News of the Week.

Resisting the Pressure.

The furniture strike in Cincinnati is holding out. Twenty firms stand firm. Only a few have yielded to the demand of 15 per cent.

Milwaukee Markets.

The following is a late special from Milwaukee: "There was renewed excitement in the wheat market to-day. Saturday's close of No. 2 November, at $1.10½ opened at $1.10¾, and advanced to $1.13¼ on the foreign news at noon."

Striking Moulders.

At Cincinnati, Louisville and New Albany, the moulders are all on a strike. The number of strikers in Cincinnati will probably reach five hundred. The demand is 15 per cent. on the present wages, and the employers persistently refuse to grant it.

Respite.

Of the Mollie Maguire murders convicted of the murder of Coroner Hesser in 1874, O'Neil has received a respite. McManus was hanged. His dying statement was that Rhodes and Canning who appeared as witnesses for the Commonwealth, were guilty of the crime, and that he and O'Neil were innocent.

A Train Robbed.

The express train on the Chicago and Alton railroad was robbed the other day of $50,000 by twenty masked men. A continual fire was kept up while the deed was being done. The messenger was knocked down, but not seriously injured.

Details of the Famine in Cashmere.

News from London says that revolting details of sufferings of famine-stricken people still come from Cashmere. There is reason to hope that the worst is over, but undoubtedly relief measures have been miserably mismanaged by the Maharajah and his advisers, and the loss of life has been terrible.

The Adrian Disaster.

The structure which gave way and precipitated a mass of humanity to the ground, at Adrian, a few days ago, with such serious results to human life, upon investigation has been found to have been built in a botchy manner by an unskilled workman. It has also been shown that he was warned by mechanics that it would not hold a crowd. The actual figures are, fourteen killed and one hundred and sixty-three wounded.

A Western Tragedy.

A gentleman from Trinidad, Col., states that a man named Keyes, while on a spree, went to a Mexican village near Tuscoso, and commenced emptying his pistol at a mule. He missed the mule, but killed two little children playing in the street. Their father, an old Mexican, then opened up on Keyes with a navy, and the fire was returned. Many shots were fired, until the Mexican fell dead and Keyes was so badly damaged that he died the next day.

King Cetywayo.

A dispatch from Capetown announces that King Cetywayo has arrived there. His Majesty was dressed in a neat suit of European clothes, which it was evident from his actions he found much less comfortable than his native dress. He was accompanied by four of his wives, four of his followers, and one little girl, all of whom regarded with great astonishment the novel and strange scenes about them. The captive King was immediately imprisoned under guard in the castle, but not under conditions of servitude.

A Negro Man and a White Woman.

Rev. Mr. Allen, a colored man who has been preaching to a church at Russellville, Ky., for some time, and a young, very handsome, and elegantly dressed white woman, whose residence is Nashville, Tenn., but who, a few weeks ago, met the colored preacher while on a visit to Russellville, eloped from that place on Saturday, and was married in Jeffersonville, Ky., it is said, Sunday, taking the train immediately after for Indianapolis. The preacher is a fine looking specimen of his race, and the woman gave evidence of accomplishments.

An Indiana Tragedy.

At Bedford, Indiana, two young men, named James Carter and Thomas McCool, became engaged in a quarrel, in which the latter met his death. The former was accompanying a young lady, when McCool, who was drunk, and a stranger to both Carter and the girl, caught the girl rudely by the arm and made improper proposals to her. This being resented by Carter, McCool struck him a stinging blow in the face. Carter took a knife from his pocket and used it to deadly effect. Becoming frightened at what he did, he deserted the girl and fled to the town and gave himself up. Public sympathy is with Carter.

A Universal Strike.

An Eastern correspondent, in writing upon the prospect of a general strike among laboring men throughout the country, says that it is confidently expected that the movement will be carried into effect by the middle of the present month, and he says that the day that is fixed upon the union delegation in Pittsburg, Columbus, Cleveland, Ft. Wayne, Crestline, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, and other places, will be thoroughly prepared and ready to take an active part in the greatest labor demonstration America has yet witnessed. The prevailing strikes in Western cities are considered merely side issues, and, it is stated, will in no way interfere with the campaign that is mapped out.

Wreck of a Spanish Brig.

A dispatch from Mobile says the Spanish brig Diligente was wrecked while coming over the lower bar in the charge of a pilot. The disaster seems to have been the result of an attempt to "go about" with a strong head wind. The pilot, Ned Dorgan, asked the Captain if his ship worked easy, and receiving an affirmative answer, the necessary maneuvers were made, but she missed the stays and went ashore stern foremost. When the Captain saw the loss of the vessel was inevitable, he drew a revolver and fired three shots at Dorgan, who immediately jumped overboard, followed by the irate Captain. A sailor also threw himself into the bay to assist his superior officer, but both were drowned. Dorgan and nine sailors swam ashore safely.

Unprofitable Contracts.

