About White Elephants.

In some parts of the East they believe that the souls of some of their gods go into elephants that are white, and when they get hold of a white one they make a wonderful to-do over it, and worship it. In a book of travels there is an account of one which was a male with white eyes and a forehead and ears spotted white, as if they had been rubbed with sand-paper, but the remainder of the body was black as coal. He was a vicious brute, chained by the fore legs in the center of a large shed, and there were all around it some gold and white cloth umbrellas, an embroidered canopy above him, and some bundles of spears in the corners of the room. The attendants said that a young one had lately died, and that the king had been poorly ever since. This animal was suckled by twelve nurses, hired for the purpose, who thought it a great honor to nurse a white elephant. Ralph Fitch, who traveled through Burmah about the year 1582, speaking of the king who reigned at that time, says that "he hath four white elephants, which are very strange and rare, for there is no other king hath them but he; if any other king hath one, he will send unto him for it. When any of these white elephants are brought unto the king, all the merchants in the city are commanded to see them, and give him a present of half a ducat, which doth come to a great sum, for that there are many merchants in the city. After that you have given your present, you may come and see them at your pleasure, although they stand in the king's house. The king, in his title, is called the King of the White Elephants. If any other king have one, and will not send it him, he will make war with him for it, for he had rather lose a great part of his kingdom than not conquer him. They do very great service unto these white elephants; every one of them standeth in a house gilded with gold, and they do feed in vessels of silver and gilt. One of them, when he doth go to the river to be washed, as every day they do, goeth under a canopy of cloth of gold, or of silk, carried over him by six or eight men, and eight or ten men go before him playing on drummes, shawms (clarionets), or other instruments; and when he is washed, and cometh out of the river, there is a gentleman which doth wash his feet in a silver basin, which is his office given him by the king. There is no account made of any black elephants, be he never so great, and some be nine cubits in height."

In Father Sangermano's "Description of the Burmese Empire," some two hundred years later, we have an acount of the capture and treatment of a white elephant. When caught in the forests of Pegu, it was bound with scarlet cords and waited upon by the highest mandarins of the empire; the place where it was taken being full with mosquitoes, a silken net was made to protect it from them. It was carried to Amarapoora in a boat having a pavilion draped with gold-embroidered silk, and covered with a roof similar to those covering the royal palaces. On its arrival in the city a grand festival, continuing for three days, was celebrated in its honor; and the most costly presents were brought to it by the mandarins, one offering a vase of gold weighing four hundred and eighty ounces. This animal was honored no less after its death than during its lifetime. Being a female, its funeral was conducted with the same forms and rites as those practiced at the death of a queen. Its body was burned upon a pile of sassafras, sandal, and other aromatic woods, the pyre being fired with the help of four immense gilt bellows which were placed at its corners. Three days afterwards its ashes were gathered by the chief mandarins, put into gilt urns, and buried in the royal cemetery. A superb mausoleum, built of brick, was afterward raised over the tomb.

This is what the book of travels says. I suppose we all know that a mausoleum is a large building put over a grave in honor of the dead. It is a sort of temple, instead of a mere tombstone. Some mausoleums of both ancient and modern times have been built and marble, and have been very, very splendid.

The keep of a white elephant is so expensive that sometimes when an Oriental king wants to punish a man, and wants to pretend to do him an honor, he just makes him a present of one, and then the poor man is ruined with the expense of taking care of the brute. This is what the old saying, "He has an elephant on his hands," is derived from.—*The Librarian.*

Words of Wisdom.

One to-day is fully worth two to-morrows.

He truly lives who lives in other's hearts.

Sensible men show their sense by saying much in a few words.

The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do.

Jealousy is always born with love, but does not always die with it.

Self-love is more cunning than the most cunning man in the world.

Give, if thou canst, an alms; if not, afford instead of that a sweet and gentle word.

Among those who labor for future happiness, he is grateful who lives well in his own household.

There are some natures who do not know how to fail, and who never do fail in what they set themselves to accomplish.

Power is not always proportionate to the will. One should be consulted before the other; but the generality of men begin by willing, and act afterwards as they can.

There are treasures laid up in the heart—treasures of charity, piety, temperance and soberness. These treasures a man takes with him beyond death, when he leaves this world.

That family is the best who obtain not unjustly, keep not unfaithfully, and spends in a way that produces no repentance.

Tread not in crooked paths. Deceive not in the secrecy of your house. Rectify your own hearts, that you may improve others.

The path of duty is near, yet men seek it afar off. The way is wide; it is not hard to find. Go home and seek it, and you will not lack teachers.

A Dead Failure.

A small newsboy who is every morning to be found on the steps of the People's savings bank was yesterday morning observed by a policeman to remove his stockings and shoes at an early hour and hid them under the steps. The lad then took great pains to exhibit his bare feet to all passers, and was often noticed standing on one leg, as if the cold pavement was very painful. Man after man passed without a word of sympathy, and the sales of papers did not increase by one. By and by along came a man with a red nose and a good-natured look, and the boy held out a paper and said:

"Have a paper—my feet are almost frozen."

