Lost.

A wild rose, by the wayside hung
Dew-glittering, on the morning air
A pure, scarce conscious, perfume flung;
I looked, and found the flow'ret fair—
So fair, I sought, with sudden zest
To wear its bloauty on my breast.
The trembling petals at my touch
A sweeter, subtler fragrance shed;
'Tis strange I loved that flower so much,
And—it was dead.

In that high mood when thought hath wings,
And finds alone its speech in song,
I struck an old harp's slumbering strings,
And drew an idle hand along;
Nor deemed the careless chords had caught,
The life-note that my spirit sought,
Till sudden on my startled ear
Its dream-created accents woke,
Alack! I bought the rapture dear—
The string had broke.

I heard a wild bird on the shore,
Singing a wild song to the sea;
And bold the burden that it bore,
And sweater than all else to me—
So sweet, I caged the bird to hear
His magic minstrelsy more near.
Untamed, the captive's swelling throat
In one sad song his whole soul cast;
Too well I knew his loveliest note
Had been his last.

And yet while memory hath power
To count the hours too vainly spent,
The fragrance of that faded flower,
That harp's last dying music, blent
With the wild bird's weird death-song, will
Haunt every waking moment still,
Teaching my heart the bitter cost
Of all the eye of hope hath seen,
Of all that life hath won and lost—
That might have been.

On With The Old Love.

A THANKSGIVING STORY.

Miss Jane Finch was lonely; the sensation was an odd one, and she was at a loss what to do with it. She had lived for fifteen years a solitary life, had prided herself for a decade and a half on being independent of and indifferent to the rest of the great human family, and now she grew suddenly weary of her self-imposed solitude. It might be because it was Thanksgiving week, and everybody about her was so busy and bustling and happy, or it might be from many other reasons; but whatever the cause, the fact remains that, on a certain sunny morning in November, Miss Finch awoke to the knowledge that her condition was not to be envied.

In vain she tried to argue herself back into her old self-satisfaction. It was just as true now as it was yesterday that her brother James had married Sarah Jones—a girl she thought she had good reason to hate; but, someway, there was no pleasure to be gained from comparing their poverty with her riches.

A monster turkey was just being brought into her next door neighbor's; it reminded her that the following day was Thanksgiving, and also reminded her that she had yet to provide herself with the culinary wherewithal without which no Thanksgiving dinner might be properly celebrated.

It always made Miss Finch's face burn to think of Captain Abel Jones—first consin to her obnoxious sister-in-law. Long ago, when she was in her teens, they had been lovers, and everybody knew that, as soon as he got his ship, Abel Jones and Jenny Finch were to be man and wife; but one evening she ran over to Sarah's (they had once been bosom friends), and hearing voices in the parlor, had stopped a moment to discover who was there. In that moment she had seen Miss Sarah crying, as if her heart would break, with her head on Mr. Abel's shoulder.

Quite ignoring the fact that these two had been brought up together, and that Abel had time and again told her that Sarah was just the same to him as a dear sister, Miss Finch grew righteously indignant; yet she was just—very just, indeed! she would not judge them on this evidence, although to most any one it would have been proof enough of a very disagreeable fact; but she would wait, and see how their conversation accorded with their position. So she waited.

"Don't cry," said Mr. Abel Jones, pleadingly, "I am sure I can fix it all right. She isn't nearly so fond of me as you think; and you know, Sarah, how dear you are to her. I'll break it to her gently, and I'm sure she'll give me up of her own accord."

Now, Miss Finch hadn't a jealous nature, not at all! but the most unsuspicious idiot in the universe could not have misunderstood that speech. It was very evident he wanted to be free from her. So she stole gently out, without letting them know of her presence, walked home at railroad speed, and, with a very proper self-respect, immediately tied up his picture, his few presents and his fewer letters, and sent them back to him with the pretty falsehood that she found she didn't like him well enough to marry him, and should be obliged if he would release her from the engagement.

She didn't propose to be jilted by him—and she wasn't.

Then she went off on a visit, staid two months, and came home to find her brother engaged to her false friend, and her false lover nowhere.

In vain she endeavored to prevent this marriage. Her brother would not be convinced, without absolute proof, that Sarah Jones was not a perfect woman. She begged, pleaded and urged. But pride prevented her giving him the one fact of which she had become possessed, and so the two were married, and she took her fortune (left her by her father's only sister) and herself to another town, gradually withdrew herself more and more from the world, until, at twenty-six, she was a confirmed misanthrope, seeing no one.

This sort of existence she had kept up until the time our story opens.

Why Sarah Jones married James Finch, and why Abel Jones was still a bachelor sea-captain, were mysteries she did not trouble herself to explain. Sure of their treachery, what mattered it to her how they spent their lives?

To-day Miss Finch, in thinking over her past, acknowledged to herself for the first time that she might have been hasty; not so far as the stalwart sailor was concerned, but about her brother.

