FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

To CLEAN ALABASTER.—Wash with soapsuds; if stained whitewash stains; let the whitewash remain on several hours.

To REMOVE DANDRUFF.—Yolk of egg rubbed in thoroughly, a little at a time, will remove all dandruff and leave the hair like silk; afterward wash the head in clean water.

CHEAP PAINT.—Cheap paint for rough woodwork or fences is made of six pounds of melted pitch, one pint of linseed oil, and one pound of brick dust or yellow ocher. It is excellent, and will stand for years.

OINTMENT FOR PIMPLES.—Purified lard, one ounce; citron ointment, one and a half ounces; almond oil, one-half ounce. Mix all well together, and scent with oil of bergamot. Apply at night on going to bed; if applied also during the day the relief will be more speedy.

TO WASH LACE.—Cover a quart bottle with linen, then wrap your lace around the bottle, being careful to keep the pearl edge out smooth. You may put on several layers of lace. Then cover the whole with another piece of linen sewed on tightly so as to keep the lace smooth. Wash the bottle and its coverings in suds, rubbing with the palm of the hand, then boil with the other clothes on washing day; blue, and stiffen with thin starch. Tie a string around the neck of the bottle and hang it up to dry. When quite dry, rip off the outside linen and your lace will be found clean and smooth.

TO WHITEN A WALL.—If the ceiling is very smooth, use calcimine, made as follows: Take four pounds of paris white, put in a pail, cover it with water, and let it stand over night; put into a tin kettle a handful of glue, cover with cold water; in the morning set the glue on the stove, and add enough warm water to make a quart, and stir until dissolved; add the glue to the paris white, stir well, and pour in enough warm water to make a pail three-quarters full; then add blueing, a little lime; stir well until it is very slightly blueish. Use a good brush; go over one place in the wall until thoroughly wet; if your brush dries quickly add more warm water; the mixture is too thick; the brush must be kept wet. But if your ceiling is slightly rough, use the mixture without the glue, as the glue will not work on a rough ceiling. If very rough and looking as if it would peel off, go over it simply with ten cents' worth of powdered alum, dissolved in two quarts of water. This will remove the superfluous lime and leave your ceiling white. Always use the calcimine with glue on the sides of a wall, as it does not rub off.

To Manage the Potato Beetle.

C. W., Plymouth, Ind., writes: "Recently a member of the Farmer's club suggested a remedy for potato bugs. We out West here have been tormented (this is the seventh year) with these pests, but are getting used to them. I find them this year as plenty in my garden as ever before, but fear no trouble from them by using the following remedy: Place a teaspoonful or pure paris green in an ordinary watering pot holding one bucket of water, then sprinkle the vines with it, and my word for it the bugs will be dead within twelve hours, or as soon as they eat a particle of the leaves. I have tried paris green mixed with ashes, lime, flour and plaster, and they all hurt the vines more or less, but the water seems to do good rather than hurt. Again, the impression was with us here that to handle the old or young bugs by picking them from the vines was poisonous or injurious, but it is not so. My fowls will eat them as readily as corn, but I keep them shut up on account of injuring other garden stuff."

Upon the same subject J. F. writes: "Will you publish the following plan for the destruction of the potato bug for the benefit of potato growers, viz.: Keep the rows or hills clear of weeds, and in the hottest part of the day brush them off into the space between the rows. I have never had occasion to go more than three times through mine for the last two years. I learned of this plan at that time from a person who had been visiting in Grant county, Wis., and who had seen it tried on a number of acres. All the farmers in that locality have adopted this plan. It is far ahead of paris green.

Remarks.—This plan will be effective chiefly for the larvæ, which are somewhat sluggish and cannot stand the scorching effect of a hot sun upon a heated soil. They are baked to death when brushed off, as above stated. But in cool or damp weather they will regain the vines and the work has to be done over again. With paris green the work once done is done for all.—*New York Times.*

Farm Notes and Hints.

Canary seed, worth $6 to $6.50 per bushel, it is suggested, can be profitably grown in the United States—at least enough for home use. Sow the seed early in rich soil, as it is liable to injury by summer drought.

Not the least important duty will be to transmit to the publisher of your county paper facts relating to the results of your farm experiments; your success in this thing, your loss in that, with the cause of it; thereby enlightening others and encouraging them to do the same thing. This paper is ready at all times to publish such matters.

I have found out one thing about potatoes that you perhaps don't know; that is, potatoes need thinning to insure a good, early, marketable crop. At the second hoeing you pull out all the tops except from one to four, taking the small and weakly ones, and you will see the benefit of it.

The Hon. Leverett Saltonstall, of Massachusetts, reports that he finds no more difficulty in transplanting hickories than any other trees, if they have been transplanted when young, and this is the experience of nurserymen. He also says that the hickory tree will fruit in fifteen years from planting.

Unless great care is used, butter is always of different colors before the first working (after salting). Some portions will have little or no salt, and be of a lighter color, and the dairywoman should work so as to mix these portions with that thoroughly salted, or she will have streaky rolls or tubs of butter. A very little care, when working the second time, will prevent this result.

