THE CITY OF MONTREAL.

Burning of the Ill-fated Vessel in Mid-Ocean.

THE MISSING BOAT.

Cool Behavior of the Passengers and Steadiness of the Crew.

A fast (Friday) night's London cable says: The passengers and crew of the City of Montreal were taken off the York City by the tug Mount Etna, and landed at Queenstown. All were accounted for except the thirteen persons in the missing boat. It is learned that shortly after the passengers had gone to bed on the night of the 10th, the ship being in latitude 43 north at the time, they were aroused by an alarm of fire. A scene of consternation ensued, and the passengers were greatly terrified when they found out the true state of affairs. The smoke caused by the fire was suffocating. The passengers dressed and got on deck as quickly as possible, and with but little appearance of panic. The fire originated in the cotton stored in the after main hold. Nine streams of water were soon working on the flames, and the course of the vessel was shaped toward Newfoundland, 400 miles distant. The flames spread with great rapidity, and soon had burst with terrific force through the midway and after hatches, the heat being intense. It becoming evident that it was impossible to save the ship, a momentary panic ensued.

The boats were lowered and passengers and crew got into them. The boats soon scattered, and one entirely vanished. This contained two stewards, two seamen and seven passengers, and there is but little doubt that the whole boat load perished. The boat did not contain a full crew, and left the City of Montreal against the captain's orders, as there was time to take many more in it. The other survivors consider the fate of the occupants of the lost boat as a judgment for their cowardice.

A barque was sighted shortly after the boats left the steamer, and her crew was preparing to pick up the survivors when the steamer York City, attracted by the flames of the burning vessel, which were shooting up a hundred feet in the air, bore down and with difficulty took all hands on board. The rescued people were treated with the utmost kindness by the captain and crew of the York City, and the passengers speak with much feeling of the consideration which was accorded to them. The York City proceeded to London after landing the City of Montreal's passengers and crew at Queenstown. The survivors are unanimous in declaring that the officers and crew of the City of Montreal did their duty nobly and skilfully.

The steamer City of Montreal carried no first cabin passengers. The value of her cargo was $350,000, and the steamer was worth $400,000. The crew numbered 85 men.

The boats were eight in number, and consisted of four lifeboats and four pinnaces. These were launched and stocked with provisions. The flames spread with great fierceness, and the efforts to quench them it was soon found were futile. At 8 o'clock in the morning the passengers were marshalled on deck, preparatory to entering the boats. Many of them were weeping, but on the whole they were quiet and orderly. The family groups presented a sight pitiful to see, as they huddled together in fear and trembling. There was a heavy sea running, and it was with great difficulty that the boats were kept from being smashed. The crew worked splendidly and all the passengers were placed in the boats in a comparatively short time. How the boats floated with their heavy loads is a miracle. As the last boat was pulling off from the ship several of the passengers and crew were seen aft. They had been overlooked, and were screaming to the boats to return. They were subsequently bravely rescued half dead from the effects of smoke and heat. The masts of a ship were seen on the horizon, but ten hours elapsed before it came near.

CAPT. LAND'S REPORT.

Capt. Land, commander of the City of Montreal, makes the following report: On the 10th inst. the wind was north to northwesterly. About 9 o'clock of the evening of that day fire was discovered in the after hatch among the cotton. The fire hoses were at once connected and streams of water were poured down upon the flames; annihilators and hand-grenade fire extinguishers were also freely used. The fire, however, overcame all efforts to suppress it and spread over the upper and lower decks. The ship was doomed from the beginning of the fire, and the boats had been actively prepared and provisioned. At 6 o'clock on the morning of the 11th inst. the flames burst through the after hatches. The boats were then lowered. There was a high sea at the time, and this caused much difficulty. The women and children were first put aboard the boats, and the male passengers and the crew were embarked afterwards. The lack of time prevented the manning of the boats with their respective crews, the men being compelled to continue until the last moment the work of keeping the flames down. All the boats left the ship safely, but by an unfortunate oversight twenty people were left aboard the burning vessel. Boat No. 3 returned and took off six of the number; boat No. 5, with the 4th officer, took off six more. A barque was then reported approaching, and when all the boats had put their people aboard her they returned and took off those remaining on the burning vessel. It was found that boat No. 8 was missing. She was seen to put herself before the wind when she left the ship, using her oars in support of the sails. She ran away from the vessel in direct disobedience to the captain's orders. Everybody spent the night aboard the German barque Trobant, from Charleston, July 24th, for London, and all were then transferred to the York City, which stayed by throughout the night and vainly searched for the missing boat. Capt. Land says he is sanguine that the people in boat No. 8 are saved, as the accident occurred in the track of steamers bound east and west. The passengers, he adds, were cool and obedient during the crisis, and the crew were steady. The passengers and crew lost everything they had aboard the City of Montreal except what they stood in when they went into the boats. The origin of the fire is unknown. Capt. Land is certain it broke out in more than one place among the cotton. The ship was lost in lat. 43, 38 north, long. 43, 54 west.

