FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashion Notes.

New round hats are of fur beaver of the softest and finest kind.

The designs in new satin brocades are very large. The larger the flower, the more expensive the material.

The dresses trimmed across the front with narrow flounces have appeared in the patterns and are very ugly.

The new materials for combination costumes have exactly the coloring and designs seen on Japanese bronzes

Shirring is seen on nearly all the new dresses, on the waist and on the skirt, and even on the sleeves sometimes.

Flounces are not so deep as formerly, the fashion being to show part of the plain underskirt below the overskirt.

The wide white belts have almost vanished from street costumes. They were ugly enough to be long remembered.

A novel absurdity is the hand-painted lace that is seen in late importations. It is in both black and white web, and is delicately tinted by hand painting.

Old-fashioned satcen is seen in many of the lately imported costumes; but it will not find much favor here as it is neither very handsome nor durable.

Russia leather belts ornamented with brocaded silk, having solid silver clasps, are the latest importation. They are certainly much prettier than the horse articles worn this last summer.

The newest freak in the manufacture of artificial flowers is the introduction of a few velvet leaves into large silk roses. Sometimes these leaves are of the same color as the other petals, and sometimes they are of a contrasting tint.

Black cashmere costumes for common wear will be trimmed with colored cashmere this winter, or else with black embroidery in openwork designs. The underskirt will be composed of cashmere only and the trimming will appear on the polonaise.

Husbands.

A clergyman, a few solemn words, prayer, a blessing, and behold husbands those crowning joys or fatal curses of women, those potentates of the fair ones, claiming some absolute sway, others wishing to gently guide; those superior beings, charming addition to houses, beautiful adornments of homes (when not enticed away by Miss *Polly Ticks!*) hardy plants that, if well cared for, will thrive in any clime, provided the soil be love, and though oftimes reputed to be wild are susceptible of kindness and seldom attempt to escape from the cages of matrimony that are encircled by the wires of affection.

Husbands have peculiarities to be sure; little faults, though these little faults are not always visible unless viewed through the microscope of suspicion, requiring the angels of forbearance in the guise of wives to minister to them. They possess sufficient vanity to preserve their full state of inflation, are wise diplomats in their families, usually striving to maintain peace therein, while sly they will be (if they can) and stories they do tell (when they can.) Yet despite all, these creatures are, many of them, kind, devoted and tender, sought after and desired by damsels (though none so wonderful that feminines need pine for the lack of them) beloved partners through earth's pilgrimage, serving as broad wings under which may nestle life's brood of troubles. Yes, surely husbands are invaluable, if indeed there be no mortgages of old loves attached to them! and wise are they who, being in complete possession of these dear mortals, seek them by loving them, cherishing them and forever twinkling in their hearts as do the stars in the firmament above. CARRIE RAMIREZ.

Importance of Cleansing Beds and Pillows.

Two little children were almost simultaneously attacked with canker rash in its worst form. There had been no cases in the vicinity for years, and they had been kept entirely at home for the whole winter, so there was no possibility of their having taken the disease from any outside exposure to contagion. It was a mysterious Providence, the clergyman said, when he was called to perform the burial service. Afterward it was ascertained that the mother had bought a feather bed of a peddler a few weeks before and used it on the trundle-bed for her little ones to make them a comfortable nest for the cold weather. Upon further investigation it was discovered that the peddler had bought it at a house some twenty-five miles away, and that two children had been sick and died of scarlatina upon the same bed the year before. The bed had been laid away in an open chamber till the family sold out their place to move away, and they sold the bed to a traveling pedder for a trifling sum, thus distributing sickness and death through a distant town, for the disease spread in every direction and became a regular epidemic. Had that bed, immediately after the death of the first children, been washed thoroughly and soaked in water with either a little carbolic acid or spirits of ammonia added to it, and then dried in the sun, it would have been safe to be used by any one; but, as it was, it carried grief and desolation into many households. Of course, it was not a premeditated wrong; it was a case of ignorance or carelessness.

Diphtheria has been conveyed by using beds in the same manner, and, if individuals would only consider for a minute how much suffering might be prevented, they would be more careful. There is never an effect without a cause, but perhaps the cause may not be discovered till too late to prevent the evil. It is very little labor to cleanse pillows and beds, if done in a proper manner, and common sense will show that it is advisable to have it done often, even if no sick person has lain upon them. A day's exposure to the hot sun—turning over and shaking them up often—is a great benefit, and makes them sweeter as well as lighter. An occasional washing is a sure purifier. Carbolic acid is a powerful disinfectant, and it sweetens beds which will accumulate a disagreeable odor if not thoroughly cleansed and aired. Pillows can be washed without ripping so that they will be delightfully renovated. Use scalding suds in a washtub to soak them well, and then pass through rinsing waters till the water is not colored at all. This is all that is required unless they really smell badly. In that case, either carbolic acid or spirits of ammonia should be added to the rinsing water. Let them drain well and then hang them where they will get air and sunshine.—*Country Gentleman*

United States Pensions.

