Farm, Garden and Household.

Practical Hints.

Put in all the crops you can take good care of. They are likely to be wanted.

Corn planted by hand may be soaked in warm, soft water for twenty-four to thirty-six hours. If the land is moist, mellow, and warm, it will soon germinate and grow rapidly.

Corn for fodder may be sown any time this month. You must have rich, dry, clean, and mellow land. It must be avoided, never sow broadcast. Drill or drop in rows 2½ to 3 feet apart, so that you can use a horse hoe to clean and mellow the land. Use plenty of seed, say from six to eight kernels to each foot in the row.

Harrowing is rarely done as thoroughly as it should be. It is very important to make a fine, mellow seedbed.

Rolling is also too much neglected. Roll and then harrow and then roll again until you have four or five inches of fine surface soil. Such a soil will attract and retain moisture.

Swedes turnips or rutabagas should be sown about the middle of the month or before. The soil should be made as fine and mellow as possible. Drill in rows 2½ feet apart, using two to three pounds of seed per acre. The object of such thick seeding is to give some of the plants a chance to get ahead of the so-called turnip-fly or beetle. If possible, drill in with the seed two or three hundred pounds of superphosphate per acre, mixed with three or four times its bulk of sifted coal ashes. Thin out the plants when in the rough leaf to a foot apart in the rows. Do not neglect to roll the land immediately after it is sowed.

Mangel-wurzel or beets should now be ready to hoe. Thin out to fifteen inches apart. If it is necessary to transplant, be careful to dig up the plants with the hoe, and not pull them up out of the hard earth and thus strip off the soil and fine roots. In hoeing, do not cut too deep. In hoeing turnips, it will not hurt the plants to take away nearly all the soil from their roots; but this is not the case with mangels. The less the soil around the roots of the young plants is disturbed the better. Cultivate every week or ten days. You should have a narrow tooth horse hoe, so as not to throw the earth on to the young plants.

Fight the weeds as you would fight a fire. Do not let them get beyond your control. Kill them while in the seed-leaf. On loose, mellow soil, a fine harrow, if used just as the weeds are breaking through the soil, will kill them by the million; but if delayed a few days in warm, growing weather it will have comparatively little effect.

Start the cultivator the moment you can see the rows of corn, or potatoes, or mangels. The outside teeth of the cultivator should be bright, sharp, and as thin as possible consistent with the necessary strength, and they should be set so as to throw the earth towards the center of the row. With a good cultivator the soil may be stirred within an inch of the plants, and leave little necessity for hand hoeing. — *Agriculturist.*

Canned Fruit.

It is time now to lay in a supply of jars so as to be ready for strawberries and fruits in their succession. We have tried, says an exchange, every variety of can, and have settled down on the glass can with rubber band, glass top, and screw ring, as the simplest and safest. It is easily closed, and opened as easily. Those who buy by the gross at the factory will save very considerably on price. Two or three families might club together, if a gross is too much for one. We have found the two-quart cans better for our family than the one-quart, as they afford, at half the trouble of sealing and unsealing, a generous portion to all the members, whereas the one-quart cans give only an aggravating taste and make the children cry, like Oliver Twist, for more. We are not likely any of us to put up too much canned fruit. If we should, the poor are always with us and will be glad to help us empty our jars so that they may be filled afresh. Moreover, the coming season is likely, since we had so little fruit last year, to be abundant in apples and peaches and all the delicious berries and pomaceous fruits, and we may lay up in store a supply for two years as well as for one.

Bruising Horses.

The following sensible advice is from the *New England Farmer:* "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 has been 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 shoulders and hips 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."

Cleaning Painted Surfaces Unvarnished.

Put upon a plate some of the best whiting; have ready some clean water and a piece of flannel, which dip into the water and squeeze dry; then take as much whiting as will adhere to it, and apply it to the painted surface, when a little rubbing will instantly remove any dirt or grease; wash well off with water, and rub dry with a soft cloth. Painted articles thus cleaned look equal to new, and without doing the least injury to the most delicate color. It will preserve the paint much longer than if cleaned with soap, and does not require more than half the time occupied in cleaning.

Farm Hands.

One great peculiarity of Arkansas, says a correspondent, is the way in which farm hands are paid. Instead of being fed and allowed so much a month as wages, they are given a share of the profit derived from the land they cultivate. The landlord or planter furnishes land, houses, teams, and tools; while the laborer gives all his time and supplies his own food. When the crop is harvested and ready for market, it is divided between the proprietor and servants. In this way an industrious and economical farm-hand, with a wife and three or four children, estimating that the family will assist at the lighter work during the busy season, can cultivate about fifteen acres of cotton and five acres of corn, the product of which can be sold in average seasons for about $1,250. Of this sum, according to the share system, the laborer receives about $400, and the master the balance. In addition to the money thus earned, the hand is allowed a small garden of his own, and in the prairie districts "a range," on which to feed his cows and hogs. The mules and oxen are the only stock that are stall-fed during the working season.

