

THE HOME JOURNAL.

VOLUME XII.

WINCHESTER, TENNESSEE, THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1874.

NUMBER 43.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

SOUTH.

The Texas Pacific railroad was completed to Texaco, the proposed junction with the Cairo and Fulton road, last week, and regular trains commenced at once.

French guns, a present from the Emperor of Germany to the St. Mathews Lutheran German congregation, of Baltimore, have arrived and will be cast into a bell.

The police of Louisville, Ky., made a descent on the head quarters of the Kentucky lottery in that city, arrested several persons and took possession of all property on the premises.

The trustees of the Southern railway advertise for proposals for grading, masonry, bridge and trestle work on the road located between South Danville, Ky., and the Tennessee state line, a distance 80 miles.

The body of Nathan Marx, with a bullet hole through the head, was discovered on the premises of one Sullivan, at Narrows Station, Ky., last week. Sullivan was arrested.

The United States senatorial transportation committee met at Atlanta, Ga., last week. Col. Freese made an argument in favor of the Atlantic and Great Western canal, and Col. McFarland of the United States engineers made a report of a survey of the route.

A cattle disease has made its appearance in Columbia county, Pa., and large numbers of cattle are dying. The first symptoms are an extreme weakness of the limbs, and the cattle sink down and die within a few hours.

Benjamin F. Evans, of Charleston S. C., who had charge of printing the Confederate money, during the war, has just died. His life was full of adventure. He was obliged to import his machinery and skilled labor from England, via Mexico and the west.

The will of Samuel Miller, of Lynchburg, Va., covering nearly \$2,000,000 worth of property, was put on record, a few days ago. It gave \$100,000 to establish a female orphan asylum at Lynchburg, \$20,000 to the city of Lynchburg for water improvements, and 60 acres of land in Campbell county, Va., for the erection there of a manual labor school.

Thomas Cook, of Louisville Kentucky, established his wife, aged 18, five lines, including fatal wounds. His mother-in-law, Mrs. Rutledge, attempted to interfere, when Cook stabbed her and then cut his own throat. Mrs. Rutledge died in a few minutes, and Cook and his wife, at latest accounts, were in a sinking condition. Cook was at the time under indictment for setting fire to his own house, and some time since was strongly suspected of setting fire to the house in which several negroes were burned to death. He alleges his wife was unfaithful to him. The cutting was done with a common pocket knife.

Hon. Shakespeare Caldwell, formerly member of congress from Louisville Ky., but now of New York, turned over to the poor of Louisville on Christmas day a handsome building for hospital purposes which he has had erected at a cost of \$80,000. The edifice is to be called the hospital of St. Mary and St. Elizabeth and is to be under the charge of the sisters of charity, but to be open for the reception of patients of every denomination. The gift is made in memory of Mr. Caldwell's wife, the only daughter of Col. Jas. D. Bricknidge, the distinguished lawyer. The building is furnished with all the modern conveniences and will accommodate several hundred patients.

WEST.

The defalcation of ex-City Treasurer Gage, of Chicago, is \$485,000. As he owns property of the nominal value of \$1,000,000, it is probable the city will lose nothing.

The suffering of the settlers in north-western Iowa prove to be much greater than has been believed. The number of families is said to be 1,000, and of persons over 4,000, who are actually suffering from want of food in the land of plenty.

The great iron bridge of the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis railroad company, crossing the Mississippi river at Louisiana, Missouri, was completed last week, and a train of cars passed over it. This bridge consists of nine spans, ranging from 160 to 260 feet in width, the draw of which is 144 feet in length, the longest in the world. The total length of the bridge is 2,025 feet, and in it are 5,000 cubic yards of earth embankment, and its superstructure is all of the best quality. The whole work has been done in less than six months, and was commenced in July last. A dyke a half a mile long is being built from the Illinois shore, so as to insure a permanent channel through the draw.

