Advice to Young Lawyers.

Judge Underwood, of Georgia, gave the following advice to four young lawyers who had just passed an examination in his court: Young gentlemen, I want to say a thing or two to you. You have passed as good an examination as usual, perhaps better; but you don't know anything. Like those young fellows just back from their graduation college, you think you know a great deal. It's a great mistake. If you ever get to be any account you will be surprised at your present ignorance. Don't be too big for your breeches. Go round to the justice's court and try to learn something. Don't be afraid—let off upon a high key. You will, no doubt, speak a great deal of nonsense. You will have one consolation—nobody will know it. The great mass of mankind take sound for sense.

Never mind about your case, pitch in—you are about as apt to gain as lose. Don't be ashamed at the wise-looking justice. He don't know a thing. He's a dead beat on knowledge. Stand to your rack, fodder or no fodder, and you will see daylight after a while. The community generally suppose that you will be rascals. There is no absolute necessity that you should. You may be smart without being tricky. Lawyers ought to be gentlemen. Some of them don't come up to the standard, and are a disgrace to the fraternity. They know more than any other race generally, and not much in particular. They don't know anything about sandstones, carboniferous periods, and ancient land animals known as fossils. Men that make out they know a great deal on these subjects don't know much. They are humbugs—superb humbugs. They are ancient land animals themselves, and will ultimately be fossils. You are dismissed with the sincere hope of the court that you will not make asses of yourselves.

Old Time Target Shooting.

The following reminiscence is revived by the Boston *Traveller*: Just as we are interested about rifle shooting now because of the skillful shots made by some of our riflemen in the British islands, so were men interested, here and hereabout, a hundred years ago, concerning rifle shooting in that army which had shut up the British in Boston. Mr. Frothingham, in his most readable "History of the Siege of Boston," says, when referring to matters in that army, in the latter days of July, 1775: "The Southern riflemen attracted much attention. They had enlisted with great promptness, and had marched from four to seven hundred miles. For a short time large bodies of them arrived in camp. They were remarkably stalwart men, dressed in white frocks or rifle shirts and round hats, and were skillful marksmen.

"At a review a company of them, while on a quick advance, fired their balls into objects of seven inches diameter, at a distance of 250 yards. They were stationed on the lines, and became terrible to the British. The accounts of their prowess were circulated over England. One of them, taken prisoner, was carried there, and the papers describe him minutely as a remarkable curiosity." So there was one American rifleman in England a century ago, and the English then were thinking of American rifle firing, as they are now. Mr. Frothingham quotes from a letter, dated July 19, 1775, in which it is stated the general uniforms of the riflemen are made of brown Holland and Osnaburghs, something like a shirt, double-caped over the shoulder, in imitation of the Indians; and on the breast, in capital letters, is their motto—"Liberty or Death!" In these days Americans shoot with Englishmen, not at them—which is a much better way of using rifles."

Too Many Colleges.

The effects of the "college mania" on education in Kentucky are thus described by the Lexington *Dispatch*: We usually find in our towns huge and ungainly stacks of buildings, sometimes decaying in the somber shades of desertion; at others, standing isolated, with half the rooms occupied with broken windows and panels, and with forlorn looking teachers and pupils, and the other half empty, and occasionally filled with pupils whose tuition costs thirty, forty, or fifty dollars per session, and these prices doubled by extras. Truly, education in Kentucky is too often a costly and ragged specter. We have seen as many as three of these huge buildings for schools in a town of 2,000 population, all called colleges, and yet two out of three empty. We recently saw in a village of four or five hundred people, and not eligibly situated, a three story, twelve-room college building erected at cost enough to have secured a competent building for a good graded school and a fund at interest sufficient, with the State funds, to have sustained a good graded school perpetually, yet with but about thirty pupils in attendance.

Mrs. Lincoln's Condition.