Since the passage of the arrears of pensions, act fifty thousand rejected claims have been presented again to the Commissioner of Pensions. These, with the number of unsettled claims now before the bureau, swell the total number to more than one hundred and eighty thousand. The number of claims received each week since the passage of the act referred to, average twenty-five hundred, which is double the number that the bureau was consider under its present system of doing business. The commissioner receives about twenty-two hundred letters daily from inquiring pensioners, and over twelve hundred letters sent out daily in reply. The pensioners now on the roll number about one hundred and thirty-five thousand, the list having been increased more than ten thousand during the year by the settlement of claims of pensions of the war of 1812. Commissioner Bentley has a plan to radically change the present system of paying pensions. It is to divide the United States into districts, which shall be under the control of a commission consisting of a surgeon and a skilled pension clerk, the duties of whom shall be to attend at the principal places in the district and hear evidence on application for pensions. An ingenious system of blanks has been suggested for communicating with the central office. The benefits of this plan would be to subject old claims to a more rigid examination, and to protect the government and the pension fund against fraudulent and unmeritorious claims, and at the same time to greatly reduce the cost of the payment of pensions. The first pension law of which there is any knowledge in England was the act of 1592, which authorized the payment of a weekly sum from every parish for the relief of the sick, hurt or maimed soilders or marines. Commissioner Bently goes back to the original principle, and relegates the question of the right to pensions to the people of the parish. The witnesses should all be neighbors of the claimants.—*Steubenville (Ohio) Herald.*

N. R. G. are the most forcible letters in the alphabet when combined thusly. —*New York News.*

An Arkansas Romance.

Mr. J. M. Halsett, of Pike county, gives us the facts of a very interesting "auld lang syne" affair, with a sentimental terminus of recent date. Just about the time that war was declared with Mexico, a young man named Henry Lauring, and a young neighboring lady, Miss Vena Waldron, became engaged. When the trumpet of war sounded, young, fiery, impetuous Lauring, conceiving it to be a duty owed to his country, bade his affianced good-bye, and became a soldier. They were devoted to each other, and when the young man left the young lady vowed that she would never marry if he did not return. After the fall of the City of Mexico, a man named Ralph Mitchell approached Lauring and stated that he had left Pike county subsequent to Lauring's departure, and that Miss Waldron had died a few days before his departure. The young soldier was desperate, and when the troops, "came home with glad and gallant tread," he was not with them. Having, in a moment, been transformed from an ardent soldier to a reckless man, he left the army, and embarking went to Cuba. From there he went to Spain, to Austria, Prussia and to France. When the late Franco-Prussian war broke out he entered the French ranks, and at Metz was almost fatally wounded. When he recovered the war was over, and remaining in France until the Russian war with Turkey he repaired to Russia and joined the army though an old man. With a detachment of troops, while attempting to cross the Danube, he was shot through the lungs. For a long time he languished in a hospital and finally recovered. After the Mexican war, and when Ralph Mitchell returned to Pike county, he called on Miss Waldron, sympathetically told her that her lover, Lauring, was dead, that he stayed from the camp one night and was killed by a band of scouts. The girl fell speechless to the floor. When she regained consciousness a high fever sprang up, and for months she tossed on a bed, caring nothing for her surroundings, and dreading recovery worse than death. After a long illness she recovered. Mitchell, who was very attentive to her in her sickness, called frequently in health. One night Mitchell told her of his devotion. "We have known each other from childhood," he said; "we have lived as neighbors. You know me; my father and mother. I love you with a depth only known to a burning soul. Will you be my wife?" "Mr. Mitchell," the girl replied, "I respect you highly, but I am engaged to another." "But he is dead." "The engagement is not. It will be consummated in heaven." "Is there no appeal from your decision?" "None." "Then I will tantalize you the more. Lauring is not dead. My love for you caused me to deceive him. I told him that you were dead, and with despair he left the army. I did this through love." Another long illness followed this. When a strong constitution again came to the rescue of a life, Mitchell had married a neighboring girl. Years went on, as years inevitably do. The girl's father and mother sank beneath the clay. The girl lived with her brother. The civil war came on. The girl's brother's children grew up and married. Not the girl, for she was advanced in years. In a small house they lived. There were vines in the yard, and among them the once beautiful woman sat and mused. Summer and winter came and went. The love-killed woman had read every book in the neighborhood. The birds sang, and the rabbit sprang from his damp, snow-sprinkled bed. But old songs and old memories still swept the harp-strings of a heart once young and ardent. One evening last week Miss Waldron sat among the vines in the yard. Her brother was gone to the mill. An old man, with long beard and with tottering walk, stopped at the gate and asked if Mr. Waldron lived there. Miss Waldron invited him in. He approached, and when he had reached the vine-covered porch, sank down on a chair. The one Miss Waldron had vacated, and buried his face in his wrinkled hands. "Old gentleman," Miss Waldron said, "can I do anything for you? You look so weary." "That voice!" the man exclaimed. "Vena, don't you know me? Henry has—". A shriek, and the old man stooped and lifted the form of an old woman from the floor. When the brother had returned a couple of old lovers walked out into the beautiful peace of night. The party walked along the road, each hand clasped within the other. Opening a gate they turned into an inclosure. They stopped at a mound. "Bend over, Henry, and see if you can read the inscription." Henry leaned over, and straightened up, said: "It is the grave of Ralph Mitchell." In a little log church not far away a pleased minister pronounced Henry and Vena man and wife. Nature saw to that their lives will continue but a few years longer; true sentiment says the few years will be happy ones.—*Little Rock Gazette.*

A Girl Thrown into a Well.

