LOVE OF THE HEROIC SORT.

Pretty Jennie Burdick and Her Russian Lieutenant.

The San Francisco *Post* tells the following love story: Standing away back of the engine house at Hunter's dock is a pretty little two-story cottage, in which Jesse A. Burdick, engineer and foreman of the dock, resided with his wife and beautiful daughter Jennie. "Seventeen rose buds all in a row" number her summers, and she is an only daughter. From a quiet Michigan home the family came here in November last, and after a little while, being skilled in his business, the father obtained a position, and hoped to enjoy under his rustic roof tree in California as happy a home as he had left.

With the beginning of the year came the Russian ship-of-war Vasdnick, and with it came as lieutenant and paymaster Georges de Kalands, a fine looking young man, with plenty of money, a tongue made to woo women, and a careless abandon. The ship wanted repairs, and into Hunter's dock she went. It was not long before the gallant lieutenant procured an introduction to Mr. Burdick, and through him to his wife and daughter. The opportunity he improved. Time and again did he visit the cottage, and into the ears of the daughter did he pour tales of daring and wild romance. When the father's suspicions were excited, he found opposition where formerly he had found obedience. Thinking that no good could come of a marriage between his daughter and the Russian officer, he forbade the latter the house, about a month ago, and hoped that all might yet be well; but neither himself nor his wife dreamed of the extent to which the affair had gone. Miss Jennie Burdick sulked and pouted, and Lieut. de Kalands paced the Vasdnick's deck, which by this time had gone up to Mare Island. For a little time there was no communication between the lovers. However, on a recent Thursday, a ball, given by the officers of the Vasdnick, to which Mr. Burkick and family were invited, brought the lovers once more together.

It was evident to Mr. Burdick from what he saw at the party on the Vasdnick that there was more between Lieut. de Kalands and his young daughter than he had dreamed of. On Friday morning he took the girl to her mother and suddenly accused her of regarding the young Russian with too favorable eyes. Instead of denying the soft impeachment, the girl boldly declared her intention to marry de Kalands at the very first opportunity, and added that they understood each other thoroughly. Burdick *pere* and *mere* were of course very much astonished. They told the girl that she had the alternative of giving up her lover or undergoing a rigorous confinement. She accepted the latter without hesitation, saying that at the first opportunity she would escape and fly to her lover. Miss Jennie was escorted to her room and locked in, and all her clothing carefully packed away in her mother's trunk, with the exception of calico dress and a shawl.

Deeming their daughter thus secure, Mr. and Mrs. Burdick calmly awaited the time when the Russian fleet would sail away and carry off the object of her affections. But the lovers, debarred from personal intercourse, found means to communicate with each other through a male friend. It was no secret to this young man that the girl was locked up in her room. It is supposed that de Kalands liberally bribed him to carry notes to the young lady, and that through him the elopement was planned. The house of the Burdicks stands back a short distance from the road leading into the Potrero. The room occupied by Miss Jennie is about twelve feet from the ground, and the presumption is that the go-between, after nightfall, took the notes from de Kalands, who is supposed to have been in the vicinity, and attaching a small stone to them, threw them into the open window to the girl. This is the only way in which any communication could take place between them, for the girl had been locked in her room since Friday.

Nothing occurred to disturb the serenity of the family until last evening about seven o'clock, when Mr. Burdick heard an unusual noise in Miss Jennie's room. He was sitting in the dining-room, which is immediately under the girl's apartment. The thought struck him that perhaps she was attempting to escape. He went out on the front steps, and was astonished to see his daughter fleeing down the road, hatless and shawlless. A glance told the story. Her window was open, and standing in the road was a top buggy and horse. He dashed into the house for his revolver, and reached the road in time to see his daughter seized by the strong arms of the young lieutenant and lifted into the buggy. The indignant father followed the fugitive, discharging his revolver as he went, but in a short time the buggy vanished in the gathering gloom, and Mr. Burdick gave up the chase and returned sadly to his home. The girl had jumped out of the window, under which her lover had been evidently waiting for her in true knightly fashion, and in her hurry had dropped her shawl.

The outraged father called at the police station and related the circumstances, desiring the assistance of the police to recover his erring daughter. He had not the faintest idea as to where the eloping couple had gone.

A Blighted Life.

A few mornings since a Philadelphia matron called to see her young married daughter, who resides on North Eleventh street, and found her weeping bitterly.

"Oh, mother, take me home. My heart is broke," sobbed the daughter, throwing herself into her mother's arms.

After her tears had somewhat subsided the mother said:

"Hardly a year, married, and here I find you in tears. What does this mean? Has Henry been unkind to you?"

"No," sobbed the daughter, "but he doesn't love me any longer, and my heart is breaking."

"Come, come, child, cheer up. Tell me why you think him untrue to you. Does he show it?"

"Yes," was the heart broken reply.

"Oh, the scoundrel! Oh, the viper!" gasped the mother. "My poor, dear child," she fairly sobbed, "your mother won't desert you. She'll bring that villain to his knees. What insult has he offered you, my child? Speak, tell me the worst."