Every farmer should gather a quantity of road dust during the dry summer weather, which will be found very useful for the fowls to dust themselves in during the winter to rid themselves of vermin, also for applying to cattle when troubled that way. It is an excellent disinfectant for privies, and one of the best things to use in earth closets in the winter.

A Youthful Judge.

A little recollection of the Commune was recently evoked at Paris, when Armand de Barral, a young man of twenty-one, was brought before a police tribunal. In May, 1871, then a boy of sixteen, he was made a police magistrate by the Communists; on the capture of Paris by the Versailles troops he fled to England and Germany. In March, 1872, he was sentenced, in his absence, to five years' imprisonment and five years' surveillance, but he was not arrested till June, 1876. He did not deny his identity, or the fact that he had served on the judiciary of the Commune, but he insisted that, being known to Raoul Rigault, Dacosta and other Communist leaders, he did not dare to refuse to become their instrument. Unhappily for this righteous judge, this excellent young man, it was shown that he had signalized his accession to power by imprisoning citizens right and left, and treating those who incurred his boyish displeasure with great severity; further, that finding himself indifferently lodged at his office, he seized and appropriated to his own uses the chambers of the Cour de Cessation, and the result of the trial was his sentence to two years' imprisonment.

"These are only volunteers—not regular soldiers," said Gen. Sherman to Prince Oscar in Philadelphia, when three of the militiamen fell off their horses.

INCIDENTS OF GEN. CUSTER.

As a Disciplinarian and the Manner in which he Treated his Men.

General Custer's war record, says a correspondent, opened with the war. His acquaintance with Michigan soldiers began several months after the first volunteers had fought on the battle line and come to realize what war was. The First, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh regiments of cavalry were raised at the same time, brigaded together, and on reaching Washington were ordered to report to General Custer.

"And who is General Custer?" was the query between man and man and from camp to camp. We had not heard of him. If he had made a name it was not in the papers. There was considerable dissatisfaction among the enlisted men, who felt and hoped that such a brigade of picked men ought to be commanded by some one to give it a good fighting record.

We saw Custer—a thin waisted, "spindle bodied" young man, with long yellow hair falling down to his shoulders, a pleasant mouth, and nothing to mark him from other men but an eye that seemed to look through and through a man.

"He's no fighter!"

"He can't fight!"

"He's a regular dandy!"

Such expressions as above quoted were heard through the camps, but those who uttered them were soon made to retract their words.

The brigade knew what drill was; but when Custer took command he put the men through as farmers work to save grain from an approaching thunder storm. He seemed to like the officers and the looks of the men, and while he worked to make us worthy of his lead we felt that we must work to be worthy of such a commander. One month under Custer made every horse a machine and every man an automaton.

One day a trooper, whose joints were stiff and whose bones ached from riding an ugly horse, fell out of his set of fours on drill and declared that he would be shot before he would drill another half hour. He was on his way to the guard house when Custer rode up, ordered his release and requested his presence at headquarters. The sulky tempered trooper followed the general, wondering if he was not to be placed over against the fence and shot. Custer had far different intentions. Bidding the trooper sit down, the general calmly inquired:

"Why do you refuse to drill?"

"Because I am tired out and shaken up, and I know all about every drill."

"When I took this brigade," said the general, "I thought I knew just how to command it. I have learned something new every day. I shall always be learning. If you refuse to drill all others will soon refuse. Then discipline will relax, men and horses forget, and in our first action we shall be cut to pieces for want of intelligent maneuvering. I want you to be a man, and yet you must be a machine to obey."

The soldier was silent.

"I ride five miles to your one," continued the general. "I sleep three or four hours; you sleep seven or eight. I have 4,000 men to care for; you have only your horse. I have a thousand complaints to listen to, you have none. I have five times your work, fare no better, and will be shot as soon as you are. If I take all this burden and trouble and hard work upon my shoulders are you not willing to bear a trifle?"

The trooper returned to his saddle. One day, a year afterward, he died before Custer's eyes, died so bravely that the general said of him:

"An army like that man could conquer the world."

Adulterating Silks.

Years ago dyers discovered the bad art of adding largely to the weight of silk in coloring it. At first this was confined to making good a portion of the loss of weight which takes place when gummy substances and other impurities are removed from raw silk. The removal of these reduces the weight in some instances as much as one-fourth. If we may believe recent assertions in French journals, the resources of modern chemistry have enabled unscrupulous European dyers to increase the weight of their silk out of all proportion by removing the gum. By adding salts of iron and tin—among the latter the cyanides, which are deadly poisons—they have latterly increased the weight of silk goods 100, 200, and even 300 per cent. This proceeds by two or three times the worst instances of the fraud hitherto on record. Of course this extreme debasement is only practicable with black silks. Thus treated, they have luster and apparent body as well as weight; but the unfortunate wearer of the goods is surprised at the rapidity with which they go to pieces. A few years ago two or three cases of spontaneous combustion occurred in Paris with these weighted silks, the chemicals having changed the goods to a sort of tinder. The practice has not been unknown among the manufacturers of silks in this country; but many of the leading houses have abandoned it and pride themselves on the pure dye of American silks, which now surpass those made abroad in permanency and brilliance of color as well as in strength for wear.

