At the King's Gate.

A beggar sat at the king's gate,
And sang of summer in the rain—
A song with sounds reverberate
Of wood and hill and plain,
That rising bore a tender weight
Of sweetness, strong and passionate;
A song with sigh of mountain pass,
Ripple and rustle of deep grass,
The whispering of wind-smote sheaves,
Low lapping of long lily leaves,
Red morns and purple-mooned eves.

The king was weary of his part,
The king was tired of his crown;
He looked across the rainy land,
Across the barren stretch of sand,
Out to the rainy sea;
He heard the wind beat loud and free
The gilded casement, sullenly
Falling away with mist and rain.
"But oh! it is a weary thing
To wear a crown and be a king,
Unending war with care and pain;
Oh, for one golden hour and sweet,
To serve the king with willing feet!"
But he would sleep, and from his heart
The jeweled silken girdle loose,
And give it room to turn and choose
An easier measure for its beat.
Into the gilded chamber crept
A breath of summer, blown with rain
[illegible] wild wet leaves against the pane.
[illegible] sleeper smiled and slept.
[illegible] at all things sweet were dead?'
[illegible] n say, who came to wed
[illegible] in to the king's head.
[illegible] C. Marsh, in Harper.

[illegible] LOUD.

[illegible] difficulties as
"Bother!"
[illegible] g at my desk,
[illegible] mpatiently—
[illegible] r Mattie had
[illegible] run to the back
[illegible] pped her hands
[illegible] ing:
[illegible] a shame! And
[illegible] ome up and dress?"
[illegible] would not be so
[illegible] natching away her
[illegible] blot you've made
[illegible] ss, sir!" she said,
[illegible] ave a waltz round the
[illegible] pretty silk dress
[illegible] he light chairs,
[illegible] p, and then,
[illegible] she took a
[illegible] s and be-
[illegible] coldly, "but
[illegible] rk of a mer-
[illegible] nature. You
[illegible] t always to be
[illegible] ear," she cried.
[illegible] one side for
[illegible] estling in
[illegible] r a glance
[illegible] y desk,
[illegible] liet. I
[illegible] stfully at
[illegible] hen she
[illegible] upon my
[illegible] ss with me, Dick?" she
[illegible] no!" I jerked out, im-
[illegible] y. "Only I thought I had
[illegible] t a woman and she has turned
out to be a child."

There was silence then for a few minutes, only broken by the scratching of my pen. The little hands twitched a little as they lay upon my shoulder, and I very nearly wrote down, instead of "The calculations arrived at by the projectors of tontines"—"Richard Marlow, how can you be such a disagreeable wretch?" But of course I did not write it—only thought—and then I felt wonderfully disposed to turn round, snatch the little graceful figure to my breast and kiss away the tears which I knew were gathering in her eyes.

Somehow or another, though, I did not do it—only went on glumly writing—for I was cross, worried and annoyed. I had set myself a task that necessitated constant application, and I was not getting on as I could wish; so, like many more weak-minded individuals of the male sex, instead of asking for the comfort and advice of my wife, I visited my disappointment upon the first weak object at hand, and that object was the lady in question.

"Please, Dick, dear, don't be angry with me. I can't help feeling very young and girlish, though I am your wife. I do try, oh! so hard, to be womanly; but, Dick dear, I'm only eighteen and a half."

"Thirteen and a half, I should say," I said scornfully, just as if some sour spirit were urging me on to say biting, sarcastic things that I knew would pain the poor girl; but, for the life of me, I could not help it.

There was no answer—only a little sigh—and the hands were withdrawn.

I went on writing rubbish that I knew I should have to cancel.

"Had you not better get ready, Dick?" said Mattie, softly. "You said you would come when I went upstairs, and the Wilson's won't like it if we are late."

"Hang the Wilson's!" I growled.

There was another pause, filled up by the scratch, scratch of one of the fiercest pens ever used, and another little sigh.

Mattie was standing close behind me, but I did not look round, and at last she glided gently to a chair and sat down.

"What are you going to do?" I said, roughly.

"Only to wait for you, Dick, dear," she replied.

"You need not wait. Go on. I won't come. Say I've a headache—say anything."

"Dick, are you unwell?" she said, tenderly, as she came behind me once more and rested her little hands on my shoulder.

"Yes—no. Pray, don't bother. Go on. Perhaps I'll come and fetch you."

There was another pause.

"Dick, dear, I'd rather not go without you," she said, meekly, at last.

"And I'd rather you did go without me," I said, angrily. "The Wilsons are our best friends and I won't have them slighted."

"Then why not come, Dick, dear," said the little woman, and I could see that she was struggling bravely to keep down her tears.

"Because I've no time for such foolery. There, you've wasted enough of my time already, so go."

Scratch, scratch, scratch, went that exasperating pen, as I went on writing more stuff to cancel, and yet too weak and angry to leave off like a sensible man, run up and change my things, and accompany my little wife to the pleasant social gathering a few doors lower down our road.