Mrs. Lincoln's mental condition, according to a report, is unimproved. She remains in the insane asylum at Batavia, Ill., where she has careful attendance, and is often visited by her relatives. Although she dresses slabbily, her mind is constantly occupied with plans for new clothing. A friend who saw her there recently says: "As she shook hands with me at parting I thought I could perceive in the diplomatic bow and smile a return of the old society manner, and my heart was full for the woman who sat down silent and alone in her solitary room, to keep imaginary company with Senators and ambassadors." It has been urged that this is a development of her life among Spiritualists, but it is the result of scenes photographed on the brain, which only the angel of death can erase. Mrs. Lincoln did spend several months at St. Charles, Ill., under an assumed name, and, in the company of a society of Spiritualists; but it will never be definitely known how much their influence had to do with her eclipse of reason.

The Countess's Handkerchief.

The French papers are full of a society scandal or divorce in high life of the Count di Mello from his wife. The case was begun years ago in Portugal, and came up, in May last, before the court of appeals, which denied the motion for a separation. As the count and lovely countess were well known to many Americans in Nice during the winter of 1872, a few details of the cause of their domestic troubles may not prove uninteresting. The rich Russian Prince de N—— gave a grand *soiree* at his elegant villa, and invited several American officers, who were then with the fleet at "Villefranche." Among the invited guests were the count and his wife. During the evening they were both introduced to the young and popular Vicomte Gustavus Lilio, an officer with a glorious record for one so young, and belonging to one of the most illustrious families of Belgium. He was the beau of the evening and the pet of the ladies, but suffice it to say Lilio fell desperately in love with the beautiful Spanish countess, and she with him, though her pride forbade her to admit the possibility of such a thing. Yet she was proud of her conquest, and accepted marked attention from the handsome officer. It was her first meeting, though they were not unknown to each other. During the evening the foolish wife wrote a few lines on a slip of paper which she intended to give the young viscount to caution him against her jealous husband.

During the dancing the enamored pair stole into one of the fairy boudoirs, and a *tete-a-tete* was pleasantly progressing, and a rendezvous passionately solicited by the viscount, when, with trembling hand, she handed him the few lines she had written, wrapped in her handkerchief. "Read this a little later," said she, and started to enter the ball-room, but was met, face to face, by the infuriated husband, who had missed them from the room. An ironic smile was on his lips. "My dear viscount," said he, "if I mistake not my wife quite monopolizes your society. It is nearly two hours since you left the ball-room, and the guests began to inquire for you." While thus speaking he reached his hand to take the handkerchief, which he recognized as his wife's, when Lilio drew back in indignation, exclaiming: "This handkerchief is not yours." "Pardon me," said the count, "it bears such a strong resemblance to that of my wife's, and if hers, she must have given it to you." "You are mistaken," said Lilio; "it was not given to me—I took it." "The handkerchief is worth two hundred louis, and if you took it you are a thief," was the retort.

At this, the row began; hot, angry words were exchanged. The result was a challenge and a duel arranged to take place the next day. During this dispute, the poor countess fainted on a sofa. Two American officers went as seconds for the count, and the antagonists met a short distance from Villefranche. As the moment drew near, the young Belgium asked a special favor to be allowed to wear his white vest, giving as a pretext his fear of taking cold and the contest began with swords. At the first "pass" Lilio's sword fell from his hand, the saber of his adversary having pierced him to the heart. He fell without a word—dead. His "seconds" in examining his wound found the fatal handkerchief pierced by the sword of Mello and saturated with his heart's blood. These are the details of the cause for which the count asked a seperation, on suspicion of his wife's infidelity, and which was denied by the highest court of Portugal.

Farm Life.

