Verses Written in an Album.

Here is one leaf reserved for me,
From all thy sweet memorials free;
And here my simple song might tell
The feelings thou must guess so well.
But could I thus, within thy mind,
One little vacant corner find,
Where no impression yet is seen,
Where no memorial yet has been,
O, it should be my sweetest care
To write my name forever there!

TOM. MOORE.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm Hints.

The hay product of the United States has more than trebled in the last thirty years.

It is said that over twenty thousand cows are kept for dairy purposes within a radius of twenty miles of Wheaton, Ill.

Twenty horses die in New York city every day, which gives a total of more than 6,000 a year. Their carcasses are sent to the rendering companies.

Central New York farmers estimate that, with average culture, good soil and manure, the cost of producing wheat is seventy-two to seventy-eight cents per bushel.

A witness in a Catskill law office describes the poverty of a field of corn as follows: "The crop was so stunted and short that the toads could sit on their haunches and pick bugs off the tassels."

If your hens are inclined to eat their eggs give them a liberal dose of cold lard chopped up in pieces as you would mince-meat. This was told me by a lady friend, who said it cured her hens of this habit.

One speaker at the Maine agricultural society meeting confessed that he "used to chase the creatures around the barn with a pitchfork, and thought the devil was in the cows; but he discovered by treating them kindly that the devil was in himself instead."

A cholera remedy is named by a correspondent of the *American Rural Home* as follows: This disease is very easily treated as follows: For fifty fowls take two quarts of wheat bran and stir into a pot of boiling water; add one teaspoonful of saleratus, one ditto of black pepper; stir it all together and place it where all the fowls can get some—the hotter the better.

Grinding tools calls for the exercise of great judgment in the determination of the angle, and skill in handling so as to secure a true edge. Workmen make a mistake in grinding down to the edge. This should never be done unless it is nicked or otherwise rendered irregular, as the grindstone leaves a rough edge which must be cut away by the oil stone. By grinding well down to the edge, without reaching it, the iron is given the required shape, and a very little rubbing on the oil stone will produce a good keen edge.

Buckwheat for Orchards.

For some reason buckwheat, which is not much of a crop in itself, is found to be just the thing for growing in orchards. The dense shade afforded by the plant keeps the ground light and friable, and this tendency is further increased by plowing under the green buckwheat at least once a year. If the orchard is old it is as well not to try to grow the grain, but keep a succession of growths through the year to be turned under when in blossom. Buckwheat is usually cheap, and needs only half a bushel per acre for seed. If allowed to ripen a crop occasionally, what is accidentally scattered will furnish sufficient seeding. This is the cheapest mode of keeping large orchards in good condition, as the grand requisite is to keep the soil, especially the surface soil, loose. Clover injures the growth of young trees, and takes two years to get a crop ready to plow under. A new advantage of buckwheat is that when rightly managed it becomes an aid in fighting the codling moth. If the trees are kept smooth and no chance for a lodgment of the worm on the trunk, many will hide in the stalks of buckwheat. Plowing the ground just before winter sets in destroys the enemy, as it winters in the pupa state, and cannot live in contact with moist earth. Where all the loose stuff, weeds, and rubbish are plowed under, just before freezing, thousands of the codling moth are destroyed, thus greatly lessening the evil the following season. This has been practically tested by apple growers of the Grand Traverse (Michigan) region, who find buckwheat the best crop to keep their orchards in good condition. Plowing orchards late in fall, or during winter when the weather is warm enough, is advisible wherever it can be done.

Spring Suggestions.

A great many farmers imperil their crops by seeding before the ground is in proper condition to receive seed. No matter if the season is late, it does not pay to sow seed upon cloddy, lumpy, half-pulverized soil. There is no seed that we know of that should be sown upon ground in such condition. Seeds cannot germinate, in the first place, if sown among a mass of clods and lumps of earth. The soil must be fine and compact about the seed in order to insure germination. If, by chance, a portion of the seed does get properly covered, it will not make a healthy, rapid growth for want of proper soil in which to extend its roots. Early seeding under such conditions retards the growth, results in a loss of seed, and the plants are never so healthy and fruitful as when the seeding is delayed until the sand-bed is in proper condition. Make haste slowly, therefore, in sowing seed—that is, make all possible haste after the ground is in proper condition, but not before.

It is better to buy roots, even potatoes, if the farmer has not got them, to feed with hay and grain to his stock through the spring months until the ground gets settled and the grass is grown sufficient for pastures than to turn the cattle on the pastures or meadows where they only get a sufficient taste of fresh herbage to destroy their appetite for dry food. Roots are wholesome, a necessity to animals fed with dry food; and if judiciously fed they promote both the health and thrift of the animals.

BEES.—It is not safe to remove hives of bees from April to December any distance short of a mile, as many are liable to return to their old location and are lost. A good hive of bees should be filled about three-fourths full of bees, as they are packed between the combs, and should have in April not less than ten pounds of honey to render their prosperity sure. The combs and bee-bread in a hive often weigh ten or fifteen pounds, so that must be taken into account in the gross weight of the hive.

