

In spite of Gladstone's querulous animosity, Lord Beaconsfield is the hero of the hour, the central figure of British statesmanship. He retires from his successful peace negotiations like a conquering hero. The people throng to meet him. His path is strewn with roses, and the mightiest civil honors are bestowed upon him, and his gracious Sovereign, not to be outdone by her grateful, applauding subjects, gracefully constitutes him Knight of the Garter, the highest honor that can be bestowed upon a Peer of the realm. In the midst of all this, the envious ex-Premier, Gladstone, vexes the air with his viadictive diatribes against the dismemberment of Turkey, and the hard state of poor little Greece. His criticisms are drowned by the popular adulation. The viper gnaws a file, to his own manifest personal harm.

A \$30,000 fire occurred at Parkersburg West Virginia, Aug. 2d.
Three men were sun struck at Cairo, DL Aug. 1st. One is dead.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Indications in New York and Philade

regret it. Yes, and to the very mouth of
branch, and no means must be at hand
which would admit of her suddenly taking
possession. She is very fond of sudden
action: explanations afterwards."

they had for several years. He now gives one quart of ashes, mixed in the same quantity of salt, to twelve head of cattle about once a week, and finds it to agree with them.