A writer in *Lippincott's* thus descants about farmers and farm life: A farm-boy's fortune is secure, since he is perfectly acquainted with self-denial and the art of getting along without things. He is used to carrying the old bushel basket bottomed with canvas and having splinters that hurt his shoulders, for the hired man generally wants the new one. He takes up with the old hoe and the worst and most vilely-hung scythe. He is content to be the raggedest person alive—ragged than newsboys, beggars, or bootblacks. The coat he wears on rainy days is a wonder, being mostly composed of patches. Rain, snow, sleet, hail, rusty latches, splinters on gateposts, and bars, screws, hooks, iron rake teeth, and other coat-destroying elements of farm life, have each and all left their marks upon it. When Rabelais says "ragged as an apple-gather," he employs a true as well as picturesque expression, for in apple-picking the boy's coat and red flannel shirt leave tatters waving like bannerols from the tops of half the trees in orchard. "It's well there is no wind blowing, or your rags would whip you to death," is the comment of that satyr, the hired man, who works in good clothes himself. The boy of the farm is so impressed with the necessity for carefulness and frugality that if he loses the heel-wedge of the scythe (he is supposed to have lost it whenever it is gone), he thinks he has lost an article of incalculable value, and spends hours in looking for it; and to break a plow point is in his regard a heart-shattering event. When he wants nails he searches for them in refuse boards, and is satisfied with such ancient wrought-iron ones as are to be gathered from the walls of sheds; and even these he fears ought to be put in the nail-box, where they will be of use, and not wasted nonsensically, for so the farmer thinks. "If this boy don't learn economy somehow, he will never be able to earn a living," says the farmer. A hard-fisted farmer is a safe man to imitate. He is catchpenny wise, without being by any means pound foolish. He knows how to accumulate stocks and bonds as well as collections of worn-out harnesses and wagon wheels. He understands the founding of the fortunes of a large family; his sons will be judges, railway directors, bankers; their sons, after Yale and Harvard, will be tourists in Europe and loungers at Saratoga; and their sons—for so we go—will be boys of the farm and children of the district school.

An Unlucky Ship.

The steamer Abbotsford, of the Philadelphia-European line, which recently went ashore on the coast of Wales, has had an unusually hard experience, as detailed by her former captain to a reporter. He said: We left Antwerp on the 24th of November, 1874, for New York, with 400 passengers on board, and all proceeded well till we arrived in the straits of Dover, where we stopped for five or six minutes to land our North sea pilot. While so stopping and while our pilot was stepping into a boat the steamer Indus, belonging to the Pennsylvania and Oriental steamship company, ran into us, carrying away our stem to three feet above the water line. The Indus was bound down channel, like ourselves, and the collision occurred through the Indus trying to shave us too closely. The case is now pending in the English admiralty courts. The following day I steamed up to the Victoria docks, London, where we transferred our passengers to another steamer and the Abbotsford was repaired, necessitating a delay of one month.

On the 22d of December we again sailed for our destination with forty-nine passengers, and all went well until we arrived in thirty-five degrees west longitude and about fifty degrees west north latitude, being about 950 miles across the Atlantic, when one day we encountered a very heavy gale, and lost our propeller, which had broken off, leaving no vestige behind. What caused it to snap off like this is a mystery to me. It had been in use for eighteen months previously and had never shown any signs of weakness. Having lost our screw we were converted into a sailing ship, and, for reasons of prudence, I determined to put back to Queenstown, and headed the ship for that place. At this time terrible gales prevailed, and no less than ten steamers had recently foundered in the bay of Biscay.

We arrived off the Irish coast on the 8th of January, and while off the Fastnets, heading for Queenstown, during the prevalence of a very heavy gale, sighted our sister steamer, the Pennsylvania, and signaled her to stand by, which she responded to. The gale was blowing dead on the shore from the southwest. The Pennsylvania then attempted to take the Abbotsford in tow, and while endeavoring to do so the Pennsylvania struck us on the port bow, staving in about forty feet of the ship's side, above water line, and the sea washed in and out with the rolling of the steamer. Several boats were smashed on the Pennsylvania. Our next effort was to beat off the land, which we succeeded in doing, the Pennsylvania standby us in case of further accident. The following morning at seven A. M., the wind having gone down, the Pennsylvania towed the Abbotsford from Seven Heads, and towed her till three P. M., when the tugboats Achievement and Lord Raglan fell in with them off the Old Head of Kinsale, where the hawser with which the Abbotsford was being towed parted. The Abbofsford was then taken in tow by both tugs, towing her safely into Queenstown, where we arrived at half-past eight P. M., on the 9th of February.

