Causes of Insanity.

One of the Commissioners of Public Health in Prussia, Professor Finkelburg, has recently been lecturing upon the causes of insanity. Professor Finkelburg holds a distinguished position as a doctor of medicine, which gives much weight to his opinion on this important subject. The alarming prevalence of the disease in Prussia has recently turned the attention of the authorities to an investigation of the causes. It is found that one person in every four hundred and fifty is affected with insanity. Professor Finkelburg finds that amongst the working classes the evil originates from a lack of physical and mental education, insufficient food and unhealthy dwellings. The excessive use of alcoholic liquors figures conspicuously in filling the lunatic aslyums.

Amongst the educated classes the causes of insanity are more varied and quite different, and often date from infancy. To the forcing process in education much evil is attributed. Too much is demanded in study and too little time given to sleep—in fact, overwork and long continued mental application destroy the capacity of children for refreshing sleep altogether, and this results in weakness of the mind and the body, the former often preceding the latter calamity. A purely negative education is recommended until the child reaches the age of twelve. At this age it is better prepared for rapid progress in its studies than another who has been put to too premature work.

Amongst grown people Professor Finkelburg makes a broad distinction between men of work and men of pleasure. Activity and a suitable exercise of all the faculties conduce to the preservation of mental as well as the intellectual health. The class of idlers furnish the greatest number of hypocondriacs. The most serious and so far the most incurable diseases of the brain are those that affect the ablest and most active business men. Softening of the brain or chronic inflammation of that organ seems to be fearfully on the increase amongst a class who overfatigue the mind in the pursuit of business and allow themselves but little sleep or varied emotions. It is therefore recommended to all to try as much as possible to vary occupations, to distract the mind as much as possible from too absorbing thoughts, to give the faculties agreeable recreation, and to take free exercise in the open air. After all the wisest know but little about the mysterious functions of the brain, and still less about the terrible diseases to which it is subject. In this country but few men have attained any eminence in a successful diagnosis or treatment of this class of diseases, and with them failure is a rule rather than an exception.

Injuries by Animals.

Owners of wild beasts or beasts that are in their nature vicious are liable under all or most all circumstances for injuries done by them, and in actions for injuries by such beasts it is not necessary to allege that the owner knew them to be mischievous, for he is presumed to have such knowledge, from which it follows that he is guilty of negligence in permitting the same to be at large. Though the owner have no particular notice that the animal ever did any such mischief before, yet if the animal be of the class that is *ferae naturæ* the owner is liable to an action of damage if it gets loose and does harm. Owners are liable for the hurt done by the animal even without notice of the propensity if the animal is naturally mischievous, but if it is of a tame nature there must be notice of a vicious habit. Damage may be done by a domestic animal kept for use or convenience, but the rule is that the owner is not liable to an action on the ground of negligence, without proof that he knew that the animal was accustomed to do the mischief. Domestic animals, such as oxen or horses, may injure the person or property of another, but courts of justice invariably hold that if they are rightfully in the place where the injury is inflicted the owner of the animal is not liable for such an injury unless he knew that the animal was accustomed to be vicious, and in suits for such injuries such knowledge must be alleged and proved, as the gravamen of action arises from the keeping of the animal after the knowledge of its vicious propensities.—*Justice Clifford of the United States Supreme Court.*

Falling Thirteen Hundred Feet.

Three miners in the Savage mine, at Virginia City, Nevada, started up the shaft just as the six o'clock morning whistle blew. They were Nicholas Dickmon, John Champion and T. K. Johnson. They had worked all night. When fifty feet from the surface and 1,300 from the bottom of the shaft they rang for the cage to stop so that several articles might be thrown into a compartment. Dickmon and Johnson were leaning with their backs against the wall plates and their feet on the cage. Suddenly without warning the cage began to go up. The feet of the two men were thrown upward in an instant, and both slipped backward between the cage and the timbers. Champion caught one of the braces of the cage and saved himself, but Dickmon fell the 1,300 feet to the bottom of the shaft. Johnson says that when Dickmon was falling he uttered not a word, but gave him a look that he will never forget till his dying day. When his body was recovered by the men working below it was mangled beyond the possibility of recognition. The left arm and right leg were severed from the trunk, the abdomen was shockingly lacerated and the head was utterly annihilated. The body was gathered up piece by piece and placed in a sack, in which it was carried to the surface. The accident was brought about by a blunder on the part of the engineer at the mouth of the shaft.

A Queer Chicken.

