OUR NEWS SUMMARY.

—The friends of Congressman Acklen have issued a card in regard to the Washington social sensation. They mystify matters considerably, and say that a wedding is to be followed by a duel.

—General Mackenzie, came very near fighting a battle with the regular Mexican troops while on the other side of the line. That he did not do so was entirely owing to the prudence of the Mexican commander, Valdez, who thought of intercepting him. Escobedo, it seems, is in the field.

—A tramp who entered a house near Providence, R. I., and attacked the inmates, was fatally shot by the proprietor in self defence.

—The Vermont Democratic Convention in session at Montpelier nominated William H. H. Bingham for Governor, Jerome W. Pierce for Lieutenant-Governor, and George E. Boyce for Treasurer. The resolutions favor honest payment of the debt, home rule and the substitution of National currency for bank bills; thank the originators of the Potter investigation, but declare that no assault upon the President's official title would be sanctioned.

—At Newport, R. I., George Tiffany, of New York, twelve years old, and Wm. Smith, his tutor, were fishing on the rocks at Forty Steps, foot of Narragansett avenue, when Tiffany slipped off the rocks into the water. Smith at once sprang in to save him, and both were drowned.

—The New York Central freight depot at Skaneateles, N. Y., was burned with all its contents. It was set on fire by a spark from a passing locomotive.

—On Friday, June 21, no less than six murderers were executed in different parts of the United States.

—The name of Mrs. Tilton has been dropped from the membership roll of Plymouth Church.

—The workingman's ticket was successful in San Francisco.

—A serious Indian scare took place in Wisconsin, it being reported that the Chippewas were on the war path. The whole country was filled with fugitives, fleeing from their farms to the cities.

—A large sale of shorthorns took place in Clark County, Ky., on the 19th, the property of B. B. Groom. One hundred and thirty head realized over $60,000. Many strangers were present from Northern and Western States, and some from Canada and England. The prices realized were considered good, ranging as high as $2,800.

—The Iowa Republican State Convention, in session at Des Moines, adopted a radical platform, and nominated a ticket headed with the name of J. A. T. Hall for Secretary of State.

—The marriage of Gen. Russsell Hastings and Miss Emily Platt, the bride being a niece of President Hayes, was celebrated at the Executive mansion, in a very quiet manner, only about sixty guests being present. Bishop Jagger, of Ohio, performed the ceremony.

—The Democratic State Convention of Maine nominated Alonzo Garcelon, of Lewiston, for Governor. Resolutions were adopted in favor of an exclusively national currency, and approving of the Potter investigation. A resolution condemning the prohibitory liquor law was defeated on a close vote.

—The robbery of graves at North Bend, Ohio, is likely to bring two medical colleges to grief. The friends of the late Hon. J. Scott Harrison, whose body was found in the dissecting-room of the Cincinnati Medical College, have brought suit against that institution for $10,000 damages. The friends of young Devin have brought a suit for a similar amount against the Medical College at Ann Arbor, Mich. Both suits will be vigorously pressed.

—Hon. Terence J. Quinn, member of Congress for the Albany district of the State of New York, died in that city on Tuesday, after a brief illness. He was head of a large brewing firm, and for some years had been active in local and State politics.

All grandees to the Jennings estate have had another meeting, this time held at Camden, N. J., to arrange for prosecuting their claim to the large estate in England, said to be of the value of over $300,000,000. There are said to be nearly two thousand descendants of the original Jennings in the State of New Jersey.

—The European Peace Congress is in session at Berlin, and its work is progressing favorably. No doubt is entertained but that the peace of Europe will be maintained; but Turkey will be shorn of a large share of its territory in Europe, and Russian power and *prestige* will be largely strengthened.

—The Revenue bill has finally passed the House with all its principal features unchanged—the tax on tobacco reduced one-third, changes made in the collection of taxes on spirits and the stamp tax on matches repealed. The bill cannot pass the Senate till the next session, and the tobacco industry will suffer from the prolonged uncertainty.

Cheese as an Army Ration.

Ex-Governor Horatio Seymour, of New York, has for some time been in correspondence with the War Department in relation to the question of adopting cheese as a ration in our army. He has so far succeeded in his attempts, which have been seconded by Senators Conkling and Kernan, that a Government agent is soon to be sent to investigate the matter. Governor Seymour believes that if this measure should succeed in the United States army it would eventually be adopted by European armies also, and thus furnish a new and large field te be supplied by this important branch of our farming industry.

—Pongee parasols, lined with contrasting color, are the thing for dressy summer toilets.

—Coarse straw hats, raised on one side and trimmed with great simplicity, are suitable for mountain wear.

A Romance.

