Keep the Beacon Light in Trim.

"Do your lights, sir, never go out?" I said
To the keeper of Calais light;
"Do you never forget to trim your lamps,
My friend, for a single night?"

"Never!—Impossible!" cried the man;
"For to me would be all the shame;"
And his bright eyes flashed as he looked aloft
At the steady lambent flame.

"If I should neglect my duty, ma'am,
Weeks hence would go forth the cry—
'A keeper at Calais forgot his trust,
And a crew went down to die!'

"It seems sometimes as if the eyes
Of the world were fixed on me,
As the myriad stars of the firmament
Look down on the cruel sea.

"So I'll never forget to light my lamp,
That it's radiance far and wide
May warn 'poor Jack' of the hidden rocks
That lurk 'neath the restless tide."

I thought, as I went my homeward way,
Oh! would we were all as true
And faithful in trimming the beacon lights
Of home, as we journey through.

Ah! then we should never, never hear
The voice of the drowning shout:
"We looked for the sign of the tower of home,
We looked! but the light was out!"

A LITTLE COWARD.

That was what Miss Merivale had called her that morning when she trembled and turned pale because the black mare reared with her. She begged Sir Robert to take her off, and stood in ignominious safety while Agatha Merivale mounted Stella and rode off triumphantly down the avenue.

She was a coward. She did not deny it, and was sometimes very much ashamed of it. But no one had seemed to mind it until Agatha Merivale came, with her bold, dark eyes and her dashing ways, her riding and hunting; and everybody admired Agatha so much, even Sir Robert!

She almost hated Agatha! You see, until Agatha came they had been so happy at De Rossett. Little orphan Madelaine Leigh had never been so happy in her life as here at the hall, with sweet Lady de Rossett, who was her guardian, and her son, Sir Robert. They were so kind and good to her. They petted her and loved her so. And now Agatha had come, and for two weeks had monopolized Sir Robert, and kept the house in a turmoil of gayety, and laughed at Lina, and made her life wretched.

Lina's maid reported that everybody said Sir Robert was to marry Miss Merivale. Lina made a stern resolve that she would run away from the hall when that event took place. Run away! She would run away now! Not far though—she was too much of a coward to venture far into the world alone; but she would go away across the fields to "Aunt Margaret's," as she called Lady de Rossett's widowed sister-in-law, who lived in a quite comfortable house a mile away from the hall.

Mrs. Harrington was an invalid, paralyzed and confined to her bed. She was rather a grim old lady, and most were inclined to shun her; but sweet, bright little Lina had won her way into the old lady's heart, and was always welcome at the lodge.

Yes, she would run away to Aunt Margaret's, and perhaps, when she was missed, Sir Robert might feel a moment's uneasiness about her. Seizing her hat and a light shawl she flew off across the park, calling Leo, Sir Robert's pretty colley, to go with her. Lina did not like to cross the fields alone, being possessed by a great terror of bulls; but with Leo she would not mind it much.

Leo was calmly taking a nap on the front portico, but he started up and raced after her with a joyous bark. But at the little gate that led from the park into the fields Lina was greatly disconcerted by an unexpected encounter with Sir Robert and Miss Merivale, who came laughing and talking along the path, both looking bright and handsome in the golden rays of the setting sun.

She brushed past them with a hasty "good-evening," but Sir Robert turned back to speak to her.

"Where are you going, Lina?" he asked.

"To Aunt Margaret's," she answered, not looking at him.

"Alone, Lina? Are you not afraid? If you will wait a little while I will go with you," Sir Robert said, looking down kindly at the girl's flushed cheeks and averted eyes.

"No, thanks," Lina answered, hastily. "I will not trouble you. Leo will take care of me. And you would be late for dinner if you went with me."

"May I come for you, then, after dinner?" Sir Robert asked.

"Thanks, I am not coming back. I shall stay all night," was the hurried answer, and Lina turned to go.

But Sir Robert detained her for a moment.

"Lina," he said, in a low tone, "what makes you avoid me so lately? What have I done to offend you?"

Lina raised her blue eyes hastily to his, for one moment, and then dropped them again.

"I have not avoided you," she said, coldly. "You have been very much occupied with other people. There, I will not not detain you."

She waved her little hand haughtily, and walked away from him. He watched the pretty, white-robed figure for a moment, as Leo came and fawned on him.

"Leo, Leo!" called Lina's voice.

"Go, Leo," said his master, and the obedient dog trotted off down the path after the girl.

It was rather dreary at the "lodge" that evening. Mrs. Harrington was out of humor because her agent had failed to call that day to receive a thousand pounds that she wished him to deposit for her. And Parkins, her nurse and housemaid, let the maid servants all go off to a fair in the village, "where they will certainly get into mischief," Mrs. Harrington said.

But when Lina had talked to her and made her laugh a little, she forgot her grievances and chatted away very pleasantly. At 10 o'clock she declared she had laughed till she was tired, and Lina must give her her drops and let her go to sleep.