She had been looking forward to the visit as a treat. So had I until that gloomy fit came over me; but as I had taken the steps already made, I felt that I could not retreat without looking foolish; so I acted with that usual wisdom displayed by man under such circumstances, and made matters worse.

"Did you hear me say that I wished you to go alone?" I said, angrily.

"Yes, yes, Dick, dear, I'll go, if you wish," Mattie said, very meekly; "but indeed I'd far rather stay at home."

"You are desired to go; you have a rose in your hair," I said, satirically—oh, what poor satire, when it was put there to please me!—"and they expect you; so now go—and enjoy yourself," I added, by way of a sting to my sensible speech.

"I can't enjoy myself, Dick," she said, gently, "unless you come too. Let me stay."

"I desire you to go!" I exclaimed, banging my hand down on the desk.

She looked at me with the great tears standing in her piteous eyes, and then, coming nearer, she bent over me and kissed my forehead.

"Will you come and fetch me, Dick?" she said softly.

"Yes—no—perhaps—I don't know," I said roughly, as I repelled her caresses; and then, looking wistfully at me, she went slowly to the door, glided out and was gone.

That broke the spell and I started from my seat, but more angry than ever. I was wroth with her now for obeying me so meekly, and I gently opened the door to hear her call the maid and tell her to accompany her as far as the Wilsons'.

Then I heard them go—heard the girl return, the door close, and I was alone.

Alone? Well, not exactly; for, so to speak, I was having an interview with my angry self, as I felt that I was, asking how I could let a feeling of annoyance act upon my better nature and make me behave as I had to the sweet little girlish being who, during the six months we had been married, had never looked at me but with the eyes of love.

"Change your things and go after her," something seemed to say; but I repelled it, threw my writing aside, kicked off my boots, snatched my slippers out of the sideboard, thrust the easy-chair in front of the cozy fire, threw myself into it, and then with my feet in the fender and my hands in my pockets, I sat, morose, bitter and uncomfortable, gazing at the glowing embers.

"She had no business to go!" I exclaimed. "She knew I was up all last night, writing that abominable book, and was out of sorts, and ought to have stayed."

Then I reviewed the past half-hour, and grew calmer as I leaned back, knowing as I did, and well, that I had forced her to go, poor child, and how miserable she would be.

"She'll forget it among all those people," I said, bitterly; but I did not believe it, and at last I sat there calling myself ass, idiot, blind, madman, to plant, as I had, the first seeds of what might grow into a very upas tree of dissension and blight the whole of our married life.

"Poor little darling!" I said at last; "I'll wait up till she comes home, and then tell her how sorry I am for my folly and ask her forgiveness."

"But, as a man, can I do that?" I said. "Will it not be weak?"

"Never mind," I exclaimed, "I'll do it! Surely there can be no braver thing to do than own one's self in the wrong. Life's too short to blur it with petty quarrels. And suppose she were taken ill to-night—my darling, whom I love with all my heart? Or, suppose she went too near the fire, and her dress caught alight? There, how absurd! Thank goodness she is in silk, and not in one of those fly-away muslins!"

I sat on, musing and musing, till suddenly there was a buzz outside the house, then the rush of feet. I fancied I heard the word "fire!" repeated again and again, and, turning to the window, there was a glow which lighted up the whole place.

I dashed downstairs and out of the door, to find the road thronged, for a house a little lower down was in flames, and, to my horror, I had not taken a dozen steps before I found that it was at our friends' the Wilsons'.

There was no engine, but a crowd of excited people, talking eagerly; and just then the fire escape came trundling along the road.

It was quite time, for the house as I reached it was blazing furiously, the flames darting out in long fiery tongues from the upper windows, while at several there were people crying piteously for help.

I fought my way through the crowd and tried to run up to the house, but half a dozen officious people held me back; while the men with the fire escape tried to rear it against the house; but it would not reach, because of the garden in front, so that they had to get the wheels of the escape over the iron railings, and this caused great delay.

"Let me go!" I panted to those who held me. "Let me go! Some one—some one in the house."

"You can't do any good, sir," said a policeman, roughly. "The escape men will do all they can."

But I struggled frantically and got loose, feeling all the while a horrible, despairing sensation, as I knew that my poor darling was one of the shrieking suppliants for help at the upper windows, and that but for my folly I might have saved her.

As I freed myself from those who held me and ran to the escape, it was to find that the man who had ascended it had just been beaten back by the flames.

"It's no good," he said; "we must try the back."

He was about to drag the machine away, when I heard my name called, "Dick! Dick!" in piteous tones; and as I was once more seized, I shook myself free, rushed up the ladder, with the flames scorching and burning my face, and, panting and breathless, I reached a window where Mattie stood stretching out her hands.

I got astride of the sill, the flames being wafted away from me, and threw my arm around her; but as I did so the ladder gave way, burned through by the flames that gushed furiously from the lower window, and I felt that I must either jump or try and descend by the staircase.

