THE COUNTY PAPER.

By DOBYNS & WALLER.

OREGON, : : : : MO

A Faithful Shepherd Boy.

Gerhardt was a German shepherd boy and a noble fellow he was, although he was very poor.

One day he was watching his flock, which was feeding in a valley on the borders of a forest, when a hunter came out of the woods and asked:

"How far is it to the nearest village?"

"Six miles, sir," answered the boy, "but the road is only a sheep track; and very easily missed."

The hunter looked at the crooked track, and said:

"My lad, I am very hungry and thirsty; I have lost my companions and missed my way; leave your sheep and show me the road; I will pay you well."

"I can not leave my sheep, sir," rejoined Gerhardt. "They will stray into the woods, and may be eaten by wolves or stolen by robbers."

"Well, what of that?" queried the hunter. "They are not your sheep. The loss of one or more wouldn't be much to your master, and I'll give you more than you have earned in a whole year."

"I can not go, sir," rejoined Gerhardt, very firmly. "My master pays me for my time, and he trusts me with his sheep; if I were to sell my time, which does not belong to me, and the sheep should get lost, it would be the same as if I had stolen them."

"Well," said the hunter, "you will trust your sheep with me when you go to the village and get some food, drink and a guide? I will take care of them for you."

The boy shook his head. "The sheep," said he, "do not know your voice, and—" he stopped speaking.

"And what? Can't you trust me? Do I look like a dishonest man?" asked the hunter, angrily.

"Sir," said the boy, "you tried to make me false to my trust, and tried to make me break my word to my master; how do I know that you would keep your word to me?"

The hunter laughed, for he felt that the lad had fairly cornered him. He said:

"I see, my lad, that you are a good, faithful boy. I will not forget you. Show me the road, and I will try to make it out myself."

Gerhardt then offered the contents of his script to the hungry man, who, coarse as it was, ate it gladly. Presently his attendants came up, and then Gerhardt, to his surprise, found that the hunter was the grand duke, who owned all the country around. The duke was so pleased with the boy's honesty that he sent for him shortly after that, and had him educated. In after years, Gerhardt became a very great and powerful man, but he remained honest and true to his dying day.

Rest in the Shade.

"Only a wild flower," said a primrose, "I suppose I am nothing better, and the shade is quite good enough for me; yet, I think I am as pretty as many of those in the flower beds; and, if I only had the chance they have, I would be worth looking at."

"I think, gardener," said little Nell, "I should like my primrose in a better place. It is not seen there, and it is pretty."

"It would not be fine long, miss, if it were taken out of the shade."

"Do try it, please."

And so the primrose plant was carefully removed to a more conspicuous place in the garden. It was very much pleased, and put forth as many blossom eyes as possible, to gaze at the sun the better; but they were very weak ones, and soon grew tired of the sight.

"I wish I were back again," said the primrose. "It is grand here; but I often feel thirsty and faint as I never did before. The sun does not look so kindly as it did, with a gentle, soft light through the bushes. Sometimes I think he is quite cruel."

"I think you were right, gardener," said Nell. "Though you were so careful not to disturbe the root, my primrose has altered strangely."

So the primrose plant was taken back. The next spring found it stronger and wiser. "Whoever placed me in the shade knew best," it said. Do you read a lesson here?

AN ENGLISH VIEW.

An English writer who has been looking into the subject of beef making while acknowledging that his country cannot rear a full supply of meat for the requirements of the people, asserts that the islands make up the finest meat-producing country in the world, from the suitability of soil, climate, and herbage. He argues that the grazing-fields of America should be used to bring the cattle up to the condition at which the pastures and market of the United Kingdom can be utilized to advantage. He would make the western ranches the rearing ground and the English meadows the fattening ground. The compulsory slaughter at a port under a pretext of protecting the farmers, and to avoid disseminating disease operates against the farmers' interests, which is to utilize his lands; and advocates the importation of store cattle from America, there being none to be obtained in his own country. He says a well-grown bullock has made all his bone and muscle (everything but flesh and fat) at three years old, the age at which he bears transportation best, fattens rapidly and on less food. He says to keep the animal in the western prairies up to this age is economy. Landed at 1,000 lbs. and at a cost of £15, the American store cattle will on grass and stall feeding, increase 100 lbs. per month, and in five months attain his full weight—1,500 lbs—and value increased to £36.

A Georgia Family of Dwarfs.

