The Free Press.

Our despatches have already told the story of the finding and rescue of another Arctic exploring expedition in the Polar seas. Mr. Leigh Smith, an English gentleman of fortune, started last Summer in his private yacht, the Eira, to aid in the search for the Jeannette, intending to return the same season and not to Winter in the ice. But the little ship was caught in the ice fields and crushed, so that she sank immediately when the pinch relaxed. Her crew lived on bear and walrus for a year and enjoyed the usual round of Arctic experiences, but all reached home in safety.

We are glad to learn that Summer institutes of learning are now being held in the South, and that the educational movement there is more aggressive than ever before. Education is what the South needs. Not enough has been done for the elevation of the "poor white" element there. The negro has had the benefit of about all the charitable and home missionary work accomplished in that section so far. It is time that the wants of his white brother should be taken into consideration, and in no other way can this be so profitably done as by gaining his co-operation in educational work.

At a recent meeting at Gettysburg of officers engaged in the battle on both sides, Gen. Daniel E. Sickles told over again the story of the part taken in the battle by the Third Corps. In this, as reported in the papers, he made the following allusion to the Second Vermont brigade: "On my way [from Emmettsburg to Gettysburg] I discovered Stannard's Vermont brigade guarding a wagon train. This was a duty those splendid soldiers did not much relish, so I took the responsibility of ordering them to join my command. You can hardly imagine their joy when they found they were going to join in the battle. They gave a rousing cheer; and the splendid work they performed during the next two days, justified my order."

President McCosh of Princeton College has written a forcible letter to the *Times* on civil service reform. He lived in Great Britain when the reform was carried there. He was a member of a commission "appointed by the crown to organize the system" on its first application to the Indian administration. He says that before he left Great Britain he "saw the good effects that followed immediately and visibly" upon the adoption of the measure. He looks at it as an experiment already made with great success on the other side, and likely to prove as successful here. Dr. McCosh urges the continued agitation of the subject by thinking and educated men, and that "colleges should speak out loudly and openly both by their officers and students."

That the present is an age of criticism rather than of production in literary work, is abundantly evinced by the number of parasitical books which are constantly pouring from the Press, both in this and other countries. It seems as though the average literary man of to-day had set no higher aim before him than to disinter some bone, or tooth, or other pitiful fragment of what was once a noble presence in the world of letters and society. It is simple ghoulishness, this inordinate curiosity and meddlesome prying into the private and family affairs of great authors. And then this laying before the world the literary fragments and sacred correspondence of our revered masters and teachers, is not only a crying wrong and injustice to their memory, but how it lowers the men themselves—not necessarily in a moral sense, but in the sense that it brings to view the things which are, or should be, secret in every life. If the literary celebrities of the present would profit by what has befallen their elder brothers, they will make it a sacred duty to destroy every unpublished effort which is not worthy of their genius, and all letters and papers of a merely personal and private nature.

Assistant Postmaster-General Hazen accounts for the apparent discrepancy in the postal accounts—the amount of revenue said to be due being some eight million dollars more than was collected—by declaring the returns of mail matter carried inaccurate and the result of guesswork rather than of actual computation. The officials he says were aware that in the hurry of despatching mail matter it was practically impossible, especially at the larger offices, actually to count the pieces of matter handled, and that the reports were in many cases mere estimates, and probable exaggerations. And the statement of the business of that year, it appears, is based on an alleged actual count of mail matter, originating at all the postoffices and railway postoffices in the United States during the first seven days of December. The figures obtained by this count are multiplied by fifty-two, and the result is taken as an estimate of the business of the year. But postal business, as statistics show, is always heavier in the Winter than in the Summer, and it is specially stimulated in the early part of December, in anticipation of the holiday trade. General Hazen also declares that the calculations made on the figures furnished in the tables of the Postmaster-General's report were erroneous. He is not disposed to believe that there has been a large loss through the use of washed stamps.

Jay Gould has taken open part in the warfare against Gov. Cornell. He has caused himself to be interviewed by a *Herald* reporter, and in this manner tells the public that Governor Cornell promised him before it passed the Legislature, that he would sign the elevated railroad bill—a statement which Governor Cornell pronounces absolutely false. Mr. Gould also says: "I have an unsettled account with Governor Cornell in connection with what is known in Wall street as 'the Governor's blind pool' in American District Telegraph. A blind pool is a combination of parties taking certain interests in a transaction, and leaving the purchases and sales in connection with the transaction entirely to the party who gets the pool up, and in whom they repose confidence. Gov. Cornell got up such a pool during the stock excitement, some time prior to the death of Gen. Garfield. He came to me and asked me to take an interest in his blind pool. I at first declined, but he was very urgent, saying that he could not make a success unless I would lend him my name and get those of Mr. Russell Sage and Mr. Sidney Dillon. He said that if I would do this I would be doing him the greatest favor I could possibly do him. Being thus pressed I reluctantly consented to take an interest, and I induced Mr. Sage and Mr. Dillon also to take an interest in it. The Governor has not yet rendered an account of his stewardship. Common report says that he has made some hundreds of thousands of dollars out of the pool, so that I am expecting a good round check by way of dividend."

AGRICULTURAL EXPORTS AND BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

All business operations depend for their success upon the condition of the agricultural resources of a country, and as these vary from favorable to unfavorable, so are the various industries which they support prosperous and unprosperous. A good crop is almost certain assurance of a prosperous business year; a bad crop means more or less business depression. The crop is something more than a mercantile barometer. It tells more accurately the business weather for the year than the barometer does the natural weather for the day. There is an absoluteness about its prophecy which is more like the thermometer. It can be trusted far more implicitly than the whole signal service bureau.

Taking the crop as the criterion for this year's business prospects, it is seldom that the country has enjoyed a more promising outlook. It is certain that our supply of breadstuffs will be enormous; it is equally certain that there will be a large demand for breadstuffs abroad. Consequently our exports will be large, and the market will not be overstocked. The New York Commercial Bulletin of August 11th estimates that we shall have a wheat crop of from 570,000,000 to 596,400,000 bushels, and this estimate is no extravagant, although most calculations arrive at a slightly lower estimate.

