FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE.

Miss Muslin Puts on her Grandmother's Bonnet.

One day (the old lady was out, I presume)
Miss Muslin went up to her grandmother's room,
And, in "rummaging round," found an old-fashioned bonnet,
Which she no sooner saw than she ponneed straight upon it,
And, woman-like, putting it on the same minute,
She ran to the mirror to view herself in it.
"Well," she cried, as she bowed in a matronly way,
"If you're not just the picture of Grandmother Gray.
"Now let's see"—she went on—"yes, that's just what I'll do!
I will put on her gown and her spectacles too,
And I'll creep down the stairway as still as a mouse,
And sit down in her chair, just outside of the house,
So that grandfather, when before long he comes by,
Will not have the remotest idea it is I,
But will think it is grandma. O, won't it be fun!
He jokes me all the time, and now I'll pay *him* one."
So she dressed herself up in a new black silk gown
That she found hanging there,—then crept stealthily down,
And, going out on the porch, she, with infinite care,
Established herself in her grandmother's chair.—
And, I'm certain, had anyone happened that way,
They would never have dreamed 'twas not Grandmother Gray.
Why, even old Tabby, the family cat,
Ran away without waiting to hear her say "scat!"
Not long after, Miltiades Peterkin Paul
Came listlessly sauntering out through the hall;
And, seeing his grandfather's coat on a chair,
With his hat and cane by it, he thought, "I declare!
Now I'll play a fine trick on my Grandmother Gray,—
I thought it quite likely I'd find you out here.
Were you taking a nap?" "Yes!" Miss Muslin replied,
In a shrill tone of voice, with her head turned aside,
And biting her lips till the blood ran, to keep
From laughing outright,—"Yes, I'd just got asleep
When I heard you come thumping along. I must say
It is hard that I can't have a nap once a day!"
At this point, ere Miltiades Peterkin Paul
Could reply, they heard grandfather's voice in the hall,—
"Well, I never! Dear me! I must say I like that!
Why, what can that young rascal have done with my hat!"
And the very same instant, even worse to relate,
There was Grandmother Gray coming in at the gate,
Who cried—and her face had an awful frown on it,—
"I declare! if that child hain't got on my best bonnet!"
As for little Miltiades Peterkin Paul—
Miss Muslin as well—what to make of it all
They at first scarcely knew. They stood rubbing their eyes,
And stared at each other in stupid surprise.
"Well," Miltiades finally managed to say,
"I certainly thought you were Grandmother Gray!"
"Yes," Miss Muslin said, not knowing just what to do,
"Yes," she faltered, "you thought so, and *I thought so, too!*"

—John Brougham, in Wide Awake.

How a Robin Hung Herself.

A gentleman in Wisconsin, a few days since, observed in one of the trees in his yard a robin redbreast hanging by the neck, quite dead. On examination he found a nest about half-built, and the bird had brought a piece of twine about two feet long to use in its construction. By some means it became entangled among the twigs, and she had become entangled in the twine, with her head in a noose. Not knowing how to loosen it, by fluttering in her fright she had twisted it tightly about her neck till she became strangled. When found she was suspended about a foot below the nest, hanging like a culprit, the victim of an accident.

Destroying Yellow Fever.

It is well known that the germs of yellow fever are destroyed by frost. Acting on this hint, Dr. Rashrod W. James suggests, in the Philadelphia *Ledger*, fighting the scourge with machines for producing artificial cold. He says: "Let every quarantine station have a ward or room capable of holding several patients, more or less, as the exigencies may demand, so arranged that ventilation can be maintained exclusively through ventilators and by means of small ante-rooms with spring-closing doors, and then have no mode of entrance or exit to the ward except through the ante-room. The ante-room should be kept at the same low temperature, or even lower than that in the ward, so that the temperature in the latter may not be raised by the opening and closing of the doors by the attendants, nor any of the disease-producing germs escape before they are thoroughly subjected to the low temperature and destroyed. The ward and ante-room must be kept at a temperature not higher than twenty-five degrees Fahrenheit. Keep the patients comfortable by a sufficient amount of bed-clothing; and everything that goes from the room, such as clothing, excretions, all emanations, etc., must be exposed a sufficient length of time to the cold. This will kill the poisonous germs, or reproducing cause, and prevent, as far as the cases under treatment are concerned, any risk of the disease spreading. If patients cannot bear so much cold during treatment, an adjoining warmer room can be made, with no mode of access or ventilation except through the cold room, and everything going out of the warmer room must be allowed to remain a sufficient length of time to get rid of the contagion. If no attendant occupies the ante-room the degree of cold can be kept near zero, in order the more quickly to destroy all the disease-producing agencies."

Language of Finger Rings.