Mr. David Fishel, of this city, is the proud and happy possessor of a queer fowl that settles for all time the question of hens' teeth. There is probably hardly a reader of the *Herald* that has not at some time during his or her life stopped to think whether a hen had teeth or not, and then have laughed for entertaining the question. It may be safely said now that the laugh is on the other side. There is a hen that has teeth, and Mr. Fishel has the hen. The teeth are not very large ones, it is true, but can be plainly seen when the chicken's mouth is open, and look very much like a baby's first two or three incisors. There are none on the lower jaw (for the animal seems to have jaws), but its affectionate owner, who, by the way, seems to regard it very much as most men would regard a baby, says that he hopes it will in time develop more masticators. The hen is somewhat giddy, as yet not being quite a year old, and was born and raised in Ohio, arriving in this city, with a large invoice of her sisters, cousins and aunts and an occasional uncle, about a week ago. She fell into Mr. Fishel's hands in the regular way of business, and has for the past three days occupied with pride and becoming self-possession a large show window in his shop. She has no bill, and her head is something like a penguin's, with a forehead. The nose and nostrils are very like a human's, and the cartilage of the nose is soft, responding freely to the finger touch.—*New York Herald.*

A Child in a Bear-Pit.

Joe Beef is a noted character of Montreal who keeps a saloon and eating-house. Under his "Canteen," on Common street, he has a bear-pit, which is reigned over by a big black bear weighing 400 pounds. There are also a she bear and two comparatively young cubs. One afternoon, a short time ago, while a colored preacher was holding services in the singing-room of the "Canteen," the trap-door was thrown open to show the bear to several American visitors. Just as Joe stepped into the barroom his six-year-old son fell into the den. The old bears were in a corner, but a cub ran at the child, who screamed. A man stretched himself on the floor, leaned down, caught hold of the little fellow and raised him up, the she bear at the same instant seizing the child. The man's hold slipped and the child fell into the bear's claws. Joe meanwhile had heard the scream and the noise. He leaped into the pit, lighting on the head of one of the bears, and tearing the child from the monster placed it behind him. The she bear sprang at Joe and drove her teeth through his right knee. Joe picked up a brick and defended himself from further attack, although the bears had lost all tameness and had become infuriated. When pulled out the man was covered with blood, but not fatally injured.

A Day of It.

In the small hours, before it is morning,
While stars are still bright in the sky,
The city! rom sleep is awakened
By sounds of the Fourth of July.

The older folks sleepily grumble,
And strive to return to their napping;
But the early birds hurry their boots on,
And go where the crackers are snapping.

At sunrise the bells begin ringing,
And the bunting swells proudly on high;
While the guns, with great pounding and roaring,
Proclaim it the Fourth of July.

Day sacred to freedom and racket,
To perils, processions and powder!
When even the cents in one's jacket
Turn, somehow, to something that's louder.

Later on come the wagons in-streaming;
Heavy-laden they gayly jolt by,
Their occupants filled with bright visons
Of what they shall see by-and-bye.

With snugly stowed baskets of luncheon,
These country folks—fathers, and boys,
And daughters, and babies—are hasting
Toward fireworks, confusion and noise.

With marching and then countermarching,
To the music of fife and of drum,
A line of resplendent militia
Strikes every beholder quite dumb.

The ranks fairly swell with importance,
And their officers, headed and proud,
Seem mounted on horses on purpose
To tread on the toes of the crowd.

When their band (that has been long preparing)
Bursts forth with a crash in full play,
Confusion prevails for an instant,
And dogs get in every one's way.

The evening comes, brilliant with rockets,
With candles, and fireworks, and fun,
Till the crowd puts its hands in its pockets,
Finding everything's over and done.

Then a tumult of groing and whoaing!
A cracking of whips and a fight!
When pop! goes one weak little cracker,
And the Fourth is well ended. Good-night

S. G. Stone.

The Fourth of July.

Each nation celebrates its holidays in a different fashion, according to the temperament and tastes of the race to which it belongs. The Englishman takes advantage of the festival day to make an excursion, with sweetheart or wife, to the country or seashore, or to some lordly old palace, which royal indulgence opens for the inspection of the public; or he attends or takes part in horse-racing and other athletic or out-of-door sports.

The Frenchman celebrates by much eating and drinking, by going to the theatre, witnessing the great fountains at Versailles, or lolling at the cafes and the public gardens. The German is apt to spend his free day in concert gardens, or in cozy family parties at some "gasthof," on a river bank, or on a hilltop. The yet more sober Turk is content to saunter or repose the day long in the delicious groves of the Valley of the Sweet Waters, smoking his long pipe and dozing luxuriously in the shade.

The Americans, different from the others in very many ways, fire cannon and crackers, hold gay school festivals, go on many picnics, listen to orations and addresses, and wind up, in the cities, with brilliant displays of fireworks, and in the country with festival parties and the more modest illumination of Roman candles and sky-rockets.

It is a striking fact that we are perhaps the only country which has a purely national, patriotic anniversary, in honoring which every one of us, whatever our creed or political feeling, may cordially and heartily join.

The great English holiday is Guy Fawkes' day; an anniversary which celebrates simply the failure of an attempt made by some ruffians, several centuries ago, to blow up the Houses of Parliament. The French have no common national holiday. In the time of the Second Empire the birthday of the first Napoleon, August 15th, was commemorated. But this was the anniversary of a party and of a dynasty, and not of the whole mass of the people. In like manner the French Republicans have celebrated the date of the fall of the Bastile and that of the formation of the third Republic; in which, of course, a large part of the nation could not join. The principal Russian festival is Easter, which, it is needless to say, is a religious and not a political and patriotic one. There is no special day in which all Germans, all Spaniards or all Italians unite to celebrate a great turning point in their history.