The Pennsylvania then proceeded on her voyage to Philadelphia. After making temporary repairs to our ship we were towed to Liverpool, and there placed on the dry dock and fitted with a new propeller. Shortly after the vessel arrived there smallpox broke out among the steerage passengers, and a number of them were removed to the infirmary at Liverpool. The repairs being completed, the vessel at last set sail for New York on the 24th of February, and after remaining there some time went round to Philadelphia and commenced running in the American line.

A Terrible Accident.

Amelia Harp, a widow lady, aged fifty-five years, residing with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Evans, also a widow, some five miles southeast of here, says the Reading (Pa.) *Eagle*, met her death under peculiarly distressing circumstances. Mrs. Harp, better known by the name of Schweuk, her maiden name, was assisting in putting away hay on the mow of her sister's farm. The hired man, Mr. Charles Hesit, drove into the barn with a load, previous to which he persuaded Mrs. Harp to ascend to the mow, as it would be more convenient for her to reach there than after the team had entered. Heist then proceeded to the house to get a drink of water, the woman in the meantime sitting or lying down on the hay. A moment later and Mr. Frank Evans, son of R. Brook Evans, Esq., and grandson of Widow Evans, aged fifteen years, entered the barn with a two pronged pitchfork in his hands. The boy was also assisting in taking in hay. Now knowing that the woman had preceded him, young Evans tossed the fork up to the mow, at which moment Mrs. Harp raised her head and horrible to state received one of the prongs in her right eye. The point passed upwards and penetrating her brain some three inches produced death in less than ten minutes. The sad affair paralyzed the lad, and it was some moments before he could leave the spot.

The Millenium of Journalism

In a recent book on journalists and journalism, the author says that we shal see the time when the strictly professional education of journalists will be far better than it is now. We shall see, too, a better appreciation of journalistic honor; and a professional *esprit de corps* that will discourage the habit of perpetual personal attack upon individual editors, rather than upon the newspapers they conduct and the principles they advocate. Why should it not be a universally accepted rule that public discussion has nothing to do with the editor, known or unknown, but only the paper—unless, indeed, the editor should voluntarily connect his name with his article, or should hold an office which makes such connection by others a necessity?

Paris Green and the Potato Bug.

Prof. A. J. Cook, of the agricultural college, writes as follows to the New York *Herald*: I hear that many farmers call in question the method recommended for applying paris green to rid the potato vines of the Colorado beetle. Were we sure of such dry seasons as we have had for the last two or three years, there is no question but that the water application, or the mixture with plaster would be preferable; for then their use would be both economic and safe. Plaster with the green, in proportion of thirty or forty parts of the plaster to one of the green, will prove effectual, and the plaster mixture does not form a paste, and so never kills the vines. The plaster, too, is cheap, and may be of value to the soil, so that a large application is not costly nor dangerous. But suppose a pouring rain comes on the night succeeding the application; the mixture is washed off, and the day following another application is to be made, and here is where the expense appears.

Now, the flour mixture cannot be washed off, and if used sparingly will not injure the vines. It is not difficult to apply it in very slight quantities, and by making the mixture strong—six parts of flour by measure to one of the green—we shall still have sufficient green to prove effectual even though the mixture be applied ever so sparingly. As before, I advise just as little as can be seen on the vines and no more. This is very important. The advice I gave was given as the result of numerous experiments. I have known applications of the plaster mixture and of the water mixture to be washed off almost as soon as applied. The flour mixture cannot be washed off; so I would say still that the flour mixture, if applied as stated, will, take the seasons together, be the most satisfactory, as safe, always effectual, and will take the least amount of green. On account of ease of application, I doubt not that the water mixture will come into most common use. If any one wants to sow on thick and unsparingly then let him use the plaster, one of green to fifty or sixty parts of plaster; but if he wants to be sure to save labor, then let him use the flour.

