Birmingham Eccentric.

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BIRMINGHAM, - - - MICHIGAN

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

THE report, probably untrue, that a man who was hanged in Arkansas ten days ago was afterward resuscitated by his friends, and is now alive, opens up an interesting question. The sentence of the court was that he should be hanged by the neck until he was dead, and the officers may insist that it is their strict legal duty to hang him again, and to keep on hanging him until the fact of his death is indisputably established. On the other hand, his friends may claim that he has already complied with the demands of the law. He was hanged by the executioner until the physician appointed to that service pronounced him dead. He was cut down as dead; transferred to his friends as dead, and in the eyes of the law he was dead. What right, therefore, has the law to execute a man twice for the same crime, or to hang a man who is legally dead?

THE murder of Dukes at Uniontown, Pa., by the son of Dukes' unfortunate victim, is another one of those deplorable cases where private vengeance takes the law in its own hands, and deals out justice in its own way. That the son had ample reason to wish to avenge his father's death, no one will deny, but that he had a right, either morally or legally, to take the life of another in his thirst for revenge is another matter. Dukes had been acquitted by a jury, and by his acquittal was entitled to live, and the question of his guilt or innocence was not for the outraged son and brother to determine. But in this case private vengeance so over-balances the sense of law that ought to pervade every community, that the acquittal of Nutt is already assured, and the crime committed by the hands of the young man, doubly outraged by Dukes' crimes, will not involve him in any penalty.

THE Dakota Capital Commission, whose appointment a couple of months ago excited general comment, much of which was not flattering, have completed their labors by the selection of Bismarck as the seat of government for the Territory until it is divided, and of North Dakota for all time to come. Their decision is a general surprise, for it was generally believed that the fortunate place would be in Southern Dakota, and so sanguine were the citizens of that part of the Territory that a Chicago paper in the same issue contained a two column advertisement of Pierre, declaring it to be the probable future capital and there were several other towns as certain that they would get the capital, as that death and the tax-gatherer would some day get hold of them. The commission did well in selecting Bismark for it is well situated and as easy of access from all points as any place in Dakota. The great value to real estate owners of its selection as the capital is shown by the fact that as soon as it became known that the Commission had decided upon it, one man sold in one day $250,000 worth of lots.

THE beautiful custom among the Methodists of giving one Sunday in the year wholly over to the children, was very generally observed on Sunday, June 10. The custom is a beautiful one, and by its observance many a darkened soul has been brought to lead a better life. On this day the little ones are gathered into the church from highways and by-ways, and each little one, however poor, has its floral offering. No long, tedious sermon is given them, but in simple language the story of the Nazarene is told them, and the music is the hymns, rising in their sweet, untaught voices like holy incense up to heaven. This beautiful custom is not without precedent, for in the old Moravian Church there is the anniversary of the day on which Christ entered the holy city and was met by children who strewed palm leaves in his way, shouting their glad Hosannas. On the anniversary of this day the Moravian children assemble in the church and are taught the blessed truth that they are the younger children of the Heavenly Father, and as obedient children they have a work to do. It is not only the children who are helped by this beautiful religous festival—fathers and mothers are benefitted. The poor drunken father, who never enters a church throughout the year, will go on this day to see his little girl, with her clean dress, her bright happy face and listen to her childish voice in the hymns that are sung, and irresistibly the story of the Savior as told to her will have its effect upon him. "A little child shall lead them," even almost against reason itself. No force of public opinion, no argument, not even the rough experience gained by contact with a rougher world, can silence the voice of the pure-minded child nor do away with its impressions and faith. If our christian church would establish christianity more firmly in the world forty years hence, let them devote more time to the training and culture of the little ones in a firm faith in Christ—and teach them they have a work to do even now.

THE stories which are being circulated in various newspapers of the failing health of the Queen, and the probability that she will soon abdicate the throne are without any foundation. Ever since the accident which occured a few weeks ago, by which Her Majesty's knee was maimed, there have been wild rumors concerning her health; and not only is it said that she has been afflicted with rheumatism, gout and kindred ailments, but that she is now suffering from serious melancholy and strange fancies. It is also said that she is a believer in spiritualism, and imagines that her husband, Prince Albert, aids her in the discharge of the duties of her office, and that she also communes with the spirit of John Brown, deceased, whose loss she deeply mourns. In view of all these things it is said that she is unable to properly discharge the duties incumbent upon her, and that her abdication will very soon be a matter of necessity. While all of these rumors are purely imaginary, it is not a matter of surprise that she should be breaking down. She is well along in years, and her antecedents and afflictions makes it very probable that a serious change may be impending. It is a well-known historical fact that she inherits a predisposition to insanity. George III, her grandfather, was seized with a fatal madness which made it necessary for him to resign, and which necessitated the regency of George IV. Added to this, there is another very signifficant reason why she should be melancholy, if such is the case. She leads a lonely life, even amidst her sovereignty. Swaying a scepter over a kingdom on which the sun never sets, around her is drawn a circle, over which none can step as companions and friends. Her position isolates her from society, and the pleasures so necessary to one's comfort and happiness. So, that while there is no ground for these vague rumors, there is in her past and antecedent history, some little ground for alarm, out of which journalistic enterprise (?) can weave a sensational item.

ABOUT a month ago several of the overgrown newspapers of the country, among them the New York Herald, Philadelphia Press, Chicago Inter-Ocean and the Cincinnati Commercial entered into a combination by which they were to furnish the readers of their Monday morning editions with the sermon preached by Spurgeon in London the day before. The scheme was a wild one, and involved an enormous expense for cabling, beside the expense of telegraphing from New York to other papers in the combination. This scheme was carried out with a view to do something extravagant and unexpected and to serve as an advertisement. Thus far it answered every purpose, and worked well for two or three weeks. But one or two rival papers had a plan by which they could reap the benefit of this enterprise and at less expense. The Chicago Tribune managed to get one of the first copies of the Philadelphia press and had the sermon telegraphed to Chicago, and by making allowance for the difference in time, it was an easy matter to get the sermon in the Tribune at the same time that it appeared in the Inter-Ocean. This action of the "second-class" sheets discouraged the originators of the enterprise and Spurgeon's sermon will not appear again. But what is there to regret? Spurgeon's sermon is not news, and would have been just as readable and interesting two or three months hence as on the day it was preached, and of just as much benefit to the community. Spurgeon is a great man, and can tell us all about human depravity and the plan of salvation, but his sermon is not *news*, and when a newspaper, and particularly a daily newspaper, publishes anything of the kind, it goes beyond its province. To a newspaper belongs the work of chronicling the events of the day, while theological and scientific discourses belong in books and magazines, and when editors of newspapers and magazine do well the work within their province then will the best interests of all be subserved.

