The Captain's Wife.

The wind was blowing up from the west,
On the eve of a stormy day,
And she saw the ship that she loved best
Veering across the bay.
The sails were ragged, and old, and worn,
And they flapped to and fro in the blast,
Like the wings of a spent and wounded bird
When the foot of the hunter hath passed,
And it's, O ship! brave ship! safe may your voyage be!
And it's oh! for the dawn of to-morrow's morn!
and it's oh! for a rippling sea!

The wind had sobbed itself to rest,
Like a weary, wayward child;
And she lay with her babe asleep on her breast,
And dreamed of the ship and smiled.
She smiled as she thought, in her happy sleep,
That the long, long parting was o'er;
But she did not hear how the storm awoke,
And the breakers dashed on the shore.
And it's, O ship! brave ship! she could not sleep, if she
Had dreamt of the crash, and had seen the flash
which lighted the boiling sea.

She did not wake, though the wind was high,
But turned in her dream with a start,
And her sleeping lips framed the well-known cry,
Which dropped from the full, full heart,
As water falls from a shaken cup,
Suddenly over the brim:
"Lord, keep my captain safe to-night,
And all at sea with him;"
And it's, O ship! brave ship! but where will your captain be?
And it's oh! it was well there was none to tell
—it was well there was none to see!

They are striving now to reach the shore,
The captain and all his men;
And still that fond prayer is murmured o'er
Again, and again, and again.
The waves are high, the rocks are hid,
And none can see the land;
But the captain stands himself at the helm,
And steers with a steady hand.
And it's, O ship! brave ship! and how can it ever be,
That you clear the rocks and weather the shocks of that tearing, roaring sea?

The night is dark, the storm is high,
But the ship lies safe in the creek,
And the captain stands with a light in his eye,
And a flush in his sun-browned cheek.
And the captain's wife sleeps sound and still,
Through the wild and angry blast,
For the morn shall rise on a peaceful bay,
And her captain home at last.
And it's, O ship! brave ship! brave and strong you may be,
But was it your strength that saved you at length from the might of the cruel sea?

Farm, Garden and Household.

WHITEWASH.—Mix up half a pailful of lime and water, take half a pint of flour and make a starch of it, and pour into the whitewash while hot; stir it well, and it is ready for use.

TO PICKLE PEACHES.—Take any quantity of good ripe peaches, wipe them clean, lay them one day in good brine, take them out and pour sufficient cold vinegar over them; let them stand one day and they are fit for use.

VERMIN ON STOCK.—A correspondent says he feeds his stock a teaspoonful of sulphur to each animal, with their salt, once in two weeks. When he has done so, no vermin have troubled them, and his dairy cows have not been affected with garget, nor his sheep with grub in the head. He has practised this twenty years.

LIME FOR FRUIT TREES.—The *Horticulturist* says: It is a good plan for all fruit growers to apply lime freely in their orchards every two or three years. A half bushel to each tree, or 100 bushels broadcast, per acre, will suffice. Light loamy lands will be the best benefited by the lime, and shell lime is better for fruit trees than the usual stone lime.

REMEDY FOR POLL EVIL.—If it has broken, wash the sore clean with Castile soap and warm water, then inject and dress it with spirits of turpentine, pyroligneous acid and linseed oil, equal parts, mixed. Fir balsam has also a very good effect on indolent and morbid parts. So soon, however, as the parts show a disposition to heal, dress with tincture of aloes and myrrh. Keep the bowels open.

PEAR MARMALADE.—To six pounds of small pears take four pounds of sugar; cover it, and set it over the fire until the fruit are soft, then put them into cold water, pare, quarter and core them; put to them three teacups of water, set them over the fire; roll the sugar fine, mash the fruit fine and smooth, put the sugar to it, stir it well together until it is thick like jelly; then put into tumblers or jars, and, when cold, secure it as jelly.

ENGLISH MODE OF SERVING CUCUMBERS.—The English mode of serving cucumbers is said to render them less liable to cause indigestion than when cut up raw in vinegar. Cut them in thin slices, lengthways, and soak them in vinegar and salt for half an hour. Dry them in a clean towel, and fry in butter a very light brown. To the butter in which they were fried, add a little flour, the yolk of an egg, and some meat gravy; mix all well together, pour over the cucumbers and serve.

PRESERVING TOMATOES.—Wash, bruise them and put in a boiler over a fire, boil half an hour and strain; boil the juice until reduced one-half, cool, put in jars and seal; then place the jars in a boiler of cold water, with straw or rags to prevent breakage; boil twenty minutes; when perfectly cold, place the jars in a cool, dark cellar. They will keep for years. Add seasoning when used for the table.

For catsup add to the above peppers, pimento, cloves, etc.

Tomatoes may be prepared as above and put into bottles for future use. Of course, they should be well cooked and sealed.

