THE GENERAL NEWS.

New Haven, Conn., has celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of its incorporation.

The national council of the Evangelical Lutheran church began its session in Chicago.

Mrs. Eunice W. Pierce obtained a verdict of $4,500 against Kansas City for injuries sustained on account of a broken sidewalk.

The Missouri anti-horse thief association met at Chillicothe, and enrolled a large number of new members. Officers were elected for the ensuing year.

A strike occurred at the Eddystone print works in Chester, Pa., on account of a printer's wages not being increased at his request, and the entire works are now stopped, about 1,000 hands being idle thereby.

Judge Prendergast, of Chicago, issued an order for the arrest of forty election judges and clerks. Their offense consists in not returning registry books to the election commissioners within the time prescribed by law.

The owner of the schooner "George L. Smith," which sailed for Grand Banks, August 15 on a halibut voyage, have given her up for lost. She carried a crew of fourteen men. This makes twenty-seven vessels lost of a total value of $173,000 and 116 lives so far this year.

The commissioner of internal revenue has modified the regulations in regard to the oleomargarine law so as to make them conform to the opinion of the attorney-general that the components of oleomargarine are subject to tax only when made in imitation or semblance of butter.

Since September 1, 1885, twenty-one vessels belonging to the Gloucester district fleet aggregating 1,761,000 tons, valued at $164,000, and insured for $118,420, have been lost. The lives of 104 men have been lost, leaving twenty-two widows and fifty fatherless children.

The law court of Augusta, Maine, has given a unanimous decision that no state law is violated by the sale of beer at the soldiers' home, and that the state courts have no jurisdiction over liquors intended for sale at the home. This reverses the decision of the municipal court at Portland.

The milkmen employed by the Phoenix distillery cattle owners of Chicago, have gone on a strike. They say they have not been paid for a month and refuse to work until they are paid. The cattle owners say that the cattle are about dried up; that they do not require the services of the men any further.

The revenues so far this month have averaged over $160,000 a day, and are now about $12,000,000 in excess of the expenditures during the same period. The financial situation is regarded at the treasury department as favorable for another call for 3 per cent. bonds, and it is probable that one will be issued in a few days.

Three unknown men entered the office of the American Express company at Vermontville, Mich., recently. Seizing the agent, W. M. Baile, they bound and gagged him, and tied him to the safe. They then bursted the safe open, securing about $800. Charles Hull, running to a fire heard a noise in the office, found Baile and released him.

Jeff Bates, who lives near Independence, Mo., has been arrested on suspicion of complicity in the murder of Van Zandt, whose body was found last week. It is supposed that evidence was given against him before the grand jury which has not yet been made public. It is reported that Van Zandt's clothes were found in Bate's possession.

The venerable Arch-Bishop Kenrick, of St. Louis, has gone to Baltimore, where he will meet the other arch bishops of this country, who will take action in regard to the relations of societies to the Catholic church. The matter of establishing a great university will also be discussed. Arch-Bishop Salpinte, of New Mexico, accompanied Arch-Bishop Kenrick.

A Washington special says that an expert from the New York school of medicine, who has helped Secretary Manning so much, has had an interview with the president. Cleveland intends to take a course of treatment to see if he cannot reduce his flesh. He has gained so much in the last six months that he has had to have the buttons on his coat moved three inches.

The clerk of the house committee on appropriations is about to send out notice to members of that committee, requesting their attendance at a meeting to be held in Washington on November 22, next. The next session of congress being a short one, it is the intention of Chairman Randall to have the appropriation bills entrusted to the committee ready for action by the house soon after it assembles.

The sixth auditor's office, at Washington, D. C., was the scene of a sensational suicide. Robert W. Alston, a clerk in that branch of the government service, after coolly announcing to the chief of the division that he was going to put an end to this thing, walked to his desk, took a thirty-eight calibre revolver from his pocket, and in the presence of his fellow clerks sent a bullet crashing through his brain. Nervous depression is said to have led to the act.

Three blooming white women were brought into Atlanta, Ga., from Talking rock, where they were found at work as the sole operators of an illicit still. They are Mrs. Frick and her two daughters, Sallie and Emma. The revenue raiders came upon them quite unexpectedly in their mountain retreat. The women took their arrest coolly, and made but one request—that of consulting a mirror before starting out on the journey to jail.

Some time ago B. F. Robertson, a resident of Ramsay, Ill., deserted his wife, taking with him their only child, a boy 3 years of age. Mrs. Robertson, learning that her husband and child were in Mattoon, went to Shelbyville, and through her attorney applied to Judge Creighton for a writ of habeas corpus for the production of the boy. The writ was granted, and Robertson appeared with his son. The court awarded the custody of the child to its mother.

One of the counsel for the seven condemned anarchists has stated that another motion for a new trial would be called to the attention of Judge Gary, on the grounds of a newly discovered decision, which it is claimed shows that the instructions of the court were improper, which held that the man who incited to the offence by speech or writing was to be held equally guilty with the actual perpetrator of the deed. It is claimed that as the term has not yet expired, the court can grant the motion.

