FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Helps and Hints.

SQUASH PIES.—Three cups of milk, two cup of squash, one cup of sugar, two crackers, rolled, two eggs, lemon to taste. This makes two pies.

FLAVOR FOR FROSTING.—In frosting for cakes or puddings, a little lemon juice, tartaric acid or cream of tartar is a very pleasant addition to the taste, besides making the frosting much lighter.

LAMB CUTLETS.—Trim the slices free from fat, beat up the yolk of an egg with rasped bread or crackers, season with pepper and salt, dip in the cutlets and fry in butter gently, until thoroughly done.

SMALL SPONGE CAKE.—Beat well together two eggs, stir in a teacupful of powdered white sugar, and beat for five minutes; add slowly a teacupful of flour, grate half a lemon into it, and bake in scalloped tins.

POTATO PUFF.—Two cups of cold mashed potatoes; stir in two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, beaten to a cream; add two well-beaten eggs, one cup of cream or milk; pour into a deep dish; bake in a quick oven.

WATERPROOF BOOTS.—If you are troubled with boots or shoes wetting through in the snow, mix tar and oil thoroughly, by heating moderately, and, when nearly cold, apply with a brush, and you will have no further trouble.

RICE PANCAKES.—Boil half a pound of rice to a jelly. When cold, mix with it a pint of cream, two eggs, a little salt and nutmeg. Stir in four ounces of batter, just warmed, and add as much flour as will make batter thick enough. Fry in as little lard as possible.

COLD RICE PUDDING.—Swell rice in milk till soft; well butter a shape, and stick round it raisins or French plums stewed and split open. Pour in the rice, boil twenty minutes with buttered paper under the cloth; turn out. When cold cover with custard.

FOR LUNCHEON.—A nice little dish may be made of hard-boiled eggs in the following manner: Cut the eggs in half, beat up the yolks in a mortar with a little anchovy paste and butter, pepper and salt; then refill the white of the eggs, and serve with a garnish of watercress.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—One quart of buckwheat, one tablespoonful of yeast, salt and cold water. Put the salt in the yeast. Pour the yeast on the buckwheat, and add enough cold water to make a thin batter. Let it rise over night, and bake on a griddle in the morning.

GELATINE PUDDING.—Half a box of gelatine dissolved in a half pint of cold water. Beat the yolks of four eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and turn into the gelatine and water. Have ready a quart of boiling milk. Pour the mixture into the milk and stir it until it boils.

VENISON STEAKS.—Cut them from the neck; season them with pepper and salt. When the gridiron has been well heated over a bed of bright coals, grease the bars, and lay the steaks upon it. Broil them well, turning them once, and taking care to save as much of the gravy as possible.

RICE PUDDING WITHOUT EGGS.—Put into a well buttered dish half pound best Carolina rice, simply washed; pour on it three pints of cold milk; sweeten and flavor to taste; put a little butter and nutmeg on the top to brown; bake two and a half hours in a slow oven, on which much success of the pudding depends.

CASTILE PUDDING.—Two eggs, one-quarter pound of sugar, one-quarter pound of butter, one-quarter pound of flour; beat butter to cream, and sugar finely pounded, then add eggs and flour. Bake three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven in small cups; when done, turn out on a flat dish and cover with thick, white sauce, flavored with wine or essence.

SOAP AND SILVER.—Never put a particle of soap about your silver if you would have it retain its original luster. When it wants polishing, take a piece of soft leather and whiting and rub hard. The proprietor of one of the oldest silver establishments in the country says: Housekeepers ruin their silver by washing it in soap suds, as it makes it look like pewter.

DEGREE OF HEAT.—One great difficulty experienced by all young housekeepers is to decide on the degree of heat necessary to cook ordinary dishes in an oven. It would be well to use a thermometer constantly in the kitchen, letting one hundred and sixty degrees be the standard of heat for roasting meats, puddings and rich cakes; puff paste and sponge cake, of course, would need a greater degree of heat.

Fertilizers on the Farm.

The last report of the United States agricultural bureau says: The manure of farm animals is seen to be the main reliance for sustaining fertility. Commercial fertilizers—organic and mineral—are somewhat in use in New England, especially in Maine and Massachusetts, including quantities of fish refuse and sea weed. They are also used sparingly in the Middle States; but the cheaper minerals, lime and plaster, and still cheaper green manuring, monopolize a large proportion of the percentages credited to "other fertilizers." The South Atlantic States from Maryland to Georgia, inclusive, use not only the largest proportion of manipulated fertilizers, but the largest quantity in comparison with other sections. The cost of such material amounts to millions in each of these States. Little fertilizing matter is applied to the soil from Alabama westward, with the single exception of such quantities of cotton seed as are not required for seeding and for a few oil mills. In the eastern portion of the Ohio valley experiments are tried with commercial fertilizers by a few progressive farmers, and the use of clover as a fertilizer is considerably practiced there by immigrants from Maryland and Pennsylvania. And here we may stop. The remainder of the country has heretofore practiced the draining of farm yard manures into creeks and rivers, or the removal of barns from their inconvenient accumulations; or, if they all have not literally adopted this practice, they have not indicated much faith in the necessity of manuring. And yet these returns show that the lands of Iowa and Minnesota, and even of Illinois, are made to bear an increase of twenty to thirty per cent. by a single experiment in green manuring. Thoughtful Western farmers are seriously pondering the economy and profit of prairie land fertilization.