From the Columbus Enquirer-Sun,

Yesterday quite an unusual sight, and one very attractive to the little street gamins, was presented in our city. It was two men and one boy, who by their difference in size, formed a rather peculiar and comical locking trio. The first suspicion that something out of the ordinary routine was going on was caused by a crowd of "band wagon boys" dodging in and out of the walk as they hurried up Broad street. The next moment a large man, fully six feet in height, hove in sight. There was nothing peculiar about his appearance, and we were at a loss for a time to determine the cause of the amusement of the boys. Directly behind the man came another, who appeared to be not half as tall as his companion. Then came a little boy seemingly about two feet in height, but in form was a miniature of our High Sheriff. The two latter seemed accustomed to the stares and rude, unbecoming laugh of the crowds, and passed them with an air of indifference that would do credit to Tom Thumb. The last two are father and son, and belong to the dwarfish family of Troup County. The father, Mr. F. M. Darnell, lives a few miles above West Point, on the river, is forty-nine years of age, and is only four four feet and four inches high. He has four children, two of whom (boys) inherit their father's imperfect stature. One is twelve years old, and his stature is thirty-one inches; the other nine, and measures thirty-three inches in height. The eldest of these two children is afflicted with malformation and disease of the spine. The mother is five feet high, and the other children are of the ordinary height.

Men's Work and Women's.

The finest looking specimens of manhood, in every class, are to be found among men between the ages of 35 and 50, but how many comely women can be found even among those who have compassed only the smaller number of years mentioned above? The home work of women, whether she be wife or servant, needs revision; if only genius can enable a person to be at the same time master and servant, nurse and ruler, then genius in this direction, if there is any, should make itself known for the benefit of those who are fighting magnificently against overwhelming odds. With a slighter physique than man, a physique that is occasionally subject to peculiar duties to which that of man can offer no parallel, woman is expected to daily endure a strain that no man would tolerate for any length of time. Until what is modestly called housekeeping is recognized as the noble science that it really is, and is carefully studied, the slaughter of women by overwork will continue, for at present it requires that every woman shall be a prodigy of sense, industry and endurance.

CARE OF HOGS IN WINTER.

The raising, feeding and fattening of hogs during the winter season to good advantage has now come to be a matter of leading importance in connection with the general business of hog raising in all the corn raising districts of the country, as during the winter season corn must be the principal feed in keeping up the life and growth of such hogs as are kept during that part of the year.—We have always maintained that hogs can be raised or fattened to good advantage during any winter season if the proper conditions and surroundings are kept strictly adhered to. Good, warm and dry sleeping quarters for all hogs in the winter season is one of the first requisites. Hogs, either old or young, where they are kept through the winter season to the best advantage, should never be allowed to drink anything colder than common spring water, and warm slops generally would be preferable even to that. Where hogs, or any other domestic animals, for that matter, are permitted to become very thirsty and then are allowed free access to ice-cold water, they invariably injure themselves and seriously check the natural thrift they would keep under a different course of treatment. Ice-cold water chills the blood and seriously deranges the whole digestive apparatus of such animals as are allowed to drink it freely. The sanitary condition in all respects should be kept up to just as high a standard with hogs that are being kept during the winter season as during any other time of the year.—*Newton Journal.*

NEBRASKA STOCK RAISING.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Journal*, in Nebraska, writes as follows on the subject of stock raising in that State:

The most profitable calling in this State to-day is the raising of stock. By "stock" I mean cattle and horses, more particularly, as it is a question whether or not this is really a good sheep country. We are too far north for that industry to be made profitable, the winters are too cold, and "blizzards" are too frequent. Some very fine flocks of sheep may be seen in the southern part of the State, but sheep-farming is not carried on to any great extent in Nebraska; it is not considered a profitable industry because of the great risk run by those who engage in it. It is quite different with horses and cattle. All that is necessary to start in the cattle business in this State and make money, is a little money to begin with and some experience or knowledge of the business. Grazing is free, and in the western part of the State, where it is yet wild, millions of cattle may roam at will and live winter and summer on the grass and cured hay of the prairies. Year by year the cattle interests of this State become greater; many farmers who once devoted their energies to corn and wheat, now raise only stock. The stock business is found to be more profitable than agriculture, and as long as this is true people will engage largely in it. It has been demonstrated that cattle and hogs pay well in this State for those who care to raise them. Many a man has made a large fortune in a few years in the stock business in Nebraska, and many more will do the same. Hog-raising is also a paying industry, a fact which is becoming pretty thoroughly recognized by the people of Nebraska.

Cause and Effect

Disease never comes to us without a cause. Ask any good physician the reason and he will tell you something interferes with the working of the great organs. Kidney-Wort enables them to overcome all obstructions and preserves perfect health. Try a box or bottle at once.—*Mirror and Farmer.*

Two steel rails fell on a man's head while asleep in a car of railroad iron near Clarksville, Aug. 29th, and instantly killed him. He was about 21 years old, and could not be identified. Verdict of the coroner's jury, accidentally killed.

Faults are things that make us all brothers and sisters.

Compliments are often nothing more than giltedged falsehoods.

The man who feels certain that he will not succeed is seldom mistaken.