Complaints from contractors on government work are continually received at Washington. It is alleged that owing to the advance in the price of labor and material they are making no money. Many contracts have been abandoned, but the Government loses nothing by such abandonment. The contractors entered on obligations when labor and material were at a low figure and made their calculations accordingly. Now that the price of both labor and material have advanced they say they can not execute their contracts without material loss to themselves. This is particularly the case with the men who undertook work under the River and Harbor Appropriation Bill. All this work, amounting to about nine million dollars, was let before the business boom began.

A Call From Gov. Pitkin.

A special from Denver says: It is a curious fact, that though the Indian scare prevails throughout the state, no casualties are reported since the Thornburgh fight. Governor Pitkin, appealing to General Pope for aid, says he needs fifty thousand rounds of ammunition, and that dispatches from Leadville say the Indians are driving miners from camp within thirty miles from there. He had ordered picked riflemen out to defend settlers, and holds the militia at Leadville until it is apparent what the Indians intend to do. The Governor says there are no Government troops at Denver, and he receives appeals for arms and troops which he can not supply.

General Pope telegraphs that he will cover the country with troops in twenty-four hours. Nobody knows at present what the Indians are doing. It is believed, however, the worst is over.

A Remarkable Crime—Its Penalty.

A trial for one of the most remarkable crimes on record has just closed at Ashville, North Carolina. The accused Wm. Lydia, was arrested several months since, charged jointly with another man with the castration of Charles Morris, a young man of twenty-one, of respectable connection. Morris and the accused had been paying attention to the same lady; but a few months prior to the occurrence for which the accused was tried, his rival got the better of him in the affections of the young lady, and they became engaged to be married. Upon being informed of this state of things, Lydia became terribly enraged. A few weeks later, it is alleged, he met Morris in the woods, and, with the assistance of a companion, threw him down by a tree to the trunk of which they bound him. Lidia took his knife and coolly proceeded to unsex him, which, it is charged, he did. Whether this was done to prevent Morris' marriage with the young lady, of their joint affections, is not, of course, known. Lydia was convicted and sentenced to sixty years in the State Prison.

Murder, Arson and Suicide.

During the night, a few days ago, the residence of Frank Duplein, a Frenchman living eight miles north of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, was discovered in flames. The neighbors assembled to extinguish the fire, and upon investigation found Mrs. Francis Duplein, wife of the owner, lying dead in the barn with her throat cut from ear to ear. Duplein was hanging from a rafter in the barn, also dead. He had doubtless murdered his wife, then set fire to his house, and finally committed suicide. He was forty-five years old, and his wife five years younger. Both were French. They had one child, aged twenty, who was not at home when the tragedy occurred. Duplein and his wife had lived on bad terms for some time, but nothing is known as to what transpired between them prior to the tragedy. Duplein has a brother serving a two years' term in the penitentiary for attempted murder of his wife last April.

On the Frontier.

The following dispatches explain the situation on the frontier:

October 4.—6 p. m.—No courier could be gotten off last night, owing to the constant firing of the Indians into camp. The moon came up an hour after dark, and a volley was poured in at once. Our party went after water, was unmolested, and had our little stockade all cleared for action before the firing was resumed. As I write this dispatch, the bullets are whizzing over the top of the trench. They often strike the grain sacks a few inches above our heads, but we are deep enough to be comparatively safe.

[Later.]

October 5.—6 A. M.—Hurrah! Hurrah! Merrit has come, and the surrounding hills resound with cheers of welcome. A courier goes out at once.

Chicago, Oct. 8.—The following was received at headquarters here to-day:

FORT LEAVENWORTH, Oct. 8.

To the Assistant Adjutant General:

The commanding officer of the District of New Mexico states that Morrow, in a telegram of the 5th, reports that Victoria has left the Miembres and Black Range and taken to the Magolion Mountains. Morrow is on his trail and will push him hard. He thinks the Indians may go through Burr's Mountains to Mexico, in which event he will follow them. He has all the troops he wants.

JOHN POPE, Brevet Major General.

The Confession of a Crime.

A correspondent at Logansport, Ind., says that the chain of evidence against Jack McMillen and Andy Monyihan, charged with the murder of John Raymond, has been clinched by their own statement. McMillen expressing a desire to make a statement, he was permitted to do so, and this statement, reduced to writing in the presence of the sheriff and two deputies, is to the effect that McMillen and Monyihan committed the assault on Raymond on the evening of September 24. The plot was concocted on the afternoon of that day by the two. They knew that Raymond had money. They ascertained that he was at Patty's house in the evening and laid in wait for him close by. As Raymond came out he was soon met by the two and Andy asked to be directed to the Patty ranch. As Raymond was about to direct them Andy struck him with a stone in the forehead, felling him to the ground. The blow was quickly followed by others, which reduced Raymond to a state of utter helplessness. He could only beg for his life. The man was then rifled of his valuables, and left lying where he fell, whence he soon after dragged himself until he found assistance.

Two Trains Wrecked.

