Flora.

Flowers are Nature's jewels, with whose wreath
She decks her summer beauty; primrose sweet,
With blossoms of pure gold: enchanting rose,
That, like a virgin queen, salutes the sun,
Dew-diademed; the perfumed pink, that studs
The earth with clustering ruby; hyacinth,
The hue of Venus's tresses; myrtle green,
That maidens think a charm for constant love,
And give night kisses to it, and so dream;
Fair lily! woman's emblem, and on twined
Round bosoms where its silver is unseen,
Such is their whiteness; downcast violet,
Turning away its sweet head from the wind,
As she her delicate and skilled ear
From passion's tale.

Farm, Garden and Household.

RICE WAFFLES.—Take three gills of cold boiled rice, warm it with a pint of milk, mix it smooth; then take it from the fire, and stir in a pint of cold milk, and a teaspoonful of salt. Beat four eggs, and stir in with flour enough to make a stiff batter. Cook on a griddle.

THE USE OF THE MEL-EXTRACTOR.—At a convention of bee-keepers, Rev. Mr. Langsthroth stated that he had been deeply interested in the subject of extracting honey from the comb and then using the comb for fresh supplies. By this process; twice the usual amount of honey could be obtained from the bees. Some means ought to be taken to convince the public that the extracted honey was not a manufactured article.

DROP BISCUITS.—Warm your pan, then put in one pound of powdered leaf sugar, and eight eggs; beat it with a whisk till it becomes milk-warm, then beat it till it is cold; stir in a pound and two ounces of fine sifted flour, with about half an ounce of carraway seeds; have a bladder and pipe to put your batter in, then drop it on waters paper, about the size of a nutmeg; then sift sugar over them, and bake them in a quick oven.

CLEANSING BLANKETS.—It is quite as important to have the blankets on our beds clean, as the sheets pure and white. The Boston *Journal of Chemistry* gives the following method of cleansing blankets: "Put two large teaspoonfuls of borax and a pint bowl of soft soap into a tub of cold water. When dissolved, put in a pair of blankets, and let them remain over night. Next day rub and drain them out, and rinse thoroughly in two waters, and hang them out to dry. Do not wring them."

TO CURE COLDS.—To cure colds and slight catarrhal affections, drink freely of hot composition tea, on retiring, which should be made as follows: Add one-half teaspoonful of composition to one pint of boiling water, and cream and sugar to suit the taste; to be drunk while hot. If the cold is in the head, a teaspoonful of pine tar should be poured upon some hot coals, and the smoke allowed to remain in the sleeping-room, and inhaled during the night. A repetition of this treatment for one or two nights is usually effectual.

BEEF TEA.—*Chamber's Journal* thinks it is a mistake to suppose that beef tea is nourishing and strengthening for feeble persons. It says "Some few practitioners and chemists have long been aware of the fact, and now their view is confirmed by Dr. Mareet. There is no nourishment in beef tea. Mixed with solid food, it imparts a relish which promotes digestion; and the best solid food that can be mixed therewith, is the beef from which it was made, reduced to a powder. In two, at least, of the London hospitals, the mixing of powdered beef with the best tea has long been practised; and there the patients get strong on beef-tea diet."

HORSES RUBBING THEIR TAILS IN THE STABLE.—A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* writes that he has broken many young horses of this practice, by washing the dock with warm water and good yellow hard soap; then thoroughly dry the part with a clean, coarse cloth, keeping up the rubbing till the dock is not only dry but warmed by the friction. Then a liniment of new (warm) milk, (eight ounces) and spirits of turpentine (one ounce) is applied. Mix the liniment in a bottle, pour it into the palm of the hand and rub the dock thoroughly with it; avoid rubbing the tail on the under side as much as possible. Continue the application of the liniment daily until the horse ceases rubbing.

RYE FOR MILCH COWS BEFORE CALVING.—George C. Kirtland, writes the *Rural New Yorker*, recommending that for each cow to calve, the herdsman should procure a half bushel of rye; grind it if convenient, and commence two weeks before calving, to feed a single handful of meal, upon which a gallon or more of boiling water has been poured. Feed when cold, increasing the amount both of meal and water, so as that the cow shall have consumed the half bushel of rye about the time of calving. If the rye is not ground, boil it until the grains will mash easily between the thumb and finger. Mr. Kirtland has practiced the above treatment for about fifteen years, and has had no ills to cure in his cows after calving.

