Imitation Jewelry.

Some of the imitations are admirable, it must be owned. A gold watch case, eighteen carats fine, costs fifty dollars; another, fourteen carats fine, can be bought for half the money; and a third, four carats fine for ten dollars; and nothing but comparison reveals any difference between the three to inexperienced eyes. Bracelets in gold plate finished in a dozen different ways, burnished, fretted, or faceted, cost less than those of real tortoise shell, and would deceive anybody when worn. Lace pins, cuff pins, rings and earrings are made at Attleboro: in Providence, and New York, in the same patterns used by the best jewelers, and, although not so well finished in minor detail, have no imperfections that can reveal themselves to ordinary inspection. Until very lately it was impossible to make the variegated leaves used on lace in any thing but good gold, but they are now produced in cheap alloys, and a method has been discovered for applying enamel to inferior gold.

In many cases, the stones used in the cheap sets are real; fine mosaics, amethysts of great clearness, and excellent onyxes being set in gold of a quality so poor that a whole set costs very little. In other cases, even the stones are false, and one can buy a set of what seem to be initial onyx sleeve buttons set in gold, for less than it would cost to cut the stones if they were real. Second quality onyx, having the upper layer of uneven thickness is used in some of the cheap seals, and in others a blood stone is placed on one side and a bit of glass on the other. The seller who means to cheat is enthusiastic over the beauties of the real blood stone, and the innocent buyer does not think to ask about the glass. Still another fraud is seen in large seals of pressed glass, apparently cut elaborately, but really representing no more work than a pressed glass tumbler; a microscope would betray the cheat at once, but ordinary buyers do not go about armed with microscopes, and do not wish to be obliged to do so. Diamond pins with solid backs are of doubtful perfection always, but some of the new pins have a pit of silver foil set behind the fragment of glittering glass that serves for a stone, and are more deceptive than the dull stones worn by some men who seem to think that they will be respected if they appear to have spent three years' salary on an ornament.

As has been said, there is no way of distinguishing between good and cheap jewelry when worn, but there are a few details to which buyers should look sharply, unless they have perfect confidence in the house with which they are dealing. Watch cases usually have the name of the firm selling them engraven on the inside, unless they are of poor quality. Good bracelets are as well finished close to the hinges as anywhere else. Fine brooches have good strong pins on the wrong side. Engraved or tooled surfaces are more deeply indented in gold jewelry than in that which is plated, and burnished surfaces on cheap goods are likely to be scratched, because they are more carelessly kept than those which are more expensive. There is a very slight difference in the color of the two classes of jewelry, but it only reveals itself on comparison. Large size is a danger signal in earrings, and false diamonds ought to warn anybody from buying by their setting.

The demand for the cheap jewelry increases almost daily, many of the new styles being so fantastic that even those who are determined to wear them hesitate about paying much for them, purchase them in cheap materials and throw them away when tarnished. This course is expensive, but if a man or woman can afford it nobody is injured by it except the person who yields to the desire to assume the appearance of wealth that he has not. But nobody wants to be cheated, and he who buys cheap jewelry of irresponsible persons is tolerably sure to waste his money.—*Boston Transcript.*

The True Story of "Robin Adair."

The hero of "Robin Adair" was well known in the London fashionable circles of the last century by the sobriquet of the "Fortunate Irishman;" but his parentage and the exact place of his birth are unknown. He was brought up as a surgeon, but "his detection in an early amour drove him precipitately from Dublin," to push his fortunes in England. Scarcely had he crossed the channel when the chain of lucky events that ultimately led him to fame and fortune commenced. Near Holyhead, perceiving a carriage overturned, he ran to render assistance. The sole occupant of the vehicle was a "lady of fashion, well known in polite circles," who receive Adair's attentions with thanks, and, being lightly hurt, and hearing that he was a surgeon, requested him to travel with her in her carriage to London. On their arrival in the metropolis she presented him with a fee of 100 guineas, and gave him a general invitation to her house. In after life Adair used to say that it was not so much the amount of this fee, but the time it was given, that was the service to him, as he was then almost destitute. But the invitation to her house was a still greater service, for there he met the person who decided his fate in life. This was Lady Caroline Keppel, daughter of the second Earl of Albemarle and of Lady Anne Lennox, daughter of the first Duke of Richmond. Forgetting her high birth and Irish descent, but the first slight of the Irish surgeon, fell desperately in love with him, and her emot ons were so sudden and so violent as to attract the general attention of the company. Adair, seeing his advantage, lost no time in pursuing it, while the Albermarle and Richmond families were dismayed at the prospects of such a terrible *mesalliance*. Every means were tried to induce the young lady to alter her mind, but without effect. Adair's biographer tells us that "amusements," a long journey, an advantageous offer, and other common modes of shaking off what was considered by the family as an improper match, were already tried but in vain. The health of Lady Caroline was evidently impaired, and the family at last confessed, with a good sense that reflected honor on their understanding as well as their hearts that it was possible to prevent, but never to dissolve, an attachment; and that marriage was the honorable and, indeed, the only alternative, that could secure her happiness and her life. When Lady Caroline was taken by her friends from London to Bath, that she might be separated from her lover, she wrote, it is said, the song of "Robin Adair" and set it to a plaintive Irish tune that she heard him sing. Whether written by Lady Caroline or not, the song is simply expressive of her feelings at the time, and as it completely corroborates the circumstances just related, which were the town talk of the period, though now little more than family tradition, there can be no doubt that they were the origin of the song.—*Newcastle Courant.*

Caught the Same Fish.