Is It Possible

That a remedy made of such common, simple plants as Hops, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, etc., make so many and such marvelous and wonderful cures as Hop Bitters do! It must be, for when old and young, rich and poor, Pastor and Doctor, Lawyer and Editor, all testify to having been cured by them, we must believe and doubt noonger See other column—*Press*

WIT AND HUMOR.

After the choir in one of the churches in Ithaca, New York, had performed a rather heavy selection, the minister opened the Bible and began reading in Acts xx., "And after the uproar had ceased."

Puffing and blowing are often considered synonymous terms. You will discover a difference, however, if instead of puffing a man up you should blow him up.

A certain editor who is very particular in giving credit saw a passage of Scripture in an exchange. He clipped it and credited the paper with it.

When a young lady describes her state of mind at the moment when the lover offered himself, she said, "It seemed as though every nail in the house was a jewsharp, playing 'Glory, Hallelujah.'"

"You are now one," said the minister to the happy pair he had just joined together in a knot they could never undo. "Which one?" asked the bride. "You will have to settle that for yourselves," said the clergyman.

Newly married husband: "This is a friend of mine, my dear—a friend of twenty years' standing." His bride: "Good gracious! then pray give him a seat, for I am sure he must be tired."

A newly acquired habit: "Look heah, Uncle Mose, you fooled me wid dat ar hoss I buyed from yer last week. He jest drapped dead in his tracks." "He nebber drapt dead in his tracks or anywhar else as long as I had him, goin' on twenty years."

A committee on tableaux at a centennial celebration in Vermont issued an invitation asking "all the pretty women in town" to meet at the hall to take part in the tableaux, and every woman in the place came to time. The committee knew how to get plenty of help.

An article in an agricultural paper is called "How to Eat Strawberries." A man who doesn't know how to eat strawberries should be compelled to live on dried apples and salt mackerel.

A Rhode Island man called a neighbor a lantern-jawed cockroach." A suit for slander resulted, and the jury returned as follows: "Not guilty on lantern-jawed, but way off on cockroach, and we find damages in the sum of three cents."

A pretty girl told her beau that she was a mind-reader. "You don't say so!" he exclaimed. "Yes," said she, "You have it in mind to ask me to be your wife, but you are a little scared at the idea." Their wedding cards are out.

"I understand that your son is a bachelor of arts," said Mrs. Brown to Mrs. Homespun, whose son had just been graduated at Harvard. "Well, yes," replied Mrs. Homespun, "yes, he's a bachelor, but he's engaged."

A young lady, being taken to task for tight lacing, said that she resorted to the practice on purely economical grounds. "How is that?" asked her reprover. "Why," she replied, "I lace tightly simply to prevent waistfulness."

"Did your son contract any bad habits while in college, Mrs. Mulvany?" "Sorra the wan of him, sorr; he contracted all the good ones he had when he wint there, and small enough they ware, sorr, widout any conthraction. It's losin' he'll be on the conthract, I'm belavin."

A wise father to his son—"Now, John, I do not object to your being a fool and an idiot. Be a fool and an idiot if you want to, but what I do not wish you to do is to let everybody know it."

Western metaphor.—This is the latest Western form of saying a man was hanged; He was unanimously chosen by a convention of six property-holders to jump from a new pine platform into the sweet subsequently."

The thermometer was still above ninety when he came in, and taking her hand tenderly said: "I love you even more dearly than I told you I did last night. You were silent then; have you anything to say to me now?" "Oh, yes," she responded with girlish impulsiveness, "let's go sit by the refrigerator!"

Said a distinguished politician to his son "Look at me! I began as an alderman, and here I am at the top of the tree. And what is my reward? Why, when I die my son will be the greatest rascal in the city." To this, young hopeful replied: "Yes dad, when you die, and not till then."

Boy that to his mother says,
As he the pantry passes,
And sights the tempting syrup cup,
"Oh! give me some molasses!"
Advanced to riper years, still cries,
When wean-ed from his classes,
And lounging at some watering place,
"Oh! give me summer lasses!"

MILK SECRETIONS.

The importance of perfectly quiet handling of cows is apparent when it is understood that the milk is secreted from the blood. Dog or excite cows just before milking or during that period, and the butter-producing quality of the milk is seriously affected. There are many instances mentioned where the milk from cows thus excited, given children has been the occasion of serious cases of fever. Physicians have traced such diseases directly to this cause. It should be kept well in mind that mild drawn from cows dogged or excited in any way, is nearly unfit for any use. The greatest of quiet and gentleness should characterize the handling of milk cows at all times, in order to secure good results.

FEED THE COWS.