In case of a gentleman wishing to marry—literally "in the market" with his heart—he wears a plain or chased gold ring upon the first finger of the left, or heart hand. When success attends his suit, and he is actually engaged, the ring passes to his third finger. If, however, the gentleman desires to tell the fair ones that he not only is not "in the market," but that he does not design to marry at all, he wears the signet upon the little finger, and all the ladies may understand that he is out of their reach. With the fair sex the "laws of the ring" are: A plain or chased gold ring on the little finger of the right hand implies "not engaged," or, in plainer words, "ready for proposals, sealed or otherwise." When engaged the ring passes to the third finger of the right hand. When married the third finger of the left hand receives it. If the fair one proposes to defy all siege to her heart, she places the ring on her first and fourth finger—one on each—like two charms to keep away the tempter. This latter disposition of rings is very rare.

How the World Looks from Pike's Peak.

Eight hundred persons went to the summit of Pike's Peak last year, says a writer in the Troy (N. Y.) *Times*, and as many more will ascend this year. It is the one great feat that tourists in this region are ambitious to accomplish. This grand mountain was discovered and named after the adventurous old explorer, Major Pike, in 1806. Lifting its snow-covered head over 14,000 feet above sea-level, and 8,000 feet above the high plains of Colorado at its base, it forms one of the great landmarks of the State. There are two narrow horseback paths leading to the summit. The longer and easier one is called the "government trail," though the government did not make it, and has nothing to do with it but to use it. It was built by Mr. Copley, of Colorado Springs. Then a telegraph line to the summit runs along this trail. The "new trail" by a steeper climb directly up from Manitou Springs, through Engleman's Canon, is twelve miles long. From Colorado Springs by either trail it is seventeen miles to the summit. At first our pathway wound upward along the banks of a beautiful, clear mountain stream and among foot-hills which, anywhere else would be called mountains; then again the trail was nothing but a narrow zigzag path up the almost precipitous mountain side, where a single misstep of our horse would have sent us rolling down into the awful ravine below. Now we toiled on under towering cliffs a thousand feet high, then we crept nervously along the edge of fearful chasms, a thousand feet deep.

Now through dense forests of pine, fir, spruce and cedar; then among shrubs, plants and violet flowers blooming along our pathway. Now we were in deep gorges that almost shut out the sunlight; then on some mount of vision from which we could catch a glimpse of the wild grandeur around and about us.

Five miles from the base we came to "Jones's Park," a beautiful meadow, 9,000 feet above the level of the sea, which the eccentric owner has taken some pains to cultivate and ornament. If you stop long enough Mr. Jones will tell you some strange stories about his twenty-six years of mountain life among the Rockies. Toiling on and up, three miles from the park we come to a good-sized log-house, which answers the purpose of a hotel. It stands on the borders of beautiful "Lake Moraine," which gives it its name of "Lake House." Here we rest for the night, sleeping at an altitude of 10,000 feet above the sea.

In company with another, we were early in the saddle next morning, for it was five miles more to the summit, and in that five miles we must mount up 4,000 feet higher. It was a long, weary, rugged climb. We were "tired to death" several times over, still we lived and pushed on. At an elevation of 12,000 feet we reached "timber line"—the utmost limit of tree life. This line among the Alps is at an elevation of only 5,000 feet. (By the way, they say out here, of a man who is bald-headed that "his head has got above timber line.") Up, up, up, over the rough and rocky, bleak and barren sides of the great peak we climb. The atmosphere grows rarer and respiration more difficult. It seems as if we would never reach the top. Higher and higher, through the light, thin air we urge our trembling, panting horses, but we would pant worse than the horses if, out of sympathy to them, we should undertake to walk. Some at this great elevation suffer from dizziness, headache or nose-bleed. Others have sensations similar to seasickness. As we were resting our horses for a moment, and looking out on the gloomy desolation around us, wondering if any living thing could exist in such a waste of howling wilderness of rocks, we heard a faint squeak or bark, coming, as we learned, from the little conies. These little animals are about the size and shape of a prairie dog. They are found on these peaks of the Rocky Mountains, and never below timber line. One wonders how they subsist where there is no vegetation, and if they are the same as the "conies" of the Scripture, which "make their houses in the rocks."

When we were about a hundred yards from the summit the great snow-drifts across the trail compelled us to dismount. After tying our horses to the stones, we clambered up rock to rock and boulder to boulder toward the crown of the peak. At last we were at the "United States Signal Service Station," a square stone house with flat roof, built for the purpose of meteorological observations. On this lofty watch-tower "Old Probabilities" has stationed his sentinels, whose duty it is to send to Washington a telegraphic weather report every evening at sunset; also to send a report by mail once a week. After a few minutes' conversation with the lonely watcher dwelling on this highest inhabited spot on the globe, we went out into the clear morning atmosphere to view our surroundings. We climbed over the rocks and around the snow-drifts, buttoning up our overcoats to keep out the chill breeze, though down on the plains, under the July sun, the thermometer stood away up among the "nineties." On the very summit is a nearly level surface of about sixty acres, but this space is so completely covered with great boulders and fragments of great ragged granite rocks that not an inch of soil can be seen.

