

RATES OF ADVERTISING. One square, one inch, one insertion, \$1.00. One square, one inch, one month, \$3.00. One square, one inch, three months, \$8.00. One square, one inch, one year, \$20.00.

A supply of pure water has abolished typhoid fever in Vienna, Austria.

The anti-Chinese sentiment is apparently gaining strength throughout Australia.

Chicago controls the meat and grain markets of the world. New York and Liverpool are ranked second.

Things grow worse and worse in Russia. The latest outrage was at a concert in Petersburg, where two selections were played by forty-eight pianists upon only four grand pianos.

The largest Sabbath school in the world, it is said, is the one in connection with the "North Side Central Church," in Chicago. It has 5000 scholars with an attendance of 3000.

Some of the general officers of the army are assigned to the West or South. Ohio has three sons in commanding positions, three in Pennsylvania two, and Massachusetts one each.

Two prominent St. Louis men have been in litigation over a duck valued at \$100,000. The preliminary suit made \$48,000 in addition to attorney's fees, \$48,000. Now the case has been taken to the Missouri court.

The United States Supreme Court has affirmed the validity of a Kansas law requiring railroad companies responsible for damages for injuries to their employees.

Lawrence, Ga., has invested in a new Bible for swearing witnesses on. The reason for this is that the old Bible had the first four chapters of Genesis missing, and the lawyers are in a dilemma whether an oath made on a Bible with the first four chapters binding.

English authority computes that at least three or four years more pigs will be raised in the United States from the wild rose and raspberries bushes.

The New York Herald publishes the methods of feeding for swine in this country have been anything to do with this mortality.

Carson's old partner, Dick Wooten, who among other notable deeds drove 14,000 sheep 1500 miles over the California and made \$40,000 dollars by the operation, and who is now seventy-two years old, has just had his eyes restored through an operation by a Chicago surgeon after eight years of blindness.

The American Manufacturer says that the production of all kinds of goods in the United States aggregated \$750,000,000 net tons, or 3,339,071 gross tons, which exceeded by 30 per cent the production for 1876, in which year the United States for the first time produced more goods than Great Britain, which had led the world up to that time.

The cultivation and milling of rice in Louisiana give employment to a large percentage of her population. There are about 600 rice plantations in the State, New Orleans has 12 rice mills, with a capacity of cleaning 275,000 bushels per annum. The amount invested in all industries connected with the rice trade is estimated at about \$7,500,000.

The committee in charge of the celebration in London of the three hundredth anniversary of the destruction of the Spanish Armada has arranged that an Armada window shall be placed in St. Margaret's, Westminster, England, where Lord Howard and Sir Walter Raleigh lie buried, and also that an Armada centenary exhibition shall be held at Plymouth.

Says a writer in the London Pall Mall Gazette: "I paid a visit to Niagara Falls not long ago and heard a curious fact which may not be generally known. It is that Mr. Gladstone, the ex-Premier, owns a patch of land on the Canadian side commanding a splendid view of the Falls. He was asked to sell when the Prospect Park improvements were being planned, but declined with thanks."

"The last Michigan Legislature," says the Detroit Tribune, "enacted a law authorizing the payment of a bounty of one cent per head for slaughtered sparrows. The law, as far as Wayne County—and nearly every county in the State, for that matter—was concerned, has been inoperative. In the first place, when the law went into effect, it found the counties without any specific appropriations which could be drawn from in payment of bounties, and in the second place, as regards the city of Detroit, there was a conflict of opinion as to whether the bounties should be paid out of county or city funds, and whether the County Treasurer or City Clerk should be the disbursing agent. Since the adoption of the estimates by the council the matter has been brought to the attention of a number of the Aldermen, and it is proposed to offer a resolution in the council for the insertion of an item of \$200 in the estimates, transmitting the same to the board of estimates, with the recommendation that it be favorably considered."

THE ABSENCE OF LITTLE WESLEY.

Since little Wesley went, the place seems all so strange and still—Why I miss his yell of "Gran'papa" as I'd miss the whistler's notes, And to think I use to scold him for his everlasting noise, When I only rickollect him as the best o' little boys!

THE BABES IN THE WOOD

He was a little pauper boy being returned to the State that must maintain him. He sat very quiet in his seat, thinking of his grandmother, who had died in that little village that was sending him away. He thought of her grave on the hillside burying ground, where wild roses and raspberries bushes came about the stones; where the bees hummed in the sunshine, the birds sang in the maples, and the long grass in the soft summer breeze blew across the graves like paleis.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

Make the Kitchen Attractive. Considering the fact that so many women are obliged to pass a great portion of their time in the kitchen, why not make it an attractive apartment rather than stow it away in the basement, or in some dark corner of the house, as is now too frequently done? Most houses display pleasant sitting-rooms; but if we judge of the conveniences and general pleasantness of the kitchen by the rooms in front of the house, we utterly fail in our conjecture.

Peacock Feather Fan.