NAMES OF THE MISSING.

The following is a list of the passengers who were in boat No. 8: Intermediate passengers, Samuel Kaufman, George Arnold, Samuel McKee; steerage, Kennard Woolton, Stephen Tupper, Simon Rowelsky, S. Kachumchi; crew, Henry Fraser, Charles Read, William Franney, Patrick Hughes; Chas. Smith, interpreter; Thos. Wilberforce, steward. The rescued passengers and crew when landed at Queenstown by the York City were in a pitiable condition.

No Need for Alarm.

On coming out of the Mayor's office where they had just been married, she throws herself into his arms, exclaiming: "Forgive me, dear, but I've kept something from you—I did not tell you I didn't know how to cook." "Oh, never mind, dear; don't cry about that, for you'll have but little cooking to do—I'm a post."—*Paris Figaro.*

Everybody found smoking on the streets of Saugatuck, Mich., during the dry spell was liable to be arrested under the orders of the village council.

LAWYER DUNN'S ADVICE.

"Steal a Million and People will Say You are Smart"—Defaulter Scott's Confession—His Accomplices Got Most of the Plunder.

NEW YORK, Aug. —Richard Scarren Scott, who absconded with $160,000 that belonged to the Manhattan Bank, of which he had been a pet employee, in 1885, and about whose disappearance and whereabouts there was such profound mystery, has made a confession before Consul-General Waller at London.

A suit has just been instituted in the Supreme Court which discloses not only Scott's action, but the fact that he was not alone in this stupendous defalcation. This suit is against John R. Dunn, Scott's colleague, for $140,000.

The documents included in this case embrace an affidavit by the defaulter, which is in truth a confession of his theft. Scott, according to the complaint, was for twenty years a trusted employee of the Manhattan Company up to June 1st, 1885. In the latter part of his service he was the paying teller of the bank. Most of the time he had in his custody daily over $1,000,000. On June 1st, 1885, he absconded with $160,000.

Scott states that at various times prior to June 1st, 1885, he extracted small sums of money from the safe, which aggregated $10,000. This he used in speculation. About this time there was a change in the administration of the bank. Scott feared the change might cause an investigation and expose his irregularities.

John R. Dunn was practicing law then and Scott hastened to him for advice. Dunn asked him how much money was within his reach. Scott replied that at all times there was over a million dollars in his charge. Dunn, addressing Scott, said: "My advice to you is to take $1,000,000. It will be enough to cripple the bank and will enable you to go to Canada. If you take a small amount people will laugh at you, but if you take a large amount people will say you are smart and you will compel the bank to compromise."

Dunn advised Scott to get an old suit of clothing, shave off his moustache, travel second-class to Canada, disguise himself as much as possible, and do as little talking as possible. They parted to meet at Central Park on the following afternoon. When he went to the bank the next day he took $300,000 in gold and silver certificates of the denomination of $5,000, $1,000 and $500, and placed them in a package, which he concealed about his person. He met Dunn at Central Park, and they went to a secluded spot and talked. Dunn asked him if he had any friends with whom to leave the money, telling him that under international treaties if he carried any stolen property into Canada he could be arrested and extradited. Scott said that he had no one with whom to leave it. "Then," said Dunn, "I feel so warm a regard for Cousin Lizzie (Scott's wife) that I would do for you what I would do for no other person on earth—take charge of that package, the contents of which I need not know, and take care of it, subject to your order at all times."

This was Friday. They agreed to meet on Monday. Scott went to the bank next day and replaced the $300,000, determining to make an effort to borrow enough money to make up the deficiency of the $10,000. But in this he failed. Finding it impossible to get the necessary money before going to the bank on Monday, he got a disguise. Scott had read about the Park Bank defalcation. He saw that the directors cut down the salaries of the clerks in order to make up the deficiency. He felt friendly toward the clerks in the Manhattan Company, so he determined to take only $150,000 in order that there might be no cut in their salaries. He put the money in two packages, one of $140,000 and the other of $10,000. He went to Central Park and met Dunn. They walked to a secluded spot, and Scott pulled out the $140,000 package and said to Dunn, "There's the money." Dunn looked around, saw that he was unobserved, and put it in his inside pocket. Scott said: "Dunn, I shall leave to-night." They shook hands and parted. Scott assumed his disguise and took the evening train for Montreal. He shaved off his moustache on the way. He arrived on the following morning. He didn't stop in Canada long, visiting only quiet and secluded points. He corresponded with Dunn under various *aliases* which the two had previously arranged. Dunn's letters consisted principally of newspaper clippings of the defalcation. He also sent Scott money in bills of $500 and $1,000. Scott took passage on the Allan line steamer for Europe in September of 1885. He has lived economically in London ever since. His wife joined him in May, 1886. Scott corresponded with Dunn and Mrs. Jennie A. Scarles, his sister-in-law, from London. He has received money there amounting to $20,000.