But look around and beneath you from this lofty spot if you want one of the grandest panoramas this earth affords. To the west, and far away, are the vast mountains of the "Snowy Range," among the lofty peaks of which are "Harvard," "Yale" and "Lincoln," crowned with perpetual whiteness. Intervening between the mountain monarch we are on and the snowy Rockies are many lower peaks ranging from 10,000 to 13,000 feet high. To the north are "James's," "Long's" and "Grey's" peaks standing head and shoulders above their fellows. Turning to the east, just down to the foot of the peak is Manitou, with its springs, and the Garden of the Gods, and beautiful Glen Eyrie. Colorado Springs, out on the plain, five miles from the base of the mountains, is so far below us we cannot distinguish the dwellings from each other. Beyond the settlements, as far as human eye can reach, we see the immense plains of Colorado, bounded on the one hand by the valley of the Platte and on the other by the Arkansas valley. To the south is the Greenhorn range, the Spanish peaks, and old Sierra Blanco lifting its white head nearer the stars than any other peak in our stupendous surroundings.

A Famous Guide.

Pike, the famous guide of the Yosemite Valley, has recently run down to San Francisco, for the first time in twenty-six years. He was born in Tennessee, but crossed the plains soon after the discovery of gold in California, being one of the few survivors of the ill-fated party that first attempted the perilous passage of the Death's Valley route. He was an associate of Peg-leg Smith, who amputated his own leg with a hunting-knife, taking up the arteries and dressing the stump without assistance. This operation was necessary inasmuch as he had received a wound from a poisoned arrow in a skirmish with Indians and illustrated an important principle now familiar to every college student—that of sawing one's own leg off—short. Pike first visited the Yosemite in 1852, the year after its discovery by white men, and he has remained in those mountain solitudes ever since, this being his first excursion. During recent years he has pursued the occupation of guide with thrift and profit. In ascending Mount Whitney, however, he contracted a bronchial affection and lost his voice so that he cannot now speak above a whisper. He has been commissioned by hotel proprietors in the Yosemite to visit Oregon for the purpose of procuring new varieties of plants and trees for the valley.

AWARDS TO AMERICA AT PARIS.—The cable announces the prizes won at Paris in fifteen classes of the American section. E. & T. Fairbanks & Co. receive in Class 15 the highest and only award to any scale manufacturer.

When an artist climbs over a fence to get a nearer view of a handsome bull dog, he must take the chances of his sketching the dog, or the dog's ketching him.

The British Parliament.

On the north bank of the Thames in London, just above Westminster bridge and nearly opposite Westminster Abbey, is "Westminster Palace," more familiar-known as the House of Parliament, having the House or Commons on one end and the House of Lords on the other. It is the largest and most magnificent Gothic structure in the world. This vast construction is 900 feet long, covers an area of eight acres, and cost, with all its improvements and ornamentations, $20,000,000. It is said to have two miles of corridors, 100 stair-cases and 11,000 apartments, the latter embracing great halls, court rooms, queen's chambers, libraries, lobbies, committee rooms, vestibules, official residences, waiting rooms, dining rooms, clerks' offices, chapel and numerous other apartments. In external architecture the Parliament House is elaborate, imposing and beautiful. Still it lacks the massive grandeur of the capitol at Washington. In its interior decorations there is a gorgeous profusion of ornamentation. There are 300 carved statues in and about the edifice, and hundreds of rich fresco and oil paintings, representing important events in English history. The building has two immense towers, which add greatly to the grandeur of its appearance. "Victoria tower" (named after the queen), at the southwest corner, is a marvellous structure, seventy-five feet square and 340 feet high. The "Clock tower," at the north end of the building, is forty feet square and 320 feet high. The clock in this tower is probably the largest in the world. It shows the time upon four dials, each twenty-two and a half feet in diameter. The immense bell on which the hours are struck weighs over 16,000 pounds. The quarter hours are struck on smaller bells, weighing from two to four tons each. The pair of hands weigh 200 pounds, the minute hand being sixteen feet long, and the hour hand nine feet. The space between the figures which mark the hours, is six feet, while the minute marks are fourteen inches apart, so that every minute the point of the minute hand moves fourteen inches. The pendulum, which is fifteen feet long, weighs 680 pounds. This great clock will run eight days, but it takes two hours to wind it up. Besides the two great towers that adorn the Parliament House, there is a grand central spire 300 feet high, and a great multitude of smaller spires and towers, giving the building the appearance of excessive ornamentation.

Two Courtings.

But it is the story of Ursula's courtship, as she herself once told it to a teasing and favorite child, that the reader shall have as that of another "woman who dared."

It happened in this wise. Mr. Matthew Griswold, tall, shy and awkward, but scholarly and kind, early in his life wooed a lady in a distant town, who had another string to her bow in the person of a village doctor. For a long time she had kept her Lyme lover in a state of uncertainty, in the hope that she might draw out a proposal from his professed rival. After some months of this dallying Mr. Griswold determined to have the matter settled, and so one day rode to town, entered her house, and once more tendered heart and hand.

"Oh, Mr. Griswold, you must give me more time," said the lady.

