My Rose.

The night is cold, the moon is ringed
With hazy prophecy of snow,
And frozen lies the outer world;
But in my heart is summer glow.

The fire burns low, the light is dim;
I hear late footsteps hurrying by.
Some one doth shout, "The night is cold!"
Unhappy one—not blest as I.

I know not solitude or chill;
For all the cold and shadowy room
Melts into fragrant forest aisles,
And meadows honey-sweet with bloom.

Because—because I feel a Rose,
Steeped in the sunlight of the south,
Red-petaled, sweet, and velvet-soft,
Yet lingering upon my mouth.

And never solitude or chill
Can enter into humblest room
Where such a Rose but comes to touch
And thrill a lifetime with its bloom.

Farm, Garden and Household.

SCALDS.—A correspondent says that the readiest and most useful remedy for scalds and burns is an embrocation of lime water and linseed old. These simple agents combined form a thick, cream-like substance, which effectually excludes the air from the injured parts, and allays the inflammation almost instantly.

TOP DRAINING THE WHEAT FIELDS where needed, is of great importance, and it is better to do it as soon as the wheat is sown than to wait till the rains come. There are fields where it is necessary to plow out every dead furrow, but ordinarily all that need to be done is to make furrows from the lower parts of the field where water accumulates. Secure a good outlet from these, and the upper portions, unless there are hollows, will not need furrowing.

A CURE FOR RUNAWAY HORSES.—A gentleman exhibited before the Farmers' Club, a patent device for stopping the noses of horses so as to prevent them from running away when so inclined. He said it was very effectual, and wanted five dollars for each specimen of his device. Mr. Ely suggested that the plan would do as well for donkeys and asses as for horses; but as none of the animals came forward to be operated upon, the Club was unable to pass an opinion upon the practical working of the patent.

VORACITY IN HORSES.—A subscriber to *Hearth and Home*, who has a horse thin in flesh, but with an enormous appetite, which prompts him to eat the litter, asks what to do about it. This inordinate appetite is a symptom of disease in the digestive organs, or of the presence of worms. If no worms have been observed, the first may be supposed to be the cause. A simple remedy is to feed to the horse a handful of wood-ashes, one ounce of sulphur, an ounce of common salt, mixed in his feed every other day. If worms are troubling the horse, give the following: one dram sulphate of iron, powdered, one ounce of flaxseed meal, and the same of sugar. Give this for one dose in a bran-mash at night and repeat in forty-eight hours.

ROTTING AND SWEATING APPLES.—Samuel Wilson, of Dodge County, Minn., tells the Farmers' Club, that he reserved twenty-five barrels of large Spitzenberg apples about the 20th of last November, and although he put them away in a cool place, when he looked over them a month later, nor more than a quarter of the entire lot was sound. He wanted to know whether the barrels in which the apples were stored should not have had holes in them. Mr. Ely said it was not the custom of large dealers to store apples in perforated barrels, as in cold weather the changes of temperature tended to make them rot. Mr. Fuller said apples generally sweated after they had been picked or had fallen, and that if they were packed before this operation had taken place they would be very likely to rot.

THE POULTRY "STANDARD OF EXCELLENCE."—Some people ridicule the conventional points of high-bred fowls, which fanciers consider of so much importance, and which determine the awards of prizes at the shows. They repeat the adage, "A good horse can not be of a bad color," and ask whether an egg from an old-fashioned fowl is not as good as one laid by a bird possessing comb, wattles, and so on, of just the prescribed proportions. It may be said in reply, that it has been found necessary to establish a set of conventional points for Jersey cattle, in order that the breed may have an external badge as a sign of their intrinsic merits and the genuineness of their lineage; and if an animal relatively so large and of such slow breeding, needs a scale of arbitrary points, there must be more advantage in having an indellible token affixed to fowls, because their descent is more open to doubt in many cases, owing to their comparatively insignificant size and value, and their quick increase, and the facilities for their transportation to parts of the country remote from the parent stock.

STORING WINTER APPLES.—A correspondent of Laws of Life, who claims to have extended experience, is "decidedly of the opinion" that apples keep far better when put into close barrels or boxes, and secluded as much as possible from the air. When thus stored, he says they will come out in the spring full and plump as when taken from the tree. Many varities, as the Tallman Sweet, Spitzenberg, and those kinds that are not considered as long keepers, and shrivel badly, will do well treated in this way. I have, he continues, found universally that they keep better to let them lie without picking over. It is much better to pile them into a large bin across the cellar, say six or seven feet high and four or five feet wide, and cover them up tight, than to lay them on shelves. I once saw such a bin that a man had kept through the winter. About the first of April he thought he would open the windows on the side of the cellar next to the bin to let in the air, that they might keep better. I was at his place and he called my attention to the fact. Two windows over the bin were opened about ten days or two weeks, and the apples exactly opposite the windows, about one-third, rotted for as much as a foot in depth, and the remaining part on either side, were not rotted at all.