"Oh, mother, I can't."

"You must, my child. Tell me, though the heavens fall, what outrage has he committed?"

"He swore last night when I put my cold feet to his back," sobbed the daughter.

"Is that all," gasped the mother.

"Yes, but he never did so before. All last winter he never said a word when I put my cold feet to his back, and now I know he doesn't love me;" and then the poor girl's tears broke out afresh.

Before the mother left she managed to convince her daughter that all the world was hollow, and that the hollow of a man's back was not the place for his wife's cold feet.—*Philadelphia Item.*

Short Suits.

Some of the leaders of fashion here, says *Harpers' Bazar*, are again rebelling against long skirts for walking suits, and have already adopted neat and pretty suits of habit cloth or of water-proof, made with a single skirt short enough to escape the ground, and a tasteful Breton jacket simply trimmed with one wide row of galloon, or else many rows of braid. These ladies do not claim to be dress reformers; on the contrary, they are gay young women of fashion, many of whom have enjoyed in Paris the short skirts that Parisiennes have never abandoned; but they protest against the discomfort of long and clumsy skirts for walking suits. Now that crinoline is abolished, this abridged skirt will be graceful as well as convenient; it is now worn for morning walks in the city, and many are being made for the country, for the seaside, mountains and coachings, etc.

Albatross cloth is a new smooth-faced fabric similar to mohair, which is said to be made from the down of the albatross. It is also known as drap de Virginie. It comes in solid colors, in small pin-checks, and in narrow stripes of blue, brown or black with white. The plain, striped, and checked cloths are all used in a single costume.

The Champion Rat Killer.

A tall man, with a nose like a muffin, went into a Main street boarding house one day last week, and asked for a dinner.

"Owing to the general depression of business, and consequent scarcity of the rhino," said the proprietor, looking the tall man over, "a dinner will cost you thirty-five cents, in advance."

"I have nothing with me but a check on a Boston bank," observed the tall man.

"Checks on Boston banks ain't worth a copper," remarked the landlord; "I guess you'll have to dine more sumptuously elsewhere."

"Can I do something for my dinner?" asked the tall man, as a hungry pang griped him.

"You can pay," said the proprietor, impressively.

"You give me my dinner," said the tall man; "I'll agree to clean your house of every rat in it. I have performed the feat in many hotels throughout the country, with most satisfactory results."

The proprietor accepted the bargain as a most advantageous one to himself, and the tall man seated himself at the table, where he did fearful execution among the victuals. He finished his dinner in half an hour, picked his teeth with a fork, called for a cigar, and proceeded to enjoy it.

"Now, then," said the proprietor, when the tall man had finished his smoke, "let's get to business. Go for the rats."

"Ah, yes," returned the tall man; "with pleasure. Procure me a light iron bar, about four feet in length, and I will proceed to business."

The iron bar was produced, and the loafers gathered around to witness the interesting proceedings.

"Now begin," said the proprietor. "Where will you commence first?"

"Right here," replied the tall man, as he carefully rolled back his cuffs, spit on his hands, and grasped the iron bar firmly, while the proprietor stood by with great anxiety depicted on his countenance.

"Now," said the tall man, impressively, as he slowly elevated the bar, "are you all ready?"

"All ready," returned the proprietor, excitedly.

"Then," said the tall man, "bring on your rats."

For the space of five minutes the excitement of an entire Presidential election filled the room. When it subsided the tall man was nowhere to be seen, and the proprietor was standing before a glass tying an oyster over his left eye. The rats still revel in their native freedom.—*Rockland Courier.*

Percy Bysshe Shelley Pinchback.

According to a New Orleans correspondent of the New York *Times*, the mother of Mr. Pinchback, the mulatto claimant for a seat in the United States Senate, was a beautiful colored girl, said to have been more Indian than negro. His father was a Major Holmes, well known in Georgia, Alabama and Louisiana as an extensive planter, deep drinker and good liver. Having a passion for poetry, and being deep in his cups, he named the boy born to the slave girl Percy Bysshe Shelley Pinchback—Percy Bysshe Shelley out of respect to his favorite author, and Pinchback because, as he said himself, the child was not gold, not copper, not white, not black, not Indian—in short, neither one thing nor the other, but a little of all. What kind of a life "little Pinch" led under the care of his father and owner may be gathered from the following incident: One day he was with Major Holmes on a Mississippi steamboat; the sun was hot, and in the shade of an awning the planter with his friends played poker for high stakes, and to quiet his nerves drank deep draughts of iced whisky punch. The slave boy sat in the corner watching the game, and waiting for any orders which might be given by the players. While he was occupied in this way the captain stumbled across him, and, with a curse, demanded: "Whose nigger are you?" "Well, Massa Cap'in, I don't 'zactly know," was Pinch's reply. "I war Maj. Holmes boy, but he done bet me on two little pair and lost. I'se got to see the game through 'fore I can answer your question." The boy had told the exact truth. His unnatural father having no other stake, bet him against $1,000, and lost.

