FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

The Potato Beetle.

Having had three years' practice in fighting the Colorado potato beetle, says a correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, I offer my experience to my farmer friends of the East, whose knowledge of the pest has not had a chance for development. My first experience was like many others; when the beetle first made its appearance on my farm I thought I should have no potatoes for a time at least. My first attempt to destroy them was by brushing them off the vines with a light brush and covering them up with the plow; in this I failed, as they would get out of the ground and crawl on the vines before I could get around. My next attempt was to harrow the ground level and mash them with a heavy roller; it was better than the first plan, but injured the vines by bruising and mashing them. My next plan was to use paris green, adulterated with the cheapest grade of flour, one pound of green to ten of flour. I bought paris green at forty cents and fifty cents per pound. (An experience of three years has proved that paris green that costs but twenty to twenty-five cents, adulterated with twenty pounds of either dry, fine, sifted, unleached ashes, or twenty pounds of flour, is equally fatal to the bugs.) I prefer the flour, as it can be more evenly spread, since it does not hide the green as readily as the ashes. Ashes are much the cheapest. Once in every ten days is as often as I have applied it; the first time, as soon as the potatoes began to show. My journal shows that it cost me for green and labor of applying on eight and one-half acres, in 1873, $17.42. It cost less in 1874, as the lady bug destroyed the eggs as they were deposited; I used flour in the above estimate that cost $6.50 per barrel; $4 flour would have answered as well. Twelve pounds of green served eight and one-half acres of potatoes, which is about a fair average, when bugs are numerous enough to damage the crop.

With proper care not to inhale the green, there is not a possibility of danger. I have mixed for myself, and sold to others, over two hundred pounds in the past three years, with no bad effects whatever. Some of my neighbors went to the expense of having cans made especially for the purpose, that were in a manner useless. I use old two-quart tin fruit cans, melting off the top and putting in a wooden head in which to insert a broom handle. First bore a one and one-fourth inch hole in the head to put the mixture in; punch the bottom full of holes about the size of No. 6 shot, and your can is ready for use—at no cost, comparatively. Walk alongside of the row and make one shoot at each hill, and your game is as good as dead. Apply in the morning, when the vines are wet, or just after a slight rain. Three smart hands will go over six acres while the dew is on. Attempts to introduce bugging machines with some of my neighbors met with no success. I prefer paris green and flour above all bug destroyers, as more practical and cheaper, as well as certain and effective. Forewarned is forearmed.

Chemistry has demonstrated that no bad effects follow the use of paris green; therefore farmers need have no fear of using it. Consumers and speculators may, for mercenary motives, attempt to prejudice farmers against the use of paris green. Potato bug-machine inventors, agents, and those interested in their sale, may speak and write glibly about the danger of paris green; heed them not, but persevere, and my word, learned from experience, will prove the correctness of my judgment.

Fruit Garden.

Cultivate the soil between the currant bushes often, unless the ground is heavily mulched.

Gooseberries are more profitable when marketed in the green state, and should be picked as soon as large enough for use. If mildew appears, use sulphur freely.

Thinning fruit pays in increasing both size and quality, and if practiced judiciously, will prove profitable, and with young trees just coming into bearing, is often absolutely necessary.

The new raspberry and blackberry canes should be tied up to stakes as soon as they are long enough, otherwise a high wind or driving storm may break them off. Leave only three or four canes to grow to each stool, and shorten them when four feet high for raspberries, and five feet for blackberries.

Tie up the young grape shoots as fast as they grew; if allowed to become too long, there is great danger of breaking. Soft cotton twine, without starch, is the best and cheapest material. Thin out the fruit on vines just coming into bearing. Apply a top-dressing of ground bones or ashes to the soil between the vines, if not already done; stimulating manures must be avoided.—*Agriculturist.*

The Clover Crop.

Clover seed will be scarce, says the *Prairie Farmer*. If reports are correct there has never been so general a winter-killing, both West and East. It now seems probable that clover seed will be almost impossible to obtain as the produce of the present crop. It therefore behooves all those who have living clover to cut it early, in order to obtain the second crop for seed. In the neighborhood of Chicago every piece we could hear of we have examined, and find it heaved somewhat from spring freezing, but healthy, owing to its having been covered with snow in the winter; but, then, in this vicinity there is none raised for seed, nor indeed much raised at all except for pasture. So our advice is, save all the clover seed you can. It will be worth money.

Turnips and Corn.

A Westchester county (N. Y.) farmer is in the habit of sowing yellow Aberdeen turnips among his corn at the last passage of the cultivator when the plants are about five feet in height. The turnips do not make much growth until the corn is cut, after which they swell rapidly. The cost is nothing except for seed and harvesting, and corn, being already cut, is not injured when the turnips are gathered in. From one to four hundred bushels of turnips per acre have been thus obtained without lessening the corn crop. Weeds are not tolerated, and the whole strength of the land is devoted, as it should be, to useful crops.

A Mexican House.