"Eh? Barefooted?" queried the man, as he halted and looked down.

"Yes, and my feet are freezing."

"Are, eh? See here bub, I'll put you up to snuff. Let 'em freeze, and then take a lay-off in the hospital for all winter! Nice fries—chicken soup—nothing to do, and your feet'll thaw out early in the spring and shed every stone-bruise! Fact, bub—tried it seven winters myself."

The boy looked after him in a doubtful way, and then made for his shoes on a skip, muttering:

"Mebbe he lies and mebby he don't, but I'm busted up as clean as the chap who held his watermelons over winter for a rise! Ouch! Whar's them stockuns and cow-hides!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A government secret service detective in the West mentions a case in which a little girl unwittingly caused the arrest of her father for counterfeiting. On her way to school one morning she stopped at a confectioner's to buy five cents' worth of candy, and handed the proprietor a nickel five-cent piece. He examined it and said he did not think it was good. "Oh, I know it is," she exclaimed innocently, "because papa made it. Papa makes lots just like that."

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

News and Notes for Women.

The maiden's blush is nature's signal of warning.

Mrs. Sherman dresses the most gorgeously of any of the cabinet ladies.

The handsomest compliment you can pay to a woman of sense, is to address her as such.

"Boots and gloves to fit, and a pretty handkerchief," answered the French woman when challenged to name three essentials of an elegant costume.

In China girls are considered of so little consequence that their parents do not name, but designate them by a number. Thus, first daughter, second daughter, and so on.

Mrs. Mackay, wife of the California bonanza king, has bought a set of diamonds and sapphires, worth $170,000, at the Paris Exposition, and a diamond necklace worth $25,000.

A German has taken out a patent for making up furs without sewing. He varnishes the wrong side with a solution of India rubber in benzine, and then passes the fur between rollers.

The Russian government has forbidden several women doctors, who have recently taken diplomas, to practice in the province of Novgorod. Russian female physicians are usually nihilists.

A standing army is useful sometimes. A battalion of soldiers was recently ordered to dance in one of the rooms of the imperial palace at Potsdam, to see if the floor were strong enough to bear the Princess Marie's wedding party.

A miller in England, who had beaten his wife and threatened his children because summoned for not sending the latter to school, was last month seized by forty women, who flogged him and then dragged him to a pond, where, while drenched with water, he implored pardon for his misdeeds.

Recently a lady living in Huron, Ohio, gave birth to a girl baby which is quite a curiosity in the way of weight. When born, after being dressed, the little creature weighed one and a half pounds, and now its weight is only two pounds. A small teacup covers the head and neck very easily, while a common finger ring can be passed over either hand, arm or shoulder. The child is doing well.

The regal splendor in which Queen Victoria travels is evidenced by the richness of her railway carriage. Its windows are shaded with green silk curtains, trimmed with costly white lace; its ottomans are covered with cream-colored silk, embroidered with the royal arms and monogram in purple and gold, and a carpet costing over $500 covers the floor. The entire cost of the vehicle is $30,000.

A young beauty beheld one evening two horses running off at locomotive speed with a light wagon. As they approached she was horrified at recognizing, in the occupants of the vehicle, two gentlemen of her acquaintance. "Boys! boys!" she screamed in terror, "jump out — quick — jump out — especially Charley!" It is needless to say that her sentiments as to "Charley" were, from that time forth, no secret.

Fashion Notes.

Dresses for autumn are cut with long corsages.

Flowers of fur will be among the winter novelties.

The postilion back basque is revived in the fall costumes.

The latest style of sleeve-buttons is a miniature folded newspaper.

The newest costumes are trimmed with pipings of black satin instead of silk.

New felt bonnets are of rough appearance, and are called "camel's-hair felt."

Fancy coverings for the head are made out of navy blue Spanish lace with cardinal border.

New satin ribbons are double-faced, the favorite colors being a dark crimson with a light shade of mauve.

The fashions announce a great change in the shapes of ladies' hats; broader brims will be worn with much larger crowns.

For a simple bridal dress select white barege and have it trimmed with white satin, with here and there garlands of orange buds and blossoms, with a few leaves.

Double vails are coming in with the incoming of fashionable young ladies. The outer one is of dotted black thread lace or black net dotted with chenille. The interior one is plain black tulle, and the combination of the two is very becoming.

Belts are very fashionable and very wide. Some are embroidered by hand on satin or gros grain ribbon. The fastenings are large, square buckles of silver or mixture of oxydized silver and gilt in filigree patterns. Jeweled clasps are to be used this season instead of buckles.

A Fearful Famine.