The officials of the brotherhood of locomotive engineers in session in New York City, refuse to give any information at present as to their discussions or aims. It is, however, most seriously declared that the session is the most important one of the twenty-three years existence of the order. "Matters," said one of the delegates, "affecting all the people of the land will be acted upon, but we cannot divulge their purport until they are acted upon." He said the work is so important that the session will last two weeks.

The president has made the following appointments: Daniel N. Lockwood, of New York, to be attorney of the United States for the northern district of New York; Lucius M. Lamar, of Georgia, to be marshal of the United States for the southern district of Georgia. The following to be consuls of the United States: Seth Pratt, of Massachusetts, at Zanzibar, C. R. McCall, of Alabama, at Santos; Wm. R. Greathouse, of Louisiana, at Tampico; E. J. Southern, of Delaware, at Tien Tsen; John T. Campbell, of California, at Tamatave; Leopold Moore, of New York; at Hull.

Major O. H. Earnest, of the United States engineers of this city and who has had charge and direction of the Mississippi improvements between the mouths of the Illinois and the Ohio rivers for several years past, has been transferred by the secretary of war to Galveston, Texas, to plan and direct the harbor and river improvement of that district. Major H. S. Miller, who has charge of the snag boats on the Mississippi and Missouri rivers, and of the improvement of several small streams in Indiana and Missouri, will succeed Major Ernest at this point.

Lieutenant Frederick Schwatka, has just returned from Alaska. He said he was amused at the controversy of two New York newspapers over his discovery of the Jones river in Alaska. "One paper says there is no such river," said the lieutenant, "and if there is, it is an old one with a new name. You can say that Jones river is a new discovery; that I followed it for thirty miles; that it is not above ten feet wide; that it is full of rapids; [illegible] that it is full of [illegible]."

It is learned that the district attorney of Arizona recently presented to the attorney general sufficient evidence that was obtainable to convict Geronimo and his braves of murder before a civil tribunal, and that in view of this fact Governor Zulick, of Arizona, had requested the president to cause the military officers to surrender the hostiles to the civil authorities of the territory for trial. Notwithstanding this request, the action of the president in ordering the confinement of the Indians at Fort Pickering, Florida, is accepted at the war department as conclusive evidence of the intention of the government to treat them as prisoners of war, and not as ordinary marauders amenable to civil jurisdiction.

In the case of Maria Good, nee Wilcox, of Kirwin, Kan., on appeal from the decision of the commissioner of the general land office, the secretary of the interior has decided that in accordance with former rulings of the department, the marriage of single women, who had made a homestead entry, will not defeat her right to make final proof and receive a title to the land under the homestead law. This decision reverses that of the commissioner of the general land office, who held that "a woman who makes a homestead entry and subsequently marries before completing the same, forfeits her right thereby to acquire a title to the land."

Jeannette Candrie, the 19-year-old girl who, it is alleged, was assaulted by Charles Thieron, proprietor of the Hotel France, in New York, last August, has, it is said, been kidnapped. The girl, who has since the time of the assault been residing with her parents in Ottawa, Ont., was to have left for New York to give evidence in the case. One night, however, after eating supper, she went to her room for the purpose of arranging a selection of music. Her father and mother left the house for a short time while she was engaged, and on their return found that she had been abducted. The opinion prevails generally that the girl was taken away by friends of the hotel keeper, who will keep her confined until after the case comes on for trial, and she being absent acquittal will be the result.

Hon. James G. Blaine, in his speech at Pittsburg referred to Chattanooga as a point in the south were colored laborers are paid 60 and 70 cents per day. The daily *Times* commenting on this speech, says: "A careful investigation here reveals the fact that the lowest wages paid to colored laborers in any industry is 90 cents per day, and this rate covers only a few at the South Tredsgar iron works. The greater number of colored men at these works receive wages running from $2 to $3 per day, with a large number at intermediate rates of $1.25 and $1.50. What we say of Chattanooga in this regard, applies to Birmingham, Knoxville and other places. Some colored men receive as high as $4 per day as puddlers and foundry men in this section. We may say, generally, that the scale runs from $1 to 1.50 for the greatest mass of colored men working in southern manufactories."

Rev Mr. Powell, a Baptist minister of Orangeville Pa., has been giving that vicinity a very lurid tint, to the great mortification of his flock. After drinking a large quantity of unadulterated alcohol he procured two butcherknives and proceeded to make his wife and small daughter the victims of a tragedy. Fortunately he, in his maudlin condition, so openly professed his murderous intentions that a posse of cistizens was on hand just in time to stay Powell's hand and arrest him. Owing to his condition and the loss he had already suffered by disgrace, the magistrate exercised clemency, and he was released on condition that he leave town. He did, but in an absent-minded manner took with him a horse and buggy owned by his wife. Rev. Mr. Powell is well known in St. Louis, and had it not been for liquor would have been a great church authority before this. His wife feels heartbroken.

