Two Girls.

All alone in the old grand room,
'Mid silken curtains and splendid gloom,
A girl in her beauty sighs.
The softened light of the chandeliers,
Missing her diamonds, seeks the tears
That stand in her wistful eyes.

All alone by the castle walls,
Where hardly a ray of starlight falls,
A girl is crouching in dread.
She dare not beg of the churlish wight,
Guarding the portal in livery bright,
Even a crust of bread.

A gay cavalier comes riding along,
Carelessly humming an amorous song—
Will he toss her a silver crown?
No. His thoughts are filled with his new love's face,
As he hurries past the familiar place,
And canters on to the town.

"Oh, for a morsel of food!" one groans;
"If he but loved me!" the other moans—
She comes from a race of earls.
The beggar outside is not starving alone;
Father in Heaven, who lovest Thine own,
Pity these hungry girls!

Farm, Garden and Household.

MANURING LANDS.—Manure in big lumps cannot be properly decomposed, and it is not in a condition to yield to the soil its full amount of fertility. To get the full benefit of manure it must be well rotted, and in a fine state of division. It must be evenly distributed in the soil, so that each plant may get an equal share, or the crop will be very uneven—some parts getting too much, and others none at all. In this way neither portion will be benefitted. The fact that land is worth but $1 per acre does not necessarily make it unable to yield to an improved system of cultivation. Where land is cheap and labor dear, the effort should be to make crops as large as possible, and return most for the labor expended. The first step towards this is to use manure most efficiently.

HOW TO FEED POULTRY.—Giving too much food to poultry in a short space of time, is a very bad one. If one notices their habits he will perceive that the process of picking up their food under ordinary, or what we may call the natural condition, is a very slow one. Grain by grain is the meal taken, and with the aggregate no small amount of sand, pebbles, and the like, all of which passing into the crop, assist digestion greatly. But in the "hen-wife's" mode of feeding poultry, a great heap is thrown down, and the birds allowed to "peg away" at such a rate that their crop is filled too rapidly, and the process of assimilation is slow, painful and incomplete. No wonder that so many cases of choked craw are met with under this treatment. Many other diseases which affect chickens might be prevented by breeders were a little precaution used in the simple matter of feeding.

COLIC IN HORSES.—In this disease, prevention is better than cure. Colic may be prevented by care in feeding. When succulent green fodder is used, such as the blades and tops of the green corn, colic is common. It is caused by the production of gas in the stomach and intestines from the fermentation of the food, or by permitting the horse to drink too freely of cold water when tired and exhausted by work. Feed sparingly of succulent food until the animal has become accustomed to its use. Water often and give little at a time and never either immediately before or very soon after a feed. If the horse is permitted to become very thirsty, give no more than half a pailful at a time; letting fifteen minutes elapse between the drinks, until the horse is satisfied. If notwithstanding all care, he is troubled still with colic, give him two ounces of sweet spirits of nitre and two ounces of tincture of opium in a half a pint of water. If necessary, repeat in half an hour, adding one ounce of tincture of aloes. Any spirituous medicine should be carefully administered. If no inflammation be present a pint of rum with half an ounce of pure ginger might afford relief.

KEEPING A FEW HENS.—A great many families throw into the garbage-barrel, every day, a sufficient quantity of pieces of bread, biscuit, pieces of meat, and other food, to keep half a score of laying hens in fine condition. All such refuse food will make eggs of the choicest quality. If a person has no more than a city lot he can fence off a small portion of one side or end, even if the apartment is not except a foot wide by twenty feet in length. The fence can be made with laths. Then clip the ends of the wings, and the biddies cannot fly two feet high. Provide an open shelter for them during stormy weather, as cold and wet weather are exceedingly disastrous to all sorts of fowls. Let the pieces of bread be soaked before they are fed to the fowls, and let the scraps of meat be chopped fine. Fowls will eat, also, large quantities of cooked potatoes and apples. They should have access at all times to a vessel of clean water. If they do not have access to the ground where they can obtain a supply of fine gravel, or very coarse sand, gravel should be provided for them, as without it they cannot macerate their food as it passes through the gizzard. It is an excellent practice to allow fowls to roam at large over the yard and garden an hour before sundown. Look frequently beneath their wings for parasites, and if any are seen, apply lard oil or sweet oil. Such pests cannot flourish where there is a small quantity of oil.—*Christian Weekly.*

FRUIT GARDEN.—Where one has an abundance of small fruits, it will pay to preserve a good supply for winter use, by drying and canning.

Blackberries for home use should be allowed to become perfectly ripe before picking, as they are much sweeter, and of a higher flavor; it is necessary to pick earlier where they are sent to market. Never allow the new canes to grow higher than five or six feet, and when the side branches reach a length of eighteen inches, pinch off the ends.

Raspberries.—The canes which bore fruit this season, should be cut as soon as the crop is off, and all but three or four suckers cut out, unless it is desired to propagate the variety. A good dressing of well-rotted manure spaded in between the rows is a great help to the growth of the plants.

