John Scott Harrison, the nominee's father, was a son of President William Henry Harrison. He lived at North Bend, about 25 miles below Cincinnati, near the Indiana line, on the not very large or productive farm that was all his famous father left him except his name, the "log cabin" which became so famous in the "hard cider, Tippecanoe and Tyler too" campaign of 1840. It was not a cabin in the sense is which it was used in the campaign, but very comfortable, old-fashioned, roomy story frame house, flanked with porche and shaded by a row of magnificent locust trees, a number of which still stand to mark the spot where the old home, destroyed by fire about 30 years ago, stood. The real cabin part of the structure was an old log house of early date, against which the General had built his more pretentious mansion when, after his distinguished early career as warrior and statesman, he settled down in comparative poverty to make a living out of his farm. The cabin proper, its logs concealed by weather boarding, was used as a kitchen. Here lived and died General Ben's father, John Scott Harrison, a kindly, lovable man of scholarly habits and artistic tastes that his limited income did not

always enable him to fully gratify. He lived the life of a gentleman farmer, respected by all of his acquaintances and "loved by all the children and dogs of the neighborhood." He was a man of not very great force of character, devoid of applition for distinction, and particularly. ambition for distinction and particularly adverse to the pursuit of practical politics and to mixing himself up in the conten-tions and squabbles of the period, and yet the fates had fixed upon him to be the figure-head in one of the bitterest political contests ever fought in the State ontests ever fought in the State.

The leaders of the party of that queer amalgamation of Knownothingism and Free Soilism known as the American party,

out of which was afterwards born the Republican party, at the Philadelphia Convention of 1856, in casting about for a candidate for Congress in the Second Ohio District, hit upon John Scott Harrison, and without an effort on his part, almost without his knowledge while the plan was hatching, he was nominated and elected. Old "Pap" Taylor, editor of the Evening Times, the organ of radical Know-nothingism, and candidate for Mayor on the "American" city ticket against Jas. J. Faron, by whom he was defeated, was credited at the time with the discovery and resurrection of the son of old Tippecanoe, and probably deserved the distinction. Mr. Harrison served one term in Congress. achieving no distinction, and again returned to pastoral pursuits at North Bend. His regular habits, serene temperament and pleasant surroundings gave him length of years, and he became the patriarch of the place; but to the end of his day his chief distinction was that of being the son of his father, and as such his erect form and flowing white beard were pointed out to the occasional tourist, along with the old locust trees, the site of the "cabin" and the tomb on the hill as one of the sights to be seen at North Bend. Suddenly he was stricken with a mysterious disease that baffled the skill of the doctors, which in a comparatively short time carried him The funeral services were held at the little church in the old village of Cleves bald and it by was intered in the old temily burying ground on the rounded summit of the old promontory that marks the "Bend" in the Ohio that gives the place its name. Either because the family feared that the peculiar character of the malady to which he succumbed would make his body tempting to the medical fraternity or the general fear engendered by the prevalence of body-snatching in the vicinity of Cincinnati at the time, the vicinity of Cincinnati at the nime, extra precautions were taken to preserve the grave from desecration. It was made unusually deep, was walled and cemented, the store placed midway place at 7 o'clock. As nothing was seen of the control of the store the leading throught between the metal casket and the surface and guards were nightly stationed in the graveyard. In spite of these precautions, however, a few days later, the ghouls tunneled the brick work, pried the big stone partly out of place and stole the body. How this great work was accomplished without the knowledge of the guardswasa mystery. They were suspected and arrested, but nothing came of it. By a curious coincidence about the same time, but before the desecration of the Harrison grave had been discovered, another grave in the vicinity had been robbed and some of the Harrison family were among the party of citizens who had gone to Cincinnati to em ploy detectives and search for the missing

body.

While engaged in this work news of the disappearance of Mr. Harrison's body ed them, and their efforts to discove the ghoulish marauders and recover the hodies were redoubled. Col. Tom Snell. baker, then chief of police, was appealed to, and consented to take the case in hand. His first move was to go all through the medical colleges with a drag net, himself taking charge of that drawn through the Ohio College, on Sixth street, near Vine, one of the oldest and most prominent in the West. The building was searched from cellar to roof, the "stiffs" in the pickling vats fished out and examined one by one the half-carved subjects on the tables in the dissecting room scrutinized, but without finding a trace of the bodies from North Bend, and the search was about to be Snellbaker to take a look in the "well" or chute, by which subjects and other heavy bodies were raised to the upper floor by means of a windlass. He found the rope taut, and in the bare hope that the object of their search might be at the other end of it, laid hold of the arms of the windlass and began to haul up. Slowly the weight at the end of the rope approached the surface, and the face of the janitor, who had conducted the searching party over the building, grew paler and paler. When the building, grew paler and paler. When the object reached the surface of the floor, it was discovered to be a corpse, with the loop of the rope about the neck. Throw ing back the remnants of the shroud that fell over the face, the horrified searchers saw the face of a venerable man with white Gen. Ben Harrison's brother and nephew