The Erie (Pa.) *Despatch*, mentioning the capture of a forty-one pound muscalonge by Mr. Merrick L. Low and Alderman Dieffenbach, says: It appears that these fishermen had quite a time in landing their prize and that the adventure was a prolonged and exciting one. They were seated in a row-boat in the vicinity of the Erie and Pittsburg railroad dock, each man having out a line, which he was holding with one hand and gently pulling an oar with the other hand. After moving along in this manner for a short time, Mr. Low exclaimed, excitedly: "I've got something!" and immediately began tugging away at his line, "hand over fist." "I have something, too," shouted the alderman, and he, too, squared away and began hauling in; and, as may be surmised, an exceedingly animated scene followed. Each man (and both are muscular, by the way) appeared to have about all he could do to manage his fish, to say nothing of keeping the boat steady, and it became reasonably certain that each had caught a young whale or some other fish of mammoth proportions. After the struggle had been kept up for a short time, Mr. Low caught sight of an enormous head as it floundered savagely in the water to get loose, and at about the same moment of time the alderman beheld a huge tail splashing and stirring the aqueous element into foam like the fans of a propeller-wheel. The excitement continued to increase, and as the monsters of the deep were brought nearer the boat it became apparent that but one fish had been "hooked on to." Mr. Low had first entrapped the muscalonge by a legitimate bite, and as the animal was dancing about, the alderman's hook caught into the fleshy part near the tail, and the two men thus tugged away in pulling the fish toward them in a broadside position. The prize was finally secured after being towed from the Erie and Pittsburg dock to the beach near the water works.

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Fashions of the Season.

BONNETS.—The bonnets now being made are taken from nearly all periods, and include all shapes, from the baby bonnet to the broad, flaring brimmed hat. From this it will be seen that there is no particular fashion for hats. Every lady can wear what best suits her taste, or her purse, and is most becoming. Nearly all bonnets have broad ribbon tie strings; some are brocaded, mixed with gold or silver; others plain and flowered stripes; and still others of satin, striped with Persian figured silk. Birds and feathers are used in enormous quantities. Owls, parrots, pigeons and even the little sparrows are not discarded. The latter dye easily and make a very pretty trimming. Small feathers of the most common kind of fowl are purchased in great quantities, dyed brown, black or in bright colors, are sewed separately on large pieces of thin cloth, and made into elegant feather bonnets. A black cottage bonnet is made entirely of small black feathers studded with black beads, trimmed with a cluster of black tips and black lace embroidered with jets; broad striped tie strings of plain and brocaded satin. The crowns of many of the bonnets are embroidered in variegated beads, jets and silk, in many fanciful shapes and figures. Patterns for these embroidered crowns and fronts can be obtained, and ladies can easily make their own bonnets. The newest style is to have the strings at the top of the crown and fastened at the side with some such ornament such as a bird's head or an arrow of jet or steel. Face trimming is not used, all brims being simply lined with plain or shirred satin or velvet. Many of them are edged with gold braid.

CHILDREN'S GARMENTS.—Garments for children are becoming more and more simple. A palatot of stone-colored cashmere with a plaiting of silk in the back, the same shade, will serve both as a dress, and with the addition of a canton flannel underwaist as an outside wrap; it is made long, loose and comfortable. Others of dark plaid cashmere, gabrielle shape, with two narrow plaitings at the bottom headed with narrow ribbon velvet. A pretty outside garment for a child is made of light blue cashmere; the front loose and of square shape, over which are short cutaway fronts. The back is a very long plain waist, to which the skirt is attached in kilt plaits, finished with a broad blue sash of light blue silk, raveled out at the ends. The fronts are trimmed with a mixed galloon, cream and gilt. The garment is double-breasted and fastened with large pearl-white buttons.

STREET DRESSES.—Street dresses are the same as they were last season; are made short. Some are made without a vestige of trimming on the underskirt, and the overskirts are simply stitched around the bottom. The plain pointed basques are stylish, and have fewer seams in the back than they formerly had. Overskirts are made full across the hips. The latest are opened in front. Mixed fabrics of silk and wool, flowered and plain stripes and palm-leaf cloth, will be much used this season for dress trimming. The serviceable black silk is brightened and made more dressy by the addition of vests, cuffs and revers of brocaded silks in colors of old gold, blue polka dot, crimson and torquoise blue. In combination with such colors an old black silk can be made to look fresh and new.

