THE RIOT IN BALTIMORE.

Scene During the Fight--Assailing the Military at the Armory--The Firing on the Streets--A Graphic Picture of the Bloody Work.

[From the Baltimore Gazette.]

At 6:30 P. M., by order of General Herbert, "Big Sam" sounded forth the call to arms. The call was taken up by the bell at the Firemen's Insurance building, corner South and Second streets, and as the notes of the two powerful bells rose and fell over the city the excitement began perceptibly to increase. Members of the Fifth and Sixth regiments could be seen hurrying through the streets toward their armories, while the streams of workmen just then being dismissed from factories and warehouses showed themselves to be interested spectators of the scene, and added greater intensity to the feeling. Gradually this excitement seemed to take shape and form. The crowds in the lower part of the city, where the population of mechanics and laborers is so dense, soon began to leave the main thoroughfares and to gather around the Sixth regiment armory at the corner of Front and Fayette streets. Before the numbers had swelled to any proportions something like respect was shown for the small force of police standing at the door of the armory, and their execration for the "uniforms" was only manifested by hoots, hisses, curses and every manner of abuse. By 7:30 o'clock the street for more than a square each way was packed with a writhing mob of howling, maddened men. All show of order had disappeared; No restraint was set upon their fury, and the police were openly defied. As soon as a soldier was seen a rush was immediately made for him, preceded by missiles of all kinds hurled at the luckless victim of the crowd's wrath. One or two of the soldiers saw what awaited them, and, being unarmed, turned and went back home. One was seized and thrown into Jones' falls, over the railings of the Fayette street bridge, but fortunately caught on a beam and escaped being dashed into the stream. He quickly leaped the railing and eluded his pursuers. Private Wm. A. Cothey, Company B, after a desperate struggle with the crowd, managed to get into the back entrance to the armory.

In the meanwhile all was busy preparation within the armory. Two hundred and fifty men had answered the call, and, notwithstanding the fierce assaults made upon them, most of the members appeared calm and cool. It now became apparent, however, that the guard of four men stationed at the door were only endangered by the missiles, and could do no possible good in quelling the tumult. Lieut. Q. C. Brown, commissary of the regiment, accordingly descended the stairs and ordered the guard in. The word of command had scarcely escaped his lips when the crowd uttered a wild yell of triumph and hurled a perfect storm of brickbats and stones at the retreating forms of the soldiers. The two large glass doors of the armory were shattered into fragments, and Lieut. Brown received a painful wound upon the wrist. The mob outside now seemed to think the soldiers were intimidated, and became more violent in their demonstrations. The crowd was swelling at every moment, and becoming fiercer with its apparent victory. Curses, hisses and yells rent the air; windows in the armory were broken, doors battered, and the wildest tumult raged in the streets. Finally at 8:15 P. M., the regiment had concluded all preparations, and the order to march was given. The police had been previously notified to open the doors and then stand aside. The door opened on Front street, with a long flight of stairs to descend, and unfortunately only admitted of the passage of two soldiers abreast. Company I, forty men, Capt. William H. Tapper was the first in line, and, although evidently excited, they marched with a determined step down the stairs at the command of their officer. "Keep your heads down, boys," was passed along the line as the storm of missiles fell against them upon their appearance at the door. These were immediately followed by the quick, short pops of more deadly small-arms, which the infuriated mob aimed at the soldiers. For a moment the wildest confusion ensued. The soldiers were now thoroughly aroused to their danger. They wavered for a moment, and then started upon a march without a parallel in the annals of Baltimore, save that of the Massachusetts regiment on the memorable nineteeth of April, 1861. They quickly formed in line, and headed by Col. Peters, who had before stood at the head of the stairs, marched out with a determined step. As soon as they reappeared at the door the assault by the crowd was repeated, but this time with far different results. The first rank of soldiers leveled their muskets and fired upon the assailants, who immediately retreated. The whole line then filed out and were attacked an all sides.

The scene which ensued baffles all description. The sharp rattle of musketry, the popping of small arms, mingled with the yells of the mob, echoed through the streets, while the scene was fitfully illuminated by the vivid flashes from the soldiers' guns. As soon as the determined disposition of the company to resist the attack was manifested, the crowd scattered wildly in every direction. The company then marched off down Front street to Gay, thence to Baltimore street. At this juncture a fatal delay occurred in the progress of the soldiers. About ten minutes elapsed before a movement was made, and in the meanwhile the mob had returned to the scene of action from the alleys, and lanes into which they had retreated for concealment. They evidently thought the regiment was intimidated by the reception given the first company. The next in motion was Company F, Capt. John C. Fallon, and the attack upon them was, if anything, fiercer than that upon Company I. A regular volley of small arms met them, which they returned with terrible effect, as later development showed. Several of their number were separated from the line, and had to retreat into the armory, while their comrades marched down the street, firing at the mob which followed them, and which was gradually driven back. Company B, Capt. John B. Duffy, composed of much younger men than the others, proceeded to descend the steps immediately in the rear of Company F. Some of them appeared to be boys of not more than seventeen years, and showed much trepidation in the presence of this danger, which taught them for the first time that amateur soldiering was not all fun. When attacked at the door a considerable portion of them fell back up the stairs, and as they scrambled up pell-mell it was a miracle that some were not pierced by the bayonets upon their guns. The cheering words of Capt. Duffy, Col. Peters, and the other officers, soon restored order, however, and they marched out bravely. The same scene was enacted, though to a less extent, as the rioters had by this time become aware of the determined and deadly nature of the soldiers' resistance. Even after the soldiers disappeared from view the excitement around the armory was intense, and the scene one of wild disorder. The houses in the neighborhood were scarred with the bullets and other missiles. Windows were broken and the streets strewn with *debris*. But what lent a more fearful horror to the scene, darkened by the clouds, were the bodies of the hapless victims of the terrible riot. Dead and dying men lay upon the pavements, running red with their blood in many places, while their cries of agony rent the air. The news of the bloody fray had spread in an almost incredible space of time throughout all that section of the city, and soon people could be seen hurrying to the spot, some of them in search of a missing friend. The bodies were soon recognized and removed off the ground.

Along Baltimore street the excitement was unparalleled. It was about nine o'clock, when all the retail stores are open and the streets thronged with people. The fury of the mob seemed to know no bounds, and with three fierce yells they advanced again and again upon the troops. When turning into Baltimore street the latter turned and delivered a volley at their assailants. The crowd could then be seen scattering away down the cross streets. Suddenly the flash of musketry lit up the street, and again the sight of a crowd dispersing. Just then the detachment of the Sixth regiment could be distinguished in the darkness marching up the street in platoon front in good order. They deflected to allow a street-car to pass, executed the movement neatly, and resumed their forward march. As they reached Holliday street a crowd rushed toward them, headed by a large man, who held a missile in his hand. Just then some of the troops turned and fired to the left and rear, and again the crowd scattered, leaving two men and a boy lying on the street. Thus the regiment marched on, firing as it went. An elderly gentleman, dressed in white clothing, was standing on the pavement in front of the Carrollton as the soldiers passed. He was encouraging the crowd, who were following after the command. A soldier stepped out of the ranks a short distance from him, took deliberate aim, and fired. The man in white clothes dropped dead. His remains were conveyed to the Middle Station. The command soon after reached Camden Station.

The Woman who was Calm.

The charge was that she got into a southeast side car, and when the driver asked for his fare she replied: "I can't change a hundred dollar bill for the sake of five cents."

He entreated her to pay up, times were hard and the company must have their nickel to declare an annual dividend on. She refused to respond, and when he stopped the car she made a great row and couldn't be put out. When she did get off she abused pedestrians, and was seen to be under the influence of spirits.