The agricultural editor of the Algona *Republican* says:

About this time, or perhaps a little later, the dairy cows whose pasturage is on the unbroken prairie will begin to shrink in their yield of milk owing to the drying up of the juices in the nearly matured prairie grass. And just now, as it happens, the dairymen cannot afford to permit their cows to fall off in their milk and cream, for prices are going upward, and butter and cheese are becoming as precious as gold. The dairymen should see to it that their herds are kept supplied in some way with tender and juicy feed, and if such feed has not been wisely provided in the way of green sweet corn, or some other soiling crop, then ground feed should be furnished What the cows lose now is not likely to be regained during the fall or winter.

WEEKLY REVIEW.

Domestic.

Hendrick B. Wright, Congressman, died at Wilkesbarre, Pa., Sept. 2nd.

Clapp's rubber works at Hanover, Mass., burned Sept. 2d. Loss, $75,000.

James Cooney, and Bernard Leary were drowned at Bridgport, Conn., Sept 1st.

Benjamin Israel Butler, aged 27, son of Gen. B. F. Butler, died in Boston, September 1st.

A $20,000 fire occurred in Chicago, Sept. 7th, and on the same night a $5,000 fire in St. Louis.

The Farmers' Friend Grain Drill Manufactory, at Dayton, Ohio, bured Sept. 1. Loss estimated at $50,000

A fire in Chicago, at the corner of Lake and Franklin streets, on the night of Sept. 2d, caused a loss of over $50,000.

Five car-loads of dromedaries were recently shipped from Texas to Arazona, to be used in transporting United States mails.

Two thousand acres of forest, south of Bradford, Pa., have burned, destroying 49 oil wells and their riggings. Loss, $45,000.

The earnings of the Chicago, Rock-Island & Pacific Railroad Company for the first three weeks in August show an increase of $266,100.

North Carolina crops are badly injured by the drouth. Recent reports say there will not be a one-third crop of either corn or tobacco.

There is no longer any doubt in petroleum circles that the beginning of the end of oil production in the great Bradford region is at hand.

The drouth in Indiana has assumed alarming proportions. White river has dwindled to a mere brook, and farmers are greatly troubled to get water for stock.

Heavy rains in England and Ireland have done great damage to the crops. This is especially the case in Ireland, where wheat and potato crops have suffered extensively.

The speculators have taken out policies amounting to $400,000 on the life of an old woman in Scranton, Pa. Scarcely an old person dies now that is not insured for $50,000 or $100,000.

The large convent at Silver Lake, near Manitowoc, Wis., was struck by lightning on the night of Aug. 31st, and was soon in ashes. The inmates escaped without injury. Loss $65,000.

A terrific explosion occurred in the loading room of the Winchester Repeating Arms Company, New Haven, Conn., August 30th, blowing off the roof. Nine men were badly injured.

The Reading (Pa.) *News* says that if the emigration from the mining regions of the State continues as it has begun, the end of the year will find the anthracite mines closed for want of laborers.

The Standard Coal and Iron Company incorporated at Columbus, Ohio, states its capital at $75,000,000. It is said that the company intends to secure all the property in the Hocking Valley region which can be purchased at reasonable figures.

The failures reported for the week ending Sept. 2d were 102 against 113 the previous week. They were as follows: Pacific Coast States, 11; Eastern, 14; Western, 36; Southern, 11; Middle, 30. Most of them occurred in retail trades and have very little significance.

The convention of short-hand writers in Chicago, Sept. 2nd, elected as honorary members a number of eminent photographers. Cincinnati was chosen as the next place of meeting, and after some interesting speeches had been made the convention adjourned.

The *Pioneer Press* publishes a careful estimate of the wheat yield of Minnesota, by counties, from the most trustworthy sources. The general average of wheat of the state is 13 bushels. The total product is 33,771,511 bushels; about 15 per cent less than last year.

A. M. Huston, of Galveston, has discovered a comet, visible from 9 to 10 P. M., in the constellation of Urso Major. It is plainly seen through a telescope. A dispatch from Lexington, Ky., announces a comet visible on the night of Aug. 19th, a little north of west.

"One of the features of the Atlantic Cotton Exposition," says the Columbus *Enquirer-Sun*, "will be the manufacture of a suit of clothes from raw cotton in twenty-four hours. The cotton will be picked, ginned, spun, dyed, woven, and made into a suit of clothes for Senator Brown inside of one day."

The latest report from Rosebud Agency is to the effect that Crow Dog and Black Crow conspired with other Indians to assassinate spotted Tail, with a view of making Black Crow chief in place of the murdered man. The criminals have been arrested and sent to Fort Niobrara, where they will be tried under the laws of the Territory.

A letter has been received at Washington from Captain Hooper, of the United States steamer Corwin, sent into the Arctic Seas in search of the Jeanhette, stating that he had heard nothing of that vessel on the Siberian coast, that he had discovered an island near Cape Serdze and had victualled for the winter, if he found that he had to be out so long.