Currants.—Where the currant worm makes its appearance, dust the bushes with white hellebore. Give the ground between the rows a thick mulch; it will save a great deal of time during the season in keeping weeds under.

Strawberries.—The season of these will be over by the first of August, and the plants ought not to be neglected. Give a good compost to the beds, and where the plants are in hills, keep the runners cut off.

Dwarf Trees ought to have their fruit thinned. Pinch the growing shoots so as to give the tree a compact and symmetrical form.—*Agriculturist.*

TO THE POINT.—The phonetic system of telling one's love is illustrated in a letter recently addressed by a South Carolina beau to the object of his affections:

"My one deer m——J——: What fur di I you fool me fur last nite you promist to walk with me and you fooled me and went to the fare with that long-legged j——s——, dont do so no more fur i love you ever so much morn i can tell you, if you want me agin fur your own true lover wunst more i will be and if you dont lie dround miself dead in the Kanawha river, and you be sorry cause you sed i mite love you and you be true to me forever, now rite to me or ile be sick or dead your one broken-hearted lover, g—— R——."

A LEGAL DECISION.—A lady died two years ago in Troy, and left her property to her nephew, with the proviso that if he ever offered the farm for sale, the property should be forfeited to a certain church. The place was offered for sale a few months ago, and the church instituted suit, but the courts have decided that the conditions of the will were against "public policy," and have declared the provisions null and void.

Women printers do not seem to succeed in England. Few work at the business after their time is up. It is a novelty at first, but the difficulty of getting permanent or life-supporting employment afterward prevents the majority from continuing at the work.

"Them soldiers must be an awful disturbance set," said an old lady; "for not a night seems to pass that some sentinel isn't relieved o' his watch!"

Summary of News.

IN the New York riot, the number of killed and wounded was 142.

THE President has continued the lease of Samana Bay one year longer.

GEN. PARKER has resigned the Commissionership of the Indian Bureau.

THE Spanish Cortes has reaffirmed its former resolution never to part with Cuba.

THE Dublin Chief of Police, who was stabbed by a Fenian, has died of his wounds.

THE Cuban General Leon Tamayo was captured lately and executed at Sancti Espiritus.

THE appointment of the Archbishop of Tours to the Archbishopric of Paris is confirmed.

THE other day a ship arrived in London from Shanghai with 5,000 chests of spurious tea.

THE damages for which the city of New York is liable from the riot, amounts to less than $10,000.

EXTENSIVE fires are raging in the neighborhood of Sutton, Canada, destroying the standing crops, etc.

A FIRE among the shipping in the harbor of Riga destroyed about thirty barks laden with hemp.

THE Czar of Russia has granted permission for the erection of the first Synagogue in St. Petersburg.

THE number of deaths registered in London last week was 1,296, which was forty-nine below the average.

MAINE reports only a two-fifth hay crop. New hay is now selling in Lewiston at $30. Last year it was only $15.

CAREFUL estimates of the cotton crop place the probable limits of the yield between 2,500,000 and 3,500,000 bales.

THE regular express companies complain that people's trunks and baggage are very often called for by gangs of thieves.

THE gold placers of Sonora, Mexico, are pronounced equal to the best California and Australia. Thousands are flocking there.

THERE are fears of a negro insurrection in Jamaica, and the authorities are preparing to deal severely with any attempt at an uprising.

THE number of arrests in France is still very large. Two hundred people were arrested in the Montrouge quarter alone, last week.

THE latest reported balance in the United States Treasury was: Currency, $3,207,000; coin, $85,735,000; certificates, $21,619,000.

FRANK ROE, a farmer, while loading hay, three miles east of Norwalk, Ohio, was killed by lightning, which came from an almost cloudless sky.

EIGHT hundred and fifty-seven deaths, four hundred and thirty-three births, and one hundred and forty-seven marriages in New York last week.

THE Austrian government has formally ratified the treaty acknowledging the rights of natives of that country naturalized in the United States.

SERGT. EDWARD GAFFNEY, of the New York Ninth Regiment, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor, on account of excitement growing out of the late riot.

MOR. J. H. GUIBERT, who was appointed Archbishop of Tours in 1857, has been appointed successor to Morbor. Darboy, who suffered under the communist rule is Paris.

MR. JAMES A. EDWARDS, a wealthy and highly respectable citizen of Shelbyville, Ky., fell beneath one of the cars on the train from Cincinnati, and was literally torn to pieces.

W. A. QUARLES, late Public Administrator at San Francisco, while on a journey to the East became insane, and was carried back to that city and committed to the Insane Asylum.

IN the French Assembly the Government announced that proceedings have been commenced in the Courts against the purchasers of arms in the United States for malfeasance in office.

A BENEVOLENT society of San Francisco has made an appeal for old clothes to relieve the destitute colonists from Magdalena Bay, Lower California. Two of the colonists died of thirst at Magdalena.