"I am just as calm as any one in this room," she said, as she leaned on the railing.

"Ellen Wakefield, I want to talk with you," replied his honor, as he leaned back.

"Go ahead, judge, but don't get excited. I'm calm and want to be calm, and I hope this bald-headed man here will be calm."

"You refused to pay your fare on the car, did you?"

"Not a refuse, your honor. The conductor came along, and when he saw me he said: 'Ellen, they say Queen Victoria is dead.' And I just began to cry and sob and take on, and he helped me off the car, squoze my hand and whispered: 'Farewell, Ellen Wakefield.' And then that red faced officer trotted me down here."

"There must be some mistake, Ellen. The officer is certain you were drunk."

"Be calm, your honor. If you go and get mad and excited it will be bad for you. I had a brother who got excited and he is dead now."

"What is your occupation, Ellen?"

"I'm a female, sir."

"You may be—you may be, but do you work at anything?"

"I'm just as calm as if I was walking up First," she answered.

"Do you work at anything?"

"Ask my husband if I do."

"Then you are a wife and perhaps a mother?"

"You wouldn't think there was any perhaps about it if you saw my seven children, and if you were present when Johnny comes home and kicks the stove into one corner and me into another, and piles the chairs and dishes up in the middle. But I'm calm about it—I'm cold and calm."

"Your calmness isn't worth a cent down here," said his honor. "The officer has found your name in the directory, and as you are a married woman I'll let you go. Understand, however, that the next time you are brought here there will be howling and lamenting in your family."

"I shall be calm," she aswered.

He picked up a pen as if he would write a sentence, but laid it down after a moment and said:

"I'll probably have you here again within two weeks."

"And I'll probably be calm," she replied, as she slid for the door.—*San Jose Herald.*

Something about Torpedo Boats.

The torpedo boat is a particularly American idea. It was in 1776 and in New York harbor that the first torpedo boat was launched. David Bushnell, an American Captain of Engineers, undertook to plant a torpedo under a British man-of-war, but did not succeed. The torpedo was to be attached to the bottom of the vessel by means of a wooden screw, and then fired by a clockwork-fuse. During the following year a drifting percussion-torpedo was directed against a frigate lying off New London, and a schooner that was moored alongside was destroyed. Thirty years afterward Robert Fulton experimented in New York harbor with four classes of torpedoes of his own invention, and in 1843 Col. Samuel applied electricity to the ignition of submarine batteries. During the civil war torpedoes of American invention were used in the Southern waters, and nine iron clads, eleven wooden war vessels and nine transports and steamboats were destroyed. The only weapon of this kind which have yet been used by the Russians on the Danube are spar torpedoes, like the one which Lieut. Cushman put under the bottom of the ram Albermarle, in Roanoke inlet. The man who made that torpedo is the inventor of the improved engine or war which was exhibited recently at Cleveland, Ohio. The Whitehead torpedo, which is regarded abroad as a marvel of ingenuity, is propelled by compressed air, and can not be controlled after it starts on its course. The Lay torpedo boat carries in its hold its own engine and boiler, besides its freight of 100 pounds of dynamite. The engine, the rudder and the exploding fuse are under the control of the operator on shore. There are three keys playing on the battery on shore, and these keys start and stop the engine or turn it to port or larboard. The torpedo may be so arranged as to explode by the operation of the keys or by concussion upon striking any hard object. When the torpedo strikes the vessel or any other solid substance, a bell is rung in the office on shore, and the dynamite may be exploded or not. The velocity which is claimed for this torpedo seems marvelous--twelve miles an hour.

A Fight with a Rattlesnake.

George Case, a constable, a few days ago was away from the house at work on the farm, and the mother had stepped out of the house for a short time, leaving a little girl of eighteen months alone. Hearing the child laughing in great apparent glee, she looked in and was horrified to see it striking at a large masasaugua, or marsh rattlesnake, and when it would make a lunge to bite, the child would laugh, supposing it play. A pet cat was between the child and the snake, using all its strength by rubbing against it to keep it out of danger. It is the opinion of the parents that they are indebted to the cat for their child's life. The mother seized the child and placed it in the middle of the highest bed in the house; then she, all unmindful that she had lain off her shoes, seized a kettle of hot water and commenced pouring it upon him. This brave little barefoot woman, near enough to a four-foot rattlesnake to pour hot water on him, poured it on the reptile till he made a lunge to bite, when she screamed, dropped the kettle, and ran. By this time Mr. C., who had been called, got to the house. By tearing up the floor he succeeded in pushing the snake out with a pitchfork. His snakeship was found in a very demoralized condition, being half cooked and entirely blinded by the hot water, trying to bite with a mouth all knocked askew by the falling kettle. After he was despatched and the rattles secured they were found to number seventeen, and some of them gone at that, showing him to be old enough to vote.

A Sad Illustration of the Hard Times.

There was an application made recently for employment in the Government printing office by a lady who had been raised in affluence, was an excellent musician, and had mastered several languages. Superintendent Defrees, somewhat embarrassed by the application, told the lady that he had no work in his office befitting one of her attainments, when with tears in her eyes she said that she was willing to do any menail service, even if it were scrubbing the floors, so that she might earn an honest living. This incident serves to illustrate the amount of poverty and wretchedness in and around Washington.

GENERAL CUSTER'S REMAINS.

Their Exhumation and Removal from the Battle Ground.

A dispatch to the New York *Herald* says: Colonel M. Sheridan, with certain military and other friends; Troop J, of the Seventh cavalry, Captain Nowlan commanding; C. J. Barronette and G. Herndon White and Curley, who were with Custer; Half Yellow Face, who was with Reno, and several Crow Indian scouts, with a train of ox wagons, left the mouth of the Little Big Horn river, at noon of the first inst. for the Custer field. They traveled twelve miles up the west side of the river and camped. Early the next morning Barronette, with most of the scouts, pressed rapidly up some five miles to the old village site, then six miles across it, over immense quantities of lodge poles, camp kettle pails, pots and other camp equipage—much of which was broken and destroyed by General Terry after the Indian retreat—and into Reno's valley; thence they filed some ten miles above, returning again along the line of the Indians' retreat to Custer's valley and his elevated but silent resting place. Meanwhile the main party had marched to near the center of the village site, some six miles long, and camped at ten A. M. Thence in squads they passed over Custer's valley, on the west side of the stream, and the now deep, rapid ford and line of retreat, and all united at Custer's grave, at the extreme end and highest point of a broken, treeless ridge.

Gradually riding a mile and a half from this and then some feet down the western slope they found, partially unearthed, all that remains of the gallant Custer. Beside and below him lay his brother, Capt. Thomas Custer, and other officers and friends, surrounded by the partially exposed and bleaching bones of the soldiers and their horses, fragments of clothing and shoes and shod hoofs of horses. Although the remains of Gen. Custer and most of his friends there, as elsewhere, had evidently been disfigured by the coyotes or savages, and probably both, and many, if not the most, of the skulls there and throughout all the fields were smashed to fragments, mangled or missing, still what was decided to be and probably were the main portions of the bones of Gen. Custer and his two brothers were secured. Neither Reed nor the officers who fell with him and Reno were found.

The remains were carefully and sorrowfully gathered, wrapped and then packed with grass cut from Custer's valley, placed in ten rough coffins and brought away. The remains of Lieut. Porter and some of his men have been found. Though the bodies of Lieut. McIntosh and Dr. De Wolf were discovered and buried last year, little, if any, portions of their remains or of Lieut. Hodgson's could now be found.