"There! the spoon is gone. Where can Parkins have put it! Child, would you mind running down into the pantry and bringing me a spoon? I would ring for Parkins, but she told me she wanted to get up some muslins this evening and would come up as soon as she had finished."

Lina did not altogether like to pass down the long stairs and silent entries leading to the pantry, but she went and Leo trotted after her. As she stood in the pantry, looking around for spoons with no light but a faint gleam from the hall lamp, a sound of low voices caught her ear.

The pantry was on the ground floor, its iron-barred shuttered window looking into the garden. The sound was outside the window, and Lina paused to listen. The first word that caught her startled her.

"A thousand pounds and all the old woman's jewelry and plate!" said a man's voice, in a husky undertone.

"Yes," was the reply in a woman's voice—the voice, Lina knew, of Parkins, Mrs. Harrington's model, soft-voiced, lady-like nurse—"and there won't be any trouble about it, because I have let the women go away to stay all night and sent the gardener on a fool's errand to misses' brother's twenty miles off."

"But this girl that came to-night—what about her?" asked the man.

"Oh, she will go to her room presently, and stay there if she is wise. She'd be no hindrance anyway—a silly, timid little thing. But it's as well to let her get out of the way," said Parkins, coolly.

"But see here, Molly, why not do it now? Then we'll have more time to get away before daylight," said the man.

"I tell you it is not safe before 11 o'clock," Parkins said, positively. "People may come in. Sir Robert don't like her out of his sight for long, and that idiotic young Marsden may come mooning in. Wait till half-past 11, and the west door here will be open. And, Jim, look here, when you get this swag you are to take me with you—your wife, mind."

The voices grew fainter. Evidently the speakers were moving away from the house. But Lina had heard enough. Sick with terror she leaned against the pantry wall a moment and tried to think. What did it all mean? Robbery, murder! And no help near. Her first instinct was to fly out of the house and across the field to the hall. But her absence would be instantly discovered, she knew, and then poor Aunt Margaret would be alone with those wretches. No, she must not go—but to stand here idle would be no good. She flew along the halls and upstairs, Leo pacing by her side. At Aunt Margaret's door she paused, and a sudden thought came to her. She would send Leo home for help.

"Where is the spoon, child? How long you staid. Good heavens! what is the matter?" cried the old lady, as she saw the girl's white, terrified face. Lina began some evasive answer, but instantly remembered that Aunt Margaret must be told the whole story or nothing could be done to save her. She did tell it, and Aunt Margaret listened in silent consternation, and then burst out impetuously with:

"Good heavens, child! Why didn't you run right home?"

"Because I knew Parkins would be up here in a few minutes and find I was gone, and then—"

"Ah, well. So you stayed to save the old woman! If you could. What are you doing, child? Why don't you lock the door and pile things against it? Good God, if I was just able to rise out of this bed!"

But Lina did not speak for a moment. She had found a pencil and paper and was rapidly writing a few words. When she had finished—

"Now," she said, "when Parkins comes tell her I am to sleep on her couch here in your room, and she must go somewhere else. I will be back in a moment. Leo?"

Out of the room she darted, and down to the hall door, which she unbarred and passed through. Then, kneeling in the shadow of a pillar on the portico, she tied the note tightly in her handkerchief round Leo's neck.

She put her arms round his neck after that, kissed his forehead, and a half-sob escaped her.

"Is that you, miss?" said a smooth voice from the hall. "Why, whatever are you doing in the dark there?"

Lina sprang up as if she had been shot.

"I am sending the dog home," she said, speaking quietly, though the throbs of her heart shook her whole frame. "He is restless here without his master. Go home, Leo, straight home, sir!"

The dog, with one farewell lick of her hand, bounded down the steps and vanished in the dewy darkness of the summer night.

"Oh, God! let him go safely and swiftly!" prayed the girl in her heart.

Then she went in and helped Parkins bar the door, and they went together upstairs.

Aunt Margaret lay very quietly on her pillows, but with her black eyes gleaming.

Parkins was silent for one instant, and then began a series of expostulations, which no one would heed, and finally the civil nurse prepared the couch for Lina, and took herself off, observing, sweetly:

"If Miss Leigh will leave the door ajar I can hear a call from this room and will come instantly."

"Thanks, Parkins, but I hope I shall not have to call you," said Lina, speaking as sweet as Parkins herself.

Then as she glided to the door as soon as it was closed, she turned with a face of dismay, and whispered:

"The key is gone! She took it when she was fidgeting in and out with the sheets and pillows."

"There is a bolt besides," Aunt Margaret answered.

Lina gave a sigh of relief as she slipped the bolt into the groove, and felt that she had at least some little protection against the enemy.

"Now, child," Aunt Margaret said, "can you use a pistol?"

"I never touched one in my life," said the "little coward;" "but if I had one now I would try."