A correspondent, writing from Rio Janeiro, Brazil, gives an extended account of a terrible famine and pestilence which have been prevailing in the provinces of Pauhy, Ceara, Rio Grande de Norte, Parnahyba, Pernambuco, Alagoas, Sergipe, and part of the province of Bahia. This territory thus visited, which is equal in extent to New England, the Middle Atlantic States, West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana combined, has been without rain since July, 1876. The brooks, springs and wells long ago dried up. Even the river beds have now become dusty channels. The cattle, of which there were vast herds, have died of thirst. The people perishing for want of food and water, have fled from their homes, many of them dying—sometimes whole families together—before reaching a place of refuge. Those who escaped have overcrowded the cities of refuge so greatly as, in some cases, to multiply the population by five, and they are now herded together in the open streets, living like swine upon scanty rations issued by the government and upon such refuse as they can gather in the gutters. Well-nigh naked and utterly debased by their sufferings, they live in bestial immorality, not scrupling even to resort to cannibalism in some instances, while smallpox, yellow fever, dysentery and some other diseases are sweeping them away by thousands. As if to leave no element of wretchedness out of the account, they are the victims of the most brutal ill-treatment at the hands of the police and soldiery, and worse still at the hands of vile speculators, who make trade of these wretches' woes. The picture which the correspondent presents is scarcely matched in its ghastliness even by the old records of the oriental plague, and the story is the more distressing by reason of the fact that these people were peaceful herdsmen and planters, cultivators of the soil, whose homes have been made desolate by a cause which could neither be foreseen or provided against. Their woes are not those of men who have chosen a life of crime, but those of an industrious agricultural people, afflicted first with drought, then with famine, then with pestilence, and finally with that loss of moral sense which brutalizes men into criminals without choice of their wills. Until now this terrible story has not been told in this country; we have known only that in parts of Brazil the rainy season has failed, but we have not hitherto dreamed that such a famine as this afflicted so vast a territory.—*New York Observer.*

Jefferson's Ten Rules.

Take things always by the smooth handle.

Never spend your money before you have it.

We seldom repent of having eaten too little.

Pride costs more than hunger, thirst and cold.

Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day

Never trouble another for what you can do youself.

Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.

How much pain the evils have cost us that never have happened.

When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

Living on Two Dollars a Week.

A once wealthy merchant writes to a New York paper, telling how he manages to live in that city on two dollars a week. He says: "I have been an active, steady worker since I left school, where I was the recipient of a thorough English, French and classical education. By dint of hard work and close application to business I worked up a large trade, and was in time the principal of a firm the profits of which amounted to many thousands yearly. But, in common with thousands on this continent, I had reverses. Property and business were quickly swept away. My life for some time has been a close struggle with death in the attempt to earn sufficient for my daily wants, and so far I am thankful to be able to say that not one day has passed in which I had not at least one meal, nor have I slept out of doors at any time.

"I eagerly scan the daily papers, and reply to all advertisements, but so far without success; and we all know that 'hope deferred maketh the heart sick.' Some weeks since I obtained the chance to solicit orders for articles of prime necessity in offices and warehouses, and am still devoting the day to it. Many on whom I call say politely that they are not in need of the articles; others refer me to the notice of 'Peddlers and beggars not allowed on the premises,' forgetting, probably, that their travelers in the South and West are *bona fide* peddlers themselves. As poverty tends to make a man very meek, I never remind them of this fact.

"I average only two dollars weekly at this trade, as the city is over-canvassed, but on this amount I live, my room costing $1.25 a week, and seven meals per week, thirty-five cents; the balance going for postage stamps and washing. I do not smoke, and my sole drink is water, as coffee and tea are too expensive. Should my receipts exceed the above amount, I send the surplus where I know it is most needed. The five-cent meal is a fair one, and no man need starve here who can command that small sum daily; but I am not surprised when I read so many attempts to drown their sorrow in liquor, for five cents will buy a schooner of lager and a plate of soup.

"I have not applied solely for the berth of bookkeeper or accountant, but have tried as interpreter, watchman, gardener, etc. I have had much experience in the latter occupation, being naturally fond of flowers and the possessor for many years of a large fruit, flower and vegetable garden, which I worked *en amateur.*

"Now, there are thousands even worse off than I am, who are trying to exist honestly, and who never beg. I write this hoping that it may be the means of drawing, in some cases, at least, a kind word for the poor peddler who, in addition to the pangs of hunger which must be borne patiently, has also the greater hunger caused by the head bowed down, which can be allayed only by a few words of sympathy kindly bestowed and costing the giver not ing."

Who Was the Headsman.