FICHUS.—Very simple and plainly-trimmed dresses may be made quite stylish for evening by simply adding a fichu. These are made in various shapes and of different material. For elderly ladies there is the black net, embroidered with colored silk, vest shape, with ruffles of kilted Spanish lace in the inside, forming a square shaped neck. Many handsome ones are of the same shape, with white lisse and plaitings of Breton lace, one inside, the other relieved with loops of colored satin. More simple ones are made of India mull, cut in the shape of half a square, the ends extending to the belt, trimmed with two rows of Valenciennes.

STOCKINGS.—Stockings are profusely embroidered. Many ladies embroider their own, buying stockings of a solid color and embroidering them in different colors to match the dress. Much spare time can be very pleasantly employed in this way. In fact, if young ladies will simply undertake to consult their own tastes and gratify them with their own handiwork they will be surprised at the increasing pleasure this will afford and the economy it will stimulate.—*New York Fashion Letter.*

House Cleaning.

Beds should be cleaned, mattresses sunned and bed clothing aired. Winter clothing and blankets, which have been packed away for the summer, should be taken out, examined and well aired. Where carpets have been on the floor all summer, thorough sweeping is all that is required to clean them. For this a carpet brush is better than a broom and a patent carpet sweeper than either. The carpet sweeper, however, will not go into the corners of the room and these must be cleaned with brush and dustpan. This troublsome corner brushing is obviated by the modern fashion of leaving a strip of stained floor around the edge of the carpet. Where the floors are covered with matting it is generally agreed to be wisest to leave the matting down and put the carpet over it. The matting keeps better on the floor than it taken up and stored away, and at the same time helps to preserve the carpet. Two thicknesses of paper should be laid between them. Newspapers will answer for this purpose, but common brown wrapping paper, such as grocers use, is still better, on account of its absorbent qualities. When it is used the matting will usually be found much cleaner the next spring after the carpet is taken up than when it was laid down. For cleaning matting, damp corn meal or wheat bran sprinkled over it and then swept off is excellent. Soap should never be used on matting, it yellows it badly. When the matting is so dirty as to require washing, salt water will be found much better for the purpose.

Every one knows how iron castors on furniture stain straw matting. There is nothing which will remove these stains without injury, but they may be prevented by placing tiny round mats of straw coarse crochet cotton under each roller. When depressions occur in the matting an extra thickness of paper must be put, in order to prevent the carpet from wearing off in that spot. There are patent tacks for matting, made in the form of small staples, are much better than the old style. When a breadth of matting is to be pierced turn both pieces under for three or four inches and overseam together on the wrong side. I neatly done the join will be scarcely apparent.

Carpets which have been laid away during the summer should be closely examined for moths and well swept before putting down. Ingrain carpets may be neatly mended by slipping a patch under, taking care that the figures match, and pasting carpet and patch together with stiff flour paste.

Clothes which are to be laid away for the winter should be washed and roughdried, but not starched, since the starch has a tendency not only to yellow white cloth, but to rot it as well. To preserve the color they should be slightly blued. Mice are apt to cut white clothes and calicoes when laid away in a closet to which they have access, especially if any starchis left in them. Grenadines, buntings and summer woolens which will not be needed in cold weather, should be packed in trunks with camphor to preserve them from moths, which, in a warm house, are frequently as active in winter as in summer. The English custom of laying sprigs of lavender, or dried rose leaves among linen is an exceedingly fine one.—*Philadelphia Times.*

Mr. Fancher and His Boar.

Those who have ever emptied five barrels of their pistols in a vain attempt to kill a big bear in a mesquite thicket down in Texas, will understand how Mr. Fancher felt. Then he tried to lasso him, but the perverse creature tried to get the rope inside, instead of outside his neck. Taking it in his teeth he ran off, followed by Fancher on foot. The bear thereupon dropped into a provoking trot, looking back now and then to see if his pursuer was coming. Fancher went back to his horse, summoned his cousin, caught up with the rope, lifted the end of it with a stick, fastened it to his saddle, had his horse nearly pulled over by the struggles of the frantic bear, until his cousin got a chance to shoot him. His fore-paw was a marvel of bigness; his total weight, 600 pounds.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Advice to travelers. Buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup—the only thing to stop a hack.

A REAL ROMANCE.

A Remarkable Meeting in a Church—What a Preacher's Earnest Gaze Developed.

The Denver (Col.) *Tribune*, of a recent date, says: Once upon a time, as all true stories begin—but for the sake of accuracy, say fifteen years ago—Rev. Dr. Warren, a celebrated clergyman of Philadelphia, performed the marriage ceremony for two people, who afterward sent out their cards inscribed: "Mr. and Mrs. Avery, at home to their friends Tuesdays and Fridays, in the afternoon."

