Do You Love Me.

If you love me, tell me so;
I have read it in your eyes,
I have heard it in your sighs,
But my woman's heart replies,
"If you love me, tell me so."

Should I give you Yes or No?
Nay, a girl may not confess
That her answer would be "Yes,"
To such questioning, unless
He who loves her tells her so.

If you love me, tell me so;
Love gives strength to watch and wait—
Trust gives heart to any fate;
Poor or rich, unknown or great,
If you love me, tell me so.

Farm, Garden and Household.

To wash Merino Stockings.—The same method should be pursued for all woolen and flannel goods. Boil the soap to make a lather, wash them in this warm, and rinse them in a second lather (if white mix a little blue). Never rinse in plain water, or use cold water.

After the Potato Bugs.—Ducks are said to do good service in exterminating the potato bug. A gentleman of Piqua, Ohio, put a pair of Muscovys into his potato patch, which was literally swarming with the bugs. The ducks ate the bugs with such avidity that the latter were soon exterminated, and the patch has not since been troubled with them. The ducks did not appear to suffer any ill effects from eating the bugs, and were not slow in "taking in" all they could discover. The duck remedy is certainly worthy of attention.

Bees Deserting their Hives.—Many bee-keepers complain of bees deserting their hives. Often when bees are hived in swarming time they will stay but a short time and take "French leave" for the woods. A common cause for this is that the hives are left exposed to the direct rays of the hot sun. If the hive be new and clean and is kept cool but few swarms need be lost in this way. Those who adopt artificial swarming have no trouble with their bees leaving, as an artificial swarm, never leaves its hive. I never yet had a swarm to leave a hive in the fall that contained a fertile queen and was in good condition for wintering, consequently we can give neither cause nor remedy.

Feeding Cows with Sour Milk.—An inquiry from I. Smith, Jr., of Franklin, Pa., as to the propriety of feeding cows with sour milk, led to a lively discussion in the Farmers' Club. Mr. Ely thought it was unnatural and wrong to feed a cow on her own milk. Dr. Smith thought it was outrageous. Mr. Geddes said thousands of cows in the dairy regions are fed on sour milk, meal, and potatoes. Mr. Curtis thought it was perfectly natural to feed a cow on milk, and that it increased her flow. All through the dairy districts sour milk and whey was fed to cows. He thought Dr. Smith and the Chairman took a sentimental view of the subject, and was thinking of literary ladies rather than cows. Mr. Whitney thought Mr. Curtis was wrong in asserting that it was natural for a cow to feed on her own milk, that it was contrary to nature for any animal to subsist on its own secretions. That animals preyed upon each other, but did not live upon themselves. Mr. Geddes said, you may talk of this matter as you choose, dairymen will feed milk to their cows. If you don't like to countenance the practice, you'd better quit eating factory cheese and butter.

Grooming Horses.—The horse being the most important machine in a farmer's establishment, care should be taken to preserve him in as perfect a state of health and condition as possible. The ordinary care of a horse consists in feeding and watering him, and when from neglect he suffers, dosing him with balls and drenches. Physicking a horse may be avoided altogether by treating him properly. Give him a roomy, airy stable—a loose box or stall is preferable to tying up with the halter. Clean out his stable daily; nothing is more hurtful to the feet of a horse than to permit him to stand in a pile of fermenting manure. With a clean bed and left loose in his stall, he will, of his own instinct, avoid lying in filth, and much labor in cleaning will be saved. Every night, when the day's work is done, wash his feet and legs free from mud and dirt, and in winter clean off all ice and snow. Cleanliness is an absolute preventive of grease and other diseases which commonly affect the feet and legs of horses. Have handy in the stable a piece of rough sacking, and rub his legs and knee-joints for a few minutes before leaving him for the night. A day's plowing or harrowing over soft, yielding soil is excessively hard work for the legs of both horse and man, and this plan of rubbing with a coarse cloth is good for either. Feed regularly, and groom morning and night, and you may "throw physic to the dogs."—*Hearth and Home.*

Preserving Eggs.—H. C. Wilmarth tells the Farmer's Club that no acid would combine with the egg-shell in any other manner than to destroy it. The egg-shell being composed of lime which is an alkali, would be dissolved by an acid; even common vinegar would so soften it as to destroy it in a short time. Packing in salt and keeping in a dry cool place has been found effectual, to preserve eggs for a few weeks. The main idea is to keep the air from penetrating the shell which is porous. A varnish of common gum-arabic would answer as a temporary expedient, and the eggs might be placed in a net and dipped in the solution in quantities of two or three dozen at a time. When wanted, a bath of warm water would remove the gum. All these expedients are troublesome, and practically inoperative on a large scale. We have kept eggs fresh for family use for over three months by putting them in a net which would hold three or four dozen, and dipping in a pail of boiling water. The albumen becomes *set* and forms an impervious skin on the inside. By hanging the net on a hook in a dry cellar, and changing or reversing its position every two or three days, the yolk is prevented from adhering and the eggs will keep longer. Eggs preserved for market by any of these methods are instantly detected by the dealers, and it is useless to endeavor to dispose of them under any other guise than what is known as "limed eggs."

