Farm, Garden and Household.

Household Recipes.

POUND CAKE.—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, three quarters of a pound of butter, eight eggs, and a pinch of salt.

PLUM PUDDING.—Two eggs, six crackers, three pints of sweet milk, a piece of butter the size of an egg, one cup of raisins, a little salt and nutmeg.

APPLE SAUCE.—Two quarts of water, a pint of molasses, a root of ginger, and boil all together twenty minutes; put in while boiling a peck of pared, cored and quartered apples. Stew until tender.

LONDON SYLLABUB.—A pint and a half of sherry; two ounces of sugar; grated nutmeg; two quarts of milk. Sweeten a pint and a half of sherry with the loaf sugar in a bowl, and add nutmeg. Milk into it from the cow about two quarts of milk.

FRUIT CAKE.—One cup of butter, one cup of brown sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of sweet milk, three cups of flour, four eggs, one and one-half teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, one nutmeg, and two pounds of raisins. This makes two loaves.

BAKED INDIAN PUDDING.—Four eggs, one quart of sweet milk, five large teaspoonfuls of Indian meal, nutmeg and sugar to the taste. Boil the milk and scald the Indian meal in it, then let it cool before adding the eggs. Bake three-quarters of an hour. Eat with butter or sweet sauce.

RICE PUDDING.—One cup of rice; three quarts of milk; one teaspoonful of salt; two-thirds of a cup of sugar; bake very slowly. Eat with butter, or leave out the sugar and serve with sauce. One egg; one teacup of sugar; beat together twenty minutes; two-thirds of a pint of boiling water.

APPLE TARTLETS.—Peel six large apples, boil to a pulp, mix with sugar, cloves and lemon-peel to taste; let this mixture stand till quite cold, then mix with it two ounces of dried currants. Mix a light puff paste, obtain a large flat baking-tin, and pour the mixture in. Cover it with the pastry, and bake half an hour in very hot oven.

VELVET CAKE.—One quart of new, unskimmed milk (half cream and half milk is preferable), three eggs (white and yolks beaten separately and very stiff), one teaspoonful salt, rice flour. Mix the beaten yolks with the milk and the salt, then rice flour to make a batter thick as that for flannel cakes; lastly, whip in the stiffened whites very lightly, and bake immediately.

AN EXCELLENT PUDDING.—One-half pound suet, shred fine; one-half pound grated bread crumbs; one-quarter pound loaf sugar, the yolks of four eggs and the whites of two, well beaten; two tablespoonfuls of orange marmalade or sliced citron, if preferred. To be put into a buttered mold and boiled for two hours. To be served with wine poured over it, or sauce.

Narrow Stable Doors.

A man who will habitually take a horse through a narrow door knows very little of what a horse remembers, or what is fair treatment to the animal. One single blow on the hip against the sharp corner of a doorway is sometimes sufficient to ruin a valuable horse. But when that blow becomes several times repeated the horse becomes valueless, because he has become a highly dangerous animal. We have seen a horse whose hips were never healed after striking two or three times in passing through a narrow way. Another dangerous practice is the leading of horses out of the barn door, by the sides of loads of hay, grain, etc. A slight blow upon the hip will sometimes so excite a high spirited horse that the person leading loses control over him, and he escapes upon a jump, banging his hips and shoulders as he proceeds, leaving patches of skin and hair as evidence that he has got through. Many a valuable horse has been ruined in this way, and many a valuable one can be saved by never leading him through a narrow space.—*New England Farmer.*

Keeping Hams.

Farmers' families are often troubled about how to keep hams in the summer time. We have tried a good many ways, and have always failed in keeping them nicely. The smoke house, though hidden away in among the apple trees that lay their limbs lovingly over, above, and around it, is still too warm; the wide, roomy cellar too damp, and the shop, though cool and airy, being the large third story of the "old house," is too light.

A good neighbor, who knows all about it, tells me that he always packs away hams in the early spring time, before the flies come, in a box, with all the interstices between the hams filled up with some coarse, dry salt that he has used for many years for the same purpose; salt that came out of fish barrels. He washed and dried it thoroughly first. He keeps the box in his barn in a cool, airy place.

To Preserve Apples Whole.

Peel and core large firm apples (pippins are best). Throw them into water as you pare them. Boil the parings in water for fifteen minutes, allowing a pint to one pound of fruit. Then strain, and adding three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pint of water, as measured at first, with enough lemon peel, orange peel, or mace to impart a pleasant flavor, return to the kettle. When the sirup has been well skimmed, and is clear, pour it boiling hot over the apples, which must be drained from the water in which they have hitherto stood. Let them remain in the sirup until both are perfectly cold. Then covering closely, let them simmer over a slow fire until transparent. When all the minutiæ of these directions are attended to the fruit will remain unbroken, and presents a beautiful and inviting appearance.