NOXIOUS WEEDS.—It seems to be a great puzzle to some persons how to get rid of noxious weeds. There is one certain method which never fails if it is properly and persistently put into practice, viz., keep all the leaves and stems cut close down to the surface. It makes but little difference what kind of an instrument is used for this purpose, whether it be a hoe, plow, or cultivator, only let them be used so frequently that the plant can get no opportunity for breathing, as it were, through its leaves. There is no species of noxious plant that will live any considerable time without leaves, and this peculiar characteristic should be taken advantage of in their destruction. Even Canada thistles and toad flax will succumb under such treatment.

TO CAN PEACHES AND OTHER FRUITS.—Allow half a pound, or less, of sugar to one pound of peaches. Make a syrup of the sugar by adding a pint of water to a pound of sugar, and boiling for a time. Pare and halve the peaches; drop them into the sirup and boil for ten minutes. Put into cans—glass ones—and seal tightly. Any other kind of fruit may be preserved in the same manner. They will keep equally well without sugar, but it is usually quite as convenient to add the sugar when canned. Some add a few peach kernels, blanched. For convenience sake, and safety's sake, place the can, being filled with the hot fruit, on a wet napkin or towel, folded a number of times. Some varieties of pears require longer cooking, while some other varieties of fruit need less. The cans should be filled to the top.

BORAX FOR EXTERMINATING COCK ROACHES.—Among the many applications of borax recently made, one of the latest is the extermination of cockroaches, which purpose it is said to answer very perfectly, although we are inclined to doubt it. Half a pound, finely pulverized and scattered about where these disagreeable pests frequent, will, it is said, clear an infested house so thoroughly that the appearance of one in a month is quite a novelty. It is not known upon what peculiar influence of the borax this depends; but we are assured that the facts are as stated. The advantage of this application is the harmless nature of the borax, so that there is no danger to the household from its being exposed. The use of borax, in Europe, for washing, is well known; the addition of a large handful of borax, instead of soda, to ten gallons of water, being sufficient to save half the quantity of soap ordinarily used. For light fabrics and cambrics, a moderate quantity is to be used; but for crinolines, which require to be made stiff, a strengthened solution is necessary. Being a neutral salt, it does not affect the texture of linen in the slightest degree; and as it softens the hardest water, it is much used in washing generally. It is also said to be unsurpassed for cleaning the hair.

News Summary.

RUSSIA and Prussia are said to be making great military preparations.

No United States Senator has been re-elected in New York for many years.

MOST of the convicts who escaped from Sing Sing Prison have been recaptured.

FRESH strikes have broken out among the workmen in Leeds. They demand a reduction of the hours of labor.

THE site for the proposed monument to Captain Myles Standish, was dedicated in Duxbury, Mass., in the presence of 5,000 people.

THE Prince of Wales, bound from Hong Kong to Bangkok, Siam, has foundered at sea. Fifty persons lost their lives by the disaster.

THE rumored disaster to the schooner Stella on Lake Michigan is confirmed. Her hull was towed into the Manistee. Her captain and crew are missing.

ONE hundred and forty-one new National Banks were organized last year. Since the passage of the present law, 1,839 of these banks have been put in operation.

A GERMAN brewer in Jamestown, N. Y. enticed a countryman named Bachmann into the cellar of his brewery, murdered him for his money, and burned the body in the furnace.

GRASS-HOPPERS, in vast numbers, are appearing in several of the principal agricultural counties of Utah, and the deposit of eggs threatens seriously the crops of every kind next season.

THE cholera has appeared in the neighborhood of Stettin, Germany. The disease continues its ravages in Koenigsberg, where in one day there were 70 new cases and 20 deaths, and on the next day 80 new cases and 27 deaths.

THE Coroner's jury in the lamentable affair at Pittston, (Pa.,) by which seventeen men came to their deaths, find that the men were suffocated by noxious gases, forced down upon them by an explosion or caving of the roof.

THE amount of fees collected for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1871, by the various Collectors of Customs, for entries and withdrawal-entries of merchandise, measurement of vessels, enrollments and licenses, entrances and clearances of vessels, &c., is $605,532.

THE news from Persia is still contradictory. The *Levant Herald* declares that the famine and pestilence are worse than ever; that there have been 27,000 victims at Ispahan alone; that the crops have been destroyed, and that one-third of the population has been annihilated. The details are said to be heart-sickening.

THE receipts of the Government for the year ending June 30th, 1871, were $383,323,944 89; expenditures for the same period were $292,177,188 25. This includes the $125,576,565 paid out as interest on the public debt; but it does not include $120,735,147 18 expended in purchase of bonds for the Sinking Fund, which would give a total net expenditure of $442,912,335 43.

Suspended from a Burning Balloon.

