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JASPER, INDIANA.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

## Personal and Literary.

—Miss Jay, a sister of Robert Buchanan, is the author of the novels, "The Queen of Connaught" and "The Dark Colleen."

—Jules Verne is yachting off Portugal and in the Mediterranean, in search, doubtless, of suggestions for new romances.

—Prince Leopold, Queen Victoria's youngest son, has written a book on the polarization of light, which will be published some time the present year.

—Cornell was dull to stupidity in conversation, and he did not even speak correctly the language of which he was a consummate master.

—Bryant wrote in his old age a hand as neat as that of a writing master. It was small, but it was clear, and the flourish was that of a man who was alive.

—After much delay, the edition of the Book of Common Prayer in the Dakota language is finished. It is the first instance of the publication of the entire Prayer Book in an Indian tongue. It is bound in cloth, and has red edges to meet the prevailing Indian taste.

—Prof. Alexander Winchell, of Syracuse University, has printed in pamphlet form, with the title, *Adamites and Pre-Adamites*, an essay, designed to show that the negro race was in existence on this globe long before the time of Adam.

—The passage in Prof. Longfellow's poem of "Keramos" alluding to Japan has been translated into the language of that empire, and a copy of it presented to the poet. It will be an appropriate counterpart in his library, of the "Psalm of Life," which hangs there translated into the Chinese language.

—There are in the United States 23,908 Baptist churches, but only 14,596 ministers of that persuasion. Some of the churches, however, are very small and weak, and unable to support ministers. In many parts of the South and West several churches club together under the care of one minister.

—A friend of William Cullen Bryant's wrote to him to inquire whether he really entertained the idea of immortality expressed in his "Flood of Tears," and received the following reply:

CUMMINGTON, MASS., Aug. 10, 1876.—*Dear Sir:* Certainly I believe all that is said in the lines that you have quoted. I believe I could not have written them. I believe in the everlasting life of the soul; and it seems to me that immortality would be but an imperfect gift without the recognition in the life to come of those who are dear to us here.

Yours truly,

W. C. BRYANT.

—A new kind of instruction classes for women has recently been organized in Switzerland and has met with great favor, especially in the great orchard districts. A scientific gardener gives practical lectures on the cultivation of fruit and vegetables, and an experimental field is granted for practice. Such a course has been instituted in the busy town of Burgdorf, where Pestalozzi began his great educational revolution 80 years ago. No less than a hundred women and girls have already given in their names as students.

## Science and Industry.

—Saganaw, Mich., manufactures large quantities of square timber for exportation.

—Sour cream makes 2 per cent. more butter than sweet, but of poorer quality.

—Horse-shoes are made of raw-iron and gutta-percha, and considered better than iron.

—In the event of bamboo becoming a source of supply for paper-making stock, it is thought that the West Indies, particularly Jamaica, will derive a large revenue from the bamboo plantations, which will be cultivated to supply English demand.

—The coloring matter of red cabbage is a substance which has been named caulin, the extraction of which is effected by the use of boiling water. It is precipitated from the solution by certain metallic salts and oxides, and the lakes thus obtained are said to promise to be useful in the arts.

—Experiments in driving by electricity have been made in France. An electro-magnet is placed beneath the coachman's seat, from which one wire is carried along the reins to the horse's bit, and another to the crupper, so that the whole length of the spine forms part of an electric current. A sudden shock, which the driver can administer at discretion, will, it is said, arrest the most furious runaway.

—Two tons of "yucca" pulp are daily worked up in the Mohave desert and sent to the paper mill near San Jose, Cal., where it is converted into manilla wrapping-paper. About 20 men are employed in the manufacture of the pulp. Ere long the manufacture of printing and note paper will be commenced, and it is prophesied that soon the manufacture of paper from the "yucca draconia" plant will afford employment for thousands of men. The supply of material is unlimited.

—Artificial parchment is made by dipping a sheet of strong paper into a solution of sulphuric acid, mixed with a tenth of its weight of pure water. It is held in this liquid for about three seconds, and then washed thoroughly in water and dried. Experiments lately made in Dresden show that the paper thus prepared has a power of resistance four times as great as before its immer-

sion. The process is sometimes used in Germany for less delicate services, as envelopes for sausages and dynamite cartridges.