In addition to being the best colored politician the South has ever produced, Pinchback is also the best shot and the coolest and bravest colored fighter in Louisiana. The following story will show how collected he is in a moment of danger: In 1866, in the streets of New Orleans, he was attacked by a man with whom he had some personal difficulty. Pistols were drawn, and his assailant, being quick on the trigger, as the saying goes here, put two bullets into Pinchback's body before he could wink. As he fired he retreated. "The man whose father bet him on a little pair," never moved, but quickly attempting to cock his pistol, an old fashioned Colt, found that a cap had fallen into the chamber, and that the cylinder would not revolve. Coolly he drew his pocket knife, and, while he was still being made a target of, picked out the cap. Then he cocked the weapon, and taking aim shot at and drove his assailant from the ground.

Widows who Burned.

Jung Bahadoor, the prime minister of Nepaul, went to bathe at Bagonuttee; he entered the river before sunrise for that purpose in the highest spirits, and after performing his ablutions he sat on the bank to say his prayers. Soon after he was noticed to be motionless. On his followers approaching him they found that life was extinct. An express was sent to the capital, and orders arrived to postpone the funeral rites to the first of March. The three principal ranees (widows), his brother and son arrived, and the ranees expressed their desire to sacrifice themselves. The brother tried to dissuade them, but he failed, and the funeral pyre was prepared with sandal wood, resin and a large quantity of ghee. When the arrangements had been made the ladies bathed, performed poojah (an East India sacred rite), and made presents to the Brahmins. The next step was they took measures for the government of the country and to maintain peace; then general directions were given to the brother-in-law. Their last act was to release some prisoners. They then entered the funeral pyre quite unconcernedly, muttering prayers. The corpse was then laid on its back, and the eldest ranee took its head in her lap and the two others took the feet. They were then surrounded by odorous combustibles, and the ranees gazed upon the features of their husband as if forgetful of every other consideration. The fire was then applied by his son, and all was over in a few minutes.

Rescued from Death at Sea.

The commander of her majesty's troop ship Simoom, which touched at St. Vincent, Cape de Verds, says a London paper, reports that about sixty miles to the southwest of Sierra Leone he picked up a small whale boat, and took two men out of it, who were in a fearful state of exhaustion from hunger, thirst and exposure. The men, who were unable to stand on their feet, were carefully nursed, and as soon as they were sufficiently recovered they said that they were Samuel Wright, of Manchester, and William Woffle, of Fulton, New York, and were part of the crew of the whaling bark Ellen Rodman, of Fairhaven. They deserted their vessel on the night of Feb. 15, off Brave island, Cape de Verds, taking the whale boat in which they were picked up with them, intending to go to the island of Fogo, Cape de Verds. During the night it blew so strongly that they were driven away from the land out to sea, and they sighted no vessel until they were fallen in with by the Simoom. When they deserted from the Ellen Rodman they had only four pounds of biscuit and four gallons of water, and when picked up they had been ten days without anything to eat or drink. Woffle was taken care of by the United States consul at Sierra Leone.

MRS. NANCY CLEM'S HISTORY.

Revelations Drawn Out after Four Trials, Two Convictions, and Twenty Months of a Life Sentence in an Indiana Penitentiary.

The Cold Spring tragedy, or the Clem murder, was perpetrated near Indianapolis eight years ago. The death of Jacob Young and his wife, shot down side by side at a lonely spot on the bank of White river; the arrest soon afterward of Mrs. Nancy Clem for the murder, with two male accomplices one of them her brother, Silas Hartman; the long series of hard fought trials that followed, ending five years later in the release of the woman after four trials for murder, two convictions, and twenty months of a life sentence spent in the penitentiary; the strange but incomplete revelations of mysterious financial transactions on a large scale which came out in these trials; and the constantly heightening thrill of strange horror and mysterious interest that first convulsed the immediate neighborhood, and later spread in continually widening circles over the whole country, as the singular revelations went on—all these are still too recent to have been forgotten.

Now the mystery is coming to light in several civil suits, in which Mrs. Clem will figure variously as witness and party. In one of these suits, to which she is not a party, the court two or three weeks since ordered the taking of her deposition. This was done privately and at great length, Gen. Ben Harrison, of the counsel in the suit, conducting it. For a whole week this extraordinary woman, who was never on the witness stand in the whole course of the judicial proceedings against her, was subjected to a close examination by a skilled lawyer, and it has been made clear that Mrs. Clem, Young, the murdered man, Abrams, an accomplice in the murder, and others whose connection with these was more or less obscure, were engaged in a strange course of dealing in money, which placed them in relations of confidence and of large credit, without visible foundation, with some of the strongest banks and most conservative business men in the city. Mrs. Clem, or more frequently the others, who acted as her agents and go-betweens, were able to procure sums ranging up to $10,000 from such banks as Harrison's and Fletcher's, and from such private parties as H. L. Wright, then and now a prominent business man; R. S. Dorsey, and others. These loans were without visible security, and apparently made by the lenders without knowledge of the business in which they were to be used. It seemed to be enough for them that for a time the loans were promptly paid with gratifying usury. This did not last, however.