Gen. Belknap, Secretary of War, is disposed to cut the estimates of the war department down to the lowest possible limit. Those for military services proper received his personal attention, and were calculated as closely as possible, but he proposes to readjust them and reduce them as far as the actual requirements of the service will permit. The estimates of appropriation for fortifications, armament of forts, and for rivers and harbors, amounting in the aggregate to about twenty million dollars, can be very materially reduced. Congress can decide as to the locations where appropriations are needed.

EAST.

The coroner of Brooklyn, New York is charged with holding bogus inquests. It is said that he, during the past year, has paid for 623 bogus cases of small-pox alone.

The steamer Edgar Stewart, which made a successful landing of her fifth cargo of arms and men upon the island of Cuba, is said to be fitting out at Baltimore for another run.

Cuban agents in New York state that orders have been received that no more rifles are needed by the Cuban forces as they have captured more than sufficient to arm all they can put at present in the field.

M. Shaeken, the assistant commissioner of patents, Hamilton A. Hill and William P. Blake, the three members of the permanent committee appointed by the International patent congress, have issued a call for convention of all persons interested in patent protection, to be held in Washington, January 15th, to discuss the subject, and if thought desirable organize a United States patent association.

GENERAL.

The President has appointed Caleb Cushing Minister to Madrid, having accepted his resignation of Gen. Sickles.

The commissioner of patents has ordered that Thos. H. Upperman, patent agent, or any firm of which he may be a member, be forbidden to practice hereafter before the patent office.

The attorney general has recommended to the President for pardon Ringgold Young and Neal Haskins, of Alabama, convicted of Kluksu outrages some time ago and sentenced to the Albany penitentiary.

The President has approved the bill removing the political disabilities of E. J. Hoorie, Thos. S. Jacob and Daniel Frigg, of Virginia, and John H. Reagan, of Texas.

Charles Wilson, grand chief of the brotherhood of railway locomotive engineers, has written a letter pronouncing the strike against the Pennsylvania Central railroad as unjustifiable and in violation of the rules of the brotherhood, and advising all those engaged in it to resume work at once.

The secretary of the treasury speaks more hopefully than heretofore of the condition of the national treasury and expresses a belief that with the continued increase in the amount of receipts and a large reduction in public expenditures, the necessity for additional taxation may be lessened.

The United States district attorney says that no further proceedings will be taken in the case of the Virginias. It is not likely the vessel will ever be raised, and it is deemed requisite the vessel should be produced before she could be libelled. Government officers say that whatever may have been the relations of Mr. Patterson to the Virginias at the time of her register, there is abundance of proof that he was not her owner at the time of her capture.

No official information has been received confirmatory of the report from Madrid respecting indemnity to be demanded by the Spanish government in the case of the Virginias, nor is it probable that any such claim will be presented. If at any future time a bill of damages should be presented, payment would, we have good grounds for stating, be refused on the principle established by the Geneva tribunal in the disallowance of indirect and consequential damages.

Orders have been issued from the navy department to discontinue the recruiting depots at Toledo, Detroit, New Orleans, Baltimore, and various other points where they were opened at the beginning of the complications with Spain. The number of men in the navy is now 10,000, and it would have been an easy matter to ship twenty thousand or even thirty thousand had the public service required them. The regular recruiting stations at Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Washington and Norfolk will be continued, though the enlistment will be confined to able-bodied seamen to keep that class up to the required number, each man being always needed in service. Landmen and other recruits will not be accepted. Enlistments for the marine corps have been stopped. The corps is below the number authorized by law, 2,500 enlisted men. The monitor Montauk, at the navy-yard since the war, will be taken to New York and fitted for sea.

FOREIGN.

Hong Kong telegram advises dealers here that the Portuguese government has prohibited the traffic in and shipment of opium from Malacca.

Intelligence has been received that the steamship Elk, bound from London for Hamburg, was lost at sea. Thirty-two of those on board perished.

The Portugal government has ordered all vessels arriving from the western coast of Africa to be quarantined. The order will prevent the landing at Misora of the invadable of the Ashantee expedition.