In his history of his life and times, Lilly, the famous English astrologer of the seventeenth century, when examined before the first parliament of Charles II., anent the wizard executioner of Charles I., said that the next Sunday but one after Charles I. was beheaded, Robert Spavin, Cromwell's secretary, and others dined with him, when the chief subject of conversation was who beheaded the king. One said it was the common hangman, others Hugh Peters, but no one spoke with certainty. After dinner, however, Spavin privately confessed to Lilly that the executioner was Col. Joyce. "I was in the room," he said, "when he fitted himself for the work; stood behind him when he did it; when done, went in with him again. There is no man knows this but my master" (Cromwell). On the other hand, William Hulett, *alias* Howlett, was tried and convicted of having struck the fatal blow. But there was very strong evidence that he was not the man, and founded a belief that his conviction mainly arose out of a determination to fasten the guilt somewhere. One of the witnesses for his defense said: "When my Lord Capell, the Duke of Hamilton, and the Earl of Holland were beheaded in the palace-yard, Westminster, my Lord Capell asked the common hangman, 'Did you cut off my master's head?' 'Yes,' saith he. 'Where is the instrument that did it?' He then brought the axe. 'Is this the same axe; are you sure?' said my lord. 'Yes, my Lord,' said the hangman, 'I am very sure it is the same.' My Lord Capell took the axe and kissed it and gave him five pieces of gold. I heard him say 'Sirrah, wert thou not afraid?' Saith the hangman: 'They made me out it off, and I had £30 for my pains.'" One Walker, who died so late as 1700, also labored under a suspicion of having done the deed, and also one Henry Porter, but the identity has, we believe, never been thoroughly established. It seems that a like mystery hung around the executioner of Robert Emmet, the seventy-fifth anniversary of whose death occurred recently, for the report comes from Ireland that Barney Moran, who lately died in a workhouse in that country, near 100 years old, confessed that he was Emmet's executioner. His life, no doubt, depended at one time on secrecy.

Farmers versus Miners.

In the early days of Californian goldmining there were no inhabitants whose rights the miners felt themselves bound to respect, and when hydraulic mining came in, the habit of getting gold regardless of consequences had become so firmly fixed that vast quantities of sand were recklessly washed down upon the fertile lowlands. The *debris* from the mines chokes the rivers, raises their beds, and is spread by freshets over the alluvial bottoms which constitute the richest agricultural lands in the State. The land-owners on Bear river, a tributary of the Sacramento, seem to have taken the initiative in organizing protective associations. They have brought suit against the company whose mines have wrought damage to the farm of one of their number, and the trial is arousing great interest among miners and agriculturists. The testimony shows that twenty years ago Bear river was a clear stream flowing between banks ten or twelve feet high, that the bed has been raised by mining *debris* until the river straggles all over the bottom lands and has in one place formed an entirely new channel, and the plaintiff's farm has been reduced seventy per cent. in value. All as ascribed to mining operations; directly in filling the river and bottoms, and indirectly in laying bare the rocks on the hillsides, whereby the suddenness and violence of floods is much increased. California is now so largely an agricultural State that her agriculturists can make themselves heard even where the great mining interest is against them.—*Christian Union.*

Ten Minutes With a Wizard.

"The cabinet? Oh, that's the mystery," said Hermann. "I can go in it, and you can lock the door, and I will disappear—you can not see me."

Somebody in the party said something about that being "too thin."

"Lock the door," said Hermann, as he stepped into the cabinet. The door was locked on the outside.

"Now you can open it," said a voice within.

The door was opened; the cabine was empty.

"Let me show you my dog," said the magician; "he's the boy that makes my money. Here, Minty."

A little black dog ran up, and Hermann put a silver quarter into the dog's mouth. The dog chewed it, and looked as if he meant to swallow it.

"Spit it out, sir," said Hermann.

The dog dropped from his mouth as bright and shining a twenty-dollar gold piece as ever came out of the mint. Hermann had not been near him after giving him the quarter.

After saying that America is a great country, and that the air is full o money, Hermann kindly changed the reporter's only coin, a trade dollar, into a double eagle, and retired to the mysteries of his trade.—*New York Paper.*

Throughout the world 7,000,000 Hebrews are scattered.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States

At the request of the Massachusetts bank commissioners the Lexington savings bank has been enjoined from doing further business, and its affairs will be wound up without loss to the depositors.

Haar & Co., New York stock brokers, have failed for about $200,000.

The Concord savings bank, of Concord, N. H., has suspended.

Justin S. Morrill, has been re-elected United States senator by the Vermont legislature.

In the case of Rev. H. H. Hayden, charged with the murder of Mary Stannard, in Madison, Conn., the grand jury found a true bill of indictment for murder in the first degree.

According to Dun, Barlow & Co.'s New York mercantile agency the number of failures in the United States during the first nine months in 1878 is 8,678, the amount of liabilities being $197,211,129. During the corresponding period in 1877 there were 6,563 failures, with $141,-861,203 of liabilities. In Canada there were 1,242 failures in 1878, with $18,138,321 of liabilities and in 1877 the failures number 1,646, with $20,904,976 of liabilities.

The New Hampshire Prohibition party met in convention at Nashua and nominated a ticket headed by Asa S. Kendall for governor.