Courage.

A curious accident occurred lately to the driver of a train on the Langnau line to Switzerland. Supposing that there was something the matter with the engine and not wishing to stop the train, he reached out to see what was the matter, and in doing so his head came in contact with a post which knocked him off his engine, producing a wound reaching from the side of the forehead to the back part of the ear and exposing the brain. Although so severely wounded he leaped on the train, fearing that his assistant would not be able to guide it safely to Berne. He may recover.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

The New Hampshire Legislature elected James A. Weston Governor by a majority of thirty-one.....Mrs. Dwyer, who murdered her three children in Brooklyn, was visited at the police station by the physician of the Eastern District Dispensary, who gave a written opinion that the woman is insane.....Mr. Tice, a Brooklyn jeweler, identified a New York policeman as one who robbed his store of $4,000 worth of diamonds nine years ago. .... It is probable that the prosecution of ex-Senator Pomeroy, of Kansas, for bribery will be abandoned.....The American and English Cathohes in Rome proposed to give a public reception to the American pilgrims on their arrival, and to make other demonstrations of sympathy; but the Pope deprecated such a display, as it might cause a disturbance..... The crew of the ship Neptune mutinied when the vessel was leaving her dock at Liverpool. After a general fight, in which knives and marlin-spikes were freely used, 15 of the mutineers were arrested and removed to the shore. Several persons were wounded..... Rev. Morgan Dix, D. D., LL. D., Rector of Trinity Parish, N. Y., and son of his Excellency Gov. John A. Dix, was married to Miss Emily Wolsey Sontter, daughter of the late James T. Sontter, banker. The marriage ceremony was performed by Right Rev. Dr. Potter.....The De Soto Bank, of Memphis, has retired from business in consequence of the expiration of the charter, the attorney of the bank having made a mistake in drafting the bill for the renewal of the charter, and also made the bill passed for its relief void.

A thunder shower passed over the towns of Harmony, Cambridge, and Ripley, Me., doing damage to the amount of $25,000 to farms and buildings.....H. Ray's pony trotted before a sulky, on the Watford, Ont., Course, eighty-one miles in 11 hours and 20 minutes, in one continuous straight heat. ....Grasshoppers are hatching at Lake Shetek, Minn., very fast, and are eating the wheat. The farmers are very much frightened for fear that the grasshoppers will take everything.....In the United States District Court in Boston, Judge Lowell decided against the petition that the Union Pacific Railroad be required to appear and show cause why it should not be adjudged bankrupt.... Acting Gov. Talbot, of Massachusetts, has vetoed the bill to abolish the State constabulary. ...A special dispatch from Vienna to the London *Standard* reports extensive inundations in the province of Darnat and elsewhere in Hungary. Many villages have been swept away .....A congress, to consider the subject of international rights in time of war, will convene in Brussels on the 27th of July.....The U. S. Senate Committee on Appropriations propose as their only amendment to the Pension Appropriation bill that the pension agents' fee of thirty cents be reduced to twenty-five cents instead of twenty cents, as provided by the House.....In Van Ettenville, in Chemung county, a child 11 years of age, named Whitney, while looking about her father's grist mill, was caught by a horizontal shaft, which was moving with great rapidity, and was torn to pieces before the machinery could be stopped. The mother in attempting to save her child, was severely injured but it is hoped she will recover..... William Boorne, aged 15, who was indicted at the last Court of Oyer and Terminer in Little Valley, N. Y., for the murder of his stepfather, Caleb Omans, by chopping him to pieces with an ax at Steamburg, in January last, withdrew his plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty of murder in the second degree. Judge Barker sentenced Boorne to imprisonment at Auburn Prison for life. The murder was committed while both parties were intoxicated. Boorne received his sentence with the utmost indifference.

The United States Attorney-General has decided that the time at which the importation of goods is accomplished is not when they are entered for consumption but when they are brought into a port of the United States with the intent to be there discharged, and that an act of Congress increasing in general terms duties upon importations does not apply to goods then in warehouses....A dispatch from St. Raymond, Canada, says that five men in the employ of Mr. Hall were drowned while endeavoring to run two rafts down the rapids of the St. Anne river.....A two-thirds interest in a silver mine in Utah was sold in Salt Lake City for $400,000 and the money paid over..... Chicago has had a $400,000 fire .....The Colored Methodist Episcopal Church in America, organized in 1870, by the M. E. Church South, has about 75,000 members and 49,955 Sunday school scholars. It has a rule, intended to prevent the church from being used for political ends, providing that no house of worship shall be let for political speeches and assemblies.....The provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Prince Edwards' Island meditate a legislative union. It is believed that one Legislature can easily and cheaply do the work which now occupies the time of three .....Judge Trigg, of Tennessee, has decided that insanity is a bar to bankruptcy. Alonzo Murphy was declared bankrupt two years ago on creditors' petition, in default of an answer. His estate being in the hands of an assignee, he came in with a petition to the United States District Court setting forth that he was insane at the time he contracted the debts, and at the time of the institution of the proceedings in bankruptcy. His insanity being established, Judge Triggs directed that Murphy's property be restored to him.....The winter in Nevada has been fearful. Many graziers have lost all the cattle they possessed, and nearly all have lost a large per centage of their stock. In Honey Lake valley hay sold for $60 per ton, and at one time for $130. Cattle are still dying there, and a person while riding through the valley is hardly ever out of sight of their carcasses.