HOW APPLE TREES GROW.—If we make a deep hole with a crowbar in the substratum of the earth, fill it with sand and mellow soil and plant apple seed in autumn near the surface of the ground where the hole was made; the next spring the seed will throw out a root directly downward, until the end reaches the strata of perpetual moisture, provided the earth is not so firm that a root cannot extend further; and a stem will commence pushing upward, at the same time bearing the apple seed on its end, to the surface, where the kernel will separate in two equal parts, forming the seed leaf of the young tree. Meanwhile, the tap-root continues to obtain a more firm hold of the soil, which fortifies the tree against injury incident to dry weather. In a congenial soil, resting on a porous subsoil, the tap-root of a tree of most any kind, will extend farther, by actual measurement, into the earth, when the tree is three or four years old, than the top has grown upward. But, when the trees have been produced from pieces of roots planted in nursery rows, they rarely send down tap-roots. Consequently such trees can be taken up and transplanted far more advantageously than if the top root was severed and left in the ground. So long as vegetation does not suffer from protracted drouths it will make no difference whether a tree has a tap-root or not. But when the roots near the surface can not imbibe one drop of moisture out of the dry soil, if there be no tap-root to bring up moisture to the leaves, the fruit must fail, and the tree will receive such injury that the half-formed buds can not yield fruit the next season. Every tree ought to spring from the seed where that tree is to grow. If a hole a few feet in diameter were dug eight feet deep, and filled with sods or mellow soil, and an apple seed or a pair seed, chestnut or hickory nut were planted in autumn, and the soil kept clean, or were mulched during summer, when the land is poor, a tree would push upward over twenty feet in one decade of years; and if the ground were rich it would grow thirty feet in the same period.

In an Insane Asylum.

A writer, formerly an inmate in an insane asylum, tells this sad story:—

The deliberate rules enforced are to oppose, to thwart, to baffle, to deny you in every whim, wish, or fancy. How you would shrink from the harsh voice of that attendant, who seems to you in the same scale as your own hired servant, when she says to you, "do this" and "do that," "come in" and "go out," "get up" and "go to bed," or threatens, at the slightest evidence of rebellion on your part, to lock you into your room; who watches you when you eat, and declares that a doctor shall be summoned to feed you with a tube, if you do not eat the contents of a plate of food which may be perfectly nauseating to you! For it is true that there is a law in respect to eating here which is positively disgraceful, and one for which there is no necessity or excuse. In certain cases the enforcement of it has no relevancy to the original object for which it was designed, so that it seems to be converted into a sort of torture for discontented patients. For the extremely reduced and sick patients it is necessary to give them nourishment by means of a tube, else otherwise they would starve; but why have rational patients been made familiar with this ugly mode of eating? Yet it is a common operation for a doctor or matron and an attendant to unite their physical force, in order to thrust what is called an eating tube down a patient's throat, because it may be he did not relish a dinner of coarse meat and gravy, or a dish of hulled corn and sugar. It is not necessary here to enter upon the gastronomical equipments set forth, under the misnomer of nourishment for invalids. That requires separate mention; but the facts stated just above form a very prominent feature in the dominant system of private asylum life. For instance, a lady patient comes to the dinner table, where a plate of coarse, tough beef, covered with thick gravy, and a boiled, waxy potato, are set before her. Her appetite is delicate. She could not eat perchance a pigeon's wing, and this commingled mass is not to her taste. She, knowing the consequences if she does not eat it, applies herself to its mastication after a fashion, and succeeds, perhaps, in disposing of a part of it, thereby trusting to save her reputation from the stigma of attempted suicide by starvation. In a short time after the brief episode of dinner is over, some attendant reports to the matron that Miss So-and-So refuses to eat; or, if not this, the matron perhaps comes to inquire of the attendants if certain suspected patients maintained an appetite or not; so that often one hears resounding through the long galleries, or up and down the staircases leading from them, the question, "Girls, did Miss—— eat her dinner?" or, "How much did Mrs. —— eat to-day?" "Then she must be fed," is the quick reply to the attendant's report. The doctor is sent for, the patient led off and placed by the matron in a large restraint-chair, which looks like a chair of war, so gigantic is it in its build and formation. In this the patient is held, or sometimes strapped, while the doctor, matron, and attendant proceed to give her her dinner, as they choose to call it. The matron takes from her pocket a stout wooden wedge, which she thrusts into the patient's mouth before she has even refused to open it in the natural way. With the mouth pried open wide by means of this instrument, the doctor is prepared to thrust a cold tube down the patient's throat, while a bowl of broth or some compound is served to the patient. Then the lady is conducted back to the gallery, and resumes her place and occupation or conversation among her companions in bondage. But what a sense of degradation comes over her mind, in reflecting upon the treatment to which she has been subjected.