There was no time for thinking; so I climbed in, lifted Mattie in my arms, feeling her dress crumble in my hands as I touched her, and the horrible odor of burnt hair rose in my nostrils as I saw her wild and blackened face turned to mine.

"Dick, Dick!" she gasped, "save me!" and then she fainted.

Fortunately, I was as much at home in the house as in my own, and making for the staircase through the flame and smoke, I reached it in safety; but below me was what seemed to me to be a fiercely blazing furnace.

I recolled for a moment, but it was my only hope, and I recalled that the lower floor was as yet untouched by the fire; it was the one beneath me that was blazing so furiously.

So, getting a good tight grip of my treasure, I rushed down the burning stairs, feeling them crackle and give way as I bounded from one to the other.

It was a fiery ordeal; but in a few seconds I was below the flames and reached the hall, where, panting and suffocating, I struggled to the door, reached it, and fell.

If I could but open it I knew we were saved; but I was exhausted, and the hot air caught me by the throat and seemed to strangle me. I raised my hand to the lock, but it fell back. I beat feebly at the door, but there was only the roar of flames to answer me; and as I made one more supreme effort, panting and struggling to reach the fastening, I was, as it were, dragged back by the burden I still clasped to my breast.

It was more than human endurance could bear, and I felt that the end was near; and to make my sufferings more poignant Mattie seemed to revive, struggling with me for her life, as she kept repeating my name, and clung to me, till—

"Dick—dear Dick! wake; pray wake! Are you ill?"

I started up to find Mattie clinging to me; and clasping her tightly to my heart a great sob burst from my breast as I kissed her passionately again and again, hardly able to believe my senses.

"Oh, Dick," she panted, "you did frighten me so! I couldn't stay to supper at the Wilsons, dear; for I could do nothing but think about your sitting here, alone, and cross, with me. So—so—so, I was so miserable, Dick, and I slipped away and came home, to find you lying back here, panting and struggling; you wouldn't wake when I shook you. Were you ill?"

"Oh, no; not at all," I said, as I kissed her again and again, feeling now for the first time sensible of a smarting pain in one foot.

"You've burnt yourself too, Dick; look at your foot."

It was quite true; the toe of one slipper must have been in contact with the fire; and it was burned completely off.

"But, Dick—dear Dick," she whispered, nestling closer to me, "are you very, very angry with your little wife for being such a girl?"

I could not answer, only thank God that my weak fit of folly was past, as I clasped her closer and closer yet.

"Mattie," I whispered at last, in a very husky voice, "can you forgive me for being so weak?"

I could say no more for the hindrance of two soft lips placed upon mine; and while they rested there I made a vow I hope I shall have strength to keep; for real troubles are so many it is folly to invent the false.

At last, when I was free, I took the rose from where it nestled in her hair and placed it in my pocketbook; while, in answer to the inquiring eyes that were bent on mine, I merely said:

"For a memento of a dreadful dream."

By the way, I never finished that pamphlet.

Bedouins and the Desert.

The Bedouin considers the desert his personal property. He says that the sun gave it to him as a legacy, ordering him to keep it intact and free from intruding strangers. He believes that if he fails to do this the sun will cease to shine on it, and it will be covered with water. For this reason the Bedouins are very jealous of foreigners passing through the desert without their permission, and they will rob and even murder travelers who have not taken the precaution to provide themselves with a permit from some Bedouin sheik or emeer. This permit is sometimes in the shape of a bodyguard, which accompanies the travelers to the next tribe, and confides them to another guard, which in turn does the same thing; or it is in writing, bearing the seal of some chief; else it is a ring, a handkerchief, a piece of wood or leather. In any case, permission obtained from one chief is sufficient to insure the traveler a safe passage through the desert, unless he should be unfortunate enough to fall into the hands of hostile tribes, of which there are a few who are always at war with the more peaceable of their own kind. This right of the Bedouin to the desert is acknowledged, they say, by the sultan of Turkey and the khedive of Egypt, who pay them an annual tribute for allowing the caravan of holy camels to march over the sands on its way to Mecca. The truth, however, is that the holy caravan was so often robbed by the Bedouins that the Turkish and Egyptian rulers thought it policy to pay a little blackmail rather than send large bodies of troops to protect it. The great difficulty experienced by a stranger is in obtaining the necessary permission, for this is not readily granted, the Bedouin chiefs resorting to all kinds of subterfuge and very often to deception. No experienced Oriental traveler considers himself safe until he has not only slept in the chief's tent, but has also smoked the narghilleh of friendship, broken bread and divided salt with him, formalities without whose observance no Bedouin is to be relied upon. The friendship, however, once obtained, can be depended upon. Many cases are known where Bedouins have risked and sacrificed their lives in protecting or avenging those to whom they have pledged themselves. The most recent instance is that of the Emeer Abou-Said, who last year marched at the head of a thousand lances, from Nubia to Tripoli, a journey of two months, where he fought and destroyed the whole of the Yzaney tribe, for having robbed a caravan of Greek gentlemen, who were collecting specimens of natural history, and to whom the Emeer Abou-Said had granted a pass. The most curious incident of this expedition was that the emeer had to pass through three tribes with which he was at war at the time, but they, knowing that he was bent on defending Bedouin honor, not only allowed him to cross their territory unmolested, but also entertained him hospitably. The Bedouins always camp near a well, and within a few minutes after their arrival at one they are comfortably settled. All their property is portable and is stowed away in various shaped saddle bags, which are easy packed and unpacked. Their tents consist of pieces of cloth, or rather felt, made of camel's hair by the women, and thrown over bamboo poles. Some of the tents are very pretty, especially those of the chiefs, which are interwoven with gold, silver, colored wools, silk, etc. The majority of them, however, have nothing to recommend them. The men's tents are open at both sides, but those of the women are closed up with rolls of cane, not for protection from heat or cold, but because a Bedouin's wife's face must never be seen by anybody but her husband. Whenever she leaves the tent she covers her face with thick black muslin. The furniture in the tents consists of carpets and little or nothing else. On these they sit and sleep. The tents are, however, decorated with the saddles of the men and litters of the women, the majority of which are richly ornamented and of great value. A Bedouin will work and steal for years to possess a gold-mounted saddle, bridle and stirrups, for they are the criterion of a man's wealth and position.