"I don't suppose I ought to have expected him to give up his sweetheart without any reason," she thought. "I wouldn't have done it myself. I believe I'll send them a good Thanksgiving dinner. From all I can hear, they ain't able to do much in that line for themselves; and with a sudden twinge of conscience, the more acute from being unusual, Miss Finch hurried on her bonnet and shawl, and started off to market.

Oh, the marvelous purchases she made! Pumpkins, and cranberries, and turkeys, and chickens, and barrels of potatoes, onions, apples, flour and everything else in the eating line that could be desired.

"I'll give 'em a Thanksgiving that will last the winter," she said, grimly; and then, all of a sudden, she felt a great desire to partake of the good things she had generously provided.

"I've a good mind to go down and eat dinner with 'em. I don't know as I'll be welcome, but they can't do more than shut the door in my face. I believe I'll try it, any way. James and I are the only ones left, and I don't think it is right we should live any longer in this way. According to all accounts, Sarah's been a good wife to him."

And so that night Miss Finch started off for a visit to her brother's.

James Finch looked forward to Thanksgiving Day with no great pleasure.

Captain Abel Jones had just returned from a voyage to the Indies, and, as was his custom, repaired immediately to the home of his cousin Sarah, there to remain until such time as his ship should be ready to start again.

"And you hear nothing at all from Jenny?"

To him Jane Finch, spinster, aged forty-one, was not the grim, formidable woman she seemed to everybody else.

He had not seen her since her girlhood, and his memories of her were all of that happy time.

"No, said James Finch, sadly. "We hear of her, but nothing from her. She still lives alone, and still refuses to hold communication with any of us."

Captain Jones looked around the poorly furnished little room, and sighed.

"She has changed greatly," he said; "if she can enjoy her wealth, while you are struggling on in this style, I cannot understand it. But there's do use in talking it over. Years ago we decided that it was incomprehensible. Come, to-morrow is Thanksgiving, and we must bestir ourselves to give it a hearty reception.

The husband and wife well knew what that meant.

Captain Jones proposed to provide the Thanksgiving dinner. James Finch, with all his poverty was a proud man.

"I can't take it," said he, resolutely. "If I was in need, Jones, I'd come to you; but I can get along very well without that; and so, until I'm unable to provide myself with one, I won't have any."

What the captain would have said, must forever remain a mystery, as, just at that moment, the disputed dinner, in the shape of Miss Jane's donation, drove up to the door.

It was in vain that Mr. Finch protested that the load was not for him. His name and address on the card were correct, and the expressman refused to be convinced.

Then the captain was impaled as the sender; but his astonishment was so evidently genuine, that the veriest skeptic in the universe could not but have believed him innocent.

But that mystery! Mrs. Sarah was a tilitarian. She did not waste her energies in trying to imagine where the things came from—not she! She rolled up her sleeves, put on a big apron, and went to work.

Oh, the marvelous time she made that day! But, after all, it was little wonder, for she impressed everybody—from the big, good-natured captain to little six-year-old-Jimmy—into service.

Miss Jane made her appearance, bright and early, on Thanksgiving morning. Mrs. Sarah was alone in the kitchen when she entered.

"How do you do, Sarah?" said she, not very cordially, it must be confessed, for, although prepared to extend the right hand of fellowship to James and the little ones, she could not, even now, look upon her sister-in-law except as a traitor, whom she would be obliged to make the best of.

"Oh, Jane!" and Mrs. Sarah, with one rush, left her cranberries to take care of themselves, and gave her husband's sister a heartier welcome than she deserved by a good sight.

Miss Jane didn't return her kiss, but she suffered it; and though she did mutter "Judas!" under her breath, I think she was a good deal more comfortable than she would have been if her hostess had been as cold and stiff as herself.

"Draw right up to the stove, and take off your things," and the little woman bustled about, in a whirl of delight. "Oh, won't James be glad! Dear, dear! He ought to be here this minute. And to think it's Thanksgiving Day, and we've got so much to be thankful for!" And then her thoughts went back to their unknown friend of the day before, and, like a flash the truth came to her. "Oh, Jane!" she went on, with a grasp, "I see now, it was you sent us the things. Oh, dear! how can we ever thank you?" Then she rushed back to the cranberries, which showed signs of stewing over, and, for the first time since her entrance, Miss Jane had a chance to put in a word.

She had just opened her mouth to say something in explanation of her sudden appearance, when the door opened, and in walked Captain Abel.

"Got anything for me to do, Sally?" he asked, with a laugh; and then the great-whiskered man stopped short, perceiving the stranger, who sat just in front of the fire.

Miss Jane had been a beauty in her youth, and even now was not at all ugly. Her eyes were bright, her teeth were as white as ever, and her dimples were not things of the past, by any manner of means. But for a few wrinkles, and a hard look, which was the natural result of her hard life, she would have been a very handsome woman. She had not changed so much as had the captain; but both were recognizable, and each, after one glance, knew the other. Mrs. Sarah looked up from her cranberries eagerly.