"Taking the Bull by the Horns"

There was a little trouble in the church and the young minister was sad about it. He sought advice, and one who loved peace begged him to let the matter alone, and in a short time the evil would die of itself, for, as Solomon says: "Where no wood is the fire goeth out." The brother was of a fretful spirit, and could not take things quite so easily; it worried him that there should be a single weed in his garden, and he felt he would sooner plow it all up than let that weed remain. His friends begged him to do nothing in a hurry, but take counsel of his pillow and repeat the operation for one calendar month at least. This the young pastor found it as hard to do as it would be to wait quiety while a dog had his teeth in our leg, or a red-hot coal is finding its way down the inside of our waistcoat. He thought that the church pond was foul, and he longed to stir it to see how it would smell. This young man's tastes and mine by no means agree, for I had rather run a mile any day than quarrel, and that is saying a good deal, for miles are long to legs which have the rheumatism. This energetic pastor wanted to be setting things to rights, and therefore quiet counsels were not very kindly taken. Young men will have their will, and our friend resolved to have his own way, even if he ran over everybody else.

Off he went to a hot-headed gentleman who was more of his own age, and stated the case to him. His new adviser at once told him never to give in, or consent to be put upon, and closed his oration by telling him to take the bull by the horns at once. This counsel was more to our friend's liking, and therefore he applauded it as wise and straightforward, and resolved to carry it out. What came of the rash performance we will not stop to relate in so many words, but it may be guessed from the usual result of taking bulls by their horns.

MORAL.—Avoid strife, especially in a church. If the cause cannot prosper in quietude it certainly will not in an uproar. Tares are a trouble, but the rooting of them up may make worse trouble. Courage is a virtue, but a pugilistic tendency is not. It is well to contend earnestly for the faith once delivered to the saints; but we must not wrestle with flesh and blood, nor fight the Lord's battles with the devils weapons. "The wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God."

HER SOUL WAS RENT WITH ANGUISH.

'What is it, dearest? How pale you are. What ails my pet? Tell his own old darling."

"Ah, John!"

"Speak, speak, love!"

"You won't think the worst of me. You won't let your great love fly from me like the—the—like the receding waters from the thirsty lips of Tantalus?"

"Never, dear, while the heart within this bosom throbs respondent to the tinkling music of the dinner bell! Oh, tell me what is hurting you?"

"Then she leaned her aureoled head on his manly shoulder, and putting her ruby lips to his ear, muttered in honeyed, but agonized accents:

"Corns!"

The oder of flowers sometimes comes from the petals, as, for instance, from the petals of the rose. The petals, or floral leaves of the rose give out an oder long after they have been gathered. This is not the case with most flowers. A recent writer has called attention to the fact tnat the sweetest carnation is oderless soon after it is cut, as are most of the sweet flowers used in cut flower work. The mignonette and heliotrope were supposed to be exceptions, but as these continue to open new flowers when cut and placed in water, it is probable the oder comes only from the opening blossoms.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

The opinion is prevalent in some quarters that when the Grand Trunk build their Detroit connection they will run from Stockbridge west to Bellevue, and thence over the main line into Battle Creek.

The state agricultural society will give out 1,400 complimentary tickets for the state fair to crop correspondents.

East Saginaw had a $20,000 fire the other day, destroying a large planing mill, a hotel and one or two other buildings.

Adrian wants street cars and the common council of that city has passed a resolution directing that an ordinance be drawn authorizing the construction of a street railway.

A few evening ago at Cheboygan, a medium-sized man, with a full beard, which was close trimmed a... dark, with a sprinkling of gray, wearing a dark suit of clothes and a dark straw hat, and about 40 years old, coaxed a little daughter of Norman Lyons into the woods west of the depot and ravished her and then stabbed her in the left side. Several men searched all night for the little girl, but she was not found until the next morning at 5 o'clock. The girl was able to talk some, and says she "fought the man and tried to get away. He pounded me with a club for screaming. About dark he struck me and I went to sleep." The fire bell was rung and a vigilance committee was organized, and seventy-five men at once began searching for the villain, and when found he will probably be disposed of with very little ceremony.

The third annual reunion of the Union Prisoners of war was held in Greenville, and was a great success. A large number of delegates were present. Parades, speeches, and a "camp fire" in the evening concluded the exercises.

A shocking accident occurred in East Saginaw. A little two-year old daughter of Mrs. Anthony Johnson ventured upon the track of the Detroit and Saginaw Division of the Michigan Central Railroad as the New York Express was entering the city. The mother saw the little one and made an effort to reach her, but it was torn from her grasp by the cow-catcher and thrown some distance, sustaining fatal injuries. Mrs. Johnson was also struck, her skull fractured, one arm and three ribs broken, and other injuries sustained. She will die.

The legislature having passed an act authorizing the incorporation of the grand army of the republic, the commanding officers of the department of Michigan met in Lansing and have filed their articles of incorporation.

A party of good fellows at Saginaw, being well healed with this world's goods, and possessed of an unlimited capacity for having a good time in a rational manner, have bought one of Coup's circus advertising cars, fitted it up just as they want it, and are going to make a trip therein to the Yellowstone park and other points in the great northwest.

The annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneers held in Lansing was a very enjoyable affair. Interesting historical sketches were read, and speeches and music thrilled the hearts of all. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, U. I. Walker; recording secretary, Mrs. H. A. Tenney; corresponding secretary, Geo. H. Greene; treasurer, E. Longyear.

Gov. Begole has pardoned three convicts from the Jackson prison: Charles Colbath, in for 14 years for assault with intent to kill, Julian Moore, serving a five years' sentence for larceny, and Louis Contoy a life convict.

An Inspector of the Postoffice Department discovered a short time ago, that Postmaster Clinton Spencer, of Ypsilanti, was short about $1,600 in his money-order funds. Miss Stewart, chief clerk, was placed in charge of the office, Mr. Spencer having been summarily removed. The latter gave bail for his appearance for trial at the November term of the United States District Court, and by the aid of friends paid back to the government the entire sum which he had overdrawn. Spencer is a popular man, and has always been regarded as the soul of honor. It is a well-known fact that the money which he drew out of the office was expended for the benefit of friends with no thought of final conversion to his own use. He was a gallant soldier and lost a leg at Gettysburg.

Secretary of State Conant has sent to physicians copies of the new law regulating the practice of medicine. Unless they have practiced medicine continuously for at least five years in this state, they must be able to show a diploma from some legally authorized medical college.

