Midges in the Sunshine.

If I could see with a midge's eye,
Or think with a midge's brain,
I wonder what I'd say of the world,
With all its joy and pain?
Would my seven brief hours of mortal life
Seem long as seventy years,
As I danced in the flickering sunshine
Amid my tiny peers?
Should I feel the slightest hope or care
For the midge yet to be,
Or think I died before my time
If I died at half-past three,
Instead of living till set of sun
On the breath of the summer wind,
Or deem that the world was made for me
And all my little kind?
Perhaps if I did I'd know as much
Of nature's mighty plan,
And what is meant for good or ill
As that larger midge, a man!

Latest Styles and Fabrics.

A beneficent result of the Centennial was to popularize goods of American manufacture. Wash fabrics of every conceivable style and finish are in high vogue. Ladies of this section, instead of sweltering in summer silks, pongees, poplins, or even silk-lined grenadines, have taken refuge in the airy muslins, chambres, cambrics, percales, and even bunting cloths, in short, to dress comfortably, just as they do in New Orleans and Paris.

These materials are frequently made up in the princesse fashion, which is really a prominent feature in the constitution of existing styles, and quite as suitable for these simple fabrics as for the more costly ones, and likely to continue in favor for many seasons.

The primitive form is much like the Gabrielle of past seasons, only, to secure the long, slender, glove-fitting effect, plaits are omitted, as on the Marguerite back, and the seams prolonged over the hips, and considerably below the waist-line, back and front, following the center of the figure with scrupulous exactness. An opening at the side, separating the back from the front, simulating a polonaise, is a very pretty arrangement for the street.

A pretty walking princesse, just clearing the ground, as is the latest style, is finished with a succession of narrow ruffles put in straight around the depth of the knee, some with a French sack, or a small fichu cape at the back, and crossed in front, the ends prolonged and knotted at the back into graceful sashes. The dolman bearing the same name is at all times a stylish and fitting accessory to the princesse.

Nothing could be more desirable for general service than a costume of bunting made after this fashion, trimmed with narrow box-plaited flounces cut crosswise, fringed out one-fourth of an inch at the bottom. Sleeves, revers and pockets are trimmed *en suite*, and worn with a Corday cape, or triangular fichu.

Nothing could be more exquisitely elegant for midsummer than a princesse of Mexicane grenadine, finished with full plaitings of French face. Many ladies have on hand a half-worn black silk, no matter if the cashmere finish be worn to a satiny history; all the better, so it be strong enough to make a princesse, and over an entirely new lining, will last quite well, and look as nice as new under a profusion of narrow box-plaited, lace-trimmed grenadine ruffles, supplemented by a diagonal scarf arrangement, and be at immense saving in the matter of material cost. If desirable, the throat may be cut square, and filled in with transparent puffings and the sleeves puffed over a thin lining, showing the whiteness of neck and arms.

A French muslin, cambric or thin silk of delicate tint, pale pink, buff, blue or lavender, made into a princesse slip, may serve as a beautiful groundwork for a house toilet, to be worn under white or black fabrics which have not enough body to sustain themselves.

These pretty, inexpensive suits can be so easily contrived at home, usually from the odds and ends of lace, silk or muslin one has on hand. One pleasing thing about the styles is that they favor the utilization of materials which would otherwise be considered insufficient and useless.

The princesse, for reception and evening wear, is called the *Farrour* dress, and is the special favorite in four continents.

Robes de chambre, in the princesse style, having shirter trains, are ornamented with fancy pockets, and a jabot of lace and ribbons extending from neck to toe. Indian cashmere, striped with various colors, forming an irregular pattern, trimmed with bands of Indian embroidery, are used for making these dresses.

A lovely princesse for the house may be made of the summer silks, with hair-line stripes of self color, or some prettily contrasting shade trimmed with a profusion of pinked out ruffles, which impart an aerial effect to the simplest toilet.

Morning robes of tinted chambre, braided or embroidered with white thread or floss, or trimmed with bands of Hamburg embroidery, are desirable for lady mothers, whose duties involve frequent changes.

THE PLASTRON.

This is a feature of the latest styles of trimmings, characteristic and yet distinctive. There are plastron backs and plastrons square, heart-shaped, round, cornered and pointed; short, defining the curve of the chest and lung, like vests. They are made of all manner of materials, and worn with all manner of dresses. Few models seem complete without them. A new fancy is that of putting plastrons and cuffs of cardinal red in tilloel silk in black silk sacks, while the richest dresses have a plastron of fine lace laid over a brilliantly contrasting color.

THE BRETON COSTUME.

A distinguishing feature peculiar to this costume is the plastron vest, fastened underneath the buttons of the jacket on the right side, buttoned by invisible buttons and buttonholes.

Sequin buttons having eyes only in one edge are very convenient for trimming these dresses; though ordinary buttons of silver and steel filagree, Japanese lacquer, vegetable, ivory and mother-of-pearl, set in like scales, one above another, are used.