As to the commercial fertilizers, our correspondents generally appreciate their value for specific uses, acknowledge their utility in supplying lacking material for plant growth, accord to them a positive value in hastening growth and maturity, but persist in the opinion that there is fraud in the manipulation of some kinds, and that the genuine are held at too high a price. They know that for the regular uses of farm fertilization they can obtain the needed elements at a cheaper rate.

Railway Accident Statistics.

Some very interesting statistics of railway accidents in England, as compared with ten American States, viz.: the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio, during 1873, show that, contrary to the popular belief, more persons were killed by English than by American railways. The figures are given as follows:

	England.	United States
Killed, passengers....	169	90
Killed, employees,...	773	452
Injured, passengers..	1,750	337
Injured, employees...	1,171	1,161

PUNISHING A DRUNKEN WIFE.—Edward Duffy upon going home to dinner in Philadelphia found his wife drunk and nothing prepared for him to eat. Becoming incensed at her conduct he set upon and beat her in a brutal manner until she was insensible. Upon being removed to the hospital she was found to be in a dangerous condition. Duffy is under arrest.

JAMES LICK'S ECCENTRICITIES.

The History of His Deed of Trust—He Requests a Test of his Own Sanity—Mr. Lick and his Doctor.

The incidents which go to make up the history of James Lick's great deed of philanthropy have, for the most part, yet to be written. It appears, says a San Francisco paper, that for a year and a half prior to his signing the deed which he now seeks to revoke, he had been considering propositions for the disposition of his vast estate. He solicited the counsel of his friends very often, and made several wills. The last will canceled by him provided liberally for nearly all the institutions enumerated in the deed of trust, and others, whose claims upon his generosity are ignored in that document. Among these were the Catholic and Hebrew orphan asylums, to which he had bequeathed $25,000 each. This will was witnessed by Chief Justice Wallace, Gov. Booth, and D. J. Staples. After Mr. Lick had executed the trust deed his chief concern seemed to be as to whether his act would hold good after his death. He feared very much that the question of his sanity would come up some day and impair the validity of the deed. He frequently asked his friends if they thought his relatives could have the document declared void by the courts, and in his distressing conjectures upon such a possibility, alluded to the memorable Hawes' will case. Turning anxiously upon his couch, he one day asked his visitor: "Do you think I'm sane? I would like to be satisfied on that point." The latter replied: "I do, Mr. Lick, but I am not an expert." The feeble octogenarian thereupon declared his desire that an expert should pass upon the question of his mental condition. Accordingly his friend, Dr. Stillman, an old pioneer, was sent for, and Mr. Lick gave him a cheerful greeting. Next it was suggested that Dr. Shurtliff, for many years superintendent of the Stockton insane asylum, should be summoned. Mr. Lick was pleased to see him, and the question of the latter's sanity was fully determined at that time.

The ruling passion of his nature, outside of cold business speculation, was the fervent spirit of patriotism that animated him. His eyes always kindled when his patriotic grandfather was the subject of conversation, and he always referred proudly to his grandsire as one who had fought bravely in the war of the Revolution. When the proposition to erect a monument to the memory of Francis Scott Key was under consideration, it was suggested to Mr. Lick that an appropriation of $50,000 would be ample. This sum, his friends urged, would cover the cost of the finest monument which could possibly be erected. Then the patriotic Crœsus, with a flush of anger in his face, petulantly exclaimed: "We owe our country the patriotism inspired by that glorious anthem, 'The Star Spangled Banner;' I want to make this monument the best in the world—grand, sir, grand, sir. Put down $150,000 for that." The gentlemen interposed no further objections, but promptly inserted the figures designated.

All the various donations enumerated in the trust deed will not foot up an aggregate of over $1,700,000. The residue of the estate is to be equally divided between the Pioneer Society and the Academy of Sciences. This will allow each of these societies over $1,000,000. It was proposed to Mr. Lick that this would be more than these associations would have any use for, and that $300,000 to each would defray the cost of splendid buildings. This information only served to irritate the aged benefactor of his race, and he said: "No, I want them to be 'way up,' and I'm going to have it so."

About the time the deed of trust was executed Mr. Lick suffered a stroke of paralysis on one side of his body. This only increased his irritation, and it became exceedingly difficult to manage him. His eccentric temper was a constant affliction to those around him. But one man could manage him. Dr. Zeil conquered the obstreperous philanthropist. It seemed that Lick had fired a volley of abuse at the physician, whereupon the latter seized a heavy cane and threatened to raise a Key monument on his head. This seasonable treatment had the desired effect, and ever after the great revoker was a lamb in the hands of the resolute doctor.