According to all indications the European crop of breadstuffs will not be even an average one. They have suffered far more than ours from destructive rains and frosts, and the unfavorableness of the early part of the season is not likely to be atoned for by favorable weather at the end of Summer and beginning of Autumn. The climate of Europe is less stable than ours; we have always a very good Autumn, while in Europe the Autumn is notoriously the worst season of the year.

According to the latest reports from England, there were in that country but 2,641,045 acres under wheat and all Great Britain had but 2,805,809 acres to 2,442,334 acres under barley and 2,901,275 under oats. According to the London *Times* of August, wheat was "below the average," and "in many places it will be very considerably below the average;" "the ears, as a rule, are not more than half developed." The French situation is similar, the expectation that the wheat crop would produce one hundred million hectoliters having been reduced from five to ten per cent by the weather, while the country will need from 110 to 112 million hectoliters, and looks to this country for the difference, for the supposition is that Germany, Switzerland and Austria will consume nearly the entire surplus of Hungary, Roumania and Russia. The future supply of India and Egypt is extremely doubtful, although it is worthy of note that in the year ended March 31, 1882, East India exported wheat worth £7,170,000 to England, France and Belgium.

This being the condition of affairs in England and on the continent, it is safe to assert that Europe will be glad to take our wheat, from two hundred million bushels upward. For the same reasons, we shall be able to export the larger part of our corn at good prices. The bearings which these facts have upon our National prosperity and the consequent business prosperity of the country will further appear when we take into account the fact of our being able in this way to discharge the European debt which we incurred last year on account of our heavy imports of foreign merchandise. We can pay for our imports in goods, and our funded debt in Europe is comparatively small. There is no doubt that profits on American exports this year will be enormous, and that with judicious management we may find ourselves at the end of the year not only out of debt but with a fair showing of credit on our side.

THE CANVASS IN MAINE.

The election in Maine, September 11th, will be the first State election of the year possessing any National interest. Rhode Island held her election away back in April; Oregon in June, and Alabama August 7th; and Arkansas will vote September 4th and our own State September 5th; but from obvious reasons none of these have any National significance. With Maine, however, the case is different; and although it has been shown that her vote is not essentially necessary to a Republican success in the Nation, as witness the memorable campaign of 1880, the result, nevertheless, will be awaited with great and general interest. It is of interest, indeed, outside of the State not only because it will be taken as showing the drift of public sentiment, but because some very important public positions are to be filled. The Governor, executive council and the Legislature are to be chosen for two years. Besides these, the delegation in Congress, which consists of four members, are to be elected on a general ticket because the Governor did not call the Legislature together in extra session for the purpose of redistricting the State under the new apportionment. The Legislature to be chosen in September will have the election of a United States Senator in place of Senator Frye, whose term expires on March 4th next, and the Governor will have the appointing of five members of the Supreme Court. The House of Representatives is now so evenly divided that the choice of Congressmen is a very important matter, and the same is true as to the Senate. The candidates for Governor are, the present incumbent, Governor Plaisted, who has been put in nomination by the Fusion party, consisting of Democrats and Greenbackers; and the Republican nominee, Colonel Frederick Robie, who is described as a man of high intellectual attainments and of wide experience in the affairs of his State. The Congressional candidates are the present Republican Representatives, Reed and Dingley, with two new men, Boutelle and Milliken. The Fusion candidates are Murch and Ladd, renominated, and two new men, Dane and Thing. Mr. Reed and Mr. Dingley have made exceedingly creditable records in the House; while on the other hand Messrs. Murch and Ladd have distinguished themselves only by their ignorance and demagoguery.

The campaign is already very lively and will be exceedingly lively as it progresses. The Republicans are making an aggressive and vigorous canvass, and a host of their best speakers, headed by Mr. Blaine, will soon take the stump. The Republican papers give cheering accounts of the situation and promise the country a rousing victory—and we hope the prophecies will be verified. The Greenbackers constitute a potent factor in the politics of the State, and what with them and the Democrats and the Fusionists and the Republicans, affairs are decidedly complicated. But the outlook is at present very favorable, and it will be more so as election day approaches.

Young men who contemplate marriage will regret to learn that the price of "parlor matches" has advanced.—*Ex.* The man who got up that joke must have sulphured terribly.

THE BURLINGTON

A "GREENBACK" PARTY WITH GREENBACKISM LEFT OUT.

The noticeable thing about the platform put forth by the Vermont Greenback State convention at Waterbury, the other day, is its virtual abandonment of the fundamental principle of Greenbackism. That principle, as every reader knows, is that there is no need of any specie basis for currency, and consequently no need of solid money; that the "fiat" of the Government makes a paper dollar a dollar; and that the Government should make all the paper dollars that are wanted or can be used by anybody and everybody. This fundamental position seems to have been deliberately abandoned by the Vermont Greenbackers. The resolution of their platform in which they indicate in detail their financial creed, is as follows:

Resolved, That we favor the prompt payment of the public debt, the substitution of Government money for the National bank currency, and the establishment of banks of discount and deposit, whose existence shall not be contingent upon the National debt; the adjustment of the tariff so as to protect home industries; the unlimited coinage of gold and silver so long as these metals are considered essential as money; a free ballot and fair count in all sections of the country, and a general supervision by the National and State Governments over all corporations who derive their existence from legislative charters and who should be controlled by the public welfare.

Here is a demand not for unlimited issues of paper money, but of gold and silver coinage, "as long as these are considered essential as money" which will of course be for a long and indefinite time to come. In other words, the Greenback party of this State is no longer a Greenback party. As regards financial faith its members join the ranks of the solid-money masses of other parties. The other financial quirks of their declaration—such as the substitution of untaxed Government capital for the large capital of the National banks, which now bears its share of taxation; the abandonment of the existing strong, sound and safe bank system, for a return to the old insecure and annoying State bank system, which would necessarily be adopted if the National banks were wiped out—make no sufficient foundation for a separate party. The Vermont Greenbackers choose to *call* themselves a separate party, and as this is a free country they are at perfect liberty to do so; but their party is nothing but a name. They are solid-money Greenbackers—which is a contradiction in terms.