—Gelatin, when once thoroughly diffused through a vegetable or animal substance, and then dried with it, will protect the whole from decomposition. This is the fact which underlies Dr. Morfit's processes for preserving the flavor and nutritious properties of such articles as milk, cream, cheese, beef, lime-juice, etc. First, the natural water contained in the substance to be preserved is evaporated and replaced with gelatin. The compound is then dried and it may be kept in this condition for years. It may be made up also into biscuits by incorporating it with biscuit-powder. One pound of gelatin is enough for 14 pounds of meat and for eight gallons of milk.

## School and Church.

—The Cornell University owns a million acres of land in Northern Wisconsin.

—The Reformed Episcopal Church holds about \$800,000 worth of real estate for educational purposes.

—Fifty churches in and about Boston have paid their debts during the past few months, amounting to nearly \$1,000,000.

—Philadelphia has a School of Design for women. The George W. Childs gold medal is the highest prize and was won this year by Miss Anna C. Walsh.

—Prof. T. C. Mendenhall, of the Ohio State University, has been appointed Professor of Physics in the Imperial University of Japan. His salary is to be \$5,000 a year, and he binds himself to remain in Japan for two years.

—Maria Mitchell and the Vassar College girls take measurements and observations with the equatorial on the planets Jupiter and Saturn whenever the weather is suitable; they also keep up observations for time.

—Two women preachers, Miss Chapin and Mrs. Gib, are to take prominent parts in the annual Universalist Association proceedings this year at Sheridan, Ill. The equality of women is recognized in the Universalist Church.

—A party of teachers are about to sail for South America to open American schools there. They take with them school apparatus of all kinds. Another party will sail in September. Most of the principals are recent graduates of the Theological School of Boston University.

## Haps and Mishaps.

—Charles Bennett was fatally gored by a bull near Coldwater, Mich.

—Mrs. Mirah Frye, of Avoca, Iowa, was struck by lightning while standing in her doorway and instantly killed. Her five small children were in the house at the time, but were unharmed.

—Michael Weymire, a lad of 15, living near Covington, Ind., committed suicide by shooting himself through the left breast with an old rifle. No cause can be assigned for the rash act. He had, however, previously made known to his companions his intentions.

—Capt. Thos. G. Funston, aged 52, of Philadelphia, accidentally shot himself, the ball entering the left breast, killing him almost instantly. He was a soldier in the Mexican war, and served with distinction in the late civil war.

—Freeman Weiss, son of Amos Weiss, of Champion Township, Marshall County, O., was fatally injured while working in his saw-mill. He was near-sighted and got too near the saw, when his foot slipped and he became entangled in the machinery, cutting off his right arm at the shoulder, several of his toes, and making a deep gash in his chest and left arm.

—Edwin Burke, a pumper, while working at a well near Duke Center, in Bradford County, Pa., fell from the top of a derrick to the floor, a distance of 70 feet, and was instantly killed. It is supposed he had a fit. The unfortunate man struck head first, his arms being spread apart. His mangled body presented a most horrible appearance. There was hardly a bone in his body but what protruded from the flesh, and one of the bones of the leg was driven completely through the sole of the boot.

—Miss Annie Morrow, a young lady about 21 years of age, a daughter of Col. Robert Morrow, of Paris, Ky., was accidentally shot in the heart and killed, on the 29th ult. She was arranging the furniture in her brother's room, and, it is supposed, caught the gun by the muzzle and struck the hammer against the side of the doot, causing the discharge of the weapon. She lived but a few seconds after being shot. Miss Morrow was a highly intelligent, sprightly young lady, with a large circle of friends and acquaintances.

## Foreign Notes.

—It has cost England \$7,500,000 to maintain the Queen's children since they came of age.

—Miss Emma C. Thursby has made the most remarkable and thorough success of all American singers that have visited London.

—The death of Marshal Baraguey d' Hilliers reduces the number of Marshals of France to three—MacMahon, Canrobert and Leboeuf.

—Miss Constance Sartoris, a sister of Nellie Grant's Sartoris, is soon to be married to the Hon. Claude Vivian, of London.

—The Queen of Denmark has received from the Empress of Russia the decoration of the Red Cross. The letter of the Empress warmly thanks all the Danish women who contributed to the success of the bazaar in aid of the wounded Russian soldiers.

—A copy of the great Mentz Bible,

printed by Gutenberg in 1455, being the first book ever printed, was sold by auction, at Paris, on the 1st, for the sum of \$10,000. It was printed on vellum, but is not quite perfect, having one leaf and several portions restored in fac simile. At the celebrated Perkins sale in 1873, a copy of the same work realized the enormous sum of \$17,000.