But the Fourth of July marks the day from which the American people set out upon their career of independence and republican liberty. It is a day of joy to every man, woman and child in the country. It represents a priceless boon obtained for each and every one; a boon felt to-day as in the past, and to be felt, we hope and believe, by a long succession of generations to come.

As such an anniversary, it signifies our unity and harmony as a great people, and its lesson should naturally be, as we cast our eyes over the world and see nowhere a single nation which has a Fourth of July to celebrate, to teach us thankfulness for and contentment with our political good fortune, which has made and keeps us free.

We do honor to the event in a way characteristic of a young, intellectual and pushing race, mingling with the noisier tributes to the virtues of our political fathers the serious thought of our best orators, and the encouraging displays of the yearly progress made by the pupils of our schools. We make offerings of fire and flowers, and also of sound reflections and added knowledge. To each young generation, too, the Fourth of July is something ever fresh and new, and the older people, who once enjoyed its noise, and play, and interesting sights, derive now their pleasure in the day from seeing their children enjoy themselves so heartily. So our national holiday has some pleasant emotion for all—for the old and the young, the rich and the poor, the play-loving and the thoughtful.—*Youth's Companion.*

Loose Telegraph Wires.

In Wareham, Mass., the telegraph wire fell from one pole and hung dangling across the road. A traveler in a horse and wagon came along, saw the wire, but after getting out and examining, concluded that it hung so low he could safely drive under it, and tried to do so, very carefully. However, the wire caught the hind wheel, threw the wagon over and the driver out, the horse ran away, and a good deal of damage was caused. In a Colorado case, the company's superintendent was hanging a wire along a new route. He allowed it to hang low for a short time across the road while the work was going on. Meantime a man on horseback passed, the wire tripped up the horse, horse and man were thrown down, and the man badly hurt. In an Indiana case, the Western Union posts grew gradually rotten, and, at length, one evening posts, wires and all fell down in the highway; the telegraph company knowing nothing about the casualty. An hour or so later a traveler in a carriage ran into the wreck, in the dark, and sustained an upset. In all these instances the courts considered that the companies were liable to pay all damages which their wires had caused. Their right to build their lines did not give them any exemption from making good injuries which the lines occasioned.

On the War Path.

They were on the march toward Capua, to meet the revolted Latin tribes, those wicked people who talked in six eases and more exceptions than conjunction, and who were named after the Latin grammar, when the consul, Manlius Torquatus, remarked to his colleague;

"I should hate to marry a girl whose father is dead, because my lungs aren't very good anyhow, and I would have to asth-ma for her."

"And you think you'd need the old man's influenzy, hey?" replied Decius.

"Oh, as to that," said Manlius, "I wouldn't need it so very lung."

"No," rejoined the friend, "but you wouldn't want to throat away for all that?"

"Indeed not," said Manlius, "that would be no choke."

"No, there's no inspiration in it."

The consul made one or two ineffectual efforts to get in something on the bronchial tubes, but failed ignominiously, and Decius, laughing at his failure, laughingly sang, "Tommy, make croup for your uncle." It is thought that this had something to do with Decius' death the following day.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD.

Curing Clover for Hay.

Clover contains more water than any other grasses; consequently it is more difficult to cure, and for the same reason is more difficult to keep, being liable to heat in the mow. The natural grasses when cut for hay are generally spread and dried as rapidly as may be in order to secure the best result. This method, experience has proven, is not applicable to the clover crops.

Clover requires a longer time to cure it properly, and if exposed to the scorching sun it is injured more than the natural grasses, for its succulent leaves and tender blossoms are quickly browned and lose their sweetness.

A plan very generally adopted with clover is to mow it in the morning, let it lie a few hours, or until a wisp taken up and twisted will show no exudation of moisture, and then throw it up in small cocks. In these cocks, if the weather be fine or they are properly secured from rain, the hay remains two or three days, when it is stored.

Another plan is to lay the clover upon beams in any open building, when it receives the free action of the air as soon as it has wilted, and so cure it in the shade. After a few days it can be packed down without danger of fermenting. While this plan of curing under shelter makes a most excellent quality of fragrant hay it is not largely adopted owing to the amount of cover required for curing and the extra labor of hauling the grass while yet green.

Still another method, favored by great many advocates is hauling clover hay as soon as wilted and storing with salt. A layer of a foot or more in thickness is laid down, on which salt is scattered freely, then comes another layer of hay, then of salt and so on until the space is filled. A rapid fermentation ensues, the hay becoming cured by the heat of this fermentation, and the salt acting as a preventive against putrefaction. In place of salt, layers of wheat straw are sometimes substituted. The greener the clover the thicker should be the layer of straw, which acts as an absorbent, and during the process is itself increased in value as food, having received somewhat of the flavor and aroma of the clover.