Selecting, Breeding and Care for Cattle.—A writer for the Boston *Cultivator* gives the following convictions derived from observations:

1st. Stock to be profitable must be adopted to the locality, and the particular branch of business to be pursued. Many farms in New England can not keep with profit the large shorthorn stock, however excellent they may be. For the production of milk, the Jersey stock is not desirable; for the manufacture of butter, the Ayrshire stock is not the best; and for the production of either, no kind of stock is profitable if not well fed and well cared for.

2d. It is important that in every neighborhood there should be kept a good stock of thoroughbred cattle, such as will be adopted to the feeding capacities of that neighborhood, and the particular branch of the business pursued, whether of milk, butter or cheese.

3d. In every case the base (I don't know as this is the best term,) of all herds for profit should be the best of our native stock, taking into consideration endurance and adaptation to climate, &c.

4th. All stock must be kept in good condition, well housed and well and regularly fed, care being taken to give as much Indian meal as will keep the cows in good order. No cow will last long that is only fed with reference to a great flow of milk, to the entire neglect of fat-producing food.

5th. Variety is essential to a healthy appetite, and this is to be determined by circumstances, as to time of year, the use made of the milk, &c.

6th. It should be known that considering the economy of feed, the cow fed on oil meal, whether from cotton seed or linseed, will eat about the same quantity of hay, as though this were not fed with it; but the cow fed on corn meal eats less hay some say pound for pound, that is, one ton of meal will save one ton of hay.

Great wants proceed from great wealth; but they are undutiful children, for they sink wealth down to poverty.

Summary of News.

An acrelite, weighing 12 pounds, fell in Searsport, Me., on Sunday.

Victor Hugo has been ordered out of Belgium for political expressions.

Advices from Hayti state that the new Ministry has been dissolved through dissensions.

Brutus J. Clay, a son of Cassius M. has been nominated for member of the Kentucky Legislature.

Two Communist leaders of prominence, Raoul and Rigault, were tried by drum-head Court-martial and shot.

The destruction of property in Paris has been terrible. One-fourth of the city is estimated to have been destroyed.

At Reading, Penn., Mrs. C. B. McKnight, while laboring under a fit of insanity, shot and killed her little boy.

The balances of the U. S. Treasury, are as follows: Currency, $4,999,908; coin, $94,066,654; certificates, 17,805,000.

At Monmouth Junction, New Jersey, a terrible railroad slaughter, occurred, in which two men were almost instantly killed.

The official canvass of the New Hampshire Senate shows five Democrats and five Republicans, with two districts yet to elect.

William Foster has been found guilty in New York of killing Avery D. Putnam with premeditation and deliberate intent.

A volcanic eruption and earthquake have shaken the island of Rua. The country was terribly devastated, and 400 lives were lost.

The jury in the case of Moran, for the killing of Officer Packford, in Boston, failed to agree upon a verdict, and have been discharged.

The Greek Chamber has voted 10,000 livres as compensation to the widow of Mr. Lloyd, who was murdered by brigands at Marahon.

The Spanish Ministers have decided to stop all French refugees at the frontier, and to deliver them over to the Versailles authorities.

The Rev. Mr. Werner of Ypsilanti, Mich., has been arrested on the complaint of his wife for cleaning and using postage stamps that had been canceled.

Matt Suttle, of Paterson, lost his $20,000 Hambletonian stallion, the animal dying of inflammation of the bowels. The horse had just been entered for a match.

The latest advices from Mexico say the prospects for the re-election of Juarez to the Presidency brighten, and that there may be only a slight revolution against him.

Capt. Matthewson and Dr. McKean, of the Inman steamer *City of Durham*, were drowned in the harbor of Halifax, N. S., while in a sail-boat, on a fishing excursion.

A San Francisco Police Magistrate has decided to deny the right of Chinamen to offer testimony, and discharged a white man accused of robbery solely on that ground.

There were 499 deaths, 211 marriages, 347 births and 41 still-births in New York City last week. The mortality is smaller than in any week since January 1 of this year.

The cotton-growing States will, it is reported produce this year a crop of reduced average. The season thus far has been cold and rainy, and therefore unpropitious.

A Texas paper prints a list of 109 persons murdered in eleven years by Indians, in one county in that State. Among the killed were many women and children.

President Grant has accepted an invitation to visit Bangor, Me., on the 11th of October, to participate in the opening of the European and North American Railway to St. John.

In Lawrence, Mass., Wm. R. Scott and Emma C. Horne, meeting with opposition to their marriage, took arsenic. The girl died, but Scott survived and has been arrested.

