

# The Indianapolis Star

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INDIANAPOLIS, WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1878.

WHOLE NO. 240.

## SEA SIDE TALK.

### Just After the Arrival of the Saturday Night Boat.

Why! How'd you do?  
Can't you see?  
When did you get here, pray?  
You know you wrote,  
In your last note,  
You couldn't get away.

You look quite ill.  
(Now don't! Be still!  
Don't squeeze my hand! I'll go)  
You've heard! Heard what?  
Is it true, or not?  
Oh! That. How did you know?

Yes! I've said yes.  
To whom? Just guess—  
I'll tell you if you're right—  
It isn't out,  
But you, no doubt,  
Can keep it secret quite.

What can you mean?  
I might have seen?  
Seen what? You never said—  
I couldn't guess.  
I told him yes.  
You don't wish you were dead.

I met him here—  
Not just this year,  
There, in the city—see?  
Yes! 'Tis quite well,  
And the groom as well,  
There, that little man! That's HE.

I must not wait,  
I'll be too late,  
He's going to drive with me.  
I'll meet you at the door,  
On the piazza, when  
It's dark, and HE can see.

—New York Sunday World.

## RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

Henry Ward Beecher regards poverty as a means of grace. But then he hasn't tried it lately.

Mr. Charles E. Stowe, the son of Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, has just been licensed to preach by the congregational association.

Among the seven members of a Newark church recently expelled are several young women, charged with undue relations with a former officer and teacher of the Sunday-school. Two were sisters of good family, and another the daughter of a prominent politician.

The Rev. C. W. Fitch, D. D., for ten years professor of languages at Kenyon college, and earlier and later connected with other western educational institutions, died at Louisville on Saturday, aged 77. He was born at Rensselaerville, N. Y., in 1806, and graduated at the Alexandria, Va., theological seminary of the P. E. church in 1826. During the last thirteen years he was a chaplain in the navy, and was on sick leave when he died.

When minister editors want to emphasize any point they can emphasize in language and comparisons as strong as their lay brethren. An illustration is seen in an oration delivered the other day by Dr. Fowler of the Christian Advocate. Speaking of a change of our government from a republic to monarchy he gave the following fine sentence: "Ruthless and unrelenting as the throne, it would be better for a man to go to sea in a stone boat, with iron rods and leaden sails, with the wrath of God for a breeze and hell for the nearest port."

The Litchfield Enquirer says that one day during Mr. Moody's preaching in Hartford, last winter, a member of the house strayed into the rink out of curiosity to hear the evangelist. Daily listening to the eloquence of Gallagher, of Andrews, of Brewster, and of Harlan, he was under the great spell of the man, and after hearing Mr. Moody for a season he concluded to retire. Going to the door he was told that it was locked. "Mr. Moody did not like to be worried with folks going out and coming in." Rising to the height of six feet two, the member inquired of that door-keeper if he ever heard of the great evangelist. "He is a man of God," said the door-keeper, "and he is a man of God." Finally the member proposed a compromise: "Do you go to Mr. Moody and tell him if he will let me out this time, I will never worry him any more!" The man in authority was obstinate, and in defiance of the great character of the constitution, and of the special privileges of members of the legislature, he was compelled to hear the whole of Mr. Moody's discourse.

The determination of Sherman's son, Thomas Ewing Sherman, to become a priest, revives the romantic story of the life and love of one of General Scott's daughters. As the story goes the daughter fell deeply in love with a member of one of the foreign legations. The attachment was reciprocal, but the match was bitterly opposed by the old hero of Land's lane that it was broken off. She cared nothing for the world after that, and very soon was received as a nun in the Georgetown convent. Her lover returned to his native country and was soon enrolled in the priesthood of the Catholic church. In subsequent years he was ordered to Georgetown college and took his turn in hearing the confessions of the nuns at the convent. On one of these occasions Miss Scott knelt in confessional to her former lover, and under such circumstances a recognition took place. She fainted, was declared dead, and soon after died, and he left the country again never to return. So a Washington gossip declares.