"Oh, Abel, here's Jane—Jane Finch!"

Captain Abel came forward, and extended his hand; but it was an awkward meeting. They had not seen each other since the breaking off of their engagement—over a score of years before—and both of them were uncomfortably conscious of the fact. But Captain Abel drew a chair up to the stove, and tried to talk as if he had forgotten all about it; they discussed the weather, the crops, and everything else they cared nothing about, until Mrs. Sarah, who was all in a whirl with the surprise of Miss Jane's visit, and who could not keep still—try as she would—broke into the conversation with:

"Oh, Abel, do you remember the last day we saw Jane, dear? What a mess I was in! I was engaged to Jim, and nobody knew it; and mother was bound you and I should make a match of it. I never shall forget the afternoon we decided to tell her all about it. Goodness, how I cried—on your shoulder, too, Abe—and how you tried to convince me that poor ma didn't care much about you, and had just as lieve I'd take somebody else, if you only explained it to her properly—and you were right, too!"

And the little woman, quite overcome by these reminiscences, opened the oven-door, and commenced an energetic basting of the turkey contained therein.

Poor Miss Jane was too much astonished by this revelation to be prudent.

"And wasn't you in love with Sarah?" she asked, breathlessly, of the captain.

"In love with Sarah!" he repeated. "Why, I was engaged to you."

"I know it!" she said. "But I thought you—"

"Thought what?" and the captain drew his chair eagerly toward her. "Was that the reason you acted so toward me?"

If silence gives consent, Miss Jane confessed that it was, and he went on:

"Well, now that you know it wasn't so, what are you going to do about it?" And Captain Abel hitched his chair closer still.

Miss Jane didn't pretend not to understand.

"We're too old!" she murmured.

But, a week after, she was Mrs. Abel Jones: so it is to be supposed that Captain Abel vetoed the motion.

How Texas Forgers Worked.

The Kansas City *Times*, in an account of the Texas land swindle, says: One of the largest banking houses in Austin, Texas, two Chicago houses, bankers, and two real estate dealers, and two attorneys in St. Louis, a bank and two real estate dealers in Indianapolis, and others in Cincinnati, Cleveland and Pittsburg, are to be, or have been arrested for being connected with the fraud. It also says there has been a well-organized system of forgery in full practice in the Western country for the past eight or nine years. The same organization which is now forcing the Texas scrip on the market has been perpetrating some of the most terrible forgeries ever perpetrated. The mode of working by the gang is this: They have agents in each district with attorneys in the cities. An old man or woman of wealth falls sick, and the doctors give her or him up as likely to die. In some places the gang have a doctor as one of their agents, and he assumes the death of the victim at the proper time. A person having been assumed to die, and the gang, having examined the record of the property belonging to the doomed person, the heirs are sought for and duly examined by the gang. Then deeds are prepared in due form, and a woman or man (each members of the gang) appear before a justice or notary, and the dying man's property is duly deeded away before his death, his name forged, and that of his wife, and the same placed on record.

Tit for tat. To the white whale sent over to the London aquarium was fed a lot of eels. He ate them, and when the post-mortem took place they were found eating him.

A Brief History of Fairs.

Fairs are of very early origin. We see them in their insipient stages as far back as the time of Constantine, when we read that Hebrews, Gentiles and Christians assembled in great numbers to perform their several rites about a tree reported to be the oak under which Abraham received the angels. At the same time, adds Tossimus, there also came together many traders, both for the sale and purchase of wares. St. Basil, toward the close of the sixth century, complained that his church was profaned by the public fairs held at the martyr's shrine, and under the Fatimite caliphs, in the eleventh century, there was an annual fair held even on Mount Calvary.

The most ancient fair known in France appears to have been that of Troyes, in which mention is made in a letter of Sidonius Apollonarius, toward the end of the fifth century. More than two centuries after Dagobert I founded the fair of St. Denis. This fair was not only the oldest, but it was one of the most celebrated fairs of France. It began on October 10 and lasted ten days. It was opened by a procession of monks from the Abbey of St. Denis, and in later times it was usual for the parliament of Paris to allow itself a holiday during the time of the fair in order that its members might attend. The great fairs of France began with the celebrated "*Foires de Champagne et de Brie*" in the twelfth century. To these fairs flocked merchants from all the provinces of France and also from foreign lands. The duration of each of these fairs was six weeks, and there were six in the course of a year, so that they occupied nine months out of twelve. The great fairs in Germany were those at Frankfort and Magdeburg. In England the great fair was that of St. Bartholomew, whose memoirs are set forth in a very interesting manner by Henry Morley. This fair lasted from 1138, when it was founded by Rayer, a prior of the abbey of St. Bartholomew and former jester of King Henry I, by a charter from the royal hand, to the year 1855, when it was proclaimed for the last time.