Rev. Gilbert Haven, who has recently published a book descriptive of what he saw in his travels in Mexico, thus writes of the house:

A Mexican house is all beautiful within, if anywhere. It is not so, certainly, without. You enter through a large, high door, wide enough to admit your carriage, into a patio, or open paved court. Around this are rooms for servants and horses, on the first floor. Handsome stairs lead to the upper stories, light balconies run around them, and rooms open into them. They are not allowed to open on neighboring estates, so they must open in court or street. The last commands usually only one of the four sides; so most houses have three fourths of their light from the court. These rooms are as cool and airy as those built after our fashion, though they usually have only one inlet for air and light. They are much higher in ceiling than ours, and are tastefully set off in frescoes. The balustrades are often of brass, and the work has a more finished look, even in common houses, than the best in the States exhibit. On the street side are small balconies for sight-seeing. There are more disagreeable dwellings by far than a first-class Mexican house.

A Colored Speculator.

Mr. Jeremiah Hamilton, for many years past one of the noted men of New York, died a few days since of pneumonia, at the age of sixty-two. He was a colored man, but from the circumstance of having worn a fine black long-haired wig, had somewhat the appearance of a Mexican or Spaniard. He had a peculiarly shrill voice, and, without the slightest effort, always made himself heard, whether desirous of doing so or not. He was an intelligent, gentlemanly man, and is reputed to have left a fortune of $2,000,000 to his two daughters, accomplished women and much respected.

THE NORTH AND THE SOUTH.

What the Press is Doing to Promote Harmonious Feeling.

At the annual meeting of the New York Press Association at Elmira, N. Y., there were present some sixty editors representing the press of Alabama and Tennessee. Among the resolutions presented by the chairman of the committee, Col. C. L. McArthur, of the Troy *Budget*, and unanimously adopted by the New York Association, we note the following:

Resolved, That this association, at this, the twenty-first year of its annual gathering and organization, returns its thanks to a merciful Providence "that doeth all things well," and felicitates those of its members present at this convention, that so many have been spared to gather on this auspicious occasion to celebrate the anniversary on which the society passes from the years of its minority into the full and assured vigor and strength that pertains to perfected growth, and the compact and strong powers of accomplished maturity and usefulness.

Resolved, That in so brief a period as that that has transpired since the close of the late civil war, we deem it an auspicious and glorious fact that the members of the Southern press met the members of the press of this State, belonging to this association in 1872 at Watertown, in the most friendly and social greeting, in the exchange of personal hospitalities and courtesies, and also that in the year 1874 a large portion of the members of the press of this association visited the Alabama Press Association convention, and were most kindly and hospitably received, not only by the members of the press of the South, but by officials, municipal functionaries and citizens throughout the region traversed; and further, that at this convention we again enabled to take by the hand for the third year, in warm and friendly grasp, a considerable number of the press conducters and representatives of the leading newspapers of Alabama and Tennessee; and further,

Whereas, the newspapers of the North and South whose representatives meet here and now were during the late civil war, to a large extent, the exponents of the sentiments of the communities in which they lived in exciting the people of their own regions to war in defense of real or imaginary rights, and were thus in bitter and hostile antagonism; and, whereas, now for three years these old antagonists have shaken hands over the memories and animosities of the past, agreeing in the future to unite heart, head and hand in defense of a common union, one and indivisible, should that union be menaced in the future, therefore,

Resolved, That on our part, this association will strive, so far as within its power, to forget all that is unpleasant in past conflicts, and will unite each in their own sphere in brotherly and fraternal efforts to make this republic of ours the grandest and most noble nation vouchsafed to earth in the light of time, and to so lay its foundations broad and deep in eternal justice and right as forever to defy the assaults of factions or the onsets of the enemies of republican liberty.

An Insane Physician.

Ellen Case, a young woman employed as a domestic servant at Oakland, Cal., was attacked by a trivial malady, and Dr. Pentack was called in. This Dr. Pentack had long been known as an odd man, full of freaks in professional and social conduct, yet he had a reputation for skill in the practice of medicine, and enjoyed a large practice. Really he was a maniac, and insanely in love with the girl whom he was summoned to treat. He had made some advances which she had repulsed. The sight of her ill put the idea into his crazy head that if he could only get two quarts of her blood he could construct from it an exact counterpart of her. This counterfeit creation, he supposed, would be endowed with life, and be in all respects like the original. He announced that it would be necessary to bleed the girl, and he actually let out from her arm the two quarts that he wanted, taking it away in a pail. The operation was injurious to the patient, and nearly killed her. Another physician was sent for, and, upon hearing what Dr. Pentak had done, he communicated to the police his belief of that practitioner's insanity. A visit to Pentack's residence was made at once. He was found boiling the blood in a kettle, and mixing various chemicals with it. He begged to be let alone in his experiment, declaring that his process was certain to evolve a living woman within a few minutes if he was not disturbed. The officers arrested him, and he is now in an insane asylum, where he talks about nothing but his process of making fac-similes of human beings from their blood.