Greasing of Axles.

The *Canada Farmer* gives the following directions:—Lard should never be used on a wagon, for it will penetrate the hub and work its way around the tendons of the spokes and spoil the wheel. Castor oil is a good material for use on an iron axle; just oil enough should be applied to a spindle to give it a light coating; this is better than more, for the surplus put on will work out at the ends and be forced by the shoulders and nut into the hub around the outside of the boxes. To oil the axletree, first wipe the spindles clean with a cloth wet with turpentine, if it won't wipe without it. On a buggy or carriage, wipe and clean off the back and front ends of the hubs, and then apply a very small quantity of castor oil, or more especially prepared lubricator, near the shoulder's point.

Manuring with Brush.

A correspondent says: "I cut about two tons of water-brush, hardhack, and other small bushes, and let them lie in a pile exposed to the weather one year, and then applied them to a half acre of land, and applied barn-yard manure to another half acre adjoining. The result proved the manure to be a little the best the first year, which was corn. Sowed grass seed in the fall after harvesting the corn. The manured piece did pretty well for about five years, the brush piece did well for about ten years, proving the theory to be correct. I used two cords of the manure as a balance for the two tons of bushes; the plowing was six or eight inches deep. I have repeated the experiment since with the same result.

Peas.

A writer in the *London Gardener's Chronicle* planted early and late peas at the same time in the same drill. The early sorts, he says, "came up first, caught hold of the stakes, supported the others until they got hold of the same, and the result was he had a beautiful crop of peas three weeks before the late varieties were ready to gather, thus giv[illegible] off the same gro[illegible]

JOHN SHORT, DISTILLER.

The Story of a Man who Got Up a Distillery within a Prison's Walls---A Man who Ought to be Able to Make a Respectable Living.

John Short, the Sing Sing convict who made a reputation by establishing a distillery inside the prison-walls, is out, and tells how he carried on his business. Were the offense a less serious one there would be found much that is comical about it. John says:

"I draw'd the plans for my still; being a practical distiller I know'd just what I wanted. The things was all made outside the prison, from my plans, and fetched in for me. It was a good deal of bother, though, for the worm was made wrong first, and it had to be sent back. This was in 1869, and I'd been there about a year on an eight-year sentence. Warden Nelson was boss then, and I was a good deal scared of him. The boys all said he was mighty severe, and I know'd if he got hold of me I'd suffer for it. I was what they call captain of the hall—had charge of giving out the blankets, ran errands, and so on. That gave me a kind of lee-way, sir, and I wasn't watched so close as the other convicts. I had a cell next to me that was used for storing things, and was pretty full of rubbish. I had charge of it, and nobody else went in scarcely ever. I lit on that cell right away as the place for my still, and I got it fixed up without anybody's knowing it as hadn't ought to. The still was a little thing, but it would turn out from eight to ten quarts a day of first-class stuff. Being in and out when in the way of doing my duty, I could look after it without being caught. I used to run it nights, too, sometimes; in my own cell. You see, sir, the guards thought if there wasn't a light in the cell everything was all right; so all I had to do was to keep everything shady. I worked mighty hard, and didn't sleep more'n three or four hours a night sometimes for a week. Pretty soon I got so pale and wore out that they was going to send me to the hospital. So I had to let up on it a little.

"Could I make good whisky? Well, sir, I wish I had some of it here for you to try. The talk about my using potato peelings, stale bread, and such stuff is lies. Every drop of whisky I made was out of good barley that I got—I know how—from outside. The convicts said it was prime, and they was as good judges as you could come across anywhere. They didn't know where my still was, most of 'em, but they bought the whisky and paid cash for it. Oh, I tell you, sir, Sing Sing's the best place in the world to run an illicit distillery. No collectors prying round, and no competition. I bottled it, and got generally a dollar a bottle—about a pint. When I was running the still night and day, the profit was about $18 or $20 every twenty-four hours. I got on the best kind for fourteen months, and then Warden Nelson got a kind of suspicion that something was going on. Some of the convicts got drunk on my whisky, and the Warden know'd they was being supplied with the stuff. I don't believe he thougut it was being made right slap inside of the prison. He nosed round to catch some of the keepers fetching it in. Them as know'd about my distillery scared me by saying Nelson was pretty severe in his discipline. Well, sir, I held off awhile, but I had too good a thing not to get at it again. When Nelson had got hunting for somebody that was fetching whisky in, and of course didn't find 'em, it all blowed over. The storage cell wasn't searched at all, and after shivering for a month or so, I got my still going again. You see, sir, the demand was big—morne'n I could supply; but I couldn't enlarge, because the still was as large as could be run without being dead certain of being found out. Sometimes the smell from the mash was pretty strong, and there was danger, too, that some jealous convict would find out where 'twas and blow on it. The barley was brought in to me in bags, and cost me more'n the regular price in the market, but in spite of that the profits was sometimes as much as eighteen or twenty dollars a day. I give my wife some of the money on the sly, and the rest I hid in the prison.