Advices from Cape Coast Castle to December 15, report the Ashantees were driven across the river Perah, re-entering their own territory in great disorder. They left a large number of dead and wounded on the bank of the river. Wolsey was in pursuit with 500 soldiers. The troop ships Himalaya and Tamar had arrived. Everything was ready for an advance upon Coomassie. The gold coast was very unhealthy. Three hundred Ashantees were drowned in the river Perah, in their flight before Sir Wolsey.

The Vose and Diario are bitter in their comments on the sinking of the Virginias and release of the prisoners. They charge that the government sank the Virginias in order not to be compelled to deliver her to Spain, and is guilty of perjury in releasing the survivors. The former paper says: "For the great wrongs of the Spanish nation terrible atonements are reserved, and their hour will come." In an interview with Capt. Gen. Jovellar, the latter stated that newspapers gave their own opinions—the government neither inspires nor is responsible for articles they print. The government acts independently and according to circumstances. It does not follow because articles pass the censor of the press, that they reflect the opinions of Jovellar, who denies having seen them.

The home government has relieved Gen. Barriel of the command of the eastern department, because, in a proclamation issued last week, he attacked the existing administration of Spain. He has been ordered to appear at Madrid to answer charges preferred against him in relation to this matter. Capt. Gen. Jovellar insists that the government shall accept his resignation unless he is granted full the extraordinary powers enjoyed by his predecessors. The government has acceded to his demands. The Vose do Cuba says the only reason Jovellar has not taken effective measures for the tranquillization of the island was because he could not legally do so. The Vose and the Diario declare that the conservatives favor the grant of extraordinary powers, as the only way to save Cuba to Spain is to declare martial law, levy forced contributions, and call out the militia to suppress the rebellion.

THE VIRGINIAS.

The Epoca publishes a letter from Gen. Sickles declaring that early in the Virginias dispute the Intrinsigentes of Madrid proposed to make a demonstration hostile to the United States. The Epoca denies that there was any such intention and regrets that Gen. Sickles took no pains to contradict the dispatch from America reporting that such a demonstration had actually taken place.

Engineer Knight, of the Virginias, says the original sentence at Santiago was that the entire crew should be hung at the yard arm, but the captain of the Isabella Catalina did not wish such a spectacle made of his vessel and obtained a change of sentence by death and shooting, and a commutation of seventeen of the crew to the chain gang.

Knight, two of the quartermasters and one of the sailors, were accordingly sentenced to the chain gang for life, and the other thirteen, all of whom were boys, to eight and four years at hard labor on the gang. A life sentence of this kind was regarded as worse than death.

After the landing at the navy-yard of the surviving members of the passengers and crew of the steamer Virginias, they marched to the Fulton ferry, taking the boat there to New York, and thence proceeded to a Cuban restaurant in Pine street, where they were hospitably entertained. They were clad in the navy uniform of the United States, and marched briskly through the streets, showing no signs of recent suffering. When transferred to the tug boat from the steamer Junata, they gave rousing cheers for their several benefactors, leading off with three for the commander of the British steamer Nioba, to whom they feel indebted for the preservation of their lives.

The Age of Adulteration.

This nineteenth century of our wily hereafter be surely known as the "age of adulteration." Gold, brass, iron, having each reigned over the world, now seems to have arrived the cycle of shoddy. From birth to death our fate is to be the helpless victims of viceroy, the doomed martyrs to the Juggernaut of adulteration. On entering this world of simulacra, we are speedily weaned upon a diet of typhoid-water milk, while our infantile disorders are attacked with spurious drugs, infinitely diluted. Advancing in age, our tender chlosts are protected with flannel, half cotton, our little limbs clad in shoddy cloth, our chilly feet encased in brown-paper-soled boots, and our cherry-nose operated on with silk handkerchiefs, heavy with stiffening. Having survived these crucial tests of constitution, we place an eight carat gold wedding ring on a dainty finger, an amidst sham tears, and equally sham rejoicings, we travel off by that greatest of all make-believes, an "express train," in search of an imaginary happiness.