Republic of Mexico.

There are many traditions with regard to the early inhabitants of Mexico, says Princess Salm-Salm. We would know much more of the history of the country if the first Spanish bishop had not had all the written Indian records to be found far and near collected and burnt in the grand plaza of Mexico, as heathen horrors.

About a thousand years ago Mexico was inhabited by an industrious, highly-civilized, and good-natured people, called the Toltecs. They disappeared, and were replaced by a rude people, the Chichimekes, whose posterity are still found in several of the Mexican provinces.

In the twelfth century seven tribes of the Nahuatlakes invaded the country from the north, and took possession of it. One of these seven tribes were the Aztecs. They wandered for a long time from point to point, without finding a resting-place, because an ancient oracle commanded them to continue their wanderings until they found a cactus that grew on a cliff, and on which there sat an eagle. When they came to the plateau of Anahual, near the bank of the lake, their priests at last saw the eagle they had so long sought for. They, therefore, decided to remain there, and the city built by the Aztecs was called Tenochtitlan, which means "Nopal on the Cliff." This is the origin of the present Mexican coat-of-arms.

The city was later called Mexico, which comes either from an Indian word, which means spring, or more likely from Mexitli, the name of one of their principal gods. Tenochtitlan is said to have been founded in July, 1327.

When Cortez first saw Mexico, the city had about three hundred thousand inhabitants. I will say nothing of its magnificence at the time of the conquest, as it has been frequently and fully described. Cortez destroyed the ancient city in August, 1521, and immediately after began to rebuild it on a new plan.

Thus came into existence the present city of Mexico, which contains a population of two hundred thousand. It is six leagues in circumference, has four hundred and eighty-two streets, most of which are straight and well paved, sixty open squares, large and small, fifteen monasteries, twenty-two convents, eighty-seven churches and chapels, three large theaters, two arenas for bull-fights, three promenades, ten hospitals, etc.

Bear it in Mind.

The man who is active, constant, progressive, enterprising, and economical in conducting his business, must meet with large success. But if on the other hand he is sluggish, changing, not advancing, old fogy, and extravagant in managing his business, his place will be passed by and other places selected where the first platform is acted upon in every business matter. Now, there are many men who do not advertise their business in the newspapers, and the public, therefore, know little of what they have for sale, or what they make. If a man is too lazy or stingy to notify the public of what he has for sale, the chances are that the customers who do patronize cannot buy to so good an advantage as at the other places where more liberality and enterprise are shown.

A Brave Girl.

It is a Concord tradition, says George William Curtis, that in those stern days of King Philip's war, when the farmer tilled the fields at the risk of his life, Mary Shepard, a girl of fifteen, was watching on one of the hills the savages, while her brothers thrashed in the barn. Suddenly the Indians appeared, slew her brothers, and carried her away. In the night, while the savages slept, she untied a horse which they had stolen, slipped a saddle from under the head of one of her captors, mounted, fled, swam the Nashua river, and rode through the forest home.

THE DERVISHES.

Modes of Worship Among the Pagans of Turkey—The Howlers and the Spinners.

Writing of the Dervishes in Turkey, the Constantinople correspondent of the Providence *Journal* says:

Among the Mussulmen are two orders of Dervishes, who, while they devoutly hold to the teachings of the Koran, have a ritual of their own, which seems to the uninitiated to be based upon the conviction that religious fervor is identified with high arterial action. These orders are of great antiquity, possess important influence, and their chief priests have hereditary succession, and enjoy special privileges at the high State ceremonials. They are known to others than Mussulmans by the names of the "Spinners" or "Howlers." Both, at their religious services, which are held publicly on two days in every week, go to work deliberately and on physiological principles to get into an ecstasy. Each order numbers about twenty performers. Both begin by intoning in unison passages from the Koran, accompanied by instrumental music of a weird character, all the time being seated in a circle, and swaying the body to the time of the music. This performance is followed by others of a similar character, including prostrations, genuflexions and marches in procession, the various bodily movements gradually becoming accelerated, and the recitations more vehement. Finally, the Spinners suddenly and all together cast off their outer robes of a dun color, and appearing in their under dress of green gowns, commence to spin upon their toes, like teetotums, with astonishing velocity, their arms being at the same time extended or folded against the breast. This is continued for so long a time as to become positively painful for the spectator to witness, and not infrequently the performers fall from exhaustion, and bleeding at the ears and nose. The Howlers have their kiosk at Scutari, on the Asiatic side. Their performance differs from that of the Spinners, mainly in the substitution for spinning of what for want of better adjectives may be called chronometric howling to synchronous movement. After the preliminary exercises performed in a sitting posture, they arrange themselves in a circle, standing shoulder to shoulder, and bend their bodies forward until their heads come within two feet of the floor. The next movement is to curve the spine backward as far as possible, and then swaying the body first to the right, then to the left, bow forward as at first. This is done at a rate of speed which has successive increments of increase, regulated by the time of the music and the indications of the leader, who sits cross-legged upon a sheepskin mat in the center of the circle, and from time to time claps his hands and directs the company. All are chanting in a prolonged wail a phrase which was interpreted to me to mean: "Woe is me," "Woe is me." Finally the brain becomes so congested that some of them fall struggling in an epileptic fit, and then sick children and diseased persons are brought in to touch the garments or persons of those thus affected and be healed.