The bark Susan, of New Bedford, Mass., Capt. Peaks, sailed from New Bedford on a recent Saturday, with a crew of twenty-five men, on a whaling voyage. At twelve o'clock she encountered a hurricane and at seven p. m. the vessel capsized. Eight men were in the forecastle at the time. Three got on board the boats, and dunnage suffs, and kept above the water. On Sunday at noon two of them dived down and came up outside through the companionway. One man who could not swim was left in the forecastle. The other five at length fell through into the water and were drowned. The two who got out lashed themselves on the weatherside of the wreck. On Tuesday morning New York pilot boat No. 8 fell in with the wreck, took off the two men who were on the outside, and cut through the bluff of the bow and took out the man inside alive. One man, who had lashed himself in the rigging at the time the ship capsized, was left. The roll of the vessel had nearly cut him in two. Three men only of the ship's company of twenty-five were saved—namely, Joseph G. Reig, Henry Gonsalve and Manuel Alpho.

The Delaware Greenback party held a State convention in Wilmington, nominated Dr. K. J. Stewart for governor and John G. Jackson for Congress, and adopted a platform which demands the payment of the bonds in greenbacks; that greenbacks be made a legal tender for all debts, etc.

Western and Southern States.

Special dispatches state that Mount Vernon, Ind., was in the wildest state of excitement over a series of the most revolting crimes and tragic vengeances that ever occurred in that region. On a recent Monday night, at eleven o'clock, a party of seven or eight colored men went to a disreputable house in the outskirts of the town and knocked for admittance. There were three white girls in the house, and upon their inquiring what was wanted they received the reply that a messenger with a note was waiting. One of the girls opened the door, when a gigantic fellow with a cocked revolver entered and ordered the girls into one room, while the party ransacked the house for plunder. After securing all the valuables they assaulted the women. Next morning there was great excitement in the town. The officers quietly arrested Jim Good Jeff Hopkins, E. Warner and William Chambers, who were accused of being in the party. At night Deputy-Sheriff Stewart went to the house of Dan Harris, a colored man forty years old, with a warrant for his son. He was refused admittance. Thomas then went to the side window to parley, when a double barreled shotgun was pushed out and discharged within three feet of him, sixteen buckshot striking Thomas in the face and breast, and cutting his jugular vein. He staggered a few feet and fell dead. The officers assisting him rushed into the house and secured the old man, but his son was not there. Harris was locked up with the others. A mob gathered about the jail in the morning and demanded the prisoners, but they were refused, and the mob concluded to wait until night (Friday) before proceeding further. A colored man who was in the mob and talked freely in defence of the prisoners, was shot and wounded in the neck. Early in the day dispatches were sent to Evansville, where many leading citizens were attending the United States court, and it was rumored that Governor William Hall had determined to send the Evansville rifles and light guard and the militia. This news put the mob in a frenzy of excitement. Two hundred men, well armed, were stationed at the depot to prevent the militia from leaving the cars. A cannon was brought out by the rest of the mob and planted in front of the court house, facing the street to the depot. The militia did not come, and the excitement on Saturday subsided, although the armed mob kept its position in front of the jail all day. At ten on the following Friday evening one hundred masked men fired upon the officers around the jail and entered the building, and by means of a sledge-hammer and crow-bar gained access to the prisoners; the latter in the meantime praying and singing most earnestly. The old man Harris, who had been wounded when sheriff Thomas was shot, was lying upon a pallet, apparently indifferent to his end. One of the masked men seized him by the throat and plunged a knife into his heart. At eleven o'clock the four colored men, with ropes around their necks, were led out upon the square, under a locust tree, when the ropes were thrown over the limbs of the tree, and all four of them hung. Although identified by the women, they denied their guilt.

Nine convicts dug through the wall of the prison at Kokomo, Ind., and escaped to the woods.

During the progress of a marriage at a colored Baptist church in Lynchburg, Va., some of the ceiling plastering fell, and the immense crowd at once became panic stricken, many in the galleries jumping from the windows of the second and third stories, while others threw themselves headlong down the stairway on the surging people below. There was only one door of exit down stairs, and through this men and women crowded frantically most of the killed being literally crushed to death. Ten women were killed, three more fatally injured, and about thirty persons received wounds more or less severe.

Five illicit distilleries were recently destroyed in one day in Putnam county, Tenn., by United States revenue officers.

Official returns from Ohio give Barnes, Republican candidate for secretary of state, a plurality of 3,154.

The California constitutional convention adopted a resolution to memorialize the President and the United States Senate to so modify the Burlingame treaty as to prohibit Chinese immigration.

Five people were drowned near Sandford, in Orange county, Fla., a few days ago. Two were Miles Hamel and Hughey, and two were children of Calvin Martin. The fifth was a man named McIves. They were in a wagon *en route* for home from a camp meeting, and drove into a deep hole at the lake side. A sixth person was rescued after detaining up in the wagon for several hours with the water up to his chin.

