LATE NEWS IN BREIF.

The impression that Stokes will be executed is general among prominent lawyers, some of whom say he may get a stay of proceedings, but cannot escape ultimately. Gov. Dix, in his message, says it will be in vain to hope for the suppression of crime unless retribution is prompt and certain. Nobody expects any clemency from the new Governor in the case of Stokes or any other of the assassins in the Tombs. Stokes' demeanor in jail to-day was very quiet. He spent several hours with his clergyman. He will be removed to-morrow to his former well-furnished cell, the Sheriff having decided that his safe-keeping is not endangered there. The other murderers in the Tombs awaiting trial have expressed various opinions in regard to the sentence of Stokes. King received the news suddenly and was somewhat shocked. Scannel has not said anything, with the exception or asking how Stokes stood during the sentence. Foster, who has got a stay of proceedings, and is on the second tier of the prison, has felt very despondent since he heard of the conviction of Stokes. His appetite has been affected and he seems stupified. Charley said to another prisoner: "By gracious, he is gone; Stokes is." Simmons has behaved with a dogged and sullen obstinacy. Stokes holds no communication with other prisoners, prefers to keep to himself, and hardly ever utters a word, except to the keeper or a reporter.

The Empress Eugenie and all the household of Chiselhurst were present at the bedside of Napoleon when he died. The Emperor showed slight signs of consciousness toward his last moments. He spoke to the Empress twice in a very feeble tone of voice. The last indication of life was a smile when the Empress knelt and kissed her dying husband. She was completely overcome by the emotions and fainted at the bedside. The Prince Imperial, who had been summoned by telegraph from Woolwich, arrived at Chiselhurst fifteen minutes after the death of the Emperor. He was greatly affected, and kissed the face of his dead father several times. The Emperor died peacefully. He passed away without the slightest sign of pain. Eugenie knelt at the bedside several hours after the death of the Emperor, engaged in prayer. The remains of the Emperor will probably be placed temporarily in St. Mary's Church. A dispatch from Paris says the news of the Emperor's death caused a great impression in that city. There was a slight rise in the price of French rentes. Bonapartists members in the National Assembly left the Chamber upon the reception of the intelligence. Many will come to London where Prince Napoleon, the Princes Mathelede, Ranhre Theury and others are expected. News was received throughout the Province with great regret. Much sympathy is expressed for the Empress.

Madrid—A great popular demonstration was made in this city in favor of the proposed political reforms in Porto Rico and of the abolition of slavery. A long procession, with three bands and twenty banners, passed through the principal streets. Conspicuous in the line were the the Tertulia Progressive club and society for the abolition of slavery. The ranks were filled with radicals and republicans, and a considerable number of negroes took part in the demonstration. The Carlist troubles in the north continue, but the patriotic spirit has been roused among the people. Volunteer bands are organizing for service against the insurgents, and the inhabitants of the villages of their own accord assume a firm and hostile attitude. In some places the latter have effectively resisted approaches of Carlist bands. Volunteer battalions in this city are mobilized for service in the field. The King has signed a concession to a Spanish company for a telegraph cable from Cadiz to Cuba by way of the Canaries and Tenerifte.

A special Washington dispatch says the Spanish Minister states that the misunderstanding referred to in Fish's letter to Sickles, has been removed and the relations between the two Governments are quite friendly. The system of gradual emancipation adopted by Spain has already released fifty thousand slaves in Cuba, and that law is being faithfully carried out. Another special states that the reply of the Spanish Government to Secretary Fish's note was courteous and gave assurance that friendly relations shall not be interrupted. The party now in power in Spain believes itself strong enough to pursue the policy of emancipation and will make efforts to that end. One result of our remonstrance has been an order restoring American estates seized by the Spanish authorities in Cuba. The correspondence has been quite vigorous since Nov. 1, mainly by telegraph.

The compositors of the New York *Tribune*, at a chapel meeting last week, approved a petition that the printing offices in the United State give one or more pound of old type each, for the purpose of making a statue of Horace Greeley, to be erected over his grave in Greenwood, and they ask the compositors of the country to give the proceeds of 1,000 ems set on Feb. 3 next, the 62d anniversary of the birth of Greeley, the money to be forwarded to the President of the New York Typographical Union No 6, at 22 Duane street, of which Union Greeley was the first President.

A Washington special says the Senate Finance Committee have decided that Secretary Boutwell has no authority for issuing any portion of the forty-four millions of legal tenders which he claimes as a reserve fund. This leaves the treasury with but $1,500,000 available currency. The Secretary of the Treasury says that if Congress indorses the action of the Finance Committee, it will cause contraction, as the treasury will be compelled to keep a much larger currency balance on hand than at present.

New Haven, Conn—Mrs. Lydia Sherman, the reputed poisoner of three husbands and was or three children, but who was only convicted of manslaughter in the poisoning of her last husband, was sentenced to State prison for life last week. She received the sentence with the utmost indifference, and at the conclusion gracefully courtesied her acknowledgement to the court. Her confession fills ten columns. It shows she murdered eight people, and two others lost their lives incidentally to her poisoning.