There is in a rural Kentucky village a middle-aged school-teacher. He is near-sighted, excessively bashful, and densely ignorant of the nature and habits of girls. Everybody concedes that he is a good man, but he has always been believed to be as impervious to romance as is a rhinoceros in a traveling menagerie.

Last winter this remarkable man was engaged to teach the Harlansville district school. He did not know a soul in the village, but the School Trustees, knowing that he had conducted the male department of a Frankfort school with eminent success, engaged him at a large salary. The Harlansville scholars, including the youth of both sexes, and were, for the most part, orderly and industrious. There was, however, one girl in the school who was probably the most mischievous and reckless of her sex. There is no doubt that Miss Alice, as she was generally called, was a very pretty girl, and no one claimed that she was guilty of any serious crimes. Still, she was never out of mischief, and would plan and execute enterprises from which the average boy would shrink in terror. When it is added that she was fifteen years old, and unusually large for her age, it will be perceived that she was well adapted to render the life of a school teacher unspeakably wretched.

When Miss Alice first saw the new teacher she at once perceived that he was admirably adapted to be teased. His manifest bashfulness and the innocent, unsophisticated expression of his kindly, but far from handsome, face stimulated her mischievous propensities to the utmost. She began her persecution without delay, and carried it on with immense success. Time and space would fail were it attempted to catalogue the various devices by which she plagued the patient teacher. It was not long, however, before he discovered that the demure Miss Alice was at the bottom of all the mischief in school, though she was too astute to permit herself to be detected in any overt act. One of her favorite methods of harassing the good teacher was to pretend to an ardent admiration for him. She would constantly go to his desk on the pretext of asking his help in her lessons, and while he was laboriously explaining how this sum should be done, or how that verb should be parsed, she would stand by his side gazing at him with an air of hopeless and passionate attachment which filled the scholars with the wildest delight. Then, too, she would constantly manage to touch, with apparent unconsciousness, the teacher's hand or shoulder, or would lean over him so that her breath would fan his sparse and delicate hair. The uneasiness betrayed by the innocent man in these circumstances was excessively ludicrous, and delighted the naughty girl and her fellow-pupils unspeakably.

The day came, however, when Miss Alice, grown careless by long impunity, was detected in the act of firing at another girl with a bean-shooter. This was a crime for which the inexorable penalty was "rulering." The teacher would have given much to avoid the necessity of "rulering" a girl, but if he suffered Miss Alice's offense to pass without punishment he knew that he would be accused of unfairness, and that the discipline of the school would be destroyed. With a heavy heart he called her up for punishment, and ordered her to hold out her hand. She held it out smilingly and unflinchingly, and when the punishment was ended she deliberately threw her arms around the teacher's neck and kissed him. "I always return a kiss for a blow," she explained, as soon as the teacher recovered breath and consciousness; "for mother always taught me to do so." Having said this, she went calmly back to her seat, and the teacher, wishing that the earth would open and hide him, tried to calm his beating heart by studying history from a spelling-book held upside down.

The cup of his misery was by no means full. There was a rule in school that whoever climbed the fence into the next yard and stole apples from Deacon Watkins' apple-tree should be flogged. The teacher, in order to check the growth of this terrible vice, had distinctly announed that this rule would be inexorably enforced, no matter who might be the culprit or what defense might be offered. Of course, it was never for a moment imagined that any girl could clime a fence and an apple-tree, and hence the teacher was horrified to discover, as he approached the school-house one morning, Miss Alice perched on a limb of the apple-tree and tossing apples to the rest of the scholars. When he reflected that he was pledged to inflict upon her the severest punishment known to the school code, his knees smote together and he felt that death would be sweet and welcome.

It was the custom to flog culprits at the morning recess, and when the teacher notified Miss Alice that she would remain in the school-room during recess, the other scholars chuckled with glee, and the girl herself was seen to blush. When recess came, and the guilty girl was left alone with the teacher, the excitement in the play-ground was immense, and large boys bet immense quantities of tops and slate-pencils in favor of or against the probability that Miss Alice would be—in fact, punished. One enterprising boy climbed the lightning-rod and looked in at the window. It is on his evidence that the remainder of the story rests.

"He never even offered to lick her," testified the disappointed boy. "He just called her up and said, says he, 'Allie, I'd a darned sight sooner marry you than lick you.' Then says Allie, 'It is about the same thing anyhow, so if you says marry, I'm with you.' Then the old man, he kissed her, and that's how it ended. There ain't no fairness about no teacher. He wouldn't have let a boy off that way, you bet."

Doubtless the precise language of the teacher and of Miss Alice was not correctly reported, but the main features of the boy's evidence were undoubtedly true. The teacher was married last week, and has since repeatedly said that mathematics are all very well, but that man needs to cultivate his emotional nature and to develop his domestic affections. His romance certainly came to him late and in an unexpected way, but those who have seen his young wife think that he is a man to be envied.

