FIRST THINGS.

A Very Interesting Chapter on Early Inventions.

The first almanac was printed by Geo. Von Purbach, in 1460.

The first copper cent was coined in New Haven in 1687.

The first watches was made at Nuremburg in 1477.

Omnibuses were introduced in New York in 1830.

The first college in the United States was founded in 1866.

The first compass was used in France in 1150, though the Chinese are said to have employed the loadstone earlier.

The first chimneys were introduced into Rome fram Padua in 1368.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in 1652.

The first air pump was made in 1650.

The first algebra originated with Diophantus, in either the fourth or sixth century.

The first balloon ascent was made in 1783.

The first national bank in the United States was incorporated by Congress, Dec. 31, 1781.

The first attempt to manufacture pins in this country, was made soon after the war of 1812.

The first printing press in the United States was introduced in 1629.

Coaches were first used in England in 1569.

Gas was first used as an illuminating agent in 1702. Its first use in New York was in 1827.

The first glass factory in the United States of which we have definite knowledge was built in 1780.

Gold was first discovered in California in 1848.

The first use of a locomotive in this country was in 1829.

The first horse railroad was built in 1826-7.

The first daily newspaper appeared in 1702. The first newspaper in the United States was published in Boston, September 25, 1690. The first religious newspaper the Boston *Record*, was established in 1815.

Kerosene was first used for lighting purposes in 1826.

The first Union flag was unfurled on the first of January, 1776, over the camp at Cambridge. It had thirteen stripes of white and red, and retained the English cross in one corner.

The first steam engine on this continent was brought from England in 1753.

The first sawmaker's anvil was brought to America in 1819.

The first temperance society in this country was organized in Saratoga county, N. Y., in March, 1808.

Glass was early discovered. Glass beads were found on mummies over 3,000 years old.

Glass window were first introduced into England in the eighth ceuntry.

Anæsthesia was first discovered in 1844.

The first steel pen was made in 1830.

The first machine for carding, roving and spinning cotton, made in the United States, was manufactured in 1786.

Organs are said to have been first introduced into churches by Pope Vitalianus, about A. D. 1670.

Envelopes were first used in 1839.

The first complete sewing machine was patened by Elias Howe, Jr., in 1846.

The first iron steamship was built in 1830.

Ships were first "copper-bottomed" in 1783.

The first telegraph instrument was successfully operated by S. F. B. Morse, the inventor, in 1835, though its utility was not demonstrated to the world until 1844.

The first lucifer match was made in 1829.

The first steamboat plied the Hudson in 1807.

The first society for the exclusive purpose of circulating the Bible, was organized in 1805, under the name of "British and Foreign Bible Society."

The entire Hebrew Bible was printed in 1488.

The first society for the promotion of Christian knowledge, was organized in 1698.

The first telescope was probably used in England in 1608.

How Liquors are Made.

At the recent meeting of the American Temperance Union in Cooper Institute, New York, Mr. Eli Johnson said: "Two years ago a prominent wine importer died in this city. Among his books no record of a single invoice of wine was found, but in his cellar machinery for making it was discovered. There are beer factories which can make beer in fifteen minutes, without a particle of hops or malt. I had heard that drummers of liquors no longer carried around samples of liquors. They took a box of drugs instead, from which to manufacture their wares. For a long time I tried to obtain a similar box, but failed to do so. Finally a young physician committed suicide, induced by use of poisonous liquor. Among his effects was found one of these sample cases. Here it is." The lecturer showed a black tin box, in which were several bottles containing colored liquids. He continued: "In this box were essential oils for making eight kinds of brandy, six of whisky, four of gin and two of wine. Each of these bottles is guaranteed to make twenty gallons of liquor. There is a house in this city that manufactures these articles. This bottle of oil made by them contains material for twenty gallons of French brandy. They also issue a book of directions," which he showed, "which specifies one hundred different oils for manufacturing drinks. All are made of different parts of alcohol, water, sugar, tartaric acid and other deleterious ingredients, together with the essential oil. The oil is the only change made in any of them. This bottle is guaranteed to make twenty gallons of port wine. It is what physicians order for sick people."

The Sewing Machine.

An English paper says: The sewing machine first appeared as a practical invention about thirty years ago. Thimonnier, the real originator of the idea, was a Frenchman, and like too many great inventors, he did not live to enjoy any part of the fruits of his genius. Elias Howe, who followed Thimonnier, was an American working artisan, and found his first real support in England about 1847. At the present time, that is about thirty years after the establishment of the invention, there are upward of four millions of sewing machines in use in various parts of the world; and the annual number of new machines produced in England is estimated at 80,000, employing about 100,000 persons. In France, Germany and Belgium, the production of machines is very large, and in the United States the annual outturn of machines is perhaps larger than in the whole of Europe. In 1862 it was estimated that in the United States each machine saved to its owner fifty shillings a week, or say £130 (about $650) per annum, in wages alone; or an aggregate saving in wages, for the whole country, of about $150,000,000. In 1875, that aggregate saving had risen to $500,000,000.

An Incident in an English Post-Office.

A tall, gray-haired gentleman, so runs the story, lately went into one of the branch post-offices in a western region. He asked some question relative to the registering of a letter of one of the girls in attendance, and was answered in a manner which he considered exceedingly sharp and rude. He repeated the question, however, not being quite sure that he was not mistaken in his supposition, and he repeated it very mildly. She answered him more rudely than before. He then made some remonstrance, and asked her if she thought that was a proper way to answer an inquiry in a public office. She said she thought that she had been quite civil enough for him. He asked her, with an ominously increasing mildness of manner, if she would favor him with her name. She emphatically declined to do so. He then said he thought he would tell her his name, which, however, she declined to hear, saying that his name was no concern of hers. He calmly replied that he thought it was, for his name was John Manners, and he was the postmaster-general. Curtain.—*London Examiner.*

WONDERFUL WATCHES.

Curious Pieces of Mechanism—Relics of the Olden Time.

A watch about the size of an egg, said to be made by a Russian peasant, is now exhibited in St. Petersburg. Within it is represented the tomb of Christ, with a stone at the entrance and the sentinels on duty. While a spectator is admiring this curious piece of mechanism the stone is suddenly removed, the sentinels drop, the angels appear, the women enter the sepulchre and the same chant is heard which is performed in the Greek church at eve. A watch somewhat larger, still small enough for a capacious pocket, was shown at the meeting of the society of antiquaries a few years since; it had an alarm, and showed whether the hour was morning or afternoon in allegorical figures representing morning, noon, evening and night, which presented themselves to view at proper times. Other figures told the day of the week and month, the name of the months, the phases of the moon, etc.; but the figures of this machine were not dolls, but were engraved on revolving discs. A watch at present in the Swiss museum is small enough to be inserted in the top of a pencil case. Yet its tiny dial not only indicates hours, minutes and seconds, but also days of the month. It is a relic of the times when watches were asserted in snuff-boxes, shirt studs, ear-rings, breast-pins, and even finger-rings. George III. carried one of these little time-keepers, which was set in a ring like a jewel; it contained one hundred and twenty different parts, and just about as many grains, so that the parts averaged one grain each, the balance wheel and pinion weighing the seventeenth part of a grain. The king was so well pleased with the wonder that he rewarded the skillful donor with five hundred guineas. Mary Queen of Scots had a watch made in the shape of a death's head. The forehead of the skull bears the symbols of death, the scythe and the hour-glass placed between a palace and a cottage, to show the impartiality of the grim destroyer; at the back of the skull is Time destroying all things, and at the top of the head are scenes of the garden of Eden and the crucifixion. The watch is opened by reversing the skull, placing the upper part of it in the hollow of the hand and lifting the jaw by a hinge; this part being enriched by engraved representations of the Holy Family, angels, and shepherds with their flocks. The works of the watch form the brains of the skull, and are within a silver envelope, which acts as a musical-toned bell, while the dial-plate serves as the palate.