Cruelty to Seamen.

In the United States district court at Baltimore Judge Giles, in the case of Capt. Moody, of the ship Alexander McCallum, on trial for cruelty and inhuman treatment of his men, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, and Judge Giles sentenced Capt. Moody to three months' imprisonment in the city jail, and a fine of $500 and costs. The McCallum belongs to Thomaston, Me., and recently made a voyage from England to Callao, thence to the Guano islands, and thence to Baltimore, arriving in Baltimore a few weeks ago. When the case was before Commissioner Rogers on preliminary examination it was represented that the treatment of the crew by the captain and mates on the voyage from England to Callao was so tyrannical and cruel that sixteen of a crew of twenty-two deserted on arrival at Callao, and it was charged that the death of one man was caused by the ill-treatment he received. It was difficult to procure seamen in place of the deserters, and all that could be got were eleven boys, not able to perform the duty required of them. The evidence before the jury was that the men were subjected to the most atrocious cruelties and disgusting degradation, and were beaten with handspikes, belaying pins and ropes, and otherwise tortured. It is said that after the ship cast anchor in the lower harbor the mates were paid off and left for parts unknown.

Duel Between New Yorkers.

By telegraphic advices from Havana we learn that a duel took place there between Dr. Algernon Sydney Curtis, of New York, and Salvador Cortereal, a tobacco merchant of Havana and New York. The combatants had been intimate friends for many years, and lived together in New York. Dr. Curtis arrived at Havana two weeks ago, and was stopping at Cortereal's house. He says that one morning he was awakened by Cortereal slapping his face and accusing him of undue intimacy with his wife. This Curtis denied, and hot words ensued, which resulted in a challenge to fight, and its acceptance. That afternoon both men proceeded in a carriage to Marianao without witnesses, and on arriving there dismissed the carriage. Five shots were fired by each, they beginning at a distance of twenty feet and firing as they advanced. At the fifth discharge Dr. Curtis was seriously wounded in the hip and fell to the ground, fainting from pain and loss of blood. Upon recovering consciousness, he says, he saw Cortereal reload his revolver, place it at his temple and fire, killing himself. Cortereal's body was brought to the city. It is thought he believed his opponent dead when he killed himself. Dr. Curtis is confined to his bed by his wounds and is under police surveillance.

Overcoming Hereditary Infirmities.

Parents aware of their own tendency to infirmities of body or mind should be unceasing in their vigilance over their children, so as to prevent predisposition from becoming a habit. For instance, a child of parents prone to epilepsy, apoplexy, or insanity, and who displays a precocity of mind and great vivacity of feelings, should be kept from all irritants, either in the shape of food and drinks or applications to the outer senses, from strong appeals to the feelings, and be encouraged in bodily exercise, rather than to book tasks, to hasten the development of the intellectual faculities beyond their strength. The very early activity of an organ, the consequence of its premature development, so far from being a reason for tasking it to greater exercise, should, on the contrary, be the sign for diminishing the supply of stimuli or agents capable of still further exciting it. But, however good and perfect the home discipline, it cannot be successful without the hearty co-operation of the sensible school instructor, who not only ought to understand human nature, and know the parents by the children, but be as able to teach the full use of the limbs, and how to wear a graceful carriage, as to lead a pupil through all the steps of a mathematical problem.

A Boy's Plea in Court.

Love and innocence plead without knowing it, and their presence can soften even the indignation felt against guilt. It is touching, always, to find them in a drunkard's home, and perhaps their influence there is not entirely wasted, though they seem to be. The New York *Sun* thus sketches a recent scene in the police court:

Fourth ward rum exhaled from every pore in John Mead's body when he appeared at the bar of the special session to answer for beating his wife. John's face was bloated, and his naturally kind eyes were flecked with blood spots. His clothes were the worse for gutter mud.

His wife, Vinnie Mead, bore many marks of privation. Her features could not be seen through the thick veil which she wore. She led a little four-year-old boy to the stand with reluctance. Judge Bixby asked her kindly whether she wished to prosecute her husband. Before she could reply, her little boy, rather proud to stand so high and look over so many people, glanced around until his eye fell upon the prisoner.

"O, there's papa John," he cried, in joyous tones, that were audible all over the courtroom. "Mamma, tell him to come up here. Why don't you come, papa John?"

The prisoner scowled and looked down, and the mother, in wiping away her tears, raised the veil, and the judge caught sight of her eyes, badly bruised and disfigured.

"Did that man do that?" he demanded, with some severity.

"He did," was the tearful reply. "But I'd rather you would let him go, judge. He don't always know what he's doing. He's kind when he knows."

"Papa John, come up here at once!" the child's voice rang out again, as if the child had been permitted to command. The judge evidently thought there must be a kind streak somewhere under the forbidding exterior of the prisoner, else the child had not been so familiar.

"If I grant your wife's request and let you go, will you promise not to come here again?" he demanded, sternly.

"Never again, judge," said the prisoner.