In the Dark.

During the great storm in Ohio a train of cars ran into a tunnel near North Bend, in which the water was so deep that it put out the fire in the locomotive, and over a hundred passengers were imprisoned. Another train would be due in an hour, and it was necessary that somebody should get out of the tunnel and reach a neighboring signal to prevent a terrible disaster. The water was about four feet deep and running swiftly. A young man, whose name is not given, in the Cincinnati *Times'* account of the occurrence, volunteered for the exploit. The total darkness increased the danger, and the distance was an eighth of a mile. The young man removed his boots and coat and plunged in. The current carried him along, and he easily kept his head above water, although collisions against the rocky sides of the tunnel nearly disabled him, but he made the passage and stopped the threatening train. In the meantime the passengers in the tunnel were trembling with hope and fear, and the suspense was not relieved until, several hours later, the water subsided, the fire in the locomotive was rekindled, and their journey was continued.

Fixing a Responsibility.

A deplorable accident, resulting in the death of twenty-one persons and the wounding of forty-nine more, which happened on one of the Spanish railways between Cervera and Tarrega on the twenty-first of June, has been followed up by the introduction in the Cortes of a bill providing that whenever a railroad disaster can be distinctly traced to negligence or bad management on the part of the company or its servants, the company shall be compelled to pay a fine of $15,000 to the family of every person who is killed, and a fine of $7,000 to the family of every person incapacitated for labor, and to pay $5 a day to every wounded person so long as he or she may be compelled to be abed under surgical care. This stringent measure was introduced by Senor Fernandez Cadorniga and seems likely enough to become the law in Spain. It will strike all railroad stockholders no doubt as harsh and severe. But if it should pass we suspect there will not be many railway accidents in Spain.

A Centennial Trip.

The members of the New York State Press Association will visit Philadelphia the latter part of August, devoting a few days to sight-seeing. The party will consist only of the members of the Association and their friends. This trip will take in a visit to Mauch Chunk and the Pennsylvania coal fields. It will be under the more immediate charge of the notable newspaper guide, ED. PARKER, of the Geneva *Gazette*, and there is little doubt with so capital a guide the press party will have a season of enjoyment, as well as one of information.

THE IRONCLAD DISASTER.

The English Steamer Thunderer Explodes a Boiler with Frightful Loss of Life.

The following is from Portsmouth in regard to the disaster on board of the Thunderer, while that ironclad was making a trial trip. Twenty-five of the crew are dead. The bodies are shockingly mutilated, the flesh being stripped from the limbs by the escaping steam. The forward stokehole, where the explosion of the boiler took place, is divided from the after stokehole by watertight bulkheads. The stokers in the latter were protected from the fragments caused by the explosion, but were literally boiled alive by the steam.

The Thunderer is one of the four largest and most heavily armed vessels in the British navy. The first two vessels built of this class, the most powerful men-of-war yet built, were the Thunderer and its sister vessel, the Devastation, both launched in 1872. The Thunderer is 285 feet long, sixty-two feet three inches broad, the draught forward twenty-five feet nine inches, and aft twenty-six feet six inches. This enormous draught is made necessary by the weight of armament both defensive and offensive, and effectually prevents the entrance of the vessel into many harbors, while eminently fitting it for coast defense upon a stormy shore like that of England. The guns, four in number, consist of thirty-five-ton seven hundred pounder breach loaders, mounted in two turrets, and are loaded and aimed by machinery, an unusually small number of men being needed to superintend the motions of the turret and its guns, a weight of over 250 tons. The two turrets stand upon a deck given up at sea to the waves, the engines and quarters being all below the water line. Between the two turrets, however, is a spacious hurricane or flying deck, twenty-four feet above water, on which the boats are stowed and to which all openings from the hold are carried.

The armor on the vessel is from ten, twelve to fourteen inches thick, the thickest being on the turret, the next on the sides of the vessel, and the thinnest on the sloping deck. The two turrets are not placed directly in line upon the deck, but stand each a little one side of the center of the hull, and gain in this way an advantage in a raking fire, as well as providing a wider range to either turret in case the other is disabled and becomes motionless. As the peculiar construction of the vessel enables the guns and most of the plating to be kept close to the water line, a greater stability is obtained than can exist in ordinary armor plated vessels. The Thunderer has a nominal burden of 4,406 tons and displaces or weighs 9,107 tons. Her speed averages thirteen knots an hour, and the vessel has two independent screws and two sets of engines, one under each turret—the boiler forward having exploded in the present instance—and carrying 1,600 tons of coal, or enough for a sea voyage of 6,000 miles. The vessel, like most turreted men-of-war, is mastless, and intended principally for coast defense, though able to take an ocean voyage. As the vessel has been in commission over three years, during that time being a member of the channel squadron, it is probable that repairs to its boilers have been found necessary and that the accident occurred in a trial trip over the course usually selected by British vessels.