Another Gold Field.

The New York *Times* says: It is now reported that Gen. Custer proposes to discover a new gold field somewhere west of the Black Hills, among the Big Horn mountains. This is a locality for which expeditions of adventurous explorers have before now fitted out in vain. The government has absolutely forbidden any invasion of the region, which is an Indian reservation. It is now suggested that Gen. Custer may find gold there; certainly he will, if he takes with him the mischief makers who have made so much noise about the visionary deposits of the Black Hills. There has been an interminable amount of talk about this last named country; and if to this is added another "gold field" and Indian puzzle, people will begin to think that the far West is a sort of limbo for the detention of profitless and vexatious chimeras.

The Big Horn mountains, which the report says Gen. Custer will penetrate, are about one hundred and fifty miles west of the Black Hills, and they are a portion of the Rocky mountain range. The country between these mountains and the Black Hills is like that south and east of the latter, and may be properly described as a desert. The information concerning the Big Horn country is very general, though its principal topographical features are well mapped.

The Panama Canal.

The sea which divides also unites. In ancient times the command of the ocean gave power to nations, for then commerce was almost entirely a question of transportation by water. In war times victory was decided by the strength of navies. Thus England was for centuries the ruler of the world because of the superiority and the enterprise of her sailors. But a change has come over the world. The invention of steam makes railroads more useful than canals, and the ship is superseded by the locomotive engine. The Union Pacific railroad controls the trade of a continent, and the passage around Cape Horn has become almost as obsolete as the voyages of Captain Cook or the discoveries of Magellan.

Still, in spite of this enormous value of the railroad to civilization and commerce, the ocean still plays its part in the world's affairs. The wisdom of the great engineering feat of cutting a canal through the Isthmus of Suez has been fully vindicated by its results. England has been profited more than France by the speedy communication it affords Europe with India. The commerce of the world has been benefited by the new means of transit. It is not strange that the United States government, in view of this success, should be desirous to emulate it by cutting a canal through the Isthmus of Darien. But it should not be forgotten that the configurations of the continents make a vast difference in the situation. The Suez canal is more valuable to Europe than the Darien canal can be to America. We have—what Europe has not—direct railroad communication over the continent from ocean to ocean above the fortieth degree of latitude, and through a territory subject to but one government. Because of her rival and jealous nationalities the railroad system of Europe does not possess the same security nor offer equal advantages to the commerce of the world. Therefore, we must not imagine that the Nicaraguan canal is as important to America as the Suez canal is to Europe. The conditions are altogether different.

But there is no doubt that the Pacific and Atlantic oceans will be ultimately joined by a canal upon one of the lines through the Isthmus of Darien which have been surveyed under the authority of the government. The railroad cannot stop the canal. The report of the results of the United States surveying expedition has been received with deep interest. It explains the advantages of the different plans proposed, especially of the Nicaragua and Panama routes, and, though there is little probability that the work will be begun soon, it is well to have the facts fully presented for the consideration of the public.—*N. Y. Herald.*

A Dead City.

The New York *Herald*, commenting upon the assertion of Senator Morton that New Orleans was a dead city, says:

New Orleans is one of the most interesting of our cities. It has a continental quality that none of the others possess. Its roots extend into other soils than the Cavalier or the Puritan. New Orleans, French in its origin, and at one time under the control of the Spaniard, has always shown the influence of France and of Spain. There is something of Paris in the sprightliness and taste of the people; in the merriment, which makes Sunday a feast day and not a day of fasting; in the Carnival and Mardi Gras. Every street in the old city recalls the glory of the Bourbon or the ambition of the Bonaparte. Before the war it was a prodigal, luxurious metropolis. The planters looked upon a winter visit to New Orleans as a recompense for a hard season's work in the cotton field and sugar house. The Mississippi poured its treasures into its lap. It was the entrepot of Mexico and Cuba and Texas. There was no city to challenge its dominion but Mobile, for Galveston was a little seacoast town that was scarcely known in the families of cities. Alone, therefore, far distant from the other ruling cities, mistress of the Gulf of Mexico and the Mississippi, New Orleans rapidly strode along, and before the war had perhaps as much wealth for her population as any city in the Republic.

Even now New Orleans is ninth in the list of cities, if we may take the figures of the census of 1870. It then reported 191,000 population and 33,656 dwellings—something more than San Francisco and less than Cincinnati. The latest authority as to its commerce, Edward King, in his valuable and interesting work on "The Great South," shows still many signs of prosperity. The last reported cotton crop, 1872-73, was a hundred thousand bales larger than the year before the war. The total value of the imports in New Orleans for the same year was more than one hundred millions and the exports over six hundred millions. More than one-third of the cotton passed through New Orleans. This is a source of enormous wealth alone. It is hard to think a city should be dead, or in any apprehensions of death, that sends out from its ports more than six hundred millions of dollars a year.