The broad pocket-flaps, the distinguishing straps on the back of both the jacket and the tunic, are trimmed with galloons of self-colored grounds, embroidered in white floral patterns. The bottom of the tunic is trimmed with a large cord or piping covered with the distinctive contrasting color of the galloon.

A princesse with Breton vest of velvet embroidered in gold is a novelty for full dress. These Breton vests are made as if molded to fit the figure.

The most desirable Breton suits are made of black silk or cashmere, trimmed with buttons, in clusters, and embroidered bands, all black or else in fancy colors. Indian designs are rich beyond compare, and the dash of color is a great relief to the sombre uniformity of its absence.

The most useful Breton suits are made of black silk or cashmere, or a wholesome combination of the two, trimmed with wide galloons, all black or embroidered in the rich Indian colors, and finished with clusters of shaded pearl buttons.

A Breton for seaside, or mountains, of soft white delaine resembling flannel finished with bands wrought in floral tints, and edged with tasselated Roman fringe, is an inexpensive and very stylish suit.

WRAPS.

This term seems to characterize every variety of outer garments now-a-days, large or small, heavy or light. The new shapes, however, fall naturally into classes.

First, come those designed to wear with the princesse dress, which are much smaller than wraps for general service.

The new dolman, of which much has been written, and the Charlotte Corday fichu, round at the back, the fronts crossed and knotted into graceful sash ends, are particularly adapted to the princesse, or even to the polonaise for the street. They are pretty, of silk, *drap d'ete*, or sicilienne, lace or grenadine, of muslin, or *crepe de chines*, made of black or cream color, or a tint to match the costume.

French sacks are being worn close over the tournure with double-breasted fronts, that button their whole length. A broad facing of silk is set on down the front to make a substantial rest for buttons and buttonholes.

Shawls, folded triangularly, are once more fashionably worn.

Those who have lace mantillas sometimes drape them as an overdress for full toilet, or bunch them in the shoulders to simulate a fichu, leaving the back to fall into a graceful Arab and crossing the tabs under a cluster of flowers in front.

Flowers of all kinds, both natural and artificial constitutes a principle feature in garnitures as well as in millinery.

Fans, panires, brooches, pendants and all sorts of exquisite trifles are made of them, to say nothing of hats formed entirely of birds and blossoms of the most striking contrasts of color.

LATMA.

Turkish Cavalry in Armenia.

The Russian army in Armenia had a force of 15,000 regular cavalry covering its advance. Mukhtar Pasha, during the first month of his campaign, could scarcely conduct a respectable reconnoissance to ascertain where the enemy was massed, for he had no cavalry. A regiment of 500 mounted Circassians and fifty Kurd horsemen, under the command of Moussa Passha, were sent from Erzerum to Soughanlu. A correspondent describes their entry into camp. They came filing two deep in a long column, over the hill side, each of the five squadrons having a crimson or parti-colored red-and-white banner at its head, blazoned with a white crescent and star. The men wore the long Circassian tunic, reaching to the middle calf, and confined at the waist by an embroidered belt, supporting the usual guardless cimeter and long dagger with primitive leaf-shaped blade, beside the accustomed supply of highly ornamented pistols, pipes and silver mounted bozes. The tunics were mostly black or dark olive, though there was a sprinkling of bright saffron, green and crimson, especially among the chiefs and princes. They wore the usual Circassian head-dress, a red or white tall cap surrounded by a mop-like covering of black or brown Astrachan fur, concealing all but the top of the inner cap. Both sides of the breast are covered by double horizontal rows of wooden or silver cartridge tubes, according to the social position of the individual. Each man carried at his back a sixteen shooting Winchester rifle, and many lots to part with their ancestral weapons, carried in addition the quaint-looking, straight-stocked, silver-ringed, flint-lock of his native mountains. Next day came the Kurds, still more picturesque than the Circassians, with their huge bright tinted turbans, and crimson and blue flowing garments showing through light muslin and silk mantles. Extravagantly wide trowsers and red leather boots turned up at the toe completed the attire. The armament consisted of the Winchester rifle, curved cimeter, and long reed-like lance, which they shook and brandished till it quivered like a vibrating string. These troops were subsequently defeated by the Russians, between the mountains and Kars.

Poetical Lynchers in the Black Hills.

A correspondent sojourning in the Black Hills writes as follows from Rapid City, D. T.: When we came to this town everything seemed quiet and peaceful, but upon the ridge, a mile west of town, near a large pine tree, were the bodies of three young men with ghastly blackened faces turned upward toward the clear blue sky, the ropes dangling from the limbs of the pine tree, and the deep cut in their necks showing but too plainly how they died. During the day two or three men went out northwest from town to get some logs, and were surprised, when about four miles out, by people whom they supposed to be Indians, judging by the way they rode their horses. Being with an ox team the men left it and run for the woods, and by taking a circuitous route came into Rapid nearly scared to death. A party of fifteen well armed men immediately turned out, and found, seven or eight miles out, three white men asleep, with four horses picketed near them. They surrounded them, covered them with their rifles, and awoke them. They were taken to town, and when examined confessed that the horses were stolen at Crook. They were placed in a log cabin for the night; but about three o'clock in the morning a band of twenty vigilants took them out, and when the people of the town arose there they were hanging dead, in plain sight of town. They were buried in the evening. The following is to be their epitaph:

A. J. Allen, Age 35 years. Louis Curry, Age 29 years. Jas. Hall, Age 19 years.

HORSE THIEVES BEWARE.

