FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Useful Recipes.

Yellow stains commonly called iron mold are removed from linen by hydrochloric acid or hot solution of oxalic acid. Wash well in warm water afterward.

To fasten emery to leather, boil glue very thin, add a little milk, raise the pile of the leather, and put on the glue with the brush. Then sprinkle on the emery, and let it cool.

To preserve soap grease, fill a cask half full of good strong lye, and drop all refuse grease therein. Stir up the mixture once a week.

The best fattening material for chickens is said to be Indian meal and milk.

A remedy for caterpillars, which is used on a large scale in France, consists in a solution (1 part to 500) of sulphide of potassium, sprinkled on the tree by means of a hand syringe.

The best and most durable insulation for electric wires is to tin them and cover with pure rubber.

Javelle water, used for turning white the dirtiest linen, and removing stains, is composed of bicarbonate of soda four pounds, chloride of lime one pound. Put the soda into a kettle over the fire, add one gallon of boiling water, let it boil from ten to fifteen minutes, then stir in the chloride of lime, avoiding lumps. Use when cool. This is good for removing fruit stains from white underwear.

Biborate of soda dissolved in water, used as a lotion, will remove prickly heat.

The average yield of corn cobs is 7-62 parts of carbonate of potash in 1,000 parts of the cobs, which is nearly twice as much as is furnished by the best specimens of wood. The corn crop of this country will supply 15,400,000,000 pounds of cobs, from which 115,000,000 pounds of potash might be made.

The way they boil rice in India is as follows: Into a saucepan of two quarts of water, when boiling, throw a tablespoonful of salt; then put in one pint of rice, previously well washed in cold water. Let it boil twenty minutes, throw out in a colander, drain, and put back in the saucepan, which should be stood near the fire for several minutes.

Save the corn cobs for kindlings, especially if wood is not going to be plentiful next winter. To prepare them, melt together sixty parts resin and forty parts tar. Dip in the cobs, and dry on sheet metal heated to about the temperature of boiling water.

Equal weights of acetate of lime and of chloride of calcium, dissolved in twice their weight of hot water, is a fireproofing mixture for fabrics.

The ammoniacal solution of oxide of nickel will dissolve silk; that of copper dissolves cotton also.—*Scientific American.*

Summer Fruits and Health.

A very mistaken idea has found a lodgment in the minds of many, otherwise sensible persons, to wit, that summer complaints, the generic term under which the disorders peculiar to the season are known, are caused mainly by the use of fruit, and that the wise and safe plan is to prohibit its use altogether. This method, which neglects to take advantage of one of the most beneficent provisions for man's use, comfort, and well being, is detrimental not only to enjoyment but to permanent health. The term "antiscorbutic" expresses the value of fruits as food, and the estimation in which they are held by those who understand their relation to human wants.

When fruit does harm, it is because it is eaten at improper times, in improper quantities, or before it is ripened and fit for the human stomach. Fruit ought not to be eaten between meals any more than any other food. It may be taken as a lunch, however, with very great benefit, or as a preparation for a meal, that is before breakfast or dinner. Perhaps the very best time in the day for eating fruit is before or after breakfast. A distinguished physician has said that if patients would make a practice of eating a couple of Messina oranges before breakfast, from February till June, his practice would be gone. From June, which brings us the ever welcome strawberries, until November, there is a constant succession of fresh fruits which are a pleasure to the eye and a delight to the mind. The proof of their healthfulness lies in the fact that the more people make it a part of their regular daily diet, taking the place in part of meat, and wholly of pastries during the summer months, the better and finer, more cheerful and more uniformly well they are, the less fever and thirst do they experience, the less ice water and other violent reactionary fluids are they obliged to drink, and the less are they subject to changes and fluctuations of the system and of temperature.

The principal difficulty with us is that we do not eat enough of fruit; that we kill its finer qualities with sugar; that we drown them in cream. We need the medicinal action of the pure fruit acids in our system. We need a cooling, corrective influence, and we should accept it as one of the best gifts of Providence. —*Hearth and Home.*

Cucumber Catsup.

Take of full grown cucumbers, say one peck; remove the rind, and cut them down lengthwise, then into thin dice-shaped pieces; strew half a pint of salt on them; let them stand five or six hours; then put them on a sieve to drain until quite dry. Peel and slice twelve large silver-skinned onions, put them with the cucumbers into a stone pot, and cover them with strong vinegar. Add for seasoning a tablespoonful of black pepper beaten up fine, a tablespoonful of cayenne, a gill of sweet oil, a gill of Madeira wine, and a few blades of mace. Instead of putting away in one large stone jar, it answers admirably to fill with this catsup wide-mouthed glass bottles; and if you have a few pods of a miniatnre variety of red pepper, often procurable, to use instead of the pulverized cayenne, it gives the sauce quite an ornamental appearance. It is not generally known that the largest cucumbers, ripened almost enough for seed, serve admirably for making this sort of catsup. If the bottles are carefully sealed up there is no danger whatever of spoiling.