Mr. Jacob Fike, a wealthy farmer, lives on what is know as the Barker farm, ten miles north of Marietta, Ohio, on the Ohio river. His house is a large brick structure, well calculated to attract the attention of tramps and idlers. One afternoon recently Mr. Fike and his wife came to Marietta, leaving their daughter Mary, aged sixteen, at home alone, her two brothers being at work in a distant field. About three o'clock P. M. Miss Fike went to the well for a bucket of water. The well is under the roof of a side porch to the house, and just as the young lady stepped out of the door two tramps accosted her and asked her for something to eat.

She was alarmed at the rough manner of the request, but with great coolness told them she had no time to wait on them. She then proceeded to lower the bucket into the well. One of the men grasped the lady by the arm and in a threatening manner said they would have something to eat or she would suffer for it. Now thoroughly alarmed the poor girl struggled to get free, but the rascal said something to his confederate and each one grasping her by an arm and her dress, they crowded her through the box of the well and down through the opening into the darkness, and then fled with all haste.

In her extremity the victim grasped the rope, and there being some twenty-five feet yet on the windlass, this ran rapidly off and with a sudden jerk left suspended twenty-five feet from the top and thirty-five feet above the water. The sudden jerk of the rope, while it almost tore the girl's arms off, probably saved her life, for by some strange twist it threw one or two coils of the rope around her ankle, and this enabled her to relieve the terrible strain on her arms until she could find a foothold in the wall. In this terrible position the brave girl stood for one hour and fifteen minutes, not daring to cry out at first for fear her would-be murderers would know that she was still alive and finish their fiendish work.

At last she heard the joyful sounds of the barking of her favorite dog as he accompanied her brothers home from the field, and she called loudly for help. After some little delay a rope was lowered with a noose knot, into which Miss Fike willingly sank, and she was drawn to the surface.

Ups and Downs in Life.

We have in our mind, says an exchange, a brilliant and cultivated young lawyer who started in life with twenty thousand dollars and a refined, beautiful and accomplished wife. He is now a sort of tactotum in a carpet manufactory, running hither and thither at the beck and call of those whom he secretly despises, doing heavy tasks far beyond his strength, yet eager and anxious to please, lest the slender support which he derives from his menial work be cut off. We know a gentleman who was a bank president ten years ago and owned his carriage, who now does copying in an insurance office at thirty-five dollars a month, supporting—God knows how—a wife and five children on it. We know of a gentleman who once held a high office in a Western State, who solicited work at cleaning out offices and building fires. Nor have the changed times less bitterly affected woman. Jennie Collins, of Boston, famed for her employment bureau and workingmen's home, says in her last report: "Many kind ladies who hired their servants of me in the past years, have been obliged to apply for employment themselves of late. I sent a lady to a hotel—as a housekeeper, and the most humiliating part of it was, that her room was in the attic with two of her former servants." We are constantly learning of women of education and refinement, formerly wealthy, who are engaged as seamstresses, nurses and housekeepers; and in one case we even know of a lady, who would be at home in any parlor in the land among educated people, who served as a cook in a hotel for months.

The Bumble Bee.

Children did you ever stop to consider the immense power possessed by a bumble-bee? An insect weighing no more than the eighth of an ounce is capable of "raising" a man weighing 220 pounds from a bench in the public park, and then having lots of lifting material left. Just stop and think of it! The stinger of a bee is not near as large as the finest needle, but such is the force behind it that it can be driven through heavy pants-cloth and into the flesh about sixteen feet. If a man could wield a crowbar in comparison he could drive it through seven saw-mills at one blow. Nature could not give the bee teeth and claws without spoiling his beauty, and to compensate she gave him this stinger as a weapon of attack and defence. If the bee had no weapon, ants, beetles and bugs would cuff him around as they pleased, but as it is he is boss of the walk, and won't take a word from any of them.

The bumble-bee is not naturally of a quarrelsome disposition, but he can't be sat down on over half an hour without feeling as if some one was doing him a great wrong. If left to himself he will crawl up your coat-sleeve, look around, and crawl down and go about his business, but if welcomed with a blow between the eyes he is going to be revenged if it breaks a leg. Heinvariably closes his eyes when he stings, and you have only to look a bee square in the face to discover when he is fooling around and when he means fourteen pertteen per annum.