The *Herald*, after giving some of the reasons why the trade of New Orleans should fall off, adds: New Orleans may suffer a temporary depression, but there are elements of strength and glory about the old town which cannot be destroyed.

Fires and Floods in Australia.

The Melbourne *Argus* reports that the colony had been afflicted by a visitation of heat such as had not been experienced for several years. The mortality had been unprecedentedly great, and during the previous week there were two hundred and seventy-nine burials in the Melbourne cemetery alone, of which one hundred and ninety-six were of children. A series of disastrous bush fires had also taken place, doing immense damage to property. The most direct losses, says the *Argus*, are those of settlers, who have had their farmhouses, or cattle, or stacked crops consumed, and they are many in number. In several cases flocks of from five hundred to one thousand sheep, besides cattle, were burned to death. The hottest summer ever known—a summer of blistering winds, droughts and destructive bush fires—has been followed by heavy and disastrous inundations. In January, at Melbourne, the mercury rose to one hundred and five degrees in the shade, and on March thirteenth (first fall month), whole districts of country out there were under water. Within three months, by fires and floods, millions of property had been destroyed.

Made Lands.

The reclamation of a very valuable tract of land upon one of the Scotch rivers was made in a very simple manner quite recently. Stakes were driven into the mud at the water's edge at regular distances parallel to the course of the river. Between these stakes branches of trees and brush were thickly matted or interlaced. This simple contrivance resulted in the deposit at every high water of large quantities of silt and mud, until at last an embankment was thrown up without any further expense, sufficient to keep out the water except at high floods. The land thus reclaimed was sown with grasses, and is now used for grazing cattle, and is valued at $300 per acre for this purpose alone. There are thousands of acres alongside of our rivers, both upon the coast and inland, which might be reclaimed in this or similar ways at very little expense.

The Coal Miner.

In his gloomy "ways" and "drifts"—often nine hundred feet below the surface—the English coal miner is quite a different being from what he is in his village. There, in curious postures, his limbs cramped and his torso twisted, he "hews" at the face of the "seam" like a galley-slave—the thin gauze of his dimly-twinkling Davy lamp alone separating him and his fellow-toilers from inevitable explosion and certain eternity. Yet, grown careless by familiarity with this thrilling fact, he has frequently been known to devise ingenious means to unlock his lamp for the purpose of gratifying his inordinate love for a "pipe of baccy." The fearful explosions of Burradon, Lundhill, and Page-Bank—in which over five hundred lives were sacrificed—was attributed to some unknown pitman's cravings for "a smoke!"

THE CHILDREN OF APRIL.

An Editor Preaches a Sermon on the Month and its Fruits.

The New York *Tribune* has been led by the flirtations of April into a line of thought that runs from the season itself to the season's friends, or as it terms them, "April men." It says: We might tolerate April during his thirty day's life, however, if he did not give his character to so many people whose ill-luck had dragged them into the world while he had charge of it. An April day you can guard against with fire, overshoes, or a flannel shirt; but how will you defend yourself against an April friend? The man or woman born in this treacherous month is not fickle, with gusty but sincere fits of affection and prejudice, as we might suppose. They are the sweet sentimentalists in religion, friendship, or love; the friends who send you bushels of flowers when you are ill, but never sit up with you at night; who delight in long and frequent letters of rapturous or despairing effusion, but who would not stint themselves of ten dollars to save you from ruin; if you move out of town they will not remember you for a day; if you die they will write an obituary notice or a copy of verses which would bring tears from a stone, and will go to the auction of your effects and brag for weeks of the bargains they got there. The surface of their character to those who know them but little is a delicious glow and harmony—pink, tender blossoms of emotion, sweet cooings, and songs of praise, and showers of ready tears—ye gods! what floods of tears! But their wives or washerwomen see the frost and mud below—they strike every hour upon the icy substratum of selfishness, the cruel, untempered will. There is Floyd's pretty wife across the way—a most devout little creature according to popular belief. She has the face of a mediæval saint as the roselight falls about her. The echoing anthems make her tremble and turn pale; a picturesque sermon or earnest prayer brings the sudden tears down her cheeks. But at home she is greedy and miserly, a cat as to temper, a lazy housekeeper, and a selfish wife and mother. It never has occurred to her that her fine sentiments or sentimental religion could become real in her actions, or serve as daily bread for her own soul or for those about her.

There is Norcott, too, whom we watched the other night at the opera—nobody could doubt as to the time of the year when he was born. The miserable fellow was descanting to a young girl beside him on Schumann and Beethoven and "the currents of passion and love which ebbed and flowed through his soul at their call," and his pale blue eyes were fixed on her face with a meaning which dyed the pretty face with crimson. It was one of many guilty episodes in his life. Meanwhile, Mrs. Norcott, who has borne him five children, was at home working as usual to keep him and them fed and clothed. There have been plenty of April's children's among musicians and composers—men and women who were given power to stir the souls of others to noblest ends, and were themselves gross and selfish and mean. The ranks of literature have known too many of them—there was Moore, chanting tenderest hymns to patriotism and love, while duchesses wept around, and poor little Bessie sat alone and neglected in the shabby cottage. There are Byron and Dickens and Lamartine and a dozen others. But the world had the best of the bargain with these; it heard the songs and reaped the flowers, and only the wife or children at home saw how hard and shallow was the muddy ground below. It is in private life that the children of April are to be dreaded, and bring a curse on real honor, love and religion as deadly as the plague.