BREAKFAST TABLE BRIEFS.

When early dawn bedews the Orient faint,
And morning vapors quench the stars of night,
With many a snort of decorous complaint,
Descends the cook, in flowing robe bedight.

Soon through th' ambrosial atmosphere of dream
Distils the incense of her morning pyre—
The overpowering smell of kerosene
Laving the fagot of the breakfast fire!

Science makes sad havoc with poetry and sentiment! A learned German professor says that a blue eye is simply an eye with turbid humors. Think of that, amorous swain, when next you "take your pen in hand" to inflict upon the patient editor what you don't know about blue eyes. All the poetry in the world can't dilute that little acrid dictum of the anatomist. It stands, like the Rock of Gibraltar, against all the sea of sentimental nonsense that froths about its feet. Give it up, poetaster, and confess that there is some good humor in science, after all!

While the Jumbo craze still lingers, it may be interesting to our readers to know what took place when the mammoth Britisher was first introduced to his American cousins:

Eighteen elephants of various sizes were led into the ring, and ranged in a line on the south side. Queen was not there, as she had already received the honor of an introduction to the distinguished foreigner, and Pilate was absent, his surly disposition and unruly temper unfitting him for good society.

The elephants being all arranged according to their rank, Jumbo came slowly into the ring, accompanied by his keeper. When the elephants saw the huge mountain of flesh, swaying from side to side, coming down the track, there was a momentary thrill of surprise along the line. One or two of the youngest elephants gave audible evidence of their agitation. They were quickly frowned down by the older ones, and the whole party put on a most dignified and serene appearance. As Jumbo passed along he was greeted with uplifted trunks. He returned the salute and shook trunks with the party in a friendly, but rather bored manner. After exchanging civilities with Jumbo, an elephant would run his trunk along the monster's back. One ill-bred little elephant not used to good society gave his tail a pull just as he got past, and then looked innocent and appeared to be searching for peanuts in the sawdust.

There was no sign of fear among the elephants, and Jumbo seemed to consider the whole thing "an awful bore, you know," until he came to the elephantine damsel, Baby. When he saw her he stopped, and reaching out his trunk just touched her and drew it back again, all the time looking at her in a most interesting and loving manner. It was evidently a case of love at first sight. Baby was naturally thrown into a flutter of excitement, but she managed to keep up a decent appearance of coyness. She finally consented, however, to shake trunks with her admirer, and after a while allowed herself to be caressed.

Jumbo was walked up and down the line several times, the elephants doing their best to attract his attention as he passed. But he had eyes only for Baby, and when at length they were all started around the track that giddy damsel ran on ahead, disdaining to walk with the others, so proud was she, apparently, of her gigantic lover.

We never heard anybody yet say an unkind thing of lemons. Like a certain very rare class of people, they seem to have the quality of agreeing with all sorts of dispositions and temperaments. The doctors praise them and so do the quacks. Even Mrs. Caudle couldn't deliver a curtain lecture with a lemon for a subject. An exchange suggests that if, when people feel the need of an acid, they would let vinegar alone and use lemons or sour apples, they would feel just as well satisfied and receive no injury, and a suggestion may not come amiss as to a good plan when lemons are cheap in the market. A person should, in those times, purchase several dozen at once, and prepare them for use in the warm, weak days of Spring and Summer, when acids of lemons and ripe fruits are so grateful and useful. Press your hand on the lemon and roll it back and forth briskly on the table, to make it squeeze more easily; then press the juice into a bowl or tumbler—never into tin; strain out all the seeds, as they give a bad taste. Remove all the pulp from the peel and boil in water—a pint for a dozen pulps—to extract the acid. A few minutes boiling is enough; then strain the water with the juice of the lemons; put a pound of white sugar to a pint of the juice; boil ten minutes; bottle it, and your lemonade is ready. Put a tablespoonful or two of this lemon syrup in a glass of water and you have a cooling healthful drink.

"Just once more" we will reprint the old, reliable, best authenticated and, on the whole, most amusing Summer joke that makes the annual round of the August press. It is as follows:

A lady who was preparing bathing-suits for a trip East for the Summer wrote to an Eastern fashion paper to know what the style of bathing-suits would be for children say from five to six years old. She received a reply that this year the bathing-suits for boys were very simple, consisting of a wad of cotton in each ear.

It may be interesting to ladies whose boys

are away from home on Summer vacation visits, and who are anxious to keep their hand in, to know that somebody has discovered that potatoes can be whipped. They are a great deal cheaper substitute than cream, besides being tougher, and, on the whole, much more like boys themselves. We subjoin directions:

WHIPPED POTATOES.

Whip boiled mealy potatoes light and dry with a fork. Then whip in milk until you have a creamy compound. Pile irregularly upon a hot dish and serve.

The above is a practical breakfast-table brief—no joke intended.

Imagine a pair of lovers driving a two-seated bicycle through romantic rural avenues and by the shore of the murmuring sea! Yet that is what we are coming to in the future. A gentleman and his wife have just tried the experiment, and they say it is ever so much nicer than jolting along in a carriage, and wearing out one's patience in urging a tired horse. Then there is that community of purpose and action which is such a satisfactory thing in itself, and serves to pass away awkward pauses and distrant attention from little embarrassments:—

Two souls with but a single thought,
Four feet that ply as one.

And when the happy pair return from their ride, he doesn't have to go straight home with the livery team, for fear of an extra figure on his bill, but they can just alight from their chariot of steel at the young lady's gate, and leave it without hitching, and go in and spend the evening on the sofa just as unconcernedly as if they had never heard of a vehicle of any sort, but had always occupied that particular divan, in that particular position, since the beginning of time. The tricycle certainly has its advantages, and we doubt not it will come into general use just as soon as the average young man can abstain from taking his sweetheart to ride long enough for the accumulation of his usual livery rate to warrant him in purchasing one (not a sweetheart).

