November.

When thistle-blows do lightly float
About the pasture-height,
And shrills the hawk a parting note,
And creeps the frost at night,
Then hilly ho! though singing so,
And whistle as I may,
There comes again the old heart pain
Through all the livelong day.

In high wind creaks the leafless tree
And nods the fading fern;
The knolls are dun as snow-clouds be,
And cold the sun does burn.
Then ho, hollo! though calling so,
I cannot keep it down;
And tears arise unto my eyes,
And thoughts are chill and brown.

Far in the cedars' dusky stoles,
Where the sere ground-vine weaves,
The partridge drums funeral rolls
Above the fallen leaves.
And hip, hip, ho! though cheering so,
It stills no whit the pain;
For drip, drip, drip, from bare branch-tip,
I hear the year's last rain.

So drive the cold cows from the hill,
And call the wet sheep in;
And let their stamping clatter fill
The barn with warming din.
And ho, folk, ho! though it is so
That we no more may roam,
We still will find a cheerful mind
Around the fire at home!

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Diamond Cut Diamond.

A GRANDFATHER'S STORY.

About sixty years ago I was in Paris for the first time in my life. Bonaparte still lingered at St. Helena; and the adventurers, good, bad and indifferent in character, who had served in his armies, had not yet lost all hope of the return of their idol, and consequently had not yet thought it worth while to settle down into thorough peace and quietness.

Young Paul Ferrand, whom I frequently met at the cafe, and who had served as a captain at Waterloo, was sure that the Little Corporal would come back again soon. "You have not yet beaten him," he would tell me laughing. "You sent him to Elba, but he returned; you have sent him to St. Helena, and he will return again. We shall see."

Ferrand was an exceedingly nice fellow; and although he professed to cherish an unquenchable hatred for England and everything English, he had, by some means or other, become attached to Alice Rae, a young English lady of my acquaintance, and who had been living with her mother since the conclusion of peace at Paris, not far from the abode of the ex-captain. And he was always very friendly with me too. He would, it is true, abuse my countrymen most unmercifully; but he was always particularly good-natured, and whenever he found himself a little too severe, he would arrest himself and apologize so heartily that I never could be angry with him. I was alone in the French capital, and had few friends there except Mrs. Rae, her daughter Alice, and Paul; and so it happened that I passed a good deal of my time in the society of the three. The mother, a woman still in the prime of life, and the widow of a king's messenger, was a connection of mine by marriage, and that fact gave me a good excuse for offering my services as escort whenever she and her pretty daughter thought fit to go to the theatre or the opera. At such times Paul always had a seat in the stalls; and between the acts he would come up to my box, to the delight of Alice, who was in love with him, and to the no small satisfaction of Mrs. Rae, who herself had quite a maternal affection for the young Frenchman, and did not in the least discourage his attentions to her daughter. If there were no formal engagement between the two, it was at least perfectly understood by all parties that as soon as Paul should get an appointment, for which at the time he was a candidate, he was to marry Alice; and I, though only a few years her senior, was to give her away.

One night the opera house was crowded more than usual. A great singer was to appear, and a new work by a renowned composer was to be performed. But Paul Ferrand, sitting in the stalls, seemed scarcely to listen to the music or to notice the acting; and much more often were his eyes turned in the direction of my box than in that of the stage. Alice and her mother were with me, and as the curtain fell at the conclusion of the first act Paul came up to us. He was in high spirits, for he had heard that the minister had decided to give him the coveted post, and he expected to hear in a few days that his appointment had been signed by the king. We congratulated him, and as he left us to return to his seat I whispered to him: "You'll be a happy man in a month or two now, Paul." He smiled and shut the door.

We watched him as he threaded his way to his place. It was in the centre of the second row from the orchestra, and he had left his opera-glasses on the chair in order to preserve his right to it; but during his absence a tall, military-looking man had appropriated it, and had coolly put the glasses on one side. Paul approached the stranger with the utmost politeness, and, I suppose, for naturally I could not hear, requested him to move. The interloper did not deign to answer, but sneeringly looked up at Ferrand, as though to ask him what he meant by his intrusion. Paul pointed to the opera-glasses, but the stranger neither replied nor moved, but continued to appear as though he did not hear. I saw that matters were assuming a dangerous complexion, for in the new-comer I recognized Victor Laroquiere, an ex-Bonapartist officer like Paul, a notorious bully, and one of the most celebrated duellists in France. But what could I do? I could only sit still, much against my will, and witness the inevitable consequences. I thought Alice would faint when Laroquiere in the calmest way rose before the crowded assemblage and struck Paul in the face with his glove; but she recovered herself, and like a statue watched her lover pick up his opera-glasses, bow to his insulter, and, without a word, leave the building. There were some exclamations from the audience; but the duellist again rose, and with a theatrical air gazed round, mockingly imitating Paul's parting bow, and resumed his seat. This was too much for poor Alice. She could not remain any longer; she must go home; and so, with some difficulty, I got her and her mother in my carriage, told the coachman to drive them home, and myself walked quickly to Paul's lodgings.