"Well, sir, things went on a swimming till 1872—February, I guess 'twas—when I was bust up. 'Twas this way it happened: The convicts ain't supposed to have any money. They earn a good deal, the smart ones do, on their overtime work, but the Warden keeps every cent. They can leave it on deposit or have it turned over to their relatives outside. Well, a wife or a brother or somebody that'll pass for a relation comes in, and the convict goes to the Warden and asks to have his money turned over to this friend. The warden thinks it's all straight and hands it over without suspicioning nothing. Then it's easy enough for the friend to slip it over on the quiet to the convict. That was how my customers got money, and I got cash for my whisky. Well, sir, one day a convict bought a bottle of the stuff and gave me a twenty dollar bill to pay for it. While I was making change in the hall a convict saw what was going on. He wasn't a customer himself, and he thought he could get a point for favors from Nelson by blowing on me. He did it, and I was gone. That night Nelson and a body guard that he had came a marching down the hall and stopped plump against my cell. 'Is this John Short's cell?' he says. Yes, sir, says I, and I know'd something was up serious. He sniffed through my grating, sir, and says he, 'Seems to me, John, there's a mell of whisky round here.' He had the door opened, and says he, 'John, you've got considerable money about you. Give it to me.' I put my hand in my pocket, and pulled out a purse that had eight or ten dollars in it. Then he told the guards to search, and they cleaned me out. You see, sir, I had something of a store right there in my cell, and in the other cell where the still was then. 'Twas a dead clean-out. They got a lot of whisky in bottles all ready for selling, and fifteen or twenty gallons of mash. I'd just got a bag of nice Irish oat meal for mixing through the barley—best thing in the world, sir, for making the liquor mild and smooth. They got that, and four gallons of molasses that I was going to make into Jamaica rum. You see, sir, the boys was hankering for a change, and I was just preparing to give it to them.

"Nelson stood there scowling while the guards were pulling out all this stuff. And they kept finding it. They seized my distiller. The Warden had me locked up in another cell, but before leaving me he said, 'John, you're a smart man. You don't seem to drink much of your own liquor.' 'No, sir,' said I, 'I'm good at making it, but a poor hand at drinking it.' Then he handed me back five cents and a box of matches, and everything else was taken away. He kept me locked up close three days, and had me down in his private office three times. He tried his best to get out of me what officers was in with me, but he never have found out and he never will. I was then removed to the quarry, and for three months I didn't go into business again. Along there sometime Warden Hubbell came in, and with Nelson out of the way I thought 'twas time to be at it. I've been under five or six wardens, and, sir, Mr. Hubbell gets along there the best of the lot. The convicts have a big respect for him, and he's always kind. He gives the best grub, and the boys think he's really a good, square-toed Christian. I don't believe a pound of tainted meat or sour bread has been eaten in Sing Sing since he's been there. But I fooled him, sir, I fooled him, and run my distillery right up to within a few days before I left.

"You see, sir, I was in for eight years, but the cut-off for good behavior was about a year and a half; that brought my time out on the 24th of March. Well, sir, as I was telling you, I started again. I had another still made about the size of the first one. My work was changed to looking after a cow, and I fixed up my distillery in an old shed back of the female prison. It run along all right till last September, I guess it was. Then Warden [illegible] found out whisky was being [illegible] the boys. About that time the [illegible] had an account of my making [illegible] out of kitchen stuff. That was [illegible] way. A convict named O'Day went to Warden Hubbell and told him I was distilling the whisky. Hubbell had me down in his office, and asked me about it in his kind, dignified way. 'Mr. Hubbell,' says I, very honest and injured like, 'ain't my word as good as any other convict's?' He was staggered, and, after locking me up a few hours, he let me go. So, sir, my still wasn't really discovered at all, and I kept it running as long as I stayed. When I was discharged, I packed up my money in a hand-bag and gripped it close till it was in a safe place. What am I going to do with it? Well, sir, I am looking around for some business opening; if I hear of anything in the distillery line, I wish you would let me know of it."

Did Not Fight.

A case in which a duel was prevented by one of the seconds, much to the disgust of the other, who happened to be a military man, says an old stager, may be related here. It occurred during the extra session of Congress in 1841. Thomas F. Marshall invited three gentlemen to dine with him one stormy, dismal Sunday. One of the guests was an officer of the army, from the South, who afterward made something of a name during the rebellion. The other two were connected with the press. An entertainment given by Tom Marshall before he joined the cold-water association was sure to be abundantly furnished with wine. Marshall and one of the newspaper men, who was from New Orleans, drank deeply. They had been class-mates in college, and were on terms of familiar intimacy. A slight misunderstanding arose between them, and both being considerably elevated, a harsh remark was made by the editor. Marshall inquired if he was responsible for what he had said. The reply was, "Tom Marshall, you ought to know me too well to ask such a question."