The boys sent out from the State Public School are dressed in Kentucky jean jackets and gray woolen pantaloons. They have labels sewed to their caps giving their name, and the name and residence of the person who has adopted them. Railroad conductors look after them carefully.

Lewis M. Miller, late Journal clerk of the House of Representatives, and an uncommonly good one, too, has been employed by Secretary of State Conant to index the laws passed by the last Legislature. There are upwards of ninety pages of the session laws already printed.

An exchange says: Cedar timber which a few years ago was entirely ignored in calculations as to the value of land in the northern portions of Michigan, has now obtained a rank among the valuable timbers of the State. Thousands of acres of land from which the pine had been cut has been allowed to revert to the State in years past because considered of insufficient value to admit of taxpaying, on which hundreds of thousands of cords of cedar was standing, and which at the present time is of inestimable value, because the demand which has sprung up for cedar was standing, and which at the present time is of inestimable value, because of the demand which has sprung up for cedar for railroad ties, fence posts and fencing, telegraph poles, paving and other purposes. The former owners of these lands now comprehend their short-sightedness and realize that other men are reaping fortunes from that which they once possessed in full title, but which was discarded by them as worthless, because of the then prevalent but foolish idea that the pine lands of the northwest were valueless except for the standing timber and that when that was once removed the most sensible thing the owner could do was to let the State repossess it. Now, however, a thousand acres of land well stocked with cedar, is a bonanza, and the possessor thereof may be looked upon as a "bloated monopolist land holder."

The circuit court of Hillsdale county has just granted a divorce on the ground that the marriage was void because the woman in the case was only 16 years old.

Capt. Chas. H. Richman, for forty-seven years a resident of Saginaw county, died recently at the Eastern Insane Asylum at Pontiac, aged 54 years. He served as captain in the Tenth regiment of Michigan infantry during the war, and was for several months attached to the staff of Gen. James D. Morgan, of Illinois, commanding the First Brigade, Second Division, Fourteenth Army Corps.

From various localities in the state comes the complaint that heavy rains are doing great damage to crops. Wheat fields in many sections are inundated, and whole fields of corn have been washed out.

Hunter, who shot and killed Weston in Manistee a year or so since, was recently married to the wife of his victim, in Jackson. It will be remembered that the woman volunteered to go upon the stand as a witness for the slayer of her husband, and now she has married him. It will also be remembered that Weston charged Hunter with breaking up his family.

A member of the legislature told a Grand Rapids reporter that much poker playing was indulged in at Lansing. He furthermore alleged that a member from the Lake Michigan shore—above or below Muskegon—left the capital with $1,000 winnings from poker.

Louis Ano, of Cheboygan, a boy eight years old, went to church with a pistol in his pocket, and while returning home slipped in some manner and fell, causing the pistol to be discharged. The ball passed clear through his body, coming out at the back. He cannot survive.

Martin Brophey, a farmer whose home was in the town of New Haven, north of Owosso, was beaten to death at West Owosso, by Jack Phelps or Phillips and Arthur Steinhoff, two individuals who had been on a heavy carouse. Meeting Brophey in the street they struck him and then chased him. Owing to the hour, Brophey was unable to find protection, and was overtaken and beaten to insensibility, dying soon after the ruffians left him. The neighbors were aroused by the disturbance and captured Steinhoff, but Phelps made his escape, and $100 reward is offered for his apprehension. Steinhoff knows he is in a bad box, and says he expects no mercy.

It is understood that the governor has instituted an inquiry as to the conduct of the sheriff of Cheboygan county at the time of the lynching of Till Warner, and, furthermore, will insist on the prosecution of the parties implicated in that affair.

A Cass county girl was recently married in fine style, but wearing a calico dress at the time. P. S.—Her father gave her $50 for doing so.

Petoskey thinks it ought to have the next state institution, be it an insane asylum or what it may, and will put in a bill for recognition—and an appropriation.

Grand Rapids is talking about building a monument sacred to the memory of Louis Campau, "father of the city."

John W. McGrath of Detroit, has been appointed commissioner of the bureau of labor statistics. His salary is $2,000 per year.

Nicholas Miles, of Tompkins Township, Jackson county, an Irishman about 75 years of age, went into Jackson a few days ago and surrendered himself to the authorities informing them he had probably murdered his wife. An officer was sent to the old man's home, and the sight that met his eyes verified the statement. The old lady was still alive and from all that could be learned from her, it appears that she and her husband had gotten into some altercation about their domestic affairs, when he became angry and told her she must die. He then knocked her down, beat her about the head with a stone, cutting the scalp to the bone and fracturing the skull. He continued to beat her until a neighbor chanced to come along and drove him away. This aged couple have quarreled frequently, and he has been arrested two or three times before for abusing her. He has threatened to kill her, because he claims she made his life miserable, and if he could be sent to prison he could spend the remainder of his days in peace. Whether she will recover or not it is impossible to tell, but if she does it will be something miraculous.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—No. 1, white	$1 00	@	1 09
Flour	5 25	@	5 50
Corn	54	@	57
Oats	43	@	47
Clover Seed, ₱ bu	7 00	@	8 25
Apples, ₱ bbl	2 25	@	3 50
Dried Apples, ₱ lb	8	@	8½
Peaches	15	@	16
Cherries	23	@	24
Butter, ₱ lb	16	@	17
Eggs	15	@	16
Dressed Chickens	14	@	15
Dressed Turkeys	16	@	18
Geese	11	@	13
Ducks	13	@	14
Cheese	15	@	16
Potatoes, ₱ bu	50	@	60
Honey	18	@	20
Beans, picked	2 10	@	2 15
Beans, unpicked	1 00	@	1 50
Hay	9 00	@	14 00
Straw	7 00	@	7 50
Pork, dressed, ₱ 100	9 00	@	9 25
Pork, mess	18 50	@	18 75
Pork, family	19 00	@	19 50
Beef extra mess	12 00	@	12 50
Wood, Beech and Maple			8 45
Wood, Maple			8 00
Wood, Hickory			8 00
Coal, Egg			6 25
Coal, Stove			6 50
Coal, Chestnut			6 75

The Decorated Grave.