The hay field is a favorite resort of the bumble-bee, but you can find him almost anywhere else if you try hard. Having no pair of long hind legs, he cannot build his nest in a marsh, like the frog, and having no beak in which to carry straws he cannot nest in a tree like a bird. He therefore takes to the grass, and under the roots of an old stump, or amidst a pile of old rails, he rears his gentle young and gives them printed instructions as to the difference between stinging six-inch stovepipe and runaway boys. The knowledge of old laws is wonderful. They know where the school-house is. They know when school is out. They can sail miles away from home, get in their work on a farmer's son weeding out corn, and return home without missing a fence corner or in need of an afternoon nap. As a rule they are early risers. Barefooted boys driving up the cows at daylight will find the bumble bee out of bed and quite ready to begin the arduous labors of the day. Along about sundown he quits work, counts noses to see if the family are all in and then stows himself away for a night of calm and peaceful repose.

The legs of a bumble-bee are very crooked. This seems too bad at first, but you will soon discover that nature was level-headed. His legs were thus shaped to enable him to hang to the brim of a boy's straw hat. Were his legs straight he could not walk a fence-rail in a high wind, nor could he turn around after reaching the top of a nutlein stock. The stripes on a bee look like a waste of material, but such is not the case. They furnish an extra covering over his ribs to keep the frosty air off, and they serve to stiffen his spinal column in his flights through the air.

A bumble-bee can fly at the rate of twenty miles an hour, if he wants to, but there is no cause for him to fly any faster than a boy can run. He sometimes lives to be three years old, and is sometimes struck down before he has traveled at all. His life is a precarious one. He may run a deacon out of a hay field to-day, and be the big bee of the nest, and to-morrow a country school ma'am may knock his head off with her umbrella. Nothing in natural history weighs more for his size than the bee, and nothing in science works easier without cog-wheels or rubber rollers, than his stinger. It is always ready, never out of repair, and satisfaction (to the bee) is guaranteed in every case.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Wonders of New Zealand.

A lady correspondent, writing from Auckland, New Zealand, says:

We have boiling springs, or "geysers," which, if once seen, the geysers of Iceland will ever after seem like the ebullitions of a refractory teapot; and vast springs of oil and asphaltum, or tar, more extensive than any others in the world. Trees here here more gigantic than those of California. All this added to a glorious semi-tropical climate, wide stretches of amazingly fertile soil, vast herds of cattle, sheep and horses, grazing the entire year on the nutritious English grasses; lovely cities springing up around the picturesque harbors; mountains of ore of every precious and useful metal; more coal than Great Britain, with the most perfect of free governments, it would seem that there is nothing more to be wished for.

If I could only picture to you the wonders of this strange country it would seem like a tale of fairy land. There is no native tree or shrub in all these islands that is not an evergreen, still there are none of our evergreens of America, no cedars or pines or spruce, no maples or beeches or birches; but the boys must not rejoice over the absence of the latter as we have trees producing the most little switches ever you saw, and not so merciful as the proverbial birch as it is almost impossible to break them. One feels at first as if in the moon or some remote planet on the first walk out to look at the nature of New Zealand.

There is an endless variety of trees and plants and flowers, but not one that you ever saw or even heard of before, with names and forms most queer and grotesque. There are no snakes or reptiles of any kind, and none of the insects that I ever saw before; there are no wild animals except a little rat (it might be called a large wood mouse). No fowl larger than a wood hen, and all the birds are entirely new to me. I will not mention the names this time, but shall go into natural history at some future time. The British settlers are introducing all the wild and domestic animals of Europe and America, and without exception they all thrive. In a few years we may expect to see the forest stocked with all the game of other countries, with none of the dangerous or troublesome animals, reptiles or insects.

I saw a number of men digging in a barren spot of ground a few days since, and, on investigating, I found that they were digging for "*kauri gum*," which is found several feet below the surface in large masses more than a man could lift. The substance looked (when broken off) a little like resin, and how it came buried in the earth was a mystery to me, but my companion, who is a young lady, "to the manner born," told me all about it. Ages ago this barren land was covered with kauri trees, and a kind of borer attacked the roots of the trees, making incisions through which the gum exuded (as the turpentine does from the pine tree), and it forced its way into cavities formed by insects or small animals in the soil and there became hard; the trees died, and the species is nearly extinct at present. Where these kauri forests stood the land became barren, and no other trees grow; so now, after a thousand years or more, the emigrants make a good living digging this wonderful kauri gum; its almost indestructible character makes it exceedingly valuable.

Grapevines in Pots.

