GOSSIP BY CABLE.

An Interesting Budget From the Motherland.

Mr. Bright is completely convalescent.

Prince Bismarck now drinks a good deal of Moselle when he speaks.

A female descendant of Mirabeau has come down to a Government tobacco store.

The Hebrew manuscripts discovered last week contain a poem on the fall of Jerusalem, signed, "Jacob, son of Isaac."

Mr. Gladstone, since Tuesday, has been Lord Rosebery's guest at the Dardans, and is steadily improving in health and spirits.

The *Gazette Italia* contradicts the report that Mme. Piccolomini is reduced to poverty. She is married to the Marquis of Fargus, who is the owner of large estates.

Mrs. Egan says Daly, the arrested dynamiter, took the name of "Denman" because he intended to make his *debut* as a music hall singer under that name. He intended to return to America at the end of April.

The Conservatives in the House of Commons have decided to oppose the extension of the franchise in Ireland. When the House goes into committee on the Franchise Bill, Mr. Henry Chaplin, Conservative member for Mid Lincolnshire, will make a motion to that effect.

The marriage of the Princess Victoria of Hesse and Prince Louis of Battenberg is fixed for April, the 30th. The Queen will attend, but she has given orders that there shall be an entire absence of festivity. The couple will come to England to reside. They will occupy Sennicotte House, near Chichester. The Queen gives the Princess a large private dowry.

It is certain that the last estimate which General Gordon sent of the time he can hold out is only two months more. But in view of the opinion of Sir Evelyn Baring, General Stevenson and General Graham, strengthened as it is by the report of Capt. Molyneux, of the formidable nature of the risks with which a summer campaign would be attended for the English, the idea of a summer expedition has been abandoned.

The letters of George Eliot, which are now being prepared for publication by her husband, Mr. Cross, abound in reference to the American civil war and the Franco-German struggle. The writer shows much interest in the French Republic, but she was entirely with Germany in the war of 1870. Mr. Cross is making such slow progress in his work of editing that the book is not likely to be ready before the beginning of next year.

The private acceptance of Mr. Parnell's scheme to raise a fund from which to pay a salary to the Nationalist members of Parliament is making rapid headway. The success of the project is becoming assured. The Catholic priests are giving active assistance to Mr. Parnell's Land Purchase and Settlement Company. All the priests in the diocese of Galway have purchased ten shares each, and every curate five shares. The same thing has been done in most of the Irish dioceses.

Mrs. Hope, widow of Henry Hope, brother of Mr. Beresford Hope, M.P., owner of the *Saturday Review*, and son of the author of the great, but forgotten, romance of "Anastasius," has left immense wealth during life to her daughter, the Duchess of Newcastle. The duchess was separated for many years from her husband, who died before 50, a broken-down sport. She then married Tom Hohler, who after a brief and not very successful career of an operatic tenor, settled down into aristocratic relationship. The duchess was represented at the funeral of her not very fortunate first husband by a wreath.

A London cable despatch says the indications that the Government intends to undertake an autumn campaign toward Khartoum are multiplying. Preparations for such an event are being actively made. The survey of the Nile as far as the second cataract, which Capt. Molyneux undertook some weeks ago at the command of the Admiralty, to determine the feasibility of the use of gunboats, has been completed, and Capt Molyneux returned to Cairo last Monday. He has now been ordered to report on the upper reaches of the river as far as Shendy. He is also to report on a scheme for getting the English regiments across the Korosko desert.

Several of the Irish boroughs are taking advantage of the Easter recess to give a welcome to their representatives in Parliament. Limerick presents the freedom of the city to Messrs. Michael Davitt, E. Dwyer Gray, owner of the Dublin *Freeman's Journal* and member of Parliament for County Carlow, and Charles Dawson, member for Carlow Borough. On Tuesday Drogheda will make Mr. Parnell a burgess and feast him at a Corporation banquet. At Wexford, on Wednesday, a demonstration will be made in honor of Mr. T. M. Healy, member for Monaghan, and of the Redmond brothers, one of whom, John, is member for New Ross, and the other, William, for Wexford Borough.

Great are the Resources of the Advertiser.