The infidel lecturer, C. B. Reynolds, who caused so much excitement a few months since at Boonton, N. J., where he erected a tent, delivered lectures and distributed pamphlets reviling the bible and Christians in general, until public feeling was so much aroused that his camp was broken up and he was placed under bonds to appear before the grand jury, has again appeared in the town and papered it with blasphemous documents. He came from Boonton to Albany, N. J., where he repeated the distribution of his posters, until he was ordered to stop by the mayor. The grand jury, which is now in session, will undoubtedly find an indictment against Reynolds. Over fifty witnesses in the case have been heard since the trouble at Boonton. The *Truth-Seeker*, an infidel paper, has contained weekly articles and cartoons about Boonton people. Perhaps one of the most ridiculous articles was one in which Reynolds was described as feeding pearls to swine, the swine representing the people of Boonton.

Commissioner Sparks has made his report to the secretary of the interior upon information received at the general land office to the effect that the Montana Improvement company is making extensive depredations upon public timber on unsurveyed lands along the line of the Northern Pacific railroad, under an agreement with the railroad company, and that private surveys are being made by the timber company with a view of claiming that the lands depredated upon are odd sections belonging to the railroad company, and not to the United States. The commissioner in his report urges a vigorous prosecution of both companies. He says that the public lands in portions of Montana Idaho and Washington Territory, are being rapidly denuded by it of all their valuable timber, and unless the full force of the government is exerted to put an immediate stop to these depredations, much of the public timber land in said territories will soon be but a barren waste.

MRS. A. T. STEWART DEAD.

The Wife of The Great Merchant Dies Suddenly.

NEW YORK, October 25.—Mrs. Cornelia M. Stewart, wife of the late millionaire dry goods merchant, A. T. Stewart, died suddenly this morning at her residence on Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue.

Mrs. Stewart died at 10 o'clock of congestion of the lungs and heart trouble. On Friday she took dinner with Mrs. Henry Hilton, and on her way home contracted a heavy cold. Saturday she was so ill she was compelled to go to bed, and Dr. Milner was sent for yesterday. Mrs. Stewart grew worse, and Dr. Milner remained at the house all night. At half-past nine this morning ex-Judge Horace Russell called at the Stewart mansion, and was informed that although Mrs. Stewart spent a restless night she was feeling better, and was able to sit up in bed without any great effort. At a few minutes after 10 o'clock ex-Judge Russell was surprised to learn from a messenger that Mrs. Stewart was dead.

The funeral will be held Thursday afternoon from her late residence on Thirty-fourth street and Fifth avenue. Rev. Dr. Brooks, of the church of the incarnation, officiates. The services will be private. The remains will be taken to Garden City for interment in the tomb of A. T. Stewart. Public services will be held in the chapel late in the afternoon Thursday. Bishop Littlejohn, who is in Chicago, has been telegraphed for and is expected to arrive in time to take part in the service. The services will be of the plainest description. The caskets will be covered with black velvet, silver mounted, and be enclosed in a cedar box tomb. It is said that the body will be enclosed in a steel casket to prevent any possible chance of theft after burial. Mrs. Stewart was the eldest daughter of James Cluach, a former merchant of this city. She was born in 1802, and married to Mr. Stewart in 1823, by the late Rev. Dr. Mitchell. Since the death of her husband she has led a retired life.

The New York Street Car Men Will Tie Up the Cars if Necessary.

NEW YORK, October 21.—The *Times* of this morning says that a rumor was circulated yesterday that all the surface and elevated roads in the city will be tied up on election day. Most of the shops and factories will be closed in order that the laboring men may show their power. It was said that the men who take a day off would take possession of the polls early in the morning and would either intimidate voters who were not in favor of Henry George, or manage to keep them outside the polling place until their patience was exhausted and they were compelled to go away to their place of business without voting. Some of the leaders of the George movement poohpoohed the rumor as ridiculous and without foundation, but it was admitted that something of the kind had been talked about several days ago. It was alleged on Saturday that two or three [illegible] and vote during the day. It has been ascertained that the companies are opposed to George, and will try to prevent them from going to the polls. Should the companies refuse to grant the request the men will tie up and take a day off. It is said that the brass workers will also take a day off.

Incidents of Chickamauga.

Sergt. A. Alspaugh of the Thirty-first Ohio, writing of the severe fighting on the right of Gen. Thomas' line after the enemy had broken through the gap left by Woods' withdrawal, says: At one point, in a countercharge, we occupied a position held a few moments before by the enemy, which brought their skulkers and killed and wounded in the rear of or mixed up with our irregular line. Seeing a fine looking young soldier, dressed in a neat suit of dark blue, unarmed and standing behind a tree for protection, a pompous colonel inquired why he was not firing like the others.

"Why, I'm a color-bearer,"' said the soldier, hugging the tree still closer and exhibiting his color-belt.