"Very well. Take my safe key—it is under my pillow—and unlock the safe. They are just as my husband left them a year ago, but Robert looked at them a few days ago, and said they were all right. That is it. Put one of them on the foot of the bed, and if those wretches come, try, my dear, to use it. Now put the other here, by my left hand. Thank God! I can use that a little. Now, what are you doing? Oh, yes; pile up all you can against the door. There, you can't move anything else. Now, come here, little girl, kneel down by me, and let's say our prayers together."

With the old lady's thin, pallid hand clasped tightly in her two cold, trembling little ones, Lina knelt down there, and, burying her face in the pillow, tried to pray.

Her petition was not a very coherent one; it was only a wild, passionate cry for pity and help, and meanwhile she was listening with every nerve strained for sounds from the outside. A lamp burned in the room. On the mantelpiece a softly-ticking clock marked the slow minutes. No other sound broke the stillness.

Presently a sob shook the girl's figure. She was thinking of Sir Robert and his tender care over her.

Oh, if she had only not been so wayward and proud this evening all would have been well. He would have come for her and they would have been safe.

But surely, surely, he would come yet.

He could not fail to find the note and she knew he would come to save her. But yet horrible doubts came to her as to whether the note would reach him. It might be lost, or Leo might wonder about and not get home until it was too late.

Too late! Lina shuddered and sobbed again as she thought what that might mean. Oh, it was hard to think of dying so helplessly, so horribly, with help so near.

The long minutes crept on and no sound came until 11 o'clock had passed. The little clock softly chimed the half hour. Then, in a few moments, came a sound of stealing footsteps in the passage and the knob of the door was softly turned.

Breathless silence in the room. Then a gentle tap at the door. Lina clasped Aunt Margaret's hand convulsively, and the old lady spoke.

"Who is that?" she asked, steadily.

"It is me, Parkins, ma'am. Will you ask Miss Leigh if she will kindly open the door? I have the toothache, and want some laudanum."

"What a fiend it is!" whispered Aunt Margaret. Then aloud: "Go downstairs and get something, Parkins. I cannot trouble Miss Leigh."

Lina hoped that Parkins would urge the point a little. Anything to prolong the parley and gain time.

But a whisper in the passage followed, and then a man's voice:

"Ladies, there's no use making a row. Just open the door peacefully and you shan't be hurt. We'll break it down if you don't."

"What do you want?" Lina asked hoping to gain a little time. A new and gruff voice answered, insolently:

"You know well enough what we want, miss. We wants the thousand pounds and the diamonds and we mean to have them. So don't be a fool, but just open the door peacefully or you'll be sorry."

Lina sprang to her feet and seized the pistol. A flood of color rushed to her cheek and brow. She had been insulted and threatened, and indignation overpowered terror. She went toward the door and called out, quickly and clearly:

"You're not coming in. I have sent for help, and Sir Robert and his men will be here directly. I am armed; and if you break the door down I will shoot you like a dog."

A moment's silence followed, then a coarse laugh, and—

"All gammon. She hadn't no one to send. Break the door down," in Parkins' voice; and heavy blows began to fall upon the door. It trembled and cracked beneath the battery. A panel broke, a man's hand was thrust in; the whole door seemed about to fall when—bang! bang! came two reports from Lena's pistol, and a couple of bullets crashed through the panels and the besiegers paused abruptly.

"Go away instantly," called the girl's clear voice, "or I will fire again."

"One more rush, mate, and we are in," yelled the gruff voice outside.

What followed the wild tumult and confusion; the crash of breaking panels and bolts, the fall of the door and the furniture Lina had piled against it, shot after shot from Lina's pistol, a yell of pain and rage from both of them. The door was down. One of the men was in the room. Lina had fired her last shot, and, running to the bed, snatched Aunt Margaret's pistol and turned to face the enemy. Suddenly came a wild shriek from Parkins. Then a voice calling "Lina, Lina! I am coming," and Sir Robert de Rossett hurled himself bodily upon the ruffian outside the door, prostrated him, and sprang into the room over his body, and this is what he saw: Madeline Leigh, the "little coward," with blazing eyes and scarlet cheeks, and a pistol in her hand, standing unflinchingly between Aunt Margaret and a burly ruffian; and Aunt Margaret herself, who had not turned in her bed for a year, standing on her feet on the floor. Two seconds changed the aspect of affairs. After that the burglar sprawled senseless on the floor. Aunt Margaret sprang back on her bed with a wild "Thank God!" and the little heroine of the scene lay in Sir Robert's arms in a dead faint.

"Oh, Robert, why didn't you come sooner?" she murmured, half an hour afterward, when she opened her eyes and met his.

"Don't you know I came as soon as I found your note?" he said. "Leo went to my room and I found him there when I left the drawing-room, after 11 o'clock."

"Where are these dreadful men?" Lena asked, raising her head dizzily and looking around with a shudder.

"Never mind them, dear. They were taken by the men who followed me. My brave little darling! What a heroine you are!"