The dam of the wheel works in Colchester, Conn., broke away, carrying with it a building used as a spoke mill, and two bridges. One hundred feet of the most substantial part of the dam, which had been built twenty years, and was considered perfectly safe, were carried off....The refractory Bowdoin College students have decided to return and renew their matriculation pledge, looking upon the ultimatum of the Faculty as a compromise. There is little doubt that the military drill will be abolished at the end of the current collegiate year....Bernard Cropp, of German parentage, put an end to his life in New York by hanging himself. Cropp was temperate until about six months ago, when his mother died in Germany and left him heir to several thousand dollars. Then he began to drink heavily..... The Chicago *Times* publishes crop reports from various points throughout the States of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Indiana, Missouri, Minnesota and Kansas, from which it appears that on an average the acreage of wheat sown is much in excess of that of last year, and that the yield promises to be quite up to the average; and in corn, oats and barley, fully up to the average. The average amount of land has been seeded, and the crops will be large. Fruits of all descriptions never looked better .....A painter named McCulloch, while at work on one of the bridges on Three Sisters Island, Niagara Falls, fell into the rapids, and was being swiftly borne by the current to the edge of the falls, when he caught on a rock one hundred feet only from the frightful abyss and hung there. Thomas Conroy tied a rope to his body, and making his way to the rock, rescued McCulloch from his perilous position.....A gravel train on the Indianapolis, Bloomington and Western Railroad ran off the track into a ditch near Trautman's Station, instantly killing the conductor, engineer, and fireman .....A Spanish frigate has arrived at Oran Algiers, to take to Spain the convicts who escaped from Cartagena at the time of the suppression of the Intransigente insurrection.

A Singular Chicken.

C. H. Murray, of Louisville, Ill., writes to the *Scientific American* as follows: A few days since there was hatched under one of my hens a double bodied chicken, having but one head. The bodies were perfectly developed up to the point where the vertebræ of the neck began. There was but one breast bone, which ramified towards each body. There were two complete back bones, four perfect feet, and four wings. Unfortunately this curiosity was accidentally killed. A dissection showed but one heart, one liver, and one gizzard. There was but one bowel leading from the gizzard. This extended about one inch from the gizzard and there ramified, giving the two bodies each a full set of bowels. The specimen is now preserved in spirits in one of our physician's offices.

THE HERO OF THE FALLS.

Terrible Experience of William McCullough and His Extraordinary Rescuer—Thomas Conroy, the Hero of Niagara Fall

The telegraph has already informed us of the narrow escape from death of William McCullough, who fell from a bridge and was only saved from going over Niagara Falls by clinging to a rock until rescued by a guide named Thomas Conroy. The Buffalo *Courier* has the following details:—

William McCullough, a painter by trade, aged about sixty years, and an old and highly respected citizen of Niagara Falls, was engaged in painting the middle bridge which spans the torrent that rushes between the first and second of the Three Sister Islands. He occupied a position with a companion on a scaffold which had been swung down on the lower side of the bridge. Approaching his fellow workman, he asked him for some putty, and, receiving the same, stepped back just a little too far, and in an instant was on his back at the bottom of the torrent. Right where he fell the Hermit's Cascade pours its angry waters, and in less time than it takes to write about it the unfortunate man was borne away in the direction of the Horseshoe Fall. The other workman and Mr. George E. Curtiss, who witnessed the accident, and who were paralyzed by what seemed to be the inevitable fate of McCullough, watched the disappearing form until it was swept out of the more rapid current into a small eddy, from the midst of which rose a rock. Against this rock, which is fairly submerged, McCullough was thrown, having been rolled over on his face just before reaching it, and, with the instinct of a drowning man, he clung to it. At the rock the water is between four and five feet deep, and, although stunned by the fall and exhausted by the angry waters which had borne him about 1,800 feet in the direction of a grave, he had strength enough remaining to enable him to climb the rock and to seat himself upon it.