In old times fair-goers were a privileged class of persons and were granted certain immunities. The lords of the land through which merchants passed were obliged to requite whatever loss traders suffered by spoilation in passing through their territory. The importance of these fairs was recognized thus early in their history. They had an important effect not only upon the wealth of the country, but upon the social relations of the people, and upon the language itself.

At what time amusements were first introduced to add to the attraction of fairs is not definitely known, but it was quite early in their history. They began, probably, with miracle plays, given in connection with the religious festivals, and as the religious element faded slowly away, we may suppose that these amusements became of a grosser character, until at last they formed the principal features of the present fair.

In this country the yearly agricultural show is perhaps the nearest approach to the time-honored institution. What we commonly call a "fair" is, however, but the ghost of that old, rollicking figure of the past.—*Woonsocket Patriot.*

Curious Phenomenon in the Oil Regions.

A correspondent of the *Baltimore American* says that at Titusville, Pa., Senator Anderson's beautiful grounds, on the suburbs of the city, present a splendid sight every clear night during summer. The great attraction is the fact that they are brilliantly illuminated by natural gas from the Newtown well, about four miles distant. This well yields nothing but gas, and when first opened the roar of the escaping gas could be heard, it is said, for a distance of seven miles. The gas has since been confined so as to be conveyed in pipes to the city and is used extensively for cooking and heating purposes. In the house of Senator Anderson not a stick of wood or lump of coal is used during the year either for cooking or heating. He uses the gas in cooking stoves and in open grates in his parlors, sitting rooms, and chambers. It gives too much smoke to be used for light indoors, and simply takes the place of fuel. There are about twenty standards on the lawns and around the fountain and lake in the senator's grounds, and one magnificent arch, the innumerable jets from the pipe each throwing out a flame about twelve inches long. There are about twenty standards in all, with about thirty jets, each jet throwing out a fierce flame from twelve to eighteen inches long. The portion of the grounds illuminated is to the extent of about four acres, and is as light as day in every part. The fountain is a magnificent work of art, surmounted by a nymph pouring water from an urn into a goblet, and four swans, each throwing streams into the basin below, while there is a beautiful floral display at the base of the fountain and on the ground surrounding it. The lawn is kept in splendid condition, interspersed with variegated flowers, and the effect of this brilliant illumination may be imagined amid such a scene of floral attractions. The gas is also used for heat in the conservatory, and we are informed by the gardener that the entire cost of the gas used for domestic purposes and illumination of the grounds is but $100 per annum. The force of this gas is so great that recently, in tapping the pipe to put in a service pipe for a dwelling, the particles of iron were forced out with such velocity as to enter the flesh of the plumber's arm. The gas from the Newtown well is extensively used in Titusville in place of fuel, similar to its use in the mansion of Senator Anderson, and there is some talk of using it for the general lighting of the city.

Air and Light.

Air is essential to human life, and as respiration destroys its vital qualities, the ventilation of rooms which are intended for habitation should be a primary object in all architectural plans. Architects, however, seldom provide for the ventilation of rooms otherwise than as they provide for the admission of light. Now, the properties of light and air, with reference to our domestic requirements, differ in some important particulars—of which it may not be amiss to give a brief enumeration. Light moves with uniform velocity; air is sometimes quiescent, and sometimes moves at the rate of thirty miles an hour. Light diffuses itself with much uniformity; air passes in a current from the point of its entrance to that of its exit. Light, whatever be its velocity, has no sensible effect on the human frame. Air, in the shape of a partial current, is both offensive to the feelings and productive of serious diseases. Light, once admitted, supplies our wants till nightfall. Air requires to be replaced at very short intervals. Light may be conveniently admitted from above: air requires to be admitted on the level of the sitter. Light, by the aid of ground glass, may be modified permanently. Air requires to be variously adjusted according to its direction, its velocity, the seasons, the time of the day, the number of persons assembled, etc.

Mountain Climbing.

The greatest altitude which has been reached by mountain climbers was attained in Oashmere by Mr. Johnson, who some years ago mounted to a spot 22,200 feet above the sea. Aeronauts have ascended 30,600 feet and returned with safety. It is supposed the most height that life can be supported at this altitude has been proved by the adventurers who have dared the dangers of the upper air in a balloon. During the last summer M. Weiner ascended Mount Illiman, one of the loftiest peaks of the Bohvain Andés. The height of this mountain has been variously estimated, Mr. Pentland giving it an altitude of 24,200 feet; Mr. Michm setting it at 21,224 feet, and Mr. Weiner himself making it to be only 20,112 feet. Few ascents to the height of 21,000 feet have been recorded. Hunters on the Himalayas often chase their game to the height of 20,000 feet, and natives living near Mount Demarend, near Teheran, frequently climb to the summit above, 20,000 feet, to gather sulphur from the crater.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

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

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

MOTH PREVENTIVES.—Brush and clean woolens and furs thoroughly, put them in tight paper bags, and paste them perfectly tight. To make sure, it is better to place a second bag over the first. To prevent the paper bag from being torn, it is better to put it in a box or trunk. Clothes should not be allowed to lie about, but should be carefully put away when no longer in daily use. Camphor is very good to place in drawers. Fold up clothes, sprinkling dry camphor between the folds, and then sew them up in common bed ticking. It is necessary to be sure that moths have not laid eggs in the things before they are packed.

