

Brutal Wife Murder.

BODIE, Cal., Nov. 8-Job Draper was arrested Saturday for the brutal murder of his wife at a point on the road between Bodie and Mammoth City and about four miles from Bodie. The couple had moved to this new location Friday, and had not yet provided themselves with a house. After building a fire of sage brush Draper accused his wife of hiding his gun and a jug of whisky. Woodchoppers who were passing heard them disputing about the matter, but, thinking it was only a drunken quarrel, moved on in the darkness. The following morning Draper went to a ranch and stated that his wife was dead, and accompanied two men to the scene. They found the body horribly bruised and cut. Her face was frightfully mangled. Draper was arrested, but says his wife came to her death by falling out of the wagon.

Garfield's Majority in Maine.

AUGUSTA, Nov. 9 .- The clerks' return of votes for the election of president and vice president are received at the office of secretary of state from all but six towns and six plantations, With the exception of adding somewhat to the total vote the figures from the remaining towns will not materially change the result, as follows: Garfield 74,005, Hancock-Weaver electors 64,832, Weaver straight greenback electors, 4,079, Dow 66, scattering 12: total 142,991. Majority for Garfield 5019, plurality 9173.

Humor Denied.

CHICAGO, Nov. 9 .- President Hayes today denied to an Inter-Ocean correspondent at Washington that there was the shadow of foundation to the sensational story from Kansas that an attempt was made to assassinate him in Kansas recently.

Preparations for Inauguration.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9.—Preparations for the inauguration of Garfield have already assumed an organized form, The executive committee having the arrangements in charge extend a cordial invitation to all military and civic organizations throughout the country to take part in the inauguration ceremonies. All communications and enquirles on the subject should be addressed to Col. H. C. Corbin, corresponding secretary, Washington, D.

Snow Fall.

CHICAGO, Nov. 9 .- A heavy fall of snow is reported in central Michigan to-day. At Jackson the snow was so heavy that roofs of buildings are caving in under the burden.

Self Accused Murderer.

CHICAGO, Nov. 10 .- Yesterday a rather prepossessing young man with red moustache and neatly dressed, who said his name was John McManus, stepped into Chief O'Donnell's office and said he was wanted in Philadelphia for the murder of Bernard Kelly in a political meeting there about a year ago. After killing Kelly, McManus said he went to San Francisco and rambled about west for several months, coming here last July. The Philadelphia anthorities request the Chicago police to detain him, so there seems some ground for his self accusa-

tion.

Bancock Electors Choses, Exce Judge Terry-Republicans Hav-Tucive Majority in the Legislature. SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 9 .--- Official returns are not yet all in, but enough are received to determine that the Hancock electors, except Judge Terry, have carried the state by a majority of 200 to 300, while the Republicans have elected 41 assemblymen, giving a majority of two in the assembly and twelve on joint ballot. Pacheco Elected.

Have

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 9 .- Official returns from all the countles in the Fourth Congressional district, except Tulare, Mari-posa and Inyo, which are full but not official, give Pacheco 153 majority. Official returns will make no material changes, and his election is settled.

BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

The Peasantry on the Alert -- British Troops Protecting Farm Hauds--A Land Agent shot Dead--Military Ordered to Use the Bayonet if Accessary--A Peril-ous Crisis.

Embarrassed by Irish Affairs. Embarrassed by Irish Affairs. Lownox, Nov. 11.—The Times' Rome special asys it is well known in the Vatican circles that the Pope is much embarrassed about Irish affairs. He fully understands it is not a question between Catholica and Protestants, but between the friends of order and anarchy. He openly disapproves an Agrarian government, and aincerely desires to assist the English government if possible. He is well aware that he is only hearing one aids of thecase, and feels were he to break the silence he might, in secking good, produce a contrary result, through his imper-fect knowledge of affair. Land League Notes.

Land League Notes.