A special dispatch to the London *Daily News* says a Carlist movement is imminent in Spain. Don Carlos is at Bayonne, and there is great agitation in Andalusia and Catalonia.

The civil war in Panama has ended by the conclusion of a definite peace. One of the insurgent leaders, however, refuses to lay down his arms owing to a misunderstanding with his associates.

The eastern span of the draw on the new railroad bridge at Winona, Minn., gave way precipitating a train loaded with stones into the river. Several persons were badly injured, but none killed.

Some depredations were committed by the Osage Indians in Howard County, Kansas, recently, which resulted in a conflict between them and a body of whites. Three Indians and one white man were killed.

Surrender of Cubans, and captures of others, are reported by the Spanish authorities. Valmaseda has declined the services of 2,000 Havana volunteers; he believes his present force equal to the work to be accomplished.

All the mountain Apaches have declared open war against the whites. It is supposed to have been caused by the recent killing of 100 Indians at Camp Grant. There is a very urgent request for military assistance from this district.

Two men, who refused to pay their fare on the New York Central Railroad, were put off at Tonawanda, by the conductor. As the train started, one of the men, named John Cotter, attempted to get on, but slipping, was killed. The conductor has been arrested.

A woman near Nashville, in attempting to separate a couple of roosters who were fighting, was spurred in the arm by one of the birds, from the effects of which she died the same evening. Her death so affected her husband that he also expired a few hours afterwards.

The result of the "Derby" race was a general disappointment, as the favorite was "nowhere," and eight to one were the odds against the winner, Baron Rothschild's "Zepher colt." "Albert Victor" was second, and "King of the Forest" was third. Seventeen horses ran.

Edwards and Collins, the light-weight pugilists arrested for indulging in their peculiar and disgusting "sport," were convicted in New York, and sentenced to imprisonment in the Penitentiary for one year each, and pay a fine of $1,000 each. The umpire received a sentence of six months' imprisonment and $500 fine.

The United States Senate, adopted the resolution discharging Messrs White and Ramsdell the correspondents from custody at the close of the session by a vote of 23 to 13. The proviso that this action should not interfere with legal proceedings against them was rejected—20 to 16. The Senate subsequently adjourned *sine die.*

In Douglas County, Missouri, the house of John Hatfield was surrounded, on the night of the 18th, by a party of men, who fired several shots about it. After daybreak, Hatfield discovered two of his assilants and shot them. Subsequently, Hatfield gave himself up, and while in charge of an officer, was overtaken by several men and killed.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that the assessment of five per cent. on the eighty per cent. certificates of the New York Central Railroad Company was properly made, and has instructed the Collector of the Fourteenth New York District to proceed at once to collect the tax, amounting in the aggregate to $1,151,800.

To Cleanse Feather-Beds.—When feather-beds become soiled and heavy, they may be made clean and light, as follows: Rub them over with a stiff brush or broom, dipped in hot soap-suds. When clean, lay them on some clean boards where the rain will fall on them. When thoroughly soaked, let them dry in the hot sun for six or seven successive days, shaking them each day. They should be covered with a thick cloth during the night. If exposed to the night air they will become damp and mildew. This way of washing the bed-ticking and feathers makes them very fresh and light, and is much easier than the old-fashioned method of emptying the beds, while it answers quite as well.

The Indian Troubles.

A letter from Isaac Gibson, agent of the Osage Indians, gives the following details of the recent attack on that tribe:

On the 13th of May, Hope Walla, Chief of the Little Osages, and ten of his men, started from his village, which is about eight miles from the Kansas line, to trade robes and furs at one of the border towns of that State. They were soon after met by 17 border white men, armed with guns and revolvers, who demanded the return of a horse which they alleged had been stolen by some of the Osages. The Chief assured them that his braves at the camp would find the horse for them if it was among their herds. The white men, after consultation, ordered the Indians to dismount, which some of them did, while others attempted to escape. The whites then commenced firing at the Osages and pursuing them, they making no resistance, as they were unarmed. The chief was wounded slightly in the shoulder, and two of his head men were badly wounded, and another was pursued to the river and killed. Another saved his life by diving into a lake.

When the outrage became known at the Indian village, about 75 warriors started in pursuit of the whites, who were overtaken before reaching the State line, but, refusing to stop and deliver up the ponies and robes they had taken, were fired upon by the Osages. One white man was killed, two were taken prisoners, and five horses were captured. The remainder of the whites made their escape, spreading the news of a general slaughter of all the women and children on the border. The people rushed to arms, but were prevented from attacking the Indians by the advice of two or three cool men who insisted on an investigation, which soon allayed their ire, as the attack by the Osages was deemed justifiable under the circumstances, and they had quietly and peaceably returned to their villages. The Indian Chief, fearing another attack, abandoned his town, and fell back towards the agency, twenty miles distant, to be nearer the other bands for support. This band had given evidence of their determination to abandon their wild life and accept civilization, but now they were on the war-path, their hearts fired with the spirit of revenge.