Lyman Tremain, principal counsel for Stokes, it is understood, has retired from the case, the chief point raised by the defence on the basis of the application for a new trial being the unconstitutionality of the new jury law, of which he was a personal advocate and warm indorser. It may be stated that Governor Hoffman signed the bill after consulting with the members of the Court of Appeals, who indorsed it.

San Francisco—In the battle of the Fifth cavalry with the Apaches near Salt river, not a warrior escaped; all the band were killed, and twenty-five women and children captured. A New Mexico freight train for Campbell was attacked by Apaches and the wagon-master killed at Pines. At Atlas the Indians killed two white men. Indians were afterwards seen on the reservation wearing the clothes of the murdered men.

It is stated in a Washington special that the French Minister there remarked, on the death of Napoleon: "The empire is dead, now that the man has died." The Minister does not think his death will make any change in the situation in France. His death will only destroy the fallacious hopes of his few personal adherents who still cherished the idea of a restoration.

The friends of the cotton tax refunding scheme intend to press the passage of an act at this session to refund the tax collected by the General Government after the close of the late war. They set forth that, in their belief, the law imposing the cotton was unconstitutional; that it was unjust and oppressive in its operations; that it fell essentially upon the producers, and was passed when their States were not represented.

Edward S. Stokes has been sentenced to be executed on the last day of February, the shortest limit allowed by law between the conviction and the death of a felon. Meantime an appeal will be made to the 33 Supreme Court judges of New York, successively, until successful, for a stay of proceedings. It is not improbable that some of these judges will grant the appeal, and the case may linger for some time.

A small boat drifted past Columbus, Kentucky, last week, containing two dead men, one in a sitting position with his head drooping, the other lying down. The boat was surrounded by a field of heavy ice, so they could not be reached from the shore. It is supposed they were attempting to cross the river above and got caught in the ice and froze to death.

The report of the post mortem examination says the failure of the circulation was due to the Emperor's general constitutional condition. The bladder was found to be diseased and the kidneys were effected. The other organs were sound and healthy, but death was simply a question of time.

The flues of the boiler of the upward bound steamer Julia St. Claire collapsed near Eufaula, Ala., last week, scalding thirteen persons, mostly colored deck hands and firemen. One man died instantly, and one was drowned, two was mortally wounded, and one is unaccounted for. Among the scalded is engineer Berry, who was also injured in the face.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—It is now stated the defalcations of Richard F. Clark, Treasurer of Columbia county, extend from 1864 up to the present time, and that they will reach a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The entire trust fund of the county is gone.

A member of the Missouri Legislature has drawn up a bill making it a misdemeanor for any person to give a railroad pass to any member of the legislature, judge or State or county officer, the receiver of the same to be punished by fine on conviction.

Marshal McMahon reports to the President that the army is not affected by the death of Napoleon. There are no Bonapartists among the officers, but no party which supports the Napoleonic dynasty in the army.

Gov. Walker, of Virginia, recommends selling the State's interest in railroads, to decrease the debt. By close valuation of personality, he figures up a possible annual revenue of $2,800,000.

The Commissioners of the new State Capital Building of New York, on which about $8,000 has been expended, ask for an additional appropriation of a million and a half of dollars.

Woodhull and Colonel Blood have been recommitted to Ludlow-street jail, in default of $5,000 bail, asked for by the United States Commissioners.

The Empress Eugenie will soon issue a proclamation to the French people announcing that she assumes the regency during her son's minority.

The editor of the Brooklyn *Union* has sued the *Tribune* for libel for publishing an editorial from the Brooklyn *Eagle*, attacking Mr. Bowen.

Phelps, Dodge & Co., of New York, are in trouble with the government for undervaluing invoices about a million dollars or so.

[illegible] a Spanish Carlist chief, Castello, has been [illegible] the government troops.

The First White Woman Born in Kentucky.

The first white woman born in the savage wilds of Kentucky lived for many years in Lexington. Here she died, and here she sleeps. Many now living still remember the venerable Mrs. Rhoda Vaughn, the first born of the wilderness. She was the daughter of that Captain John Holder, spoken of by Boone in his narrative, as the man who pursued the Indians who had attacked Hoy's Station in August, 1782. Captain Holder was one of the old pioneer's earliest companions. He assisted in building and defending Boonesboro Fort; and within the palisades of that noted stronghold, and about the year 1776, his daughter, afterward Mrs. Vaughn, was born. Her earliest recollections were of savages, sufferings, alarms, and bloodshed; and she passed her infant years in the midst of memorable sieges and desperate conflicts. When she grew to womanhood, and was married, her father started her in life with a home and servants, but she lost both in a few years by her husband's mismanagement, and after his death times grew worse and worse.