AN explosion occurred in a scouring establishment in New York, occasioned by the careless use of benzine. Ten policemen and firemen were badly burned while trying to extinguish the flames.

THE large and extensive petroleum works in Rheims, France, caught fire, and were totally destroyed. The loss of property is immense. Fifty persons were burned to death by the conflagration.

AT a celebration in the town of Wayland, a cannon was discharged prematurely, instantly killing Mr. Rynders, fatally wounding T. Parkhill, a prominent lawyer, and slightly wounding several ladies.

MRS. ELIZABETH G. WHARTON, who is accused of poisoning, was indicted on two counts by the Grand Jury of Baltimore, Md., before Judge Gilmer. The prisoner was remanded to the custody of the Sheriff.

THE city of Olney, Ill., is a place of 5,000 or 6,000 people. Recently a patent from the United States has been issued covering almost the entire land on which the city is located. The patent was issued to E. S. Wilson.

BONNESTER'S warehouse, the Lake House, and twenty other buildings were burned at Fond du Lac, Wis. Several firemen were more or less injured, and one child is supposed to have been burned to death. Loss, $80,000.

THE latest revised tables of the Census Office make the aggregate population of the United States to be as follows: White, 33,581,680; colored, 4,879,323; Indian, 25,733; Japanese, 56; Chinese, 63,196. Total, 38,549,987.

THE Grand Jury in Washington have found indictments against the *Tribune* correspondents for refusing to testify before the special committee of the Senate concerning the premature publication of the treaty of Washington.

THOMAS R. BIRD, of Washington, who was indicted in that city for bigamy, having married in Washington in 1868, and in Alexandria in 1871, has been found guilty, and sentenced to three years in the Penitentiary of Virginia.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A singular breach of promise case has occupied the judges in the Court of Error. The question argued was whether a lady to whom a promise of marriage has been made can sue upon it before the time has arrived at which it was to be performed, if her admirer tells her he does not intend to keep his engagement. It arose thus:—The defendant, Mr. Frost, a farmer, promised to marry the plaintiff, Miss Knight, on the death of his father. Before that event occurred, however, an estrangement arose between the parties, and the gentleman intimated to the lady that he did not intend to keep his engagement with her. Upon this she at once had recourse to an attorney, brought this action, and recovered a verdict. The defendant, however, raised the question of law whether he could be liable on the breach of his engagement before the time had arrived for keeping it. The judges, who seemed to favor the defendant's view, took time to consider their judgment.—*English Paper.*

SUCH A CORN FIELD.—"You may talk about your fine stock, fine houses, and all that sort of thing," says the Pleasant Hill (Mo.) *Review*, "but when we tell you that about eight miles from here there are 1,900 acres of corn in one enclosure you may start in astonishment." This great cornfield belong to Mr. Wallace Berry, who cultivates it with seventeen hands, seventeen cultivators and thirty-four mules. These get over 100 acres a day. Mr. Berry expects to gather 50 bushels per acre, which will make his crop nearly 100,000 bushels.

GRASSHOPPERS AND BUGS IN NEW JERSEY.—The grasshoppers are damaging the crops in Sussex county and the upper part of the State. An insect hitherto unknown in that section has greatly damaged the cherry trees, and all the fruits are being more or less injured by insects.

The best guardian of a woman's happiness is her husband's love; and for her honor her own affection.

The Grandmother.

Grandmama is so old, she has so many wrinkles, and her hair is quite white; but her eyes shine like two stars. Yes, they are much more beautiful; they are so mild, so blessed to look into. And she can tell the most delightful stories, and she has a dress of thick silk that rustles; it is covered with large flowers.

Grandmamma knows so much, for she lived so long before papa and mamma, that is certain. Grandmamma has a psalm-book with six thick silver clasps, and she reads in it often; in it there lies a rose; it is quite pressed and dry; it is not so fine as the roses she has in the vase, and yet she always smiles most kindly at it: there even come tears in her eyes. How can it be that grandmamma looks always so fondly upon the withered rose in the old book? Do you know? Each time that grandmamma's tears fall upon the flower, its odor revives, it freshens again, and the whole room is filled with the scent of it; the walls disappear as though they were only fog, and all around is the green, beautiful wood, with the sun shining through the leaves, and grandmamma says she is quite young! She is a beautiful girl with blooming cheeks, engaging and lovely; no rose is more fresh; yet the eyes, the mild, blessed eyes, are still grandmamma's. By her side is seated a youth—so young, handsome and strong! He offers her a rose, and she smiles—but not thus smiles grandmamma! Yes!—the smile comes. He is gone; many thoughts and many forms pass by; the handsome youth is gone, and the psalm-book, and grandmamma—yes, there she sits again, as an old lady, gazing at the withered rose that lies in the book.

Now grandmamma is dead. She sat in the easy-chair, and told a long, delightful story. "And now, its over," she said, "and I am quite weary; let me sleep a little." Then she lay back and drew a heavy sigh, and slept; but it became more and more still, and her face was so full of peace and joy, it was as if the sun shined upon it; then they said she was dead.