Amusements in a Cossack Camp.

A war correspondent of the London *Times* writes: Then came a new dance, and when it was over we had out some horses of different breeds to look at—ugly little beasts, some of them, but showing good points—evidently animals that endure much work. On speaking of the riding of the men and the training of the horses, our host offered to show what the Cossacks and their horses can do. In about a minute a straight run was cleared, a fur cap thrown down, and instantly a string of horsemen charged at full gallop. As they neared the cap each in turn swung himself round in his saddle so as to reach the ground with his hand, and snatch at the cap. There were many misses, as there are at tent-pegging, and some tremendous falls; but whenever the rider fell, though he rolled over like a ball, he kept hold of the bridle and his little horse stopped short in full career. I threw down a little forage cap that I was wearing and offered a piece of money to the man who should pick it up. It was missed once but seized by the second rider and held up in triumph.

Then we sat down outside the colonel's tent to drink wine and tea, apparently without any reason for one or the other except that the evening was warm and that the tea and wine correct each other. There were not many of us, but somehow or other we succeeded in finding the bottom of two small casks of wine amid a good deal of excited talks and healths. Always the men danced and sung outside. A Cossack officer attached to the headquarters of the grand duke arrived. We drank his health, and the men picked him up bodily and threw him into the air several times, always catching him again. He was big and burly, but the arms beneath him were strong, and he rose and fell like a shuttlecock, till, at a word from the colonel, they set him down again.

A Well-Trained Mouse.

The New Haven (Conn.) *Register* has the following: It is a curious yet historical fact that prisoners who are sentenced for life often train some insect or animal, which becomes the one solace of their prison hours. One of the most curious cases is that of Anderson, the murderer, now in our county jail, awaiting a new trial. He some time ago caught a mouse in his cell, caged him, and has carefully trained him. Anderson will hold a string suspended from his fingers and in broken English command the mouse to "up, like a sailor," whereupon the little animal will lay hold of the string with his feet and climb to the prisoner's hand. The mouse will also sit at command on his hind legs on a tea cup, will crawl up the prisoner's face through his mustache and over his nose, and finally jump from the man's head to his hand, completing the performance with a graceful bow. One of the most interesting things concerning the history of this little acrobat is the great love it has for the prisoner. When Anderson was moved a few weeks ago to another and a darker cell, the mouse was lost, and though carefully sought after by the keeper could not be found. Anderson was deeply grieved over the disappearance of his tiny companion, which he feared had been killed, and even the prison officers expressed regret that the little creature should have dropped so completely and mysteriously out of the usually dull routine of prison life. Great was the joy, therefore, of Anderson and of all, when one day the mouse made its appearance at the door of Anderson's new cell, and running in, resumed its accustomed place by the prisoner's side. It is said that the little animal seemed as greatly rejoiced as its master over the reunion.

The Russian Soldiery.

Edward King, writing from the Danube to the Boston *Journal*, says: These Russians remind one very much of American soldiers in the field. They have the same jolly *insouciance*, the same good-natured way of accepting privation as their common lot, and the same pleasant and picturesque manner of regarding the most disagreeable things. I think they look upon the Turks without any actual hatred—feeling for them only a kind of a mild contempt, which has been somewhat increased by the manner in which the Turkish cavalry ran away at Matchin the other day. There is but little to be said thus far in favor of the Turkish irregulars, who were expected to achieve such prodigies of valor. They have vanished before the Cosacks like leaves before the wind. I doubt if a single straggler could at present be found anywhere in the environs of Sistova. Regular troops make short work of such fellows. The Turkish prisoners that I have seen were almost as tattered and forlorn as the Bashi-Bazouks. There is a little group of Anatalains here, imprisoned in a cottage. They are evidently quite resigned to their fate, and sit all day musingly gazing at their captors with a puzzled air, as if they rather fancied it all a dream. The Russians treat them very kindly, and I believe thus far there is no instance in which any disposition has been shown on the part of the commonest soldier even to threaten them.

A MAIDEN'S ADVENTURE WITH A SNAKE.—A Calaveras (Cal.) paper says: Miss Getchell, while sitting out doors a few days ago, fell asleep; when she woke up she found herself unable to move, and looking around noticed a large snake lying on one of her arms, making a low hissing noise. For some little time she was unable to move, and felt a peculiar thrilling sensation; she finally, however, moved one of her arms, and the power being broken she got up. The snake still lay there, but she says she could make no exertion to kill it, and turned and left it. The snake made no effort to hurt her.

THE MONTENEGRINS.

The Black Mountaineers in Battle—Their Terrible Mode of Warfare.

A Constantinople correspondent writes: In the campaign of last year the Turks lost almost ten to one against the Montenegrins. From the mountain summits overlooking Podgoritza and the approaches from Scutari their scouts signalized the advance of the Ottoman army. From peak to peak signal fires by night announced the coming of the foe, while by day mounted troopers sped to every district to rally the people the defense of the threatened frontier. On they came, men, women and children, every one that could carry a gun, roll rocks on the heads of the enemy, or assist in the building of intrenchments. The Turks were allowed to enter for a certain distance in the passes until they reached the narrow gorges. There they found their progress arrested by massive walls of rock and stone, stretching from side to side, completely blocking up the road, pierced with embrasures for cannon and with musket holes. A halt is called. A council of war determines that retreat is impossible, and that the intrenchments must be carried. At first it is an artillery engagement. Under the smoke of the cannonade an assult is ordered. Forward dash the Turkish troops with the blind fury that characterizes them in the field. The Montenegrin fire having lulled, supposing that it is a sign of yielding, the Turks hurry forward with cries and yells as if sure of their prey. Hardly have they got within twenty feet of the intrenchments, before from every opening in them, pours a stream of incessant fire or shell, shot, minie balls and all kinds of deadly missiles. Suddenly the top of the rampart is crowned with sharpshooters, whose steady aim picks off the officers and mows down the heads of the columns. On the overlooking heights armed men, women and children appear. Enfilading volleys tear the shattered ranks from above, and huge bowlders and rocks come rolling down the precipices, crushing into the midst of the serried masses and laying low thousands of combatants. All this while the air is rent with the shouts of the mountaineers; the banner of the Cross is waved defiantly from on high and on the works; priests, with the crucifix displayed on their robes, pointing to it as a sign of hope and victory. After repeated onsets, their ranks broken, their officers, for the most part, slain, the Turks begin to waver. As soon as this is perceived, the enthusiasm of the Montenegrins can be no longer restrained. Over the ramparts they leap, and with indescribable fury they charge, bayonet and sword in hand, on the disordered masses before them. For a moment the Turks stand at bay, but as the deafening clamor sounds like a continuous roll of thunder, and in rear and flank they are assailed by unseen enemies that have descended by secret paths from the top of the mountain walls, and in front by the regular troops, they break and run. Then comes the hour of vengeance. For miles the pass is strewn with heaps of Turkish slain. Whoever turns to fight, finds himself face to face with a squad of foes who leave him no chance to escape. No quarter is given; blood flows in torrents; it becomes a pitiless massacre; only a remnant is left to tell the tale of disaster and woe, and to carry dismay into the Albanian fastnesses. With thanksgiving to God for the triumph vouchsafed to their arms, the Montenegrins sheath their bloodied swords, and homeward turn, loaded with captured arms and precious spoils. This is a picture of the mode of Montenegrin fighting as described to me by a participant in one of the worst defeats the Turks ever encountered at their hands.