A delegation from the settlers on the border brought down to the agency the pony taken by the white men, and wished to do all they could to restore friendly relations with the Indians at a council which was held. The Osages voluntarily gave up the horses they had taken, and appeared disposed to live at peace if left alone.

Health Items.

A piece of vegetable charcoal laid on a burn soothes the pain, and, if kept applied for an hour, cures it completely.

There is no better remedy for cold feet than to slap the leg briskly just above the knee after raising the foot. The increased circulation induces immediate relief.

There is a very simple process by which muslins used for ladies' and children's dresses can be prevented from catching fire. Dissolve a small piece of alum in the water in which muslins are rinsed. When dry, if a light be put to them, they will smoulder away slowly, but not break out into blaze. And this, so far from being serious to muslin, improves its appearance greatly.

Many persons lose their lives every year by an injudicious system of clothing, and the principles involved need repetition every year. If clothing is to be diminished, it should be done in the morning when first dressing. Additional clothing may be safely put on at any time. In Northern States, the undergarments should not be changed for those less heavy sooner than the middle of May; for even in June a fire is very comfortable sometimes in a New York parlor. Half the diseases of humanity would be swept away from existence if the human body were kept comfortably warm all the time. The discomfort of cold feet, or of a chilly room, many have experienced to their sorrow; they make the mind peevish and fretful, while they expose the body to colds and inflammations, which often destroy it in less than a week.—*Holt's Journal of Health.*

Whipping the Indians.

A letter, dated on board the steamer Ida Rees, gives the following particulars of the fight which recently occurred, near Muscle Shell Mount, between a party of wood-choppers and a band of Yankton Indians. The war party of Yanktons came to the river a few miles above Sioux City, a few days ago, and attacked three men belonging to a party of wood-choppers. The men ran to the bend in the river and concealed themselves in thick bushes, but their hiding was discovered, when a desperate fight took place, resulting in the death of one white man and 11 Indians. The Indians numbered 40, and left six of their dead on the field of battle, not having horses enough to carry them off. The fight commenced at 2 p. m., and continued until dark. The men were intrenched in heavy undergrowth and lay behind a large log, from which position the Indians found it impossible to dislodge them. The two survivors reached their camp in safety the next morning.

Depth of the Ocean.—The success which has attended the laying of submarine cables has set the erroneous idea of an ocean without bottom at rest forever and given an impulse to the effort to invent new means of sounding and dredging. The soundings made in the Atlantic show its bottom to be an extensive plateau, varying in depths at different points. The average depth is 12,000, though the steamer Cyclops obtained a depth of 15,000 feet. This ocean floor begins about one hundred and fifty miles from the Irish coast; there the descent from the shallow to deep water is very rapid, reaching 10,500 feet in fifty miles, giving an angle of descent greater than that of the Italian Alps. The deepest part of the Atlantic is on the American side, near the banks of Newfoundland, where a great basin exists ranging east and west for nearly a thousand miles, and whose depth is believed to exceed the highest of the Himalaya mountains.

A Strawberry Story.—A writer in the St. Paul *Press* tells a huge strawberry story. He says he "has seen scores of miles of country a degree of latitude north of Fort Totten which was an almost continuous plantation of wild strawberries, growing, in many of the richer spaces, not on horizontal vines but on bushes, many of them three and four feet high, on which the clusters of this delicious fruit attained a size rarely reached by assiduous cultivation. So profuse was this native production of strawberries on what is called the Pembina mountains that the cart wheels, crushing the berries as they revolved, were perfectly red with the wild vintage of the plains, and left long crimson trails, as of blood behind them."

Or Any Other Man.—The *Evening Star*, of Washington, relates that two of the most noted woman suffragists of that city, in company with their husbands, went into a restaurant the other day and asked for oysters. The proprietor invited them to a private room, which they declined, saying, "Oh, no! we want to do just as the men do." They went to the raw-box—the quartette of them—and ate raw oysters until the four got outside of two dozen raw, when they called for four glasses of ale, and drank them down as though they had been used to oysters and ale. They then walked out like "any other man."

Flogging in the English Navy.—Life afloat under Britannia's rule is still rather more striped than chequered. A recent Parliamentary report informs us that during the three years preceding 1870, 308 persons were flogged in the Royal Navy, 238 of whom were sailors, 66 marines, and 4 boys. In only thirty of these instances were the lashes ordered by court-martial, the remaining 208 being summary punishments decreed by the commanding officer out of his own head.

The Manufacture of Matches.