He had arrived before me, and was already writing when I entered his room. "Of course," he said, as he saw me, and came towards me with both hands outstretched, "you, my dear friend, will assist me. It is impossible to do anything but fight. Even Alice could not make me alter my conviction upon that point, the insult was so public."

"Suppose you leave the country," I suggested.

"Then I should have to give up the appointment, and Alice, too. No, my dear fellow, I am a Frenchman, and I must fight. If he shoots me, it cannot be helped; if I shoot him, I shall have shot the greatest scoundrel in Paris. I beg you to call upon Laroquiere tonight. I have already discovered his address. Here it is."

"But must you really fight? It is suicide to fight with a professional duellist."

"Ah," he said, shaking his head, "I am afraid it is suicide; but I must fight! so please don't try and persuade me that I need not. And I will fight, too, as soon as possible. You can arrange everything for to-morrow morning. I must have the matter over. In a day or two I might be a coward."

By his looks he implored me to go to Laroquiere, and, constituted as French society was at that time, I had no other course open to me, than to do as he wished.

"If Monsieur comes from M. Paul Ferrand," said a man-servant when I inquired whether I could see his master, "M. Laroquiere has sent to say that he has not yet left the opera. He has, however, sent this penciled note, which I am to give to the gentleman who comes from M. Ferrand."

I tore open the missive. It contained two cards, one bearing the name of the duellist, and the second that of M. Fernand Delaraie, Rue Vivienne 18. Certainly it was an off-hand way of acquainting me with the name and whereabouts of Laroquiere's second, but as I wished to pick no quarrel, I walked on to the Rue Vivienne, and in a few minutes was ushered into the presence of M. Delaraie himself. This worthy was a young man, aged about three-and-twenty, and dressed in the very extreme of fashion. His ruffles were immaculate, and most symmetrically arranged; his face handkerchief was steeped in essences; his gloves, which lay on the table—for he had only just returned, at Laroquiere's request, from the opera—were small and delicate; his fingers were covered with valuable rings, and the bunch of gold seals depending from his fob was unusually heavy and brilliant. He did not strike me as appearing particularly warlike; but, nevertheless, after formally saluting me, he at once touched upon the object of my visit, and before I had been ten minutes in his company had arranged to meet Ferrand and myself at a certain spot, dear to duelists of the time, and to bring Laroquiere with him.

"I don't think we shall need a surgeon," he said to me quite affably at parting; "but if you please you can bring one. In his last affair my principal shot his man through the temples, and he died immediately. I sincerely hope, Monsieur, that your friend is as clever."

"Confound the fellow," I said to myself as I left the house and sought the residence of my own medical man. "I am afraid poor Ferrand is not such a consummate murderer as Laroquiere."

After seeing the surgeon, to whom I briefly explained matters, I called upon Mrs. Rae. She was doing her best to comfort her daughter, who was in the greatest possible distress. "Are they going to fight?" she asked me.

"My dear Alice," I said, "they are. I have done my best to dissuade Paul, but he says, and I am obliged to agree, that he must fight. Let us hope for the best. He has a sure eye and a steady hand, and he has right on his side. The other man is a scoundrel. And you must remember that poor Paul is not an Englishman. If I were he, I would not fight; but as it is, the matter cannot be overlooked, and indeed everything is arranged."

"You are to be with him?" said Mrs. Rae, looking as white as a sheet.

"Yes; they are to meet to-morrow morning, and by breakfast time Alice's suspense will be over. She must bear up."

"You must prevent the duel," sobbed the half heart-broken girl. "Cannot Paul let the insult pass? But no, it was so public."

"You can only hope," I said. "I will see you in the morning; but now I must go back to him and see that he gets some sleep."

"Tell him," cried Alice, "that if he is killed I shall die. Come here directly it is over. Come even if he falls; you must tell me about it. I must hear everything." She buried her face in her hands; and I, escaping from the nur happy girl, hurried to Paul.

He was still writing, and his hair was in disorder, and his face pale when he turned towards me. "I am no coward," he said, "but I am saying good-bye to her, for I shall die to-morrow."

"My dear fellow," I exclaimed, "you will shoot Laroquiere, and be married next month. You must finish your writing at once and go to bed. I will sleep here to-night, for I must see that you turn out in time to-morrow morning; so be as quick as possible."

He wrote for another half hour, addressed the document to Alice Rae, placed a lock of his hair within it, and after sealing it up gave it to me.

"Give that to her," he said, "if Laroquiere kills me outright—and I know he will. If it were not for Alice I declare that I should be quite glad to meet him. Now for bed."