Speaking on the culture of grapevines in pots as practiced in England and other European countries, the *Rural New Yorker* says: "In this country grape culture in pots is still in its infancy; but as a healthy, well-trained plant is a combination of both the ornamental and the useful, anybody who has the requisite facilities will be well repaid for the extra trouble this culture may occasion. The plants can be most easily grown from cuttings or single buds, which should be set in small pots in March, and if placed in a green-house or hot-bed and given proper attention, nearly all will take root. Larger pots should be given as the growth of the plants may require. Well-grown specimens may bear fruit the second year. The vines can also be raised from seeds, and thus, perhaps, give rise to new and valuable varieties. The present is a good time to plant seeds of grapes for cultivation in pots. If planted as soon as taken from the grapes, many will germinate in three or four weeks. Sow the seeds in boxes, and of the young plants select only the strongest, which should be transferred to small pots, and trained to a stake. By pinching back, careful training, and repotting into larger pots and richer soil, when necessary, we may in three years be rewarded by a beautiful plant loaded with fruit."

Scarcely has the warm breath of summer died away, when coughs and colds, those avant couriers of dangerous disease, show themselves. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cure them, and most quickly too.

NAMES OF STATES.

Their Origin--From whence Derived.

Maine was so called as early as 1623, from Maine, in France, of which Henrietta Maria, Queen of England, was at that time proprietor. Popular name, the Lumber or Pine Tree State.

New Hampshire was the name given to the territory conveyed by the Plymouth Company to Captain John Mason, by patent, Nov. 7, 1629, with reference to the patentee, who was Governor of Portsmouth, in Hampshire, England. Popular name, the Granite State.

Vermont was so called by the inhabitants in their declaration of independence, Jan. 16, 1777, from the French *verd mont*, the green mountains. Popular name, the Green Mountain State.

Massachusetts was so called from Massachusetts bay, and that from the Massachusetts tribe of Indians, in the neighborhood of Boston. The tribe is thought to have derived its name from the Blue Hills of Miton. "I have learnt," said Roger Williams, "that the Massachusetts were so called from the Blue Hills." Popular name, the Bay State.

Rhode Island was so called in 1664, in reference to the Island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean. Popular name, Little Rhody.

Connecticut was so called from the Indian name of its principal river. Connecticut is a Mocheakannew word, signifying long river. Popular name, the Nutmeg or Free Stone State.

New York was so called in 1664, in reference to the Duke of York and Albany, to whom this territory was granted by the King of England. Popular name, the Empire or Excelsior State.

New Jersey was so called in 1664, from the Island of Jersey, on the coast of France, the residence of Sir George Carteret, to whom the territory was granted.

Pennsylvania was so called in 1681, after William Penn. Popular name, the Keystone State.

Delaware was so called in 1703, from Delaware bay, on which it lies, and which received its name from Lord de la Ware, who died in this bay. Popular name, the Blue Hen or Diamond State.

Maryland was called in honor of Henrietta Maria, queen of Charles I., in his patent to Lord Baltimore, June 30, 1632.

Virginia was so called in 1584, after Elizabeth, the virgin Queen of England. Popular name, the Old Dominion or Mother of Presidents.

Carolina was so called by the French in 1564, in honor of King Charles IX., of France. Popular name of South Carolina, the Palmetto State; of North Carolina, the Old North or Turpentine State.

Georgia was so called in 1732, in honor of King George II.

Alabama was so called in 1814, from its principal river, meaning "here we rest."

Mississippi was so called in 1800, from its western boundary. Mississippi is said to denote the whole river, *i. e.*, the river formed by the union of many. Popular name, the Bayou State.

Louisiana was so called in honor of Louis XIV., of France. Popular name, the Creole State.

Tennessee was so called in 1796, from it principal river. The word Ten-as-se is said to signify a carved spoon. Popular name, the Big Bend State.

Kentucky was so called in 1792, from its principal river. Popular name, the State of the Dark and Bloody Ground.

Illinois was so called in 1809, from its principal river. The word is said to signify "the river of men." Popular name, the Sucker or Prairie State.

Indiana was so called in 1809, from the American Indians. Popular name, the Hoosier State.

Ohio was so called in 1802, from its southern boundary. The Buckeye State. Meaning of the Indian word Ohio, "beautiful."

Missouri was so called in 1821, from its principal river. Indian name, meaning "muddy water."

Michigan was so called in 1805, from the lake on its border. Indian name, meaning "a wier for fish." Popular name, the Wolverine State.

Arkansas was so called in 1812, from its principal river. Indian name. Popular name, the Bear State.

Florida was so called by Juan Ponce de Leon in 1572, because it was discovered on Easter Sunday. Spanish, *Pascua Florida.*

Wisconsin was so called from its principal river. Indian name, meaning "wild rushing river."

Iowa was so called from its principal river. Indian name, meaning "the sleepy ones." Popular name, Hawkeye State.

Minnesota is also an Indian word, meaning "the whitish water."

California, a Spanish word, and named from an arm of the Pacific ocean. Popular name, the Golden State.

Texas, a Spanish word, applied to the republic. Popular name, the Lone Star State.

Kansas is an Indian name, meaning "the smoky water."

West Virginia; so called after Virginia.

Nevada is a Spanish word, meaning "white with snow."

Jokes from Harper's "Drawer."