How to Eat a Muskmelon.

Our readers will probably exclaim, only give us the melon and you need not instruct us how to eat it. Yes, but there is a "good, better, best" way of doing things and we propose to tell you the best way of doing. As Mrs. Glass says in her cookery book, first catch your hare; so, the day before eating the melon, select one that is of which is cracking away from the fruit and which is also giving out that delicious aroma peculiar to it. Put it in the refrigerator until the next day at breakfast or dinner, cut it in two lengthwise, take out the seeds, into each half put a tablespoonful of strained honey, and scoop it out with a spoon, dipping each spoonful into the honey and eat. If after eating *quantum suffici* you do not wish your throat was a mile long and every inch of it a palate, then we can only say that you are wanting in gustatory taste and our advice is wasted. While we are giving advice, let us add that all fruit is the better of being very cold when eaten, as it brings out the delicate flavor and aroma and makes it much more refreshing. We do not know of any fruit which is an exception to this rule.

To Can Sweet Corn.

In factories where the canning of corn is carried on the process is as follows: The corn is cut from the cob, put into tin cans partly filled with water, and the covers sealed on with solder. In the cover there are three little perforations. The cans are then set in a caldron of boiling water and boiled three hours, then removed and the perforations in the cover are closed by a drop of solder. In this way every particle of air is excluded from the corn and it is thoroughly cooked.

Recently two mistands and a pen were dug up at Pompeii. The pen is of metal and made almost similar in shape to our quill pens; so in the writing line the moderns are not so far ahead after all.

A STORY FOR BOYS.

How a Lad Wheeled Himself into a Fortune and Influence.

At a meeting of the stockholders of a prominent railway corporation, recently held in Boston, there were present two gentlemen, both up in years, one, however, considerably the senior of the other. In talking of the old times gone by, the younger gentleman called the attention of his friends, and told a pleasant little story, which should be read with profit by every poor, industrious and striving lad. He said:

Nearly half a century ago, gentlemen, I was stout, willing and able, considering my tender years, and secured a place in a hardware store, to do all sorts of chores required. I was paid seventy-five dollars a year for my services. One day, after I had been at work three months or more, my friend Mr. B., who holds his age remarkably well, came in the store and bought a large bill of shovels and tongs, sadirons and pans, buckets, scrapers and scuttles, for he was to be married the next day, and was supplying his household in advance, as was the groom's custom in those days. The articles were packed on a barrow, and made a load sufficiently heavy for a young mule. But, more willing than able, I started off, proud that I could move such a mass on a wheelbarrow. I got on remarkably well till I struck the mud road, now Seventh avenue, leading to my friend B.'s house. There I toiled and tugged, and tugged and toiled, and could not budge the load up the hill, the wheel going its half diameter into the mud every time I would try to propel forward. Finally a good-natured Irishman passed by with a dray and took my barrow, self and all on his vehicle, and, in consideration of my promise to pay him a bit, landed me at my destination.

I counted the articles carefully as I delivered them, and, with my empty barrow, trudged my way back, whistling with glee over my triumph over difficulty. Some weeks after I paid the Irishman the bit, and never got it back from my employers. But to the moral. A merchant had witnessed my struggles, and how zealously I struggled to deliver that load of hardware; he even watched me to the house and saw me count each piece as I landed it in the doorway. He sent for me next day, asked my name, told me he had a reward for my industry and cheerfulness under difficulty in the shape of a five hundred dollar clerkship in his establishment. I accepted, and now, after nearly half a century has passed, I look back and say I wheeled myself into all I own, for that reward of perseverance was my grand stepping-stone to fortune.

The speaker was a very wealthy banker, a man of influence and position, and one universally respected for many good qualities of head and heart. Boys, take a moral from this story, and be willing and industrious. You do not know how many eyes are upon you to discover whether you are sluggish and careless, or industrious and willing, or how many there are who, if you are moral and worthy, will give you a stepping-stone to wealth and position.

Paying for the Church.

A correspondent of the Hartford *Churchman* tells the following story as a veritable incident in the life of the late Rev. Dr. Charles Burroughs, of Portsmouth, N. H.:

The good doctor, then rector of St. John's, Portsmouth, spending a vacation at the Isles of Shoals, which were then much more populous than now, in his rambles there came upon an old church. He made inquiries, and found that it had long been wholly unused, and that the people, for the most part, had not for an equal time heard the sound of divine worship. His soul was stirred for them, "as sheep having no shepherd." He called together some of the principal islanders and secured both their permission to hold divine services there on the Sundays and their promise to attend. He then caused the dusty and somewhat dilapidated place to be cleaned and slightly repaired, the broken panes to be reset, etc., at his own expense. Then, though he sorely needed entire rest, he undertook and held divine services there for a succession of Sundays, and visited the people from house to house during the week, to do them good. The congregations were considerable, and always listened respectfully. At last the vacation was over. In his last discourse he bade them good-bye, and gave them his best counsel for the future. The Sunday passed away, and on the morrow he had just pushed off in the sail-boat which was to convey him back to Portsmouth and his parish, when a man came puffing and hallooing over the hill. The doctor thought some new act of duty or mercy was required of him, ordered the boat to return, at once disembarked, and went to meet the messenger. He brought the bill for the use of the church by the doctor for five Sundays. The people had held a meeting on Sunday night and fixed a reasonable price. The doctor paid it and returned home.