A Savage Spectacle.

On the morning following the fight which Gen. Crook had with the Indians, a correspondent says, as the column was moving from the place of bivouac, there suddenly arose among the red allies with the troops a singular excitement. One of them had ridden up to a dark object lying beside the stream, and sat and gazed on it, and after others had joined him, they sat and chattered as wildly together as the South American monkeys when they discover the propinquity of a snake. After gestures and yells they dismounted and brandished knives. Approaching them, I beheld lying on the fresh, dewy grass, under the gentle shadow of a stooping willow, the most horrible object that could meet the eye. A dusky human form, nude and blood-besmeared, was writhing under the knives of the merciless victors. This object was a Sioux who, in the latter part of the fight, had been wounded by a Snake, scalped and left for dead. In tearing the tuft of raven hair from his head a portion of the bone, fractured with a stroke of the tomahawk, had clung to the flesh, and the brain was laid bare. And yet, in the morning, the savage was still alive, and hearing the tramp of horses and believing his tribe had beaten the whites, he had crawled out of the gully in which he lay and called, "Minne!" (water) to a Crow who had passed and who he undoubtedly thought was a Sioux. The Crow turned, and his face kindled with a fearful joy. Six shots were fired into the prostrate figure. The head and limbs were severed from the body and the flesh hacked and the bones hewn until there was nothing about it recognizable as human. Infamies too shameful and disgusting for record completed the ghastly climax of horror. It was an illustration of the fiendish ferocity of all the Plains Indians towards their foes. The Sioux practice even more refined barbarities, torturing their victims in the most exquisite manner and making them more dreadful by deferring, by every art in their power, the welcome relief of death.

Early in the Morning.

The man who can build a fire in the morning, not spill any ashes, nor make gridirons on his face with soot, and repeat the ten commandments, while his wife yells down stairs: "Don't forget to fill the teakettle." "Don't put too much coal on." "Turn the damper down." "Shut the stair door." "Don't make such a horrid racket." "Now get mad and smash the lids." "Set the chairs all back." "Spread something over the yeast." "Let the poor cat out." "Open the door; you're filling the house full of smoke." "Look if the milkman has come." "Don't break all the dishes in the house." "Is that fire burning yet?" "Oh, clear out; I'd rather make the fire three times myself. A man can never do anything without getting mad and turning the house upside down;" need have no fears that there is anything else in this world that can make him forget his early Sunday-school training.

Giving Him Time.

Tom Howard kept a gunshop in the town of Riverside. Tom was a first-class workman, but distressingly dilatory in the dispatch of business. He would meet his patrons with a positive promise, which he would renew month after month, until at length his shop became an armory of unfinished rifles and fowling pieces. One day his neighbor Smith, who had suffered repeatedly by Tom's habit of procrastination, entered his shop. "Tom," said he, "I want you to make a gun for my little boy—a small, well finished piece, and as light in the barrel as will be consistent with safety."

"Oh, yes," said Tom, "I will make it immediately. You shall have it at once. But, by-the-way, how old is the boy?"

"Well, as to that," replied Smith, "the boy is not born yet, but I thought I had better get the gun under way."

A Wife in a Well.

Recently Mrs. C. L. Applegate, living at Toms River, went to the well, and, becoming dizzy, fell in. When her husband returned to dinner he was surprised to see no signs of life about the kitchen, and searched every part of the house for his wife. When passing the well, which is thirty feet deep, he heard his wife call: "Charley, I am in the well." He soon drew her up with the windlass, and found that she had fallen in several hours before, and had been standing on tiptoe to keep her head out of the water, waiting for him to come. She said she was nearly frozen, as her whole body was in the water, and it was only by laying her head back that she could breathe without drawing in a mouthful of water. Strange to say, she was not hurt by the fall, although she went down head first.

GEN. CROOK'S FIGHT.

Recklessness of the Sioux—Waste of Ammunition on Both Sides.

The Denver (Col.) *News* prints a letter, dated at Camp Cloud Peak, Wyoming, which gives an interesting account of Gen. Crook's recent battle with the Indians. The writer says:

