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A RECOLLECTION.

BY CLAUDE DE HAVEN.

Deep within the curtained vale of green verdure ran the limpid stream known to us children as "Ox Creek." Low under the hills like a channel were broad pastures, wherein grazed the stock belonging to "Sidney Place," acknowledged throughout the parish as being the most beautiful and productive farm in the whole region.

The main road ran through the "Flats," parallel with Ox Creek, only once crossing it, and that in such a manner as to beautify the landscape. How my mind wanders back to the dear old bridge, deprived of the romance of a grist-mill, as in the case of Ben Bolt: but the enjoyment of fishing for "bullheads" compensated for the lack of ro-

Ox Creek bridge could be seen for two miles on either side, as it united the Flats half way from Sidney Place to the school-house and Post-office, where we received our mail once a week, and that on Wednesday. We knew the exact hour that John Moore would pass the bridge astride of the little donkey he had ridden for eight years, with the mail-bag carelessly thrown across its fore shoulders. Occasionally the mailbag presented a plethoric appearance; then we all imagined there were letters for the whole country; but when the bag presented a collapsed appearation our enthusiasm melted considerably, and our journey to the Post-office was not accelerated by the nopes of getting anything but the weekly paper, which was published at the shire town, fifteen miles off.

Sidney Place we a happy home, for it contained the warm hearts of our parents—heaven bless them—and four children. J hn was the oldest, Mary next, and Larriet, three years older than myself. Two boys and two girls, with a place of sixty-nine highly improved acres, well stocked with cows and eneep, and the finest span of horses to be seen in a day's travel. Two men attended to the place, while Mary and Harriet assisted mother in attending to the household duties, and father attended to reading the newspapers and beeping the public road in repair, having been Path Master for years, and knew to a cent the amount of taxes each resident of the parish was compelled to work out yearly. His close applicato the highways kept them in good repair, which served to keep him in office.
The emoluments were light, but the
honor great. Everybody called him
the "Squire," although he never married two silly people in his life, or de-cided a case of arbitration. His judgment was relied upon, and I am not positive but his premature opinion was strictly adhered to in cases of controversy, for the actual "Squire" was a

My father was looked upon as a great can. The opinion of "Squire" Sidney had more weight in public opinion than all the people in the county. The bare expression of his mind moulded the sentiment of the entire community; and why not? My father had lived amongst them for years, had accumulated a competence by honesty, temperance and humanity, treating with just consideration the wants and claims of all who came to consult him, and with a hand ever open and a household welhumanity, his motto being, "It's more blessed to give than to receive;" always inculcating the principle of thrift and prudence, and looking ahead to that inevitable "rainy day," that all have heard so much about. How zeat, comfortable and happy

was our home. What a large front room we had. This, of course, was the spare room," but it was never spared when we had occasion to occupy it. In fancy the bright roses of the threeply carpet appear before me. The chintz sofa, rosewood centre-table covered with books and daguerreotype of family and friends, and the big oil lamp that usually occupied a prominent position on the bureau. Our dining-room was covered with a carpet of rags, but so artistically were they wrought by the hands of the village weaver, having been previously dved by the instructions of mother, that on several occasions our guests would suggest the change of the rag carpet to the place occupied by the three-ply. How-ever, mother always objected, saying the three-ply would not last a month in the dining-room, where so many people walked.

The long porch that ran around three sides of the house shaded the windows half the day, and the creaping vines on the other side defied the hottest rays of summer's heat; and then at night, when the lowing cows have been placed in the pasture, and the duties of day were done, mother and sisters sit on the front porch and sing an evening hymn, ac-companied by the guitar, played by brother John; father, in his stocking feet elevated to the railing of the porch, with pipe in hand, directing the harmony, for father in his younger days had played the violin with considerable

skill Old Towzer and I would be sitting near the edge of the porch in a mute reverie, listening to the low gentle tones of Mother's sweet sophrano, the mezzo of Harriet, and the contralto of Mary. John occasionally assisted with a wellcultivated bass, which completed the quartette. Then we would all ask mother to sing a love song; when, placing her hand in father's open palm, she would sing about the loves of youth, unbroken affections, the ordeal of life, and death's separation. Oh, how the mild, bright, saintly face of mother appears before me as I write-appears before me as in days gone bye, before the frosts of sixty winters had left its timemark upon her raven tresses, and as the lingering tones of the song died away, markable development. The coal measfather would press her to his bosom, and imprint love's token upon her cheerful face. Is not this a pretty picture, although homely drawn? but fancy will

not allow me to overdo it. Those were happy days, and my heart lightens when I revert to them. Often in manhood when struggling with the cited that he dropped dead.

