FOR THE FAIR SEX.

The Women of Egypt.

They are not allowed to go out of doors as women in other countries are, and many of them never get beyond the walls of their houses. The cows sleep in the same hut with the people. These huts are made of mud without windows, and the doors so small that the wonder is how the people get in. They do not wash their babies till they are a year old, because it is considered unlucky to do so. They rarely comb their hair from month to month. Their chief meal is at sunset; the rest of the time they eat at a piece of bread when they are hungry. They never use plates or knives or forks. All sit around the table on the floor. Bread is their daily food and each family makes for itself, as it is a kind of disgrace to buy "street bread." The women clean the corn and carry it on their heads to mill. It is made into thin, small cakes, stuck against the sides of an oven, and baked in *less* than a minute. A hundred loaves are not too many for a family of four in a week. Travelers are usually expected to eat three loaves apiece. They make butter in a strange way. A goatskin half filled with milk is hung on a peg, and then a woman jerks it to and fro till the butter comes. Then she drains it, but never washes or salts it. Their favorite dish is rice cooked with this butter.

Fashion Notes.

Alsatian bows, lace edged, are worn.

Mother-o'-pearl buttons are exceedingly stylish.

Cascades and plastrons are formed of coral jet fringe.

Breton lace, plaited, trims dainty costumes beautifully.

Handkerchiefs of pink or blue batiste have edges of ecru torchon lace.

Egyptian necklaces are composed of golden lizards alternating with gems.

Handsome silk stockings have lace insertion let in from the top to the instep.

Paon green velvet and crème pompadoursatin form some elegant costumes.

Beads and ornaments of amber decorate the Moorish or Oriental fabrics exquisitely.

Satin skirts have the front openings between the pariers filled in with tiny plaited frills.

Pretty fichus and vests are made of crape de chine and broaded gauze, decorated with satin ribbon.

Polonaises are very long, gathered up in the center and looped high each side, forming small paniers.

All monotony of dress is completely broken up by the striking autumnal colors generally adopted.

Bonnet shapes covered with silk net and beaded with jet or beads of any and all colors are most stylish.

Pretty ties are made of pompadour gauzes, blue and pink Surah and such laces as point d'esprit and Breten.

Ribbon with pearled edges is new this winter and is costly enough not to be likely to grow common.

The novelties in necklaces of twisted wires of gold and silver were in olden times worn by those in authority.

A fall parasol is covered with damasse and edged with a silken cord; another is of foulard, bordered with an embroidered band and finished with a lace flounce.

The novelties in fancy jewelry are earrings and brooches of flies, sun beetles, lady birds and bees, which are such good imitations that they are often mistaken for real.

Dressy bonnets for the winter will be of long-haired white felt, trimmed with white and colored feathers and lined with turquoise blue, ruby or gold shirred satin.

Exquisitely delicate is the cream-colored fabric, embroidered in pink rose buds and foliage, the half-blown blossoms being faint in tint and the leaves the rare yellowish green of early spring.

Small black or white lace shawls are arranged on the shoulders in folds, tied in at the waist with long ends hanging in front. Others are secured to the waist by a pretty lace pin or bunch of flowers.

The new bonnet strings are made of double satin or silk, are about four inches in width and finished at the ends with fringe, showing beneath it a dainty lace plaiting. They are secured beneath the back hair with a fancy pin.

An exquisite costume for a bride is of moon-light-blue satin and brocaded silk, decorated with embroidery and rare point lace, the loopings of the drapery being secured with silver fern-leaf pins, the buttons, ornaments and jewelry to match.

A plain black velvet cloak is most charming for this season, and can be worn with any rich dress. Still later in the season pretty out of door jackets of fancy cloth, in the various shades of gray and beige, trimmed with very pretty stylish often costly buttons of wrought-iron, old silver or oxydized metal, will be exceedingly popular.

The new bonnet ribbons are wider than heretofore, ranging from two and a half to four inches. They come in all the old favorites, to which are added the new shot ribbons and twilled silk serge ribbons, which are very handsome. As already indicated, the strings are loosely tied at the back of the bonnet, instead of being brought round in front.

New smoked pearl buttons are exquisitely carved in curious and pretty designs, some bearing a tiny house surrounded with shrubbery; others a bird, a flower or a lizard with a tiny bird's nest filled with eggs. All of these are finely cut to show the variety of tints in smoked pearl.

The Tragedy at Mooltan.

The massacre of the British embassy at Cabul and its consequences have a strikingly close parallel in the now almost forgotten events that led to the siege of Mooltan, in 1848. In the spring of that year a powerful Sikh chief named Laila Moolraj, a great and adept in treachery as the Afghan ameer himself, kindled a revolt against England, and gathered a strong rebel force at Mooltan, which he had previously stored and fortified. The two resident English agents, Lieut. Anderson and Mr. Agnew, were attacked in the streets of the city by an infuriated mob, severely wounded, and with difficulty rescued by a few native friends, who carried them into an adjoining house, which was at once assailed by the rabble. The friendly natives, losing heart, implored the doomed men to offer submission, and ask mercy of Moolraj. But the two heroes never flinched. "You may kill us," said Agnew to his murderers as they came howling around him, "but we are not the last of the English. Others will come after us, whom this city shall long remember." The prediction was speedily made good. The rebels, although numbering three to one, were utterly beaten in the field by Col. Cortland and Lieut. Edwardes. Mooltan, after a siege of several months, was carried by storm in January, 1849, and Moolraj himself surrendered to Gen. Whish. The remains of the murdered agents were taken from the spot where they had been thrown, and buried with military honors.