A few weeks later found Mr. and Mrs. Avery comfortably located in Manhattan, Kansas. Mrs. Avery was one of that class called "strong-minded women." She was an advocate of female suffrage, made speeches and wrote for the papers. So far, however, as the public knew, the married life of the Averys had the average amount of felicity in it. One day Avery went away—nobody seem to know just where. Some said he went to Colorado to make his fortune in the mines; some said he had gone to look after a railroad contract somewhere.

He never came back. The people of Manhattan forgot him, and even Mrs. Avery gave him up for dead. Her neighbors called her "a smart woman," and she is a very intelligent, energetic woman. She is now a member of the law firm of Foster & Foster, of Clinton, Iowa, and is said to be the only woman who has ever been admitted to the bar in that State.

Her name isn't Avery now. One day Judge Foster was introduced to Mrs. Avery. Another day, a few months later, he married her, she in the meantime having taken care to procure a "divorce from Avery on the ground of desertion, for fear that he might turn up some time.

Mrs. Foster studied law with her husband, and assisted him in his legal business, which is quite large, as Judge Foster is one of the most eminent lawyers in the Hawkeye State. Being a woman of spirit, or rather a public-spirited woman, she naturally enlisted in the cause of temperance, and was elected president of the Women's Christian Temperance Union. She attended the national temperance camp meeting at Bismarck in August, and took a very active part in the proceedings. She remained also through the church encampment which immediately followed the temperance encampment. Rev. Dr. Warren, of Philadelphia, who performed the ceremony at the time Mrs. Foster was married to her first husband, attended the church encampment and renewed their old acquaintance.

When the church encampment closed, Mrs. Judge Foster and a lady friend came to Denver together. A few days later Rev. Dr. Warren took the train at Lawrence for Denver. In this city he was the guest of Rev. Earl Cranston, pastor of the Methodist Church. On the next Sunday after his arrival he sat in Earl Cranston's pew, and glancing up at Mr. Cranston in the pulpit, he noticed a very strange look in his face. Mr. Cranston's gaze seemed to be directed to some one behind Dr. Warren, and the doctor turned around to see what had attracted Mr. Cranston's attention. On the next seat behind him Dr. Warren saw Mrs. Foster, and just behind her a man whom he recognized as the long-lost Avery. The look of surprise and astonishment which the doctor's features wore attracted Mrs. Foster's attention, and she turned to see what it was behind that interested so many people. As she turned her movements attracted the attention of the people in the next seat behind her, and she found herself face to face with her first husband, whom she supposed dead. Their eyes met and the recognition was instantaneous and mutual, although they had had not seen each other for thirteen years. Beside Mr Avery sat two or three children and a woman. Mrs. Foster glanced at them and turned pale. It was his family. She got up and left the church. Avery remained through the service.

All that night Mrs. Foster walked the floor of her room, silent but greatly agitated. The next morning Mr. Avery called, and, in the presence of friends, had an interview. The meeting was like that of acquaintances, cold, formal, and yet very quiet and devoid of any sensational features. Mr. Avery's so far as the reporter knows, gave no explanation of his mysterious disappearance and his subsequent marriage, and was asked for none. He had married during his absence and has five children, whom he invited Mrs. Foster to visit. Later in the day Mrs. Foster called a hack and went to see Mr. Avery and family. Mrs. Foster has returned to her desk and resumed her law practice in Clinton.

The meeting in the Lawrence Street Church was a strange one. The man, the woman, and the clergyman who married them sat in adjacent seats. The presence of Judge Foster was all that was needed to make the tableau complete.

The Head Chief of the Utes.

Ouray, the head chief of the Utes at the Uncompahgre, is an Indian of remarkable ability. He has made three visits to Washington, and, seeing the power and the immense number of the whites, has become in every sense of the word a peaceable Indian. He lives in a house, cultivates some sixty acres of ground, has a large flock of sheep, wears the clothing of a white man, rides around in a covered wagon or carriage, and has largely adopted the habits and customs of civilization. He has learned to sign his name, and was in the habit of sending letters direct to President Grant stating his grievances and what he wanted. His influence has been allpowerful on the side of peace, and that there has been no collision between his people and the whites is due to him. He is not, however, the hereditary head chief, but became so many years ago through his force of character and the favor of the Indian agent, who acknowledged him as such. Frequent attempts have been made to assassinate him by the Indians themselves, especially those of the hereditary chieftain blood, who are jealous of his power and dissatisfied with his change from the old habits and customs. The whites much dread that in some time or other these attempts may succeed; then there will be trouble; there will be no restraining force, and the bad Indians will get control of the tribe. It will not be their numbers, but the scattered character of the mining population, the numerous mountain hiding-places, and the inaccessibility of the country which will make them formidable enemies and the war protracted and expensive.