—On the recent arrival in Paris of the Shah of Persia, his suite comprised fifteen officials and ten servants. Included in the Shah's baggage were thirty-six boxes of gold coins, each containing \$24,000. Eighteen men were detailed by the hotel proprietor to watch the baggage, and in addition the Chief of Police sent twelve men for the purpose.

—The Empress-Queen of Great Britain and India takes several prizes at the Paris cattle show as a stock-raiser. Her Hereford bull carried off a first prize, as did her Devon cow, but her two Durham short-horn cows had to be content with a second prize. The Prince of Wales takes several prizes for South-down sheep.

—Prince Bismarck is not an early riser, and is fond of sitting up late at night, chatting over a bottle of wine or a glass of beer. It is said that nearly all his diplomatic negotiations, beginning with Gen. Govonne's confidential overtures, in 1866, for an alliance between Italy and Prussia, until the most recent *pourparlers* on the Eastern question, have been transacted by him in a convivial way in the nocturnal hour.

—Disraeli will be made a Duke, and probably receive the vacant Garter, when he returns from Berlin. A very delicate compliment was paid him on his arrival at the Prussian Capital, when the Crown-Princess of Germany, a daughter of Queen Victoria, and but newly returned from England, sent to his hotel a bouquet with a strawberry-leaf, the emblem of the Ducal coronet, in the center.

## Odds and Ends.

—A school-mistress is said to be a "strapping woman" in the eyes of her pupils.

—The fate of a recent religious newspaper enterprise in Chicago induces its projector to remark, with some acerbity: "Now let the devil foreclose his mortgage on this town as soon as he wants to."

—Coarse clothes and humble fare honestly earned are not inconsistent with the manhood of men. It is wearing a linen duster all winter and leaning over a free lunch-table that crushes humanity.—*Picayune.*

—In one of the freedmen's schools a lad was to receive a prize banner for reciting the Ten Commandments. Head-advanced to the platform, and the Superintendent asked him his name. His reply was, "Well, sah, mas'r calls me Cap'n, but my maiden name's Moses." The school smiled.

—Did the prophet Isaiah ever eat at a railroad station? It certainly looks so, for how could he have describe it so literally if he had not? "And he shall snatch on the right hand and be hungry; and he shall eat on the left hand and they shall not be satisfied."

—A young lady of six summers rushed into her mother's presence on Sunday last, with the remark, "Mother, wonders never will cease." "Why, my dear?" "Why, Mr. and Mrs. W. are sitting on the porch talking just as sweet as though they weren't married."

—When camping out stuff your ears with cotton before taking your snooze. Also keep your mouth shut. This will leave the nostrils as the only orifices for insects to enter. Thence you can readily expel them. In fact, you need not worry about them at all. They will be likely to irritate the inner membrane sufficiently to produce the involuntary convulsive force vulgarly called sneezing. It has been practically demonstrated that nothing will so suddenly change the mind and frustrate the purposes of a designing insect as a healthy sneeze.—*Rome Sentinel.*

—Farmer Jones painted his barbed wire fence blue, plain blue. Farmer Smith's wife swore she wasn't going to be outdone, and the fence around the Smith farm soon blossomed out red, picked with white. Mrs. Jones wasn't going to have any of the Smith family putting on airs over her and their blue fence was soon trimmed with gold leaf stripes. Smith trumped over by putting a gilt ball on every barb, and Jones when last heard from was planting weather vanes, gilt horses, peacocks and lightning rod tips all over his fence, and swearing he'd beat the Smith family if he had to put a cupola and a bay-window at every post and hang a chromo every two feet along the line. We should all pay more attention to the decoration of our homes.—*Keokuk Constitution.*

## Expanding the Lungs.

Step out into the purest air you can find, stand perfectly erect with the head and shoulders back, and then fixing the lips as though you were going to whistle, draw the air through the nostrils into the lungs. When the chest is about full raise the arms, keeping them extended with the palms of the hands down, as you suck in the air, so as to bring them over the head just as the lungs are quite full. Then drop the thumbs inward, and after gently forcing the arms backward and the chest open, reverse the process by which you draw your breath, till the lungs are entirely empty. This process should be repeated three or four times a day. It is impossible to describe to one who has never tried it the glorious sense of vigor which follows the exercise. It is the best expectorant in the world. We know a gentleman, the measure of whose chest has been increased some three inches during as many months.—*Exchange.*

## Attempted Abduction of a Young Lady.

NEW YORK, July 1.—Miss Louise E. Heuser, an attractive Brooklyn girl, 17 years old, was the victim of a dastardly outrage at the residence of her brother-in-law, Dr. Hasbrook, in Milton, on the Hudson, on the evening of July 4. Her relatives were absent in an adjoining town, and she had spent the evening with a lawn party at a neighbor's house. She returned home at 10 o'clock, went into the parlor, and sat down to the piano. She sounded three or four notes, and, as she was making up her mind what to play, she heard a footstep behind her. Turning about, she saw a tall, thin man, dressed in dark clothes, with a thick, black cloth mask covering his face.