"Well, then, where is your flag?" said the colonel, who liked to carry a point.

"I lost it in that close work back there," said the soldier.

"Well, pick up a gun and go to work like the other men," said the officer, thinking he had added one more soldier to our depleted ranks.

"Why, colonel, said the soldier, with a kind of foolish look getting possession of his face, "I b'long on t'other side." And sure enough, it was one of Longstreet's men that the colonel had been trying to force into our ranks. Just then was no time to care for straggling prisoners, and as the enemy occupied the ground a short time after, the young color-bearer probably rejoined his regiment, and may yet live to tell his children how near he came to bearing arms on the federal side.

And this contested ground had also its pathetic scenes. As we finally fell back to the summit it became necessary to abandon many of our killed and wounded, among them a noble looking young soldier, member of an Illinois regiment, who, shot through both thighs, lay helpless. His appealing look as I passed was more than humanity could resist, and asking him to clasp his arms about my neck I gained an erect position and attempted to bear him beyond danger, but in vain, for, as I leaned forward in bearing my burden, his legs, which hung limp and lifeless, became entangled with my own wearied limbs and I was soon compelled to abandon him from sheer want of strength. As I sank down upon the ground he unclasped his arms and, with a look of mingled gratitude and resignation that will cling to me through life, sank back upon the earth.

Men who were inclined to struggle did not halt there, and probably the most prolonged hand-to-hand contest of the war took place that calm Sabbath afternoon for the possession of that portion of the ridge occupied by the concentrated front of Wood, Brannan, Palmer and Reynolds. A knowledge of military skill would hardly have taken the place of pluck upon that occasion and saved the army from the worst defeat it ever met.

Some very unmilitary scenes were witnessed there; for instance, a commissioned officer in the ranks armed with musket and bayonet, while a private with ramrod in lieu of sword led that portion of the line into the fight. Verily, tactics were at a discount there and the determination to stay that pervaded the remnant of Rosecrans' army upon that ridge was worth more to the country than all the knowledge distributed thoroughout the land in a quarter of a century from its West Point depot.

The possession of the rail piles crowning the ridge was more than once decided with empty muskets, and each man who tarried there and did his whole duty, felt a responsibility resting upon him that he could not shake off—felt that while his own immediate front was firm the army was safe.

Cheap Charity.

Texas Siftings.

Gilhooly—"Queen Victoria has been expressing her sympathy for the Charleston sufferers."

Gus de Smith—"I suppose she sent them one of those India shawls. That's about as far as her charity usually extends, but there are a great many people whose charity consists in giving the poor all the old stuff they don't want themselves."

Gilhooly—"The queen did not even send an India shawl. She merely sent her regrets. She is sorry, very sorry, but not to the extent of a $5 bill. Her ears are always open to the calls of charity, but unfortunately the openings of her ears are very small. Her charity is colder than giving a plate of ice cream to a frozen tramp on a cold winters day."

Gus—"You had better quit abusing her majesty. You can badly expect her to contribute actual cash to American sufferers when there are so many paupers in England."

Gilhooly—"That reminds me of a little story. A Texas darkey called on a friend for a small temporary loan, to which appeal the friend replied that he could not afort it, as he had to support his old blind father.

"'But' retorted the applicant for aid, 'your old blind father tells me that you never give him a cent.'

"The affectionate son thought a moment, and then replied, solemnly:

"'Well, den ef I don't do puffin for my old blind fadder, what show has you got, who ain't no kin to me, to get money from dis niggar?'"

Gus—"I suppose you mean that if the immensely wealthy Queen Victoria refuses to relieve the misery that prevails all over the British empire, it is not reasonable to suppose that she is going to squander any charity on Americans?"

Gilhooly—"That is precisely what I mean."

"Well, its a mean thing to say about a poor widow."

The American Abroad

These antiquity stories have made many fine old paintings, and they do a great business with Americans. The Dutch merchant who presided over the one above spoken of told me he had just sold about 8,000 guilders, or over $3,000 worth of goods to Robert Garrett, and that he made sales to Americans daily. He had great faith in American honesty, too, and when I admired a piece of this same old Flemish lace and regretted that I had not the time to get money from the bank before leaving to purchase it, he doubled it up and told me to take it along and send him the money when you get home to America." But I said: "You don't know me. I am a stranger here, and I leave Amsterdam this afternoon. Saturday I sail for New York. You have no security for your money." "Give me your visiting card and your address and that is all I care for. I have often trusted Americans, and I am never deceived." An American merchant who did business in this way would be liable to imprisonment for lunacy.

In the Earth's Interior.

"Talking about earthquakes," said Prof. Van Benthusen to a reporter for the New York *Mail and Express*, "calls to mind a question which, standing alone, is of startling significance to the people of this continent. It is one that has been under discussion for many years, but I believe that the problem was solved when the shock occurred in 1884. The particular place where that earthquake originated affords little room for speculation. The main fact proved by that shock was directly to the point that the interior of the earth is in a highly heated state.

