THE FARM AND GARDEN.

Seasonable Information for Tillers of the Soil

Causes of Failure With Poultry.

The successful and profitable keeping and rearing of poultry, either for home use or for market, and especially where they cannot have their liberty, depends wholly upon good management, and upon strict compliance with numerous essential though simple requisites, *any of which* being omitted, only partial success at most can be obtained. Some give due attention to many of these requisites, and, for the want of necessary facilities, thought, or information, omit others. For instance, one complies with all essentials except a warm, dry house, yet wonders why his fowls do not lay in winter, while another builds a good house, but with a northern aspect, or omits the necessary ventilation or cleanliness, or perhaps has the ventilation so arranged that the fowls are compelled to roost in a constant draft; and he cannot imagine why they have colds, croup, etc. The house of another has no windows, and the owner, ignorant of the great benefit of the sun's rays, wonders why his fowls prefer being almost frozen to death out of doors rather than resort to a warm (but dark) house in daytime. Another overcrowds, which, with want of cleanliness, is a most frequent cause of disease and failure. Another so overfeeds his fowls that they get too fat, cease laying and become diseased; another omits to provide the natural requirements which they obtain for themselves when at liberty. Another neglects the supply of clean, fresh water, and complains that his chickens are afflicted with the gapes. Another is unable to hatch more than three chickens out of a dozen eggs, simply because the nests are not made on the ground. Another hatches chickens so late in the season that they produce nothing until a whole summer, autumn and winter's expense has been incurred in feeding them. Each one of the other either fails entirely or only attains to a limited degree of success; and each in his turn comes to the erroneous conclusion that fowls do not pay. But we confidently assert that a few simple rules will, if properly observed, not only insure unfailing success, but that fowls, even when confined, can thus be made to pay better in proportion to their cost than any other class of domestic animals, and that the so-called "bad luck" we so frequently hear of is simply *bad management.—Bacon's Guide to Success in Poultry Keeping.*

BAD BUTTER.

In a late lecture before the New York State Agricultural Society, Hon. L. E. Lewis said: "In my opinion a great amount of butter is spoiled, first, by uncleanliness in manufacture; second by too much acid in the cream; third, by casein a decomposed state of butter; fourth, by too much fletion on butter in churning and working. Foul milking stables, impure water, orders from decomposing matter, all affect the quality of the milk. There is over a pound more sugar in 100 pounds of milk than there is of butter. Sugar acid is the first sign of decomposition in the milk. It destroys the sugar. The second, or lactic acid, acts upon and destroys the oils that give butter its fine aroma. When these two acids are fully developed, destroying the sugar and aromatic properties, we have what may be called the natural oleomargarine butter. It is scarcely better than the patent article. Cream should be churned while in the first or second sugar acid. The best is made from sweet cream, but that made from sweet cream is more susceptible to odors than sour cream butter.

Hints on Food for Horses.

The foundation of many diseases is laid in feeding all horses in the same proportions, without any regard to age, constitution, or the work which the horse is required to do. The impropriety of such a course is readily seen. Bad hay has not proper nourishment in it, therefore it would be poor policy to buy it simply because it is cheap, as it is often very dear in the end. Old horses will do better on chaff than on hay, as they can chew and digest it better. There is not sufficient nutriment in grass or hay alone to support a horse well under hard work. Corn which has been damaged is very injurious, as it will produce inflammation of the bowels and skin diseases. Oats and corn are the best nourishment when a horse is worked hard, but if not, it should be chiefly hay, because corn and oats supply more nourishment and flesh-making material than any other kind of food but hay not so much. For a coach horse, four to six quarts of good oats and eighteen pounds of good hay are sufficient usually. If a horse should be worked harder, it should have more of each; but if worked but little, should have less. Chopped hay sprinkled with a little water, which has had a tea-spoonful of salt dissolved in it is quite pleasing to the taste of the horse and is also more easily digested. Spring or well water is not usually as good for a horse as water from a stream or pond, as the former is usually hard and cold. A horse should not be driven nor worked hard directly after it has had a full draught of water, nor soon after eating heartily, as exertion prevents digestion. Do not allow a horse to become accustomed to drinking warm water, for if compelled to drink cold at any time it will be liable to cause colic. Do not work nor drive a horse after he refuses his food, after drinking, until you have given him rest.

Short-Horns as Milkers.

L. F. Allen, of Buffalo, writes to the *Country Gentleman* as follows:

All history tells us that the early short-horns in England were among the best of dairy cows, and so were those of the early importations into this country forty or fifty years ago, and so do the descendants of those importations continue down to the present day in the hands of men who choose to perpetuate in them their high milking qualities.