FARMING AS A BUSINESS.—A man who is not smart enough to run a store, is not smart enough to run a farm. Farmers are not to be made out of what is left after lawyers, doctors, ministers, and merchants are sorted and picked out. And if a man fails on a farm, he is not likely to succeed in a store, for it requires more talent to be a thriving farmer than an average merchant. The one great failure is the disproportion between a man's farm and his capital. A farmer's capital is skill, labor, and his money. If he has little cash, he must have no more land than he can thoroughly manage by his personal labor. Every acre beyond that is an incumbrance. One acre well worked is more profitable than twenty acres skimmed over. It is this greed of land by farmers that have not the capital to work it that keeps so many poor. Small farmers are better than large ones, simply because they are better suited to the capital of common farmers.—*Farmer and Artisan.*

PREPARING MEAL FOR FOWLS.—Dough for poultry is commonly made too thin. Many young chickens that might live if fed rationally, die because obliged to swallow more water with their grain than they need. In case of grown fowls, giving meal too wet will not, of course, prove fatal, but they will thrive better if it is mixed so stiff as to crumble. The food is moistened and partly macerated while in the crop by secretions from glands. It passes next, a little at a time, into the *proventriculus*, a pouch formed by the expansion of the passage between the crop and gizzard. In this organ additional digestive juices are secreted, as well as in the gizzard and still further on. Now, when the grain contains too much water before it is fed, the solvents prepared by the digestive organs are diluted and impaired. In all animals, when healthy, thirst is regulated with wonderful nicety by the needs of the system. Hence, if constantly supplied with water separate from their food, they will drink only what is necessary, and in mixing dough it is better to be on the safe side.

SPUNKY GIRLS.—The Galesburg (Illinois) *Register* is responsible for the following: "Four of our Galesburg ladies have been among our farmers collecting for the Chicago sufferers. In their travels they came upon a farmer who told them that he had a lot of potatoes in the ground, and if they "were a mind to dig 'em they could have all they wanted." The offer was accepted, and the ladies, who knew their customer, jumped nimbly from their light spring wagon, each with a spade in hand, and set to work. The farmer stood aghast, surveying his new field hands with undisguised amazement. They gathered about twenty bushels, and went back yesterday for more. Before noon today, the last of that patch will be coming into town in that spring wagon. Bless their dear souls, how we wish we were permitted to give their names.

"Fanny, don't you think Mr. Bond is a handsome man?" "Oh, no, I can't endure him. He is homely enough." "Well, he's fortunate, at all events; an old aunt has just died, and left him £50,000." "Indeed, is it true? Well, now I come to recollect, there is a certain noble air about him, and he has a fine eye—that can't be denied."

News Summary.

BALANCES in the U. S. Treasury, Coins, $83,817,108; currency, $7,539,552; coin certificates, $18,744,900.

A SERIOUS railroad accident has occurred on the North Missouri Railroad, two soldiers being killed and many wounded.

AT Kenosha, Wis., E. S. Morris shot his wife dead, and then turning the muzzle of the gun to his mouth blew out his own brains. No cause is assigned.

THE brig E. C. Sewell of Bath, from Philadelphia for Portland, was lost about seven miles off Sandy Hook, and the captain's wife and three of the crew were drowned.

CHAMBERLAIN BRADLEY of New York remarked, that a man could not whisper now-a-day, without being overheard "by some newspaper cuss who would print the whisper."

OF the accused Communists in France who have so far been tried, 10,645 have been discharged, and 773 have been convicted and sentenced to various degrees of punishment.

GOV. FAIRCHILD of Wisconsin has authorized the furnishing of $3,000 feet of lumber free of expense to every householder who will rebuild on his lot recently devastated by the fire.

IN Wilmington, Del., William S. Frist, a young lawyer, committed suicide by shooting himself with a pistol. Disappointment in love and the influence of opiates and liquor is assigned as the cause.

THE Pimo Indians in Arizona have made a raid on the Apaches. They killed thirty-five men, captured eight children, and captured a quantity of plunder taken the day previous from the white settlements.

THE French army is soon to be uniformed anew as follows: Dark blue cap with red turban, ornamented with a tricolor and a cock's feather; a blue tunic, with brass buttons and red trimmings, and grey trousers with red stripe.

A BILL has been introduced in the Tennessee House of Representatives, providing that all civil cases shall be decided by the Judge, without the intervention of a jury, unless the parties, or one of them, demand a jury trial.

THE emigration of French Canadians to the United States this year, according to the Quebec *Mercury*, has been double what it was last year, and this too, in the face of the extraordinary efforts that have been made to induce them to remain at home.

A MAN named J. Mallon has been arrested at Clems, Marion County, Cal. for murdering his partner, named Thomas Silvas, in order to secure $60. He compelled a woman with whom he lived to assist him in sinking the body in Belinas Bay, and she revealed the murder.

A NEWLY married couple in Baton Rouge La., fearing an attack upon their house, slept with a revolver under their pillow. The husband, in the night, dreaming that some one was after him, seized the revolver when it was accidentally discharged, instantly killing his wife!

IN a suit brought by the widow of a passenger killed by the explosion of the Staten Island steamer Westfield, to recover damages, the owners of the vessel set up the plea that the passenger had no right on the boat because, under the laws of New York State, Sunday traveling is a misdemeanor!

IT seems to be pretty certain that the Pope intends to leave Rome shortly. He has intimated his intention to M. Thiers of taking up his residence in France. Thiers vainly tried to dissuade him from doing so, but, yielding at length, has placed the Castle of the Pau at the disposal of the Holy Father.