Many years ago the Sioux captured the son of Ouray while he was on a buffalo hunt on the eastern plains of Colorado. The boy then was twelve years of age and his only child. It has been Ouray's great grief, and as he was taken prisoner and is still living, he has made every effort to regain him, but as yet unsuccessfully. The government ought as he thinks assist him, and get the boy back. Ouray last year gave strong proof of his determination to keep his people quiet by the summary punishment of O-se-paw, a Ute medicine chief, who was, if possible, even more restless than Colorov. He was constantly traveling from the white river agency to the southern Ute country, exciting all the Utes and endeavoring to get them to join him in an attack upon the whites, claiming that they had been defrauded by the Brunot treaty, and the whites ought not to be allowed to remain in the San Juan country. Ouray saw that he was getting quite a strong party on his side, so to stop the trouble, after an angry controversy, as he was leaving the council, while in the act of mounting his horse, O-se-paw was shot dead by order of Ouray.—*Denver (Col.) Tribune.*

"Order of the Garter."

The "Order of the Garter" is the highest British order of knighthood, and one of the oldest and most illustrious in Europe. It has for its motto the phrase, "*Honi-soit qui mal y pense*," usually translated, "Evil to him who evil thinks." In Burke's "Peerage" it is said that the order was instituted by Edward III., in August, 1348, and the popular version of its origin refers to the dropping of the common symbol by the Countess of Salisbury at a ball, when the king took it up and presented it to her, answering the smile of those who were spectators to the scene with the words now the motto of the order. An old chronicle dates the origin back to the time of the great Richard, in 1192, when it is said twenty-six of his knight, wore blue thongs around their legs in a battle fought with the Saracens on St. George's day. Dr. Doran, in his "Lives of the Queens," in 1855, adopted this theory. The facts, whatever they are have been long overlaid with the popular traditions.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

In New York city, a few days ago, a baby only seventeen months old, fatally shot itself with a revolver which it found while playing about the sitting-room.

An explosion in the Oriental Powder Mills, Gorham, Me., killed a man named Stokes, of Gray, and seriously injured Clinton Mayberry, of Windham.

As a train on the Morris and Essex railroad was leaving the depot at Hoboken, N. J., the boiler exploded with a great noise. The locomotive was wrecked and thrown on its side. William Swick, the engineer, was buried under the wreck and crushed to death instantly. Samuel Hough, the fireman, was found lying amid the pieces of the cab fatally scalded.

Two men were instantly killed and aother was wounded by the explosion of the boiler of a tugboat in the East river, New York.

Nearly every part of the Union was represented by prominent horsemen at the recent auction sale in New York of a portion of Robert Bonner's trotting stock. More than 5,000 persons were present and eighty-six valuable horses were sold, realizing $34,740, an average of $475.85 per head. The highest price obtained for a single horse was $4,000 for Keene Jim, purchased by Charles A. Dana.

About 100 buildings, comprising the principal business portion of the town of Parker, Pa., have been destroyed by a fire which was evidently of incendiary origin. The estimated loss is over $300,000 and the insurance about $200,000.

Major-General Joseph Hooker died suddenly a few days ago of an apoplectic stroke at his residence in Garden City, Long Island. General Hooker was born in Hadley, Mass., in 1815, graduated at West Point, took part in the Florida war and served through the Mexican war, which left him a lieutenant-colonel. In 1853 he resigned his commission and engaged in farming in California. When the civil war broke out he re-entered the service, was made a brigadier-general in 1861, and in 1862 was promoted to a major-generalship. He participated in many of the heaviest battles of the war, and gained the title among the Federal forces of "Fighting Joe Hooker." General Hooker was fully six feet tall and weighed in the neighborhood of 300 pounds.

While five men were propping up a shaky pillow that was yielding beneath the weight of the roof of the Mill Creek colliery, thirteen miles from Scranton, Pa., a frightful explosion of fire-damp took place. All the people of the neighborhood gathered at the mouth of the pit, but it was not safe to descend the mine boss went down with six experienced men. They were lowered in a car. The situation was intensely perilous, owing to the shattered condition of the mine. After a search they found three of the men—Rupp, Kenny and Fowey. Their bodies were terribly shattered by the storm of fire through which they had passed, and they were frightfully charred and blackened. The scene around where they lay had a wild and desolate look. Pillars blown from their places, thick partitions of coal rent and ragged, and the roof ready to fall at the slightest touch. The remains of the three men were hoisted to the surface, where they were awaited by anxious thousands. The appearance of the car was the signal for an outburst of grief from the bereaved relatives. Wives and children wrung their hands in despair as they saw the blackened faces of their dear ones. The car was lowered again for the other two victims, Zach. Thomas and D. Jenkins. They were found charred to a crisp, and it was hard to distinguish them from the other.

Five prisoners, convicted of counterfeiting and awaiting transportation from Albany Street Jail in New York to the Albany Penitentiary, took French leave of their quarters in the former institution by cutting the bars of their cell windows and scaling a brick wall that interposed between them and liberty.

Western and Southern States.

While intoxicated Monroe Amos, a colored man, entered a saloon in Atchison, Kan., but his demand for liquor was refused, whereupon he came out on the street and began to make loud threats. Policeman Lewis Chew, who was passing, attempted to arrest him, when Amos drew a revolver and shot the officer through the abdomen. Chew fell, but recovered himself, and drawing a revolver shot the negro dead. The officer died the same day.