Sioux City's Young Days.

An old resident of the city (says the Sioux City, Iowa, *Journal*,) was making a comparison of the morals of Sioux City now and ten years ago. Then drunkenness and gambling were indulged in to an alarming extent. Especially was gambling a besetting vice of the city. There were several faro-banks in operation, and at one time no less than four keno banks in active operation. One time Jack Morrow, who died a short time ago at Omaha, came up with a pocketful of money and commenced betting against Dan Hartnett's faro-bank. He lost $30,000, and then said to Hartnett: "I have got thirty thousand dollars in your bank, and now I'll bet you on the next turn to see whether I take it all out or put in thirty thousand dollars more." Hartnett accepted the wager, the card was turned, and Morrow won, which made him even. At another time a river man lost $18,000 at one sitting, and then lost his steamboat. Hartnett gave him back the steamboat, and the man ran her down the river and accidentally sunk her, and soon afterward he died. Those were the days when they played big games, and when some men in business said they didn't feel like going to sleep until they had played against faro for a few hours. Business was brisk in those days, and the river was a matter of great importance to the city. Boats arrived every few days, and the river men were all on the gamble. Money was flush; but by and by the pernicious practice began to wane, and to-day some of the men who used to bet their money freely, would not be guilty of touching a card on any account. Business has settled down to a sure and solid basis, and people have quit "speculating" and gone to pursuing the legitimate channels of trade and commerce.

The Bannock Indians.

The Bannock, or Snake Indians, who are committing acts of hostility in south-eastern Idaho, are scarcely worthy the name of a tribe. There are numerous bands, from ten to fifty in number, wandering through the country, and subsisting upon roots, berries, and fish. It is estimated that not more than five hundred are fighting men, and they have but few horses, and are far inferior in every respect to the Nez Perces and the Sioux. The Camas prairies, the scene of recent operations, is a valley, or series of valleys, watered by several little brooks which run from the Salmon river mountains in a southerly direction and form the Malade river. The Malade, so called by the pioneer French trappers on account of the supposed unhealthiness of the locality, is a sluggish stream for about seventy miles of its course. Then it turns abruptly from east to south, running through lava beds, part of the time under ground, and, increased in volume by the waters of the McArthur river, rushes in a torrent to the Snake river, a branch of the Columbia. The Camas praries are a fine agricultural region of about 1,500 square miles, walled on the north by the wild and ragged Salmon river mountains, and hemmed in on the east, south and west by almost impregnable lava beds. Such are the Indians who, having no choice between death by starvation and fighting, have chosen to fight, and such is the region in which the petty warfare is carried on.

Work and Wages in England.

In reply to the recent labor circulars of the Department of State General Badeau, the Consul-General at London, sends a report, in which he says that during the past five years wages have increased gradually about ten per centum, while the cost of living has increased about twenty-five per centum. Clothing is about thirty per centum higher, while fuel has not risen in price. Agricultural laborers get from $2 to $3 per week, including beer; building laborers and gardeners from $4.40 to $5.10 per week; bricklayers, carpenters, masons and engineers from $6.80 to $11 per week; cabinet-makers, printers and jewelers from $8 to $12.30 per week, although the best marble masons and jewelers receive $14.75. Bookmakers and tailors get from $4.86 to $7.65 per week, and bakers from $4.65 to $7.25, with partial board. Women servants are paid from $70 to $240 per annum. Railway porters and laborers on public works get from $4.45 to $12 per week. Rents have risen some thirty per centum, and are, for artisans in London, from $1.20 to $2.40 per week for one or two rooms. Labor and trade are greatly depressed, no change for the better being yet apparent. The prevalent strikes are unmistakable indications of want of commercial prosperity; and the markets for staple commodities are very dull, and greatly unsettled by war rumors. London business is essentially cosmopolitan in its character.

PAY OF ARMY OFFICERS.—The pay of officers was adopted as passed by the House, which reduces the pay of the Army, after July 1st, as follows: General, $13,500; Lieutenant-General, $11,000; Major-General, $5,500; Colonel, $3,500; Lieutenant-Colonel, $3,000; Major, $2,500; Captain, mounted, $2,000; Captain, not mounted, $1,800; First Lieutenant, mounted, $1,600; First Lieutenant, not mounted, $1,500; Second Lieutenant, mounted, $1,500; Second Lieutenant, not mounted, $1,400 Adjutant, $1,800; Chaplain, $1,500.

—The Italians have a proverb, that, while one devil may tempt the toiler, a thousand dog the drone.

—Blue, rose color, and yellow are the favorite shades for tinted tulle veils. The dots are either white, black, or straw color.

Arctic Exploration.