This shocking specimen of discourtesy occurred recently in North Adams, one of the leading manufacturing towns in Massachusetts. A colporteur entered one of the manufactories, and asked the gentleman who seemed to be the head man of the concern, "May I leave some tracts?"

"Certainly," replied the old gentleman; "but please to leave them with the heels toward the door."

The Drawer has the honor to present to the lovers of excessive humor the following, which is the twenty-first anecdote in Taylor's *Wit and Mirth*, edited by Mr. W. Carew Hazlitt:

A country fellow, who had not walked much in streets that were paved, came to London, where a dog came suddenly out of a house, and furiously ran out at him. The fellow stooped to take up a stone to cast at the dog, and finding them all fast rammed or paved in the ground, quoth he: "What a strange country am I in, where the people tie up the stones and let the dog loose!"

This comes to us as a fresh anecdote of Father Taylor, the famous sailor-preacher of Boston. At one of his prayer-meetings an opulent merchant came in to honor the meeting. He spoke a few words extolling the kindness of the Boston people in aiding Mr. Taylor to build his chapel, and their consideration of poor sailors. As soon as the great man had finished, Mr. Taylor quietly asked: "Is there any other old sinner from up town who would like to say a word before we go on with the meeting?" No other old sinner responded.

The following pleasant thing in the way of definition occurred a few days since in one of the public schools of a city in Massachusetts. A member of the committee, Captain ——, was visiting the school, and the class having read from Webster's address at Plymouth, the captain asked the class, "Who was Webster?"

One boy said "a statesman," another "an orator."

"But what is a statesman?" asked the captain.

"A man who goes around making speeches," answered a boy.

"That is not quite right," replied the captain; "I go around sometimes making speeches, but I am not a statesman."

A bright little fellow spoke up: "I know. It is a man who goes around making good speeches."

Hidden Hurts.

Many a babe gets a wrench from loving hands that might account for the sudden attack of spasms the day after, or for hours of fretfulness that no coaxing seems to soothe and no medicine appears to reach. Falls from little perambulators while in charge of nurses, though they leave no outward and visible sign in the shape of cuts or bruises, may have inflicted something worse by far than cuts or bruises would have proven to be. Cases have occurred frequently where infants have had falls of which nurses have not told, and no marks from which were visible to the eye, but which made the child unaccountably fretful for weeks, until curvature of the spine told its frightful story. For this reason mothers cannot be too careful in handling their little ones and looking after them personally, rather than trusting so much to hired nurses. A child is a tender thing, and a hurt which leaves no surface scar may have laid the foundation of an early death or future deformity.

One hundred and thirty persons are employed at Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., to wait on the girls and attend to the estate.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

Henry L. Gunn was arrested in Boston for having murdered his wife in Bridgewater, Mass., last month, and confessed the crime. He said that his father had scolded him and then knocked him down, and that, being wild with rage, he had procured a hatchet and killed the old man.

Considerable damage has been done by forest fires in Western Massachusetts and New Hampshire.

The rowing match between Hanlan and Courtney, on Lake Chautauqua, N. Y., for a purse of $6,000, turned out a dreary farce, although the money was won by Hanlan. Everything promised well for a good race between the two champions, and thousands had gathered at the course to see them row; but on the night previous to the race some one entered Courtney's boat-house and sawed through his two boats. Mr. Blaikie, the referee, called upon Courtney to row in his trainer's boat or in one of Hanlan's boats, but this Courtney refused to do, and wanted the race postponed. When the time for the race arrived Hanlan rowed over the course alone, making the five miles in thirty-three minutes and fifty-six seconds—which is the best time on record. Courtney made a long statement, in which he says he would stake his life that none of his men sawed the boats, and charges Hanlan's backers with attempting to induce him (Courtney) to sell out the race, offering him the full amount of the prize and a division of the pool money if he would agree to let Hanlan win. After that proposition was made, Courtney says, he was approached by two other men, who offered him $10,000 or one-half the proceeds of the pools to lose the race, to which he replied there was not enough money in America to get him to lose the race if he could win. Ward, Hanlan's backer, denies Courtney's charges, and asserts that Courtney's backer had said that if he (Courtney) was not allowed to win the race he would play sick or break his boats.

The cremation of the remains of the late Dr. Le Moyne has been successfully accomplished at Washington, Pa. At nine o'clock in the morning the friends and relatives of the deceased assembled at his late residence, when a number of selections from the Scriptures were read, and a prayer was offered by Dr. Hays. The body was then removed to a hearse, and immediately taken to the crematory, followed by carriages containing relatives and friends. All persons except relatives and those in charge of the furnace remained outside the building. At half-past two the body was pushed into the glowing furnace and the doors closed. Owing to the fact that the firemen were inexperienced the heat was considerably below what it should have been, and the cremation was not completed until after four o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the retort was closed up, to remain closed for the next two days. If cool enough then it was to be opened and the ashes placed in an urn that was provided by the family for that purpose.

Judd Mann, the engineer, and James McGuire, the fireman of an express train that ran into a freight train at Oareosta, N. Y., were killed and both locomotives badly damaged.