A GREAT Bonapartist conspiracy has been unearthed at Paris. The scheme was to effect the arrest and abduction of Thiers and the transfer of his authority to some emissary of the ex-Emperor. Bonapart's generals were the leaders in this scheme, of which the details are said to be well known to the spies of Versailles.

A Profitable Day's Work.

An instance of quick work, by which pretty profitable wages were earned has come to our knowledge, which we think worthy of public mention, the names of the parties being withheld by request. Not long since there was employed in one of the large shoe manufactories in this city a young lady whose duty it was to fasten the taps and soles of ladies' boots together, preparatory to lasting. This is done after the tap and soles are dinked out, by first passing and then securing them by two nails. One day a gentleman was in the manufactory where she was employed, and observing her celerity of movement, raised a question as to how many she could prepare in one day. One of those having the management of affairs expressed the opinion that she could do twenty cases in ten hours. The gentleman first mentioned could not credit this, and offered to stake one thousand dollars against five hundred that the feat could not be accomplished. The wager was accepted, the young lady acquainted with the facts and asked if she could do it. She replied that she was willing to try, provided she should have a share of the money should she win. This was agreed to and the task was commenced. At twelve o'clock on the next day she had eleven of the twenty cases finished and packed ready for the laster, and at ten minutes inside the ten hours the task was completed. The incredulous gentleman paid the wager of one thousand dollars, and the winner handed the young lady five hundred of it. This, together with the sum earned by doing the work, made pretty fair wages for one day, and any one can see by a little calculation that she had to keep pretty busy. There were in each case sixty pairs, four pieces to a pair, making two hundred and forty pieces of leather to handle, and as many nails to be driven. In the twenty cases there would be forty-eight hundred pieces to take care of in ten hours, which was done; thus averaging four hundred and eighty per hour, or eight in one minute. This is an actual fact, and the smart girl is at present doing a snug little business of her own in the central portion of our city. If this can be beaten bring along the one who can do it.—*Lynn Reporter.*

Visit to Peshtigo.

O God! what a scene met my gaze on every side, says a correspondent. Here came the crisis of the storm; here the fire-elements, controlled by the tornado and a whirlwind, made war on human hopes, hearts, and life. The half has not been told, nor never can be.

The phenomena and results of this storm were mysteriously strange. In some places the forest trees lay in every imaginable position, while in others, they were carried into winrows. They were mere sticks in the hands of a great power, slashing and whipping the earth, and then made fuel for the work of death. The fields, woods, barns, houses, and even the "air," was on fire, while large balls of fire were revolving and bursting in every direction, igniting everything they came in contact with; and the whole of this devouring element was driven before a tornado at the rate of a mile a minute. There can be no doubt that the air, strongly charged with electricity, helped on the work of destruction and death. Ex-Mayor Abner Kirby of Milwaukee, a well-known gentleman of truth and veracity, says he saw large bodies of balls of fire in the air, and when they came in contact with anything, they would bound thirty or forty rods away. Others testify that they saw large clouds of fire burst into fragments, and in some instances great tongues of fire like lightning would issue from the dark clouds, and light upon the buildings. Pennies were melted in the pockets of persons who were but little burned. A small bell upon an engine, and a new stove, both standing from twenty to forty feet from any building, were melted.

A married gentleman of Elizabeth N. J., lost a valuable diamond pin, which he advertised in the *Herald*, leaving $15 with the bookkeeper as a reward to the finder. His wife was the lucky person. She took the pin to the *Herald* office and got the money.

A Fatal Hunt.

Another instance of the pitcher going once too often to the well has occurred in India. Capt. Doig, an infantry officer, had become renowned as a tiger-hunter, and the fame of his exploits had even reached Europe. He was supposed to be invincible, had preformed almost fabulous feats, and was held by the natives to bear a charmed life. The poor gentleman was, notwithstanding, killed by a tiger early in September. He went out one day and had a brilliant success, slaying a fine tiger single-handed. Four or five days after, news came that another tiger was lurking in the same place, about six miles from the cantonment. The new arrival at once began to distinguish himself by slaughtering bullocks, and Capt. Doig resolved to bring his sport to an end. Unaccompanied save by his own "Shikaries," the hunter repaired to the spot. The savage beast was soon found, and Cpt. Doig got rather a long shot at him, and felt sure that he had hit him in the head. His impression, however, was that the tiger had got off into the jungle not much hurt, and that he must beat again for him in a fresh quarter. While preparing to do this, Capt. Doig being at the moment alone, the enraged animal suddenly leaped from cover, and in an instant seized his foe and bore him to the earth. Capt. Doig afterward said that the onset was so swift that he never saw the beast until he himself was on the ground, and being, as he expressed it, "calmly eaten." A horrible struggle ensued, the "Shikaries" sprang to the rescue, and the interpid hunter actually fought himself out of the tiger's clutches, and not only that, but managed to destroy him. The encounter was nevertheless fatal. Capt. Doig had the pluck to ride back to the cantonment, being lifted to his saddle for the purpose. But he never recovered from the shock and the frightful laceration he received, and five days after breathed his last. For men who get celebrated for this kind of achievement its pursuit seems to have irresistible fascination, and the sad case of Capt. Doig has many precedents.