The two men who witnessed the fearful descent, seeing that McCullough was at least temporarily safe, speedily gave the alarm in the village, and soon an excited multitude lined the river's bank and contemplated the scene with such feelings of emotion as may not be described. Men, women and children instinctively sought to determine upon some means of rescue, even while their hearts throbbed with a terrible fear. The rock on which sat the man upon whom all eyes were eagerly centered was the last that projects from the reef below the islands. Between it and the shore swept a wide and deep torrent, while below it the river opens out to its fullest width as if it refused to encounter any further obstructions before it takes its final plunge into the gorge, some sixty rods below. The plan of a rescue was not easy to solve, and the question of the power of endurance remaining to the old man was a serious one in this connection. Fortunately Mr. Pettibone had informed the people at the Cave of the Winds that a man had fallen from the bridge, and Thomas Conroy, one of the guides, heard the remark. He thought that a man had fallen from the Terrapin tower bridge and had gone over the Falls, and started off leisurely up the bank. He had not proceeded far when he found that the entire population of the village had got there before him, and very soon he descried the man on the rock. He knew he was the only man in all the crowd that could save McCullough. Some distance above the rock he found awaiting use a coil of rope about an inch in thickness and passed it into the hands of about a dozen or fifteen men. He consulted nobody—he asked no one's advice; but, with as much coolness as if he were proceeding to his dinner, he took one end of the rope in his left hand, told them to pay it out to him, descended the bank and proceeded into the river, only taking the precaution to divest himself of his boots.

About forty feet from the shore he discovered that the rocks over which he picked his way were too slippery in the strong current, and he returned. He sent to the Cave of the Winds for his felt shoes and these were brought to him with the utmost dispatch. These donned he again started on his perilous journey from a point about two hundred feet above the rock on which sat McCullough. Cautiously, but with imperturbable coolness, he moved out in an oblique direction till he had reached a point beyond the line of the rock, the waters at every step threatening to sweep him out of sight. Carefully he picked his way, now in shallow water and now in deep, and down with the angry tide he went till he reached the rock, and found awaiting his coming a man shivering, exhausted, and almost incapable of utterance. Conroy had accomplished a herculean task in reaching the rock as he did, to say not a word about the danger he braved; he had to keep the long line of heavy rope taut with his left hand while feeling his way on rocks as slippery as ice and contending with a current which would have speedily carried a man of ordinary strength off his feet. In McCullough's hand he found clutched the putty knife he was using at the time of the accident, and this he took from him and put it in his pocket. This done he tied the rope about McCullough's waist, took hold of it with his left hand simply, and both started for the shore. For a hundred feet or so Conroy had not only to look out for himself but for the enfeebled old man in his charge. It was hard work, but they made the distance without accident.

The end was not yet, however, for as they entered the torrent which ran between the shore and the rock both were swept off their feet and buried in the mad waters. The men on shore pulled the rope as rapidly as was safe, and McCullough and his rescuer were dragged ashore. The paper mill whistle blew the hour of noon just as Conroy and McCullough reached the bank, and simultaneously with this huzzas rent the air and ecstacy usurped the place of dread anxiety.

The crowd, wishing to testify promptly and substantially to their appreciation of Conroy's heroism, took up a collection for him, and about $200 were handed to him—a sum very acceptable to a poor man.

After the rescue Mr. McCullough's condition was found to be quite serious, partial delirium having set it, but no fatal consequences are anticipated.

Thomas Conroy, who has proved himself every inch a hero, was born in Ottawa, Canada, twenty-five years ago, of Irish parentage, but spent his early boyhood in Montreal. For seven years he was a sailor along the Newfoundland coast, and only about seven years have elapsed since he first became a citizen of Niagara Falls. In the fall of 1872 he made an excursion with Professor Tyndall under the Falls, in a report of which the eminent scientist showed his appreciation of Conroy's heroic qualities. He is a quarter of an inch over six feet in height, and weighs now 209 pounds, although his full avoirdupois is 220. He has a powerful frame, a quiet pair of eyes, brown hair and sandy mustache. His face is a pleasant one, and would be boyish if it were not for his physical proportions. He has enormous strength and unfailing courage, and seems unwitting of the possession of any great qualities of body, mind or heart, all of which are preeminently his. He has a wife and three children, of whom he is proud, and works hard as a guide at the Cave of the Winds for their maintenance. When the *Courier* reporter asked him what his sensations were when he started out on his dangerous journey, he quietly replied: "When I saw that man in the river, I made up my mind I was going to have him out right off, and if he had been out as far again I would have made for him." Well, Conroy did "have him out right off," and we believe if he had been anywhere in sight he would "have made for him." Thomas Conroy has proved himself a true hero, and his name will go down to future generations as one of Nature's noblemen.

"God made the country and man made the town." Who made the watering places?

Fattening Chickens by Machinery.

It seems to be generally admitted by *gourmands* that no chickens of mechanical fattening have such exquisite flavor as those submitted to the process. In the Gardens of Acclimatation at Paris, this is very scientifically practiced under the direction of M. Odile Martin, "Its advantages," say the authorities, "do not consist in the rapidity of the process alone, but above all in the special quality of the meat thus produced. It is solid, very tender, exceedingly fine-grained, not overfat (which would not be an advantage), very white in color, and of a flavor quite exceptionally excellent."