Take a small Chinese fan, round or slightly oval in shape, cover it with red or green paper, mastic or any dark green thin material; cut the feathers about four inches long, measured from the top of the fibers. Have a bottle of mucilage ready; begin by clipping the fibers remaining on the quill, from which has been cut the tops, takes these fibers and glue them all around the edge of the fan, so they will extend about two inches beyond the top of the fan.

Veal in Tempting Shapes.

Many very delicious dishes may be made of veal. To be good, veal should be about two months old, when the flesh will be firm, with a pink tinge, and the bones hard. Veal is divided into fore and hind quarters; the fore quarter is divided into loin, breast, shoulder and neck; the hind quarter into leg and loin. Chops are cut from the loin, and the leg is used for cutlets and filets. The loin, shoulder and fillet and breast are used for roasting. The knuckle and neck are used for soups, stews, pies and croquettes.

Veal Loaf.

Chop three pounds of lean veal and a pound of fat pork very fine; roll a dozen crackers and moisten with a teaspoon of sweet milk and two well beaten eggs; mix all together and serve with nutmeg, allspice pepper and salt. Make into the shape of a large loaf and bake an hour and a half; butter frequently with a little butter and hot water; take up dry, set away to cool; when ready to serve, slice thin.

WISE WORDS.

A good conscience is the finest opiate. It is better to do well than to say well. You must love in order to understand love. God's nature should lead in the list of the virtues. The friendship of the artful is mere self-interest. No place, no company, no age, no person, is temptation free. The majority of people are most generous when they have nothing to give. Education begins the gentleman, but reading, good company and reflection finish him.

Violin Village.

No musical instrument is deserving of greater care than the violin. A good one will last for centuries, and improve with age. A newspaper writer tells something of the people who make the best violins, in Markneukirchen, with its surrounding villages, Kingenthal, Fleissen, Rohrbach and Gersitz, in Saxony, where there are about 15,000 people who do nothing but make violins. The inhabitants, from the little urchin to the old, gray-headed man, the small girl and the old mother, are all engaged in making some parts of a fiddle, such as different pieces. The older men make the finger-board from ebony and the string-holder of the screws. The small boys make themselves useful by looking after the glue-pot. A man with strong, steady hands and a clear eye puts the different pieces together and this is the most difficult task of all.

Inscriptions in Saxon Houses.

Many of the houses in Saxon villages bear an inscription of some motto or sentiment. Often, says the Youth's Companion, these sentences show great originality, seeming to reflect the characteristics of the house-owner. The following examples of such homely literature are taken from "The Land Beyond the Forest": "Till money I get from my father-in-law, my roof shall be covered with straw, of course adorned a hatched cottage. Another has a more serious ring: "Within this house a guest to dry, So long the Lord hold me alive; But when He bids, I must away, Against his will I cannot strive."

Hanged For Witchcraft.

The last persons judicially executed in England for witchcraft were a woman and her daughter, nine years of age, who were hanged at Huntingdon in 1716. The last judicial execution in Scotland for witchcraft was a woman in 1722, who was condemned to death by the Sheriff of Sutherlandshire. There is an account of a woman having in 1727 been put into a tar barrel and burnt at Donnoch, Scotland. The penal acts against witchcraft were repealed in 1736 in the reign of George II. In 1731 Ruth Osborne, suspected of witchcraft, was murdered by a riotous mob at Tring, in England; Thomas Colley, one of the leaders of the mob, was tried at the ensuing county assizes, found guilty and hung in chains on the spot where the murder was committed.—Vol. III.

THE GOVERNMENT BONDS.

The Absolute Safety of Registered United States Bonds—Cleverly Executed Counterfeits. In the southeast corner of the Sub-Treasury building, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, is a quiet, cozy little room that might almost be taken for the private office of a city lawyer, with its two desks, leather-cushioned chairs, and large bookcase. There is little about it suggestive of money or great wealth, except the heavy wire screen or partition which separates the two employes from contact with the outside public. In the screen are two small window-like openings through which all business is transacted. Currency seldom finds its way into this office, yet uncounted millions in government securities are passed back and forth through the windows in the screen, for the office is the bond department of the Sub-Treasury. Here subscriptions to government loans are taken, called bonds redeemed and registered bonds exchanged. There are other offices throughout the United States where the same work is done, but as New York is the financial centre of the country, the greater proportion of the bond business is done here.

Let Her go, Gallagher.

The New York Star says: "There have been scores of explanations as to how the term 'let her go, Gallagher' originated, but it is hard to say the correct explanation has ever been made. Daniel J. Gallagher, a well-known printer of Philadelphia, is responsible for the phrase. Some years ago he became stage struck, and in order to get 'behind the scenes' daily consented to assist in lifting and lowering the curtain. The ropes became tangled in the hands of the tyro, and at a critical moment the curtain refused to drop. The dying villain on the stage prolonged the agony as long as he could, until the stage manager became frantic, and seeing the novice did not understand what to do, shouted, in full hearing of the audience, 'Let her go, Gallagher! Let her go!' And from that day forward the phrase became a street slang."

New Zealand Sport.