He undressed, whilst I lay down on the sofa in the next room and lit a cigar, for I could not afford to sleep myself. Soon all was quiet, and I stole in to see Paul, lying as quiet as a child, with a smile on his face. Probably, nay, assuredly, I passed a more uncomfortable night than he did. Only with the greatest possible difficulty could I keep awake, and the hours seemed to linger for ever. At last, however, daylight dawned, and I called Ferrand, who awoke refreshed and in comparatively good spirits. After a hurried breakfast we muffled ourselves up, and sallied forth in the cold morning air. Scarcely any one was abroad, except a few sleepy watchmen, who seemed to make very shrewd guesses at the object of our expedition; and through the silent streets we went for a mile or so, until we reached the meeting-place.

Laroquiere and Delarie were there before us, and my friend, the surgeon, arrived immediately afterwards in his carriage, which waited near at hand. The pistols were produced and loaded. Laroquiere chose one, and I gave the other to Paul; and then the two men took up positions at a distance of twenty paces from each other, and waited for Delaraie to give the signal to fire.

"Stay!" cried the bully, as his second stepped back; "let the young hound listen to this. I am not trifling with him; I shall shoot him only where he wishes, for I am generous, parbleu!"

"If I do not kill you," said Paul quietly, "I prefer to die."

"Then I shoot him through the heart," coolly observed Laroquiere. "It will teach others not to challenge me."

There was something to me unspeakably horrible in the way in which these last words were pronounced. I shuddered, and looked at Paul. He smiled at me, and at the same instant Delaraie gave the signal.

There was but one report for Ferrand's pistol flashed in the pan. The poor fellow turned round towards me with fixed eye and pale face, and with the name of Alice on his lips fell dead. Laroquiere turned on his heel and departed quickly, in company with Delaraie, while I aided the surgeon in his brief examination of Paul's body. Surely enough, the bullet had passed through his heart. He must have died instantaneously for he did not move after he fell, and the last smile which he had looked at me was still upon his face. It was a melancholy business in every respect. I had to break the sad news to Alice and her mother, and the two ladies were so terribly overcome that I feared the shock would have some permanent effect upon their health. For my part I was obliged to hurry to England as soon as possible; and Laroquiere, I heard, also got away, and remained out of France until the affair had blown over.

I kept up a correspondence with Mrs. Rae, and was glad after a time to hear from her that Alice, though still terribly upset, had learned to look with a certain amount of philosophy upon her misfortune, and had to some extent recovered her usual health, if not her usual spirits. Meantime I settled down in London, and unable to forget my Parisian habits, usually dined at one of the then much-frequented taverns in Fleet street. The Cheshire Cheese, which was then in much the same state as it is now, was my favorite haunt; and there as months passed by, I gradually picked up a few pleasant acquaintances, chief among whom was an extremely well-mannered young gentleman named Barton, a man of independent means, good family and first-rate education.

One day after he had been dining with me the conversation turned upon Continental manners and particularly upon duelling. As an illustration of my abhorrence of the system I told my companion about Paul's death, a matter in which Barton appeared much interested. He asked me a good many questions about the parties concerned, and after expressing a remarkably strong opinion to the effect that Laroquiere was a blackguard, bid me good-night. I went home to my rooms in the Temple; and next day, on visiting the Cheshire Cheese, found no Barton. He had left word with one of the waiters that urgent business had called him away, but that he hoped to see me on his return. Weeks passed, and then months, and still Barton did not come back; and I confess that I had begun to forget him altogether, when one evening he dropped into dinner as though he had not been absent for more than a day or two.

"Where have you been?" I asked, after I had heartily shaken hands with him.

"I have been to Paris," he said. "On arriving there I found out a little more than you told me about Laroquiere, and when I had thoroughly convinced myself that he was the blackguard you painted him I arranged for a series of lessons at a pistol gallery. Every day for a month I went and shot for an hour or two, until I was so perfect as to hit a small coin every time at a distance of twenty paces. After satisfying myself as to my proficiency I took a box at the opera. It may have been the same box that you used to have. Laroquiere was pointed out to me. He sat in the stalls, and between the acts he left his seat in order to speak to a lady in another part of the house. I descended as quickly as possible and took his place. He returned, and asked me in an overbearing tone to move. I refused. He persisted. I struck him. He sent me a challenge, and we met upon the same spot, curiously enough, where he had killed your friend Ferrand. Before the signal was given, I said: 'M. Laroquiere, listen to me. I am not here to trifle with you; but I am as generous as you were with Paul Ferrand. I will shoot you only were you wish.' He turned deadly pale. 'We will see,' he said, 'whether I shall not make you a second Ferrand!' 'Then I will shoot you,' I returned, 'as you shot him—through the heart. It will teach other bullies not to challenge me.' Whether he was so upset as to be incapable of aiming or not, I cannot say; but, my dear fellow, I shot him as dead as a dog, right through the heart, and avenged your friend, at the same time ridding Paris of its biggest villain. It was a case of diamond cut diamond."

"Well done, Barton!" I exclaimed.