If this is so, of course there is no help for the chickens. They must perforce enter their *epinettes*, and be mathematically crammed. Behold here the ingenious contrivance of the Gardens of Acclimatation for manufacturing this "exceptionally excellent" flavor!

It is a huge cylinder with fourteen faces, each in five stories of three compartments each. It holds, therefore, 210 fowls. The cylinder is hollow and empty, except for the axis on which it turns. This hollw construction renders it easily ventilated and kept clean. Before it is a box for the operator. This box, or carriage, moves up and down by pulleys. The *gaveur*—that sounds less offensive than crammer—operates thus: Commencing at the bottom of one of these fourteen faces, he seizes with the left hand the neck of the chicken; and pressing on each side of the beak, the bird is forced to open its mouth, as any lady knows who has doctored a sick chicken or canary. The *gaveur* then introduces the metallic end of the rubber tube into the throat of the chicken, and by a pressure of the foot on a pedal the food rises, and at the same time the amount passing through the tube is indicated on a dial in front of the operator.

It is therefore a skillful operation; for the *gaveur*, whatever other motions are necessary, must pay strict attention to the needle on the dial, or he will give his chicken too much or too little. The three chickens duly fed, he turns the cylinder on its axis a little, and the next face of it is before him. When he has completed the round he turns the crank, and the carriage rises to the next story; and so he goes on to the top. Having completed the upper circuit, every chicken in that *epinette* is duly fed. Then he turns the crank in the other direction, and the carriage descends to the floor, where it rests on a railroad. It is then moved along before the next *epinette*, and the whole operation on 210 more chickens is repeated. A skillful operator will *gave*, or cram, 400 chickens in an hour! That is less than nine seconds to each one; for the time to move the cylinder, to move the carriage up, down, and to the next *epinette*, must be counted out.

Under this *epinette* regime, it requires an average of fifteen days to fatten a duck, eighteen for a chicken, twenty for a goose, and twenty-five for a turkey. The feed used for chickens is barley and corn meal mixed with milk into a dough so thin that no other liquid is necessary. The ordinary quantity given is from ten to twenty centiliters, or from seven-tenths to one and four-tenths of a gill for each time; but this quantity is reached gradually. When the maximum that any chicken can assimilate is found, the number indicating this quantity is placed before its compartment, and the *gaveur* must measure it exactly on the dial.

Truly this is an age of wonders. What a labor-saving invention this *epinette* must be to the chickens! Maybe it is not wise to give these details. What if some enterprising American should be thereby tempted to invest his whole fortune in a grand improved automaton steam power *epinette*, warranted to feed ten thousand chickens a minute!

Neil's Leap at Raven's Rock.

A writer in *John O'Groat's Journal*, describing the exploits of a gigantic Highlander noted for his agility and strength, winds up his account with the following adventure in which he (the writer) took part when a boy:

The most astounding feat, however, remains to be told; but it is no easy matter to tell it so as to give any idea of the reality. At the lower end of the valley of Braemore the river struggles for some hundred yards through a rocky gorge of Alpine sublimity. Here the whole stream is confined between two rugged rocks in a channel some eight or nine feet wide, just at the point where it falls some forty feet in one whole sheet into a deep, dark and hideous gulf below the rugged and awful precipice.

At this place one cold winter evening Neil and I found ourselves on the wrong side of the river. It was a deep, roaring flood that no man or horse could swim or wade. We had gone far, and my strength was exhausted, so that Neil had to bundle me on his back. How we should cross now was the question. My Scotch giant proposed a way. It makes my flesh creep as I remember it.

"I'll *leap the gorge over the falls*, if you won't be afraid."

"I'll not be afraid if you'll keep hold of me," I said.

Neil scrambled down the rocks till he came directly over the cascade, which roared beneath us with the multiplying echoes of the precipices around, like the bellowing of a thousand lions let loose. Little did I know the nature of the spot, or else I would not have been carried there by saint or sinner.

At last Neil is standing on the very verge of that thundering cascade, and meditates a leap to the other side! But first he made sure of his hold of me, and then, selecting the most likely spot to alight on the opposite rock, which was rather lower, he took a step or two back, and then, with all the spring power of a Bengal tiger, shoots across, and we both alight on the opposite side, and begin our scrambling exit from this never-to-be-forgotten scene.

Going to Europe.