The Maelstrom.

The most celebrated of whirlpools is that called the Maelstrom, which lies to the southward of the Loffoden islands, off the coast of Norway, near a large rock in the middle of the strait dividing the islands of Vaer and Moskenes. It is produced by the conflicting currents of one of the great Norwegian fiords. There are most extraordinary and romantic legends concerning the Maelstrom, but careful observations have shown that the peril has been magnified. At flood or ebb tide in summer it offers no danger even to small boats. But in winter, and during stormy weather, even large ships and steamers do not dare to venture near it. At certain stages of the wind and tide during this season the whole stream boils in mighty whirls, against which the largest vessels would contend in vain. These whirling waters would not suck vessels down in their vortex, however, as formerly believed, but would infallibly dash them on the rocks, or, in case of small ships, swamp them with water. The imagination of Edgar A. Poe, which painted a descent into the Maelstrom, had no hold on facts whereupon to delineate his marvelous picture. Stripped, however, of its fictitious dangers, the Maelstrom is still a gruesome fact, and the Norwegian fisher-boats are careful to give it a wide berth, except in very smooth and pleasant weather, when the tide is just right. This is rather a disagreeable necessity, as it is said that the Maelstrom and its vicinity furnish a favorite feeding-ground for the largest and finest specimens of the finny tribe.—*A World of Wonders.*

In Texas, 1,461 miles of new roads were constructed last year, costing nearly $50,000,000. The State has now thirty-four railroads, aggregating 5,908 miles in length.

NEWS EVENTS.

Eastern and Middle States.

"CEDAR CROFT," the late Bayard Taylor's homestead, near Kennett Square, Pa., has been sold at auction for $14,050.

A BILL has been introduced in the Vermont house of representatives providing that prisoners be rendered insensible before execution.

JOSIAH W. FLETCHER has been nominated for governor by the New Hampshire Prohibitionists.

NEW YORK'S historic old postoffice was sold at auction the other day by the Federal government for $650,000.

ABOUT 1,000 churches from all parts of the United States and Canada were represented at the Universalist general convention held in Philadelphia.

R. O. SOOBRS & Co., manufacturers of woolens, at Dedham, Mass., have failed. The liabilities are given at $430,000 and nominal assets at $225,000.

A COAL train, consisting of a locomotive and fifteen cars, was precipitated into the Susquehanna river near Otego, N. Y., by the giving way of a bridge. The fireman was killed and the engineer severely injured.

MATTHEW CONNOR and Patrick O'Connell, hod carriers of Auburn, Me., long bore a grudge against each other. While working on the third story of an unfinished building they engaged in a quarrel, clinched, and after a fierce struggle rolled over the dizzy height to the ground, where both were picked up mangled corpses.

THREE men—J. A. Vail, D. Vandegert and Francis Cornish—were arrested in Philadelphia by Postal Inspector Barrett for illegal use of the mails. Their plan was to write to persons for merchandise or for live stock under the name of Lee & Co., and refer to J. A. Vail, who would reply to inquirers that Lee & Co. were responsible for any amount. The arrest was made on complaint of J. J. Dodge, a sheep raiser of Ohio, who had received an order for a lot of sheep, but had taken the precaution to come to Philadelphia with the live stock.

THE engine Deerfield started from North Adams, Mass., pushing a caboose loaded with about thirty men who were going to work at different places on the road. They had gone about half way when the caboose, which was in front, came in collision with another engine, smashing the headlight of the Deerfield and driving the fifteen feet flues straight through the furnace door. The caboose was raised from its trunk on to the cowcatcher of the Deerfield, knocking a hole in the front of the engine, and steam and hot water flew into the caboose. The men who were not hurt in the collision were burned badly, and but few escaped without injury. Twenty-seven were injured. Four of the injured men died on the following day and four or five others were not expected to live.