"Wait," he said, "and let me finish the drama. We managed to keep the matter very quiet, and before leaving France I was able to call on Mrs. Rae, who is now at Boulogne, for I had a letter of introduction to her from a Parisian acquaintance. When I saw her first she knew nothing of the affair, but at last I broke the intelligence to her and to her daughter. I found Alice to be a pretty girl, somewhat spoiled by her long mourning and not very much inclined to listen to me; but, my dear fellow, after threew eeks of hard persuasion she gave in, and now she and her mother are coming over next week. I believe you were to give Alice away. When she arrives you shall have a capital opportunity."

"And," I added, shaking my friend's hand warmly, "I shall be delighted to do so."

Osman Pasha at Plevna.

An English war correspondent with the Turkish army at Plevna writes: I may also inform the Russians of their bad aim and miserable shells in regard to another battery, namely, one immediately north of the headquarters camp. I was near the only two guns it held for some hours, during which it was blazed at by eighteen or twenty Russian pieces of artillery. About five o'clock in the evening a piece of shell cut one man's cheek open, and he rode away to have it sewn up, being stopped en route by Osman Pasha, who called him a "brave fellow." That was all the harm the little two-gun battery suffered. It was scarcely nine o'clock when Osman Pasha moved under the lee of the second line of defense a division of infantry and some Circassians, thinking that possibly the Russians might "come on," in which case his infantry would "come out," too. Then he sent some batteries out of the reserve to sundry spots where they could be nicely masked, placed others in good concealed positions, and so calmly awaited the worst the Russians could do.

I use the word "calmly," but I really cannot find one to express the demeanor of this very remarkable man. Looking after everything himself, for he trusts to nobody, even the supplies of ammunition, the commissariat stores, and the medicines; receiving telegrams and messages from every part of the field continually, and the while engaged in trying to outmanœuvre a numerous and wily enemy, he sat on a little stool, with a lead pencil behind his ear sometimes, and sometimes stuck under the edge of his fez, with his field glasses in his hand and a cigarette in his mouth, as cool and collected as though he had been listening to a lecture on the Arctic regions with physical illustrations. I could not but admire Osman, commanding nearly 60,000 men in a most complex situation; he never for a moment spoke or acted hastily, maintaining his extraordinary coolness throughout the thirteen hours of the battle without an instant's change. Ready with a little joke now and then, always thoughtful, even to the point of sending to me and M. Victor Louie a cup of coffee at four o'clock in the afternoon, when we breakfasted, Osman Pasha furnishes a very good reason for the fear in which the Russians hold him.

A particularly high-toned Chicago drummer, who prides himself on his charms, forever lost his pride the other day. He drove his fellow-drummers wild in a car by his attentions to a comely maiden, to whom he showed his samples and whose hand he squeezed for half an hour. But when the train stopped a quiet old fellow stepped forward and thanked him for entertaining the girl, remarking: "She is hopelessly insane, and I am taking her to the State asylum here."

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Henry Hausmann, residing in Chrystie street, New York, come home from work, and after a customary scene of domestic violence with his wife with whom he had been in the habit of quarreling, he went down stairs and drank several glasses of wine. Returning to his home he sent out for some beer and renewed the altercation with his wife. Suddenly he entered the bedroom, where his three bright and attractive children were, and fired a shot at each, killing Martha, aged six years, mortally wounding Adam, a boy of four, and seriously wounding his oldest boy, John, nine years old. The father then shot himself twice in the breast, inflicting wounds from which he cannot recover. In his statement to the coronor Hausmann said that he had been married eleven years, that the first five years he lived happily with his wife, but that during the past six years existence had been made miserable to him by her excessive drinking.

Mrs. Eveline Stuart, who was married abou six months ago, and resided with her husband in a fashionable hotel on Fifth avenue, New York, became despondent on account of her husband's dissipation, and committed suicide by taking laudanum.

Miss Bertha Von Hillern, a female pedestrian, walked 100 miles inside of twenty-eight hours at Philadelphia.

An agent of the Russian government has been negotiating with a Philadelphia bridge company to build a bridge across the Danube. The price offered was $3,600,000.

While acting as a scorer at a shooting match at Albany, N. Y., Charles Clapper was accidentally shot through the heart by Dr. J. V. Lansing.

The ocean steamer City of Brussels, while entering New York harbor, ran into and sank the schooner Alexander Young, bound to New York from Philadelphia and laden with coal. Two sailors on the schooner were drowned, and the rest of the crew had a narrow escape from a similar fate.

An examination of the accounts of the First National Bank of Hightstown, N. J., showed a deficiency of over $2,000, chargeable to the cashier, W. H. Howell, who was dismissed on his return from New York, where he had gone on a spree.

Two seven-story buildings on West Twenty-ninth street, New York, were destroyed by fire and a loss of over $100,000 was thereby incurred.

An explosion of fire damp occurred in one of the chambers of the Jermyn mine at Scranton, Pa., and the miners in the vicinity were thrown in every direction, while carts a quarter of a mile off were overturned. Six miners were hurled over thirty feet and were terribly injured.