An Arizona Carnival.

A correspondent of the Los Angeles *Express*, writing from Tucson, Arizona, thus describes the manner of celebrating a *fiesta* in that town: These *fiestas* are the relic of a fast departing barbarism and more like the mad revels of the wild Indians or of lunatics than of supposably sensible persons. Yet here nightly you would have seen congregated at this infernal exhibition those who put on the airs of gentility and want to rank as the *elite* of the land. Here are ladies dressed in silk, their hands glittering with diamonds (husbands represent some of the heaviest business houses) sitting for hours alongside of Chinamen and the lowest of the Mexican herd, playing chuses or roulette, trying to win the common herd's money, and by some inscrutable freak of the fickle goddess they and the Chinamen won nearly all the money. Picture to yourself some eighty canvas houses, of all sizes and shapes, surrounding four sides of a square, in the center of which is a large canvas tent, which is used for dancing on the sand. When the *fiesta* is in full blast, between the horrid din, the dust and the weird, flitting figures, you can safely imagine yourself in pandemonium. The rest of the tents are occupied by whisky shops and gambling tables, of which some forty are in full blast, harvesting fools' money. Here are nightly gathered together from 1,000 to 2,000 people of all classes, nations and colors, who walk, gamble, drink, dance and howl like a pack of coyotes. All other business has had to succumb to it.

CATCHING LADY SMUGGLERS.

How the Business is Managed on the Canadian Border—A Lady Detective's Experience with the Weaker Sex—Women the Boldest and Most Ingenious Smugglers—Some of the Devices they Resort to.

Going to and fro on the regular ferryboats and observing the ladies who crowd the upper decks, one is astonished at the clumsiness of feminine fashions—the prevalence of ultra large hoops, the ungraceful drapery of shawls and the bulkiness of the tournure in contradistinction to the sheath-like slimness of apparel which has so long been the prevailing style. It is noticeable, too, that these very respectable ladies are of all ages, single and married, some very handsome, others quite ordinary in appearance. They seem to shun observance, and sit in remote corners. They have, too, a bashful, disheveled look, as if they might be refugees from the fever district. Sometimes they are shadowed by a plain respectable looking woman, pas the boundary of youth, who seems to take a deep interest in them. Each rest less matron or maiden passes under her surveillance, though unaware of the fact, until ,the landing is reached, and a sudden tap upon the shoulder is followed by a low-spoken "Come with me," as inexorable a command as the called of fate. Who are the much be-clothed victims? They are one and all smugglers; excellent people, belonging to the best Canadian or American families, but as intent on defrauding the government out of its tariff as if the object were the most meritorious in the world. Women are natural smugglers. They enjoy the perils as well as the profits of outwitting a government detective. There is a smack of outlawry about the business that is delightfully romantic, and not the least bit wicked—so the dear creatures argue. The woman who confronts them with the fact that they have smuggled goods about them is a government detective, several of whom are employed to watch the ladies and compel them "to render unto Cæsar that which is Cæsar's." A representative of the *Free Press* had a recent opportunity of a moments chat with Miss Harriet Thompson, the new employee of the Canadian government, who is only interested in goods passing from Detroit to Windsor.

"Have you been long in this business, Miss Thompson?" was asked by way of prelude.

"About two months only; it was entirely new to me, but I think I understand it thoroughly now."

"About how many do you average on your daily trips?"

"I do not make daily trips—sometimes I am at Chatham or at Sarina, and I have an office where ladies are searched. It is my business to assist them to disrobe—gently, if they will, but forcibly if they resist. It is not a pleasant business, I can assure you, but I have my duty to perform. Some of the ladies are very nice. The younger ones will cry and wring their hands, and sometimes faint; they hate to give up the goods and are so ashamed at being caught."

"Where you find smuggled goods, do you keep them?"

"No, we compel the smugglers, if we can, to take what they paid for them. They can then keep the goods by paying us what they originally cost. We appraise them ourselves if they give false prices. Sometimes the Detroit firms make out bills of lower value, or furnish the parties with bill heads, which they fill up to suit themselves. These we estimate at our own figures and release the parties on payment."

"What class of goods do the smugglers give the largest preference to?"

"White and gray cottons, heavy colored drillings, fancy knitted goods and that class. The duty on such is about twenty-five per cent. The goods are bulky and hard to handle; that is why they are so easily detected. The ladies pin whole pieces of cotton about them, sometimes folded in their shawls or disposed about their skirts, and it makes their movements very awkward. I brought one young lady in here the other day who wore a very large bustle, composed entirely of American laces. She cried and pleaded, but had to pay us the value of the whole lot."