Varieties in Fashions.

Wide rich fringes with fanciful headings trim the basques and overskirts of two-thirds of the French dresses imported this season, a fashion journal tells us. Lace-like crocheted headings are on some, while others have the broad latticed headings of the fringes usually seen on Canton crape shawls. There are also braid fringes of silk or wool in many new designs.

Worth refuses to abandon jet trimmings, and uses them on all his handsomest black silk dresses, overdresses, and wraps. Pingat uses it very sparingly, preferring the popular Titan wool braid for trimming the rich wraps for which he is famous.

Among the most stylish overdresses are tabliers and fichu-jackets made of alternate stripes of Titan braid and beaded yak lace. They are ornamented with a sash and bows of double-faced satin ribbon, black on one side, and pale blue, cream, or scarlet on the other.

Batiste of pure sheer linen is now imported in pale rose, light blue, and navy blue for suits, wrappers, and children's dresses. It is trimmed with open English embroidery done in white on the garment. The suits of this fine lawn are charming for afternoons in summer. Morning wrappers of pink or blue batiste are Gabrielles, with basque backs, and sometimes shirred waists. They have insertion and edging in rows down front and back, and a flounce on the edge is also embroidered.

Byron or sailor collars of the dress material or of the silk used for trimming are on many new dresses. Sometimes there are two collars, one of the plaid wool like the basque, the other of silk like the sleeves. Other Byron collars of silk are made of fine knife plaitings laid around the neck, while still others are rows of crimped plaiting passing downward, and alternately of silk and wool.

Many plaid basques and overskirts are cut bias, and each plaid is made to meet in every seam.

Cravat bows of silk like the dress or its trimming are made of two long loops, two ends, and a strap, all laid in the finest knife plaitings. Other cravat bows are merely the silk doubled plainly. Three or four such bows trim the front of basques.

The newest plaid suits are shades of green or of blue. These are shown only in very fine camel's-hairand in the Louisine silk. The popular plaid suits are of gray or beige brown shades. The gay Madras plaids, with colors copied from bandana handkerchiefs, are as largely imported as were Dolly Varden goods two years ago. They are in all fabrics, from cheap ginghams up to fine twilled silks, and promise to find favor at the watering-places. At present they are pronounced too gay for city streets.

Making a Piano.

It takes nearly four years to make one instrument; three years and some months to season the wood, and three months to form the parts. No less than sixteen different kinds of wood enter into the formation, embracing the softest, toughest, hardest, heaviest, lightest and most compact grain. In the "action" alone there are eleven different kinds of wood. The piano, moreover, is cosmopolitan, from the fact that the vegetable, animal and mineral kingdoms of the world contribute to the composition. While spruce pine from Northern New York, maple from Massachusetts, pine and ash from Michigan, cherry from Pennsylvania, walnut from Indiana, and poplar from West Virginia, after passing through choppers, sawyers, raftmen and inspectors, as well as buckskin of four kinds, first from the wild deer and then from the manufacturers, are necessary, this country does not furnish all the material required. Six kinds of felt, four kinds of cloth, besides silver for the plates, silver gilded strings, cast-iron, many kinds of paper, as also ivory, ebony and varnish, are all imported from other countries. In an ordinary piano there are five hundred screws, one hundred and seventy strings, eighty-five keys and five hundred and twenty key and tuning pips. In a seven octave square about ninety square feet of veneering is used, and in the "action" alone there are no less than 5,072 pieces. From the foregoing some conception of the requisites of a square, upright or grand piano may be formed.

Every one thinks his party has the kernel and others only the shell. Whereas they are all apt to let the kernel alone, and dispute about the shell, as if that were the kernel.

NO FEELING OF ANIMOSITY.

Nothing at Concord or Lexington to Revive the old Feeling between the United States and England--A Hint for the Next Centennial.