When the denouement came it brought with it not only murder, but bankruptcy and robbery. The balances were all on the wrong side. When Young was killed he owed the banks and others over $40,000, and his assets were not $6,000. Also, $7,000 on his person the day of the murder disappeared from the body. The theory of the prosecution was that himself and wife were killed to shut their mouths and cover up the spiriting away of this and other large sums by Mrs. Clem.

It also appears that Mrs. Clem used the money and credit of men and women whose confidence she was able to gain by some mysterious power—personal magnetism, perhaps—to furnish a gang of gamblers with means to carry on their business, while she shared in their gains. She was, she says, in intimate relation with the gamblers' business. At times she cooked meals for them. At other times she stood guard while the play was progressing. She was paid for all these services. On one critical occasion she received $500 for watching at the door.

What a Hearty Appetite Did.

Not so very long ago there arrived at San Antonio, Tex., a gentleman from a large town on the railroad between there and Galveston. He put up at one of the hotels, and displayed a tremendous appetite. At the end of the week he expected to be presented with his bill, but no bill was presented, although he had no luggage at all. Time went on and still no bill. The landlord treated him with lofty courtesy, as did the waiters. One night, however, he did not return to the hotel, and next morning the landlord hired a detective, who hunted and found him. The stranger thought the landlord was going to have him put in jail for swindling, or something else, and he felt very much alarmed about it. But no. The landlord was as pleasant as ever. He asked the stranger what he had done that he should desert his hotel that way, inquired whether the waiters had offended him, and finally begged him to return to his hotel once more, promising to furnish him with oysters or anything else he might wish.

The stranger was astounded. He told the landlord that he couldn't pay his board. The landlord replied he did not want any board, and finally extorted from the stranger the promise to return to the hotel.

After a few days, the stranger took the landlord aside, thanked him with tears in his eyes, and asked him why he was so anxious for him to eat at that hotel free of charge.

"I'll tell you," was the reply; "I don't care a cuss for you personally, but since you have been eating here I have had forty more guests to dinner than I ever had before. They come here for no other purpose than to look at you eat—you eat so hearty. But the trouble is, I had $2,000 bet you would choke to death at the dinner table within a specified time. To day is the last day, and I have lost. Git!" And he kicked him nineteen feet ten inches into the street.

An Unfortunate Speculator.

John F. Tracy was one of the railroad pioneers of the West. The Rock Island road was constructed under his supervision, and he has been the chief manager of its interests up to the failure of his health. His large wealth was mainly acquired, however, in stock speculations, and he was known throughout the country as one of the boldest, shrewdest and most successful operators, ranking with Vanderbilt, Drew and Gould in the magnificence of his financial schemes. He has in his time run many a successful corner in stocks and has mercilessly "squeezed" those who were opposed to him. If the failure of his last pool had occurred while he was in full possession of his health and faculties, he would have been entitled to no particular sympathy, for he would only have been beaten at his own game, played by him for years desperately and without scruple. But, in view of the fact that he went into this operation with impaired faculties, and eluding the vigilance of his friends, it is only proper to regard his misfortune with the same pity that one feels in contemplating a disaster that overtakes a lunatic who escapes from an asylum. It is intimated that Tracy's large fortune, estimated as high as $3,000,000 and $4,000,000, has been entirely swept away. This may be exaggerated, but in any case a large part of it has disappeared. It is not likely that he will live long to regret his losses, and we believe that he has no immediate family to suffer from them.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Our Ocean Carrying Trade.

The rapid growth of the merchant shipping of the leading maritime powers of the world, particularly in the line of iron steamships, and the contracted condition of the exchange of products between nations, has caused a depression in the ocean carrying trade, probably never before known during the present generation of business men. The only hope, therefore, of any decided change for the better in the present unfortunate condition of the shipping interest will be in the revival of industry, and consequently the opening of commerce, and a temporary suspension in ship-building. And even then, if Americans hope to compete with Europeans, it will be absolutely necessary for our countrymen to manage their vessels as cheaply as their foreign rivals who traverse the great highway of the world's oceans and seas for the supremacy of the carrying trade in all countries. Vessel property was never cheaper than it is at the present time, but nevertheless there is still a wide margin for economy in its management.—*Boston Daily Advertiser.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