The party broke up rather suddenly, and a short time afterward the editor brought to his friend of the press who was present at a dinner a challenge which he had just received from Marshall, with an unconditional acceptance, asking him to deliver the reply, one the army officer, who was to act as Marshall's second, and make arrangements for an immediate meeting. The friend of the editor was inexperienced in such matters, but he was impressed with the folly of a duel between two gentlemen on a misunderstanding at the dinner table, and determined to prevent a fight at all hazards. He held the acceptance until near the close of the following day, when he waited upon Marshall.

"Tom, you come, I presume, on behalf of Mr. ——?"

"Yes, sir."

"You have been a very long time in getting here!"

"That is my fault entirely. Your challenge was accepted at once."

"Let me have the acceptance, then, without further delay."

"Here it is," the gentleman replied. "But I do not propose to deliver it at all. I will not be accessory to a duel between two men who have no real cause of quarrel;" and thereupon tore the paper in pieces and threw the fragments into the fire. Marshall was much astonished, and inquired of the gentleman if he know the responsibility he had assumed in so doing. The reply was that he neither knew nor cared.

"You have put yourself in your principal's place, and I presume you are prepared to take the consequences," said Marshall.

"Nonsense," was the reply. "I will neither let —— meet you, nor will I fight you myself on any such ridiculous quarrel. Now what do you intend to do about it?"

Marshall finally burst into a laugh, and in less than an hour's time all the parties were taking a friendly drink together at Gadsby's. The army officer was inclined to make a scene, protesting against the irregularity of the whole proceeding, but there the difficulty ended.

A Man Leaps into a Furnace.

The Scranton (Penn.) *Republican* says that the men working on the night shift at the blast furnace of the Lackawanna Iron and Coal Company, were horrified by one of the most shocking cases of self-destruction that has ever occurred in that city. The victim was a young man named Theodore Marone, who took advantage of the temporary absence of the workmen, and plunged into the scething furnace, which, at the time, was at a white heat. His cries attracted attention, and the workmen ran to the furnace and looked down, only to see the unfortunate Marone, and waving his hands and feet in the most intense agony. A long-handled shovel was lowered to him, but he was unconscious of its presence. One of the men ran immediately and stopped the blast, but human aid was of no avail to save the unfortunate man in the furnace, and he was dragged up as quickly as possible, by means of a large hook, a charred, disfigured, and unrecognizable mass. He could not have been in the furnace above a few minutes, but the intense heat was sufficient to destroy life if he had not been there more than a second.

Theodore Marone was a native of Pomarn, East Prussia, where his father was professor of one of the gymnasiums or schools, in which Theodore was also employed as a teacher. He was subsequently engaged in the war, in 1866, between Prussia and Austria, and emigrated to this country about four years ago. He was then twenty-five years of age, and might have done well but for dissolute habits which beset him and reduced him to a state of abject misery. He found work in the employ of the Oxford Iron Company as a common laborer, and often at his daily toil, when, comparing his position with what he was at home, he wept in the presence of his fellow-workmen. These fits of despondency had a terrible effect upon him, and his friends feared he would lose his reason while suffering from one of them. He came to Scranton and found shelter at the Centre street lock-up. While there he attempted to take his life by heating a poker red-hot in the stove and placing it to his neck to destroy the carotid-artery, when he was detected by one of the officers. He lay around the blast furnace during the evening prior to his destruction in consequence of some men being at work there with whom he was acquainted at the Oxford iron mines.

Burned Up.

Shakspeare's "To what base uses we may come at last" has a fresh illustration mentioned in the biography of the late Samuel J. May. Mr. M.'s father came in one morning from a walk, and remarked: "I have seen something wonderfully interesting this morning. As I passed the Old Granary burial-ground I saw that the tomb was open in which I knew were the remains of James Otis, and, with the help of the sexton, I opened the lid of Otis's coffin, and behold! the coffin was full of the fibrous roots of the elm, especially thick and matted about the skull. And going out, I looked up at the noble verdant Paddock Elm, and there in transfigured glory was all that was material of James Otis." And now these wretched irreverent Bostonians have been burning up James Otis for firewood!

GOLD FISH.—Referring to the statement now going the rounds, that Seth Green proposes to stock Irondequoit Bay, Lake Erie, with gold fish, which he says are good eating, the *Germantown Telegraph* observes: "We should say that the gold fish will not be regarded as edible by anybody who can get any other fish. They have an unnatural sweetish taste, not unlike the smelt, but lacking the flavor of the smelt, and rendering them quite insipid. We have not tasted one for thirty years, but that taste was sufficient not to desire another since that time."