How Swedish Houses are Built in Maine.

"Only one framed house in all New Sweden!" "For goodness' sake, how then are they made?"—writes a correspondent of the Boston *Post* from the Swedish Colony in Maine. Mostly of hewn timber, neatly dovetailed together, with partitions, ceilings, and floors of evenly-planed cedar plank. The dwellings erected by the State were of round, peeled logs, laid one upon another; but these the Swedes found rather chilly and disagreeable upon the advancement of cold weather, and improved them by hewing both the inside and outside walls, filling in the spaces with moss, and then closing then up with matched strips of cedar. A matched board ceiling overhead was the next addition, with a double plank, smoothly-planed floor underfoot, making them both warm and neat, and to present much the same appearance as those built of hewn timber. They are all a story and a half high, with square pitched roofs, giving ample room for chambers, and in dimensions extensive enough to admit one large general front room a good sized bed-room, and convenient pantry upon the ground floor. The windows are small, with little panes of glass, and the only outside door opens directly into the front room. The interior walls of nearly all the houses have been prettily papered by the thrifty housewives, and with the spotlessly clean floors and ceilings look by no means unattractive. Tables, chairs, cradles, rustic-bedsteads, and a thousand and one useful and ornamental articles appear on all sides, happily constructed by Swedish diligence and ingenuity, from curiously twisted roots and bits of board; pretty patchwork quilts, plump white ruffled pillows, white covered rustic stands holding the family Bible, and walls hung round with sketches from the same, make up the neat attractive appointments of every bedroom. From open pantry doors gleam occasional dishes of glass, odd china cups, antique pitcher, and heavy silver spoons; while upon the brightly polished stoves sing merrily the shining kettles.

Fatal Conflict in Nebraska.

The Sioux City (Iowa) *Journal* publishes the following: The Indians who inhabit the region of country lying near the headquarters of the Elkhorn River, in Holt County, Nebraska, are again displaying their hostility towards the white hunters and trappers who visit that section each Fall and Winter. A band of about twenty Indians, supposed to be Sioux, visited a camp of hunters, four in number, and ordered them to leave the country. The Indians claimed that the game and fur in that region belonged to them, and that the whites who invaded their hunting gounds were tres passers, and would be ejected by force if they did not leave peaceably. The hunters informed them that they had come there to hunt game and trap fur, and, if they did not like it, they could make the most of it.

At this the Indians departed without another word. The hunters concluded that they meant mischief, and consequently were on the alert. They watched the remainder of that day, but saw no traces of them. But understanding the Indian character, they anticipated an attack at daybreak on the following morning, and accordingly completed their preparations to receive them. Their anticipations were correct. The Indians made their appearance with the light, and immediately charged the camp. Two of the Indians fell from their ponies mortally wounded, and one of the hunters received a severe gunshot wound in the abdomen. The reds, evidently not expecting to find the whites so well prepared, retreated after the fourth or fifth volley from the hunters' Henry rifles, carrying with them their wounded companions.

Scene in a Menagerie.

At Emly, Ireland, there was a performance in a traveling menagerie owned by a Mr. Whittington. A little boy, son of a publican named Fleming, residing in the village, was playing in company with other children round the cage where some bears were kept. The child having incautiously thrust his hand through the bars of the cage, one of the bears seized it and lacerated it in a frightful manner. The arm, from the elbow, had to be amputated, and the doctor gave no hope of the child's recovery. The boy's father, on hearing of the occurrence, procured a gun and proceeded to the menagerie, where he shot a fine bear dead, and caused another to escape. The villagers collected, and, becoming enraged, attacked the boxes and caravans of the menagerie, smashing a number of them to pieces. Seven were brought to Tipperary in custody, charged with riot and assaulting the proprietor of the menagerie. A correspondent of the Dublin *Express* says that on the accident to the child becoming known, the people collected in large numbers with stones, empty bottles, and sticks, and smashed several of the boxes in which the wild beasts were kept. They then commenced to attack the proprietor, beat him, and blackened his face and eyes.

A FLOWER MISSION.—The work of the ladies in carrying on the Boston Flower Mission is to distribute fruit and flowers among the sick in the poorer homes and in hospitals. Never was a more fragrant annual report. The ladies during the year have carried to the ill and suffering 11,671 nosegays, and 673 parcels of fruit. There was a particular distribution of 2,075 pond lilies. Outside the city 34 towns sent contributions. There is a branch of the Mission in Chelsea, and another in Cambridge. And why should not alms-giving have its poetical side? As in everything else, it is true that the prose of charity is of the first importance—it is of small use (if we may use Goldsmith's illustration) to send ruffles to those who have no shirts. The blankets, the flannels, the bread, the beef-tea, the coals, must have precedence; but when we find ladies bearing flowers to the stricken objects of their compassion, we may be sure that the weightier matters of relief will not be neglected. Delicate attentions and graceful ministrations show that those who promote them have fully comprehended the wants both of the body and the soul.