George T. Nelson, while climbing a fence near Kennedyville, Md., was accidentally killed by the discharge of his gun. When the news of the accident reached his mother, six hours after, she was so overpome that she died of grief.

From Washington.

At a recent meeting of the cabinet the question whether the military should be called upon to proceed against fortified distillers in Arkansas was discussed. It was decided not to use the military until the civil power had exhausted all means to enforce the law against the illicit distilleries.

The opening session of the United States supreme court was held a few days ago.

The post-office authorities throughout the country are now registering third-class mail matter upon the receipt of the regular postage, and an additional fee of ten cents for registration. Since the system of letter registration went into effect, this is the most important innovation that has been made in the postal service. Third class mail matter consists of pamphlets, occasional publications, transient newspapers, magazines, handbills, posters, unsealed circulars, prospectuses, books, manuscripts, proof-sheets, maps, engravings, blanks, flexible patterns, articles of merchandise, sample cards, phonographic paper, letter envelopes and wrappers, plain and ornamental paper, photographic representations of different types, seeds, cuttings, bulbs, roots, and all matter which may be declared mailable by law, in packages not exceeding four pounds in weight.

The recent decision in the internal revenue bureau that persons who sell certain patent medicines known as "bitters," either by the drink or in broken packages, are liquor dealers, and are liable to special taxes as such, will take effect from and after January 1, 1878, as heretofore ordered.

Foreign News.

At a performance in a variety theater and dance hall in Liverpool a fight under the gallery was followed by a panic, some one having raised the cry of fire. The people rushed for the door, and during the terrible struggle that followed thirty-five men and boys and two women were suffocated, while many persons were severely injured.

The United States consul at St. Thomas telegraphs to the department of State, concerning the insurrection at St. Croix, in the island of Santa Cruz: "The planters are searching the country for rioters. One English vessel is at Fredericksted, and a French vessel at Christiansted. Four-fifths of the mills, dwellings, cane, rum and sugar on plantations were destroyed; also the business houses of Fredericksted. Many families are destitute, and all business is temporarily suspended."

Hough, Balfour & Co., one of the oldest Eastern shipping houses of Manchester, England, have failed for $10,000,000.

One thousand weavers of Glasgow, Scotland, have struck against a reduction of wages.

The following are the details of the slaughter at the Colosseum theater, in Liverpool. This establishment is capable of holding no less than 4,000 people. It is a large one, somewhat flimsily constructed, and much frequented by those who like to witness the variety performances which is nightly given. The programme consists of acrobatic feats, with comic songs and recitations alternating. Several of the large audience under the gallery were seen to be, when the curtain went up, under the influence of liquor, and the officers on duty remonstrated with them and told them that if they were not better behaved they would be ejected from the place as disorderly characters. After this quiet reigned for a short time, namely, till about half-past eight, when the favorite and "Komiker," Mr. Coyne, was giving one of his humorous songs. The dispute this time was between some of the audience, some drunken sailors, it is said, being the instigators of the affair. The singing was soon stopped, because a perfect babel of noise existed. While this excitement was progressing a general fight commenced. Soon a woman's voice raised the cry of "fire!" "fire!" The alarm was a false one. Almost as if by magic a stampede was made for the door. Men, women and children rushed wildly to make their escape, and, as they thought, to save their lives. People from the galleries who had slid down by the pillars fell off into the pit and orchestra stalls, seriously wounding and in some cases killing the unfortunate wretches penned up below, who were wanting to rush out of the place *en masse.* The scene that ensued baffles description. Prayers, curses, sobbing were heard on all sides. It was impossible for any of the crowd to make their exit till they fought with desperate energy to reach the street. All discipline and system on the part of the officers of the theater were at an end. The building was originally a Unitarian chapel. The only entrance and exit was a divided staircase leading into the street. On the stairs a frightful struggle took place. Men, forgetting all their manhood, trampled over helpless women and children. The screaming of women and the imprecations made an unearthly chorus, as of lost souls. Soon a mass of quivering and dying human flesh was packed in a heap at the head of the stairs struggling for life. They were soon suffocated, while others fell on them. Others who had passed this point were met by a barrier placed a little beyond the stairway, where dead and wounded were packed upin a pile some six or seven feet deep. The firemen rushed to the fray and save life, but it was some time before the panic had at all subsided and people would again listen to reason. At last the theater was emptied, and the police and firemen made their way in and removed the dead, the dying and wounded. Twenty-five of the dead were women, three were boys, and thirty-two were strong, able-bodied men of the laboring class.

Three-fourth of the town on the west end of the island of Santa Cruz was burned and pillaged by the insurrectionists; and out of seventy-six sugar estates only nine remain, the rest having been destroyed.

The Emperor Francis Joseph has ordered the formation of a new Australian cabinet.

Count Von Bismarck, a nephew of the German chancellor, committed suicide in Venice, while laboring under physical suffering.