CHLORAL.—We see it stated as an opinion in the *Journal of Chemistry* that hydrate of chloral is a safe article for any intelligent physician to employ; that while it is useless to give it to relieve pain, it produces a sound, refreshing sleep when used in cases of nervous wakefulness, and does not lose its influence when persistently employed.

Causes and Cures of Paralysis.

Paralysis, says Dr. Brown-Sequard, is considered to result from a cessation of activity of a part of the brain from disease. Let, for instance, a disease exist in that part of the brain that we call the anterior lobe. That part is considered as being in great measure the seat of the will. That part is destroyed by disease, and we find a paralysis; and the view is, as I have said, that the paralysis results from a cessation of the activity of that part. If we admit this view, then there is no need of accepting what I have taught here; that an irritation starts from a place that is diseased and goes elsewhere to produce an arrest of the activity of cells. But that view is entirely in opposition to facts. We see every day that a disease which is exceedingly limited in extent in the brain can produce the most complete paralysis, while, on the other hand, we see that disease which has destroyed an immense part of the brain may not produce a paralysis at all. It is impossible to conclude that paralysis proceeds in a direct way from the destruction of tissue that we see after death. There must be an intermediate agency between the seat of the disease and the paralysis. And that intermediate agency is what I have tried to make you understand in saying that the irritation starts from the place where the disease is, and goes to other parts of the brain, and also to the spinal cord, to stop the activity of those parts. It will be evident to persons here who know a little about anatomy, that it is impossible to admit the old view about paralysis. In the base of the brain there is an organ which is called the *pons varolii*. This is the only part by which communications take place between the brain and the spinal cord and the rest of the body for voluntary movements. There is also another part in front which is called the *crura cerebri*—legs of the brain. That part is composed of two halves, quite distinct one from another. Let us suppose that there is a disease either in one part of the *pons varolii* or of the *crura cerebri*, and that disease has destroyed a small part of one of these. What shall we say if the view that most all physiologists have is correct? Why, that the destruction of one part of the *crura cerebri* or *pons varolii* necessarily will produce a paralysis in some muscles of one-half of the body. But that is not what we see. In cases of disease there, the paralysis may exist in the same side of the body where the disease is or on the opposite side. It may be in one arm only or in one leg only. The facts are altogether in opposition to the admitted view. You may see also cases in which the *pons varolii* is destroyed without any paralysis at all. We should say also, according to the common view, that a disease that has destroyed only a few of the fibers would produce only a paralysis of some of the muscles. There are no such cases on record. It is essential to take another view of this matter. I have proposed this explanation: that paralysis appears only from an irritation which starts from the place where the disease is, and acts upon parts at a distance so as to modify them. All of you know that a tickling of the soles of the feet produces different effects in different people. So we can easily understand that an irritation in the brain which will produce a complete or a partial paralysis in one person will produce no paralysis in another, according to the excitability of different people. Take the facial nerve now. That nerve in almost all persons who have a chronic disease of the brain is partially paralyzed, perhaps only a few fibers of it. Well, as the disease which produces the paralysis is limited in every instance, and as the disease may occupy every part of the brain, if we conclude that paralysis comes because the nervous center of the facial nerve is destroyed, we would have to place that center in every part of the brain; in one individual in one part; in another individual in another part, and so on. And as we find cases in which a destruction of a considerable part of the brain does not result in that paralysis, we would have to conclude that some individuals do not receive that nerve in their brain. This is a *reductio ad absurdum*. We have therefore to throw overboard that theory.

Slaughter in the South Seas.