Cons., Nov. 19 .-- A meeting convened by the mayor of this city has opened subscription lists for Par-sell's defence.

ell's defence. DUBLIN, NOV. 12.-All laborers in the relief expe

DEMLIN, Nov. 12.—All lisborers in the relief expe-dition are tenant farmers or sons of tenant farmers. Provisions have been sent with them for 60 men for eight days. Orangemen have expressed a willing-ness to stay at Ballinrole after the crops have been cut and work for Boycott. DUBLIN, Nov. 12.—Before the start crowds of peo-ple were in front of the gates groaning and hooting. The uproar in the principal street was tremendous. A steward to Col. Cooper, of Dunboden, in Mullin-ger, county of West Meath, was shot and wounded in two places by an unknown youth. in two places by an unknown youth.

A Land Agent Killed.

Cons., Nov. 12.-Wheeler, a land agent, has been shot dead near Oola, county of Limerick.

Arrival. QUEENSTOWN, Nov. 12 .- The Channel fleet has arrived.

Match Off.

LONDON, Nov. 12 .- The Laycock-Hawdon rowing match is off, Hawdon failing to make a final deposit of stake money.

Cable Broken.

Lospos, Nov. 12.-The Anglo-American company's Brest cable is broken, 230 miles from Brest. Money Drift.

LONDON, Nov. 12 .- Haif a million dollars for New

Nork. About \$400,000 specie will be shipped Saturday for America.

Forcibly Expelled.

Parns, Nov. 11.-Baudry Dasson, who was forcibly expelled from the Chamber of Deputies yesterday, and confined in an adjacent room, was liberated at 10 o'clock last night.

still Stubborn.

Panus, Nov. 12. --Bandrey Dasson refused to prom iso not to re-enter the Chamber of Deputies during the time of his exclusion, and he is therefore still Panis, Nov. 12.—Notes to the value of 60,000 france were, stolen from a postman to-day in the rue St Vienne.

Dasson Released.

Panis, Nov. 12,-Debaudry Dasson was released on his promise not to re-enter the chamber for 15 days. Budget Opposed ..

BERLIN, Nov. 12.—In the Pruesian parliament yes-terday, Richter violently attacked the budget on ac-count of the increase of taxation it proposes. Tienty Rights.

VIENNA, Nov. 12.-The Servian Envoy has given a written declaration admitting Austrians to the right to be treated on a footing with the most favored nation in the treaty of commerce negotia-tion, obstacles to the commencement of which is re-moved.

Nihilists Condemned.

Sr. PETERSSURG, Nov. 12.-All Nihilists tried for plots against the czar's life were found guilty and two sentenced to death, 11 to hard labor in the mines

Living too Long.

Generally speaking, one of the last and least of our anxieties is that we may and least of our antioties is that we may live too long. Throughout youth and maturity the prospect of longevity is very apt o be pleasant, for the thing itself seems desirable—for more so in the distance than if at hand. But even when it is upon us, with all its burdens and impotencies, we are prone to eling to life, as still we call it, though it has, strictly, ceased to be life, having become mere vegetation. That we should want to live while we have health, physical and mental; are in possession of all our faculties; are able to do some good; are fitted to impart and receive satisfaction, is entrely natural and reasonable. But that the wish should continue after everything that should excite it has gone, appears, or would appear, strange, were not the fact so notorious.

Comparatively few men are glad to surrender existence, notwithstanding the ostensible loss of its final allurements or its slightest compensation. The habit of life may have grown so strong by continuance that they can not complacently contemplate breaking it; or the great hopefulness which incites and deludes us from the cradle to the grave may yet whisper in their dull ear its flattering tale. Be the cause what it may, old age, joined to discrepitude, seldom has for its sufferers the irksomeness that it has for its observers. Men, in other words, do not know as a rule. when they have lived too long, and in their earlier years do not fear old age as they should. They cannot imagine, while vigorous, ambitions, full of plans ful to add the statement that cracking and purposes, that they shall be in time feeble, heedless, dwelling only on the past, wearisome with endless repetitions. Their egotism prevents such anticipation, as it prevents their understanding of their senility, after it has come, and the extreme tediousness it entails upon their kindred and friends. Weight of but the strength decreases as the proporyears so impairs their faculties, so obscures their judgement, so changes their He cites the following examples: The angle of vision, that they never suspect pressure at the base of a brick shot their dotage. Self-love, which yields to death alone, misinterprets their waning nature to their scattered intelligence. Through it garrulity becomes eloquence; trifles assume importance; iteration shows like wisdom; ordinary hum-drum experience assembles illustrious history. Old age is, in its usual aspects, the reverse of attractive. It may beget pity, but it expels sympathy and annuls interest. It ought to have twenty times the terror of death, which is so mysterious, so impenetrable as to be invested with a certain dignity often absent from, and impossible to, old age. Old age, generally venerated through-