Two months later, when Parkins and the men were brought to trial, Aunt Margaret walked into the witness-box and gave her testimony with grim directness and self-possession. Lena gave hers with much trembling and some tears; but she looked intensely lovely, and no one wondered that Sir Robert was going to marry her.

The crowd around the door gave her three cheers as she left the court-room, walking beside Sir Robert, and then three more for Leo, who followed them.

And Aunt Margaret's wedding present to Lina was the thousand pounds and the diamonds that had been saved by the courage of "the little coward."

Dipping Sheep in Kansas.

The smoke ascending near the corrals showed that dipping was in progress, the most unpleasant feature of the shepherd's life. This is to cure the "scab," the only disease to which Kansas sheep are subject, and one that sheep men seem to consider inevitable until the enactment of stringent laws against the importation of diseased sheep, especially from Colorado and Missouri. "Scab" is a skin disease resulting in loss of flesh and wool, and sometimes in death, supposed to be caused by the presence of minute parasites in the skin, and therefore, although highly contagious, is not, as was thought at one time, hereditary. It can be entirely cured by dipping the sheep twice in a mixture of sulphur and tobacco or lime and sulphur. Mr. Wadsworth uses the latter preparation and estimates the cost of curing "scab" at five cents a head. The operation of dipping presented a curious spectacle. A long tank over a fire-box half buried in the earth was filled with a greenish-yellow fuming mixture of lime, sulphur and water. This was boiled for half an hour, then let off into a narrow tank four feet deep and sunk in the earth, extending from one sheep pen to another, with the further end sloping gradually up. When the nauseous bath was ready the sunburnt herdsman called to the dogs: "Round 'em up, puppies," and off flew the dogs, flattened to the ground, their bushy tails streaming behind like banners and their tongues lolling their eagerness as they circled around a flock of 500 sheep just beyond the yards and drove them toward the corral. A part of the flock was finally driven into a narrow passage at the end of the sunken tank and then the dipping began. Those who picture the shepherd as an innocent creature with a pink and white complexion, clad in a white frock, carrying a crook wreathed with ribbons and garlands and playing upon a pipe after the fashion of the Eclogues and Georgics, would have found their illusions sadly dispelled by the sight. The gentle shepherds were three swarthy men in flannel shirts, top boots and broad-brimmed hats, with splashes of green and yellow variegating the earthly hue of clothing and hands. The first man, seizing a sheep by the hind leg, jerked it into the tank, where it sank under the surface, emerging of a vivid greenish hue, only to be promptly soused again by the second herdsman, who was equipped with a forked stick. One after another the sheep were pitched in until the tank was full of hideously colored creatures, bleating, sneezing and coughing, which were at last allowed to scamper out of the further end and stand dripping in a state of great disgust on the flooring of their pen. This process is usually gone through with twice whenever "scab" enters a flock. These sheep were merinos, the breed most popular in Kansas. Mexican sheep yield very inferior wool and are of comparatively little value for mutton, and here the tendency in both sheep and cattle is constantly to grade up to a better stock.—*Kansas Letter*

The Visionary Robin.

A happy robin was one day chanting a requiem over the deceased summer in the forest. Having finished, it said:

"And now I'll away to the balmy land where all the year the magnolias are full of humming birds, where—"

In response to the bang of a gun in a small boy's hand the robin concluded not to go south, and two days after it was sold for a quail on a railroad lunch counter for a dollar.

Moral: Don't sing too loud until you are out of the woods.—*Puck.*

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

Some people, says the *Railroad Journal*, affect to believe that they derive no benefit from advertising, for the reason that they cannot trace any particular transaction to any particular advertisement. Neither can we attribute the growth of vegetation to any particular drop of rain or ray of sunshine—but it is very evident that without rain or sunshine it would fail to flourish.

A woman was lately indicted in England for causing the death of her child by denying it adequate nourishment. Investigation showed, however, that the mother had fed the child regularly on corn starch, mixed with a little milk, ignorant of the fact that starch is unable to supply the necessary nutriment to young children. Under these circumstances the woman was, of course, acquitted. It is a lesson which mothers and nurses would do well to remember.

The London *Times* in a recent article says that Europe is no longer able to feed her population, and the total grain crops produced fell 343,000,000 bushels below the annual consumption, and 285,000,000 bushels of this deficiency is in the United Kingdom. The wheat crop of Great Britain is estimated this year at 75,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels, and the consumption at about 200,000,000 bushels. After deducting what is required for seed, there will be a deficiency to be supplied from foreign countries of about 130,000,000 bushels, and perhaps more than this.

Civilization has its peculiar diseases from which savages are comparatively free, as they in their turn are slaughtered by plagues which die out as they become civilized. Among these diseases that of short-sightedness, or myopia, as the oculists prefer to call it, grows constantly more prominent. Every observant person of middle age must have become convinced that the wearing of eye-glasses is much more common now than it was a score of years ago, and such statistics as have been collected fully sustain this opinion. A recent examination of the pupils in the public schools of New York city has shown that the proportion of sufferers from myopia is in some cases as high as eight and one-half and even twelve and one-half per cent., while at Columbia college no less than sixty-nine of the students were near-sighted, or a full third of the whole 201. The disease is found to increase with the length of school life, and is undoubtedly aggravated by the imperfect lighting arrangements in the average school-room and the poor type of many text-books.