Here lies the body of Curry, Allen and Hall,
Like other thieves, they had their rise, decline and fall;
On yon pine tree they hung till dead,
And here they found a lonely bed.

Then be a little cautious how you gobble horses up,
For every horse you pick up here adds sorrow to your cup;
We're bound to stop this business, or hang you to a tree,
For we've hemp and hands enough in town to swing the whole clan.

A Severe Goat.

It seems goats are "all the rage" at Reading, Pa., and that goat owners are daily arrested for violence done by these animals. Under the caption "The Boss of All the Goats," the Reading *Eagle* describes one who has had the hair scalded off his hind parts. Says the *Eagle:*

Among the number of men who were before the mayor last night to answer the charge of keeping disorderly and maliciously inclined goats, was Thomas McNara, residing in East Reading. Mr. McNara owns an animal that he considers one of the boss goats of the country. When quite young the goat began the habit of roosting on the housetops, and this practice has been kept up ever since. It goes by the name of "Harmony." Harmony does not like children, and a few weeks ago a little girl was caught between his horns and rushed down the hill about a half square. She was picked up nearly frightened to death. Harmony has butted three of the neighbors' dogs to death, and has shattered as many front doors. Mrs. McNara had several pots of milk standing on a bench in the yard, and the goat gave them "hoo doo" and sent them to grass. When she tried to beat him, he turned upon her and butted her so hard that she raised from her feet. She scalded him so badly that considerable hair on the hind end of the body dropped off. Mr. McNara said he tried several times to kill the animal, but could not. Once he shot at him so close that he thought sure he'd drop, but the goat held his own. "Then," said the owner, "I took pity on him. He has made so many narrow escapes that I determined never to offer him any more harm. Once a big bulldog attacked him and the bulldog dropped. He butted down two policemen and escaped their revolvers; in North Reading he was poisoned, but the old woman gave him salt, mustard and warm water, and he got over it. It is hard to keep him penned up, for he will tear down any kind of a fence. If somebody gives us an iron-clad cell we can hold him."

A Remarkable Epitaph.

In Crayford churchyard, England, may be found the following singular inscription on a headstone set up by the parishioners in remembrance of Peter Isnell:

Here lieth the body of Peter Isnell (thirty years clerk of this parish). He lived respected as a pious and a mirthful man, and died on his way to church to assist at a wedding, on the thirty-first day of March, 1811, aged seventy years. The inhabitants of Crayford have raised this stone to his cheerful memory, and as a tribute to his long and faithful services.

The life of this clerk was just three score and ten,
Ten times he married, like other young men;
But his wife died one day, so he chanted amen.
A second he took; she departed; what then?
He married and buried a third with amen.
Thus his joys and his sorrows were treble, but then
His voice was deep bass as he sang out amen.
On his horn he could blow as well as most men,
So his horn was exalted in blowing amen.
But he lost all his wind after three score and ten;
And here, with three wives, he waits till again
The trumpet shall rouse him to sing out amen.

A WAR WITH THE INDIANS.

Twelve Men With Lieut. Rains Ambushed and Killed—Heroism of a Volunteer Captain—Seventeen Men Charge Through 100 Indians.

Dispatches from Lewiston, via Portland, Oregon, give details of the encounters with the Indians on the third, fourth and fifth of July, near Cottonwood. On Tuesday, the third, Col. Whipple sent out Foster and Baird scouting for Indians in the direction of Gen. Howard's camp on Salmon river. They had not gone far when they met three or four Indians, who ran them back toward camp. Baird was unhorsed, but escaped; Foster reached camp. Whipple ordered his command in readiness to move, and in the meantime Lieut. Rains, with Foster and eleven men, were sent in advance to reconnoiter. Rains and his men rode over the first rise this side of Cottonwood and down into a side ravine where the road crosses before the ascent of Craig's mountain, and were attacked before Whipple could get to him after he heard the firing. Rains and his whole party were killed, including Foster. Whipple's command came forward and formed in line of battle on the east side of the ravine, and the Indians on the west, all in open ground, about 1,000 yards apart, and with only the ravine between them. Here they remained menacing each other for about two hours, until darkness came. Whipple retired to his camp, and the Indians passed over to a point on the Cottonwood trails to Craig's Crossing. No more was done that night.

The next morning Whipple, with his men, started this way to meet Col. Perry, who was expected with a supply train from Lapwai, and kept out his skirmish lines along the route. They met Col. Perry with his train near Board House and escorted him to the camp on Cottonwood creek. Baird and two men arrived from Mount Idaho soon after, and about five P. M. rifle-pits were manned and two Gatlings placed in position. The Indians made several attempts to storm the rifle-pits, but were kept at a distance. About nine P. M. firing ceased for the night.