At the close of the afternoon performance of a circus in Columbus, Ohio, Mr. Charles Fisher made an ascent in a huge hot-air balloon, or rather the balloon went up with Fisher dangling to a couple of ropes suspended below. Immediately blue smoke was seen to issue from a point on the side of the balloon, about one-third the way up from the mouth to the top. Experienced eyes at once detected that the balloon was on fire, but the æronaut, all unconscious of his danger, went on with his frightful performance on the trapeze. When the balloon was about 1,500 feet in the air, the flames were seen suddenly to burst from its side, and simultaneously a cry of horror went up from the great crowd below. Many turned away their eyes, and one woman fainted, all expecting that Fisher would at once meet a horrible death. But whether it was that the material of the balloon was not very inflammable, or that the hot-air near the flame was not very combustible, certain it is that the balloon did not burn rapidly, and the æronaut landed in safety upon the top of a slaughter-house, near the end of the Hocking Valley bridge over the Scioto, while the burning balloon lit in the water which speedily extinguished the flames.

LIVING IN FALSEHOOD.—Let us merely suppose two sisters living together for years in full interchange of thought on every subject and community of interests. At last one of them falls into a habit or practice, not, indeed, directly injurious to her sister, but such as would cause her deep pain, and forfeit her esteem. Day for day she exchanges the usual affectionate morning greeting, taking pains that no alteration be perceived in her manners, and then goes out on a false pretense to do some act or follow some vicious passion which her sister fondly believes her to be too good and pure and highminded to do or enjoy. By and by she comes home with a smiling face, though a little uneasy at the chance of a question which may betray her, and she accepts her sister's kiss as if she had as good a right to it as ever, and perhaps goes with her to church on Sunday, and talks just as she used to do with her, about things good and holy. Do we not all know that such a life as this would become, in a week, nothing but hollowness and rottenness; that the very power to retain any true affection would be lost, and that the deceived sister would have a right to say that no cheating or swindling of trade would be half so base as such a swindle of respect and love?—*Echo.*

UNITED STATES REVENUE.—Returns from all the various Revenue Districts, save the third Mississippi, show the aggregate receipts for the fiscal year, ending June 30th, 1871, to be $144,011,724, a falling off from the year previous of about $41,000,000, the principal decrease being in the income tax, which realized this year $19,157,958, as against $37,775,873 for 1870. The sources from which this revenue was derived are as follows: Spirits, $46,282,463; tobacco, $33,568,587; fermented liquors, $7,309,141; banks and bankers, $3,643,889; incomes, $19,157,958; miscellaneous, $15,413,930. Full returns from the delinquent district will only swell the aggregate about $12,000.

A FLYING MATCH.—The Lucknow *Times* reports that a grand kite-flying match is being played between representatives of two great dynastics, the Savavi of Iran and the Naishapore of Oudh. Some Talookdars, it is said, have joined one of the parties, and in a few days more we are assured all the crack nobility of the city will be ranged on one side or other of the match. The pawnbroker has already been called in requisition to supply funds for this extravagance, and ere the match is played out many a fortune will have flown, and many a player become a ruined and miserable man for ever.

SINGULAR.—A curious accident occurred at North Shields during one of the many severe thunder-storms which visited England in the early part of the summer. A time gun is fired on the High Hill at that place every day at one o'clock. While the storm was raging, the gentleman in charge of the gun inserted two fuses, and awaited the announcement of the hour; but just as he was thus prepared to fire, the piece was discharged by a flash of lightning. He was knocked down and severely burned on the face and head.

The San Francisco papers publish a list of their "wealthy men." Fifty-one millionaires, with fortunes running from one to ten millions of dollars; ten are worth three-quarters of a million, and sixty-one have a half a million and upward.

A STORY is circulating in Paris that an important Russian personage recently told a French diplomatist that the result of the late war placed Russia in the position of France after the battle of Sadowa.

A barefooted, bare-headed little boy astonished a worshiping congregation a few Sundays ago by rushing into the church and exclaiming, "where's my papa? The pigs are out!"

The Utilization of Naphtha.

A project has recently been submitted to the Russian Goverment for the utilization of naphtha, of which Russia possesses an almost inexhaustible treasure. The Americans, it is said, take near five hundred millions annually out of their fossil oil, but their wells are reported as inferior, both in quality and quantity to those found on Russian soil. Whole rivers of naphtha, it is affirmed, flow unused and unobserved into the sea. It has been tried to carry the naphtha for sale to Odessa, but so badly is this trade managed that the same stuff which in Caucasia is sold for one kopeka the pad (about 40 lbs.), costs one rouble, *i. e.*, the hundred fold of its original value at Odessa. The new project for utilizing naphtha emanates from the Russian engineer Porjetzki, who has devoted great attentive application to the subject. His plan is to utilize the stuff chiefly as fuel for steamboats, coal being exceptionally dear in the Black Sea. The Russian Society for Steam Navigation, Commerce and Railways has lent M. Porjetzky a helping hand by assisting him in a great measure, and the plan proving practicable, it is to be put into practice forthwith to a great extent. Porjetzki's plan is not to rely solely for fuel on naphtha, as a vessel might be delayed on its voyage and unable to procure a fresh supply in foreign ports. The heating apparatus for naphtha is far simpler than that for coal, but the vessels are to carry iron grates with them to put into the fireplaces whenever required. Experiments have been made with the new fuel on board a Russian government schooner and the result has been entirely satisfactory, though the vessel was on both experimental voyages from Odessa to Nicolaieff and back exposed to exceptionally unfavorable weather. The engine man found that he could regulate the supply of steam better than where coal was used. At the same time naphtha is easier stored, its weight being as two to three compared with coal in proportion with its heating value. The Volga Steam Navigation Company has resolved to adopt the new system, calculating on a saving of 300 roubles per day on every vessel against coal. Government is also inclined at least partially to utilize the native fuel, and several railway companies are going to try it experimentally on their lines.