She was laid in the black coffin, enshrouded in pure white linen; she looked so beautiful, and yet her eyes were closed. But all the wrinkles were gone; a sweet smile played on her mouth; her hair was so silver-white, so honorable, no one could be afraid to look at her; it was still the same benign, kind grandmamma. And the psalm-book was laid under her head, as she herself had desired, and the rose lay in the old book; and so they buried her.

On her grave, close under the church-wall, they planted a rose-tree, and it stood full of blossoms; the nightingale sang over it, and from within the church the organ played the most beautiful psalms in the book that lay under her head. And the moon shown right down upon the grave; but the dead one is not there; every child could fearlessly go there at night, and pluck a rose there by the church-wall.

One that is dead knows more than all we living know; the dead know the dread we living should feel at anything so strange as that they should appear to us. The dead are better than we are, and so they do not come. There is earth over the coffin, there is earth in it. The psalm-book with its leaves is dust, the rose with all its associations has crumbled into dust; but above, fresh roses bloom—above the nightingale sings, and the organ plays; one thinks of the old grandmother, with the mild eyes, ever young.

Eyes can never die! Ours shall one day see her, young and beautiful as when for the first time, she kissed the fresh red rose that lieth now dust in the grave.

DISCONTENT.—The immediate causes of discontent are numberless. Some of those who seem to have all that earth can bestow—wealth, station, education, friends, and talent, are the least satisfied. Trifles disconcert them. A wet day, an ill-fitting garment, a broken engagement, a slight disappointment, are sufficient to destroy their peace of mind, and render them slaves to vexation and chagrin. The main cause of discontent, however, is always to be found *within*. It has its origin in selfishness. Directly we forget ourselves in our efforts for others, we strike at the very root of all discontent. The truly benevolent, loving man is seldom tormented by vain regrets at his own circumstances, and he who inwardly repines and chafes at his situation, and who is harrassed by the spirit of discontent, can in no surer way free himself from the chains that enslave him, than by turning his thoughts and energies to some good work for others. There are no blessings, however rich, that discontent will not convert into evils, and no trials, however severe, that serenity and virtue may not transform into blessings.

NECESSARY BLESSINGS.—Did it ever strike you that there were necessary blessings as well as necessary evils in this world; certain good things that we cannot escape any more than we can certain so-called evil things; benefits that we accept with the same lack of responsibility, something of the same spirit of resignation, that we do the trouble we are called upon to bear? Sombre indeed would be the round of the seasons to some of us were it not for pleasures that needs must be devised and entered into for the sake of friends and guests beloved; and oh, the delicious holidays of convalescence! Are there not those who know the blessed relaxation of some morbid self-discipline, through the interposition of a master-soul; those who, perplexed and irresolute while duty and desire debate at the parting of the ways, have joyfully welcomed the clear decision that directs them at last into the path leading through the green pastures and beside the still water!—*From "The Old Cabinet," in Scribner's.*

HENS.—Some interesting experiments have recently been made upon the comparative fecundity of ducks and hens, so as to determine from which of the two the larger number of eggs can be obtained in the same time. For this purpose, three hens and three ducks were selected, all hatched in February, and nourished with suitable food. In the following autumn the ducks laid 225 eggs, while the hens laid none. In the next February, the laying season began again with the ducks, and continued uninterruptedly till August. They showed no inclination to set, but became very thin, although they afterwards fattened up somewhat. The total number of eggs laid by the hens amounted to 237, or 86 eggs each; and 392, 131 each for the ducks. Although the eggs of the ducks were rather smaller than those of the hens, yet they proved to be decidedly superior in nutritive material, so that the superiority in productiveness appears to be decidedly with the ducks.

THE CANCER CURE.—Whether the Cundurango plant, which has created so much excitement in medical circles, proves to be a certain cure for cancer or not, it has been the means of creating much bad feeling between many of the best physicians in Washington, and bids fair to divide or break up the medical societies of the Territory. Those physicians who have tried the alleged specific say very positively that it possesses the virtues claimed for it in Ecuador, while other physicians here pronounce it a humbug, and threaten to take steps to have all the physicians who use the plant expelled from the medical societies on the ground of quackery. As soon as a supply of Cundurango plant arrives from Ecuador, steps will be taken by a number of the most noted physicians to fully test its alleged efficacy.

A gang of theives at the head of which was Emma Danfield, styled their "Queen," occupying a hut near Scott's dam, at the junction of the Reading and Norristown Railroad, have been arrested by the Philadelphia police. The gang is composed of four men and two women. They were committed for trial on numerous charges of robbing neighboring farmers.

Less than one hundred years ago the Pennsylvania Legislature ordained that "no member thereof should come to the House barefoot, or eat his bread and cheese on the steps."

Fashion Gossip.

The cost of making a dress nowadays exceeds the cost of the material twice over.

Some extravagant misses wear real gold and silver buckles on their slippers instead of imitation.

A new style of overdress is in three separate pieces, joined together by large fans formed of silk and lack.