Settling down to housekeeping, we refresh ourselves each morning with a decoction of Maloo mixture and steel filings, sweetened with sand, and we assuage appetite with alumped bread, larded butter, fresh eggs from Kamtschatka, and ox tongues not unacquainted with omnibus life, while on our return home in the evening, we partake of Dartmoor mutton from Northamptonshire, sanctify it with a bottle of petroleum champagne and some Hamburg sherry, and top off with Swiss cheese from Ayrshire and a glass of port, from any hedge. Then, determined on enjoyment, we kick off our brown paper boots, light a delicious Hornsblower Havana, roll back in an arm-chair covered with imitation morocco, and stuffed with ash-pit pickings, warm our shoddy-covered legs at a brisk slate fire, mix a tumbler of methylated spirits (killed whisky), and conscientiously subscribe a guinea to local charity, because our neighbor has only given a pound. Next day we are ill; the doctor, shamming interest in our case, writes a prescription in sham Latin; the chemist dispenses it in diluted drugs; the family lawyer, pretending pity, verbosely writes our will in sham English phraseology to increase his charges; and just when our sham gold repeater, warranted to last for fifty years, stops, we stop too, and end with these shams of life. Then amidst the gloomy faces of expectant heirs, our shoddy-velvet-covered coffin, studded with laquerred nails, is borne away by dyed horses proudly bearing sham ostrich plumes, false manes and fictitious tails, while hired mourners lengthen out their funeral faces at so much per inch, and cheat at that. Last of all we are duly covered in with patent stone, warranted not to dissolve, and our epitaph pretends that our friends are inconsolable for their loss. Altogether, from cradle to grave, we have been surrounded by delusions, fictions and portentous adulterations, until the real, true and sterling have at last seemed to become mere shams, wretched veneers to cover worthless trash. In which, perhaps, our clerical friends may find the reason for that "want of faith," of which they accuse the existing generation.

The Wiertz museum, near Brussels, Belgium, contains a picture of Napoleon Bonaparte, representing him in Hades, which is thus described: "He is surrounded by those whose lives he caused to be sacrificed in his attempts to conquer the world. Bloody hands are thrust out toward him, and horribly mutilated bodies and dismembered limbs, still dripping with gore, strew the ground. Clinging to him, with faces expressive of anguish or fury, are the wives and sisters of those whom he has slain; yet he is represented standing in the well-known attitude, with folded arms, calmly gazing into futurity, and heeding naught of the scene about him. His face betokens deep thought. The whole picture is terrible in its significance."

It is told of a young gentleman whom a maiden liked, but her father didn't, that at a reasonable hour the old gentleman mildly intimated that the time for retiring had arrived. "I think you are correct, my dear sir," answered nineteenth century, modestly, "we have waited for over an hour for you to put yourself in your little bed." The father retired thoughtfully.

IN THE EVENING.

All day the wind had howled along the sea, All day the wind had swept across the plain, All day on rustling grass and waving trees Had fallen "the sweet trouble of the rain." All day beneath the low-hung, dreary sky, The dripping earth had covered all day.

At last the wind had soothed itself to rest, At last to weary calmness sank the storm, A crimson line gleamed sudden in the sea, Where golden flecks rose wavering into form. A hushed evening heralded the night, And with the evening-time awoke the light.

The rosy color flushed along gray waves; The rosy color tinged the mountain's brow; And where the old catch watched the village grove, Wooded to a passing blush the yew trees' frown. Bird, beast and flower pointing nature knew, And one pale star rose shimmering in the blue.

So to a path long crushed in heavy grief, So to a path long darkened by despair, The slow, sad hours bring lucid moments of relief, Whispers of hope, and strength of trustful prayer. "Tarry his leisure," God of love and might, And with the evening-time there will be light.