What Savages Think of Twins.

In Africa, according to Dr. Robert Brown in *Popular Science Monthly*, the birth of twins is commonly regarded as an evil omen. No one, except the twins themselves and their nearest relatives, is allowed to enter the hut in which they first saw the light. The children are not permitted to play with other children, and even the utensils of the hut are not permitted to be used by any one else. The mother is not allowed to talk to any one not belonging to her own family. If the children both live till the end of the sixth year, it is supposed that nature has accommodated herself to their existence, and they are thenceforth admitted to association with their fellows. Nor is this abomination of twin births restricted to Africa. In the island of Bali, near Java, a woman who is so unfortunate as to bear twins is obliged, along with her husband, to live for a month at the sea shore or among the tombs, until she is purified. The Khasias of Hindostan consider that to have twins assimilates the mother to the lower animals, and one of them is frequently put to death. An exactly similar belief prevails among some of the native tribes of Vancouver island. Among the Ainos, one of the twins is always killed, and in Arebo, in Guinea, both the twins and the mother are put to death.

California Farm Life.

There are few cozy, comfortable, middle-class homes. The house is either a magnificent country residence, or a mean, unpainted, redwood shanty, though neither can be occupied by a man immensely wealthy. Everything seems put there, adventitious; nothing grew out of the soil. There are no ancient trees, no shrubberies, no grass. Instead of homely farmer-messes, you eat urban fare of beefsteak and hot biscuit made with Boston yeast powder. You hope for pumpkin pie, and get a can of Baltimore oysters. There are Oregon apples, Cincinnati hams, and stewed prunes from Germany. A man may be worth $100,000 and have no milk to whiten his coffee. The cow runs on the range and comes home when she lists. A boy may be dispatched for her on his tough little shaggy cow horse, and a man must be sent to bring the boy home. The yard fences all look imported, as they are; all things have a contractor-like look, a little tawdry, a little cheap. Everything is so naked and so new that no one can hang a tradition on it. There is no moss on the fences; the newly-sawed boards and posts and the houses stand out painfully ugly and prominent beneath the lovely sky.

Trouble Indeed.

A crazy woman was lodged in jail at Omaha. Her mother, Eliza Betts, came up from Saline county for the purpose of securing her release, claiming that she would be able to take care of her daughter if she had her at home. Old Mrs. Betts told a pitiful story regarding her troubles. She said she had but one child left out of a family of six, one having been scalded to death, the second being killed by a fall from a tree, a third shot and two have died natural deaths. Her remaining child, although helpless and insane, still claims her tender love and care.

WALL STREET SNARES.

"Puts, Calls, and Straddles," the Game of Speculation that Swamps Many a "Little All."

"How to Speculate Without Risk!" "Puts," "Calls," "Straddles," and "Double Privileges!" Such are the head-lines in whole columns of advertisements in New York city journals. Now I want to expose one of the most barefaced swindles connected with Wall street, and it will be no fault of the *Times* if any of its readers are captured by the "put and call" brokers in New York. The newspapers have generally let these gentry alone, because their advertising patronage has been liberal. The press, in fact, have been their confederates, inasmuch as without the use of their columns the disgraceful business must long ere this have come to a disastrous end. But such publicity was given last week to the damage the brokers were doing to a worthy class as working-women, that to longer tolerate these gentry, and permit them to flout their gilded signs in the faces of the whole community as "bankers" would be to acquiesce in a public shame.

What is a "put"? For the benefit of the uninitiated I will explain. It is a privilege to deliver a certain stock at a given future time at a certain price, generally three or four per cent. beyond its market value at the time of the negotiation. For this privilege sums are charged varying from $100 to $300, according to the time and nature of the contract. Now, this is a very tempting form of gambling; say, for example, that Rock Island is selling at 105, and a person believing it much too dear, can buy the privilege for sixty days of putting it at 100—100 shares of stock, representing in money $10,500—and all this for $100 and the broker's commission. If, then, Mr. Tracy, the president, dies, or Mr. Vanderbilt is thrown out of his wagon in Harlem lane, or any other important event happens, down goes the stock to ninety or ninety-five. In that case the buyer of the "put" takes in his stock at the lower figures, and pockets the difference between that and the higher price. All this looks very well on paper, but there are several reasons why the poor dupes are reminded of the thimble-rig game of "Now you see it—now you don't!" In the first place, the brokers are nearly all of the confidence class, and generally buy and sell puts and calls on straw men, whom they represent as reputable, but who, upon a decline or rise in the market of three per cent., would incontinently fail; and, in that case, all that is left is a printed contract in which the owner is plainly written down an ass. In the next place, a stagnant and unfluctuating stock market where prices do not change two per cent. in a month, is often to be contended with, and in that event the money is surely sunk. The dupe, however, is induced to invest once more, on some confidential point in regard to some stock by which he can surely get his money back.