Maggie Jourdan's Story.

A few days ago a New York detective met Maggie Jourdan, and learned from her the story of her troubles. When Sharkey sailed for Havana he promised, in return for her devotion to him in prison, to send out for her, and they would be married. She remained quietly in New York with her mother in daily expectancy of the promise. From the very first Sharkey's letters to her displayed his selfishness and ingratitude. He pictured himself to her as a hero, the admired of all admirers. He never answered her letters asking him if she should come out or not. Thinking that he was acting under some restraint, Maggie, hoping to give him a pleasant surprise, succeeded in getting all the money she could together and sailed last July. From the first Sharkey treated her with indifference. The admiration which many entertained for her made him jealous. She was known as Marguerita, and pitied by many who knew how much she suffered. In moments of drunkenness Sharkey brutally abused her, knocking her down and kicking her. The boarders living in the same house, unable to suffer any longer, to hear the poor girl's appeals for mercy, finally told their landlady that unless Sharkey left the house they would all leave.

On the night preceding Maggie's departure Sharkey, in a fit of drunkenness, beat Maggie so brutally that her shrieks were heard by the neighbors who that evening had collected together and demanded that Maggie be rescued.

The following morning the landlady called on Maggie and told her that she and Sharkey must leave the house, as her boarders would not suffer any longer to hear her so brutally abused.

Maggie, who was in bed, suffering from the effects of the beating she had received, begged that she would not be sent away, as she feared that Sharkey would kill her. She confessed that she would gladly leave him but that she had not the means, and expressed herself only too ready to return to New York if she could procure her passage. When the landlady mentioned to her boarders Maggie's dilemma a purse was immediately subscribed for. A gentleman called upon Captain Curtis, of the Crescent City, told him Maggie's story, and asked him to protect her against Sharkey, in case he attempted any violent means at taking her from the vessel.

Every arrangement being made, it was then thought expedient to inveigle Sharkey from the house until Maggie could be safely put on board. The kind-hearted lady this time showed herself equal to the emergency. Wine, whisky and cigars were brought into play, and in the course of an hour Sharkey was lying insensibly drunk. Maggie that evening was put on board, and the next morning, as has already been described, when Sharkey found that Maggie had left him he tracked her to the vessel, swearing he would kill her if he could lay his hands on her. To-day poor Maggie Jourdan is a changed woman. Her step is no longer elastic, her eyes have lost their luster; she no longer takes the same pride in her dress, and goes about like a broken-hearted little woman who has lost all faith in man. Should Sharkey return to New York it is thought that Maggie will become insane.

A Pumpkin Story.

A Paris market gardener had a patch of pumpkins in his lot. He gave himself little heed about his pumpkins, seeing them thrive and swell day by day. Last September it occurred to him that the fruit must be nearly ripe, and at early morning he went to examine. The first pumpkin startled him; some hand as patient as malignant had inscribed upon it his opinion that M. Bernard, the gardener, was, in fact, something which no gentleman would desire to be. During the pumpkin's tenderest age of innocence had these words been traced, and they had grown with its growth, retailing their calumny larger and larger every day. M. Bernard turned up another, and found a like inscription. Every pumpkin in the plot bore its libel. Furious, the market gardener sought his enemy and served him with a summons. The case came on for trial, but there was a want of proof. One of the witnesses cited, after listening attentively to the course of evidence, perceived on a sudden what it was all about, and exclaimed, innocently: "Why, it was I who scratched the pumpkins." Promptly he found himself in the dock. Counsel for the defense argued that there had been no publication of the libel, such as is contemplated by the law. The court, however, decided otherwise, since the garden was proved to have no hedge about it, and the pumpkins had for months exposed their calumnies to any one who chanced to look at them. And so the engraver of vegetables was condemned to $40 fine.

HOW HE DID IT.—Father Nugent, a well-known Roman Catholic priest of Liverpool, took a somewhat daring liberty with a company of about three thousand persons who met to celebrate St. Patrick's Day in the League Hall in the evening. When all had come together, he gave orders to have the doors locked, and all means of exit closed until after eleven o'clock, the time at which the drinking houses are closed.

A Cocoa Plantation.