The "Danbury *News* Man" gives this advice: To those making their first trip there are a few words which may be of benefit to them. You are told at the dock that each person must furnish his or her own chair, and you find a man there selling them. It is not necessary to make the purchase. There are benches on deck to sit upon, and if you want a chair it can be rented of the deck steward for less than one-half the price you would pay for the chair. I found that after two or three days' sailing the ladies preferred to sit down on the deck, as being less susceptible to motion. People become wonderfully common and careless on an ocean voyage, and those who suffer the most discomfort are those who are dressed the best. Plenty of wraps for the ladies who stay on deck, and hoods for their heads, with rough and ready clothing for the gentlemen, are what are needed. Mrs. Bailey started off with a very elaborate bonnet, with a view to frightening foreigners, I suspect. If I have set down on that bonnet once, I have forty times; but the wires that ran into me were cold, thank Heaven. Lovers of fine cut tobacco should lay in a supply before sailing. None is to be obtained on board. Liquor is in abundance, and taking it along to allay seasickness is folly. As soon as you get aboard, make yourself acquainted with the ins and outs of the vessel. Keep your stomach clear. Get acquainted with the stewards who are to be near you, and remember that you can get shaved when you want to. Keep on deck as much as you can, and as far from the openings to the lower decks as you can. The odor that arises therefrom no man can tell it, but it is the deadly foe of abdominal equanimity.

THE UNFORTUNATE CLAIMANT. — Arthur Orton is confined in a dungeon hardly bigger than a small coal-cellar, and to which very little light is admitted, with a single chair screwed to the floor, so that its occupant is chained as it were to one posture, cut and cropped like a felon, and in wretched prison garb, fed upon skilly and such miserable diet, with no one to talk to, with no writing materials, and with no book to read. So Dr. Kenealy's paper, the *Englishman*, says.

KIDNAPPING A BOY.

Taking a Witness in Liquor Cases to Boston—Drugged and Kidnapped.

In April Mrs. English, assisted by her boy Fred, obtained evidence against many Brooklyn saloon keepers for selling liquor on Sunday. Fred was the chief witness, as he bought the liquor by his mother's instructions, and he testified at several trials. He suddenly disappeared while they were pending. A few days ago he turned up in Boston, and his story is thus told by the Boston *Herald:*

Early one morning in April Fred was sent by his mother to purchase meat. He walked down Kingston avenue until a horse car should overtake him, and saw two men on the opposite side of the street. He entered a car, and the men got in after him, taking a seat opposite, and during the ride seldom turned their eyes from him. He got off at Grand avenue, and they followed him. Soon one of them said "Bub, is this Albany avenue?" He replied it was not, and they asked him whether he would show them the way. He said he would. He passed along Atlantic avenue, and when near Franklin street saw the two men again, this time in a light wagon, going in the direction of Albany avenue. They hailed him and asked whether he was going to show them the way, to which he replied that he had forgotten all about them, but would do so then, and in response to their urging and saying they were going to Albany avenue, he got into the wagon and took a seat between the two men. They had proceeded but a short distance when one of the men drew a bottle from his pocket, and carrying it to his lips pretended to drink. He then passed it to his comrade and he did the same. They then urged the boy to drink also, but his suspicions had become aroused that all was not right, and he refused. Persisting in his refusal, they forcibly poured some down his throat, and in a few moments he was unconscious.

How long he remained in this condition he has no means of knowing, but when he revived he found himself in a small room, in which was an iron bedstead, a table, and two or three chairs. The shutters were closed and the windows nailed down. He had not, and has not now, the slightest notion of where he was, but judging from the continual sounding of bells and whistles, he thought he must be near some water. He remained in his place of confinement a long time. Sometimes one of the men who kidnapped him visited him and sometimes the other, and then again both together, and each time would bring him a tumbler of milk. This they would ask him to drink, and on his refusing threatened and finally forced him until he did. In other respects they treated him kindly, and gave him enough to eat. One day one of the men entered his room and remarked: "Bub, you are very sick, and I am going to carry you home." At this time they took away his shirt and boots, the latter a new pair, and gave him instead a striped shirt and an old pair of boots, well worn and with holes in the sides. They also substituted an old hat in place of a comparatively new one. They then put him into a wagon, getting in after him, and again producing a bottle forced him to drink from its contents. This put him to sleep, and the next he remembers he was in a railroad passenger car. The train soon rolled into a large depot, and he was placed in the centre of a covered light wagon and driven rapidly away.

After riding a long distance they turned into a broad lane with houses situated far apart upon it, at the end of which was a gate. This the driver opened and then drove up to a house, and in response to a ring of the bell an old man and woman came to the door. On alighting the woman asked, "Is this the boy I am to adopt?" and receiving a reply in the affirmative, she turned to the boy and said, "Your name is not Freddy now; it is Davy." The two men drove away, and Freddy was taken by his new guardians into a nicely carpeted, elegantly furnished room, and told this was to be his new home. A few moments after his arrival the woman took from a corner of the room a medium sized roll, neatly sealed with red wax, and said to Fred, "This is my authority for keeping you from your mother. I have a telegraphic machine in my house, and if you run away in the hourr the whole police force of the country will be on your track." As near as he can judge he must have remained in the house ten days. The outside doors were kept carefully locked and the strictest watch was kept upon the boy by the old folks to prevent his escape. Although it is impossible to give the situation of this house subsequent investigation indicates it is somewhere in the neighboring town of Brookline.