In the latter part of 1886 attempts at a compromise with the bank were made by Scott, various sums being mentioned. In December of that year he asked the bank to give him a general release for $60,000. It is said that this offer was accepted by the bank. He wrote Dunn telling him to get ready to pay that sum. Dunn replied in January, 1887, that he had lost all the money in speculation. Then came the crisis and these proceedings were instituted.

Girls Who Fence.

It is said that Grecian women would enter the arena in the old Olympian days and wrestle with one another to encourage their children and strengthen themselves. Thus Spartan mothers had Spartan sons, and the name to this day is synonymous with bravery and physical endurance. In these modern days ladies, as a rule, consider that their constitutions are too delicate for any greater physical exercise than a gentle stroll or a little shopping, and so many a physician has deplored the absence of proper bodily exercise among the fair sex and has preached wise though ineffectual sermons about the need of it. But fashion, like a miracle, will do what preaching will not do, and, as in the east fencing has become fashionable, and the fashions travel with the star of empire, so fencing is now being introduced in this city.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A universal competitive exhibition of science and industry will open at Brussels, Belgium, May 1st, 1888, and continue six months. Fifty-six committees, representing all industries and various specialties, have framed questions whose solution forms the basis of competition. Medals, diplomas and $100,000 in cash will be awarded to exhibitors, who are given special inducements by the Belgian Government in the way of transportation, management and duties.

Princess Helen, daughter of the Count and Countess of Paris, has been betrothed to young Dom Pedro, of Brazil. Her future father-in-law is also her uncle.

Victoria, B. C., is lighted by electricity, the works having started up on the 6th.

A man was fined $30 by a Rhode Island justice one day recently for calling a woman "a snake in the grass."

Alfred Krupp used to say: "Man will only find rest when the soul is freed from the body." It was probably with the benevolent intention of hastening mankind's enjoyment of this blessed repose that Mr. Krupp made so many cannon with which to blow their immortal souls out of their perishable bodies.

Two young Massachusetts girls have hit upon a novel plan of making a living. They went to New York and set themselves up as teachers of the game of whist. They charged $15 for a course of twelve lessons, had all the pupils they had time for, and during a short season of a few weeks made $1,500.

REMARKABLE OPERATION.

Removing a Spoon from the Stomach of a Man.

A most remarkable and successful surgical operation was performed upon one of the male patients of the Cincinnati Hospital, Sunday morning last, by Dr. L. W. Walker, who was assisted by Surgeon John A. Murphy and several of the internes of the hospital corps. On July 10th a man of medium build, who registered as Andrew J. Driver, aged 22, and residing at No. 61 Pierson street for three months past, entered the hospital. He was almost bent double and walked with great difficulty, and in answer to questions, stated that he was suffering from most agonizing pains in the stomach. For several years he had been travelling with shows about the country as a faker, and performing the sword swallowing feat. About four years ago, while giving a performance in one of the smaller towns in the northern part of this State, he was bantered by a number of spectators, who thought the sword he swallowed was worked by springs, and they dared him to go through the same act with the ordinary case-knife. In this he was successful, and a number made up a purse and wagered him quite a sum that he could not swallow an ordinary teaspoon. He accepted their challenge, and picking up a triple-plated teaspoon of Rogers' manufacture, slowly placed it in his mouth and swallowed it. He after that continued the sword act, feeling no ill effects from the spoon until about six months ago, when during one of his performances he distinctly felt the end of the sword blade strike the spoon, and for several days could feel it gradually changing its course toward his stomach. Yet all this while he had experienced no painful sensation. Some two weeks later, however, he was attacked with violent cramps and pains, beginning in his right side and afterward changing the course of the suffering to the stomach, in the immediate neighborhood of the navel. These attacks were only periodical at first, but became gradually more frequent, and finally he concluded to come to Cincinnati for treatment. Arriving here he had a more favorable turn, and remained most of the time about home until on the date mentioned, when he was again attacked in a more violent form than at any previous time. He then concluded to seek medical aid, and to that end entered the hospital for treatment. He was closely questioned and placed under a rigid examination, but owing to the excessive hot weather and the delicacy with which his case would necessarily have to be handled, the surgeons thought it advisable to defer the operation until the weather became more favorable. He was informed on Sunday morning that in order to extract the spoon from his stomach a very delicate and yet severe surgical operation would have to be performed that would be attended by great danger. He bravely agreed to have the operation performed, and accordingly during the early morning hours of that day he was placed under the influence of an anæsthetic and the operation began. Dr. Walker skilfully handled the knife and opened the stomach a trifle below the navel, where, toward the right side, imbedded in the intestines, was found first the handle of the spoon, and, working the finger along through the growth, the bell part of the spoon was reached, and the spoon removed intact from the patient. The intestines were placed carefully back and the wound dressed and sewed up, the patient during the operation giving hardly any indication of pain. During Sunday, after recovering from the effects of the anæsthetic administered, he complained of pain and was quite restless, but seemed to be recovering nicely, and last night when the hospital was visited he was resting easily.