## SCIENCE AND THE BIBLE.

Eight years ago the Rev. Robert D. Bradley preached in a town in the state of Missouri from the text, "And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul." Mr. Bradley had from boyhood been an ardent admirer of the steam engine, and after returning to his study at the conclusion of the services his mind continued to dwell on the words of his text, and as if by inspiration, a new field of thought was opened to him. "Man is a piece of machinery," he reasoned to himself, "with the Author of all things as his maker; and, therefore, he must have been made perfect in a physical point of view. The entire organism of man was created and completed, but not until God breathed into his nostrils the breath of life did he become a living soul." As soon as that part of the human machine called the lungs was breathed into, and the air cells were filled, then the heart was set in motion, the blood began coursing through the body, and man became a living soul. Discarding the theory of Harvey on the circulation of the blood, which supposes that the heart is the engine which forces the blood through the veins, Mr. Bradley conceived the idea that the expansion and contraction of the air cells of the lungs are the forces which send the blood coursing through the body, and that the heart, with its valvular action, simply regulates the supply. Acting on this theory the young clergyman, without any knowledge of the construction of machinery or of the science of chemistry, began the experiment of constructing a new motive power to supply the place of steam and to do away with the necessity of the cumbersome steam boiler. For eight years the inventor has pursued his pet idea in the face of opposing obstacles, until at last he has perfected a motive power which, it is said, is destined to revolutionize the use of steam power throughout the world. The invention is known as the Bradley promotor. In its construction it is simple; its power is said to be unlimited,

and in point of economy it can be run at one-fourth the cost of the ordinary steam engine. The motive power is produced by forcing cold water through a series of iron tubes (one end of which is perforated with holes so fine as to be invisible to the naked eye) into a generator, composed of hollow iron globes. These, varying in number according to the power of the engine which is to be propelled, form a pyramid, and are attached to each other by iron tubes. The water in being forced from the reservoir through the perforated tubes forms a spray, and this, injected into the heated generator, is transformed into a substance which, for want of a better term, is called hydrogen gas. This is the power which is harnessed and applied to the piston of the engine.

While water is known to be composed of two elements (hydrogen and oxygen), yet it is claimed that the gas which is produced by forcing the spray of water into the heated globes or generator is not hydrogen, as the iron would not be able to withstand the action of that substance. The gas produced by the method described has not yet been analyzed, and "we are really," said Mr. L. Montgomery Bond yesterday, "using a power the real nature of which has not yet been ascertained."

During an experiment by Bradley's new process of producing this vapor or gas a half barrel of water was consumed, and not the least trace of the vapor could be discovered on the window glass. The speed of the machinery driven by this power is regulated by the supply of water forced into the generator.

The advantage claimed over steam by the inventor of the machine is an immense saving in the cost of propelling an engine. It is claimed for it that it will only require one-fourth the amount of coal that is consumed in running an ordinary steam engine, to say nothing of the saving of labor, as in case of ocean steamships, where a large force is required in the fire room.

In making a trip of ninety-five miles a few days since, with this power, only one and a half bushels of coal were consumed. Then there is economy in space, no panderous boilers being required to supply the engine with steam. It is asserted also that no explosions can result from the use of the new power. Its cost is but little more, and emits no cinders to blind the eyes of passengers.

Mr. Bradley is a native of Maryland, and he is now residing at Preston, in Caroline county, and is 36 years of age. Although strongly wedded to his wonderful enterprise, he has never allowed it to interfere with his ministerial labors in the Methodist Episcopal church. He is an able and eloquent orator, and discharges the duties of his ministerial office purely for the love of the work, and without salary. Since realizing the fulfillment of his hopes in the perfection of his ingenious production, he has taken out patents in 36 countries, in every part of Europe (except Holland and Portugal).

A company, with an authorized capital of \$5,000,000, has been formed in New Jersey, the charter having been taken out in that state on account of the liberal laws relating to corporations. The company proposes to sell the use of the promotor on the payment of a royalty, and to sell the right in certain states absolutely, negotiations already having been proposed for the state of California. The steamer River Queen, lying at Kensington, and the Bradley, another steamer, have been furnished with this power, and will shortly go into service.

THE REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN ENGLAND.

We call the attention of our readers to the following leading editorial in the Rock, which is a most influential exponent of evangelical opinion in the established church of England.