The making of the splint is the first step. The reader, no doubt, has wondered how these are made exactly of one size. Of old they were split by hand, but now they have to be made by machinery, and an old contrivance is resorted to. We may say, at the outset, however, that the wood must be perfectly dry to burn, consequently the blocks out of which they are made are first stoved at a temperature of 400° Fahrenheit. Nothing but the best quality of pine wood, as free as possible from knots, is employed. Planks of this kind are cut into blocks eleven inches long by about four and a half inches wide. These pieces of wood when thoroughly dried, are taken to the cutting machine. This is an apparatus having an iron bed, through which project thirty lancets one-eighth of an inch apart; these lancets, as the end passes over the bed, project an eighth of an inch in depth, and score or cut the wood to that depth; this is done by one motion forward of the block of wood. The motion backward moves a knife which cuts the block horizontally, in the direction of the fibre, an eighth of an inch in thickness; and by so doing liberates, say, thirty splints, that had previously been scored longitudinally. As fast as the machine can work, say eighty times in a minute, splints an eighth of an inch square are being detached, and fall down into a receptacle until the whole block is consumed.

The next process is to collect the splints in bundles of six dozen each. This is done by men who take the splints lying irregularly as they do, and by a clever knack, acquired by practice, placing them with a shake parallel. So nicely do these men judge the number, that they rarely have to add to the original handful they have seized. These they place in a semi-circular cradle with a piece of string lying at the bottom, and at once tie them up in bundles; if they doubt whether they have enough, they apply a circular spring of metal, which gauges them properly. They are now tied up, knocked flat at either end so as to insure the splints lying in equal lengths, and are then again dried for several hours in a hot stove. As the wood, even if ignited by the chemical preparation with which they are tipped, would not burn readily they are dipped in a preparation of sulphur; in some cases wax is used instead of sulphur, but with a similar motive. By means of a frame with holes, each individual splint is fixed by the end just like the bristles of a brush. This is done by a very ingenious machine which it is difficult to describe, and would be still more difficult for the reader to understand. So adjusted, the splints are ready to be dipped. The igniting mixture is made of a small portion of phosphorus, chlorate of potash, ground glass to harden the compound, and crocus to color, or any other pigment that may be approved. This mixture is spread with a spatula on a hot plate to an even depth of about an eighth of an inch. The small amount of phosphorus in this compound is observable. If more were added, in this moist country, its power of absorbing moisture would tend the match to hang fire. This is a merciful arrangement to the workmen, for where, as in Germany, the proportion of phosphorus is much larger, the workmen are subject to a terrible disease which we shall refer to presently. The whole composition is fixed on the top of the splint, in the case of the common lucifer, by the addition of a little glue. The splints thus tipped are placed in a current of air to dry them, and the other end of the bundle is coated in the same manner. This process is called "frame dipping;" half a dozen workmen can dip 20,000,000 matches in a day. A million seems a number that is beyond the mind to count comfortably; but by the processes adapted in large manufactories, twenty times that number are actually handled.

There is another method of dipping, by which only the end of the match receives any composition. This plan is performed more expeditiously. The dipping composition has a large proportion of phosphorus in it. Matches so made are preferred by some people, but they are apt to get damp. In this country, where but a small proportion of phosphorus is used, the terrible disease, necrosis of the jaw, is scarcely known. But in Vienna, which is the seat of many match manufactories, the disease is very common. The action of the phosphorus is in this wise: Wherever there is a decayed tooth the fumes of the phosphorus find admittance and gradually destroy the tooth, making their way to the bone of the jaw, which is attacked in the most virulent manner.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

Curious Crops in Germany.

One of the most common crops raised in Germany is that of trees, so that one sees pine forests planted in great numbers. These are laid off in rows as straight as those of a corn field. There is scarcely any wood at all in Germany but what is thus cultivated. The land is, in many places, so poor that it cannot be tilled every year; so that by taking a number of years to raise a crop of trees the occupants effect the double purpose of supplying themselves with wood and of getting at the end of that time, fallow ground again. One can see the pine tree fields of all ages, some with little trees of one or two years' growth, and others with large ones ready for the axe. When they gather in a forest they grub up every stump as low as there are any roots fit to burn.

Another curious crop in Germany is that of fish. In Northern Bavaria, especially, the fish ponds are very numerous. The whole country is spotted with them, and has the appearance of being filled with little lakes. The sight is quite unique, and often beautiful. Wherever there is a marshy place, or the lands need to be drained, they catch the water in a fish pond. Those in America who are cursed with sloughs might take lessons from the Germans in this. Many farmers realize as much from their water crop as from their land crop. At the foot of hills often, and where the waters come down from a mountain, they build these ponds. Not unfrequently they dam up large streams, or turn off sufficient of the water for their purpose. Sometimes along a whole brook one may see dozens of fish-ponds following close one after the other. They have, accordingly, in Northern Bavaria always a good supply of fish, notwithstanding they are far from the sea, and no large rivers flow through their country.