world, will my mind go back to the dear old home on the Ox Creek, and count the days before Thanksgiving, for I never allowed one to pass without going home. Nothing could prevent me from meeting father and mother once a year, if not oftener. Mary is married to a good man, and Harriet remains at home the compart and solars of our home, the comfort and solace of our aged parents. How it lightens my daily duties to receive letters from Harriet, telling me all about the "place," and what daily occurs, and how my heart warms when I open a now my neart warms when I open a little piece of paper always pecularily folded, enclosed in Harriet's letter, which invariably commences "My dear child," and closes with "Your loving mother." My heart throbs "God bless my mother," and when I do go home and fold my loving mother's form to my breast, and cover her cheeks with kisses. I am no longer a man calloused with

sitting on her knee. And when I tell her of my adventures, of the cares I am daily subjected to, how her loving eyes look upon me in all compassion, and pity my sorrows; and when at Thanksgiving we all gather around the family table, sea at the head is father, Mary, with her good husband and two lette boys; mother sits opposite for ner to pour tea, while Harriet and 1 occupy the side, looking to Many and her family. I am always elected to do the honors of the tab're, and I feel as highly honored as if

were carving at the President's banquet. No national dinner ever can have the relish to me that does the dinners at home on the Sidney Place. could not tell you all that mother and sister have prepared, but their catalogue could not be surpassed.

I shell visit home again this Thanksgiving should providence spare my life, and if Heaven extends its blessings to us, shall again kiss my dear parents, shall talk over the past and calculate upon the future. I shall find Harriet and Mery with her little family; shall see father and mother at each end of the table, and I shall again carve the turkey; and when the visit of the day is over, we will sing our evening songs together, thanking Him for His blessings, and bid each other good night, while each repair to their several apartments to dream of the golden past and happy future.

Would that all who read this could boast of as good a home and loving parents as I. The world would be much happier, and the burdens of life borne with more fortitute, looking to the happy future for an annual re-

union at the dear old home.

But that cannot be. Time, wit his living movements, is making changes daily. Households are sepa-rated, families and friends divided. Some are laid away to rest until the last day, while others wearily wander "I don't know why I am here, for I am like 'a chip in porridge." I can say upon strange latter, with no prospect of a reunion at the old homestead. Thanksgiving after thanksgiving pass and no reminder of the once happy great admirer of father, and frequently days passed at home, unless it is to see others enjoying the same blessing "The results of the once mappy gal army:

"The results of the once mappy gal army:

"The results of the once mappy days passed at home, unless it is to see others enjoying the same blessing in this of the once mappy gal army: which a few years will take from them, and they like the rest of the world gaze upon the reunion of friends with a onging heart and sigh for the good times passed beneath their own cottage roof.

Heaven bless the wanderer, and may parents long live to offer up a prayer for those who are separated from kindred and friends, with no bright cheery hope of an annual reunion. Lis ten to the toll of yonder church bell as another dear friend is laid away become to allviate the wants of suffering neath the willows, and another household made desolate by the death of one of their family. No re union for them until the last day, when all shall meet face to face with the long departed, and the spiritual reunion only equalled by the joys tasted here upon earth, where no separation occurs, where all is a perpetual thanksgiving and praise to Him for blessings past, and the golden home already prepared.

How to Save Wood and Coal.