Eating Green Corn.

Last autumn persons who wished to observe "the propieties" inquired of us whether it was according to good usage to gnaw the corn from the cob, or if it should be cut into the plate. Generally, though not always, matters of table etiquette are founded in common sense. A bird can only be properly enjoyed by picking it: hence good usage sanctions the use of the fingers in removing the flesh from the bones of a bird, while one who should take the bone of a beefsteak or a mutton chop in his fingers would be looked upon as ill-bred. The only way to get the full satisfaction out of green corn is to gnaw it from the cob, and though the operation, especially to a foreigner who knows not corn, is not an elegant one to witness, it is performed at the best ordered tables. So generally is it conceded that corn should be eaten from the cob, that silversmiths now make silver green-corn handles; these are thrust into the large end of the cob, and allow it to be held without soiling the fingers. It is rather an awkward matter to cut the corn from the ear at table, especially if the knives are not sharp. If it is to be eaten in this way it should be prepared before it is sent to table. The operation of eating from the cob is much facilitated by drawing a sharp knife lengthwise of each row, in such a manner that the hull of each kernel will be split. When this is done, the digestible, nutritious contents of the kernels will slip out, and the often tough hull be left upon the cob. Those whose teeth are sensitive or defective will find this a great help.—*American Agriculturist.*

Savings for Old Age.

No one denies that it is wise to make provision for old age, but we are not all agreed as to the kind of provision it is best to lay in. Certainly we shall want a little money, for a destitute old man is indeed a sorry sight; yes, save money by all means. But an old man needs just that particular kind of strength which young men are apt to waste. Many a foolish young fellow will throw away on a holiday a certain amount of nervous energy which he will never feel the want of until he is seventy, and then how much he will want it! It is curious but true, that a bottle of champagne at twenty will intensify the rheumatism at threescore.

It is a fact that over-tasking the eyes at fourteen may necessitate the aid of spectacles at forty instead of sixty. We advise our young readers to be saving of health for their old age, for the maxim holds good in regard to health as well to money, "Waste not, want not." It is the greatest mistake to suppose that violation of the laws of health can escape its penalty. Nature forgives no sin, no error; she lets off the offender for fifty years sometimes, but she catches him at last, and inflicts the punishment just when and where, and just how he feels it most. Save up for Old Age, but save knowledge; save the recollections of good and noble deeds, innocent pleasures and pure thoughts; save friends, save love. Save rich stores of that kind of wealth which time cannot diminish nor death take away.—*Rural New Yorker.*

RASCALITY.—The little village of Galesville, in Trempealeau Co., Minn., about 16 miles from Winona, was a scene of much excitement on Friday last. Two worthless tellows, the Winona *Republican* says, stopped at a hotel known as the Two-mile House, near Trempealeau, and, either out of malice or in retaliation for some fancied grievance, fired some wheat stacks belonging to the owner of the place, destroying in this manner upwards of four hundred bushels of grain. They then proceeded to Galesville, where, their true character and misdeeds becoming known, they were seized by a crowd of citizens, who threatened to lynch them. The two men, however, commenced firing pistols among the crowd, whereupon several revolvers were fired at them in return, the shots taking such effect that one of the men died almost instantly, and the other was severely if not dangerously wounded. The survivor was taken charge of by the Sheriff, who had considerable difficulty in restraining the excited populace from lynching him, for which all the material was prepared. Wounded and bleeding, with a pistol-ball deeply imbedded in his body, the man was carried to La Crosse, where he now lies in jail awaiting the result of his injuries and the trial that may follow. The two men had visited the region in question before, and were known as desperate characters.

FEARFUL EXPLOSION.—The details of the explosion of the boiler of the steamer Chautauqua, on Lake Chautauqua, have been received. Many of the features resemble those of the Westfield explosion. Every person on board, some 40 in number, were thrown in the air. Many were carried as high as 250 feet. A lady was thrown "about 300 feet, and she was found drowned in that position, standing erect, her feet fast in the soft mud of the marsh in about six feet of water, with the book still in her hand that she had playfully taken from her husband a moment before."

LUCK.—The Rothschilds are said to be such firm believers in luck that they will never employ any one in any capacity who has been unfortunate. They always ask the man who applies to them for a situation, however humble, "Have you ever had any bad luck?" and if the reply be in the affirmative, he is rejected without further discussion. To this apparently severe and unjust mode of dealing they attribute much of their extraordinary success in business.

FURNITURE POLISH.—One pint of linseed oil, one wine-glass of alcohol; mix well together; apply to the wood with a linen rag; rub dry with a soft cotton cloth, and polish with a silk cloth. Furniture is improved by washing it occasionally with soap-suds. Wipe dry, and rub over with a very little linseed oil upon a clean sponge or flannel.