On the morning of the fifth two couriers arrived from Howard, chased into the camp by Indians. Soon after the Indians moved their camp with about 1,600 head of stock across the prairie in the direction of the Cottonwood. No movement was made to intercept them. Soon after, Capt. Randall and sixteen volunteers from Mount Idaho appeared. About 150 Indians intercepted them at the junction of the Elk City trail with the stage road. At this crisis, they being seen from Perry's position on the hill at the rifle-pits, the colonel was urged to go with the troops to their rescue, to which he replied that it was no use, they were gone and he would not order his men to the rescue. The volunteers say that their captain, seeing his position, ordered them to charge and break the lines of the Indians, dash over toward the creek bottom, dismount, and return the Indian fire, and hold their position, partly under cover of a small hill, until the force at the Cottonwood could reach them. The command was no sooner given than Capt. Randall and his sixteen men made the charge, broke through the Indian line, reached the position named, dismounted, and returned fire. In the charge Capt. Randall was mortally wounded, Benjamin Evans killed, and three of the others wounded. They fought there for nearly an hour, and kept the Indians at bay. In about half an hour after it was known that the Indians had the volunteers in a tight place, Col. Perry gave orders for fifty men to go to their relief. It was quickly obeyed, and they were relieved in about an hour. After the charge no pursuit of the Indians was ordered, but a retreat was made to camp, and no pursuit had been made since up to the time of Morrill's leaving on the night of the sixth.

The volunteers say they know they killed several Indians and wounded many others, as they saw Indians packing off their dead and wounded. On the same night McConville, with the volunteer force, arrived at Cottonwood from Howard's command. On the sixth a detachment of seventy-five men under McConville was sent as an escort to a wagon carrying the killed and wounded to Mount Idaho. Morrill says that Randall, after he was mortally wounded and had got into his position, sat upon the ground and fired many shots at the Indians, the last one not more than five minutes before he fell back dead. Not one of these seventeen faltered in the least or showed the white feather, though hard pressed by 100 Indians, nor did one of them seek to run for the Cottonwood after they had broken the Indian line, but strictly obeyed orders to hold their ground.

On the Rampage.

There was a great big woman who came into a business office in Baltimore recently and asked for a gentleman whom she presumed held out there. He was in, and after a few words had passed between the pair she thought she would whip him anyway, and forthwith she began to carry out her avowed intention. Off came her bracelets, then her earrings and breastpin, and she pronounced herself ready, like Pelham, for "either issue." Then she pranced around lively. Over went the table, and a chair was thrown against the washstand with damaging effect, by which time the object of her wrath had made his escape, and she proceeded forthwith to demolish another occupant of the office, but he, with Falstaff, agreed with himself that the better part of valor is discretion, and fled. Then the woman got mad. Furniture, books and ink stands and such trifles, in one confused mass did not appease her wrath, and she sailed in to take the window glass out of the sash, which she did with fine dramatic effect, produced and aided by oaths quite loud and shrill, which woke the neighborhood to wild excitement and brought the police to the rescue. A hack was called, and the irate female having been bestowed within, started homeward with the avowed intention of knocking seven kinds of grace "out'n" her husband, and the end is not yet.

Antiquity of Cheese.

Cheese and curdling of the milk was mentioned in the Book of Job. David was sent to his father Jesse, to carry ten cheese to the camp, and to look how his brothers fared. "Cheese of kine" formed part of the supplies of David's army at Manhanaim, during the rebellion of Absalom. Homer says that cheese formed a part of the ample store found by Ulysses in the cave of the Cyclop. Polyphemus, Euripides, Theocritus and other early poets mention cheese. Ludolphus says that excellent cheese and butter were made by the ancient Ethiopians, and Strabo states that some of the ancient Britons were so ignorant that, though they had an abundance of milk, they did not understand the art of making cheese. There is no evidence that any of these ancient nations had discovered the use of rennet in making cheese; they appear to have merely allowed the milk to sour, and subsequently to have formed the cheese from the caseine of the milk, after expelling the serum or whey. As David, when young, was able to run to the camp with ten cheese and an ephar of parched corn, the cheese must have been very small.

A Russian Hospital Train.

The Empress of Russia's train, fitted for sanitary purposes, has carriages of the American type, with a walk from end to end. At each side is a double row of beds, with spring supports to ease joltings. The subsidiaries are a mattress on an elastic frame, two pillows, a cloth below and a counterpane. Should the invalid's head require to be raised, there is an appliance there for that purpose; if he can use his hands a movable shelf for the articles he may need is at his disposal. There are sixteen beds in each carriage. Attached to the train is a cooking carriage, a provision room and two doctor's store rooms, with linen, lint, bandages, etc. There are carriages for the nurses, etc., and in some, instead of beds are chairs which can be converted into beds or sofas. The Emperor, Empress and court inspected the train before it left the camp, and took part in the vocal service of prayer by which the event was accompanied.