The Sioux were all splendidly mounted, and so long as pressed did much of their firing on horseback. Some of the most reckless feats of equestrianism imaginable were performed by them within range of the broadside of an entire company. In numerous instances one or two warriors dashed out from behind their cover of rocks, hugged close to the neck of the pony and half bounded, half tumbled down the nearly vertical banks after a bold Crow, Snake or white skirmisher, delivered a shot or two, and like a flash disappeared in spite of volleys sent after him. Up hill or down, over rocks, through canyons, and in every conceivable dangerous condition of affairs their breakneck riding was accomplished. One reckless brave got badly pressed by the cavalry, at a certain point in the field, and jerking out his bowie knife he slashed apart his saddle girth, slipped it with all its trappings from under him while his pony was at full speed, and thus unencumbered made his escape. So closely did the Indians approach our skirmishers at times that they inflicted several wounds with battle axes, lances and arrows, and in one or two instances they closed in on a brave soldier and got his scalp before comrades could rush forward to the rescue. They repeatedly courted death by endeavoring to secure the bodies of their own dead. One instance of this kind was plainly visible to most of us. An Indian riding along the bluff was, with his pony, made the target for dozens of rifles, and rider, pony and all finally tumbled head over heels down the hillside. Two braves immediately sallied forth for the body of their defunct brother, but one of them also fell before it was reached. The other seemed to think one live Indian better than two dead ones, and hastily scrambled back. Another warrior met him, however, and persuaded him to go along on a second trial. About the time the bodies were reached a pony was shot, and both Indians, then thoroughly demoralized, made for cover and reached it in safety. One thing is an absolute certainty, and that is the fact that the Sioux had staked a great deal on this battle, and that their fighting was consequently little less than savage frenzy or the fighting of demons.

Our troops fired over ten thousand rounds of ammunition, and it is believed that the Sioux discharged from a third to a half more. Behind a ledge of rocks from where a band of them fired for a little over half an hour, about a peck of cartridge shells were found, and other places of concealment were strewn with them almost as thickly. Many of these were the long, hard shooting Sharps, which show another decided advantage they have over our troops. But the marvel of it is how so much ammunition could be expended with so little loss of life to our force. Dodging and skulking and scattering out, as the savages always do, we could not expect to hand them a very long mortality list, but not possessing that snake-like, weasel-like faculty of being where we are not, or not being just where we are supposed to be, it is hard to see why an average Indian marksman could not kill but once in a thousand shots.

A Bold Robbery.

The most daring railroad robbery on record was perpetrated recently on the Missouri Pacific railroad, a short distance east of Otterville, Mo. From the account of the outrage published, it appears that the whole affair was deliberately planned and successfully executed by about a dozen masked ruffians, who obstructed the track in a cutting, stopped the train by a signal light, and after robbing the express company's safes of about sixteen thousand dollars in money and valuables decamped with their prize. No resistance was offered by either the train officials or the passengers, who were completely overawed by the pistols of the band of masked robbers. An active pursuit after the gang has been instituted from several points, and there are some hopes of their capture, but, we fear, not without loss of life to the pursuing parties. The affair is somewhat similar to the recent robbery of a mail coach, filled with well armed passengers, in Texas, when the only one who escaped loss was a plucky little woman who defied the robbers. This outrage is possible of repetition on any of our roads, even those of the settled States, unless a severe lesson is administered now to all concerned in this latest robbery. We hope that the facility with which the thieves got possession of the safe keys and the money will suggest to the express companies some better way of securing the valuables intrusted to them in future than by keys so easily got at, and in a safe that can be broken open with a pickax.—*Herald.*

Lemons and Sugar.

Congressman Williams, of Indiana, chairman of the committee on accounts, in his first speech in the United States House said: "Let me read some of the items from the account for articles furnished to the House of Representatives:

"Four and seven-eighths gallons alcohol, and package for same, $13.19.

"One cask of sal soda, $26.29.

"Fifty pounds tea, $87.50; two hundred and twenty pounds granulated sugar, $25.30.

"Two hundred and nineteen pounds powdered sugar, $25.19; six boxes of lemons, $78.

"Six boxes lemons, $78; two hundred and five pounds sugar, $23.58."

"Six boxes lemons, $75; two hundred and thirty-two pounds sugar, $26.58.

The next is "one hundred fans [Mr. Williams here imitated the action of using a fan, amid great laughter.]

"Two hundred and thirty-four pounds granulated sugar, $26.91.

"Two hundred and thirty pounds powdered sugar, $26.45; six boxes lemons, $72.

"Six boxes lemons, $72: one hundred and ninety-eight pounds granulated sugar, $22.77.

"Six boxes lemons, $72; two hundred and five pounds granulated sugar, $23.58.

"Six boxes lemons, $72.

"Three boxes lemons, $36; one hundred and ninety-nine pounds granulated sugar, $22.88."

The total is $1,293.08.

Wealth Without its Anxieties.

The newsboys who gather about in the afternoon, awaiting the publication hour, either fairly roll in wealth or their conversation is to some extent imaginative. Said one of them to another:

"Billy, did yer buy that $50 plaid summer suit I seed yer lookin' at in a winder Saturday?"

"No, Blinkey, I didn't take it in. Ther was only one watch pocket in the trowsis, an' I allus carries two tickers, one ter c'rect t'other by."

"But yer ain't goin' ter wear yer army britches all summer, be yer, 'specially when yer go drivin' out evenin's?"

"No, Blinkey, my dear, I ain't," was Billy's grave reply, "but don't yer worry about me. It's silk undercloz as preserves my precious health. Silk's the thing, Blinkey!"