Let one thing be properly understood. The short-horns, from their superior flesh-making faculty, have become the prevailing and popular stock in the Western States for beef purposes. The breeders and graziers in those States are not dairymen, and care little for the milk produce of their cows farther than yielding enough to feed their calves to five or six months old. In consequence of such small demand on the milk of their cows, they are early dried off and again put to breeding. Of course the cows, and their female progeny after them, cease to be large milkers; the milking quality is thus bred out of them, as may be done with any breed of dairy cows, even the most celebrated, under like treatment, and still, by proper care in breeding, the milking faculties may be restored in their descendants, as numerous instances, if related, would testify. I have bred short-horns for more than forty years, and have probably had as much intercourse and correspondence with their breeders, and observation among the cattle themselves, as any man in America, and no cows in our country have excelled them when bred and used for the dairy, as testified by innumerable records of their milk and butter production.

The Importance of Feeding Well.

In some districts continual droughts have kept the pasture bare. Good dairymen commenced feeding in season and thus kept their stock up to a tolerable flow of milk, what was lost in quantity being made up in quality. That is the grain feed made the milk rich in the constituents that go to make up butter and cheese. The good dairyman never allows his stock to suffer even during the summer for want of food. The stock-breeder who keeps pace with improved agriculture never allows his stock to cease growing from the time it is fit for market, until ready for the butchers. The progressive farmer never loses a crop for want of feeding to the soil. How to do all these in the most economical manner, is the problem that each must solve for himself according to the special requirements in the case. There is one point in dairy farming not generally considered and that is, that the farm should be getting richer every year. The products are hay, grass and corn, fed on the farm, and the products sold are imply the condensed product in the shape of butter and cheese, and the hogs fed upon the buttermilk and whey, while the manure made may all be applied to the land to keep up the fertility. Thus when necessity requires it, maximum crops of grain may be raised at a minimum cost. Thus although the dairyman may think he is getting light profits, and that they have been light for the last two years is acknowledged, everything now points to good prices the coming winter. It is true, only those will reap the full benefit of this who keep well posted as to the ways and means.—*Prairie Farmer.*

ELECTRICAL JEWELRY.

(From Galignani's Messenger.)

Every one is more or less acquainted with the advances made in the use of electricity, particularly in the way of lighting and as a motive power, but few would ever have suspected that it was likely to be applied to purposes of personal adornment. Such, however, is the case, for M. Trouve has found the means of applying it in a most ingenious manner to certain articles of jewelry. The applications of it are comparatively unlimited, but a description of a few articles will suffice to give the reader an idea of this invention. Take, first of all, a breast-pin, consisting of a death's head enameled, with movable eyes of diamonds and rubies, and the lower jaw articulated. At the pleasure of the wearer, by means to be described presently, it can be made to roll its eyes and chatter its gumless teeth. Another pin is surmounted by a small golden drum, on which is seated on its tail a little rabbit holding in its fore paws two drumsticks, with which it beats a tattoo when the electric current is applied. A third is an ornament for a lady's hair consisting of a bird covered all over with diamond points, which, on completing the circuit, flutters its wings, and produces a curious effect. One of these was made for the Princess de Metternich. But the curious part of the invention is the battery by which these objects are put in motion. Each of them is attached to an invisible wire, easily concealed in the garments or the hair, the other end of which is connected with a minute battery. This apparatus is not bigger than a pencil case, and can be easily carried unseen in the waistcoat pocket. It consists of a tube hermetically sealed containing in the upper half a pile composed of zinc and carbon inclosed in a case of hardened india-rubber (ebonite). The zinc and the carbon only occupy the upper portion of the tube, the lower containing the exciting liquid. So long as the tube is kept in a perpendicular position the pile is not reached by the liquid, and consequently no action takes place. But the moment it is placed horizontally, the acid acts on the pile, and a circuit is established which sets the movable parts in action. Thus the wearer has only to vary the position of the tube to produce the motion or stop it at pleasure.

THE LAST OF THE ZULU WAR.

Items of Interest.

The special correspondent of the *Times*, of Natal, writes from Ulundi that all the military kraals round that part have been destroyed. Lord Gifford reports that except on the actual spot where the battle of Ulundi was fought, very few skeletons had been found, and still fewer guns, assegais, shields or dresses, showing that many of the dead bodies must have been buried, and other relics removed. Cetewayo's powder, 100 barrels, principally of Portuguese and English manufacture, was found in a cave. It was arranged in a train and blown up. A huge mamba was found in a cave, which after some difficulty was shot by John Dunn. Operations against Secocoeni are to be shortly recommenced. Detachments of the 80th of the Dragoons, and of the Scots Fusiliers have, it is stated, received orders to advance towards Pretoria, with this object. It is to be hoped that the downfall of Cetewayo will have the effect of making the resistance in this direction less desperate than it has been hitherto.

A correspondent of the *Mercury*, at Derby, says:—"The Boers are very hostile, and swear by all holy things that if they do not get the Transvaal back again they will not leave an Englishman in it alive."