out civilization, is very frequently not venerable. It needs, in many cases, constant reflection and exercise of charity to check disesteem and hinder ridicule. In and of itself, it is neither beneficial nor interesting, and many who claim to honor it simply tolerate it, and secretly wish the while that it may not be too protracted. It may be beautiful and lovable, helpful and inspiring, up to a certain point; but the point once passed, its late lingering charms fade forever.

Young old age, to name it such, has its compensations, even its enticements. But old, old age is dreary and distressing enough. If we could see it as commonly before we have reached it, we should most earnestly beg of Fortune to preserve us from its privations and penalties. Should we not rather drop suddenly from a career of high satisfaction and wide usefulness, with a promise unredeemed, with future bright and beck-

forts and compensations. We sorrow for those who pass away before many years have fallen upon them. Nevertheless, it is far better that they should go early than linger late. More truth and wisdom than we fancy lies in the utterance: "It is not all of life to live, nor all of death to die."

Resistance of Bricks.

The resistance of bricks to a crushing force varies greatly, according to the quality of the brick. Trautwine, who has experimented considerably with building materials, says on this point that a rather soft brick will crush under a weight of from 450 to 600 pounds per square inch, or about 30 to 40 tons per square foot, while a first-rate machine-pressed brick will require from 300 to 400 tons per square foot. This last is about the crushing limit of the best sandstone-two-thirds as much as the best marbles or roofing slates. But masses of brickwork, he notes, will crush under much smaller loads than single bricks. In some English experiments, referred to by this author, small cubical masses only 9 inches on each edge, laid in cement, crushed under 27 to 40 tons per square foot. Others, with piers 9 inches square and 2 feet 3 inches high, in cement, only two days after being built, required 44 to 62 tons per square foot to crush them. Another, of pressed brick, in best Portland cement, is said to have withstood 202 tons per square root, and with common line mortar only one-fourth as much.

The same authority, however, is careand splitting usually commence under about one-half the crushing loads. To be safe, he recommends that the load should not exceed one-eighth or onetenth of the crushing load; and so also with stone. Moreover, he notes these experiments were made with low masses, tion of the height to thickness increases. pressure at the base of a brick shot tower in Baltimore, 246 feet high, is estimated at six and a half tons per square foot; and in a brick chimney at Glasgow, Scotland, 468 feet high, at nine tons. Prof. Rankin calculates that in heavy gales this pressure is increased to fifteen tons on the leeward side. The walls of both are, of course, much thicker at the bottom than the top. With walls 160 feet high, of uniform thickness, the pressure at the base would be five and four-tenths tons per square foot. He prudently concludes that with our present imperfect knowledge on this subject, it cannot be safe to expose even first-class pressed brick work, in cement, to more than twelve or fifteen tons per square foot; and good hand-molded bricks to more than two-thirds as much.

A Short History of Wheat.