In front of an establishment on Grand street is a small glass show case in which roosts two pretty little yellow bantam chickens. A large number of dyed eggs are in a basket in one corner, and near them is a nest in which the hen lays an egg daily. As the hundreds of people who throng the street pass by they are sometimes attracted by hearing the rooster crow. On a card in the case is the sign: "Easter eggs given away to all children with parents buying shoes here."—*N. Y. Journal.*

Surveying the Northwest.

The Government surveying parties are preparing for work in the Northwest. Half a dozen surveyors from Toronto and one from Oakville will start for Battleford today. The appropriation for this work is $300,000, only half of the sum appropriated last year. During last season 27,000,000 acres were surveyed and sub-divided into 160-acre lots.

Nothing impairs authority more than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it. If thunder itself was to be continued, it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.

THE SOUDAN.

Successful Sorties by Gordon—He is Ordered to Leave—Arabs' Curiosity Gratified.

A last (Wednesday) night's London cablegram says: A despatch received at Cairo from Gordon, dated March 30th, says that on March 25th Gordon disarmed 250 Bashi-Bazouks who had mutinied. The following day he shelled a rebel camp on the Blue Nile, killing forty of the enemy. March 27th the rebels fired upon Khartoum from a village opposite. They were soon forced to evacuate the village, losing fifty-nine men. Bashi Bazouks occupied it and held it until the 30th. On that day the rebels returned in force and drove them out, but then retired. The White Nile district is quiet. Gordon estimates the rebels about Khartoum to number two thousand.

The British Government has sent positive orders to Gordon to withdraw from Khartoum with the garrison as soon as possible.

The latest advices from General Gordon, dated April 4th, say in an engagement on March 30th the rebels lost forty men killed and eight wounded, together with sixteen horses.

The Governor of Kassala is asking daily for assistance. He reports that many Bashi-Bazouks have joined the rebels, and the garrison is in a panicky state.

In an engagement at Khartoum on March 24th the rebel camp was shelled and 116 rebels killed or wounded. A crowd of Arabs picked up a shell and tried to discover its mechanism, when it exploded, killing sixteen and maiming many others.

AT AN AWFUL COST.

Workingmen on the Panama Canal Dying by Thousands.

A Philadelphia despatch says: Capt. James Wiltbank, who has been for more than a year engaged in dredging operations on the Panama ship canal, has just returned home after a tough tussel with the dreaded swamp fever. He says there is plenty of money there. There is only one thing more common than cash, and that is death. Men die like the leaves in autumn. Only the Italians appear to live. The dead are disposed of without ceremony. A shallow grave, no prayers, and all is in a moment forgotten. There are now 15,000 men at work on the canal, mostly negroes from Jamaica and the French West Indies. These negroes are brought over in droves as fast as those at work die, and Captain Wiltbank ventures to say that not two-thirds of the 15,000 laborers now at work will be alive a year from now. Five thousand died during the past three months; but the large pay tempts men to brave all danger. The company appears to have an unlimited supply of money and pays off every two weeks.

THE STEINMANN DISASTER.

Captain Schoonhaven Attributes the Wreck to the Westward Current.

A Halifax despatch says: The inquiry into the loss of the steamer Daniel Steinmann was resumed there yesterday by Captain Scott, of the Marine and Fisheries Department. Captain Schoonhaven, of the lost vessel, appeared voluntarily with Mr. Ronne, Belgian Consul. He gave a full account of the disaster as far as he was able, and attributed the loss of the ship to the strong current to the westward which prevails in the neighborhood of Sambro Island, which had put him a few miles out in his reckoning.

"Never Smiled on Bachelors."