Some one who seems to know about the relation of a good newspaper to the family writes as follows:

The strong attachment of subscribers to well-conducted newspapers is fully confirmed by the publishers. "Stop my paper," words of dread to the beginners in business, lose their terror after a paper has been established for a term of years. So long as a paper pursues a just, honorable, and judicious course, meeting the wants of its customers in all respects, the ties of friendship between the subscribers and the paper are as hard to break by an outside third party as the links which bind old friends in business or social life. Occasional defects and errors in a newspaper are overlooked by those who have become attached to it, through its perusal for years. They sometimes become dissatisfied with it on account of something which has slipped into its columns, and may stop taking it; but the absence of the familiar sheet at their homes and offices for a few weeks becomes an insupportable privation, and they hasten to take it again, and possibly apologize for having it stopped. No friendship on earth is more constant than that contracted by the reader for a journal which makes an honest and earnest effort to merit its continued support. Hence a conscientiously conducted paper becomes a favorite in the family.

NEW YORK POLITICS.

The candidates lately prominent for the Republican nomination for Governor of New York have been Governor Cornell, Mr. Wadsworth, "half-breed," now a member of Congress, Secretary Folger or some other Representative of the "stalwart," or administration faction. Governor Cornell's chances seemed much the best, for he has made an excellent chief magistrate and has gained a very large and influential body of supporters. Mr. Conkling was opposed to him, however, from reasons growing out of the famous Senatorial struggle, but he finally waived his objections and consented not to oppose his renomination. But a few days ago the Albany *Journal*, which has been friendly to Mr. Wadsworth and not hostile to Governor Cornell, made a statement to the effect that attempts had been made by Jay Gould or his agents, Mr. Conkling, his counsel, being involved by implication in the business, to bribe Governor Cornell to sign the elevated railroad tax bill, which the Governor, however, refused to sign, and that in consequence of this Mr. Conkling had re-considered his purpose not to oppose Cornell's renomination, and was now animated by an implacable hostility to him. The gravamen of the charge is that Mr. Conkling attempted to influence the Governor by offering him a bribe in shares of Elevated railroad stock, as a consideration for signing a bill relieving that company of a tax amounting to over a quarter of a million of dollars. To vent his spite against Governor Cornell, so the story goes, Mr. Conkling went over, bag and baggage, to Mr. Wadsworth, although the latter is one of the leading "half-breeds" and has long been one of the ex-Senator's principal opponents. This move of Mr. Conkling's seemed almost or quite enough to turn the scale against Governor Cornell, who has no strength to spare, but just at this point the New York *Times* took a hand in. It had heretofore favored Mr. Wadsworth; but it said that though Governor Cornell's conduct has not been in all respects satisfactory, he has, on the whole, discharged the duties of his office uprightly and wisely, and that if he is to be persecuted and proscribed for one of the most righteous and salutary acts of administration, all good citizens should rally to his defence. The *Times* sustains the charge of attempted bribery brought by the Albany *Journal* against Mr. Conkling, and says that he committed the act at the bidding of Jay Gould, to whom the ex-Senator stands in the relation of man to master. The *Times* says:

Jay Gould may care less for humiliating Governor Cornell than for demonstrating to future Governors of either party that he has the power to punish as well as to purchase. But, in either case, no more dangerous move has ever been made toward the establishment in this State of a despotism sustained by unlimited wealth and endless possibilities of corporate robbery than is involved in the work which is now being done by Roscoe Conkling for his master, Jay Gould. The immediate question for Republicans to determine is not, therefore, whether the renomination of Governor Cornell be expedient, but whether the party can afford to have its State nominations settled in advance of the convention by the joint influence of Jay Gould and Roscoe Conkling. As the autocratic dispenser of the Federal patronage of New York, Senator Conkling was a sufficiently dangerous foe to freedom of speech or action in the party ranks; as the salaried agent of a stock gambler who cares as little for political principle as he does for moral restraint, Mr. Conkling plays a part which is, indeed, more ignoble but in which he can inflict more serious damage on the party, over whose machinery he has not ceased to have a decided influence.

Such talk as this is certainly not lacking in plainness; and the course of the *Times* can not fail of materially contributing to Governor Cornell's strength. Indeed, he seems to more than maintain his lead all along, and to an outsider his renomination appears almost certain.

A man in Lynn, Mass., has just paid for a pane of glass which he broke when a boy, thirty-two years ago. He had become tired of waiting for glass to cheapen.—*Detroit Free Press.*

NEWS AND COMMENT.

Matters of Interest at Home and Abroad.

Parnell and Dillon were tendered the freedom of Dublin, Wednesday.

Walt Whitman has just been proscribed by Trinity College, Dublin.

An unsuccessful attempt to float the steamer Mosel was made Wednesday.

The total cost of the Jefferson monument at Monticello, Va., will be $4940.

Fifteen million barrels of beer are annually made in the United States.

Pinkeye is becoming largely prevalent among the horses of New York State.

Peaches are becoming very plentiful in the cities, and prices have accordingly taken a tumble.

The canning factories of New York State expect to put up 5,000,000 cans of corn this season.

Eleven hundred people were served with dinner at the West End, Long Branch, on Sunday.

Ex-President Hayes expects to harvest 20,000 bushels of grain from his big Dakota wheat farm.

Congressman Singleton, of Illinois, who was defeated for renomination, will run independently.

The report of the discovery of a sister of the late Chief-Justice Taney at Albany, N. Y., is a canard.

Returns from Republican caucuses thus far held in New Hampshire show a decided lead for Mr. Hale.

Hamilton Fish, Jr., is talked of as the Stalwart candidate for Lieutenant-Governor of New York State.

A party from the Signal Service Bureau is soon to proceed to Santa Cruz, Patagonia, to observe the transit of Venus.

A U. S. marine at Portsmouth, N. H., has been sentenced to thirty days on bread and water for going to sleep on guard.

The members of the United States cattle commission are examing the Canadian quarantine system at Quebec.

The amount taken by the five masked men who robbed the Gilchrist farmhouse at Amsterdam, N. Y., was $150,000.

Peaches are coming into market from Delaware and New Jersey in almost unprecedented quantities and of fine quality.

Mrs. Sartoris, Gen. Grant's eldest daughter, who has spent the last year with her father, returned to England Wednesday.