It should always be borne in mind that clover as it lies scattered by the mower, will be greatly injured if the dew is allowed to fall upon it. It ought also to be remembered that clover hay will not shed rain, and hence when stacked out in the field it should be protected either with patent covers, thatching or a thick top covering of wheat straw, etc. Not a few farmers consider the tedder necessary in saving good clover hay, and while much superior hay is made without it, the tedder is unquestionably of great service.—*New York World.*

Green Food and Grass for Fowls.

Fowls cannot get along well on grain food alone, and must, in both winter and summer—the latter especially—be supplied with some green, succulent food, or they will, ere long, become diseased or sickly, when the matter of profit will be very problematic indeed. Many a time have we seen persons paying little sums for a small flock of fine fowls, put them into neat houses and yards, give them plenty of corn, wheat, oats, etc., watering them regularly, but never allow them a bite of grass or other green food. The place must be small, indeed, which cannot afford enough grass for a flock of fowls. If sods cannot be obtained, cut a bunch of fine, young grass early every morning for them, and they will show you how badly they need it by eating it up with evident relish. The labor necessary to supply them with this is not very great, and should be a pleasure rather than a task, while the benefits which the fowls derive therefrom are very great indeed.

If you do not care to give your fowls their green food in the shape of grass, supply them with a head of cabbage each day. Tie it up by the roots to some convenient place, and the fowls will soon pick every piece off clean. This is also the way to supply them with their green winter food. Even if you have to buy the cabbage, it is not very expensive; for you can get the soft heads, which sell at a very low price compared with the hard, solid and marketable ones, at a nominal price.—*Moore's Rural Life.*

Striking Cuttings.

From St. Petersburg, Russia, comes the information that in striking cuttings, if the leaf surface on the cutting, naturally placed below the soil, be left on, they will absorb moisture, and greatly assist in keeping the tops intact until roots are formed. Of course the more porous the ground the better, and in this case it should be kept quite moist, and for summer striking of cuttings it is better that they be not exposed to the direct action of the sun. The north side of a building is a good place, when they can get the morning and evening sun, and have the full benefit of the dew. The earth should be pressed firmly about the base of the cuttings, and they should be placed close enough together so one will give partial support to another. Taus, with cuttings of soft wooded plants, placed in the ground from June 20 to July 10, we have had uniform success in the West, by taking off one-half of each leaf of that portion of the cutting below ground, and reducing those somewhat above ground.

M. Welcharberg, the St. Petersburg authority, says that roses, carnations and other cuttings usually hard to grow make roots kindly, by making the cuttings pretty long, and leaving the leaves intact under ground, by which they are prevented, he says, from losing their leaves before roots are formed.—*Cultivator.*

Summer Pruning of Grapevines.

The pruning of grapevines in the summer, says an exchange, is rarely attempted except by professional growers. But it is a very useful practice. It keeps the vine within bounds, prevents much useless and wasteful growth which would otherwise divert the strength of the plant from the formation of fruit, and greatly improves the quality of the grapes. There is no secret about the method. With a sharp pruning-knife (which has a curved blade) slash off by a quick stroke the ends of the shoots which are intended to bear fruit, leaving those intended to make wood to grow on. If fine fruit is desired, only one bunch should be left on each spur or shoot branch; if abundance is desired more than quality, two clusters may be left. The ends of the shoots may be pinched off with the finger and thumb just as easily.

How to See a Seed Grow.

Many little folks wonder how a seed grows. Some boys and girls have taken up the seed after planting it in the ground, and thereby prevented it from taking root.

We may, however, see the roots shooting out from the hyacinths and other bulbs that we grow in glasses in our windows. And in this way we may see other seeds sprout and shoot.

A gentleman, to gratify his little sons, took a glass tumbler, round which he tied a bit of common lace, allowing the lace to hang or droop down in the center of the glass. He then put enough water in the glass to cover the lower part of the lace, and in this hollow he dropped two sweet-peas. The little boys were told to look at them every day, and they would learn what was going on under ground with similar seeds.

Next morning the boys hurried from the breakfast-room to look at the glass with the peas in the south window. They found that while they were fast asleep the little brown skins had burst, and a tiny white sprout was seen on the side of each pea. The little sprouts soon grew long enough to reach through the holes in the lace, and on the top of the peas two little green leaves were seen.

In time the boys saw the white thread-like roots reach almost to the bottom of the glass, while the green leaves grew large and gave way to a stalk or stem.

In this way most seeds may be seen to grow.—*New York Observer.*

Chinese Proverbs.

Ambition is like hunting for fleas.

The hasty man drinks his tea with fork.

A little scandal is to tea what an olive is to wine.

A wise man at court is like a mermaid in a bull-room.

Shave with a file if you like, but don't blame the razor.

A disobedient son is a bad bull tied to his father's pig-tail.

Teaching a woman scandal is like teaching a kettle to boil.

Be not too prodigal; the kettle when so full puts out the fire.