A Terrible Tragedy.

In De Kalb Co., Ill., an old man and his wife were brutally murdered by Carl Donnefeld, a native of Prussia. His victims were aged sixty-one and sixty-three years. Donnefeld also attempted to murder another man named Meyers, but he escaped with only slight injuries. Weisemburg and his wife, the victims, who are also Prussians, came to this country some twelve years ago. Being quite old and owning a farm, they wrote to Donnefeld and made an arrangement with him to come to Franklin and carry on the farm and maintain them so long as they lived, and in return he was to inherit the remaining at their death. They seemed to live peaceably together until a few weeks since, when dissent arose among them, which resulted in the sale of the farm to Meyers, with a reserved interest for Donnefeld. While Meyers was milking the cows, Donnefeld made an assault upon him with a spade. He made his escape, and Donnefeld then rushed into the house and to Weisemberg's room, where the old gentleman lay sick, and soon killed him with the spade. Weisemberg's wife hearing a noise in his room, went to see what was the matter. Donnefeld met her at the door, and at once dispatched her with the same spade with which he had killed her husband. He then rushed to the barn and hung himself. When discovered by the neighbors, whom Meyers had alarmed, he was dead.

TORPEDO BOATS.—Three torpedo-boats for the German fleet are now in the course of construction at Dantzic. They are built almost entirely of iron, and being about sixty feet long and only six or seven broad, they have nearly the form of a fish. The deck of each boat is to be convex, so as to be but little exposed to damage from the enemy's shot, and the rudder is at the bow, where there is a small opening about an inch wide to serve as a lookout for the steersman. The boats are propelled by screws, the power for which will be furnished by miniature engines. Petroleum is to be used as fuel.

Five members of the Milwaukee Common Council have banded together and sued the *Evening Wisconsin* for libel.

General News Summary.

THE British wheat crop is disastrously deficient.

MONEY on call in New York last week, 3 a 5 per cent.

THE National Guard of France has been disbanded.

THE Knights Templars in the United States number 32,000.

AT Menononee, Wis., four seamen going ashore in a yawl boat were drowned.

ACCORDING to a French prophet, the earth is to destroyed by a deluge very soon.

SOME 20,000 sailors attended the Seamans' Mission meetings in New York, last year.

THERE are 198 Lodges of Good Templars in New Jersey with a membership of 18,000.

A SERIOUS disturbance is expected in Jamaica, unless the home government interferes.

CONGRESS, it is said, is to be regularly beseiged at its next session by the women's rights advocates.

THE grain prospects throughout the French departments are far better than what is generally supposed.

THE postal money-order system between the United States and Great Britain went into operation October 2.

THE latest reported balances in the U. S. Treasury were: Coin, $95,993,973; currency, $6,015,335; certificates, $15,848,500.

THE London Labor League has denounced the introduction of foreigners into English work-shops as a dangerous political precedent.

THE Russia squadron with the Grand Duke Alexis, has reached England, en route to this country. The Grand Duke will arrive about October 10th.

GOLDSMITH MAID trotted the first heat at Minneapolis, Wis., in 2:18¼; second heat in 2:17¼. The third heat was made in 1:21. Her time at Milwaukee, second heat, was 2:17.

MAJOR HODGE the defaulter, was appointed a Paymaster in the regular army January 17, 1867, having previously served as Additional Paymaster in the volunteer service.

THE Committee of Reception for the Duke Alexis, in New York, numbers three hundred well known gentlemen, and each of them are to subscribe $100 to defray expenses.

EIGHTEEN months' imprisonment with hard labor is the penalty imposed by the English court upon Clark, the American who forged bonds in the name of Cole, banker, of Lyons and New York.

A CORRESPONDENT telegraphs that he traversed the Mont Cenis tunnel in thirty-eight minutes; that the air in the tunnel is excellent and the rails perfectly level, and that the entire work has been admirably done.

THE Court-martial at Marseilles sentenced the agent of the Internationalists, M. Pavy, to a term of imprisonment, and M. Paynis and a large number to be shot, for passing over to the insurgents on the 4th of April.

IT is said that a new description of lava is being thrown from the crater of Vesuvius since the last eruption, consisting of crystalized salt. This beautiful phenomenon has hitherto been unknown in volcanic natural history.

THE entire congregation of the African Methodist Episcopal Zion church in Newark, N. J., embracing about three hundred members, with their pastor, Rev. J. L. Sweares, have voted unanimously to go over to the Methodist Episcopal church.