AT a meeting of the Friends in Chester, Pa., in celebration of the 200th anniversary of the landing of William Penn, a letter and poem by John G. Whittier were read. Special religious services were held in all the churches of Philadelphia in commemoration of the founding of Pennsylvania.

EZEKIEL A. STRAW, ex-governor of New Hampshire, died at his residence in Manchester, at the age of sixty-three years.

MRS. LANGTRY, the celebrated English beauty, arrived in New York a few days ago for the purpose of fulfilling an engagement to appear on the stage in this country during the next six months.

THE 200th anniversary of William Penn's landing was celebrated at Chester, Pa., by a mimic landing in the presence of 200,000 persons, followed by speechmaking, singing, etc.

A. Y. BENYON, late president of the Pacific National bank of Boston, has been indicted by the grand jury of the United States circuit court for issuing time drafts illegally and fraudulently. Benyon broke the bank last November by loaning the money of the institution without security.

South and West.

TOTAL number of yellow fever cases at Pensacola, Fla., up to the 17th—1,727; deaths—144.

AT Minden, Neb., Sheriff James Woods and two citizens were shot dead by four horse thieves.

THE twenty-second annual fair of the North Carolina Agricultural society opened at Raleigh. The exhibition is the best ever made in the State, particularly as to live stock, machinery and farm products.

COTTON pickers are so scarce in Texas that one cent per pound is being paid.

EDITOR COCKRILL was admitted to bail at St. Louis in the sum of $10,000. The charge against him for killing Colonel Slayback is murder in the second degree.

EUGENE BOGARDUS, a son of Captain W. H. Bogardus, the noted marksman, and himself a crack shot, fell from a railroad train in Alabama, sustaining probably fatal injuries

RAINS have severely damaged the cotton crop in Louisiana, Texas and Mississippi.

THE National Cotton Planters' association, in session at Little Rock, Ark., has re-elected F. C. Morehead president.

HON. JOHN D. DEFRIES, late head of the government printing office in Washington, died a few days since at Berkely Springs, Va., in his seventy-third year.

ON account of the repairs to the White House not having been completed, President Arthur took up his residence temporarily at the Soldiers' home, where a cottage has been prepared for his use.

A DEFECT has been discovered in the redistricting law of Tennessee, which it is thought may throw out the Tennessee delegation to the next Congress. It has been suggested that the governor of Tennessee call a special session of the State legislature for the purpose of remedying the defect.

FIVE colored persons—Ella Moore, Joseph King, Robert Donaldson, Reddick Powell, and Simon O'Quinn—were hanged at Eastman, Ga., for the murder of James A. Harvard on August 6. The hanging was witnessed by less than 100 persons, and there was but little excitement or interest manifested. The crime for which the prisoners suffered occurred at a large negro camp-meeting at Cochran. A negro named Terrapin swindled another negro in a game of cards. Marshal Harrell, with a deputy, attempted to arrest him, but was knocked down. He fired and killed Terrapin. Amid intense excitement the body was borne to the camp-meeting, and an immense crowd gathered. A white man was seen running through the ground, and the crowd, believing it to be Harrell, pursued him, crying, "Kill him, "Burn the town," etc. The fugitive took refuge in a house, and was immediately surrounded, dragged out, beaten to death with fence palings, and riddled with bullets. The woman Ella Moore led the crowd. The man who was killed proved to be a young college graduate who had just arrived at his home. His name was James A. Harvard. While he was being dragged from the house, negroes who knew him declared that he had nothing to do with the killing of Terrapin, but the frantic woman urged on the crowd with the result stated. They then went into the town in search of the marshal, but were met by the citizens, who had armed themselves. A fusillade was opened on both sides, but the negroes soon took to flight, not, however, before three of their number had been killed. A large number of negroes were arrested and tried for the crime. Sixteen were sentenced to the penitentiary for life, and six were sentenced to be hanged. One of the six was respited.

THE National Cotton Planters' association at Little Rock resolved to hold a world's centennial cotton exposition in 1884. The association also decided to establish a planters' and farmers' mutual life insurance company.

RIGHT REV. ROBERT PAINE, D. D., senior bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, died a few days ago at Aberdeen, Miss., in his eighty-third year.

COMMODORE HUGH Y. PURVIANCE, on the retired list of the United States navy, died at Baltimore.

TOTAL number of yellow fever cases at Pensacola, Fla., up to the 22d, 1,970; total number of deaths, 162. The destitution and distress caused by the epidemic were reported on the increase.

JAMES N. DOLPH (Republican) was elected to the United States Senate by the Oregon legislature on the forty-first ballot. Mr. Delph is a lawyer about forty-eight years old, and emigrated to Oregon from New York twenty years ago.

WICHITA, Kansas, has been well shaken by an earthquake.

THE Texas cotton crop for 1882 is expected to be from 1,500,000 to 1,600,000 bales.