"There are no facts to disprove of this assumption, but many to support it. If it is not in a fluid condition so largely as to interfere with its rigidity, which is counted equal to a ball of steel, this is said to be because of the great weight with which the exterior presses toward the center. Notwithstanding the fact already mentioned, a cooling process is steadily going on. Geologists claim that it has required twenty-five millions of years to acquire its present external form of solidity, and that during this period the mountains were formed and the hollows of the sea made by a sort of wrinkling of the surface as the globe of liquid fire and heated gases contracted to its present shape. According to this idea, the solid crust of the earth extends down from ten to forty miles, there being beneath that a greater or less thickness of plastic material from melted rocks, etc., under high pressure, while the crust of the earth is always in a high state of tension from the gradual cooling of the interior, causing cavities and allowing the superincumbent earth to crowd down closer to its heated core."

Another theory propounded by the professor, and one which admits of very little criticism, is to the effect that the access of water, also by percolation from the earth's surface to these subterranean ovens, it is thought, may in some cases cause explosions, dislocating vast quantities of material, and perhaps by opening communication with the still hotter portion yet lower down be the cause of some of the most destructive volcanoes. These explanations, while being to a small extent hypothetical, accord with all that is known by acknowledged authorities. Another significant point is that they afford the best theory yet advanced to account for the earthquake which is now agitating the minds of people over the globe. The geologist, waxing warm to his subject, insisted that we have hardly made a scratch upon the crust of the earth. The further we go down the warmer it is. An illustration of this is supplied in the fact that the artesia wells supplying the city of Paris from a depth of nearly eighteen hundred fee yield water of 82 degrees Fahrenheit, and the lower levels of the Comstock mine have an almost uniform temperature c 130 degrees Fahrenheit. It is estimated that the heat, increases at the rate of one degree for every fifty feet, and this would give a temperature to melt the hardest rocks in less than ten miles. On this theory the present volcanic and earthquake regions of the globe are located along the axis of those supposed wrinkles or corrugations from the contraction of the crust, thought to be at present in the state of greatest tension. The most marked of these are down the east coast of Asia, including the Japan and Philippine islands, and extending to Java, where the great earthquake of 1883 occurred. Another also extends down the Pacific coast of North and South America, the manifestations of which have been very light in the northern part since the commencement of historic imes, but of whose presence in South America we have had many striking proofs.

A Romance of the Mill.

St. Paul Globe.

"There goes a young man who has a romance," remarked a well-known citizen, yesterday, as he looked through the window, as a young man of perhaps 25 passed up First avenue a remarkably handsome lady leaning upon his arm. "Tell you about it? Certainly, only I won't give you the name of the parties for if I did you would print it and nearly every one in the city would recognize in the couple two well-known Minneapolis people.

"Some years ago the young man worked in one of the big mills and was looked upon as a good man in his position. One day a party of ladies visited the mill among them the lady you saw him with. While looking at the different things around the mill, this young lady dropped from her finger into a lot of wheat which was being stored a valuable diamond ring, which had been presented to her by her mother who had died some years before.

Of course the young lady was nearly heartbroken and refused to be comforted by her friends. This young man, who was standing near when she dropped the ring, saw the whole thing and made up his mind to recover the ring. That evening, as soon as his work was done, he went to the bin in which the wheat had been stored, and placed it in bags. It was nearly morning when he found the ring. The wheat was then emptied back into the bin and the young man went home. When he went to work again he went to the head miller and succeeded in being released for the day. His next move was to dress himself in his best suit and return the ring to the owne.

"To her he related how he recovered it, and by his pleasing manners so captivated her that she invited him to call. This he did, and the friendship thus begun ripened into something stronger. The young lady's father took a great liking to the young man and gave his consent to a marriage, arranged between him and his daughter. When the marriage took place, the young man left the mill, and was started in business by his wife's father. He is now worth about $100,000, and can lay his good fortune to recovering the lost ring."

Governor Long, of Massachusetts, remembers Boston as well as ever, and General B. F. Butler is another pioneer.

OLD-FASHIONED WOOING.

How Courtship was Carried on in the Fifteenth Century.

There is a beautiful old-fashioned wooing recorded in the journal of Elizabeth Woodville previous to her marriage with Lord Grey. This lady afterward became the Queen of Edward IV., and died in 1486. She describes a certain blissful Monday on which she first became acquainted with Lord Grey. The lady rose at four in the morning and helped Catherine the dairy-maid fo milk the cows. Then she made a poultice for Rachael, another dairy-maid, and gave Robin a penny to get a pill from the apothecary. At 6 o'clock she breakfasted on a buttock of beef and beer, "a little of the stalest." At 7 o'clock she rode a matter of six miles on a little pony without saddle or bridle. At 10 o'clock she dined, and thus runs the entry in her diary: "Went to dinner. John Grey, a most comely youth, but what is that to me? A virtuous maiden should always be under the direction of her parents. John Grey ate but little and stole a great many tender looks at me. John Grey likes white teeth; my teeth are of a pretty good color, I think, and my hair is black as jet, though I say it, and John, if I mistake not, is of the same opinion."