Pearls of Thought.

To deliberate on useful things is a prudent delay.

He who speedily gives to the needy gives twice.

A suspicious man would search a pincushion for treason, and see daggers in a needle case.

Whatever be your outward lot in life, your condition is truly pitiable if you are guilty of neglecting moments.

Silence never shows itself to so great an advantage as when it is made the reply to calumny and defamation.

One should be careful not to carry any of the follies of youth into old age; for old age has follies enough of its own.

Brains and muscles should share equally all laborious occupations. But the brain should direct the muscle and utilize and economize its powers.

A looking-glass is kinder to us than the wine glass, because it reveals our defects to ourselves only, while the latter reveals them to our friends.

Perseverance is one of the primitive impulses of the human heart—one of the indivisible primary faculties or sentiments which gives direction to the character of man.

Manners are the root, laws only the trunk and branches. Manners are the archetypes of laws. Manners are laws in their infancy; laws are manners full grown—or, manners are children, which, when they spring up, become laws.

Friendship, love and piety ought to be handled with a sort of mysterious secrecy; they ought to be spoken of only in the rare moments of perfect confidence, to be mutually understood in silence. Many things are too delicate to be thought, many more to be spoken.

Perhaps the summary of good breeding may be reduced to this rule: "Behave unto all men as you would they would behave unto you." This will most certainly oblige us to treat all mankind with the most civility and respect, there being nothing that we desire more than to be treated so by them.

Amusing Incident at a Bridal Party.

One evening recently a member of the Elk Association, of Brooklyn, N. Y., was married to a young lady residing on Humboldt street. In the height of the festivities the joker of the association by some means got possession of the bride's tiny satin slipper. This he circled about his head as the guests, attracted by the bride's timid scream, began to gather about him. "How much, ladies and gentlemen," said he, "am I offered for this jewel?" The guests, fully appreciating the joke, freely made bids. Upon a bid of $70 being made the amatuer auctioneer feigned to be displeased, and exclaimed: "Why, the little bunch of ribbons on it is worth more than that." The bid having been raised to $125, by an admirer of the young bride, the members of the association themselves began to compete for the possession of the slipper, and with a call of $150 gained the prize. The fortunate gentlemen intend to cover it with a glass case and place it in a prominent position in their clubrooms. During this bidding the blushing bride and discontented groom stood utterly dumfounded on the outskirts of the crowd of laughing guests. The occurrence is said to have aroused the groom's mathematical ardor, and he is reported to be studiously engaged in endeavoring to solve the problem: "If the little slipper is worth $150, how much is the little girl herself worth?"

At Sistova.

Sistova, says Edward King, of the Boston *Journal*, was inhabited by a large number of wealthy Turks, who have doubtless left much treasure buried in the neighborhood. All the visitors have brought back great quantities of plunder in the shape of elegantly printed and bound Turkish books, caps, pipes, slippers, a good red wine, which is not especially stimulating, and which, despite the famous protest of the Khoran, seems to have been the product of some Turkish vineyards. It appears that it was agreed by the Bulgarians that every one who wished distinctly to espouse the Russian cause should place a chalk mark representing a cross upon his house, and should wear the word "Christian" upon his arm, or shoulder, in short, declare his preference for the Christian faith in some marked manner. The whole town therefore now presents a curious appearance; it seems, at first sight, as if every house in town had a cross upon it. It is announced on very good authority that the Turks, who are not lacking in rough shrewdness, marked their houses with the sacred symbol, and thus escaped the pillage which they feared. This is highly probable.

JANET.

A WOMAN'S STORY.

It had rained all day a dull, depressing down-pour; but now, just as the day was ending, the sun saw fit to burst out from behind a pile of jagged black clouds, and flood the little planet below with crimson glory. The far-spreading sea shone like an ocean of flame, and all the western windows of the old farmhouse were flecked with the crimson glory.

Janet Stuart stood looking out at the radiant western sky, her heart in her eyes. The red light went shifting in fiery lances through the thick masses of her blue-black hair, and flashed back from her deep, strong eyes. She stood there looking fixedly out at the lurid light, her back turned to the pair at the piano, talking and singing softly in the April twilight.

One of these was Miss Ingestre, their London guest—a delicate, fairy figure, not at all like Janet's; a delicate, rose-bloom face looking out at you through a halo of pure goldhair; the other, Mr. Etheridge.

Now the pair struck out into a duet. Softly and sweetly came across the room the delicious Italian song—a song full of passionate pain. Out of the western sky slowly faded the crimson sunburst, grayly crept up the twilight, palely gemmed with stars.

"Darkening!" Janet Stuart thought, with weary eyes, that never left the steel-blue sky. "Darkening—like my life!"

It faded entirely out, the last flush of the dying day. The stars swung in the blue-black concave, and a pale young crescent moon sailed serene up to the zenith. And still, while the day faded and the night came, the twain at the piano never stirred. Their low laughter, their half-whispered words, their soft singing came to the listener's ear; but she never looked at them. She sat colder and whiter than snow, her hands still folded.

"He promised to love me and be true to me always," her heart kept saying; "and see how he keeps his word!"

"In the dark?" called a cheery voice, and old Mr. Etheridge came in.

He was the owner of all the broad acres spread right and left, and his nephew, Ernest, was sole heir, for his wife had died nine months before, and there were no children.

Janet Stuart was his adopted daughter, of course, but she was to marry handsome Ernest and reign in the fine old homestead where her happy girlhood had been spent.

"In the dark, you three young owls!" called Mr. Etheridge. "Jennie, lass, where are you? Leave off billing and cooing, and ring for the lamp."

He looked over at the piano, and the two heads so close together there separated suddenly. A tall, dark figure rose from the window.

"I'm not billing and cooing, uncle."

Janet rang for the lamp as she spoke this; and Miss Ingestre fluttered off the piano stool.

"Oh! so it was you, little Eva, and not Janet. I won't have it. I want a wedding in two months; and you mustn't cut Jennie out."

The red blood mounted guiltily to Ernest Etheridge's face, but Miss Ingestre's musical laugh chimed softly through the room. Janet sat by the table, fixedly pale, her eyes bent on a book; but the printed page danced before those eyes; and Miss Ingestre's faint, sweet voice, chattering nonsense, with her blue eyes fixed on the old man's face, sounded in her ears like the rushing roar of a waterfall. By-and-bye some neighbors dropped in, and there was more singing, and some dancing; and Janet played waltzes and redowas, and quadrilles, until the midnight hour struck; and she toiled up to her room, too fagged in body and mind even to think.

But she was up early, for all that—up with the April birds singing in the scented trees outside, and down on the sea-shore, staring with dreamy eyes over the dancing sea. How bright it was, all sparkling in the glad sun-light, with the wind strong and sweet, and the fishermen singing as they cast their nets, and the noisy children, rolling in the warm sands, filling the air with their glad shouts.

"Oh!" she thought, "what happy creatures there are in the world! Men who love, and are never false; women who trust, and are never betrayed. And I—to think I should have staked on one throw—and lost!"