The lightest colored bronze and malachite are used for parlor ornaments and are extremely beautiful.

Little tea parties and 10 o'clock suppers are the most fashionable entertainments given at Newport this season.

A pretty style of round hat for ladies is a sort of cap composed entirely of peacock's feathers and loops of black velvet.

Caps are now seldom worn by our dowagers, the hair instead being arranged in the most youthful and elaborate manner.

Very pretty morning wrappers are made of white cashmere, faced with a quilled trimming of pink, blue or pale green silk.

Flowers in great quantities are sent by young men to their friends in the country. This seems to be reversing the order of things.

Some very elegant fans of point-lace have the monogram inserted in small emeralds and diamonds on one of the side sticks.

At some of the Summer boarding-houses the butter set before the people is like a well-defended fort—that is, rather too strong to be easily taken.

The Nillson scarf, consisting of a square of light-colored silk, edged with fringe and tied at the throat in a loose knot, are very stylish and becoming.

Many ladies who wear short sleeves to their dresses wear a bracelet at the wrist attached by a long chain to another bracelet which is fastened just above the elbow.

Linen dresses of all colors trimmed with fringe to match and made in the shape of a polonaise, are worn by ladies over silk dresses for travelling and riding on dusty roads.

Some of the young girls at the seashore have adopted the fashion of wearing the hair *creped* and hanging loose down their backs, which is a great saving of trouble and also of time.

Gongs are no longer used at hotels, there being stated hours for the meals and the guests are expected to be on hand when the time arrives for feeding "without any further notice."

A petition is about to be started by the express companies to reduce the size of trunks, some of them being so large as to be almost impossible to be got into the doors of the baggage cars.

In Cases of Drowning.

1 Treat the patient instantly, on the spot, in the open air, freely exposing the face, neck, and chest to the breeze, except in very severe weather.

2. Send with all speed for medical aid and for articles of clothing, blankets, &c.

3. Place the patient gently on the face, with one wrist under the forehead (All fluids, and the tongue itself, then fall forward, and leave the entrance into the windpipe free).

4. Turn the patient slightly on his side; apply snuff or other irritant to the nostrils; and dash cold water on the face, previously rubbed briskly until it is warm. If there be no success, lose no time, but apply the third rule.

5. Replace the patient on his face.

6. Turn the body gently, but completely on the side, and a little beyond, and then on the face, alternately, repeating these measures deliberately, efficiently and perseveringly, fifteen times in the minute only. (This number of thoracic movements per minute agrees with the natural order of respiratory dilitations and contractions, corresponding with a slow movement of the heart, averaging something less than sixty pulsations per minute, and therefore merits due attention). The rationale of the operation is this: When the patient reposes on the thorax, this cavity is compressed by the weight of the body, and the expiration is promoted; when he is turned on the side, this pressure is removed, and inspiration is facilitated.

7. When the prone position is resumed, make equable but efficient pressure along the spine, removing it immediately before rotation on the side. (The first measure augments expiration, the second commences inspiration.)

8. Continuing these measures, rub the limbs upward, with a firm pressure, and with energy, using handkerchiefs, &c.

9. Replace the patient's wet clothing by such other covering as can be instantly procured, each bystander supplying a coat or waistcoat. Meanwhile, and from time to time, proceed to the fifth rule.

10. Let the surface of the body be slapped briskly with the hand, or

11. Let cold water be dashed briskly on the surface previously rubbed dry and warm.

What War Costs.

Dudley Baxter, an accurate statistician in Europe, makes up the war debts of Christendom to the day of Sedan. And this is the instructive tabulation of figures he gives us:

Great Britain	$3,840,000,000.
Continent of Europe	10,394,064,000.
America	3,673,536,000.
Asia	502,636,000.
Africa	190,344,000.
Australasia	171,571,200.

Now this vast amount does not include the £200,000,000 which France is to pay Germany, nor the debt she has contracted in carrying on the war against that power. To be within the mark, or this side of the actual fact, let us assume that the latter debt will not exceed £100,000,000, and that the whole aggregate debt of France for this war will be £300,000,000; and also that what she pays Germany will reimburse that power for all its increased expenses on account of the conflict. This is a very moderate estimate, and yet it adds to the total we had at the beginning of the war £300,000,000, raising it to £4,210,865,000, or $20,212,152,000.

TROUBLE BREWING AT VESUVIUS.—Professor Palmieri, from his observatory near Vesuvius, follows attentively all the symptoms indicated by the sismograph. He has lately remarked a considerable increase in the lava which issues quietly but copiously; a perfidious silence reigns on the summit of the mountain, and not a single projectile is launched in the air. Everything, according to the savant, seems to foreshow that his station should be protected from threatening danger by a solid dyke of scoria. The peril which may be incurred by that scientific institution should not, he thinks, be lightly disregarded, as it is unique in the world, and has cost the University of Naples 300,000fr.