Captain Samuel Rider, who was widely known throughout the northwest and particularly in the river towns, died at Griggsville, Ill., Aug. 19th, in his 66th year, after a lingering illness. He was master of the first packet that ever ran on the Illinois river and subsequently commanded vessels on the Missouri river. He was a man of broad character and highly esteemed wherever known.

Tiffany, Indian agent at San Carlos, reports that Indian runners have come in from the White Mountains with rumors of a fight near Fort Apache. One Lieutenant and a number of soldiers are said to have been killed in a fight on Cebisque Creek. Owing to the late heavy storms the military telegraph is down beyond Camp Thomas, and this news comes from Fort Apache by mountain courier.

A dispatch of Sept. 2d, from Richmond, Va., says: The drouth still continues throughout the State. In many of the counties the corn and tobacco are burnt up. The streams are drying up, mills and farmers are greatly inconvenienced. The water of the James river is lower than for fifty years. The tobacco and fall crops may be a complete failure. The dust is fearful and the situation very alarming.

The debt statement shows a decrease in the public debt during the month of August of $14,181,221; cash in the treasury of $240,498,788, in gold certificates, $540,920, in silver certificates, $575,783,101, certificates of deposit outstanding $962,500, refunding certificates 643,900, legal tenders outstanding $346,098,559. The coinage executed at the several United States mints for the month of August, $11,565,500, of which $330,000 are standard dollars.

A special from Wilcox, New Mexico, reports the killing of packers and prospectors in different directions. Lieut. Guilfoyle, who has gone to the San Carlos agency to recruit a company of scouts, reports the burying of ten or twelve men east of here on his way to New Mexico. The Bowie scare has subsided. The ostiles have left the immediate vicinity of Apache, and everything is quiet there. A mail carrier from Clifton reports that the Indians have stolen all the stock and provisions at a Mormon settlement sixteen miles east of here yesterday. Nobody killed. The *Star's* special from Apache reports the bodies of four men found on a trail eight miles from there. Gen. Carr was scouting to locate the hostiles, who appear to have kept to the southwest. Citizens report them in a rough country, probably East of Rocky Canon. Gen. Wilcox, of the Commanding Department of Arizona, yesterday afternoon. He will make arrangements at Wilcox for forwarding troops and supplies to the field.

Reports of the ravages of fire continue to come in along the Saginaw Valley and St. Louis road. Twenty-one miles have been burned over on both sides of the track, and thirty or forty buildings burned, including household goods, grain and stock. In Tuscola county, Mich., damages have resulted to the extent of $80,000, and fires are sweeping over a large area. Owing to the excitement it is difficult to arrive at the losses. East of Saginaw great damage has been done, hundreds of acres having been burned over and many buildings burned. The village of Clio narrowly escaped destruction. An Indian settlement seven miles below Saginaw is surrounded by fire, and will be wiped out. The telegraphic communication with the worst parts of the burned region of the State are entirely cut off. The reports are somewhat fragmentary, and it is hoped exaggerated. Many fear that the worst is far from told. Some predict that a hundred lives will be lost. The complete destruction of Richmondville seemed confirmed. The little villages of Carson, Charleston and Tice are reported completely destroyed. The townships of Delaware, Minden and Custin in Santa county, and Bingham, Sherman and Paris in Huron county, are burned over and deserted. The crops in these townships are nearly all lost. The remains of a family of seven named Remond, who were drowned in a well where they had retreated and been suffocated near Charleston. The remains of Henry Cole were found near Charleston, and a family named Tusula in Paris township. Mrs. Diebut and three children were burned to death in Watertown, and the Dennison family are supposed to be burned. Two families, named Thornton and Lee, it is feared are lost near Richmondville. The wind carried the fire with rapidity, preventing escape in some instances. The Board of Trade of Saginaw appointed a committee to solicit relief for the destitute. Hundreds of families are reduced to immediate want.