A Thread Telegraph.

A cheap telegraph, useful for certain purposes, can be made in this way: Take two tin cylinders about the size of a small dice box, say three inches long by one and one-quarter inches diameter; cover one end of each with parchment or bladder, forming a drumhead. Pierce the center with a pin and insert a strong thread, and make a knot to prevent its being withdrawn. With the other end of the thread (which may be of any length, say 100 yards or more) do likewise with the other cylinder, and the telegraph is complete. By keeping the thread tightly drawn, in order that the vibration may be perfect, a person speaking or even whispering in one cylinder can be distinctly heard by another holding the other cylinder to the ear.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

A number of prominent Boston ladies have purchased the Old South church building, and if they cannot raise the amount required to purchase the land in sixty days, will take down the building and re-erect it elsewhere..... $11,748,931 in silver coin have been put forth by the government in redemption of currency. The cotton worm has appeared in middle and southern Alabama.....Demoraville, Ky., suffered severely from an incendiary fire which destroyed the entire western portion of the town.....There is difficulty between the Chinese and Spanish governments over the coolie question. China wishes to stop the exportation, and Spain wants to continue it..... A little daughter of John E. Cameron was suffocated in a limekiln on his farm near Pottsville, Pa., and a son lost his life in endeavoring to rescue his sister. The mother went to the aid of the son, when she too was overcome by the gases from the lime and expired. A brave stage driver, who went into the pit and secured the bodies, was drawn out insensible, and was with difficulty resuscitated.

The great university race at Saratoga was won by Cornell, although Columbia was the favorite at the start. The boats went off fairly and evenly. At the end of the first mile Cornell led, closely pressed by Columbia and Wesleyan. Harvard was close up, and Union and Princeton brought up the rear. The following is the order in which the crews arrived at the close of the race: Cornell, first; Harvard, second; Columbia, third; Union, fourth; Wesleyan, fifth; Princeton, sixth. The winners' time was 17:01½. The official time is as follows: Cornell, 17 minutes 1½ seconds; Harvard, 17 minutes 5¾ seconds; Columbia, 17 minutes 18¼ seconds; Union, 17 minutes 27¼ seconds; Wesleyan, 17 minutes 38½ seconds; Princeton, 18 minutes 10¼ seconds. In the single scull race Cornell also won in 13 minutes 42¾ seconds. The Cornell crew also won the freshman race, making three in one day for this college. Harvard was second and Columbia third.

Alonzo Anderson, colored, of Cincinnati, shot his wife in a fit of jealous rage. His mother-in-law, interfering, was shot in the abdomen and will propably die..... Col. Merritt succeeded in intercepting eight hundred Cheyenne and Sioux Indians on the way to join Sitting Bull, and drove them back upon their reservations.....Near Vanceburg, Ky., Washington Lee, while passing the farm of Robert Ellis, drew a pistol and killed Ellis. He was at once arrested and lodged in jail. At night a mob of several hundred people took Lee out and hanged him.....The Oldham (England) cotton masters have resolved to run their mills only four days in the week. The wages of fifty thousand operatives are thereby decreased by $50,000 weekly..... At a $2,000,000 auction sale of flannels, the prices were fifteen to twenty per cent. less than those obtained last January.....The Hudson river steamer Baltic, of the Cornell towing line, was destroyed by fire near Albany. Loss, $40,000.....Sheppard P. Wiley, of Pechberton, Pa., killed his wife with an ax and then cut his own throat with a razor.

William A. Wheeler, in accepting the nomination of the Republican convention for the Vice-Presidency, says in his letter that, "if elected, I shall endeavor to perform the duties of the office in the fear of the Supreme Ruler and in the interests of the whole country. To the platform adopted by the convention he gives his cordial consent. Upon the question of our Southern relations, he says his views were recently expressed as a member of the committee of the United States House of Representatives upon Southern affairs. While deprecating harsh judgments which make no allowance for the peculiar difficulties and dangers which beset Southern society, he is, nevertheless, firm in maintaining the right of all American citizens to equal and full protection. "This will be accomplished," Mr. Wheeler says, "only when the American citizen, without regard to color, shall wear the panoply of citizenship as fully and securely in the canebreaks of Louisiana as on the banks of the St. Lawrence." The obligations of the country to its creditors, he says, must be religiously kept. The public school system should be preserved and that system kept free from sectional influence or control, and the strictest economy in the expenditures of the government are demanded.

The yacht Mohawk, of the New York yacht club squadron, capsized in the Narrows, opposite Stapleton, Staten Island. Twenty-one persons were on board, six of whom were drowned. The yacht was owned by Vice Commodore Wm. T. Garner, of the New York yacht club, and Mr. Garner and his wife, Miss Hunter, the second steward and two cooks were drowned. Mr. Garner lost his life in trying to assist his wife out of the cabin. Miss Hunter, a sister of Mrs. Garner, perished with them. The yacht had all her sails set, except the jibtopsail, and was getting under way to go down the bay to join the fleet, when she was struck by a violent squall that threw her on her beam ends. The squall came from the southwest, and lasted only two minutes. Mr. Garner was about forty years old. He was a favorite with the members of the New York yacht club, and was familiarly known as "Will." He was the owner of the great Harmony calico print mills at Cohoes and others, and is estimated to have been worth from $19,000,000 to $30,000,000.