Towing by Steam on the Canal.

A novel plan for the propulsion of canal boats by steam was presented to the State Commission by the Hon. Chas. Howard, of New York, one of the oldest shipping merchants in the State. He exhibited a miniature canal filled with water, with two curves, or one reverse curve. The canal has a chain on each side, one for ascending boats and the other for descending boats. These chains are kept in their place around the points of the curves of the canal by spars, one end of which is shackled to the shore, the other end to the chain. These spars prevent the chain from being drawn ashore on the point of the canal by the boats that are towing on it. On the concave side of the curve is a short chain attached to the shore at one end and to the chain at the other to prevent the chain drawing from the concave side of the curve. The spars above described have also a short brace chain that leads from the outer end of the spar, diagonally to the shore in such a manner as to take all the strain off from the main chain beyond that point, which divides the tension as often as necessary, so that a light and convenient main chain can be safely used, and if any accident occurs to any one section, it can be repaired, while the balance of the chain each side is intact. He also exhibited several miniature canal-boats, made on the same scale of the canal, with a small wheel on the side of the boat near the bottom, secured to a shaft that extends through the side of the boat. The wheel has a groove in its periphery, with projectiles for the link to drop into. The main chain is laid into the groove, and when the engine turned the wheel, it drove the boat along with great speed with two or three other boats in tow, and turned the curves of the canal, passing the spars and guy chains with perfect freedom and ease. The chains are continuous the whole length of the level, but do not extend through the locks. The plan contemplates the plan of having only one boat in five fitted with an engine, and this engine boat to take about 160 tons cargo, and the other four 210 tons each, and tow them from Buffalo to the Hudson, and then ship a pair of Indian paddles, which are rigged very simple, on each side of the boat, and continue the voyage to New York and back with her fleet of barges or common boats. The paddles were shipped in two minutes of time, and made very rapid speed through the miniature canal.

Foot and Mouth Disease in New York.

A Veterinary Surgeon says:—The foot and mouth disease has broken out among cattle and hogs, in sections of New York State. I visited a farm and found six cows, one two year-old, and one yearling that had been taken with very severe sore mouths, profuse flow of saliva, so they could not eat, and had to be fed on gruel. They broke out in front of feet and between cloys with vesicles, and their hoofs in part separated. Those that give milk in a manner dried up and lost flesh rapidly. One cow (in calf) as yet has escaped. Two hogs had died, and two more had sore feet. Some pigs that were fed some of the cold milk from the diseased cows, mixed with swill, were taken with diarrhœa. From these symptoms I was satisfied it was the foot and mouth disease (epizootic aphtha) of Europe, and recently in New York State. I was informed that several cows had been afflicted with the same disease, some of which ran the roads. I had not time to make further investigations how this disease was brought to this locality. If it must come from some other vicinity, as has been so strongly advocated in England and Scotland, and quite recently in New York, where it was thought to be introduced from Canada cattle, it needs investigation. Oxford Furnace being on the line of the Delaware and Lackawanna Railroad, over which many cattle are transported from the State of New York, it might have been introduced here from infected cattle discharging saliva on hay, which was dropped out of the cars, and eaten by cows running at large along the railroad. At all events, if cattle are running the road with a contagious disease, although not often very fatal, yet causing great loss to the owners and danger to human health, as the milk drank warm is almost certain to communicate this disease to man, means should be taken to prevent its spreading.

Bread and Meat.

The last part of the *Zeitschrift fur Biologie* contains the results of an elaborate series of experiments by Gustave Meyer, of Oldensburg, on the effects of feeding dogs and man on bread alone, and bread mingled with meat and other articles of diet. He shows, what indeed has long been known, that to feed either animals or man on bread alone is a great waste of material, and that immense quantities must be given in order that the body should lose no flesh, while on the other hand, the addition of some, even though a small quantity, of meat, is economical. He demonstrates that the tissues of the body become more watery with insufficient food, which renders the whole organism less capable of resisting injurious influences. In his experiments on man he endeavored to ascertain which of the several kinds of bread in ordinary use (white bread, rye-bread, black bread) was absorbed in greatest amount during its passage through the alimentary canal, and found that white wheaten bread occupies the first place, then leavened rye-bread, then the bread (rye) prepared by the Horsford-Liebig process, and, lastly, the *Pumpernickel* (North-German black bread). Nevertheless, the first is not so satisfying to the feeling of hunger as the three latter, and is more expensive in every point of view. He denies the great nutritious value often attributed to bran, since the nitrogenous compounds it contains are mingled with much non-assimilable matter; but admits that, if these could be extracted, and were then returned to the flour, the best results would be obtained, as the meal already contains abundance of salts.