By the request of his esteemed father, the gallant Lieut. Crittenden sleeps where he fell, with his boys about him, awaiting Gabriel's reveille, but for the guidance of his friends, his name, rank, etc., are rudely carved upon a head-post. Another board shows where Capt. Keogh fell, and where his men sleep. There is also a rude inscription at the head of each of the others, but most of the soldiers, either singly or in groups, have a stake driven where they rest.

After the duty of sprinkling mother earth upon the fallen braves and the religious ceremonies were finished, the train and cortege slowly and silently wended its way from the lofty cactus desert to the deep valleys of cottonwood and willow that fringed the rivers of this Indian battle land.

The Nez Perces Indians.

The Nez Perces and other Indians of Idaho and Eastern Oregon, who instituted so serious a revolt against the government, belong to what is known as the Sahaptia family, which is closely allied with the Salish, occupying the adjacent territory. The Nez Perces are physically superior to any of their neighbors; they are more coppery in complexion than the coast Indians, with a general expression of features that is stern, often melancholy, but not as a rule harsh or repulsive. Head-flattening obtains to a considerable extent among them, and they paint inveterately. Their voices are strong and manly. They dress like all other wild Indians, but through superior industry ornament their costumes much more elaborately; besides, their ideas of personal cleanliness are refreshingly above those of the average aborigine. From the Comanches and Apaches they obtain their horses and horsemanship. The Nez Perches live in dove-shaped lodges built with poles and skins, some of which are large enough to accommodate fifty or sixty persons, the several families getting along comfortably and harmoniously though there are no partitions. Though not very warlike they are good fighters, fighting on horseback, taking scalps and submitting their prisoners to torture by the women of the tribe, or sparing their lives to make slaves of them. The bravest and most experienced is annually elected war-chief; his scepter is a long whip, with which he secures discipline by merciless flagellations of his subordinates. Father de Smet baptized a great many of them, but their Christianity is only nominal, since it does not prohibit polygamy, as, says a writer in the St. Louis *Republican*, "a baptized Nez Perce will marry the eldest daughter of a family and then take all her younger sisters for wives."

Shakespeare and the Queen.

There is a story afloat in the newspapers which is worth repeating. According to tradition, Shakespeare played the part of a king with a peculiar grace and majesty. One day when the queen was in the theatre, Shakespeare mimicked royalty so well that Elizabeth, who was always ready to have a little fun, whispered to her ladies that she would try if she could not turn this pretended monarch into an awkward fellow enough at a moment's warning. Accordingly, at a critical point in the scene, the queen, who was sitting just over the stage, which was then held to be the place of honor, let her handkerchief drop at the feet of Shakespeare. Her mischievous majesty expected to see the actor start and redden and lose his cue. Instead of that he finished his speech with all his usual power, and without seeming to notice the handkerchief. Then, stooping and picking it up, he gave it back to the queen with a bow, in which there was an indescribable mixture of dignity and homage, saying, as he did so, these words to his train of stage courtiers:

" But ere we get to horse and ride away,
Let us pick up our sister's handkerchief."

They Were All Slumbering.

Victor Hugo never learned the art of thinking upon his feet, and so is compelled carefully to prepare his parliamentary efforts beforehand and to read them in public from manuscript. In connection with this fact, the Paris *Figaro* relates this anecdote: "The time was after 1848, and one day M. Victor Hugo, being in the tribune, read a manuscript on which had been noted at a certain passage (at which he supposed a storm of interruptions would take place) the following words: 'Ah ! you interrupt me !' But, on the contrary, not a member said a word. The orator paused and repeated in his most sonorous voice, 'Ah ! you interrupt me !' M. Dupin, who presided, leaned a little toward him and said to him, in a tone to be heard both by the deputies and the public: 'Not at all ! not the least in the world ! Do you not see that they are all slumbering ?' "

Pleasant Bedrooms.

There is nothing more indicative of refinement and a genuine culture in a family than bright, cheerful and tastefully-decorated bed-chambers. Tasteful decorations do not necessarily mean expense, and it is possible to make a chamber look very pretty at a very small outlay. Indeed, in many instances, no outlay at all will be required beyond what would be incurred under any circumstances. The women of a family, especially, are apt to pass a good portion of their time in their bed-chambers, and in some households the sleeping apartments are used alike for sewing-rooms, sitting-rooms and nurseries. It is worth while to obtain all the innocent pleasure we can in this life, and there can be no doubt that life is pleasanter if most of its hours are passed in cheerful-looking apartments.

MARRIED TO A MURDERER.

A Wife Thrown Down a Precipice and Left There to Die--A Man Who Sought Wealth Over the Graves of Those Who Loved Him.

[From the London Times.]

Those novelists who busy their pens with what is called the romance of crime will find peculiarly rich materials in the extraordinary trial at Botzen, which we have been reporting during the last few days, and which ended yesterday in a verdict of willful murder against the prisoner, De Tourville. The story of that person himself, of his victim, of the crime for which he has received the sentence of death, and of the complicated process by which his guilt was brought home to him, forms a tale which might almost defy embellishment.

The murderer, Henri Perran, otherwise called De Tourville, is a Frenchman by birth and an Englishman by naturalization. Until the age of thirty he seems to have been engaged in the office of a notary at Valenciennes, but he afterward came to this country and was called to the bar. He is a man of some accomplishments, as he showed at the trial by fluently defending himself in French, Italian and English. His accusers tried to show that the murder in the Tyrol had not been the first of his crimes. The mother of his first wife, it seems, met her death in a very curious way, a loaded revolver going off and killing her while he was explaining the mechanism of the instrument. The insinuation was that he murdered her in order to secure for himself the command of her daughter's fortune. The death of his first wife left De Tourville possessed, it is said, of some £6,000 a year; and he next married a widow who had a considerable amount of property. He is stated to have been very anxious to see her will before the wedding day, but she told one of her friends that she would rather "give him up" than satisfy his curiosity. Nevertheless she so settled her affairs that, in the event of her death, he would get, according to her solicitors, some £40,000.

He came to Sponding, in the Tyrol, on the fifteenth of July last year, with Mme. De Tourville and her maid. Next day he and his wife proceeded in a carriage toward the Stelvio Pass, after intimating that the maid should remain behind. Finding in the afternoon that it was too late to reach the pass, he determined to return. Leaving the driver, he and his wife walked back toward a place called Trafoi. The poor woman was never more seen alive. Three-quarters of an hour after he had quitted the coachman he walked into Trafoi at his usual pace, and not at all excited. Remarking that he felt hot, he called for a glass of wine. Being asked by the people of the place where his wife was, he replied, "without any sign of anxiety or sorrow," that she had fallen and hurt herself badly, pointing as he spoke to his temples. His manner was such as to make the bystanders believe that she was but slightly hurt. In reply to a question, he meanwhile told the coachman to take two or three persons to search for Mme. De Tourville, and said that he himself would follow. They soon came upon the traces of the poor woman. A few yards down a bank of stones they found a straw hat and a vest, with a stone lying upon them. The hat was full of blood. De Tourville, when it was shown him, coolly observed that it was his wife's. Other articles of dress were discovered further down, and at the very bottom of the precipice lay the lifeless body. It was terribly disfigured with wounds on the forehead. When the men ascended to the road and told the tale of the discovery to De Tourville, who was walking up and down, he replied: "Dead, indeed;" and he then offered them first 100 florins, and then 200, if they would bring up the body. But by this time their suspicions had been excited, and the inspector declined to let it be moved. Nor would they allow him to go back to the place whence he had set out in the morning until they had searched him.