were among the party, and as soon as the brother caught sight of the partially concealed face he advanced, trembling and pale, and when the full truth was revealed by the removal of the tattered remnant of shouting "My God1 that is father!" fell back in a swoon. Col. Snellbaker at once placed the terrified janitor ceeding to the track of the company, coated under arrest. The body was removed to an the rails with a liberal daub of grease for undertaker's and again prepared for the grave. Gen. Ben Harrison, who after the funeral had returned to Indianapolis, was telegraphed to as soon as the discovery was soon as made, and used all haste to reach Cincin- is threatened with a law suit. ati, arriving a few hours after the body ad been found. He bent every energy to he detection and punishment of the perperators of the crime, but without result. Some others besides the janitor were ing the faculty. The few facts gathered vere laid before the Grand Jury, but nothing came of it, and to this day nobody knows the history of the journey of John Scott Harrison's body from its peaceful distance of 200 miles.

THE YORK HERALD.

VOL XXXI

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, JULY 12, 1888.

WHOLE NO 1,561 NO. 2.

grave at North Bend to the end of the rope in the horrible well of the Ohio Medical College, where it was found.

They Missed a Train in a Village and

Wedded to Prevent Scandal. A New York despatch says: Last Thursday afternoon a well-dressed young man and a remarkably pretty girl were seen dining at Clifton, L.I. After dinner the couple sauntered out, and later were billing and cooing on the beach. At 11.30 p.m. the two lovers appeared at the station too late for the last train. The young lady began to cry, and her escort endeavored to cheer her by telling her he was sure he could find some way of getting back to New York that night. She said she would not for the world stay there all night. The young man was plentifully supplied with money, and wont to a livery stable and tried to hire a man to row or sail them across the bay to New York, but there was no one who wished to undertake the job.

The disappointed couple then retired to a restaurant near by and held a consultation. They concluded that it was impossible to get back to New York that night. Miss get back to New York that night. Miss Ida Roorke (the girl) cried again, and her lover, George Reich, tried to comfort her, but to no purpose. The situation was getting desperate, and Reich decided that there was only one thing to do—that was to get married. He boldly proposed it. The idea startled Miss Roorke at first and she protested against it. He reasoned with her that they had long been engaged and would have been married before this had it not een for impediments put in their way. After much persuasion she hesitatingly gave her consent. Then they got about every minister in the place out of bed before they found one who would marry them. They called in their coachman as a witness and soon were made man and wife by the Presbyterian minister, Mr. Campbell, whom Reich gave \$25 as a fee. Then they went to the hotel and retired with the con-sciousness of having done the best they could under the circumstances. then their parents have forgiven them, and they have been re-married by a priest.

Young Man Shoots Himself Because His

Wedding Suit Was Not Made in Time. A last (Friday) night's Boston despatch says: William H. Gibson, a young chemist and electrician, a young chemist and electrician, employed by the Boston Electrical Company, shot himself in the temple last night at his rooms, No. 11 Wellington street, be-cause his new wedding suit did not arrive from the tailor's in time for him to attend the ceremony. He was found by his land-lady this morning with blood flowing from a pistol shot wound in his head. He was conscious, but could not speak. An ambulance conveyed him to the City Hospital, where he died to night. For the past two years he has been engaged to Miss Lillian Chandler, the niece of Col. W. H. Long, of Chalsea. Early this week ne engaged rooms on Wellington street, telling the landlady that he should bring his bride there to live in a short time. All day Tuesday and Wednesday he was going in and out of the house, seeming very much distressed. Yesterday forenoon he said to a woman of the "I expect my wedding suit to arrive at any moment. The tailor promised to have it here Monday. It is not done yet. I must get it right away, for I am to be married Gibson after that hour the landlady thought he had obtained his clothes and gone to the wedding. Miss Chandler, the bride-elect, waited with her bridal robes on until after 10 o'clock last night. The guests were assembled, the clergyman in waiting and the wedding banquet spread. At last messengers were sent to Gibson's home but the servants could tell nothing of his whereabouts. Policemen and messengers scoured the city all night to no effect. Miss Chandler joined in the hunt. About 9 o'clock this morning word was brought to the Chelsea Home that young Gibson was dying at the City Hespital. Miss Chandler and Colonel Long visited him. When he saw them he denied that his name was Gibson, but said he was Charles J. Rice, a clerk employed by Brown, Durrell & Co Though both Miss Chandler and Colonel Long identified him he refused to acknow ledge his name and protested that he never knew any one by the name of Gibson. This afternoon the suit in which he was to have been married arrived, and he will