The *Colonist* gives the following particulars with regard to the spot in which Cetewayo was taken:—"The Ngome bush is situated in a range of mountains of the same name, stretching along the head waters of the Umona and Ivuma Rivers, affluents from the north of the Black Infolosi. Away in the valley beyond the Mkuzi flows in a north-easterly direction before bending to the south-ward to fall into the Lake of Lusie, and parallel with it at no great distance runs the Pongolo. Doubtless in these rugged fastnesses Cetewayo hoped for the security which he has found only for a time; possibly he trusted to make good his escape to the northward if too hard pressed, but telegrams received here on Thursday from the seat of operations show that Colonel Villiers, moving down from the north-west, had crossed the Assegai River and had reached the White River, and, with Macleod and others, was so placed as to intercept the King should he attempt to retire in that direction."

An interesting account is given of an attack upon a cave in which Moirosi keeps his supplies, the writer being one of those who took part in the assault:

"The first day, just after off-saddling, two niggers were seen with two horses. The horses were captured in no time, the niggers cleaning out as soon as they saw us into the cave. After a little skirmish we retired for the night. The next morning the ball commenced at 9 a. m., and the seven-pounder was brought into position about 150 yards from the cave. After firing a few shots, Captain Davis put up the white flag and called upon them to surrender. After a short parley, the niggers dropped their white flag and fired at Captain Davis, the shots going over his head. The seven-pounder opened fire again. About fifty shots were fired when the gun was damaged, and taken to camp. About four o'clock we closed round the cave, and the dynamite was tried. Three charges were thrown into the cave through holes made by the gun. This seemed of no avail, so smoking out was tried, which was also a failure. Storming was altogether out of the question. Our last hope was blasting, and pack-horses were sent off at once to the mountain for the necessary instruments. After the sentries had been posted, we turned in for the night. The next morning boring the top of the cave commenced, and late that night the picks, etc., arrived. Saturday morning came round, and still the niggers were in the cave. Everything was then ready for blasting. Three holes had been made about two feet six inches deep each. In one dynamite was put, in the other powder. The dynamite made a hole almost through, and the powder knocked down inside the schanse a large piece of rock. This closed the day's work. Fingoes were posted all round the cave, and a few Basutos were in a schanse just close to the cave. About eight o'clock in the evening heavy firing was heard, and all hands were turned out and went down to the cave. When asked, the Fingoes said the Maputies were trying to escape. After waiting there about half an hour we came back. About nine o'clock a Fingoe came up with the news that the Maputies had escaped. They fired at him as they passed, but without success. There was still firing going on far below the cave, where some Fingoes were stationed. The next morning (Sunday) we all went down, and found that it was only too true; the birds had flown, leaving behind them about thirty women and as many children. Of course we all went inside the cave, and candles were sent for, as it was dark. The schanse in front was a good deal battered about by the seven-pounder; one part was completely knocked down. About three yards inside the cave another schanse had been built up to the roof, with loop-holes all over it. No shells would have been able to do any damage to the defenders of the place. After pulling down the schanse, we crept in and found three more caves going under the hills for about twenty yards. To get into these caves we had to crawl on our hands and feet. In them we found any amount of biltong (Kaffir corn) and mealies. In one of these caves we found three dead men who had been killed by the shell. In another, behind some pots, we found another shot through the leg. He said he was shot while trying to escape, and crept back into the cave again. He told us that there were thirty-two men in all, two of them Moirosi's sons. Thirty of them escaped. They also told us that they had no water, and that was the reason why they cleared out. After breaking all the crockery we left the cave. Just below the cave another man was found under a rock but died very shortly afterwards, having been wounded by the gun-stock. We were very lucky; not one of the patrol was wounded, although many of us had very narrow escapes. We returned to camp next day. Moirosi is still on the mountain, and there seems no likelihood of taking him either.'

CARLYLE'S ADVICE TO A YOUNG MAN.

The following letter was addressed by Thomas Carlyle, in 1850, to a young man who had asked his advice in a desponding spirit. It is the author's best and most characteristic style: "Chelsea, 17th Nov., 1850. Apparently you are a young man of an unusual, perhaps of extreme sensibility, and placed at present in the unfortunate position of having nothing to do. Vague reverie, chaotic meditation, the fruitful effort to sound the unfathomable, is the natural result for you. Such a form of character indicates the probabilities of superior capabilities to work in this world; but is also, unless guided toward work, the inevitable prophecy of much suffering, disappointment and failure in your course of life. Understand always that the end of man is an action, not a thought. Endeavor incessantly, with all the strength that is in you, to ascertain what—there where you are, there as you are—you can do in this world; and upon that bend your whole faculties; regarding all reveries, feelings, singular thoughts, moods, etc., as worth nothing whatever, except as they bear upon that, and will help you towards that. Your thoughts, moods, etc., will thus in part legitimate themselves, and become fruitful possessions for you; in part fall away as illegitimate and die out of the way, and your goal become clearer to you every step you courageously advance towards it. No man ever understood this universe; each man may understand what good and manful work it lies within him to accomplish there. 'Cheer up, there's gear to win you never saw.' So says the old song; and I can say no more to you.—Yours, etc., T. CARLYLE.

—Never—that is, hardly—Beg pardon, but wonder this did not hap Pinafore.

HIS UNTUTORED MIND.

Cetewayo's Alleged Sentiments.