His accounts of the calamity were various and conflicting. To his wife's maid he declared that the unfortunate lady had rolled down the precipice when admiring the scenery. To the landlady of an inn he said that, being always self-willed, she had insisted on walking, and that knocking her foot against a stone, she had fallen over the side of the road. An officer of Gendarmerie was informed that she was subject to giddiness, and that at a moment when her husband was a few steps behind her, she slipped and fell down some distance. On going down to the spot he found her leaning against a tree, shaken and bleeding a little on the forehead, but otherwise not much hurt. Leaving her, he went back to fetch the carriage. In his formal deposition he gave a much more elaborate account of the catastrophe, and this time he deliberately accused her of having committed suicide. While she was walking along the road before him, she suddenly, he said, fell head foremost, and rolled down a grassy slope. She fell from about the height of the first story of a house, and, "if she had not had so much false hair, she would have killed herself then." Making his way down to her with difficulty, he found her slightly injured, and, after reproaching her with a want of prudence, led her back to the road. Soon afterward she leant against one of the posts on the roadside, and while he was looking round to see whether he could find help, he suddenly heard the noise of rolling stones behind him, and presently he saw his wife falling down the bank. Again he went down and helped her up; but this time he bitterly reproached her for attempting to destroy herself, and she made no reply. He then went to seek for help, after making her swear that she would remain where she was until his return. In his absence, he maintained, she again flung herself down the precipice; and, if he seemed indifferent when he heard that she was dead, it was because he was suffering from disease of the heart, which forbade him to indulge in the luxury of emotion.

Not only is the prisoner's story contradicted by his other statements, but it is flagrantly inconsistent with his behavior on the evening when his wife was killed; and, in the opinion of the commission which examined the body, the nature of the wounds and the appearance of the scattered articles of dress refuted the statement that she had committed suicide. Unbiased witnesses declare that she was in a cheerful state before her death. Nay, hearing that her husband had said she would commit suicide if he left her, she wrote to a friend: "If you hear of my death, you may be sure that I have been murdered." The jury have declared, by eleven votes to one, that they believe she was murdered, and the evidence supports the verdict.

Yankee Notions.

Australians, it appears, never saw a post-hole digger until it was placed on exhibition in the American department at Sydney, nor a scuffle-hole, nor yet a corn-sheller. That is not strange, perhaps, for the people of Vienna never saw a watering-pot with more than one sprinkling hole in it until Jackson S. Schultz showed a workman how to make one at the Exhibition of 1873, nor had they seen a hundred of the little familiar household inventions so convenient and in such general use in this country. At all the world's fairs no objects excite such wonder and attract so much attention as the innumerable variety of small Yankee notions which have sprung from the fertile brains of our people. One can go down into Fulton market, and in an hour's time collect scores of things which no one can do without in America, and yet which are almost unknown in Europe, and, if known, for which there would be a lively demand. In future world's fairs don't neglect the Yankee notions.—*New York Tribune.*

John Kearney's Family.

As a farmer was going from Dogfennel to Lexington, Ky., he overtook two little boys, walking, who wanted a ride. Of course he gave them seats, and soon opened a conversation with the little fellows, who were very sprightly. One of them stated that he was Mr. John Kearney's son. Upon being asked how many boys his father had, he promptly stated that he did not know, but named over seven that he remembered. He was then asked how many girls he had. He stated he did not know exactly, but there were eleven or twelve.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

It was decided at a meeting of the cabinet that the civil service order of the President, demanding the separation of Federal office-holders from all political associations, must be carried out without exception ......During a heavy thunderstorm which visited New York and the surrounding country a number of persons were killed or injured by lightning and great damage was done to property. In Hudson county, N. J., Mrs. Sandow, a wealthy farmer's wife, was in the fields with her child and a hired boy when the storm broke out. They ran for a shed near by, and had hardly reached it when the lightning struck the building, killing all three.......At Drayton, Canada, a father and his two sons were suffocated by foul air in a well. ......In New York the firm of L. Blumgart & Co., importers of woolens, failed with $500,000 liabilities and hardly any assets.......The Bremen Savings Bank, of St. Louis, has suspended The heavy run to which many of the banks in St. Louis have been subjected lately has ceased.......At Pittsburgh, Pa., the large foundry and machine shops of A. Hartupee were destroyed by fire, involving a loss of about $300,000 ...... Some of the employees of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad struck against a reduction of wages, and when other men were put on the strikers threatened them with violence and attempted to prevent the going and coming of trains. At Martinsburg, West Virginia, a force of seventy-five troops were guarding a heavy freight train when it was fired upon by the strikers and one soldier was wounded. The troops fired in return and killed one of the rioters, who then made repeated attacks upon the cars, but were repulsed, although they succeeded in cutting the couplings of the cars and prevented the progress of the train......An injunction has been granted restraining the City Five Cents Savings Bank, of Haverhill, Mass., from doing further business, as examination has revealed that its affairs are in a precarious condition.

Manuel Blanco Gareria, a wealthy young Cuban, who had recently arrived from Havana, shot himself through the head in a New York hotel. Insanity is thought to have been the cause of the self-murder......The strike of some of the railroad employees of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad having assumed such proportions in West Virginia that it could not be suppressed by the State authorities, Gov. Matthews, of that State, made applications to the President for Federal aid, and the secretary of war ordered Gen. French, with 250 troops of the regular army, to proceed at once from Washington to the scenes of violence. At Martinsburg, W. Va., the strikers numbered over 500, while at Grafton they were determined and desperate, destroying the company's property and threatening to resist any force sent to subdue them....William Anderson's residence near Worthville, Ky., was set on fire just before daylight, and a daughter of sixteen who went to the front door was fired upon, eleven shots taking effect upon her person and causing death soon after.. ...The National Cotton Exchange met in convention at Greenbrier, White Sulphur Springs, W. Va .....Samuel J. Tilden has gone to Europe on a tour of rest and recreation, and will be away until October. ....A new official commission has been sent out to inspect the different custom houses of the country for a special purpose......Two young men—Charles Cornell and Percy Heyward—were struck by lightning and killed while under a tree near New York.... Three children of Charles Vincent, of Alfred, N. Y., ate a quantity of berries that had been picked near where paris green had been sprinkled on potato bugs, and all three died.... A number of blooded horses—one of them valued at $10,000—in the stables of the Gentlemen's Driving Association of Bergen county, N. J., were killed by lightning.

At Auburn, Massachusetts, Ellen Campbell, wife of a crippled pauper, was horribly murdered by James Mulcahy. The murderer broke each of the four limbs of his victim across his knee and pounded her head, fracturing the skull. She lived four hours to tell the story of the crime and name the murderer, who boasted of the act when arrested and was evidently insane ...... The Elcho Shield was won by the Irish team at Wimbledon, they making 1,568 points out of a possible 1,800; England coming next with 1,464, and Scotland last with 1,439. ......The strike on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad extended as far west as Chicago, and seventy-three locomotives were lying idle at Martinsburg, W. Va., although two trains were started upon the arrival of a body of United States troops in the town. Several of the ringleaders of the riotous strikers were arrested. A strike also occurred among the conductors and brakemen on the Pennsylvania railroad at Pittsburgh and vicinity, and every freight train which attempted to move was stopped. The strike was against a reduction of wages...... The date of the general election in France has been fixed for October 14......The shoe manufactory of T. A. Coolidge at West Marlboro, Mass., and a dwelling house, were destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at $100,000, upon which there is an insurance of $74,000. Over two hundred hands were thrown out of employment by the fire. ....The schooner Dom Pedro, from Boston bound to St. John, N. B., was run into and sunk off Boon island by the United States revenue cutter Grant, having on board the secretary of the treasury and other high government officials. Luckily no lives were lost......When the cashier of the People's Bank, of Newport, Pa., opened the bank safe he discovered that the cash drawer had been robbed of $5,000 in money and $1,500 in bonds, while the bank presented the same appearance as when it had been closed the night before ... Another revolt is brewing in Mexico, and Gen. Valdez, a leader in the interest of Lerdo, is recruiting on the American side for a movement across the border against the Diaz government......Jacob W. Holt, the oldest Odd Fellow in the United States, died at Lancaster, Ohio .... A few of the Indians who revolted in Oregon and Idaho have surrendered.