The story of Arctic explorations, says a London paper, is always an entrancing one, even when told with the dry curtness of a log-book. It is a story of battle in its intensest forms—of brave men called upon to exercise the sternest fortitude, and unceasing watchfulness and ingenuity, to meet and overcome the giant forces of nature in its most inhospitable moods. Many glorious triumphs are inscribed upon its pages, and also sad records of defeat and death. But whether the feeling called up be pride or sorrow, the same absorbing interest attaches to the story, especially when the reader is an Englishman. America has gained honor by her Arctic explorations, and Austria, Germany and Sweden have left traces of their nationalities in the frozen North; but Englishmen have always regarded the work as their own peculiar heritage, bequeathed them by the long line of Arctic adventurers, from Davis, Frobisher, Hudson and Baffin down to the ill-fated Franklin. Certainly the loss sustained in the last named expedition chilled our ardor for many years, but the work was only suspended. For years after the mysterious disappearance of the Erebus and Terror, English interest in Arctic exploration was clouded over. Expedition after expedition went out, but the object of each was primarily to clear up the mystery in which Franklin's fate was wrapped, and when the lonely little Fox, equipped by Lady Franklin, found the fatal paper on King William's Land, which told of the abandonment of the Erebus and Terror, the shock and disappointment to the nation were such that any further attempts at Arctic exploration on the part of England were postponed indefinitely. Indeed the special discovery Franklin had in view—the discovery of the Northwest passage—has never since been attempted and probably never will be. But through all this long period the Royal Geographical Society never lost heart. Year after year successive presidents have urged that another attempt should be made to reach the Pole, and at last their perseverence met with its reward. Just thirty years after the sailing of the Erebus and Terror, Captain Nares cast off from the dockyard wharf at Portsmouth on board H. M. S. Alert, with the Discovery as his consort. The general plan of operations was laid down in Captain Nares' sailing instructions from the Admiralty, the main task set before him being the attainment of the highest possible northern latitude. There were other geographical and scientific objects, but the first and principal one was to reach the North Pole if possible. As all the world now knows, Captain Nares returned without accomplishing that object, but he did reaching a higher northern latitude than any of his predecessors.

Insanity and Excess.

The deeply significant statistics given, says an exchange, showing the steady increase of insanity among our population are meat for the most thoughtful who consider the relations of modern society. From these must be drawn the inevitable inference that the sharp attrition of modern life, the higher and higher pressure at which the human machine is driven, tends to wear out the mental before the other vital functions. Much of our progress is in the direction of sparing the exertion of the body, but at every new step fresh demands are made upon the mind. Business becomes more complex and more interdependent, and with this complexity unexpected and unforeseeable reverses are brought which tax the mental balance as much as the balance at the banker's. Alcoholic stimulants, not taken for the more or less of pleasurable exhilaration that they give, but as fuel for the wearied brain in its terrible race, play their part in hastening mental decay. Other excesses assist. Self-denial loses its *raison d'etre* in an age ignorantly materialistic. The conservation of all forces by their regulated expenditure, paradoxical as it may seem, is true materialism applied to life. To live, one must expend force, but expenditure may become so prodigal that natural recuperation is impossible, and the path is downward all the way. That insanity is sweeping in rich and poor alike shows how the strain of modern life tells all along the social line. A life of excess in one generation may not produce its lunatic until the next generation. When the immense and complex causes of this terrible disease are considered, the prospect of relief seems almost hopeless. Yet from the causes only can this cure be indicated. Whatever tends to render bodies healthier will tend to decrease the percentage of insanity. That is the broad ground. The rich have the remedy in their own hands, but for the poor all that can be done must be done by their more fortunate brothers and sisters. Let them be less hived in the cities; let the baneful be less within their reach and the profitable be made more attractive for them. They must in many instances be helped in their own despite.

The Roads of Ireland.

The public roads of Ireland are absolutely perfect. Go where you will through the rural districts, and the roads are thoroughly turnpiked, thoroughly drained, and as level as a board. The bridges over the creeks and rivers are all of stone. Every road has a side-walk for foot passengers, elevated about six inches over the main road, and from four to six feet wide. The fences on either side are of solid stone masonry, to the height of from four to six feet, upon the top of which are growing hedges of hawthorn or furze, or grass and wall flowers. The walls enclosing the roads are festooned with ivy and wild flowers, producing a charming effect. Every country seat is thus "hedged in" from the outside world. There is no getting over the barrier, and access can only be had through the lodge gates, which are in charge of the lodge keeper, generally a woman, who admits only a favored few. The constabulary are always on hand to arrest trespassers. "Tramps" have a poor show in Ireland. They must keep to the roads—or go to jail.

All Have Them.