Messrs. I. & G. Harris, Australian merchants, who made an arrangement with their creditors last year, agreeing to pay in full, now announce their suspension. Their liabilities are given at $1,500,000; their assets are estimated at $1,000,000.....The Servians lost two thousand killed at the battle of Izvor. They retired across the river Timok, but have since recrossed. The Turkish loss was about the same.....Mrs. Mary, wife of Theodore Ball, aged thirty-five years, of Warwick, N. Y., after having a tooth drawn and suffering a nervous spasm, went to sleep in the dentist's chair and died without waking..... A report from Bismarck says the statement that Sitting Bull was killed in the fight with Custer is confirmed from Indian sources. Crazy Horse and and Black Moon were also killed. The statement that Sitting Bull's band of Uncpapas lost 160 killed and that the total loss of the Indians will reach nearly four hundred is renewed..... Advices received from Fort Laramie state that a party of four miners, from the Black Hills, on their way to Cheyenne, have been killed, scalped and stripped by Indians.

Half a million dollars' worth of blankets were sold at auction in New York at prices about thirty per cent. below those of last year.....Gen. Sherman characterizes Wendell Phillips' letter to him as a fabrication and impudent production..... A terrific gale passed over portions of Vermont, doing much damage to outbuildings, crops and trees. The steamer Lady of the Lake, on Lake Memphremagog, had a narrow escape from foundering with 1,400 persons on board.....The wife and five-year-old daughter of George Dock, of Niskayuna, N. Y., were badly burned by the explosion of a can of kerosene. The child subsequently died.....The two cooks were not lost by the Mohawk disaster, but Mr. Frost Thorn, of Chicago, and a cabin boy were drowned in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Garner and Miss Hunter.....The French town of Gavray, near Cherbourg, was partially destroyed by fire, and four hundred persons rendered homeless.....A small steam yacht belonging at Troy, N. Y., was steaming on the Hudson, when it was swamped by the swells of a passing steamer, and of its nine occupants, five were drowned, namely: George Fox, Thos. Edgley, Jr., George Bloomfield, Jonas Faulkner and Harry Manicho.

Patrick Ford killed his wife in Boston, using an ax, with which he inflicted terrible wounds. Afterward, in attempting to escape, he jumped from the top of the house, and received injuries from which he died in half an hour. Jealousy was the cause of the deed..... The principal business portion of Shelburne Falls village, Mass., was destroyed by fire, including the Methodist church. The loss is $80,000 on which there is an insurance of $41,100..... The Turks defeated the Servians near Beljina.....The Newfoundland cod fishery promises an average catch..... Eugene and Ulysses L. Stoddard, twenty-two and twenty years of age, were killed at Ledyard, Conn., by a caving well..... Scotland's rifle team won the international match at Wimbledon, over the English, Australian and Canadian teams..... Seventy times the amount required has been offered for the loan of the city of Paris..... Gen. Sheridan is to take the field in person against the Indians, and proposes to give the Sioux such a thrashing that they will ever remember it.....The sailing master of the yacht Mohawk, under arrest for criminal carelessness, was exonerated by the coroner's jury.....While two young men, three young ladies and a child were sailing on the river near Davenport, Iowa, the boat was capsized and only the two men were rescued.

The Indian agencies have been turned over to the military authorities..... A waterspout two hundred feet in height struck on the Diamond Range mountains, near Eureka, Cal., and killed thirteen Chinese woodchoppers outright. The camp of a large number of Italian choppers was also demolished, and as no trace of the men can be found, it is feared they all perished..... Miller and Baner's contest in wrestling, for the championship and $1,000, took place at Baltimore, and resulted in a victory for Miller..... A Cincinnati regiment marched from that city to the Centennial, being twenty-nine days on the way..... Lightning has destroyed 256,344 barrels of oil in Pennsylvania since April 12th.

FORTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

The Business of General Interest Transacted.

SENATE.

Mr. Allison (Rep.), of Iowa, from the conference committee on the Army Appropriation bill, made a report which was agreed to. Mr. Allison explained that all matters relating to the organization of the army are to be submitted to a commission to consist of two members of the Senate and two members of the House of Representatives, the secretary of war, and two army officers. The House recedes from all its amendments relating to the reduction, reorganization and pay of the army. The bill as it comes to the Senate appropriated $24,350,259. That amount was increased by the Senate $3,211,000. The conference committee had reduced the amendments, leaving the total amount of the bill $26,069,065 40.