Telegrams from Cumberland, Md., having been received in Baltimore, announcing that fall reight trains in the former place had been stopped by riotous railroad employees, the governor of the State ordered the Sixth regiment of Baltimore militia to proceed to the scene of disorder. Gov. Carroll also issued a proclamation calling upon all citizens of the State to abstain from acts of lawlessness and aid the lawful authorities in the maintenance of peace and order. Great excitement was accordingly caused in Baltimore, at half-past six in the evening, by the ringing of an alarm calling out the militia, this being the first time in the history of the city that such an alarm had been sounded. As the bell pealed forth the crowds of people who had filled the streets all day, discussing the situation, and anxiously watching the bulletin boards of the newspapers, thronged to the armories of the different regiments. That of the Sixth militia is in a neighborhood frequented by the rougher element, and within half an hour after the call had been sounded a large crowd inimical to the military and in favor of the strikers had surrounded the armory. A man in uniform who attempted to enter the building was seized upon by the mass of struggling and cursing humanity and thrown over a bridge into a stream near by, while others of the militia were dragged over the heads of the surging mass and were glad to escape with their lives. At this juncture a brick was thrown at the soldier on guard at the door of the armory, and this was the signal for a shower of missiles which soon demolished the doors and windows of the building and injured several of the men inside. The guard was withdrawn from the door in order to mollify the mob, but this action was received with yells of derision and triumph. At 8.15 P. M., the regiment, numbering 150 men, marched into the streets with loaded pieces, the only means of exit being a narrow door through which but two men at a time could make their way; and as the soldiers made their appearance they were received with a renewed shower of brickbats, stones and pistol shots. At first the militia wavered, but in response to the commands of their officers they presented a solid front and moved forward, enclosed by the shouting, infuriated mob, who continued to assail them. At length, as one of the soldiers was stricken down, several members of the regiment elevated their rifles and fired into the crowd, killing and wounding a number. The colonel gave orders to cease firing, and the command continued on its way, but as two companies turned into Baltimore street they were attacked with unabated fury by the mob, a number of pistol shots being fired at the men. Firing by the military was recommenced with stray shots until they reached Camden Station, which had been set on fire, and several more persons were killed. Meanwhile the Fifth regiment, with 150 muskets, had also left their armory for Camden Station, and met with the same reception from the mob as the Sixth had received. When they reached their destination the command turned upon the crowd, charged bayonets, and dispersed it. During the fire at Camden Station policemen had to be stationed beside the firemen, who were greatly retarded by the mob while subduing the flames, with orders to shoot down any one who interfered with the quelling of the fire. About ten persons were killed and a large number were wounded, many of the military being disabled by the stones and other missiles thrown at them. The strike assumed a threatening aspect all over the country, and troops were called out by the governors of four States. At Cumberland a train containing a body of troops was fired upon by the rioters and one soldier wounded. At Buffalo, N. Y., a body of strikers took possession of an engine in the Erie railroad yards, and all traffic on that road was for a time stopped, while the Fifty-fourth regiment national guard was ordered to proceed to Hornellsville. At Pittsburgh, Pa., all trains were stopped, and the military were defied.

The scenes of bloodshed during the terrible riot in Baltimore were followed on the next day by a still more sanguinary conflict in the streets of Pittsburgh, Pa., where employees of the Pennsylvania railroad company had struck against a reduction of wages and had stopped the passage of all freight trains on the road. Warrants for the arrest of fifteen of the ringleaders were made out and placed in the hands of the sheriff. At about two P. M. a body of militia—comprising portions of several regiments and the Keystone battery, with two Gatling guns—arrived from Philadelphia and a part of them moved out of the Union depot to the depot at Twenty-eighth street, a mile distant. At this point a crowd of about eight thousand persons had assembled, and the military were jeered and hooted as they passed along. The sheriff then read the riot act and proceeded to make an arrest, but as he did so a shower of bricks and stones were hurled into the troops and revolver shots were fired. Gen. Brunton then ordered the troops to return the fire, and for three minutes a rattling discharge in all directions took place. The crowd fled precipitately, leaving about ten persons dead on the ground and as many wounded. The sight presented after the soldiers had ceased firing was sickening. Old men and boys attracted to the spot through motives of curiosity lay writhing in the agonies of death, while numbers of children were killed outright. Yellowside, in the neighborhood of the scene of conflict, was actually dotted with dead and dying, while weeping women, cursing loudly and deeply the instruments which made them widows, were clinging to bleeding corpses. Toward evening gangs of from ten to fifty men entered Pittsburgh from the surrounding suburbs and swelled the ranks of the strikers. Many of the gun factories and gun and powder shops of the city were sacked of arms and ammunition. By 9 P. M. over ten thousand people had gathered within a few blocks of where the first fatal shots were fired and a scene of terrorism prevailed all over the city, which was virtually in the hands of a mob composed of laborers, iron workers, miners and others, all of whom had declared themselves in sympathy with the strikers. The crowds marched through the city with drums beating, flags flying and armed with the contents of the gutted gunsmith shops and three pieces of ordnance which they had captured from Knapp's battery. The soldiers from Philadelphia were driven into the round house of the depot and were there besieged and fired into by the mob all night long. One end of the depot was set on fire, as well as machine shops, cars and locomotives. The sun of Sunday morning, July 22, dawned in Pittsburgh on one of the most terrible scenes ever witnessed. The flames raged with unabated fury, and burning cars were sent down the track, setting a number of houses in Liberty street on fire. At about seven in the morning the Philadelphia militia made a desperate effort to escape from the round house. They came out in a solid column, preceded by a Gatling gun and marched to the Allegheny arsenal, where they tried to obtain admittance but were refused by the United States officer in command. The sufferings of the troops were intense, as they were without rations and would frequently beg for bread and water from people in the doorways and windows. They were driven by the mob out of the city limits, six miles, a number losing their lives on the way, while about sixteen more of the rioters were killed. All the morning the freight cars between the Union depot and the fire were broken into by plunderers and their contents carried off. Burning cars were sent thundering down the heavy grade which leads to the Union depot and soon some of the passenger cars inside were in flames. The yards and tracks were filled with a dense crowd of pilferers who carried off everything they could lay hands upon, and were only driven back by the heat of the burning cars. Women and children were there by thousands carrying off all they could, while fifty thousand people thronged the hillside about the depot and tracks. Three thousand five hundred cars were destroyed, the value of which, with their contents, is estimated at between four and eight million dollars. The firemen of Pittsburgh were not allowed by the mob to turn a drop of water on the burning railroad property, and directed all their energies toward saving other of the burning buildings. Among the buildings burned were the Union Depot Hotel, the Pan Handle railroad building, Union transfer depot and offices, freight depot of Adams Express Company and several other buildings devoted to railroad purposes. At one time the whole territory between Seventh avenue and Mill Vale Station, a distance of three miles, was a mass of flames. Over two hundred lives were lost, but it will be impossible for a long time to get at the exact number of dead and wounded. The strike movement which ended so lamentably in Baltimore and Pittsburgh spread all over the country. Further rioting took place in Baltimore, where nine cars filled with oil were set on fire. Two hundred of the rioters were arrested, but there were no further deaths. Four hundred regular troops from Fort Columbus, New York, and Fortress Monroe were quartered in the city under command of Gen. Hancock. At Hornellsville, N. Y., a train having on board a squad of forty soldiers was stopped by five hundred strikers, who had soaped the track and placed torpedoes on the rails. The train was boarded by a swarm of strikers, the passengers were ordered out, and the cars were disabled. Then the train was sent back to the depot in a disabled condition. Two other trains which attempted to leave were disabled. Gov. Robinson issued a proclamation calling upon the strikers to desist from deeds of violence and declaring he would invoke the whole military aid of the State if necessary to maintain order. At Fort Wayne, Ind., switches were spiked and freight trains were prevented from moving. In Philadelphia the strike on the Pennsylvania railroad was begun by the employees abandoning their places and forbidding the moving of trains above Callowhill street. At Reading, Pa., cars were burned, tracks were torn up, and the Lebanon Valley bridge, a magnificent structure across the Schuylkill, which cost over $150,000, was destroyed, the evident intention being to prevent, by its destruction, the passage of troops to Harrisburg and other points on the Pennsylvania railroad. Similar demonstrations and expressions of dissatisfaction by railroad employees took place at Bethlehem, Easton and Pottsville, all in Pennsylvania; at Cleveland, Ohio, Buffalo, N. Y., and Vincennes, Ind., where about one hundred strikers prevented a locomotive from taking a freight train out of the depot.