At 11 o'clock she walked in the fields with the company. John Grey lifted her over every stile, and "twice squeezed my hand with great vehemence." At three in the afternoon a farmer's house burned down. John Grey proposed a subscription on the spot, and gave four pounds himself. "Never saw him look so comely as at that moment," says the lady in her diary. Four o'clock saw her at prayers, and immediately afterward she fed the hogs and poultry. At 7 o'clock she supped on baked goose pie and pork, "roasted to rags." At 9 o'clock she was in bed, and having a good digestion, she dreamed about her lover instead of demons, which according to Fuseli, generally visit the slumbers of the individual who indulges in a supper of pork. But how quaint, peaceful, and pastoral is the last entry, dealing with this eventful day in the journal. "Nine o'clock. The company fast asleep. These late hours very disagreeable. Said my prayers a second time, John Grey having distracted my thoughts too much the first time. Fell asleep and dreamed of John Grey." But little did she dream in those quiet days of troublous life which was before her; how she would become Queen of England, and die at last in confinement at Southwark.

The After-Dinner Nap.

Fortnightly Review.

There is much difference of opinion concerning the desirability of an after-dinner nap. Those who advocate it cite the example of animals, but these gorge themselves with food whenever opportunity offers, and are heavy and drowsy in consequence. A short rest is, however, different from lethargic sleep, and often appears to do good. Brain work should certainly be forbidden after dinner; the interval between it and bedtime should be devoted to recreation and amusement. In the case of elderly people a short nap after a late dinner often aids digestion, but as a general rule it is better for such persons to make their principal meal at 2 p. m. The digestive powers of most elderly people are at a low ebb in the evening. When sleeplessness is troublesome relief should be sought for in the discovery and removal of the cause whenever possible. The condition is often due to indigestion, and when this is the case the ordinary remedies for inducing sleep are worse than useless. The nervous relations between the brain and the stomach are so intimate that disorder of the one organ is almost certain to affect the other. Excitement, worry, and anxiety, which have their seat in the brain, interfere with the functions of the stomach, and in like manner anything that unduly taxes the power of or irritates the stomach disorders the circulation of the brain. The sleeplessness often complained of by gouty persons is due to the poisonous effect of the morbid material upon the nervous system. Excessive smoking, too much alcohol, tea, and coffee, often resorted to by overworked persons, are frequent causes of sleeplessness. In all these cases the cause is removable, while the effect may be contracted by appropriate treatment. Nothing is more mischevious, however, than to continue the habits and to have recourse to drugs to combat the effects. A due amount of exercise tends to induce normal sleep, and such exercise need not be of a violent character. A walk of two or three miles daily is sufficient, and is, perhaps, as much as a busy man can find time for. A ride on horseback, the Palmerstonian cure for gout, is probably the best form of exercise for those whose minds are constantly at work. It has been well said that a man must come out of himself when in the saddle; he is forced to attend to his horse and to notice the objects he meets. Walking may be a merely automatic process, and afford little, if any, relief to the mind, and carriage exercise may be practically valueless if the mind is not diverted from what had previously occupied it.

City Editor (to reporter)—How thick is the ice on the mill pond, Robinson?

Reporter—About an inch.

City Editor—Well, I saw a little boy going in that direction with a pair of skates slung over his shoulder. You had better saunter down that way.

Reporter—Shall I stop him from going on the ice?

City Editor (with intense scorn)—Stop—him—from—going—on—the—ice! (Turning to speaking tube) Cashier, pay off Robinson and discharge him.

Clyde *Herald*: Rev. J. S. Nasmith left in our office a sample of evaporated raspberries. His brother-in law, Mr. Erotus Warner, from seven acres, raised enough to make about six thousand pounds when evaporated. Two thousand five hundred and twenty pounds were sold by Mr. Nasmith in a short time in cities not far from here. He has received more from these berries than the kind commonly sold here cost, but on examination of the two kinds, shows why the Warner berries sell so readily at higher figures.

Wellington *Monitor*: As Cole's circus train was backing up on the Southern Kansas from the junction, a boy, who was stealing a ride on the trucks, fell under the wheels just as the cars passed Washington avenue crossing, and was instantly killed, his head being severed from his body.

Lost Time.

The early fading of married women is always a subject for comment among their dearest friends. And each particular friend has some very good cause to assign for it. But it is a question, whether, in many cases, it is not greatly the woman's own fault.