Chicago dispatches of Sept. 7th indicate that the grandest and most aggressive railroad war of history has broken out and is already raging with great bitterness among the eastern trunk lines on rates between here and New York. The Pennsylvania, the Baltimore & Ohio, and the Grand Trunk roads to-day met the heavy cut made yesterday by the Vanderbilt lines. The Pennsylvania road made the cut both to New York and to Boston. The Baltimore & Ohio, and the Grand Trunk met only the New York cut. The latter roads are selling straight limited tickets The Vanderbilt roads still sell on the rebate plan. For to-morrow, there is still a greater demoralization in store as the Vanderbilt roads will begin selling tickets for $5.00 (rebate plan) to New York; $6.00 to Boston direct, and $10.75 to Boston via New York. The Grand Trunk announces it will to-morrow make a $5.00 rate to Buffalo and a $9.00 rate to New York by the Erie from Buffalo, or via Boston with two days off in Boston. They will also sell a round trip ticket from Chicago to Boston and return good for thirty days for $10. The Michigan Central has heretofore held the case of the Michigan Central tickets in the Chicago and Grand Trunk office here, but withdrew them to-day and will not hereafter sell Grand Trunk tickets of the Grand Trunk's issue over the Michigan Central and Grand Trunk roads. In retaliation the Grand Trunk gives notice that it will to-day transfer its line of Pullman sleepers from the Michigan Central to the Chicago and Grand Trunk and will use them as a line between Chicago and Buffalo in connection with the Erie. The cheap tickets sold by the Vanderbilt roads are good only over the New York Central. This shuts out the Erie and it will probably form an alliance with the Grand Trunk and cut rates against the New York Central from all principal points in New York. The Pennsylvani company being subject to an arbitrary rate from New York to Boston of $5.75 will if it meets the direct rate to Boston of the Vanderbilt combination get but 25 cents for the haul from Chicago to New York. The $5 rate of the Grand Trunk will necessitate the cutting of the local rate by the Michigan Central from Chicago to Detroit from $8 to $3.50. It is intimated to night that the Pennsylvania lines will attack the Lake Shore at Cleveland, Toledo and Buffalo on local rates.

Crime and Criminals.

John Kemmel, a tavern keeper in Jamaica, L. I. Septemper 7th, killed his wife, set fire to his hotel and hanged himself.

The wife of Milton Andrews, a Wall street broker, New York, probably fatally shot herself after a quarrel with her husband.

Russell Schoonever, aged 22 years, was fatally shot at Columbus, Ohio, by Danell Nichols, on the evening of Sept. 1st. No cause assigned.

Ed. Miller an ex-policeman of Chicago, shot and killed Axle Herman, a young Dane, Sept. 1st. Miller says the shooting was accidental, but bystanders differ with him.

The New York *Sun* has a story of a duel at Warren, Va., between R. T. Camp and Jas. C. Scott. One of the principals was injured, but not dangerously. All the parties were arrested.

George Knowlton, known as Rebel George, who killed David Ranett at Fort Pierre, April 1st, 1871, was arrested in Chicago, Sept. 2d, by a United States Marshal, and locked up to await transfer to Dakota.

At New Hope, Georgia, September 1st, Bailiff Dennis and posse went to a hut to arrest a negro charged with assaulting a woman. A negro ran from the house, and Dennis shot and killed him, but he proved to be the wrong man.

On the night of August 30th in Milwaukee a young man named Herman Hilton, a German, shot and killed his father-in-law, Paul Kimmer, and mortally wounded Mrs. Kimmer. Hilton was at once arrested. The cause assigned is family trouble.

Martin K. Walker, a farmer, formerly a native of California, but who has been living near Othaca, Michigan for the last 16 years, committed suicide Aug 28th by blowing his brush heap, was horribly burnt by falling into the flames. He leaves a wife and several grown children. This was his second attempt.

Early on the afternoon of August 19th a young woman appeared at the entrance of the Executive Mansion grounds attired in a bathing suit and applied for admission, saying she must see the President immediately or swore he would be dead in an hour. She had in her possession a miniature saw and a vial containing liquid. A curious crowd gathered around the female, and one of the guards informed her she would have to go with him, which she did after some parley. A later dispatch says: The cranky woman at the White House was handsome and young. She gave her name as Mary Louise Reninger, of 554 Broadway, Brooklyn and came from Paris especially to cure he President. She was sent to the Government Insane Asylum. Under her bathing suit she wore the costume of a ballet dancer or variety actress. She was not violent.

John C. Neal, a crazy stranger, in Chicago arose from his bed in lodging house No. 353 Clark street, on the night of Sept. 2nd, and with a yell suddenly placed a revolver at the head of another inmate of the room, David Fagin, and fired; he then darted down stairs to the office and with an Indian war whoop shot the only occupant, an old Swede, William Springcord, in the back, took a running jump out of a window, struck squarely on his feet and started down Clark street on a dead run, firing as he ran and hitting Henry Johnson, a negro, who attempted to stop him. Reaching Polk street he fired at close range at Thomas Flynn, a railroad flagman and Mr. Wolf, a depot watchman, who were sitting together; running still further he snapped his revolver twice at a policeman who clubbed the excited lunatic, and after a violent struggle got him to the armory. The wounds of Wolf, Springcord and Johnson are serious and may prove fatal. He claims to have been a grocer in Troy, New York.

News from Abroad.

IRELAND.

Bradlaugh has issued a manifesto to the English people announcing his intention to go to the House of Commons again at the next session of Parliament, and asking them to protect him against unlawful violence.

A party of men engaged in raiding for arms in Cork on the night of Sept. 1st were encountered by the police on patrol. A conflict ensued, and a farmer's son named Hicky was shot dead; three other raiders and policemen were wounded. Four arrests were made. Hicky had strayed upon Pomeroy's place, and when he was returning home he was drunk and received a bullet in the temple and a charge of buckshot in the side.