(From the New York Graphic.)

"I like your guns," said Cetewayo. "I think if we could make such good guns as yours we could also soon make as good a Bible."

Missionary—As good a Bible?

Cetewayo—Yes. You see your Bible is elastic. It stretches so as to cover almost anything you want to do. For instance, you want my land. You look into your Bible. You find it commands you to go abroad and preach the Gospel to every creature. If the creatures won't hear you, you make them hear you with your guns. You take their land. Then of course they must hear your Gospel. You have the pleasure of converting them and getting their land besides. That is a good Bible. I wish I had such good guns. I would have such a Bible also.

Missionary—Would you like to visit England, King?

Cetewayo—Can you roast me a whole ox daily?

Missionary—Well, King, the fact is we haven't got quite enough beef for our own people. Still—

Cetewayo—Why do you keep so many more people than you can feed well. Why don't you kill the runts when they're first born?

Missionary—King, that is murder.

Cetewayo—So is slow starvation. I have heard that many of your people don't get enough to eat.

Missionary—But, King, the commandment says—

Cetewayo—Yes, yes. It says thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's ox, nor his lands. Thou shalt not steal. Thou art the man. Thou—

Missionary—Hold on, King.

Cetewayo—I see you don't like having your guns turned on you. Then you know how well they shoot, don't you?

Missionary—But, King, you don't realize all the blessings of civilization. Why, it gives us—

Cetewayo—Taxes. Does your civilization give every man a house and lot?

Missionary—Well, no.

Cetewayo—And three square meals a day?

Missionary—Well—

Cetewayo—And pure air like ours in your six-story tenement pigeon-holes?

Missionary—Well—

Cetewayo—Does it teach you to stay at home, mind your business, and not molest your neighbors?

Missionary—Well—But King, civilization has done one thing for us. We never had but one wife.

Cetewayo—What! Never?

Missionary—Well, har— But King, we don't keep harems in—

Cetewayo—Public? Methinks it has come to my ears that a son of your Queen— But he's a jolly good fellow. Were he but here I would make him a second Solomon in wives and wisdom. But I want my fourteen wives for company. Is your one wife always company for you?

Missionary—Oh, certainly.

Cetewayo—Do you always stay at home evenings? Never go to the club, or to the lodge, or have sudden business just after supper, eh?

Missionary—Well.

Cetewayo—Well? It seems to be all well with you. No. I don't like your civilization. It talks nicely on paper and in the pulpit. No. The only man of your blood I like is Dunn—John Dunn. You have done well in making him chief of that fine district. He has made a law that no missionaries shall go there. John has done well.

Missionary—Verily, the King's heart is hardened.

A JAPANESE YARN.

A Story of a Fight Between a Devil Fish and a Bull.

The story given below was communicated to the Tokio (Japan) *Times* by a correspondent to whom it was given as a specimen of English composition by a young Japanese scholar who was a candidate for the position of translator.

The author of 'Shuyukidan,' who lived some 60 years ago, was once travelling in Mutsu, one of the northern provinces. Walking one day near the sea beach he heard the bellow of a bull, and went in the direction of the noise. He was then witness of an extraordinary combat between some cuttle-fish and a bull. An enormous poulpe, with bright purple eyes and tentacles six feet long, had attacked the quadruped. Throwing its arms around the body, the monster tried to make for the water with its captive. Meanwhile other octopa, in large numbers and of great size, swarmed on to the shore, which seemed to be alive with their big round heads. Some of them assisting their comrade soon like him attacked the bull, dragging it down to the sea. Their quarry, however, made a brave resistance, and succeeded in gaining its first foe in the head and belly and shaking itself free from its embrace. Before it could escape, however, it was firmly held by a still larger monster, while others took solicitous care of the wounded one. The unfortunate beast's bellowing attracted a crowd of fishermen to the spot. One of these, stronger and braver than his fellows, his limbs swathed in straw bandages, and a sharp knife in his hand, boldly rushed to the rescue of the bull, and cut through the tentacles which enclosed it. Other poulpes then attacked the fisher, to whose aid his fellows hastened, and a fierce fight ensued between men and monsters, in which the former were victorious, many of the squids being killed, while the rest escaped into the water.

"Two of the tentacles wound around the bull were so heavy that one man alone could not carry them. One was 12 and the other 6 feet long; the larger of the two was subsequently boiled in sections at different times in a big kettle. Some years previous to this battle cattle had disappeared in a mysterious way from the same shore. The fight between the cephalopoda and the bull enlightened the proprietors as to the cause of their loss."

"LITTLE IRELAND."

Father O'Haire's Plan for Establishing an Irish Colony in Zululand.