### DR. GREGG AND THE REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The attention of the bishops in convocation has been directed to the new "schism" which the action of Dr. Gregg and his followers has forced into public prominence. The Episcopal church, in spite of the avowed habes corpus, the d. o. c. or keeper never had. Finally the member proposed a compromise: "Do you go to Mr. Moody and tell him if he will let me out this time, I will never worry him any more!" The man in authority was obstinate, and in defiance of the great character of the constitution, and of the special privileges of members of the legislature, he was compelled to hear the whole of Mr. Moody's discourse.

The determination of Sherman's son, Thomas Ewing Sherman, to become a priest, revives the romantic story of the life and love of one of General Scott's daughters. As the story goes the daughter fell deeply in love with a member of one of the foreign legations. The attachment was reciprocal, but the match was bitterly opposed by the old hero of Land's lane that it was broken off. She cared nothing for the world after that, and very soon was received as a nun in the Georgetown convent. Her lover returned to his native country and was soon enrolled in the priesthood of the Catholic church. In subsequent years he was ordered to Georgetown college and took his turn in hearing the confessions of the nuns at the convent. On one of these occasions Miss Scott knelt in confessional to her former lover, and under such circumstances a recognition took place. She fainted, was declared dead, and soon after died, and he left the country again never to return. So a Washington gossip declares.

Episcopal brethren "to deal promptly and decidedly with those under their jurisdiction." What he means by energetic action he explains by saying that, so far as he is concerned, he would call on any clergyman in his diocese to show cause why his license should not be revoked if he were found sympathizing with this new reformation. This is the prelate whose indulgence in Hibernian jocularities in the house of lords rendered a celebrated speech of his against the church association so very much of a satire. However, although on the occasion which called it forth arose from the decided action of the council of that society. His lordship, however, can exhibit a spirit of persecution after his own fashion, for he does not scruple to declare that if he found any clergyman who should happen to be "under his jurisdiction," a defenseless curate, for example, he would deal with him summarily by revoking his license, if he dared, from conscientious motives, to give such support to the rival bishop as the being present at any of his church services would afford. It is a far cry to Ephesus. But, nevertheless, we all understand how widely applicable is the well-known saying, "Great is Diana of the Ephesians." When the "craft" is in danger the silversmiths very justly and very naturally become intensely alive to their duty. This opposition by Bishop Gregg last month completely flattered the orthodox bishops. It would be amusing, were it not too serious, to read the debate in convocation on this subject. The bishop of St. Albans complained that Dr. Gregg, not being properly consecrated, was only a person who officially undertook to exercise Episcopal rites "in my diocese." What really seems to annoy their lordships is not that Dr. Gregg should form a new sect, but that he should call himself "a bishop," and as such exercise Episcopal functions, thus necessarily setting up an inconvenient rivalry between himself and the right reverend bishops. All conscientious members of the church of England will regret deeply that Dr. Gregg should have been led to secede from the national church, but they will still more deeply regret the cause which has urged him to adopt this painful course. The new bishop of the new community writes plainly that his only reason for abandoning his former position was that increase of ritualistic practices which has alienated the minds of many of his children from the established church. Had he seceded like the late Mr. Moyleux, and been content, as he was, to conduct public worship in St. James' hall, or any other place of the same kind, we should never, in all probability, have heard anything about him from the bishops. It is not the fact of his secession, or the number of his followers, that have aroused their lordships' attention. The irritable that he would up the Episcopal bench to excommunicate him, arises from the simple fact that he claims Episcopal power. But the bishops will not receive much sympathy from the great body of the people of England. They have, by their own supineness, indecision, and connivance, brought on this evil. For it is an evil, upon the church of England.