Slaughter on Shipboard.

A passenger by the Strathnaver, a labor vessel, has furnished the *Fiji Times* with an account of a dreadful massacre in the Sandwich Islands, on board the Fanny. The Fanny had anchored at the little island of Ekpeli, ten night before the arrival of the Strathnaver, and had landed some return labor from Kadavu. Upon the morning after the Fanny's arrival, a number of natives came to the beach and made signals to the vessel for the crew to come on shore. The Master, the Mau man, and one Fijian went on shore, and afterward took on board seven men, who said they wanted to go to Fiji as laborers. Each man carried a long-handled tomahawk. The Master, instead of returning to the town, as requested by the natives, sent Jem into the boat with two natives who had accompanied him (the master), and went and lay down in his berth, as he had a bad headache, and fell into a doze. Alick and two of the native crew remaining on deck. About noon the Captain was aroused by cries on deck, and at the same time the mate rushed into the cabin, crying, "Oh, oh," and holding his hands to his jaw, which was nearly severed from his head. Seizing two loaded revolvers, the master tried to rush on deck, but Alick pulled him back, and the Niuta men having killed Tommy, and severely wounded Levi, who fled into the hold, rushed back, and, sliding the top of the cabin over, stood upon and around it, waiting to tomahawk the master if he should succeed in getting out. Others, with a heavy American ax, cut the cable, and the vessel drifted toward the shore of Gunn. The master tried to force the hatch back, to cut through it with an ax, and then twice attempted to blow it up; but without avail. As a last desperate effort, he emptied several pounds of powder upon the cabin table, in hopes to raise the whole deck, laid Alick upon the cabin floor, out of the way, and stooped with a pistol in hand to fire it, when the vessel suddenly heeled over to starboard on the reef. A yell of triumph arose from the savage fiends who thronged the beach, as they now thought the prey was in their hands. She could be fired into from the shore, a distance of thirty yards, with security to the natives. The master now bound Alick's jaw, the Niuta men keeping up a brisk fire upon the vessel, until night brought a respite. The position of the two men was indeed pitiable; their vessel stranded, the crew murdered, one of themselves badly wounded, and without a boat, and the shore swarming with wretches who thirsted for their lives. With morning light came a renewal of hostilities, the natives again keeping up an incessant fire; occasionally the master had an opportunity of replying. Night again brought a cessation of hostilities, and the two men determined to quit the vessel, in hopes of getting to the mission station, where they expected to get some assistance for Alick's wound. All the powder and ammunition was thrown into the water, and, leaving the trader and Tommy's dead body, they went on shore. They reached the mission station, where the teachers were in a great state of fear and perplexity, as they were without the presence of the white missionary, who was away at the time. They gave Alick water with which to bathe his wounds, and then provided the two white men with food, that they might lie in hiding in the bush. Meanwhile Jem in the boat had pulled down to the town the master had been desired to visit. He declined to go ashore, and the boat received a volley of musketry. Sinaquali was shot through the breast, and leaped overboard, followed by the Mau man, who, from fright, probably, swam ashore. Wata, a young chief, walked out into the water, took him by the wrist, and begged his life. The last this man knew of Jem, he remembered, in a confused way, seeing him cut the warp, and endeavor to pull from shore. The firing on the boat was kept up after the Mau man was taken into the house. Doubtless Jem was wounded, and the boat being a leaky one, had probably swamped, and drifted away with the currants. Alick was discovered by the natives in the bush and killed. The crew of the Strathnaver also found the body of a white man lashed to a pole, and buried it.

One Hundred Years Ago.

One hundred and ten years ago there was not a single white man in Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. Then, what is the most flourishing part of America was as little known as the country around the mysterious mountains of the moon. It was not until 1767 that Boone left his home, in North Carolina, to become the first settler in Kentucky. The first pioneers of Ohio did not settle until twenty years after this time. A hundred years ago Canada belonged to France, and the population did not exceed a million and a half of people. A hundred years ago the great Frederick of Prussia was performing those grand exploits which have made him immortal in military annals, and, with his little monarchy, was sustaining a single-handed contest with Russia, Austria, and France, the three greatest powers of Europe combined. Washington was a modest Virginia colonel, and the great events in history of the two worlds in which these great but dissimilar men took leading parts, were then scarcely foreshadowed. A hundred years ago the United States were the most loyal part of the British empire, and on the political horizon no speck indicated the struggle which, within a score of years thereafter, established the great republic of the world. A hundred years ago there were but four newspapers in America! Steam engines had not been imagined, and railroads and telegraphs had not entered into the remotest conception of men. When we come to look back at it, through the vista of history, we find that to the century just passed has been allotted more important events, in their bearing upon the happiness of the world, than almost any other which has elapsed since the creation.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.—A gentleman visited New York, went to one of the largest hotels, and took a room. On going to bed at night, he locked his door and placed his watch and money under his pillow. It is probable that nine out of every ten strangers who visit New York do the same thing under like circumstances. On waking in the morning, he discovered that both watch and money had been stolen. Thereupon he sued the proprietor of the hotel for fifty dollars, being the amount of money lost, and for the value of the watch, about three hundred and fifty dollars. On the trial, evidence was offered in behalf of the defendant to show that the notice had been given which the law required. The plaintiff obtained a verdict in his favor for the full amount demanded, and an appeal was taken from the judgment.