Mrs. Eliza Millar, of New York, claims the John Young estate, consisting of 119,000 acres of land in Virginia, West Virginia and Kentucky, as well as valuable property in Philadelphia and Alexandria, Va., altogether valued at $30,000,000, and has signed documents preparatory to bringing suit for the recovery of the estate.

Intense excitement was caused in Reading, Pa., by the suspension of its three savings banks—the Reading Savings bank, the banking house of Bushong & Bro., and the Dime Savings Bank. All three institutions closed their doors to the public within a few hours of one another.

James Savage, of Belgrade Depot, Me., killed his wife while intoxicated.

Two parties in Trenton, N. J., are fiercely opposed to each other on the question whether or not the street cars shall be run on Sundays, and the question will probably have to be submitted to the people at a special election.

The works of the Meriden Screw Company at Meriden, Conn., were entirely destroyed by fire. Loss, $25,000; insurance, $12,350.

A number of striking cigar makers of New York have been ejected from their houses, which were owned by their employers.

The Chinese in New York are said to be bringing to that city a terrible disease known as leprosy. One Chinaman afflicted with this terrible scourge was found lying on a bed of straw in Baxter street. He presented a horrifying appearance, his body being covered with ulcers and sores from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet. He stated that he had caught the disease in San Francisco, where it prevailed to a large extent among his countrymen, and that its loathsome effects could not be stayed by any known remedy.

A fire at Fall River, Mass., totally destroyed Borden Mill No. 1, a cotton mill containing 36,000 spindles and employing 450 operatives. It was insured for about $469,000.

The building occupied as the *Dispatch*, of Pittsburgh, Pa., was partially destroyed by fire, but the paper was issued as usual on the following day.

As Mrs. Alexander Sayres was about to pass out of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church in Philadelphia, where she had been worshiping, her husband, from whom she had been separated two years, shot her in the back, inflicting a fatal wound.

While the chief engineer of the fire department of New Haven, Conn., the fire marshal and other members of the department were being shown through the immense establishment of the L. Candee & Co. Rubber Company, a fire broke out in the arctic shoe room and spread with such rapidity that in two hours the building was totally destroyed. A number of workmen were hemmed in by the flames and had to jump for their lives from the third story windows, several of them sustaining severe injuries. The company employed 600 persons, many of them females, and the works were running night and day. The loss is over $600,000 and the insurance about $350,000.

At Morristown, N. J., nine railroad employes were convicted of taking part in the recent labor troubles and were sentenced more or less severely, some receiving ten days' confinement at hard labor added to a fine of $30, while others were let off with imprisonment without fine.

A fire broke out in the Fort Edward (N. Y.) Institute, and the building was totally destroyed, causing a loss of $125,000, on which there is $30,000 insurance. At the time over two hundred students of both sexes were in attendance and many of them lost all their clothing and money.

The vote for governor of New Jersey is as follows, according to the official returns: McClellan (Democrat), 97,830; Newell (Republican), 85,120; Hoxey (Greenback), 4,588, Bingham (Temperance), 1,385.

Western and Southern States.

Ex-United States Marshal Schaffenberger, who has been in the Kansas penitentiary for the past eight months for robbing the national government of $40,000, has been pardoned by the President.

The boiler of the steamer Tom Morgan exploded near Greenville, Miss., and the engineer and owner of the boat were killed.

The schooner Berlin, of Buffalo, struck a reef and went to pieces in Lake Michigan. Captain Johnson and the cook were drowned, and the other four survivors clung to the wreck night and until four o'clock next day, when they were taken off by a lifeboat, although two—the captain's son and a sailor—died from exposure.

The South Carolina and Mississippi State fairs at Columbia and Jackson, opened with a large attendance of visitors.

A fire broke out in the immense retail dry goods establishment of Field, Leiter & Co., at Chicago, Ill., and as the firemen were misdirected to another part of the city the flames gained considerable headway before an attempt was made to extinguish them, in consequence of which the building was completely gutted down to the two lower floors, which were not so much injured as the others. During the progress of the fire a stairway suddenly gave way, burying a number of firemen, instantly killing one and seriously, if not fatally, injuring four more. The loss on the building and stock will not be far from $1,000,000.

W. F. Coolbaugh, president of the Union National Bank of Chicago, committed suicide by shooting himself with a revolver. He had been in ill health and was subject to fits of depression.

A fire in the building partly occupied by M. J. Steinberg, hatter and furrier, at St. Louis, destroyed property valued at $100,000, which is insured.

A company has been formed in San Francisco, having for its object the laying of a cable between that city and China and Japan. Its capital stock is $10,000,000.

An earthquake occurred in different parts of the Western States, shocks being felt at Council Bluffs, Ia., Omaha, Neb., Columbus Ohio, and elsewhere. In North Platte, Neb., printing office material was overturned.

In Warren county, Ia., a man named Reuben Proctor fatally shot Miss Codigan while attempting to commit a burglary in her father's house. While undergoing a preliminary examination Proctor was taken from the law officers by a number of men and hanged.