Lightning Strokes.

In nearly all of the reports of personal injury by lightning strokes victims who recover say they saw balls of fire. The fire ball seems to figure conspicuously in all stories of prostration by lightning, and it would be interesting to study this special phase of the phenomenon for the purpose of ascertaining whether the fiery ball has any existence except as the result of the bright flash upon the optic nerves. Almost invariably the persons who are close enough to a flash of lightning to see this ball have declared that it moved slowly, dancing and bounding through the room or across the field, and in cases where men and women have been prostrated and subsequently recovered they have asserted that the ball bounded slowly toward them and struck them full in the chest. I recently talked with a man who was in a factory which was struck by lightning, and he told me that two balls of fire approached him from the end of the room, slowly bounding along the floor and leaping almost to the ceiling. When they reached him, he said, they both struck him on the breast at the same instant, and he fell insensible. The factory chimney was struck on this occasion and partly demolished. He recovered in fifteen minutes and carefully examined his clothes to see if they were burned. I firmly believe that the ball of fire is merely an optical illusion, and that it is seen only by persons who are not in the direct line of the electric current.—*N.Y. Sun.*

Her Style of Leaving.

Pedestrians who happened to be passing a certain house in Columbia street east yesterday forenoon saw a servant girl come out of the front door in a hurry. She seemed perturbed and ill at rest. She was followed by her hat, a couple of aprons, a pair of shoes and a trunk, and the door was shut with a bang and the key turned in the lock.

"Anything wrong?" inquired a peddler at the curbstone.

"I—think there is," replied the girl, as she placed the things in her trunk.

"What is it?"

"Why, I didn't want to redden my face doing up strawberries over a hot stove."

"And do you always leave as suddenly as this?"

"Not always, but in this case I wanted to. I threw a can at her and she dodged it."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Short-Lived Race.

From a statement made by Dr. Tomlinson, registrar of vital statistics, to-day the people of Chicago are a short-lived race.

"Over one-half die under 5 years of the total number," said the doctor, "and one-third under 20. One-sixth live beyond that age, and it is only once in a decade that a man lives to be 100, as in the case of Byrnes who died last week in the Home for the Aged, and then it was owing to the fact that he was a native of Ireland and had only been in Chicago thirty-nine years.

"We live too much," said another prominent official. "What with the intense excitement of watching the 'boodlers' cases, having McGarigle's escape sprung on us, hot weather and people who tell us about it, we are being worn out, physically, at a most alarming rate."—*Chicago News.*

A large pie manufacturer in Chicago calculates that Chicago eats 40,000 pies a day. As a person is said rarely to eat more than a quarter of a pie, there must be at least 160,000 people, or one-fourth of Chicago's population, who eat pie every day.

The highest price that was ever paid for hock was paid the other day by an American firm to Drexel Brothers in Frankfort-on-the-Main. Two hundred bottles of Schloss Johannisberg, the last of 1861 vintage, fetched 105 marks, or $25 per bottle.

Elder Evans, of the Shaker community, at New Lebanon, Columbia County, N.Y., has just celebrated his 85th birthday. For fifty-five years he has abstained from eating fish and flesh.

FARM AND GARDEN.

A good farm maxim: "Remove the cause and the effect will cease."

Humane landlords concern themselves in the prosperity and happiness of their tenants and the laborers under them.

A writer is confident that the day is fast approaching when people will see that Bermuda grass is a blessing instead of a pest.

Potatoes keep better in heaps covered a foot thick with straw and a few inches of earth than with less straw and more earth.

People suffering from weakness of nerves should seek relief in eating largely of celery, bleached, when not in season, onions.

The less screenings fed to brooding mares the better. There is always more or less foul seed in screenings that is not good for them.

In all planting it should be remembered that character of soil determines growth of roots and that a young fruit tree is not going to grow directly through a hardpan.

String beans may still be planted for a late supply, as the vines grow quickly and bear well during the warm weather.

English hop prospects are not good. There are complaints of fly and weak vines where cultivation has been at all indifferent.

Pinch back the ends of the lima bean runners as soon as they reach four or five feet in height, so as to force them to send out laterals.

There is no curculio-proof plum. The process of jarring the trees is always necessary, no matter what variety of plum may be grown.