"How is it about the Canada side—do the Detroit ladies smuggled from here?"

"Oh! I have nothing to do with that; it is for your government to attend to that. But our goods are principally laces, kid gloves, ribbons and small articles that are easily secreted. A lady can wear a pair of kid gloves, and carry a new umbrella in her hand, and swathe herself in laces, and no one will be the wiser. The French women are said to be expert in carrying plaited straw across without detection. I could tell you some funny stories of shrinkage in dry goods of ladies who come in here plump and who went away very much attenuated. One stout lady inventoried one piece of white cotton, four pairs of embroidery hose, several yards of black cashmere, one dozen pocket handkerchiefs and a pair of children's shoes, besides linings, buttons and trimmings. She wore nearly double with the weight of the things, but when we took her into the office she gave us a sight of trouble. I was obliged to take the things almost by main force, until she saw there was no help for it, and then let her pretty severely in the end.

"Will they not recognize you as being in the employ of the government if you frequent the boats?"

"No; they never see me watching them; besides, there is nothing about me to attract attention. I am not in uniform, nor do I ever seem to be watching them.

"How it is about the male passengers? Do they never smuggle?"

"Yes; but the custom-house officials can be much more peremptory with them. They are not in my line; it is only the ladies I am commissioned to watch."

"Is the situation lugrative?"

"It pays very well. I have a regular salary and a commission on all revenue derived from my work. It is an ungracious business, but perfectly respectable. If ladies are surprised to see a woman fill such an office, it surprises me as much to find them engaged in smuggling and breaking the laws of the country.—*Detroit Free Press.*

History of a Singular Murder.

The escape of Wm. D. Kingin from the State prison, and his voluntary return, says the Grand Rapids (Mich.) *Eagle*, will recall to many in the county one of the most singular tragedies ever enacted in this part of the State. Kingin and Barber were neighbors, and on perfectly friendly terms with each other. Kingin was a man highly respected, and when the news of his crime spread through the community the feeling of horror at the deed was fully rivaled by the utter astonishment that he should kill a man. Barber was town treasurer, and had held that office for several terms, which shows the estimation in which he was held. They started together early one morning from Barber's house in Algoma, in this county, to come to Grand Rapids, Barber's chief errand was to pay to the county treasurer some moneys that he had collected. Kingin had an ax on his shoulder. As he told the story after he was convicted, at the time of receiving his sentence, no thought of committing such a bloody deed had previously entered his mind. But the thought suddenly occurred to him, as they were walking along a lonely piece of road, how easily he might knock Barber down with the ax and get possession of the money. Kingin dropped a little behind and struck Barber with the ax. A single blow accomplished the terrible deed, crushing through the skull of his victim. Kingin threw the ax to one side, and pursued his journey until overtaken by some neighbors, who had discovered the dead body of Barber. He went back with some one to the fatal spot. There was a little snow on the ground, the tracks were traceable, the ax was found, and the proofs were so conclusive that the conviction of Kingin was easy at the trial. He has been in State prison upward of twenty years.

Scared Out of Her Head.

A curious case of complete alopecy is reported in a French medical paper. A girl aged seventeen, who had always enjoyed good health, had one day a narrow escape from being crushed by a floor giving way beneath her. She was very much frightened, and the same night began to complain of headache and chills. The next morning she felt restless and had irritation of the scalp. During the following days she steadily improved, with the exception of the irritation. One day in combing her hair she noticed that it came out in great quantities. Five days later she had lost all her hair. Her general health was good. The patient remained bald, and was still so when seen two years later by the reporter.

Use and Abuse of Athletic Exercises.

On the day after the walking match in New York for the Astley championship belt, the Rev. Dr. Eggleston, pastor of the Church of Christian Endeavor, in Brooklyn, preached to a large congregation upon the "Use and Abuse of Athletic Exercises." Dr. Eggleston took for his text II. Corinthians ix. 24. He spoke as follows: I do not intend to make a spiritual application of these words in the liberty which I allow to myself in this pulpit to preach what relates to the conduct of life, ranging from the conventional standard which excludes many topics from the pulpit. I will to-night follow in the direction of your thoughts, and speak on the use and abuse of athletic exercises. A man is at a disount if he has not the right sort of body. There can be no healthful or wholesome action of the mind or the moral perception if the physique is enervated. There have been great men with weak bodies, but no man is at his best without physical strength. A man like John Randolph, irritable and excitable, is brilliant for a "short head," to borrow a sporting phrase, but he cannot last. Therefore, to weaken the body is to reduce the mind, and men great with feeble bodies would be twice as great with strong ones. A Keats burns out; producing at twenty works which should have been deferred until he was thirty or forty. There must be an equation of mind and body and a proper balance kept. There cannot be any happiness without health.