Miss Clara Louise Kellogg is to appear in a benefit entertainment for the Saratoga Humane Society, at Saratoga, Saturday evening.

The wife of a prominent physician in Indiana has obtained a divorce because her husband refused to give up his night practice.

Lord Dufferin has been instructed by his government not to press the Porte for a reply concerning the military convention.

An encounter between a British mounted patrol and a party of 500 Bedouins occurred early Tuesday, near Ramleh. Five of the latter were killed.

A colored waiter at Cape May trod on a lady's dress and neglected to ask her pardon, whereupon her husband thrashed the waiter, who had him arrested for assault and he was fined five dollars.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints for the week ending August 12 was $191,000, against $276,997 for the corresponding period of last year.

The Porte has prohibited the export of supplies from Syria to Alexandria. This affects the English supplies of grain for mules, horses and other live stock.

Mount Desert has partially recovered from the scare that the alleged highwaymen created. People now venture two and three hundred yards away from the hotels.

For the month ending July 15, Chicago received nearly 80,000 Texas cattle, a greater number than ever before in the same length of time.

Melville, Nindemann and Noros, survivors of the Jeannette expedition, arrived at Moscow Wednesday and were given a grand reception.

A curiosity has been discovered in the South, in the form of a man who says he isn't a colonel. This remarkable individual is the well-known Tom Ochiltree. He says he's only a major.

The general crop reports from New York State show that, with the exception of corn, the yield of cereals is unusually large and promising.

The Bankers' association began its annual session at Saratoga Wednesday. The attendance was much larger than ever before, comprising all sections of the country. George S. Coe, President, gave the opening address.

Michigan's Secretary of State estimates that 11,000,000 bushels of the wheat crop of that State have been ruined by the recent rains, which incurs a loss of $11,000,000 to Michigan farmers.

According to the prediction of a Western geologist, Montana will sometime become the greatest coal-producing State in the Union. This will be a decided improvement on the annual Indian crop.

The tide of immigration is showing marked diminution, the arrivals at New York during the past few weeks being greatly below those of the same period a year ago. The change is most apparent in the move from Germany.

A celluloid billiard ball exploded in Eureka, Nevada, the other day, while quietly at rest on its rack. It made a loud report and sent forth a shower of fragments. Evidently some Nihilist is taking an outing in Nevada.

The American Woman Suffrage Association will hold its Thirteenth Annual Meeting in Omaha, Nebraska, in the Baptist church, September 12th and 13th, 1882, and an exodus of the citizens of that unfortunate city may be looked for in September.

About as perilous an adventure as one cares to experience, even in these reckless days, is that of a Spanish family in California, who were going down a mountain and drove off the grade, falling to the bottom of the canyon, 200 feet. Both horses were killed and the wagon was demolished, but the occupants escaped without injury.

They are ardent believers in the utility of electricity in Germany, for in the new opera house in Frankfort on the Main electricity is used as a fire alarm, a door closer, a heat indicator, a lift measure for the ventilator, a general illuminator, and a time beater for the orchestra.

When Clara S. Foltz, the lady attorney of San Francisco, attended the United States Circuit Court in Oregon, recently, Judge Deady not only escorted her to a seat beside himself on the bench, but introduced her to all the lawyers present.

Louis Potter, of Cohoes, N. Y., who was arrested Wednesday for an alleged heinous assault upon his eight-years-old daughter, denies his guilt and claims a conspiracy exists between his wife and sister to send him to prison. The little victim tells of her father's baseness in a straightforward manner.

Gen. Wolseley, with the authority of the Khedive, has issued a proclamation to the people of Egypt, representing the sole object of the British to be to restore the authority of the Khedive. It says all peaceful inhabitants will be kindly treated, the mosques will be respected, and all supplies paid for. Gen. Wolseley adds that he will be glad to receive all chiefs who are disposed to assist in repressing the insurrection.

The belief of the hopelessness of their struggle is spreading among the Egyptians. The British at Meks have received overtures for the surrender of the entire infantry battalion if it can obtain favorable terms. And such a feeling is not surprising, as all sensible people can see, for though the struggle may be a protracted one, it is preposterous to suppose that puny Egypt can make a successful resistance, unaided, to England's forces.

The tariff commission heard arguments, Wednesday, from Edward Sherrer, a chemist in charge of the United States laboratory at New York, in favor of retaining the Dutch standard of color in assessing the duties on sugar, with a supplemental authority to the Treasury Department to resort to the test of the polariscope, or other chemical analysis, in case of supposed artificial discoloration; also by Gustav Schwab of New York, incidentally on the same subject, but principally on the subject of wool. An argument was also heard from George W. Weikel, of Philadelphia, in favor of the existing tariff rates on spices.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL NOTES.

The anti-Monopolists of New York are to hold a State convention at Saratoga on the thirteenth of September.

The chief object of the Democracy of South Carolina for years having been to suppress the colored voter, the Charleston *News* suggests that they now give a little attention to tariff and other political topics.

The Maine Republicans are said to be well satisfied with their canvass. There is much dissatisfaction among the Fusionists, and they lack the "cement" contributed by New York Democrats, which held them together two years ago.

The Iowa Democrats in their platform tendered sympathy to Ireland, denounced the existing tariff as "an outrageous scheme of plunder, violating every Democratic principle of right and justice," and opposing all sumptuary enactments, meaning thereby all legislation calculated to lessen the evils of the drink traffic.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert, the composer, being proposed by Rear Admiral H. R. H., the Duke of Edinburgh, K. G., and seconded by the Marquis of Londonderry, K. P., as a member of the Royal Yacht club on the 31st of July, at Cowes, was overwhelmingly blackballed.

Hon. Frank Jones of New Hampshire declines the Democratic nomination for Governor. The names now most prominently mentioned for the honor are Lewis C. Pattee of Lebanon, George B. Chandler of Manchester, A. W. Sulloway, Warren Daniell of Franklin, John W. Sanborn of Wakefield, John F. Cloutman of Farmington, and Horatio Colony of Keene.

