely why I ask the question. The Speaker—The Chair did not observe the gentleman from Massachusetts use the phrase, or he would have stopped him. It is an invasion of the dignity and rights of the House of Representatives to allude to the possibility of the President vetoing a bill. After further discussion in the same vein the House began to vote. The first vote was on Mr. Butler's motion to lay on the table the motion to reconsider the vote postponing the House bill, and it was defeated by the casting vote of the Speaker amid great excitement. The vote was announced as yeas 126, nays 126; whereupon the Speaker voted No. The various amendments offered to the House bill were defeated. Mr. Biery moved to strike out the eighth section of the bill which provides for the monthly issue of two millions of gold notes as a substitute for that amount of legal tender notes, to be canceled and destroyed and not reissued. Agreed to.

Mr. Packer, of Pa., Chairman of the Post-Office Committee, moved to suspend the rules, and pass the bill for the free exchange of newspapers between publishers, and the free transmission of newspapers by mail within the county of their publication. The motion was agreed to, and the bill was passed—yeas, 178; nays, 41. The text of the bill is as follows:

That from and after the passage of this act the following mail matter shall be allowed to pass free in the mail: First, newspapers, periodicals, and magazines reciprocally interchanged between publishers, and not exceeding sixteen ounces in weight, to be confined to a single copy of each publication; second, newspapers, one copy to each actual subscriber residing or receiving the same within the county where the same is published, but carriers shall not be required to distribute such papers unless postage is paid upon them at the usual rates.

The Senate current appropriation bill came in from the House and after discussion the bill passed by a vote of 140 to 102. The bill goes to the President for his signature, and if passed fixes the maximum amount of United States notes in circulation at $400,000,000.

Mr. Woodford, of N. Y., from the Committee on Civil Service Reform, reported a bill to provide for a commission to reorganize the customs service. Referred to the Committee of the Whole. Bills for the reorganization of the Treasury Department were presented.

The bill known as the House Currency bill was taken up, and passed by a vote of 128 to 116. Several amendments to the bill were offered but rejected, and the bill passed as originally presented. The status of the finance question now is that while the House bill has to await the action of the Senate, which may or may not be favorable, or may be delayed indefinitely, the Senate bill, which has passed the House, goes directly to the President for his signature.

Mr. Bundy, of Ohio, from the Committee on Mileage, reported a bill to abolish mileage to members of Congress, and providing that they shall be paid their actual traveling expenses to and from Washington once each session. He demanded the previous question, which was not seconded—69 to 71. Mr. Maynard, of Tenn., moved to recommit. Mr. Young, of Ga., moved to table. Rejected—64 to 169. Mr. Bundy again moved the previous question, and it was seconded. The motion to recommit was rejected, and the bill was then passed—yeas, 186; nays, 49.

Interviewing a Chinaman.

We asked him if he didn't want some advertising done. He stopped work long enough to say that he charged a dollar a dozen, without ironing. We explained that it wasn't washing we wanted, but advertising. We told him how much his business would be increased, how he'd be richer than the King of the Sandwich Islands in six months if he'd only advertise. This seemed to be clear to him, and his face brightened up as he said: "Business belly slow; nobody got no money." We calmly took out a paper at that. We carefully explained to him all about fifteen cents a line—one of these things clear across here every time the paper was printed. The people, we told him, would read this and then come to him for washing. He took a deep interest in the whole story, and paid marked attention to our few remarks.

"You see, Mr. Hong Lee," we said, thinking he was getting along first-rate in English, "this is a paper—this here" (putting a finger on it). "When people read they rush off frantically and buy of everybody whose name they see in the paper. Do you understand?" He said he did, and wanted to know how many pieces we had—whether they were big or little. We felt discouraged. We had worked hard for half an hour already, and he all the time thinking that we were talking about washing! With an imprecation on the whole race we went over the whole story again, even going so far as to figure out to him how many papers we printed and how many we expected to print. He was all attention as before, but when we stopped for breath he spirted water on a batch of clothes through his teeth, and then said, as coolly as a mummy, that if we brought the clothes on Monday he would have them done Wednesday.