William R. Whittingham, D.D., L.L.D., Protestant Episcopal bishop of Maryland, died at his summer residence in Orange, N. J., a few days since, aged seventy-four years.

The destruction by fire of a six-story brick building in New York, used as a storehouse for grain, entailed a loss exceeding $100,000.

Eighty thousand brick have found a resting place on the bottom of the Hudson. The schooner Catskill, containing that amount of brick, was run into at night off Newburg by the steamer St. John and sunk.

The assembly of governors to arrange the details of the centennial anniversary of the surrender of the English army at Yorktown met for organization in Independence Hall, Philadelphia, a few days ago. Governors Andrews, of Connecticut; Holliday, of Virginia; Hoyt, of Pennsylvania; Simpson, of South Carolina; Jarvis, of North Carolina; Hall, of Delaware; Carroll, of Maryland, and Colonel Lincoln, representing Governor Talbot, of Massachusetts, were present. Governor Holliday was chosen president of the meeting, and Colonel Lincoln, secretary. There was speaking by Mayor Stickley, Governors Carroll, Hoyt, Holliday, Hall, Jarvis and Simpson. A committee consisting of Governor Hoyt, Simpson and Holliday reported resolutions commending the celebration and advising the appointment of a committee of arrangements, of one from each State, to be nominated by the governor thereof and to be presided over by Governor Holliday.

The eighty-four hour walking match in New York, in which the contestants walked or ran fourteen hours each day for six days, was poorly attended. Fitzgerald came in first with a score of 577 miles and took first prize of $1,200; Colston made 570 miles and won $600; Campana, 563 miles, $400; Vint, 350 miles, $300, and Waters 333 miles, $200.

At Saratoga, N. Y., the second trial of Jesse Billings, charged with murdering his wife, was postponed by mutual consent until the first Tuesday in January, 1880. Billings was readmitted to bail in the sum of $30,000.

James H. Riley, of Saratoga, defeated Wallace Ross, of St. John, N. B., in a three-mile sculling race at Norwich, Conn.

Western and Southern States.

The State elections in Ohio and Iowa have resulted in the success of the Republican candidates. In Ohio Foster's majority for Governor is estimated to be between 15,000 and 20,000, and in Iowa Gear is re-elected Governor by about 30,000 majority. In Ohio the Republicans will have a legislative majority of about thirteen on joint ballot, which assures the election of a Republican successor to Senator Thurman.

Near Mendocino, Cal., a sheriff's posse in search of cattle thieves were fired on from a bush by outlaws. Thomas Kollard was killed, Volunteer Wright fatally injured and others slightly wounded.

A dispatch from Silver City, New Mexico, says that the Indians have been committing terrible depredations in the Rio Grande valley. The hostiles have been killing the whites right and left. The town of Colorado was besieged by Indians for several days. A volunteer company of thirty men, under Captain C. Crouch, went from Mesilla and Cruices to its aid. They met 100 Indians near Colorado, eighteen miles from Slocum's ranch, on the side of the road. After a severe fight the volunteers were compelled to fall back. The Indians captured one team in which were eleven men, one woman and a child, who were all killed. The whole number of whites killed in four or five days reached an aggregate of about forty.

General Merritt's troops operating against the Southern Utes have been ordered to return to their proper stations, leaving at the White River agency only a sufficient number of men to guard the government property. This action was taken to prevent the troops from being snowed up in the heart of the mountains. A force will be concentrated at some point in the Southern Ute reservation, to conduct operations against that tribe should they fail to deliver up the individuals engaged in the killing of Major Thornburgh. Regarding the feeling among the people of Colorado, Inspector W. J. Pollock telegraphs to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs from Denver, Col., as follows: "The Governor and leading citizens here unanimously affirm that the Indians must be removed from the State, or exterminated by the State if not by Federal force. Confidence, they say, can never be restored, and it is only a question whether the result shall be attained at once or by slow and tedious warfare."

The official returns of the California election show that the vote on Chinese emigration was: In favor of it, 883, and against it, 154,638.

Many valuable blooded horses were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a large barn and outbuilding near Springdale, Ohio.

Clark Smith, age fifty-five years, an inmate of the jail at Cumberland, Md., while trying to swallow a large piece of meat at dinner was choked to death.

On a recent evening the new bridge of the Sandy Creek Valley railroad over Big Walnut creek, in Ohio, fell with a terrible crash into the water. Eight workmen were on the bridge, but were only slightly injured.

Rev. Joseph Ferrar, pastor of a colored Baptist church in Richmond, Va., dropped dead of heart disease while officiating at a funeral.

A package of papers that had been dropped from the lost balloon Pathfinder on the shores of Lake Michigan has been found at Lake Station, Ind., a few miles from Chicago. The package contained printed circulars with the inscription, "Thrown from Professor Wise's trans-continental balloon Pathfinder." It is now believed to be certain that the air-ship, with its two occupants, were lost in Lake Michigan.