A quieter state of affairs existed in Pittsburgh on the Monday succeeding the terrible collision between military from Philadelphia and a mob. It having been reported that three hundred miners were approaching the city to aid the strikers, a meeting of the citizens was held and an organization formed. Veterans and volunteers to the number of three hundred received arms at Municipal Hall, and a second company was soon after organized and armed with revolvers and base ball bats. At ten o'clock this force, under Gen. Negley, headed by twenty-four police officers, marched to the Monongahela wharf. Upon the arrival of the miners the mayor of Pittsburgh addressed them in a fervent speech, telling them that the riot had been subdued and that their presence in the city would only tend to incite further disorder. Leaders of the miners replied, saying that they only came to the city to help the laboring men, whose wives and children they understood were being shot down by the military, but that if the trouble had ceased they would disband, which was accordingly done. Nearly all business throughout the city was suspended during the day. In other parts of the country the strike on the railroads was increasing, and freight trains were stopped, engines were seized and railroad transportation was everywhere at a standstill. The strike embraced the western division of the Erie road, the Reading, the Lake Shore, Fort Wayne and Chicago, Ohio and Mississippi, Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis, Vandalia, Pennsylvania and many branch roads. In Reading, Pa., an assemblage of about five hundred congregated at the Philadelphia and Reading depot and took possession. Several trains were stopped by the strikers, and the chief of police read the riot act to them. He was greeted with yells of derision and no further attention was paid to him. A body of the Coal and Iron police charged the crowd and drove them back, but overpowered by numbers, they were compelled to give way. At length three companies of soldiers from neighboring towns arrived and proceeded to a section of the railroad known as the Cut. Here there was a train in possession of the strikers. The Cut is formed by an excavation, on both sides of which are streets which are crossed by an iron bridge. Both streets and bridge were covered by the mob, who glared angrily at the soldiers until the later were parallel with Washington street. A train in the Cut was manned by strikers, and as the soldiers approached these men cheered and gave the latter to understand that they approached at their peril. The Cut for a distance of 100 yards from Penn street was blocked with people, and these made no motion to retreat until the soldiers, maddened by a shower of stones and lumps of coal, fired with deadly effect. The mob, on discovering that many of their number were killed and wounded, rushed from the cut in all directions, rending the air with their shouts, while the soldiers continued their march. After the shooting the crowd became wild with excitement and their yells for revenge were loud and long. About ten persons were killed and a number wounded, among whom were several policemen on duty at the time. At Harrisburg, Pa., a mob forced an entrance into a gunsmith's shop and seized the arms there. The strikers also captured several squads of Philadelphia militia and disarmed them, while an armed mob took possession of the Union Telegraph Company's office and drove out the operators. Subsequently, the sheriff, at the head of 1,000 citizens, reinstated the operators and communication was restored. At Philadelphia intense excitement existed throughout the day and a large force of armed policemen and firemen was held in readiness to march at a moment's notice to any point where an outbreak might occur. In the morning an oil train was set on fire but no lives were lost. At Buffalo, N. Y., a mob compelled the firemen and brakemen on the New York Central road to leave their work, and early in the afternoon a crowd of 2,000 rioters attacked a body of 200 militia, who were guarding the round house of the Lake Shore road. The military were compelled to leave the building, which was barricaded by the mob. Col. Flach, of the Sixty-fifth regiment, proceeded to the round house with a force of about thirty men and three officers, to retake the building; but the handful of troops were met with shouts of derision and a volley of stones, and were obliged to retreat through the yelling throng on the double quick, a number of the troops being cut with knives and clubbed, while Col. Flach was badly beaten and twice knocked down before he escaped. At Hornellsville, N. Y., an attempt to compromise between the Erie railroad strikers and the company was made, but an offer by the former was rejected by the latter. The Twenty-third regiment, of Brooklyn, was sent to the scene. Several unsuccessful attempts to stop the train containing the troops were made, and when within a mile of Hornellsville about twenty men boarded the cars, having previously torn up a rail about a mile ahead. The Seventy-fourth regiment soon arrived from the town and deployed on each side of the track as skirmishers, while the Brooklyn troops left the train. The rail was replaced and the train moved slowly into the town, where a strong body of militia was already stationed. At St. Louis a strike took place among employees of the Eastern roads, and all freight trains were stopped, and at Marietta, Pa., three loaded cars were thrown from the track and rolled into the Susquehanna river. At Fort Wayne, Ind., and Columbus, Ohio, bodies of strikers marched from place to place, compelling the workmen in the machine shops, rolling mills and factories to quit work. Three special cabinet meetings were held in Washingtan, and a proclamation was issued by the President, commanding the rioters in Pennsylvania to disperse.

The Custer of the Russian army, and its youngest general, is Skobeleff, conqueror of Khokand, and now on the staff of the Grand Duke Nicholas. In the Khokand war he made a night attack, with 150 men, on a camp of several thousand of the enemy, cutting down every man within the range of their swords. The enemy fled, leaving forty dead and all their camp material and baggage. Skobeleff did not lose a man.

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An eminent Swiss mechanician has just finished, for the khedive of Egypt, certainly the biggest and finest, and probably the handsomest musical box ever made. Its beautiful ebony case is buffet-shaped, as large as a full-sized signboard, and inlaid with zinc and brasswork, and ornamented with bronze chasings and plates. The interior of this remarkable box is a perfect marvel of mechanical ingenuity; it includes all the latest improvements for selecting tunes, a patent moderator, etc., and is furnished with flute, flutebasso, drum bells castanets. The repertoire consists of one hundred and thirty-two tunes supplied by eleven cylinders—which can be changed at pleasure—each of them six inches in diameter and twenty-six inches long. Notwithstanding its brobdignagian dimensions, this instrument like others of its kind, performs automatically; when the khedive desires to treat himself to a concert he needs only to touch a spring, and if his highness should grow weary of the monotony of one hundred and thirty-two tunes he has but to communicate with the maker, who can speedily supply him with the materials for a few additional hundreds. To complete our description, we ought to mention that the box is the result of eighteen months' assiduous labor, and that the price to be paid for it is about $4,000.

The Turkish Arsenal.

A correspondent who has visited the arsenal on the Golden Horn remarks that it is difficult to comprehend that one is in the chief arsenal of a great nation engaged in a tremendous war when one sees the listlessness and apathy of every one concerned. A few months ago there were 3,000 people employed there, but their numbers have been reduced to 1,000. Krupp guns, which should months ago have been at the Dardanelles and on the Bosphorus, are peacefully slumbering, side by side, with other guns looking at them. Several wooden frigates and corvettes are being fitted out, but the work on them progresses very slowly. A fine iron-clad is in course of construction, but it is impossible to predict when she will be finished. In England she would require 1,000 or 1,500 men for six or nine months, but the Turks have only about thirty men at work on her, and they wander about listlessly, as if the consciousness of their utter uselessness weighed upon them. Very little material is visible, though they are believed to be tolerably well supplied with it; and the workshops, steam hammers, and so forth are really good.