THANKS.—GOV. Baldwin of Michigan in his proclamation appointing a day of Thanksgiving says: "While we have enjoyed much happiness and been blessed with abundant mercies, we have also been permitted to see the uncertainty of earthly possessions in the devastating fire which has brought desolation to so many families, and suddenly deprived many citizens of the rewards of industry and toil. Let us thank God for the earnest sympathy and charity which has so largely alleviated the suffering of our afflicted people."

A FORTUNE.—Mr. Charles Lefevre, a popular French gentleman who, in England, races his horses under the assumed name of "Mr. T. Lombard," has, it is said, just come into a fortune of over $2,500,000, left him by a cousin whom he never saw in his life. The gentleman in question died in this country, whither he immigrated many years since with this sum of $2,500, which Mr. Lefevre's father lent him when all his other relatives turned their backs upon him.

DEAD.—Curtis's Hambletonian, one of the most valuable horses in Kentucky, was found dead in his stable at Richmond. Mr. Walker, the owner of the horse, was offered $20,000 for him, a few days before, and refused it.

Note for oil merchants—whale a boy, and you will find him full of blubber.

The Cholera in New York.

The *N. Y. Herald* has the following sad incident of the cholera on the steamer Franklin:

Since last report but two deaths have occurred, and these were members of one family. Lorn Neilsen (father), 55 years, and his daughter, Herna, 31 years. The disaster and death that have befallen this interesting family of Danes is of the most melancholy nature. When they embarked to find a home and haven of rest in this country they counted in their circle nine persons, from the mother of nearly three-score years to the infant of six months. First among the forty-one souls the disease sent to their final accounts on the Franklin, it decimated the Neilsen family—Maria, aged 23, died and was buried at sea; then John, aged 33, followed, and no marble shaft will ever mark his tomb; and yesterday, from the West Bank hospital, the father of the once happy group, and Herna, another daughter, were buried. This is not the whole story of this unfortunate lot. The wife and mother, aged 59, when sent to the hospital was in a dying condition, and so was Cecilia, two and a half years old; while in the second lot that was transferred the next morning, were the remaining members of the family, being Lorn, aged 11; Jens, 7; Gara, 5; and the little babe of six months, the darling infant being the only one not having the cholera, but yet she is not well. What a family record!

Down on the dock, in the pelting, soaking, easterly storm, without an umbrella, a neatly and seasonably attired man of about thirty met Dr. Mosher, as he was returning from his off shore duties. With tightly compressed hands and rigidly set face, as if he meant to bear up boldly against the worst news, he quietly but slowly—oh, how slowly!—said in good English, to the attentive official:

"Doctor, my name is L. Petersen; they told me over in the office my wife, Eliza, who was on board the ship, is dead."

Here the poor fellow gazed out through the blinding storm to the unfortunate Franklin, and with a great effort continued:

"And our two small children, Peter and Petronella, were with her. If she is dead, Doctor, what in God's name will become of them, no one to treat them kindly?"

"But, I don't think they are dead. I think I saw them this morning, well; and they'll be treated kindly; I'll see to that."

"Oh, I am so glad, so glad," and the father's rigid face relaxed—his children might be alive, if their mother had gone to her last home.

"Come over to the office, Mr. Petersen, and I'll try to find out all about it for you."

The bereaved husband was then shown into the Doctor's office, and though he could not be assured positively of the safety of his children, because many of such little ones had lost their relatives and their names were not known, he felt that this glimmer of hope was left.

"Can't I go on board the vessel and see," pleaded Petersen.

"No, that cannot be."

"Well, Doctor (and here the stony look came back to his face), I must go home to New Haven to-night. Won't you telegraph me all about my wife and little ones?"

"I will at once as soon as I find out."

"That's a good man; and do all you can for me, will you, Doctor?"

"I certainly shall," kindly returned the Deputy Health Officer. And Petersen went out into the cold and the rain and the gale, sick, sad, and perhaps without wife and children; but he was brave. Peter Stules, aged 54; Dorothea, his wife, aged 57, and their son, Ferdinand, aged sixteen—the latter seriously ill—were sent to the West Bank on Monday, and behind them were left five others, children of both sexes, and too young to take care of themselves. Wives have been separated from husbands and brothers from sisters; this tearing asunder the members of families being almost as rough as death in many instances to the poor strangers in a strange land.

The Mormon Question.