In order to make a house comfortable, its foundation or undermining should be made air-tight; this will keep the of air from rushing up through the thing at the wrong end. floors. Banking up the house with of disfiguring housus with piles of loam or gravel, held up against them by boards and stakes, has disappeared; branches of spruce, pine, or hemlock, cut from the trees designed for fuel, or from young evergreens which spring up among the pasturage, are now substituted with much less expenditure of time in the putting down and removal of them. Put them closely around the stone work, and if needful, lay boards over them to protect them from the drippings of the eaves. In the early spring, these branches can be burned in a bonfire in the garden, and their ashes turned to some little account. The comfort and health of the family circle depend greatly upon the warmth of the house, and it is all-important to attend to these matters in due season. For if crevices and cracks are left open, and the cool air is suffered to rush in from outside, it is impossible to warm a room without a great waste of fuel; because when a room is warm the air comes in from out of doors with increased force, and thus more coal and wood are required than would be the case were the house well banked up. Double windows will also lessen the bills for fuel most materially, and their cost can often be paid for in one year by the decrease in the amount of fuel burned; and then they are of the greatest comfort to the inmates of the house, and this item should be always of force to the master of the mansion .- Country

The coal mines of Arizona show reures are found to cover almost the entire foot-hills from the northern to the southern boundaries of the Territory, and to reach well out into the plains.

Gentleman.

John Ford, of England, drew a prize

Familiar Phrases.

atching a Tartar --- Chip in Porridge--Cart and Horse---Humble Pie---P' and Q's---Hookey Walker.

BY DR. R. SHELTON MACKENZIE. Speculations as to the origin phrases are very common. From time to time I have received many inquiries on this subject. To-day I shall attempt

to answer a few of them. So common a phrase as "Catching Tartar" has its origin variously stated. Grose, the antiquarian, says that it came out of a story of an Irish soldier, in the Imperial service, who, in a battle against the Turks, called out to 'nis comrade that he had caught a Tartar. "Bring him along, ther," was the

the toils of life, but a little child again, "He won't come," answered Paddy.
"Then come along yourself," said his comre To which the Hibernian responded,

Ah, but he won't let me.' This is alluded to in a recent work by Professor Fitzgerald, entitled "Cau-tions for the Times," revised by Archbishop Whately, of Dublin, the great logician, in the sentence, "We are like the man who boasted of 'having caught Tartar,' when the fact was that the

Tartar caught him." The term is also applied by Charles Dickens, in his story of "Barnaby Rudge." It may be remembered that toward the close of that powerful romance, one fine afternoon is mentioned, on which Gabriel Varden, the jolly and good-natured locksmith, is having tea in the little back parlor, in company with his buxom wife, his pretty little daughter, and Joe Willet, herone-armed betrothed, when, unexpected, uninvited, and unwelcome, that antique maiden, Miss Miggs, presents herself to the company, sure of being re-engaged as Mrs. Varden's handmaiden. As she gets the cold shoulder, Miggs becomes saucy, pouring the vials of her wrath upon the whole company, collectively and individually. Her criticism upon Gabriel Varden is conveyed in a rapid succession of angry and saucy sentences, such as "I have heerd the neighbors make remark as some one

and caught a Tartar.' "Like a chip in porridge," meaning a person or thing of small account or use, is a phrase that often turns up in familiar conversation. Once, on entering the witness-box, in a court of justice, a person summoned to give testimony said to the judge:

they was acquainted with was a poor,

good-natur'd, mean-spirited creetur, as

went out fishing for a wife one day,

nothing against the plaintiff." The late Sir Charles Napier, a very

brave soldier, and simply speaking soldier, said, in a general order to the Ben-'The reviews which the commander

in-chief makes of the troops are not to be taken as so many 'chips in por-Many years ago, at a contested elec-

tion in England, one of the candidates bserved: "It has been said that I have played the game of Mr. Mellish. I have, how-ever, done nothing toward his success.

have rendered him neither service nor lis-service."

A person in the crowd exclaimed: "No, nor to anybody else. You're mere chip in porridge!

The idea being that he was utterly inefficient. A bit of chip put into any food, whether porridge, soup or sauce, eommunicates no flavor to it, and is in the same category with a man who is utterly useless. It is a familiar, natural and intelligible comparison.