During a visit to the West Indies, says a correspondent, I passed some time on a cocoa plantation; it was in the mountains, several hundred feet above the level of the sea. The climate was quite European, the thermometer seldom rising above seventy-six, and very often steady at seventy. I had heard much of the beauty of this estate, but it quite surpassed my expectations. The view from the house was charming. In the distance the deep blue sea; in the valley below the groves of cocoa trees interspersed with cocoanut trees and stately palmistes; here and there a patch of sugar canes; then a negro hut peeping from the trees; nothing could be more charming. The immense variety of trees planted to shelter the cocoa renders cocoa estate unusually interesting and beautiful, and so shady that it is seldom too hot to walk at any hour of the day. The cocoa tree, so often confounded with the cocoanut tree, is about equal to a good sized apple tree; the pod that incases the bean, of which chocolate is made, is something the shape of a lemon, but three times as large, and is of a deep orange color; the kind called "Caraccas" cocoa is so deep as to be almost red. The pods grow on the branches and on the stem itself, quite down to the ground. The branches do not grow low, so that in looking down a cocoa piece of ground the vista is like a miniature forest hung with thousands of golden lamps. Anything more lovely cannot be imagined; it is perfectly unique. After the pods are picked they are cut open with a cutlass; the beans, which are tightly packed together, and from forty to eighty in number, are dried in drawers in the sun, after having gone through a process called "sweating," which is being packed close in a barrel and covered over. When the cocoa is dried it is put into bags, each containing one hundred and fifty pounds, and shipped. Of the trees planted to shelter the cocoa I will describe but a few. The "caracoli," as large as an elm, is planted in rows; it is an evergreen, bearing a sweet white blossom.

Among the other very large trees are the bread fruit, the shaddock, and the glorious mango, which is the size of a large horse-chestnut, and is as thickly covered with leaves. The fruit is not unlike an egg plum in shape, but three times as large, and of a beautiful golden color streaked with red. A tree in full bearing is indeed a sight worth seeing. Of the smaller trees the orange ranks first in beauty and usefulness. It grows to a considerable size, and bears at the same time the delicious blossom, the ripe fruit, and the unripe green. Next comes the nutmeg, which is also of considerable size. It is thickly covered with dark green leaves. The outer covering of the nutmeg looks exactly like a large apricot. When ripe it bursts open, disclosing the brown nutmeg covered with a network of mace of a bright scarlet. It is extremely pretty, unlike any thing else. The clove tree also flourishes here; it is a large and pretty tree, covered with clusters of cloves, which are of a delicate pink and white, looking like wax.

A Miner's Peril.

The Scranton (Pa.) *Republican* gives the following account of an accident to Richard Sturbridge, a laborer at the Diamond mine, who for five hours lay buried beneath a mass of coal in the dark recesses of the mine, his leg broken, and no human being cognizant of his fate:

It was a little before five o'clock in the evening, when Sturbridge was loading the last car for the day. His companions in the chamber had retired, and two track-layers, who had spoken to him but five minutes previously, had also left the mine. He was by the side of the car stooping to pick what he intended as the last lump of coal when he heard a crash in the roof above him, and an instant later an immense mass of coal descended upon him, burying him and the loaded car, and breaking his leg. For a few minutes he was unconscious, but when he recovered he found that he lay beside the loaded car, in a narrow space, with one of his legs broken. The car alone saved him from being crushed into a shapeless mass. A portion of the fallen heap lay upon the broken limb, and to extricate this was a painful task. Sturbridge set about it, however, and finally freed the aching member. Then came the dreaded suspicion of dying slowly in that dark, noxious tomb. All efforts to get away were futile, and all hopes of being relieved by his companions were also given up, as they had retired from work for the night, and would not return until morning. He knew that if he lay there all night he would never again see the light of day, for he was very feeble, and a cold perspiration was already flowing from every pore. The minutes seemed hours, the hours months as he lay there from five until ten o'clock. At length when exhausted by despair he heard the sounds of pick and shovel overhead. Relief was at hand and his comrades were digging for him. He was extricated and carried to his home, where he received due attention. It appears that a little before ten o'clock his friends missed him, and seeing that he did not return home and that no one knew of his whereabouts, a search was instituted which resulted in his discovery and happy release.

His First Appearance.

Macready tells us of his first appearance on the stage as follows: It made my heart beat quickly to read: "The part of Romeo by a young gentleman, his first appearance on any stage," but the emotions I experienced on first crossing the stage, and coming forward in face of the lights and the applauding audience, was almost overpowering. There was a mist before my eyes. I seemed to see nothing of the dazzling scene before me, and for some time I was like an automaton moving in certain defined limits. I went mechanically through the variations in which I had drilled myself, and it was not until the plaudits of the audience awoke me from the kind of waking dream in which I seemed to be moving that I gained my self-possession, and really entered into the spirit of the character, and I may say felt the passion, I was to represent. Every round of applause acted like inspiration on me. I "trod on air," became another being, or a happier self; and, when the curtain fell at the conclusion of the play, and the intimate friends and performers crowded on the stage to rise up the Juliet and myself, shaking my hands with fervent congratulations, a lady asked me: "Well, sir, how do you feel now?" my boyish answer was, without disguise, "I feel as if I should like to act it all over again."