At a very early day, she settled in Fayette County, and subsequently made Lexington her home, and here she remained and raised her children. One of her sons was the gallant Adjutant, Edward M. Vaughn, a Lexington volunteer, who fell upon the bravely contested field of Buena Vista, in 1847. His blood-soaked gauntlets were carried reverently to his mother, and they told at once, to her stricken heart, the same tragic and eloquent story that the armless and battered shield expressed to the Spartan mother in the classic days of old. Other afflictions and misfortunes followed; and destitute and desolate, the brave old lady struggled on through a life not unfrequently made brighter by kind and sympathetic friends. Mrs. Vaughn lived for some time in the residence lately occupied by Rev. J. D. Matthews, on Winchester street, between Limestone and Walnut. She died, however, at the residence of Mrs. Susan Craig, on the south side of Short street, in the month of June, 1863, aged about eighty-seven years, and was buried in the Whaley lot, in the Episcopal Cemetery, where her remains still repose.

The only relic of the venerable heroine known to be in existence is a patchwork quilt which she made with her own hands, and gave to a sympathetic lady of Lexington, who was a friend to her in her days of sorrow and affliction.

That Mrs. Vaughn was the first white woman born in Kentucky, there can not be the slightest doubt; the fact is placed beyond dispute by the frequent declarations of many of the earliest settlers of this State to persons still living. Mrs. Vaughn, herself, always declared that she had never heard a statement to the contrary.

Mrs. Vaughn was a woman of excellent mind, warm heart, and sincere piety; and neither her true pride nor the beautiful characteristics of her Christian life were abated by her poverty and misfortunes. How strange were her experiences. The fate-star of sorrow, which beamed upon her birth, seemed ever to follow her with its saddening influence. She was born when the tomahawk and the torch was highest; the hope of her declining years died upon a field of battle, and she breathed out her own life in the midst of a terrible civil war. Her parents helped to reclaim and build an empire; their daughter died without a foot of land that she could call her own. Will justice, even now, be done to her memory? Will the State appropriately mark the spot where rest the mortal remains of the first white woman born in the now great Commonwealth of Kentucky?

Knives and Pistols

To say one-half of the murders, which lately in such quick succession have shocked the public mind, would never have been committed but for the vile practice of carrying concealed weapons, is to state the case very moderately indeed. It was the bowie knife ready to the hand of Simmons that suggested murder to his wild passions. It was the familiar pistol in Sharkey's pocket that whispered homicide to his drunken frenzy. And so of a dozen other cases that will readily come to the reader's mind. If a law could be made—and enforced—against the habitual carrying of any deadly weapon, the murder calendar would speedily be lessened. But it is to be feared that such a law could not be enforced, and would be obeyed only by the orderly portion of the community, whom it would leave defenceless at the mercy of the lawless.

At least, such is the feeling entertained by a majority of the public. In passing sentence, the other day, on a prisoner convicted of drawing a pistol with deadly intent, the Recorder held language strikingly indicative of the general sense of insecurity resulting from the virtual impunity so long accorded to murder in the metropolis. "If the Legislature," he is reported to have said, "passed a law making it a misdemeanor to carry weapons, the result would be that twenty thousand men in this city who lead a criminal life, would be emboldened to carry on their depredations by the knowledge that good citizens were unarmed." The Recorder adds that it was his "duty to show to all men in this community that weapons must not be used except on extreme occasions," in imminent peril of death, or great bodily harm; and that he "will visit with the severest penalty every man who uses a knife or pistol recklessly." And he proved his sincerity by sending the prisoner mentioned to the State prison for two years and six months.

There can be no doubt that this is the expression of a very general public sentiment. How long can we afford to permit the lawlessness which renders it justifiable? Already New York has become famous for violence, vigilance committees are talked of, and strangers are beginning to think that homicide is the favorite relaxation of many of our citizens, and the business of many more. And all this because one or two scoundrels were not hanged at the right time.

It will hardly be disputed that the universal practice of going armed in a civilized community endangers the public welfare, and lessens the respect for law. Cause and effect react upon each other with fatal effect. The weapon which is assumed as a defence against the criminal classes serves to swell their number. It is a constant incentive to violence, a treacherous counsellor of passion, a corrupting influence, steadily weakening the reverence for order and human life. In the case referred to, the prisoner was an old man, he had served in the army, and so far as appears, he was not a professional ruffian. Yet his pistol very speedily brought him to this grade of one. When villains know that murder means hanging, prompt and inevitable, they will cease to murder, and with that the necessity and the temptation to carry the defensive weapons will also cease. Good citizens will no longer go about with all the appliances of amateur assassins, and the metropolis of the country will be rescued from a condition of primitive savagery.—*N. Y. Times.*

Winter-Fattening Sheep.

The feeder takes in hand a flock of sheep in medium condition, and the problem for him to solve is, how to put them in high condition in the market during the latter part of winter, or in fore part of the spring. This we believe he can accomplish with the best economy by feeding them high during the two latter autumn months, and then carrying along on medium feed during the rest of the time he keeps them.

Every farmer who has handled this class of stock ought to know that there is a great difference in the cost of fattening sheep which are put in winter quarters in low condition, in comparison with those which go into the yards in good order. If a sheep has been losing flesh during the latter part of the fall, it requires considerable effort to turn him round when cold weather sets in, and set him on the road to a good market; good shelter must be had, and an abundance of the most [illegible] rasons."