In the Pulpit Treasury for May we find a report of the Memorial sermon delivered by T. DeWitt Talmage, in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, May 27th from the text, "In the garden a new sepulchre!" John 19:41. We extract as follows:

Looking around the church this morning, seeing flowers in wreaths, and flowers in stars, and flowers in crosses, and flowers in crowns, billows of beauty, conflagration of beauty, I feel as if I stood in a small heaven. You say these flowers will fade. Yes, but perhaps we may see them again. They may be immortal. The fragrance of the flower may be the spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds. I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestor of these tuberoses and camelias, and japonicas and jasmines heliotropes were born in Paradise. These apostles of beauty came down in the regular line of apostolic succession. Their ancestors during the flood under ground, afterward appeared. The world started with Eden, it will end with Eden. Heaven is called a Paradise of God. Paradise means flowers. While theological geniuses in this day are trying to blot out everything material from their idea of heaven, and, so far as I can tell, their future state is to be a floating around somewhere between the Great Bear and the Dipper, I should not be surprised if at last I can pick up a daisy on the everlasting hills and hear say, "I am one of the glorified flowers of earth. Don't you remember me? I worshipped with you one Sabbath morning in Brooklyn." * *

I cannot understand what I sometimes see in the newspapers where the obsequies are announced and the friends say in connection with them, "Send no flowers." Rather, if the means allow—I say if the means allow—strew the casket with flowers, the hearse with flowers the grave with flowers. Put them on the brow—it will suggest coronation; in the hand, it will mean victory. Christ was buried in a garden. Flowers mean resurrection. Death is sad enough anyway. Let conservatory and arboretum contribute to its alleviation. The harebell will ring the victory. The passion-flower will express the sympathy. The daffodil will kindle its lamp and illumine the darkness. The cluster of asters will be the constellation. Your little child loved flowers when she was * * * Put them in her hand now that [she can] go forth no more to pluck them for herself. On sunshiny days take a fresh garland and put it over the still heart. Brooklyn has no grander glory than its Greenwood; nor Boston than its Mount Auburn; nor Philadelphia than its Laurel Hill; nor Cincinnati than its Spring Grove; nor San Francisco than its Lone Mountain. But what shall we say of those country graveyards with the vines broken down and the slabs aslant, and the mound caved in, and the grass the pasture-ground for the sexton's cattle? Indeed, were your father and mother of so little worth that you cannot afford to take care of their ashes? Some day turn out all hands, and straighten the slab, and bank up the mound, and cut away the weeds, and plant the shrubs and flowers.

* * * O my brethren! death and the grave are not so much as they used to be; for while wandering in this garden with the new sepulchre, I find that the vines and flowers have completely covered up the tomb. Instead of one garden there are four gardens, opening into each other—garden of Eden, garden of the world's sepulchre, garden of the world's regeneration, garden of heaven. Four gardens. Bloom, O earth! Bloom, O heaven! O, my hearers, wake up to gladness. This day, if I interpret it right, means joy—it means peace with Heaven, and it means peace with all the world.

Oh! bring more flowers. Wealth of flowers here to-day. Bring forth more flowers. Wreath them around the brazen throat of the cannon; plant them in the desert that it may blossom like the rose; braid them into the mane of the returned war charger. No more red dahlias of human blood. Give us white lilies of peace. All around the earth strew flowers. And soon the rough voyage of the Church Militant will be ended, and she will sail up the heavenly harbor, scarred with many conflict, but the flag of triumph floating from her top gallants. All Heaven will come out to greet her into port, and with long reverberating shout of welcome will say: "There she comes up the bay, the ship Zion, the glorious old Constellation."

Odd Postal Customs in Mexico.

Boston Globe.

In the City of Ceihuahua, Mexico it is a great curiosity to go for the mails. A few only have boxes, and the others go up and call for "the mail" and in return receive the entire batch to look over for themselves and take all they choose for themselves and friends, and after the last fellow has looked it over at his leasure you can get your chance at it, and so round, while it grows more and more beautifully less. The postage rates are also peculiar. It costs five cents to send a letter from the States to Chihuahua, but six cents to send one from this city to the States; and while six cents will send a letter anywhere in the States, it takes twenty-five cents to send a letter anywhere in Mexico—i. e., six cents will send a letter to Boston, 3,000 miles away, but it costs twenty-five cents to send it three miles away. It costs twenty-five cents to mail a letter from Paso del Norte to Chihuahua, but cross the river to El Paso, Tex., and it costs but five cents, though it is farther, and must go through Paso del Norte. While you can mail a letter in the States for five cents, if you neglect to put on a five-cent stamp and leave it three, they will charge according to their custom, double the deficit, and reckon it from their standpoint, so that a letter on which three cents was paid here, collects six cents there, making a total postage of nine cents instead of five.

Charles Somerville, of Stanford, Conn. challenges expert machinists to a test of skill in working metals. It is claimed for him that he can split a sewing machine needle lengthwise and rivet it together so deftly that the place of separation and the rivets can not be detected.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

MUST PAY HER LAWYER.

The Washington Circuit Court declined to dismiss the order restraining Mrs. Mason (wife of Sergt. Mason) from withdrawing her money from the bank until she has paid attorney Bigelow his expenses and reasonable compensation to be agreed upon between the parties.

AN ELEPHANT ON THEIR HANDS.

The Interior department is very much exercised as to what disposal should be made of the Indians taken prisoners by Gen. Cook. Two considerations will have weight in deciding where to put them. First, the importance of locating them at such a distance from the Mexican border that they will be unable to repeat their periodical raids; and second, to avoid bringing them in contact with other tribes who are now well disposed and peaceful, but upon whom they might exert an evil influence. Teller's views upon the subject are very sensible. He thinks these murderers should be held as prisoners and punished for their crimes, but that the children should be taken from their parents and put to school.

BELLIGERENT CREES.

The Indian Bureau has been notified that the Canadian Crees are about to cross into the United States for plunder and blood shed.

"NOT GUILTY"

Is the verdict rendered by the twelve good men and true, (so called by courtesy and custom,) who have so patiently listened to the testimony and arguments pro and con in the star route trial. Dorsey and Brady awaited the verdict of the star route jury in the ante-room, while Mrs. Peck, Mrs. Dorsey, Minor and Vaile were in the court room, their faces betraying terrible anxiety. When the jury sent word to the judge that they were ready there was a great rush to the room, and when Foreman Crane announced a verdict of "not guilty" there was great excitement and an almost indescribable scene. Minor and Vaile fell upon each other's necks and wept, though Dorsey and Brady were more composed, and received the announcement of their freedom with extraordinary serenity. The jury were polled, and each in turn on his name being called responded "Not guilty." The judge then dismissed them with thanks, saying at the same time that their verdict would give dissatisfaction in some quarters; but if their own consciences were satisfied they need not fear criticism.

WORKING FOR HIS FRIENDS.