"I give you your lifetime, miss," was the indignant reply; whereat the youth bowed himself out, flung into the saddle and galloped away forever, leaving the maiden who maiden was forevermore, as her bird in the bush was never caught.

To Matthew, disconsolate at his beautiful home amid that magnificent grove of elms that still shelter the old Griswold homestead at Black Hall, on the shore of the Sound, just east of the Connecticut river, appeared soon after his cousin Ursula, a little his senior in years, but inheriting the beauty, pride and ready wit of her grandmother, Martha.

She "came, saw, conquered;" but, warned by his past experience, Matthew was slow to speak, though his looks and actions betrayed his feelings toward his pretty cousin.

Things ran on this way for a space until one stormy day near the close of her visit, Ursula, descending the dark, old oaken staircase, suddenly encountered her cousin ascending. Meeting him more than half way, she, stopping suddenly, said sweetly:

"What did you say, cousin Matthew?"

"Oh, I didn't speak; I didn't say anything?"

"High time you did, cousin; high time you did."

The future Governor was not slow to take the hint, and speedily found his tongue; and this is how Ursula Wolcott became Ursula Griswold, and for twenty-five years always had a near relative in the Governor's chair in Connecticut.

Words of Wisdom.

The best way to condemn bad traits is by practicing good ones.

Prosperity is a great teacher; adversity is a greater. Possession pampers the mind; privation trains and strengthens it.

Children are unconscious philosophers. They refuse to pull to pieces their enjoyments to see what they are made of.

"What is often called indolence,' says Henry Crabb Robinson, "is in fact the unconscious consciousness of incapacity."

A man may be said to know thor oughly only what he can communicate to others.

O this itch of the ear that breaks out at the tongue! Were not curiosity so over-busy, detraction would soon be starved to death.

Every man is liable to commit an error, even to do grievous wrong, in a moment of carelessness or excitement; but it is not every man who has the nobility to frankly acknowledge himself in the wrong.

The love of glory, the fear of shame, the design of making a fortune, the desire of rendering life easy and agreeable, and the humor of pulling down other people are often the causes of that valor so celebrated among men.

With a Pot of Beer.

In 1850, when the time of political passion was still running very high, Bismarck went one day into a tavern at Berlin to take a glass of beer. A man near him, feeling himself supported by the presence of his friends, began to abuse a member of the royal family. Bismarck looked at him, and said quietly: "If you have not left this room before I have finished my beer, I'll break this pot over your head." He then emptied his glass very deliberately, and as the man took no heed of the warning, he did as he had threatened. He went up to the fellow and knocked him about the head with the pot till he fell, howling on the ground. Bismarck then asked the waiter: "How much for the glass?" and, having paid for it, he walked away leisurely, without any one having dared to molest him. Even at that time he was a man of some political standing, and the acknowledged leader of the conservative party; but, true to his principle, he always took the offensive, attacking his adversaries, wherever he met them, and with all weapons. *Blackwood's Magazine.*

A Joke that was Lost.

How many really excellent jokes are lost for want of proper appreciation. Here, only a few days ago, when the Iowa excursion went up to Minneapolis, a young man sat up at the Nicollet half an hour one night after his chum had gone to bed, sewing the legs of the innocent sleeper's together. He trousers sewed them strong, and laughed long and silently after he went to bed, as he pictured the scene in the morning. When the morning dawned, he arose with the glow of anticipation in his face, and as it slowly faded away he sat down upon the side of the bed and dejectedly cut open the bottom of his own carefully sewed trousers legs, and when his unsuspecting chum asked what he was doing, he sighed and said sadly, "Oh, nothing." And he wearily thought how full of meanness was this base, deceiving old world!—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Hunting the Dogfish.

The increase of the dogfish in many European waters, and the consequently greater destruction of fish by these robbers has led to many controversies lately among the fishermen respecting the means for destroying them. Some of the most interested suggested the granting of a premium for each dogfish killed, as the hunting does not pay for the trouble of the catchers, and very few fishermen can be induced to make it a special branch of their fishing. *The German Fishery Gazette* describes some of the methods used formerly in hunting these fish. A very simple way of hunting the dogfish has been used for the last twenty years by alluring the dogfish to come close up to the hunter, stationed upon a sand-bank—by means of imitating their movements—when the dogfish is knocked down and killed with a cudgel. More than 100 are known to have been killed in one summer by one single hunter, who easily enticed them upon the dry sand-bank. The hunters very seldom make any use of the gun, as the sound of the discharge disperses them at once; only old dogfish have to be shot, as they are too wily to be caught by the tricks of the hunters. Another more ancient method was by sharp-pointed spears, fastened to a chain which was spread round the edges of a sand-bank upon which the dogfish were accustomed to assemble and to sun themselves. The spears were pointed inward, at a certain distance from each other, and in order to topple over or turn backward, fastened to a small iron plate in the shape of a duck's foot, the whole securely buried in the sand. The dogfish arrive at the sand-bank as soon as the water leaves the top dry, and settle themselves inside the chain and spears, these being still covered over by the water. Before the latter get free of it, the hunters arrive in a boat and make a noise, when the fish, in trying to get off the sand bank, rush direct upon the spears, and those not killed outright are knocked down with a club. As many as twenty have in this manner been caught at one time, but this mode of catching them has been discontinued for some time, partly because it was considered very cruel, and partly on account of the chains and spears being lost frequently, if continuing stormy weather prevented the sand-bank from getting dry. An easy way of catching the dogfish happens sometimes at the mouth of the River Elbe and in the North Watt, when they assemble upon a sand-bank, having a kind of groove running into it, which in these parts occurs often. The hunters have only to run their boat slowly toward the groove and spread a sturgeon net at the entrance, when most of the dogfish get entangled in the net upon their attempting to escape, and are then easily killed.