The Prince of Wales, as Duke of Cornwall, has just been granted letters of administration of the personal estate of a gentleman who lately died in the county of Cornwall, and is plainly described in the record as a "bachelor, bastard and intestate," says the *St. James Gazette*. Legal phraseology is not always so curt and unadorned; but then English law has never smiled on bachelors. The Legislature has even sought to make celibacy quasi-penal, a tax having actually been laid upon the members of this hapless class in the reigns of William III. and Anne. Bachelor dukes (being 25 years of age) had to pay £12 10s. per annum, "common persons" 1 shilling in proportion. Again, in 1785, bachelors were compelled to pay a heavier tax on their servants than married folk. These things, it is true, were done before Malthus wrote. English charity, of course, has been catholic enough to include bachelors in the sphere of its benevolence. At Bowes, in Yorkshire, for instance, there is (or was quite recently) a fund for the payment of a small yearly sum of money "to two or one of the oldest bachelors in the township." The fund, originally the bequest of some person whose name has long since been forgotten, was gradually reduced by mismanagement from £60 to £15; which, at 3 per cent., would give 9 shillings a year. So that even at Bowes a man has no excessive temptation to shirk what Bacon calls the "discipline of humanity."

Bad Books for Boys.

The *School Journal* suggests as a topic for consideration at coming teachers' conventions, "What means should be taken to suppress the publication of pernicious literature among our youth?" The *Journal* cites numerous proofs of the terrible effects of such stories as "Buffalo Bill," "Jesse James," and the like, upon the minds of children, and mentions that in Montreal a boy committed a forgery, in Toronto a lad shot his companion on the street, and in such cases the cause was too much dime novel-reading.

Freaks of the Tornado.

Many interesting incidents of Tuesday's tornado in Georgia continue to come in. In Stewart County the three-storey frame mansion of Mrs. Grace Miller was lifted in the air, the sills upon which it rested were blown away, and the house was dropped almost exactly into its old position, where it now stands with its foundation sills gone. At Judge Wimberly's the tornado struck a pine forest and for five miles in a straight line left a clearing 30 feet wide.

"Happie Lillie," "Blood-Washed Capt' Maggie," "John the Parson," "Mother Penny," "Singing Ida," and "Emma Ever Thine," answer to roll-call in the Newburg N.Y., barracks of the Salvation Army

MAJOR-GENERAL MOORE.

The Salvation Army Leader in a New Jersey Jail.

A despatch from New Brunswick, N. J., says: Major-General Moore, of the Salvation Army, was brought here on the 12th inst. and lodged in jail by Chief Fourratt, on the charge of defrauding people of money furnished him to build barracks. He will be held to await the action of the Grand Jury, now in session. Moore then said, "The Lord will protect me," but further refused to say anything. He sings Salvation songs and reads his Bible to the prisoners. His arrest has caused great excitement in this city.

WHAT IS SAID IN BROOKLYN.

"Praise the Lord! Thank the Lord! He is good and just; He will punish the wicked Jerseymen who took from us Major-General Moore. He will soon be free and with us again. Hallelujah!" Thus spoke Captain Light, in command of the headquarters' staff of the Salvation Army, in Brooklyn, to a *Telegram* reporter to-day in reference to the arrest of Major-General Moore. The captain continued: "The arrest is an outrage, and was brought about by one or two men who seek only to do harm. They are members of the army, but bad ones. It's all a lie. The major-general never took a cent of money that did not belong to him. He is a man of private fortune and has been a business man. He sacrificed family and worldly things to fight for God. He can make money quicker than any man in the army on this side of the water. He wants to save the world from damnation. We have employed counsel and will make it warm for all parties concerned."

Considerable preparation is being made for the grand festival, which is to be held on May 6th, in the Temple, on Waverley avenue. It is hoped that General Booth, the commander-in-chief, will arrive in this country in time to be present. Capt. Light said to a reporter: "We shall take possession of our new quarters just as soon after the 1st of May as possible. At the festival there will be present over 2,000 delegates from all parts of the United States and Canada. The figures showing the progress of the army on this side of the Atlantic, on a rough estimate, are about as follows: Corps, 52; outposts, 17; number of stations, 96; field officers, 136; attached to headquarters, 102; total number of officers, 238. The army is firmly entrenched in 13 countries, and has a good standing for its paper, which is published in various languages in different parts of the globe. Out of 136 officers in this country, only 13 are from abroad. The attaches of the headquarters' staff will charter a steamer about the end of this month to go from this city to Troy, at which place they will take on board delegates from Canada. The steamer will stop at the various towns on the way back from Troy and take on board recruits. On arriving in New York a grand procession will be formed at the wharf, and the Army will march through the streets, across the bridge, and on arriving on the Brooklyn side will proceed directly to the Lyceum, in Washington street, where services will be held. On the 13th of May the Army will occupy its new quarters in the Temple, on Waverley avenue.