RANCID BUTTER.—This may be restored by melting it in a water bath with some coarsely powdered animal charcoal (which has been thoroughly sifted from dust), and straining through flannel.

TO KEEP PIANO-KEYS WHITE.—Pianokeys that have become yellow will lose much of the color by leaving them open, as keeping them closed too much is the cause of their being yellow.

Money in Fruit.

A writer in a Western paper says: Nothing is more common than to hear the complaint that there is no money in growing fruit; when the truth is, as I have had it demonstrated time and again, that there is more money taken from the orchard than from any crop on the farm, acre for acre. And, of all the fruits grown, the most staple and reliable is the apple. It is in universal demand and wanted in every month in the year. I asked, the other day, an old farmer of these parts, who has a farm of more than 200 acres in cultivation, twenty acres of which are in orchard: "What crop on your farm pays you best?" He replied, without hesitation: "My apple orchard of twenty acres pays me better than all the other acres of the farm!" This was a remarkable statement, and yet I was not surprised at it, I know it to be literally true. This man this year has over 2,000 barrels of choice apples, and for nearly four weeks has been sending to the Chicago market from $50 to $100 worth of apples daily; and the prospect is that he will keep this up for a long time to come. There is money in this orchard. In fact, it is the most profitable orchard I ever knew. And there are three reasons which contribute to this result: First, the proper varieties for profit were planted; second, the soil and location are just what they should be to produce the best results; and, third, the man who cares for the orchard does his duty to the orchard.

Health Notes.

A single drop of susquiodide chloride of iron put on a corn between the toes, once a day, with a camel's hair brush, will effect a certain cure.

To eradicate face pimples, avoid very salt, rich, or greasy food, and take a dose of magnesia occasionally. Wash the face with diluted cologne water.

One ounce of alcohol, two drachms of cayenne, one ounce of kerosene oil, mixed and left standing a day or two, will cure the worst case of toothache.

Hoarseness or tickling in the throat may often be alleviated by placing a small quantity of powdered borax on the tongne, and allowing it to dissolve and run down the throat.

Speedy relief from burns may be obtained by applying a layer of common salt and saturating it with laudanum. Keep it in position a few hours with a simple wrapper.

A Key to a Person's Name.

By the accompanying table of letters, the name of a person or word may be found out in the following manner:

A	B	D	H	P
C	C	E	I	Q
E	F	F	J	R
G	G	G	K	S
I	J	L	L	T
K	M	M	M	U
N	N	N	N	V
O	O	O	O	W
Q	R	T	X	X
S	S	V	Y	Z
U	V	V	Y	Z
W	W	W	W	
Y	Z			

Let the person whose name you wish to know inform you in which of the upright columns the first letter of his name is contained. If it be found in but one column it is the top letter; if it occurs in more than one column, it is found by adding the alphabetical numbers of the top letters of these columns, and the sum will be the number of the letter sought. By taking one letter at a time in this way, the whole can be ascertained. For example take the word Jane. J is found in the two columns commencing with B and H, which are the second and eighth letters down the alphabet; their sum is ten, and the tenth letter down the alphabet is J, the letter sought. The next letter, A, appears in but one column, where it stands at the top. N is seen in the columns headed B, D and H; these are the second, fourth and eighth letters of the alphabet, which added give the fourteenth, and so on. The use of this table will excite no little curiosity among those unacquainted with the foregoing explanation.

A Mountain Idyl.

A short time ago a traveler took his first stroll among the hills which encircle Asheville, N.C., the North Conway of the Carolinas. After a toilsome ascent, he reached the brow of a precipitous hillside overlooking the town, and paused to enjoy the far-reaching prospect. Suddenly there appeared unto him the loveliest woman he had ever seen. Among those handsome hills, his eyes had fallen upon many a beauty with dark eyes, rich complexion and shapely figure, but never upon such a splendid creature as this. She had been gathering chestnuts, and was hastening homeward with two lads, brother Tim and brother John, at her heels. Roadside greetings between strangers are customary in western Carolia, and it was not surprising that she smiled, and said, "Good evening." But the traveler, not content with a passing glimpse of so fair a face, detained her with a gesture. "Pardon me," he said, "can you tell me the name of this mountain?" "It is the Beau-Catcher, sir," she said, demurely. "A very odd name," was the traveler's response; "and the next peak yonder?" "Oh, that is Honeylip; and the one far off to the right we girls call the Bride's Bonnet, because the trees are so gay and bright in the fall." Brothers Tim and John were hungry. "Come, Sis, the victuals will be cold, I reckon," shouted one of the lads impatiently, and in a moment the gleaming of her white teeth and the glitter of her dark eyes vanished in the darkness, and the traveler was left to continue his sentimental journey alone.