Two Eccentric Characters.

Among the odd characters seen on the streets of New York are two Frenchman, one a man about sixty and the other about thirty years old, both of whom parade Broadway and the thoroughfares around the City Hall, carrying on their shoulders three or four black tin signboards inscribed with disjointed sentences in French and English. The inscriptions read: "I want a lawyer;" "I am Ernest Dubourque, a Frenchman, and I want justice;" "I fought in the war, and I want to return to France," etc., etc. A reporter of the *World* accosted the younger of the two men in French, and asked him why he had made such a remarkable exhibition of himself. "Are you a lawyer?" he asked in return.

"No, sir, I am a reporter," was the reply.

"Then I must not talk to you. I want a lawyer."

"Tell me what for and I may find you one."

"No, no," replied the Frenchman sadly, the lawyers will not listen to us, though they would make a fortune."

"How make a fortune?"

"Oh, I cannot tell you; my lips are sealed, I want a lawyer; I want a lawyer."

By this time the Frenchman and the reporter, who had been walking along during this conversation, overtook the old man, and to him Ernest Debourque told what had been said.

"Oh, say nothing in the papers," exclaimed the old man; "only find us a lawyer!"

"But how can I find you a lawyer if I don't know what you want him for?"

"Well, if you can get us a lawyers there is an estate of $50,000,000 awaiting us to which we are the heirs. The estate is in France, and we do not speak English. Do not say anything in the papers, or some one may get at our fortune—fifty millions, I tell you; fifty millions!" exclaimed the old man, greatly excited.

"How does your going around the streets like this help you?" the reporter asked.

"Oh, don't speak to me," the old man cried; "I want a lawyer and our fifty millions." And that was all the reporter could get out of him.—*New York World.*

Fashion Notes.

Fur flowers have been fabricated for the winter.

Garnet beads are to be used by the milliners this year.

A new stuff for vests has raised stripes that look as if braided.

Old-fashioned claret and garnet color will be much worn this winter.

Belted dresses will probably continue fashionable through the winter.

Large square belt buckles come in engraved silver, pearl, jet and steel.

Chuddah cloths almost exactly like Chuddah shawls are imported for winter.

Silk and wool goods, in fine stripes of bright colors, are prepared for the winter trade.

Felt bonnets embroidered with gold are announced as awful possibilities of the future.

The silk fabrics with tufted stripes and figures are to be imitated in wool for winter wear.

It is said that the old style moire antique silk will be more used for trimming hats and bonnets.

Veils of dotted black net, lined with white illusion, are worn this autumn. They are very deceptive.

White India muslin over silk is fashionable still. The silk dress is trimmed with a frayed ruche; the muslin with lace.

The new fall dress goods are of bright colors curiously blended. Olive, pale blue, garnet and yellow are seen in one fabric.

Shoodas, caravan cloth, and fulled cashmere are the varieties of India cashmere that are shown for the coming season.

Disinfecting Foul Places.

The Boston *Scientific News* calls attention to the importance at this season of getting rid of all vile smells about dwellings, and makes this practical suggestion: The article commonly used to disinfect foul places is chloride of lime, but in reality it is not of much value. It may, and generally does, remove bad smells, but the cause still remains, as the chloride simply destroys the gaseous emanations. The much advertised disinfectants are usually catchpenny nostrums and unworthy of notice. One of the very best known disinfectants is old-fashioned "copperas," or sulphate of iron, which can be had very cheap. A barrel of copperas would weigh probably 300 pounds, and can be purchased at wholesale price at a cent and a half per pound. And every family ought, especially in warm weather, to have a supply of it on hand. A couple of handfuls of copperas thrown into a bucket of water will soon dissolve, and it can then be used freely, and is a valuable disinfectant. The best plan is to fill a half barrel or keg with water, and suspend within it a moderate sized basket full of copperas. In this way it dissolves more rapidly than when thrown to the bottom of the wooden vessel, and thus a supply is always at hand ready for use.

Why should a watch never be dry? Because it has a cunning spring inside.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States

General Benjamin F. Butler has published a long letter, accepting the invitation to be a candidate for governor of Massachusetts.