The house of a colored woman named Hester Ann Williams, near the cross roads at Tanner's Creek, Va., was destroyed by fire, and three children—two aged four years and the other an infant—were burned to death.

There are still a few cases of yellow fever at Jacksonville, Fla., although the epidemic has left Fernandina.

Two officers attempted to arrest Frank Bande, a desperado, in a pawn shop at St. Louis, when Bande drew a revolver and fired, mortally wounding Officer White. In the scuffle that followed the desperado was shot by the pawnbroker, receiving a mortal wound.

Knoxville, Tenn., was visited by an earthquake, the shock lasting over a minute.

A formidable invasion of Texas by several large parties of Indians from Mexico occurred the other day, and General Ord notified the people living along the border to be on their guard against the raiding savages.

At Marne, Iowa, Mrs. Lingfelt, wife of a merchant living there, threw herself and babe into a deep well during a fit of insanity, and when the bodies were recovered, two hours afterward, life was extinct.

After testing some fifty chowder William Kaler and wife, of Boston, Mass., were taken sick and died suddenly; and it is thought that poison had in some way got into the food.

At Richmond, Va., the commissioners of the Lee Monument Association have decided to defer making the award for an equestrian statue of General Lee another year.

Edward S. Langton, a soldier at Fortress Monroe, was killed by a blow from a wooden bar in the hands of a band musician named Congo, into whose saloon the victim and other soldiers were trying to force their way. Congo fled, but was captured by a sheriff.

From Washington.

The Senate, in executive session, confirmed the nomination of John L. Stevens, of Maine, to be United States minister to Norway and Sweden; John D. Defrees, to be public printer, etc.

General Sherman and Secretary McCrary appeared before the Senate committee on appropriations in regard to the army appropriation bill, and urged that the army be allowed to remain at the old standard of 25,000 men.

A delegation of business men from New York and Philadelphia appeared before the Senate committee on finance and argued against the adoption of the Bland silver bill.

At a meeting of the Senate committee on Indian affairs it was agreed to report favorably the bill to enable Indians to become citizens of the United States.

The House committee on mileage have made an adverse report upon the bill granting members and Senators mileage for the extra session.

The general of the army has submitted his annual report to the secretary of war. General Sherman recommends the support of a strong army, and says the present available force for war is 20,001.

The House committee on foreign affairs has agreed to report favorably on Mr. Hewett's bill providing for proper representation on the part of the United States at the Paris Exposition and appropriating $150,000 for that purpose.

The cabinet held a session and discussed the President's forthcoming message and the estimates and relations of the various departments.

The postoffice department estimates that the loss to the government during the last year from the irregular sale of postage stamps by postmasters throughout the country is over $2,000,000.

The House committee on ways and means have begun the work of revising the tariff, and will continue their labors until a bill is brought into the House, which will be about the middle of January.

The admission of Mr. Metcalf, of Missouri, as a member, reduces the Democratic majority in the House to thirteen. There are now 291 members—152 Democrats to 139 Republicans, with the Colorado district unrepresented. The senate now stands: Republicans, 38; Democrats, 34; Independent (Mr. Davis, of Illinois), 1, and three vacancies—two from Louisiana and one from South Carolina.

Colonel Robert S. Ingersoll accompanied by Senator Oglesby, visited the secretary of State and stated that he did not want the United States mission to Berlin. His appointment to that position was under consideration.

The treasurer of the United States, in his annual report of the operations of the treasury during the last fiscal year, makes the following exhibit regarding receipts and expenditures: As compared with the fiscal year which ended on June 30, 1876, that ending on June 30, 1877, shows a decrease in net revenues amounting to $18,481,452.54, and a decrease in net expenditures amounting to $19,799,788.40. The net revenues for the fiscal year were $269,000,586.62 and the net expenditures $258,606,008.93, making an increase of funds amounting to $30,340,577.69.

Foreign News.

Steps have been taken by the French assembly to have the frauds of the recent elections investigated.

An engagement took place in Cuba between about 400 insurgents and some 300 Spanish regular troops. The Spaniards were surprised and lost twenty-five killed and fifty-three wounded. The report says the Cubans were repulsed, but their loss is not given.

A Russian official dispatch says the Turks were defeated near Erzeroum, with a loss of 2,500 men, the Russian loss being 800 men.

At a consistory to be held at Rome in December four new cardinals will be created.

The Duc de Broglie and M. Gambetta made vigorous speeches in the French assembly, on a motion to inquire into the alleged election abuses. The former favored the motion, while the latter opposed it, and it was finally adopted by a vote of 320 to 203.

A severe famine prevails in northeastern Brazil. Over 100 persons have died for want of food, and thousands more are in need of the necessaries of life.

It is stated that the number of Russians killed, wounded and missing during the war already amounts to nearly 65,000 men.

A Russian dispatch states that the Czar's troops have taken Kars, in Asia Minor, by storm.