KEEPING TO ONE THING.—We earnestly entreat every young man after he has chosen one vocation, to stick to it. Don't leave it because hard blows are to be struck, or disagreeable work performed. Those who have worked their way up to wealth and usefulness, do not belong to the shiftless and unstable class, but be reckoned among such as took off their coats, rolled up their sleeves, conquered their prejudices against labor, and manfully bore the heat and burden of the day. Whether upon the old farm, where our fathers toiled diligently, striving to bring the soil to productiveness; in the machine shop or factory, or the thousand other business places that create honest toil and skill, let the motto ever be: "Perseverance and industry."

DIDN'T WANT IT.—One of a party of Eastern men offered a miner a half-dollar if he would show him through the Nevada silver mines. He looked at the money a moment, and then turning to the Easterner, said: "May I ask how much you are estimated at home to be worth?" "About twenty-five thousand dollars," was the reply. "Well," said the miner, "I guess I won't take that half-dollar. I made a quarter of a million here last month."

The female population of Edinburg exceeds the male by nearly 19,000. In Glasgow the excess is 16,000.

Speculations in Wool.

The Daily Bulletin enters the following protest against the Wool speculations now current, which—though we presume it will have little influence—we submit to the consideration of those directly interested:

"THE WOOL TRADE.—Recently, we called the attention to the deranging effect of current speculation upon the Wool market, and the folly of manufacturers, in supporting artificially high prices by buying up large amounts of the new clip in advance. The course of receipts of this staple, during late weeks, more than confirms the views we then expressed. High prices have stimulated the supply, and hence we find almost unprecedented quantities, coming into the markets of New York and Boston. Large purchases on American accounts were made at the last Wool sales in London, with the effect of putting up prices there 1 @ 2d. per pound; and the advance at London is now quoted here as a reason for higher prices in our markets, although the purchases which caused that advance will contribute to over-supply the trade and force down quotations, in spite of the utmost tenacity of our speculative holders. For the purpose of showing the late course of supply, we present the following statement of imports and of domestic receipts at New York and Boston since June 1, compared with the like period of last year:

Imports of Wool from June 1 to date.

	1871.	1870.
At New York (bales)	9,644	1,456
At Boston	11,500	1,299
Total imports	21,144	2,755
Increase	18,389	...

Receipts of domestic Wool from June 1 to date.

At New York (bales)	56,153	27,723
At Boston	60,500	28,973
Total	116,653	56,696
Increase	55,957	...
Total domestic and foreign	137,797	59,451
Increase	78,346	...

"It thus appears that, within the last seven weeks, we have received at these two ports 21,144 bales of foreign Wool, against only 2,755 bales for the like period of last year; and that the receipts of domestic, for the same time, have been 116,653 bales against only 56,696 bales in 1870. Putting together the receipts of domestic and foreign at New York and Boston, for the seven weeks, we have an aggregate supply of 137,797 bales, compared with 59,451 bales in 1870, showing an increase of 78,346 bales, or over 120 per cent. Can anything seem more incredible than that, with this immense increase of receipts, Wool should be selling at 30 @ 35 per cent. above the prices current a year ago? There was, doubtless, some deficiency in last year's supply, as compared with the wants of manufacturers; but we cannot but think that the increased supply in all the wool-growing countries was more than sufficient to compensate for the lack in our own receipts. The importations of Wool into Great Britain alone, for the first five months of this year were 28,000,000 lbs. in excess of those of 1870 for the same period, while in the exports from that country there was no material increase. Yet, regardless of this large increase in the British importations, our importers have been active buyers at the London sales; and their bidding against French dealers, who are anxious to get ample supplies in anticipation of an impost of duty of 20 per cent., has been the chief cause of higher prices in England. Events must show whether the extent of our home supply justifies this hasty anxiety to procure large foreign supplies."

Do Not Forget Your Pocketbook.

Don Piatt, of Cincinnati, is not an encouraging man to trust with a lady, it seems, from an account of a droll misadventure which he gives in the *Galaxy*. He writes:

"I never left a depot yet that somebody was not put under my care. I don't know why this is; I suppose it is something in my countenance; if I knew what I would have it extracted. I don't like having unprotected females and schoolboys and girls turned over to me. It's a little hard on a man. And what is the good of it? Nobody needs protection; if any one does, it is a benevolent, good-looking, innocent sort of a man—such as the writer of this.

"I was leaving on the morning train once from Philadelphia, when a respectable-looking old scoundrel in gold-rimmed glasses asked me to take charge of his daughter. She could have taken charge of me. She was thirty if a day, with a face that had been on the offensive for ten years. I'd like to see any man attack that woman; I'd go odds ten to one on the scratch.