VIRGINIAS SURVIVORS.

Stories of the Prisoners Returned by the Junata.

Many of the circumstances of the capture of the Virginias and the imprisonment of those taken on board which the prisoners brought by the Junata have related are of considerable interest. Samuel Gray, a carpenter, of Harrisburg, Pa., is one of the most intelligent of the prisoners. He barely escaped the fate of his more unfortunate friends. He was sent to the "chapel" twice, each time being told that he was to be shot, but was afterwards remanded to the place of imprisonment, much to his own surprise and to the amazement of all the prisoners, who had twice bidden him what they supposed to be a last farewell. At Santiago he was in the hospital for a considerable time before the departure of the Junata, when he was taken on board. The treatment of himself and the other prisoners in the hospital seems to have been more considerate than would be expected from people who had shown themselves so bitter and cruel. They received proper medical attendance, good nursing, such nutriment as their condition required, together with comfortable quarters. It is doubtful if the Spaniards themselves in the hospitals receive better attention. It is said that Gray's real name is Gratz, but during his connection with Cuban affairs he has uniformly been known by the former name, and is called Gray in the list of prisoners. Mr. Gray himself attributes his safety to the good will of an Englishman who is an officer in the Spanish army; while it is thought by certain persons familiar with all the circumstances that his Masonic relations served him at the last moment, when every expedient had been tried. Mr. Gray acknowledges that some things were thrown overboard from the Virginias during the chase by the Tornado, but claims to have no personal knowledge of what kind of property or what amount of it was disposed of in that way.

Another instance of good fortune is the case of a fireman named King, who is an Englishman by birth. He could not speak a word of Spanish, and was unable to give any account of himself to the Spanish authorities. When the thirty-seven who were shot together were taken out for execution, King was also taken, but when the names of the condemned were called his was not among them, and he was returned to the boat overcome with delight at his narrow escape. He had witnessed the terrible slaughter, and had himself expected immediate death, when the joyful word was given that he should live. One of the cases that has excited special interest among the officers of the Junata is that of Edward Scott, an American boy sixteen years of age. His home is in Salem, N. J., and his father is superintendent of the gas works in that place. Some months ago young Scott, like many country boys, became tired of the dull life at home, and excited by the wonderful stories of the outside world, came to New York without the knowledge of his parents. He was accompanied by several young friends, and made up his mind to go to sea. The Atlas was about to sail from New York, and he was given a chance to go as lamp-trimmer upon the vessel, which was bound to Costa Rica. This opportunity he gladly accepted. On board he fell sick, and was left at Jamaica, but after a week or so recovered and went on the Virginias at Kingston, without knowing or thinking anything about the character of the vessel. When taken prisoner with the rest who were placed upon the small gunboats. Of the five who were with him upon one of these vessels, three were taken to make up the wretched 37 who were shot together. He was remarkable good fortune in escaping death, since many of those who make up the doomed band were taken indiscriminately from the whole number. Some of the officers of the Junata being pleased with his appearance and interested in his story, took him into the cabin on the passage from Santiago, and he is now in good spirits and rejoiced to return to his friends after so severe an experience. The foregoing is his story very much as he has given it to several of the officers of the Junata.

Philip Metzler, a native of Charleston, S. C., and a cigar-maker by trade, gives a somewhat confused account of the boarding of the Virginias by the Tornado. He was evidently much frightened, as were many of the passengers and crew, and the result proved that they had good cause to be. Captain Fry handed the papers of the Virginias to the Spanish officer, who took them with expressions of the utmost contempt, crushing them in his hand and declaring that he cared nothing for the papers since the vessel was in his power which he had been searching after for weeks. The American flag was immediately hauled down and all on board ordered to the other vessel. The statement of Mr. Metzler, as well as others of the passengers, indicates that the Virginias would have been able to escape from the Tornado but for her wrecked condition at the time, as she had a bad leak and eight feet of water in her hold in the forward compartment. Ordinarily she could make fourteen knots per hour, and at that rate could have left the Tornado out of sight in a very short time. It is also said that when the Tornado finally overhauled the Virginias, after full eight hours' chase, flames were rolling up from the smoke-stack of the former, and had nearly burnt it out. The vessel could hardly have borne a much longer chase under such a strain.