The "call" is exactly opposite to the "put." The broker agrees to give the buyer the privilege of calling a stock, say Pacific Mail, at such a figure in thirty or sixty days. Pacific is selling at forty, for example. A call will be sold at forty-five for sixty days for one per cent., or with commissions $106.25. If the stock goes to fifty, and the odds are fifty to one it won't, the purchaser of the call makes five hundred dollars, less his outlay, and double commissions for buying and selling; in other words, about $375. If the stock vibrates between forty and forty-one dollars per share, or goes down, the poor moth who has been fluttering about the candle of speculation for thirty or sixty days finds his financial wings singed to the extent of his investment in the call. All of the risks besides are incurred, as in the case of the put, bad faith, straw men, etc.

Now for the "straddle" or "double privilege." It takes a small-sized capitalist for these ventures. The other inducements were for shop boys, clerks, and sewing women; these "straddles" are for pretty stockoopers who have an ambitious itching to become speculators, and to be known on 'Change. These straddles cost from three to five hundred dollars, according to the stock desired. They are called "double privileges" because they embrace both a put and call. Take again the familiar instance of Pacific Mail. It is selling at forty. A straddle can be bought at the market price, say four per cent., or four hundred dollars. This is for the privilege of putting it at forty, or for calling it at the same price within sixty days. Now the stock has to go to thirty-six on the down course before you ever get your money back, or to forty-four on the upward tack, and then any error in judgment in buying in your stock at the decline, or selling it out at the advance, is fatal to the speculation. Figures, however, are paraded before the public in the newspapers to show how much Smith and Jones made in the month by buying privileges, and exceptional advances and declines are cited to make their arguments plausible.—*New York Correspondence Philadelphia Times.*

Running a Newspaper.

Running a newspaper is like lighting a fire in bad weather. Every one thinks he can do it better than the one who has his hand in. Through some misapprehension of facts a large class of people have come to the idea that it costs little or nothing to conduct a newspaper, and that most every one can do it as well, if not better than the one that publishes the paper. It has become a general fashion for persons to call at any newspaper office and ask for a copy of the paper, having no idea that it costs the publisher money and hard work to buy and print the paper. There is no business in which there is more, or even as much, financial risk as in a newspaper, and few businesses in which there is as much capital invested. More than eight millions of dollars have been lost in newspaper schemes in the last year. A newspaper is an article for sale and cannot be had for nothing. There are few businesses which require the common sense and good judgment as to conduct a newspaper profitably and to the interest of the public. Few persons think that every little item has to be read over and over to consider the good points and the bad, and to see whether it will be to your interest to publish it. Most every one who can write at all thinks he understands the whole profession better than the one who has his hand in. It is a fact most every one who can write at all, has some thought which he or she can put on paper, but what of them? The readers of the paper will not be interested in them, and if the plan is kept up, the readers will lose interest in the paper, and by-and-bye drop off, leaving the concern in a pitiful condition. To conduct a newspaper so that it will be read with more interest each week, is what every one who has an idea of publishing a paper must do. An editor must be untired, if he wishes to make his paper interesting. He must never be content with filling his columns each week, but must try to fill them with the news in as condensed and acceptable a manner as possible. To do all the above things, do them well in each and every week in the year is what few have an idea of doing, and what few have an idea of having to be done, unless they know something of the business. It requires a steady and sensible person to conduct a newspaper that it may be financially profitable. It is not the writing alone, but putting it up in a tasteful style that every one will like to read it, and make it financially profitable.

The New Style.

The New Orleans *Republican* says of the pull-back style of ladies' dresses: Were this display produced by the simple wearing of scant skirts in the style of the graceful Josephine, leaving to the wanton wind, in its freakishness, the task of bracing for a fleeting occasional moment the charming outlines in fuller relief, taste would not complain and criticism would be disarmed. For such momentary betrayal of charms which modesty instinctively conceals, being the result of accident, could not be censured. But the dreadful permanency of the display produced by the tying back style and the premeditation which it manifests, defeat their own objects and make that, which accidentally seen would be captivating, so common as to lose all charm.

HUNGRY MINERS.

A Sad Prospect for Some of the Argonauts in the Black Hills.