In the last monthly report from the United States department of agriculture the chemist, William McMurtie, states that large quantities of paris green, say nine hundred pounds to the acre, are injurious to vegetation. That we nor our descendants may never reach this amount perhaps it would be well to study how to use the least amount and still accomplish our purpose.

The Elcho Shield.

After one of the closest contests that has yet taken place at Wimbledon, the Irish eight were declared the winners of the Elcho shield. This victory makes them once more champions of Great Britain, and will do much to console them for their defeat at Dollymount. The success of the Irish riflemen will give general satisfaction in America, where they have secured so many friends by the manly way in which they accepted defeat at the hands of their American opponents, both at Creedmoor and Dollymount. No doubt something of national self-gratification will enter into the feeling with which we regard this last Irish success. In defeating the picked teams of England and Scotland the Irish riflemen make good their boast, that though unable to defeat the Americans, they could beat any team in Great Britain. The work done by the English and Scotch teams shows them to have been selected with care from the very best material available, and their defeat is practically a second victory for America. The absence of Messrs. Pollock and McKenna from the Irish eight makes the victory won by the Irish the more significant, as they were replaced by marksmen confessedly inferior. The team which has carried off the trophy of championship is unquestionably inferior to the one defeated at Dollymount, and this fact enhances the significance of the defeat suffered by the English and Scotch riflemen. By the victory of the Irish eight America assumes the championship of the world, and we gain all that a victory at Wimbledon would have given us had our riflemen been admitted to compete by the authorities of the English National Rifle Association. We hope the invitation extended to the riflemen of the world by Colonel Gildersleeve to take part in a grand contest for the rifle championship of the world at Philadelphia next year will be accepted, so that a decisive trial of skill may be had.

Habits of the Ostrich.

The greatest feat of an Arab hunter is to capture an ostrich. It is the largest of living birds, and probably the swiftest of all living animals. Being very shy and cautious, and living on the sandy plains, where there is little chance to take it by surprise, it can only be captured by a well-planned and long-continued pursuit with the swifest horses. The ostrich has two curious habits in running when alarmed. It always starts off with outspread wings, against the wind, so that it can sent the approach of an enemy. Its sense of smell is so keen that it can detect a person at a great distance, long before one can be seen. The other curious habit is that of running in a circle. Usually five or six ostriches are found in a company. When discovered, part of the hunters, mounted on fleet horses, will pursue the birds, while the other hunters will gallop away at right angles to the course the ostriches have taken. When these hunters think they have gone far enough to cross the path the birds will be likely to take, they watch upon some rise of ground for their approach. If the hunters hit the right place and see the ostriches, they at once start in pursuit with fresh horses, and sometimes they overtake one or two of the birds, but often two or three of the fleet horses fall, completely tired out with so sharp a chase.

The best homemade fireproof safe is a hole in the ground, well lined with brick and cement.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The widow of a German lost on the steamer Atlantic, which went ashore on the coast of Nova Scotia two years ago, sued the company for damages, in London, and recovered $10,000....The crops of Dakota, which are about to be gathered, are the finest for years. The yield of wheat will be fully twenty-five bushels to the acre, or about 7,000,000 bushels in the Territory. This will be over one hundred and fifty bushels to each inhabitant....On account of the scarcity of grain in Europe, there has been a heavy export of breadstuffs from this country, and prices have steadily advanced in consequence.....The American rifle team continue to add to their triumphs. Fulton won the St. Leger sweepstakes, Coleman the rifle association cup, at six hundred yards, making forty-nine out of a possible fifty. In the contest for the Albert prizes, Sir Henry Halford took the first prize by scoring ninety-eight out of one hundred and five, and Gildersleeve the second by scoring ninety-two.....A gas vein has been tapped at Sciotoville, six miles from Portsmouth, Ohio. The gas burns to a height of fifteen feet, and it is proposed to light Portsmouth with it....The revolt in Herzegovina is more serious than at first reported, as the whole district between Mostar and the Austrian frontier, nearly down to Ragusa, is involved.....In the Parker trial in South Carolina, the jury rendered a verdict of $75,000 for the State.