The statement of nearly all the prisoners agree in disowning any knowledge of the purposes of the officers of the Virginias. They profess to have embarked as passengers, to have seen no arms on board, and to have seen little or nothing through the overboard. Those on the Junata certainly do not present a very warlike appearance, many of them being very young and diminutive in size, and without any very intelligent estimate of the undertaking which they entered upon. The fact that the Virginias was advertised to go into Port Limons and then sailed around among the islands of the West Indies, seemingly without any exact destination, appears not to have excited any curiosity among them as to her object, but on the contrary their statements exhibit an utter indifference to the course of the ship, or the intention of the officers. One thing, however, is clear, namely: that the vessel put in, or was about to put in, at Port-au-Prince for repairs, when Capt. Fry changed his mind, and turned her to the westward and back to Jamaica.—New York Tribune.

The Monitor Dictator.

A Description of the Great War Ship. The United States iron-clad Dictator, is now in the Erie basin dry-dock at South Brooklyn, undergoing repairs. The impression has generally prevailed, and indeed statements have been published to the effect that no dry-dock in the vicinity of New York was sufficiently large to receive this great monitor. The large dry-dock at the Brooklyn navy-yard is only about 350 feet in length. The dock in which Dictator is repairing is 485 feet in length by 115 width, and has ample accommodations for the formidable vessel. The Dictator, it will be remembered, was built during the last year of the war, and reached the sea at the same time with the Monitor, in 1862. She was prevented from participating in one or two of the latest naval engagements only by an accident to her machinery, and has never seen actual service. In her race with the Terror from Boston to Portsmouth and thence to Portland, in 1865, she showed excellent speed though she suffered defeat. She subsequently made a cruise to the West Indies, and afterwards remained at Key West for several years. Two or three years ago she was brought to New London, and has remained there since her arrival. She was put into the Erie Basin dry-dock on Friday last. Her hull was found to be completely covered with a thick coating of mussels, and several tons have already been removed. A large force of men were employed on the ship throughout the day on Saturday, and nearly 200 workmen were engaged painting the hull and repairing the machinery. The Dictator is 312 feet in length, by 50 feet breadth of beam, and 21 feet depth of hold. She is rated at 1,750 tons. The Dictator's weight is about 4,500 tons. Her surface is covered with six iron plates, each one inch in thickness. Directly beneath this covering are heavy white oak stringers, nearly one foot in thickness, and behind these the solid oak of the hull, which is about four feet thick. The iron plates of the deck are several inches thick, and are as solid to the tread as a Broadway pavement. The single turret which rises above the deck is formed of iron 18 inches in thickness, and conceal two heavy guns nearly 20 feet in length, and with a 15-inch bore. Above this rises the pilot-house, which is about 10 feet in diameter, and of the same thickness as the lower portion of the turret. The Dictator is propelled by an enormous screw, 21 feet in diameter, with four blades, which drives her through the water at the rate of 10 knots an hour. The vessel draws 20 feet 8 inches of water. The Dictator is the largest monitor in active service in the American navy, with the exception of the Puritan, which is of 1,870 tons. The Roanoke, which is not properly a monitor, is nearly 1,000 tons larger, and with 48 three turrets, mounts six 15-inch guns. It is asserted by officers in the navy that the Dictator would prove a formidable foe to the strongest iron-clads of any nation.

Cannibalism in Feejee.