Early rising, with the work done in part before the heat of the day, and a good rest at noon, will save the horses during the warm days.

It is quite generally understood that the Canadians are now producing cheese which sells at a higher price in the British market than that made in New York.

Sheep for breeding next season will do well on pasture alone, but a mess of oats at night will compensate for any lack of pasturage where the flock is large.

Shade trees sometimes require attention. Wood ashes should be applied around all kinds of shade trees at least once a year. The hedges will also be benefitted by ashes.

If the clover hay is musty and consequently dusty, it ought to be sprinkled in the manger; if too musty, it should be thrown aside for timothy or some other hay.

Turkeys hatched as late in the season as July will be difficult to raise, owing to the attacks of lice, unless given careful attention. They will also fail to attain large size by the end of the year.

Age has much to do with the profitable milk production of a cow. The best age to purchase is from 4 to 6 years, and it is not generally profitable to keep them beyond 8 or 9 years old.

Do not use a blind mare for breeding purposes. The colt may be all right, but—blind horses are of little value. This would also apply to breeding mares affected with other diseases likely to be inherited.

A fruit grower now ships his berries largely in pint boxes. Naturally enough the smaller bulk carries better and the berries go on the market in splendid condition.

Hawks are very fond of young turkeys, and when once they get a taste of their tender meat and learn where a gang "uses," will swoop down and carry one off every day.

Hard water may be softened by adding sal ammoniac. One can also use spirits of sal ammoniac, one teaspoonful to half a gallon of water. For washing purposes the dose must be stronger.

Flies are terrible annoyances to stock during this season, and every stable should be supplied with screens to windows and doors. They are not expensive and will enable the horses and cows to secure rest.

Good clover hay is always considered equal to any other. It is the standard by which all other grasses are compared and no farm is considered fully supplied for winter that has not had a crop of clover grown upon it.

Butterine, as it is called in England, is used so extensively that the dairymen have applied to Parliament for a law compelling its name to be changed from butterine to magarine. They think they can head it off in that way.

Of blackcaps a writer finds Souhegan and Gregg both good. Souhegan is very hardy and productive, berry a good shipper and of fair quality. Gregg has winter killed more or less, but nevertheless has always borne a good crop of very large berries.

To preserve stakes, posts, etc., placed in the earth, from going rotten or decaying, dip the ends of them in the following mixture: Heat three gallons of tar in an iron pot, then add one pound of lime and one pound of coal powder and stir thoroughly.

The "English Cluster" is a fine hop to yield; they generally grow so much in cluster that they pick very nicely, and pickers sometimes can average five or six boxes a day in picking. For the amount of vines this variety generally yields better than any other.

Buckwheat is an excellent crop for reducing weeds and for turning under as green manure, while its blossoms afford ample work for the bees. About five pecks of seed are sufficient for one acre, but if it is to be ploughed under the thicker it grows the better.

If the lawn be frequently mowed it should have an application of fertilizer twice a year to prevent injury from frequent cropping. A mixture of 200 pounds sulphate of potash, 100 pounds superphosphate and 50 pounds nitrate of soda per acre will be found excellent.

A box with entrance holes no larger than one inch in diameter will be an inducement for the wrens to take possession, as they will then be safe from the attacks of larger birds. Wrens are excellent insect exterminators and should be encouraged in every possible manner.

The manner in which an animal is fastened in the stall—there to remain in some localities most of the time for six or seven months of the twelve—has greatly to do with its well being, thrift, health, improvement, and consequently with the profitable returns naturally expected.

The best time for watering cows is after feeding and twice per day, say 8 a.m. and 5 p.m., is quite sufficient for meeting all her wants in the stable, but cows at pasture are generally supposed to do best with water in each lot, convenient to be had at desire.

For the purpose of protecting outdoor wood structures from decay and preserving for them a light brown color, there is perhaps nothing so efficacious as crude petroleum put on copiously with a coarse brush. What are termed "washes" are liable to scale off by exposure to frost and rain.

After a ten mile journey along a dusty road, if your horse turn aside of his own accord to a watering trough, do not yank him around with the comment that he can wait till he gets home. He can not wait and not suffer for it. Let him drink, not too much perhaps, but just enough. He will be in much better condition at the end of the trip. And so will the driver if he be possessed of any kind feelings at all.

The man who carefully blanketed his cows while being milked, so the flies would not bite them and cause them to kick over pail and milker, might have obtained really humane and at the same time lasting comfort to the cows by allowing them to rest in a darkened shed. The idea may really be carried with profit to providing such refuge in pasture where biting flies are numerous. The subject is especially directed to dairymen.