By the arrival of her Majesty's schooner Renard, says the Sidney *Herald*, we have been placed in possession of the following particulars respecting the wholesale and unnecessary slaughter of the crew of the barkPluto: The Pluto, 286 tons, Captain Clarke, owned by Mr. Collingwood, of Sunderland, sailed from Newcastle, New South Wales, on the 29th of April, bound for Hong Kong with a cargo of coal. She got on a reef outlying from New Caledonia, and became a total wreck. The crew secured one of the boats, and as a strong southeast monsoon was blowing Captain Clarke determined to make for the Solomon Group, and subsequently reaching Port Adam, (Malayta). Here a landing was effected, but a portion of the crew, who wanted to obtain water, the boat meanwhile lying off at anchor; but the natives came down in numbers and killed every soul that landed. Capt. Clarke at once put to sea; but canoes were in chase, and unfortunately the boat got on a reef. Being without any arms, the canoes soon ranged alongside, and ruthlessly slaughtered all on board the boat, with the exception of one man named John Collins, who has been spared to describe the horrible scene. This man was terrible wounded by arrows, but principally about the lower portion of the body, and a superstition appears to exist among the natives of this locality that, where death does not at once ensue, the victim must not be again attacked, and he is tabooed from further harm. He was taken on shore, and would appear to have been well treated. While at the "Banks' Group," Lieutenant Suckling received intelligence from the missionaries that a white man was in the hands of the natives at Malayta. He at once got under way and proceeded to the spot, and after considerable difficulty succeeded in getting the unfortunate man out of their hands and placing him safely on board the Renard. Her Majesty's ship Dido was fallen in with shortly after and Collins transferred to her, having been in the hands of the natives two months. Collins states that the chief officer, who was in the boat and witnessed the deaths of the shore party killed himself with a tomahawk to avoid falling into the hands of the savages. The Renard also found four of the missing men of the ship Robert Towns on the south part of Malicollo Island, where they had been almost six weeks. The natives treated them kindly up to that time, but they were getting tired of the men, and it is not impossible that they would have killed them. Capt. Macdonald, of the schooner Success, went in the Renard with Lieut. Suckling to Malicollo Island, and treated with the natives for their release, which was conceded on payment of nine tomahawks

A Singular Suit.

An action for libel brought by M. Rousseau against the Montreal *Daily Witness* has brought to light one of the most remarkable juries of modern times. The trial occupied a long time, and although the evidence was very full and the addresses of the counsel on both sides, and of the Judge, very long and elaborate, the jury—six of whom were English and six French—seem to have profited little by their eloquence. The jury came in after being out for some time, and informed the judge that the six Englishmen could not communicate with the six Frenchmen. An interpreter was given them, and the jury returned into court for the last time. The Court demanded their verdict, in response to which one Frenchman said: "Mons. Mousseau est non coupable." Another said, "Le verdict est pour Mons. Mousseau." One Englishman said, "Guilty; we find them guilty." It was then discovered that the jury were ignorant as to whether the Messrs Dougall were the accused or Mr. Mousseau. His Honor then demanded of the jury whether they found the defendants, the Messrs. Dougall, guilty or not guilty of the charge brought against them. All the English jurymen said in reply, "We are all agreed to our verdict, that they are 'guilty,' but there is one man who believes they are 'not guilty.'" The dissenting juryman then said: "Your Honor, if you allow me, I'll settle this thing in one minute; eleven of the jury find the men 'guilty,' but I don't think they are; however, I acquiesce." A verdict of "Guilty" was accordingly entered.

Lighting Fires.

All housekeepers have some time realized the difficulty of lighting a fire in a still, damp morning, when the chimney will not draw, and vigorous blowing proves ineffectual. Science explains the trouble as "caused by the difficulty encountered in overcoming the inertia of the long column of air in the pipe or chimney by the small column of air that can be forced up through the interstices of wood and coal, at the bottom of which the fire is kindled." This may be remedied by first lighting a few bits of shavings or paper placed upon the top; thus, by the heated air forcing itself into the chimney and establishing there an upward current, the room is kept free from the gas or smoke which is so apt to fill the room, and the fire can then be lighted from below with good success.

XLIIId CONGRESS.

SENATE.

The Senate considered the bill to enable the Mennonites, from Russia, to effect a permanent settlement on public lands of the United States. Mr. Ramsey, of Minn., submitted an amendment providing that in the 9th section of the bill the aggregate of lands held under declaration statements shall not at any one time exceed 300,000 acres, instead of 500,000, as reported by the committee. Nor shall any one filing embrace more than 50,000 acres, instead of 100,000. Agreed to. Mr. Ramsey also submitted an amendment to the 2d section of the bill providing that location might also be made upon certain Indian lands in Minnesota, held in trust by the Government, not exceeding 160 acres for each member of the society. Agreed to.

Davis, of W. Va., introduced a bill to reduce the tax on the circulation of State banks to an amount equal to that paid by national banks. He said the tax on national bank circulation was one per cent., and that on State bank circulation ten per cent.; which practically prevented any circulation of the latter class. He saw no reason why national banks should have the advantage over State banks ten to one.

The Senate passed the bill amendatory of the act to provide internal revenue to support the Government to pay the interest on the public debt, and for other purposes, approved June 30, 1864. It provides that no legal document or paper required by law to be stamped which was made, signed or issued in the Southern States prior to the 1st of July, 1865, shall be deemed or held as invalid and of no effect, by reason of the failure to impose thereon the required stamp.

Mr. Stewart, of Nev., introduced a bill to prohibit national banks from lending money on money as security and for other purposes. Referred to the Committee on Finance.

Mr. Windom, from the Committee on Commerce and Routes, in presenting their report, delivered a long speech. He said that the value of commodities moved by railroads in 1872 was over $10,000,000,000, for which their gross receipts were $473,241,055, and yet the facilities were inadequate to supply the demand. Consequently agriculture is paralyzed and labor interests languish. The various routes for carrying Western produce to the seaboard were spoken of in detail, and the committee's observations and conclusions stated.