STEEL-CLAD OUTLAWS.

How They Were Foiled by a Brave Express Messenger.

The sensation at Prairie City, Ill., has been the trial of the "Long Point" masked and nailed villains, who attempted to rob the Adams Express car at that point and murdered the engineer of the train. The "Long Point robbery," as it is called—though nothing was actually stolen—was, as an attempt, one of the most daring in the annals of crimes of this character. The affair occurred about eighteen months ago. A correspondent gives these facts concerning it:

The plot was concocted in Indianapolis in a disreputable house. It was there the ringleaders were in the habit of meeting. One of the leaders of the enterprise was a well known monte man, and another was a former employee on the Vandalia road. This couple laid out the work and were most active in the attempted execution of it. Long Point was chosen as the place of attack. It is a lively watering station on the Vandalia road, in Illinois, between Terre Haute and St. Louis. It was on a dark night that the train came to a halt for a supply of water. In a moment three men jumped on the locomotive, and, as a preliminary, one of them shot the engineer dead at the post of his duty.

Others in the meantime busied themselves by uncoupling the express car from the rest of the train, and in a twinkling the locomotive, handled by one of the robbers, started rapidly forward, with only the tender and express car attached. The fireman of the locomotive was busy on the tender, adjusting the water-spout, while all this occurred, and was not aware that anything unusual was going until he heard a shot fired, and in the next moment the sudden forward plunge of the locomotive threw him over the side of the tender, and thus probably saved his life, for had he remained at his post the robbers would no doubt have made as short work of him as they did of the engineer.

Having heard the shot, and surmising that there was something wrong when he saw the locomotive rush into the darkness without the passenger complement of the train, he made his way as quickly as he could to the conductor and informed him of what had happened.

All was excitement on board the train as soon as the truth became known; but in spite of a pretty general demoralization, the conductor succeeded in making up a party to follow the locomotive on foot.

The robbers ran the engine a couple of miles, and then brought what there was of the train to a halt. The only person on board, except the robbers, was the express messenger, an old employee of the company, named Burke. He heard the shot fired, and when immediately afterward he found the train in motion, he suspected that there was some sort of a plot on foot to capture the treasure in his charge, and he immediately set himself to work to frustrate any such design as best as he could, by barricading the entrances to the car. When the train came to a halt, a demand was made upon him to open the doors. He stoutly refused to comply, and informed the attacking party that violence would be met by violence, as he was fully armed.

At first the robbers confined themselves to threats. They told him that if he gave up without further resistance his life would be spared, but if he persisted in his foolish course until they dislodged him by force they would make short work of him. Next they threatened to roast him out, and when that failed of its desired effect they began a regular fusillade, firing into the car from every point, in the hope that one or another of the bullets thus shot at random would hit the desired mark. But the messenger had a comparatively secure place between some large boxes, and their bullets penetrated the car without doing any other damage than such as was sustained by the unconscious timber.

The robbers in the meantime, between shots, swore and raved at a great rate, and yet were afraid to bring matters to a crisis by forcing the doors, well knowing that one or more would surely be called upon to bite the dust before the messenger could be overpowered. Thus time flew rapidly, and when, at last, the conductor and his companions were heard to approach at a distance, the robbers fired a final volley into the car and hastily departed. A few minutes later the rescuers were on the scene, the engine was backed to the train, and thus, after a couple of hours of delay, the train once more moved forward as it was originally made up. The robbers were subsequently captured.

War's Strange Inventions.

The present war, slow though it is in its progress, will have the effect of quickening inventive minds. It is very clear that a most serious addition to the perils of naval warfare has been made by the invention of the torpedo, and it has become essentially necessary for a great maritime power to guard against this invention. Several schemes have been suggested, such as surrounding iron-clads with nets, giving them a convoy of small gunboats, and so forth. But these would so encumber the movements of the vessels, and diminish their speed, that they would be practically unavailable.

The latest proposal is to meet explosive force by light. There are two sorts of torpedoes, shallow-water mines laid down for defense upon the ground in depths varying from three to forty fathoms, and the torpedo launch and locomotive mine for deep sea attack. It is the latter which is so formidable. It is launched by skilled engineers, under cover of darkness, and if successfully laid may prove the destruction of the most powerful monitor afloat. It is now proposed to have a cordon of light around ships, which, while the surrounding water would be illuminated, would keep the ships themselves in darkness. It is stated that within the last few weeks an adaptation of Holmes' distress signal has been invented, which will answer the required purpose. It is fired from mortars at ranges varying from five hundred to two thousand five hundred yards. It emits a very powerful white light directly it comes into contact with the water, and when once ignited is absolutely inextinguishable either by wind or water, and burns with an extraordinary persistency for thirty or forty minutes. Half a dozen of these shots would surround a vessel with a zone of light that would render it impossible for an enemy to approach without the certainty of detection and destruction.

The Russian Artillery.