A Black Hills correspondent of the New York *Herald* has serious forebodings of coming suffering among the miners there. He says: The increasing number of miners in this country is a subject for serious philanthropic attention. I have remarked the suffering which many of them have shown a willingness to undergo by reason of the infatuation under which they labor. They confidently expect that in a few months there will be a dense population, and that a market will be established here for its convenience. The companies best provided with supplies have sufficient to sustain them for only two months. Many who at first were so proud have allowed their provender to become exhausted before thinking of replenishing it. Several miners have, at the very verge of starvation, determined to turn their steps homeward. The problem which stares them in the face is to procure food to sustain them on the journey. The commissary regulations are enforced with severity in this command, and no civilians can procure provisions unless through the charity of officers or the dishonesty of soldiers. Those miners who are well supplied hold on to their stores with a pharisaical grip, and refuse to sell any part of them for even fabulous prices. It is easy to foresee, if the government does not force the invaders to retire from the Black Hills during the summer and autumn, that there will be terrible suffering among them after the commencement of winter. There is no military or Indian post in such proximity as to make it easy of access, and those who allow themselves to be shut up in the valleys by the deep snows, with a meager store of food, may end their existence by starvation.

The government would do well to express its authority, if for no other than a benevolent purpose, in preventing such a sad result. The miner always trusts, to a superstitious degree, to luck; and this peculiarity renders him still more careless of the present and unconcerned for the future.

One afternoon two men, formerly resident in Kentucky and Missouri, came into the camp from the upper valley and represented themselves as destitute of food and anxious to return to Fort Laramie. They were disgusted with the meagerness of the gold product in this country and said that there were many others equally disappointed. They offered some of their bedding in exchange for rations, of which they succeeded in obtaining a small quantity.

A Deadly Feud.

A deadly personal feud in Texas has just been abated by the death of one of the parties. These were two lawyers, Mallette and Manning, practicing in the neighborhood of Serbin. There were professional jealousies between them, and they hated each other as only professional rivals can. Some months ago they met, and, agreeing to have it out, went to a shop, selected each a knife and seeking an open place, began a deadly duel. They were separated before either was mortally wounded, each vowing future vengeance. They recovered slowly from their wounds. Manning's head had been almost severed from his body, and during his recovery he became fearfully deformed, his head being drawn, by the cutting of the muscles, out of its natural position. He retired to Bell county while convalescing, still nursing his wrath against Mallette, who, upon his part, was no more forgiving. No sooner was Manning domiciled in his old home than his enemy sought him with a gun. Manning, however, was ready for him, and shot him dead as soon as he made his appearance. No Corsican vendettas were ever more implacable than some of these quarrels in the Southwest.

Curious Story.

Massachusetts papers are printing the following story: John Manning, a young man of North Adams, went to work in some print works in New York about six weeks ago, and did the work of two men who had been discharged. After he had been in his new station a week, he was invited by these men to go with them on an excursion. The next day his employers missed him, and his continued absence led them to think that something was wrong. A search was made, which resulted in finding him in a piece of woods not far from the city, raving mad and almost dead from exposure. Word was sent to his father, and he was taken home in a sad condition, it requiring four men at times to prevent him harming himself or others, and he had to be sent to the Northampton asylum. The physicians having charge of the case pronounce it a bad one. The insanity is supposed to have been the result of some drug given him maliciously by the men with whom he was last seen. When found he had been robbed of his watch and some money.

"Yerra Weel Pitched."

The stubborn and perverse disposition of donkeys has sometimes been the occasion of amusing situations; as, for instance: In Scotland they have narrow, open ditches, which they call sheep-drains. A man was riding a donkey across a sheep pasture, but when the animal came to a sheep-drain, he would not go over it. So the man rode him back a short distance, turned him round, and applied the whip, thinking, of course, that the donkey, when going at the top of his speed, would jump the drain before he knew it. But not so. When the donkey got to the drain, he stopped all of a sudden, and the man went over Mr. Neddy's head. No sooner had he touched the ground than he got up, and, leaking the beast in the face, said: "Verra weel pitched; but then, hoo are ye gaun tae get ower yersel?"

The Jumping Fish.

The Lancaster (Penn.) *Examiner* reports that while a raft was passing down the Susquehanna river, just at the Conewago falls, above Collin's Station, it was beset by a school of black bass numbering probably two hundred, all of which leaped up out of the water and on to the raft. The raftsmen tried to secure the fish and succeeded in getting about twenty-one of them, which weighed in the average from three-quarters to two and a half pounds. Judge Libhart is authority for this item, and he also informed the reporter that several boys who were lifting out lines a day or two ago in the Susquehanna river were astonished somewhat when five black bass leaped into their boat.

Last Warning.

He was evidently going West. People generally get aboard a train for the West when they have planned to go in that direction. He sat by the car window telling his wife and two daughters, who had accompanied him to the depot, what to do during his absence, when the bell rang and the train started.

"Good-bye, pa!" the three shouted.