HOW TO PUT THE CHILDREN TO BED.—Not with a reproof for any of that day's sins of omission or commission. Take any other time but bed-time for that. If you ever heard a little creature sighing or sobbing it its sleep, you could never do this. Seal their closing eyelids with a kiss and a blessing. The time will come, all too soon, when they will lay their heads upon their pillows lacking both. Let them, then, at least have this sweet memory of a happy childhood, of which no future trouble or sorrow can rob them. Give them their rosy youth. Nor need this involve wild license. The judicious parent will not mistake my meaning. If you have ever met the man, or the woman, whose eyes have suddenly filled when a little child has crept trustingly to its mether's breast, you may have seen one in whose childhood's home "Dignity" and "Severity" stood where Love and Pity should have been. Too much indulgence has ruined thousands of children, too much Love not one.

RINDERPEST.—The Russian cattle plague, while wending its course over Europe to the British Isles, has been slowly advancing toward Eastern Siberia, and through Northern China. Last winter its depredations began on the Russian Pacific coast, destroying nearly all the cattle from the Amoor down to Waladstock. It may now advance into Corea, and pass into Japan, or even reach America by way of the Alentian Islands and Alaska. Dr. Macgowan lately drew up a report in relation to this malady, for the information of the Japanese Government, transmitted through Minister De Long. Dr. Macgowan had already apprised the Secretary of State at Washington of the possibility of the epidemic reaching Alaska, *via* the Ascension Islands. Prohibitory legislation seems to have hitherto protected the Atlantic coast, but America is now exposed in a more vulnerable quarter.—*Shanghai News-Letter.*

A man whose wife hanged herself in his presence, on being asked why he did not prevent the tragedy, replied: "I cut her down three times last week, and I can't be always cutting her down."

Give the positive, comparative, and superlative degree of getting on in the world. Get on; get honor; get honest.

His Heart Broken.

At the Saratoga races it was expected that "Longfellow" would beat "Helmbold" easily. John Harper, the owner of "Longfellow," bet and lost large sums of money on his favorite. A correspondent thus describes the scene at the race:

I sat with John Harper at the left of the grand stand, and watched every motion of the old man's face. "Longfellow" had run around the track twice immediately before the race, a proceeding unaccountable to many here to-day.

"Why did you do it?" I asked Mr. Harper.

"Because I thought old Long was a leetle tight, and I wanted to see if he would sweat well."

As the horses started, I asked John Harper how "Longfellow" was prepared for the race.

"Very well," he replied, "only a leetle too high."

I will now give you a faithful photograph of the scene:

The horses are now well on the second mile. I sit by John Harper. "How is he going?" I ask old John, who sits with his cold grey eyes sternly fixed on the race.

"He is doing very well—only the boy is riding him a leetle too fast—faster than I ordered him—but he is a good boy, and I reckon he knows what he is about."

The horses now passed the grand stand the second time.

"How is he going now?" I asked.

"The boy is making him go a little furder out than I ordered him, but I reckon Longfellow has got the race." The old man looks on coldly, but with a dreadful interest that seems to take away his breath.

The horses now enter upon the third mile. "Longfellow" begins to throw out his tail.

"I guess the old boy is too weak for him," said old John, quietly, his eyes still fixed on the race in dreadful silence.

The horses now pass the grand stand a third time, almost neck and neck.

John Harper looked happy and secure.

"You are very quiet for one who has $40,000 depending on the race," I remarked.

The old man makes no reply. He never spoke after this.

"Longfellow" seemed to let down his back as if exhausted, caught the bit, and it was all up in a moment.

"What is the matter, Uncle John?"

Not a word in reply; but the old man's eyes seemed to be wandering, and his mind had gone away to the grand stand—to his horse.

"Helmbold" now made a sudden spurt, took the lead, and held it like grim death. John Harper looked like one at the deathbed of a friend—hope, sickly hope, beamed in his countenance, and that was all. Not a word escaped his lips. He saw his love, his pride, his idol, break down before his eyes, while ten thousand demoniac voices shouted, and made a bedlam of the grand stand.

"Longfellow has been drugged," growled old Col. Bridgeland to old John. John Harper made no reply. His heart seemed broken, and "He's gone," were the only words he uttered.

As he uttered these words, I felt a feeling—a psychologic feeling of pity for the good old man. Demoniac shouts went up from ten thousand hoarse throats, but old John heard them not. He heard, saw nothing but his panting horse, heard nothing but his hard breathing. I got up and walked down to the track with him. He walked up by "Longfellow" his defeated pride, his dead hope, but was silent as the grave. The grand old horse stood trembling, with his head down, exhausted. The last mile was too much for him. Enquirer Jim ran into the weigh house, doffed his suit, and went mournfully back to the stable with the horse and his grey-haired owner.

To me the race was a funeral and a wedding. While the old man's heart was breaking, ten thousand people were wild with joy. I could not rejoice. I only saw, and hoped, and suffered with the white-haired old man by my side.

The General Sherman.