GONE.

BY RACHEL POMEROY.

I.

When rare lives drop, Nature runs on the same;
No dizzy star forgets to hunt its goal,
The moon-drawn tides undeviating roll,
Serene as on the eve when first it came,
Fair Hesper starts from sunset's fading flame,
And steady spins our planet round her pole,
So little do they miss a strenuous soul,
So easy spare a noble, vanished name!
Feel you no stir of pity, selfish Earth,
That your white clasp can lock him from our eyes?
Oh, mighty Mother, that gave him birth,
How still within your folding arms he lies!
A tired child, held to your sacred breast,
For love nor tears may break his dreamless rest.

II.

Yet heard he not the people's cry? nor hears?
The tender passion of a sorrowing State,
Mourning as nations mourn their good and great;
Nor felt, nor feels he now our aching tears?
Too soon did'st thou take up thy sullen shears
To clip his gracious days, ungracious Fate?
And we for whom he wrought lament too late
The generous heart firing with ungenerous jeers.
Oh, in that land whereunto he has passed,
This Friend, whose strong fine fibre snapped and broke
Beneath sore bruises—heavy stroke on stroke—
The land where each hath leave to rest at last,—
To human plaints cannot him above?
Or is he pleased with our remorseful love?

A Happy Family—Snakes as Necklaces and Armlets.

The eminent English zoologist, Mr. Frank Buckland, editor of *Land and Water*, tells the following extraordinary story in his newspaper: "Snakes are regarded with horror and repugnance by the generality of mankind and womankind, and for this reason their habits and instincts have not been sufficiently studied. Snakes may be broadly divided into poisonous and not poisonous. As a rule, poisonous snakes will get out of a man's way if not attacked or insulted. I do not recommend people trying to tame poisonous snakes, nor do I advise them to charm them after the fashion of the Indian jugglers, though, as has been often shown, these poisonous snakes are generally "doctored," as regards their fangs, before the exhibition takes place. There is now in London a gentleman who has a charming family of pet snakes—harmless, of course. This gentleman's name is Mann. He is a professor of music, and lives in Cheyne Walk, Chelsea. Mr. Mann called on me a day or two ago at my office, and requested me to give him assistance as he had got into a bother with his neighbors about keeping the snakes.

"Anxious to be of service to this gentleman, I called at the house in order to examine his snakery. He placed in the middle of the room a large box, which was carefully locked, unless he or his wife took out the snakes to feed or examine them. The first he produced from the box was a very fine common British snake (Coluber natrix). His snakes have all got names and this one's was Julia. Julia had long ago laid thirty-six eggs, which were hatched out successfully. The next was also a common British snake. The ring around the neck was very bright in this snake. She rejoices in the name of Sylvia. Sylvia is very good at frogs; lately she ate nine frogs—seven large frogs and two small—at one meal, one after the other Mr. Mann has also two other commyn snakes, whose names are Proteus and Beatrice, or she of the golden hair. This modern snake chanced then dived his hand into the box and brought out an exceedingly lively brown colored snake. The head is remarkably pretty and lizard-like, and it has the power of moving the head very quickly from side to side; the eye is also remarkably brilliant. This snake was brought from Jamrach; it is called a Lacertine, and comes from the coast of Mogador, North Africa; it is perfectly harmless. Mr. Mann has had the Lacertine about twenty months. It is a pretty elegant creature. It feeds on white mice.

"Mr. Mann then showed me the gem of his collection. It is a remarkably handsome Brazilian boa, measuring between five and six feet long, and weighing from twelve to fourteen pounds. The name of this snake is "Cleo," short for Cleopatra. Continual handling and petting has caused this snake to become most remarkably tame, and I think there can be no doubt she knows individuals. When placed on the table Cleo would not come to me at all, but glided away to her master, who was sitting at the opposite side of the table, and, stretching her body from the table to the chair, gradually pulled her long length to him. She then glided up his right side, and followed her coils around his neck, placed her head close to her master's face, and there she lay for some minutes quivering her black, forked tongue with evident pleasure. Mr. Mann's two little children, aged five and six respectively, then came into the room. They immediately ran to the snake and began playing with it, kissing it and pulling it, calling it "Cleo, dear Cleo." Cleo was then made to glide on the floor; the children ran after her and picked her up, and the little girl, picking her up, put her round the neck like a boa. (I wonder if this was the origin of the word boa?) Cleo evidently enjoyed the fun as much as the children. It was very curious to see these two little children encircled in Cleo's ponderous folds, reminding me much of the celebrated statue of the Laocoon, and, if I recollect right, the marble children in the statue are represented as about the same age and size as Mr. Mann's two children. Cleo is a particular favorite of Mrs. Mann, and I saw a very nice photograph of her, with Cleo coiled around her neck. I subsequently saw Mrs. Mann in this attitude with her pet snake. Cleo had shed her skin several times, and it is curious to remark that she shed her skin ten times in two years. Mr. Mann has the last skin shed. It is quite perfect, and as thin as tissue paper; and I should think would make a good pattern for fancy lace work.