Beware of bogus tree agents. Make them show reliable credentials before you purchase; the best remedy against imposition is more intelligence on the part of the people generally. They should know enough to discriminate between the genuine and the counterfeit; between honest, reliable, trustworthy agents of nurseries of established reputation and those who succeed in imposing on the ignorant by selling imaginary fruits at wild prices.

There are times when horses will gall that have worked for years without doing so. This may be due to weather, altered condition of harness, to peculiar state of blood, skin, etc. In such a case give a tablespoonful of the following powder three times a day in feed or otherwise: Powdered rhubarb, pure powdered sulphate of iron and cream of tartar, of each six ounces; mix. Use some gall powder to heal the galls, which may be done while the animal is at work.

In planting apple trees many dig a hole one half or two-thirds large enough and jam the roots in, leaving them at the bottom turned up more or less and cramped and crowded, then throw in a lot of coarse manure and fill up with common earth and think they have set a tree, when they might about as well have thrown the tree away. The roots should be all straightened out and have plenty of room and the soil worked with the fingers among them till spaces are filled and then fill up with soil.

If weeds exist on grass lands they should be pulled up if the mower cannot be used, as the seeding of the weeds will soon destroy the value of the grass plot. No weed should ever be allowed to produce seed, says the Philadelphia *Record*. Theoretically, good; practically, absurd. True enough no weed should be allowed to seed. But by the time the farmer had completed the pulling process on some farms the property would be in the hands of his children of the third and fourth generation.

Don't be in a hurry to leave your farm even if you have had to pull pretty hard and both ways at once to make ends meet. To go from a farm to the city and find all the little things that cost you nothing on the farm have to be bought is something many never think about. A little kindling wood to make the morning fire, a cup of milk to make something, a little piece of butter, an egg or two and scores of little things which you as farmers think nothing of, when they have to be bought amount to quite a sum at the year's end.

The plan of judging of the merits of cows by a comparison of "records," instead of relying entirely on pedigree and color marks, is adding greatly to the value of our pure milk cows. Not only the quantity, but the quality also, is considered, and so rapid has been the improvement that some of the records are seemingly marvellous.

Make a compost heap upon which to place the refuse of the farm, such as tops of vegetables that are not fit to feed stock, rakings and leaves, and add a proportion of manure occasionally. Upon the heap throw soapsuds, urine and other liquids, care being taken to have all material cut fine. Dry dirt may also be added as an absorbent. It will prove excellent for the garden next spring, as its fine condition will permit of its being spread evenly.

An inquirer asks the best summer and winter diet for chickens and states that he feeds cracked corn, shells and garbage. Corn should not be given in summer. The best diet in summer is meat once a day with chopped grass, cooked potatoes or other bulky food. Feed twice a day. In winter give meat and cooked ground grain with potatoes or chopped cabbage morning and wheat and corn at night. Fat hens will not lay. Make the hens scratch and work for grain. Never keep feed before them. Garbage, gravel, sand, bone, shells, etc., are also excellent.

More care should be had by those who pack butter in tubs to have them new and well soaked in brine before any butter is put into them. Careful dairymen put a piece of thin muslin over the top of the butter and then sprinkle salt on it. It is a better plan to put the muslin on the bottom, well wet, and a layer of salt and then pack the butter on top. In this way there is a double protection against the effects of the air and surrounding influences. A dry and cool place is best for storing butter. When the tubs get covered with mould or are reeking with the condensation of water from the air, the butter cannot possibly be kept sweet.

France's Wonderful New Rifle.

The Lebel rifle, the new arm with which the French infantry will be supplied before next spring, is, according to all accounts, a wonder, and several models of the gun which have been received here have excited great interest. The new rifle is known by the name of its inventor, Lebel, and is smaller and lighter than the rifles now in use; the French soldiers call it "the little gun." The most authentic descriptions given to the gun agree in attributing to it a carrying power beyond that of any rifle heretofore in use. The models received in New York are not known to be accurate copies of the Lebel gun, and experiments with them are impossible, owing to the fact that the powder used is a secret compound of which the French Government has the monopoly. According to all accounts the Lebel gun will carry its bullet more than a mile and a half, and with a more certain aim than has been possible with ordinary rifles. The bore of the gun is very small, and the ball, which is of steel and sharply pointed at one end, is said to revolve at a speed of one thousand revolutions a second. In the tests made by the French Government this bullet has penetrated a brick wall eight inches thick at a distance of five hundred yards; it will go through any kind of armor that can be worn by soldiers, and at a distance of more than a mile will pass through a man as easily as at ten paces. The gun has no recoil under fire, and the powder gives out no smoke whatever. It has been said that the powder used must be a type of smokeless hunting powder already in the market; but this is denied by the inventor, who says that he uses an entirely new compound. The Lebel gun is, of course, a repeater, and the cartridges are so small that each soldier carries two hundred and twenty rounds of ammunition, as against one hundred and sixteen rounds, formerly considered the maximum. The French Government is now making these guns at the rate of five hundred a day at St. Etienne, and is preparing to turn out double that number. Four factories, those at Chatellerault, Tulle and St. Etienne, will soon be at work upon them.—*N.Y. Evening Post.*

Flowers.