A man's step came crunching over the sand—a man's clear voice singing: "O'er the muir amang the heather," on the shrill wind. She knew both step and voice, but she never turned.

"Janet," cried Ernest, "I thought I should find you here! I know what heathenish hours you keep, and what heathenish places you frequent."

She never answered; her eyes were fixed on the far sea-line, her lips closed in nameless pain. He threw himself on the sand at her feet, and looked up with laughing blue eyes in her changeless face.

"My solemn Janet! What has come over you of late? Where has your sunshine, your sparkle, your youth, your smiles, your color gone? Tell me what it is, Janet?"

"Nothing you would care to know."

He shifted uneasily; his eyes left her pale, still face, and wandered seaward.

"You know I am going to-morrow, Jennie?"

"Yes, I know."

"I wanted to speak to you before I went, Janet; that is why I got up at this unchristian hour and looked for you here. I don't see the necessity of hurrying our marriage as Uncle Etheridge wishes to hurry it—we are both young enough to wait. I should like to spend this summer in Switzerland and Italy, if you have no objection."

"I have none."

"And when I come back in the autumn, Janet, will you be my little wife?"

She rose up straight, and looked in his smiling, handsome face for the first time.

"No," she said, sternly, "I will never be that! Here is your ring, Mr. Etheridge, and here we part."

"Janet!"

He sprang to his feet, and stood looking at her in surprise, in a sort of terror—in nothing else.

"Here is your ring—take it! You will not? Then let the waters take it, less faithless than you!"

She drew the band of gold, studded with brilliants, from her finger, and flung it far into the sea.

"Janet, listen to me! Janet, good Heaven! are you mad?"

"I would be if I listened to you. Go, marry Eva Ingestre to-morrow, if you like! What is it to me?"

She turned and walked steadfastly away, leaving him there a petrified gazer. Straight up to her own room, there to sink down by the window, her arms dropping on the table, her face lying on them. Not in tears—not in womanly sobs, only in mute, deadly pain, weary of life, of herself, of the sunshine, of all the world.

"False!" her tortured heart kept crying—"false! And I loved him so dearly—so dearly."

The breakfast-bell rang. She rose up and went down, a little paler, a little stiller than her wont—nothing more.

Old Mr. Etheridge was there, bright and lively. Miss Inglestre was there, chattering like a magpie, her pretty ringlets freshly perfumed and curled, her roses at their brightest. Ernest was there, silent and sulky, but glad, if the truth must be known, that he was so well out of the scrape.

"She gives me up of her own accord," he thought, with a sense of injury; "nobody can blame me. I'll speak to Eva after breakfast."

But he was forestalled. After breakfast his uncle carried Eva off to get her opinion about some ornamental gardening to be done, and his tender declarations had to wait. Janet attended to her household duties, and then, with her work-basket, went and sat down by the open window. Presently the aching eyes closed in a dull, dreamless sleep.

With voices in her ears she awoke—voices that blended with her sleep, and that confused her. They came from the garden; the voice of Ernest, tender, pleading; the voice of Eva, sweet and clear.

"Marry you, Ernest! Good gracious me! what an idea! And you engaged to that solemn Janet!"

"She is engaged to me no longer; she has broken off of her own free will—jealous of you."

"And you want me to take what another rejects! Flattering, really! A thousand thanks, Mr. Ernest Etheridge; at the same time—no!"

"Eva! Eva! for Heaven's sake, listen to me! I love you with my whole"—

"Heart! Of course you do! And you will break it because I refuse! I shall be shocked and disappointed if you don't! There! don't coax! I can't marry you, because I'm going to marry your uncle! Now, the truth's out!"

Janet rose abruptly and left the window, fully awake at last.

"I never thought of that," she said, on her way to her own room. "I might have seen, but I never thought of that."

She kept her chamber until dinner-time, and then went down to preside at table with that fixed and stone-like face. Only her uncle and Eva were there.

"To think the boy should go off five hours earlier than he need," Uncle Etheridge grumbled. "Janet, how can you allow such capers?"

Miss Ingestre looked at her, a malicious sparkle in her turquoise-blue eyes, a malicious smile on her rosebud lips. Miss Stuart met the look steadfastly.

"Mr. Ernest Etheridge's comings and goings are nothing to me; he is as free as the wind that blows. But when am I to congratulate you, my good uncle?"

Mr. Etheridge stared—laughed—looked at Eva.

"So you have told her, pussy?"

"I protest I have done nothing of the sort," cried the amazed Miss Ingestre, "but then she is a witch, and knows everything."

"Precisely. And when is it to be?"

"Well, since you have divined it, in three weeks, and you must be first bridesmaid, Jennie."

"With pleasure, Miss Ingestre."

"I'm afraid you'll find it rather dull during our absence, Janet," her uncle said. "We're going on a three month's bridal tour, and"—

"And I am going to London. My dear uncle, don't say a word, I have set my heart on it. My old nurse lives there. I will lodge with her; and, really, life in this stagnant villa is growing insupportable."

So it was settled; and duly the wedding came off. Eva the loveliest o brides, Mr. Etheridge the most ecstatic of old bridegrooms, Janet Stuart the stateliest and calmest of bridesmaids. Then they were gone—off to Paris to begin with; and Janet said good-bye to the old homestead, and was whirled away to the metropolis, where she was soon busy in the precarious venture of writing a book.

Another summer, and it came out, and was a brilliant success. Another, and a second followed, and Jennie Stuart woke up one morning and found herself famous. Rich, too, or comparatively so, and able to gratify the desire of her heart, and go abroad to fair, foreign lands, with an admiring party of literary friends. Once—oh! how long ago it seemed now—she had thought to wander through those storied nations as Ernest's happy wife.

So the world went round, and the years went by, and ten of those years had been counted off the great rosary, when Janet Stuart came back to her native land. Wealth and fame had crowned her; but she came back Janet Stuart still, true to that old dream, a saddened and lonely woman.

There were changes before her. Her uncle was dead; his young wife inherited all his vast wealth; the fine old homestead was for sale, and Earnest was where? No one knew; he had gone out to Australia, having quarreled with his new aunt, and consequently with his old uncle; that was all Janet could learn.

Janet Stuart went back to the village of her girlhood, purchaser of the fine old homestead where her happiest years had been spent, and settled down among the familiar sights and sounds to contented old maidenhood. There were friends there still glad and proud to welcome her—and she could do good; and with her "gray goose-quill," and her piano, and her pets, she was happy.

She stood in the May twilight under the sycamore by the gate, one radiant evening, six months after her coming, tying up early roses, and singing softly, when a man came slowly up the dusty road, and looked at the pretty picture. A man who was bronzed, and haggard, and weather-beaten, and but poorly clad—with his cap pulled far over his eyes—handsome blue eyes still. He paused at the gate, weary and pale.

"Janet!"

She turned round with a low, shrill cry, dropped the rose-vine, and caught both his hands, her face more radiant than the sunset sky.

"Ernest! Oh, Ernest, Ernest!"

"And you are really glad to see me, Janet?"

She opened the gate, her happy eyes shining luminous, and drew him in.

"Did you know I was here?" she asked.

"Yes—why else should I have come? But I did not mean to intrude. I only wanted to look upon your face once more before I went away again!"

"Went away? Where?

"Back to Australia. I am poor, and can nothing here; there is still an opening there. And before I go, dearest, bravest Janet, tell me you forgive me for the past."

His voice broke down; the old love, stronger than ever, looked at her imploringly, hopelessly out of his eyes. She stood before him, her hands lightly on his shoulders, her dear face smiling up at him so tender, so true.