A COURT SCENE.

Justice Drops the Scales and Assumes the Pistol.

A San Francisco despatch says: In the Sharon divorce case yesterday, Mrs. Shawan, a witness for the defence, was accused by plaintiff's lawyer with being a disreputable person. She put her hand in her pocket as though to draw a revolver, but was checked by defendant's lawyer. The witness' son also attempted to approach plaintiff's lawyer, but was stopped by the latter's son, who threatened to shoot him if he attempted to draw a pistol. The court ordered the witness and her son to be removed from the room, and declared a recess. In the afternoon the court refused to hear further testimony in the case unless assured no one in the court-room were armed, and it would require the certificate of the policeman at the door to that effect.

Ireland

Maurice Conroy died on March 19th at his residence in Market street, Sligo.

The Kilkenny *Journal* on March 19th entered upon its one hundred and eighteenth year.

Dr. Lyons, M. P. Mr. M. Brooks, M. P., and Captain B. Lee Guinness have been appointed deputy lieutenants of the county of Dublin.

Rev. Dr. Blaikie, of Edinburgh, says that the coming Council at Belfast will be as numerously attended and as influential as either of its predecessors.

Baron Dowse took suddenly ill on March 20th in the Record Court, county Antrim, owing to severe bleeding from the nose. He is recovering.

A number of families have been flooded out of their homes between Athlone and Seven Churches, about six miles, and the greatest destitution prevails.

Gentle Spring in London.

The spring is fully three weeks earlier than usual this year and the hyacinths in Hyde Park, which share with the tulips the beds between Stanhope and Grosvenor Gates, are already at their best. In a fortnight or so the tulips will be out also. North of Grosvenor Gate will be found the pansies; they are being planted this week and their bloom will follow that of the tulips. Happy the Londoner whose morning walk during the next month takes him daily from the Marble Arch to Hyde Park corner. He could not have a gayer, a sweeter, or, we may add, a more expensive parterre if he were the owner of Cliveden or Belvoir.—*Pall Mall Budget.*

Emily Faithfull Savings.

"Vulgarity, pure and simple, is pretending to be what you are not."

"Theft is not less theft because it countenanced by political usage."

"The great need of the day is men who are not for sale."

"So long as the rich remain indifferent to the outcast poor the gulf between them will widen and deepen."

Sorrow is the porchway to joy, the pathway to maturity and peace. No one has ever become good and great who has not met and mastered sorrow.

THE POCAHONTAS HORROR.

Sickening Sights at the Mine—Recovery of the Bodies.

A last (Friday) night's Pocahontas (Va) despatch says: The work of recovering the bodies of the dead miners has been progressing all day. The entrance to the mines has been so crowded with sorrowful men, women and children all day that the workmen were at times much inconvenienced. Finally ropes were stretched around the mines, and the grief-stricken mourners compelled to keep outside the boundary. At 9 o'clock this morning nine bodies had been brought out of the mine and all laid in a row on the ground, while the crowd was allowed to walk by in single file. The work was anxiously watched, and on more than one occasion two or three women would be kneeling beside a shattered corpse, searching eagerly for some mark to identify a husband, son or brother. Each body has been so mutilated and burned that it is scarcely possible to distinguish colored men from white. The spectacle of the laborers reverently endeavoring to find the body to which some stray arm, leg or head belonged was one of the many sad incidents of the day. Most of the bodies were stripped nearly nude by the explosion. No one but what was terribly mangled. Several of them were disembowelled, and others were found locked in each other's arms, or grasping dinner-kettles or tools. From these facts it is deemed certain that they were instantly killed by the explosion, and were not compelled to endure agony of sufferings. Of the first nine taken out seven were men and two boys; not one could be positively identified, although each was surrounded for several hours by weeping and wailing women, who feared that the sickening horror before them was all that remained of a near relative. About noon the bodies of two colored men and a boy were brought up, and the excitement, which had commenced to subside, again renewed. The colored men were identified as George and J. Maxwell; the boy was Boone Maxey. The work of recovering the bodies is necessarily slow, owing to the terrible stench in the mine, which prevents the rescuing party from remaining long in the mine.