A Perpetual Railroad Pass. A Boston despatch says: A most singular case came before Judge Allen, of the Supreme Court, yesterday for decision. It ppears that in 1836, when the Boston & Providence Railroad Company was chartered, Mr. John C. Dodge, of Attleborough conveyed a portion of his land in considera tion that he and his family should ride free over the railroad as long as the land was used for railroad purposes. A grand-daughter of Mr. Dodge claims that she is entitled to the privileges named in the deed, and that the word family meant "descendants" of the grantor. The rail-'descendants" of the grantor. road company demurred on the ground that the remedy of the plaintiff, if any, is at law, and not in equity. Judge Allen overruled the demurrer, and expressed an opinion that under the deed the Boston & Providence Railroad Company would be equired to carry free the descendants of Mr. Dodge for all time.

A Widow's Revenge on a Railroad. The Savannah News says: A railroad running through Emanuel county recently killed a razor back hog belonging to a widow, and she entered a suit for damages for the value of it. The railroad won the case, it being shown that the proper signals were blown and the precautions taken, and the plaintiff was sorely distressed about the result. She had converted the pig into lard, and as the road would not pay for killing him, she bestowed what remained of the porker on the company. On a dark night she took the pot of grease, and pro-ceeding to the track of the company, coated

The Skipper's Boy. "Are you the captain's boy?" asked the

old lady on deck. Yes'um," he replied bravely. "Well, you don't look like him at all," and I never would have be

Lightning can be seen by reflection a

BOUCICAULT'S WIFE WINS.

A New York "Scotch" Marriage Held Valid-She Gets a Divorce at the Play-

wright's Expense. A London cable says: The celebrated Boucicault divorce case was decided on Thursday in favor of the wife. In the trial of the case Mrs. Agnes Boucicault, the petitioner, deposed that her maiden name was Robertson, and that she was born at Edinburgh in 1833, was educated for stage, and that she first appeared at the Princess' Theatre in London, which was then under the management of Charles Kean. She was then introduced to Dion Boucicault, who made her an offer of marriage. Influenced by the advice of Mrs. Kean she declined the offer, but eventually in 1852 went to live with him. Relations continued between them until August, 1853, when she went to America to follow her profession. She had an engagement at Montreal, and while there she received letters from Dion Boucicault, who was at New York. At his request she went there to see him. On her raising some objections to living with him at the hotel, he informed her that if she would consent to become his wife he would consent to become her husband, and by the laws of New York, that, together with living as man and wife under his name, constituted as valid a marriage as in Scotland. Under the circumstances she consented to become his wife, and they stayed at the hotel for a week or ten days, living publicly there as man and wife. After that she was generally looked upon as his wife, and on one occasion at Boston he publicly made an announcement to that effect from the stage. Subsequently she executed a separation deed, under which she was to have an annuity of \$4,000 a year. That document was signed in her maiden name, she being forced to do so, being warned that otherwise she would not receive the allowance in question. In 1883 she heard that Boucicault had gone through a cere-mony of marriage with a lady in Australia. She commenced a suit for divorce, but abandoned it at the request of her child. Mrs. Boucicault was cross-examined at Mrs. Boucicault was cross-examined at some length as to the various proceedings she had taken against her husband, and as to the date of the alleged marriage, one of the dates being 1855. His Lordship pointed out that the pleadings appeared to have been amended. No witnesses were called for the defence. The respondent's counsel contended that there were sentinged. contended that there was no marriage be-tween them. The judge came to the conclusion that there was a legal marriage between the parties, and granted Mrs. Boucicault a decree nisi by reason of the bigamy of her husband, Dion Boucicault, who, moreover, is mulcted in costs.

Divorce, and Swears He is After Her Money. describing their courtship the young wife tells how her husband prayed with her and read the Bible, when all the time he was water. Holland is covered with willows, engaged in dishonest and nefarious transactions. By these hypocritical professions the network formed by the roots. and other deceptive means he won her affections. On the day the ceremony was performed they left home under the pretense of going to the theatre. She charges that on the way he suddenly surprised her by suggesting marriage and got her consent. They went to the parsonage. She immediately became conscience-stricken at what she had done. She left him almost at the altar and went to her father's house, where she has remained ever since. Since the marriage she said her deceitful husband on one occasion decoyed her from home and forcibly detained her. She charges that he has cruelly and brutally treated her and robbed her of her jewellery. The young people are well connected, and the case caused a sensation.

Old World Jottings.

great energy in China. The field of Bannockburn is about to b onverted into the site of a coal mine. raltar to communicate with the rest of

Mining operations in metal and coal are

Professor Huxley's second son is student at St. Bartholomew's Hospital So far Pasteur's recipe for killing the

Great pearl discoveries are reported in the Gulf of Mexico. One was sold for 140.000 francs.

An attempt has been made to have the historic Gallows tree on Hampstead Heath

cut down.