The scoundrel attempted to seize her, but she eluded his grasp and made for the window. The fellow chased her about the room and out into the hall, where a shorter man stood holding the inside knob of the hall door. On seeing her he let go the knob and rushed to the other's aid, exclaiming, "Catch her, Jack, or she'll scream." Then the two thrust a sponge containing chloroform to her nose and mouth, and she sank senseless in their arms. The rest was comparatively easy. The wretches stripped the defenseless girl, leaving on one garment only, and threw her clothing through the open door into the parlor. Then a noise was heard as of some one opening the garden gate, and the two fled, leaving Louise uninjured, but still senseless on the floor. Her feet were against the door, and the caller, who was Mr. Charles H. Conner, found some difficulty in getting the door open. When he did open it, and realized what had happened, a shout went up which summoned many villagers to the spot. Without waiting for aid, Mr. Conner wrapped a table-cover over the inanimate girl, carried her up stairs, and laid her on the bed.

Mrs. Conner, Mrs. Townsend and other neighbors did every thing in their power for Louise's comfort, and by the aid of restoratives and prompt medical assistance she revived. An ordinary physician's sponge cut in two, so as to completely cover her nose and mouth, was found tied over her face with two strips torn from a towel which hung in her bed-room.

When first found the body was almost cold. On reviving she sighed deeply, and pressed her hands to her head as though in deep pain. Then she opened her eyes, which were fixed and glassy, and stared in a horror-stricken way about her. Mr. Conner, who was the first to enter the house, says he is positive that he heard the steps of two men as they crossed the tin-roof of the extension in the rear. Their entrance and exit were made through a second-story window opening on the roof, and which had been left unclosed on account of the hot weather. Who the men were is still a mystery, although they betrayed a knowledge of the premises unusual to strangers. Miss Heuser says that they were well dressed, and that the hands of the tall man, who seized her first, were as soft as those of a woman.

What renders the case more extraordinary is the fact that the party on the lawn of Mr. Townsend's house were less than 50 yards distant, and should have been able to hear any unusual noise in Dr. Hasbrook's premises. The interval between the time of Miss Heuser's return home and the discovery of her insensible body in the hall-way could not have been over 15 minutes at the utmost.

Drs. Hasbrook and Gedney are emphatic in their testimony that the young lady suffered no harm at the hands of the scoundrels beyond the indignity to which she was submitted in being stripped and chloroformed. The news of the outrage spread like wild-fire, and a thorough search was made for the perpetrators, but without success. Patrols of excited citizens scoured the neighboring country, and every effort was made to find the two men described by Miss Heuser and the Misses Lefevre. No arrests had been made up to a late hour last night.—*Special to Cincinnati Enquirer.*

## Jealousy.

It is wonderful how soon jealousy works its way into the minds of children. All men and women are more or less jealous; some are jealous of their neighbors, if they happen to live in a better house than themselves; some are jealous if their neighbors' children look better than their own. With parents continually showing them jealousy, it is no wonder that the same vicious traits appear developed in children; but it is nevertheless very strange that they should show it as early as some of them do. They desire to dress finer, and have every little knick-knack better than others, is a poor foundation to build upon, yet it lies at the basis of many a life, and always leads to enormous expenses, and sometimes to wretched consequences. Young ladies and gentlemen about to be engaged should think a great deal upon this matter, for not a little of the happiness they are to have in the coming home they are looking forward to depends upon it. It is plain to see, when a person looks into the subject, that jealousy leads to extravagance, and that it is one of the first things which mothers should guard their children against.

—A Methodist Presiding Elder was annoyed by an incompetent brother who wanted a license to exhort, and in order to confuse the aspirant asked him the difference between an exhorter and a preacher. He answered, "Well, you see, a preacher takes a text and sticks to it, but an exhorter can rattle round and say what he likes."