Two Big Farms.

A correspondent sends the following to the New York *Evening Post:* In a recent number of your journal the following appears:

"Ex-Governor Abner Coburn, of Maine, is said to be the largest landholder in America. He owns 593,000 acres, a large part of which is in Canada and at the West."

I wish to correct this by saying that Wilson Waddingham, now of New York, is believed to be the largest landowner in the United States. He owns in one compact body on the Canadian river in Eastern New Mexico 656,000 acres, for which he has a United States government patent, and improvements that represent a large sum of money. On this estate he has, in connection with another gentleman, about 3,000 head of cattle and 12,000 head of sheep, the nucleus of a live-stock-growing operation. In addition he owns other lands situated on the Rio Grand river and elsewhere in the same territory, about 600,000 acres more, making a total of 1,256,000 acres owned by Mr. Waddingham, or more than twice as much as is claimed to be owned by Ex-Governor Abner Coburn, of Maine.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

The banking house of Jarvis J. Cone at Geneseo, N. Y., failed with liabilities estimated at $130,000; assets, $80,000.

The election in New York resulted in the success of the Democratic State ticket both parties claiming the legislature. In New York city the interest centered in the contest between Augustus Schell, one of the leaders of Tammany Hall, and its candidate for the Senate from the Seventh Senatorial district—considered the stronghold of Tammany—and John Morrissey, candidate of the Republicans and Anti-Tammany Democrats. Morrissey was elected by over 3,000 majority.

General McClellan, the Democratic candidate for governor of New Jersey, was elected by over 10,000 majority. It is believed that the legislature is also Democratic.

According to early dispatches the Democrats were successful in Pennsylvania, electing their State ticket. The vote polled by the Labor and Greenback parties was considerable.

In the Connecticut election the Republicans retained their control in the legislature, adding several new members to their majority.

The result of the election in Massachusetts was the success of the Republican ticket, Rice being re-elected governor. The Prohibitionists polled a large vote than heretofore, while the legislature is overwhelmingly by Republican.

At the election in New York State a large vote was polled by the Workingmen's and Greenback parties along the line of the Central and Erie railroads. In Onondaga county they had 1,500 votes and in Chemung county they elected an assemblyman.

The Keith Paper Mill, at Turners Falls, Mass., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $300,000; insurance, $265,000. The mill was built in 1873, and was pronounced one of the finest of its kind in the world. It employed 300 hands.

The Republicans will have a small majority in the New York Legislature.

The Democratic majority in Pennsylvania is about 10,000.

One hundred of the most prominent representatives of American commerce, science, trade, and politics, almost every man present being a millionaire and some representing over $50,000 000, were present at a banquet in New York given to Mr. Junius S. Morgan, of London, an American who left Boston nearly twenty-five years ago to become the partner of George Peabody, the celebrated philanthropist. Among the company were the governors of Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, ex-Governors Tilden and Morgan, of New York; August Belmont, Cyrus W. Field, the presidents of the Pennsylvania and of the Baltimore and Ohio railroads and others.

Charles S. Caffray's carriage factory at Camden, N. J., was entirely destroyed by fire, and a loss incurred of $87,000, on which there is $82,000 insurance.

During a meeting of the New York Liberal Club, held in the lecture room of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, a number of medical students present showed their disapprobation of the subject discussed by creating a disturbance, and after being ejected several times and always returning, two of them were arrested by the police and locked up.

The snuff mills of William E. Garrett & Sons at York Lynn, Del—the largest mills of their kind in the country—were completely destroyed by fire, and a loss incurred of about $65,000, on which the insurance is $20,000.

In Central Park, New York, a policeman found the body of a man, with three bullet wounds and a note bidding farewell to some unknown person.

A car driver was arrested in Trenton, N. J., for driving on a Sunday. His arrest caused considerable excitement, and a collision between the police and others was barely averted.

Western and Southern States.

The governor of Tennessee has called a special session in the legislature for December 5, to consider State finances.

The obsequies of the late Senator Morton at Indianapolis were witnessed by a large concourse. The room in which the burial casket rested and the church in which the funeral services were held were filled with floral tributes from all parts of the country, the President and Mrs. Hayes contributing anchors, a lyre and a pillow of flowers. The remains were brought into the church at one o'clock and were followed by the pall-bearers, the committees from the Senate and House of Representatives, Indiana State officers, and prominent men from different parts of the country. The exercises lasted an hour and three quarters, and at their conclusion the remains were taken to the cemetery and deposited in a vault with ceremonies by the Grand Lodge I. O. of O. F.

The result of the election in Virginia was the selection of the entire Conservative ticket, there being no opposition.

Returns from Wisconsin indicate the election of the Republican candidates by increased majorities.