THE caisson for the New York side of the great East River bridge has been towed from the Atlantic Dock to the foot of Roosevelt street, where it will be sunk. The company hope to have the mud scooped out and the New York foundations laid by the 1st of December.

PROF. PETERS of Hamilton College Observatory announces the discovery of a new planet. Its position Sept. 10 was as follows: 10 h., 24 m. p. m. at Washington—Right ascension 0 h., 12 m. 48 sec; declination south, 3 deg. 53 min. 23 sec., and its daily motion 44 sec. and 5 min. south. The planet is a faint eleventh magnitude. It is No. 116 of the group of Asteroids, and is the thirteenth discovery by Prof. Peters.

NOW AND THEN.—The *Chamber of Agriculture Journal* speaks of the great change produced in the morals of farmers by the introduction of agricultural machines. Under the old system of hand labor, harvest time was a season of feeding and swilling from morning to night. The farm kitchen was converted into a place not unlike the tap room of a public house; and when extra rapidity of work was required the usual way of obtaining it was to supply the laborers with almost unlimited quantities of food and drink. Flitches of bacon, cask after cask of ale and cider were brought out and disappeared with most remarkable celerity. As the result, harvest time was the time of drunkenness, and consequently—for boors cannot drink without becoming brutes—fighting, accidents, and immorality were the order of the day. Inebriated reapers armed with sickles would assault each other, and bloody battles would ensue; or they would tumble off ladders and corn stacks, and roll ingloriously under wagon wheels—proceedings which not at all make one believe in the poetic myth of the reapers merrily singing "harvest home." The introduction of machinery on the farm has largely done away with this, and in lieu of the time-honored bacon and beer, laborers receive a full equivalent in wages, and thus the machine becomes a great moral engine.

A NEW DODGE.—A new thieving dodge is out, as practised on railroads with success by females who enter the cars, and finding a gentleman sitting alone, ask if the other seat is occupied. The gentleman at once motions her to be seated, when she politely asks him if he won't allow her to sit by the window. Of course this request is also granted; and she becomes seated. Presently she finds that there is not air enough in the car, and requests the gentleman to raise the window. He at once rises to do so, and as he leans over her she picks his pocket or removes his watch, which she passes to a male confederate in the next seat behind.

THE UNITED STATES SENATE.—Twenty-two Senatorial chairs in the chamber at Washington will become vacant a year from the next 4th of March. Twenty of the Senators whose terms expire are Republicans. Two are Democrats. This fall, nine of the States which they represent are to elect Legislatures, in whole or in part, by whom the next Senators will be chosen. The others do not elect Legislatures till a year hence.

In 1866 a company of eleven gentlemen raised the vast sum of $2,125,000, which was offered to Mr. Bennett for the New York *Herald*, but firmly rejected, and the latter will doubtless be retained always in his family.

A Whole County Sinks in Florida.

The Florida mails give accounts of an astonishing phenomenon at Apopka, Orange county, near Pilatka. The whole county disappeared in one night, and its site is covered by a great lake. A correspondent, writing from the neighborhood, says:

Mr. Alex. K. Foster has just come in with more marvelous and startling reports. He says that on his way from Orlando to Miltonville, after crossing Fort Metlin branch, he left the road to avoid the constant bogging to which he was being subjected. The safest place, he thought, was on a high black-jack ridge, running parallel with the road, which he accordingly took. After riding a mile perhaps, his horse commenced bogging, and for some distance it was questionable whether he could get through; he however reached more solid footing; again he commenced bogging; at this time he noticed remarkable and portentous sounds in his rear. The bogging grew worse as he proceeded, until he had to dismount; there seemed to be no escape for him, both he and his horse were still bogging. The sounds in his rear increased more and more alarmingly and the route in front more boggy—he dared not stop, as this would have rendered it impossible to have extricated himself—he neither dared nor could look behind him, his whole thought and aim was to reach terra firma. At last, after the most superhuman exertions, both he and his horse exhausted to the most extreme degree, he reached solid ground. Turning to examine into the cause of these fearful sounds in his rear, he saw one of the most terrific and appalling sights it has ever been the fate of man to witness. The first thing that attracted his attention was that the trees were moving—first a gyratory motion of the top, then some gradually sinking out of sight, the tops revolving more and more rapidly as they sunk and disappeared, others following, and as they fell revolving and describing arcs of a circle against the sky. Then the whole earth, as far as the eye could reach, sinking, and its place supplied by a sea of waters, rushing, seething, boiling with the noise of mighty cataracts, and ever and anon casting to the surface the roots, tops or bodies of mighty pines and oaks.