Mr. Edmunds, of Vt., introduced, by request, a bill to provide for a commission upon the subject of postal telegraphy. Referred to the Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads.

The Chairman of the Judiciary Committee reported unfavorably on the bills to relieve the political disabilities of J. W. Bennett of Maryland, John Forsyth of Alabama, George Pickett of Virginia, David A. Telfair, of North Carolina, and Raphael Semmes of Alabama. Most of these bills did not have the necessary petitions from the parties named, and the latter one the committee was not disposed to consider favorably. However, the committee was discharged from their further consideration.

The veto message of the President of the Finance bill was considered, and the Chair announced that the Finance bill was before the Senate, and the question was, Should it pass, notwithstanding the President's objections? Upon this question the Constitution required that the vote should be taken by yeas and nays. No one taking the floor, the roll was called, and the vote resulted as follows:

YEAS.—Messrs Allison, Boreg, Boreman, Cameron, Carpenter, Clayton, Conover, *Dennis*, Dorsey, Ferry (Mich.), *Goldthwaite*, *Gordon*, Harvey, Hitchcock, Ingalls, *Johnston*, Lewis, Logan, *McCreery*, *Merriman*, Mitchell, *Norwood*, Oglesby, Patterson, Pease, Pratt, Ramsey, Robertson, Spencer, SPRAGUE, TIPTON, West, Windom and Wright—34.

NAYS.—Messrs Anthony, *Bayard*, Boutwell, Buckingham, Chandler, Conkling, Cragin, *Davis*, Edmunds, FENTON, Ferry (Conn.), Flanagan, Frelinghuysen, Gilbert, *Hager*, *Hamilton* (Md.), Hamilton (Texas), Hamlin, Howe, Jones, *Kelley*, Morrill (Vt.), Sargent, Scott, Sherman, *Stevenson*, Stewart, *Stockton*, *Thurman* and Wadleigh—30.

Democrats in italics and Liberals in small capitals.

The two-thirds not voting in the affirmative, the bill was lost.

HOUSE.

Mr. Southard, of Ohio, offered a resolution instructing the Committee on Banking and Currency to inquire and report the reasons why the $25,000,000 of national bank currency, authorized to be withdrawn from the States having more than their proportion, has not been withdrawn and distributed under the provisions of the act of the 12th of July, 1870, and what further legislation is necessary to secure that result.

Mr. Hereford, of W. Y., introduced a bill providing that the tax on State banks shall not be other or greater than the tax on national banks.

Bills were introduced repealing all statutes which forfeit widows' pensions for second marriage; to permit parties to testify in their own defense in United States courts; to provide a free system of national banking and for the resumption of specie payments; to facilitate the resumption of specie payments, and to prevent fluctuations in the value of United States notes; repealing a tax on deposits and on State banks; to impose a tax of five per cent. on all incomes of individuals and corporations exceeding $5,000; declaring it oppressive to impose additional taxation, and inexpedient to retrench on necessary appropriations already made in the interests of commerce, and providing as a measure of temporary relief for the issue of an additional fifty millions of legal tender notes.

New Spring Goods and Styles.

The variety of fabrics is less this season than last. With fewer purely ephemeral and fanciful goods, there is nevertheless a goodly number to choose from, and such as are very pretty. Most of the stuffs are of silk and wool, so beguiling to the eye, as to cause the mind to forget that materials of mixed threads are never a safe purchase, on account of their disposition to shrink and cockle. There is the usual choice of silken pongees, soft, clinging reps and cashmeres, alpacas and brilliantines, serges, plain and with diagonal stripes, the numberless stuffs bearing the name of poplins, foulards,—delicate of texture, and useful from April to October,—and the ever-new, yet ever-old, summer silks. There is a noticeable lack of polonaise goods, which indicates, if straws show anything, that that valuable garment is no longer the highest style.

Rough-surfaced fabrics have given place to those of finer finish, even the camel's hair cloths being less hairy than of old. And camel's hair cloth, by the way, is much lower than last year,—a good quality being purchassable for $1.25 per yard, double fold,—because it is not adapted to whole suits, and because few polonaises, barring those matching skirts, will be worn. There is always some tangible reason for any great reduction in the price of anything, if we are only careful to look for it. The average rate of nice and seasonable dress materials is from fifty cents to $1 a yard, though, of course, a certain class of cotton, and mixed cotton and wool fabrics, ranges as low as thirty cents. These do not pay for making, either in appearance or wear. A sound rule for purchasing is to select as nearly the best of its kind as can be afforded. One good gown will outlast two poor ones, and prove the wiser economy in the end.