Let us learn from the financier of New Jersey, for verily he understandeth the arts of the loaner. The man of shekels whose methods we describe was a strictly conscientious man and an elder in the church. He never took above the legal rate of interest; he did not think it right to do so; but he always managed to have a barn full of old broken-down horses and carriages that had come down from past generations—one in particular that his great-uncle Daniel had used in his lite-time, and which, when new, was a marvel of workmanship as well as capacity.

Farmer Jones came one day with a note, and wanted to raise some money. Its face value was five hundred dollars.

"Pretty hard times," said the Jerseyman; "but if you want three hundred dollars in cash, and the Uncle Daniel carriage for that paper, I must try and accommodate you."

The trade was made. About the time the note became due, Jones, having tried his best to realize on the vehicle, and as often failed, applied to Mr. Cain, another money-lender, to help him over the crisis. After various expedients had been talked over and rejected, Cain said:

"Farmer Jones, the fools are not all dead yet. Go find one, and get the carriage off your hands."

"I've been trying for a year to do that very thing," replied Jones. "There's plenty of fools about here—plenty; but *they've all got carriages.*"

—It is a good rule never to forget the kindly deeds which others do to you and never to remember those you do for them.

—Cham, the celebrated Parisian caricaturist, has taken pity on the residents of that city who are inflicted with visits from country relatives during the Exposition. One lady receives her visitors at the door with the salutation, "How good it is of you to come, for you are just in time to assist me in nursing a friend from Rio Janeiro, who has the yellow fever." A gentleman in ushering a relative into the guest chamber suggests:—'Be careful about touching that chest, for it is filled with dynamite."

—Two French ladies were looking at the pictures in the Paris Salon. "So I hear," said one, "a celebrated painter has finished a picture for you" "Yes, he has graciously consented to paint the portrait of my husband for my drawing-room." "Indeed!" said the first speaker. "Well, for a room like that I think I should have chosen a gayer subject."

—There was a man in our town who didn't advertise; that's why so lively from his store the sheriff's flag now flies.

How to Grow Cheerful.

Disease is in a great many—perhaps the majority—of instances the underlying cause of mental depression. It will almost invariably be found, for instance, that hypochondriacs are dyspeptic, bilious subjects, and all persons who have had any experience of such cases are aware that sufferers from diseases of the kidneys and the bladder are especially subject to fits of despondency. The sure way to overcome depression is to try a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a cheering cordial which is peculiarly antagonistic to the "blues," as well as to the causes which produce them. This popular and efficacious corrective of a disordered condition of the system remedies the most obstinate cases of indigestion, biliousness and constipation, overcomes disorders of the urinary organs, purifies and enriches the blood, and restores vigor to the body as well as elasticity to the mind.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!! Don't fail to procure Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for all diseases incident to the period of teething in children. It relieves the child from pain, cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, and, by giving relief and health to the child, gives rest to the mother. It is an old and well-tried remedy.

MARKET NOTES.

NEW YORK MARKET

The wholesale New York market quotations show:

Beans.—Prime $1.55a1.60; fair to good 1.45a1.50 per bushel.

Butter.—N. Y. sold at 17c. for choice in pails, and 17a18c. common to good. Western sold at 20c., and the common Western a 7a8c.

Cheese.—Factory fancy 8¾c.; do. fair 8c. farm dairy, prime 10a11½c.; and do. fair 9a10.

Eggs.—Quotations ranged from 15c. for ordinary to 17c. for New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania.

Flour.—Superfine New York and Western, $3.60a4.15; extra New York $4.20a$4.60.

Hay.—Shipping 50a55c.; clover 45a50c. salt, 40a45c.; straw 40a45c.

Hops.—New York 5a10c. Eastern 5a8c.; yearlings 2a3c., olds 1a2c.

Petroleum.—Refined 11⅝c. crude 7½c. in bulk, in barrels 9¾c. Naptha 6a6¼c. in shipping order, and 15a16 in cases and 12 in barrels.

Pork.—New mess $10a11.50. Family mess 9.75 extra prime 8.75, dressed hogs 4⅞.

Wheat.—Spring No. 2. $1.12. Milwaukee No. 2, 1.12½; Amber 1.21 White 1.28.

Rye.—State 67a68c.

Wool.—Ohio, Pennsylvania and Virginia xxx 42a45c.; xx 37a40c.; x 37a40c; No. 1, 35a40c.; No. 2, 35a40c.; common, 30a32; New York and Western xx 33a36c.; x and No. 1, 35a38a32a35c.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Flour.—State family $5.50; rye flour 3.00 Wheat, State 1.14. Amber 1.18. Corn, yellow, 46c.; mixed State 49c.

Petroleum.—Refined 11½c.; crude, 9½c.