Considerable feeling has been caused in Washington by the action of Evans, the new Commissioner of Internal Revenue in removing from office old and trusted officers of the revenue department, and filling their places with his personal friends. In several instances the men whom Evans has appointed were discharged from office by his predecessor for neglect of duty.

WILCOX PROTESTS.

Indian Agent Wilcox again protests against receiving Crook's 400 or 500 Indian prisoners, as the presence of the renegades will dissatisfy friendly Indians, excite fear and distrust among the white settlers of Arizona and New Mexico, etc. Secretary Teller instructs him to refuse to receive them, and to have no fear that the military authorities will attempt to place them upon the reservation against his will.

NEWS NOTES.

HARPER'S HIGH LICENSE.

The Harper high license bill, the passage of which has been so closely watched, has at last passed both houses of the Illinois legislature and been signed by the governor.

HEAVY FAILURE.

One of the heaviest failures known in a long time occurred in Chicago a few days ago. McGeoch, Everingham & Co., one of the heaviest operators in lard in the world "going to the wall," and carrying with them six other firms as a result of their failure. The loss of this firm is about $2,500,000, while on the one item of lard their loss will reach $1,000,000.

DON'T WANT KNEE BREECHES.

The report is circulated in various quarters that the postmaster-general is considering the advisability of changing the uniforms of letter-carriers, substituting knee breeches for the uniform now worn. The contemplated change is not pleasing to the carriers.

AN EMINENT JOURNALIST GONE.

James W. Sheahan, long the leading editorial writer on the Chicago Tribune, and one of the most widely known journalists in the west, died at his home in Chicago a few days ago.

A BONANZA FOR LAWYERS.

Ten different suits have been commenced in behalf of those who sustained losses by the Brooklyn bridge calamity of May 24, aggregating damages of over $200,000. The cities of New York and Brooklyn and the bridge trustees are made defendants, and the latter are sought to be held personally liable and are made defendants in their individual capacity. Speaking of the suits James Lyddy, of Lyddy Bros., attorneys for the plaintiffs, said: "It is an old and well established rule of law that municipal corporations are bound to build suitable highways and thoroughfares for the use and convenience of the general public, and after they are built to keep and preserve them in good order, condition and repair. If they fail in this respect and damage results either to the life or limb of innocent parties liability therefore follows accordingly."

THEIR PLANS WERE FRUSTRATED.

Some months ago it was discovered that aged married people, whom adverse fate had compelled to seek a home in the poor-house at Erie, Penn., were not allowed to live together, but were obliged to stay in separate apartments. The humane directors ordered that apartments be prepared for them, and they be allowed to occupy them jointly. This work was being done, when the superintendent of the poor house, discovered that every unmarried pauper wanted to get married, and demand rooms "on the score of humanity." The marriages which were brewing were to be solemnized (!) by the Pennsylvania law, which recognizes as legal a simple declaration made in the presence of two or three witnesses. These matrimonial candidates were of all ages from 18 to 80. The directors of the institution at once ordered the work of preparing accommodations for husband and wife to cease.

POLITICAL.

GREENBACKERS IN COUNCIL.

The Ohio state convention of the Greenback labor party met in Columbus for the nomination of a state ticket, and the transaction of other business of party interest. The platform promulgated charges both the great parties with bribery and corruption in securing nominations and carrying the elections; with fostering monopolies; with extravagance in the taxing power; demands the abolition of the National bank system and the substitution of legal tender paper money for the present currency; demands that railroads be required to reduce the present extortionate rates, and favors postal telegraphy; the restoration to the people of public lands recklessly appropriated to conspirators; declares that all men have a right to a part of the land, and that general prices depend upon the amount of currency in circulation; demands temperance reformation and the abolition of the convict contract system. The following ticket was nominated: Governor—Charles Jenkins of Mahoning; Lieutenant-Governor—Wm. Baker, of Licking; Supreme Judge, short term—H. A. Chamberlain, of Lucas; Supreme Judge, long term—James R. Grogan, of Hocking; Clerk of the Supreme Court—Wm. Bentz, of Franklin; Attorney-General—Lloyd G. Tuttle, of Lake; Auditor of State—Col. J. H. Rhodes, of Sandusky; Treasurer of State—Jno. Seitz, of Seneca; Commissioner of Public Schools—J. M. Case, of Franklin. Member of the Board of Public Works—John J. Scribner, of Knox.

OHIO PROHIBITIONISTS.

The State Prohibition Convention met in Columbus and was the largest ever held in Ohio. Three hundred were present. Harmony prevailed, notwithstanding the expectation of trouble over the Constitutional amendments. The principles promulgated inderse the national platform of Chicago of August of last year; denounce the policy of personal liberty advanced by the Democrats, and policy of taxation in the Scott, and Pond laws passed by the Republicans, and the repealing of the Sunday law and law prohibiting drinking on the premises, also by the Republicans; condemn the taxation proposition of the constitutional amendment and favor the adoption of a prohibitory clause; recognize the value of the education of the young in the schools against liquor. The ticket nominated is as follows: Governor, Ferdinand Schumacher, Summit county; Lieutenant-Governor, H. T. Ogden, of Hamilton county; Supreme Judge (short term), Z. C. Payne, of Franklin county; Supreme Judge (long term), D. C. Montgomery, of Knox county; Clerk of the Supreme Court, J. H. Beachford, of Preble county; Attorney-General, J. W. Roseborough, of Fulton county; Auditor of State, Gersham Lease, of Hardin county; Treasurer of State, V. M. Whiting, of Huron county; State Commissioner of Common Schools, H. A. Thompson, of Franklin county; Member of the Board of Public Works, G. Z. Cruzen, of Hardin county.

BALLOTING FOR SENATOR IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.

New Hampshire politicians have been very much stirred up of late by the fact that a senator was to be chosen by the legislature of that state at its present session. On June 19 the legislature began balloting, with seven candidates on the first ballot taken in the Senate and eight in the House. Rollins received the highest number of votes in both Houses. The election is being hotly contested. It was at first the intention to elect two senators from that state, but the Senate decided by a vote of 13 to 10 to elect only one.

Lynch Law in Michigan.