A Wheeling dispatch says: "Passenger trains No 1, going east, which left this city at 6:30 o'clock last evening, and the Baltimore express, No. 10, coming west last night, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, collided near Bellton, about half past 10 o'clock. Both trains were running at a rate of forty miles an hour, and were well filled with passengers, who miraculously escaped injury, with the exception of a girl, who was slightly hurt about the face. James Askew, engineer and John Smith, fireman, of train No. 1, were instantly killed, while fireman Jasper, of train No. 10, was seriously injured. Engineer Boylan, of train No. 10, escaped injury by jumping from his engine before the trains came together. A boy named Flanagan, aged fifteen years, who was stealing a ride, was instantly killed. His parents live at Clarksburg, W. Va. A negro boy, who was stealing his way to Clarksburg between the tender and postal car, was seriously injured. Geo. Shinn, postal clerk on train No. 10, was seriously injured, and was taken to his home at Fairmount, W. Va., where he now lies in a critical condition. Both engines were total wrecks, and a refrigerator car, containing butter, was crushed to pieces. The postal car and baggage cars of both trains are also total wrecks."

A Powder Mill Blown to Atoms.

News from Loveland, Ohio, states that the powder mill of J. W. King, on line of the Little Miami railroad, exploded with such force that the shock for a distance of seven miles was like that of an earthquake. A correspondent to the Cincinnati *Commercial* says: The first explosion took in the grinding-mill, followed in a few seconds afterward by the blowing up of the dry-house. The two buildings were blown to atoms, and three men, who were engaged in manufacturing the dangerous compound, were literally torn to shreds. The head of John Simmonds was found on the opposite side of the Miami River, while Pastor, the other individual who was at work with Simmonds in the grinding department, has entirely disappeared. Not a single vestige of his remains at this writing has been identified. In the the dry-house at the time of the explosion worked a man who had worked for the firm but a short time. No trace of his remains has been found. The theory has been advanced that it was caused by friction of the machinery in the grinding department, which was likely the case. The mills turned out about 225 kegs of powder daily, and it is more than probable that there were close to 200 kegs on hand at the time of the explosion. Nothing but a large black spot remains to mark the spot where the buildings mentioned stood.

Conquering the Afghans.

A cablegram from London says that Gen. Roberts, in his dispatch dated Charasiab, says: "Reconnoitering parties sent out on all the roads leading to Cabul, at daybreak this morning, report the enemy advancing in great force from the direction of the city. These parties had to retire soon afterwards. The high range of hills intervening between Charasiab and Cabul was crowded with troops and people from the city, while parties of Ghilzais appeared on the hills running along both flanks of the camps, and reports were received that the roads to Zahidabad was threatened. Along this road Gen. McPherson was advancing with a large convoy of stores and ammunition. Warning was sent to McPherson, and some assistance in cavalry. It was absolutely necessary to carry the heights in front before evening. Baker, with the 72d Highlanders, a wing of the 5th Ghoorkas, 100 of the 5th Punjaub Infantry, the remainder of the 23d Pioneers, four guns of No. 2 Mountain Battery, and eight Gatling guns, made a turning movement to the left, and was soon hotly engaged. He reports that the advance of troops was made to his entire satisfaction, height after height being carried in gallant style. Our loss was as follows: Capt. Young, of the Punjaub Infantry; Lieut Furguson, of the 72d Highlanders, and Dr. Duncan, of the 23d Pioneers, wounded, and about seventy men killed and wounded. The enemy's loss is unknown, but must have been considerable. They fled in great confusion and lost two standards.

Horrible Death From Arsenic.

Mr. George Arthur Gardiner, nephew by marriage, of Prescott, the historian, died in Brooklyn, on the 27th ult., in great agony, after two weeks of indescribable suffering. It is said by his attending physician that his death was caused by arsenical poison placed by a dentist in one of his teeth for the purpose of killing an aching nerve. In an interview upon the remarkable and horrible death of this man, Mr. A. C. Lewis, who was his bosom friend, makes the following statement: "No man ever died such a horrible death as Gardiner died. When he was dead every connection between his head and body, except the spine, had been eaten through and completely severed by the action of the poison. Every time a blood vessel was thus severed there would be a new hemorrhage. A few days before he died one of these hemorrhages occurred, and the blood spouted up into the attendant's face. The sloughing of the decayed parts was so great, that four incisions had to be made into his neck to keep his throat clear. Through these incisions we had continually to draw out the sloughed parts, and they came in long strips like soft gum, and had to be broken off. I suppose if he could have done so he would have killed himself rather than remain so offensive. He was dying while alive all the time. And think of that man being conscious all that time. We called in two consulting physicians, Dr. Richardson, of Henry street, Brooklyn, on the 25th ult., and Dr. Helmuth, of New York, on the 26th. Both agreed with Dr. Guy as to the cause of the disease. Dr. Helmuth said the case was absolutely hopeless, and had been from the start. He pronounced it the most marked case of arsenical poisoning of he kind that had ever come under his notice, and said that there could not be any doubt that the poison had been placed in a tooth to kill a nerve, and that medical literature did not contain another case of the kind quite as clear in every respect. In treating such cases, one of the last resorts of the physician is to attempt to offset the arsenic by administering lachesis, the active poison of the rattlesnake. While that treatment was being used on Gardiner, I took two different pieces of the sloughed parts to chemists, and had them analyzed. Each analysis showed that even then the arsenic was the predominating poison. I mean to have Mr. Gardiner's jawbone exhumed, and if Dr. Waters is worth suing I mean to make him pay for his mistake. Just before Gardiner died he signaled that he wished to write something. I held a piece of paper stretched across a book cover before his face, and he wrote on it, 'I leave you Lewis, to stand between my family and the world.' Soon afterward he expired. I mean to carry out his wish. Dentists should stop the dangerous practice that has cost this noble man his life."