"The old fellow seemed to be in a great hurry, and thrusting the lady under my arm, left the cars and drove off. In a thin, angular voice that was meant to be very sweet and was not, she asked me to take her pocket-book and get the necessary ticket. I left the car for that purpose, but when I approached the opening where the ticket agent, kept in solitary confinement, snaps at the world outside, I found that I had left my pocket-book under my pillow at the hotel, and what was worse, my watch with it. I had about twenty minutes, and jumping into a hack I promised the driver ten dollars if he would get to the hotel and back in time for the train. He started off at a furious rate, ran over an apple stand, crippled a venerable gentleman on the opposite corner, and in less than the time stated I and the driver found ourselves marched off to the station in the hands of the police. We were taken before a corpulent Justice of the Peace, who had as much adipose in his head as most men carry about their muscles, and it took the old fellow just two hours to try, reprimand and fine us for our drunken and disorderly conduct. Of course the train went off with my charmer. It went off without her pocket-book. I never saw her again, although I made diligent search and advertised in the daily papers. But one unfortunate day, some months after, I encountered a male member of her family, who made some serious charges against me connected with the desertion of a lady and stealing her pocket-book. I tried to explain, but failing to get my words in satisfactorily, was forced to make an assault on this male member of her family that ended in some black eyes and bloody noses.

"Now, what was the good of putting that aged female under my care? It only led to her giving me that pocket book and the catastrophe that followed. She could just as well have gone off on the Pennsylvania Central without us with me. The thing is an outrage. If people want to put their females under the care of anybody let them try the conductors—they are hired for such purposes—and not impose upon innocent passengers."

A SMART WOMAN.—A letter from Bath County, Va., furnishes this illustration of practical woman's rights: About twenty miles from the Healing Springs, in the Alleghany Mountains, there lives a most remarkable woman. Her name is Morrison, but she is known all through this county by her maiden name of "Miss Jennie Racker." She is about 60 years of age, has her hair bobbed like a man's, wears a man's hat, and rides a horse astride. Hunting is her means of livelihood, and she kills deer, bear, and other game with the skill of forty years' experience. Not long since she wounded a deer, but before coming up with it another hunter—a man—had gotten to it and commenced carving it up. The old lady expostulated with no avail, and finally drew a bead on him with her rifle to enforce her "rights." The fellow jumped behind a tree, but left his heel exposed, at which vulnerable spot the old lady fired and hit. She got her deer. She has nine or ten children, and is said to treat all travellers hospitably who stop at her cabin. She uses tobacco, but never goes further in swearing than "by zounds," which is her favorite expression. If any woman wants her rights let her flee to the Alleghany Mountains.

A movement is in progress to consolidate the Free Methodist and the Congregationalists in England and Whales. If accomplished, it will carry into the Congregational Church 300 ministers, 3,400 local preachers, and 68,000 members.

Something About Beef.

In a huge city like New York as one elbows one's way through Washington Market, through jungles of beef, every now and then catching sight of vistas and panoramas of mutton, veal and pork, often wandering at the insatiable maw of a metropolis, one asks himself how are the details of this business carried on? If it is not so much where the food comes from that is the marvel, as how the distribution takes place. The business of selling beef, which may be taken as a type, may suffice for an illustration.

The time of the old-fashioned butcher, who made his own selection of cattle, had them slaughtered and dressed under his own eye, and who was ready afterward to retail them by the single rib or steak, is one of the things which are past. When found, they are mostly old-fashioned people, who have been established almost half a century. They still only sell what they kill themselves, depending for customers on families who only will use the cleanest meat.

Twenty years ago the present method of selling beef, through middle men, who receive a commission on their sales, was inaugurated, and now ninety-nine one hundredths of all the beef eaten passes through their hands. The large butchers buy their cattle, killing on an average from twenty-five to fifty per day, according to the wants of the market, and send it to their commission house in the market, that attends to their disposal. These parties charge five per cent. commission and guarantee, and act as bankers for the large butchers, ready to meet drafts drawn on them for purchases of cattle. The result has been to the advantage of all parties, and rapidity of transactions and final closing of accounts have been greatly expedited. To these commission men come all the retail butchers and grocery men, who can pick and choose amid thousands of quarters of meat for their exact grades which suit their trade.

The price of beef is quite capricious. Cheap grain is supposed to make cheap beef, dear grain the opposite; but, strange to say, the rules do not hold good. A single day affects the price of meat. A fluctuation from eleven cents dull to fourteen cents active has been quoted in the day's market. Occasionally this rise is caused by the stoppage on a railroad when the live stock supply is diminished. Then some knowing ones pitch into the beef market, buy up most of it, and await a rise. A high market comes to a stand-still, almost a panic, by a sudden change from cold to warm weather.

As to the method of selling beef, the old French adage, "It is easier to buy a gold watch on credit than a leg of mutton," does not hold good. One would think that meat was cash. Though all the houses do try to adopt the cash system, pretty expensive credits are given, and many of the best houses carry monthly from $250,000 to $300,000 of beef bills.

Many of the houses sell daily from $2,500 to $3,700 worth of beef, which, with the commission of five per cent. gives quite a good business. Government contractors are always in the market, and the demand for shipping always allows them to sell their meat at some figure. Practice enables them, at a glance, to judge of the quality of the beef, and a particular formation of bone, or appearance of smear tells them the age, sex and condition of the meat they have on sale, and even the stall that was grown in.