England has again been subjected to heavy rains and many of the rivers have overflowed their banks, causing considerable damage..... The Florence *Journal* states that Cardinal McCloskey, accompanied by many American ecclesiastics, is expected in Rome in September to receive his hat from the Pope.....Gov. Kellogg, of Louisiana, has called the attention of the attorney-general to the frauds committed by the authorities in the State, and asks him to bring the guilty ones to justice.....Switzerland has voted $50,000 gold to aid in participating in the Philadelphia Centennial....Returns to the department of agriculture at Washington show that the acreage in corn throughout the country is about eight per cent. greater than last year.....As the Cincinnati firemen were engaged in a burning building the walls fell in and buried ten of the gallant men beneath the ruins. Instantly a large force went to work getting them out, and succeeded in rescuing all of them alive, although it is probable that several will die from their wounds. Chief-Engineer Megrue was in the second story of the building at the time, and three hours afterward was taken from the rooms unconscious. The loss by fire amounts to $100,000.....The military in the vicinity of Black Hills captured thirteen miners and four wagons on their way to the hills.

The New York grain market is unusually brisk, and prices continue to advance slightly. Immense quantities of breadstuffs are being shipped to Europe, the demand on the other side of the water being brisk on account of the partial failure of crops.....Russia and Germany intend to grant military furloughs on a large scale next year.....In May last a young white lady was brutally outraged by a negro hack driver at Inka, Miss. The scoundrel was captured recently and on being tried was sentenced to prison for life. That night a mob broke into the jail, and taking the negro out hung him near the scene of the outrage. .....The coroner's jury in the case of young Bailey, of New York, who shot and killed his father, returned a verdict of justifiable homicide. The accused was held for trial in $2,000 bail....The bankers in convention at Saratoga adopted resolutions calling for a speedy resumption of specie payment; demanding that the war tax on banks be abolished; that the two-cent stamp required for checks and vouchers ought to be abolished....Jesse Pomeroy, the Boston boy-murderer, was frustrated in an attempt to break jail.....At the Presbyterian council held in London, it was determined to form an alliance of all the Reformed Presbyterian churches in the world.....By the explosion of a tug in New York harbor, one man was killed and another wounded .....The accountant who has been examining the accounts of the New York State treasurer reports them all right .....A terrible fight occurred in Perdado, Escambia county, Ala., between two families, Hallett and Byers, in which six men, consisting of father and two sons on each side, were engaged. Five of the party were killed outright, while the sixth and last has a load of buckshot in his side which must cause death. .....Baron Loe and Herr Sigl, both Ultramontanes, were sent to prison in Germany for using treasonable language.

The contest at Wimbledon between the Irish, Scotch and English rifle teams for the Elcho shield, resulted in a victory for the Irish, who made 1,506 points, to the Scotch 1,503 and the English 1,502.....The July returns to the department of agriculture show that the acreage of tobacco is greater than that of last year.....E. G. Johnson, deputy collector of internal revenue and a member of the Florida Legislature, was shot and killed at a still-house about ten miles from Fernandina. The assassins are unknown.....The Maryland Democratic convention nominated John Lee Carroll for governor. The platform protests against a high protective tariff; and against the multiplication of federal offices and the unusually high salaries; deplores the abuses of federal patronage, which tend to corrupt the States and free institutions; that agriculture, manufacture and commerce should be the equal care of well-regulated governments; protects against an increase of the circulating currency, and demands the resumption of specie at the earliest practicable moment; opposes the granting of subsidies.....The Ohio river and its tributaries overflowed their banks on account of heavy rains, and much damage was done to the growing crops.....A sanguinary affray took place at Skin Bayou, in the Cheroke nation, twelve miles from Fort Smith, in which three men were instantly killed. The combatants were of the rival political factions of Ross and Downing. The night following, the contesting clans, about thirty strong each, again met and considerable firing was indulged in, but with what result is not known..... The coroner's jury in the inquest over the victims of the collision on the Rockaway railroad, returned a verdict in which they "severely censure the railroad company in not employing good and competent men in sufficient number to operate the road safely."