"You must not go; you must not leave me! Dear Ernest, I don't forgive—I only love you!"

Later, when the crystal crescent was at its highest, and the last lights were dying out of the homestead windows. Ernest Etheridge walked up the peaceful moonlit road to his hotel. But with, oh! such an infinitely happy face, and singing as he went:

"Say I am old, and gray, and sad;
  Say that health and strength have missed me;
Say I'm poor, but also add—
  Jennie kissed me!"

Scowling.

Do not scowl; it spoils faces. Before you know it your forehead will resemble a small railroad map. There is a grand trunk line now from your cowlick to the bridge of your nose, intersected by parallel lines running east and west, with curves arching your eyebrows; and oh, how much older you look for it. Scowling is a habit that steals upon us unawares. We frown when the light is too strong, and when it is too weak. We tie our brows into a knot when we are thinking, and knit them lightly when we cannot think. There is one consoling thought about these marks of time and trouble—the death angel almost always erases them. Even the extremely aged, in death, often wear a smooth and peaceful brow, thus leaving our last memories of them calm and tranquil. But our business is with life. Scowling is a kind of silent scolding. It shows that our souls need sweetening. For pity's sake, let us take a sad-iron, or a glad-iron, or smoothing-tool of some sort, and straighten these creases out of our faces before they can become indelibly engraven upon them.

Etymology of Strikes.

The origin of the word "strike," as applied in combinations of laboring men organized for the purpose either of preventing a reduction or of securing an advance in their wages, began on the Thames docks. It had long been used on the docks in the sense in which "knocking off" is used by workmen in this country. The dock laborers were said to "strike" work when they went to their meals. It had another and a peculiar signification, too—the foreman asking: "Who struck these cases?" when he wished to learn what particular men had received and lowered to the wharf from the carts any particular package of goods. Its use in this latter sense seems to have been derived from the maritime phrases of "striking sail" and "striking the flag."

NEW YORK IN THE PAST.

The Progress of the City as Seen by a Retrospect--Leading Happenings in the City's History—Landmarks.

The following interesting information concerning some important events in the past history of the American metropolis we find in the New York *Telegram*:

The estimate for the support of the city in 1800 was $130,000. It is now $34,000,000. On January 29, 1780, eighty sleighs with provisions, escorted by one hundred soldiers, crossed the harbor on the ice from Staten Island to New York.

The first daily newspaper started in New York, was in 1785. It was called the *Daily Advertiser.*

In December, 1687, it was resolved by the common council that the mode of lighting the city be that "during the dark of the moon until the twenty-fifth of March every seventh cause a lanthorn and candle to be hung out on a pole every night." The expense of this sort of illumination was shared equally.

In April, 1759, 75,000 wild pigeons were brought to the market in this city and sold at fifty for one shilling.

In 1764 a pillory with a large wooden cage behind it was erected on the present site of the City Hall for disorderly boys who publicly broke the Sabbath.

In 1727 two shocks of earthquake were felt in New York in one day. Crockery fell from shelves and the clocks in all parts of the town ceased the vibration of their pendulums.

The number of vessels that entered the port of New York in 1730 was 211. Of those, thirty came from Jamaica, twenty-eight from Boston, fourteen from Barbadoes, thirteen from Bermuda, twelve from Curacoa, eleven from Antigua, seven from London, seven from Rhode Island, six from North Carolina, five from Bristol, five from Dover, five from South Carolina, four from Newfoundland, three from Philadelphia, three from Surinam and three from Madeira.

In 1732 the first fire occurred at which fire engines were used. Two fire engines had recently been imported from England, and companies were formed which became the foundation of the New York fire department.

In 1696 the building of Trinity church was begun, and it was opened for worship by the Rev. Mr. Vesey in the year 1697. It was enlarged in 1735 and burned down in 1776. It was rebuilt in 1788, and was consecrated by Bishop Provost in 1791. The cemetery of the church was granted by the common council gratuitously to the vestry in 1703. By the records it appeared that this cemetery had received 160,000 bodies before the conflagration of 1776.

The first Presbyterian church built in this city was erected in April, 1718.

In 1666 a woman, being proved to be of dissolute life, was banished from the city.

In 1735 a vigorously contested election for representatives of New York city in the Provincial Assembly took place. At no period had party spirit run so high. The candidates were two leading merchants, Adolph Philipse and Cornelius Van Horne. The electors appeared in the fields (now the park) about nine o'clock, with colors flying and drums beating. Apparently, by the show, the friends oi Mr. Philipse, who were the principal merchants and gentlemen, were in the majority, but a poll was demanded, and thereupon the candidates and electors repaired to the City Hall, where the poll was carried on all day till about nine o'clock at night, with the greatest warmth on both sides, the drum and music going about during the time. Between nine and ten at night the polls closed, and the votes were for Philipse, 413; for Van Horne, 399. The zeal of the friends of the candidates was so great that it was supposed every voter in the city was brought out. One gentleman used his chariot in bringing up voters, so that the poor women cried out: "These are fine times, when carmen and chimney-sweeps ride in coaches."

Stone street was the first street in this city paved with stone.

Washington street was laid out while "The Father of his Country" was in the highest office of the nation.

How Postal Cards are Made.

The paper upon which postal cards are printed comes in sheets about twenty-two inches by twenty-eight inches in size, and is packed in boxes containing about 2,000 sheets, and weighing 530 pounds each. After the boxes are unpacked the first thing in order is the printing. This is done by two Hoe cylinder presses, each of which prints fifty cards at a single impression. The printed sheets are then placed in racks and allowed to dry for two days, in order to prevent any blotting or defacemant. Now they are ready for the cutters, of which they are three, at present. By the first, which is a rotary cutter, the sheets are divided crosswise in ten strips, containing four postal cards each. The sheets pass in through this machine as rapidly as one can follow another. The strips are then collected in packages of one hundred each, the edges are made exactly even, and the packages are then placed on the iron tables of the cutters, which sever them in the opposite direction. Of these cutters there are two, both known as the Cranston "under-cut." Ten packages of one hundred sheets each, after leaving the rotary cutter, are placed in the "under-cut," a lever is pulled which sets the machinery in motion, and up comes a heavy knife with a diagonal motion, and there are four hundred postal cards complete in a twinkling. A bit of brass is removed, allowing the uncut packages to be moved up a proper distance under the knife, and the process is repeated. The cards are then taken in bunches convenient to be handled, and the edges are carefully brushed to remove all dust and "feather." They then pass into the hands of eighteen girls, by whom they are counted out into packages containing twenty-five cards each. Twenty packages are placed in pasteboard boxes, which again are packed in wooden boxes, containing from 1,000 to 25,000 cards apiece.

The presses are now printing about 1,000,000 cards a day. The contract requires that 1,000,000 cards shall be made in a day if the demand is so great.

It is not expected that many visitors will enter the rooms in which the cards are made, but precautions are taken to prevent the loss or abstraction of cards. Every sheet printed is registered by the press, and the company is compelled to give an account of every one. If a few cards were lost it would cause considerable trouble, although the the loss might be trifling. Any cards that are spoiled in the cutting, or defaced in any way, are retained and destroyed by the government inspector.

The Hard Times at Long Branch.