William Hogg, one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Bloomington, Ill., shot his daughter Mary, aged eighteen, and his son William, aged twelve. The latter ran into the woodshed he put the pistol to his own head and fired. The father and daughter were fatally wounded, but the son is likely to recover. Hogg was always considered eccentric, and recently had been unfortunate in business speculations.

From Washington.

A statement of the operations of the Patent Office during the last fiscal year shows that during the twelve months ended June 30 last, 19,360 applications for patents were received, 2,674 caveats were filed, 12,471 patents were issued, and 1,547 trade marks and labels registered. There were 828 patents granted but withheld for payment of final fees. The total receipts of the office were $703,146, being $154,495 in excess of its total expenditures.

General Francis A. Walker, superintendent of the census, with a view to securing greater accuracy and uniformity in the agricultural statistics for the tenth census, has just issued a circular setting forth the aims and wishes of the bureau with regard to the method of arranging such statistics. The census enumeration will begin June 1, 1880, and end on or before June 30, 1880, and all persons engaged in agriculture are desired to make notes from time to time of the quantities and values of their several crops gathered, and the number of acres of land planted, in order that the statements, when made to the enumerators, may be of the highest possible value.

The forthcoming annual report of the Paymaster-General of the Army for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1879, will say that the receipts of the Department were $15,358,000, of which amount $12,700,000 were disbursed, $800,000 have been deposited, and the balance, $1,858,000 is on hand.

Foreign News.

At a conference of delegates representing 140,000 miners, held in Leeds, England, a resolution was passed favoring a national emigration scheme to lessen the competition among miners.

General Roberts on entering Cabul made a speech to the following effect: It will be necessary to inflict severe punishment. Buildings of the Bala-Hissar and of the city inter-fering with proper military occupation will be destroyed. A heavy fine will be levied on the citizens. A military governor will be placed over the city and country within a radius of ten miles. All the inhabitants under his jurisdiction will be required to surrender their arms within a week on pain of death if they fail to do so. Rewards will be paid for the denunciation and conviction of any person concened in the massacre of the British embassy.

Sir Garnet Wolseley, commander-in-chief of the English forces in South Africa declares that the Boers must submit to British rule. The Boers have adopted a resolution that nothing will satisfy them but independence.

Carl Eckert, the composer and conductor of the royal orchestra at Berlin, is dead.

A party of French agriculturists, numbering seventy-nine men, women and children, have left Havre for Southampton on their way to Texas.

Four roving bands of armed Nihilists, aggregating eighty persons, have been captured in a wooded district near Kieff, Russia, after a sharp resistance.

A few nights ago a hurricane in southeastern Spain was accompanied by heavy rains, which overflowed the rivers Mundo and Segura, and flooded the populous and fertile valley which they water. The cities of Loreo, Orihuela, Murcia and Crevillente, and a large number of villages between Murcia, Alicante and Cartagena, were more or less injured. The rivers suddenly rose several yards during the night, and the inhabitants were compelled to fly without saving any property. The streams were covered with wrecks of farm-houses, agricultural implements, dead cattle and some human corpses. The churches and public buildings were occupied by thousands of fugitives. The same storm also partially flooded Malaga, and interrupted telegraph and railway communication as far as Hostiya and Seville. Six hundred and nineteen corpses have been recovered. Four villages are in ruins and thousands of peasants are wholly destitute.

The Turkish ministry has resigned and a new cabinet has been formed of the following pashas: Said, grand vizier; Sawas, minister foreign affairs; Mahmoud Nedim, minister of the interior; Cadri, minister of commerce; Aarif, president of the council; Edid, minister of finance; Djevdet, minister of justice, and Soubhi Vakouis Salvet, director-general of reforms and chief of inspectors, with the right of communicating directly with the Sultan. Meanwhile it is explained in a letter from Constantinople, the Sultan remains stubbornly opposed to such reforms as would give Christians the same civil rights as Mahometans enjoy. This is ascribed to the teachings of the Koran, which the Sultan must, at his peril, respect.

An explosion in a powder magazine at Cabul killed twenty-seven English soldiers and man-Afghans. In the attack on the British camp at Ali Kheyl four thousand Afghans were repulsed at the point of the bayonet. As on the field forty killed and two hundred wounded and two standards. The British pursued them two miles. The British loss was two killed and fourteen wounded. The combined frontier tribes are retreating. Ameer Yakoob Khan has announced his determination to abdicate.

More than one thousand persons have perished, two thousand houses have been destroyed and damage exceeding $6,000,000 has been done by the floods in Spain.

Lieutenant-Commander H. H. Gorringe, of the United States navy, sends the following dispatch by cable from Cairo, Egypt, to the New York *World*: "I have been presented to his highness, the Khedive, as authorized by the State Department of the United States, to receive and remove to America the obelisk of Alexandria known as Cleopatra's Needle, which was presented to the city of New York through the Department of State by his father, the late Khedive, Ismail Pasha. His highness received me with great courtesy, expressed