Carrying a peacock on your head does otn make you a nobleman.

A REMARKABLE CEREMONY

The Sun-Dance as Performed by the Sioux Indians—Young Indians Passing Through a Horrible Ordeal.

The Philadelphia *Times* publishes a letter dated at Pine Ridge Indian Agency, Dakota Territory, giving details of the sun-dance, an annual sacred festival of the Sioux Indians. About 50,000 Indians of all ages and both sexes were present. The warriors only were allowed to take part in the ceremony, and on the first day they chanted and danced around the sacred staff or sun-dance pole, gave away their property to one another, and pierced the ears of infants for the purpose of inserting heavy leaden rings. The dancers rested at night, and resumed the dance at sunrise next morning; and, as the sun approached its meridian height, the preparations for the more interesting ceremonies were made. As the sun reached its highest point, one of the ashen-hued dancers advanced to the pole, and, with hands and eyes toward the burning sun, uttered a fervent and impressive prayer. This prayer was interpreted to me by Mr. Charley Provost, the gentlemanly and obliging agency interpreter, and was perhaps the first prayer of like purport ever delivered by a young warrior. He asked that the Great Spirit would give him strength and courage to bear the ordeal through which he was about to pass; and that the Indians might be free of plague and bad luck; that they might increase in wisdom and in numbers; that they might live at peace with their pale-faced brethren, and might learn their ways; that the buffalo might return and the pony-herd grow larger until they would hide the green grass and beautiful flowers by their great numbers. And thus, through it all, was breathed a loving, tender spirit, widely at variance with the usual inclinations of the young men. The solemn, utter silence with which this invocation was received; the fervent earnestness of the supplicant; the extended arms; the parched, cracked lips, past which food or water had not been during sixty hours; the evident suffering—all made a scene of the very deepest solemnity, and instinctively I removed my hat and bowed; and I can readily imagine how one might have been affected to tears.

The prayer ended, he gently and calmly laid down upon his back, and two of the medicine men advanced, and before his burning eyes slowly whetted a glistening butcher-knife, and, after repeated trials, finding the edge satisfactory, bent over the prostrate form and felt for a moment of the flesh upon the breast; then, elevating the knife an instant toward the sun, it was slowly thrust through the quivering flesh. I stepped close up, saw the bright blade withdrawn crimsoned, saw the form of the dancer writhe and quiver, the toes and fingers drawn up convulsively and than relax, but no hand was needed to stay him, for he did not raise a finger or shrink a hair's breadth, and no moan escaped his lips. The cutting was then repeated upon the other side of the breast—the two punctures being about eight inches apart, through which skewers were thrust, when the two ends of a lariat suspended from high up on the pole were tied to the skewers, and, thus literally lariated by his own flesh, he was left. Slowly he raised himself to a sitting posture, looked sadly at the mangled breast, rose to his feet, staggered a moment and inserted the feathered loops in the ends of the lariat. The arms were raised again; the head was thrown back between the shoulders that the sun might reach straight into the eye and he again began dancing, slowly tightening the lariat by pulling back until the skin and flesh upon the breast was drawn outward six or eight inches. Thus he danced around the pole, winding and unwinding the lariat, and then suddenly threw himself back in the endeavor to tear loose from this flesh-fastening; but the human skin is tough, and it refused to tear, and he was thrown violently forward upon his face. He arose slowly again, danced a moment, and stepping quickly back, threw himself with such force that the flesh was torn out with a plainly-audible snap, and he again fell headlong. He lay thus unheeded a moment, and then rejoined his companions and proceeded with the dance. Had he failed to break loose himself, others would have jerked him back until the flesh was torn.

This was repeated with the others, with little variation—all passing the ordeal bravely; one, however, being upward of a half hour breaking loose, and repeatedly falling and fainting. But although he had been sixty-five hours without food or drink, no drop was allowed him—the nearest approach to this being the blowing of a spray of saliva over the blistered face from the mouth of the attendant and rubbing it off with a bunch of some nourishing weed.

One, not content with the common mode of worship, had cut from his body one hundred and eighty distinct pieces of flesh. He was a fine-looking young fellow twenty-five years. He advanced and encircled the sacred pole with his arms, laying his cheek close up against it, and, while standing thus, one approached him upon either side, and simultaneously cut from the point of his shoulder a piece of skin and flesh about the size of one's thumb-nail; then a similar piece was taken from the leg, near the ankle, one inch above and below the curved knife did its work. To suspend for a moment this steady cut—cut, he once wheeled and stepped quickly across to a position close beside where I stood, and knelt against a pole there standing, when the knives were again at work until the cuts approached each other and joined at the waist. And yet the work was not complete. There remained an arm until the requisite number were severed, when he rejoined the dancers, under the still blazing sun.