SIXTY YEARS IN CHAINS.

A Family Secret Revealed by Death—The Love That Existed Between Brothers

A Huntingdon, Pa., telegram says: A confinement of sixty years, which was the result of insanity—a secret long kept from the public—terminated here yesterday in the death of Daniel Hawn, in Juniata township, six miles from this city. He had been confined since 1823 by his brothers, and was 84 years old. The maniac was one of five brothers who, when young men, worked together on their father's farm. His malady is said to have been caused by drinking from a cool stream while overheated in harvest time. He was immediately confined by his brothers, and was ever afterward totally excluded from the world. But once in the subsequent sixty years did he regain his freedom, and that was about fifty years ago, when he succeeded in escaping from the house. He was soon captured and returned to his imprisonment. The room in which he was kept was of small dimensions, with but one window, and to prevent him from reaching the latter he was chained in an opposite corner. A stove was placed in a small opening in the partition, with the front facing into a hall, so that fires could be made without entering the room. His brothers remained unmarried and lived together, accumulating money and property, which they held in common. Two of them survive, and are the owners of 900 acres in the township.

Cures for Bright's Disease.

Dr. Alex. De Borra, of Crystal Springs, N.Y., writes that, after years of practical test of the milk diet for Bright's disease, he has a long list of cases in which he has made perfect cures. Great care is taken to get absolutely pure skimmed milk from healthy and well fed cows, and no other food of any kind is given after the patient can bear five pints of milk a day. Up to this point, and until the stomach is able to take care of so much, is found to be the most trying period in this treatment, but no other medicine is given, and hand and hair-glove rubbing is daily administered. Another correspondent takes exception to the claim made, that no drug of any therapeutic value in that disease has yet been discovered. In support of his assertion he sends us a recipe which he claims has effected a cure in Bright's disease, as well as in dropsy, in every case in which it has been tried during the last fifteen years. He recommends the drinking of an infusion of dry pods of the common white soup bean or corn bean. When the latter cannot be readily obtained the pods of the "snap short" bean will answer, and even the Lima bean, though the latter is of inferior strength. The recipe is as follows: "Take a double handful of the pods to three quarts of water; boil slowly for three hours until it is reduced to three pints. Use no drink of any kind but this, the patient drinking as much as he conveniently can; it may be taken either hot or cold."

Wrote Poetry and Then Died.

Horace Shaw forced open the door of his sitting-room at Attleboro, Mass., Monday evening and found his wife lying dead on the floor in a pool of blood. Her head was pierced by a bullet, and a revolver lay by her side on the floor. Pinned to the bosom of her dress was a note containing this doggerel:

I had to do it; no friends have I.
Send for Sperry. Good-by; good-by.

Sperry is the name of the local undertaker. Mrs. Shaw was an attractive woman of 27, and had one child. Her husband is a successful jeweller, in business for himself. She had been despondent for some time, and lately had been living with her father. She got the key of the house from her husband at the shop Monday night.

There are many men who appear to be struggling against poverty, and yet are happy; but yet more who, although abounding in wealth, are miserable.—*Tacitus.*

Mrs. Upshur, wife of Col Upshur, recently, in India, was standing on a rock while a tiger was raging around. The lady killed the tiger at first shot.

A CHANCE FOR INVENTORS.

The World is Old, but Nobody yet can Clean Wheat Thoroughly of Cockle.

A New York dealer in grain ran his fingers through the wheat in a shallow straw board box on his desk yesterday as he said to a reporter:

"If you newspaper reporters would apply your inventive faculties to a problem which I will place before you, I doubt not some one of you would add wealth to his present glory."

The moving fingers were constantly tending toward one corner of the box. In a short time the brown grains of wheat in that corner were thickly mixed with a very black grain of about the same size, though a little shorter.

"That's cockle. The problem is to get it out of the wheat."

"How did it get there?" said the young man.

"It's the seed of a weed, a very pretty one, too, when in bloom, that grew in the wheat field. It was gathered with the wheat."