Our historical knowledge of wheat is more complete than that of any other grain, for the reason that wheat has been more largely used for human food than any other cereal, although historians assure us that barley was used by mankind in the infancy of the world, long before wheat was cultivated for its fruit. The varieties of wheat are almost numberless, and their characters vary widely under the influence of cultivation and climate. There are said to be one hundred and ghty distinct varieties in the mus of the Cornell University. On the slopes of the mountains of Mexico and Xalapa the luxuriance of vegetation is such that wheat does not form ears. In Japan, it is said, the wheat has been so developed by the Japanese farmers that, no matter how much manure is used, the straw will not grow larger, though the length of the ear increases. The height is rarely more than two feet, and often not more than twenty inches. Through selection, winter wheat has been changed to summer wheat in three years, and summer wheat converted in the same time to winter wheat. In general, wheat is the most esteemed of the cereal pro- that is, when I-I did not know anyductions, but in Abyssinia, according to Parkyns, the flour of the "teff," or "dogussa, "scarcely palatable to Europeans, is preferred by the natives to other grains. Isis was supposed to have introduced wheat into Egypt, Demeter into Greece, and the Emperor Chin Wong into China, about 3000 B. C. In Europe it was cultivated before the period of history, as samples have been recovered from the iacustrine dwellings of Switzerland. In England it was probably not cultivated by the ancient Britons, but the Anglo-Saxons, when Bede wrote, early in the eighth century, sowed their wheat early in the spring, and in the days of Queen Elizabeth its cultivation was but partial. Indeed, wheat was an article of comparative luxury till early in the seventeenth century. In India wheat seems not to native, but introduced, for its Sascrit name signifies "food of the barbarian;" yet three varieties are mentioned in Bhavaprakasa, one of which, a large grained, is said to have come from the west; and another, a small grained or beardless wheat, is said to have been indigenous to Middle India. The first wheat raised in the "New World" was sown by Spaniards on the island of Isabella, in January, 1494, and on March 30th the ears were gathered. The foundation of the wheat harvest of Mexico is said to have been three or four grains carefully cultivated in 1540, and preserved by a slave of Cortez. The first crop of Quinto was raised by a Franciscan monk in front of the convent. Garcilasso de la Vega affirms that in Peru, up to 1547, wheaten-bread had not been sold at Cusco. Wheat was first sown by Gosnold on Cuttyhunk, one of the Elizabeth islands in Buzzard's bay, off Massachusetts, in 1602, when he first explored the coast. In 1604, on the island of St. Croix, near Calais, Me., the Sleur de Monts had some wheat sown, which flourished finely. In 1511 the first wheat appears to have been sown in Virginia. In 1626 samples of wheat grown in the Dutch colony at the New Netherlands were sown in Holland. It is probable that wheat was sown in the Plymouth colony prior to 1629, though we find no record of it, and in 1629 wheat was ordered from England to be used as seed. In 1718 wheat was introduced into the valley of the Mississippi by the "Western Company." In 1609 it was among the the cultivated crops of the Simos Indians of the Gela river, New Merico.

THE DISGUISED LOVER.

My friend Tom has a natural affection for dirt, or rather, dirt has a natural af-fection for Tom. It is to him what gold was to Midas: whatever he touches turns to dirt. No matter how white the cravat, no matter how immaculate the vest, the moment that it comes within the sphere of Tom's influence its whiteness is gone; it is immaculate no longer. Dogs, sweeps and lamplighters never pass him without leaving upon his dress unequivocal marks of their presence. Once, and only once, I saw him in the street without encountering the wheels of a carriage. I opened my mouth to congratulate him, and before I could utter one word it was filled with mud. The careless blockhead hay at my feet, full length, in the gutter. At my earnest solicitation he once pur-At my earnest solicitation he once pur-the solicitation he once purthe was a capital idea. He crossed the street three times; he walked half a mile, and returned, in appearance, at least, unscathed. True, he was heartily welcomed by the affectionate ca-resses of a dog that had been enjoying the coolness of a neighboring horse-pond; true he received a shower bath from the wheels of an omnibus. But to plaster mud on 'Tom's new coat was "to gild refined gold-to paint the lily." "Tom will be a neat man yet," I said, as I witnessed the success of any plan.

In about half an hour, it was my fate to meet a gentleman with seven stripes of green paint on his back-it was my friend Tom; he had been leaning against some newly painted window blinds.

Having no other amusement, one morning I strolled over to Tom's rooms. As I ascended the stairs, I heard his voice in a very decided tone. "But it must be done, and there is an end to it." "Really," was the reply, "anything within the limits of possibility, but to make a coat in ten hours-I will promise anything in the world, but I really fear I shall be unable to perform."

"If double your price would be any object-

"Certainly, sir, if you insist upon it; certainly. I will put every man in my shop upon it; it shall be done in time. Good morning, sir."

The door opened, and a fellow with shears and measures passed out. What could Tom be doing with a tailor?

"Just the man I wanted to see," he exclaimed. "I require your advice upon a very important affair; which of these cravats do you think most becoming?" and he spread before me some half dozen, of every hue and fashion.

"Now, what in the name of all that is wonderful does this mean, Tom? A fancy ball, is it? You have chosen an excellent disguise; your nearest friends will never know you. But you cannot support the character; if you had taken that of a chimney sweep, now; but that would have been too natural. Tell me truly, Tom, what does all this mean?"