In the great lawsuit of the People vs. Hawkins, which has struck so heavy a blow at Mormon institutions, by the conviction of the defendant, much surprise and some adverse criticism were evoked by the circumstance that the prosecution was for adultery, instead of for bigamy under the act of Congress of 1862, an act intended to reach the practice of polygamy in Utah. The reasons were, briefly, that bigamy requires the proof of at least two marriages, only one of which is lawful. The polygamous marriages are a secret ceremony, of which, as experience has shown, the Mormons, when called into court, deny all knowledge. The lawful wife cannot testify against her husband in such a prosecution. The unlawful wives would not give their testimony because of the social position to which it would degrade them. On the other hand, in adultery cases, under the Utah law, only one marriage need be proved; the wife may be witness against her husband, and while she may know nothing of his polygamous marriages, is likely to be cognizant of his adulterous acts. The sagacity of the course adopted is evident in the charge of Chief-Justice McKean to the jury, showing how the proceedings for adultery steered clear of all questions about the fact or the character of polygamous marriages, and, of course, no evidence as to faith in a pretended revelation or a religious observance on the part of a prisoner could be allowed to influence the decision of the jury since the question before them was simply whether Hawkins had or had not transgressed a plain law enacted by a Mormon Legislature.

The Oil Market.

The news of the disaster to the whaling fleet has completely unsettled the oil market, if we may believe a New York paper; for not only has the entire catch of the Arctic fleet been lost, but the vessels with their outfits are also gone beyond recovery. In Boston to-day the price of whale oil has jumped from sixty cents to one dollar per gallon, a rise of forty cents over the last sales a few days ago. Holders of the article are not in a hurry to sell even at this large advance, and no transactions are reported, both buyers and sellers not having as yet sufficiently digested the news to be able to enter upon negotiations. The price of sperm-oil will also be affected, but not to the extent of whale, as the latter formed the chief part of the oil lost. A few days ago sperm was offered at $1.40 per gallon, and $1.35 offered. The entire stock of oil held in this country on the first of the present month amounted to 18,000 barrels sperm, and 32,000 whale, against a stock of 28,650 barrels sperm, and 36,000 barrels whale on the 1st of January, leaving two months' consumption yet to be estimated before the close of the year. The quantity held in Boston to-day is 1,000 bbls. sperm, and 800 barrels whale. It is considered that the fleet made a fatal mistake in remaining so late in the season far up in the North. It is not safe to remain in those inhospitable seas after the first of September. But it is supposed that, spurred on by the successes of the past two years, and the temptation to hold on for a large catch at the last hour, the whalers became so venturesome, and hence suffered the terrible calamity.

HIS IDEA OF IT.—The Chinese merchants of San Francisco have given $1,296 in aid of the Chicago sufferers. In one case a merchant addressed one of the collectors as follows: "Me leadee in Alta, Melican man town all same haf gone—burnee up. Melican man wantee dollar. Sometimes poor Melican man strikee Chinaman with bilks; Chinaman no care. How muchee dollar you wantee? Hundred dollar? Alee light. You not find enough money, comee me again; give another hundled."

HOG cholera is inflicting heavy damages on Washington County (Illinois) farmers. One farmer has lost fifty shoats and twenty-five fat hogs, and others have lost equally large lots. Along the river many farmers have been totally cleaned out.

Figures from the Census.

Census returns, soon to be published, show that there are in the United States 20,320 blind persons, of whom 11,343 are males, and 8,977 females. The whites are 16,966; blacks, 2,966; mulattoes, 355; Chinese, 4; and Indians, 29. There are of deaf and dumb, 15,205; males, 8,916; females, 7,289. All except 1,298 are white. The whole number of insane is 37,382; males, 18,174; females, 19,208; Except 1,822 all are whites. Of the idiotic there are 14,485 males, and 10,042 females; total, 24,527. The proportion of negroes is much larger in this class of unfortunates than in either of the others, and including both blacks and mulattoes, the number is 3,188. The whole number of those who are both blind and deaf and dumb is 96 persons; both blind and insane, 76; blind and idiotic, 108; blind, deaf and dumb, and also insane, 7; blind, deaf and dumb, and also idiotic, 11. It will be noticed that in all classes of unfortunates, except the insane, the number of males is greater than the number of females. The aggregate number of blind in the State of New York is 2,213, of whom 1,464 were born in the United States and 749 in foreign countries, the birthplace of 10 only being unknown; 449 were born in Ireland, and 123 in Germany; 4 are over one hundred years old, and 37 between 90 and 100, one of the latter being an Indian woman. Of all the blind in the United States, 1,171 were born in New York; from this it will be seen that there are in the State nearly twice as many blind as are natives of it. New York has 1,783 deaf and dumb, of whom 1,554 are natives of the United States, and 229 foreign born; of the latter there were born in Ireland 66, and in Germany 61; it would thus appear that the blind were greater travelers than the deaf and dumb. The deaf and dumb die younger than the blind, and there are in New York only twenty-one over seventy. Of all the deaf and dumb in the United States 1,370 are natives of New York. The number of insane persons in New York is 6,353; born in the United States, 3,207; in foreign countries, 3,146. Of these—in Ireland, 1,916; in Germany, 715. There are, under five years old, 8 insane; between five and ten years, 13; and under twenty years, 201; over seventy years old there are 329. Of the whole number of insane in the United States, 2,612 are natives of New York, only a little over one-third of her present insane population. The number of idiots in New York is 2,486, or 34 or 35 more than one-tenth of the idiotic in the whole country. Idiots do not emigrate very extensively, and 2,179 are native-born, against 307 foreign; 2,054 are natives of New York, 110 of Ireland, and 58 of Germany. The idiotic die young, through the favor of the gods, and 324 only are over 40 years old. The net number of persons in the four classes of unfortunates in New York is 12,801, and in the United States, 97,923. There are in the United States 141 blind persons over 100 year old; also, 2 deaf and dumb, 7 insane and 5 idiots.