It is a just topic of congratulation, says the New York *Herald*, that no speaker, no set orator, no poet, whether at Lexington or Concord, uttered one word which tended to revive the ancient feeling of animosity between America and England. The foremost of them all, Mr. Emerson, the one man whose every utterance is sure to circulate as far as the English tongue is spoken, was careful not to implicate the English people in the oppression of the colonies. Mr. Emerson's wisdom is equal to his knowledge of the facts. He fixed the blame where the Declaration of Independence put it, on the misguided king, whose blind obstinacy prevailed over the better sentiments of his ministers, his Parliament and the wisest of his subjects. "We had many enemies," said Mr. Emerson, "and many friends in England, but our one benefactor was King George III. In the resistance of the colonies he alone was immovable on the question of force. Parliament wavered, all the ministers wavered. Lord North wavered, but the king had the insanity of one idea." Had the English people been blest at that time with a wiser king the great strife could not have arisen. The most illustrious of English statesmen were mainly on our side. Lord Chatham, Burke and Fox, the three greatest orators who ever spoke in parliament, strenuously opposed the mistaken policy of the pig-headed king, and even Lord North, his pet minister, stood by his sovereign only from a sentiment of loyalty to which he subjected his better judgment. Our own statesmen drew their most effective weapons from the great armory of English rights and English freedom. Their cardinal principle, that taxation and representation went hand in hand, and that a free people could be taxed only by their own representatives, was a principle imbedded in the very foundations of the English constitution. Their resistance to illegal taxation proceeded from the same spirit that stood out against benevolences and ship money under the Stuarts.

Our fathers were imbued with the sentiments of Sidney and Locke. The Declaration of Independence repeats the views, and even borrows the phrases of Locke's celebrated treatise on government. We stood in our great struggle on the *habeas corpus*, on the trial by jury, on the English common law, on the great bulwarks of English freedom. We fought English oppression with English ideas. The most illustrious of English names—Hampden and Pym, Sidney and Locke of a past generation, and Chatham, Burke and Fox of the generation then living—were the authorities which our fathers constantly cited. The whole body of the English whigs sympathized with us, and we were really fighting an English battle against the tories. We borrowed the phraseology of English party contests, and stigmatized as tories the recreant Americans who sided with the mother country. It was not a contest against English ideas, but a contest against the tory party and a tory king. The enlightened public sentiment of modern England long ago decided that the colonists were in the right and George III. in the wrong, even on sound English principles. We rejoice that all the orators at Lexington and Concord recognized this truth, and that no word was spoken which would obstruct a full and free participation of the British people in our great centennial next year. The whole British people long since indorsed our resistance to the British crown, as they are logically compelled to do by their pride in the great statesmen and orators who took our side in that struggle. Our centennial celebrations are, therefore, not a reproach to the English nation, but a justification of the confidence and admiration it unanimously bestows in this age on Hampden and Pym, on Sidney and Locke, on Chatham, Burke and Fox, the most illustrious names in British history. We therefore hope to see a full British representation in the great Centennial at Philadelphia next year.

How He Surprised Her.

A little while ago, says the Toledo (Ohio) *Blade*, a young gentleman and lady of our city decided to unite their fates in Hymen's rosy wreaths, and the intention was carried out a few weeks ago. In discussing their prospects, just before the wedding occurred, the young couple concluded that they could not go to housekeeping immediately, but must board for a year or so. There are few things which a young wife resigns with more reluctance than the hope of succeeding to a neat cosy home of her own, but this young lady did so, and made up her mind to be as happy as possible in a boarding-house. But just before the wedding the groom heard of an opportunity to purchase a charming little house, just such as his prospective wife pictured their home should be, and newly furnished precisely according to her taste. A bargain was offered in the whole affair, and the groom closed upon it, but resolved to keep the transaction a secret—for a surprise to his wife. This he did effectually. After the wedding the happy pair started on the usual trip, and in due time returned to the city. The husband suggested to his wife that before going to the hotel they go up into the city to call upon a certain friend of theirs. She assented, the hackman was directed to drive to their house, and they were shortly deposited at the door of a neat dwelling on —— street. The door-bell was rung; the servant appeared and ushered them into a neatly-furnished parlor; a bright fire was burning in the grate, and everything was cosy and homelike. The wife sat down, and the husband said he would step back into another room to look for the gentleman of the house. He returned shortly, alone; and the lady of the house was also not forthcoming. The young wife expressed surprise, and wondered what could be keeping the hostess so long.

The time for the denouement had come, and the young husband tenderly informed his bride that she was the sole mistress of the house and all its contents.

Thoughts for Saturday Night.

Patience is the key of content.
Ingratitude is treason to mankind.
Pardon others often, thyself never.
No grief is so acute but time ameliorates it.
Men love in haste, but they detest at leisure.
The innocent seldom find an uneasy pillow.
Habit, if not resisted, soon becomes necessity.
I pray thee, O God, that I may be beautified within.
Let pleasure be ever so innocent, the excess is always criminal.
Every tear of sorrow sown by the righteous springs up a pearl.
The way of this world is to praise dead saints and persecute living ones.
The utmost that severity can do is to make men hypocrites, it can never make them converts.
I could never think well of a man's intellectual or moral character if he was habitually unfaithful to his appointments.
Remembrance is the only paradise out of which we cannot be driven away. Indeed, our first parents were not to be deprived of it.
It is the mind that makes us rich and happy, in what condition soever we are, and money signifies no more to it than it does to the gods.
True virtue, when she errs, needs not the eyes of men to excite her blushes; she is confounded at her own presence and covered with confusion of face.
A good man and a wise man may at times be angry with the world; at times grieved for it; but be sure no man was ever discontented with the world who did his duty.
Duties are ours, events are God's. This removes an infinite burden from the shoulders of a miserable, tempted, dying creature. On this consideration only can he securely lay down his head and close his eyes.