Another crop that is extensively cultivated in these regions is hops. This being the great beer country, hops, are, of course, in great demand. The whole country in the neighborhood of Hamberg and Hersbruck produces scarcely anything else. As far as the eye can reach the hills and valley may be seen covered with hop poles, which are now stacked in pyramids, the time having not quite yet arrived for planting them. The shooting of the young hop vines has just begun; and, as one rides along in the cars he can see for miles, on both sides of the road, field after field of hops rising to his view. In some localities one can see nothing else, every hill and hollow being planted with them. I presume that nine-tenths of the country people in some of these districts are engaged exclusively in hop-raising. The grains also that are cultivated, as also throughout all Germany, have a close relation to beer-making, barley being the chief one of them. Barley here takes the place that wheat and corn does in America, and when a farmer brings his crops to market it is not to the warehouses, but to the breweries.

In a Coal Pit.—One of the pent-up men, in the burning mine at Pittston, Penn., says: "After shutting ourselves in we sat down together, all anxious, some despairing, some hoping we should see day-light again. About 6 o'clock some of them went to sleep, and I tried to wake them up, but they would sleep. Again we shook hands with each other, kissed each other, and all prayed. Some of the men were crying. We who were awake were anxious to hear some sign of salvation coming to us. I opened the door and went through to the bottom of the shaft, but almost failed to come back. Since then I remember nothing—it seems as if I had been dreaming."

Having some Fun with an Elephant.

Recently in an Indian village in Kansas, so runs the story, the watchman of a menagerie was startled by a series of cries, groans and screeches such as no mortal ever heard before. The noise and din seeming to grow louder each instant, and being in the Indian portion of the town, the watchman and the circus men hurriedly made their way thither, and upon suddently turning a corner they beheld a sight they will never forget. In the foreground was the huge form of the circus elephant, upon whose back was perched a half dozen warriors, shouting and gesticulating, wildly to their brethren below, while at intervals of half a minute a horrid yell would ring out upon the night air, followed by huge columns of smoke and dust, and then could be heard the shrill trumpeting of the elephant as uttered when enraged or in pain. On every side lay the ruins of the once peaceful homes of the Indians.

As the showmen were preparing to rescue the elephant, crash went his huge trunk, and an entire wigwam was seen flying through the air, while from the clouds of dust and heaps of rubbish could be seen the naked forms of some half dozen squaws and children regaining consciousness, and darting away through the woods with frightful yells of terror. The scene was awful; the demoniac yells of the savages, with the infuriated trumpeting of the elephant, were enough to strike terror and dismay to the strongest heart.

The company rushing up immediately, scattered the Indians from off the elephant's back and led him away. He manifested his delight at finding himself once more among his friends by repeatedly caressing his keeper with his trunk. His body was found to be covered with wounds, from which the blood was flowing in streams. Over one hundred arrows, were found sticking in his body. Their first proceeding was to extract the arrows (each one as it was drawn from his flesh caused him to utter piteous moans of pain), and then staunch the flow of blood, which being done, he was enabled with great difficulty to walk back to the camp. Amid the confusion it was impossible to ascertain how he became loosened from his place of confinement, but upon examining the chain it was found to be unlocked, showing that it was though the agency of some mischievously inclined person; and upon a strict inquiry being made, it was ascertained that a party of young braves, noticing how very gentle and harmless the elephant was, concluded to have a grand menagerie procession of their own; and while some were unlocking his chains, five or six leaped upon his back and two more walked on each side and steered him along, and thus the grand cavalcade started for the Indian quarter of the town, intending no doubt to create a big sensation among their brethren, which they certainly did, though with a result far different from what they anticipated; for upon reaching the first of a long row of wigwams, he discovered the top of one which had been covered the day before with the long, sweet grass of the prairie, thrust out his trunk for a mouthful, when the whole top gave way, and out burst the frightened inmates with terrific screams, also scaring the elephant at the same time.

The Indians, becoming alarmed for the safety of the rest of the wigwams, commenced goading him with spears and knives; while at the same time a hundred torches were flashed upon the scene, producing the very object they were endeavoring to prevent, for it not only confused but blinded the elephant, while the pain and torture of the knife and arrow wounds rendered him almost frantic with rage and terror to such a degree that he rushed madly forward, dealing destruction on all sides; and it would be difficult to tell which party expressed the most satisfaction in parting from each other's society, Indians or elephant.

The circus men immediately sent for the chief to endeavor to conciliate him, and to remunerate those who had lost their dwellings by the unfortunate occurrence.

Upon the arrival of that dignitary, he quickly made known his wishes, when the chief immediately replied that the "father of all animals," as he termed the elephant, "was not to blame, but that the blame rested upon his young men who had unfastened him, for which they were very sorry and hoped the proprietor would forgive them; and now as no one had been killed—only very badly scared—he did not think it right that the 'father of all the animals' should be made to pay anything, although nineteen wigwams were destroyed.

Anecdote of a Monkey.