A New York *Herald* correspondent at Long Branch draws this picture of hard times among the seaside loungers: The groups of morning bathers in the surf are comparatively few and far between; the groups in the hotel piazzas are not large, and they appear as lonely as the lingerers behind at the end of the season. The morning concerts of the bands in the hotel parlors attract no particular attention; billiards appear to be no longer played by daylight; the sound of the rolling ten pin ball seldom disturbs the rat in his nest under the floor; the Sons of Temperance have evidently carried the barrooms, for the stragglers therein for a "little whisky straight" are hardly sufficient during the day to justify the expense of the man behind the counter. The hack drivers, with empty vehicles, such as they are, go creeping up and down the main avenue, vainly in quest of a stray passenger. Enjoying the sea breeze, the shopkeeper sits in his doorway, dreaming of the flush times of the war. On the bluff the venders of fruits and ice cream, of peanuts and candy, of fancy pin cushions, baskets, moccasins, and bows and arrows, are getting sick from hopes deferred. The Modocs are missing. Neither the leathery clam nor the succulent oyster on the stands near the beach are in request. As for the toothsome dish for the hungry foot passenger of pork and beans, he has brought his lunch with him, and has no small change to waste on superfluities. Never before was there so little cash wasted here as now on superfluous extras.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The forty-first annual convention of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows convened at Newburgh, N. Y. The Grand Master's annual report stated that there were 454 lodges in the State, with a membership of about 40,000. Officers were chosen for the ensuing year, headed by George W. Dilks, of New York, as Most Worthy Grand Master, and the Grand Lodge degree was conferred upon one hundred members...... Samuel E. Hardman, of Providence, R. I., was instantly killed by falling from the fourth story of the Astor House, New York, while testing a patent fire escape, of which he was the manufacturer......James McDougall & Co.'s grain elevator at Montreal, Canada, was destroyed by fire, and adjoining flour mills were damaged. Loss, about $60,000......The New Jersey Democrats will hold their State convention for the nomination of governor at Trenton on September 19.......In Philadelphia John Hunt, who was one of the recent strikers that stopped a train of cars on the Lehigh Valley railroad, was charged by the United States with obstructing the mail service, found guilty by the jury and remanded for sentence. ....The fourteenth annual session of the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias, of Pennsylvania, was held in Harrisburg......The tenth annual session of the National Board of Trade was held in Milwaukee, Wis. Delegations from the chief cities of the country were present.

The Pennsylvania Democratic State convention met in Harrisburg, and after a protracted session nominated a ticket with John Trunkey for supreme judge at the head. The platform declared that "the induction of Rutherford B. Hayes into the office of President, notwithstanding the election of Samuel J. Tilden thereto, was a high crime against free government; that the Southern policy of the Federal administration was according to the Democratic policy of non-intervention, and was a confession of the failure of Radicalism and a just tribute to the Democracy;" that an attempt to increase the Federal army would be opposed by the Democracy of Pennsylvania; that they protest against subsidies, land grants, loans of the public credit and appropriations of the people's money to any corporation; that they look with alarm and apprehensions upon the pretensions of the great transportation companies to be above the fundamental laws of the commonwealth, and they should remain objects of the utmost vigilance and jealousy by the legislature and people; that they reaffirm and adopt the financial resolutions of the National Democratic platform adopted at St. Louis in 1876. The other officers nominated were William P. Schell for auditor-general and Colonel Noyes for State treasurer......A dispatch from Idaho says General Howard had a skirmish with the Indians, in which one soldier was killed and seven wounded. The Indians stole two hundred of Howard's horses.

An eclipse of the moon took place on the twenty-third. When the moon rose at 6.50 she was wholly invisible in New York, being hidden by the earth's shadow. Shortly after seven o'clock she began to emerge from the shadow, and at 8.15 had entirely reappeared again..... A scaffolding on the upper floor of a building connected with Princeton College gave way, precipitating about twelve carpenters who were at work on it to the ground and severely injuring several of them .... John and Elizabeth Harvey, an old couple in destitute circumstances, were burned to death in their house on the outskirts of Niagara, N. Y......The Ohio Democratic campaign was opened at Columbus with addresses by Hon. George H. Pendleton and General Thomas Ewing......Ben Williams, a colored man, died in Aiken, S. C., nine weeks after he had been bitten by a mad dog. The symptoms of his illness denoted hydrophobia.... A statue to the memory of the late General Robert L. McCook was unveiled in Cincinnati with imposing ceremonies. ...... The Cuban League has issued a lengthy report on the present state of affairs in Cuba, in which it says Congress may now justly recognize the independence of the island, or at least the belligerent rights of the Cubans..... The National Board of Trade, in session at Milwaukee, Wis., adopted resolutions favoring a reciprocity treaty with Canada, and amendments to the Resumption act and the Bankrupt law..... In New York detectives arrested four men who were preparing to flood the country with forged St. Louis county bonds.

Congressman Page, of California, brought a suit for libel against the San Francisco *Chronicle*, and the jury failed to agree after being out all night, standing six to six...... During an altercation in Baltimore Charles Pitts, twenty years old, stabbed and killed Charles Wilson, aged nineteen years, both men being colored. ......John Wesley Hardin, credited with committing twenty-one murders and for whose body the Legislature of Texas had offered a reward of $4,000, was captured on a train at Pensacola, Fla., by a sheriff's *posse* and two officers from Texas. In making the capture some twenty shots were fired, and a companion of Hardin, named Mann, was killed......President Hayes returned to Washington from his trip to New England......General Sherman sent a dispatch from Helena, Montana Territory, to the adjutant-general at Washington, saying that there was too much confusion in the accounts from General Howard and the Indians in regard to the hostile outbreak for him to make out anything, but that he would investigate and report as soon as possible. .... John Butterworth beat and stabbed his wife to death at North Andover, Mass., while under the influence of drink and jealousy. After the commission of the crime the murderer attempted to commit suicide and inflicted a serious wound upon himself ...... A doctor named Cooper, living near Charleston, W. Va., was arrested for poisoning his wife. He had been married three times, and his two other wives also died under suspicious circumstances. Their bodies will be exhumed and examined for traces of poison.

After a night's drunken debauch William Wunder, residing in Philadelphia, returned to his home, quarreled with his wife and struck her over the head with an ax, killing her almost instantly......The handsome iron bridge of the Union Pacific railroad company across the Missouri river, between Omaha and Council Bluffs, was partially destroyed during a heavy storm, causing a loss which is estimated at $350,000 ...... A culvert across the Thames river near Mohegan, Conn., was swept away by heavy rains, and the engine, tender and baggage car of a train that was passing were hurled into a ravine and smashed. Seven persons were injured, some severely......Judge West, the Republican gubernatorial candidate, General Garfield and Stanley Matthews delivered campaign speeches at a mass meeting in Athens, Ohio......The British team of riflemen, who are to compete in the international match for the American trophy, arrived in New York and proceeded to Creedmoor, where they will at once begin to practice......A number of Colorado steers broke away from a herd that was being driven to a slaughter house in New York and ran through the streets in every direction, tossing and goring a number of persons and creating great excitement before they were killed or captured......A party of twenty-one miners on a prospecting tour in the Black Hills were surrounded by 500 Indians and had a desperate battle of five hours duration, one white man and a number of Indians being killed. When nightfall set in the miners escaped to Deadwood .....The covered bridge across the Tuscarawas river, near New Philadelphia, Ohio, was destroyed by fire. Loss, about $40,000. ......L. Roberts & Co., grain and flour dealers of New York, failed with liabilities amounting to $250,000.