But we go to work in many ways to systematically break down health. Sending children early to school is one of the most effective of these methods. "Childhood abhors quiet as nature does a vacuum," says one, but children are put in school and kept quiet; it puts an extinguisher upon them and lays the foundation for future misery. The crying shame of our times is the weight and restraint we put upon children. Business men here have no rest; they go like heads upon poles, bent forward. As a foreign lady said, men run in New York. We do not walk enough; the street car is an enemy to health. Muscle is not to be cultivated at the expense of brain. Carry physical culture too far and the brain is drawn upon. Men like Dr. Winship, all muscle, frequently die suddenly. There is too much muscle in our colleges now. The boating men cannot learn anything else, as I understand it. The sports test the character of a people. In their Olympic games we see the superiority of the Greeks over the Romans. The latter, in their gladiatorial contests, showed the infernal depth of barbarism in which they were sunk. The Greeks had no tremendous test of endurance for six days; no gate money or bookmaking. They offered no prize of money value after the first few contests, but gave the victors in a foot race a simple wreath of myrtle. How different from the knightly tournaments of the middle ages or the bull baiting and cockfighting of our forefathers! But brutality is not absent from our sports. We are not content, as the Greeks, to have contests in running or wrestling only, but must see men prove their endurance by walking. I have had that universal human interest in taking matches to know how the score stands. I see the good in pluck and tremendous endurance and cannot help admiring it. The everlasting hold on which keeps men up to their work is to be admired wherever seen. But when their calling out of all the forces of human nature is allied with gambling and betting 'we see how brutalizing it is. Such a scene as that in front of the *Herald* office of four hundred or five hundred persons' watching the bulletin, and when it stated that "Hazael is going groggy and complaining severely of his knees," putting their hands deep in their pockets because it affects them there, is not a noble one. It is not a sport worthy of the patronage of the noblemen of England or the gentlemen of America. It is not noble to measure men by their backs. Temity of purpose belongs to brutes as well as men; bulldogs have the hang on which does not give up. When men rejoice if Rowell is sick, or cast brickbats at another contestant, it shows how degrading such a contest can become. I will say nothing about the waste of money and time by the spectators. If New York wishes to pay $70,000 in a week for the spectacle I suppose it will. I would not suppress it by law. But it is worth while to notice how the police force wink at crime and how betting and gambling are carried on in their presence, for aught I know they taking part, if the truth were known. This tremendous excitement effects each one of us. It is savagery coming to the surface. I am no Puritan, but I desire to stand against anything which dehumanizes and degrades, and the lessons of the past week may, I hope, be correctives to us all.

Suggestions About Shopping.

Purchasers should, as far as possible, patronize the merchants of their own town. It is poor policy to send money abroad for articles which can be bought as cheap at home. Do not take hold of a piece of goods which another is examining. Wait until it is replaced upon the counter before you take it up. Injuring goods when handling, pushing aside other persons, leaning upon the counter, whispering, loud talk and laughing, when in a store, are all evidences of ill-breeding. Never attempt to "beat down" prices when shopping. If the prices do not suit, go elsewhere. The just and upright merchant will have but one price for the goods, and he will strictly adhere to it. It is an insult to a clerk or merchant to suggest to a customer that he may buy cheaper or better goods elsewhere. It is also rude to give your opinion, unasked about the goods that another is purchasing. Never expect a clerk to leave another customer to wait on you; and when attending upon you, do not cause him to wait while you visit with another. When the purchases are made, let them be sent to your home, and thus avoid loading yourself with bundles. Treat clerks, when shopping, respectfully, and give them no more trouble than is necessary. Ask for what, is wanted, explicitly, and if you wish to make examination with a view to future purchase, say so. Be perfectly frank. There is no necessity for practicing deceit. The rule should be pay for goods when you buy them. If, however, you are trusted by the merchant, you should be very particular to pay your indebtedness when you agree to. By doing as you promise, you acquire a habit of promptitude, and at the same time establish credit and make reputation among those among whom you deal. It is rude in the extreme to find fault and to make sneering remarks about goods. To draw unfavorable comparisons between the goods and those found at other stores does no good, and shows want of deference and respect to those who are waiting upon you. Politely state that the goods are not what you want, and, while you may buy, you prefer to look further. If a mistake has been made whereby you have been given more goods than you paid for, or have received more change than was your due, go immediately and have the error rectified. You cannot afford to sink your moral character by taking advantage of such mistakes. If you had made an error to your disadvantage, as a merchant, you would wish the customer to return and make it right. You should do as you would be done by. Permanent success depends upon your being strictly honest. —*Hill's Manual of Social and Business Forms.*

Words of Wisdom.

Love is lowliness: on the wedding ring sparkle no jewels.

Make not thy friend too cheap to thee, nor thyself to thy friend.

Be graceful if you can, but if you can't be graceful, be true.

If you are fishing for a good reputation you had better bait your hook with good deeds.

A man has no more right to say an uncivil thing than to act one; no more right to say a rude thing to another than to knock him down.

We must not always speak all that we know; that were folly; but what a man says should be what he thinks; otherwise it is knavery.