Monkey stories are innumerable. One occurred, however, lately in the city, which is amusing, as developing the peculiar traits of the animal. We met a friend of ours, whose expression of face was indicative of great sorrow. "You knew Sancho," said he, "my monkey?" We assented. "Well, listen. Christmas week somebody gave my little girl one of those fearful toys called jack-in-the box. It was an awful thing. Fully two feet high. The monkey saw it. When the child went to bed I was busy reading, when all of a sudden I heard the most awful noise in the next room. I rushed in, and on the top of a chest of drawers lay Sancho in a regular fit, with the jack-in-the-box sprung alongside of him. He had stolen it from where it had been hid out of his reach. From his terror I thought his curiosity had been well punished. That box had an awful fascination for that monkey. He absolutely craved for the excitement. Life was apparently a blank monotony without it. He got the hang of arranging the wire fastening, and would touch it off with the end of his foot. Instead of getting accustomed to it, every time it jumped up the same scene would be enacted. After a while it positively had an effect upon his health. It became too much for his nervous system, though he must have the stimulant, cost what it would. Some few days ago he began to mope, though always hankering after the box. Yesterday the poor little fellow was very bad—so weak he could not crawl to where the box was. In order to revive him we sprang it for him. That seemed to stimulate him a little, though he was just as frightened as ever. This morning we found him dead along side of the jack-in-the-box. It seems during the night he must have had just strength enough to set it off for the last time, and get the last shock. It was a clear case of *felo de se.* Poor old Sanch!"—*N. Y. Times.*

In High Life.

The marriage of Mr. Tweed's daughter, Miss Mary Amelia, to Mr. Arthur Ambrose Maginnis of New Orleans, in Trinity Chapel, New York, was, according to the accounts of the reporters, an affair of almost royal magnificence. The display of diamonds and rich toilets at the church seems to have been equalled and even surpassed in the splendor of the scene presented when the guests were ushered into Mr. Tweed's mansion at Fifth avenue and Forty-third street. This had been transformed into a perfect flower-garden, and the air was heavy with perfume of choice exotics, which, worked in every fanciful and appropriate design, were met on every hand. The bride and bridesgroom, the former wearing a wedding dress which cost, it is said, five thousand dollars, stood beneath a floral bell of immense size, and directly in front of a huge American shield of red, white and blue flowers, backed by a splendid arch of tuberoses. The effect of this scene was of course materially heightened by the bright light, brilliant toilets and music of Grafulla's orchestra. The wedding presents, which were displayed in a room on the second floor, represented more than half a million dollars. One silver set alone contained two hundred and forty pieces, while a single diamond set among the total number of fifteen sent cost forty-five thousand dollars. The bride is twenty-one, and the bridesgroom is a widower of twenty-five. They will make an extended tour of Europe.

There are 316 newspapers in London, of which 21 are dailies. There are 483 periodicals, magazines, &c., of which 299 are devoted to religious matters.

The Civil War in France.

The remnant of the scattered bands of the Commune, who had taken refuge in the Bois de Vincennes have surrendered, and Gen. Clinchamp's division has returned to Versailles.

The fighting at Belleville, Menilmontant, and Pere la Chaise on the last days was desperate. No quarter was given to man, woman, or child.

Military law has been established in Paris. Executions are proceeding at the Champs de Mars, the Park de Monceaux, and the Hotel de Ville. From 50 to 100 of the insurgents are shot at a time.

No one is permitted to leave Paris without a pass signed by Marshal McMahon. The troops, fearing incendiary fires, have caused all the cellar gratings and other openings to be hermetically sealed. The fires have all been extinguished.

Among the hostages shot by the insurgents were the Abbes Susa and Duguerry, the Jesuit Fathers Olivain, Caubert, and Dangy, the Abbe Allard, the banker Jecker, and 25 gendarmes.

The *Echo* of Brussels reports that the Germans have seized letters from leading members of the Paris Commune, disclosing a conspiracy against the Government of Belgium. A plot had been formed for the insurgents escaping from Paris to proceed to Brussels, where the radical movement was to be continued. Insurrection was to be incited, buildings were to be set on fire, and the horror of Paris repeated.

A REIGN OF TERROR.

The special correspondent at Paris telegraphs: Paris looks completely cowed. The shops are all closed, and even those of vital necessity, such as chemists, remain shut. The restaurants, bakeries, and grocery stores have all suspended business. I walked across Paris at night, and never saw anything so desolate. I saw no human beings, but sentinels every 100 yards, and one shabby civilian. There were no sounds but the footfalls of the sentinels and the thud made when they struck their muskets on the flag-stones.

The old revolutionary system of denunciations is going on with terrible ferocity. Nadar, the Æronaut, has been arrested for supposed sympathy with the Commune. Nobody is safe, even in the presence of their most intimate friends. A rash word or imprudent gesture by a man or woman insures instant death. Men, women, and even children, are seized by the brutal soldiery and shot. The saddest feature is the conduct of the women, the female insurgents having in many instances been detected firing the houses of innocent persons with petroleum.