The United States bankruptcy law, which was enacted and went into effect in March, 1867, is now inoperative, having been repealed during the last session of Congress. On the last day of its operation in New York city hundreds took advantage of the final chance and rushed into bankruptcy, among the petitioners being a clergyman, merchants, politicians, actors and gamblers. The rush continued until the very last moment at midnight, and the aggregate liabilities were very large and assets small.

Frank Mulligan and Peter Choppy were instantly killed and an engineer was injured by a collision of two coal trains between Locust Gap and Alaska, Pa.

Of the 200 boys in the State Reform School, at Jamesburg, N. J., forty were taken down with scarlet fever the other day. Several deaths occurred, and arrangements were made to transfer the rest to safe quarters.

At East Cambridge, Mass., a lad twelve years old stabbed his brother, aged fifteen, in the breast with a jack-knife, almost instantly killing him. The boys were quarreling over the possession of a rabbit-box.

Isaac Robinson, a colored laborer living at Mount Vernon, N. Y., cut his wife's throat with a razor and then blew his own brains out with a shotgun. Jealousy and domestic trouble led to the act.

The State election in Vermont resulted in the success of the Republican ticket, on a light vote. In two out of the three Congressional districts the Republicans elected their candidates, while in the third the Greenback candidate had a plurality of votes.

At a meeting in New York Samuel Allen McCoskry, bishop of the diocese of Michigan, was solemnly deposed from the ministry of the Protestant Episcopal Church by the unanimous action of the house of bishops, comprising thirty-one of the sixty-two bishops of the church of the United States. Charges of immorality were pending against Bishop McCoskry, but his deposition from the ministry and from all its offices was made on the technical grounds of his abandonment of his diocese and departure from the territory of the United States while allegations affecting his morality were in existence.

Orvil Grant, ex-President Grant's brother, has been taken to the New Jersey Asylum for the Insane, in Morristown, at the request of his family. Ever since his return from a trip to California last June he had been constantly talking of immense speculations and wild schemes until it was evident that his reason had given way.

A strike of the drivers of two prominent horse-car lines in New York city resulted in great inconvenience to the traveling public. The strike was against a reduction in wages.

The State convention of the New Hampshire Greenback party was held in Manchester. Warren G. Brown, for governor, headed the ticket of the candidates and the platform adopted says "the general government alone should issue money for the benefit of all," demands the repeal of the national banking act and the resumption act and calls for the issuance of a full legal tender paper money.

Lieutenant-Governor Latta, of Pennsylvania, had his arm broken and was otherwise severely injured in attempting to alight from a train at Greenburg, his home.

The New York Republican State committee issued a call for a State convention to be held at Saratoga on the twenty-sixth.

Western and Southern States.

While Thomas C. Hughey, aged forty-three, and A. H. Blackiston, aged thirty-three, prominent lawyers of Cumberland, Md., were examining papers at the former's office, a quarrel arose which ended in Hughey's drawing a pistol and firing, almost instantly killing Blackiston. Hughey was arrested.

Another frightful nitro-glycerine explosion—the second within eight days—took place at Negaunee, Mich., and resulted in the death of three men, who were blown to pieces, while a fourth was landed on a shelving rock almost uninjured.

An elevator in St. Louis fell a distance of about thirty-five feet, carrying down with it Rufus Murphy, who was killed outright, Frank Calghan fatally injured, and George Foster very seriously injured.

The Tennessee Greenbackers convened at Nashville, nominated Judge E. H. East for governor and adopted a platform which demands the abolition of national banks, "an absolute paper dollar equal to gold and silver," a graduated income tax, the establishment of a labor bureau, a stop to the importation of Chinese cheap labor, etc.

The Fountain House, of Waukesha, Wis., a popular summer resort containing over four hundred guests, has been destroyed by fire. Damage, $130,000; insurance, $75,000.

The Democratic State ticket was successful at the election in Arkansas.

The Minnesota Republican State convention met at St. Paul and nominated a ticket headed by John M. Berry for supreme court judge. The platform adopted approves the administration of President Hayes and favors speedy specie resumption.

The Democrats of Kansas, in convention assembled at Leavenworth, nominated a ticket with John R. Goodin for governor at the head and adopted a platform which declares the seating of Hayes "a high crime against free government," opposes specie resumption and declares for more greenbacks.

A fire at Omaha, Neb., destroyed the Grand Central Hotel—the finest building of its kind between the Mississippi and San Francisco—and a block of business houses, including the *Herald* newspaper establishment. The loss is in the vicinity of $500,000.

The Minnesota Democratic State convention was held at St. Paul. William Mitchell for judge of the supreme court was chosen to head the ticket. The platform adopted asserts that the Electoral Commission should have investigated the frauds committed in Louisiana and Florida; that the business depression is due to the financial legislation of the Republican party and that greenbacks should be gradually substituted for national bank notes.

The Minnesota State fair at St. Paul was visited by President Hayes, who made a long address on financial topics and the growth of the Northwest.

From Washington.

At a recent cabinet meeting the application of Governor Axtell, of New Mexico, for troops to aid in suppressing local troubles was denied.