Australian papers state that their latest news from Feejee was to the effect that the rebellious tribes of mountaineers in Feejee had not yet been suppressed by King Cakoban's troops. On the Ba coast there have been some sharp fights. In one of these, which occurred on the 19th of July, near Na Cula, a mountain town, two white planters, Philip Jack, of the Ba river, and Gresham, of Raki Raki, were killed by the rebels, and four other settlers were wounded. The Feejee Times, in an account of this fight, says there were several natives killed and wounded on the government side, and a great number also of the Kal Colos (the mountaineers). The forces had to make their attack up a steep hill. Awaiting them, the Kal Colos lay safely ensconced until the troops approached, when a front and flank fire was opened on them by the mountaineers; and then the opposing forces met in a hand-to-hand encounter, in which bayonets, axes, and clubs did deadly work. The struggle was too hot to last long, however, and the Kal Colos threw away their weapons and everything they had and ran for their lives. Two or three whites, with a number of natives, followed them up toward Na Cula, shot several in their chase and three in the town, which the Kal Colos set fire to before the government party reached it.

Three natives of the government force had been shot a day or two before and taken to this town to be cooked and eaten. Their heads were found stuck upon sticks, and their bones placed on the side of the path, in sight of every passer-by. There were hundreds of bones in the town which had been cooked long before. The notorious Rokoera and his uncle, who, it is said, murdered Macintosh and Spiers, have at last been killed and eaten. One of the Na Lotu tribe (friendly) came across one of these two, wounded in the leg, and took sweet revenge for the Na Lotu man who had been driven out of his home some years past by this man and his tribe. Na Lotu spat on his hand and said: "You burnt my town, did you?" and then made a blow at his head with a battle-axe, and purposely missed his mark. He again spat on his hands, "You killed my people, did you?"

HEAVENLY EYES.

It is kept on tantalizing his victim for some time until he saw more men coming up, when, for fear of having the pleasure taken out of his hands, he chopped off the poor wretch's head, then his arms and legs, and cut his body into convenient pieces for carrying away. He took the head to the camp, washed it, and brought it to the camp that the rest of them might be satisfied as to its identity. Rokoera was also cut up into pieces and brought in. One of the missionaries would have them buried, but at night the pieces were dug up and taken, with several other bodies, to a respectable distance from the whites and cooked, the bukota lali (cannibal drum) being beaten all the time, inviting those who might feel inclined to come to the feast. It is very evident that the Kal Colos have got such a lesson that they never dream of. They are already commencing to quarrel among themselves; those who had nothing to do with the murders of the Burns family are accusing those who did the deed of bringing all this trouble upon them by ransacking the white man's camp.

It is well-known that in his great sledge journey in search of the relics of Sir John Franklin, Capt. Hall made distressing discoveries, which he resolved never to give to the light as long as Lady Franklin should live. On his last departure from Greenland in the Polar he entrusted all his important documents to a Mr. Smith, of Tessuak. From them it is now ascertained that Capt. Hall made the sad discovery that Franklin and his party were reduced to the dire necessity of eating each other. The fact of this discovery would have added still greater fame to Capt. Hall. He kept the secret from Lady Franklin; but now that the tender and heroic explorer rests under the same dreary skies with the lost Franklin, this most unhappy secret has come to light.

THE EFFECT OF SUNLIGHT ON FLOUR.

Recent experiments have shown that that inferior quality of certain kinds of wheat and rye flour is frequently due to the action of sunlight, by which, even when in bags or barrels, the gluten suffers a metamorphosis similar to that occasioned by heating in the mill. The tendency thus imparted to it to become lumpy, and to form dough without toughness, is similar to that of flour from moist grain, or of flour when it is too fresh, or made from grain ground too early, or when adulterated with barley meal. Such flour can be improved by keeping for some weeks.

CONVERSATION IN THE HORSE-CAR.

First young lady—Father says that we girls must be economical, for the panic has struck him. What does your father say? Second young lady—Oh, he don't say much; you know pa is so low that I don't believe he'll hear the panic is in town till it has most gone away.

GRAVE AND GAY.

"Can you steer the main mast down the forecable stanchion?" asked a sea captain of a new hand. "Yes, sir, I can if you will stand below and coil it up." Captain didn't catch-chise that man any more.