The news of the fall of Kars into Russian hands has been confirmed. The fortress was taken by storm after a desperate fight. The Turks lost 5,000 killed and wounded, 10,000 prisoners, 300 cannon, and large quantities of military stores. The Russian loss is about 2,700.

At Oldham, England, fifteen hundred weavers began a strike against a reduction of wages.

CONGRESS---EXTRA SESSION.

Senate.

Mr. Voorhees was sworn and took his seat as successor of Senator Morton, of Indiana.

Mr. Windom introduced a bill to establish a branch of the government to be known as the department of commerce.

Mr. Conkling rose to a personal explanation and denied having held such an "interview" as was attributed to him in the columns of the New York *Herald* of the previous Friday.

The army appropriation bill from the House was read by title and referred to the committee on appropriations.

Mr. Chaffee called up his resolution asking the President to report to the Senate what reasons, if any, there are for not compelling the Union Pacific railroad and its branches of company with the requirements of the laws of Congress. He supported the resolution by a speech, but it was laid over, as Mr. Saunders desired to speak upon the matter.

A message was received from the House of Representatives announcing the passage of the deficiency appropriation bill, and it was referred to the committee on appropriations.

Mr. Maxey addressed the Senate in regard to the resolution submitted by him, instructing the committee on Indian affairs to inquire into the expediency and propriety of constructing a system of defensive works on the Rio Grande frontier of the United States. Mr. Coke also spoke on the same subject and said the interest at stake was one affecting the prosperity of the whole country. The resolution was referred to the committee on military affairs.

The deficiency appropriation bill was taken up and passed without discussion. The bill next goes to the President for his signature.

The army appropriation bill was then taken up. The recommendation of the Senate committee that the army be permitted to recruit up to 25,000 men, instead of up to 20,000 as reported by the House committee, was agreed to, and the bill was then passed. It goes next to the House, for the action of that body on the Senate amendments.

Mr. Hoar presented a remonstrance of officers of savings banks of Worcester, Mass., against the passage of the House bill for the remonetization of silver, which was referred to the committee on finance. The petitioners state that their banks are places of deposit for the working class of Massachusetts, and they have large amounts invested in government bonds, therefore they remonstrate against the passage of a bill which will depreciate the value of those bonds.

Mr. Davis' resolution inquiring into alleged discrepancies in the accounts of the treasury department was discussed, but no action was taken upon the matter.

The Vice-President was authorized to appoint a committee of five to investigate alleged discrepancies in the treasury department as charged in a resolution of Mr. Davis.

The Senate receded from its amendments to the army appropriation bill which were nonconcurred in by the House; the bill was passed and went to the President for his signature.

The bill to enable Indians to become citizens of the United States was taken up and discussed without action.

House of Representatives.

After further discussion the appropriation bill was passed. The bill, as passed, fixes the standard of the army at 20,000 men.

Mr. Phillips introduced a bill providing for the payment of import duties in legal tender notes as soon as they are quoted at par with legal tender coin of the United States.

The deficiency appropriation bill was taken up and discussed. It appropriates $2,240,665, of which $1,446,688 are for the pay of the navy. After general debate the bill was passed.

The bill to repeal the resumption act was taken up, and speeches made in opposition by Messrs. Chittenden and Munroe.

Mr. Glover offered a resolution for investigation into all the departments of government, which was referred to the committee of ways and means.

An amended resolution by Mr. Butler, instructing the judiary commission to inquire into the facts of the imprisonment of Roberg Smalls a member of the House from South Carolina, was adopted.

Debate on the bill repealing the resumption act was resumed. Mr. Keifer offered an amendment prohibiting the cancellation of redeemed greenbacks and authorizing their reissue in payment of all debts against the United States or in exchange for coin or bullion. Mr. Deering offered an amendment postponing resumption from 1879 to 1880. Messrs. Beltzhoover and Felton spoke in favor of the repeal of the resumption act and Messrs. Chittenden and Townsend spoke in opposition.

Mr. Ballou declared his belief that the repeal of the resumption act would be detrimental to the business interests of the country. Mr. Eames said the repeal of the resumption clause would be hasty, ill advised, and fraught with great evil alike to the credit and honor of the country at home and abroad.

Mr. Kelley eulogized the greenback, "which served so well in war and was not deserving of the contempt heaped upon it in peace."

Mr Hartzell said that the resumption act had destroyed all the business transactions of the country, and had taken the money from the pockets of the people and placed it in the possession of the Shylocks and money lenders. He defended the action of the House in passing the silver bill.

Mr. Swann, chairman of the committee on foreign affairs, reported a bill relative to the Paris exposition. Referred to the committee of the whole. The bill accepts the invitation received from the Republic of France to take part in the exposition, and appropriates $150,000 to defray expenses in so doing. Mr. Cox offered a substitute appropriating $50,000 for expenses, which was also referred.

Mr. Singleton, from the appropriation committee reported another deficiency bill providing for various insufficient accounts amounting to $1,560,623.