Duty is the little blue sky over every heart and soul—over every life—large enough for a star to look between the clouds, and for the skylark Happiness to rise heavenward through and sing in.

Though the cart creaks it will get home with its load, and the old horse—broken-kneed as he is—will do a sight of work yet. There is no use lying down and doing nothing because we cannot do everything as we should like. Faults or no faults, plowing must be done, and imperfect people must do it too, or there will beno harvest next year.

Bog Oak Ornaments.

A gentleman connected with the manufacture of ornaments from Irish bog oak gives to *Land and Water* some interesting particulars with regard to the history of that industry. When taken up this bog oak is perfectly black from the action of the peat or bog water. It is very rarely obtained in a sound state, and in most cases the outer portions of the tree or log are rotten, and useless even for fuel. When laid up for use, care must be taken that it is not placed in the open air, lest it may, from the sun's rays, become open and shattered into chips from end to end. To preserve it, it must be put into some cool place and left to dry gradually, and when properly seasoned it must be cut in lengths of from two to four feet, and these lengths be split again and the sound parts removed from the unsound. It takes from four to six years to season some specimens, as in many instances the wood is found at a depth of eight and sometimes ten feet under the surface. When properly seasoned, any portion requiring to be glued becomes hard as stone, and is firmer and less liable to give way than any portion of the manufactured article. The finish is not quite perfect until the article has been for some time in use, and the longer the finer the article seems to be, no matter whether used as a personal or table ornament. The men employed are all, without exception, self-taught; each one makes his own tools, and will not take any apprentices; and each person has a peculiar taste for a certain kind of ornaments, which he follows, and to which he is left to produce the best specimens he can. There are jewelers who mount and embellish the ornaments with gold and silver and with rare and most brilliant Irish gems, such as the Kerry Irish diamond, the emerald, the garnet, amethyst, the beryl, aquamarine and Donegal pebble. The Celtic ornaments are generally studded with the above native gems; they are beautiful and most artistically executed. The designs embrace some thousands, and all of them are both classic and historically illustrative of Irish antiquities. Extensive deposits of bog oak and other buried woods have been discovered in Germany.

How the Zulu King was Captured.

Cetewayo behaved like a king in his downfall. Lord Gifford, with his white cavalry and natives, got within four miles of the kraal where the Zulu king was at daybreak and there lay in ambush, fearing to advance across the open ground and waiting for the night to make the attack lest the king should see and escape into the bush, which borders the kraal within one hundred yards on the north side. Lord Gifford was on the southeast side. In the meantime Major Marter, with the king's Dragoon Guards, appeared on the northeast and was seen by the king but was not feared, the king thinking the cavalry in the bad ground could not approach quietly or without warning. Major Marter, however, had stripped the saddles and left the scabbards behind. Disappearing from view he stole up noiselessly through the bush. The Native Contingent, whom he had concealed, were put in advance, and they were able to move more rapidly than the horses. These men dashed out of the bush and surrounded the kraal, only eleven contestants were left on the track, among the twenty-four who had withdrawn during the week being just the men who had the best records as walkers, and who were considered by the knowing ones as bound to win. The winner proved to be Nicholas Murphy, a young man of only nineteen, employed in a brickyard at Haverstraw, New York, who developed an astonishing amount of endurance for one so youthful, and might have covered many more miles had he been permitted by his trainer. The following is the score and list of prizes: Murphy, 505 miles, championship belt and $5,000; Howard, 500 miles, $2,000; Faber, 488 miles, $1,000; Briody, 475 miles, $500; Mahoney, 467 miles, $200, and Walker, Allen, Russell and Curran, having made 450 miles and over, have their entrance fee of $100 each returned.

Henry C. Carey, the prominent writer on political economy, died in Philadelphia, a few days ago, aged eighty-six years.

Dr. F. Julius Le Moyne, the prominent advocate of cremation, died at his residence in Washington, Pa., the other day, at the age of eighty-one. He was twice Abolitionist candidate for governor of Pennsylvania. His remains will be cremated in the furnace erected by himself and which has twice before been used for the purpose of cremation.

Captain John F. Mason, a well-known shipmaster of Kennebunk, Me., while deranged, dangerously stabbed Mrs. E. A. Moody, his wife's sister, and then killed himself.

Two men named Clinton and Swayne were blown up and drowned in Boston harbor while experimenting in a sail-boat with a new explosive compound.

Western and Southern States.

L. A. Wilts has been nominated for Governor by the Louisiana Democratic State Convention.

Thomas Jones and William Rearson, both colored, who were in jail at White Creek, Tenn., for murdering Dick Woods, a storekeeper, were taken from custody by an armed crowd and hanged to a railroad bridge. The two men had confessed the murder.