Think, mothers, do you not do much unnecessary work? I am not going into an elaborate discussion of the sewing question. Everybody knows that you all, or at least nine-tenths of you, sew much more than there is any necessity for. I am going to speak only of the sitting question. Now think carefully Do you not stand to do many things about which you could as well sit if you were only accustomed it. "O but it looks lazy!" A fig for the way "it looks!" Why should a woman stand up to pare potatoes? I've seen women stand half the morning preparing vegetables. Ask them about it and what is their answer. "O I don't know. I always stand. I'm used to it. I can work better so." They have no business to be used to it. With all that a mother, or a housekeeper must do, she has no moral right to strain her physical or nervous system by doing one thing that she is not obliged to do. Accustom yourself to sitting as much as possible while at work. Have a high chair with a rest for the feet made to fit your table and sink. It will not cost much, but it will save you many a backache, many a doctor's bill, many a season of regret over a cross word you have spoken under the strain of having "been on your feet all day." Plenty women work in such a back-handed way that one wonders they can live.

"I never lie down in the day time," says some one decidedly and so self-righteously, that the poor little meek woman who has ventured the remark feels quite criminal in ever having indulged in such a disposition.

It is not only right, but a woman's bounded duty to take all the rest she can get. If a mother can possibly find time to throw herself down on the sofa for a few moments she should do so. It is a necessity and one that can not with impunity be put aside. If baby is awake and you are afraid to leave him alone, put him and his playthings in a dry goods box, give him a quart of Indian meal and some little tin plates, or some other novel amusement, reserved for just such emergencies, then seize five minutes, or even fifteen minutes' rest, and you will go at your work again with a renewed vigor that will enable you to much more than make up for lost (?) time.

AMERICAN HOGS.

The Poland-China is distinctively an American breed, having been made up by crossing many others. The hogs of this breed are of dark spotted color, with fine drooping ears, small heads, long bodies and short legs. They fat ten at an early age, but eighteen to thirty months make very heavy hogs.

The Berkshires were introduced into the United States from England over fifty years ago, and have since been greatly improved. They are black, with white on feet, face, tip of tail and an occasional splash on arm or some part of the body. The face is short, fine, dished; ears almost erect, but inclining forward; back straight, body round, tail fine, legs short and set well apart, length medium, bone fine. They mature very early. Their flesh is well marbled and skin thin.

The small Yorkshire is a white breed recently introduced from England. Their faces are very dishing, giving a rather ludicrous expression; ears nearly erect, inclining forward. In general form they possess much genuine porcine beauty, and are very popular in England.

The Chester Whites are truly American swine, having originated in Chester county, Penn. Being a "made-up" breed, there was great variation among them, but at length a distinctive type has been obtained by careful breeding. The Chester Whites are large white hogs, with small heads, ears projecting forward and lapping at the points; coat thin with no bristles; long, deep bodies.

The Cheshires are supposed by good authority to have been derived from the New Yorkshires. In form and other points, except color, they resemble the Berkshires. They are pure white, smaller and finer than the Chester Whites, and larger than the Suffolks. They are prolific, mature early, and their flesh is nicely streaked with fat and lean, like the Berkshires.

The Suffolks are small white hogs, with very thin hair and fine pink skin. They are not popular among the great pork producers of the west, but are animals for the village mechanic who keeps one pig, and the amateur. In short, they may be regarded as a fancy breed rather than one for business. They mature early, fatten easily, and make fine delicate pork if killed at eight to ten months old.

The Essex hogs are black, and in all points except color greatly resemble the Suffolks. They are less sensitive to hot sunshine, keep in good condition on grass alone, and fatten easily. They are quite popular in the east, but they are not kept largely in the west. There is a larger, or as it is called, an improved Essex, made by crossing with larger breeds, for which much is claimed.

The Duroc-Jersey is red in color, and is supposed to have descended from the old style of Berkshires, among which that peculiar color is prevalent. The Duroc-Jersey had been bred under other names in the United States for more than sixty years, but it is only recently that the present name was adopted. They are long, deep hogs, with moderate small heads, ears drooping forward; bone rather large; body deep and long; legs firm and short. When fully matured they dress from 400 to 500 pounds, and pigs at 9 months old should dress 250 to 300 pounds.

Inflammability of Diamonds.

Cornhill Magazine.

The ancients were as sure no diamonds could be burnt as they were that none could be broken. Adams, the indomitable, yielded neither to fire nor force. It was not till 1600 that De Boot suspected its inflammability, nor till 1673 that it was actually burned. In 1649 Averani and Targioni, of Cimento, at the instigation of Cosmo III., the grand Duke of Florence, burned the diamond in the focus of concentrated sun rays, where it was seen to crack, corruscate, and finally disappear. They had tried to learn the secret of its composition, and like a true martyr, it had perished, unvanquished; it had learnt that out like a man. Forty-four years after the death of Averani [illegible] by the civil war to become a [illegible] remained in the army [illegible] there released. [illegible] ing, he shaked to a close [illegible] in which [illegible]

Buffalo Bill's Coyote Cry.

He Hears It in a Theatre Box and Recognizes an Old Friend.

Chicago Herald.