The failure of the Bank of Glasgow was followed by the suspension of several large Glasgow firms, and a feeling of insecurity amounting to a panic prevailed throughout the business circles of the city. A large number of failures in London are also announced.

The Rothschilds have agreed to raise a loan of $3,000,000 for Egypt.

The new Canadian cabinet has been formed, with Sir John MacDonald as premier and minister of the interior.

A London dispatch says the official report of the investigators into the affairs of the City of Glasgow bank, just issued, is worse than the most gloomy forebodings. The loss shown in the balance sheet is $4,064,000, which, with the addition of $5,000,000 capital, the shareholders will have to make good. Hundreds of the shareholders are persons in humble circumstances, who have invested their little savings in the bank's stock; and according to the laws of the country they will have to suffer for the frauds of those in whom they trusted implicitly. The official report shows the practice of systematic deception. Thus, since the commencement of the year, the weekly returns of the amount of bullion in hand, which the bank was obliged to make to the government, so as to show that its funds were maintained in due proportion to its note issue, have been falsified by adding thereto imaginary sums varying from $300,000 to $1,500,000. The directors' reports to shareholders also overstated the amounts of securities and bullion held in reserve by $4,633,820 and $1,000,000 respectively, and understated the loans they granted by $4,726,785. The directors furthermore have been in the habit of treating in the balance sheets $36,726,785 of bad debts (over half of which is due by four debtors) as an available debt.

The Yellow Fever Scourge.

A dispatch from Baton Rouge, La., says there are many new cases there, and it is evident that unless cold weather comes the disease will pursue its march. As each day rolls by the situation becomes worse. The Howards are compelled to furnish beds and bedding for numerous poor, who are found dying three or four together on the same couch. The number of sick is so great and is so constantly increasing that the most active efforts have to be made to give the necessary assistance to the victims of the fever. The physicians here, aided by good nursing, are accomplishing good results.

Some of the distressing incidents that follow in the heels of the terrible scourge are recorded in special dispatches from New Orleans, one of which says: "Not a day passes that I do not hear of some interesting incident connected with the scourge which is now sweeping over us. Sometimes it is of strong men, sometimes of poor weak women and sometimes of the little ones, who seem especially to have been singled out to bear much in this terrible affliction. I heard to-day of a man, a painter by trade, with a family of twelve, all of whom he nursed himself without the attendance of a physician. The expense of the sickness, however, was heavy, and he was obliged to sell, piece by piece, all of his little furniture. At last when the man was taken sick himself an order came to paint some headboards. He got up from his sick bed and painted them. The little money received for this was soon expended in a relapse which followed. When at last relief came, through the application of some of the neighbors, it was found that all the nourishment that the whole family had received in the course of two days was the half of a loaf of bread. Another incident was told of a lady of refinement and delicately brought up who had been obliged to pawn everything, even to a ring taken from the hand of a daughter who had just died, in order to buy food.

A Terrible Disaster.

Wednesday morning the passenger train south on the Keokuk division was lifting itself right off the rails. She was running so fast the noise of the wheels was rattling along about two hundred yards behind the train, doing its level best to keep in sight, but losing ground every jump. Suddenly the train stopped, away out between stations; no cattle on the track, no water tank in sight, nothing apparently to stop for. She pulled up so close to an orchard that the farmer came out and sat on the fence with a gun in his hand and a couple of bold, bad dogs, looking deceitfully pleasant, tagging along at his heels. He evidently didn't care about "setting up" the apples. The passengers were alarmed, not at the determined neutrality of the farmer, but at the sudden stoppage of the train. They knew something serious had happened. Presently the fireman came walking down along the side of the track, looking carefully, as though he had dropped his diamond out of the cab window.

"What is it?" asked the first passenger.

"What is the matter?" asked the second passenger.

"What has happened?" asked the third passenger.

"What broke?" asked the fourth passenger.

"Why did we stop?" asked the fifth passenger.

"What's up?" asked the sixth passenger.

"What's broke loose?" asked the seventh passenger.

"What done it?" asked the eighth passenger.

"Broke a spring hanger," gravely replied the fireman, and passed on, and all the questioning passengers drew their heads back and closed their windows, and with great gravity was repeated the fireman's statement to the other passengers who had not been able to get to a window in time to ask the fireman anything:

"Broke a spring hammer."

"Broke a sling hainer."

"Broke a screen hanger."

"Broke a string hammer."

"Broke a sting ander.

"Broke a scene hanner."

"Broke a steam hammer."

"Broke a swing hanger."