In spite of the old woman's threats Fred was watching every opportunity to escape, and made his first attempt. Gaining possession of the key to the kitchen door he unlocked it, and was about to run when the old woman detected him, brought him back into the house, and gave him a sound boxing of the ears. Nothing daunted at his non-success, on the next morning he tried again and succeeded. He was accompanying the old hag in the kitchen, she having the key in her hand, when the door bell rang. Thoughtlessly leaving the key on the table, she went up stairs to answer the bell. No sooner had she gone than Fred grabbed the key, unlocked the door, and ran as fast as his legs could carry him. How far he ran he is unable to tell, but he did not stop till he stood upon a long and broad thoroughfare, and looking at a street sign upon a lamp post it read "Tremont street." He went into a drug store, and in response to his inquiries was told he was in Boston. He trudged along till he strolled into Washington street, and on his way he remembered that the Rev. Mr. Pentacost, pastor of the Warren Avenue Baptist Church, came from Brooklyn, and had formerly preached in the church which he and his parents had attended. Going into Brown's drug store on Washington street he asked the way to Mr. Pentacost's house. On being directed he soon found him.

Mr. Pentacost recognized the lad, and sent him to the Appleton Temporary Home to remain till he could communicate with his friends in Brooklyn. Letters were soon received showing the boy's story to be correct. They showed, furthermore, that the boy's kidnappers had come on from Boston to do the deed, and though no one knew of his whereabouts, it was surmised he was concealed somewhere in the vicinity.

The boy states that one of his kidnappers was a tall, thin-featured man, with mustache and chin whiskers, blue coat and pants, cap, black vest, white shirt, and black neck-tie. The other one was a short, very thick set person, brown pants, black coat, and white striped vest. Each called the other "Barb," while the old man at the house referred to was called "Pete." The boy tells his story in a plain, straightforward manner. A letter received from Brooklyn says that active enemies are still on the boy's track and will endeavor to prevent him from reaching that city.

A Frightened Beast.

A trumpeter of a regiment stationed at the Cape of Good Hope drank so much one night that he could not stand up, and in this situation his companions carried him out in the open air and laid him down to get cool and sober. He soon fell asleep, and a wild beast happening along and thinking him dead, lifted him up and carried him off, expecting to have a good meal of him. The fellow on awaking was horror-struck to find himself in the power of a ferocious beast, who was making off to the mountains with him as fast as possible. But his fear brought him to his senses, and seizing his trumpet, which hung about his neck, he sounded a terrible blast, at which the beast, thinking he had a dead man to deal with, became as much frightened as the man was with his situation. The prey was dropped, and captor and captive, equally alarmed, scampered in opposite directions as fast as possible.

XLIIId UNITED STATES CONGRESS.

IN THE SENATE.

THE WORKINGMEN.

Mr. Hager, of Cal., presented a preamble and resolutions of a mass meeting of workingmen in that State favoring the Eight-Hour law, condemning the action of Government officials who have evaded the same, approving the action of the President in overruling such officers, asking the removal of Supervising Architect Mullett, the imposition of a tax on the holders of United States bonds, opposing the granting of lands for the purpose of subsidizing railroads, against the importation of Chinese, and asking for the abolition of the contract system on public works.

BILLS REPORTED.

Mr. Sprague, of R. I., from the Committee on Public Lands, reported, with amendment, the bill to secure homesteads to actual settlers on the public domain. Placed on the calendar.

BELGIAN TREATY.

Mr. Cameron, of Pa., from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported favorably on the joint resolution providing for the termination of the treaty between the United States and Belgium of July 17, 1858. Passed.

IN THE HOUSE.

DUTY FREE.

Mr. Kelley, of Pa., from the Committee on Ways and Means, reported a bill to admit all articles for exhibition at the Centennial free of duty. Passed.

IMPROVEMENTS.

The bill for the improvement of the mouth of the Mississippi was taken up; a substitute offered by Mr. Garfield was rejected; a substitute offered by Mr. McCrary, to provide for the construction of the Fort St. Phillip Canal was then passed.

LOUISIANA REPRESENTATIVES.

The House adopted a resolution declaring that there is not sufficient testimony to show the election of either Mr. Sheridan or Mr. Pinchback from Louisiana.

BILLS PASSED.

The bill abolishing the Western Judicial District of Arkansas was passed.

Conventions and Elections.

The following record of Elections and Conventions has been carefully prepared and corrected:

June 23—Maine Democratic Convention, in Portland.

June 23—Lumbermen's International convention, in Williamsport, Penn.

June 24—Iowa Anti-Monopoly Convention, in Des Moines.

June 25—Alabama Colored Men's Convention, in Montgomery.

June 30—Illinois Prohibition Convention, in Bloomington.