Skillful Swordsmen.

Some remarkable feats of skill were recently performed at Bhopal, in India, by the Sikh cavalry. A sheep was suspended on a sort of a gibbet, and the men were to ride fast and cut at it. Captain Buller, the commandant of the Central India horse, divided the sheep in one single cut; but, although nearly one hundred cuts were made at another carcass by the men at various times, not one succeeded in severing it. Captain Buller was destined to perform the *coup de grace*, which he did in fine style, and the lower end of the carcass dropped in one single cut with his peculiarly shaped Sikh scimitar. After this another very dexterous feat, which is common to the Sikhs, was performed. This consists in throwing circular shaped steel quoits at anything. The old Sikhs throw these quoits with deadly aim, and have been known to decapitate scores of their enemies at night without making the slightest noise. They generally throw with their left hand, and the quoit whirs at awful speed with as straight and precise a course as a bullet.

Advertising Did It.

"One who has found it out" writes: When I walked around and told people that my goods were for sale and they must give me a call, I found that I could make known my business to but very few people in the course of a day, even if I wholly neglected my store work for it. Since then I have learned to talk daily with a thousand tongues through the press.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The New York Seventh regiment will attend the Bunker Hill centennial in Boston..... A discharged soldier was murdered in San Diego by a companion who administered morphine to him, and robbed him of $700..... Hampton won the metropolitan stakes at Epsom, England, beating the favorite and eight other competitors..... Among one day's crimes reported are the following: David Mandlove, while drunk, shot and killed his father in St. Paul, Ind.; Patrick Hewitt, of New York, struck at his wife but hit and killed his little boy, and Martin Hilbert, of Williamsburgh, struck his wife and when she ran set a bloodhound upon her, the animal biting her and severely injuring the poor woman..... Ten natives of Ixtacaleo, Mexico, are on trial for a horrible outrage. They are charged with burying three men alive, leaving only their heads above ground, and then dispatching them with hatchets and knives, after prolonged torture.... Miss Alice A. Early, of Rockford, Illinois, has gained a suit for libel against Wilbur G. Storey, editor of the Chicago *Times*, with $25,000 damages. .... Oscar Green, a farmer, in alighting from a passenger train at Otisville, N. Y., was run over by a passing coal train and killed..... Roswell C. Smith, author of the widely known Smith's grammars, arithmetics, and geographies for schools, died in Hartford lately, aged seventy-eight years..... Charles Smith, a boat boy, aged sixteen years, died at Port Jervis from the effects of coal gas that burst out of a stove into his face while he was lighting a fire. He was at first overcome by the gas, then partially recovered and survived two days.

It is said that the proposed interprovincial exhibition at Montreal will prove a failure for want of funds..... The Mormon apostles laboring in London, Ont., are making numerous converts to their creed..... Donaldson, the balloonist, had a narrow escape at Philadelphia. He cut away his car and with it fell forty-five feet, being picked up insensible, but soon after recovered..... The Southern railroads are following the Northern lines in reducing their rate of fare..... On the West Jersey railroad, near Millville, the body of a man was found, his head having been smashed in with a club.... A lot of boys in Orange, N. J., were tormenting a blind man who was picking his way along, when the man in a fit of anger swung his cane, striking one of the boys in the head and fracturing the skull .... Chas E. Lewis, one of the oldest and formerly a wealthy merchant of New York lost his wealth and committed suicide at the Windsor House by shooting himself through the head.

In the British House of Commons Dr. Kenealy moved for a royal commission to investigate the circumstances of the Tichborne trial. The motion was rejected by a vote of 433 to one..... Lord Northbrook, Viceroy of India, has deposed the Guikwar of Baroda, and will appoint a member of the Guikwar's family to reign in his place..... The police authorities of Posen have notified all the Ursuline Sisters in that district who are not natives of Germany that they must leave the country within two months..... The printers employed on the Washington *Daily Chronicle* struck because the publishers proposed to employ non-union men in the printing establishment. .... The linseed oil works at Jersey City was destroyed by fire, with a loss $125,000..... The paper mill of Geo. Benton & Sons, at Bennington, Vt., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $75,000..... The steamboats John Kyle, Exporter and Charles Bodman were burned at New Orleans recently, and a large number of lives were lost..... Niles G. Parker, State Treasurer of South Carolina under the Moses and Scott administrations, has been arrested upon charges of fraud and embezzlement, and committed to jail in default of $250,000 bail.... There has been a great increase of dementia among the inmates of the Liverpool workhouse, which is attributed to religious excitement.... A vote was taken by the miners at Hillman's mines, Wilkesbarre, which resulted in a majority against going to work. A motion was then carried that any miner now on strike who shall work at any other mine under the reduction shall forfeit all the rights and benefits of the association..... Information from nearly all sections of Missouri regarding the crops is to the effect that about three-quarters of the fall wheat is destroyed. One-half of it will be plowed up and corn planted instead. There is only about one-half the usual average of oats. The peach crop in Missouri and Arkansas has been nearly destroyed. Apples and pears are uninjured.