"Orthogrammania," is what they are calling the rage for spelling matches.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The German government journals give tranquilizing assurances in regard to the relations of Prussia with foreign powers.....During a debate in the Prussian Diet on the bill withdrawing the State grants from the Roman Catholic clergy, Prince Bismarck made a speech declaring that he was not an enemy of the Catholic Church; he warred only against the Papacy.....Agents of the French government have made contracts in Bohemia for ten thousand horses.....The Carlists have surprised Fort Aspe, near Santander, and carried off two hundred prisoners and four guns.....The Anti-Slavery Society of Pennsylvania celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its organization in Philadelphia. Vice-President Wilson called the meeting to order.....It is reported that the Turks have murdered 270 Christians in Roumelia and Bulgaria during the last three months, and that the names of the victims have been communicated to the foreign representatives in Constantinople.....In a match game of base ball at Savannah, Ga., two players, McCullough and Bailey, were badly injured. McCullough's leg was broken by a runner jumping on him, and Bailey had his nose split and eye nearly put by a "red-hot" ball. The game was then stopped.....President Grant has appointed Leander C. Dwyer, of Tennessee, Consul at Odessa, Russia.....The stage from Downieville to Sacramento, Cal., was stopped by highwaymen and Wells, Fargo & Co.'s treasury box containing $5,500 in gold dust, bars and coin, was carried away.

The committee on elections of the Louisiana Legislature have accepted the Wheeler award, and the Democrats have now a majority of seventeen in the House.....The reports of negro incendiarism in St. Thomas, W. I., prove to be unfounded.....Ten and twenty dollar notes of the National Hide and Leather Bank of Boston, with fictitious signatures, are in circulation.....The annual budget of England shows that the surplus of receipts over expenditures for the fiscal year ended March 31, 1875, was £593,833. The expenditures for the current fiscal year are estimated at £75,268,000, and the revenues at £75,685,000, leavin a surplus of £417,000.....The British Parliament rejected a petition for the removal of the judges who sat in the Tichborne trials and for the impeachment of the Speaker of the House of Commons.....Henry W. Dutton, senior editor of the Boston *Evening Transcript*, died, aged seventy-nine years. Within five months Mr. Dutton lost his wife and son, and these afflictions, coupled with the recent decease of Mr. Haskell, editor of the *Transcript*, were the indirect causes of his death.....John Clifford and Thomas Melaney, workmen at Hawkin's foundry in Springfield, Mass., were instantly killed, and James Duke fatally injured, by the explosion of a shell.....The widow of the late Thomas Emery proposes to build a new structure for the Y. M. C. A. of Cincinnati, to cost from $75,000 to $100,000.....The act making it a misdemeanor to practice medicine without filing a certificate with the county clerk, was killed in the New York State Senate.

The wife of a physician at St. Paul, Minn., committed suicide by taking strychnine.....Mrs. Mason, aged seventy, hanged herself at Providence, R. I., and Mrs. Irwin, described as a respectable young widow, drowned herself and child at Hannibal, Mo.....The Chipaan silver mine at Newburyport, Mass., was sold for $1,000,000 to a joint stock company organized in New York for the working of the mine. The same parties paid $41,000 for other parcels of land in the vicinity.....John Hunter, of Collingwood, Canada, has been sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment for incendiarism with intent to defraud the Hartford Insurance Company.....A party of three persons ascended in the balloon Zenith at Paris to make scientific observations. The balloon attained the extraordinary height of 8,000 metres (over 26,000) feet. Two of the aronauts were suffocated to death, and when the balloon reached the ground the third was almost insensible and has since been so ill that his recovery is doubtful.....Three hundred bales of cotton were destroyed by a fire at Charlotte, N. C.....Two women and two men have been recently sent from Washington to the asylum for the insane, having gone crazy over the Beecher trial.....The American revivalists in England are meeting with great success, their meetings being attended by thousands of people.

A New York policeman is under arrest for clubbing a prisoner to death.....Anton Linburg, a Swede, while drunk, fatally stabbed Andre Johnson, in the latter's sick room, at Collinsville, Ct. John Felton, a German, who entered the room on hearing the trouble, was stabbed four times by Linburg, and died instantly. Felton's wife also received a fearful stab in the hip. Linburg then plunged the knife into his own body and also cut his throat. He lived only a few moments.....The weekly record of deaths by diphtheria continues in the large cities of the United States, with no falling off in the fatality of the dreadful disease.....There was a falling off last week, over the same week last year, in the coal supply from the Pottsville region of 70,597 tons, and from other sections the deficiency is fully as large. From various sections the decrease this year over last is 954,718 tons.....A forty-eight hours snow and hail storm raged in Michigan, Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, and it is believed that even the fruit trees themselves are in many cases killed.....It is believed that the season will be very sickly in the West Indies, and the yellow fever will prevail seriously.....Mason, the counterfeiter, stabbed two of the witnesses against him in jail. He attempted to kill them but failed.....A large amount of valuable stock, which cost large sums of money, is now being imported into the United States from England.....The Emperor William has written a letter of congratulation to King Victor Emanuel expressing his gratification at the recent interview between the latter and the Emperor of Austria at Venice.....The bill withdrawing the State grants from the Catholic bishops has passed its second reading in the Prussian Chamber of Peers.....The Mexican government has caused the prisoners recently arrested for raiding into Texas to be removed from Matamoras to Monterey, a distance of three hundred miles, which will probably prevent them from being identified.....Stockmen report seeing small parties with pack mules inquiring details of the way to the Black Hills. They lie in the caverns during the day and travel by night, thus rendering it impossible for the military to detect them.