The prices of silk seem somewhat lower than last season, to be in keeping with our assumption of poverty. Sufficiently nice summer qualities may be had for $1.50 a yard; and now and then a bargain may be made for less. They are in the usual fine, colored and white stripes; brighter lines than heretofore—such as blue and purple and green—being devoted to street costumes.

A Suggestion.

A Connecticut school-teacher, in a paper recently read before a teachers' institute suggests that a pupil of each sex be placed at the same desk and allowed to assist each other in their lessons, and at the end of each month permitted to select new partners if they desire. It was claimed there would be less trouble in governing a school, more tidiness in the pupils' appearance, and greater ease in their conversation and intercourse, which would be of much advantage when they became men and women. It was affirmed that where the experiment has been tried it had been attended with success.

STATISTICS show that of the thousands who die annually, a large proportion are destroyed, not by old age, or by the natural exhaustion of vitality, but through intemperance, or disregard either on the part of the sufferer, or his parents, of the simplest laws of nature. Such being the case—and *figures cannot misrepresent facts*—the conclusion is that were the causes of intemperance, its kindred vices, and a disregard for natural laws, removed, the average length of the human life-time would be extended proportionately. What agent most *rapidly, harmlessly* and *certainly* will eradicate these vices, or the tendency to them, is the question which has been as thoroughly and persistently agitated as has the search for the Philosopher's stone. The discovery has been made by Dr. Joseph Walker, whose widely known VINEGAR BITTERS are accomplishing wonders which the old fogy doctors never dreamed of. Try them and judge for yourself, as thousands are doing all over the country.—*Com.*

Bronchitis.

This is an irritation or inflammation of the bronchial tubes which carry the air we breathe into the lungs. It arises from a cold settled in the throat, from Catarrh extending to these parts, from scrofulous affections, and from severe use of the voice. The irritation from this latter cause commences in the *larynx* and *glottis*, which are the organs of the voice, and, extending downwards, produces hoarseness, coughing, and spitting mucous matter, sometimes mixed with blood. It is chiefly dangerous from its tendency to spread into the lungs, and terminate in consumption. It is in the cure of severe and obstinate cases of this disease that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has achieved unparalleled success, and won the loudest praise from all who have used it.

A DEBT OF GRATITUDE.

MRS. MARY TAFT, of Elk Point, Dakota Territory, called at the World's Dispensary, Aug. 29, 1873, to acknowledge a debt of gratitude due Dr. Pierce, having been entirely cured of Catarrh, complicated with Throat Disease, by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Decidedly the best remedy that has ever been discovered for rheumatism, swollen or stiff joints, flesh wounds, sprains, bruises, cuts and burns, is *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* We use it, and always recommend it to our friends.—*Com.*

The fact that five million of pairs of SILVER TIPPED Shoes are made a year, shows how those who use them feel about it. They know that they last three times as long.—*Com.*

Pimples, blotches, and other unsightly eruptions of the skin should be gotten rid of as quickly as possible. Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial will remove all such things by purifying the blood.—*Com.*

We should not hesitate to recommend to any friend of ours *Parsons' Purgative Pills*; they are scientifically prepared, and are adapted to all the purposes of a good purgative medicine.—*Com.*

A reliable remedy—WISTAR'S BALSAM.—*Com.*

THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP IS THE PRESCRIPTION OF one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the World in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS.

CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS will destroy worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

Sold by Druggists and Chemists and dealers in Medicine of TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOX.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT.

Why will You Suffer? To all persons suffering from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps in the limbs or stomach, Bilious Colic, Pain in the back, bowels or side, we would say THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA AND FAMILY LINIMENT is of all others the remedy you want for internal and external use. It has cured the above complaints in thousands of cases. There is no mistake about it. Try it. Sold by all Druggists

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	$ .12 a .13
First quality	.11¾a .12¾
Second quality	.10¾a .11
Ordinary kinds Cattle	.9 a .10¾
Inferior or lowest grade	.8¾a .9¾
Milch Cows	35.00 a80.00
Hogs—Dressed	.6 a .6¾
Dressed	.7¼a .7
Sheep	.5¾a .6¾
Cotton—Middling	.17¼a .17½
Flour—Extra Western	6.45 a 6.80
State Extra	6.60 a 6.70
Wheat—Red Western	1.70 a 1.73
No. 2 Spring	1.57 a 1.60
Rye	1.10 a 1.10
Barley—Malt	1.85 a 2.37
Oats—Mixed Western	.61 a .63
Corn—Mixed Western	.82 a .83
Hay—per ton	20.00 a22.00
Straw—per ton	12.00 a16.00
Hops	.17½a .18 a .30 .19½a .8 a .11
Pork—Mess	14.25 a17.00
Lard	.10 a .