John Sneeden, a farm laborer, near Rahway N. J., met with a fatal accident. He was plowing and held the reins of the horses over his neck, while with his hands guiding the plow. One of the horses struck a stump, stumbled and fell. Sneeden was jerked forward, quick as lightning, and over the plow. The horses then ran away, and the unfortunate man had both arms and several ribs broken and was bruised externally and injured internally so that his death occurred..... A desperate fight took place 380 miles west of Kansas City between a band of raiding Cheyennes and two companies of the Sixth United States cavalry, in which twenty-seven Indians were killed..... A boy in New York mischievously threw a stone at a little girl, hitting her on the head and killing her. The boy, only twelve years of age, is in jail..... A civil war is imminent in Greece and five thousand troops are concentrated in Athens..... The first installment of the Virginius award has been paid to the United States by Spain..... A large force of Texans are in the field on the border to protect the settlers there..... Daniel O'Leary, of Chicago, walked 116 miles in twenty-four hours, at the Philadelphia rink, making the best time on record.

United States Secretary Delano has decided to postpone his resignation indefinitely..... A collision occurred on the Baltimore and Potomac railroad, near Washington. Ten persons were severely injured and four cars were completely destroyed..... The Court of Claims has decided that the title to the Hot Springs reservation in Arkansas is vested in the United States..... A revolution broke out in Bolivia, but was quickly suppressed by the military, who attacked the rebels in Le Paz and killed fifty-eight of them..... Many of the Brooklyn hod carriers who had refused to work more than eight hours a day were taken back, and the bricklayers who work with them receive $3.20 for ten hours..... In a dispute about shoeing a horse in New York, a coachman was instantly killed by a red hot shoe thrown at him by the blacksmith..... Cornelius Deery was sentenced to death in the Court of Queen's Bench at Montreal recently for assaulting Constable Baignet on the thirtieth of July..... During a fire at Charlestown, Mass., Mrs. Ellen Murray, an aged woman, the sole occupant of a building, was burned to death, the smoke preventing her escape.

The jury in the libel case of ex-Congressman Bowen vs. the Charleston (S. C.) *News* failed to agree on a verdict..... A large party of United States Senator Schurz's friends in New York gave him a dinner..... It is reported that our naval squadron in the Gulf of Mexico is to be reinforced in consequence of the Mexican outrages on the Texan borders..... Paul Boynton will soon make another attempt to cross the British channel in his life-saving dress. He will cross from the French coast to Dover..... George Linsert, a boss hod-carrier of Cincinnati, while intoxicated, displayed a large amount of money in a barroom. The next morning he was found dead in the hall of his house. The money was missing..... The ice coming down the St Croix and Bay of Fundy has carried away all the fish weirs on both the American and English sides, so that no box herring can be put up this spring; $20,000 will not replace them..... A fire broke out at Hermon, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., burning the whole of the business portion of the town, with the exception of the hotel, one small boot and shoe store, and a small grocery. The loss is estimated at $100,000, with an insurance of $53,000. Several persons were seriously injured during the fire, but none were killed.

Imports and Exports.

Previous to the war the exports of the United States had, as a normal state of things, exceeded the imports, the excess on this account during the ten years between 1851 and 1860 having amounted to an average sum of $6,000,000 annually. After the war the balance was largely the other way—the imports were in excess of the exports. In the five years, 1868-1872, inclusive, the excess amounted on an average to $44,000,000 annually, while in 1872 it grew to $116,000,000.

A Chapter on Spring.

Of all the seasons spring is the most coquettish. She is like the princess who stooped and kissed the sleeping poet under the tree, who still slept on but dreamed a different dream. The earth was hardly conscious that spring had come till yesterday, when blue skies dropped ethereal mildness (Thompson) on her bosom. It is indeed the time when the young, the rosy spring gives to the breeze her scented wing (Anacreon) and April is garlanded with all the fairest flowers and freshest buds the earth brings forth (Spenser). Well was it observed that like an army defeated the snow hath retreated (Wordsworth) and that the fields with flowers are decked in every hue (Drummond), though we must not go out just yet to pull them. The swallow also brings us the season of vernal delight, with his back all of sable and belly of white (Anonymous), and there are daffodils which come before the swallow dares and take the winds of March with beauty (Shakespeare). In the spring a brighter crimson burns upon the robin's breast (Tennyson), and a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love (Ibid). Now is heard the sound of vernal showers on the twinkling grass (Shelley), and with his umbrella wanders forth the hyacinthine boy, for whom morn well might break and April bloom (Emerson). Now shall we notice how our swift spring heaps the orchards full of bloom and scent (Lowell), and the maiden May returns with a pretty haste (Barry Cornwall). Now do the majority of intelligent people think it better to sport with Amaryllis in the shade or with the tangles of Neæra's hair (Milton) than to creep into some still cavern deep, there to weep and weep and weep (Tennyson). All these and many other things do we see and enjoy now that spring has broken the icy fetters of the silver streams (Wilkesbarre special dispatch), and all nature rejoices that grim-visaged March has smoothed his frosty pow (Burns and Shakespeare). Spring! beautiful spring! has returned with birds and flowers (original), and new fashionable styles in hats, bonnets, dresses (advertisements), influenzas and catarrhs and hundreds of other things make business lively. Much more might be said of spring, but her lovely and bewitching smiles show that at last she has consented to speak for herself.