"Good-bye!" he shouted back. The mother suddenly remembered something, and, running down the platform after the car, she called at the top of her voice:

"Pa! pa! don't make a mistake and drink that hair oil in the basket in place of the cold tea!"

Very Unsatisfactory.

This good little boy was sitting on the front steps whittling up his sister's embroidery frames and muttering to himself: "This ain't no good world to live in unless a feller is his father's and mother's only orphan boy. What makes me git so mad is to have my sister go and take all my ripe peaches to give to that big sweetheart of hers that comes round here seven nights in a week to git a square meal and make out as if he wanted to talk politics with father. I wish they'd marry and go to Texas, I do!" And then he threw the remnants of the frames into the street and seemed lighter hearted.

An accommodating man—Buggs—"Hello, Tripe, moving?" Tripe—"Yes." Buggs—"What for?" Tripe—"Well, times are a little hard, and I am moving to please my landlady."

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Since the assassination of President Moreno at Quito, the foreign residents have become alarmed, and there are strong suspicions that there will be a massacre of the foreign priests.....A man named Houghton, of Crawford county, Ind., who was concerned in the lynching of a man a year ago, recently turned State's evidence and implicated his comrades. A few nights afterward he was visted by a band of twenty-five masked men who gave him a terrible beating.....According to the late census, the total population of Chili is 2,067,524, an increase of 247,701 since the census of 1865. There are 26,528 foreigners in Chili.....An express train from St. Paul went through a bridge four miles from Chicago, killing the conductor, engineer and fireman, and slightly injuring a few of the passengers.....Courtney won the single scull challenge cup at Saratoga in thirteen minutes and fifty-nine seconds. Smith and Eldred, of the Argonauta crew, won the pair-oar race in twenty-one minutes and thirty-six and one-half seconds, the distance being three miles with a turn.....Capt. Webb, of the English merchant service, swam from Dover to Calais in twenty-one hours and forty minutes, without using any life-saving or floating apparatus.....The Khedive of Egypt has sent three men-of-war and a force of troops to that portion of the Egyptian coast bordering on Abyssinia to punish the body of blacks invading Egyptian territory.....John Lee Powell was sentenced in Bridgeport, Conn., to twenty years' imprisonment for placing obstructions on a railroad track.

It is reported that the Khokand insurgents have surrounded Khojend, a large city fifty miles from Khokand. Communication between Khojend and Taschkend is interrupted. The authorities of Taschkend are arming the Russian inhabitants of the city.....Advices from Captain Edward Simpson, commanding the United States steamer Omaha, dated Panama, Aug. 26, announces that the State of Panama has declared war against the State of Columbia.....A dispatch from Halifax, N. S., states that the total catch of mackerel at the island this year is not above two-thirds that of last year, but the quantity is superior.....The bank of California, at San Francisco, stopped payment owing to a lack of coin. The officers claim to have sufficient assets to settle all liabilities. The bank will not resume business.....Stirling, Ahrens & Co., of Baltimore, Md., the largest sugar importing house in the country, suspended with liabilities amounting to $2,500,000.....James H. Noe, the New York merchant who was beaten on the head by a burglar he found in his store, has since died of his injuries.....The Atalanta crew, composed of college graduates, won the four-oared race at Saratoga against the amateurs in eighteen minutes and thirty-two and one-half seconds; Courtney and Robinson won the double scull contest in twelve minutes and forty-two and one-half seconds.....Twenty four crates of peaches were shipped to Europe by the steamer Ohio, the first shipment on record.....Well executed counterfeits of the $10 bill of the First National bank of Philadelphia are again in circulation.....Private telegrams from Montevideo state that the dissatisfaction with the President and his ministry is such that no doubt is entertained that another revolution is imminent in Uruguay.

The second day of the San Francisco panic resulted in the closing of the Merchants' bank and the National Gold Bank and Trust Company, not on account of insolvency, but simply lack of gold coin. They will resume in a few days. Wm. C. Ralston, president of the broken Bank of California, after attending a meeting of the directors of the bank, at which he was made to resign his offices, deliberately committed suicide by drowning.....Hon. George D. Lord, ex-member of the New York Assembly, was arrested for bribery in connection with a bill passed by the Assembly last winter for the additional compensation of one John Hand for dredging Black Rock harbor, Buffalo. He was held in $15,000 bail.....James R. McNeil, a well-known planter living eighteen miles below Memphis, Tenn., on the Arkansas side, was assassinated by an unknown man in broad daylight.....Mrs. J. P. Couse, of Nashville, committed suicide after her third attempt.....The new custom house regulation requiring due entry of the wearing apparel in actual use, and other personal effects, etc., of persons arriving in the United States from foreign countries went into effect Sept. first.....The Tripolitan authorities apologized to the United States consul for the indignities offered him.....Seo de Urgel capitulated. The Alfonsist army occupied the forts.....Passengers on a train from Chicago, via the Kankakee route, report the robbery of the occupants of the sleeping car to the amount of $1,000.....The proposed German pilgrimage to Lourdes was causing anxiety in France, as they do not wish to have the German religious difficulty transferred to French soil.....The propeller Comet collided with the Canadian steamer Manitoba on Lake Superior and was instantly sunk, ten of the people on her being drowned.