Wool.—State and Western xx 34a36c.; x 34a 35c.; medium 35a37; coarse 33a34c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

BUFFALO.—Cattle, good quality, $.4.80. Hogs, fair to good 3.60a3.70 best 4.00.

EAST LIBERTY, PENN.—Best cattle 4.70; medium to good 4.25a4.50; common to fair 3.00a3.50. Hogs, Yorkers, 3.60a3.70; Philadelphias 3.80a3.85. Sheep 3.50a5.40.

WATERTOWN, MASS.—Cattle, choice 7.50 extra 7.00a7.25; first quality 6.00a6.50; second qualty 5.00a5.50; third quality 4.50a 4.75. Sheep and lambs—wool sheep 3.45a5.50; extra 4.50a5.50; sheared 3¼a5¼c.; spring lambs 4a5¼c.; veal calves 4½a5½c.

THE NEWEST MUSIC BOOKS.

!! ONWARD !!

ONWARD is the name of L. O. EMERSON'S book for SINGING CLASSES for the season of 1878-79. A new and fresh collection of the best Secular and Sacred Music, with a full Instructive Course. Teachers will please examine. 52 Glees, 56 Sacred Tunes, and 15 Anthems are provided. Price $7.50 per dozen.

FESTIVAL CHORUS BOOK!

Compiled by J. P. COBB, and designed for Musical Conventions, Societies, Festivals, etc., etc. A selection of a number of the best Choruses, Sacred and Secular. 144 large pages. ($12 per dozen).

THE CHURCH OFFERING!

By L. O. EMERSON. As this fine book contains a Hundred Anthems, Motets, etc., all of the best quality, it is a fine book for any choir, and will be extensively used as an Anthem Book. Its first design, however, is for the use of EPISCOPAL CHOIRS, and it has the greatest variety ever brought together of Anthems, Venites, Cantates, Jubilates, Glorias, and of all other pieces used in the service. Should be universally used. ($12 per dozen.)

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., 843 Broadway, N. Y.

THERMALINE FOR CHILLS & FEVER. Tasteless Medicine for Fever and Ague and all Malarial Diseases. Best Tonic for General Debility. 25 cts. per box; Family boxes, $1. All Druggists. Mailed free on receipt of price. DUNDAS DICK & CO., 35 Wooster Street, New York. Explanatory book mailed free on application.

A Perfect Hair Dressing.

A Promoter of the Growth of the Hair.

A Preparation Free from irritating matter.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE.

For preserving and beautifying the Hair, and rendering it dark and glossy. The *Cocoaine* holds in a liquid form, a large proportion of deodorized

Cocoa-nut Oil,

prepared expressly for this purpose. No other compound possesses the peculiar properties which so exactly suit the various conditions of the human hair.

It softens the hair when hard and dry.
It soothes the irritated scalp skin.
It affords the richest lustre.
It remains longest in effect.

It is the Best and Cheapest HAIR DRESSING *In the World.*

DIRECTIONS.

Apply with the hand, or a soft brush, every other day, or as often as the case may require, rubbing it thoroughly into the roots of the hair.

To remove *Dandruff, Scurf, &c.*, wash the head with BURNETT'S KALLISTON, rub dry with a towel, and apply the *Cocoaine* as directed.

PREPARED ONLY BY JOSEPH BURNETT & CO. BOSTON.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1877, by JOSEPH BURNETT & Co., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Mass.

CHEW The Celebrated "Matchless." Wood Tag Plug Tobacco. THE PIONEER TOBACCO COMPANY. New York, Boston and Chicago. U 26

A NEW BOOK-KEEPING.

MESERVEY'S BOOK-KEEPING.

By PROF. A. B. MESERVEY, PH. D.

A Plain, Simple, Practical Manual, in both Single and Double Entry, designed for the COMMON SCHOOL, HIGH SCHOOL, and ACADEMY, and for SELF-INSTRUCTION.

This work will be found particularly well-adapted as a book of instruction for those who desire to instruct themselves in that art. One can readily, by its use, obtain such a practical knowledge of the subject as will enable him to intelligently arrange all the records of business in any occupation, in accordance with the recognized principles of book-keeping.

It is prepared by an author who has had twenty-five years' experience in teaching the science, and is perfectly familiar with the wants of learners.

It has been already introduced in many first-class institutions, and is largely used as a book for self-instruction.

Sent by mail on receipt of $1.00. Favorable terms for first introduction in schools.

THOMPSON, BROWN & CO., Publishers, Boston.