How a Peddler Manages.

An itinerant jeweler, who is very honest in his business transactions, has a great horror of telling lies. Every morning, ere he sets out on his day's journey, he spread his ware on the family table, and his wife is summoned when all is ready.

"Sarah, offer me £15 for that watch."

Sarah makes the bid, which the husband refuses to take. Sarah then makes other offers for the rest of the articles, which her spouse habitually declines to accept. He then marches away with a clear conscience. When a customer bids £14 for the watch, his reply is:

"My dear sir, I assure you I was offered £15 for the article this very morning, and I refused to take it."

And so he proceeded with the remainder of his goods, and in each instance swearing that he has had such and such a bid already, which he refused. The jeweler is a thriving man and clings to the old adage, "Honesty is the best policy."

Two Hundred Years Ago.

The first written account of Chicago bears the date 1654, when two French fur traders returned to Canada and gave such a glowing description of this region as excited a general disposition to explore it. Yet there must have been white men here even before that time. It is claimed (and there is good reason to believe) that there was a missionary station at Mackinaw as early as 1607. The place thereof is still known as Point Ignace. It was there that Charlevaix buried the remains of Father James Marquette when he took them, about 1720, from the banks of Marquette river over in Michigan; where he died May 18, 1675, within a few days of two hundred years ago.

How to Cross the Street.

If ladies who see a team approaching as they are crossing a street will glance to see whether the driver observes them, and finding that he does, will walk along as though there was no danger whatever, they will be much more safe than they generally are at present under such circumstances. Many ladies get frightened on seeing a team near them, go ahead a little, dodge back, glance about them with a look of extreme bewilderment, and then make a grand rush, as likely as not going in the direction they should not go, the driver of the team meanwhile reining his horses first to the right and then to the left, anxious to avoid inflicting injury, but unable to guess even where the lady will jump to next.

Fighting a Railroad.

A farmer named Bennett, living at Westfield Flats, N. Y., tore up the rails of the Midland railway running through his farm, and carried them away. He then destroyed a culvert and plowed up the road-bed. He claims that the company owes him for the land the road occupies, and that as it is abandoned as a railroad, the property is his. Shortly after the Midland ceased operations he fenced the road in on his land and took up the rails. The company tore down the fences and replaced the rails, and obtained an order of court forbidding Bennett molesting the property. Bennett was arrested for contempt of court, and is under bonds to appear for a hearing in Albany.

There could scarcely be better evidence of the extraordinary excellence of the Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs than the fact that they are so largely exported to Europe, where they are so highly appreciated as to find large sales in competition with instruments made there by labor which does not cost half as much. These are the only American organs largely exported.

AN AWFUL THING.—A laboring gentleman of Arbroath recently beat his wife after his champagne. In the morning he forgot all about the quarrel, and called to his wife: "Jean, gie me some water." "Ay will I, gudeman." Rising and seeing his wife's face in such a state, he said: "Lord preserve a', lassie, whaur her ye been?" So he was told that it was himself that did it last night, on hearing which he exclaimed in agony: "Oh, dear, oh, dear me, it's an awfu' thing ye winna keep out o' harm's way."

We trust the time will come when every one will use Dobbins' electric soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia). Its sale is daily increasing, as is always the case with articles of merit. Try it.

A VARIETY MAN.—"I remember," said Mr. King, in the "green room" of Drury Lane, "that when I had been a short time on the stage, I performed one night King Richard, gave two comic songs, played in an interlude, danced a hornpipe, spoke a prologue, and afterward acted harlequin, in a sharing company; and after all this fatigue my share came to three pence and two pieces of candle."

When any Antidote

Or remedy for any particular class of disease obtains a wide-spreading notoriety, it is but reasonable to suppose that it must merit the popularity it receives. It is within our province to mention that Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, so long and favorably known as the safest and most reliable remedial agent for the cure of liver, kidney, bladder and glandular diseases, mental and physical debility, and all complaints emanating from a corrupt state of the blood, etc., are in great demand. So satisfied are we of the intrinsic worth of this medicine, that we do not hesitate to notice it in our columns. It is well to mention that this medicine is compounded of roots, herbs and flowers of California, and has no fiery material or alcohol used in its preparation. We can add no better eulogium than the fact that we use it constantly in our own family, and each member thereof partakes of it, when necessary, according to directions.

There is no grade