At the Lexington Centennial it was said that fully 100,000 persons were present; had the weather been pleasant there would no doubt have been a still larger number.....The lodgment of a fish bone in the throat resulted in the death of a man in New York under painful circumstances.....The miners capured by United States troops in the Black Hills regions have been released under promise that they will not again attempt to reach the hills until the government gives them authority to do so.....Catherine Hays, aged seventeen, journeyed from Ireland to her brother's house in Brooklyn last August. The brother had a family of five, and being out of work, was reduced almost to starvation. A few days ago he said to her: "Kate, I wish to God you were at home with father and mother, where you might have a good time, instead of being here as poor as we are." The next morning she answered the remark: "You will not have to say that again." She put on her shawl and went out, and soon after her body was found in the canal.....President Grant made no speech in reply to the toast, "The President of the United States," at the Lexington Centennial dinner, merely rising from the table and bowing to the large assemblage.....The famous horse Kentucky, died at his stable on Long Island. The last time he was sold $40,000 was paid for him.....In an affray at Hawkinsville, Ga., two men were killed and one seriously injured.....Frosts have caused serious damage to cotton in several of the Southern States.....The difficulties in the Louisiana Legislature are not yet settled, and the State will evidently have to pass through another political crisis.....Two men being refused admittance to the Bush Tavern in Wales, Mass., attempted to force an entrance, whereupon both were shot and killed.....Another band of Mexicans have been raiding upon Texas ranches, and four of the ranches were burned. The Mexicans traveled in a party of forty and robbed and burned as they went along.....Both Houses of the New York Legislature adjourned to take part in the Lexington Centennial ceremonies.....A contract has been made by which the stone work on the East river bridge, between Brooklyn and New York, will be completed this year.

The Secretry of the United States Treasury has issued a call for $5,000,000 of five-twenty bonds, upon which interest will cease on the twentieth of July. The bonds called in are coupon bonds, and are included within the following numbers: Fifties, from 15,401 to 17,100; one hundreds, from 40,001 to 44,200; five hundreds, from 20,001 to 22,400; one thousands, from 66,001 to 70,950.....The editors of the Paris *Union* and *Pays* fought a duel with swords. Both parties were wounded.....The charge of libel brought against Dr. Kenealy by the sub-editor of the London *Advertiser* has been dismissed.....The committee of the Louisiana Legislature appointed to investigate the accounts of State-Auditor Clinton, recommend that he be impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors.....The treasurer of Booth's Theater, New York, was arrested under the Civil Rights bill for refusing a reserved seat to a colored man.....The superintendent of the new capitol at Albany, N. Y., says that with $2,500,000 he will be able to put a roof on the building in two years, and that the Legislature could go into its chambers in three years.....Oscar Burton was killed in Somerville, Tenn., by one Doyle. Burton, last fall, had a terrible recontre with three brothers named Rivers, in which two of the Riverses were killed, and the other dangerously wounded. Burton being shot nine times, and, it was thought, mortally wounded.

The Spring Styles.

Following Easter comes the spring openings of the milliners and the dressmakers, and there is much excitement. Among the spring styles the Derby, or English walking hat in chip, bids fair to be a leading style for shopping, morning promenade, and traveling wear. It has a high, slightly tapering crown, with a rounded top. The brim bends low and square down over the forehead and in the back, but is turned up very high on the sides, and lined with silk the color of the chip, or some dark, neutral shade if the hat is black, brown or gray, but of any color that suits the fancy if the chip is white. The trimmings are scarfs of soft-shaded plaids or damask ribbon, or serge or gros grain. Dark red roses in a mass are placed in either the front or the back of the hat, and bows and loops of the ribbon or scarf. Sometimes the flowers are of strongly constrasting colors, but the dark roses are worn most by fastidiously tasteful women.

A marked feature of the suit openings is the absence of the pouf or panier in the new costumes. But all the draperies are massed in the back, and the deep full plaits formed of the back breadths fall over tournures or bustles of modest dimensions. Tunics and apron overskirts are still worn but modified, and many of the imported styles have no aprons or overskirts, but with flounces, plaitings and shirrings arranged *en tablier* across the front breadths, disappearing under revers extending down the sides, while the back breadths form a deep box-plaited watteau in the back, falling in straight lines to the floor over the tournure. Sometimes two, three, or more knife blade plaitings trim the bottom of the back breadths.