Nine of the Blankley yearlings—six by
Hermit and three by Galopin—have been A six-ton cab, carrying an electric battery strong enough to run it forty miles, recently made a satisfactory trip through

An expert says that in 108 Derbys the favorite has won 37 times, has run second 24 times, third 15 times, and been unplaced

on 32 occasions. The monument to Sir Bartle Frere or the Victoria Embankment, London, consists of a heroic-sized statue on a granite pedestal fourteen feet high. The pedestal bears the words "India" and "Africa,"

each within a wreath of oak leaves. Sure Not to See Him.

Mrs. Yeast-Will you give Mr. Bacon essage to his wife if you should see him

"Mr. Yeast—Oh, I won't see him to-day.
"But he may drop into your office."
"No, he will not." "No, he will not."
"Why are you so positive about it?"
"I loaned him \$5 last Monday, and he

promised to pay it to-day." She Was wrong 'You are entirely too diffuse in your

with one eye, dear. Mr. Mowry, of Peterboro, is suffering from a peculiar accident. While driving a cat from among his poultry the vicious in a tub over which he pours boiling water, animal seized him by the hand and bit him severely. The hand has since become swollen and is very painful.

FARM AND GARDEN.

How to Manure at the Lowest Cost. One of the heaviest items in manuring the land is the hauling and spreading. This expense cannot be easily avoided, but there are many methods of enriching land that are available, though not always practiced. where a large amount of produce is sold off the farm the fertilizing elements go with it, and if the fertility of the soil is to be retained something must be brought on the farm to take the place of that which is sold and the place of that which is sold and the place of that which is sold and the place of the place off. No farm will remain fertile unless the plant food necessary for the growing crops s provided, and manure will not retain ertility if it comes from no source but the farm itself, as sooner or later the supply must be exhausted. On stock farms, where large quantities of bran, middlings the necessary plant food in a concentrated form, the labor of their application being but a small expense. Green manuring is the cheapest mode of enriching land, as no hauling is required. There is considerable labor required in plowing lands o treated, but the plowing itself is beneficial, as it or make a merciful use of the butcherreduces the land to a finer condition, and assists in destroying weeds and grasses. No field should remain idle. When one crop comes off another should come in. If the second crop cannot be marketed let it be plowed under for manure. Early potatoes can easily be removed in time for a green manurial crop, such as buckwheat, peas and oats, millet, Hungarian grass or corn. These crops need not grow very high. Under no circumstances should they be allowed to mature seed, even if the season permitted, but should be turned

under green, so as to quickly decompose. A large majority of farmers after harvesting their corn leave the field until spring. How much better it would be to plow the field and sow it quickly to rye, turning the rye under in the spring for a potato crop. The plowing of the corn land would decompose large quantities of weeds and grass, as well as corn roots, while the rye so grown, if preferred, can be made to do good service for early grazing by stock in the spring. Other crops may be followed by green manurial crops in like manner, thereby enriching the soil by the decomposition of its own elements, and save hauling to that extent. The manure heap should also be composed of fine material, which will lessen the labor of handling the manure when the time arrives for spreading it on the land.

The Willow a Useful Tree. There is no tree that is so sure to grow who, moreover, is mulcted in costs.

LEFT HIM AT THE ALTAR.

Charles E. Brooks' Child-Wife Sues for a

There is no tree that is so sure to grow without any care as the willow. A twig from a branch of a tree stuck into the moist earth, and the labor is completed.

An article in a German contemporary Divorce, and Swears He is After Her Money.

A Baltimore despatch says: Florence R. Winchester, the child-wife of Charles E. Brooks, has applied for a divorce from her by-nusband to whom she was married tast March. She alleges that he obtained her consent through fraud and perjury. The license, she says, was procured by her lover swearing he was 21 years old and she fact place a piece of willow which has not 18 years, when in fact he is only 19 years recommends the cultivation of willow trees 18 years, when in fact he is only 19 years and she 15, and his object in marrying her and place this within another bottle conwas to get hold of property which she will taining water only, in a warm room for inherit when she attains her majority. In eight days; in the first bottle will be found

The crow is nobody's fool. "Live and is his motto; and he does both, especially the former, in a way to excite the admiration of all disinterested observ ers. In the long struggle between human ingenuity and corvine sagacity, it is doubtful which has thus far obtained the upper hand. Nor have I ever quite convinced myself which of the contestants has th better case. "The crow is a thief," the planter declares; "he should confine himself to a wild diet, or else sow his own garden." "Yes, yes," Corvus makes reply; "but if I steal your corn, you first stole my land." Unlike his cousin, the rayen who along with the Indian has raven, who, along with the Indian, has retreated before the pale face, the crow is an ultra-conservative. Civilization and modern ideas are not in the least distasteful to him. He has an unfeigned respect for agriculture, and in fact may be said himself to have set up as a gentleman farmer, letting out his land on shares, and seldom failing to get his full half of the crop; and, like the shrewd manager that he is, he insures himself against drought and other mischances by taking his moiety early in the season. As I plant no acres myself, I perhaps find it easier than some of my fellow-citizens to bear with the faults and appreciate the virtues of this sable aboriginal. Long may he live, I say, this true lover of his native land, to try the patience and sharpen the wits of his would-be exterminators.—Bradford Torrey,