LONDON, Oct. 6.—The name of Zululand has become so familiar in Great Britain of late, and its broad fertile valleys and rich uplands have been the subject of such glowing descriptions that they have worked on the imaginations of not a few who find the old country becoming too narrow for their comfort, and on none more than on that of a clever, enterprising Irish priest, Father O'Haire. This worthy ecclesiastic proposes to found a colony exclusively Irish, without an admixture of Anglo-Saxon or Gaelic blood, and to call it "Little Ireland." The colony is to occupy a site which has been granted to Father O'Haire for the purpose. "The space," says the Birmingham *Post*, "is to be marked out into small farms, which will be allotted to Irish farmers having a small capital, the married men with families to be appointed to the best lots. Each farm will be named after an Irish town. A portion of land—some two hundred and fifty-four acres in extent—is reserved for the mission, to be accounted as the capital, and called 'Dublin.' Father O'Haire engages to start the first instalment of this colony for the Transvaal by the 1st of May. The reverend father in searching for recruits, whishes it to be understood that soberity and industry are the only qualities required, and that the man who wishes to be independent must not scorn to till the soil by his own labor. 'Above all,' says he in his address, 'he must not seek to play the fine gentleman, nor hesitate to throw off his coat, tuck up his sleeves and moisten with the sweat of his own brow the land, which in time will produce a fortune.'

It appears that the raising of sheep and ostriches is to be the principal industry undertaken by the colonists. Father O'Haire who is sanguine of success, has probably had his piety as well as his fancy excited by the sailing of the Chandernagor, under the united flags of the Bourbons and the American Union, to that as somewhat yet mysterious land which is to be populated and set down on the maps as St. Denis Land (*Terre Sant Denis*), and whose chief place is to be styled Port Henri. "Little Ireland," when it has got itself fairly afloat, will be watched with considerable interest.

CLEVER WIVES.

Are the estimable people who are disturbing all our preconceived notions of the fitness of things, and insisting on educating our feminine belongings to the same pitch as their brothers, conferring any real benefits upon society? They begin with the incontrovertible assertion that all women cannot marry, and deduce thence the necessity of educating them to the extent of being able to earn their daily bread as "certified" instructors of youth. There might be some reason in this if it could be ascertained beforehand which members of a family were predestined to matrimony and which to single blessedness; for however contrary it may be to magnificent and high-sounding theories, the fact remains that this "thorough education is by no means conducive to the unalloyed happiness of the married state. The man who, when he rounds a period with a classical quotation, or lays down the law on some disputed point of science, can bear to be corrected or differed from by his wife, must be possessed of a more than usually angelic temper. And yet it is hardly to be expected that a woman, who, though she has passed the highest examinations, nay, even perhaps taken "honors," must still have the feelings and the instincts of her sex, will for ever sit tamely by, hiding her light under a bushel, and not showing that she "knows she is right."

Even before the education craze assumed its present alarming proportions, before women had even dreamt of University education, a clever wife was but a very doubtful element of happiness to a man's home. In the first place, the cases of true mating being sadly few and far between, he very rarely appreciates her, still more rarely does she conceive that he does so, and she is apt to assume the *role* of *femme incomprise* on small provocation. Both may be really clever, but they see things too frequently in absolutely different lights, and each has too good an opinion of his or her individual intellect to be willing to yield; so that if they are wise enough to love peace rather than strife, one topic after another becomes insensibly tabooed. A man likes his dictum on all subjects to be received with implicit faith and avowed admiration by his womankind, but this to the clever wife is naturally impossible; she see quite plainly the weak points of his arguments, and cannot always refrain from pointing them out. At the same time, being still a woman, though a clever one, she does not at all like to have her occasional defects in logical reasoning pointed out to her, more especially, it must be confessed, as her triumphant lord can seldom refrain from saying, "just like a woman," the which observation is, for some inscrutable reason, the one in the world the most exasperating to the whole female sex.

Cleverness is by no means invariably connected with tact; indeed, very often the latter, the most precious of all the possessions of social or domestic life, is omitted from the composition of the possessor of the former. This want of tact is a terrible loss to the clever wife; she fails to see how her husband chafes under the sense of superiority which, if she is clever and he is not, she is to often apt to assume. She does not perceive how galling it must be to him to find the conversation taken out of his hands by his wife; or reflect that, though she undoubtedly understands the subject infinitely better, and expresses herself much more fluently, it might be more amusing to him to go on expounding his own views than to listen to her, however brilliantly phrased. Or even if she refrains from interrupting him, she can hardly help pointing out to him afterwards that he made a blunder here, misstate i a fact there, or argued the whole case contrary to common sense, as she understands it. It is not unnatural that a man should prever a woman, no matter how frivolous, who will believe in him, look impressed when he talks impressively without understanding a syllable that he says, and, above all things, never prove him in the wrong before others.—*London World.*

CORA PEARL.

Death by Poison of this Notorious Woman of Paris.