A perplexing question often arises under the patent laws: Suppose a workman in the employ of some large establishment invents a valuable improvement in the machinery or processes; does the patent belong to him or his employers? They always say that they were paying him for his time, and are entitled to whatever he accomplishes. He argues that inventing is a matter quite outside the duties for which he was hired. For example, a plow manufacturing company in Indiana employed a superintendent of their business, and he, during his engagement, took out a patent for improvements he made in the plows they were selling. They sued him, claiming that he should transfer the patent to them, for they said they were led to engage him by his assurance that he had large experience in making and selling plows and devising improvements, and that he would devote his time and services to manufacturing and perfecting their plows; also, that the improvement that he had patented was made partly by aid of suggestions from other employes and with employes belonging to the company. The judge said that these facts were not enough to make out their case. Persons are not deprived of the right to the inventions they make while in the service of others, unless they have been hired and paid to exercise their inventive faculties for their employers. A contract for the time, labor and skill of the employe in manufacturing and selling does not give the employer the right to an improvement which the employe invents. If in this case the superintendent was materially aided by suggestions from other persons, he was not sole inventor, and perhaps his coadjutors were entitled to a share in the patent, but the fact would not give the employer a right to it.

Character of Our Population.

According to the latest census bulletin there are in the United States, or were in 1880, when the census was taken, of colored inhabitants 6,632,549, and of foreign born 6,679,945. These figures do not show, however, the comparative strength of these elements of our population. The children of colored parents were enumerated as colored, while the children of foreign born parents were taken as native white inhabitants. Based upon the census of 1870 the following estimate has been made of the national characteristics of our population:

	1880.
American white	30,453,545
Foreign born	6,679,945
Both parents foreign	5,001,139
One parent foreign	1,388,604
Colored	6,632,549
Total	50,155,783

By this calculation, sixty-one per cent. of the whole population is native white, thirteen per cent. is foreign born, ten per cent. represent children of both foreign parents, three per cent. have one foreign parent, and thirteen per cent. is oft he colored race. Of the foreign born population, 2,772,169 came from Great Britain and Ireland. Other countries have contributed as follows:

Germany	1,966,742	Mexico	68,399
Ireland	1,854,571	Denmark	64,196
Sweden	194,337	Holland	58,090
Norway	181,729	Poland	48,357
France	106,971	Italy	44,230
China	104,541	Austria	38,963
Switzerland	88,621	Russia	35,722
Bohemia	85,361		

Greenland, Gibralter, Malta and Japan together have about 1,000 children in this country. No country on the globe has so strangely composite a population as this.—*Albany Argus.*

Thought Himself a Woman.

John Talboy Binns, one of the most noted characters that ever entered the Philadelphia almshouse, died in that institution recently, aged sixty-nine years. Believing himself to be a woman and affecting woman's ways, he was dubbed in the institution with the title of "Sallie" Binns. He was admitted February 16, 1853, and was at that time forty-one years of age. When a young man he joined an amateur theatrical club, and the height of his ambition was to play female characters. He became quite a monomaniac on this subject, and his infatuation at last took upon itself a mild form of insanity, and for the greater part of his life he was thus afflicted. At all times and upon all occasions he believed himself to be a dashing beauty, at whose feet scores of ardent suitors knelt, and upon whom society smiled with favor. Clad in feminine attire whenever a ball or concert was given for the patients, he was the center of attraction. At all times he affected an effeminate voice in conversation, and acted in every respect like one of the female sex. The air of a woman never deserted him, and everybody who visited the house called on "Sallie" and purchased specimens of his handiwork

An old Indian graveyard has been unearthed near Athens, Ga., and many curious relics have been found.

THE NEWS.

EASTERN AND MIDDLE STATES.

A WORKMAN who was making some repairs on electric light wires in New York allowed his hands to come in contact with both ends of the wires and received such a tremendous electrical shock that death ensued in a few minutes.

AT the Connecticut Democratic State convention in Hartford Thomas M. Waller was nominated for governor, George G. Sumner for lieutenant-governor, D. Ward Northrop for secretary of state, Afred R. Goodrich for treasurer and Thomas R. Sanford for comptroller.

THE assignees of Wellington Brothers & Co., wholesale dry goods dealers of Boston, have sent a circular to creditors which shows the liabilities of the firm to be $831,634.02.

THE Longfellow Memorial association of Boston has issued a circular to the "children of America" inviting ten-cent subscriptions toward the fulfillment of the plan of the association for the erection of a memorial statue in front of the poet's late residence.

AT Cortland, N. Y., two brothers—Robert and Luke Gerard—employed at the gas-works, quarreled. Robert struck Luke a murderous blow with a piece of gaspipe, inflicting a fatal injury.