## Incidents of Travel.

## A LITERARY CONVERSATION.

Coming down from Chicago I listened to a couple of women who were sitting opposite me. They resented the importunities of the news-agent who wanted to sell them books. The younger woman of the two offered to lend her companion a book, and the companion accepted the offer, with a qualifying question as to the name and character of the work. The first literary woman drew the book out of her valise and handed it over.

She took it, looked at it with an appearance of great interest and exclaimed:

"Oh yes, 'Old Curiosity Shop.' How I do love Dickens!"

"Do you?" her friend inquired. "I just doat on him. I so love the character of 'Little Nell' in this book."

"She is so lovable," said the second literary woman, "but what a monster that other one—what's his name—the one with the wooden leg?"

The first woman couldn't recall the character. "The only man in Dickens with a wooden leg that I know of," she said, "is named Wagner, who read for the dustman, in 'Our Mutual Friend.'"

"No, that wasn't it," said the other woman; "it was in 'Old Curiosity Shop;' it was a dwarf with a wooden leg—a queer name—Phillip? Phillip? It sounds like that, but somehow that don't seem to be it."

"How do you like that other odd character, Dick—Dick—now I can't recall his name; it's in the same story, too. Dick—Dick—it begins with S."

"Stockton?" queried the other, anxious to help her friend out.

"No, that isn't it. Swilliver. That's it. Dick Swilliver."

The other woman instantly recalled the character when she heard the name, and then expressed her admiration for the character of the "Marchinus" in the same book, and the faithful care she took of this same Dick Swilliver.

And then they talked all over Dickens's works, and they discussed the hypocritical "Mr. Pinchbeck" in Martin Chuzzlewit, and "Samuel Miller," Mr. Pickwick's funny servant, and "Mr. Buckle," the detective in "Bleak House," and old "Mr. Pilkington," the lawyer in the same novel, and "Lady Padlock," and sighed themselves into such a sorrowful condition over the unfinished tale of "Edwin Druid," that they couldn't talk any more, but put "Old Curiosity Shop" away and went to sleep.

## AN UNPROTECTED FEMALE.

How hot and dusty it is. How dirty and grimy every body looks. How cross and unobliging and disgraceful every body feels. The cars are crowded and every body is wishing every body else was out of the way. The woman in front of me has dropped her shawl on the floor. She is not young or handsome, but she is a woman. Her face has a harsh, forbidding expression, but withal, I think I can see tender lines about the mouth. It is a face that has seen trouble. Poor woman, perhaps she has raised eleven children. And now she has them all, with their husbands and wives, to support. No wonder she looks tired and worn and repellant. If she was young and pretty as she was thirty years ago, a dozen men would spring forward to snatch her shawl from the dusty floor and bow themselves crooked handing it to her. Now we look at it, and feel too dusty even to tell her where it is. A commercial traveler walks down the aisle and steps carefully over it. A woman goes down the other way and thoughtlessly steps on it. I feel ashamed of myself and pity the poor, homely woman. With an effort I rise from my seat, I stoop to pick up the neglected shawl.

"Madam," I say, and—oh if my son's mother could see that smile, "Madam, permit me; your shawl!"

I stopped right there. For, as I picked up the neglected shawl, out of its voluminous folds fell thumping and rattling to the floor a paper bag, badly fractured, full of crackers, a tin can, some remnants of an ancient lunch, a six-inch Bologna, bit off at one end, and a bottle of milk, the latter uncorking itself as it fell. The poor neglected woman did not seem to be transported with gratitude for my attention. She snatched the shawl away from me and said, with apparent vexation:

"There now, drat ye; looky at ye, what you've done. Why can't ye mind yer own business and leave other people's things alone?"

A ripple of subdued hilarity passed through the car, and I resumed my seat, fully resolved that if the most extravagantly lovely and loving girl that ever blessed this world of ugly men, should come into that car and her head should fall off her shoulders and drop into my lap, I should kick it savagely out of the window and snarl—

"Keep your lumpy old wooden pumpkin-head out of the way if you don't want it tromped onto."—*Burdette, in the Burlington Hawkeye.*

## Seventy Miles an Hour.

A fast train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was dispatched from Philadelphia yesterday morning at 7:35 o'clock, and arrived in Jersey City at 9:27. A portion of the distance was made at the rate of 70 miles an hour between Metuchen and Rahway. The train, consisting of a locomotive and four cars, was again dispatched from Jersey City at 4 o'clock and arrived in Philadelphia in one hour and fifty minutes, running time. Under the new arrangements of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company it is intended to continue this fast service for the ensuing year.—*New York Herald.*