A Cincinnati Tragedy.

A terrible tragedy occurred at the Burnet House, Cincinnati, a few days ago. A Miss Florence McDonald, of Syracuse, N. Y., attempted to kill Sylvester M. Hickey, and then shot herself. Hickey is manager of the Mary Anderson Company, and Miss McDonald, it appears, was a young lady whom he had formerly paid much attention to, but who he had recently been endeavoring to jilt. A diary, which she left, contains memorandums of his (Hickey's) intense admiration for Miss Anderson, the tragedienne, and her determination to kill him. The following are extracts from her diary:

CINCINNATI Oct 10th

I left Syracuse Wednesday afternoon and got here last eve.

Went to see Miss Anderson play Juliet and saw my darling there at the theater.

CINCINNATI Oct 11th

I went to the theater last eve and saw my darling watch this actress with eyes that fairly beamed with love. It was such a look as I would have been willing to *die to receive?*

Oct 12th

He has scorned me after *all that I have done for him and he shall die.*

The manner in which the crime was committed is described as follows: The meeting took place in the ladies' reception parlor, a room about fifteen feet by twenty on the east side of the building, with two windows opening on to Vine street. She was seated on a small sofa placed beside the north wall, and about fifteen feet from the door by which he entered. He took a seat by her side. The interview, if all the truth was divulged by the wounded man, was short and not embarrassed by explanations. "What do you want?" he asked; "Money," was the answer. He at once arose and placed his hand into his pocket for his purse. She arose with him and stepped behind the end of the sofa; this being a short one, she was back of but very near her intended victim. While in this attitude, and unnoticed by Hickey, she drew a pistol from her pocket, and pointing it with deadly aim at Hickey's head, fired. It was only Hickey's superior height and possibly a forward inclination of his head, that saved his life. The bullet sped true to an aim that meant death, and entered an inch behind and on the line of the top of the ear. It penetrated the scalp, however, at such an angle that it glanced off the skull and ranged upward, leaving the wound after inflicting no more than a short cut in the scalp.

The shock from the bullet threw him forward upon his hands and knees, and with cries for help he scrambled out of the room in this position. Before his cries were answered by the appearance of Mr. Zimmerman, one of the proprietors of the hotel, Dr. Brunning and the porter, two other shots were heard. When the friends arrived Hickey had staggered to his feet in the corridor, and he was at once helped to his room, No. 105, up stairs. Mr. Zimmerman was the first to enter the reception room; as he stepped within the door he saw the woman pitching forward near the mantel located diagonally opposite the door in the middle of the east wall between the windows. She fell upon her face on the white marble hearth. Mr. Zimmerman and the porter raised her and found the blood gushing from a sharply cut bullet hole in the side of her head one inch above and one inch forward of the right ear, the junction of the temporal and the parietal bones. The men changed her position, placing her lengthwise with the mantelpiece, rested her head upon a pillow, and applied damp towels. Such attentions were not needed long, however; the bullet had sped directly through the brain, and death came within twenty minutes.

Terrible Railroad Disaster.

A painful railroad accident has just occurred on the Michigan Central railroad entailing a terrible loss of life and the wounding seriously, many perhaps fatally, of about fifty persons. The number of the killed is given at twenty-five or thirty. The Pacific express leaving Detroit bound west collided near the junction at 1 o'clock at night with the switch engine at the junction, which, at the time, was attached to seven freight cars. The engineer of the switch engine had succeeded, by reversing his engine, in stopping it, and then jumped from it and escaped unhurt. The express was travelling at the rate of thirty miles an hour when it collided, and was made a complete wreck. The fireman and engineer were literally torn to pieces. The express and baggage cars telescoped, the first passenger whirled to one side and was comparatively uninjured, the second and third coaches were smashed almost to kindling wood and their passengers mutilated in a horrible manner. Those who witnessed the wreck immediately after it occurred say that it beggars description. The cries and groans of the wounded and dying were heartrending. Physicians and surgeons were at once on the ground, and with the assistance of the railway employees, and those of the passengers who were so fortunate as to escape injury, the work of extricating she crushed and bleeding from the horrible wreck, was vigorously pushed forward.