The remains of W. S. Bodie, the original discoverer of the celebrated Bodie mining district, California, who died in a snowstorm November 14, 1859, have just been found. It is believed he belonged in Rochester or Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

An engine that was backing down from DeKalb, Mo., to East Atchison, Kan., for coal and water, jumped the track and was overturned into a ditch. Of the five persons in the engine's cab H. A. Adams, telegraph operator, was instantly killed and N. N. Holmes, superintendent of bridges, and J. C. Mull, a brakeman, were so terribly scalded that they both died in great agony.

The steamer Amazon, one of the largest and staunchest passenger vessels plying on the lakes, while entering the harbor at Grand Haven, Mich., with a tow of lumber struck a sandbar and was totally wrecked. The passengers and crew were all safely landed in a life-saving car. The Amazon was valued at $60,000, and her cargo consisted of 7,486 barrels of flour, 2,630 barrels of peas, 200 bags of barley, 93 barrels of pork, 50 boxes of meat, 2,960 pounds of tobacco, 36 rolls of leather, 330 boxes of cheese, 60 kegs of beer and 300 packages of sundries.

A dispatch from Keokuk, Iowa, says the case of William Young, on trial for the murder of Lewis Spencer and his four children near Lucey, Clarke county, Mo., in 1877, resulted in a verdict of not guilty. On the next afternoon (Sunday) Young was married at Kahoka to Miss Lydia Bray, of Ohio, to whom he was engaged before his arrest, and who has been in the State for the past four months assisting him in preparing his defence. They arrived in Keokuk Monday evening, and remained there until Tuesday, when they left for Young's home, near Lucey. Their movements had been closely watched. Tuesday night a mob, numbering from 100 to 200 men, assembled north of Kahoko, and was waiting there the next morning when the train passed. Finding that Young went on to his home, they followed on horseback and in wagons, and, after his arrival there, surrounded his house and demanded his surrender. Young, who was accompanied by J. C. Coffman, of Toledo, Ohio, one of his attorneys, refused to surrender, and opened fire on the mob, but ammunition in the house soon exhausted, and firing was kept up until Young was wounded. Eight men then forced their way into the house, took Young out and hanged him.

Several hundred students came to Ann Harbor, Mich., a few nights ago to "clean out the place" in retaliation for the arrest of several of their number the evening previous. They pounced upon the officers who attempted to quiet them. Mayor Smith had the alarm bells rung, calling out the citizens, who came by the hundreds armed with clubs and soon overpowered the unruly students. Ten of the leaders were arrested and lodged in jail. The military was then called out and no further trouble occurred.

The Memphis committee of safety has adjourned without day. Since organization it has expended $4,000 in maintaining people in the camps and providing for the poor of the city.

United States Senator Zachariah Chandler, of Michigan, died very suddenly and unexpectedly a few days ago in Chicago. He had been making speeches in Wisconsin, and on the night of his death addressed a large assemblage in Chicago, after which he retired to his room at the Grand Pacific Hotel, where, while chatting with Senator Logan and other friends, he complained of indigestion, with which he had been troubled while on his way to the city. He gave orders to be called at seven o'clock the next morning, and his friends then took their leave. That is the last time the senator was seen alive. The next morning when the office boy called him there was no response. As upon repetition silence prevailed the clerk effected an entrance through the transom and found that the senator was dead. The body was not quite cold, and the physician who was present decided that death occurred about three hours previous to the discovery. The face looked tranquil, showing that death had been painless. The coroner's jury proved that death was the result of a cerebral hemorrhage. The senators remains were taken by special train to Detroit, a procession following them to the depot in Chicago. Chandler was born at New Bedford, N. H., December 10, 1813, and was therefore nearly sixty-six years of age. He received only an academic education, and when quite a young man removed to Michigan and engaged in mercantile pursuits. He entered into politics and in 1851 was elected mayor of Detroit. He was the Whig candidate for governor of Michigan in 1852, but was defeated by General Lewis Cass. When General Cass was made Secretary of War by President Buchanan in 1857, Chandler was elected as a Republican to the United States Senate to fill Cass' place. Chandler was twice re-elected to the Senate, serving uninterruptedly from March 4, 1857, to March 3, 1875. He was then succeeded by Mr. I. P. Christiancy, who, after serving four years, resigned, whereupon Chandler was again elected and took his seat on Washington's birthday last. He was Secretary of the Interior during Grant's second term and chairman of the Republican national committee. His term in the Senate would have expired on the third of March, 1881.

From Washington.

The national fair at Washington was opened by a procession four miles long. The President and most of his Cabinet were present.