Putting the cart before the horse," is well-known illustration. It can boast of great antiquity, having first been quoted by Lucian, the great Greek writer, nearly seventeen hundred years ago. Francis Rabelais, the French satirist and wit, whose "Gargantua" was published in the year 1533, has the phrase, "He placed the carriage before the steed." No derivation of it can be frosts out of the cellar, and cold draughts given, but the meaning is very obvious, and refers to those who begin to do a

"Eating humble pie"-meaning that branches of evergreen tree is the best the conceit shall be taken out of a permethod of protecting it. The old habit son, that pride shall have a fall-is an expression often used in conversation. The proper way of spelling the dish would be "humble pie," with the aspirate. It refers to a pie once more ommon in England than it has been II., the condition of the people of England was so low that, Lord Macaulay says, wages were so low and meat "so dear that hundreds of thousands of was a favorite dish, but the poor gentry Bailey's famous old dictionary, the foundation of Johnson's great work, the word "umble" is said to be umbilious, the region of the intestines. If a person who had afforded such a costly dish as venison pasty were reduced to the meaner dish, it might be said that he was "eating umble pie."

There are various derivations of the term, "Mind your P's and Q's." It is said to have arisen from the ancient custom of hanging a slate behind the ale-house door, on which was written P or Q-that is, pint or quart-against the name of each customer, according to the quantity which he had drank, and which was not expected to be paid for until the next Saturday evening, when the wages were settled. Perhaps the word tick, meaning credit, may also be traced to this-a tick or mark being put for every glass of ale.

As the congregation was leaving a church in Walcott, Ind., on Sunday evening, a coal-oil lamp exploded, setting fire to the clothing of a girl thirteen years of age. A stampede took place, in which windows were broken out and the doors blocked. While everybody was trying to save himself, the poor girl was fatally burned. An American Monitor.

The United States iron-clad Dictator, was built during the last year of the war, and reached the sea at the same time with the Monadnock, in 1865. She has never seen service. In her 1866, she showed excellent speed though she suffered defeat. She subsequently made a cruise to the West Indies, and afterward remained at Key West for several years. Two or three years ago she was brought to New London, and has remained there until put into the Erie Basin dry-dock. Her hull was four to be completely covered with a nick coating of mussels, and several tons were removed. The Dictator is 312 feet in length by 50 feet breadth of beam, and 21 feet depth of hold. She is rated at 1,750 tons. The Dictator's weight is about 4,500 tons. Her surface is covered with six iron plates, each one inch in thickness. Directly beneath this covering are heavy white oak stringers, nearly one foot in thickness, behind these the solid oak of the hull, which is about four feet thick. The iron plates of the deck are several inches thick, and are as solid to the tread as a New York pavement. The single turret which rises above the deck is formed of iron 16 inches in thickness, and conceals two heavy guns nearly 20 feet in length, and with a 15-inch bore. Above this rises the pilot-house, which is about 10 feet in diameter, and of the same thickness as the ower portion of the turret. The Dictator is propelled by an enormous screw 21 feet in diameter, with four blades, which drives her through the water at the rate of 10 knots an hour. The vessel draws 20 feet 8 inches of water. The Dictator is the largest monitor in active service in the American navy, with the exception of the Puritan, which is of 1,870 tons. The Roanoke, which is not properly a monitor, is nearly 1,000 tons larger, and, with its three turrets, mounts six 15-inch guns. It is asserted by officers of the Navy Yard that the Dictator would prove a formidable foe to the strongest ironclads of any nation.

Life in a Monitor.