Evander Colwell, the yardmaster at the junction, makes the following statement as to how the accident occurred:

"I have been employed by the company three years; for the last six months as yardmaster at the junction. My business is to make up trains. I wanted some cars out from the north to the south side. I went to the telegraph office and inquired where the Pacific express was. The operator, Henderson, tapped the instrument as though receiving a message, and said: 'She is forty-five minutes late now.' He gave me no written message. I then went down ten or fifteen rods to where Jones's engine was, and told him to take those cars over to the south track as soon as possible. 'The Pacific is forty-five minutes late. Can you go over before she gets here?' He says, 'I should think I could. I have eighteen minutes to do it.' I said, 'You have eight cars; don't go if you have any fears whatever.' He whistled for the switch, but it was not set for him, and he whistled a second time, being compelled to slack up because the switchman was not there to set it. He swore at the switchman. I said, 'Maybe it is all for the best. Don't cross over to the main track now.' I then jumped off the engine (it was standing still), and walked back on the other side of the main track to give some instructions to the switchmen. I saw a switchman down the track in front of the yard engine signal it to go ahead, and Jones moved down on the main track. When I requested Jones to go out he did not decline. He took out his watch and said, 'Eighteen minutes; I think I can make it.' I looked at my watch; can't now say what time it was. I heard the Pacific whistle down brakes; could see the express when it was about forty yards or more away. I always find out how much time I have before sending a yard engine on to the main track. I do not know of any time when there has been any apparent danger of a collision; have never had trouble or controversy with Jones about switching; have heard him have words with the switchmen. He is very obstinate and contrary, and in the habit of disputing about time. He has never refused to obey me, but sometimes hesitates, and likes to do things his own way. I never saw Jones drink; I occasionally take a glass of beer, and am not a drinking man; seldom take anything stronger; I had taken a drink or two of whisky to-day; did not drink a drop yesterday. I remained at the wreck the whole night, helping to get out the bodies. It was not eighteen minutes from the time I left the office till the collision.

How Bessemer Learned.

It will be of interest to the reader to learn that, according to Bessemer's statement, his knowledge of iron metallurgy was at that time very limited, so that he had to get up the whole of the subject. He is now, however, of opinion that his ignorance proved of great advantage to him, as he had very little to unlearn, and could thus approach the subject free from the bias inseparable from those who have followed a beaten track and vainly endeavor to get out of the rut. These words of Bessemer require, however, to be carefully considered. He does not imply that a state of ignorance would enable him to invent, as many schemers imagine, who put forth crude ideas which are crushed by practical men. He set to work to learn the whole business thoroughly, first from books and then in the foundries. Still it will be seen that here was a man well on in the world, who set himself to hard learning, while many of us think that we can do very well without learning at all, or without learning any more. To the public, who thus get details at first hand, it is also of interest to know that, having built a small experimental iron works in St. Pancras, and begun his preliminary trials, months rolled on, and he spared neither labor nor money, but made failure after failure. To the wise man, however, failure is a way of learning, and failures are carefully recorded, first, because they show us the way how to save our time by not trying the failure over again; secondly, because they show us, through narrowing the field, in what way we must try; and, thirdly, because they in themselves often suggest some further experiment. Bessemer, indeed, says that during this long time of failure he was accumulating many important facts which could not but ultimately be of value to him.—*London Society.*

SOME people who think that by church memberships they are preempting homesteads in a land that is fairer than this, will find that putting blank envelopes in the contribution box on Sunday will provide a serious drawback to reading the titles clear.

A CLEVELAND man, who has had several wives, says a bald-headed eagle is one that has been married.

The Deep Sea.

At a recent meeting of the Christiana Society of Science, Robert Collett stated that the deep-water fishes collected during the last Atlantic expedition amounted to thirty-three species and proved to be of great interest to science, as the fish had, with a few exceptions, been taken from depths from which no Arctic fishes had previously been obtained. The apparatus employed was the so-called trawl net, constructed on the same principle as that employed by the English fishermen on Doggersbank. Fish were taken up with that apparatus from depths of 1,400 and 1,500 fathoms. Five species proved to be entirely new to science, and it was necessary to classify one of them under a new genus. This was caught at a depth of 1,200 fathoms, and was about one foot long. While alive it was beautifully rose colored all over, but of so soft and gelatinous a substance that it was half transparent, and the heart could be seen performing its functions; and large portions of the brain, the entrails and the whole backbone were visible through the skin. The abdominal fins were transformed into two long, split threads, which gave the fish a very peculiar appearance. It was named Rhodichtys Regina, and belongs to a group of the genuine deep-water fishes which is chiefly limited to the tropic seas. Among the other species several were known only through single specimens scattered here and there in museums, and the descriptions of which are generally incorrect and defective. The genuine Arctic genus Lycodes, of which, up to the present time, only a few specimens have been found near Greenland and other places in the Polar sea (almost always taken by chance from the stomachs of sharks), appeared to exist in quantities everywhere at these great depths, where the temperature of the water is under zero. It has only been the lack of suitable apparatus which has heretofore prevented the discovery.