in the July Atlantic.
Other Agricultural Notes. An immense radish has been picked by Miss Mary Lambert, of Island Lake, Fla. It weighed four pounds and was six inches at the morgue. The bodies were placed in diameter at the largest point. This radish at the ordinary firing distances, from 200 in diameter at the largest point. This radish was thirteen inches long in the body pro-

per, while its tap-root was thirteen more, making twenty-six in all.

Prof. J. A. Lintner placed the total number of insect species in the world at 320,-000. Of those found in the United States ,000 or 8,000 are fruit pests, and at least 210 attack the apple.

The largest tree in the country east of California is a snarled old sycamore that

stands in Upper Sandusky, in Ohio. It is 40 feet in circumference. If lilacs were confined to one stem and given good care they would take a higher rank among the shrubs and lilac trees that

bloom in early spring.
At the recent English live stock sales pigs brought much better prices than cattle. In one case a boar sixteen months

old brought \$250. One advantage in the soiling system is "Do you know, young man," said the old the freedom from weeds in the feed, which gentleman, looking keenly at him, " that in fodder, millet or other cultivated crops me?

product.
Gradually more attention is being paid to nusband. "It is the man with one idea who succeeds nowadays."

"I don't know about that," replied Squildig, "I think a man with two good optics stands a better chance than a man with one eye, dear."

"And as the yield of other crops begins to the rank of the sail of the soil can be gradually improved it is reported from Detroit that a lad named Frank Bailey 16 years of the rank of the soil can be gradually improved.

It is reported from Detroit that a lad named Frank Bailey 16 years of gas stock and 600 acres of Nebraska land. I'll till the soil can be gradually improved.

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is sprinkled over the vines with an ordin. sight.

cents suffices for several acres of potatoes.
An "Indiana Farmer" correspondent advocates the use of rocks and stones for mulching newly planted trees, and where at hand they are superior for the purpose.

Their pressure keeps the soil close to the rocks and the rocks in place, while they reto the process of the superior for the purpose.

A San Francisco father writes to the alta california: An editorial paragraph in a recent issue of the Alta says: "The best way to keep girls on the farm" is to tain moisture, choke down weeds and pre-

novel method of making cabbage head. It the farm the boys will not go far away or says that "when the plants are about eight be long absent. If I may be allowed a inches high, and have formed woody stalks, liberal use of the personal pronoun, and a

THE BLACK WATCH. Death of Sir Duncan Cameron, the Veterar

Colonel of the Regiment,

General Sir Duncan Alexander Cameron G.C. B., died at Blackheath on Thursday last. This distinguished officer was born in the year 1808, and the date of his first commission was 1925. He became captain Legion of Honor, and received also the Sardinian and Turkish medals and the 3rd class of the Medjidie. At the end of the war he received his C. B. In the New Zealand war, 1863-65, he was in command of the forces and conducted the operations at Kolikara, Kohasoa, Trangiriri, the Gate he was again mentioned in despatches, gained the medal, received the thanks of the Legislative Council of the colony, and was promoted to K. C. B. Sir Duncan Camperon was Palı and other battles. For these services Cameron was made colonel of his old regiment, the Black Watch, in 1863, and he was Governor of the Military College at Sanuhurst from 1868 to 1875. In 1873, on his attaining the rank of general, he was promoted to be G. C. B. Sir Duncan married in 1873 Flora, daughter of Dr. Andrew Maclean; she died in 1875.—London Times, June 12th.

For and About Women.

Madame Andre, the portrait painter, has given all her jewels, valued at \$20,000, to the Paris Philanthropic Society. Pundita Ramabal has already secured about \$50,000 toward the fund she is raising to establish a school in India for

Miss Linda Gilbert has devoted 15 years and most of her fortune to prison reform She has established 22 libraries in the prisons of different States, and found

employment for 6,000 ex-convicts. In Calcutta, a society of native young men for promoting the marriage of girl widows has been formed. Another has existed for some time, whose members promise not to marry little girls, nor themselves to marry so early as has been

A number of ladies in Philadelphia get their bonnets very cheaply by having a clever milliner out of employment come to the house. They pay her \$5 a day, and in one day she trims up the bonnets and hats

for all the women in the family.

Here is a reflection from the Reflector How women can manage to sit bolt upright and not change a position, looking neither to the right nor left, during a sermon in church passes the understanding. A man will sit on the picket fence all the afternoon to see a ball match, but put him in a church pew for three-quarters of an hour and he will wobble all over the seat.