A bill has passed the New York Senate prohibiting pool selling at horse races.....The czar of Russia issued a war manifesto, and Prince Gortschakoff has formerly announced that Russia is at war with Turkey. Seventeen thousand Russian troops have entered Roumania.....The United States troops at New Orleans have left the State house and retired to their barracks.....Judge Spofford, a Democrat, was elected to the United States Senate by an almost unanimous vote, the Republicans not having a candidate.....A whale forty feet long was caught off Southampton, L. I.....Thirty young ministers were graduated from the Princeton Theological Seminary.....Gen. Ord, military commander in Texas, has ordered the concentration of a large force of United States troops on the Mexican frontier, which is looked upon as a menace against the Mexican authorities, and likely to lead to various complications.....Antonio Lox, a blacksmith of Brooklyn, N. Y., beat his wife terribly, and when officers attempted to arrest him he shot one of them and was in turn fatally wounded.....Mrs. Sarah Davis, aged ninety, who has shaken hands with every President from Washington down, called on President Hayes at the White House.....Steps are being taken by the people of Dakota Territory toward making that Territory a State.....A motion favoring Irish home rule was defeated in the British House of Commons by a vote of 417 to 67.....The cotton operatives on strike at the Wamsutta mills, New Bedford, Mass., have resumed work at the old prices.....A heavy gale on the coast of Texas inflicted considerable damage on buildings and shipping in Galveston.....A party of claim jumpers in the Black Hills were attacked, and one man was killed and three wounded.....Dr. Starkweather, who sued the Springfield (Mass.) *Republican* for libel, claiming $10,000 damages, was awarded $1 by the jury.

The Packard government withdrew from the Louisiana State house, and the Nicholls legislature took possession. Mr. Packard issued an address to the Republicans of the State, counseling submission.....Russian troops have crossed the frontier of Asiatic Turkey, and skirmishing between the opposing armies there has commenced. Fifty thousand Russian soldiers have entered Roumania, and a slight engagement has taken place between the Turks and Montenegrins, in which the latter are reported defeated.....Gen. Von Moltke's speech in the German Parliament, which created a great sensation in Europe, is not regarded as hostile to France by the French papers.....A man named Mocklee, on trial for complicity in a murder, was taken out of jail by a mob at Dover, Penn., and hung.....The commission appointed to examine into the affairs of the New York custom house has been completed, and will begin its work by examining leading officials.....In the New York produce exchange much excitement was created by the European war news, and prices rose.....It is proposed to remove the entire body of Sioux Indians to a reservation in southeastern Dakota.....King Alphonso opened the Spanish Cortes.....Two young ladies arrived in Cincinnati from Indianapolis, and registered at a hotel as Sarah and Ida Mayhill. When called in the morning it was found that both had committed suicide.....The commission on the settlement of the fishing claims will organize in Halifax some time in June.....The plague has appeared in Persia, and many deaths occur daily.....Two out of six burglars who attempted to enter a store in Bethlehem, Pa., were shot by an officer.....A bridge in Connecticut, on the line of the New Haven railroad, was burned.

Edward McPherson, ex-clerk of the House of Representatives, has been appointed chief of the engraving and printing of the United States Treasury department.....The opening engagement of the war between Russia and Turkey was fought in Asiatic Turkey, the Turks asserting that they had repulsed the Russians with a loss of 500 men, and the sultan promised, in case of need, to join the army. About 80,000 Russian troops, in all, have entered Roumania.....The Louisiana Legislature has adjourned *sine die*.....All the officers elected on the Nicholls ticket are in possession of their offices and in the records.....At a reception tendered to William M. Evarts in Albany, N. Y., a number of Democratic officials refused to attend.....The crew of the schooner Lewis S. Davis arrived in New York on the bark T. J. Merriman, which they had been compelled to abandon their vessel in a sinking condition.....Collector Arthur was the first person examined by the commission appointed to look into the affairs of the New York custom house.....A delegation of the Labor Leagues of the United States, consisting of twenty-six white and thirty-five colored men, called upon the President at the White House and delivered an address, requesting the President to immediately issue a message to Congress a recommendation for the appropriation of money for internal improvements, in order to give employment to idle labor throughout the country.....It is expected that the Prince and Princess of Wales will visit the United States in the winter of 1878-9.

Fighting has been going on near Batoum, with unfavorable results to the Russians, as is claimed by the Turks. The Russian troops have taken possession of Giurgevo, on the Danube. It is said that Austria has called on England to uphold the treaty of Paris. Montenegrin troops have entered Albania.....More Cheyenne Indians have surrendered, and Crazy Horse is expected at Red Cloud agency with a large band.....It has been decided that Brigham Young's wife, Amy Eliza, is not entitled to a divorce.....The liquor dealers of New York feel depressed by the outlook, and the temperance men are more confident.....A man in New York waltzed for five consecutive hours without stopping.....Two men, a woman and a boy were arrested for the murder of an aged couple near Orangeburg, N. Y., ten years ago.....The district attorneys of Western cities have been instructed to press the whisky ring suits without delay.....A post mortem examination of the body of a child in Harrisburg, Pa., revealed the fact that death was caused by starvation.....A man seventy-two years of age was charged with abandonment in a New York police court by his wife, aged four-score.....A riot broke out in Quebec, and a mob of 3,000 persons broke in the windows of the city hall and the recorder's court.....The coroner's jury in the inquest on the bodies of the victims of the St. Louis fire have rendered a verdict of acquittal for the proprietors of the Southern Hotel, and made some suggestions looking to the avoidance of similar calamities in the future.