VAN BEIL'S SURE CURE

For CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA and all THROAT and LUNG Diseases, IS ALWAYS SUCCESSFUL. A pleasant and palatable table drink, &c. Price, $4 and $5 per gallon, 75 cts and $1 per bottle. Sent everywhere C. O. D. by express. Address, Depot, 88 CHAMBERS ST., NEW YORK. *Send for Circulars, &c.*

We want AGENTS $50 to $175 Per Month. HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER. An Encyclopedia of Law and Forms. For everybody, every business Farmers, Mechanics, Businessmen, property owners, Tenants, Trustees, Guardians, Public Officers, &c. Send for circular and terms. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 518 Arch St., Philadelphia.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD

Embracing full and authentic accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and including a history of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the growth of the nations of modern Europe, the middle ages, the crusades, the feudal system, the reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, etc., etc.

It contains 672 fine historical engravings and 1200 large double column pages, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. It sells at sight. Send for specimen pages and extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells faster than any other book. Address,

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS.—Our new Corset, which is sold only by canvassing agents, is meeting with wonderful success. Send for circular and secure territory at once. WARNER BROS., 351 Broadway, New York.

MASON & HAMLIN

CABINET ORGANS.

NOT LOWEST PRICED. POOREST AND DEAREST.

BUT HIGHEST PRICED. BEST AND CHEAPEST.

Latest Honor:

By the last mail, the MASON & HAMLIN CO. are advised that

HIS MAJESTY, OSCAR II,

King of Norway and Sweden,

Has done them the honor to award to them the

Grand Gold Medal of Honor

For the Excellence of their productions.

EVERY Mechanic knows that by the use of poorest material and workmanship it is possible to make such an article as a cabinet or parlor organ at *one-half* the cost of a good one, though when completed it cannot be expected to prove worth one quarter as much.

The great competition among reed organ makers at the present day is as to who shall make an organ which will cost the least money. Therefore the strife is to make, by cheapest material and workmanship, the POOREST POSSIBLE organ; and it is wonderful what progress has been made in this direction! The country is flooded with circulars and advertisements representing these cheaply made organs as worth great prices, but offering them, on various specious pretences, at fractions of these.

Into such competition the MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN COMPANY *do not enter.* From the beginning their first endeavor has been to make the VERY BEST INSTRUMENTS POSSIBLE. They have been rigidly careful in the selection and preparation of MOST CHOICE MATERIAL, and the employment of the best WORKMEN only, in every department. And they have called to their assistance the best skill the world could afford: having been themselves so fortunate as to effect the most important improvements in such instruments ever made.

AND THIS HIGHEST STANDARD THEY RIGIDLY MAINTAIN.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. frankly admit that their organs are NOT THE LOWEST PRICED ORGANS MADE. On the contrary, they ought to be and probably are the highest priced. Yet the difference in price is small, while the difference in value is very great, so that these are confidently believed to be the cheapest instruments of their class offered.

Mason & Hamlin invented and introduced the instrument, substantially in its present form, being an improvement upon the melodeon, in 1861.

It was Mr. Hamlin, of this Company, who invented the modern SYSTEM OF VOICING REEDS, the most important improvement ever made in such instruments, now universally practiced, but carried to highest perfection only in these organs.

MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS have been constantly placed in competition at PRINCIPAL INDUSTRIAL COMPETITIONS in America to the number of hundreds; and in almost every instance have at such been the SOLE RECIPIENTS OF HIGHEST HONORS, for demonstrated superiority.

At all WORLD'S EXHIBITIONS of recent years, viz.: at PARIS, 1867; VIENNA, 1873; SANTIAGO, 1875, and PHILADELPHIA, 1876, they have taken FIRST MEDALS OR OTHER HIGHEST HONORS.

At the U. S. CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION, MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS were declared by the distinguished jury to EXCEL ALL OTHERS IN ALL IMPORTANT RESPECTS. "Every member of the jury," writes Mr. GEO. F. BRISTOW, one of their number, "heartily concurred in assigning to those of your make, and YOURS ONLY, THE FIRST RANK IN ALL IMPORTANT QUALITIES of such instruments."

These are the ONLY AMERICAN ORGANS which have ever been found worthy of any award at ANY EUROPEAN WORLD'S EXPOSITION, and they have obtained the FIRST MEDAL at such wherever exhibited.

So well established is the superiority of the Mason & Hamlin Organs that other leading makers now decline to compete with them at Industrial Competitions; entering their organs "for exhibition only."

It is the MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS which, by their great excellence, have given a great reputation to AMERICAN ORGANS, and opened a wide market for them in Europe.

The last mail brings them advices that His Majesty, OSCAR II, KING OF NORWAY AND SWEDEN, has awarded to them the GRAND GOLD MEDAL OF SWEDEN for the excellence of their productions;—an honor which is the more prized because it is known that His Majesty is himself a musical virtuoso of high attainments.