When it is remembered that these men had been without food or drink for thirty-six hours prior to the commencement of the dance, and, through its forty-eight hours' continuance, did not touch either; that all these two days the sun shone down upon their bare bodies and heads with an intense heat; that during most of the time their eyes were fixed upon the sun, and at one time I saw a fellow with a mirror throwing the reflected rays into their eyes; that the cutting and tearing of their bodies was borne without wail—it will be realized of what stern stuff the Ogalallas are made, and will cause many a wish that this almost heroic material may be preserved in some civilized and harmless manner.

But what is the significance of all this? The popular belief has been that the young men are thus proving themselves worthy of being led on the war-path; and there is no doubt that to acquit one's self bravely in the dance gives him somewhat of prominence; but the ceremony is one of worship mainly. Also, the torture is undergone as a thank-offering to the Great Spirit for favors received.

The Original "Brother Jonathan."

Jonathan Trumbull, of Connecticut, the Colonial Governor noted for common sense and integrity, was the original Brother Jonathan, the popular reputation of the people of the United States. He was a native of Lebanon, a graduate of Harvard, a merchant, and for many years a member of the Connecticut Assembly. He was chosen lieutenant-governor, and having early espoused the popular cause, and having refused (1768) to take the oath of office enjoined by parliament, he was elected governor the year following, and reelected for fourteen consecutive years. He did everything in his power to secure the independence of the colonies, and was implicitly trusted and consulted by Washington in emergencies. When the general was sadly in want of ammunition he called a council of officers, none of whom could offer any practical suggestion. "We must refer the matter to Brother Jonathan," said Washington, alluding to Trumbull, who proposed a way of remedying the difficulty. From that day Trumbull was known as Brother Jonathan, and in due time the name was applied to the whole nation. The governor looked a good deal like the symbolic caricature now familiar to the world. He was tall, gaunt, sharp-featured, and for full dress wore a swallow tail homespun coat, made in his own household, from wool of his own sheep, and colored with maple bark procured from his own woodpile. His tight trousers, six inches above his ankles, were of striped linsey-woolsey, spun and made by his own family. He died at seventy-five, universally regretted.

Observe the man who advertises. He means business, and he don't care who knows it. The man who don't advertise may mean business, but he is afraid to say anything about it.—*Modern Argo.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

John Pierce and William Long were blown to pieces by an explosion in Professor Mowbray's nitro-glycerine works at the west shaft of the Hoosac tunnel, near North Adams, Mass. Six explosions have taken place at those works and five men have been killed in the last nine years.

Mrs. Pearce, wife of the postmaster at Bristol, R. I., fatally burned herself by saturating the bed clothing with kerosene, getting into bed and setting it on fire. Some weeks ago she shot her husband in the head, inflicting a wound from which he recovered, and then she tried to commit suicide. Her husband declared that she was insane.

During the first six months of 1879 there were 366 failures in New York city, with aggregate liabilities amounting to $11,582,656 and assets valued at $5,990,346. During the same time in 1878 the failures numbered 514, with liabilities aggregating $39,030,195 and assets reaching $11,012,662.

The prices of coal for July by the companies in New York were advanced generally ten cents a ton over those of June, and from twenty to twenty-five cents a ton over those of May.

Cox, the murderer of Mrs. Hull, pleaded not guilty when arraigned before Judge Gildersleeve in the New York Court of General Sessions.

The Democrats of Maine, in convention assembled at Bangor, renominated Mr. Garcelon for Governor by acclamation and adopted a platform which approves of the course taken by the Democratic members of Congress and denounces the Republicans; declares that there should be free and unlimited coinage of silver, and that paper should be kept equal in value to gold and silver. A resolution denouncing prohibition was defeated.

Fifty physicians have been appointed special tenement-house inspectors by the New York Board of Health.

Meinrod Spattenhuber was hanged at Lebanon, Pa., for the murder of John Ivison during a quarrel. Spattenhuber insisted to the last that he had killed Ivison in self-defence.

At Lake Quinsigamond, near Worcester, Mass., the steamer Isaac Davis, loaded with passengers, capsized to one side as she reached the wharf, on account of a sudden rush of people to get on board, her hurricane deck broke off and scores of persons were thrown into the water. Seven lives were lost.

John F. Seymour, a brother-in-law of Bishop Seymour, was found dead in the grounds of the General Theological Seminary of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in New York. He was discovered early in the morning by his wife and the bishop, and had a bullet wound in his breast. Mr. Seymour, who was a large and powerful man, was in the habit of going out early every morning to clear the grounds of tramps, and it was while out on one of these expeditions that he met with his death.

Mrs. Andrew Johnson, her five-year old son and a little girl named Miller were drowned by the giving way of a crowded wharf at Morris Island, near Trenton, N. J.

A big hole has been made in the business portion of the college town of Amherst, Mass., by an incendiary fire. The Amherst House, the largest hotel in the place, the postoffice, the Amherst Savings Bank, the public library, W. E. Stebbins' large livery stable, the Alpha Delta Phi and Psi Upsilon college secret society buildings, a number of brick and wooden blocks, and several barns and sheds were swept away. The burned district extends from Amity street nearly to the Baptist church, about twenty rods along the upper side of the college green. The loss is from $75,000 to $100,000.