Telegrams from Wyoming Territory state that General Merritt, after a forced march in which his troops covered 170 miles in about forty-eight hours, reached the battlefield at Milk river, in Colorado, and reinforced the command of Captain Payne, which for five days had been gallantly holding its own in the intrenchments, though constantly under sniding fire from the Ute Indians. The casualties in Payne's command has been twelve men killed and forty-three wounded. Captain Dodge had already arrived with a company of colored cavalry, but all of his horses had been shot by the Indians, except ten mules, and he was obliged to remain passive behind the intrenchments until General Merritt arrived. In his report to General Sheridan, Merritt says words fail to describe the scene in the vicinity of the wretched intrenchments. Over 300 dead animals were lying outside of the breastworks, the stench from which was something horrible. During the five days that Captain Payne's troops were besieged they fortified themselves as well as possible by building a stockade and digging a trench, in which they ensconsed themselves out of range of the galling fire that was being poured into them constantly by the Utes from the surrounding heights. A courier from the White river agency, to the relief of which Mayor Thornburg's command was marching when attacked, reports that all the white men there were killed, but the women and children were spared. The women and children at the agency were the wife of Agent Meeker and his daughter, Miss Josephine, Mrs. Price and her two children, and a boy named Thompson. The white men at the agency were the agent, Mr. N. C. Meeker, Frank and Harry Dresser, E. L. Mansfield, W. H. Post, Mr. Price, Frederick Shepherd and George Eaton.

Reports received from seven Southern States concerning the cotton crop state that about an average yield is expected.

The one hundredth anniversary of the siege of Savannah and death of Sergeant Jasper, the Revolutionary hero, was celebrated at Savannah in presence of about 20,000 people. The corner-stone of a monument to Sergeant Jasper was laid, and the military and civil procession was one of the most brilliant ever seen in a Southern city. United States Senator Gordon was the orator of the day.

The Federal war veterans of Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky have had a three days' reunion at Vincennes, Ind.

A recent dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., to the New York *Herald* says: "The judge of Baldwin county and a delegation of citizens reached here this morning to ask the Governor for a military force to suppress the 'Georgia Tigers,' a desperate organization, who were fully described in the columns of the *Herald* a year ago. They hold possession of half the county and defy arrest. They killed two men on Tuesday and burned several houses. They have killed in the past three years twenty men and women, mostly negroes. The Governor sent one of his staff and a number of detectives down, and if they send military if needed. Members of the Legislature in adjoining counties have been telegraphed by their families and have gone home. The feeling here is intense. The scene of disorder is only one day's ride from this city."

Two Baltimore and Ohio express trains collided at Bellton, W. Va., and four men were killed—the engineer and fireman of one train and two trainmen—and several more injured.

At the Burnet House, in Cincinnati, S. S. Hickey, manager of Mary Anderson, the well-known actress, was shot and dangerously wounded by Miss Florence McDonald, of Syracuse, N. Y., who then shot and killed herself. On Miss McDonald's person were found letters from Hickey, showing intimacy between the two, and a diary containing many avowals of passionate love for the man and jealousy of Miss Anderson.

Jesse Underwood was shot and killed in the door of his brother's house, known as Fort Underwood, near Grayson, Ky., by the Holbrook party. This is the fifth murder that has occurred in Carter county within three weeks; four of the murdered men being Underwoods and one a member of the Holbrook family.

Late dispatches from Rawling, Wyoming, announce that the Indians have fled from the Milk river battlefield, and that General Merritt, with his troops, pushed on to the White river agency, where he rescued the women and those captured held as prisoners until further orders.

The coroner's jury of inquest to determine the cause of the fall of the grand stand at the Adrian (Mich.) fair, by which fifteen persons lost their lives and 276 were injured, have rendered a verdict charging that the owner of the stand, the architect and two carpenters who built it were guilty of criminal negligence, and several arrests of these parties on the charge of manslaughter have been made.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

The "straight-out" Massachusetts Democrats met in State convention at Faneuil Hall, Boston. Over 1,000 delegates were present and Leverett Saltonstall was elected chairman. District delegates and delegates-at-large to the National Convention were elected, and the following ticket was unanimously chosen: For Governor, John Quincy Adams; Lieutenant-Governor, W. R. Plunkett; Secretary of State, General M. T. Donahue; Treasurer and Receiver-General, David N. Skillings; Auditor, William R. Field; Attorney-General, Richard Olney. The platform adopted denounces the Republican party "for the great public crime by which the people were defrauded of their right to be governed by a ruler of their choice;" affirms that the liberty of the individual is best protected by a constitutional division of the power of the government between State and Federal officials; believes a thorough reform in the tax laws necessary; favors measures tending to the elevation of labor; opposes the granting of exclusive privileges to any body of men, thanks the Democrats in Congress for their efforts in favor of economy; demands that the polls shall be free from Federal interference; believes that the purity of the ballot-box can be better preserved through State authority than by Federal interference; protests against laws which authorize the arrest of citizens at the polls without warrant or hearing; denies that any constitutional power exists in the Federal government to make anything a legal tender in the payment of debts except gold and silver, etc.