Discussion of the anti-resumption bill was resumed by Mr. Hart who spoke in opposition to the passage of the bill, as did Messrs. McCook and Garfield, the latter making a lengthy speech, in which he said that "the elements were all now in favor of resumption."

Mr. Buckner advocated the passage of the bill repealing the resumption act, saying that "whatever others might do the duty of the House, as the immediate representatives of the people, was plain."

The Paris exposition bill was discussed in committee of the whole. Mr. Mills moved to strike out the enacting clause of the bill (which would be equivalent to its rejection), but the motion was defeated by a vote of 86 to 133. Mr. Cox, of New York, opposed the bill, and Mr. Hewitt spoke in its favor. A motion of Mr. Steele, requiring four of the commissioners to be practical agriculturalists, was adopted.

How the Czar Confers Honors.

Two hundred officers of all ranks breakfast and dine daily at his table, writes the *London Times* war correspondent in Bucharest, referring to the czar. From the youngest to the oldest every eye is fixed on him. Before the meal, in the assembled circle, as the Czar appears, it is seen one day that an aide-de-camp behind him carries a cushion with crosses on it, and, perhaps, half a dozen sword knots of honor—the riband of St. George, orange and black—to be worn attached to the sword hilt. Instantly expectation is at its height. The czar's voice calls the chosen name, all make room for the envied man to pass, he comes blushing and flushed, receives the prize, bends low to kiss the imperial hand, and retires bowing at every step, a made man for life, the admired and courted of all beholders. Then he has to go through the usual embracing and kissing on both cheeks of his friends.

The effect of the system is like magic; it is to concentrate all power and authority absolutely in one center. The czar is the earthly providence of the soldier and officer, as well as the embodiment of the military power and glory of his country. I have seen old officers so overcome with this mark of distinction that they went about for ten minutes after like children, weeping, with the prized decoration in their hands, showing it round, half dazed. No system can be imagined more calculated to stimulate individual efforts to the utmost. Yet, with all this spurring, there is something wanting. It is the individuality and the habit of spontaneous action, which only the education and modes of thought of a free people can supply. Whether it be the long-standing taint of serfdom, whether it be too much imperialism, the initiative is wholly absent. You tell the Russian what to do, and he will spring to it like an obedient child. In a year it never would have occurred to him to do it of himself.

A Fight with a Grizzly.

A short time ago, says the Virginia (Nev.) *Chronicle*, Mr. Buchanan, residing at McKinney's station, Lake Tahoe, was out hunting with two companions, when they suddenly came on a grizzly bear. Mr. Buchanan had during the summer trapped three grizzlies, and had come to the conclusion that he was a born grizzly fighter, and accordingly, when his companions slid up their respective frees, he made after the bear. He hunted the bear for a few minutes, and then the bear turned and began to hunt him. Buchanan rushed back at a pretty lively pace to where his companions were treed, but they were so high up that they could not hear him cry for assistance, or couldn't help him if they did hear him. He had a shot-gun loaded with buckshot, and as the monster neared him he attempted to shoot, but in his hurry and excitement had only half-cocked the weepon. Finding, as he supposed, that his gun was useless, he began running around a clump of bush, with the grizzly at his heels. He finally cocked his gun, and when the bear was but twenty feet away let him have a charge of buckshot in the side of his head, which seemed to temporarily embarrass the animal. Brain soon recovered, however, and went right after his man, when he got the contents of the second barrel in the same place. Abashed, but not defeated, he went again directly for Buchanan, who by this time had rushed to climb the tree where one of his cowardly companions was indifferently looking down upon his peril. At the foot of the tree lay a loaded rifle which the other had drooped, and picking up this he shot the bear, as he advanced, under the fore shoulder, killing him, at which the other men came down and congratulated him on his escape. When the carcass was cut up two balls were found near the heart, imbedded in callous flesh, showing that the bear had met with rough usage before.

There is no such thing as an easy chair for a discontented man.

If You Are Bilious tone up your liver. Take Quirk's Irish Tea. Sold by druggists at 25 cents a package.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.			
Beef Cattle	Native	09 @	09¾
	Texas and Cherokee	07¼ @	08
Milch Cows		40 00 @	65 00
Hogs	Live	06⅝ @	06⅞
	Dressed	08¼ @	08¾
Sheep		06⅛ @	06¾
Lambs		09⅞ @	09
Cotton	Middling	11⅛ @	11⅜
Flour	Western: Good to Choice	6 40 @	6 25
	State: Good to Choice	6 20 @	7 00
Wheat	Red Western	2 40 @	2 34
	No. 2 Milwaukee	1 40 @	1 41
Rye	State	76 @	78
Barley	State	81 @	87
Barley Malt		80 @	85
Oats	Mixed Western	38½ @	41⅞
Corn	Mixed Western	61 @	62
Hay, per cwt		60 @	70
Straw, per cwt		50 @	85
Hops	1876—06 @15	11 @	15