The Cologne *Gazette* says: The Russian army has gone into the field with guns which are in all respects equal, if not superior, in precision and force to those used by the German armies in the last French war. Their gunners have had ten years' experience of these guns. The material used is partly bronze, partly steel. At first a great number of steel barrels were obtained from Messrs. Krupp, but various experiments with bronze barrels having produced satisfactory results, the latter material only was used; so that the normal artillery equipment consists of bronze guns, the steel ones being kept as a reserve. The Russian field guns are all four-pounders and nine-pounders. The lighter guns are for the horse batteries and one-half of the foot batteries, and the heavier ones for the remaining half. Both kinds are rather heavier, both as regards the shot and barrel, than the German guns of corresponding size. This makes them less movable, but better suited for the present war, which will chiefly consist of attacks on fortified positions. The Russian nine-pounder, which represents forty-five per cent. of the whole field artillery, may be regarded as a siege gun. The artillery brigades which are to be employed exclusively in Asia are provided with three-pounders. The batteries attached to the infantry divisions consist of four-pounders and nine-pounders in equal proportions. The batteries attached to the cavalry divisions are mounted ones, with six-pounders.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Mammitis, or Garget in Cattle.

Acute inflammation of the udder is a disease not uncommon in cattle. It is often attended on parturition, when animals in a plethoric state are highly fed, or inhabit a rich, luxuriant pasture, the gland at that time being very vascular and in a state of great activity. At the same period, if there is any chronic induration of the gland, the result of previous inflammation, or of carelessness or inattention at the time the cow was turned dry, and which, obstructing the secretion, or rather the withdrawal of milk from the udder, it becomes greatly distended with milk, producing inflammation, suppuration, and occasionally gangrene and obliteration of the quarter affected. Injuries by blows or kicks from other animals will cause it. Bad milking, whereby a portion of the milk is left in the udder and accumulating from continued negligence, until inflammation is produced, followed by chronic induration of the gland or the formation of knots in the teats, which prove a great annoyance at subsequent periods of parturition, and often a fruitful cause of acute inflammation.

The disease is generally confined to one or more quarters, seldom involving the whole bag; when it does so it becomes enormously enlarged, and the difficulties in the way of successful treatment are very much increased, and the probability of the bag becoming restored to its normal state uncertain.

In an acute attack of mammitis there is always more or less constitution disturbance, rigors of shivering fits, succeeded by heat and fever; the udder becomes swollen, hot and tender; the milk becomes changed in its properties, curdled, watery, and mixed with blood; the high inflammatory action and swelling frequently destroy the function of the gland, and the secretion is totally arrested. There is derangement of the digestive organs, loss of appetite, and constipation of the bowels; occasionally there is diarrhea at the commencement, the urine is scanty, high-colored and hot, indicating a high febrile state of the system.

In the treatment of the disease it is of paramount importance to insist on a total change of food. If the animal has been used to rich succulent food, a change to that with less milk-producing properties will be necessary.

The udder should be emptied as often as possible. If the secretion of milk is arrested, warm fomentations should be constantly applied to induce a return of the secretion.

The bowels should be kept open by occasional purgation, and if the fever runs high a few doses of nitrate of potash and aconite should be given. Occasionally the bag acquires such a size that to relieve the animal it has to be suspended by means of a sheet passed underneath and tying across the back—cutting holes for the teats; fomentations can then be applied by inserting a cloth between the sheet and the udder.

If the disease has been caused by mechanical obstruction to the flow of the milk, by old indurations, the syphon or milk tube should be carefully introduced, which will speedily relieve the distension, and as the object desired is to prevent distension by lessening the secretion, cold water applications should be persistently used for that purpose.

An application several times daily, of a liniment composed of belladonna, spirits of camphor and turpentine, is of great use in subduing inflammatory action.

It is so seldom when these old indurations exist that the part of the gland affected can be restored to its normal state, that to prevent a recurrence of inflammation, sore teats and abscesses, it is desirable to destroy the secreting power of the affected quarter altogether, for this purpose a continued use of iodine should be tried.

Household Hints.

SOFT SOAP.—Dissolve one pound of potash in two gallons of hot water; then add two pounds of clean melted grease while stirring. Set aside, and in a few days you will have excellent soap.

TO STIFFEN BLACK GRENADINE.—Take one pint of mucilage; add one quart of cold water; stir well; have a sponge well cleaned, which dip into the solution, and softly brush the grenadine, and allow to hang up in a cool place until dry.

TO REMOVE GREASE SPOTS.—Deodorized naphtha, seventy gravity. Apply the naphtha with clean rag, and rub hard. Also good for cleaning gloves of any color. Can be bought at any oil and lamp store or drug store. Ought not to cost more than three or four cents a pint.

TO KEEP HAIR IN CURL OR CRIMP.—Rub the soap on a nail-brush to a froth and apply to the hair; when dry will be perfectly stiff, or use bandoline; to keep the latter fresh in warm weather mix twice a week a few quince seeds with hot water and add cologne (the best quality need not be used) when cool.