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Beef Cattle Native	11	@	11½
Texas and Cherokee	07½	@	09
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Dressed	0 ½	@	07½
Sheep	05½	@	06
Lambs	07	@	07½
Cotton: Middling	12½	@	1 ½
Flour: Western: Good to Choice	6 80	@	8 75
State: Good to Choice	6 80	@	6 50
Wheat: Red Western	1 90	@	1 90
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 70	@	1 72
Rye: State	91	@	95
Barley: State	62	@	63
Barley Malt	1 5	@	1 25
Oats: Mixed Western	32	@	54
Corn: Mixed Western	5 ½	@	60
Hay, per cwt	70	@	75
Straw, per cwt	60	@	65
Hops....... 76's—08 @15 ....75's	06	@	10
Pork: Mess	14 35	@14	40
Lard: City Steam	11½	@	11½
Fish: Mackerel, No. 1, new	20 00	@22	00
" No. 2, new	13 00	@14	00
Dry Cod, per cwt.	4 87½	@ 5	00
Herring, Scaled, per box	.0	@	22
Petroleum: Crude.......07½ @07½	Refined		14½
Wool: California Fleece	28	@	32
Texas Fleece	28	@	32
Australian Fleece	43	@	45
Butter: State	:1	@	25
Western: Choice	18	@	19
Western: Good to Prime	1	@	17
Western: Firkins	11	@	15
Cheese: State Factory	8	@	1 ½
State Skimmed	03	@	06
Western	0	@	0
Eggs: State and Pennsylvania	17	@	18½
BUFFALO.			
Flour	8 75	@ 9	35
Wheat: No. 1 Milwaukee	1 60	@ 1	70
Corn: Mixed	55½	@	55½
Oats	40	@	40
Rye	98	@	98
Barley	81	@	83
Barley Malt	1 00	@ 1	10
PHILADELPHIA.			
Beef Cattle: Extra	06½	@	06½
Sheep	05	@	07
Hogs: Dressed	08½	@	09½
Flour: Pennsylvania Extra	8 50	@ 9	50
Wheat: Red Western	1 85	@ 1	85
Rye	76	@	78
Corn: Yellow	63	@	63
Mixed	62½	@	63
Oats: Mixed	39	@	39
Petroleum: Crude.......10½ @10½	Refined		14
Wool—Colorado	2	@	17
Texas	25	@	30
California	25	@	35
BOSTON.			
Beef Cattle	05½	@	09½
Sheep	05½	@	06½
Hogs	06	@	09
Flour—Wisconsin and Minnesota	8 00	@ 9	00
Corn—Mixed	63½	@	64
Oats— "	5	@	59
Wool—Ohio and Pennsylvania XX	50	@	52½
California Fall	23	@	18
BRIGHTON, MASS.			
Beef Cattle	06½	@	07½
Sheep	05	@	06½
Lambs	07	@	10
Hogs	07½	@	08
WATERTOWN, MASS.			
Beef Cattle: Poor to Choice	6 75	@10	00
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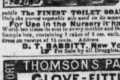

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At Creation's Dawn the medicinal springs of earth sparkled and bubbled as they do now, but it required the light of Chemical Discovery to enable man to reproduce them from their elements, as the Seltzer water has been reproduced in

Tarrant's Effervescent Seltzer Aperient,

the most effective combination of a pure tonic, a wholesome laxative, a refreshing febrifuge, and a powerful anti-bilious agent at present known. The immediate and permanent relief that it affords in cases of chronic constipation, biliousness, stomach complaints, nervous depression, fever, rheumatism, dropsy, piles, headache, heartburn and flatulency, has become a proverb in every civilized portion of the American Continent. Sold by all druggists.

Advertisers

Are invited to investigate The American Newspaper Union List of Newspapers—*the largest combination of papers in the United States*—and compare the prices with other lists. *It is the cheapest and best advertising medium in the country.*

THE AMERICAN
NEWSPAPER UNION
List of 1085
Weekly Newspapers,
COMPRISES
New York Newspaper Union List,
Chicago Newspaper Union List,
Milwaukee Newspaper Union List,
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The prices of advertising are now about one-half of last year's rates and are as follows:

ONE INCH OF SPACE—14 AGATE LINES—WILL BE INSERTED ONE WEEK IN THE

New York Newspaper Union List for	$21.00
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Or in the Entire List of

1085 Newspapers One Week for $87.50

A One Inch advertisement will be inserted one year in the entire list of 1085 newspapers for

$2,275,

Or about $2.00 per paper a year.

☞ Send for Catalogue. Address,

BEALS & FOSTER,
(*Times Building*),
41 Park Row, *NEW YORK.*

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

Rev. J. P. LUDLOW WRITES:

178 BALTIC STREET BROOKLYN, N. Y.,
Nov. 14, 1874.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:

Dear Sir—From personal benefit received by its use, as well as from personal knowledge of those whose cures thereby have seemed almost miraculous, I can most heartily and sincerely recommend the VEGETINE for the complaints which it is claimed to cure.

JAMES P. LUDLOW,
Late Pastor Calvary Baptist Church,
Sacramento, Cal.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

SHE RESTS WELL.

SOUTH POLAND, ME., Oct. 11, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have been sick two years with the Liver complaint, and during that time have taken a great many different medicines, but none of them did me any good. I was restless nights, and had no appetite. Since taking the VEGETINE I rest well and relish my food. Can recommend the VEGETINE for what it has done for me. Yours respectfully,

MRS. ALBERT RICKER.

Witness of the above:
MR. GEORGE M. VAUGHAN,
Medford, Mass.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

Rev. O. T. WALKER SAYS:

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 TRANSIT STREET.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.:

I feel bound to express with my signature the high value I place upon your VEGETINE. My family have used it for the last two years. In nervous debility it is invaluable, and I recommend it to all who may need an invigorating renovating tonic.

O. T. WALKER,
Formerly Pastor Bowdoin-square Church,
Boston.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

NOTHING EQUAL TO IT.

SOUTH SALEM, MASS., Nov. 14, 1876.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have been troubled with Scrofula, Canker, and Liver complaint for three years. Nothing ever did me any good until I commenced using the VEGETINE. I am now getting along first-rate, and still using the VEGETINE. I consider there is nothing equal to it for such complaints. Can heartily recommend it to everybody.

Yours truly, MRS. LIZZIE M. PACKARD,
No. 16 Lagrange St., South Salem, Mass.

NATURE'S REMEDY.
VEGETINE
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER

GOOD FOR THE CHILDREN

BOSTON HOME, 14 TYLER STREET,
BOSTON, April, 1876.

H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—We feel that the children in our home have been greatly benefited by the VEGETINE you have so kindly given us from time to time, especially those troubled with the Scrofula.

With respect,
MRS. N. WORMELL, Matron.

VEGETINE
Prepared by
H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

WATCHMAKERS' Tools and Materials. Send for Price list, GEO. B. SMITH & Co., P.O. Box 3696, N. Y.

REVOLVER 7 shot $3.00, 70 styles. *Ill. Cat. free.* WESTERN GUN WORKS, Chicago, Ill

$40 A WEEK. Catalogue and Sample FREE. FELTON & CO., 119 Nassau St., New York

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$55 to $77 A Week to Agents. $10 *Outfit Free* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine

OLD Bounty Land Warrants bought, highest cash price paid by GILMORE & Co., Washington, D. C.