"Cleo feeds principally on pigeons. If a pigeon is put into her cage, and she is not hungry, she seems to make friends with the pigeon, and will never attempt to eat it. Should, however, a fresh pigeon be put into her cage, she will devour it instantly. She feeds once a fortnight, and two pigeons will about last her for this time. Mr. Mann has observed that, when let loose, Cleo always tries to climb upward, whereas the Laaertine always seeks the ground. Cleo must certainly know her master and mistress. Once when they went out of town Cleo was left behind. She pined and would not feed during their absence. When Mr. and Mrs. Mann returned, after six weeks' absence, on hearing her mistress' voice, instantly rushed out of her box, coiled herself round her, and kissed her face. She evidently recognized her kind friends and protectors.

"Mr. Mann has also another large Indian python, but this snake is not very well, and has private apartments to itself in a leather capet-bag. The snakes will feed out of Mr. Mann's hand. The common snakes eat frogs, and frogs only; the Lacertine eats white mice; the python delights in guinea pigs. Altogether I was exceedingly pleased with Mr. Mann's collection of snakes. By his very successful snake taming he has opened up a new chapter in natural history, and has shown what persevering kindness will do in taming snakes, poor creatures! which have hitherto been thought to have little or no intelligence."

—Rats have an unaccountable fondness for the taste of phosphorus, and to this fact may be attributed the origin of many mysterious fires. These rodents build their nests of inflammable materials, and take to them any stray matches that they find lying around loose. This accomplished, they undertake to gratify their appetites by nibbling the coated ends of the matches, which are at once ignited, when the nest is set in a blaze, and the destruction of the house which contains it follows.

—It is a curious fact that, if the same letters of the same size precisely are painted on two boards, the one white on a back ground, and the other black on a white ground, the white letters will appear larger, and be read at a greater distance than the black. This is owing to what is called the irradiation of light. It depends on this that the impression made on the bottom of the eye by bright objects extends a little wider than the actual portion of the organ struck by the light, and invading the space occupied by the darker objects, makes the brighter appear larger than they really are.

—A Wheeling man is doing business at the sign of "Homeny, beens, caned corn, caned tomatoes, buckwheat flour, rasons."

Chinese Proverbs on Women.

Confucius says: Woman depends upon the man; therefore, she must not presume to meddle with governmental affairs.

There are three classes of duties for her to follow:

At home (unmarried,) she must submit to her father.

Having been married, she must submit to her husband.

If her husband be dead, she must submit to her son.

She may not dare to follow her own will.

Command her not to outside of the female apartments.

Her business consists in preparing food and such like domestic duties—nothing more.

Therefore, at the age of putting up the hair (at the marriageable age) she must keep within the female apartments and may not go a hundred *li* to attend a funeral. (She may not go far from home, even on the most important occasions.)

In business matters she must assume responsibility.

In going abroad she must go alone.

Having taken counsel (learn what is best,) let her diligently perform.

Having proof sufficent of what she is about to say, then she may speak.

During the daytime she may not walk in the public hall, and going about the house at night she must carry a light.

By means of these rules she may fulfill the round of woman's virtuous actions.

The Book of Wisdom and Profit says: There are four classes of female virtuous actions which are to her praise. They are, 1st, womanly virtuous; 2d, womanly countenace; 3d, womanly speech; 4th, womanly employments.

As to woman's virtuous actions, they do not require an uncommon display of talent and brilliancy. As to her countenance, it is not necessary that she be exceedingly handsome. As to her speech, it is not necessary that she have a month for discussion, and a sharp, rapid delivery. As to her works, she need not excel other people in cleverness and skill.

She must be chaste, innocent, sober, and economical. She must mind her own business, and be neat and orderly. In her personal conduct she must preserve modesty. In her work she must have rule and order.

These constitute female virtue.

She must carefully choose her words, then speak. She must use no improper or untimely expression. When it is the proper time, then she may speak. Let there be no occasion for others to be offended with what she says.

These are the rules of woman's conversation.

Let her wash and dust her clothes and let her keep bright and fresh. Let her bathe at proper times, and preserve her person from all impurities.

These are what are required with regard to appearance.

Let her diligently spin and weave, and let her not be inordinately fond of savory food and wine. Let her in perfect order prepare savory dishes to set before the guests.

This constitutes woman's work.

These four virtues constitue woman's great and essential duties; they are very easy. Let her use the utmost diligence to continue on in this straight road, doing according to these directions.

This is the sum of woman's virtuous conduct.

Tai Kung said: The rules of propriety for woman require that she speak with gentle voice, to walk slow; when she stays her steps, to stand erect; in her appearance, to be sedate and respectful. Her ears must not hear too much (must not be eaves-dropping); her eyes must not see too much (must not be prying into other people's affairs.) Abroad she must not wear the countenance of a flatterer. She must not steal glances over the wall. She must not peer through the lattice. She must rise early and retire late. She must not fear labor or suffering. Of broils or quarrels she must be especially cautious. She must live in constant dread of bringing any possible disgrace upon the family.