There is an increase of 1,600 in the first day's registration of voters in New York city as compared with the first day last year. Augustus Schell, grand sachem of Tammany Hall, and other well-known Tammanyites, served as inspectors of election. Samuel Tilden and David Dudley Field were also appointed election inspectors, but were excused from serving.

Peter McManus was hanged at Sunbury, Pa., for the murder of Coroner Frederick Hesser in December, 1874. The condemned man left a confession in which he said that he had seen the blow struck which killed Hesser, but had not taken an active part in the murder. John O'Neill, who was to have been hung with McManus for taking part in Hesser's murder, has been reprieved. McManus is the twentieth of the "Mollie Maguires" to suffer death on the scaffold.

David Connors and William E. Clark, two boys, of whom the elder is only fourteen years old, surreptitiously left Petersburg, Va., armed with shotguns, on a grand buffalo hunt. They reached New York, but a telegram had preceded them and they were taken in charge by the police.

Edward Seguin, the well-known American opera singer, and connected this season with the Emma Abbott troupe, died at Rochester, N. Y., a few days ago.

At Boston five men convicted last March of violating the Federal election laws were each fined $50 and costs, and a sixth offender was fined $100 and costs. They went to jail, but the fines were paid later.

The first Anti-Vaccination League of America has just been formed in New York by medical men and others, the object of the organization being "to awaken the attention of the public to the evils of vaccination and to its inutility, to put an end to its practice, and to procure legislation for its enforcement."

Thirty-five men started in the six days' "go-as-you-please" pedestrian match in New York, for a championship belt and money prizes aggregating $9,000, given by Daniel O'Leary. The crowds present during the week were as large as those at the contest in the same place for the Astley belt a fortnight previous. When the match closed only eleven contestants were left on the track, among the twenty-four who had withdrawn during the week being just the men who had the best records as walkers, and who were considered by the knowing ones as bound to win. The winner proved to be Nicholas Murphy, a young man of only nineteen, employed in a brickyard at Haverstraw, New York, who developed an astonishing amount of endurance for one so youthful, and might have covered many more miles had he been permitted by his trainer to do so. The following is the score and list of prizes: Murphy, 505 miles, championship belt and $5,000; Howard, 500 miles, $2,000; Faber, 488 miles, $1,000; Briody, 475 miles, $500; Mahoney, 467 miles, $200, and Walker, Allen, Russell and Curran, having made 450 miles and over, have their entrance fee of $100 each returned.

Henry C. Carey, the prominent writer on political economy, died in Philadelphia, a few days ago, aged eighty-six years.

Dr. F. Julius Le Moyne, the prominent advocate of cremation, died at his residence in Washington, Pa., the other day, at the age of eighty-one. He was twice Abolitionist candidate for governor of Pennsylvania. His remains will be cremated in the furnace erected by himself and which has twice before been used for the purpose of cremation.

Captain John F. Mason, a well-known shipmaster of Kennebunk, Me., while deranged, dangerously stabbed Mrs. E. A. Moody, his wife's sister, and then killed himself.

Two men named Clinton and Swayne were blown up and drowned in Boston harbor while experimenting in a sail-boat with a new explosive compound.

Western and Southern States.

L. A. Wilts has been nominated for Governor by the Louisiana Democratic State Convention.

Thomas Jones and William Rearson, both colored, who were in jail at White Creek, Tenn., for murdering Dick Woods, a storekeeper, were taken from custody by an armed crowd and hanged to a railroad bridge. The two men had confessed the murder.

Telegrams from Wyoming Territory state that General Merritt, after a forced march in which his troops covered 170 miles in about forty-eight hours, reached the battlefield at Milk river, in Colorado, and reinforced the command of Captain Payne, which for five days had been gallantly holding its own in the intrenchments, though constantly under sniding fire from the Ute Indians. The casualties in Payne's command has been twelve men killed and forty-three wounded. Captain Dodge had already arrived with a company of colored cavalry, but all of his horses had been shot by the Indians, except ten mules, and he was obliged to remain passive behind the intrenchments until General Merritt arrived. In his report to General Sheridan, Merritt says words fail to describe the scene in the vicinity of the wretched intrenchments. Over 300 dead animals were lying outside of the breastworks, the stench from which was something horrible. During the five days that Captain Payne's troops were besieged they fortified themselves as well as possible by building a stockade and digging a trench, in which they ensconsed themselves out of range of the galling fire that was being poured into them constantly by the Utes from the surrounding heights. A courier from the White river agency, to the relief of which Mayor Thornburg's command was marching when attacked, reports that all the white men there were killed, but the women and children were spared. The women and children at the agency were the wife of Agent Meeker and his daughter, Miss Josephine, Mrs. Price and her two children, and a boy named Thompson. The white men at the agency were the agent, Mr. N. C. Meeker, Frank and Harry Dresser, E. L. Mansfield, W. H. Post, Mr. Price, Frederick Shepherd and George Eaton.

Reports received from seven Southern States concerning the cotton crop state that about an average yield is expected.