Terrible Work of the French Rifle. According to the accounts the new "Lebel rifle" is a wondrous weapon, and is destined to do terrible things in the hands of French soldiers. The members of the Academy of Medicine, wishing to diagnose the physical consequences of wounds in-flicted by the bullets of the gun, recently had experiments made on twenty corpses, probably those of paupers whom nobody owned, or those off ill-fated waifs picked up yards up to a mile or so. The bullets whizzed through the bones and pierced them without fracturing them, as is done by the bullets of the "Gras rifle." The wounds, if they may be called so, which were inflicted, were small in their punctures, and consequently very dangerous and difficult to heal. Injuries inflicted at short distances were so considerable that in the opinion of the surgeons, they would be almost incurable. At the longest range—2,000 meters—a poplar tree was hit, but the bullet did not go through the tree. At 1,200 meters the tree was pierced through and through. The discharges of the rifle are unaccompanied by smoke, and the reports are comparatively feeble.-London Telegraph.

Willing to Risk It.

"Yes, sir," said the business like youth, me, too; but it will take her a long time to run through with fifty shares of gas

And as the yield of other crops begins to sale fall below the line of profitable yields more steating in visit and the sale of the sale of

ary sprinkler. A gallon of tar costing 75 His GIRLS WILL BE INDEPENDENT

Alta California: An editorial paragraph in a recent issue of the Alta says: "The best way to keep girls on the farm" is to "keep the boys there, and the girls will stay to keep them company." The pith of aulch of litter does.

The Home and Farm gives the following work both ways, for if the girls are kept on asys that "when the plants are about eight inches high, and have formed woody stalks, make incisions in the stalks with the small blade of a penknife, insert small pieces of wood of the size of a match, and break them off. This checks the growth, and hard that some one similarly situated may be heads will be formed."

A cleanly kept cow will yield sweet milk with a large and countain by occupation, with a large and happy family of boye where large quantities of bran, middlings and ground grain are bought and fed, no difficulty will be experienced, but on farms devoted to the growth of crops, and the crops sold off the farm, the use of artificial fertilizers permits of a return to the soil of the necessary plant food in a concentrated why the very less ruled by side of 50, an accountant by occupation, with a large and happy family of boys dree from any taint or injurious quality whatever, says Hoard's Dairyman. That such milk is very rare is simply because their father's footsteps, viz., earning why the very less ruled by the very less ruled by the very less ruled by side of 50, an accountant by occupation, with a large and happy family of boys dree from any taint or injurious quality whatever, says Hoard's Dairyman. That such milk is very rare is simply because the closest part of the shady side of 50, an accountant by occupation, with a large and happy family of boys dree from any taint or injurious quality whatever, says Hoard's Dairyman. That such milk is very rare is simply because the closest part of the shady side of 50, an accountant by occupation, with a large and happy family of boys dree from any taint or injurious quality whatever, says Hoard's Dairyman. That such milk is very rare is simply because the closest part of the shady side of 50, an accountant by occupation, with a large and happy family of boys dree from any taint or injurious quality side of 50, an accountant by occupation, with a large and happy family of boys dree from any taint or injurious quality side of 50, an accountant by occupation, with a large and happy family of boys dree from any taint or injurious quality side of 50, an accountant by occupation, with a large and happy family of boys dree from any taint or injurious quality side of 50, an accountant by occupation, with a large and happy family of the part of the from any taint or injurious quality side of 50, an acc why the very best purely flavored butter is in what is called respectability; but their rare, too. The cow that produces only future is necessarily an uncertainty. I 100 pounds of butter per annum is not to have not worried about the boys, however, have not worried about the boys, however, they will hold their own. But the girls! Shall they enter the whirlpool of wageworkers in this big city and pit their strength against so many, where only the fittest survive; or shall they, with their natural right to my assistance, be the formed of their care independence? founders of their own independence? I am endeavoring to solve this problem in

the following fashion: I have bought a piece of land in Contra Costa County, and put on such improve-ments as I can afford. My wife—the best half of me—has taken our three girls, aged respectively 11, 13 and 15 years, and our youngest son, aged 17, and has settled on the ranch. I remain in the city at work in 1833, major in 1839, colonel in 1854 and major-general in 1859, and finally won the full rank of general after nearly fifty years of service. He was placed on the retired list in 1878. He served with distinction throughout the war in the Crimea, where throughout the war in the Crimea, where throughout the war in the was in command of the 42nd Highlanders (the Black Watch) at the battle of
the Alma, and commanded the Highland
Brigade at the battle of Balaclava. He
was further engaged in the expedition to
Kertch and at the seige of Sebastopol, and
in the assault on the Redan of the 18th of
June. For his services he was mentioned
in despatches and received the medal with