As he left the bar, a free man, his little boy ran down the steps of the witness stand, crying: "Papa, papa, don't go so fast; we are coming!"

A Centenarian.

The Newark (N. J.) Methodist conference celebrated the one hundredth birthday of one of its members, Rev. Henry Boehm, by an enthusiastic meeting in Trinity church, Jersey City. The aged clergyman was congratulated on his centennial, and in reply got one of the brethren to read his life as dictated by himself. After stating that Father Boehm was born in Lancaster, Pa., June 8, 1775, the story ran as follows: I have witnessed with my own eyes the many changes in this country. When I became a man there were but thirteen States in this country. I witnessed the system of slavery and rejoice that I have lived to see it wiped out from the land. I knew the time when there were no steamers or locomotives. I have traveled over one hundred thousand miles on horseback and have seen the increase of cities from small towns. When I was a young man New York city only extended to Canal street, and Brooklyn was only a small town with a few houses. I was born nine years before the first Methodist church was built. At the time I commenced to preach there were but nineteen traveling preachers and but few commodious churches. Our meetings were held in houses and barns then, and I have had stones hurled at me while preaching. The time I occupied in traveling with Bishop Asbury was the most important of my life, as I was the representative of the church. I crossed the Alleghany mountains many times in thirty-six hours, but have since done it in an express train in a much less space of time. I visited the State of Indiana, and went thirty-five miles into the interior and only saw the faces of six human beings. I hope to see a union of the Methodist church, North and South. This desire leaps warm and strong in my heart, which still beats for the welfare of the church in which I have spent my best endeavors. In 1809 I saw the first steamship at Elizabeth, N. J. It was then I saw for the first time the noble Hudson. It would be impossible to recount the many scenes through which I passed. I knew all the bishops of the church, but for none did I bear the affection I did for Bishop Asbury. I was his traveling companion and bosom friend.

The conference then presented Mr. Boehm with a purse of $800, of which the Philadelphia conference contributed $150.

Another Terrible Disaster.

Another appalling disaster, incurring the probable loss of over eighty lives, has occurred at sea. On Tuesday morning, May 27, the steamship Vicksburg, from Montreal to Liverpool, commanded by Capt. Bennett, with a crew of sixty men and twenty-eight passengers, became entangled in an ice floe one hundred and twenty miles off the coast of Newfoundland. Collision with the ice caused a leak which all efforts on the part of the crew and passengers proved unavailing to repair, and just as two of the boats had got clear from the vessel she suddenly sank with the captain and all of the passengers and crew who remained on board.

Amid the floating wreckage of the sunken vessel a third boat, bearing about thirty persons, was seen to float. The three boats contained in all about forty-five persons. The rest sank with the vessel. After keeping company for about two hours the boats lost sight of each other, and, as far as is yet known, the only persons who are left to tell the tale are five seamen, who were picked up in an exhausted condition by the State of Georgia, bound for New York.

The New York Clearing House.

Since the establishment of a clearing house in New York its entire banking has been greatly strengthened. Among its prominent benefits are the more speedy transactions of business, with less annoyance to bank officers and with greater safety to all concerned; it also prevents sudden contractions and expansions, thus making the business of banking more uniform and safe, while each banker, knowing that its debtor balances must be paid every day in full and that its credit balances will be received in the same way, is enabled to regulate its own affairs by the daily position of its balances with the clearing house and of a consequence becomes more independent. Formerly banks had no means of knowing each other's situation; now the clearing house books, which are open to all members, show this, so that each bank knows how to govern its exchange with its associates. From the reports furnished, it transpires that from 1869 to 1875 the amount of business done through the house amounted to $155,545,145,000, which exceeded the business of the London clearing house during the same period by $35,318,000.

An Inhuman Brute.

A woman named Martha Sprott, of 857 First avenue, New York, was taken ill in a police station. She was carried home, but her husband, Thomas Sprott, would not receive her, and the officers were finally obliged to break into the room. Sprott, who is a machinist and engineer, said his wife was subject to fits, and he could not take care of her. Her child was born the next day, and soon afterward her husband was arrested on a charge of having dragged her from her bed and beaten her. He was subsequently discharged, as nobody appeared against him. A few day after a police officer found her in the street seriously injured, having fallen, as he was told, from the third story window. She was in a fit, and could not answer any questions, and the inmates of the house professed to know nothing of the occurrence. She was sent to Bellevue hospital, and later in the day a roundsman was told that her husband had thrown her out of the window. Sprott was locked up in prison to await the result of his wife's injuries. She fell on an awning, or she must have been instantly killed.

"Clawing Off."

As a policeman was strolling past a house on Fort street, east, a woman a year or two over forty, having her sleeves rolled up and her hands covered with flour, ran out to the gate and called to him.

"It's a little delicate," she said, as she leaned over the gate and tried to blush, "but I'm a person that knows my rights, and besides, I'm all alone in the world and no one to advise me."

"Speak your mind freely, madam," replied the officer, as he tapped on the pickets with his baton.