Five years ago an American trading schooner, the General Sherman, loaded at the Chinese port of Che-foo and proceeded with a general cargo, across the Yellow sea to the opposite peninsula of Corea. She is said to have had on board three American citizens in the persons of her owner, master and mate, two English subjects, two Portuguese and a crew of Chinamen. At the mouth of one of the large rivers which flow from the eastern mountain ridges of Corea into the Yellow sea, the General Sherman fell in with a Chinese trading junk. The master was taken on board to act as pilot up to an inland mart of Corean commerce. This cautious oriental began to discover as they ascended the river, that the Coreans considered the intrusion of the foreigner as an act of hostility, and that there was every probability of their resentment assuming a highly disagreeable form. On some pretext or other, the pilot threw up his charge, and carried to Che-foo a story about the burning of the General Sherman and the massacre of all on board. It has never been accurately ascertained whether the pilot drew entirely upon his imagination for the materials of this tale, whether he constructed it by the aid of threatening intimations received from the natives, or whether, before leaving the coast, he had actually received authentic news of the fate of the schooner. He stated the date of his abandonment of the Sherman to have been Sept. 11, 1866, and it was about the end of October when he reached Che-foo. This would allow time enough to render it probable that he had remained on the Corean coast for a week or two after leaving the American trader. Beyond the story of the pilot, and some confirmatory statements elicited by subsequent inquiries in Corea, the fate of the General Sherman has remained a mystery from that day to this.

MISERY IN HUNGARY.—A cable despatch reports frightful misery among the inhabitants of Southern Hungary in consequence of the ruin of dams built to prevent the overflow of the Temes and its tributaries. In spite of the recommendations of the country people, the authorities neglected to repair the dams that were gradually yielding to the pressure of water. The swollen rivers have now flooded the country for miles. All the wheat crops are gone, and the houses, granaries and cattle are submerged in the water. In addition to this calamity, hail-storms have destroyed the garden fruit, and vineyards, besides the grain and tobacco fields. Even the trees are entirely stripped of their leaves. The excessive severity of the government in eollecting the arrears of taxes has greatly increased the misery of the people. All the agriculture, trade and industry in the south of Hungary are ruined, and famine is impending.

A CONSPIRACY.—In Washington a man named Darden murdered a gambler named McCarthy. From remarks made in a raving fit by Darden, who is thought to be insane, it is conjectured that there was a conspiracy on the part of certain gamblers to murder McCarthy, that lots were drawn, and that the unlucky number fell to Darden, who performed the deed in compliance with the terms of the conspiracy. During one night he several times exclaimed, "Why was I balloted for to kill McCarthy!" This to distinguish the wounds he received on the head by the butting of McCarthy have caused his madness. He attempted to take the life of his fellow-prisoner, James, who was his companion on the night of the murder.

THE BOAT RACE.—The international boat race at St. John, N. B., between the Tyne and St. John crews, had a melancholy termination. About half a mile from the starting point, Renforth, the Tyne stroke, fell back exhausted in the boat, and died half an hour afterwards. The cause was congestion of the lungs brought on by over exertion. The St. John boat kept on and won the race. About 25,000 persons were present.

THE attention of parents and students is directed to the advertisement in this paper of several excellent schools and colleges.

Why was Eve not afraid of the measles? Because she'd Adam.

The Corean War.

Advices from Admiral Rodgers give us details of the second battle with the Coreans. The Admiral had determined to await instructions from the United States Government before "vindicating the honor of the American flag" by punishing the Coreans for their attack made on the 1st of June. But his plans were afterward changed, and he has had another severe engagement. After the action of June 1, Admiral Rodgers and Minister Lowe hoped the Corean Government would send an apology for their wanton and unprovoked attack on the surveying party. For this reason the fleet remained inactive for ten days, but the Coreans showing no signs that they intended to apologize, it was determined to send an expedition up the river leading to the capital to avenge the insult to the American flag. As the passage of this river is very dangerous, it was thought best that a party should land on the peninsula, below the forts, under the fire of the Monocacy and Palos, and attack the Coreans in the rear, thus hemming them in, and making prisoners of them all. The weather on the morning of the 10th of June was favorable, and at about 10 o'clock the expedition started. It consisted of the Monocacy, Palos, and four steam-launches, under the command of Commander Blake; and a land force from the Colorado, Alaska, and Benicia, under the command of Commander A. L. Kimberly. In addition to her customary armament, the Monocacy carried two 9-inch guns, to increase her efficiency.

The whole force, officers and men, consisted of: Land force, 644 men, with about 16 pieces of artillery; and force afloat, 301 men; total, 945 men.

The place where the troops landed was anything but favorable. A mud-flat, half a mile wide, and two miles long, lay between the boats and the shore, and through this the men had to wade, although the mud and water was waist deep; several of the guns stuck in the mud for some time. But the men went bravely through, all being anxious to vindicate the honor of their flag.

As soon as the forces were on shore the ships began to shell some of the first batteries, while the troops (the land force) advanced, headed by a detachment of men in skirmishing order. The Coreans did not wait to receive our men, but left their fortifications and retired, firing only now and then a stray shot, so that this first line of breastworks fell into the hands of the Americans without any struggle. In building the fortifications considerable skill had been displayed, but the Coreans had no men to use them efficiently. The main body of the force then encamped for the night near the fort in a barley-field, and not far distant from a village, which was soon ransacked for provisions. Abundance of rice was found, but scarcely any poultry or pigs were to be seen, the very thing we most looked for.