The latest in regard to the war between Russia and Turkey is a dispatch from Kischeneff, which says: "As the Russian army advances, the insurrections will be issued both by the Christian and Mussulman populations of Turkey, ordering them to remain quiet and attempt nothing against each other, as all who remain quiet in their homes will not be molested. Nothing will be taken without payment. Russia does not wish the Christian population to rise, as this would only result in disorder and useless bloodshed; but Christians who wish to take part in the war can come to the Russian lines, where they will be given arms and uniforms, and be regularly enrolled in a special division, commanded by Russian officers, under the strictest discipline. No irregular bands of guerillas will be allowed. No inquiries will be made respecting the atrocities of last year, except in such cases as Sheftet Pacha and others, mentioned in the reports of Mr. Baring and Mr. Schuyler. If these are caught they will be tried and summarily punished. If more massacres occur, punishment will be swift and certain. Gen. Tchernayeff arrived here on Thursday. He will receive some command." Russia and France have warned the khedive of Egypt against furnishing aid to Turkey. The Turks were again victorious in an engagement at Batoum, Asia Minor. England is preparing for war by organizing an army corps. The European powers have declined Turkey's demand for mediation.....At St. Albans, Vt., the jury in the trial of Edward Patro brought in a verdict of guilty of the murder of Mrs. Alice M. Butler.....After a three days trial six out of the seven men who tarred and feathered Mrs. Shepherd, in Neshanic mountain, last January, received sentences varying from eighteen to three months.....A Brooklyn (N. Y.) druggist named Watts committed suicide by taking a dose of prussic acid. Cause, intemperance.....Twenty thousand of the inhabitants of Russia have become homeless by the overflowing of the Dniester river.....Mrs. Currey horsewhipped John Bennett in a crowded street in New York. She claimed he had slandered her.....The charge for fourth-class freight matter from Chicago on the Pennsylvania roads has advanced five cents.....May & Co., of Boston, a large metal and hardware house, have failed. Liabilities, $600,000.....The New Orleans collectorship has been given to John E. King.....The locomotive engineers of the Reading railroad have practically given up their strike.

At a fire in Montreal ten persons were burned to death and a number of firemen and others were badly injured by falling walls. The fire originated in a building on St. Urbain street, and several firemen who were raising a ladder were suddenly enveloped by flame and smoke and were found at the foot of the ladder terribly burned. Soon after the wall of a burning building fell in, burying all who were within reach.....Rev. William G. Brownlow, better known as Parson Brownlow, died in Knoxville, Tenn., aged seventy-two years. He had been noted as preacher, governor, editor and senator.....The Russians have occupied Galatz and Ibala, both on the Danube. Roumania has entered into a convention with Russia.....It is probable that a neutrality proclamation in regard to the war between Russia and Turkey will be made by the United States.....Half of the business part of Tonajobarie, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of $200,000.....A clergyman's wife fled from her home at Englewood, N. J., and committed suicide while deranged.....A reception was given in New York to a Chinese political exile, who is lecturing on the religion and politics of his country.....Mrs. Mary Placethes, a widow, aged sixty-eight, committed suicide in Brooklyn, N. Y., while laboring under a fit of mental alteration.

A battle between the Russians and Turks occurred before Kars, in Asia Minor. Great Britain issued a proclamation of neutrality. The Russian czar telegraphed to the Prince of Roumania: "I am firmly resolved this time to realize the sacred mission of Russia and my predecessor. God will aid us."....A further discharge of 200 clerks from the bureau of engraving and printing of the Treasury department at Washington has been made.....A chambermaid in New York drank from a bottle containing prussic acid, which was given her by a fellow servant, who supposed it was wine. The girl went into convulsions and died.....At Farmington, Conn., Charles Cook was arrested and confessed to having murdered Miss Hansen two years ago.....He said he had been hired by Joseph Buzzell to commit the act, receiving therefor $200. Buzzell was tried for the murder and acquitted.....Commander J. D. Marvin, of the United States navy, committed suicide by shooting himself in Japan.....Mr. A. M. Clapp, the public printer at Washington, has tendered his resignation, and the position has been given to J. D. Defrees.....Rev. Hector Brownston, oldest Methodist clergyman in New York State, in the active duties of the ministry, died at Rhinebeck, aged eighty-six.....At the fire in Montreal nine persons were killed and ten wounded, the latest reports say.....It is said that American interests in China received a death blow by the sale of the Shanghai steam navigation company to the Chinese.....At DeKalb, Miss., an old political feud terminated in the killing of six men.....Chester, Morgan & Arends, dry goods and carpet dealers of Buffalo, N. Y., have failed, with liabilities amounting to $250,000.....A referee of the American Popular life insurance company, of New York, has been appointed.

An Artist's Dream Realized.