People are rushing from the scene of disaster. Our camp is crowded with the terror-stricken inhabitants from the country in our rear. Everybody is waiting with forebodings and horrible expectations. They believe the day of judgment has come. The extraordinary phenomenon appears more and more extraordinary. The country from two to three miles from here to Lake Metlin is entirely submerged, and is now one vast lake. Nothing authoritative from beyond, though rumors are rife that Orlando is swallowed up and the whole chain of lakes to Lake Conway are now united and form an immense inland sea. We leave immediately and in terror for our own fate.

Curiosities of Life.

Lay your finger on your pulse, and know that at every stroke some immortal passes to his Maker; some fellow-being crosses the river of death; and if we think of it, we may well wonder that it should be so long before our time comes.

Half of all who live die before they are seventeen.

Only one person in ten thousand lives to be one hundred years old, and but one in a hundred reaches sixty.

The married live longer than the single.

There is but one soldier to every eight persons, and out of every thousand born only ninety-five weddings take place.

If you take a thousand persons who have reached seventy years, there are, clergymen, orators, and public speakers, 43; farmers, 40; workmen, 33; soldiers, 32; lawyers, 29; professors, 27; doctors, 24.

These statements are very instructive. Farmers and workmen do not arrive at a good old age as often as the clergymen and others, who perform no manual labor; but this is owing to the neglect of the laws of health, inattention to the proper habits of life in eating, drinking, sleeping, dress, and the proper care of themselves after the work of the day is done. These workmen and farmers eat a heavy supper of a summer's day, and sit around the doors in their shirt sleeves, and in their tired condition and weakened circulation, are easily chilled, laying the foundation for diarrhœa, bilious colic, lung fever, or consumption.

Sad Accident in Indianapolis.

In Indianapolis, Ind., just after some laborers commenced work on a sewer, a section of the bank fell in from both sides, burying the men under ten or fifteen feet of gravel and sand. Five more bodies were recovered the same day, and eight are known to have been killed by the accident. The accident is supposed to have been caused from insufficient shoring, below which the earth had been excavated two or three feet. The contractors say work has been done in precisely the same manner elsewhere, but they think the accident resulted from the nature of the soil and the continuous jarring of railroad trains passing within a few feet of the point where the accident occurred. The matter will be fully investigated by the Coroner. One man, who was buried several feet in the sand, was rescued with but slight bruises. Three others engaged in the same gang were rescued with very slight injuries.

NEW ENGLAND.—The late New England Agricultural exhibition was an evidence that the farmers of New England are making a marked improvement in all kinds of cattle, those in Massachusetts showing particular progress in the matter of horses; and Connecticut shows very fine specimens of Devonshire cattle. There are indications of an increasing interest in Merino sheep in Vermont; and a growing partiality for long-wool sheep everywhere, which point is of great interest to carpetmen and others interested in the results of sheep-raising. The exhibition of swine was first-class; and that of the poultry far exceeded any similar show ever given by the Society.

IT IS WELL.—The arrest of the owners of the steamer Ocean Wave, lately wrecked by explosion in Mobile Bay, and of the negligent U. S. Inspector, is another wholesome proceeding which marks the revulsion of feeling against the old-time verdict of "Nobody to blame." It is likely that those men think it hard to be made the victims of popular indignation; but steamboat and railroad men cannot go on forever killing people with perfect immunity.—*N. Y. Paper.*

An invalid once complained to his neighbor of a Shanghai which the latter kept. The bird was a terrible nuisance, and gave him no peace day or night. "But," said the skeptical owner, "my cock only crows a few times a day. I don't see how that can annoy you so much." "Because," replied the sufferer, "you don't take into account the times when I am expecting him to crow."

The Magazines.

THE CHILDRENS HOUR.—T. S. Arthur & Sons announce that their premium for 1872 will be an original chromo, entitled "The Church Mouse." The HOUR, edited by T. S. Arthur, and published in Philadelphia is a premium in itself, at least all the little ones think so.

ARTHUR'S LADY'S MAGAZINE for October is on our table. It contains no less than five handsome illustrations, with contributions from the pens of many favorites, including the editor, T. S. Arthur. Its table of contents is made up of stories, sketches, "The Home Circle," editor's department, fashions, etc.

THE LITTLE CORPORAL for October is an attractive number, containing contributions from Mrs. E. D. Kendall, Annie Clyde, Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, P. Fishe Reed, Susan Coolidge, W. O. C., Olive Thorne, A. E. H., Mary E. C. Wyeth, Martha Powell Davis, Mary Spring Walker and Madge Torbett. Three extra numbers are given to all new subscribers for 1872 who send their names before November 1st. $1.50 a year. Published by John E. Miller, Chicago, Ill

THE AMERICAN ODD FELLOW is on our table. In its list of contents we find numerous articles worthy of note; among them: Choice Stories; Scientific and Curious Facts; An Odd Fellow Abroad; Odd Fellow Gems; Letters from Under a Lamp-post; Humors of the Day; Notes of Travel; Ladies' Bow; Rebekah Department; Extensive Correspondence; Choice Miscellany and Poetry, etc. Published by the A. O. F. Association, No. 96 Nassau St., N. Y. City. $2.50 per year; $1.25 per vol.