And if Benjamin F. Franklin and Christopher C. Columbus had been in that coach, they couldn't have looked wiser nor been more thoroughly ignorant of the nature of the accident, than the awe-struck passengers who imparted and received this information and tried to look as though they weren't wondering what it was. There should be a law compelling railroad people to speak United States when imparting information relative to the nature of accidents to the inquiring passengers. There wasn't a passenger in that coach that ever expected to see good Dave Blackburn or the engineer alive again. We all supposed that when a spring hanger broke, it just tore the engine all to pieces, stood it on end and rammed it into the ground, and then ran on ahead, tore up the track, set fire to a bridge and blew up a culvert. The average passenger has an idea that a spring hanger owns about the whole engine, that it is one of those things that can even swear at a brakeman and walk up to a baggageman and call him a "wooden-headed, flat-backed, trunk-lifting' hurricane of wrath," and consequently when a passenger is told that the spring hanger is broke, he has an impression that it will take every dollar there is on the train to set the old thing up again.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Two sculptors at Rome recently fought a duel with pistols and without seconds. Each one shot the other in the leg, and they had to lie where they fell till a chance passer came along and offered assistance.

From Acute to Chronic

Is the easy stage in cases of dyspepsia. A slight attack of indigestion, especially when there is a predisposition to digestive weakness of the stomach, must speedily culminate in the more obstinate form of the disease. It is well, therefore, to adopt preventive measures early. Although Hostetter's Stomach Bitters overcomes, if persisted in, cases of dyspepsia of long standing, it is obviously the part of wisdom to use it ere the malady assumes a chronic phase. This is particularly true, because as dyspepsia advances, it engenders other bodily evils, such as disorders of the liver, constipation or undue looseness of the bowels, nervous disorders, hypochondria, sleeplessness. These maladies are both prevented and remedied by the Bitters; but how much better to check them in their outset with the great alterative, than to wait until they establish a firmer foothold in the system. Surely the advisability of this must be apparent.

Hayes' Title.

However varied may be the opinions concerning the validity of Hayes' title to the presidency, there is not a question in the minds of either Democrats or Republicans upon one important point, viz. The unquestionable right of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines to the title of the Standard Remedies of the age. Listen to the voice of the sovereign people:

NEW ORLEANS, June 10th, 1878.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Your Pleasant Purgative Pellets seem to be particularly adapted to the wants of the people in this warm climate, where bilious affections are particularly prevalent. I regard them as the best cathartic I have ever tried. Yours truly, JOHN C. HENDERSON.

"BOSTON, MASS., May 14, 1878.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—Your Golden Medical Discovery has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude. Yours truly, HENRY WHITING.

A Seasonable Hint.

The Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, reminding its readers that the next few weeks gives the best season of the year to "plant fences," supplies some very remarkable figures as to the use of wire fence, and especially of the Barb Fence of the Washburn & Moen Manufacturing Company. Since the introduction of wire fence, twenty years ago, *one hundred and fifty thousand miles* of wire fence have been constructed. The Barb Fence has been before the public only three seasons, yet already *twenty-four thousand miles* of this fence are in use in this country and various parts of the world. It is in the highest favor with land owners, for farm and home protection against depredators of the crops and orchards. The fence is constructed of Galvanized Steel Wire, and carries steel barbs firmly attached by the process and manufacture patented in this country and very widely abroad. The Barb Fence is literally a steel thorn hedge with all the defensive qualities of the most perfect hedge, and all the durability of galvanized steel wire. It is cheap as a material, easy in construction, and has almost the life and tenacity of a stone wall. The Barb Fence Wire is being extensively used in single strands to perfect and give efficiency to wooden and fences of old construction. It will turn the breachiest steer, and is as useful in the home inclosures as in the outlying fields.

Perfect purity is restored to the circulation when contaminated, if Scovill's blood and liver syrup is taken. Scrofulous, syphilitic and mercurial disorders are completely vanquished by this persistent and thorough cleansing alone required to accomplish a cure. Eruptions of all kinds, sores, chronic rheumatism, gout, liver complaint and goitre yield to its remedial action, and it not only purifies the blood but vitalizes the system. Sold by all druggists.

Familiarity with the writings of the great poets is a necessity to any one who wishes to appear well in company. For 10c. we will send a book of 160 selections from the beautiful melodies of Moore, the grand poems of Byron and the unequaled songs of Burns, and 50 popular songs. Desmond & Co., 915 Race st., Phila.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. has taken the highest honors at all the world's exhibitions with no exception than twelve years, viz.: At Paris, 1867; Vienna, 1873; Santiago, 1875; Philadelphia, 1876, and Paris, 1878; and they are the only American makers who have taken such at any.

For upwards of thirty years Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children with never-failing success. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, cures dysentery and diarrhœa, whether arising from teething or other causes. An old and well-tried remedy. 25 cts. a bottle.

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

Last winter we warned our readers against buying the large packs of worthless horse and cattle powders, and as it is now time to begin to use them, we again urge them not to throw away their money. Sheridan's Powders are strictly pure, but we know of no others that are.

A cough or cold taken between now and Christmas frequently lasts all winter. This is certainly the case with people who have weak lungs. The most convenient, reliable and inexpensive remedy is Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. It is to be used internally and