STEM-WINDING WATCH. Cheapest in the World. Send 3c. stamp for circular. Ad's DALZELL WATCH CO., 64 Broadway, New York.

$5937 Made by 17 Agents in Jan. 77 with my 13 new articles. Samples free. Address *C. M. Linington, Chicago.*

REVOLVER Free Seven-shot revolver, with box cartridges. Add's J. Bown & Co., 136 & 138 Wood St., Pittsburg, Pa.

WANTED—Traveling Salesmen. $85 a month and all expenses paid. No Peddling. Address *Queen City Lamp Works, Cincinnati, O.*

SWARTHMORE College—For both sexes; under care of Friends. All expenses covered by $350 a year. EDWD. H. MAGILL, A.M., Prest., Swarthmore, Pa

$350 A Month.—Agents wanted. 36 best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

HORSE BRUSHES—Patent rubber back—superior to any other Brush—mailed on receipt of $2.50. WM. A. MARTIN, Hardware Dealer, 6 Dock Square, Boston.

$2500 A Year to Agents. *Outfit and a $24 Shot Gun free. For terms address, J. Worth & Co., St. Louis, Mo.*

LAWSUITS Prosecuted. BOUNTIES and Pensions collected. No charge unless successful. T. FRANCIS GIBBONS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Notary and Commissioner, No. 12 West 4th St., near Broadway, N. Y. City.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY Young Men and Ladies, can earn from $45 to $90 per month. Good situations guaranteed. Small salary while learning. Add's, with stamp, M. P. HAYWARD, Oberlin, O.

$100.00 REWARD. This MOUSTACHE or HEAVY BEARD produced on a smooth face by the use of DYKES BEARD ELIXIR without injury, or will forfeit $100.00. Price by mail, in sealed package, 25 cents; 3 packages only 50 cents. A. L. SMITH & CO., Palatine, Ill., Sole Agents. ☞ We caution the public against imitations.

$10 to $25 A DAY SURE made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Picture and Chromo Cards. 125 samples, worth $5, sent, post-paid, for 85 Cents. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, Boston. [Established 1830.]

ECLECTIC MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Chartered 1845. 6,563 Students.
WOMEN'S MEDICAL COLLEGE,
AND SCHOOL OF MIDWIFERY,
Gives extra facilities for a thorough medical education to both men and women, by a *graded course* in the college without the need of office instruction. For full information address JOHN M. SCUDDER, M.D., Cincinnati, O.

BOSTON WEEKLY TRANSCRIPT

The best family newspaper published; eight pages; fifty six columns reading. Terms—$2 per annum; clubs of eleven, $15 per annum, in advance.

SPECIMEN COPY GRATIS.

KEEP'S SHIRTS—only one quality—The Best
Keep's Patent Partly-made Dress Shirts
Can be finished as easy as hemming a Handkerchief.
The very best, six for $7.00.
Keep's Custom Shirts—made to measure,
The very best, six for $9.00.
An elegant set of genuine Gold-plate Collar and Sleeve Buttons given with each half doz. Keep's Shirts.
Keep's Shirts are delivered FREE on receipt of price
In any part of the Union—no express charges to pay.
Samples with full directions for self-measurement
Sent Free to any address. No stamp required.
Deal directly with the Manufacturer and get Bottom Prices.—Keep Manufacturing Co., 165 Mercer St., N.Y.

$1.00 *$1.00*
Osgood's Heliotype Engravings:
The choicest household ornaments. Price One Dollar each. Send for catalogue.
JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO.
BOSTON, MASS.
$1.00 *$1.00*

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. $66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making over $20 per day at the business. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

IN VINO VERITAS.

After nine years experience we have decided to offer our pure California Wines and Brandy to families by the gallon or single case at greatly reduced prices. These Wines are delicious for family use, while their strict purity renders them invaluable for medicinal and sacramental purposes. A trial is only necessary to show their superiority over adulterated foreign goods. "Crown Prince," the choicest American Champagne, a specialty. Send for circular and price list to CHAMBERLIN & CO., 45 Murray St., New York.

100,000
Facts for the People

For the Farmer, the Merchant, the Horseman, the Stock-raiser, the Poultry-keeper, the Bee-keeper, the Laborer, the Fruit raiser, the Gardener, the Doctor, the Dairyman, the Household—for every family who want to save money. The Book of the 19th Century.

FACTS FOR AGENTS.

Male and Female Agents coining money on it. Send to us at once for extra terms. INGRAM, SMITH & BLACK, 731 Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

HUNT'S REMEDY
THE GREAT
KIDNEY MEDICINE

A positive remedy for Dropsy and all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs. Hunt's Remedy is purely vegetable and prepared expressly for the above diseases. It has cured thousands. Every bottle warranted. Send to W. E. Clarke, Providence, R.I., for illustrated pamphlet. If your druggist don't have it, he will order it for you.

DUNHAM
PIANOS.
Dunham & Sons, Manufacturers,
Warerooms, 18 East 14th Street,
[Established 1834.] NEW YORK.
Send for Illustrated Circular and Price List.

DR. HENRI DE BEGOTA'S
NEUTRALIZER!

A new medicinal remedy that overshadows all others in preventing and eradicating those diseases which in every age has decimated the human race.

Aesculapius of Athens, universally conceded to be the Father of Medicine—2,500 years ago in one of his public lectures in the Lyceum Halls of the Acropolis, stated that he who could discover and introduce a remedy which would prevent and destroy that disease which has blighted the lives of millions and baffled the skill of the physicians, would be hailed as a public benefactor and at his death would be worthy to be ranked among the Gods. Such a remedy, after twenty-five years' of incessant labor and experiment, has been found by DR. HENRI DE BEGOTA, and is now offered for sale for the first time in this country, in all of the principle drug stores and at his office No. 697 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Orders by mail promptly attended to.
Price—One Dollar per Bottle with directions.

THE
GOOD OLD
STAND-BY.

Mexican Mustang Liniment.

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

ESTABLISHED 35 YEARS. Always cures. Always ready. Always handy. Has never yet failed. *Thirty millions have tested it.* The whole world approves the glorious old Mustang—the Best and Cheapest Liniment in existence. 25 cents a bottle. The Mustang Liniment cures when nothing else will.

SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE VENDERS.

THE SUN.

1877. NEW YORK. 1877.

THE SUN continues to be the strenuous advocate of reform and retrenchment, and of the substitution of statesmanship, wisdom, and integrity for hollow pretence, imbecility, and fraud in the administration of public affairs. It contends for the government of the people by the people and for the people, as opposed to government by frauds in the ballot-box and in the counting of votes, enforced by military violence. It endeavors to supply its readers—a body now not far from a million of souls—with the most careful, complete, and trustworthy accounts of current events, and employs for this purpose a numerous and carefully selected staff of reporters and correspondents. Its reports from Washington, especially, are full, accurate, and fearless; and it doubtless continues to deserve and enjoy the hatred of those who thrive by plundering the Treasury or by usurping what the law does not give them, while it endeavors to merit the confidence of the public by defending the rights of the people against the encroachments of unjustified power.

The price of the DAILY SUN is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year, post-paid; or, with the Sunday edition $7.70 a year.

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THE WEEKLY SUN, eight pages of 56 broad columns, is furnished at $1 a year, post-paid.

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Address, THE SUN, N. Y. City.

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ORGANIZED 1850
ASSETS, $4,827,176,52
SURPLUS, $820,000
EVERY APPROVED FORM OF POLICY
ISSUED ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS
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WILL BE **DISCOUNTED** AT 7%
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WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say that you saw the advertisement in this paper.