As Miss Jennie Dunbar, a young music teacher, was walking in a grove near Mattiawan, N. Y., several boys threw some fire-crackers which exploded under her clothes, setting them afire and burning her so terribly that she died in great agony the same night.

Western and Southern States.

Lieutenant Henry M. McCawley, of the Thirteenth United States Infantry, committed suicide at Atlanta, Ga., by shooting himself in the head. He left a wife and two grown-up daughters. The act was due to financial troubles.

After ten years of ceaseless labor day and night, and the expenditure of $6,000,000, the Sutro tunnel for the reception of the water from the Comstock mines in Nevada has been completed. The powerful engine of the combination shaft of the Hale and Norcross and the Savage mines was started up in the morning at precisely six o'clock, discharging the water into the Sutro tunnel. The water made its appearance in one hour and twenty minutes, at a rate of over a ton per minute. A message announced that a committee of three members of that body had been appointed to wait upon the President to inform him of the pending adjournment, and inquire if he had any further communication to make to Congress, and asking for the appointment of a similar committee on the part of the Senate to act with the House committee. Messrs. Bayard, Whyte and Anthony were appointed such committee.... The House joint resolution to pay L. H. Pirsson, former doorkeeper of the House, $1,200 back pay was passed. Upon motion of Mr. Anthony the thanks of the Senate were tendered to the Hon. Allan G. Thurman for the ability, dignity and impartiality with which he has discharged the duties of the chair. And upon motion of Mr. Kernan a similar resolution in regard to Vice-President Wheeler was passed.... The committee appointed to wait on the President reported that the President had no further communication to send to the Senate.... At 5 P. M. the President pro tem. said: "Senators, thanking you sincerely for the respect and approval expressed in your resolution adopted to-day, and for the kind aid you have uniformly given me while temporarily performing the duties of the chair, and wishing you all a safe and pleasant return to your homes, I now, in obedience to the concurrent resolution of the two houses, declare the Senate to be adjourned without day."

House.

A message was received from the President announcing his approval of the judicial expenses bill.... Several Southern members made personal explanations, denying the charge made in the newspapers that there had been any conspiracy between Southern Democrats and certain Republican members with a view to accomplish certain legislative ends.... The President's veto of the marshals' appropriation bill was read by the clerk. A motion to pass the bill over the veto was lost by 83 yeas to 63 nays—not the necessary two-thirds majority.... A message was received from the President calling the attention of the House to "the immediate necessity of making some adequate provision for the due and efficient execution by the marshals and deputy marshals of the United States of the constant and important duties enjoined upon them by existing laws," etc. A letter on the same subject was received from the Attorney-General.... A bill putting quinine on the free list was passed.... Mr. Cannon moved to suspend the rules and pass the bill appropriating $600,000 to pay the fees of the United States marshals and their general deputies during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880. Defeated by a party vote of 83 nays to 61 yeas. Adjourned.

The House resumed consideration of the bill prohibiting political assessments, but the Republican members, by parliamentary tactics, succeeded in putting it off until the expiration of the morning hour, and the bill then went over without action.... A message was received from the Senate, stating that that body had agreed to the House resolution for final adjournment, with an amendment fixing the time for adjournment at 5 P. M. Upon motion of Mr. Morrison the Senate amendment was agreed to by 93 yeas to 65 nays.... The Speaker announced the appointment of Messrs. Atkins, Bicknell and Fields as a committee to wait upon the President, and inform him that the two houses were ready to adjourn if he had no further communication to make. After a short recess Mr. Atkins, one of the committee appointed to wait upon the President, announced that the President had stated that he had no further communication to make. The hour of 5 o'clock having arrived, the Speaker rapped the House to order, and said: "Gentlemen of the House of Representatives: Before we separate I desire to return my thanks as the presiding officer of this House to the members of this House, of every political division, and to say to them that I appreciate their uniform kindness and courtesy, and now, in obedience to the terms of the concurrent resolution of the two houses fixing the time for final adjournment of the first session of the XLVIth Congress, I declare this House adjourned without day."

The Beam and the Mote.

Of all tendencies which are the least honorable to humanity, the disposition to rebuke the faults or mistakes of others, while entirely overlooking our own, is the most common. How often do we hear the notorious devotee to one vice mercilessly criticise the victim of another? How often does the naboth, whose wealth has all been acquired by chicanery, without one stroke of labor, prove the hardest taskmaster of his fellow, who stumbles under the crushing weight of adverse circumstances? But this baseness assumes a darker hue when he who blames has himself been the favorer or instigator of the very fault or error that he pretends to complain of to third persons. We witnessed such a case the other day. A sneaking fellow was hinting, in the presence of a principal, that A. B., a fellow clerk, was a little too fond of something stronger than water. The object was, of course, to obtain that favor by such comparison which he had neither the talent nor the industry to win in any other. Ten minutes earlier we heard the critic invite the party criticized to visit a barroom, and, even while he spoke, he had a demijohn full of liquor, surreptitiously and gratuitously obtained from a customer, in the house, concealed in an adjacent closet. Employers, look out for wolves in sheep's clothing! That man is always dangerous whose sole claim to favor is detraction of his fellow.—*New York Mercantile Journal.*

The amount of gold coin in the Treasury July 1 was upward of $135,000,000, a little less than the amount on hand Jan. 2. The amount of standard silver dollars in the Treasury was increased from $16,697,538 on Jan. 2 to $25,147,351 on July 1. The total amount of standard silver dollars coined up to July 1 was $35,801,700, and the amount issued to same date was $13,359,942. The total amount returned to the Treasury up to July 1 was $6,518,912.