MRS. MIRIAM OSGOOD, of Warner, N. H., widow of the founder of the Osgoodite religious sect, died a few days ago at the ripe old age of 103 years.

THE letter of Mayor Cleveland, accepting the nomination of the New York Democratic State convention for governor, has been published.

A TUMBLING barrel containing 50,000 breech-loading caps blew up at the Union Metallic cartridge shop, Bridgeport, Conn., with terrible force. The building in which the explosion occurred was blown to atoms, but fortunately no one was injured.

THE officers of the Irish National land league have issued a circular from Buffalo to the public relative to the statement which has been made that the land league is no longer in existence, emphatically protesting against it, and declaring the league to be in full life and strength.

JACOB BECKER, a young man in the employ of Baily, Farrell & Co., lead pipe works, Pittsburg, Pa., was standing on a scaffolding, cleaning the rust off a shaft, which was making 160 revolutions a minute, when by some means his right leg became entangled in a telephone wire, and, losing his balance, he grasped the shaft. In an instant he was whirled around with fearful rapidity, and the telephone wire wrapped round his leg until the limb was severed from the body. He fell through a hatchway to the ground below, and when picked up was dead. His head was a shapeless mass, and his leg was still dangling from the wire.

SOUTH AND WEST.

THE Chicago *Railway Age* reports the construction of 1,209 miles of main track in the United States during September, and a total for nine months of the present year of 8,075 miles. It estimates the total construction for the entire year at 10,500 miles, an amount far greater than ever before built in one season.

ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS was elected governor of Georgia by a majority variously estimated at from 30,000 to 50,000. All the Democratic nominees for state offices were successful, and the general assembly is also largely Democratic.

John Brooks (colored), who had confessed to making a brutal assault upon a little girl, was taken from the sheriff at Jacksonville, Tenn., by a large crowd and hanged.

JOHN LEIGH and James Rigby, two farmers of Palmer, Ill., quarreled about the possession of some land and became involved in a lawsuit, from which Rigby came out victorious. The other afternoon Leigh's son approached Rigby and, pretending that he desired to effect a peaceable settlement, suddenly opened fire with a revolver, killing him.

FRANK JAMES, the notorious outlaw, brother of the late Jesse James, surrendered to Governor Crittenden, of Missouri, at Jefferson City, and was delivered to the Jackson county authorities at Kansas City. When Frank James surrendered to Governor Crittenden, he handed him his pistols and stated that he (the governor) was the only man except himself who had touched them for twenty years.

AN Atlanta (Ga.) dispatch says that Mr. Stephens, the newly-elected governor, sent to the governor his resignation of the office of Congressman from the Eighth Georgia district. It was accepted, and an election to fill the vacancy was ordered for November 7. Gartrell, the defeated candidate for governor, will contest the election of Stephens, not with the hope of getting in, but to show alleged frauds and intimidations.

THE following are Ohio's crop estimates, based on returns from all the counties of the State: Total number of bushels wheat, 45,787,811; rye, 406,151; oats, 18,435,779; barley, 1,337,309; corn (probable), 87,005,280; potatoes (probable), 89,000,000. Per cent. of an average crop—Sweet potatoes, 100; tobacco, 74; sorghum, 92; corn, 87; potatoes, 101. Yield per acre in bushels—Wheat; 16.7; rye, 15.8; oats, 28; barley, 19.9.

AT Lowell, Kansas, a Miss Rosecranse, a young lady of seventeen, tried to rescue her seven-year-old sister from their burning residence, when both lost their lives.

THE steamer Atlantico brought from Vera Cruz, Mexico, to New Orleans forty-seven sailors from five foreign vessels (four Norwegian and one Swedish), and four sailors from one American vessel, the bark Commodore Dupont, all wrecked on the coast of Mexico. The vessels were riding at anchor off Tampico and Pueblo Nuevo, and were driven ashore by a gale.

THE Mormons have been buying a large tract of land in Arizona.

THE vote in Arkansas on the liquor license question stands 78,889 for licenses and 45,041 against.

SIXTEEN freight cars and two engines were totally wrecked by a railroad collision near Cedar Rapids, Iowa, causing an estimated loss of $40,000.

A FIRE at Warrington, Fla., a village adjoining the Pensacola navy yard, destroyed twenty-four buildings, inflicting a total loss of about $30,000.

Two convict guards at Darrington, Texas, shot at each other with pistols until both were dead.

A PREMATURE explosion of a blast took place near Mountain Store, Mo., by which Gordon McDonald, a railroad boss, and four laborers were killed, and six others seriously injured.

BY a collision between a freight train and a wood train near Bridgeville, Del., an engine and four cars were demolished and eleven train hands were injured more or less seriously.

GREAT excitement was caused in Cincinnati by the brutal murder of A. W. Ross, a prominent citizen, treasurer of the Coal Exchange and one of the exposition commissioners. Mr. Ross was returning to his home in Glendale, a suburb of Cincinnati, late at night, when he was set upon, his head crushed in and his pocketbook and watch stolen. A large reward for the apprehension of the murderers was offered.