June 30—Arkansas election for Constitutional Convention.

July 1—Iowa Republican Convention, in Des Moines.

July 14—Arkansas Constitutinal Convention meets, if carried.

July 15—Indiana Democratic Convention, in Indianapolis.

July 15—Ohio Democratic Convention, in Columbus. (A meeting of the State Committee is to be held to see if the call shall be withdrawn until after the election on the proposed new constitution.)

July 29—Alabama Democratic Convention, in Montgomery.

Aug. 3—Election in Kentucky.

Aug. 5—Kansas Farmers' Convention, in Topeka.

Aug. 6—Election in North Carolina.

Aug. 6—Michigan Reform Mass Convention, in Lansing.

Aug. 18—Special election in Ohio on the new Constitution.

Aug. 19—Pennsylvania Republican Convention, in Harrisburg.

Aug. 19—Tennessee Democratic Convention, in Nashville.

Aug. 26—Pennsylvania Democratic Convention, in Pittsburg.

Sept. 1—Election in Vermont.

Sept. 14—Election in Maine.

Oct. 13—Election in Ohio, if new Constitution is rejected.

Oct. 13—Election in Indiana.

Oct. 13—Election in Iowa.

Oct. 13—Election in Nebraska.

Oct. 14—Election in Georgia.

Oct. 22—Election in West Virginia.

Nov. 2—Election in Louisiana.

Nov. 3—Election in Ohio, if new Constitution is ratified (Aug. 18.)

Nov. 3—Elections in Alabama, Arkansas, Delaware, Florida, Illinois, Kansas, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, Nevada, New Jersey, New York, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, Wisconsin.

NOTE.—All the above-named States elect representatives for the Forty-fourth Congress, besides State officers varying in each State. Rhode Island will elect members of Congress in that State. The elections to the Forty-fourth Congress will be completed, next year, as follows: New Hampshire, in March; Connecticut, in April; California, in September; Mississippi, in November. The Forty-fourth Congress will, unless sooner convened, meet on the first Monday in December, 1875.

The Iron Dome of the Capitol.

The iron dome of the Capitol at Washington is 300 feet high, and is surmounted by a metallic statue. In reply to an inquiry, as to whether there was a daily movement of the statute, due to the heat of the sun, the architect, Mr. Clark, gives the following particulars:

The statute on the Capitol has a motion resulting from the unequal expansion of the opposite sides of the dome. The entire length of the line of oscillation of the plummet from the eastern limit to the western limit is only four and a half inches, which would make the inclination in the morning two and a quarter inches to the west, and in the afternoon the same distance to the east. This apportionment of the distance for morning and evening, however, is not strictly correct, and for this reason: that in the morning the east side of the dome is rapidly heated, while the west side is chilled by radiation through the night. Now as the sun passes to the western side of the dome, this side is heated, but as the east side still retains a good portion of its heat, the expansion is more nearly equalized on both sides and the inclination of the statue to the earth to some extent counteracted, so that the inclination to the west is a little greater than that toward the east. The variation is probably about the same all the year around, the extra contracting by cold on one side of the dome during the winter producing the same effect as the extra degree of expansion by heat on the other side in the summer."

A Suicide.

A recent remarkable suicide is attracting much attention at the South. Last winter a beautiful and accomplished young lady reigned as the belle of New Orleans, and captivated by her charms a young clerk and a wealthy merchant. Society believed that the young man had won the maiden's heart, but it was soon found out that she had accepted the hand of the merchant, and they were recently married. The rejected lover attended the wedding, and after the ceremony the groom and a few friends gathered to drink a parting toast. At that moment the young man entered, approaching the groom, felled him to the floor. A duel was forthwith arranged, and the young man was in the act of thrusting his foil through the man's throat, when the bride rushed in, threw herself between the combatants, and begged her husband's life from his rival's hands. The young man threw his foil upon the floor, and the next morning he was found in his room with a bullet through his brain.

A Paris letter records it as a strange fact, that under the rule of a republic, the old and beloved song of the Marseillaise is once more forbidden.

A protruding toe is not a pretty sight, and is never seen where children wear SILVER TIPPED Shoes. They will save half your shoe bills. For sale by all Dealers.—[Com.

Habitual constipation leads to the following results: Inflammation of the kidneys, sick and nervous headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, piles, loss of appetite and strength; all of which may be avoided by being regular in your habits, and taking, say one of *Parsons' Purgative Pills* nightly for our or six weeks.—*Com.*

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment may be used to advantage where any Liniment is desirable. In cases of severe cramps and pains in the stomach, it is undoubtedly the best article that can be used internally.—*Com.*

Success Based Upon Merit.

It is a subject of general remark, among both wholesale and retail druggists, that no medicine introduced to the American public has ever gained such a popularity and met with so large a sale in all parts of the land, in the same length of time, as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This cannot depend upon its having been more largely advertised