Maryland and Mississippi went Democratic in the elections, while in Minnesota, Nebraska and Kansas the Republicans were successful.

F. L. Cardozo, former State treasurer of South Carolina, who was recently arrested on the charge of fraud while in office, has been found guilty by a jury.

At Quimby, Mich., George Eckler, who had only recently been released from the Kalamazoo insane asylum on the supposition that he had regained his reason, stepped up behind his mother as she was standing in front of a stove and shot her dead. He then killed himself with the same weapon that he had used on his mother.

Corydon Weed, who kept a savings institution at Bloomington, Ill. has failed, with liabilities amounting to $1,800,000 and scarcely any assets. F. H. Phoenix, owner of a celebrated nursery in Bloomington, also failed for $150,000. His failure was consequent upon that of Weed.

Nine hundred cigar makers in New Orleans struck for an increase of wages.

Henry Getz, a young German farmer, and his wife, living near Columbia, Ill., were murdered, and their house and grounds showed evidence of a terrible struggle before the consummation of the crime. Mrs. Getz was found on the edge of the cellar door, with her head split in two, while her husband's body was dragged into the woods and thrown into a creek. Charles Strahl, a worthless character living in their vicinity, was suspected of the crime, and a visit to his cabin was paid by the neighbors, but he had fled. He was followed to St Louis, eighteen miles distant, to which place he had gone with two mules and a wagon belonging to the victims. Getting drunk he was arrested by the police and found in the station house by the pursuers.

A body of one hundred citizens took Carl Strahl—the murderer of the young farmer Getz and his wife, at Columbia, Ill.—from jail and hanged him to a tree, after he had confessed his crime.

The schooner Magellan, on her way from Chicago to Toronto with a load of corn, foundered off Three Rivers, Lake Michigan, and every soul on board was lost. The crew consisted of eight men.

The trial of Congressman Robert Smalls, of South Carolina, on the charge of receiving bribes while in the State Senate, resulted in a conviction.

From Washington.

Governor Williams, of Indiana, has appointed Daniel W. Voorhies to fill the vacancy in the United States Senate occasioned by the death of Senator Morton.

In answer to an inquiry from the House of Representatives concerning the hours of labor in the different navy yards, the secretary of the navy replied, stating that workmen were obliged to work only eight hours a day, but that any who so desired were permitted to work ten hours and were paid at the rate of wages received per hour.

The President nominated Henry S. Sanford to be minister to Belgium.

A band of Ponca Indians arrived in Washington to press their claims for damages consequent upon their hasty removal from Dakota to the Indian Territory.

The Senate has confirmed Mr. Welsh as Minister to England.

The President will nominate William C. Goodloe, of Kentucky, as Minister to the Netherlands.

Forty Constitutionalist Senators in France have resolved not to support the ministry.

The resignation of General La Grange, superintendent of the San Francisco mint, has been received.

An important and secret caucus of the Republican Senators was held, and the President's policy was freely discussed for five hours. It was agreed that no Democrat should be appointed to an office where enforcement of the Constitutional amendments and reconstruction acts was involved.

Foreign News.

A special dispatch states that Mukhtar Pasha has abandoned the important town of Erzeroum, in Armenia, and that it has been occupied by the Russians.

The Republicans have had a net gain of 111 seats in the French Councils General.

The French legislature met at Versailles. Lively times are expected.

The report of the Russian victory in Asia Minor is confirmed. Mukhtar Pasha's army was defeated after a nine hours' battle and fled in disorder.

The fishery commission at Halifax was addressed on behalf of the United States by Mr. Dana.

A conspiracy to reinstate ex-Sultan Murid on the throne of Turkey has been discovered in Constantinople, and forty of Murad's servants have been strangled for participating.

The Russians have not yet captured Erzeroum, as was reported.

Arthur B. Forwood, belonging to a firm of New York merchants, has been elected mayor of Liverpool.

CONGRESS---EXTRA SESSION.

Senate.

A communication asking the appropriation of $681,680.37 for a deficiency in the post-office appropriation was received from the postmaster-general and referred to the committee on appropriations.

Mr Morrill introduced a bill to apply the proceeds of the sale of public lands to the education of the people, and for the encouragement and support of colleges for the advancement of agriculture and mechanic arts.

The House bill for the free coinage of the silver dollar was read by title and referred to the committee on finance.

A bill was introduced by Mr. Beck to authorize the payment of all customs duties in greenbacks.

Mr. Chaffee introduced a resolution asserting that the Union Pacific railroad and its branches were not operated in accordance with the acts of Congress under which they were authorized, and asking the President what, if any, legal impediments exist to prevent him from executing the laws in accordance with the obligations assumed by the company.

House of Representatives.

Bills were introduced by Mr. Phillips to create postal savings banks; by Mr. Scales, for the transfer of the office of Indian affairs from the interior to the war department; by Mr. Buckner, for the repeal of all bankrupt laws, and for the national education of women providing for the establishment of a national university for women in Washington: by Messrs. Knapp and Lathrop, for the coinage of the silver dollar.