State-Auditor Clinton, of Louisiana, whose accounts have been recently examined and pronounced correct by experts, has resigned his office, as he cannot harmonize with the treasurer.....Hugh Donahue, the pedestrian, completed the task of walking 1,100 miles in 1,100 consecutive hours in Boston. He was in good condition at the close.....The government is preparing a small steamer to act as a picket on the Rio Grande to prevent Mexican cattle thieves raiding into Texas.....The vaults and safes of the national bank and savings bank at Winthrop, Me., were blown open by burglars and robbed of $50,000.....Engine No. 328, on the Delaware division of the Erie road, exploded near Sawmill Rift bridge, killing engineer Fuller, fireman Stevenson and a flagman. The report was heard five miles off.... The cooking tanks in Close & Sons' paper mill at Iowa City, Ia., exploded and killed five men. More than half the mill was destroyed, at a loss of over $100,000.....The Philadelphia steamer Abbotsford, which struck on the coast of Wales, is a complete wreck.....In the trial of the men indicted for complicity in the Mountain Meadow massacre, Bishop Smith testified that he was present at the massacre in 1857; he opposed the destruction of the party, but was overruled, and John Lee had orders to take men out and intercept the immigrants. Lee went with his command to where the immigrants were intrenched against the Indians, and by means of a white flag had a parley with them, the result of which that they agreed to accept our protection. The immigrants all marched out, and at the word Lee's soldiers fired and shot down the men and women, and cut their throats. The young children were saved. The property of the immigrants was taken to the tithing-house. Brigham Young told witness to say nothing of the matter.

An official statement made by M. Caillaux, minister of public works, to the French Assembly, estimates the total damage done to property by the inundations in the south of France at $15,000,000.....The strike of the operatives in the cotton mills at Oldham, England, closes up one hundred mills and throws thirteed thousand people out of work....Assistant Street Inspector Zeimer, of Cleveland, O., attacked Mr. Cowles, editor of the *Leader*, for an alleged libelous article. Zeimer struck Cowles a violent blow on the head while the latter was sitting down, and when two bystanders caught Zeimer's arms he drew a pistol, and was endeavoring to cock it when Cowles knocked him down with a cane. Zeimer was arrested..... A German employed on a plantation at Frenchman's Bayou, Ark., having disappeared after drawing some money, suspicions were aroused, and two negroes with whom he was last seen were arrested. They confessed to having murdered and robbed the man and showed where the body was hidden. They also stated that they belonged to an organized band under the leadership of a white man named Burton, and had killed and murdered a number of people. The crowd had grown to a mob by this time and they were so infuriated by the confession that they took the negroes out and shot one dead, when the other broke away and escaped. Warrants were issued for all the parties belonging to the band of outlaws.

IGNORANCE.—Mr. M. D. Conway has the following bit of amusing gossip in his last letter from London: In the Ilam Hall (Staffordshire) collection of pictures, just sold at auction, one picture was designated as "Lafayette signing the Declaration of Independence of America," and it is stated to have been once in the possession of Robespierre. It was a genuine Greuze, and was bought by Agnew for £100."

Millions of intelligent women say that Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia) is in every respect the best soap ever made, and will do three times the work of any other. Try it.

Hearing restored. Great invention. Book free. G. J. Wood, Madison, Ind.—*Com.*

"Healing on the wings," say all who have made use of *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, and by such use been cured of coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore throat, influenza or consumption. The prudent will always keep this standard remedy by them. Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, large bottles much the cheaper.—*Com.*

We have often wondered whether there is a person in the country who does not know and appreciate the value of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* as a family medicine? It is adapted to most all purposes, and is the best pain destroyer that can be used.—*Com.*

Farmers and stock raisers have frequently told us that they have seen very good results from giving *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* to cows and swine before and after they drop their young. The powders put them in good condition, and give them strength to care and provide for the sucklings.—*Com.*

Send for a free specimen copy of the splendid mammoth double-sheet San Francisco WEEKLY CHRONICLE, an able, spicy and fearless paper. It always contains complete and reliable market, mining and stock reports; also a valuable agricultural department specially prepared by an experienced editor. Full of valuable information of the Pacific coast. It is only $3.00 a year, and twenty cents additional for postage, in advance.—*Com.*

Asthma and Catarrh.—See D. Langell's adv't.