Good Teeth.

Civilization makes sad work with our teeth. Savages are rarely ever troubled with a defect or an ache in their dental apparatus. It is not hot drinks which destroy them prematurely; nor warm food, so much as acids, too concentrated in vinegar, pickles, etc., which acts directly upon the lime in their composition, and thus crumbles them.

The foundation for sound, firm, white teeth must be laid in early life, by subsisting on food that contains the elements which the teeth must have, or they will be imperfectly formed, feeble in structure, and fall early into decay. If wheat flour are never bolted, but eaten with the bran, as we find it partially in the graham bread, then the system would be abundantly provided with phosphate of lime, the essential ingredient for the formation of the teeth.

Butter contains a good proportion of the phosphate of lime, and hence those who consume much of it furnish from that source a supply for keeping their teeth in good condition. Children are usually lovers of bread and butter, especially if they are habitually fed on white bread. In that way they obtain something for their teeth, but by no means enough. The coarser the food, especially bread, the better for young people. The soundest teeth belong to people who have coarse, rough, rather than delicacies. Poor teeth become hereditary, simply because the ancestral stock was deprived, either by a perverted taste, or the habit of feasting on rich concentrated diet, of the phosphate of lime which nature provides in the coverings of grain used as food, and in some kinds of flesh on which carniverous animals live. We cannot have sound teeth unless the stomach has the right materials for their manufacture.

First Rate Sausage.

Pass your meat (without freezing) through your meat cutter, put it on a kettle and place it on a stove or over a moderate fire. Stir it thoroughly, being careful not to let it cook or burn on the bottom, while another person adds the following: for ten pounds of meat, three large tablespoons of salt; five of sage, two of summer savory, two of black pepper, two teaspoonsful of saltpetre, pulverized or dissolved, three quarters of a pound of sugar. Stir until the seasoning is thoroughly incorporated with the meat; then pack in deep earthen dishes, or tin pans. Set away to cool. The next day or soon after, warm lard so that it will spread with a case knife and make a coating over the meat, and it will keep any reasonable length of time fresh and sweet. Should you wish to preserve any until warm weather, take fine brown paper, cut little larger than the surface of your dish, wet it one side with the white of an egg, lay it on egg-side down pressing it gently with the hand, letting the edge come over the edge of the dish, which will soon adhere and seclude the air. Keep it in a cool, dry place. The flavor cannot be surpassed. We have tried this mode and known it it to be a good recipe.

Who Would be a King?

According to a rather rough account, out of a number of about two thousand five hundred and forty emperors or kings over sixty-four nations, two hundred and ninety-nine were dethroned, sixty-four abdicated, twenty committed suicide, eleven went mad, one hundred died on the battle-field, one hundred and twenty-three were made prisoners, twenty-five became or were pronounced martyrs and saints, one hundred and fifty-one were assassinated, sixty-two poisoned, and and hundred and eighty sentenced to death, total: nine hundred and sixty-three.

—Earle's Shipbuilding Company, of which Mr. Reed, the ex-naval constructor of the British Navy, is Chairman, recently declared an annual dividend of 12½ per cent. The Company has now under construction eight large Atlantic steamers, two iron-clads, and a number of river boats. Our country may wisely contend for equality, if not preeminence, in so prosperous a field of enterprise as this indicates.

Improving the Mississippi.

A great deal has been said about the necessity of improving the Mississippi river, with a view to making it safely navigable by large steamers throughout the year, and the general government has shown a fair degree of liberality in making appropriations to carry forward the work of deepening the channels at the mouth and removing obstructions at other points in the river. Thankful for past favors, the people of the Mississippi valley will probably soon unite in an urgent appeal to Congress for perfecting the great work that has in reality but just begun.

Two things should be accomplished if possible, viz.: the improvement of the channels and the reclamation of the fertile lands in the delta for agricultural purposes; and, if we rely upon the judgment of scientific men who have made the subject a special study for many years, the improvements necessary for the accomplishment of one of these objects will secure the other. It has been ascertained beyond question that good embankments, confining the volume of a river to a narrower channel, deepen the bed by the constant wearing away of the bottom, and that the average height of the water during the time of floods is less within the embankments than it is at the same place without them. This is contrary to the generally received belief, and many ignorant persons have opposed the building of levees for the reason, alleged by them, that they increase the height and destructiveness of the floods. Careful observation has exploded this idea.