Thus far we have a cow, a pig, and a
horse; chickens are to be added, and
after awhile we shall duplicate the horse,
cow and pig. The two youngest children
attend a good district school, where they
can receive an education equivalent to that
The books. The pist before the earth is thrown
rests. Then just before the earth is thrown
rests. Then just before the earth is thrown of our best grammar schools. The two eldest will have the assistance—easily obtained in our older settled communities
—of some competent teacher, say once a week or so, in advanced studies, so that they may keep pace with the intelligence of their times. Already their new life has set its mark upon them in the glow of health and strength of limb; and withal and above all, they have work to do, that greatest of all blessings to humanity. My eldest sons, when they visit the little family, envy them when they visit the little lamily, ency then in brotherly fashion their good fortune, and it is only a question of time when the lesson to them will bring forth fruit in due season. I have written this, thinking perhaps some man out of this cityful, situated as I am. night see his way as I do to independen for the most helpless portion of his family, and also provide a pleasant retreat for his own old age; and if by "keeping the girls on the farm" the "boys should follow," then another problem is solved:

The Haste to be Rich.

But now one word to the young man who s making haste to be rich. Not one out of ten thousand who give talent, energy and life to this race ever reach the goal.

We have seen that the goal itself is a grand delusion, but as you will not see that truth, perhaps the tremendous chances against you in the race may turn you to a wise course. Your competitors are legion, and they have no bowels of mercy. They carry sharp daggers and use them skilfully. The race becomes a game of heartless trickery, and your discomfiture will excite no sympathy. You cannot stop a moment to rest or you'll be trodden under foot. Plot and counterplot will keep you busy day and night until your brain and your physical faculties fail. Your hair becomes prematurely white, your limbs totter, your food has no relish, your disposition grows sour, you are nervous with expectation or fear. Altogether you are a very miserable creature, made so by your own wilfulness. With mind and body thus tive cry of some creature calling in the weighed down, the thought that all is done night. He was at first impressed with the for a questionable advantage and also by questionable means, will haunt you in tones soon convi-spite of yourself, and add a moral sting to not be the case. he intellectual and physical decay.—DrCrosby in the Forum.

Hats of Great Men.

"'Seven' being the average size of man's head as measured by his hat," says a London exchange, "it appears that out of fourteen distinguished personages, two (Lord Chelmsford and Dean Stanley) were below, while other two (Lord Beaconsfield and the Prince of Wales) were exactly up to the average. Of the others, Dickens, Selborne and Bright required 7g, Earl Russell 7½, Lord Macaulay, Gladstone and Thackeray 7%, Lonis Philippe 7¾, and the Archbishop of York 8 full. Of twenty-three distinguished men whose actual brain weights are known, four, including the the philologist, were distinctly below the average, showing that a well constituted brain of small dimensions may be capable of doing much better work than many a larger organ whose internal constitution is, from one cause or other, defective.

The London correspondent of the Manhester Guardian writes: "In Noncon formist, and particularly in Baptist circles growing interest is felt in what will be Mr Spurgeon's next step. It is an open secret that the instincts of his nature compel him o seek congenial communion, and that he cannot long remain content with his pre-sent isolation. No one dreams now of his return to the Baptist Union, and the eneral impression is that circumstances will compel him shortly to initiate a movement which will result in a sort of federawith cows at pasture in summer give a saking me for my daughter you ask me to better taste to milk and butter. With corn-part with something that is most dear to who share his views, and which will be tantamount to the formation of a new suitable for soiling purposes there is better

"Yes, sir," said the business-like youth,
quality and greater uniformity in the milk

"and I expect she will be rather dear to would, in the opinion of some, help forward the suggested union between the Congregational bodies and the Baptists."

> It Might be Worse. Just now it is the fashion for those who

man can get any satisfaction out of killing himself is not easy to see. Still it is better than killing somebody else.—Boston Globe.

in a tub, over which he pours boiling water, to the head in his cheek, besides an un- be happy with me as your wife? He—Oh, teen dollars that were paid to a Revolution-which is allowed to settle and cool. This known number of needles that were out of I am sure I have always been a lucky fellow ary soldier when discharged from the Conlow in games of hance.

A Serious Humorist.