"You know all about the law, don't you?" she inquired.

"Everything, madam. I can tell you how to go to work in an admiralty case, and bring you from that down through divorce, bankruptcy, arson, burglary, false pretenses, hitching a horse to a shade tree and getting intoxicated."

"It's a little delicate," she softly said, as she rubbed the flour off her hands; "but, as I said before, I'm all alone."

"Trust me, madam—respose confidence in me," he replied, swelling out his chest.

"Well, s'posen you were a widow?"

"Yes, madam."

"And s'posen one of the boarders gave you a breastpin?"

"I see, madam."

"And s'posen he smiled at you and sent you poetry, and asked you to ride out on Sunday, and the neighbors whispered around that you were engaged."

"Proceed, madam—I congratulate you."

"No, you mustn't, for s'posen after all this he suddenly began to claw off, and didn't smile on you any more, and didn't praise your cooking, and took another woman to the minstrel show?"

"Ah! the traitor! Perhaps he has transferred his affection to some one else."

"That's what I think. I know it's a little delicate, but I'm all alone in the world, you see, and I want to know if there isn't a law to bear on him? It isn't right to go and encourage a lone woman like me and then claw off."

"He ought to be roasted alive, he had!"

"I don't know as I'd want him arrested, but I'd like to have you call on him and make threats. Tell him he's liable to State prison for clawing off this way. I tell you it's a pretty serious thing to go and encourage a woman of my age and then skulk around behind the hencoop all of a sudden. Isn't there a law."

"Less see. I hardly think there is."

"Well, you can call on him. Take him alone—look fierce—have your handcuffs in sight. Just tell him that you know all about it, and that I'm good-hearted, pleasant, rich, and that he better be careful how he prances around or he'll think a tornado struck him."

The officer promised, and she rubbed a cloud of flour off her hands and ran up the path with a light heart.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Vanity of Human Wishes.

There is no more striking evidence of the vanity of human ambition than in the proposal to sell the house of Mr. Jay Cooke in Pennsylvania and the transfer to a railroad company of the palace of the late Mr. LeGrand Lockwood, of Connecticut. Ten years ago Mr. Cooke and Mr. Lockwood were among the richest, most enterprising and most celebrate merchants of this country. Wealth rolled upon them in the fullness of a spring tide. With wealth came the ambition to found a family and a home worthy ambition which, whatever we may think of our democratic and liberal institutions, seems to be an instinct of human nature. Mr. Cooke built his house at Ogontz, which, from reports, cost him more than a million dollars. The auctioneer the other day could only obtain a bid of three hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Although the sale was under decree of bankruptcy it was postponed. Mr. Lockwood's palace at Norwalk cost one million two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and was recently offered for sale at one hundred and ten thousand dollars. This, the reporter informs us, is probably the finest private dwelling in America, constructed of solid blocks of granite, finished inside with rosewood and mahogany and cedar of Lebanon. Mr. Lockwood is dead, and a railroad corporation possesses his domain. Mr. Cooke is a bankrupt, and the auctioneers are vainly asking the world to buy for a song what cost him a fortune. How true it is, as the wisest of men once said; "All is vanity and vexation of spirit."

A Sermon on Riches.

It is strange how money, or the lack of it, can dull the best feelings of the heart, do away with the devotion of a wife, break up friendships, and even destroy a parent's love. The son of a wealthy citizen had been unfortunate in business, and had gone to New Orleans to retrieve his fortune. His father had refused him aid, and the poor fellow had struggled on as manfully as he could, but evidently did not possess the money-making faculty. Finally he came back to New York, but the father would not receive him. He went to an old servant of the family and lived with him, until sickness overtook him and he died. Then the old servant went to the purse-proud father and begged him to give the young man decent burial from his own home. The father refused, and the old servant was left the task and expense [of burying his master's son. Not long since the weathy father of another unfortunate young man allowed his son to be buried from the poorhouse. It hardly seems possible that Christian men, mixing in society and regarded as good citizens, can in their private life be so dead to the common instincts of humanity; yet, doubtless, there are many instances like these in the great metropolis, and the adoration of wealth is daily making puerile sycophants and gradgrieds of what should be noble and upright men. There is a whole sermon for the rich in the remark that "shrouds are never made with pockets."

Fraudulent War Claims.

For some time past rumors have been afloat that disgraceful transactions were being unearthed in Missouri, and they are now confirmed by a special dispatch to the St. Louis *Globe Democrat*, which says: The report of Adjutant General Bingham shows that war claims certificates have been audited and issued to the amount of $113,000 for military services alleged to have been rendered by the Seventeenth regiment of enrolled militia, organized in St. Louis, although that regiment was never in active service, and according to the roll filed in the adjutant's general's office, was never entitled to any pay whatever, and that these certificates were issued against the rules and regulations of the pay department, and in violation of the laws relating to war claims; that the stub-books from which the certificates issued on account of this regiment were taken have disappeared from the adjutant general's office; that duplicate copies of the muster and pay rolls of this regiment were fabricated as vouchers for the fraudulent claims on which the issue of these certificates was based.