The excitement in Cheboygan has been intense ever since the discovery of the brutal outrage on Nettie Lyons, on the night of the 12th. It will be remembered that she was outraged, stabbed through the lung, and left in the swamps. A man named Warner, supposed to be a tramp from Alpena, was arrested, and the girl identified him as being the brute who did the horrible deed. There had been strong talk of lynching him, if caught, which finally developed into action, and a mob of 500 men or more, the leaders being masked, went to the county jail where Warner was confined, overpowered the sheriff and jail guard, took the prisoner out, conveyed him to a railroad crossing sign a short distance from the jail, and strung him up. He was drawn up by the rope to the top of the improvised gibbet, and then lowered to the ground and given time to make a confession; but he stoutly protested his innocence. He was then hoisted again and left hanging for three hours, when he was cut down and his body put in a coffin. An inquest has been held, and a verdict rendered that the deceased came to his death by hanging at the hand of some party or parties unknown. The condition of the girl is still very critical, and but little hopes are entertained of her recovery. Inflammation of the lungs has already set in from the ugly wound in her side.

CRIME.

AVENGED HIS FATHER'S DEATH.

James Nutt, son of state treasurer of Pennsylvania, Capt. A. C. Nutt, deceased, shot and killed N. L. Dukes his father's murderer, a few evenings ago. Dukes died instantly. Dukes had been frequently warned of his danger in remaining in Uniontown, and he lately said that he would either stay there or in the cemetery. It is said that he expressed fear of the son of Capt. Nutt and was never on the street after night. James Nutt was seen practicing with a revolver at his home the day of the murder, and in the evening about 7.30 o'clock he was standing near the postoffice when Dukes came along. As Dukes was passing he turned his head, and noticed young Nutt just as he stepped from a doorway and fired, the shot taking effect in Dukes' side. Dukes started to run, when Nutt followed and shot again. By this time Dukes was on the postoffice steps, when he received another shot and fell inside the door. Nutt followed and fired two more shots into Dukes' prostrate body, one taking effect in the neck. Dukes was dead before anyone could get to him. Young Nutt is not quite 20 years of age, and has always been considered quiet and inoffensive. It is said, however, that he has been practicing with a revolver for some time past. The murder which led to the tragedy of is still fresh in the minds of all. Dukes, who was engaged to Miss Lizzie Nutt, had written infamous letters to her father, Capt. A. C. Nutt, questioning her chastity, and Capt. Nutt upon invitation of Dukes had gone to the latter's room in a hotel on December 24 to settle the affair quietly when Dukes shot and killed him. The murder created intense excitement and Dukes was arrested, tried and acquitted. His release caused great indignation and threats on his life were heard on all sides, but no attempt was made to carry them out and it was generally believed that he would be allowed to remain at Uniontown unmolested.

A TRIPLE MURDER.

At Rockford, Coosa county, Ala., Jordan Corbin, a negro entered the house of a peaceful citizen, Benjamin Carden, and shot him while lying in bed. Carden's wife jumped up and the negro shot her down. Their son started to give the alarm and he also was shot. All were instantly killed. A daughter, aged 14 years, escaped and gave the alarm. There was no provocation for the murders.

A NEGRO FIEND LYNCHED.

A special dispatch states that Jordon Corbin, who murdered Benj. Carden, seriously wounded his wife and son for the purpose of raping Carden's daughter, near Rockford, Ala., has since been captured by citizens and put in jail. He was at once taken from jail by a crowd of 500 and hung. The crime was the most deliberate, horrible and exasperating conceivable. Corbin stayed around the house an hour. The door was barricaded by the wounded wife with the bed on which lay the dead husband, shot in the head while asleep by a gun pushed through the window. The daughter escaped to the woods in the night. She has since been found almost dead from fright, and is not expected to live. The mother and son are very seriously injured, but will recover.

AN IRISHMAN SON.

Edward Mulholland, a worthless young man, who lives at Mingo Junction, near Stubenville, Ohio, went home intoxicated a few nights ago. His old mother said something displeasing to him, when he drew a revolver and shot her in the head, inflicting a wound from which she has since died.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CHINESE ENTERPRISE.

Victoria, B. C., Chinese firms are quietly buying or leasing large quantities of real estate in the northern part of the city, on which to erect extensive business houses. The transactions are regarded as significant of the intention of the Chinese to monopolize trade in Chinese and Japanese goods with Eastern Canada on the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway.

MORE MISSIONARIES NEEDED.

Excitement was caused at Cairo on account of the conversion of a young Mahometan by American missionaries. Arab fanatics attempted to maltreat the convert, but British Consul Malet protected him. Probably he will be sent to Cyprus for safety.

THEIR REWARD.

Dr. Gallagher, Wilson, Whitehead and Curtin, the four dynamite conspirators on trial in London have been found guilty and sentenced to penal servitude for life. The sentence was a matter of great surprise to all of the conspirators. They protested the innocence and declared that the time would come when the matter would be righted before the world.

WANTED—CHEAP BEEF.

Delegations representing 10,000,000 people of English towns protest against the rigid restrictions placed upon the importation of American beef.

ANOTHER WHOLESALE SLAUGHTER.

A frightful calamity occurred at Sunderland, county Durham, England, whereby 178 little children between the ages of four and fourteen years were trampled or crushed to death. An entertainment had been given in Victoria Hall, which was attended by several thousand children. At the close of the entertainment, the lower portion of the hall was speedily cleared of the immense audience, but there were about 1,200 in the galleries. At the top of the stairs was a door leading to the room below. Through this door, which opened only about 20 inches, and through which only one person could pass at a time, this immense number were expected to pass. As they were passing out one of the little ones stumbled and fell, and being unable to rise, the result of it was that a great number were pushed down and trampled upon. It was impossible to stop the mad rush, and very soon 178 were knocked down and suffocated by others falling and trampling upon them. The bodies of the little ones lay seven and eight deep, while many who were not killed had their clothing torn from their persons and were seriously injured in their terrible struggle to escape death. The work of getting out the bodies was at once commenced, and soon the bodies of those little ones, who but a few moments before had been merry with all the joy of happy childhood, were laid out awaiting identification by their grief-stricken friends.

LATER FROM SUNDERLAND.

Later news from Sunderland, Eng., concerning the disaster at Victoria increases the list of killed to 197. Some of those who escaped say that the report was circulated in the hall that the first child out was to receive a prize, and consequently an eager rush was made for the doors. The funerals of the unfortunate little ones occurred the following day, when 190 were buried in one trench. Queen Victoria was most deeply moved when the news of the calamity reached her, and sent a dispatch to the mayor of Sunderland, expressing her sympathy for the bereaved ones.

GUILTY OF HIGH TREASON.

Sabadini, who drove Overdank, the manufacturer of bombs across the border, has been found guilty of high treason and sentenced to death.

BITS OF NEWS.

Capt. Webb, the famous swimmer of England, has come to America for the purpose of swimming the whirlpool rapids of the Niagara river.

Great preparations are being made in New York for the celebration of Martin Luther's birthday anniversary, Nov. 10.