My story is a sad one, and won't take long to tell. To any sort of metre I can suit it just as well. You'll understand my misery before the tale is

It all began one hapless day—the day I made a pun; And ever since that fatal hour the people do declare That I became a humorist, alas! right then and

there; Though to be considered serious I'd give a lot of Mhatever I may say or do, they will insist it's funny.

might perhaps have since escaped the direful consequences
Had I not ponned a feeble joke when hardly in
my senses
'Twas printed in a paper of tremendous circula-

tion, And I was dubbed a humorist by all the laughing nation. In vain I tried to prove myself a libelled indi-

vidual,
The fatal truth confronted me—the joke was
quite original.
Where'er I went there followed me that dreadful reputation,
And every word I spoke aroused uproarious
cachinnation.

f I remarked in casual tones upon the gloomy weather.
The people laughed until they caled, and laughed and cried together;
When I gave information of some accident dis-

tressing. They reared with mighty merriment exceedingly depressing;
And when I failed in business, and despairing told my wife,
She, laughing, vow'd I'd never been so funny in my life!
I dressed in sombre black, assumed a grim,

funereal air.
And spoke in wee-enveloped tones, my face distraught with care. wept a little when I could, all steep'd in melan-

choly,
But people only laughed again, and whispered,
"Ain't be jolly!" In fact, the more that I became a sacrifice to sadness,

The more I met the wretched glee that drove me near to madness.
Full half my time is spent declining pressing invitations

To humorous banquets and to write for comic publications,
And scented notes and letters couched in words

as sweet as honey—
"Now won't you send your autograph? and please to make it funny." If I should sink beneath my trials, and leave this

mortal sphere.
The world would give me credit for the best joke of the year;
And doubtless folks who came to gaze upon my monument
Would find it quite impossible to keep their
langhter pent. laughter pent.

Tis useless to deny it now, alack! the mischief's done, And I must be a humorist, the an unconscious

one.
I've only this request to make, which no one can resist:
Please call me in my entanh the Services. ease call me in my epitaph the Scrious Humorist.

WASHED IN HUMAN BLOOD.

The Ceremonies with Which an Ashantee

King's Birthday is Celebrated. When an Ashantee King dies a human acrifice of 200 victims a week is offered

in one of the bystanders—a freeman, if of some rank so much the better—is suddenly clubbed, and a gash made in the back of his neck, and he is rolled in upon the coffin. The idea is to send along with the crowd of slaves and prisoners some one who shall look after them as a ghostly "major domo," says a writer in "All the Year Round." "For a King there remains yet another

"custom." At the end of thirty moons the grave is opened, the royal bones fastened ogether with gold wire and the skeleton placed in a long building divided into cells, the doorways to which are hung with silk

Then on his birthday the King of Ashantee goes early to the house of the royal dead.

Every skeleton is taken from its richly ornamented coffin, where it has lain sur-rounded by the things that had been most pleasing to it in life, and is placed on a hair to welcome the visitor.

As the King enters each cell with a meat and drink offering to the departed, the through the cheeks and killed the King washing the skeleton in the warm blood.

The same work goes on at the next cell,

and so on, the fearful work going on far The band plays a signal as each victim is slaughtered. Two blasts on the horn mean "Death, death;" three drum taps,

Cut it off;" one beat from a big drum,
The head has fallen." The signal is taken up by other bands, and all through the city horn-blowing and drum-beating goes on unceasingly.

Ventriloquism in Nature.

While pioneering in south Brazil Mr. Withers was struck by the low and plainidea that it was the cry of a child, but the

tones soon convinced him that this could

"I had never heard a more pure and liquid musical sound than this was. The pleasing effect upon the ear was but little liminished on learning by what animal it was produced. The vocalist was a frogand soon another from a more distant spot took up the strain and the two sang together, now in solos, now in chorus. Curious to see this musical frog, I took a torch from the fire and went to look for sound was proceeding, but as I stooped to search the grass the music seemed to float away to another place some yards distant. "I followed, and still the sound moved and nowhere could I discover whence it came. I searched for nearly a quarter of an hour without be able to fix the then I gave up in despair. The fact is, this frog is recognized to be a ventriloquist of no common order. I have many a time since heard him crying in broad daylight, and the power of ventriloquism is no doubt given to him as a protection against the numerous cranes and other frog enemies that would otherwise be guided by the sound and soon render the species extinct.'

London St. James' Gazette: The Arch-duchess Marguerita Sophie, daughter of rchduke Charles Louis, has been installed at Prague as abbess of the community of Noble Ladies of the Hradskin. The installation was effected with great pomp in the Church of St. George, a large number of officials and knights of the imperial orders being present. The new abbess, who was robed in black, with an ermine mantel, was formally presented with the insignia of her lignity, a staff and ring. The Hradschin dignity, a sean and ring. The frauecini is the capitol of Prague, and this community, to which it gives its name, is a retreat for unmarried ladies of noble family. It was formed under Maria Theresa. The inmates, it is stated, are not subject to the ordinary vows or rules, and are even permitted to marry. The present Queen Regent of Spain was abbess there from 1876 to the time of her marriage. The new

There is now filed with a will in litigation in Monroe County, Ga., a silver dollar that was issued in 1775, and has been in possession of the same family for more She—And do you really think you would then one hundred years. It is one of thirbe happy with me as your wife? He—Oh, teen dollars that were paid to a Revolution-