General Bingham's investigation has only extended as yet to the Seventeenth regiment, but he adds to his report that the amount of war claims audited and allowed and the certificates of indebtedness issued therefore by the paymaster general is $1,414,325, while the amount due to the enrolled militia for services during the war, as appeared on the record of unpaid claims, is only $365,860, leaving a balance of over $1,000,000, which seems to be fraudulent.

Two New Planets.

Dr. Peters, in a communication to the Utica *Herald* announcing his discovery, expresses the opinion that he discovered two planets instead of one. He writes: The second object is not far from the first, in 17h. 16m. of right ascension and in 23 deg. 3 min. of south declination. It is only of the twelfth magnitude, and as daylight was intervening I could not make sure of its motion and its planetary nature, though the absence of any indication of a star upon my chart in that position makes it rather probable the next night will decide it.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad

The Mexican Congress refused to impeach the President of the republic.....The Sultan of Zanzibar has landed in England on a visit.....A storm in France has done great damage to property. A loss of over 11,000,000 francs is reported in Paris alone. A house was prostrated in the south of France and eleven persons were killed.....The New Hampshire Legislature elected Person C. Cheney, Republican, as Governor.....The inhabitants of Kuikiang, China, attacked the American M. E. Church at that city, in consequence of a quarrel arising from a superstitious belief among the natives that children were maltreated by missionaries.....Indian Commissioner Smith says that the report of Cochise's band of Apaches raiding outside of their reservation is incorrect.....Yale College has just dedicated a fine new boat house.....Jefferson Davis has accepted the Presidency of the Texas Mechanical and Agricultural College at Bryan, at a salary of $4,000.....The oyster sloop Kate Burbank, with a cargo of oysters, was stolen one night while lying off Mariner's Harbor, near Newark, N. J. Three days afterward she was found near Bay Ridge, stripped of her anchors, chains and cargo.....By a recent decision of the United States supreme court, the funds belonging to benevolent societies have been declared subject to taxation. Some cities are already preparing to collect the same.....The President has proclaimed the treaty for the extradition of criminals (fugitives from justice) between the United States and Turkey. The treaty does not apply to any crime or offense of a political character, and neither of the contracting parties is bound to deliver up its own citizens.

Another terrible disaster is reported from sea, by which over eighty persons are supposed to have perished. The steamer State of Georgia, from Glasgow to New York, picked up a boat at sea containing five seamen in a half starved and frozen condition, who stated that they were part of the crew of the steamer Vicksburg, from Quebec for Glasgow, which had been cut down by ice and foundered off the coast of Newfoundland, with all on board. They were kindly cared for by the officers of the Georgia, to whom they told their sad story, saying that the Vicksburg left Quebec Thursday, May 27th, with a crew of sixty-five men, and passengers to the number of twenty-eight, of whom three were women. When only three days out they found themselves surrounded by ice, and used the greatest endeavors to escape from the many floes. They managed to keep on their way until Monday night at twelve o'clock, when they struck unusually heavy ice in front, and on endeavoring to back out the fans of the propeller were broken, when it was found the steamer was entirely surrounded by thick ice which had forced a large hole in the port quarter. The break was stopped by canvas and other materials, and the captain allayed the fears of all on on board by telling them he could reach St. Johns, which was only 120 miles off. But the water gained rapidly and put out the fires, and so forced them to get ready their boats. The first boat broke loose from the davits and partly filled with water, when these five survivors were ordered to bail her out for the passengers, at which they were engaged when they saw the steamer lurch and go down with the captain and about forty people about ten o'clock Tuesday morning. Meanwhile a second boat was got off containing ten seamen; and as the steamer sunk a third boat with the chief officer and thirty people floated off. The three boats, illy-provided with the necessaries of life, kept together as long as possible, but the floating ice soon separated them and the five seamen were nearly exhausted when picked up by the Georgia on Saturday. As the disaster occurred far out of the line of passing vessels, nothing has been heard of the other two boats, and it is supposed they are lost, which will swell the number of victims to more than eighty.

George Stouter, a workman in a vinegar factory at Brooklyn, N. Y., in cleaning out a large vat was overcome by the gases and fell unconscious to the bottom of the vessel. Charles Vofrey climbed into the vat to help Stouter out, and was also quickly overcome and fell. When the bodies were taken out both were dead.....By the explosion of a tug near Central wharf at Buffalo, three men were killed outright and one fatally wounded. The force of the explosion was so great that the captain's body was thrown over a four story building one hundred and fifty feet across the street.....The suspicions of foul play in connection with the death of Miss Ada Marble, of Harmony, Me., have been dissipated by the events since brought to light, and it is established that she committed suicide on account of unrequited love.....Quartermaster-General Meigs has been assigned to special service abroad to observe and report on foreign army organizations.....A number of Protestant books consigned to an American merchant of Santander have been embargoed at the custom house.....Governor Cheney, of New Hampshire, has been inaugurated, and he delivered a message to the Legislature.....The Treasury department has adopted the policy of compromising all actions against national banks on account of failure to stamp their checks. The examiners have furnished evidence of such failure by over two hundred banks.