Life in a monitor is not the most lelightful, and all officers dread to be ordered to one. Nevertheless, our and buries whole caravans. After monitors have generally made all trips safely upon which they ventured, and have stood the shook of battle, as well as that of storm, very well. Officers who have served and sailed on them say that they are very comfortable, but this statement is taken with many one can scarcely breathe except in the grains of sall by other ways. grains of salt by others, who suspect thing in the situation of the fox who it will be still hotter later in the vessels ran ashore. It it true that only that those who thus report are somelost his tail. The general impression is season. (and any one who examines them will see enough to justify the opinion) that on a monitor there is not room enough to swing a cat; that they are very damp; when not flooded; they are ill-ventilated when at sea; that there is no light except artificial, and that there are other discomforts. I am told that monitor (which is generally under water 18th of November, a great light was not be considered very exceptional. It when moving, except in the smoothest sea), he comes up with a complexion ably near the East Point, Prince of the most ghastly pallor, which he does not easily get rid of. All concur, however, that a monitor is less dis-turbed by the motion of the sea than any other vessel, as the waves which strikes against the sides of an ordinary ship passes completely over her. Al though the dread of service in a monitor is so strong and widespread throughout the navy, yet it is held a point of honor as well as of duty to accept the situation when ordered to it. Still, I hear resignations on account of orders to serve on monitors—an engineer ordered to the Manhattan (among others) resigning at the frantic entreaties of his wife. The captain's cabin on the Manhattan is a very small and irregularly shaped cuddy, with the scantiest accommodations of every kind. The other officers are even less well accommodated, and the crew, when there is any, stow hemselves away in all sorts of odd nooks of the most contracted character. There is no crew at present on the Manhattan, as none is yet needed.

How the Indians Climb Trees.

In South America even the weakest voman may be, not uncommonly, seen olucking the fruit at the tree tops. If he back is so smooth and slippery that they cannot go climbing, they use other for many generations. Two hundred they cannot go climbing, they use other years ago, during the reign of Charles means. They make a hoop of wild means. They make a hoop of wild means, and parting their feet inside they vines, and putting their feet inside they use it as a support in climbing. The negro of the west coast of Africa makes a larger hoop round the tree, and gets Among the rich folks, a venison pasty with his hands, a little at a time, draw-ency. Having insisted much to his and other such deeds of violence are inside of it, and jerks it up the trunk ing his legs up after it. The Tahitian boys tie their feet together, four or five had to put up with a pie made of the "umbles," or entrails of the deer, which were the perquisites of the keeper. In cocoa palms to gather nuts. The native women in Australia climb the gum trees after opossums; where the bark is rough they chop holes with a hatchet, then one throws about the tree a rope twice as long as will go around it, puts her hatchet on her cropped head, and, placing her feet against the tree and grasping the rope with her hands, she sin, and then chastised for falsehood, hitches it up by jerks, pulls herself up the enormous trunk, almost as fast as a garden gate was often left open, and the enormous trunk, almost as fast as a man can climb a ladder.

> A Morphine-ist. The Louisville Courier-Journal says that a young lady in that city "consumes a bottle of morphene every two days. A night or two ago she rushed into a certain drug store and threw a dollar bill on the counter. The clerk, knowing what she came for, instantiy question, till Peter answered, handed her a bottle of the deadly narcotic. She instantly jerked the cork from the bottle, and, exhibiting symptoms of excitement, poured out the contents until the palm of her hand was fairly covered; then, with the greediness of a child eating sugar, licked the powder from her hand and swallowed it. Then she drank a little water and walked from the store with the utmost composure,

Hardships of the March to Khiva.

A body of Russian troops under command of Colonel Markosoff endured exmarch to Khiva from Krosnovodsk, a port on the Caspian Sea. The followof race with the Terror from Boston to ing account of this march is taken from decorated with stucco-work and pic-Portsmouth and thence to Portland, in the French periodical "La Nature:'

onel Morkosoff came to some good sented. At the entrance there are visiwells. But still there remained six ble on the side walls, where the stucco days' march over the desert before he has fallen off, symbols, monograms, could reach the wells of Orta Kin, and figures of animals, cut with sharp whence he could easily make his way tools. Mr. Lucenko, the director of to Khiva. The Russians took up the the Kertch Museum, has since opened line of march for Orta Kin on the 16th of April, after having taken every measure dictated by prudence; not only did each soldier take a small supply of water, but also the camels be longing to the expedition were loaded with a great number of casks. The ration of the men was fixed at four bettles per diem, and that of the horses at dry and the evaporation so active during this portion of the march, that the water in the casks decreased at a fearful rate. On the 18th the casks, which at the start had contained somewhat over thirteen gallons each, held only about 91 gallons. The heat of the sun was excessive, the temperature exceeding 55 leg. Reaumur (or 155 deg. Fahr.) acording to the official report; how much igher it rose cannot be ascertained, for he thermometers were graded only to point was reached.