A "Happy Family."

A policeman found a family of five persons and two old trunks under a shed near the foot of Second street, waiting to go up the river on a wood-barge which wouldn't leave until the next forenoon. The man had both hands pressed to his face, the woman was wiping her eyes on a handkerchief and all the children were squalling.

"What seems to be the matter?" inquired the officer as he halted among them.

"Oh, nothing much," answered the man. "I've got the jumpin' tooth-ache, but it allus slacks up on me about midnight."

"What ails your wife?"

"Oh, she's kinder tired out and nervous, but as soon as she gets a good rest for her back agin the wood-pile she'll go to sleep and forget all about it. She's all right, she is."

"But the children are crying," continued the officer.

"Yaas, kinder crying," replied the man, "but that's nothing. That boy, Augustus Cæsar, he wants a stick of gum, but he'll soon chaw himself to sleep on a sliver. The next one, Charles Henry, he's howlin' 'cause I won't buy him a rockin'-horse, but soon's I get time to spank him he'll curl down and go to dreamin' of angels. That gal, Minerva, has got her mouth up for fried-cakes and milk, but I'll give her a bite o' pork and bread from the trunk and she'll never know the difference. We are kinder sprawled out here, and we seem to be kinder afflicted, but we are a reg'lar happy family."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Cotton Gin.

Very few persons at the North have ever seen a cotton gin, and those who have not, of course, have very vague ideas about its construction or its work. A cotton-gin machine is not as bulky as an ordinary fanning mill. It is called a "saw gin," because circular saws, about a foot across, are set upon a wooden cylinder, perhaps half or three-fourths of an inch apart. For largest sized gins, the cylinder is five feet long. The saws run between steel grates set in the back of the feeding-hopper, so that the teeth reach just beyond the bars and catch the fibers, which adhere strongly to the seed, and pull them through the openings between the grate-bars, leaving the seed behind. The lint is cleared from the teeth by revolving brushes, and is either blown by a fan through a spout to the lint room, or else, by an improved process, is fanned into large vats, which can be taken up and put one after another into a pile to form the bale. A large gin, run by about six-mule power, 250 revolutions a minute, will gin 150 pounds of lint in an hour. Sometimes carelessness or design sends a friction match through the gin. Then there is a flash, and an end of that year's work.—*Exchange.*

BURLINGTON, Yorkshire, Eng., with a population of 27,729, has 1,000 houses vacant, and only 100 men employed at the iron works, instead 1,000, as formerly.

The Markets.

CINCINNATI.—Flour—Winter family, $5 60@5 75; fancy, $6@6 50; patent $6 75@7 25; spring, $5 65@6 10 extra, $4 75@5 15; superfine, $4 25@4 60. Rye flour, $4 25@4 80. GRAIN.—Wheat—Choice white $1 20@1 25; Choice red $1 20 on track and at the river. Bed and amber $1 20. No. 2 red at $1 20 and choice red $1 25. Inferior lots are quotable at 98c. Corn.—No. 2 mixed shelled 43c. Pure white shelled 46c. Mixed ear is quotable at 43@44c., and yellow at 45@46c. Rye.—No. 2 is held in elevator at 76c. Oats.—Fair to prime mixed are selling at 29@31c. and rejected are quoted at 28@29c. No. 2 held at 31c. Good to choice white are held at 33c. Barley.—No. 2 is quoted at 90c.; extra No. 3 at 85c., and No. 3 at 80c. Spring is quotable at 80c. Hay—good to prime mixed $13@14 per ton. Mess pork, $10. Lard, prime steam, 6.20c. Cotton, 8⅞@11⅞c.

NEW YORK.—Flour—Superfine State and Western, $3@3 40; common to good extra Western and State, $3 50@6 00; good to choice Western and State, $6 10@7 50; common to choice white wheat Western extra, $5 50@6 00; common to good Ohio extra family, $5 75@7 25; common to choice St. Louis extra family, $5@7 25; Minnesota patent process, good to prime and choice to double extra, $6 50@8 25. GRAIN—Wheat—No. 3 spring, $1 22½@1 23½; No. 2 Northwestern spring, $1 27; ungraded spring, $1 18@1 25; ungraded winter red Western, $1 26@1 35½; No. 3 winter red Western, $1 24@1 26; No. 2 winter red Western, $1 36@1 37; ungraded amber, $1 28@1 38 No. 2 amber, $1 36@1 37; No. 1 amber $1 37; mixed winter red Western, $1 34½@1 35½; No. 1 white, $1 36½@1 37; No. 2 white, $1 35. Rye, No. 2 Western and State, 81½c. Barley common Western, 69c. Corn; ungraded Western, 55@55½c.; No. 2 white, 55@55½c. Oats, 39@39½c. Lard, prime steam, 6.50c. Cotton, 10½c.