The forthcoming report of the superintendent of the railway mail service will show that during the past fiscal year fifty-nine lines of railway postoffices have been operated over 17,349 miles of railway, performing about 5,000 miles of daily service and nearly 18,000,000 miles of service annually. The aggregate number of miles of railroad service of all kinds, including the transportation not only of postal cards, but of closed pouches, was over 93,000,000 miles during the year. The number of letters handled and distributed by the employees of the railway mail service in postal cars during the twelve months was about 1,669,000,000. There were also nearly 980,000,000 newspapers, showing a total increase of about 40,000,000 pieces, or nearly twenty per cent. in the amount of work as compared with the preceding year. The total number of errors in distribution (many of which were, however, merely technical and involved no delay) was about 763,000, or one error in each 3,500 pieces. The mail service employs 1,091 traveling postal cars, 1,093 route agents, 247 mail messengers and 134 local agents.

At a recent Cabinet meeting the Secretary of the Treasury called attention to the fact that the Dominion of Canada has prohibited the importation of American cattle on account of apprehensions of pleuro-pneumonia, and as the same fear exists among Americans in regard to Canadian cattle, it was agreed that an order shall be immediately issued prohibiting the introduction of Canadian cattle into this country.

The last Treasury statement issued says the public debt was decreased $10,312,906.62 during October, and gives the following figures:

Cash in the Treasury	$229,844,811.92
Gold certificates	14,591,000.00
Silver certificates	6,135,850.00
Certificates of deposit outstanding	22,405,000.00
Refunding	2,899,400.00
Legal tenders outstanding	346,681,016.00
Fractional currency outstanding	15,710,959.91

The coinage of the mints during October amounted to $6,198,254, of which $3,616,850 was gold and $2,572,185 was silver.

Foreign News.

The Princess Louise, wife of the governor-general of Canada, is in England on a visit to her mother, the Queen. She will return to Canada in January next.

Within three hour's drive of Belgrade, in Servia, a band of fifty highwaymen hold the county roads. They murder travelers, extort money from the peasantry, defy the government and prevent the tax gatherers from performing their functions in that region.

More than seventy vessels went ashore on the coast of Nova Scotia during a recent heavy storm.

The Russian expedition against the Turcomans of Central Asia has met with a disastrous defeat.

A new Canadian ministry has been formed, with Mr. Chapleau as premier and minister of public works.

An official return laid before the French Chamber of Deputies shows that 3,065 Communists have been amnestied, 1,359 of them having been prisoners, and 1,700 condemned by default. About 1,000 remain excluded.

Clark Brown was hanged at Cornwall, Ont., for the wanton murder of his father and sister in September last.

Great bush fires are raging in the province of Minas Geraes, Brazil. Sixty-seven persons have perished.

A Constantinople dispatch announces that the band of Greek brigands which has been robbing and murdering in all the villages surrounding Tricala has been completely annihilated by a company of soldiers. Twenty-five brigands were killed and several wounded.

Rescued from the Utes.

A dispatch from Los Pinos agency, Col., to the New York *Herald*, notes the arrival at Chief Ouray's house of Mrs. and Miss Meeker and Mrs. Price and her two children, a little girl of four and a nursing babe. This party comprised all that was left of the whites at the White River agency, all the men having been murdered. The captivity of twenty-two days through which they have passed has been a terrible trial, and the scenes and incidents will never be forgotten. They were delivered over to General Adams in the camp on a tributary of the Grand river, after a council lasting five hours. The council was very heated, and at one time it was thought that the Indians would refuse General Adams' demand. On the approach of General Adams the captives were hid in the brush a short distance from the camp. During the council Susan, a sister of Ouray and squaw of Johnson, made a speech, strongly advocating the release of the captives, the first instance of a squaw's appearance in an important council. She was followed by Johnson, who quoted Ouray's orders and advice. It was not until General Adams threatened to leave unless the prisoners were released unconditionally that the peace party prevailed.

The history of the prisoners during their captivity forms a most pathetic chapter. After the killing of Agent Meeker the women attempted to escape into the brush from the burning buildings. Mrs. Meeker was fired at and received a flesh wound in the hip four inches in length. The Indians called to Miss Meeker and Mrs. Price in the following words: "Indians no shoot; white woman stops—Indian no hurt!" After being secured they were mounted on ponies. Miss Meeker with Mrs. Price's sucklesd child tied behind her. Mrs. Price with her infant in her arms, and Mrs. Meeker, who is sixty-four years of age and lame, were compelled to accompany their captors. When they struck camp at midnight Mrs. Meeker was dismounted and fell to the ground, unable to move, and the Indians surrounded her and added to the misery of the situation by jeering and taunting the "old white squaw." The next morning they were separated, Douglass taking charge of Mrs. Meeker, Persane of Miss Meeker, and Mrs. Price and children being guarded by the Uncompiagre Ute.

The sufferings of Mrs. Meeker were indescribable during her stay with Chief Douglass, whose squaw abused her by neglect, and by pushing, striking and taunting her. On one occasion Douglass threw down some blankets and compelled Miss Meeker to dismount, saying that they were going into camp. He then ordered his squaw to give the knife to him and exhibited the knife to be used for the purpose. Then he placed a musket to her forehead and said, "Indian going to shoot." The courageous girl never flinched and laughed at the burly savage. He asked her if she was afraid, and her ready response, "I am not afraid of Indians or of death," elicited the admiration of the red fiends. They turned their derision upon Chief Douglass and he slunk from their presence.