FLAMES have destroyed the court-house at Atlamont, Grundy county, Tenn., with all it contained.

THE total number of cases of yellow fever at Pensacola, Fla., up to the 9th, was 1,300, and of deaths 112.

A BOILER in the sawmill of Young & Smith, near Shelbyville, Ind., exploded, instantly killing George Young and fatally injuring his partner, Harry Smith.

AT a baptismal ceremony near Canton, Ga., a bridge gave way and 200 spectators fell into the water. No lives were lost, but quite a number of persons had legs or arms broken.

H. C. MEAD, a wealthy old banker of Waupaca, Wis., was found murdered in his bank, where he had been in the habit of sleeping. His safe was unlocked and its contents, consisting of several thousand dollars, gone.

ST. LOUIS' fair has been a great success this year, the receipts in one week reaching $103,000, against $77,000 last year.

THE Rev. J. L. Denton, Arkansas State superintendent of public instruction, committed suicide by jumping from the balcony of a house in Fayetteville. He had been mentally unbalanced.

FROM WASHINGTON.

A STATEMENT prepared at the postoffice department shows that the amount of money orders issued during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, was $119,936,632.69, an increase of more than ten millions over the previous year. The amount of orders paid amounted to $115,058,758 63. On this amount of business the gross revenue amounted to $1,190,354.85, which, after deducting all expenses, leaves a net revenue of about $200,000.

THE naval board appointed to investigate the loss of the Jeannette met and organized.

THE total cost of the free-delivery service of the postoffice department for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, was $2,623,269, an increase over last year of $123,348.

THE signal service estimates that at least thirteen million dollars of property and many persons remained safely in port on account of warnings from the department prior to the recent cyclone.

INDIAN COMMISSIONER PRICE has notified the Indians whose support is not provided for by treaty stipulations that they will be expected to labor for a livelihood.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says that Mr. H. H. Wells, the newly appointed special United States attorney, who has been intrusted with the conduct of the investigation into the alleged star route "jury fixing" transactions, has been engaged in a careful study of the large number of affidavits already taken and of the other evidence now in the possession of the government relating to the case. It is not likely that any legal proceedings will be instituted immediately. Foreman Dickson, of the star-route jury, has written a letter to District Attorney Corkhill protesting against the investigation of alleged bribery cases by an officer of the department of justice. Mr. Dickson says that "the most serious charges have been made against the agents of the department of justice—the creatures of the attorney-general—and nothing could be more absurd than to allow that department to investigate these charges."

FOREIGN NEWS.

FOUR long dissecting knives stained with blood, which are supposed to have been used by the murderers of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Under-Secretary Burke, have been found in a house in Dublin.

GENERAL WOLSELEY, at Cairo, issued a general order complimenting the British troops engaged in the Egyptian campaign on their endurance, courage, gallantry and good behavior. The order says that the queen is proud of her soldiers, and General Wolseley, in the queen's name, thanks them for their valor and discipline.

BRITISH troops have begun to leave Egypt for England.

MISS ADELAIDE PHILLIPS, a well-known American singer, died the other day in the south of France.

THE city of Pressburg, Hungary, has been placed under martial law on account of the anti-Jewish riots there.

THE czar of Russia, as an act of clemency, has commuted the sentence of death of Nagormy and Jewsejeff, political criminals, to hard labor in the mines for an indefinite period.

AN Irishman named McHugh died the other day in Quebec aged 107 years.

SCOTLAND's fruit crop this year has been a complete failure. It is the worst season in fifty years.

THE steamer Durban, which sailed from England for the Cape of Good Hope a few days since, had on board Professor Newcomb and his party, sent by the United States government to observe the transit of Venus.

A TRAIN conveying Chillian soldiers from Pisco to Ica, Peru, was partly blown from the line by torpedoes laid by the Montoneros, and some seven or eight soldiers were killed. The Italian consul, Signor Picasco, was in the train, and miraculously escaped injury, but was captured by the Montoneros, who asked $100,000 for his release.

A DISPATCH from Manila, Philippine Islands, says that the fatal cases of cholera in the town now average from thirty to forty daily, and the deaths from the disease in the vicinity of the town average twelve daily.

SEVERAL slight earthquake shocks have been felt in Panama.

SINCE January 1, this year, the Cuban board of freedmen have declared free 20,900 slaves in accordance with the emancipation law.

THE cost to England of the Egyptian war is placed at £10,000,000 to £20,000,000, and it will be raised by an income tax.

AT a great fire in a hardware factory in Paris the chief of the Parisian fire brigade was killed and several men were injured.

AT a conference of delegates representing 28,000 English colliers it was resolved that notices to employers for an advance of fifteen per cent. be given.