PHILADELPHIA.—Flour—Minnesota extra family, medium, $6 25; and choice to fancy, $6 70. Rye flour, $5 00. Grain—Wheat, rejected Western red, $1 30@1 35; No. 2 Western red, on track, $1 30. Corn, steamer Western, on track, 57@58½c.; Western mixed, on track, 58c.; yellow Western, on track, 59c. Oats, mixty and stained Western, 34@34½c.; white Western, 35@36c. Lard, Western tierce, 6½@6⅞c.

LOUISVILLE.—Flour—Extra, $3; extra family, $4; A No. 1, $5; fancy, $5 25@6 50; patent, $6 50@7 50. Grain—Wheat, new red and amber, inferior to choice, $1 15. Corn, white and yellow, 47c.; mixed, 42c. Oats, white, 33c.; mixed, 30c. Rye, new, 70c. Hay, common to choice, $13@15 50 per ton. Mess pork, old, $9 25. Lard, choice leaf, in tierce, 8c.; choice in kegs, 8½c. Cotton, 11½c.

INDIANAPOLIS.—Grain—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, new, $1 16½@1 17½. Corn, new Western mixed, 39@39½c. Oats, No. 2 white Western, 27½@29½c. Bulk Meats—Green shoulders, 3¾@3½c.; clear rib sides 5.80c. Lard, prime steam, current make, 6½c. Sweet pickled hams, 7½c. per lb. Hogs, good to choice, $3@3 80.

STOCK MARKETS.

CINCINNATI.—Beef Cattle—Common, 1½@2c.; fair to medium, 2¼@3c.; good to choice butcher grades, 3¼@3½c.; fair to good shippers, 4@4½c.; fair to good dairy cows, 3@3.50c.; fair to good heavy oxen, 2.50@3c.; fair to good Texas and Cherokees, 2¼@3c.; common to fair stockers, 2@2½c., and good choice do., 3¼@4c. Hogs—Common, $3@3 80; fair to good light, $3 85@3 70, fair to good packing grades, $3 80@3 75, and selected butchers qualities, $3 80@3 85; fair to good stockers, $3 10@3 45. Sheep—Common to fair, 2¼@3¼c., and good to choice, 3¼@4¼c., and fair to good stockers, 2½@3½c. per lb. gross. Lambs—Common to fair, 2½@3¼c., and good to choice, 3½@4¼c. per lb. gross.

NEW YORK.—Beef Cattle—Native sides, 7@9½c.; Texas sides, 6½@8c. Sheep and Lambs—Market steady at 4@5.25 per lb. for sheep, and 5@5.62½c. lambs, but sales were made mainly of fair to good sheep at 5c., and fair to good lambs at 4¾@5½c. per lb. Hogs—Prices nominally quoted at $4 @4.50

EAST LIBERTY, PA.—Beef Cattle—Extra cattle at $5 25 per 100 lbs. Sales made of fair to good cattle at $4@4 80; common, $3 25@3 75 per 100 lbs. Hogs—Sales made of Yorkers at $3 75@3 80 per 100 lbs.; Philadelphia hogs, $4 05@4 25. Sheep selling at $2@4 25 per 100 lbs.

A Printer in Trouble.

There was a compositor not only discharged from the San Jose (Cal.) *Herald* the other day, but also fired down four flights of stairs by the infuriated foreman of that admirable journal. It seems that the typo was requested to "liven up" a certain speech delivered at the Workingmen's State Convention, held in that town, with the usual marks in brackets. The "jour," who was carrying a little more beer than was necessary, just then got hold of the wrong proceedings, causing the eloquent resolution of Mr. Van Arman, referring to the death of a member, to read something like this:

"WHEREAS, It pleased Divine Providence to remove from our midst our beloved comrade, Azariah McMuck [loud applause], who has been cut off in the flower of his usefulness [laughter and promise, it is

"*Resolved*, That we tender to his bereaved family [cheers] and friends our sincere sympathy in their hour of affliction [cries of 'Put him out' and 'order'], and assure them, while we humbly bow to the will of [a voice—'Three cheers for Kearney'] Heaven, lament our departed brother [roars of laughter], a fellow-citizen of enlightened mind, statesmanlike views [cries of 'Oh, shut up!' 'Let's adjourn!'] and broad and generous sympathy for his kind. [Terrific cheers.] He is not lost, but gone before [derisive cries of 'Oh, cheese it!' and continued laughter]," etc.

In fact, the McMuck widow is hunting for that unfortunate printer yet, and cherishes the conviction that he is still hiding in the hills.

THE Greenville (Miss.) *Advertiser* says that a saloon-keeper on the Arkansas side of the Mississippi river, after selling the contents of a whisky barrel, found therein the remains of a child. The stamp on the barrel was four years old.