GREASE SPOTS FROM CARPET.—First have the carpet well swept, then with a pail of hot water containing a tablespoonful of powdered borax, scrub the soiled or greasy places well; use a clean scrubbing-brush and a very little soap; rinse well with clean hot water and rub as dry as possible with a clean, dry house-cloth; then open the windows, and let in the air to dry quickly.

TO CLEAN BLACK CASHMERE.—If the cashmere only requires cleaning, not washing, first give it a thorough dusting and brushing; then sponge it all over with a weak solution of borax water—a teaspoonful of powdered borax to a quart of hot water. If grease spots are to be removed, add more borax, and use a brush with very little soap; rinse off with clean hot water. If necessary, press with a hot iron on the wrong side.

OTTAR OF ROSES.—Fill a good sized jar with rose petals; pour upon them soft water enough to cover them; set the jar in the sun for two or three days, taking it under cover at night; at the end of the third or fourth day there will be small particles of oil on the surface of the water, which in the course of a week will have increased to a thin scum; this is the ottar; take it up with a little cotton tied to the end of a stick, and squeeze it into a phial.

FEEDING THE BABY.—A lady writes: "I am prompted to give my way of using condensed milk in feeding the baby, which has proved so satisfactory. My baby, now ten weeks old, has thriven upon it for the past five weeks: First, take one heaping tablespoonful of oatmeal; let it simmer in a pint of water for about an hour and a half. Water should be added from time to time, so that it will make two cups of thin gruel. Then put two teaspoonfuls of condensed milk in a cup, and fill with the scalding gruel.

Where and How to Churn.

According to the *Scientific Farmer* churning cream to make good butter is not so simple a process as some may think. It must be churned at the proper time and at the proper temperature, and the churn should be stopped as soon as the cream has broken, but before the butter has gathered in large balls. In warm weather it is of great importance to watch the process closely, and to notice just when this change is to take place. At this time add enough cold water (not ice) to reduce the temperature of the mass to about fifty-six or fifty-eight degrees, and then complete the churning, which will be as soon as the butter is in a granulated form, with particles about the size of peas. Then draw off the buttermilk and dish in cold water, repeating the washing until the water drawn off appears clear. Now, take out a layer of butter into the tray, and sprinkle on finely sifted salt, at the rate of about an ounce of salt to the pound (more or less, as consumers may wish). Then take out another layer of butter and salt as before. After the butter is salted, set it away for about three hours for it "to take salt" and "harden the grain." Now work it a little with a wooden paddle, and set it away again until next day, when it will need but little working before preparing it for market. By handling in this way you will get a clean, bright article, with a perfect or unbroken grain, which will keep sweet whether consumed immediately or packed down for future marketing. If the butter is soft and white, it is from a lack of proper cooling before churning and it may be hardened by putting in about three times the usual amount of salt, and working it a little for two or three mornings.

TORPEDO BOATS REPULSED.

A Daring Enterprise that Resulted in Disaster for the Russians.

A war correspondent, writing from Pera, says: The admiralty commission has just closed its examination of the seven Russian prisoners who arrived here in the Ismail from Sulina. These are the net proceeds of the torpedo affair which took place off that port. It had been stated here that the commander of the torpedo expedition was an Englishman, and the unlucky officer was hardly in the harbor before the specials marked him for their own. Interest faded somewhat when it turned out that he was only a Russian after all, though he proved to be well informed, gentlemanly and frank, and equally interviewable in English, French or Russian. His name is Puschin, and he has been sixteen years in the Russian navy. At the examination he gave an interesting account of his flotilla and of the unsuccessful attack upon the Turkish fleet. The flotilla is composed of sixteen steam barges, built to steam at great speed and to draw little water. The mode of using them is to approach to within a few yards of the object of attack, and then launch the torpedo at it, steaming away in an opposite direction to avoid being buried under the mass of water thrown up by the explosion.

For the attack at Sulina mouth five boats were used, which were towed down from Odessa to within eight miles distance of anchorage of the Turkish squadron, and then were turned adrift in the darkness of the night to work out their deadly scheme. They made direct for Sulina, and when the hulls of the Turkish iron-clads loomed in the black distance they steered straight down upon them. They were already within a few yards of their prey when a sudden check was felt, which the men on board the boats could not understand. After a second or two the boat which Puschin commanded, and which led the way, struggled over the hidden obstacle, and Puschin was just preparing to launch his torpedo against the iron-clad corvette Ijadie, when that vessel opened such an infernal fire that Puschin said it surpassed anything he could have imagined. What became of the other boats Puschin has no idea. He saw their projectiles checked like that of his own boat, and then he saw the other iron-clads pouring out thunder and lightning upon them. Just at that moment, when he had his torpedo in the water, and was on the very point of propelling it against the Ijadie, a shot from that vessel struck it and it exploded. High aloft in the air rose a column of water, which as it sank back nearly swamped his boat, and put his fires almost out. He tried to steam away, but his machinery was damaged and the boat would not go. There and then accordingly Puschin scuttled her, and he and his crew, girt with cork belts, threw themselves into the stream amid a hailstorm of shot, both small and great. When the launch sank the firing ceased, and boats were put off from the fleet and picked up Puschin and his crew, and conveyed them on board the Ijadie, whence they were transferred to the Ismail and sent to Constantinople.