New Zealand now contains great numbers of wild cattle, which have descended from those sent by the farmers during the reign of George II. In 1751 Ruth Osborne, suspected of witchcraft, was murdered by a riotous mob at Tring, in England; Thomas Colley, one of the leaders of the mob, was tried at the ensuing county assizes, found guilty and hung in chains on the spot where the murder was committed.—Vol. III.

Noting Goes Hard With Me.

"Twas but a workman on his way From tinsome toil to tea, Yet in a cheery tone he sang: "Nothing goes hard with me." I noted well the rough-been look, The awkward, outhright air; The spade and shovel on his back, The tangled, unshorn hair. And these the thoughts that came uncalled, Unto my musing mind—Where, in the higher walks of life, Can we contentment find? Content in such a work degree, As this poor workman proves Dwells constantly within the walks Wherein he daily moves? How many of the tollsome task, That each new day must bring, Could learn from that poor laborer To be content and sing? And find how light the work would fall— No matter what it be—While cherishing the workman's words—"There's naught goes wrong with me."—Otolona Lancet.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Head-work—Shampooing. Simple politeness—A bough to a tree. Books that are always in season—pocket books. The time for one to strike—Sixty minutes after twelve. The dentist and glazier take great pains with their work. We don't see the propriety of wearing a solid gold stud in a merely plaited shirt bosom. Why is a mosquito like a musician who plays for money? Because after the serenade is over he sends in his bill. She (early in the evening)—"Good evening, Mr. Sampson." Same she (late in the evening)—"Good night, George." "Alaska is a fur country, isn't it, professor?" "Yes," replied the professor coldly, "it is quite distant."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Humor of the Day.

A cow caused a serious railroad wreck in Iowa. In Wall street the railroad wrecks are generally attributed to bears. A new paper called the Lamp has been started by a couple of ladies. Devoted to "light" literature, it is presumed.—Northwestern Herald. It is said that there is a carpenter in Milwaukee who is so expert with his lathe that he can turn a deaf ear on the slightest provocation.—Life. Flossie (aged four)—"Bobby, why do they call ministers doctors?" Bobby (a lad of considerable information)—"Cos they make folks better."—Epoch. He floated in at the wave of her hand And tenderly pressed his suit, But with a sudden gasp floated out On the wave of her father's foot. —Detroit Free Press.

Humor of the Day.

An old lady being late at church entered as the congregation was rising from prayer. "La!" said she, curtly, "don't get up on my account."—New York News. Mamma (84)—"Mersey me! Dot, what are you ringing that bell for?" Little Dot—"This flower in the window (pointing to a bud) isn't waked up yet."—Omaha World. In the court room. "Why is it they are so mighty particular about keeping orders here?" "The Judge, you remember, can only serve during good behavior."—Boston Transcript. A New York manufacturer advertises for men to hang dumb waiters. We have no doubt such men can be found, but in what restaurants are they to find the dumb waiters?—New Haven News. He who courts and runs away; But he who courts and will not wed, May find himself in court instead. —Life. "If I take hold of this thing, you know," remarked the tar to the roofer, "I'll stick to it; I never let go anything I go into." And the tar kettle said he could endorse the last statement.—Bar-de-le.

Humor of the Day.

"Will you please give me something, sir?" begged a tramp. "Certainly," responded the gentleman importuned. "I'm a police justice, and if you will step around to my office I'll give you thirty days."—New York Telegram. Although the King of Spain gets a million dollars a year, yet he never drinks anything stronger than milk; belongs to no clubs; never was out with the boys on a foot; does not smoke, chew, swear, nor play billiards, but then he is only a year old.—Danse's Review. Tramp to woman—"Can you give me something to eat, madam?" Woman—"Now, there ain't a thing in the house; an', besides, I've got a couple of letters to write an' no time to bother." Tramp (pleading that he had been courted, and the stamps, I can't starve."—New York Sun. The man who owns a lawn— Who's always up at dawn— To oil his patent mower do begin, 'gin, 'gin; His time is drawing nigh When we in bed shall lie, At noon, and smile to hear his merry din, din, din. —Boston Courier.

Humor of the Day.

A few days ago two men were in the Morse Building barber shop. One had red hair and the other was bald headed. Red Hair (to Bald Head)—"You were not about when they were giving out hair?" Bald Head—"Yes, I was there, but they had only a little red hair left, and I wouldn't take it."—New York Mercury. "Are you the horse editor?" inquired an impatient looking young woman, approaching the desk of that functionary. "I have that pleasure, miss," he replied, taking off his hat. "Can you answer all sorts of questions about horses?" "Well, I rather think I can," he said, with a prideful swell in his bosom. "Oh, I'm so glad," she twittered. "Will you tell me the difference between a bay horse and a sea horse?" "As she went out of the office she smiled back at him, but he sat gloomily at his desk and said nothing."—Washington Critic. Regulations have been established in the cotton districts in Guatemala by which farmers are required to build furnaces on their lands, and, whenever a sign is given to indicate the danger of frost, to light in them fires of rail, pitch, or other substance likely to make a great smoke and keep away the frost.