ENGLAND.

Eight cartridges, marked U. S., have been discovered in a bale of cotton at the Abbey Spinning Company's works, near Oldham. It is believed they were placed there with the design of setting fire to the mill. The usual Fenian reports are current.

FRANCE.

A Paris correspondent says: President Grevy is quite ready to offer Gambetta the Premiership, but will wait until Jules Ferry encounters hostile votes in the Chamber of Deputies.

AFRICA.

The attention of the French government is called to the possibility of a famine in Algeria. The occupation of the city of Tunis and some other points became necessary. Roustan recommends the French force in the regency to be made 120,000.

RUSSIA.

One hundred Jews have escaped from Russia and are on their way to America. Forty Jewish employes at the Kieff tobacco factory were ordered to quit the town in two weeks.

Check to Blind Vengence.

From the Philadelphia Ledger (Rep.)

It is certainly a proper exercise of discretion for the authorities at Washington to increase the military gaurdat the jail where the assassian Goiteau is confined; but it is not creditable to the city or to the country that there should be a suspicion that there are enough lawless people in the National capital to make such ordering out of troops even a seeming necessity. What a burning disgrace it would be, if the dreadful tragedy that has been weighing down the heart of the American people throughout all these long weeks should be degraded by such an act of barbarism as the murder of a prisoner in the custody of the law! The men who are talking of lynching have no conception of what the honor of the Nation demands. What could come of tearing out the life of such a miserable wretch as Guiteau by an act of blind vengeance? Could there be anything like expiation in that? Could there be anything but the deepest National disgrace? What sort of men are they that hint such a thing? Surely, none of those who feel the sincerest and profoundest sorrow for the suffering of the President and the possible bereavement of the Nation by the murderer's act.

These include the vast majority of the American people, and they, as become citizens of a country where the law is paramount sovereign, are satisfied to let the law deal with the assassin, monstrous as the crime is—or may turn out to be.

The Washington authorities, therefore, take the right view of their duties and responsibilities when they adopt secure means to see that the miserable wretch Guiteau is kept by the ministers of the law for the judgement of the law. The case was aptly put by Colonel Ayers to the man who suggested that the soldiers under the Colonel's command would only make a show of resistance to the mob, and, after this, allow "the people to take their man."

To this scandalous suggestion Colonel Ayers replied as the true soldier should. He said; "Those who have such ideas will be sadly mistaken, and while I should deeply regret the loss of a single man in such a cause, yet my orders are imperative, and as a soldier they will be obeyed. Guiteau is a prisoner of the United States Government. He is confined within a United States jail. The Constitution and the laws guarantee him a fair trial. This is the capital of the Nation, the center of law and order. The Government has determined that no mob law shall reign here, and I have been directed to protect the prisoner and the United States property, and you may rest assured it will be done. I sincerely trust no such demonstration will be made by the people, because in their attempt to carry out their purpose innocent lives may be lost."

This is well said. It precisely fits the case; and, if lawless men from any part of the country have gone to Washington to join similar spirits there, under the delusion that it is for them to wreak vengeance in behalf of the people, they had better take warning and halt. The people of the country have no sympathy with such barbarism. What the excited lynchers propose would only add to their great sorrow a sense of National degradation.

The Oldest Old Man in Maine

From the Kennebec Journal, Aug. 24.

Undoubtedly the smartest old man in Maine is Elihu Stevens, of Belgrade, whose hair is silvered by the frosts of ninety-two winters. He was born in the then District of Maine, in 1789, the year that Washington was inaugurated the first President of the United States. The veteran has been married three times, but his wives are now dead; he is the father of twenty children, fifteen of whom are now living. He is a large-framed, portly, smooth shaven man, and is as vigorous as a youth of sixty. This summer he was in Augusta on a visit to relatives, and one day walked out to his son's saw mill in Mount Vernon, a distance of eleven miles, in three hours, and he was not exhausted by the undertaking either. Perhaps the secret of the veteran's longevity is that he has always been strictly temperate in all things, votes the Republican ticket, and is an earnest and devoted Free Will Baptist.

If your life is worth anything people will find it out sooner or later. Ripe fruit will fall to the ground without shaking the tree.

Adulteration of Food and Drugs.

Baltimore Sun.