The commissioner of pensions says that the act approved June 19, 1878, making it unlawful for any attorney, agent or other person to demand or receive for his services in a pension case a greater sum than $10, has been the means of saving the government and the pensioners a large sum of money, although it has been in operation only a short time. It has also been the means of breaking up certain questionable practices which have long been pursued by claim agents.

About sixty-five clerks have been discharged from the land office.

The law regarding the destruction of timber is to be rigidly enforced hereafter, the secretary of the interior having issued a circular instructing the agents of the land office to make periodical examinations of the lands in their districts and report to the commissioner all instances of violation of the law, together with the names of witnesses, in order that proceedings may be instituted against the depredators.

The public debt statement for August shows a decrease in the debt for the month of $6,475,504.78, and the following balances in the treasury: Currency, $2,122,171.97; special fund for redemption of fractional currency, $10,000,000; special deposit of legal tenders for redemption of certificates of deposit, $49,460,000; coin, $238,420,709.57, including coin and silver certificates, $44,017,856; outstanding legal tenders, $346,681,016. The payments made from the treasury by warrants during the month of August, 1878, were as follows: On account of civil and miscellaneous, $4,670,805.39; war, $3,245,683.71; navy, $1,546,944.78; interior (Indians and pensions), $2,916,618.61. Total, $12,379,557.40.

The amount of coinage executed at the United States mints during August is 3,345,470 pieces, valued at $8,502,400.

The secretary of the treasury has issued a circular offering to take greenbacks for silver dollars in amounts as large as $10,000, the expense of transportation to be paid by the mints. This step is considered in effect a virtual, though limited, resumption of specie payment.

Governor Axtell, of New Mexico, has been removed and General Wallace, of Indiana, appointed in his place.

The President has removed Postmaster Filley, of St. Louis, and appointed Samuel Hays to fill the vacancy. Hon. S. Newton Pettis, of Pennsylvania, has been appointed minister resident and consul-general at Bolivia.

Foreign News.

The insurgents of Bosnia are yielding to the Austrian army of occupation.

In portions of Spain brigandage prevails to such an extent that travel is unsafe, and the prefect of Madrid has decided to send four gendarmes with each train to the Pyrenees.

By a railroad collision near Sittingbourne Junction, England, eight persons were killed and thirty severely injured.

The town of Miskolcz, capital of the Circle of Borsod, in Hungary, has been almost entirely laid waste by a storm. A thousand houses were destroyed by the rainfall, and over 400 persons were killed. The population of the place was estimated at about 20,000.

Three young ladies, named Maggie and Lizzie Lee and Ada Edwards, were drowned while bathing in the river Ottawa, at Pembroke, Ont., recently.

From across the water comes news of a frightful steamboat collision on the Thames. The excursion steamer Princess Alice, returning from Gravesend to London, with about 700 passengers on board, was run down off Barking, about eight o'clock in the evening, by a screw steamer, and many hundred lives lost, variously estimated at from 500 to 650. The Princess Alice was struck amidships and sank almost immediately. Her steward stated that after the collision the other steamer proceeded without attempting to render aid. He estimated that 700 persons were on board the Princess Alice. She sunk bow first in five minutes after she was struck. Some small boats and another excursion steamer rendered what assistance was possible. The drowned include an extraordinary proportion of women and children. Several of the survivors lost as many as three, five and six children. They described the water as covered with hundreds of shrieking people. The captain and nearly all the crew of the Princess Alice were drowned. They had no time to lower the boats, and there were but few life-buoys on the steamer.

Additional particulars in regard to the terrible steamboat collision on the Thames, seven miles from London, are as follows: The paddle-wheel excursion steamer Princess Alice, which was run into and sunk with such frightful results while on her return from Gravesend to London, by the screw collier Bywell Castle, was one of the largest saloon steamers of the London Steamboat Company. She left London at about eleven o'clock in the morning for Gravesend and Shearness, many excursionists being induced by the fine weather to go for a holiday trip. The vessel left Gravesend on the return journey, soon after six o'clock in the evening, and arrived within sight of the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich at about eight o'clock. The Bywell Castle was then approaching on the opposite course. The two steamers were near the middle of the stream, just off the City of London Gas Works at Beckton, and below the North Woolwich Gardens—almost the precise spot where the fatal collision occurred between the Metis and Wentworth ten years ago. The screw steamer struck the Princess Alice on the port side near the fore spanson. A scene, which has had no parallel on the river, ensued. A few persons clambered on the other vessel, but nearly all rushed to the after part of the Princess Alice. As the bow subsided gradually under the water the shrieks were fearful, and nothing could be done to save life. There were a dozen or more life-buoys on board, and some boats were swinging in the davits, but even if they could have been got at they would have been of little service under the circumstances. Within five minutes the Princess Alice keeled completely over and went down in deep water. Some small boats hastened to the scene, and the Duke of Teck, another steamer belonging to the same company, which was also on the passage up the river with a party of excursionists, went to the rescue, but the river, for a hundred yards, was full of drowning people, screaming in anguish and praying for help, and, as it was growing dark then not much could be done. It is believed that not more than one hundred and fifty persons escaped out of the eight hundred aboard the vessel. The Princess Alice was a long and low river steamer, built for excursions down the Thames, of which the middle and poorer classes of Londoners were very fond. She had saloons on the forward and other decks, and her passenger-carrying capacity was unusually large. A large proportion of her passengers were on the upper or saloon deck, and must have seen beforehand their impending doom, but those in the stern of the steamer had no warning until they heard the crash and found the passengers from the forward part of the vessel running to the after part. Before the boats came in collision there was cries from one to the other to keep out of the way, but, as usual in such cases, the accident was probably due to misunderstanding, the one misinterpreting the intention of the other. All the rules of sailing were cast to the winds in the moment of peril, each taking the wrong course to avoid each other's blunder.