According to the *Moniteur* of September 27, it was then currently reported that Cora Pearl, a British woman only too well known under the Second Empire in Paris, had died the night before of an accidental overdose of arsenic. Her exact origin and history are lost in obscurity. She variously represented herself as the child of an English earl and a Dublin actress, of a Frenehman and the wife of a Belfast merchant, with whom he eloped, of a rich merchant's daughter and of a Portsmouth sailor. M. Jules Clarette says that she probably went to Paris from Portsmouth, and that her name was Emma Cruch. "She was," says he, "a part of the moral history of the Second Empire. She was a pale woman with a little cat's nose, eyes hardly pierced in her face, a large mouth and hair of an odd reddish hue. Her cold, hard look was like that of Sheffield steel." "She is not," wrote a correspondent in January last, "she is not and never has been handsome; on the contrary, she is and has always been very plain. Her features are large, not well formed, and inclined to coarseness. Her figure is neither bad nor very good. She is not noticeable for grace. She is not intellectual, albeit she has acquired, by dint of close observation and of a retentive memory, a quantity of sharp sayings which pass for wit. She is more than forty and looks older yet. She declares that she has neither heart nor conscience, and in this she probably tells the truth. Yet this woman set the fashions to two hemispheres, inventing a Babagas hat which electrified the world of milliners by simply dancing on the hat of her cavalier, and then after sticking it with a preposterous bit of feather wearing it on the drive home from the races. Several idiots committed or attempted suicide on her account, and each of these performances advertised her in the eyes of other idiots still. The most memorable of these attempts was that of young Duval, son of the founder of the Bouillon houses, whom she brutally and stupidly called Godfrey de Bouillon, after he tried to kill himself in her presence. Cora Pearl was forced to leave Paris after this, on the "invitation" of the government. The woman carefully preserved the square of carpet on which Duval attempted suicide and sold it at her sale two years ago in the Rue de Chaillot. That sale brought in some $65,000, which was about twice the intrinsic value of the articles disposed of. These consisted of "medi cre pictures and expensive jewels, nothing with any taste in it; a profusion of costly things, but nothing selected, personal, attractive. The only characteristic thing disposed of was a crown of lilies." Some years ago Cora Pearl, appeared in a minor part in opera bouffe in which she had to do as little actinz and dressing as possible. To the credit of the public she was a failure, and of late she had faded out of the public view as completely as if she had never been for years the leading sensation of Paris.

A JIANT KILLED BY A BOA.

Karolyi, a Magyar of extraordinary stature and great physical strength, was known all over Europe for his feats with boa constrictors. They were of a pure sensational character, and fascinating enough in their way to have secured him some followers like the Englishmen who attended the loin tamer everywhere he went until the catastrophe that he firmly anticipated did occur. The other day at Macrid Karolyi was performing one of his most sensational feats, which consisted in allowing a huge boa constrictor, over twenty feet in length, to enfold its body in its tremendous coils, when suddenly a piercing cry escaped him, which was greeted by the public with a round of applause, under the supposition that its utterance constituted a part of the performance. It proved, however to be the cutcome of a strong man's death agony. The gigantic snake had tightened its coils and crushed poor Karolyi's life out of him with one terrific squeeze. As his head fell back, and his eyes became fixed in a glassy stare, the plaudits died away, and were succeded by the stillness of utter consternation. The snake and its lifeless victim swayed for a second or two of unexpressible horror, and then toppled over on the boards of the stage; but the boa did not in the least relax his grip upon the corpse, which remained for more than an hour imprisoned in its hideous thraldom, nobody daring to approach the lithe monster, of whose powers such appalling truth had been given. At length it occured to one of Karolyi's attendants to place a bowl of milk in a cage within sight of the mighty serpent, which slowly unwound itself from the dead body and glided into its den, irresistibly tempted thereto by its favorite dainty. A *post mortem* examination of the unfortunate athlete's remains discovered no fewer than eighty-seven fractures of his bones, effected by the constriction of the serpents coils. His death must have been almost instantaneous, as the spine was disarticulated in several places.

BRING OUT THE FOOL-KILLER.—Says the Suspension Bridge *Journal*: One of the workmen employed around the raceway of the new mill in Clifton displayed a spirit of reckless daring on Monday afternoon that is seldom surpassed here. He had occasion to go down to the raceway, and instead of using the Whirlpool Rapids elevator, as is the custom, he went out on the railway suspension bridge, swung himself over the side, and catching hold of one of the guys with his hands and feet, commenced sliding down a distance of 100 feet or more. Quite a crowd of people gathered on the bank on this side of the river below Gutbrodt's, watching the fellow's performance and speculating as to his chances in reaching the ground in safety. When about quarter of the way down his feet began to get so hot from the friction that he had to hang by his hands and rest. He went the rest of the distance down hand under hand, and it looked two or three times as though he would fall before he got down. When he reached land the spectators gave a sigh of relief and agreed that all the fools were not dead yet.

—At the birthday entertainment of Chen Shu Tang, the Chinese Consul-General in San Francisco, luncheon was offered all day, and a dinner of forty courses was served in the evening.

FOREIGN GRAIN MARKETS.

The following are the latest mail advices relative to the cereal markets in foreign countries;

FRANCE.