An American printing house for the blind, erected by Kentucky and maintained by the general government has been dedicated at Louisville, Ky.

Howgate, the man whom the United States government wants, is said to be making a tour of the southern states.

Since the 30th of April the mobs who take the law into their own hands and dispose of suspected persons as they see fit have kept pace with the work of executioners who are legally authorized.

The cost of the star route farce from first to last is set down at about $1,200,000.

The first train on the Northern Pacific has reached Helena. Track is being laid at the rate of three miles a day.

"WHATSHER GIVIN US."—Ain't you ashamed, sir, to come home a drunken man at this dead hour of midnight, to your wife?"

"Who elsh would yer 'spec' me to come home to. I ain't that sorter a man. Sharra, you claim to be a 'spectable 'ooman, don't yer?"

"Of course I'm a respectable woman, you shameless man."

"Then if you are a 'spectable 'ooman, ain't you 'shamed to be talking to a drunken man at this dead hour of midnight? Eh, whatsher givin' us?"

Mrs. Charles Dickens's experience with a genius for a husband were even more unhappy than poor Mrs. Carlyle's. To a friend she once remarked: "I suppose the world needs a few geniuses to live in it; but it's a dreadful fate to have to live with one of them."

Bread Making in Normandy.

Paris Correspondent Independent.

Such a laugh of astonishment, mingled with incredulity, as greeted my remark: "In America it is always woman's work to make the bread of a family."

"And do women make the cider, too?" asked little Jeanne, evidently thanking her stars that she hadn't been born in a country where women fare so ill. We explained that in America cider was not the common beverage, served three times a day at table, that it is in Normandy,; but that almost everybody drank water. Whereupon, I am sure, not only Jeanne, but also every other member of the circle, male and female, large and small, thanked their stars they were Normans, and not Americans.

It was a lovely summer's afternoon and we had walked out from town to the farm of some rich peasants of our acquaintance. As usual, when Norman peasants receive visitors, we had been at once invited into the huge kitchen, and home-made-bread, home-made cheese and home-made cider set before us.

It was a low farmhouse, with thatched roof and eaves coming half-way down to the ground. The wind every year blew flower and vine seeds into the decaying straw of the roof, so that every summer it was beautifully embroidered with bright blossoms and tender, running vines. The house was surrounded by the apple trees from which the daily cider was made, and through the huge, open doors of the "cave" (or cellar, though it was all above ground), opposite the kitchen where we sat, we could see rows of huge hogsheads in which the cider was kept.

It was one of the richest, thriftiest and neatest farms of Equemanville, and, of course, we looked about us with interest, to see how it differed from a farm in our own country. The kitchen and also parlors in which we sat were paved with large, square earthen tiles, "clean enough to eat your dinner from," as Cecil remarked. An immense table of unpainted pine ran across one side of it, and it was on this table, without sign of any cloth, that the family, the house servants and the farm hands all dined together. There was a huge fireplace, filling almost one end of the room, with a mantel-piece higher than my head.

In this fireplace, although the month of July and the time mid-after-noon, smouldered and smoked a large log of wood, cooking meat for the dinner, in a shining Dutch oven, and cabbage soup in an immense iron pot, which stood over the fire on a sort of three-legged stool. In Normandy farmers do not dine at noon, as our farmers do, but always take their fullest repast after work is done. The walls of this kitchen were hung all over with utensils of shining copper, for a good Norman housewife would as soon think of shutting her husband up in a dark closet or pantry, as of so concealing the glittering metal, which proves what a neat house-keeper she is. There was a cupboard, six or seven feet high and with glass doors, through which showed the family wealth in the way of crockery and glassware.

It was about this cupboard, or, rather what was upon it, that started our conversation about the difference of some domestic habits in Normandy and America. For, as we were thirstily quaffing our cider, so refreshing, after our hot walk, we saw M'lle Elise drop off her wooden sabots and, standing upon a chair, reach something down from the high top of the *dressoir*. This something was almost as much as she could clasp around both arms, and looked to us almost as large as a cart-wheel and was only a few inches deep, although so large in circumference. We saw that there were only whity-brown wheels, similar to this one, left on the dressoir, and we saw, too, to our astonishment M'lle Elise take a circular saw, with wooden handles at each end, and commence to saw always toward her. Slice after slice fell off, and then Charlie cried out. "What a queer way to cut bead!"

"An what a lavish way to provide it" I echoed. "Surely, mademoisell, even with your large family, you have enough there to last a fortnight."

"A month madame," answered the whith-capped maiden! "Mon pere obstinately refused to make bread oftener than once a month, and he made this only three days ago."

The bread of a family made but once a month! That accounts, then, for the chunks, dry and solid as nuts, which were so often offered us with our cider, when we called upon other peastnt acquaintances. But this was the first time, in all the years we have lived in France, we had discovered that the master and not the mistress, was the breadmaker.

"Women make bread in your country!" exclaimed Elise, in amazement. "Why, what legs they must have! Our legs in Normandy are not *forte* enough for that."

Knowing by observation, that Norman peasant women, in their very short gray petticoats and low sabots, are particularly *fotre* in their legs, I could not understand this remark of Elsie's till later.

As soon as we had finished our lucheon I asked Elsie to show us how Norman bread is made. She led us over the velvety grass, through the orchard, to another thatched house, looking as if just stepped out of a picture. Apple trees streched their fruity boughs over it, flowers bloomed on its roof, and vines trembled from its low eaves like silken fringe. There were dim, quaint paintings scattering in queerest fashion all over the walls, and the dirt-thick windows were pure Gothic in shape. Elise explained this mystery of Gothic decoration by saying that the chateau of some medical seigneur had once stood where this very orchard now grew, and that 150 years or so ago this house had been built from the ruins. Inside the house was like any common farm outbuilding. Horses were stabled in one-half, farming tools were all about, and poultry roosted everywhere; but right up through the middle rose the great oven, built in a round chimney, soaring through the roof, and beside it was a large wooden trough, which at first glance I supposed was the dinner table of the pigs. This trough looked as if whitewashed inside, and was empty, except for two pair of sabots, also apparently whitewashed, and two thick whitewashed sticks or clubs.

"It is here that my father makes our bread," said Elise, pointing to the trough. "With these sabots he kneads it, with these batons he turns it, in this oven he bakes it. It is too much for him alone, now that his legs are getting old, and so one of the farm hands always helps him knead it; therefore it is that madame sees two pairs of sabots instead of one." This explained strong legs, in a few words. For I could see now that Norman bread is not daintily moulded and kneaded as American bread is by the deft, quick hands of women, but brutally kicked, stamped and trampled by the wooden-shod feet of men.