Advices from Herzegovina confirm the report that the insurgents have rejected the advice of the European powers to suspend hostilities, and also that they demand the independence of Bosnia.....Another revolution has begun in Santo Domingo. Ex-President Baez has been proclaimed President by the revolutionists. The cities of Santo Domingo and Puerto Plata remain loyal to President Gonzales.....The Scotch express on the Midland railroad, England, came into collision with an excursion train from Morecambe to Bradford, near Kildwick. Five persons were killed and forty injured, several probably fatally.....The foot and mouth disease is spreading among the cattle in Cumberland and Aberdeenshire, England.....Fourteen Montreal (Canada) dry goods firms were compelled to make arrangements with their creditors during one week.....Josephus Sooy, Jr., treasurer of New Jersey, has embezzled from the State about $60,000, which has been spent in dissipation. He was arrested in Philadelphia.....Thomas Callaghan, who occupied a room in a New York tenement with his mother and sister, drove his sister into the street at midnight and then killed his mother by beating her about the head. He was arrested.....Three young men and three young women were rowing on the river at New York on a Sunday, when they fastened a line from their boat to a tugboat in order to get a tow; but the sudden starting of the tug turned their boot over, and a girl of nineteen was drowning when one of the young men swam to her and they both sank out of sight.....Col. Edward N. Longstreet, of Syracuse, N. Y., committed suicide on account of financial difficulties.....Lewis J. Bennett, the canal contractor, has paid back to the State of New York, $12,000 of money fraudulently obtained. Canal Appraiser Davis has been arrested for complicity in the Hand contract fraud.....Secretary Bristow has ordered the sale of $4,000,000 of gold during September.....The business portion of Reynoldsville, Pa., was destroyed by fire.

One day's heavy rain in Washington, D. C., caused some of the sewers to burst, and thus overflowed a large portion of the city, doing much damage. Eleventh and Twelfth streets were flooded sufficiently to float an ordinary boat. Near Fiber creek thirty houses were flooded to a depth of nine feet.....A duel was fought in the dark at Waco, Tex., between Charles Carrick and J. M. Turner, over some trivial matter. The distance was four feet, and the weapons used were six-shooters. Three shots were fired. Turner was killed.....The rebellion in the Turkish provinces is spreading. Four thousand Serbians have entered Turkish territory, and are endeavoring to incite the Bulgarians to rise against the Porte. Bosnia is reported in full rebellion against the Porte, and Montenegro and Serbia are actively preparing for war. In Herzegovina the insurgents have formed a national government under Lynbobratich.....The English polar expedition has been heard from at West Greenland, being all well and on their way to Upernavik, whence they will visit Capt. Hall's grave.....A boy named Morris Ryan, residing at Hopkinton, Mass., started from his house to kill a cat, when he was stopped by his two sisters, who tried to persuade him to desist. A struggle ensued, during which the gun in Ryan's hands went off and killed the two girls.....The publishing house of Lee & Shepard, of Boston, and Lee, Shepard & Dillingham, of New York, have suspended.....Two new cases of yellow fever are reported from Fort Pickens, Barrancas Barracks, Fla.....Seventeen tramps were arrested in Rahway, N. J., and they threatened to have revenge. On the night after their release two barns and a lumber yard were fired by incendiaries.....The Atlantic mills at Lawrence, Mass., have recommenced running, and there is a prospect of steady employment for one thousand hands.

The total outstanding currency of the United States September 1st was $415,938,229.02.....Hon. J. M. Thacher, commissioner of patents, has resigned, to enter upon the practice of patent law in Chicago.....Two of the Franklin county (Ill.) Ku-Klux have been held in $1,000 bail to appear for trial. Six more of the outlaws have been arrested. The testimony shows that there are 400 of the organization in Franklin county, and 600 in Williamson.....The Khedive of Egypt expects to be called upon by the Turkish authorities to aid in putting down the Herzegovinian rebellion, and is consequently calling in his officers on furlough.....The *Republican Banner* and the *Union American*, of Nashville, Tenn., the oldest papers of the Southwest, have been consolidated under the name of the *American*.....Viscount de Meaux, the French minister of agriculture, recommends manufacturers to exhibit at the Centennial exhibition.....Auditor Thayer testified that the canal board let contracts for the Champlain canal improvement in direct violation of law, and expended $253,000 without any law whatever.....The paint factory of Baxter, Bell & Co., at Brooklyn, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $150,000.

Government Telegraphs.