The weather has this se'nnight been comparatively favorable although at times a little rainy, but of which farmers had taken advantage to prosecute their autumnal agricultural operations. At Paris the supply of both home and foreign wheat was extremely circumscribed and higher prices were asked, but business was rather slow in its movements in spite of the rise in the provincial and British markets, as millers were loth to pay such elevated prices. Moreover, they still held sufficient stocks for the present and therefore deemed it prudent to wait before renewing their dealings. Consumption Marks flour has advanced 21 per sack on the week. At Bordeaux wheat had acquired a fresh advance. At Nantes the tendency was advancing. At Havre holders made but few offers and maintained a firm position. At Marseilles business was very brisk at an improvement in wheat prices.

BELGIUM.

At Antwerp the demand for grain had been very active, and a large amount of business had transpired. In the forepart of the week numerous offers to sell led to a reduction of about 1s. but with a better tendency for the article towards the close of the week, importers showed less disposition to yield.

HOLLAND.

The weather has been very fine and most propitious for the furtherance of out-door work. The potatoes are an indifferent crop, excepting on the high lands which have escaped an excess of humidity. At Rotterdam, home-grown wheat had brought late rates in spite of the large supplies of American produce. Rye was firmly maintained and in good demand. Barley had also supported prices. At Amsterdam no material change had taken place in the value of wheat for November delivery, prices remaining about the same, but rye for October delivery shows a depreciation upon late rates.

GERMANY.

During the last se'nnight the weather had been of an autumnal character, fresh in the morning and evening, but milder in the day time. Some passing rain showers had been experienced. Agricultural work was being actively pursued, and for the present the outlook was favorable. At Berlin, good supplies of wheat had been coming forward from the Elbe and Saale districts, but in general not much business had been done in other kinds. Rye had not met much inquiry, and as supplies had continued liberal stocks were augmenting. At Hamburg, wheat had been firmly held, but the tone of the market was quiet.

AUSTRIA.

According to a postal advice from Vienna the value of wheat had advanced, but only a moderate amount of business had taken place.

HUNGARY.

On the whole very fine weather had prevailed. Some opportune showers had put the land in order for the rural work of the season. The crop of maize and potatoes had been secured and turned out better than had been anticipated. At Perth, business was very active at the opening of the week, millers and speculators entered eagerly into operations but the movement subsequently slackened and the prices, which had slightly advanced, had returned to their starting point, but were steadily supported.

EGYPT.

A telegram from Alexandria, of the 6th inst., informs us that all cereals were advancing in value, wheat having been in especial demand, and holders were anticipating a further improvement. The freight market was firm in tone.

ROUMANIA.

According to an advice from Galatz, the weather was still fine, with a much colder temperature. In the corn market trade was limited, owing to the enhanced rates asked by holders.

SOUTH RUSSIA.

It is reported from Odessa, under date of 16th to 28th ult., that the excitement which had prevailed in America, in England, and on the Continent, had led to great activity in wheat in the market; sales in that week had been as numerous as those in an ordinary month, at an advance of 8l and even more. It was hoped that the improvement would attract wheat from the interior, which was becoming all the more necessary as stocks on the spot were quite insignificant. Accounts upon the new maize crop are exceedingly gratifying.

RISING PRICES.

(Monetary Times.)

After a long period of low prices, whose decline from the inflated values of 1873 and 1874 had steadily continued till the present season, we are witnessing an advance in almost all lines of merchandise, excepting perhaps dry goods. Stimulated by the American demand, which is feverish if not wild in its intensity, the British iron market has taken great strides upward, and pig iron, which sellers were imploring people to buy at $16 in May, is now grudgingly sold at $28 per ton, a price at which, in the language of a correspondent, speculators may well "stand from under." The leather market, which has been advancing for some weeks, is still strong, and yesterday the price paid for hides was advanced to 9½ cents here and 10 cents in Montreal, a remarkable and abnormal price, which means to the tanner 10 or 10½ cents, which the wise tanner will hesitate before he pays. Boot and shoe prices, too, are advanced over the whole list. In breadstuffs the rise has been gradual since the low rates prevailing at the beginning of the year—$4.00 for superior extra flour, 85c. for spring and 95c. for fall wheat in January—until the present month, when the ascertained deficiencies of Europe sent prices up to $5.50 for flour and $1.35 for wheat. With such a price for their grain, our farmers ought to make all haste to deliver it. The advance since the new crop has come in means a gain of not less than $4,000,000 in the value of wheat, and $6,000,000 in other grains, in Ontario alone.

The increased value of dairy products means a profit to the Dominion of another million at least, cheese, which was a drug at 7 cents in August, being now worth 12 cents. The prices of hog products and provisions are also enhanced, the advance in pork and bacon to-day, as compared with July, being equal to ten to fifteen per cent. Groceries have participated in the rise of prices to a marked degree, as a few instances will show. Sugars, as we state elsewhere, exhibit an advance at the Scottish refineries equal to ½ cent per lb. this week. So great is the excitement in teas that the Montreal importers have withdrawn their samples from market, and the extensive New York house of Lowe & Co. have not a single pound of green teas in stock, having closed them out completely at a large advance—an unprecedented state of affairs in the New York market. Dried fruits are also higher; floods in Spain have probably enhanced the price of raisins, and currants have advanced equal to 2s. in Greece, with a very firm market. No wonder, therefore, that wholesale dealers are rejoicing over the actual and prospective profit of a rising market. It is impossible to expect that in such "booming" circumstances our merchants will not speculate. But we trust that they will see to it that they do not give away their profits, legitimately earned. We hope, too, that they will not relax, but rather draw tighter, the reins of credit, and not permit themselves to be led, by the improving prospect, into over-trading or over-crediting.