MUSICIANS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA recognize the unequaled excellence of the MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS and do not hesitate to declare it. Dr. FRANZ LISZT, than whom no musician in the world stands higher, recently characterized them as "MATCHLESS," "UNRIVALED." THEODORE THOMAS, than whom no musician is more esteemed in America, or has a wider acquaintance with best musicians, says the MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS "are the best instruments of the class made, either in this country or Europe;" that "they excel especially in richer, better qualities of tone," and that "musicians generally regard the Mason & Hamlin Organs as UNEQUALED BY ANY OTHERS."

The testimonials recognizing the superiority of the MASON & HAMLIN ORGANS, which are published in their circulars, have been characterized by the New York *Tribune* as "The universal opinion of the musical profession," and by the New York *World* as "The judgment of nearly every organist and pianist of note."

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES, with illustrations from photographs, and Price Lists sent free. Persons writing for them are invited to send names of other parties who might like them, to whom they will also be sent free.

Mason & Hamlin Organ Co., 154 Tremont st., Boston; 25 Union Square, New York; or, 250 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

The Cambridge Era.

AN INDEPENDENT REPUBLICAN JOURNAL.

Published Every Saturday,

—AT—

Cambridge, Dorchester Co., Md.

BY JAMES E. REESE & CO.

Office on High St., over the *Chronicle* Office.

TERMS:

$1.50 A YEAR, Invariably in Advance.

Correspondence solicited from all parts of the country.

THANATOPSIS.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

To him who in the love of nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language; for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
And eloquence of beauty, and she glides
Into the darker musings, with a mild
And healing sympathy, that steals away
Their sharpness, ere he is aware. When thoughts
Of the last bitter hour come like a blight
Over thy spirit, and sad images
Of the stern agony, and shroud, and pall,
And breathless darkness, and the narrow house,
Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at heart;
Go forth, unto the open sky, and list
To nature's teachings, while from all around—
Earth and her waters, and the depths of air—
Comes a still voice—Yet a few days, and thee
The all beholding sun shall see no more
In all his course; nor yet in the cold ground,
Where thy pale form was laid, with many tears,
Nor in the embrace of ocean, shall exist
Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee, shall claim
Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again.
And, lost each human trace, surrendering up
Thine individual being, shalt thou go
To mix for ever with the elements,
To be a brother to the insensible rock
And to the sluggish clod, which the rude swain
Turns with his share, and treads upon. The oak
Shall send its roots abroad, and pierce thy mould.

Yet not to thine eternal resting place
Shalt thou retire alone, nor couldst thou wish
Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down
With patriarchs of the infant world—with kings,
The powerful of the earth—the wise, the good,
Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,
All in one mighty sepulchre. The hills
Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun—the vales
Stretching in pensive quietness between;
The venerable woods—rivers that move
In majesty, and the complaining brooks
That make the meadows green; and, poured round all,
Old ocean's gray and melancholy waste—
Are but the solemn decorations all
Of the great tomb of man. The golden sun,
The planets, all the infinite host of heaven,
Are shining on the sad abodes of death
Through the still lapse of ages. All that tread
The globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom. Take the wings
Of morning, and the Barcan desert pierce,
Or lose thyself in the continuous woods
Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound,
Save his own dashings—yes—the dead are there:
And millions in those solitudes, since first
The flight of years began, have laid them down
In their last sleep—the dead reign there alone.
So shalt thou rest, and what if thou shalt fall
Unnoticed by the living, and no friend
Take note of thy departure? All that breaths
Will share thy destiny. The gay will laugh
When thou art gone, the solemn brood of care
Plod on, and each one as before will chase
His favorite phantom; yet all these shall leave
Their mirth and their employments, and shall come
And make their bed with thee. As the long train
Of ages glides away, the sons of men,
The youth in life's green spring, and he who goes
In the full strength of years—matron, and maid,
And the sweet babe, and the gray-headed man—
Shall one by one be gathered to thy side,
By those, who in their turn shall follow them

So live, that when thy summons comes to join
The innumerable caravan, which moves
To the pale realms of shade, where each shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but sustained and soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

General Training Day.

PORTE CRAYON IN HARPERS.

Under the old militia laws all able-bodied citizens between the ages of eighteen and forty-five were liable to military duty, to be organized and drilled after the system of the Baron Steuben, adopted by act of Congress, 1792, for the regular army and militia. This was suspended in 1821 by the "General Regulations," compiled by Major-General Scott. Company officers were elected by the enrolled privates of their respective districts, regimental officers by the company officers, and general officers by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth.

Preparatory and for three days immediately preceding the general muster, the officers of all arms were assembled and drilled together as a light infantry company, commanded by their field-officers. They were instructed in the manual of arms, company tactics, regimental manœuvres, and wound up by a ceremonious rehearsal of the part they were to play in the grand review next day.

How we school-boys leaped at the first t