Up to this very hour the bishops never denouncing Dr. Gregg's pretensions. Their lordships seem to claim an Episcopal monopoly, and hence they regard all intruders as little less than impostors. But this lately will not long be content with public worship debased by the superstition and idolatry of ritualism, just because the bishops prefer to have an easy time of it. Whether Dr. Gregg be a proper bishop or not, the fact remains that he offers to the disaffected laity an opportunity of cutting the Gordian knot without waiting for the more tedious and protracted process of legal or Episcopal disentanglement. Sensible people, who desire to worship God "in simplicity and godly sincerity," will not pause to inquire whether Bishop Gregg's Episcopal credentials bear the imprimatur of his lordships, or whether the avowed chapter erected him under the formal process of excommunication. All that the much-enduring laity care for is to have a form of worship from which papistry is eliminated, and wherein the medieval doctrines and ceremonies of the church of Rome shall not be publicly exhibited in a spirit of defiance. If disestablishment or disruption comes, posterity will lay the blame, and most justly, too, upon the timidity of the bishops in regard to ritualistic practices. Why can they not easily revoke the license of a layman, or a priest, who officiates in defiance of the ban of the church? In the latter case, whatever the amount of ecclesiastical informality, the soul is not cheated of its spiritual food. Whereas, in the former, the poor sinner is deprived of all the blessings of the gospel, and the introduction of mumery and falsehood, which are as much opposed to the teachings of the church of England as they are plainly repugnant to the doctrines of the Bible.

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The determination of Sherman's son, Thomas Ewing Sherman, to become a priest, revives the romantic story of the life and love of one of General Scott's daughters. As the story goes the daughter fell deeply in love with a member of one of the foreign legations. The attachment was reciprocal, but the match was bitterly opposed by the old hero of Land's lane that it was broken off. She cared nothing for the world after that, and very soon was received as a nun in the Georgetown convent. Her lover returned to his native country and was soon enrolled in the priesthood of the Catholic church. In subsequent years he was ordered to Georgetown college and took his turn in hearing the confessions of the nuns at the convent. On one of these occasions Miss Scott knelt in confessional to her former lover, and under such circumstances a recognition took place. She fainted, was declared dead, and soon after died, and he left the country again never to return. So a Washington gossip declares.

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## THE NEW LEG.

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fans are not often seen in the warm season, the plainer ones being considered most appropriate for the weather.

The most admired overskirt at present in vogue is known as the "washerwoman's fancy." The front is a straight, smooth breadth, with a reserved piece trimmed at the top, and carried back far enough to button just back of the seam which unites the front and back breadths of the overskirt. A large square outline makes the neck breadth, which is also deeper than the front, and is supported by a strap supplies the drapery. This design is suited both for woolen goods and wash fabrics.

The modes of making most admired for light woollens show a long or short walking skirt, accompanied by a polonaise or else of an overskirt or basque. Such a dress has a simple trimming of either side or box plating on the foot of the skirt, the overskirt is close and smooth at the front, with either a round, square, or diagonal effect of outline, and the drapery at the back is placed very low. The basque is made usually with a vest. The back is rounded up, and is quite short, and finished with a simple trimming, and a belt passes entirely around the waist. The yoke basque is sometimes preferred to either of the above kinds.

## Sleep and Summer.

[New York World.]

Just at present the people of New York are fortunate in the visitation of comparatively cool nights, in which it is possible to sleep with comfort, and from which they awake refreshed, but the time is coming when sleep shall not visit our eyes, neither slumber our eyelids, through the long watches of the night, unless we shall be very careful to take advantage of every little hypnotic device within reach. Then we shall wish that the blessing should be ours which fell on the lot of that ancient William Foxley, pot maker for the mint in the tower of London, who slept steadily for fourteen days and fifteen nights, nor could be aroused from his dreams even by the application of the thumb-screws and other pleasant devices with which the tower used to abound. Even the days of Galen down to those of Dr. Carpenter and Dr. Hammond the subject of sleep has been most attractive to physicians, and all sorts of means have been recommended by which, when they could be successfully used, we have been advised to nibble the feet together with alacrity; to sit on a cold stone, or a bag of ice, or to take a cold bath; to count up to a hundred, or to count upon numbers; to read books which may be opened and dropped at any page, like Peppys' "Diary," or Burton's "Anatomy," to take dumb-bell exercise and hot and cold baths before going to bed; to take high water or suppers; to drink a glass of ice water or nutmeg and toast and a cup of ale or a posset of the same just before the head touches the pillow; in short, we have been instructed to take all sorts of contradictory courses of conduct if we would sleep well, but as yet no sovereign remedy for summer insomnia has been found. We do not think that one will ever be found, any more than it will ever be possible to keep people awake when they are inclined to nod, as they sometimes are, even in church.