Leaves of rose geranium are placed in finger bowls instead of a lemon slice.

Purple asters combined with white roses fasten the tulle scarfs on seaside hats.

Bush baskets filled with water lilies and aquatic foliage are favorite gifts at watering places.

Bridesmaids are carrying white China asters with a cluster of gardenias at one side of the bouquet.

Large conch shells containing wood mosses and English moss rose buds are fashionable for table centres.

Wedding bouquets are made of Niphetos rose buds or lily of the valley. The flowers are turned down over the stems in a very highly artistic style.

Golden pompon chrysanthemums are just blossoming and are used with fine effect in the gilded creels which ornament luncheon tables when damask and potteries are yellow.

The bleeding heart is the newest design for laying on the funeral casket. It is a large heart formed of forget-me-nots. From the centre falls a spray of crimson roses, which droop over one side of the coffin.

A bank of blossoms is arranged for the piece de resistance on lawns where garden parties are given. Ferns make a wide circle with a background of arundo donax; the centre of the bank is mignonette with a crescent of roses, varying from pale pink to deep red stretching over these fragrant flowers.

CURED BY PRAYER.

Miss Carrie Webb's Own Story of Her Complete Restoration to Health.

Miss Carrie C. Webb, who believes that she experienced the faith cure recently while sojourning in Northport, L.I., has returned to her home, 416 Gold street, Brooklyn, and many friends and neighbors have called to see her and hear her remarkable story. She is 23 years old, of slender form, grey eyes, and dark brown hair. She has been a teacher in the Hanson Place Baptist Church for several years, and her father is a deacon in the Bedford Avenue Baptist Church, whose venerable pastor, Rev. Dr. Hutchings, and many members of the congregation are firm believers in the efficacy of prayer in removing disease. Two months ago Miss Webb went to spend the summer at her brother's house at Northport, and her condition, physically and mentally, was such that her friends never expected to see her come back alive. She has, however, returned with her mind bright and clear and her health apparently fully restored. This is Miss Webb's explanation of how the change was brought about:

"I had been in declining health for nearly seven years, suffering constantly from bronchitis and a severe cough. My mind became affected and I had strange and uncontrollable fancies and became morbid and despondent. I was at last attacked with neuralgia and often prayed that I might die, as I became a burden to my family. One day soon after I arrived at Northport, and while I was lying on a lounge in the library at my brother's house, my eye lighted on a book on the faith cure. I read it. That same afternoon my brother asked me if I had ever thought of the faith cure, and I told him of the book incident, adding that I had never thought of it in connection with myself. I said I did not think I had sufficient faith to receive such a blessing. He told me to think over and pray about the matter, and three days afterward I went to him and told him I was ready to be anointed. My brother sent for the Presbyterian minister of the village, and when he arrived we went into the library. The service was very impressive, and I wept all the time it was going on, and when he was pouring oil on my head. I did not feel any better the next day, but rather worse. Just one week after the anointing I awoke in unusual pain, and prayed to God to let me die. Then I suddenly thought it would be better for me to pray for health, and I prayed and cried for three hours. Finally, when I arose and stood erect, I felt a sensation of health and strength I had not known for seven long years. I realized that I was well again, and that my prayers had been answered. Not only had my pains all vanished, but the cloud also disappeared from my mind. The cure was genuine and complete. I have not had a pain or ache since that morning of prolonged prayer."—*N. Y. Sun.*

HER MONEY TAKEN.

Mrs. Halverson Charges Matt Pinkerton and Three Lawyers With Having Deliberately Robbed Her.

Mrs. Sofie Halverson secured a *capias* in the Circuit Court yesterday against Matthew W. Pinkerton, the detective, and Frank D. Turner, W. H. Buttner and F. W. Bigger, lawyers, in an action on the case for $1,000 damages.

Mrs. Halverson says that July 21st Ole Halverson, her husband, was arrested on a criminal charge, and was confined in the county jail. He was the owner of $1,000 in city of Chicago bonds, which were deposited in a safety deposit box. On July 23rd he gave the bonds to the plaintiff, and two days later, she claims, the three lawyers and Pinkerton took her to the latter's office, No. 204½ South Clark street, and there kept her for a day. During the species of imprisonment she says she was searched by Mrs. M. W. Pinkerton, and the bonds taken from her by Mrs. Pinkerton by force. Bigger then went before Justice R. H. White and secured a warrant for her arrest, charging her with obtaining the bonds from her husband by false pretences. When the warrant was issued she had been arrested and was in the office of Matthew W. Pinkerton. The complaint brought by Bigger was never brought to a hearing, and Mrs. Halverson was never tried on it, but, after being imprisoned by Matthew W. Pinkerton for a day, she was taken before Justice White and there directed to sign a paper, which she is now informed was a recognizance for her appearance before the justice the day after. She did not appear and the suit was abandoned, but Pinkerton, Bigger, Buttner and Turner converted the bonds into money and divided all but $300, which they turned over to plaintiff in cash and told her to take that or she would get nothing. Buttner and Bigger were arrested by the Sheriff, but Pinkerton and Turner are out of town and were not taken in custody. Judge Tuthill issued the capiases and directed that each of the defendants be held in $1,000 bail.—*Chicago Times.*