WINE AT DINNER.

How, When and What Kind to Use

(Sir Henry Thompson in Nineteenth Century.)

Briefly: The rule, by general gastronomic consent, for those who indulge in the luxury of wine, is to offer a glass of light pale sherry or dry Sauterne after soup; a delicate Rhine wine, if required, after fish; a glass of Bordeaux with the joint of mutton; the same, or champagne—day, but with some true vinous character in it, and not the tasteless spirit-and-water just now enjoying an evanescent popularity—during the entrees; the best red wine in the cellar, Bordeaux or Burgundy, with the grouse or other roast game; and—but this ought to suffice, even for that exceptional individual who is supposed to be little injured by "moderate potations." With the ice or dessert a glass of full-flavored but matured champagne, or a liqueur, may be served; but at this point dietetic admonitions are out of place, and we have already sacrificed to luxury. The value of a cigarette at this moment is that with the first whiff of its fragrance the palate ceases to demand either food or wine. After a smoke the power to appreciate good wine is lost, and no judicious host cares to open a fresh bottle from his best bin for the smoker, nor will the former be blamed by any man for a disinclination to do so.

—Ben. Lowe, a circus acrobat, stood on his head for two hours, in a Texas bar-room, on a wager, and the feat brought on brain fever from which he died.

AROUND THE WORLD.

Interesting Notes From all Sources.

—California is infested by swarms of wild geese, which do serious damage to the country.

—A wonan at Tarborox, N. C., moulded the bullet with which her lover murdered her husband.

—Just time enough between now and Christmas to finish a dressing-gown and a pair of slippers.

—Never ask a lady to play upon the piano, unless you intend to be polite enough to listen to her playing.

—Twenty-five hundred emigrants embarked at the close of last month from Genoa for the United States.

—It has been noticed that the wide belts now worn by fashionable females are just the width of a gentleman's coat sleeve.

—Everything has recently advanced in price except liberty, which remains at eternal vigilance with liberal reductions to the trade.

—George Pyle, a Wilmington, Del., machinist, claims to have invented a machine which will turn out two horse shoes in a second.

—A prize fight between at unarmed man and a dog is reported at New Albany, Ind. Both contestants used their teeth, and the dog was whipped.

—Property left for educational purposes by William Hulme, of England, valued in 1691 at $200, is now estimated at from $2,500,000 to $3,500,000.

—In the single district of Waldai, in the Government of Novgorod, 425 horses, 318 cows, and upward of 3,400 other cattle were devoured by wolves.

—The Catholics of Australia are about to present Cardinal Newman with a magnificent salver and goblet of pure Australian gold, each bearing a suitable inscription in Latin.

—The railroad from the Naples Observatory to the foot of the cone of Vesuvius will be opened early next year. A steam engine at the summit will draw the cars up by a windlass.

—That her lover was blind and poor was no impediment to marriage, in the opinion of rich Miss Hood, of Granville, N. C., though her parents forbade the match, and she eloped with him.

—A Dupont, Ga., bean offered his girl a side of bacon if she would carry it home on her head. She carried it. This beats Eve; she came out of the first tournament only one rib ahead.

—"D. Boone cilled A Bar on tree in the year 1760," is inscribed on an old beech tree in Tennessee, near Jonesboro'. The centennial of the old tree has just been formally celebrated.

—Mrs. Tiburtius, wife of the Surgeon General of Germany, is a leading dentist of Berlin, and attends the royal family. Her sister-in law, Dr. Dranziska Tiburtius, is an eminent physician.

—The Rev. Mr. Gaul, of Philadelphia, went to a menagerie, and did not find all the animals that he had seen pictured on the street posters. He denounced the show from his pulpit as a humbug.

—The entrails of sheep are now used in California for machine belting, in place of hemp, which is said to be much less durable. A three-fourth inch rope made from it will bear a strain of seven tons.

—Married persons in France are not so often criminals as the unmarried persons. Out of every 100,000 unmarried persons 33 are criminals, but out of every 100,000 married persons only 11 are criminals.

—Mr. Ralli, of the great Greek firm, who died lately, leaving $1,750,000 personally, left large legacies to the poor boxes of the London police courts. These boxes are a practical charity, which bring in a steady revenue.

—Petticoats of washing silk are worn with evening dresses. They are finished by flounces headed by puffings. In very cold weather quilted skirts of white satin or silk will be worn, thus doing away with the laundried, ratting skirts.

—The tax on armonial bearings in England last year brought over $400,000 to the revenue, a sum only $25,000 a year less than the Parliamentary