The outworks being in the possession of the Americans, there remained only the citadel itself to be taken. This was a formidable place, on a lofty hill, decorated with many flags, and among them was a large yellow one in the center, showing this to be the position of the Commander-in-Chief.

It was hard labor to drag the guns over hill and dale, but the pioneers proved themselves up to their work, so that all obstacles were removed without much difficulty. The flotilla, in the meantime, moved up toward the citadel, and the Monocacy, having taken up a position within two hundred yards of it, began to open fire, dropping her missiles among the enemy in fine style. But she had not alone to contend with the citadel, as the battery on the opposite shore, on the mainland, also opened fire. The gunners, however, soon set down in earnest to their work, and after an hour's severe shelling both places were silenced, the ship having received no injury from the fire of the enemy. A signal then went from shore to cease firing, and the land force advanced to storm the place. Having arrived at the foot of the hill the storming party stopped a moment to breathe, after which they made a bold rush for the fortifications above them. A hail of bullets and other missiles greeted the storming party, but nothing could stop them. With the greatest pluck and courage they advanced until the desired object was gained. Lieut. McKee was the first to enter, followed by some of his men, but no sooner had he got over the wall than he was struck by a ball and pierced by a spear, which killed him.

In a few minutes the place was cleared and the enemy routed. The interior of the citadel was in a frightful condition. Numerous dead and mutilated bodies lay in and around the fortification, 240 being counted in a small space. This was, however, not the whole loss, for hundreds ran into the water and were drowned, among whom was the Commander-in-Chief, who, when in the water, cut his throat. The second in command was among the wounded prisoners. It appears they were placed by the Corean Government, either to conquer or die, hence the desperate resistance they maintained there. Beside the brave Lieut. McKee, the Americans had two more killed and six wounded, which, considering the murderous fire they had to pass through, is a very light loss. It was the bad aim which made the fire so ineffective. The Coreans, like the Chinese, are poor marksmen. The fort was demolished like the others; all the guns were disabled and thrown into the river, the stores were burnt, and magazines blown up. In all, the Americans destroyed five forts and the citadel, with 481 guns.

Commander Rodgers's Official Report.

ASIATIC FLEET,
U. S. FLAGSHIP COLORADO,
Boisee Anchorage, Corea, June 12, 1871.

GENERAL ORDER No. 32.—The Commander-in-Chief has pleasure as well as pride in making known to the officers, seamen, and marines of the Asiatic Fleet his high satisfaction of the gallantry and endurance evinced by them in the recent operations against the Coreans on Kanghoa Island.

On the 1st inst. while the Monocacy, Palos, and four steam launches were engaged in surveying, they were suddenly assailed by a storm of missiles from masked batteries on the shore.

With the greatest promptitude and gallantry this treacherous attack was met and the enemy driven from his guns and his position.

The Corean Government having failed to make any apology for this murderous attack, on the 10th inst. an expedition, consisting of a landing force detailed from the Colorado, Alaska, and Benicia, under Commander L. A. Kimberly, with the gunboats Monocacy and Palos, all under Commander H. C. Blake, Commanding-in-Chief, was dispatched to punish the enemy.

The operations of the 10th and 11th insts., which resulted in the capture of five smaller forts, culminated on the 11th in taking, by assault, the enemy's strongholds located in a most formidable position, at a very dangerous part of the river, and desperately defended.

Two hundred and forty-three of the enemy's dead were counted within and around these works, and fifty flags were taken.

The works were formidable not only from the natural features of the land, from shoals and violent currents in the river, but were rendered artifically so by hundreds of weapons, of various kinds, placed by the enemy for their defense.

The gallant band which encountered and overcame the perils of the navigation, which fought its way, against vastly superior forces, through mud and marsh, over precipitous hills and difficult ravines, and finally stormed and captured the enemy's stronghold, is worthy of all praise.

To one and all the Commander-in-Chief expresses his thanks, and the pride he feels in commanding such a body of officers and men. He makes known to the commanding officers of vessels his obligations for the efficient drill and organization which have produced the reliable force composing the Asiatic fleet.

To those brave men now suffering from their wounds he tenders his hearty sympathy.

While rejoicing in the success achieved by our arms, he expresses his profound sorrow for the loss of those gallant men who gave up their lives in vindicating the honor of their flag.

While deploring their loss, let us preserve the memory of their bravery.

Among the honored dead whose loss we deplore is Lieut. Hugh W. McKee, who, gallantly leading his men to the assault, fell mortally wounded in the center of the citadel, which he was the first to scale.

His memory is the more endeared to us because we knew him, and his gallantry will be cherished by all as a bright example to the service.

JOHN RODGERS,
Commander-in-Chief of the Asiatic Fleet.

The Magazines.

GODEY'S LADY BOOK for September cont