THE official returns of the Ohio election show the following totals for secretary of state: Newman (Democrat), 316,874; Townsend (Republican), 297,759, Schumacher (Prohibition), 12,202; Hafer (Greenback), 5,345; Newman's plurality, 19,115; Newman's majority, 1,568.

From Washington

THE following is a list of the more important claims filed with the board designated by Congress to audit the claims arising from the illness and death of the late President, James A. Garfield: Dr. D. W. Bliss, $25,000; Dr. D. Hayes Agnew, $14,700; Dr. Robert Reyburn, $10,800; Dr. D. S. Lamb (for examination of the body at Elberon, N. J.), $1,000; Susan A. Edson, $10,000; Henry S. Little, receiver of the Central railroad company of New Jersey, for laying special track at Elberon and running special trains, $3,239.91.

THOMAS A. EDISON, has now taken out in all 287 patents, 154 of which have been in connection with electric lighting.

THE cost of railroad mail transportation for the last fiscal year was $10,373,515, against $9,793,155 for the previous year. The increase in mileage was 8,994 miles, or 8.9 per cent. increase. This is the greatest increase in length of railroad routes ever made in any one year, and is greater than the entire railroad mileage in 1851. The appropriation for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, is $11,130,000, and the estimate for this item for 1884 is $12,000,000. There are now more than 100,000 miles of railroad service in operation, reaching every State and Territory of the Union. The cost of the star route service during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882, was $5,553,849. [This was $1,403,506 less than the cost of the service for the previous year. The estimate for all items of transportation for 1884 reaches the sum of $25,493,120; the appropriations for the same items for 1883 amount to $26,041,000, showing a decrease of $547,880 in favor of 1884, including the additional expense resulting from the growth and development of the postal service.

THE annual report of the second comptroller of the treasury for the last fiscal year shows that the total number of claims cases settled during the year were 20,699, representing $106,763,074; number of claims received from second, third and fourth auditors, 17,133, representing $106,397,052; number of miscellaneous claims, including soldiers' pay and bounty, 11,465, representing $3,310,246; number of cases not involved in present expenditures, 3,566, representing $366,022; number of contracts filed, 1,955; requisitions recorded, 12,659.

Foreign News.

THE committee of the new Irish National league have adopted an address to the Irish people in substance as follows: The landlords have combined with the purpose of breaking the spirit of the tenants. The dismay which the present scale of judicial rents has created among the applicants to the land courts renders it more necessary now than ever that the tenantry should be reunited in vigilant and lawful association for the purpose of protecting themselves from injustice. The inspiration of all our struggles is to transfer all local power and patronage from privileged strangers to the hands of the people, and so fortify the people for the work of self-government.

THE English guards, who returned from Egypt, received an enthusiastic welcome from great crowds upon their arrival in London.

BAKER PASHA'S scheme for the reorganization of the Egyptian army has been approved by the council of ministers. Baker recommends that the field officers of one-half the regiments, battalions, batteries, etc., be British, and of the other half Egyptian.

THE following will constitute the chief counts of the indictment against Arabi Pasha: First—That, in violation of the right of nations, he hoisted a white flag in Alexandria, and under cover thereof retired with his troops and gave up the city to fire and pillage. Second—That he excited the Egyptians to arm against the khedive. Third—That he continued the war despite news of peace. Fourth—With having incited civil war, devastation, massacre and pillage in Egyptian territory.

PANAMA advices give the following account of the recent disastrous tidal waves in that region: San Blas, a district in this State, the principal village of which is situated on a cape which runs into the Atlantic, has been visited by a series of tidal movements which did damage to life and property. The tide ran out a great distance, and on its return swept away the villages built on the beaches of the different islands of the archipelago and on the main land. The villages of Rio Coco, Isla Paloma, and Napacondi, on the islands of the same name, were swept away, and more than forty persons were drowned. At Playon Grande every house was washed down, but only two persons were drowned. Playon Chico, which adjoins it, also suffered. All the produce stored at Rio Mono was swept away, but no lives were lost. At Aguili, Candi Island, where good harbor age led to the chief business of the district being carried on, sixteen persons lost their lives, and several thousand dollars' worth of imported goods were swept into the sea. The villages at Rio Banana and Mosquito have also been flooded, the people left houseless and their goods destroyed.

A LONDON special dispatch says that trade in England is stagnant, particularly in the iron and cotton districts, and that many strikes are threatened.

INFORMATION brought by an Indian courier from the west coast of Vancouver's Island states that a British steamer, supposed to be named Wambe, from Hong Kong for Victoria, British Columbia, has been lost at Clooquot, forty-five miles north of Juan de Fuca Straits. The ship went to pieces. Three bodies were picked up, but no living persons could be seen. It is supposed that several hundred passengers, to be employed on railway works, and a large amount of Chinese goods were on board.

TREMENDOUS damage was done by a cyclone which struck Manila, capital of the Philippine islands. One account says that the greater part of the city was destroyed and that thirteen vessels, two of them American, were beached. The Philippine islands belong to Spain, and Manila, which is one of the most important ports in the East, and contains many churches and educational institutions, has a population of about 160,000.