The New York Legislature at its last cession passed a law to prevent the adulteration of food and drugs. The duty is committed to the State Board of Health of ascertaining what articles are adulterated, and the Sanitary Committee of the board has appointed eight chemists to make the investigation. To each of these chemists certain kinds of foods or drugs are to be assigned for purchase and analysis. The Sanitary Engineer has already directed attention to three classes of articles adulterated, which, in his opinion, require to be analyzed, exposed and checked. The United States exported last year to France and Italy 1,668,544 gallons of cottonseed oil. It is what may be called "an open secret" that much of this oil comes back to us as "pure olive oil." It is also known that a quantity of cottonseed oil does not go abroad, but is put up in bottles resembling those of foreign make, and labeled "olive oil," and sold as such. Another article adulterated, is castile soap. This is commonly regarded as the purest article of its kind, and is consequently in great demand for certain purposes. But nearly all the castile soap, even that put to medical uses, is now said to be more or less good or bad imitations, the purity of the soap being at this time an exception instead of a rule. Our wines are also largely adulterated, and some of the beer and ale that is so largely consumed in this country are subjected in the brewing to similar fraudulent processes. The New York *Sun* gives a long account of the adulterations practiced in the last-mentioned articles of drink, and prints the opinions of physicians as to the effects produced in drinkers by cocculus and cannabis indicus, glucose, etc., effects especially noticeable in diseases of the kidneys. Glucose, when properly made, and freed from the acids used in its manufacture, is said to be harmless, and the same harmlessness is attributed to oleomargarine when the manufacture is conducted with a due regard to cleanliness and the fat in the process of conversion is pure. In both cases these articles are held to be deleterious when the acid in glucose has not been completely removed, and the fat from which oleomargarine is made is of an inferior quality. In Chicago it has been commonly reported that it is the almost-general practice there to mix stearine with commercial lard for the purpose of hardening it. Spices also are largely adulterated; their character easily premitting unscrupulous manufacture and handling. Of twenty-seven samples of mustard, carefully selected in New York from responsible dealers, Dr. Smart found that only six were entirely pure. It is consoling, however, to be told that adulterations in this country "seldom take a form that is dangerous to health." However this may be, there are possibilities of such a peril wherever adulterations are resorted to. A purchaser who pays for a pure article and does not get what it is guaranteed to be should have some stringent power of redress, and this is what the English law and what the law just passed in New York undertake to give, besides affording incidental protection to the public by authorizing a rigid system of inspection.

The Changing Earth.

The student of history reads of the great sea fight which King Edward III. fought with the French off Sluys; how in those days the merchant vessels came up to the walls of that flourishing seaport by every tide, and how a century later, a Portguese fleet conveyed Isabella from Lisbon, and an English fleet brought Margaret of York from the Thames, to marry successive dukes of Burgundy at the port of Sluys. In our time, if a modern traveler drives twelve miles out of Bruges, across the Dutch frontier, he will find a small agricultural town, surrounded by cornfields and meadows and clumps of trees, whence the sea is not in sight from the top of the town hall steeple. This is Sluys. Once more. We turn to the great Bale du Mont Saint Michael, between Normandy and Brittany. In Roman authors we read of the vast forest called "Setiacum Nemus," in the center of which an isolated rock arose, surmounted by a temple of Jupiter—once a college of Druidesses. Now the same rock, with its glorious pile dedicated to St. Michael, is surrounded by the sea at high tides. The story of this transformation is even more striking than that of Sluys, and its adequate narration justly earned for M. Manet the gold medal of the French Geographical Society in 1828. Once again. Let us turn for a moment to the Mediterranean shore of Spain and the mountains of Murcia.

Those rocky heights, whose peaks stand out against the deep blue sky, scarcely support a blade of vegetation. The algarobas and olives at their bases are artificially supplied with soil. It is scarcely credible that these are the same which, according to the forest book of King Alphonso el Sabio, were once clothed to their summits with pines and other forest trees, while soft clouds and mist hung over a rounded, shaggy outline of wood, where now the naked rocks make a hard line against the burnished sky. But Arab and Spanish chroniclers alike record the facts, and geographical science explains the cause. There is scarcely a district in the whole range of the civilized world where some equally interesting geographical story has not been recorded, and where the same valuable lessons may not be taught. This is comparative geography.

The Indians were the Mound-Builders.

Popular Science Monthly.

From the foregoing it appears that every known trait of the mound-builder was possessed also by the Indian at the time of the discovery of America. It hence becomes unnecessary to appeal to any other agency than the Indian. It is poor philosophy and poor science that resorts to hypothetical causes when those already known are sufficient to produce the known effects. The Indian is a known vera causa. The assignment of the mounds to any other dynasty was born of that common reverence for the past, and for the unexplainable, which not only unconsciously augments the actual, but revolts at the reduction of these works to the level of the existing red-man.

The virtue which requires ever to be guarded is scarcely worth the sentinel.

Very amiable and good-natured are those people who can have their own way in everything.

Preserve your conscience always soft and sensitive. If but one sin force its way into that tender part of the soul and dwell easy there, the road is paved for a thousand iniquities.

He who is ashamed of his poverty will surely be arrogant of his wealth.

It is a sin which we have not committed which seems the most monstrous.