The London *Times* has the following: The public will learn with disappointment that an experience of the shilling telegraph system, extending over several years, has not confirmed the hopeful anticipations which were formed respecting it upon the analogy of the penny post. The time is at hand when it will even cease to pay its way, and, unless some considerable change can be introduced into the present system, it can only become a heavy and increasing permanent charge upon the finances of the country.

The increased business which has followed the introduction of the shilling telegram has been greatly outbalanced by a larger increase in the cost of working and maintenance. Contrary to all expectations, as the number of messages transmitted has increased the net receipts have steadily fallen off. Inland messages have increased from six millions in the last year of the telegraph companies to twenty millions a year at the present time. In the year ending March, 1871, from about ten millions of messages the revenue derived a net profit of over three hundred thousand pounds. Each successive year shows a great falling off, and in the corresponding year for 1874–1875, with a business which has doubled itself in four years, the profits have fallen off to little more than a tenth of that sum, and the estimates for the present twelvemonth exhibit a positive deficit of £268,000. That which in private hands was a paying speculation has become under government management, though its business has enormously increased and its returns are speedy and unfailing, a source of serious loss.

Deaths in the Coat Mines.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press* gives the following list of casualties in July in the mines of the eastern district of the Wyoming coal fields, which comprise Scranton and the entire Lackawanna valley, together with Pittston and its surroundings in the Wyoming valley: During the month there were thirty mine accidents in this region, in which six men were killed outright—five by fall of roof and one by fire-damp explosion; three men had their legs broken, five were crippled with broken arms, ten were maimed and disfigured by explosions of powder, four were seriously injured by fire-damp, and the rest hurt by the cars. Of the entire number it will be safe to say that one half, or fifteen, were fatally wounded, while the balance have been crippled for life. This is certainly a thrilling record, and has forced the mine inspector, Mr. Blewith, to issue a peremptory order to all mine bosses to see that the law relating to the handling of powder in the mines is enforced, under penalty of prosecution.

We do not puff up everything, but when an article has as much merit as Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Phila.), we gladly praise it, as does every one who ever tried it. Try it. *

NOW IS THE TIME.—It is always the right time to do a good act, and every man with a family should regard himself short of his duty until his home is endowed with a Wilson shuttle sewing machine. Let it be understood that this admirable machine captured the prize medal and diploma of honor at the Vienna exposition in 1873, and has ever since demonstrated its superiority over all other machines. Machines will be delivered at any railroad station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the company's branch house at 937 and 939 Broadway, New York. They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular free on application. This company want a few more good agents.—

BEAT IT FOR PROFIT.—Davidson & Calkins, of Sibley, Iowa, land agents for the Sioux City and St. Paul railroad, sold land in Lyon county to Joseph Hopkins for six dollars per acre. He, last spring, besides other crops, sowed six acres of barley, from which he thrashed 376 bushels, worth at Sibley eighty cents per bushel. This gives 300.80 from six acres, or over $50 per acre for one crop from $6 land. Who would not be a grand and live in Lyon county?—*Com.*

Edward Bayer, Esq., Horton, Kings county, N. S., writes that an astonishing cure has been effected on his daughter by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* The whole spine became diseased, she lost the use of her limbs, and her back was rounded up like a bow, in consequence of taking cold after having been inoculated for the kine pock. She is now well.—*Com.*

We pledge our reputation on the assertion that any educated physician, after a careful examination of the recipe, will say that *Parsons' Purgative Pills* possess more merit than any other pill now offered for sale.—*Com.*

The blood owes its red color to minute globules which float in that fluid, and contain, in a healthy person, a large amount of iron, which gives vitality to the blood. The Peruvian Syrup supplies the blood with this vital element and gives strength and vigor to the whole system.—*Com.*

Important to Travelers.

Persons visiting New York or leaving by the cars from Grand Central Depot, will save annoyance and expense of carriage hire and baggage expressage by stopping at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Over 350 elegantly furnished rooms and fitted up at a cost of $900,000. European plan. Guests can live more luxuriously for the money at the Grand Union than at any other first-class house in New York. Stages and street cars pass the doors to all parts of the city. See that the hotel you enter is the Grand Union Hotel.—*Com.*

MESSRS. CRADDOCK & CO.,

1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa.:

Gents—Please send me three bottles *Cannabis Indica*, box of Pills, and pot of Ointment. Mother has been suffering with **Bronchitis** for twenty years, and tried most all kinds of medicine, and says the *Cannabis Indica* is the only thing that gives her relief.

Respectfully yours,

JANE A. ASHBROOK.

LOVELACEVILLE, Ballard Co., Ky.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, FOR THE CURE OF CONSUMPTION, COUGHS AND COLDS.

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, purifies the blood, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, ETC.

The Tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, ETC.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver without the least danger, as they are free from calomel and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These specifics are a certain cure for Consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood. The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, create a healthy bile, and remove all diseases of the liver, often a cause of Consumption. The S