The New Jersey Republican State convention for the nomination of a candidate for the office of governor will be held in Trenton on September 25.....The Buffalo Park Refectory, a handsome structure in Buffalo, N. Y., was destroyed by fire, the inmates barely escaping with their lives. Loss, about $80,000; insurance, $50,000...... Three stage robbers were arrested in Deadwood, Wyoming Territory. One of them shot at and wounded an officer and made a desperate effort to escape, but was captured after being shot through the body......Two small parties of whites in Montana Territory were attacked by the hostile Indians under Chief Joseph, and sixteen were killed and two women and one man were taken prisoners, but were released......Three men living in East New York, N. Y., found the carcass of a cow that had died of eating herbage covered with paris green, and proceeded to skin her to save the hide. Soon after one of the men—William Kramer—died of poisoned matter by which he was inoculated through sores on his hands; and subsequently a second—William Selan—also died of tetanus, while the third was very ill.

THE SEVEN WISE MEN OF GREECE.—The following are the names of the seven wise men of Greece, and the motto of each: Solon, of Athens, "Know thyself;" Chilo, of Sparta, "Consider the end;" Thales, of Miletus, "Who hateth suretyship is sure;" Cleobulus, of Lindus, "The golden, mean or avoid extremes;" Pattacus, of Mytilene, "Seize time by the forelock;" Perlander, of Corinth, "Nothing is impossible to industry."

At the present moment 4,000,000 Hindoo and 100,000 Mohammedan children are attending schools in India, and 50,000 to 60,000 of them are receiving instruction up to the English University standard.

Physicians of high standing unhesitatingly give their indorsement to the use of the Graefenberg-Marshall's Catholicon for all female complaints. The weak and debilitated find wonderful relief from a constant use of this valuable remedy. Sold by all druggists. $1.50 per bottle. Send for almanacs, Grafenburg Co., New York.

The Cheapest and Best Advertising to reach readers outside of the large cities. Over 1,000 newspapers, divided into six different lists. Advertisements received for one or more lists. For catalogues containing names of papers, and other information and for estimates, address Beals & Foster, 41 Park Row (*Times* Building), New York.

CHEW
The Celebrated
"MATCHLESS"
Wood Tag Plug
TOBACCO.
THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY,
New York, Boston, and Chicago.

Pond's Extract.
"The Vegetable Pain Destroyer" never fails to afford relief from pain. Try it once, and nothing could induce you to be without it.

I Never Felt Better.
Such is the verdict after taking a dose of Quirk's Irish Tea. Sold in packages at 25 cents.

Don't Poison Your System

With such hurtful drugs as quinine, calomel or blue pills, but take instead that safe, prompt and agreeable substitute, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, whether it be used to remedy or prevent malarial fevers, overcome general debility, or to correct torpidity of the liver and bowels, will in every case be found fully adequate to the wants of the sick and feeble. It entirely removes dyspeptic symptoms, and by stimulating the flow of gastric juice, facilitates digestion and insures the conversion of food into blood, whereby the system is efficiently nourished and regains its lost vigor. This great vegetable restorative has received the indorsement of men of science, the press has repeatedly borne voluntary testimony to its excellence, and the public has long since given it the preference to every medicine of its kind.

Plain Facts for Advertisers to Read and Consider.

The *Springfield* (*Massachusetts*) *Daily Union* has a *larger circulation* in Springfield and within a radius of twenty-five miles, *than any other journal.*

The *Springfield* (*Massachusetts*) *Weekly Union* has a *larger circulation, local and general, than any other weekly newspaper in New England, outside of Boston.* The *Union* is not only the *best advertising medium, but also the cheapest.*

For terms address, Clark W. Bryan & Co., Publishers, Springfield Mass., or write or apply to any of the leading advertising agencies in the United States and Canada. Sample copies of either the daily or weekly *Union* sent free.

Purity, Strength, Economy.

These three requisites are combined in Dooley's well-known Yeast Powder. A few trials will convince you that it is not only the best, but also the cheapest.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle. Native	10½	@	11½
Texas and Cherokee	08½	@	10
Milch Cows	45 00	@	65 00
Hogs: Live	05½	@	06
Dressed	06½	@	07½
Sheep	05½	@	06
Lambs	05½	@	08
Cotton—Middling	11½	@	12
Flour—Western—Good to Choice	7 15	@	8 00
State—Good to Choice	6 30	@	7 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 27	@	1 41
No. 2 Milwaukee	1 36	@	1 36
Rye—State	77	@	77
Barley—State	48	@	48
Barley Malt	1 08	@	1 08
Oats—Mixed Western	[illegible]	@	27
Corn—Mixed Western	35½	@	56½
Hay, per cwt	60	@	70
Straw—per cwt	50	@	65
Hops.......76's—08 @15 ....75's	07	@	09
Pork—Mess	13 10	@	13 10
Lard—City Steam	11½	@	11½
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	24 00	@	26 00
" No. 2, new	13 00	@	14 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	4 75	@	4 75
Herring, Scaled, per box	22	@	25
Petroleum—Crude......07½@07½	Refined,		14
Wool—California Fleece	25	@	35
Texas "	29	@	31
Australian "	45	@	50
Butter—State	21	@	27
Western—Choice	18	@	20
Western—Good to Prime	23	@	4
Western—Firkins	10	@	14
Cheese—State Factory	09	@	11
State Skimmed	05	@	08
Western	09½	@	[illegible]
Eggs—State and Pennsylvania	17	@	[illegible]
BUFFALO.			
Flour	9 75	@	10 25
Wheat: No. 1 Milwaukee	1 60	@	1 70
Corn: Mixed	49	@	50
Oats	40	@	40
Rye	98	@	98
Barley	[illegible]	@	83
Barley Malt	1 00	@	1 10
PHILADELPHIA.			
Beef Cattle: Extra	06½	@	06½
Sheep	05	@	07
Hogs: Dressed	08½	@	09½
Flour: Pennsylvania Extra	4 87½	@	5 00
Wheat: Red Western	1 35	@	1 35
Rye	60	@	61
Corn: Yellow	59	@	60
Mixed	58	@	[illegible]
Oats: Mixed	29	@	31
Petroleum: Crude......09½@09½	Refined		13½
Wool—Colorado	25	@	30
Texas	24	@	32
California	27	@	33
BOSTON.			
Beef Cattle	05½	@	09½
Sheep	05½	@	06½
Hogs	06	@	09
Flour—Wisconsin and Minnesota	8 00	@	9 00
Corn—Mixed	63½	@	66
Oats— "	58	@	59
Wool—Ohio and Pennsylvania XX	48	@	50
California Fall	18	@	20
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
Sheep	5 75	@	8 00
Lambs	7 00	@	9 50

ONLY $1

For **SIX BEAUTIFUL PICTURES,** (different subjects,) 14x17 inches; Or for **FIVE PICTURES,** 17x22; Or for **FOUR PICTURES,** 19x24.

Fac-simile copies of **FINE STEEL ENGRAVINGS,** made by the celebrated **GRAPHIC** process, printed on **Heavy Plate Paper** for framing.

Send ten cents for **Illustrated Catalogue** containing **over 100 pictures.**

Address, THE DAILY GRAPHIC,
New York City.

"The Best Polish in the World."

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark. Patented.

Before Life is Imperilled, deal judiciously with the symptoms which tend to dangerous chronic diseases. If the stomach is foul, the excretions irregular, the liver torpid, nothing is more certain than that TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT is the one thing needful to effect a cure. Sold by all druggists.