In District is Formerly Ravaged

By fever and ague, immunity from the dreaded scourge is enjoyed by those who have rendered their systems malaria proof with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the best preventive and remedy. Quinine cannot compare with it in efficacy, and is anything but safe. Physicians commend the Bitters for its remedial and resuscitating properties and the closest analysis reveals nothing in the composition of a deleterious nature. It does not deteriorate, is an agreeable cordial as well as a potent medicine, and when mixed with brackish or unwholesome water neutralizes its hurtful properties. The denizens of malarious localities, not only in the United States, but the tropics, regard it as an invaluable protection, and in hosts of families it is kept constantly on hand. As the tide of emigration spreads farther westward, the demand for it among those compelled to encounter the vicissitudes of climate, constantly increases.

Mayor Beatty's Pianos and Organs.

Your attention is called to the advertisement of Hon. Daniel F. Beatty, of Washington, New Jersey. Mayor Beatty's celebrated Pianos and Organs are so well known throughout the civilized world that they require no words of commendation from us. Lowest prices, superior workmanship and complete satisfaction have brought this house prominently forward, until to-day he stands the only man in his trade who dares to ship his instruments on test trial, and, if unsatisfactory, refunds not only the price but all freight paid. No fairer offer can ever be made or even suggested. His sales now are very large, and when it is taken into consideration that a few years ago he was only a poor plough-boy, it must be evident to every reader that Mayor Beatty is the possessor of rare talent in his vocation.

THE United States Capitol at Washington, the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad of New York, and many of the largest and finest structures in this country are painted with H. W. Johns' Asbestos Liquid Paints, which are rapidly taking the place of all others for the better classes of dwellings, on account of their superior richness of color and durability, which render them the most beautiful as well as the most economical paints in the world. Samples of sixteen newest shades for dwellings sent free by mail. H. W. Johns Mf'g Co., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y., are the sole manufacturers.

SINCE the first introduction of Dr. F. Wilhoft's Anti-Periodic or Fever and Ague Tonic, it has steadily gained in popularity with the people, but since its proprietors, Wheelock, Finlay & Co., gave its composition to the world, so that everybody can know what it is, the sale of it has doubled itself. It contains no dangerous drug, and yet it is the greatest specific against malarial diseases, such as Chills and Fever, and Dumb Chills. For sale by all Druggists.

PERFECT PURITY is restored to the circulation when contaminated, if SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER STRUP is taken. Scrofulous, syphilitic and mercurial disorders are completely vanquished by it, persistence in the use of the remedy being alone required to accomplish a cure. Eruptions of all kinds, sores, chronic rheumatism, gout, liver complaint goitre yield to its remedial action, and it not only purifies the blood but vitalizes the system. Sold by all Druggists.

THE Asbestos Roofing (with white or light gray fire-proof coating) now in use in all parts of the world, is the only reliable substitute for tin. It is adapted for steep or flat roofs in all climates. It costs only half as much as tin, and can be applied by any one. Samples and descriptive price lists free. H. W. Johns Manufacturing Co., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

COLDS AND COUGHS.—Sudden changes of climate are sources of *Pulmonary and Bronchial Affections.* Take at once "*Brown's Bronchial Troches,*" let the cold, cough, or irritation of the throat be ever so slight. 25 cents a box.

AMONG American manufactures, few have done our country as much credit as the Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs, which have been acknowledged best at all great world's exhibitions for many years. See advertisement.

Walking made easy with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners. They keep your boots and shoes straight, and make them easy to your feet.

CREW Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

DON'T use any but C. Gilbert's Starches.

Daughters, Wives and Mothers.

DR. MARCHISI'S UTERINE CATHOLICON will positively cure Female Weakness and incident diseases. An old and reliable remedy. Send postal card for pamphlet, with treatment, cures and certificates from physicians and patients, to HOWARTH & BALLARD, Utica, N. Y. Sold by all Druggists—$1 50 per bottle.

Baby Saved.

We are so thankful to say that our baby was permanently cured of a dangerous and protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the time restored her to perfect health and strength.—*Buffalo Express.*

Do a Favor to a Sick Friend.

If you have a friend suffering from any disorder of the Kidneys send them a package of Kidney-Wort, and you will make them happy. Its great tonic power is especially directed to these diseases, and it quickly relieves the distress and cures the disease. Have you tried it?

BONDS or GREENBACKS We pay either to Agents on salary or commission. Address, with stamp, WOOD SAFETY LAMP CO., Portland, Maine.

EMPLOYMENT—LOCAL OR Traveling State which preferred. Also $41 SALARY per month. All EXPENSES advanced. WAGES promptly paid. SLOAN & Co., 106 George St. Cincinnati, O.

PETROLEUM VASELINE JELLY. Grand Medal at Philadelphia Exposition. Silver Medal at Paris Exposition.

This wonderful substance is acknowledged by physicians throughout the world to be the best remedy discovered for the cure of Wounds, Burns, Rheumatism, Skin Diseases, Piles, Catarrh, Chilblains, &c