Suits for little girls and misses of plain, striped, or plain camel's hair and debege, are made with kilt skirts. This style is worn by girls from two to twelve years of age. The body is a loose, long blouse, held around the waist with an elastic run in a hem at the bottom. A scarf of the same is worn around the hips, knotted, and with loose, flowing ends falling either at the back or on one side. Large white sailor collars of plain linen, or of Irish lace, or application embroidery are worn with these kilt suits. Other suits for little girls are made with kilt skirts, but the corsage is formed of a vest and jacket very similar to a boy's. The white pique suits are made in this style. The plainer ones are bound on the edges with linen or cotton galloon, the handsomer are embroidered in white.

About the Hatter.

The old problem about the hatter and the counterfeit bill is going the rounds again. A hatter is waited upon by a man who wishes to purchase a hat. A hat is found to suit him exactly—the price eight dollars. The man offers in payment a fifty-dollar bank note. The hatter has no small bills, and is obliged to go to a neighbor and get the large bill changed. He returns and delivers the hat, and gives to his customer forty-two dollars of the small, good bills. Before night the neighbor who had changed it brings back the fifty dollar note as counterfeit. Of course, the hatter has to give him fifty dollars in good money for it. The dishonest customer was not seen again. Now how much did the hatter lose by the operation?

I have heard a vast deal of discussion over this question. The last time I heard the thing mooted was in a friend's store, where were present two good bookkeepers, and an accomplished insurance agent. How much did the hatter lose? "Why—fifty dollars and the hat, of course," said the agent. And the others were wilder than he.

Just take the simplest possible proposition, and we have it. The hatter's cash account at night. Or, a second simple proposition. There was but one sharper in the business—what did he make off with? Or, to make it, perhaps, plainer still, suppose, instead of going to his neighbor to get the fifty-dollar bill changed, the hatter had happened to have fifty dollars in small bills of his own at home, and had gone home and got them? Reckoning up profit and loss from that situation is very simple.

A Hero.

There is enough of heroism and nerve in the way a Tennessee locomotive engineer met his death to temper with sympathy the judgment which his foolhardiness deserves. He was employed on the Georgia and East Tennessee railroad, and was cautiously working his way over the track with a passenger train just after the recent floods had subsided. He reached Sweetwater creek, over which a temporary bridge had been built to place the one washed away by the swollen waters. It seemed insecure, and he feared to risk his train and his passengers in crossing it; so, uncoupling the engine from its tender, and ordering the fireman to leave his post, that but one life might be endangered, he dashed at full speed for the other bank. There were moments of breathless suspense, then a crash of broken timbers, an explosion, a cloud of steam, and a wrecked engine. The engineer was seen no more; the rushing river into which he fell swept his body far away, leaving only his name, David Halloway, to memorize his generous but reckless act.

The most eminent organists of Paris and London, as well as Warren, Morgan, Zundel, of Trinity, Grace, and other principal churches in New York, have given to the Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. written testimonials to the superiority of their cabinet organs, which they declare to have excellencies not found in others.

The Parisians devour 100,000,000 of apples ever winter. An eminent French physician thinks that the decrease of dyspepsia and bilious affections in Paris is owing to the increased consumption of this fruit, which, he maintains, is an admirable prophylactic and tonic, as well as a very nourishing and easily digested article of food.

A Second Father Matthew.

Who is there that does not respect the memory of Father Matthew, the great champion of temperance? Innumerable societies bear his honored name; but there is one man who has struck a more sure death-blow to intemperance, and that man is Dr. J. Walker, an old California physician, who has discovered, in nature's "meek and lowly herbs," a medicinal "tonic" and gentle stimulant that completely takes the place of the fashionable alcoholic poisons called "tonics," so popular as a compromise between strong drink and cold water, and does away with the mania for drink, and in reality cultivates an involuntary disgust for the same. It even does more: It acts upon the entire physical system, purifies the blood, and produces hale, hearty health. The discoverer of this great medicinal stimulant is surely entitled to the thanks of a whole nation, and it is not extravagant to entitle him "a second Father Matthew."

Why should any one buy a soap half rosin or clay, when Dobbins Electric soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia), is for sale? It costs but a trifle more, and will go five times as far. Try it.

A JOINT-STOCK BONNET.—The young women in the Halifax works, says a London correspondent, are certainly not pretty, but they seem to have a fine flow of spirits. I am told that they have a remarkably fine taste in dress. A lady in Halifax having occasion to enter a milliner's shop had her attention attracted by a beautiful and very expensive French bonnet, and inquired the price; she was told it was sold. "Oh, I had no idea of buying such an expensive bonnet," said the lady, upon which the milliner said: "It is a joint-stock bonnet—that is, it belongs to three factory girls, who wear it