The Petroleum Trade.

The remarkable growth of the petroleum trade is illustrated in the fact that while in 1860 a market could not be found for ten million gallons, in 1871 the demand for export alone is inadequately supplied by a hundred and forty-one million gallons. In the Pennsylvania oil regions, a territory extending some seventy miles in length by about thirty in breath, more than five thousand wells are in operation, yielding a product of about seventeen thousand barrels a day. Many fortunes have been won and lost during the fluctuations which have attended the development of the oil trade; and some of those who were the most energetic in their efforts to build up the business have been hopelessly swamped by the reverses incidental to the establishment of a new industry. Others have been rewarded with almost uninterrupted success, due in a great measure, without doubt, to careful calculation, prudent management, and nerve which no discouragement was sufficient to impair. Mr. F. Prentice of this city individually owns and controls between thirty thousand and forty thousand acres of oil lands in Pensylvania and West Virginia; and his income from his oil interest alone is estimated at two or three thousand dollars a day. He is constantly buying new territory. A Mr. J. S. McCray, who inherited a farm of two hundred acres situated in the centre of the oil producing section, in the exciting times of 1864 and 1865 resisted all the tempting offers made him for his homestead, and still holds his place intact. It is but a little more than a year ago that, after having by honest industry succeeded in accumulating the necessary means, he began developing the hidden resources of his farm, from thirty acres of which he had already realized not less than a million dollars. The present daily production of oil from this property is nearly three hundred barrels.—*N. Y. Paper.*

The Eclipse of the Sun.

The total eclipse of the sun which takes place on the 11th of December, visible in India and the islands south of Asia, is already attracting the attention of science, and instruments are being placed in position to seize upon all phases of the phenomenon during the two or three minutes of its duration, that it may be afterwards subjected to study and speculation from which important results in astronomical science are anticipaied. Much is expected especially of the English expedition to Ceylon, which, with the recent experiences in Sicily less than a year ago to guide it, has made elaborate preparations and been furnished with all needed appliances. The vexed question as to the nature of the bright corona which surrounds the disc of the moon during obscuration is in a fair way to be settled if no "act of God" intervenes to thwart the efforts of the observers. Connected with this question is that of the existence and nature of the atmosphere of the sun and the substance and condition of the luminary itself. Accurate data regarding these will furnish a basis for study and conjecture concerning the fixed stars. Hence the importance attached to the phenomenon. It is to be hoped that the observers will meet with all success.

Symptoms of Catarrh.

Indisposition to exercise, difficulty of thinking or reasoning or concentrating the mind upon any subject, lassitude, lack of ambition or energy, discharge falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, acrid, thick and tenacious mucous, purulent, offensive, &c. In others a dryness, dry, watery, weak or inflamed eyes, ringing in ears, deafness, hawking and coughing to clear throat, ulcerations death and decay of bones, scabs from ulcers, constant desire to clear nose and throat, voice altered, nasal twang, offensive breath, impaired or total deprivation of sense of smell and taste, dizziness, mental depression, loss of appetite, indigestion, dyspepsia, enlarged tonsils, tickling cough, difficulty in speaking plainly, general debility, idiocy and insanity.

All the above symptoms are *common* to the disease in some of its stages or complications yet thousands of cases annually terminate in consumption or insanity and end in the grave without ever having manifested one-third of the symptoms above enumerated.

No disease is more common or less understood by physicians. The proprietor of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will pay $500 reward for a case of catarrh which he can not cure. Sold by druggists, or send sixty cents to R. V. Pierce M. D., 133 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y., for it. A pamphlet free. Beware of counterfeits and worthless imitations. Remember that the genuine has the words "R. V. Pierce, M. D., Sole Proprietor, Buffalo, N. Y.," printed upon the wrapper; also has Dr. Pierce's portrait, name and address on his private government stamp upon each package. 572

COL. ESTRADA, of Cuba, son-in-law of Gen. Aguilera, has been captured and executed by the Spanish authorities.

MARRIAGE is one of the great blessings of the world. J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder is another.

The Magazines