THE GALAXY.—The articles of chief interest in the GALAXY for October are "Love's Choice," a poem by Mr. Winter; "Popular Fallacies," by Benson; 'The One Term Principles," by Horace Greeley; "The Nether Side of New York," by Edward Craspsy; "A Reminiscence of Alexandre Dumas," by B. Phillips; "Ought We to Visit Her," by Mrs. Edwards; "The Great Fair" at Nji-Novgorod, by Junius Henri Browne; "The Eustace Diamonds," by Anthony Trollope; and "Drift-Wood," by Philip Quilibet.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.—Contents of October number: "Jack Hazard and his Fortunes," Part X., by J. T. Trowbridge. "Work," a Poem by Mary N. Prescott. "Hermy at the Show," by Lulu Gray Noble. "Only a Needle," by Olive Thorne. "Something about Monkeys," by M. W. McEntee. "Pussy-clover," a Poem by Lucy Larcom. "The King of Birds," by Harvey Wilder. "Molasses, Soft Soap and Cider," by Ralph Ives. "The Rain Song," a Poem by R. S. Palfrey. "The Mouse and his Friends," by Anna Moore. "Our Young Contributors," "The Evening Lamp"; "Our Letter Box." With profuse Illustrations.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY.—Contents of October number: "Their Wedding Journey." Part IV. By W. D. Howells. "Kate Beaumont." Part X. By J. W. DeForest. "The Intermingling of Religions," by L. Maria Child. "Two." A Poem by T. B. Aldrich. "June Days in Venice," by H. H. "An Evening with Mrs. Hawthorne," by T. W. Higginson. "A Newport Romance," by Bret Harte. "Watch and Ward," Part III. by Junes, Jr. "Free Trade—Revenue Reform," by Edward Atkinson. "Marble or Dust?" a Poem by Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt. "Our Whispering Gallery." Tenth Paper. By James T. Fields. "A Love Letter," by Barr G. Hosmer. "My Birthday," a Poem by John G. Whittier. "Kaweah's Run," by Clarence King. "On an old Latin Text-Book," by T. W. Higginson. Recent Literature.

LOCKJAW.—Nothing can be applied to a severe cut or bruise that is better than cold turpentine; it will give certain relief almost instantly. It is also said to be a sovereign remedy for croup. Saturate a piece of flannel with it and place the flannel on the throat and chest, and in very severe cases three or five drops on a lump of sugar may be taken inwardly. Every family should have a bottle on hand. It is a simple remedy and can be easily tested.

MR. CHARLES W. HASSLER'S success in business is an instance of what perseverance, intelligence, and integrity may accomplish. Mr. Hassler has devoted his personal attention to the specific branch of the Banking and Brokerage business relating to Railroad Bonds, and there is probably no one better posted than he is in all that appertains to them. His well known advertisement, "Railroad Bonds, whether you wish to buy or sell, write to CHARLES W. HASSLER, No. 7 Wall street, New York," has attracted attention in all parts of the country, and largely increased his business. "Write to" him if you wish anything in this line.—*From the Christian Union of Sept. 6th. Henry Ward Beecher, editor.*

FINANCIAL.

Investment Securities.

JAY COOKE & Co., are now selling, and recommend as a profitable and safe investment for all classes, the First Mortgage **7-30** Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company, bearing Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency), and secured by first and only mortgage on the entire Road and equipments, and on more than **23,000** Acres of Land to every mile of track, or 500 Acres of Land to each $1,000 Bond. The highest current price will be paid for U. S. Five-Twenties, and all other marketable Securities received in exchange. Pamphlets, maps and full information, as well as the bonds themselves, will be furnished on application by JAY COOKE & Co., Philadelphia, New York and Washington, and by most Banks and Bankers throughout the country.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.