BISHOP WALSH, who has just returned to London from a visit to Ireland, in St. Peter's cathedral referred to the Irish question. He condemned in scathing terms the agrarian crimes, but quoted statistics to show that there was less crime in Ireland, proportionately, than in England, Scotland and Wales. While opposing the disintegration of the empire, the bishop favored home rule for Ireland similar to that enjoyed by Canada.

DURING a dense fog the steamer Herder, from New York for Hamburg, ran upon the rocks a few miles from Cape Race, N. F., early in the morning and was completely wrecked. All the passengers and crew were safely landed in the vessel's boats. The number of persons on board was 235. The Herder was valued at $500,000, and her cargo at $185,000.

The Wells in Sahara.

French enterprise is steadily persevering in the work of redeeming the desert of Sahara by means of artesian wells. A large number of wells have been sunk along the northern border, more than 150 in the province of Constantine alone, and the work is advancing into the interior. One of the curious phenomena which the digging of these wells has brought to notice is the existence of fish and crabs at great depths. The learned engineer, M. Jus, who for twenty years has directed the work, avers that he once boiled and ate a crab which had been drawn up from a depth of 250 feet, and that, moreover, it was of an excellent flavor.

A Strong Man's Feat.

A story of remarkable human strength is reported to the following effect: At New Philadelphia, Ohio, a Swiss named John Winkler, of Stone Creek, Tuscarawas county, exhibited a remarkable feat of strength and physical endurance. On a wager of $100 he carried a barrel of flour, weighing about 225 pounds, to Canal Dover, a distance of three miles, in fifty-five minutes. Under the wager he could have rested fifteen minutes, but he stopped but four minutes of the time, and came in on the homestretch but little fatigued.

A pearl-making industry has sprung up in the Thuringian forests of Germany, and a large demand for the goods from abroad has made a boom in wages. The secret of making the so-called "lack-luster" pearls was accidentally discovered by a workman who put one of the original samples in his mouth and felt a tiny grain of sand upon it. Previous to this acids had been tried without success, but the lucky workman tried "rubbing up" the pearls with common sand, and in less than a week hundreds of his fellows were making a living at the same work, and handsome goods were produced that now find a ready sale in the markets of the world.

According to the last census New York has 9,765 growers of hops, who cultivate 39,072 acres in the crop, with a product in 1879 of 21,628,931 pounds. Next comes Wisconsin with 4,438 acres, and a product of 1,966,427 pounds; then California with 1,119 acres, and 1,444,077 pounds production. Of the New England States Vermont takes the lead with 265 acres, and a yield of 109,350 pounds; Maine comes next with 48,214 pounds; then New Hampshire, with 23,955 pounds, and Massachusetts 9,895 pounds. Only eighteen States raise any hops, and of these five raise less than 10,000 pounds each.

WISE WORDS.

Be silent and safe; silence never betrays you.

Every man desires to live long; but no man would be old.

The man who never excites envy never excites admiration.

Present evils always seem greater than those that never come.

Some men cannot stand prosperity. Others never get a chance to try.

An evil-speaker differs from an evil-doer only in the want of opportunity.

Never let your zeal outrun your charity; the former is but human, the latter is divine.

Those days are lost in which we do no good. Those worse than lost in which we do evil.

Use sin as it will use you; spare it not, for it will not spare you; it is your murderer and the murderer of the whole world. Use it, therefore, as a murderer should be used; kill it before it kills you.

The conditions of success are these: First, work; second, concentration; third, fitness. Labor is the genius which changes the ugliness of the world into beauty; that turns the greatest curse into a blessing.

Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm; it is the real allegory of the lute of Orpheus; it moves stones; it charms brutes. Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity, and truth accomplishes no victories without it.

Kind words are bright flowers of earthly existence; use them, and especially around the fireside circle. They are the jewels beyond price, and powerful to heal the wounded heart and make the weighed-down spirit glad.

When misfortunes happen to such as dissent from us in matters of religion, we call them judgments; when to those of our own sect, we call them trials; when to persons neither way distinguished, we are content to attribute them to the settled course of things.

HEALTH HINTS.

The remedy for overwork is rest.

As far as one violates law he wastes power.

Good nutritive vigor is the foundation of good health.

Men and women insult God by abusing their bodies.

Hundreds of women die annually for want of change of labor or change of scene.

Rapid consumption of the vital forces means early decay and premature death.

To cure stammering *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly* advises the stammerer to read aloud one hour every other day with the teeth closed.

If people will live twice as fast as they ought, if they will perform as much labor in one day as ought to be done in two, nothing will save them from the natural consequence, which is to die twice as soon as they otherwise would.

Farmhouses may be, and ought to be, better located than city residences. Low sites, where the house drains are sluggish, the fogs frequent, the air stagnant, and the effluvia from the outbuildings confined, should always be avoided. Next in importance to location is cleanliness in the surroundings of the farmhouse.

Coffee as a Cure for Malaria.

Coffee is opposed to malaria, to all noxious vapors. As a disinfectant it has wonderful powers. As an instantaneous deod