A WOMAN fired twice at King Milan I., of Servia, in the cathedral at Belgrade. The king was not hurt. His assailant, who was arrested, is the widow of Colonel Jefrew Markowitch, who was executed with several other rioters in May, 1878, by order of Milan.

The Indian Commissioner's Report.

Commissioner Price, of the Indian bureau, has transmitted to the secretary of the interior his annual report for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1882. The commissioner says:

The operations and results of the last year in the different agencies compare favorably with any one of the preceding years. Land has been opened to cultivation, houses for Indian residences have been built, schools opened and operated, and in many cases and in various ways the cause of civilization advanced. The co-operation of religious societies is regarded by the commissioner as a very important auxiliary in the civilization of the Indians, and he points to the benefits derived from their work during the past few years.

On the topic of Indian education the report says: Exclusive of the five civilized tribes, the whole number of Indian pupils attending school during the past year has been 8,508. Of these 468 were in attendance at the Carlisle, Hampton and Forest Grove training schools. Of the remainder 4,510 attended reservation boarding schools and 3,598 reservation day schools. The average attendance for the year has been 5,249. Industrial training for boys is carried on at agency boarding schools and is receiving more and more attention each year. In connection with fifty-seven schools 1,428 acres are under cultivation. Blacksmithing, tailoring and harnessmaking are taught at four schools, seven teach shoemaking, ten carpentering and fifteen the raising and care of stock. Training in these branches has been stimulated by the success of the experiments at Carlisle, Hampton and Forest Grove. An appropriation of not less than $50,000 should be made by Congress at its next session to properly equip existing agency schools for industrial work. The whole number of day schools now in operation is 101. The commissioner trusts that the time is not far distant when a system of district schools will be established in Indian settlements which will serve not only as centers of enlightenment for those neighborhoods, but will give suitable employment to returned students, especially the young women, for whom it is specially difficult to provide. The amount asked by the commissioner from Congress for Indian education for the year ending June 30, 1884, is $917,000.

A TRAGIC AFFRAY.

How Three Prominent Citizens of Knoxville, Tenn., Lost Their Lives.

Intense excitement was created at Knoxville, Tenn., by the killing in a shooting affray of three of the city's most prominent citizens—General Joseph A. Mabry, Major Thomas O'Connor and Joseph A. Mabry, Jr. The difficulty began in the afternoon at the fair grounds, by General Mabry attacking Major O'Connor and threatening to kill him. O'Connor replied that it was not the place to settle their differences, whereupon Mabry told him he should not live. It seems that Mabry was armed and O'Connor was not. The cause of the difficulty was an old feud about the transfer of some property from Mabry to O'Connor. Later in the afternoon Mabry sent word to O'Connor that he would kill him on sight. The next morning Major O'Connor was standing in the door of the Mechanics' National bank, of which he was president. General Mabry and another gentleman walked down Gay street, on the opposite side from the bank. O'Connor stepped into the bank, procured a shotgun, took deliberate aim at General Mabry and fired. Mabry fell dead, being shot in the left side. As he fell O'Connor fired again, the shot taking effect in Mabry's thigh. O'Connor then reached into the bank and got another shotgun. About this time Joseph A. Mabry, Jr., son of General Mabry, came rushing down the street. He was not seen by O'Connor until he was within forty feet of him, when he fired a shot from a pistol, the ball taking effect in O'Connor's breast, passing through the body near the heart. The instant Mabry fired O'Connor turned and discharged the shotgun at him, the load taking effect in young Mabry's right breast and side, and he fell pierced with twenty buckshot, and almost instantly O'Connor fell dead without a struggle. Young Mabry tried to rise, but fell back dead. The whole tragedy occurred within two minutes, and not one of the three spoke after he was shot. General Mabry had about thirty buckshot in his body. A bystander was painfully wounded in the thigh with a buckshot and another was wounded in the arm. Four other men had their clothes pierced by buckshot. The affair caused great excitement, and Gay street was thronged with thousands of people. General Mabry and his son Joseph were acquitted only a few days previous of the murder of Moses Lusby and Don Lusby, father and son, whom they killed a few weeks since. William Mabry, another son of General Mabry, was killed by Don Lusby last Christmas.

Major Thomas O'Connor was a native of Virginia, forty-eight years old, and was president of the Mechanics' National bank of Knoxville, a director and stockholder of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway, and also of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Land company; was a member of the firm of Cherry, O'Connor & Co., who lease the penitentiary, and the largest wagon manufactory in the South. He had large mining interests and was interested in several large railroad contracts in the Southern States. He was one of the richest men in the South, being worth nearly $2,000,000. In politics he was prominent, being a member of the National Democratic executive committee from Tennessee. General Mabry was about sixty years old and was vice-president of the Knoxville and Kentucky railroad. His son Joseph was twenty-two years old, had recently been elected a justice of the peace and was trying a case when the shooting began.

Work of the Weather Bureau.