Counterfeit five-cent nickels are circulating in abundance in New York city and the adjacent Jersey towns.....The trotting mare Volunteer Maid, owned by Simon R. Bonne, of Flushing, and valued at $12,000, was found in her pasture recently with her leg broken, and she was killed.....The small-pox is raging with violence in Ponce, Porto Rico. Vessels from there are quarantined in all West Indian ports.....A crisis is imminent at Athens, which may result in the abdication of the king. Five Turkish men-of-war have been ordered to cruise in Greek waters.....The safe of the man-of-war Cumberland, which was sunk in Hampton Roads by the Confederate ram Virginia, has been recovered by a Captain Brown, who found it bedded in three or four feet of mud, in seventy-eight feet of water. He had been at the wreck only forty-eight hours when he found it; although different divers have been looking for it ten years, as it was thought to contain from $1,000 to $100,000 in gold.....The California Republican State Convention nominated T. G. Phelps for Governor, and J. M. Davis for Lieutenant-Governor. The platform upholds President Grant, and denounces the Central Pacific railroad.....A party of Indians at Rock Creek valley, Wyoming, ran off over two hundred horses. A party was sent in pursuit, and at Lookout station sent for help.....Maratean, the Communist editor who urged the shooting of the Archbishop of Paris, died recently in New Caledonia.....A terrible earthquake in New Granada destroyed sixteen thousand lives. The greatest destruction was on the Venezuelan border, in the valley of Cucuta.....Charles C. Fuller and J. T. Mowry, president and secretary of the Chaplin Paper Company, of Norwich, Conn., have absconded, leaving obligations to the amount of $70,000, mostly of forged notes.

Nineteen prisoners escaped from the county jail at Cleveland, O., by the aid of a young girl working out a fine in the jailer's family. She stole the keys, and, watching her opportunity, unlocked the doors. Five of the prisoners were recaptured.....Special dispatches from Greece deny that there are any thoughts of the king abdicating. The country is tranquil.....Advices from the island of Jamaica state that the country is suffering from the effects of the hurricane last November. Ground provisions are scarce and prices exhorbitant. The peasantry are selling their next season's coffee crop for the necessaries of life.....By the burning of the Brilliant Oil Works at Pittsburgh, Pa., property to the amount of $185,000 or $200,000 was destroyed, which bore an insurance of but $95,000.....The Communists and workingmen held a meeting in Chicago to consider the labor question, when speeches of the most inflammatory character were delivered, advising the arming of laborers and forcibly resisting the encroachments of employers on their rights; also extending sympathy to the striking miners.....A dispatch from St. Johns, N. F., states that an American fishing boat picked up nine of the crew and three of the passengers of the Vicksburg, and had landed them at that port...Advices from Iceland state that the country has been terribly devastated by volcanic action. About Christmas the inhabitants were terrified by subterranean rumblings, which continued into January, when violent shocks of earthquake were felt, and an extinct volcano near Vetrayekud opened, and for four weeks poured forth liquid fire, lava and ashes, destroying the village and all farms within a radius of twenty miles. As soon as this volcano ceased, another extinct one near Myvatn commenced, and continuing for weeks devastated the country round about for fifty miles. In March great mounds rose from the surface in the center of the island, and cracking open, vomited forth their burning contents upon the earth. The world-renowned geysers have dried up and now throw out smoke and ashes instead of water. Ten thousand people have lost their all, and hundreds are reported killed. The Danish government is sending all relief possible.

Wm. Cunningham, of Newark, N. J., who hired a man to murder Mrs. Cunningham, has been sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and serve five years in the State prison—the maximum penalty the law allows.....A negro named William Henry Mason outraged the young wife of Newtown C. Hoyt, one of the most respectable white families of Lafayette, Onondaga county, N. Y., and then threatened to kill her if she revealed the crime. Mason was arrested, and excitement ran so high that it was with difficulty the populace was held from lynching him.....Capt. Wm. Ludlow, of the engineers with the government expedition to the Black Hills, has written a report to the Secretary of War, in which he gives it as his opinion that the "best use to be made of the Black Hills for the next fifty years would be as the permanent reservation for the Sioux." Gen. Terry, commanding the department of Dakota, concurs in the opinion.....Four men, including the lighthouse keeper at Sackville, N. B., were drowned while crossing the straits from that place to Prince Edward's Island....The grand jury in New York refused to indict the treasurer of Booth's theater for refusing to sell a first-class ticket to a colored man, on the ground that the case did not come under the civil rights law.....Samuel Gardner Drake, the historian of Boston, is dead.....Leslie, the defaulting teller of Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York, states that he took $25,000 from the firm in a period extending over three years. Most of it he spent on dissolute women.....Charles Clinton, State Auditor of Louisiana, has been indicted on four charges, and put under $23,500 bail.....The negro Simms, who was confined in jail in Annapolis, Md., for brutally assaulting a Miss Jackson a few days previous, was taken out at night and hanged. He confessed his crime previous to the hanging.