The payments made from the Treasury by warrant during the month of June, 1879, were as follows: On account of civil and miscellaneous, $5,355,248.54; war, $2,904,177.58; navy, $947,245.68; interior, Indians and pensions, $7,365,743.94.

The coinage at the mints of the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1879, was as follows: Gold—Double eagles, $67,354,340; eagles, $1,031,440; half eagles, $1,142,130; three-dollars, $109,182; quarter eagles, $1,166,800; dollars, $3,020; total gold, $69,986,912. Silver—Dollars, $27,227,050; half dollars, $225; quarter dollars, $112.50; dimes, $45; total, $27,227,432.50. Minor coinage—Five-cents, $1,175; three-cents, $984; cents, $95,639; total minor coinage, $97,798. Total coinage—39,608,021 pieces; value, $88,312,142.50.

Foreign News.

At a private meeting of Bonapartists in Paris the will of the late Prince Imperial was read. It has been announced by the Bonapartis organ in Paris that Jerome Napoleon is recognized as the chief of the party.

The international agricultural show opened in London in presence of a large crowd, among whom were the Prince of Wales and the Lord Mayor of London.

Sir William Fothergill Cooke, who constructed the first telegraph line in England—from Paddington to West Drayton—in 1838-39, is dead in his seventy-fourth year.

At St. Johns, N. F., a fire destroyed eleven buildings, causing a loss of about $75,000.

Advices from Port au Prince, Hayti, state that there has been an uprising by the people, who fired upon the Senate. Many of the Senators were shot and the rest fled.

The crops in Europe are reported to be in an unfavorable condition, owing to bad weather, drought and grasshoppers. The London *Times* says: "We note that buyers mainly rely on American supplies, as the reports from the continent are far from being uniformly favorable."

A Belgium paper states a placard was posted on the wall of the royal palace at Laeken, situated about three miles distant from Brussels, threatening the king of the Belgians with death if he ratified the bill which was recently passed by the Belgian Parliament depriving the clergy of the control of elementary education.

In a hurricane on the River Doubs, in France, a steamer with fifty-three passengers was sunk, and all but five persons lost their lives.

Four hundred Nihilists have been arrested at Kieff, Russia, and a great store of weapons concealed there has been seized.

The man from whom Solovieff obtained the pistol with which to shoot the Emperor of Russia has been sentenced to death as an accomplice.

CONGRESSIONAL SUMMARY.

Senate.

The Senate resumed consideration of the resolution of Mr. Vest "that the complete remonetization of silver and its restoration to a perfect equality with gold, both as coin and bullion, are demanded alike by the dictates of justice and wise statesmanship," the pending question being on the motion of Mr. Allison to refer the resolution to the Finance Committee. The motion was agreed to—yeas, 25; nays, 22. Messrs. Bayard, Eaton, Kernan and Whyte, Democrats, voted for the motion.... Mr. Chandler made a speech arraigning the Democratic party on a variety of political questions.... Mr. Windom introduced a bill similar to the marshals' appropriation bill, but lacking the political clauses. The bill was read twice, and the question being on its third reading, Mr. Eaton moved to amend by adding the "political clauses" of the vetoed marshals' appropriation bill—making the bill exactly the same as the one vetoed. Mr. Eaton's amendment was agreed to by a vote of 21 yeas to 19 nays. The bill was then postponed indefinitely by a vote of 27 yeas to 17 nays. Adjourned.

The joint resolution providing for the pay of employees of Congress was passed.... Messrs. Windom, Kernan, Beck and others engaged in a debate concerning the responsibility for the failure of the marshals' appropriation bill.... A resolution for the final adjournment at 5 P. M. was passed by 27 yeas to 16 nays, the Democrats voting for and the Republicans against the resolution.... The House bill taking the duty from quinine and putting it on the free list was passed.... At 5:15 P. M. a message from the House announced that a committee of three members of that body had been appointed to wait upon the President to inform him of the pending adjournment, and inquire if he had any further communication to make to Congress, and asking for the appointment of a similar committee on the part of the Senate to act with the House committee. Messrs. Bayard, Whyte and Anthony were appointed such committee.... The House joint resolution to pay L. H. Pirsson, former doorkeeper of the House, $1,200 back pay was passed. Upon motion of Mr. Anthony the thanks of the Senate were tendered to the Hon. Allan G