A Plucky Correspondent.

Camille Farcy, a newspaper correspondent, accompanied the Frem expedition in Algiers. The commander was a martinet who hated newspapers and newspaper men. He compelled the correspondents to sign a document which made their misery fruitless. Farcy signed it under protest, and announced that he should elude the censorship, if possible, accepting the penalty as a matter of course. A spy was set upon him. In less than a week a letter was intercepted. It contained criticisms on the general. A court-martial was summoned. Farcy made no defence. The verdict was brief:

"Camille Farcy is condemned to be shot at 6 in the morning."

He was taken to Tunis for execution. The train arrived at 5.30. A ball was in progress at the Governor-General's house. He asked Farcy if he could do anything for him before he died.

"Yes," he replied, "I would like to have a waltz before I die."

The Governor introduced him to his daughter. At 6 he bowed to the guests. He was conducted to the guard. He refused to have his eyes bandaged and demanded permission to give the word of command.

"May all journalists do as I have done," said he; "it is their duty," and, folding his arms, he cried:

"Fire!"

A crash of muskets and he was dead.—*Paris Figaro.*

A Good Investment

is that which yields large returns from a small outlay. Reader, the way is clear! No speculation, no chance, big returns! If you are like most of mankind you have somewhere a weakness—don't feel at all times just as you'd like to—headache to-day, backache to-morrow, down sick next week—all because your blood is out of order. A small outlay and what large returns! You invest in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and soon pure, fresh blood courses through your veins, and you are another being!

"There is, after all, a deplorable lack of romance in this progressive age of ours," said a gentleman in one of our leading jewellery stores. "In days gone by the betrothal ring was considered as a sort of love token, and the maiden who received it wore it and doted upon it because of the spirit in which it was given. Now, however, the girls are very particular, and it is no unusual thing for them to come here with their engagement rings and have settings changed or some other little matter that doesn't just suit them corrected. Now that sort of thing is calculated to knock romance higher than a kite."

Living Wit[illegible]

Ask any one who m[illegible] Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets as to their merits. They will tell you that pimples, blotches and eruptions disappear; that constipation—that breeder of disorders—is relieved; that the appetite is restored; that the whole system is renovated and regulated beyond any conception by these little wonder-workers. Being purely vegetable, they are perfectly harmless; being composed of concentrated, active ingredients, they are powerful! Purge and purify the system and disease will be unknown. Of all druggists.

It is said Diogenes slept in a tub. We suppose somebody had to wring him up in the morning.

A Great Legacy

to bequeath to your children is a strong, clean, pure constitution—better than wealth, because it will never prove a curse. You cannot give what you do not possess, but mothers will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription a wonderful help—correcting all weaknesses, bringing their system into perfect condition, so that their children, untainted, shall rise up to call them blessed!

There is not a druggist in all this land
But always keeps a stock on hand.

A London gas company which had rendered a bill for $64 was forced to accept $40 on complaint of the consumer to a magistrate that for the preceding quarter he had paid but $39, and in that time had used more gas than during the subsequent quarter.

With Satisfaction.

Polson's Nerviline, the new and certain pain cure, is used with satisfaction in every instance. There is abundant reason for this, for it performs all that is claimed for it. Nerviline is a never-failing cure for cramps, pain in the side or back, lumbago, sore throat chilblains, toothache. Nerviline is in fact a sure remedy for all pains, both internal and external. Try a 10 cent sample bottle. Large bottles only 25 cents, by all druggists.

It is a little singular that our sport-loving people have not taken advantage of the warm summer to get up a thermometer race.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. SIZE OF PELLETS. The Original LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. ALWAYS ASK FOR DR. PIERCE'S PELLETS, OR LITTLE SUGAR-COATED PILLS.

Being entirely vegetable, they operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a **laxative, alterative, or purgative**, these little Pellets give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of **Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets.** In explanation of the remedial power of these Pellets over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence. Sold by druggists, 25 cents a vial. Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the manufacturers of **Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy,** for a case of Chronic Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak, watery, and inflamed; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a nasal twang; the breath is offensive; smell and taste are impa