The check which defeated the Russian scheme was due to a precaution of Hobart Pasha's device. Sentinel boats were placed round the fleet, and between each of these hung a slack rope, forming a cordon all round the squadron. These ropes caught the launches, gave the alarm, and enabled the fleet to open fire in time. In the course of his examination Puschin remarked several times upon the excellent lookout kept on board the Turkish men-of-war, but for which, as he justly observed, the whole squadron would now have been at the bottom of the sea.

Hospital Scenes.

Behind the Russian army there are fifty-four temporary hospitals, with over 600 beds in each. To each hospital eleven surgeons are attached. Every army division has its own field hospital, with three surgeons in addition to the regimental surgeon. These field hospitals will first take charge of the sufferer, carrying him from the ground where he has fought and fallen, on a stretcher, or in an ambulance. His wounds will be dressed and he will then be sent to the tempory hospital in the rear to be cared for and cured if cure can be found for him. The Red Cross Society is more luxurious in its arrangements, and lucky will be the man who falls into its hands. On June 23, the Turkish batteries at Rustchuk fired upon a hospital in Giurgevo over which the flag of the Red Cross was flying. The shells dropped thick and fast, and finally the hospital was struck. A surgeon and several Sisters of Charity were within at the time, but there were few, if any, patients in the wards.

Among the officers who were killed on the heights opposite Galatz, when the Russians crossed the river, was Capt. Piskiewitch, a descendant of the famous commander whose brilliant campaign in Caucasus is one of the greatest achievements of the Russian army.

While the Turks were bombarding Giurgevo, Dr. Garrick, physician to the embassy at St. Petersburg, stood at the window of a high tower in the market place, and watched the shells as they burst above and below him. When the whole town was under fire and the former was a conspicuous mark for the Turkish gunners, the reckless Scotch surgeon insisted upon "seeing the thing out," and his friends fairly had to drag him away. At the bottom of the town, a soldier was struck in the head by a fragment of a shell. The doctor ran up to him and bandaged his wounds, working as coolly and quietly, under the terrible fire, as he would have done in a hospital, miles in the rear.

Over Niagara Falls.

One Sunday recently several of the employees in the Niagara Falls paper mill formed a chowder party to enjoy the day near the mouth of Gill creek, about two miles above the cataract. The chowder was served on the main land near Parson's island, and during the afternoon short trips were made by several of the party in a small boat to Navy island. Three men (Pierce, Bellinger and Flay) finally attempted the passage when the wind was very fresh. When they were half way across, the boat, being in the trough of the sea, capsized. The three men endeavored to get upon the boat, but owing to the violence of the waves, failed, the boat rolling like a log in the water. Pierce and Bellinger said they could swim ashore, although Flay advised them not to attempt it. Flay watched them a short time, and then began to remove his clothing. He did not see them go down, but thinks they did within half a dozen rods of the boat. He remained grasping the bow of the boat, his mind filled with the direst apprehension, yet vaguely hoping for a rescue. This happened about five o'clock in the afternoon, and in about one hour, three brothers, named Anthony, William and Jack Walker, who were in a small boat below, discovered him and went to his rescue. He was nearly exhausted.

A Bull-dog Kills an Alligator.

The Georgetown *Comet* says: One day last week an alligator was seen swimming in the Sampit river, near the wharf. Capt. David Steele's bull-dog was soon brought forward, and, upon viewing the enemy, plunged off the wharf to meet it. The gator saw what was up, and made for the dog. While they approached each other, not a sound could be heard from the spectators, who were expecting, the moment they met, to see the dog submerged, never to rise again; but the dog got the first hold, plunged his ugly teeth in the head of the ferocious monster, and caused it to sink. It soon reappeared, looking as fierce as ever. The dog and the alligator were soon mouth and mouth, nip and tuck, until it was thought that the dog had conquered, the alligator disappearing. The dog, being exhausted, was then picked up by a boat. The 'gator, however, soon appeared, and made for the opposite shore. Several persons got in boats and pursued him until he got under the wharf, when one of the party fired a pistol, and as soon as the report was heard the dog leaped from the boat and under the wharf. It was nip and tuck again for awhile, but the dog, soon gaining the advantage, brought out his foe dead. The reptile measured five feet and several inches.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Captain Brackett, the revenue officer who recently unearthed a huge and systematic silk smuggling scheme in New York, has been removed..... A monument to P. P. Bliss, the evangelist and writer of popular religious songs, who was killed at the Ashtabula railroad accident, was dedicated at Rome, Pa..... The one hundredth anniversary of the capture of the British General Prescott at Portsmouth, R. I., was celebrated..... The German Bank of St. Louis has suspended..... A carriage containing two ladies and two gentlemen was upset in the canal about six miles from Tr