The Yellow Fever Scourge.

Up to the thirtieth there were 1,664 deaths in five Southern cities and towns, distributed as follows: New Orleans, 926; Memphis, 356; Vicksburg, 198; Grenada, 149; Port Gibson, 35. In New Orleans there were 169 new cases and 31 deaths, the whole number of cases being about 4,000. A telegram of the thirtieth says: "From Carrolton to the United States barracks, a sweep of nearly twelve miles, the yellow fever scourge asserts its sway. The first district is still by far the most afflicted, and the more fashionable the street the more rapid the disease spreads. Corpses are now hurried to burial at night, and the spectacle of hearses hurrying out with their rapidly putrifying burdens, attended by a single carriage, is a frequent one. The latest tendency of the disease, almost invariably shown in fatal cases, is congestion of the kidneys." At Memphis there were sixty-eight new cases and sixty-five deaths. Physicians and nurses from other points continued to arrive. "Found dead in the house" had become a common report of visiting nurses. The following appeal by a committee of citizens shows the appalling condition of affairs in the stricken city. "The unprecedented spread and fatality of yellow fever, causing an entire suspension of business, has left several thousand poor people in the city who are destitute of the means of subsistence and unable to procure work. A large portion of these are now sick, and the number is constantly increasing. Much as the committee dislikes to ask aid from the charitable abroad, who have so generously responded to former calls, necessity and humanity compel them to request further and prompt assistance." At Vicksburg 160 new cases and thirteen deaths were reported.

A Washington dispatch gives the official report of the surgeon-general of the marine hospital service for the week ending on the thirtieth, as follows:

In New Orleans, to date, there have been a total of 2,877 cases and 867 deaths.

At Vicksburg there were now 800 cases, half of which have occurred in the last week, and fifty-nine in the last twenty-four hours.

In Memphis there were 241 deaths during the week. At many places in Mississippi and Louisiana the deaths of yellow fever refugees from Grenada and other points are reported.

At St. Louis there were eight cases of yellow fever and two deaths from the fever. At quarantine below St. Louis there were six cases and one death, besides twenty doubtful patients admitted during the forty-eight hours ending last evening.

At Cairo, Ill., one death is officially reported; at Louisville, four; at Cincinnati, four deaths and a sixth case, two during the last week, all from infected places.

The total number of deaths in infected cities up to the first is as follows: New Orleans, 1,003; Memphis, 509; Vicksburg, 225; Grenada, 149; Port Gibson, La., 48; total, 1,932. This does not include the deaths of refugees in other cities.

There were eighty-four new cases and fifty-three deaths in Memphis on the second. A number of colored men assembled before the commissary department and made a rush for the doors. They were kept back by the colored guard at the door, but a second attempt being made the guards fired, badly wounding one man and dispersing the rest. Some agitators who were talking to the crowds, trying to create trouble, were promptly arrested. New horrors were discovered in connectionwith the pestilence. Several dead bodies are found, partially eaten by rats, and others in a sickening stage of decomposition, owing to the inability of friends to attend to their burial. In New Orleans the record of the day was 195 new cases and 77 deaths. Of the 1,091 persons who had died up to date 461 were children under eleven years of age. From Fort Gibson, Miss., the following dispatch was received: "Four hundred cases and fifty-five deaths out of five hundred and fifty persons remaining in town. About twelve hundred have fled. The distress is very great, the sick dying with no one to give them a drink of water." At Vicksburg, where all business had ceased, the suffering was intense. A telegram from W. M. Rockwood, president of the Howard relief association stated that of a population of 10,000 remaining in the city one-third could still take care of themselves while the other two-thirds must be provided for wholly or in part until frost; that 1,500 persons were sick and from one to every member of a family were down with the fever. The telegram concluded by stating that two of the doctors were dead and eight more sick and that "every call of every kind, whether for a box of mustard or a coffin, for beef tea or a permit for burial in the Howard lot, come to the association. All resources and all supplies will probably carry us for, say, fifteen or twenty days at most; and welcome, cheering, life-giving frost may not greet the eyes and gladden the hearts of the survivors for more than sixty long and saddening days." At Baton Rouge, La., there had been