A little girl, playing in a field near Westminster, Mass., was attacked by a savage bull. Her brother, aged 15, climbed over the fence, and bravely fought the bull with a stick. "Run, sissy! run quickly!" shouted the boy, and she saved herself by obeying. The boy, however, was gored so terribly that very likely he will die of the hurt.

Brave Boy.

One day recently in Sacramento, a man appeared in the street with a pistol in his hand. He pointed the muzzle at everybody he met, and pulled the trigger, but the caps seemed to be bad, and would not explode. Occasionally he put on a fresh cap, poked the end of the barrel into his mouth, and tried to make the thing go off. He caught a little girl, and made several efforts to explode the charge close to her head. The people ran into their houses and locked the doors, until a shrewd boy relieved them of the eccentric chap and his pistol. "Tell me how far it is to Sacramento, or I'll kill you?" said the maniac. "Eight miles right straight down the railroad track," replied the boy. The lie was effectual, and the maniac jegged out of town, putting fresh caps on his pistol, and aiming at his crazy head.

DR. WALKER TRIED VARIOUS EXTRACTS from herbs and roots, without benefit. He noticed, however, that *Alcohol*, that bane of the human race, was used in their preparation, and he determined to exclude the poison entirely from his own practice, so that the sin of making men drunkards, while pretending to cure them, should never lie at his door. The Almighty blessed his experiments, and in the VINEGAR BITTERS he has produced a pure, health-restoring agent, which banishes disease in every form, re-invigorates the system, and restores strength to the feebleest sufferer. There is no part of life's citadel where the enemy can make a lodgment, that the VINEGAR BITTERS will not find him, and put him to the rout.—*Impurity of blood* is the parent of disease; the liver, the stomach, the lungs, the nerves, every vital organ is affected primarily, from this cause, and in this direction the VINEGAR BITTERS acts with magical influence.—*Com.*

BLOODY WORK.—The 27th of March was the anniversary of the bloodiest tragedy in American history. On that day, thirty-eight years ago, Col. James W. Fannin and four hundred and forty-five men were shot to death by the Mexicans under Urea in the port at Goliad, Texas. A week before, Fannin and his force, being surrounded by the enemy and at the mercy of their artillery, surrendered and were taken to Goliad. Major Ward, whom Fannin had sent with one hundred men to escort some Irish families, was also captured, and the Americans were massacred together on a Sunday morning.

EAT TO LIVE.—F. E. Smith & Co's. *Crushed White Wheat*, manufactured at the Atlantic Flour Mills, Brooklyn, N. Y., will be found a nice, healthy, palatable, economical and economical food procurable. Sold by all grocers. Try it, and save health and money. Descriptive pamphlets sent *Free*.—[Com.

Farmers and stock raisers have frequently told us that they have seen very good results from giving *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* to cows and swine before and after they drop their young. The powders put them in good condition, and give them strength to care and provide for the sucklings.—*Com.*

We have often wondered whether there is a person in the country who does not know and appreciate the value of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* as a family medicine? It is adapted to most all purposes, and is the best pain destroyer that can be used.—*Com.*

Anna S. Getsinger, of Honesdale, Pa., writes the following: "After suffering for nearly two years from neuralgia in the breast, passing up into the throat, face and head, I was entirely cured and restored to health by using Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial."—*Com.*

Among the fine arts not lost is the art of children making holes in the toes of boots and shoes. Time taken about ten days. SILVER TIPS are an excellent remedy, never known to fail.—*Com.*

WISTAR'S BALSAM for the lungs.—*Com.*

Where Does it Come From?

Pints and quarts of filthy catarrhal discharges. Where does it all come from? The mucous membrane, lining the chambers of the nose, and its little glands, are diseased, so that they draw from the blood its liquid, and exposure to the air changes it into corruption. This life-liquid was to build up the system