Soon afterward the captives were placed in charge of Chief Johnson, and through the instrumentality of Johnson's squaw their condition was very much improved and further indignities prevented. Susan proved to be their guardian spirit, and had it not been for her intercession the fate of the women would have formed one of the blackest pages of the history of Indian devilry.

Through the fearful ordeal of captivity Mrs. Price and Miss Meeker almost fought for poor old Mrs. Meeker. They could use a little Spanish and Ute, and their defence of intruding Indians and their readiness to resent insults to the old lady challenged the respect of even the boldest thirsty aborigines. They would push the savages right and left when interfering with, and in making complaint to Susan were always able to foil them in their brutal attempts. Susan laid down the law in a favorable manner, and woe unto that warrior who dared to murmur. The bravery of these ladies has been unexampled, and to this fact may be attributed the favor which they otherwise could not have received. The Indian runners, prior to the release of the captives, reported that the white squaws were "large brave." The statements of the captives have been taken in detail by Inspector Pollock for official use.

Feeding Children.

Dr. St. John Roosa, professor of ophthalmotology, writes to the New York *Medical Record* a strong protest against the common practice of feeding little children with meat, tea and coffee and all varieties of food eaten by adults. It induces diseases of the eyes as well as of other parts of the delicate body. He pertinently says: "If the good Lord had wished us to eat meat at the age of twenty months He would have given us a full set of teeth ready for use at the time." He agrees with Dr. Leaming, who has for several years had charge of an asylum in which large numbers of children are cared for, and who does not allow one of them to have anything except milk until they are seven years old. Dr. St. John Roosa begs the physicians whom he addresses to use all their influence to have children reared upon milk alone, withholding meat, cake and puddings, tea and coffee. Milk and farinaceous food until the child has teeth with which to prepare other articles of food for the stomach is the rule in ordinary cases. Many a mother who reads this will wonder that such advice should be necessary, but the proportion of mothers who understand the relation of food to health and development is very small. This is not to be wondered at, as no provision is made in the main school system for teaching our boys and girls, unless they enter the high school, the knowledge which is most important to their future welfare. Whatever their rank in the various branches taught, if they are ignorant of the conditions of health they are not properly educated. To say that they should learn these important truths in their homes does not meet the difficulty. The mothers are usually as ignorant as the children. One has but to notice the food of little children to be convinced of this.

Snuff in the United States Senate.

On each side of the vice president's seat in the United States Senate are fastened two old snuff-boxes, which are kept filled by the attendants. They are the results of a custom inaugurated almost at the foundation of the government, when snuff-taking was a universal habit. Thurman is the only senator who makes a habit of using snuff, but sometimes a senator will stop and take a pinch, while the many visitors to the chamber take a little out of curiosity. At first the box was kept on the vice-presidents desk, but in those days so many of the senators used the article, and so frequently forgot to bring their boxes with them that it was resolved to place two public receptacles for it, and in the annual expenses of the senate is always found the item of snuff. The aged doorkeeper, Isaac Bassitt, stated to your correspondent that he had often seen Henry Clay leave his place in the midst of a speech, walk gravely to the box, take a pinch and continue his remarks. "When I was a page, nearly fifty years ago," said he, many of the senators would give me a sign indicating that they wanted snuff, and I would carry the box to them. Nearly all the senators used snuff in those days. Henry Clay was in the habit of giving me fifty cents a week to keep his box full of snuff, and I have never forgotten that when he left here for the last time he owed me fifty cents for the service. I never brought a bill against the estate," said the old gentleman smiling, "and I guess the debt is outlawed by this time."—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The North Pole and Equator

Are not more widely distinct than the standard tonic, stimulant and alterative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and the cheap and fiery local bitters which unscrupulous venders foist upon the unwary as medicated preparations with remedial properties. The latter are usually composed in the main of half rectified alcoholic excitants, with some wretched drug combined to disguise their real flavor and are perfectly ruinous to the coats of the stomach. Hostetter's Bitters, on the contrary, has for its basis choice spirits of absolute purity, and this is modified and combined with medicinal extracts of rare excellence and botanical origin, which both invigorate and regulate the bowels, stomach and liver. They effect a radical change in the disordered physical economy, which is manifested by a speedy improvement in the general health.

OSWEGO STARCH FACTORY, N. Y., Oct. 28, 1878.

H. W. Johns, 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.:

DEAR SIR—We have several acres of your Asbestos Roofing on our buildings. The first roof, put on fifteen years ago, is in good condition, and we prefer it to any other.

Yours respectfully,

T. KINGSFORD & SONS.

It is astonishing with what rapidity ulcerous sores and eruptive maladies are cured by Henry's Carbolic Salve, an external antidote to unhealthy conditions of the sk