"Why do you want to get it out?"

"Because it has a bad taste and darkens the flour."

"Has the thing been tried?"

"Frequently. The earliest effort of the millwright's apprentice is to make a cockle separator. When he is old and on his death bed his latest fantasy is a something which does not take shape, except that a large spout streams pure golden grain, and a small one pours out only black cockle and dirt."

"What has his craft done to take the burden from his mind and to relieve the pocket of the miller?"

"The most common method of separation is an inclined vibrating screen. This is a sheet of thin metal with holes punched through it. The holes are large enough to allow the smaller grains of cockle to drop through, but too small to permit the wheat or the large cockle to pass. The large grains of cockle are as large as ordinary grains of wheat. So the screen is a partial success only."

"What else has been done?"

"The wheat has been dropped through a spout, through which a graduated blast of air rises, but the specific gravity of cockle is so near that of wheat that this was a total failure. One ingenious fellow noticed that when pressure was applied to a grain of cockle it was crushed to a powder, while the same pressure applied to a grain of wheat only flattened it. This was a promising discovery, for, by running the grain through rollers and then over a screen, with a gentle current of air to help the dust down through, the prospects of a good separation were excellent. The details of construction and the fact that considerable flour was lost when the wheat was flattened laid out this invention."

The reporter had been handling the grains of cockle while the dealer spoke, and noticed that they were nearly all of irregular outline.

"You are not the first one who has noticed that," said the grain dealer. "A Western man has constructed a horizontal revolving cylinder of sheet metal, through which the grain is passed. Perforations in this cylinder supposed to be adapted to those irregularities let the cockle out. It is a pretty fair machine, and many are in use, but it does not completely fill the bill."

"What is the best thing in this line?"

"It is an inclined screen, say three feet long by two wide. A belt revolves around rollers at each end of the screen so that the under side of the belt sweeps along as far above the screen as a grain of wheat is thick. That keeps the grain of wheat from tipping upon end when it reaches a hole in the screen, and thus it passes over a hole the diameter of which is less than the length of a grain of wheat. The cockle is not so long, and therefore it drops through."

"Why is not that a practical machine?"

"The belt is so wide that it will not run even on the rollers. It drags near the middle of the screen. Then there is a difficulty in the holes in the screen. They are too large for one grist of wheat and too small for the next. But when you consider that as high as 20 per cent. of some grists is composed of cockle you will see there is a need of a separator."

Stories for Leisure Moments.

A Maine girl, who is a graduate of Vassar College, has built a porch and re-shingled her father's house just for the fun of it.

A Butler county, Ky., somnambulist left his bed, buckled a saddle upon an old log near the house, mounted it and rode for two hours, and then returned to bed without waking.

Ewing Isbell, of Warren county, Kentucky, was born on Washington's birthday, his wife was born on the Fourth of July, and their only child was born on Christmas.

While the Rev. Mr. Pierce was in his pulpit at St. Elmo, Ill., on a recent Sunday, Mrs. Mary Smith, a young widow, left her seat in the body of the church, and, going into the pulpit, stood beside the preacher and announced to the congregation that she was determined to become Mrs. Pearce.

Among the records of the town of Worcester, Mass., is an account of a 6-year-old boy, who, in 1779, had his ear bitten off by a horse. The manner in which the injury was received was carefully recorded by the Selectmen, so that the loss of the ear should not be prejudicial to the boy when he grew to man's estate.

Nine years ago James Lobdell was supposed to have been burned to death in his barn, at Oxford, N. Y. Bones resembling those of a human body were found and a funeral ceremony was held. He recently returned to Oxford, saying he had wandered all over the Union and had never once communicated with his friends.

At Central City, T. J. Young was tried for helping himself to coal belonging to the Union Pacific Railroad. He took it from cars passing through the town. Young's defence was that no coal could be brought there and he was out. The jury's verdict was: "Not guilty, and case of malicious prosecution without justifiable cause."

The west is nothing if not practical While the preachers of New York and New England are lamenting the deterioration of morals because young men do not marry, a minister out West advertises in the local paper: "Matrimony made easy—$1 down and balance in monthly instalments."