Ton Detroit Free Press says: "St. Louis is talking of widening her principal streets at a heavy cost. It was always a wonder to us how three St. Louis women could put their feet down in any one street at once."

An Illinois school-girl was whipped until she fainted away because she said "chaw" instead of "chew." The teacher wasn't so particular about his grammar when he went up the road with about 50 men hanging him.

Yours married couples will be extravagant even in Vermont. At Brattleboro, lately, a newly married man emptied twelve gallons of best apple brandy into the river, just because his wife wanted to see him do it.

A smart young lady (but she will play cards) wrote a note to a nice young man the other day thus: "Come and play ginnet with me this evening." She meant euchre, but the simple-minded youth "got mad" about it.

"Who dares to spit on the car floor?" asked a burly passenger on a Mobile train. "I dare," quietly replied a slender youth; and I did it." "You're the chap I'm looking for," said the ruffian; "give me a chew."

HEN BEAUTIFUL EYES.

It is in depth, in color, or size, The charm which lies in those lovely eyes, Blue as the summer sky? A baby's child, a woman in love, My heart is drawn up, as the dew to the sun, By the glance of her beautiful eyes.

Softly, timidly glancing up, Transferring the lid like a violet, Looked wondrously sweet and shy; Gazing into his depths, I know, The charm which sets my heart in a glow, Is the soul in her beautiful eye.

A newspaper in southern California advises greater cultivation of the fig tree because the fruit is good for hog feed. An acre of figs will fatten more hogs than an acre of corn. All that is necessary is to stick a fig cutting in the ground, and in three or five months the plant will bear fruit—three crops a year—and in three years the tree attains the size of a twelve year old apple tree.

THE OBIT.

I am the mourning Quaker, and it app'ars, Fair floating barge of stonied court, from From Fathering down to the Cause, w'ere You just an old time-reviver, cotton And as each craft my bosom seek, Through either climate, you may come, In time to take in each Philadelphia, Since I was banished by Westcott.

ILLINOIS farmers want a law reform which shall simplify the practice of courts and do away with needless verbiage, technicalities and special pleadings; and also to provide for establishing courts of conciliation, and to require county and circuit judges to set apart a portion of each term for the adjudication of cases which may be presented by the agreement of both parties, to be settled by the judges upon their merits, and no appeal to be allowed.

Miss McGinnis Wounded.

A funny man of the Mohaw Valley Register says: "By asking a man who seemed to know her, we learned that her name was Miss McGinnis, and that she resided in Rome. She was of petite stature, and about as handsome as she could be and keep her name. With a pocket knife, whose polished blade glistened in the sunlight, as it came through the car windows, she was seen removing the shells from a supply of cherries. It was Wednesday morning, a train had scarcely reached Fort, when the stillness that pervaded was broken, and from the palm left hand there rushed a slightly of gore. Her exclamation, of aroused the inmates of the car of whom hurried to her assistance while others began carrying baggage. The ladies of the car rounded the bleeding maiden, and prescribed a way to cease the blood. The windows were raised to the discomfiture of a calf fellow sitting near the door, dre linen pants, her parian forehe mopped with ice-water, while o Tonsley, of Herkimer, fanned h the cover of a hat-box, and inq she did not feel faint." "Yo feel faint," said Mrs. Tonsley, "be otherwise," said a fellow hol cup of ice-water, and stopped everybody. After being reg told that she "must feel faint," she "it could not be otherwise," she Renewed commotion ensued, kerchief saturated with gin fr flask of a temperance lecturer, v pened to be on board, was app to well-shaped nose, her wri rubbed with the liquid, her temp bathed with the same, passage other coaches came pouring int and around the prostrate girl, ions to know "what was the mat had a prize-package boy bec there struggling for life the e of the crowd would not have be er. After Miss McGinnis bec seious and the handkerchief moved from the injured pale found that the wound was as that usually made by being with a pin."