THE LAST BATTLE.

The fighting at the cemetery Pere la Chaise was the most severe and sanguinary of any that occurred during the war between the Commune and the Government.

The Versailles troops assaulted the cemetery on the south side with 5,000 troops commanded by Gen. Vinoy in person. Gen. Ducrot at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, and Col. Berden a little later, brought up fresh forces, making the attacking army about 12,000 men. The number of the insurgents is not stated.

Gen. Vinoy made an effort to completely surround the cemetery, so as to cut off all chances of escape, but failed. On the side where the Pere la Chaise Quarry is situated there was necessarily a wide gap left, by which many insurgents escaped at the close of the contest but a large number perished in the attempt.

When the Versailles troops got within the gates the insurgents retreated to the upper part of the cemetery, to the high ground, and from behind every tree, and hedge, and tomb, poured on their assailants a deadly fire.

Gen. Ducrot by a rapid movement got in the rear of the Communists, and this turned the fortunes of the day. Up to that moment the Communists had every chance of holding their ground, but the instant Ducrot's Zouaves appeared in the rear, they were thrown into confusion, though they still made a stubborn resistance, each man fighting on his own account.

At 6½ in the evening the Versailliists were in possession of the cemetery. They lost a great number of men—more than double the number of the other side. This was the final battle.

A number of monuments and family vaults were destroyed. The beautiful and interesting monument to Abelard and Heloise is in ruins, and Father Lemaitre's tomb, with its prophyry columns, was totally destroyed.

THE PRISONERS.

The condition of the prisoners at Versailles is dreadful. *Le Soire* says that thousands of them sleep without shelter and in the mud, with no food but black bread, and without sufficient water. The women are huddled together with the men. People cease to count the number of executions. Many are summarily shot ever hour.

Fort Vincennes was taken. The garrison was large, and surrendered unconditionally. The men at the barricades fought like fiends. The women of Versailles display a cowardly violence against the helpless prisoners. I saw 4,000 prisoners marched through Versailles, some of them tied together, the crowd furiously calling for their death. I saw a tall man, who refused to march, dragged alone by four soldiers. One of the officers finally drew his revolver, and shot the man. A bystander, who uttered an exclamation, was instantly arrested.

GENERAL ITEMS.

During the week of fighting in the streets the Communists lost 10,000 in killed and wounded and 20,000 in prisoners, while their total losses during the siege aggregate 22,000 in killed and wounded and 45,000 captured. Add to those number the victims assassinated in La Roquette and La Mazas, and the losses fully equal those of any former "reign of terror" in Paris. Since their entrance into Paris, the Versaillist troops have lost 3,000 killed and wounded. Awful massacres continue at the barricades in the Rue Rochechouart. In one ditch the wounded people found in it were buried alive. They groaned and shrieked dreadfully all night. An epidemic is feared from the number of dead bodies.

A HORRIBLE SLAUGHTER.

A correspondent says in a dispatch 33 Communists, among whom were seven women, were shot in a body by a company of soldiers. Around three sides of the square, troops to the number of 1,500 were drawn up, under command of Col. Guizot. At 8 o'clock the prisoners, who had been confined in the coal-cellars back of the porter's lodge in the Hotel de Ville, were brought out, their hands tied behind their backs, and then marched out by the main gateway, through a double file of soldiers, and having reached the center of the wide area in front of the Hotel de Ville, were ranged in a row, and made to kneel down close together. There was nothing on the whole plaza but three empty scavenger carts, which stood in a line at the rear of the prisoners. When the company was in line and ready to fire, Col. Guizot stepped forward and told the prisoners in a few words that they were to suffer death for having been caught in the act of setting fire to buildings and dwellings of Paris. At this moment the women uttered a piercing shriek and began to sway themselves back and forth. An officer advanced and made them keep still with the flat of his sword. A few moments afterward a volley was fired, and when the smoke cleared away a most horrible sight was presented. Three of women, who were in the middle of the row, between the men, were still living, and writhing in agony. A second volley was fired and a third, and not until the sixth did all the prisoners cease to live. The dead bodies were then flung into the three scavenger carts and carried away to be buried. There were very few people on the scene.

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The Public Debt.

The following statement of the public debt has just been published:

Debt Bearing Interest in Coin.	
Bonds at six per cent	$1,671,344,050.00
Bonds at five per cent	222,784,700.00
Principal	$1,894,128,750.00
Interest	29,993,617.85
Debt Bearing Interest in Lawful Money.	
Certificates of indebtedness at four per cent	$678,000.00
Navy Pension Fund at three per cent	14,000,000.00
Certificates at three per cent	34,445,000.00
Principal	$49,123,000.00