A MAN OF A THOUSAND.

A CONSUMPTIVE CURED.—When death was hourly expected from **Consumption**, all remedies having failed, accident led to a discovery whereby Dr. H. JAMES cured his only child with a preparation of *Cannabis Indica*. He now gives recipe free on receipt of two stamps to pay expenses. There is not a single symptom of Consumption that it does not dispelpale-Night Sweats, Irritation of the Nerves, Difficult Expectoration, Sharp Pains in the Lungs, Nausea at the Stomach, Inaction of the Bowels, and Wasting of the Muscles. Address CRADDOCK & CO., 1032 Race Street, Philadelphia, Pa., giving name of this paper.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.	
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	10 @ 13
Common to Good Texans	08¾@ 09¾
Milch Cows	50 00 @90 00
Hogs—Live	07¼@ 07¾
Dressed	10 @ 10¾
Sheep	04¾@ 06¼
Lambs	09 @ 09¾
Cotton—Middling	14¾@ 15
Flour—Extra Western	6 00 @ 6 30
State Extra	6 00 @ 6 35
Wheat—Red Western	1 50 @ 1 53
No. 2 Spring	1 38 @ 1 38
Rye—State	1 05 @ 1 05
Barley—State	1 35 @ 1 38
Barley Malt	1 75 @ 1 79
Oats—Mixed Western	64¾@ 64¾
Corn—Mixed Western	85¾@ 87
day, per cwt	55 @ 1 10
Straw, per cwt	50 @ 90
Hops.....'74's—25 @30 .....olds	08 @ 12
Pork—Mess	21 50 @21 26
Lard	13¾@ 13¾
Fish—Mackerel, No. 1, new	12 00 @14 50
" No. 2, new	10 00 @10 50
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 25 @ 5 50
Herring, Scaled, per box	40 @ 40
Petroleum—Crude	05¾@06¾ Refined, 11¾
Wool—California Fleece	28 @ 38
Texas "	20 @ 34
Australian "	47 @ 56
Butter—State	30 @ 32
Western Dairy	23 @ 24
Western Yellow	18 @ 22
Western Ordinary	13 @ 14
Pennsylvania Fine	34 @ 35
Cheese—State Factory	08 @ 11¾
State Skimmed	02 @ 05
Western	05 @ 10¾
Eggs—State	22 @ 22
ALBANY.	
Wheat	1 49 @ 1 40
Rye—State	1 12 @ 1 12
Corn—Mixed	80 @ 72
Barley—State	1 20 @ 1 20
Oats—State	66 @ 69
BUFFALO.	
Flour	6 50 @ 8 25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 35 @ 1 35
Corn—Mixed	79 @ 79
Oats	63 @ 63
Rye	1 13 @ 1 12
Barley	1 40 @ 1 40
BALTIMORE.	
Cotton—Low Middlings	13¾@ 14¾
Flour—Extra	8 50 @ 8 50
Wheat—Red Western	1 44 @ 1 50
Rye	1 00 @ 1 05
Corn—Yellow	86 @ 86
Oats—Mixed	64 @ 64
Petroleum	04¾@ 05
PHILADELPHIA.	
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	6 00 @ 6 50
Wheat—Western Red	1 35 @ 1 43
Rye	1 10 @ 1 10
Corn—Yellow	79 @ 80
Mixed	72 @ 72
Oats—Mixed	62 @ 62
Petroleum—Crude	05¼@06¾ Refined, 10¾

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