Mr. Windom (Rep.), of Minnesota, from the conference committee on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, submitted a report. He said the House bill appropriated $15,256,731 51. The Senate added $4,126,793 90, and as now reported it appropriates $16,229,777 82. After debate the report was agreed to—yeas, 39; nays, 12. Those who voted in the negative were all Republicans, Messrs. Anthony (R. I.), Bruce (Miss.), Conover (Fla.), Edmunds (Vt.), Hamlin (Me.), Harvey (Kansas), Hitchcock (Neb.), Ingalls (Kansas), Logan (Ill.), Mitchell (Oregon), Morrill (Vt.), and Spencer (Ala.)

HOUSE.

The conference report on the Army Appropriation bill was made. It was agreed to, and the bill now goes to the President for his signature.

The House went into committee of the whole Mr. Monroe (Rep.), of Ohio, in the Chair, on the bill for the protection of the Texas frontier. The substitute offered by Mr. Banks was adopted, and the bill reported to the House.

The House proceeded to vote on the second section of the bill for the protection of the Texas frontier. It was rejected—yeas, 82; nays, 96. The bill was then passed. The following is the text:

That for the purpose of giving efficient protection to the country between the Rio Grande and Nueces rivers, in the State of Texas, from the cattle thieves, robbers, and murderers from the Mexican side of the river, the President of the United States be and he is hereby authorized and required to station and keep on the Rio Grande river, from the mouth of that river to Fort Duncan, and above if necessary, two regiments of cavalry for field service, in addition to such infantry force as may be deemed necessary for garrison duty, and to assign recruits to said regiments, so as to fill each troop to number one hundred privates, and they shall be up to that strength as long as they shall be employed in said service.

Mr. Randall (Dem.), of Penn., made the conference report on the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, and proceeded to explain it. After a long discussion the report was adopted. The bill now goes to the President for his signature.

Mr. Randall (Dem.), of Penn., from the committee on appropriations, reported a bill appropriating $7,000 for the expenses of the joint select committee on Chinese immigration. Passed.

A veto message as to a bill to revise the revised statutes in connection with post-office matters was received and referred to the post-office committee.

The Senate bill to punish the counterfeiting of trademarks was passed.

Mr. Sherman (Rep.), of Ohio, called up the Senate bill appropriating $100,000 for the completion of the Washington monument, and it was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Logan (Rep.), of Illinois, called up the House bill to regulate the issue of artificial limbs to disabled soldiers, seamen, and others, which was amended and passed.

ADVENTURES OF THREE TRAMPS.

An Old Farmer and his Wife Gagged and Ill Treated—Twenty Tubs of Butter and a Horse and Wagon Stolen—Recovery of the Property.

Jared Wells and his wife, old people, live on a farm three miles from Port Hickson, Pa., on the main road. Their son, John Wells, lives a mile further on. During the day three men, decently dressed, stopped at the farm and asked for something to eat. Mrs. Wells gave them good dinner. The men were good talkers, and as they ate obtained of the old lady the information that she and her husband lived alone; that they made and shipped quite an amount of butter from their farm, and that there was then forty tubs in the cellar to be sent away next day. The men went on their way after finishing their meal. About ten o'clock at night old Mr. Wells was awakened by a loud knock at the front door. He got up and asked: "Who is there?" Some one replied: "John." The old farmer, supposing it was his son, who was on his way home from the village, opened the door. Three men instantly rushed into the room, and he was knocked down, bound and gagged before he could say a word. Mrs. Wells was also secured in the same manner.

The men then ransacked the house from garret to cellar. From the latter place Mr. and Mrs. Wells could hear them rolling tubs of butter up the steps outside. When they had secured what plunder they could the men shut and locked the door of the house and left without saying a word to the helpless old couple. Shortly afterward a wagon drove up to the door. Into this the farmer and his wife could hear them loading the butter, and in a few minutes it rumbled off down the road. About ten o'clock next morning John Wells, the son, drove up to the old people's house to load up the butter that was ready for shipment. He was compelled to burst open the door to get in the house, where he found his father and mother lying on the floor as they had been left by the thieves. He removed their bonds and gags as soon as possible, but they were so ill from their long suffering that it was some time before they could give any explanation of their condition. It was then discovered that the thieves had secured $75 in money, and had taken the twenty tubs of butter. They had driven away with these in a one-horse wagon. While these discoveries were being made, Walter Jackson, a farmer, living a mile and a half back in the hills, drove up and said that his barn had been entered the night before and robbed of a valuable young horse, together with harness and a light spring wagon. It was plain that the horse thieves were the same that had committed the robbery at Wells'. Parties were sent as soon as possible to look for traces of the thieves in all directions.

About noon they got a track of the men in the road leading from the mine road to Millerville. They were followed to that place, five miles distant, and almost the first object seen on entering the village was Jackson's horse and wagon standing in front of a tavern. The butter had been removed from the wagon. The constable entered the tavern, where he learned from the landlord that the horse and wagon had been left tied in front of the house early in the forenoon by three men, who entered the barroom, took a drink and walked out, since which time they had not put in an appearance. They were strangers, but their movements had created no suspicion. Soon afterward Wells learned that a