It is probable that twenty-six States will be represented by delegates at the Prohibitory meetings in Chicago, next week. Tuesday will be given to the National Home Protection Society, Wednesday to the National Prohibitory Alliance, and Thursday to the National Prohibitory party. These meetings are pioneer efforts looking toward an effective campaign at the next Presidential election, on the part of those who believe a Democratic victory would be a triumph for temperance.

The American Woman Suffrage Association will hold its thirteenth annual meeting at Omaha, September 12th and 13th. Its sessions will begin in the evening of Tuesday, the 12th. State and local associations will be represented if they choose by delegates equal in number to that of their Representatives in Congress. The fact that a woman suffrage amendment to the State constitution is now pending in Nebraska caused the selection of Omaha as the place of meeting. Some of the speakers at the convention are expected to remain and advocate their cause in the State campaign.

Several sons of famous fathers are living on their parentage in London. *All the Year Round* is still "conducted by Charles Dickens." This magazine was the dead Dickens's personal property, and was left to the present Charles Dickens with the proviso that the name should be placed at the head of its pages. Douglas Jerrold was the editor of Lloyd's *Weekly News*, and when he died the proprietors continued the family name by putting in the line "Edited by Blanchard Jerrold." The editing is said to consist in the drawing of a salary. *Fun* is nominally edited by Tom Hood, a son of Thomas Hood, the famous humorist.

President Arthur's backbone in vetoing the River and Harbor bill a correspondent of the Troy *Times* suspects was derived from the Rev. William Arthur, the President's father. The correspondent relates the following incident: "Allow me to give you a little incident in the life of the Rev. William Arthur, father of our President. While presiding over the Baptist church, West Troy, his choir drawled out the hymn with variations, which did not please him, so he took his text and preached two hours and forty minutes. His head deacon grew impatient and consulted his watch. 'Keep your watch in your pocket, Deacon Jones,' said he. 'You had a long sing, and now I am going to preach till I get through.' "

Mr. E. Dwyer Gray, M. P., high sheriff of Dublin, and now in jail for contempt of court, has never been remarkable for his respect for the law. He began life by running away with his wife, then Miss Treadwell, the daughter of a wealthy contractor, and a ward of court. Mr. Gray was arrested, but on submitting to the court, and agreeing to settle all the lady's property on herself, he was "discharged with a caution." The late Sir John Gray, his father, and a man of inimitable tact, managed to pacify the chancellor. "Well, Sir John," said the chancellor, I suppose I must let him out, but I must read him a lecture first." "Certainly, my lord, certainly," said Sir John; "and as I have two other unmarried sons outside, if you will allow me, I'll bring them in to have the benefit of your lordship's observations." The chancellor smiled, and young Gray was released.

Congressman Blackburn and Speaker Owens are making a joint canvass of their Congressional District in Kentucky. The contest promises to be a warm one if the first meeting can be taken as an index. Mr. Owens in his speech said "he thought it about time for the Blackburn family to retire. One by the grace of God and yellow fever was Governor, another was Secretary of State, and Joe was in Congress. He wanted to know when the Blackburn family would be satisfied. If the thing was to go on Joe would die in Congress. He did not understand this a talking match with a man whose tongue was hung in the middle and wagged at both ends. It was something higher. The people had been sitting down to a Blackburn breakfast, a Blackburn dinner, and a Blackburn supper, and they were now asked to take a Blackburn lunch. He thought this like a fellow trying to survive on a diet of partridges."

Senator Hoar has issued an address to the people of Massachusetts in which he defends his vote for the river and harbor bill by a long argument. He says that of the $18,738,875 appropriated, $5,368,500 are for the special improvement of the Mississippi river; $400,000 for the reclamation of the malarial and pestiferous flats near the White House, and $247,500, for future surveys. To none of these items has he heard any objection. Deducting these appropriations from the total there remain as the subject of discussion $12,722,875, as against $11,451,300 last year. Further, of this whole sum of $12,700,000 there is but $1,353,475 that is new. All the rest is for public improvements partially completed, most of which have been going on for years, many of them under contracts, and all, or nearly all, if abandoned, would cause the loss of all the money previously expended. Of the new items Mr. Hoar believes, after a second examination, that every one is "warranted and constitutional."

Senator Benjamin Harvey Hill, whose death has been announced, was born in Jasper county, Georgia, Sept. 14, 1823, received a classical education, graduating with the highest honors of his class at the University of Georgia in 1844. He was admitted to the bar in 1845, and soon after entered the arena of politics; he was a member of the Georgia House of Representatives in 1851, was defeated for Congress as a Whig in 1855 by less than 100 votes, and in 1857 was defeated as the American candidate for Governor by Joseph E. Brown, Democrat, by a narrow vote. He was a member of the State Senate in 1859 and '60. When the State Convention to act upon the secession ordinance was called in 1861, Mr. Hill was chosen a member, and actively resisted the secession measure as long as resistance was practicable. He decided to follow the fortunes of his State, however, and was elected a delegate to the Provisional Confederate Congress, and was afterwards a Senator from Georgia in that Congress. In May, 1865, he was arrested at his home at La Grange, Georgia, and was confined in Fort Lafayette till July of that year, when he was released on parole. He was elected a Representative to the Forty fourth Congress, and was re-elected to the Forty-fifth, resigning his seat, however, to take his place in the Senate, to which he had been elected for the full term beginning March 5, 1877.

MATTERS AND THINGS.

An appeal is made to every Catholic in the world to contribute five cents towards erecting a monument to the memory of the late Pope Pius IX.

The salmon fisheries of the Pacific coast have increased more than twenty-fold within ten years, and last year's product was nearly a million cases, worth five million dollars. The southerly and more accessible rivers are becoming fished out.

Illinois has the greatest railroad mileage of any State, and the yearly earnings of the companies are put at $50,000,000, while their running expenses are $30,000,000, including $25,000,000 aid as wages to 60,000 men.

According to a late census bulletin there were in 1870, 10,357,981 horses in the United States, being an increase of 45 per cent over the number of 1870. Illinois takes the lead with over one million; Texas comes next with rising 800,000; Iowa follows with 792,000; Ohio 736,000.