BEEF CATTLE—Prime to Ex. Bullocks$	.12	@	.12½
First quality	.11	@	.12
Medium or first qual.	.10	@	.11
Ordinary thin Cattle	.09½	@	.10
Inf'r or lowest grade	.06	@	.08
MILCH COWS	35.00	@	$56.00
HOGS—Live	.04	@	.07
Dressed	.09	@	.10½
SHEEP	.05	@	.07½
COTTON—Middling	.19¾	@	.20⅜
FLOUR—Extra Western	6.05	@	6.60
State Extra	6.25	@	6.70
WHEAT—Amber Winter	1.56	@	1.60
" State	1.50	@	1.65
White Genesee Extra	1.63	@	1.72
RYE—Western	.90	@	1.00
BARLEY—State	.80	@	1.05
CORN—Mixed Western	.65	@	.75
OATS—Western	.45	@	.55
PORK—Mess	13.50	@	13.00
LARD	9½	@	.10
PETROLEUM—Crude	14½	Refined	.24½
BUTTER—State	.28	@	.30
Ohio W. R.	.26	@	.28
" Fancy	.34	@	.36
Western ordinary	.20	@	.23
Pennsylvania fine	.34	@	.37
CHEESE—State Factory	.15	@	.16
" Skimmed	.07	@	.10
Ohio	.10	@	.15
EGGS—State	.15	@	.18
BOSTON.			
FLOUR—Superfine	$5.00	@	7.00
Choice Extra	7.25	@	8.50
CORN	.73	@	.76
OATS	.48	@	.55
CLEAR PORK	17.00	@	18.00
LARD	.10½	@	.11
BUTTER—Common	.18	@	.22
Choice Lots	.27	@	.30
CHEESE	.5	@	.13
EGGS—Western	.15	@	.16
Eastern	.17	@	.22
HAY—Choice	30.00	@	33.00
Common	20.00	@	22.00
CHICAGO.			
BEEVES—Choice	$7.00	@	7.75
Prime	6.00	@	6.60
Fair Grades	3.25	@	5.75
STOCK CATTLE—Common	4.00	@	7.25
Inferior	3.50	@	4.00
HOGS—Live	4.00	@	5.00
SHEEP—Live—Good to Choice	4.00	@	5.00
FLOUR—White Winter Extra	6.50	@	7.25
Spring Extra	5.75	@	6.75
Buckwheat	4.75	@	5.75
GRAIN—Corn—No. 2	.45	@	.48
Barley—No. 2, new	.57	@	.60
Oats—No. 2	.29	@	.31
Rye—No. 2	.58	@	.62
Wheat—Spring, No. 2	1.10	@	1.18
LARD	.8½	@	.10
PORK—Mess	12.75	@	13.00
BUFFALO.			
BEEF CATTLE	5.75	@	7.50
SHEEP	3.50	@	6.80
HOGS—Live	4.80	@	5.00
FLOUR	4.50	@	6.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	1.22	@	1.35
CORN	.57	@	.61
OATS	.40	@	.45
RYE	.70	@	.75
BARLEY	.75	@	.80
LARD	.10	@	.10½
ALBANY.			
WHEAT	1.48	@	1.60
RYE—State	1.00	@	1.05
CORN—Mixed	.69	@	.75
BARLEY—State	.90	@	1.00
OATS—State	.50	@	.55
PHILADELPHIA.			
FLOUR—Penn. Extra	5.00	@	5.50
WHEAT—Western Red	1.45	@	1.60
White	1.55	@	1.65
CORN—Yellow	.71	@	.76
Mixed	68	@	.75
PETROLEUM—Crude	17½	refined	24½
BALTIMORE.			
COTTON—Low Middlings	.18½	@	.19
FLOUR—Extra	6.00	@	7.50
WHEAT—Amber	1.55	@	1.56
CORN	.75	@	.82
OATS	.52	@	.56

Massachusetts Republican Convention.

The great contest in Massachusetts concluded by the nomination of Wm. B. Washburne, for Governor, by the Republicans. The attendance upon the Convention was very large, and a great deal of interest was manifested in favor of the various candidates by their friends. From several towns rival delegations appeared. Shortly after the assembling of the Convention all of the more prominent candidates but Messrs. Butler and Washburn withdrew, leaving the field clear to those gentlemen.

The result of the first ballot was as follows: Whole number of votes, 1,116; necessary for a choice, 559; Wm. B. Washburne, 643; Benjamin F. Butler, 464; A. H. Rice, 1; G. B. Loring, 8.

The rest of the present ticket was renominated, with the exception of Chas. R. Train of Boston, for Attorney-General.

Gen. Butler announced to the Convention that he should not run on an Independent ticket.

HOW THEY SETTLED IT.—Two Michigan brothers, well-to-do and generally harmonious, had a little falling out the other day, and one of them threatened to do some injury to the other. To guard against any fatal result the threatened one thought best to apply to a district official for protection. Accordingly the two rode into town together, put up their teams, drank each other's health, and then together visited a Justice of the Peace. That official listened to the complaint, issued a warrant for threats, the accused pleaded guilty, and the accuser became his surety in the sum of $200 for his good behavior for one year.

PLAIN QUESTIONS FOR INVALIDS.—Have the routine medicines for the profession done you no good? Are you discouraged and miserable? If so, test the properties of the new Vegetable Specific, DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, already famous as the finest invigorant, corrective and alterative, that has ever seen the light. Dyspeptics and persons of bilious habit should keep it within reach, if they value health and ease.