Measures were also taken to have water the entire command would doubtless have perished, were it not that the scouts discovered some wells. The march to Khiva was definitely relinquished, and the troops returned to Krosnovodsk." A Russian officer writes as follows to

the "Invalide Russe": "To-day we experienced the effects of that burning, suffocating wind, to which M. Vambery gives the name of tebbad, and which is so much to be dreaded by the traveler on the steppes. It raises enormous masses of incandescent sand, changes entirely the aspect of the sand-hills, crossing the Amou-Daria and a portion of the oasis of Khiva-a distance of sixty versts (forty miles)—this wind is now blowing here in the city of Khiva. one can scarcely breathe except in the houses with high ceilings and with the shutters closed. The natives say that

The Missing Steamer Pictou. A letter from Pleasant Bay, Inver county, C. B., furnishes the following, which may throw some light on the mystery in which the fate of the missing steamer Pictou is involved. On the year, but in this respect the season canseen north-west of Pleasant Bay, prob-Edward Island. Three or four days The large number of collisions and veslater the straits were visited by a heavy | sels run ashore must be taken as a proof gale and a consequent high sea. A of carelessness or ignorance. The quantity of flour and dough, and most gratifying fact to be found in the burned stores in abundance were dis- statistics of the season is the large tinctly seen in the bay, but owing to increase in the number of vessels enthe rough weather nothing could be gaged in the lake trade. During the saved. Part of the cabin, having year fifty steamers and 152 sailing craft 'officers' room" in large letters on it, was picked up. The words "we are ten in tonnage of 57,054. In the previous yet alive" were cut in the panels with year there were only 127 vessels of all some sharp instrument. beam which was was washed ashore this branch of our commerce is further was cut in plain letters, "Only one man shown by the fact that the new crafts inscribed as follows: "If any person will find any of our bodies, we trust you will bury them decently.'

A boat twenty-five feet long has been found in the Bay of St. Lawrence, C. B., and the remains of another were washed ashore west of this place. At Pleasant Bay, a large quantity of tion by fire. A quantity of flour badly damaged came ashore at Cheticael Camp.

A letter written by Donald McIntosh J. P., corroborates the statement previously reported of a vessel being seen on fire off the coast of Prince Edward Island.

Would be Whipped. The Rev. Josiah Stearns, of New

Hampshire, was distinguished for his regard to truth, justice and consist- bandits who robbed the house. These children on the importance of frankly highly discreditable to the civilization confessing whenever they had done of which we boast so much. If they wrong, instead of making their guilt greater by attempting concealment, on likely to think of them as peculiar to a fifteen hundred words, he has performed one occasion, when a fault had been lax administration of law. committed, one of the small boys confessed when he was not guilty. The truth having come to light, the child, who probably thought to appear meri torious by confession, was enlightened by the father as to the nature of his cattle came in and did mischief, Mr. Stearns said to his children and servants: "The very next person who leaves the garden gate open must be whipped." Not many days after the whipped." unlucky gate appeared in the prohibited condition. Meeting the colored boy, Peter, he said—"Well, Peter, and who has left open the garden gate now?"
Peter hung his head. Mr. S. urged his
question, till Peter answered, "I do not love to tell, sir." Mr. S. insisted, when Peter summoned up courage to "It was you, sir!" "Me? Are say, "It was you, sir!" "Me? Are you sure? When?" "When you came out of the garden" (at such a time) "you left it open." "Well, Peter," said Mr. S., "go and cut some sticks and lay them over your master's shoulders." They boy begged to be excused, but the master insisted, and it was done as required.

Antiquarian Discovery in the Crimea.