An incident occurred at the Grand Opera house Friday which brought back to the minds of the interested parties a vivid recollection of times long gone by. In a box, surrounded by a party of friends, sat Buffalo Bill. Two days previous he had left his wild west show in the east, intending to spend a week or two at his home in North Platte, Neb., but had broken his journey at Chicago to see his partner, Nate Salsbury. The first act of "The Brook', had just concluded, when, amid the applause, Buffalo Bill noticed a peculiar sound, similar to the cry of a young coyote. The sound attracted no attention from any one else, but it caused the ex-scout to cast a hurried glance around the house, while his face bore a look of mingled hope and astonishment. As his eyes rested on a box opposite him he saw a person waving his hand to him, and in an instant made for the door.

"If I ain't mistaken there's a partner of mine, whom I haven't seen for twenty years. Nobody but he knows that cry," he remarked, as he hastily left the box.

Half an hour elapsed ere he returned.

"I told you," said he, "that nobody but Jim Geary and myself knew that cry. Who is Geary? Why, the bravest man, sir, that ever lived. Back in—let's see—'65,'66 and '67, Jim and I were conveying dispatches between Fort Harker and Fort Larned, a distance of 200 miles, and 'twas a blood-red Indian country then. The Kiowas and the Comanches were on the war-path. We were expected to watch the country pretty closely, and many a time we had all-night rides for our lives. Getting along toward the end of hostilities, one night Jim and two others and myself started out to scour the country. We were hardly out of sight of camp before we were attacked by a band of Kiowas. There must have been about twenty of them, and they had been hiding behind the rocks. One of our companions fell at their first volley, and we had barely emptied our Winchesters when the other extra man went down too, with a bullet in his head. Then followed the most desperate fight on horseback it was ever my luck to indulge in. Our horses were of the best and we gave them a chance to show all there was in them From 3 in the afternoon until 8 that night we had no sign of a rest. Kill any? Well, I can't say just how many we did kill, for we didn't cut notches in our gunstocks in them days. Didn't work for a record. The chances are that if that running fight hadn't occurred there would be a few more Indians drawing rations from Uncle Sam. You see that scar?" drawing back a cuff which was linked with a buffalo head composed entirely of diamonds, "that's the only scratch I got, while my old pard Jim, over there, carries three tokens of the redskins' desire to send him to the happy hunting grounds."

The subject was naturally commented on more or less during the balance of the evening but Geary's peculiar cry was heard no more. The latter is now a resident of Kansas, where a prosperous grocery business and other speculations have brought him a fortune. Cody is is the happy possessor of a cool million Last night the pair occupied a box at Hooley's kindly placed at their disposal by Manager Cleveland of the McNish, Johnson & Slavin minstrels, after which a party of twenty or more listened to a number of interesting stories in one of the parlors of the Leland. Buffalo Bill leaves immediately for North Platte, returning to his show in two weeks.

He Swallowed A Fish.

Philadelphia Telegraph.

Probably one of the happiest men in the country is Seth Bennett, of Julinstown, who has just succeeded in getting rid of one of the most unwelcome guests a man ever had. Several months ago Mr. Bennett was walking out in the country, and took occasion to slake his thirst at a small brook at the roadside. As he was drinking he felt pretty sure that he had swallowed something in the water that he ought not to, and as he travelled along he almost imagined he could feel it move. The longer his mind dwelt upon the matter the more dissatisfied and miserable he came. He didn't enjoy his food as was his wont, and for many days complained of a pain in the pit of his stomach.

Within a day or two he was seized with vomiting accompanied with considerable distress, which lasted for some time and resulted in his vomiting up a fish about three inches in length. This he took to Pemberton and showed it to a physician there, who pronounced it a species of pike. It was a perfect specimen of the finny tribe, with head, fins and tail. Since he got rid of it Mr. Benndtt's health has improved and his mental equilibrium has been entirely restored, but hereafter he will never take a drink of water without first carefully inspecting it.

A Fact

An English periodical, *The Circulating Library*, has this notice of General Grant:

Grant was a farmer, who [illegible] by the civil war to become a [illegible] remained in the army [illegible] there released. [illegible] ing, he shaked to a close [illegible] in which [illegible]

"unctuous body coagulated") a magnificent diamond was burnt on July 26, 1771, in the laboratory of M. Macquer and in the presence, among others, of a well known Parisian jeweler, M. le Blanc, who, notwithstanding what he had just seen, stood forward and declared the diamond to be indestructible in the furnace, for that he had often subjected stones of his own to intense heat to rid them of blemishes, and that they never suffered the slightest injury in the process. If you doubt your diamond, do not either try to burn or to break it. You may test it with black mastia, to which, if it be real, it will adhere closely. You may even, if your ears be sharp, rub two together, and mark the indescribable grating, creaking sound—*le qruit strident*—they give out; so do the officers of the Junta Diamantina in the Brazils with the doubtful stones; and, lastly, you may try its refractive power, for, unlike all other crystals, the diamond has no double refraction—that is to say, objects looked at through the diamond remain objects still and are not doubled