THE PUREST and sweetest Cod-Liver Oil in the world is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea-shore from fresh, selected livers, by *Caswell, Hazard & Co.*, of New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

THE New York *World* advocates free trade, while nearly every good housewife in the country advocates the use of J. Monroe Taylor's Cream Yeast Baking Powder.

MANY valuable horses die from the effects of colic. The best thing to do in a case of this kind, is to pour a bottle of JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT into a long necked junk bottle, add half pint of molasses and water, then pour the whole down the horse's throat. In ten minutes the horse will begin to eat.

PARSON'S PURGATIVE PILLS will greatly relieve, if not entirely cure, dyspepsia, when everything else fails. They have been tried in some desperate cases, and have given more relief than any other medicine.

THE best Water-pipe, also the cheapest when strength and durability are considered, is the Tin-lined Lead Pipe, manufactured by the COLWELLS, SHAW & WILLARD M'f'g Co., No 213 Centre street, New York.

An Unprotected System.

Do not fancy because you feel strong that you are impregnable to sickness. Whole neighborhoods are frequently prostrated at this season by malarious fevers. Vigorous muscles and strong sinews, broad shoulders and sound lungs, are no defence against the mephitic vapors of autumn. Frames which have withstood the summer heat may succumb now. Many an athletic man, whose family depends for its support on his industry, now lies prostrate, weak and helpless as a babe, under the periodical assaults of chills and fever, or bilious remittent fever. This could not be if all were wise enough to provide against such a contingency, by toning and fortifying the system with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This approved vegetable tonic is absolutely harmless, so that it is sheer folly not to take it as a safeguard at a season when diseases of the liver, the stomach, the bowels, and indeed all the visceral organs are generally prevalent. To keep the system in order and insure health, or to put it in order when this precaution has been neglected, is the duty of every human being who values life. For both these purposes Hostetter's Bitters is designed, and it answers both. Petty local dealers are endeavoring, in many parts of the country, to substitute preparations made of impure and dangerous materials in its stead. Give them a wide berth. They are prepared by unskillful experimentors, who want to turn a penny at the expense of the public health.

FIVE Mysterious Pictures SENT FREE, on receipt of one stamp for postage. ADAMS & CO., Boston.

WANTED.—Agents Everywhere. Male and female. $30 per week guaranteed. Address J. HENRY SYMONDS, No. 4 Liberty Sq., Boston.

HERE IT IS—Agents Wanted To Sell Dickson's patent and novel CORK SCREW. Rights for sale. WALTER DICKSON, Albany, N. Y.

Will All Those Who Suffer
—FROM—
CONSUMPTION
—OR—
COUGH,
—PLEASE—
Read The Following Letter from a Well-known Druggist?

MT. VERNON, ILL., April 29, 1871.

GENTLEMEN:—I heard one of my customers speak in such high terms of Allen's Lung Balsam to-day, that I thought I would write you the substance of his statement. He says his mother, who is now sixty years of age, has SUFFERED with consumption for SEVERAL YEARS, and has been under the care of all our best physicians, but never received any permanent benefit; then she resorted to most every kind of Cough and Lung Balsam that could be procured for her, but all to no avail. She still grew worse, until she was confined to her bed; and when she was seized with a paroxysm of coughing, she would lose the power of respiration, and they were compelled to resort to various means to restore breathing; and while she coughed so hard, she could not expectorate anything, and the family and friends had given up all hopes of her recovery; her son noticed the advertisement of Allen's Lung Balsam, and they thought they would procure and try it. They commenced giving her the Balsam at 5 o'clock p. m., as directed, a dose every hour, until midnight; then she took another spell of coughing, and expectorated a mouthful of dark, yellow matter, which was something she had not been able to do for some time. They continued to give her the Balsam until morning, and then she began to expectorate freely, and within two hours she had expectorated three pints of mucous matter, which gave her immediate relief, and since that time has continued to improve. She now sits up all day, and can walk about the house, and take considerable out-door exercise. Her son bought more of the Balsam to-day, and he is recommending it very highly to every one.

Yours respectfully,
A. C. JOHNSON, Druggist.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM
is without doubt, the best expectorant remedy ever offered to the afflicted public. It contains no opium in any form, and its use is harmless to the most delicate.
☞ Directions accompany each bottle.
J. N. HARRIS & CO.,
Proprietors,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
☞ It is sold by all Medicine Dealers

"CUNDURANGO"
Cures Cancer, Scrofula, Syphilis, Tubercles, Carbuncles, Pimples, etc. AMERICAN & CO., Sole Proprietors, Lawrence, Kansas. Sold by all Druggists and by JOHN F. HENRY, 8 College Place, New York.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE ★ FREE FRO