Elise explained to us that, although she was thirty and had filled her dead mother's place for years, she had never seen a loaf of bread made in her life. "It is something out of woman's line, just as horse-shoeing is," she said; "and I never thought to be interested in it."

But she knew enough about it to tell us that ever so many pounds of flour are put into the trough and mixed with water. A lump of dough from the last mixing is then added, and the mass left a few hours to rise. At the end of that time, as much flour is added as is found necessary; and then the man or men put on their bread sabots and get into the trough upon the dough. There they tramp! tramp! tramp! kick! jump! tramp! till the compound is sufficiently mixed. It is then taken from the trough and laid upon a plank, where it is hammered and beaten awhile with clubs. It rises only once, not twice, as bread always does with us; and, after its good, sound thrashing, or, rather, clubbing on the plank, is at once shaped into the large, wheel-shaped loaves, and baked in the large oven, from which embers have just been removed. At the end of several hours it is withdrawn—the close-textured, dark-colored, but sweet and not unpalatable bread upon which we had just lunched. "I'm glad I heard about the bread making after our luncheon, instead of before it. Aren't you *maman*?"

Before the mother's eyes rose swift, pleasant memory of country bread-making in her dear native land. She saw sunny kitchens, with windows open to clover-scented air, and visions of fair pastures and rich orchards stretching away. On spotless tables clean-armed women kneaded snowy lumps of dough, touching them dainiily with fists none the less strong for their deftness, pelting and caressing them, and, finally, shaping them into the light, delicious loaves whose equals are nowhere else on earth than in our own America. No wonder that it was with pangs of unwonted homesickness that she talked with the two boys—one English, one American—of bread making over the sea.

THE SCRAP BAG.

The City Council of Toronto, Canada, has appropriated $50,000 toward a public library.

Turkey buys the most of the umbrellas made in France, which produced last year 771,834, worth $6,000,000.

The yellow cedar tree of Alaska has a fragrance like that of sandal wood. The wood is grainless, and the Russians built many ships of it.

At a marriage which took place a few weeks ago at Newport in England, the bride was a widow aged eighty-two, the bridegroom a bachelor, aged eighty, and the bride was given away by her grandson.

Twenty-seven girls of Council Bluffs, by way of reminding their male friends of remissness in the matter of taking them to entertainments, bought seats for the theater one evening, and went in a body, with only a matron for escort.

The Desert of Sahara comprises an area estimated at 2,000,000 square acres and extends 3,000 miles from the Atlantic ocean to the Valley of the Nile, with a width of 1,000 miles between Soudan and the countries bordering on the Mediterranean sea.

A man's position in the community will be determined, in the long run, by his ability, knowledge, industry and capital. Lacking these he cannot force an equal place for himself with those who have them, by any rules of any society he may join or by strikes.

It is estimated that more than 200 women in New York make money by copying. In fact it is coming to be the rule that all copying is done by women. Not a few of them are capital short hand writers, and every month the number of type-writer operators increases.

The Long Island Railroad system comprises 352 miles, stocked at 10,000,000 and mortgaged at about $5,000,000, and earning three-quarters of a million a year. It employs nearly 2,000 hands. The Manhattan Beach Railroad has $5,000,000 of stock, $1,700,000 of debt, and earns net about $230,000 a year.

Baltimore maintains an art school, attached to the Maryland Institute, which within the last few years has advanced to a position of distinction. It is soon to give an exhibition of the work of its pupils, which it is said will show that it takes a good position among the most useful art schools of this country.

The perpetual clock, which has been running in Brussels for a year without stopping or being touched by human hands, is wound up by a draught of air through a tube which operates on a fan connected with the machinery. The draught is made to pass upward through the tube by exposing it to the heat of the sun.

The Jewish colony in Spitatields, London, is being provided with a free school, built to accommodate 3,000 children. Sir Nathaniel de Rothschild hopes to have it formally opened in October or November next. The increase of Jewish population in this quarter of the British metropolis has been caused by the immigration from Russia.

In China the market quotations are all in Uncle Sam's dollar marks. Handkerchiefs are worth from 62c to 78c per dozen; black velvet 19c per yard, 32 inches wide; woolen blankets, 12 pounds, per pair, $5 75; birds' nests, first quality, $1,650 to $2,500 per "picul;" buffalo robes, $12; coal, hard, $9 50 per ton; American flour, per barrel of 200 pounds, $6 35.

At Rockaway is a burial ground where a monument marks the graves of 138 ship-wrecked souls lost in the year 1836: the Bristol and the Mexico having came ashore within a few weeks of each other on the same general beach, spilling 200 lives into the cold depths of raging surf. Both were American vessels, both were full of steerage passengers; both have perished.

The missing coins of the United States are as follows: The 5 cent silver pieces of 1796; the 25 cent silver piece of 1797, and the 25 silver pieces of 1823; the 5 cent silver piece of 1802 is very rare—so rare, in fact that one of them sold a few weeks ago for $400—and the $5 gold piece of 1815 is said to be represented by a single coin that is in the collection of the King of Sweden.

The manner in which English justice is disposing of the Phœnix Park assassins, contrasts most strikingly with the tardy and uncertain operations of justice in this country. Full half of the power of punishment to intimidate the criminal classes and prevent crime is lost when the infliction is either uncertain or long delayed. Justice acts most effectively when it acts promptly.

A military empire possesses manifold advantages when it comes to the construction of public works. The experience of Russia in building railroads has repeatedly illustrated this fact, but seldom in a more striking manner than in the construction of the Jabinsk-Pinsk Railway. The road is 120 miles long, and it was necessary to erect no fewer than sixty-nine bridges, but military battalions accomplished the entire work in five months at a cost to the government of only $17,000 a mile.

It appears that in Southeastern Africa a large caterpillar is harvested by the natives, like a field crop. Whenever it appears in large numbers the negroes march out in full force from their villages, camping out for weeks in the wilderness, to gather and cure the crop. After the intestines are squeezed out, the caterpillars are dried before the fire and rolled up in packages of fresh leaves. To a civilized taste they are most disgusting, the smell reminding one of that of our cabbage-worm.

The remark of a Mohammedan, in Turkey, to a missionary, indicates the possession of a large measure of truth: "Our race is not pure and good, like your race. It is corrupt in every part. It was created so. But God can change us, and I pray every day: 'Oh, God! thou seest our rotten condition; thou knowest that we cannot be pure or do right! Be merciful to me and change me, make over the blood in every vein of my body, that it may be no longer corrupt, but as thou wouldst have it.'"