It is one thing, however, to know how to accomplish a given result, and quite another to provide the means to bring it about. The individual enterprise of the land-holders along the river can never do what is necessary to the realization of so grand a scheme. Hundreds of miles of expensive embankments have been constructed by individuals, and swept away by the resistless force of the mighty river, and the exigencies of war compelled our government to destroy many of the finest plantations beyond the hope of reclamation by their owners. It is clearly impracticable for the States bordering on the river to project and complete, unaided, so great a work, as it will involve an expenditure which, if added to their present indebtedness, would bankrupt them. Scientific gentlemen, who have made careful surveys, express the opinion that the proper and only way to accomplish the desired result is by a system of levees extending along both banks of the river from a point near Cape Girardeau, in Missouri, to the mouth of the river. A little patchwork done here and there along the banks in the different States, without any view to a comprehensive plan covering the interests of the whole delta, amounts to nothing. An unusual flood, or the carelessness of a few person who may neglect the first breaches in the banks, is enough to destroy the work of years, and place it out of the power of land owners to restore or repair their works.

State and individual effort will not suffice for so great a work, and the nation must undertake it in the same spirit that has led to the improve the magnificent harbors on our seacoast. Every inhabitant of the United States has a personal interest in the security afforded to vessels coming to and going from the port of New York, and they are no less interested in the great work that is necessary to make the greatest of our rivers the safe and obedient servant of our people.

It is urged as an additional reason why the General Government should undertake the work, the waves made by the steamers passing from the Upper Mississippi and the tributaries down the river, are destructive to the artificial banks; and Colonel Forshey, of New Orleans, in an elaborate address delivered before the American Scientific Society, at Dubuque, in August last, submitted the results of some elaborate calculations, showing that the levees were subjected to a great servitude by this means.

We hope that Senators and Congressmen from all the States immediately concerned will give earnest attention to this business, and that when they have once agreed upon a plan of action they may act vigorously and harmoniously to put it in the shape of practical legislation.—*St. Louis Democrat.*

Africa.

A gentleman residing in Natal Colony, South Africa, gives the following interesting particulars concerning the new gold mines recently discovered in that section:

"There is a probability of the Marabastadt gold fields turning out a success. One reef is extremely rich, giving from $70 to $80 per ton of quartz. There are now some hundreds of men digging for alluvial gold, and they find it, though not in large quantities. One man has obtained a nugget of over half an ounce. Others have found very nice gold of about the size of a barley-corn. Mr. Button, a scientific and enterprising Englishman, has formed a company in London, with a capital of £100,000, to work this reef. The new President, Mr. Burgess, from the Cape of Good Hope, has been to these fields, and proclaimed the whole country open to the world for digging purposes, on the payment of ten shillings for a license. Diamond-digging becoming more difficult and expensive, many are leaving there and going after gold. The diamond region has been formed into a separate State or colony, with its own Government and Legislature, and with the control and expenditure of its own revenue. There now seems every probability that railways through the Natal Colony will soon be commenced. Surveys have been made. The first will be constructed along the coast to accommodate the sugar-planters and coffee-growers. Labor is at present our great want. It is both dear and scarce. Every native man asks 12 or 13 shillings per month. Food is also very dear, Indian-meal selling at 28 shillings per bag. Horses and mules are in many cases superseding oxen on the sugar estates. The mules are imported from South America."

Power of Memory.

Dr. Johnson, it is said, never forgot anything that he had seen, heard or read. Burke, Clarendon, Gibbon, Locke, Tillotson, were all distinguished for strength of memory. When alluding to this subject, Sir William Hamilton observes: "For intellectual power of the highest order, none were distinguished above Grotius and Pascal, and Grotius and Pascal forgot nothing they ever read or thought. Leibnitz and Euler were not less celebrated for their intelligence than for their memory; and both could repeat the whole of the 'Eneid.' Donnellus knew the 'Corpus Juris' by heart; and yet he was one of the profoundest and most original speculators in jurisprudence. Ben Johnson tells us that he could repeat all that he had ever written, and whole books that he had read. Themistocles could call by their names the twenty thousand citizens of Athens. Cyrus is reported to have known the name of every soldier in his army. Hortensius, after Cicero the greatest orator of Rome, after sitting a whole day at a public sale, correctly enunciated from memory all the things sold, their prices and the names of their purchasers. Neibuhr, the historian, was not less distinguished for his memory than for his acuteness. In his youth he was employed in one of the public offices of Denmark. Part of a book of accounts having been destroyed he restored it by an effort of memory.

To Get Rid of Fleas.

At a late meeting of the New York Farmers' Club, a member said that there are two or three substances that are obnoxious to the flea—he does not like the smell of them, or they remind him of something he does not like to think about; these are carbolic acid and sulphur. If you want a barn thoroughly purged of weevil, or lice, or fleas, the best way is to fumigate it with sulphur. But if you whitewash all around the stable and posts of the yard with a whitewash made by adding carbolic to the time, it will drive most of these pests away. Washing an animal thus infested with carbolic soapsuds will give relief.

Put the Little Ones Happy to Bed.

And think it no small service if you can kiss them into good dreams, and placid, restful sleep. A little child's heart is a wonderful instrument; from it come harmonies the tenderest and wisest mother cannot understand. How can we hope to do so? For to them is often revealed the wisdom "too high for us" and which we "cannot attain to."