The Cologne Gazette says: "Last year, near Kertch, three catacombs traordinary hardships while on the were discovered. One of them is situated on the northern slope of the Mithridates Mount, and its interior is tures in fresco, in which various animals and hunting scenes are repretwo catacombs, which, however, have proved less interesting. In the opinion of antiquaries, the paintings found in the catacombs belong to an Oriental people. As evidence of this are pointed out the high headdresses and helmets of the warriors, and the short manes of the horses, which are represented as they are on the Assyrian monuments. six quarts. But the atmosphere was so As the bright colors of the pictures were becoming dimmed through contact with the damp atmosphere, the entrance to the catacombs has for a time been closed in order to protect the pictures from entire destruction. In the representation of battles fighting men of two different nationalities are clearly distinguishable. One class have round beardless faces and wear armor which covers the whole body and extends down to the ankles. Their arms consist of two lances and a round shield. 55 deg. Reaumur, and burst after that The other class, their opponents, have beards and thick, long hair. They are On the third day, April 19, this fear-ful temperature reappearing, Colonel Markosoff saw it would be madness to persist in marching on to Khiva so he persist in marching on to Khiva, so he cluded that these frescoes are the proletermined to retrace his footsteps. ductions of their beardless assailants. On other pictures are represented bears, at hand for the men at all times. But wild boars, stags, birds of various kinds, and plants with large, broad leaves. Especially remarkable is a pic-The ture which represents an animal resembling a lion, and behind in the air a | are entirely well. winged Cupid in a sort of Roman drapery. Besides these frescoes there have been found two small statuettes of clay, one of which represents the sitting figure of a woman, who holds in her right hand a flat, cup-shaped vessel, and wears a high, three-cornered head-dress. This figure has a remarkable resemblance to the stone figures women found in the grave-mounds of the steppes. The other statuette, also that of a woman, likewise wears a remarkable three-parted headdress.

Navigation on the Lakes.

With the close of navigation on the lakes, we have the usual list of the disasters of the season, and it is not creditable to the navigators that during the year there were 350 collisions and 245 a small portion of these casualties were serious, as a total loss occurred in only feel me. seventy-five cases. But, in addition to there is room for improvement in the management of vessels on the lakes. have been added, making an increase On another kinds added. The rapid increase in Another board came on shore of this year are of a better class than any heretofore placed upon the lakes.

Bold Robberies.

There is an alarming increase in bold burglaries throughout the country, says the New York Tribune. In this vicinwrecked material came ashore, all of ity there have been several which are which bore evidence of partial destruc- more like the lawless crimes of Mexico than anything else. The latest is the \$1.75. The latter commenced garnishee forcible entry of a house near New proceedings against the employer, but Rochelle by a party of masked men who overpowered the inmates and stripped at the merchant's store in his absence them of their valuables during a tarry of several hours. It is not long since a similar robbery, though on a smaller scale, was committed in one of the most crowded and busy sections of New York city. And, shortly before that, a family \$1.75. on the banks of the Hudson, near New York, were pounced upon and pinioned, while at their tea table, by a gang of had been reported as occurring in Greece, for example, we should be

> Flowers as Disinfectant. Professor Mantegazza has discovered that ozone is developed by certain odorous flowers. A writer in Nature states that most of the strong smelling vegetable essences, such as mint, cloves, lavender, lemon and cherry laurel, develop a very large quantity of ozone when in contact with atmospheric oxygen in light. Flowers destitue of perfume do not develop it, and generally the amount of ozone seems to be in proportion to the strength of the perfume emanated. Professor Mantegazza recommends that in marshy tricts and in places infested with noxious exhalations, strong-smelling flowers should be planted around the house, in order that the ozone emitted from them may exert its powerful oxidizing influence. So pleasant a plan for making a malarious district salubrious only requires to be known to be put in practice.—Saturday Review.

The Arizona Miner is publishing the obituary notices of its delinquent sub-

Items of Interest.