And this reminds us that a century and a half ago John Rudge, a dying saint, who had been much troubled by insomnia, was in a slumber, beset by the sum of 20 shillings a year to some poor man who would take it upon him in Trusell, Staffordshire, to go about the church and keep the people awake during divine service, and that many similar bequests have been made from time immemorial, hoping reasonably for some remedy for during the summer months, when worshippers by day are likely to drop off into the land of nod, our clergymen wisely take their vacations by forest, field and stream, and gather strength with which in winter they keep their parishioners wide awake while they discourse of politics and the wrath to come. The sight of a person asleep in church is now one of the rarest of things, although, if there be any truth in tradition, it was once one of the commonest. To what this fact is owing, whether to the excellent discipline of our clergymen, or to the fact, as it is said to be, that Americans do not, under any circumstances, sleep as much as their forefathers did, is, of course, a question open to discussion. But whatever the truth may be, certain it is that if we are restless and wakeful, we can not, like our ancestors, betake ourselves to the sanctuary, hoping reasonably for some remedy for our insomnia. The churches are closed and can give us no deliverance.

In the dog days we perhaps seem to suffer from sleeplessness more than in reality we do suffer. Then we do not work as we do when the weather is cool, and are half asleep much of the time, and give the appearance of much narrowness to the figure. In some of the handsomest models a trimming of black velvet and beads is introduced at the back; in others the side pieces covering the arms are made of transparent Spanish lace.

It has become a fashion to set about a room of mirrors, about a foot and a half in size each way, of which the frames are richly embossed brass, and forward of which, also in brass, are three colored wax tapers. When lit, these adjuncts add much to the life and brilliancy of a room.

Silk, stellene and Indian cashmere continue to be the favorite materials for confections, and there is a decided tendency in all the latest fashions to give the appearance of much narrowness to the figure. In some of the handsomest models a trimming of black velvet and beads is introduced at the back; in others the side pieces covering the arms are made of transparent Spanish lace.

The linen collars worn at present are high at the back and decidedly flaring, and the points in front begin to turn over quite underneath the ear. The slope is gradual to the throat, and the points are made of the same material as the body of the collar, and are finished with small points or scallops.

The "Crownwell" is the newest hat of the season. It has a very wide brim, a Crownwell crown, and the brim is either turned up or left down as suits the taste. The popular trimmings are a favor for the best. Snow flake, with an ornament where it is turned up, and a scarf knotted around the crown. The feature for all the hats for country wear is the straight, flexible brim, which can be manipulated in any way to suit the taste. Very little trimming is required for any of them.

There are many novel features in platings for the throat and sleeves, notably in crepe lace, which is given the form of a collar, and fills are added at the edge; some have triple platings, and the platings are very fine. The muslin and tarlatan ruffles are crimped and mounted in box plating, generally two rows, the outer one being somewhat wider than the inner row. The new black net ruffles are edged with amber beads; they are so full that they look like fraises round the throat, and to slender necks are most becoming.

High colored fans are at present the rage, and crimson, scarlet and black are frequently chosen for mountings, and the decorations are flowers or figures in white or some contrasting color. Decorated wood fans are also popular. There are handsome fans of medallion size, made of satin and silk, lined, and decorated with water color paintings. Some of these have sticks of ash or cherry tinted in beautiful colors. Costly

## RETROSPECTIVE.

"A little elbow leans upon your knee—  
Your tired knee that has so much to bear—  
A child's dear eyes are looking lovingly  
From underneath a thatch of tangled hair.  
Perhaps you do not heed the velvet touch  
Of warm, moist fingers holding you so tight,  
You do not prize the blessing overmuch—  
You almost are too tired to pray tonight.

But it is blessedness! A year ago  
I did not see it as I do to-day—  
We are all so dull and thankless, and too slow  
To catch the meaning of the things we see.  
And now it seems surpassing strange to me  
That while I wore the badge of motherhood  
I did not heed the blessing overmuch—  
The little child that brought me only good.

I wonder that some mothers ever fret  
At little children clinging to their gown;  
Or that the photographs, when the days are wet,  
Are ever black enough to make them frown.  
If I could find a little maid to hold  
Or cap, or jacket, on my chamber floor—  
If I could kiss a rosy restless foot  
And hear it patter in my house—once more!