Who suffers as a litttle child suffers? What hours of touchy agony in the dark nursery? It is no use to forbid ghost or fairy tales; there is no need; every child finds them in his own "thick coming fancies." They were *always there*, types of which the archtypes are *in us and eternal.*

Solitude and darkness are hell to little children, at least before you commit them to it, let them feel that you are within call of their foolish cry; and whisper between the kisses of your "good night" assurances of God's love and watchfulness.

Up the dim avenue through the hot poisoned air, heavy with the sickly fragrance of oleanders, there passed my door one summer evening two brothers, the eldest scarce ten years old. Eor a moment they stopped and spoke to me, and I noticed the weary looks and flushed faces of the children, and a fear that was a presentiment crossed my mind and saddened my heart.

"Where have you been my boys?" I said, "your mother is anxious and angry. Do you not know that the fever is raging and that the night air is full of death?"

"We were trying to catch some trout for mother, but something was the matter, the fish would not bite, and Willie's head ached so bad I had to carry him most of the way home."

The little speaker was so weary or sick that he caught at the railing for support. I opened the gate, and, lifting the youngest child, walked the few yards necessary to see them safely home.

It was nearly dark, so there was some excuse for the mother not noticing in the shaded piazza what I had seen at the garden gate. She met them with reproofs for their delay, and contempt for want of success, and then hurried them into the dining-room, saying:

"Eat as quickly as you can and then go to bed."

I waited half an hour, but the boys did not appear.

"Where are the children?" I asked.

"Oh they are gone to bed, they were too tired to eat."

"Perhaps they are sick," I suggested.

"Willy had a very flushed face, and the fever is raging to-day."

"Oh, no! They are natives and are thoroughly acclimated. John has been through three epidemics, and I fancy Willy had as much yellow fever as ever he will have, nearly two years ago."

I never saw the little fellows again. They were both buried in one grave the next day. No one knew they were sick until they were insensible, and almost in their last moments. They muttered in delirious stupor of the "fish they could not catch for mother's breakfast."

And for the poor wretched mother there came never more in this world a moment in which she could soothe their wounded little hearts, or say one atoning word for her last thoughtless sneer at their want of skill.

Say "good night" to your little ones as if you were saying "good-by." The angels may want them before the dawn of morning. It is hard enough to bear when grief alone fills the place of your absent ones; but when remorse sits in the empty chair, and your last memory of the dear little face is that of a wronged and sorrowful child, it is a haunting reproach which you may hardly hope in this world to dismiss.

A Great Colony of Wild Bees.

In a chamber on a lofty cliff of the Cumberland Table Land, looking down upon the head waters of the Wolf river in this county (Fentress, Tenn.,) wild bees have made their home. Thirty feet below its jutting edge, and nearly a hundred above the ragged masses of rock piled at its base, the entrance to their cavern hive is inaccessible without more labor or expense than are within the enterprise of the bee hunters of this region. Preserved by this inaccessibility, the little creatures have for many years perpetuated their generations in untold numbers, and stored their treasured sweets in immeasurable quantities. Vast those stores must be, for on any fair day the bees throng from the door of their hive, about six inches in diameter, in solid column, casting a black shadow on the face of the cliff as thick as four or five hives swarming at once; and old Mr. Pultz—the "old" in his case meaning 83 years, and whom I found carrying in a great black log—told me that he had known the colony since before the war of 1812, and that it was apparently as strong when discovered as now, and in all these years it is reasonable to presume that their stores have been increasing. Other similar colonies have been found from time to time, but their rocky fastnesses not being so well chosen, all except this have yielded to siege; while these have gathered year by year, their harvest from tulip tree and linden, and clover and honey dew, unmolested during the lives of at least two ordinary generations of men. How the peace is kept among the subjects of a dozen different queens (for certainly no less number can produce breed enough to keep the countless swarms of workers full) is a question that must be solved by more learned bee-ologists than I. Many a costly bee palace has failed within my knowledge, because queen bees find it as difficult to live in harmony in the same hive as queens of greater pretentions to intelligence do to abide peacefully in the same place together.

Cheap Paint.

A cheap paint may be made for outbuildings that will last for years, by taking milk and cement—or "waterlime," as some call it, mix and apply three or four coats; any dry color may be added. This will last for years, and by renewing once in two or three years, a building will look as well as if painted with oil paint. To put this on, the paint should be stirred constantly, as the finer parts will soon be used out, and at last you will have nothing but sand. Have a boy to stir it all the time, mix often,

Charcoal for Turkies.

A California paper very highly recommends charcoal for fattening turkeys, and recommends that it should be pulverized and mixed with mashed potatoes and corn meal, as well as fed to them in small lumps. It mentions that in two lots of turkeys of four each, treated afike, and one lot given this mixture and the other not, there was an average gain in the weight of the first of one pound and a half to each. While we condemn the practice of mixing the pulverized charcoal with the other food of turkeys, compelling them to eat it whether they want to or not, we have doubt of the excellent effects of supplying turkeys with charcoal broken into small bits, especially when fattening for market. We have had evidence of what we say, and for a number of years have