General Hazen, the chief signal officer of the army, in his annual report, states that the signal service has greatly increased its usefulness since last year in spite of greater difficulties than were experienced since the organization of the weather service. Although the work of the corps has grown, there are fewer officers to perform it, and for the fiscal year of 1883 there is $55,000 less for observation and report of storms than was actually expended in 1880, 1881 or 1882. The report shows the insufficiency of the force employed to do the work required, and a strong appeal is made for an additional force in order to meet the actual requirements of the service. Extra men are particularly needed for "indication" work and for the inspection service. The report ascribes the difficulties of the service to the defective organization of the corps and renews the recommendation of last year that the corps be made a distinct branch of the army and have its own complement of officers.

to the commercial and agricultural interests of the country. Eleven new stations have been added, special reports are made for the cotton and tobacco growing regions of the country, and the means for giving warnings to the cattle raisers of Texas against the approach of "northers" have been improved, and it is expected that the increased work is to go on, and that the service is to continue meeting the growing demands of the country upon it with a smaller appropriation than it has had for a number of years. Experiments have been made during the year with a view of increasing the value of the farmers' bulletin by the addition of a weather chart of the United States, and it is believed that in a short time these charts may be successfully reproduced on the farmers' bulletin. With each year the popular knowledge of the uses of this bulletin enables those interested in agriculture to judge of the correctness of the forecasts, and with the addition of the proposed weather map, individuals will be able to make correct predictions of the weather for localities which it is impossible to provide for in the brief sentence which expresses the prevailing weather in the stations anticipated for an entire district. It is contemplated, as the work of the office advances, to add to this bulletin brief instructions for the use of instruments, which may hereafter be furnished for local observers. The railway bulletin service has proved of great value during the past year. The system of frost warnings for the benefit of the sugar interests in Louisiana has been continued. During the coming year it has been proposed to telegraph frost warnings direct from the signal office to all telegraph offices in the sugar growing section. The report describes the operations of the different branches of the service and states that it is necessary that a better grade and pay than that of sergeant be provided for the oldest and best men of the service. A recommendation is made for an increase of fifty clerks for the central office to carry on the cotton belt work, the display of frost warnings, the extension of telegraph lines and other work.

A Tragical Duel.

The Paris *Charivari* gives the following history of a famous tragical duel:

Colonel D—y, one of the most terrible fire-eaters of the Restoration, had taken shelter from the rain one evening under the gallery of the Panoramas. A young medical student passes by, with his sweetheart on his arm; he imagines that the colonel stares insolently at her, and forthwith slaps the colonel's face. The latter very coolly produces his card, demands that of the man who thus insulted him, and observes as he receives it:

"You do not know what you have done, young man; you have struck Colonel D—y."

The student turned pale on hearing that terrible name. Nevertheless, as he is a man of courage, the duel is agreed upon. In order to equalize the chances, pistols are chosen. The adversaries were posted at twenty paces apart, with permission to shoot as they pleased, and to advance close to one another. The student raises his weapon, takes good long aim at the colonel, and misses him. The colonel advances with steady strides, comes up to his adversary, places his hand upon the lad's breast, and after a moment's silence, exclaims:

"This heart does not beat too quickly, considering it is the heart of a man who is going to die."

Then he places the muzzle of his pistol to the young man's forehead and blows his brains out.

An Extraordinary Man.

In the person of Hoc Bey, Constantinople has been entertaining a most remarkable visitor. This Circassian chief, who has been paying homage to his liege lord, the sultan of Turkey, was born in 1762 and entered the Turkish military service in 1777, since which time eight successive sultans have known him as one of the most faithful and valiant officers in the Ottoman army, to which he still belongs, after an active military career of 105 years. He has fought in sixty-five pitched battles, innumerable skirmishes, received three and twenty wounds, and has earned every military decoration in the gift of the sultan. Now, in his one hundred and twentieth year, he is still strong and hearty and in full possession of all his faculties. Every attention was shown him that a sovereign could offer a subject.

The length of the submarine cables in the whole world is estimated to be 64,000 miles, and their value to be $202,000,000. The length of all the wires in the world would reach forty-eight times around the earth.

The largest State in the civilized world is Texas, which boasts an area of 273,356 square miles; the smallest is the little State of Monaco in Europe, which has only an area of six square miles.

HEALTH HINTS.

Three-fourths of the summer diarrheas and dysenteries are attributable to the use of animal food, together with the unclean habits of body of those who eat it.

To destroy black-heads, wash the face thoroughly at night with tepid water and rub briskly with a Turkish towel; then apply a mixture of one ounce of liquor of potassa and two ounces of cologne.

In *Dr. Foote's Health Monthly* we find the following remedy for hoarseness: Let a lump of borax dissolve slowly in the mouth; or inhale mild ammonia vapor; and put a cloth wrung out with cold water about the throat when retiring for the night.

Congestion of the brain most frequently results from trouble and anxiety of mind, producing sleeplessness, followed by the engorgement of the small blood vessels of the brain, sudden