The people of Marshfield are anticipating a grand field day on the 3d of October, when the Webster centennial commemoration exercises are fixed to be held. A large number of notable people have already accepted invitations to be present, and the committee have hopes that President Arthur may be able to add the interest of his presence to the celebration.

During the quarter ending June 30, there were 17,747 arrests made in New York city, of which 12,968 were of males and 4779 of females. Eleven thousand seven hundred and fifty-eight unmarried and 5989 married persons were arrested. Of the latter, 4514 were men and 1475 women. Only 513 or less than 3 per cent of those arrested—were not able to read and write.

The arrest of a man, even though he is a suspect, for no worse offence than that of being out after dark, is strongly suggestive of the mediæval ages, when the curfew was rung every night at sunset, and people were required, and if necessary compelled, to retire to their homes and to their beds. But this is all of a piece with other things in the condition of Ireland which savor of the days of barbarism.

Just about these times the alleged dictatorship of Prince Bismarck in European affairs disappears from view as completely as though it had never existed. The reason is obvious; for although Germany is a great military power, her navy can make no show of a contest with England, and after all, the command of the sea confers supremacy in civilized warfare.

It is proposed to conduct the hot water from the Sutro tunnel through iron pipes, beneath the surface of the soil, near the roots of thousands of fruits trees which are to be planted, and in a similar manner to give the necessary warmth to a number of hot-houses to be used for the propagation of early fruits and vegetables.

The right of a woman past the age of 21 to marry whom she pleases has just been vindicated in Missouri. The father of Laura Robbs, aged 27, attempted to hold her to continued service in the paternal home by locking her up in a room when she had made a verbal contract to become the wife of Geo. W. Bishop. A writ of habeas corpus unlocked the door, and the marriage took place in spite of the father's objections.

The equivocal attitude of Russia on the Egyptian question is well calculated to revive the suspicions that the Czar is watching his opportunity to instigate some fresh trouble in India as soon as England shall be involved in a Mediterranean war too deeply to be free in her action relative to Central Asia. We shall probably soon hear of some important Russian movement on the frontiers of Afghanistan or Chinese Tartary.

The value of babies has been fixed. A child less than one year old is worth $14; between one and two years, $19; two to three, $28; four years, $31; five years, $35; six years, $40; seven years, $50; eight years, $60; nine years, $70; ten years, $90; eleven years, $123. These are the valuations made by a baby insurance company of Cincinnati. The parents pay five cents a week for the insurance of their child. The rates for colored children are twice as much, owing to the darkey's two-fold ability for contracting contagious disease.

Venezuela celebrates her centenary July 24, 1883, and the arrangements have been made for an international festival beginning on that day, which is the 100th anniversary of the birth of Bolivar, the Liberator, and ending Aug. 2. The proclamation of the national holiday in honor of Bolivar and the ensuing festival invites the United States to join with Venezuela in the celebration, and sets apart the 31st day of July to the exclusive purpose of offering "admiration and homage to the great North American republic" by unveiling a colossal statue of Washington, "the father of the great people who founded republican institutions in the New World as a model to the Spanish American nations."

Those who witnessed a recent landslide on the river bank near Saverton, Ralls county, Mo., pronounce it one of the most marvellous of natural phenomena. The bluff, which at the place is nearly five hundred feet high, seems to have broken in twain, and acres of heavily wooded soil moved from its ancient moorings down into the river. Stalwart trees, standing erect, others bent and broken, still cling to the disrupted and dissevered earthly avalanche. Far up the bold, precipitous height can be seen the abrupt crevasses formed by the tearing asunder of the mountain masses, and the whole presents a spectacle grand and imposing.

The widow of a Baptist deacon who died four years ago, said to the editor of a Richmond paper a few days since: "The great mistake of my husband's life was leaving $200,000 to his children. My eldest son had not been in possession of his portion six months before he had acquired intemperate habits, and to-day, wrecked in health and morals, he hasn't a dollar left of the thousands his father left him. My daughter married an immoral man, who has spent her portion, and now her life is sad and dreary. It would have been a thousand times better had my husband devoted his means more largely to education and Christianity." Perhaps the trouble was that the children were not better trained.

San Francisco presents, for the year past, the highest death rate known there in ten years. This was 21.34 per 1000. The health officer in his annual report calls attention to some of the causes of this alarming increase. The principal of these are bad sewers, defective drainage, poor quarantine facilities and the liability to epidemics consequent upon having so large a number of Chinese domiciled in the heart of the city. He reports, however, that Chinatown is in much better sanitary condition than ever before, and the death rate there—239—is not very much higher than in the rest of the city, notwithstanding the fearful overcrowding and filth. The Chinese are especially free from zymotic diseases. This he attributes to the fumes of opium and tobacco, which seem to be fatal to the germs by which such diseases are contracted.

A lady correspondent of the *Tribune* writes from Bayreuth, where she went to hear Wagner's "Parsifal," as follows: "Everywhere on our way here we saw women working beside men, the women always doing the hardest part of the labor. I have seen women with great baskets upon their backs into which men shovelled compost, and rested upon their shovels while the woman, staggering under the terrible load, went a long way a dozen times an hour and herself emptied her basket. The most remarkable sight I have seen lately was in Holland. A woman, bent nearly to the earth, walked the tow-path pulling by means of a strap across her breast a heavy canal-boat in which sat two men with folded arms smoking. Women and dogs, harnessed together, dragging a cart in which is a man, is no uncommon sight, and sometimes the man lays the whip over both woman and dog."

WIT AND HUMOR.

'Twas in the waltz' madd'ning whirl
That Dick and Dora met.
She says it didn't hurt her—much,
His shoulder's aching yet.

"One box cures the most obstinate case," explained the wife of a patent medicine dealer, causing four of her fingers to ring like the crack o' doom in the ear of one of her refractory offspring.

The St. James *Gazette* urges upon young ladies to shut up the piano and take up the violin.—*Boston Transcript.*

Very good—but why leave the sentence unfinished? A mistake, probably. We will complete it:—"and take up the violin into the garret, and lock it into the big oak chest, and put the key into a mouse-hole." Then you will be able to possess your soul in peace.