The one hundredth anniversary of the siege of Savannah and death of Sergeant Jasper, the Revolutionary hero, was celebrated at Savannah in presence of about 20,000 people. The corner-stone of a monument to Sergeant Jasper was laid, and the military and civil procession was one of the most brilliant ever seen in a Southern city. United States Senator Gordon was the orator of the day.

The Federal war veterans of Indiana, Illinois and Kentucky have had a three days' reunion at Vincennes, Ind.

A recent dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., to the New York *Herald* says: "The judge of Baldwin county and a delegation of citizens reached here this morning to ask the Governor for a military force to suppress the 'Georgia Tigers,' a desperate organization, who were fully described in the columns of the *Herald* a year ago. They hold possession of half the county and defy arrest. They killed two men on Tuesday and burned several houses. They have killed in the past three years twenty men and women, mostly negroes. The Governor sent one of his staff and a number of detectives down, and if they send military if needed. Members of the Legislature in adjoining counties have been telegraphed by their families and have gone home. The feeling here is intense. The scene of disorder is only one day's ride from this city."

Two Baltimore and Ohio express trains collided at Bellton, W. Va., and four men were killed—the engineer and fireman of one train and two trainmen—and several more injured.

At the Burnet House, in Cincinnati, S. S. Hickey, manager of Mary Anderson, the well-known actress, was shot and dangerously wounded by Miss Florence McDonald, of Syracuse, N. Y., who then shot and killed herself. On Miss McDonald's person were found letters from Hickey, showing intimacy between the two, and a diary containing many avowals of passionate love for the man and jealousy of Miss Anderson.

Jesse Underwood was shot and killed in the door of his brother's house, known as Fort Underwood, near Grayson, Ky., by the Holbrook party. This is the fifth murder that has occurred in Carter county within three weeks; four of the murdered men being Underwoods and one a member of the Holbrook family.

Late dispatches from Rawling, Wyoming, announce that the Indians have fled from the Milk river battlefield, and that General Merritt, with his troops, pushed on to the White river agency, where he rescued the women and those captured held as prisoners until further orders.

The coroner's jury of inquest to determine

From Washington.

Mr. Peixotto, United States Consul at Lyons, sends to the Department of State, at Washington, the following report of the result of the crops in France: Wheat in four departments is very good; in seven it is good; in twenty-three fair; in forty-one inferior; in fifteen bad. Oats in forty-one departments very good; in twenty-six fair; in twelve inferior. It has not been bad with oats anywhere. Barley in six departments superior; in thirty-five good; in nineteen fair. While the crops of oats and barley in France are good, wheat is inferior, and the demand for it will be large.

Foreign News.

The American horse Parole has been defeated again on English soil, coming in sixth in the Cesarewitch contest at Newmarket.

The French quarter of Shanghai, China, has been visited by a great fire which destroyed 991 houses.

The Edwards family heirs and representatives from all parts of Canada have held a conference in London, Ont., in regard to the estate claimed by them in the city of New York, valued at $90,000,000. Legal proceedings are to be instituted immediately.

Sir Francis Hincks, president, and the board of directors of the Consolidated Bank of Montreal have been acquitted by the grand jury for misrepresenting the bank's affairs.

If the Russian army is further increased, it is thought at Berlin that a proportionate increase of the German army will be absolutely necessary.

The English army of advance into Afghanistan has fought a battle with the Afghans, who advanced to the attack from Cabul in heavy numbers. General Roberts, the English commander, reports that the fighting was heavy and lasted all day, but finally resulted in the complete rout of the Afghans, whose position was carried. The British loss was about eighty killed and wounded. Special dispatches report that at one time during the fight two companies of Highlanders were opposed to 2,000 Afghans. The latter held their ground until the Highlanders were within twenty yards. The total Afghan force is said to have been eleven regiments, with artillery and the intense rigor of a hillmen. The backbone of the resistance is broken for the present, but the whole country is seething with excitement, and the people would rise at the slightest reverse to the British.

Prairie fires in Manitoba have done great damage, many farmers having lost their houses, wheat and hay stacks.

Forty houses and the new government buildings at Riga, Russia, have been burned down.

In a naval engagement off Mejillones the Chilian fleet captured the Peruvian ram Huascar. Under Captain, now Admiral Grau, the Huascar has borne the whole brunt of the present war with Chili, especially since the Yelcanayo, the only other vessel in the Peruvian navy of any value, ran on a reef during a battle and sank. At Iquique the Huascar sank the Chilian wooden ship Esmeralda. Captain Pratt, of the Esmeralda, was killed while making a gallant attempt to board the ram. Off Antalogasta she captured the Chilian transport Rimac with 240 dragoons, 30,000 pesos in coin, and a cargo of supplies for the army. She also engaged without very positive results the Chilian iron-clad Blanco Eucalada and the corvettes Magallanes, besides capturing many launches and merchantmen, bombarding Antofagasta, sinking a pontoon arsenal, making two or three raids along the Chilian coast and breaking up the Chilian blockade of Iquique. As the armies on land cannot get at each other on account of the desert which lies between them, and as the Peruvians have no money to speak of left to me