Vernier called on Musson, the artist, one day about four o'clock, and found him in the studio busy cleaning his tools. "You are going out this evening?" he began. "Yes," replied Musson, "dinner at Mme. Hainguerlot's." "Good table, charming woman, pleasant company." "I have a great mind not to go; I had a bad dream last night; harm will befall me if I go out to-night. I dreamt that I was at work, when I heard three distinct knocks at the door. I had hardly said 'come in' when a tall lady, her face veiled, was seated in this arm chair. 'Is it to M. Musson,' she said, 'that I have the honor of speaking?' 'To himself, madam.' 'Will you draw my portrait?' 'I am at your orders, madam.' 'But I must have it at once.' I was impatient to see her face, and said: 'We will begin at once.' The unknown one made a movement as if settling herself into a posture. 'Madam,' I added, 'I must trouble you to lift your veil.' She did so. I gave a scream. I saw a death's head before me. 'The hoax is a good one, is it not?' said a hissing voice which came from the empty mouth. '*Au revoir*, M. Musson.'" Such was Musson's dream. Vernier back him shake off such thoughts, and with good natured persistence ended by prevailing. Musson again took up the blacking brush and completed his toilet. At eleven o'clock the same night Vernier, returning home, found himself in front of the hotel Haingnerlot, in the Rue Mont Blanc. A carriage was just then leaving the courtyard of the house. Suddenly a loud cry was heard; servants rushed forward with lanterns; a man had fallen down in the narrow entrance. Vernier recognized the unfortunate Musson, almost run through by the pole of the carriage and killed on the spot.

The Art of Pleasing.

The art of making a party go off successfully is by no means an easy accomplishment. Some have the happy knack of setting their guests at ease at once, and making them pleased both with themselves and each other; whilst again many well-meaning and extremely kind hearted people have a habit of putting on an overstraining company manner, most unfortunate in its effect on those whom they are anxious to please. Guests are always influenced by their hostess; and if she is not at her ease, they cannot be so either—unless, as is sometimes the case, there happens to be an irrepressible spirit amongst them who dares to be sociable and merry, and makes others so too, in spite of company manners and unnatural restraint. To be perfectly natural is to be well bred; and, contradictory as it may seem, I quite believe that a natural manner may be cultivated just as well as an artificial one. Affectation and self-consciousness are always displeasing, and, unfortunately, they often prevent most estimable persons being appreciated as from their many good qualities they deserve to be. If we look around us, and note who are the most popular of our acquaintances, we shall find that it is rarely the handsomest, or cleverest, or most accomplished, but invariably those who have the happy talent of being able to forget themselves. These might be endowed with fairy wands, so manifold are their powers of charming. They make the silent talk, the grave merry, and those weighed down with sorrow put away their grief. Such are ever welcome, for by their ready sympathy they can adapt themselves to any society; and in the art of entertaining others they are simply perfection, for they make their friends feel that they have really come out to enjoy themselves, and not merely for the sake of fulfilling an irksome social duty.

Kissing the Floor at Her Feet.

Shula Garvaile, a sailor from the Russian war vessel Svetlana, was fined five dollars in a New York police court for drunkenness. Before he had been taken into the city prison to spend five days in default of paying the fine, a handsomely dressed woman entered the court and besought the justice to remit the fine. She spoke English with a Russian accent. The justice said with a smile that there was no use trying to resist a woman who appeared to be pleading for a fellow countryman from entirely disinterested motives, and, in consideration of the fact that the prisoner was a sailor in a strange country, he would remit the fine and allow him to go free. The woman was given the discharge paper, and she went joyfully to the door of the prison apartment. To the prisoner, a manly looking tar in full Russian uniform, she explained what she had done, and immediately began a vigorous lecture in Russian on his evil conduct. He asked who she was, and she replied: "The widow of a Russian general." He expressed astonishment, and she pointed to a silver Maltese cross, the center of which had been wrought into a shield, embossed with the Russian eagle, and crossed with two swords. It was worn as a brooch. On seeing this evidence of her rank, the sailor prostrated himself before her, and kissed the floor at her feet. She hastily raised him up and accompanied him out of court. To questions as to who she was, she politely replied that she was the prisoner's friend. The only knowledge concerning her was obtained from her conversation with the prisoner, which was only partly understood by the court interpreter.

A Curious Fish.

A very curious fish was taken by some fishermen in Long Island sound. In general appearance it resembles a small sea serpent. It has a long, graceful, slender body, compressed and scaleless. The head has a savage bull dog front. In color it is a reddish brown, with still darker reddish blotches forming two longitudinal series on the sides. The dorsal fin extends the entire length of the body, and at intervals is marked with fiery red spots, which when the creature moves its fin assume bright colors. The mouth opens obliquely, and even the vomer and palatines are covered with sharp teeth. The New York aquarium has secured this monstrosity, and it disports itself in a tank in that institution.

The New York Carnival and the Grand Central Hotel.