"Do you remember," writes a loving maided to her absent swain, "how we used to sit down on Sunday evening and tell over our experiences?" Just so. Young people sit down on Sunday evening too much, in these degenerate days, for the purpose of "telling over their experiences."

Robinson says he likes first rate to have a suit brought against him—provided there isn't anybody else in it, and the intention is signified that it is for his own personal adornment. He is also an adventuresome fellow, and always manages to have three or four close shaves a week.

The Boston *Transcript* reports this conversation—"Does your wife take much exercise?" asked Fenderson of Fogg, whose family is the seaside. "Exercise!" exclaimed Fogg; "I should say so. She changes her dress six times every day."

Cetewayo's wardrobe has been increased by the present of a new locket, from an English-woman.

The liquor question in the town of Paxon, Ill., was settled by a populalar vote to put the matter of licensing into the hands of a Women's Christian Temperance Union. Paxon is pacing on at a great rate.

"Yes, sir," the *Lowell Citizen* reports an old resident as saying: "The first trip I made from Lowell to Boston was over the old canal, and I worked my passage on the canal boat." "Worked your passage? How?" enquired his audience. "I led the horse," solemnly remarked the ancient mariner.

A novel illustration of enterprise in political affairs was the inducement held out to attract a crowd at a political meeting held by Democrats in Concord, N. C., on Monday. The feature of the occasion was two marriages, which where to take place in "Poplar Tent." The brides elect were two pretty young girls of the county, and the grooms two brawny-chested young well-to-do farmers. The brides were given away by one of the Democratic speakers. Politics makes strange bedfellows.

A WRETCHED WORLD.

Said Master Jones, "Now we must go
Without delay to the deepo."

Laughed sweet Miss Jones, "I should say so;
Let's start at once for the dapo."

Smiled Mrs. Jones, "In quick step, oh,
We'll all run down to the deppo."

Groaned Mr. Jones, "It's mighty hot
To drive you all to the deepot."

These conflicts of pronunciation
Would not be if they called it 'station.'
—*Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.*

"Is dis heah letter all right, boss?" asked an Aus in darkey, handing the clerk a letter he wanted to send off in the mail. The clerk weighed the letter and returned it saying: "You want to put another stamp upon it. It weighs too much." "Ef I puts another stamp on de letter dat won't make it no lighter. Dat's gwine to make it weigh more."—*Texas Siftings.*

It may be interesting to the boys to learn that a mule can fight at both ends. A Louisville boy who tickled a mule about the mouth the other day was frightfully bitten in the hand by the enraged Longears.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

The lobbyist who said that a job could be passed more easily by an empty House than a full one, admitted afterward that he always succeeded better when the House was comparatively empty and the members full.—*Ex.*

A young man of Maryland committed suicide because he was too poor to marry. This is an isolated case. The poor young man generally marries, and if his wife doesn't commit suicide a year or two afterwards it is not because she hasn't sufficient provocation.—*Norristown Herald.*

Conkling has not got over the effect of his resignation yet. He reminds one of a woman at a crowded French country theatre who fell from the gallery to the pit and was picked up by one of the spectators, who, hearing her groaning, asked her if she was much injured. "Much injured!" exclaimed the woman, "I should think I am. I have lost the best seat in the very middle of the front row."—*Texas Siftings."*

A movement is on foot to establish a home for aged and indigent Masons. The oldest Mason will now have a place where he may rest after his long pilgrimage; but the home will have to be bigger than the Grand Union at Saratoga, if it is to accommodate the whole of him.—*Boston Transcript.*

The average hotel waiter is a perfect prodigy at cards—he takes everything with his tray.—*New Jersey Enterprise.*

Latin is a dead language, and that is why doctors use it for writing out their prescriptions.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

The young swell whose pantaloons are so tight that he can not sit down should hang out a placard above the seat, saying, "Standing room only."—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Louise Michel, the famous French Socialist, travels hundred of miles weekly, and delivers, on an average, three lectures every day. This is being social with a vengeance.—*Lowell Citizen.*

A North Carolina man fired six shots from his revolver at a stranger sitting on the fence fourteen feet away. Then the stranger slid down with the remark, "Land alive! but why don't you throw a log?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Mamma, what makes angels?" asked a little boy, who had been reading of the heavenly inhabitants. The mother glanced out into the orchard, and, with a warning look, solemnly replied, "Unripe fruit, my dear."

During a recent shower, a citizen carrying a vsry wet umbrella entered a hotel to pay a call to some one up stairs. After placing his umbrella where it might drain he wrote upon a piece of paper and pinned to it the sentence, "N. B. This umbrella belongs to a man who strikes a 250 pound blow—back in fifteen minutes." He went his way up stairs, and after an absence of fifteen minutes returned to find his umbrella gone, and in its place a note reading, "P. S. Umbrella taken by a man who walks ten miles an hour—won't be back at all."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Did you ever see a woman mail a letter? She will undertake to drop it into the box; then she draws it back and scans the directions; tries the stamp to see if it is on fast; scrutinizes the gummed side and runs her finger over it once or twice; then gives it one or two sudden jerks, which sends it rapidly into the box. She then peeps in to see if it went through.—*Old Hurrygraph.*

The Palmer family had a gathering at Watch Hill last week, and while some of the Palmers were disporting in the waves, the other Palmers picked their pockets and made off. They probably thought it wasn't very naughty, as it was all in the family.—*Boston Transcript.*

"I understand, Uncle Amos, that you have quit preaching," said the Secretary of State to an old colored man who for years has had charge of a church in Little Rock. "Yes, boss, I'se stepped aside." "Why did you quit?" "Wall, dar was numerous pressures brought to bar agin the old man. Da charged me wid steelin' a ham for one thing, and 'vised me ter quit." "Why, they couldn't prove that you stole the ham, could they?" "No, sah, da couldn't, an' ef I hadn't 'knowledged it da neber would hab prubed it." "Why did you acknowledge it?" "Case da found de ham under my bed sah."—*Arkansaw Traveller.*