"The public are often very much mistaken," said to us one of the firm of a leading house in New York, "about beef. Some people want white fat. Now, as an animal fattens, the first deposit of fat is white, but as the animal ripens or gets into condition the fat is yellow. There must be proportions of size, too, in cattle, but that has something to do with breed. The best cattle are those who, when dressed, have the heaviest hind quarter. A fore-quarter ought to weigh 200 pounds, a hind-quarter 150 pounds. Taking the price to-day at nine and one-half cents for fore, and fifteen cents for hind, the more developement we can get the better. The market is very capricious in regard to hind and fore quarters. Sometimes all go for rounds and nothing else will do; then again, maybe next day, they are ravenous for steaks. It would not do for us to keep only one grade of beef, any more than it would to keep nothing but green tea. We have three grades, and the meat is excellent, only some is tender, and some ain't quite as tender, or not to put too fine a point on it, tough."

The Magazines.

THE AMERICAN ODD FELLOW appears under new and most encouraging auspices. Mr Orange Judd, proprietor of that well-known and popular publication, the *American Agriculturist*, has taken the presidency of the American Odd Fellow Association, and it is now placed upon a surer basis than ever before. The magazine is destined to become one of the most attractive and entertaining publications of the age, and as a fraternity and family magazine is calculated to prove exceedingly popular everywhere. The contents of the current number are rich and varied, and include several elegantly illustrated articles. The A. O. F. is sure to succeed. Published by the A. O. F. Association, No 96 Nassau st., New York. $2.50 per year; $1.25 per vol.

HARPER'S.—The August *Harper's* is at hand. Mrs. Helen S. Conant describes "Life in Cuba." and the pleasant text of her story is enlivened by eighteen illustrations. "Count Cavour and the Unification of Italy," is another illustrated article, by O. M. Spencer, American Consul at Genoa. Rev. Dr. Osgood gossips of "Boys Abroad;" John Hay contributes a good poem, "My Castle in Spain;" and Prof. T. B. Maury writes a valuable account of the glorious signal service, under the title of "The Telegraph and the Storm." A. H. Guernsey has an illustrated paper on "Thomas Jefferson and His Family," and there is a variety of tales, poems, notes, &c.

THE GALAXY for August has many attractions. Justin McCarthy continues his "Tale of Two Continents." There is a good account of the Mediterranean solar eclipse. Elihu Burritt talks sagely on the "Two Burdens of War." Mr. W. L. Alden's story "The Golden Arrow" is an interesting story of adventure which will gratify all lovers of the stirring. The article on autographs adds to the interest by giving autographs of the more eminent Americans. Lucy Fountain has a sketch of Algernon Swinburne. Of the poems of this number "Marguerite" is a most beautiful little gem. This number has a picture of John Stuart Mill.

SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY FOR AUGUST.—"What Are They Doing at Vassar?" is the title of the opening article in *Scribner's Monthly* for August. The author is Rev. H. H. McFarland. J. T. Headley, the celebrated author, gives a lively description of "Life in the Caucasus," sketching the Gypsies and all manner of strange wanderers who roam the ancient and outlandish country. This paper is illustrated. Among the illustrated articles are Mr. Townley's biographies of the painter, H. P. Gray, President of our Academy; and J. Q. A. Ward, the distinguished sculptor. There is an article by J. F. Rhodes, "Historian of the *Tribune*, on "An American Art Museum," with engravings by Mr. W. H. Beard. But by far the ablest paper in the present number is Dr. Mary C. Putnam's account of "Some of the French Teachers," embracing a sketch of the Provisional Government of September 4th, 1870. Among the other articles are a pleasant account by Benson J. Lossing, of "The Weeding Willow." "Peter Crisp a Comic Episode of Italian Travel" by H. T. Tuckerman, and "A Visit to the Great Yo-Semite." The poetry is by Elizabeth Akers Allen, G. P. Lathrop, and Charlotte F. Bates. Mr. Bush furnishes some amusing pencil reminiscences of Mount Washington, the Editorial Departments are entertaining. In the "Topics of the Time," are discussed the "Treaty of Washington," "The Pike in Literature," and "Political Bigotry." "The Old Cabinet" contains "Professional Pride," "Necessary Blessing," "A Hypothetical Case," another letter "To Ned," &c. In "Home and Society" we are told how to make Ices, and how to handle Cut Flowers; &c. In "Culture and Progress Abroad" and "At Home" there is an abundance of literary, scientific, and art notes. *Scribner's* grows in present interest and permanent value.

RESIGNED TO HIS FATE.—An Albanian named Francis has been particularly unfortunate in his marital relations. His first wife killed herself thirty-four years ago; nine years after his second spouse ran away from him, and died of destitution in Illinois; six years later his third consort was drowned. In 1858, his fourth helpmate was killed, and he, having been convicted of the murder, was sent to prison for life, but was pardoned out. In another decade