The 15th of May will be notable for the first celebration of the grand *Mardi Gras* carnival in New York city, for which great preparations are being made. Thousands of visitors will be in attendance, and to them we take pleasure in recommending the Grand Central Hotel, the largest and best first-class hotel in New York city, and which will accommodate visitors for from one to two dollars less per day than its rivals.

We are satisfied that Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup is one of the most valuable cough remedies that we sell. If any one in need of such a remedy will call on us, we will refer them to those who have used and will fully corroborate all we can say about it. We have sold it some four years, and it has become the leading medicine of its kind. J. T. & H. F. Woon, Dexter, Jeff. Co., N. Y.

After an experience of over twenty-five years, many leading physicians acknowledge that the *Graefenberg Marshall's Uterine Catholicon* is the only known certain remedy for diseases to which women are subject. The *Graefenberg Vegetable Pills*, the most popular remedy of the day for biliousness, headache, liver complaint and diseases of digestion. Sold by all druggists. Send for almanacs. Graefenberg Co., New York.

Decidedly the best remedy that has ever been discovered for rheumatism, swollen or stiff joints, flesh wounds, sprains bruises, cuts and burns, is *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We use it, and always recommend it to our friends.

Are You Costive?

If so, be careful of disease. Avoid it by taking Quirk's Irish Tea. Price 25 cents.

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam, the great New England cure for coughs, colds and consumption. Cutler Bros. & Co.'s, Boston, only genuine.

Durang's Rheumatic Remedy never fails to cure rheumatism. Sold by all druggists.

Knowledge is Power.

This is a notion of enlightened freemen. Education is the corner-stone and foundation of our government. The people are free to think and act for themselves, and that they may act wisely it is necessary that they be well informed. Every individual gain increases public gain. Upon the health of the people is based the prosperity of a nation, by it every value is increased, every joy enhanced. Health is essential to the accomplishment of every purpose; while sickness thwarts the best intentions and loftiest aims. Unto us are committed important health trusts, which we hold not merely in our own behalf but for the benefit of others. In order that we may be able to discharge the obligation of our trusteeship and thus prove worthy of our generous commission, it is necessary that we study the art of preserving health and prolonging life. It is of paramount importance to every person not only to understand the means for the preservation of health, but also to know what remedies should be employed for the alleviation of the common ailments of life. Not that we would advise every man under all circumstances to attempt to be his own physician, but we entreat him to acquire sufficient knowledge of his system and the laws that govern it, that he may be prepared to take care of himself properly, and thereby prevent sickness and prolong life. In no text book will the people find the subjects of physiology and hygiene, or the science of life and the art of preserving health, more scientifically discussed or more plainly taught than in "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," by R. V. Pierce, M.D., of Buffalo, N. Y. It is a volume of over nine hundred large pages, illustrated by over two hundred and eighty-two engravings and colored plates, is elegantly bound in cloth and gilt, and will be sent, post-paid, to any address by the author at the low price of one dollar and fifty cents a copy. Nearly one hundred thousand copies have already been sold, and the present edition, which is revised and enlarged, makes the work equally adapted to the wants of the family, is selling very rapidly. It treats of all the common diseases and their remedies, as well as of anatomy, physiology, hygiene, human temperaments, and many other topics of great interest to all people, and is truly what its author styles it, "Medicine simplified."

Two Irreconcilable Conditions.

Debility and health are irreconcilable conditions. Weakly people, that is to say, people who lack the vitality requisite for a vigorous discharge of each and all of the bodily functions, are invariably afflicted with some, though it may be a trifling, disorder of the system. Atony, or a want of nervous and muscular vigor, is accompanied by poverty of the blood and leanness. A certain way to overcome it and prevent the aggravated maladies to which it must ultimately lead, is to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which promotes digestion and assimilation of the food, and thus are the means of furnishing the body with a supply of blood of a quality essential to its proper nourishment. Invigoration through the instrumentality of the medicine also prevents the access from a host of bodily ills which lurk in ambush for the debilitated. The Bitters are an article which it is most desirable to keep constantly on hand.

Spring Debility, languor, lassitude and that low state of the system peculiar to the spring time of the year, are immediately relieved by the Peruvian Syrup, *Parent of Health*. Pills are scientifically prepared, and are adapted to all the purposes of a good purgative medicine.

A positive cure for rheumatism—Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Washington, D. C.

Premature loss of the hair, which is so common nowadays, may be entirely prevented by the use of Burnett's Cocaine.

Facts for those who have been dosed, drugged and quacked. Self-help for weak and nervous sufferers. Information worth thousands to those out of health. The new Health Journal that fetches all, sent free. Address, Electric Quarterly, Cincinnati, O.

It is said by those who know, that Dooley & Brother, the manufacturers of the justly celebrated and well known Lead Powder, which bears their name, have the largest and most complete establishment of the kind in the world. The capacity of their mammoth factory is simply marvelous, reaching the immense quantity of five millions of pounds annually.

Rheumatism cured at once by Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Washington, D. C