If I could mend a broken cart to-day,  
To-morrow make a kite to reach the sky,  
There is no woman in God's world would say  
She was more blissfully content than I!  
But ah! the dainty pillow next my own  
Is never troubled by a shining head,  
My singing birdling from its nest has flown—  
The little boy I used to kiss is dead.

## GENERALITIES.

A resident of Marietta, Ga., has shipped 32 tons of lead and iron gathered from the battlefields near that town.

It is becoming quite the custom in western public schools to use a newspaper instead of a book for reading lessons.

St. Louis has a store over which there is this sign—"Schloebenhayser, Maxensteinbeck and Eintendorfer." This reminds us of the days of old long ago.

"Hurry up with that beer," said a customer to a barkeeper at Roanoke, Indiana, and the barkeeper shot him through the head. This murder teaches us the value of politeness.

Edison said to a Chicago reporter who asked him if he had ever been in the western metropolis before: "Yes, I was here thirteen years ago. I had linen duster, \$2.50 and a railroad pass. I was not interviewed then."

The shah of Persia was the guest of a Paris restaurant keeper, who charged him \$12 for one musk melon. Let's see; fifteen's in twelve and two naughts make just eighty Santa Cruz sour he might have had for the same money.

An enterprising Chicagoan was discovered on Monday last selling tickets for a wake, which, he said, was away a tear, would take place probably on Thursday night, but certainly before Sunday—the poor fellow was sinking fast.

John Monahan, the chief of the Troy robbers of present notoriety, is only 29 years old. He regards himself as a hero of the Jack Sheppard sort, and describes his exploits with evident pride. He has been a close reader of dime novels.

Miss Beckwith, who astonished London some little time since by swimming ten miles in the Thames before she was 15 years of age, will shortly try to swim twice the distance. Should she succeed, she may try the passage from Dover to Calais.

The French press pays a great deal of attention to the death of the queen of Spain and the possible political complications that may arise therefrom. A Spanish marriage and a candidacy for the Spanish throne cost the last two monarchs of France their crowns.

A sailor, named McCormick, convicted of stealing an anchor, has been whipped publicly at Hampton, Vermont, by the negro constable of the town, being the first white man to undergo punishment under the act which went into effect in the old dominion on the 1st instant.

The shah of Persia has presented an immense photograph of himself to the ex-Queen Isabella, and intends to send a similar photograph into his kingdom, as it is at present quite unknown there. His majesty has spent 3,000,000 francs in Paris.

Forty-seven persons died in England and Wales from hydrophobia in 1875, and 53 in 1876. Ten of these cases occurred in Yorkshire, six in Durham and six in London. The number of deaths from this cause from 1870 to 1875 averaged 35 a year, but they have been more numerous of late.

Mrs. Langtry, the hen of the walk among the "reigning beauties" of London, is described by an anonymous writer as a quiet looking, somewhat pallid, dark haired, large eyed, high shouldered, wasp-waisted lady, in a white dress; "nice looking, and trying a little too elaborately to display unconsciousness of the scene about her."

The mayor of Montreal is a bigger man than Premier Mackenzie, and what is the premier going to do about it? Mackenzie thought it was the privilege of citizens to walk the streets, but the mayor thought not, and the citizens did not walk. Has the mayor or a Canadian city the power to abridge the rights of citizens at will, or to interpret actions in accordance with his own prejudices?

It results from the studies of M. Favre on the subject of color blindness that 3,000,000 persons in France are afflicted with inability to distinguish colors. The number of women so afflicted is, comparatively speaking, the number of men, is in the proportion of one to ten. Nine cases of Daltonism out of ten may easily be cured in young subjects. The best means of treatment consists in methodical exercise upon colored objects.

The French government has seized certain property of the ex-Emperor Eugene as security for the restitution of considerable sums of money which the Bonapartes are said to owe France. A committee of investigation has reported that Napoleon III. owes the nation his allowance for September, 1870, which he drew in advance; also that the regular civil list was habitually exceeded by 30,000,000 francs, and finally, that he alienated a large extent of crown lands.

Miscegenation prevails in Liberia, according to the Charleston News and Courier correspondent, and the morals of the lower class are no better than they should be. You can swear at a native and call