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 UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK,
261, 262, 263 Broadway.
ORGANIZED 1850

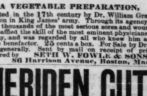
ASSETS, $4,827,176.52
SURPLUS, $820,000

EVERY APPROVED FORM OF POLICY ISSUED ON MOST FAVORABLE TERMS

ALL ENDOWMENT POLICIES AND APPROVED CLAIMS MATURING IN 1877 WILL BE DISCOUNTED AT 7% *ON PRESENTATION.*

JAMES BUELL - - PRESIDENT.

GRACE'S Salve!



A VEGETABLE PREPARATION,

Invented in the 17th century by Dr. William Grace, Surgeon in King James' army. Through its agency he cured thousands of the most serious sores and wounds that baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians of his day, and was regarded by all who knew him as a public benefactor. 25 cents a box. For Sale by Druggists generally. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Prepared by SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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

$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.

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

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

HOW TO PROCURE TEXAS Land without money, and sixteen pages of Reading sent for Ten Cents. Address COMMON SENSE, Paris, Texas.

$25 PREMIUM WATCH AND CHAIN—a stem-winder. Free with every order. *Outfit free,* J. B. Gaylord & Co., Chicago, Ill.

$8½ MAGNETIC TIMEPIECE. Metal works. Hunter case. Sample Watch free to Agents. A. COULTER & CO., Chicago, Ills.

Heavy Solid Silver Thimble 50 cts., or Heavy Gold filled, warranted 20 years, $1.50. Agts send stamp for catalogue. VAN & Co., Chicago.

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

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

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

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

$2500 A Year to Agents. *Outfit and a* $25 *Shot Gun free. For terms address, J. Worth & Co., St. Louis, Mo.*

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

WANTED Men to travel and take orders of Merchants. Salary $1200 a year and all traveling expenses paid Address GEM MAN'F'G Co., St. Louis, Mo

PENSIONS Procured or No Pay, for every wounded, ruptured, accidentally injured or diseased Soldier. Address, Col. N. W FITZGERALD, U. S. Claim Att'y, Washington, D. C.

$10 to $1,000 Invested in Wall St. Stocks makes fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

OPIUM HABIT CURED AT HOME. No publicity. Time short. Terms moderate. 1,000 Testimonials. Describe case. DR. F. E. MARSH, Quincy, Mich.

FORT EDWARD Collegiate Institute, N.Y. Fifteen Teachers. $56 for Fall term of 13 weeks beginning Sept. 7, for board, fuel, washing and Common English. Specialties—Classics, Business, Oratory, Music and Painting. One, two and three years Graduating Courses for ladies and gentlemen. Address "INSTITUTE," FORT EDWARD, N. Y.

$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.]

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.

Ho! Farmers, for Iowa!

Send a Postal Card for description and maps of **91,200,000 Acres** of R. R. Lands for sale on long terms. Soil first-class. Tickets FREE to land-buyers from Chicago and return. Address **J. B. CALHOUN,** Land Commissioner Iowa R. R. Land Co., 92 Randolph Street, CHICAGO, or CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA.

$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*

HEADACHE.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY and CHAMOMILE PILLS are prepared expressly to cure SICK HEADACHE, NERVOUS HEADACHE, DYSPEPTIC HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, and will cure any case. Office, 106 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. Price 50c., postage free. Sold by all druggists and country stores. REFERENCE—Howard Bank, Baltimore, Md.

RIVERVIEW ACADEMY,

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.,

OTIS BISBEE, A. M., Principal and Proprietor,

Numbers its alumni by hundreds in all the honorable walks of life. Pupils range from twelve to twenty years in age. Next session opens Sept. 13th. Those wishing to enter should make an early application.

$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.

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 Cust m 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

The Best Truss without Metal Springs ever invented. No humbug claim of a certain radical cure, but a guarantee of a comfortable, secure and satisfactory appliance. We will take back and pay **full price** for all that do not suit. Price, single, like cut, $4; for both sides, $6. Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price. N. B.—This Truss WILL CURE more Ruptures than any of those for which extravagant claims are made. Circulars free.
POMEROY TRUSS CO.,
746 Broadway, New York.

To Druggists and Others Wanting Pure Goods.

The Foreign Wine Co., 34 Dey Street, N. Y., Send by express or otherwise (marked as requested) one dozen or more assorted bottles, safely boxed, per bottle, five to a gallon:

Mountain Sherry	78 cts.	Old Port	80 cts.
Holland Gin	75 "	St. Croix Rum	78 "
Jamaica Rum	94 "	Cognac Brandy	$1.35

Scotch or Irish Whisky............95 cts.

The order with cash, Registered Letter, or P. O. Order may call for any number of each at the above importers' prices. Address FOREIGN WINE CO.,
P. O. Box 1457, New York.

SAFER THAN THE AVERAGE SAVINGS BANK.

The Shares of the Consolidated Virginia and the California Mining Companies are selling at twenty-eight to thirty-five dollars each. The two Companies have already paid more than forty-nine million dollars in equal dividends. The rate is equal to eighty per cent. a year on the present market price of the stock. Orders for lots of five shares and upwards executed, and full information given by **WILLIAM WARD,** Banker and Broker, Ex-President of the American Mining Board, Drexel Building, **Corner Broad and Wall Streets, New York.**

N. B.—Investment, Railroad and all marketable Securities bought and sold, and dividends collected.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., 164 Transit Street.

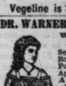
H. R. STEVENS, Esq.:

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 tonic.

O. T. WALKER,
Formerly Pastor of Bowdoin Square Church, Boston.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

DR. WARNER'S HEALTH CORSET,



With Skirt Supporter and Self-Adjusting Pads.

Secures HEALTH and COMFORT of Body, with GRACE and BEAUTY of Form. Three Garments in one. Approved by all physicians.

AGENTS WANTED.

Samples by mail, in Couti., $2; Satteen, $1 75. To Agents at 25 cents less. Order size two inches smaller than waist measure over the dress.

Warner Bros. 351 Broadway, N.Y.

BABBITT'S TOILET SOAP.

Unrivalled for the Toilet and the Bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of *B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap* has perfected and now offers to the public **The FINEST TOILET SOAP in the World.** *Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture.*

For Use in the Nursery it has No Equal.

Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box, containing 3 cakes of 6 ozs. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address
B. T. BABBITT, New York City.
☞ For Sale by all Druggists. ☜

Sandal-Wood

A positive remedy for **all** diseases of the **Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs**; also good in **Dropsical Complaints.** It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding all other remedies. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.

Beware of Imitations, for, owing to its great success, many have been offered; some are most dangerous, causing piles, etc.

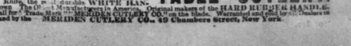
DUNDAS DICK & CO.'S *Genuine Soft Capsules, containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular, or send for one to 35 and 37 Wooster Street, New York.*

N. Y. N. U. No. 35.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

MERIDEN CUTLERY COMPANY

RECEIVED THE HIGHEST CENTENNIAL PRIZE.



MANUFACTURE ALL KINDS OF TABLE CUTLERY.

Exclusive Makers of the "PATENT IVORY" or Celluloid Knife, the most durable WHITE HANDLE known. The Oldest Manufacturers in America. Original makers of the HARD RUBBER HANDLE. Always call for "Trade Mark" "MERIDEN CUTLERY CO." on the blade. Warranted and sold by all Dealers in Cutlery, and by the MERIDEN CUTLERY CO., 49 Chambers Street, New York.