The case of Wm. M. (Boss) Tweed, of New York, who was sentenced to twelve years imprisonment, has attracted much attention. It was claimed by Tweed's counsel that Judge Davis, in sentencing Tweed, exceeded his authority in the case, and it was taken to the court of appeals of the State of New York. That body, after deliberation, unanimously decided that Judge Davis committed an error and ordered the release of Tweed, who had served a little more than one year. Tweed, it will be remembered, was sentenced on twelve different indictments one year each. The court decided that the sentence, beyond the first year, which has been served, was illegal. Upon his release, Tweed was immediately rearrested on other charges connected with the frauds against the city.....The Maine Republican Convention nominated Gen. Selden Connor governor. The platform adopted sets forth as follows: That the union of the States must be maintained at all hazards; that local self-government in matters purely local must be adhered to; that there can be no legitimate conflict between the powers of the nation and of any State; that a sound currency, based on coin and redeemable in coin, is essential to the prosperity of the people.....Patrick Paine, of Dover, N.J., got into an altercation while intoxicated, and being somewhat roughly handled, went home and got his revolver with the declared purpose of being revenged. His wife learned his purpose and endeavored to take the pistol away, when it was accidentally discharged, the ball lodging in her stomach and produced death. She left two small children. The husband gave himself up.... The store of Farrington Brothers & Co., at Newfield, near Utica, N. Y., was broken into, the safe blown open and robbed, and the building fired. The flames spread rapidly and destroyed two dwellings, one hotel, and every place of business in the village. The safe contained money, bonds, noter, etc., to the value of $151,000. The entire loss by fire amounts to $80,000, on which there is an insurance of $17,000.....A fire broke out at Barrasois, Cape Breton Island, on the sixth of June, destroying five houses there, and sweeping everything between there and Green Cove, a distance of nine miles, and totally destroying the latter place, which contained about twenty houses.....The commission to visit the Sioux Indians relative to their surrender of the Black Hills country has been appointed, and will start immediately, but it is doubtful if the country can be opened for settlement this season.....Advices from the interior of California report that the rains are unprecedentedly heavy for this time of the year, and are doing great damage to the grain, both cut and standing. The grass in many localities is ruined.....Wm. Taylor, superintendent of the city burial grounds of Philadelphia, has been arrested on a charge of selling human bodies to medical colleges....A violent tornado thunder storm passed over Quincy, Ill., destroying buildings, bridges, culverts, etc., to the value of $50,000, and killing one man.....Anna Dickinson, the lecturer, is going to make her *debut* in San Francisco as an actress.

A Shocking Outrage.

On a Saturday afternoon, near Odenton, Anne Arundel county, Md., a daughter of a farmer named Jackson was outraged by a negro. The young lady is aged about eighteen, is well connected and highly respected and beloved. It appears that the other members of the family were absent from home, and Miss Jackson went to the spring, a short distance from the house, for a pail of water. On returning to the house she was met by the negro, who seized her by the throat and dragged her to the bushes, where he drew a pistol and threatened her life if she resisted. The lady fought desperately, her clothes being torn into shreds and her face and neck terribly bruised before she was overpowered. Two days afterward the negro was captured by a party who had continued the search since Saturday in the woods and swamps. On being taken to the residence of Mr. Jackson, he was identified by his victim, and afterward confessed the crime. He gave his name as John Simms. He was conveyed to Annapolis, and lodged in jail.

William Colville, a carter, near Dunfermline, in Scotland, left home, accompanied by his dog. On the afternoon of the next day the dog came back to the house, and acted in such a peculiar and excited manner that Colville's friends resolved to follow the animal, the result being that the dog led them to the shaft of a disused coal pit in the neighborhood, and there stopped, taking its stand close by the inclosure of the shaft. Grappling irons were procured, and after these had been used for a considerable time—extending over several days—the dead body of the missing man was found and brought to the bank.

A commercial traveler unknown to the proprietor of a store into which he stepped, said: "How's business?" "Business," said the merchant, "my mail is all trade circulars, and my visitors all drummers."

Little boys are reminded that it is sinful to steal a ride. When they take such a thing, they take that which they cannot give back.

Vinegar Bitters.

The great merit of Vinegar Bitters has made them the leading medicine of the day, and respectable druggists everywhere write: "They are the best and most popular preparation in the market." They have stood the test of public opinion and won confidence. They sell rapidly because they cure. If you are sick you want reliable medicine. Vinegar Bitters commend themselves to the ailing and afflicted, as they are deficient in one thing alone, viz.: the stimulant that unduly excites the brain, and creates a morbid taste for spirits! There is no phase of indigestion, biliousness, nervous disease, or physical debility, in which they will not effect a cure. Invalids who are wasting away from a want of proper action in the liver