The Speaker next announced the first thing in order to be the motion made on the previous Monday by Mr. Bland, of Missouri, to suspend the rules and pass the bill to authorize the free coinage of the standard silver dollar and to restore its legal tender character. Mr. Kelley objected to any debate, and the speaker stated that proposed amendments were out of order, whereupon the House proceeded to vote on the bill with the following result: yeas, 163; nays, 34. The bill having passed the House, next goes to the Senate. It is known as the "Bland Silver Bill," and the following is its text: "That there shall be coined at the several mints of the United States silver dollars of the weight of 412½ grains Troy, of standard silver, as provided in the act of Jan. 18, 1837, on which there shall be the devices and superscriptions provided by said act; which coins, together with all silver dollars heretofore coined by the United States of like weight and fineness, shall be a legal tender at their nominal value for the debts and dues, public and private, except where otherwise provided by contract, and any owner of silver bullion may deposit the same at the United States coinage mint or assay office to be coined into such dollars for his benefit, upon the same terms and conditions as gold bullion is deposited for coinage under existing law. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed."

Mr. Willets introduced a bill granting a pension to the family of the late General Custer.

Mr. House introduced a bill to limit the presidential term for six years.

The bill to repeal the third clause of the Resumption act was taken up and debated. Various amendments were offered.

Mr. Gardner advocate the repeal of the Resumption act, and Mr. Cox, of Ohio, advocated his amendment, which provides that after Jan. 1, 1877, the secretary of the treasury shall redeem greenbacks as presented at 97 cents in coin; after July 1, 1878, at 97½ cents; after Jan. 1, 1879, at 98 cents; after July 1, 1879, at 98½ cents; after Jan. 1, 1880, 99 cents; after July 1, 1880, at 99½ cents, and after Jan. 1, 1881, at par, and that all in excess of $300,000,000 shall be canceled as received, together with the fractional currency now in circulation, but that that redeemed greenbacks, after the whole amount shall have been reduced to $300,000,000, shall be registered under the ordinary appropriations of Congress; and to enable the secretary to thus redeem, he may use any surplus funds in the treasury, or sell at not less than par in coin, bonds authorized by the refunding act. Mr. Riddle, of Tennessee, advocated repeal, while Mr. Price, of Iowa, made a speech in favor of maintaining inviolate the pledges of the country.

The House went into committee of the whole on the army appropriation bill, which was discussed generally and then taken up by sections. Mr. Scudder offered an amendment to strike out the prohibition to recuit the army beyond the present strength. Mr. Blackburn moved to reduce the army to 15,000.

Rev. D. W. T. Harrison, of Georgia, was appointed chaplain of the House the minister filling that position having resigned.

Mr. Schleicher's amendment of the army appropriation bill, to strike out the restriction on recruiting beyond the present force, was adopted by a vote of 122 to 114. The bill was further amended upon Mr. Tucker's motion to prohibit recruiting beyond the number on the rolls November 1, which was adopted by a vote of 125 to 115 and afterwards modified by a prohibition forbidding any recruiting beyond 25,000 men.

Mr. Hooker presented an amendment to the army appropriation bill prohibiting the use of troops to surpress insurrection, maintain order, or support any government or pretended government in any State unless such force shall have been first applied for by the Legislature of such State only, or by the executive thereof when the Legislature cannot be convened. After debate, in which Messrs Hooker and Henkle supported the amendment and Messrs. Garfield, Hopkins and Reagan opposed it, a vote was taken and resulted in its defeat by 137 to 38.

The Boston common council recently resolved, by a vote of thirty-six to nineteen, that no wines, cigars, lager, cider or mineral water should be furnished at entertainments or with refreshments paid for by the city.

Forestalling Disease.

When we see that death is so often the penalty paid for a fatuous disregard of the symptoms of approaching disease, should we not be warned against the folly of neglecting defensive measures when called for in our own case? Assuredly we should, and upon the first manifestation of ill health or decay of physical vigor, seek the aid of medicine. The fortifying influence upon the system of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters entitle that medicine of many virtues to the highest consideration as a preventive, and it cannot be too strongly recommended as a means of arresting the progress of malarious fevers, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, kidney and bladder troubles, gout, rheumatism, and other disorders which in their incipency are far more easily overcome than in their maturity—albeit, the great alterative has repeatedly demonstrated its power to vanquish them in their worst phases.

Gleason's Publications.

Great reduction in price for the new *Gleason's Pictorial* to $2 a year. Single copies five cents. The *Home Circle* to $2 a year, single copies five cents, for sale by all newsdealers.

Gleason's Monthly Companion to $1 a year, single copies ten cents. Postage free.

The price of chromos has just been greatly reduced. No one now gives such liberal terms to agents as we do. Send for new free circular. Address F. Gleason & Co., 738 Washington Street, Boston, M