Griddle-cake sociables are raging in

Ministers of the Interior-The cook and the doctor

Treasury defalcations have occurred in twenty-two counties of Ohio. The debt of Pennsylvania was reduced

\$1,504,673 during the year ending Nov Ashtabula, Ohio, is illuminating it-

self with gas made from crude petro-

A wealthy New York lady supports eight poor families at an expense of

\$10,000 a year. "We see," said Swift, in one of his most caustic moods, "what God thinks of riches by the people he gives them

A Kansas preacher has had his salary increased \$50 a year for thrashing three men who disturbed his congrega-

Two Pittsburgh surveyors have found tract of land in that city worth \$14,-000,000, which has never been properly entered. A French astronomer thinks that he

will be able to find out during the com-ing transit of Venus whether the planet is inhabited. Miss Grace Battles won a bouquet at

a Philadelphia Fair, recently, by 706 votes. And now it is somebody's turn to win battles. A veteran observer thinks that a good many men are valiant in advance,

would not be in the advance where valor was necessary. The City Council of Yeddo, Japan, has passed an ordinance directing all children to be labelled with their par-

ents' names and residence.

At Bloomington, Ill., the children of the miners are taken down into the shaft of a mine when attacked with whooping cough, and in a short time The Patrons of Husbandry, according

to their latest reports, have 8,835 granges, with 602,655 members. There were 974 of these granges organized during November. A Frenchman professes to have dis-

covered, by experiment on himself, that coffee taken upon an empty stom-ach renders the mind abnormally clear and the temper unnaturally bad. A famous rat hunt has taken place at

Witt, Montgomery county, Illinois, In one day there were killed six thousand within limits of six miles square. It is proposed to extend the hunt so as to ear out all the "varmints" in the State.

A French gentleman, learning English to some purpose, replied this to the sal-utations: "How do you do, monsieur?" "Do vat?" "How do you find your-self?" "I never loses myself." "How do you feel?" "Smooth, You just do you feel?"

The St. Louis Democrat says:-"Our there were nine explosions, and experience and the history of the past twenty-one vessels were destroyed or eighteen centuries incline us to the beinjured by fire. The loss of life from lief that no matter how well you treat a all causes was 227, being an increase of shot gun, nor how you bring it up, it seventeen over that of the previous will bang the stuffing out of you the

A mill has been recently started in is evident from these statistics that England in which flour is made by crushing the grain by small trip-hammers instead of grinding it. claimed that a pounding mill, costing \$1,000, will produce as much flour in the same time as a grinding mill worth \$5,000.

A gentleman at a dance remarked to his partner, a witty young lady, that the "room was too close—he must go out and git some air." After an absence of half an hour he returned, when she asked him "if he had not been to the graveyard, as his breath smelt of the

The ladies of Jamestown, N. Y., made an energetic and partly successful movement on the liquor dealers last week. A procession was formed, and the dealers were visited and requested to close up. A local paper says that it is the intention to keep the ball moving every day for six months, varying the plan of action to suit circumstances.

A young man at Madison, Wisconsin, who could not collect his wages from his employer, owed a Shylock merchant and paid the \$1.75. The costs of the garnishee process was \$3, which the merchant was compelled to pay. He wants to know what kind of a country he lives in where it costs \$3 to collect

The French Editor. The French editor does not produce

more than half as much work as his American fellow, and he receives more pay. When the French writer makes two articles in a week, each of about what is considered fair work; and he receives for this a salary of twenty thousand francs a year, or about seventyfive dollars per week in gold. In New York, the highest grade of salaries in the offices of the best papers, as a rule, does not exceed seventy-five dollars in currency, and the writer does double the work of the French journalist. Besides, the work of the American is done under unfavorable circumstances-at night, in haste, based on the latest news by felegraph; while that of the Frenchman is done leisurely in daylight, for the latest news feature, which is considered of such importance in America, is not required here. There are instances where higher salaries are paid, as in that of Edmond About, attached to the XIX Siecle, who receives thirty thousand francs a year. Several writers are paid from twenty-five to twenty-eight thousand, and with such compensation they do not stand so far behind men in other professions as journalists do in America; for the professional man outside of journalism i not as well paid in France as in ou country, where the leading lawyers a doctors make forty or fifty thousand dollars a year.