"Why, the fact is, Frank," passing a hand through his hair, redolent of macassar, "I have concluded-I think I shall be a little more neat in future. You, doubtless, remember the good advice you gave me some time since; it has had an excellent effect. I assure you.' Now it so happened that of all the

good advice I had ever given 'Tom, this was the very first instance in which he had seen fit to follow it. So I could not attribute the metamorphosis of my friend

Thurlow Weed.

While talking with Thurlow Weed about the political situation, my eyes fell upon a steel engraving of Lafayette on the wall with a letter in French on the broad margin, written by the daugh ter of the great champion of liberty. It thanked Mr. Weed in warm terms for his polite attentions to her father "when in America recently," and expressed the most earnest interest in the future progress of the republic.

"So you knew Lafayette ?" I asked. "Oh, yes," the old gentleman said, his face lighting up, "I knew him well—in-timately, in fact. I traveled considerably with him while he was here. That was

invited down here and accompanied the General and his suite to Albany. We went on the steamboat 'Chancellor Kent,' It was summer time, and we were three days going to Albany. The boat stopped at all the villages along the river, and everywhere an ovation awaited the great deliverer. There were flags and speeches and dinners, and every expression of joy. An event of a lifetime-that was As we moved quietly along from point to point, Lafayette sat on the promenade deck viewing the beautiful scenery and responding to the welcoming shouts of crowds along the shore. Lafayette was a very large man, a man of colossal proportions and of majectic demeanor. He

was larger than I am, and I am over sir feet, even now, in my old age."

"How did the company amuse them. selves during the three days?"

"Most of the time was spent by the veterans in telling stories of the revolution. There were more than a dozen revolutionary officers there; and they have all been dead these forty years. One of these was, I remember, Col. Nick Fish, father of Gov. Fish. He had served near the person of Washington, and he was a good story teller. He told a great many amusing anecdotes, showing that all hands had a good deal of fun even when the army was ragged and barefoot in the Jerseys, and it wasn't certain where they

were going to get their next dinner. "And here is a picture," said Mr. Weed, rising and feeling along the wall for it, that interests one about as much as that of Lafayette."

He laid his hand on a framed copy of the familiar silhouette of the first railroad train that ever ran in this country -from Albany to Schenectady, in 1831. Then he carefully measured off a distance from one end, and pointing with his finger said, "I am right there-do you see me in that car? I was greatly interested in the experiment, and when I sat there I foresaw some of the greatness to which the railroad system has since grown in this land. The train made very good time that day, too, surprising every body.

Mr. Weed resumed his easy chair and said: "The first steamboat, too. I reckon I may be the only man living that saw Fulton's steamboat, the Clermont, make its first trip in 1807. I was a boy of 10, and lived at Catskill. Suddenly everybody heard that the very next day a boat

was coming up the river from New York against wind and tide. All were incredulous, but I determined to see what it amounted to, and early in the morning I started off, with two other youngsters, for Catskill landing. Arrived there we thought we could get a better view from an island in the river; so hiding in the bushes, we took of our clothes (boys' clothes didn't amount to much in those days,) tied them on a plank, and swam over to the island, pushing it ahead of us. I don't know when I have talked or thought of this before. Once on the island we put on our clothes again and waited, fishing with pinhooks from a log with not very much success. By and by we saw a strange smoke down the river, and presently up it came, wheezing and puffing and splashing along like some wild animal. There were no paddleboxes, and the wheels were visible, and the engine and boiler set up on deck, exposed to the elements. It went about four or five miles an hour, and passed within twenty rods of us on the island. It was well calculated to inspire awe, for it burnt pine wood, and poured fire from its smoke-stack like an active volcano. "The progress of this country must be astonishing to you, Mr. Weed? "More than I can tell you. I passed through the site of the present city of Syracuse when it was an impenetrable swamp-not a house or a vestige of a house-its only inhabitants snakes and owls and toads. I first came to New York in 1808, as a cabin-boy on a sloop. Between the city hall and Broadway was the Bridewell-the city jail. There were some crooked roads in the suburbs, between Chambers and Canal streets, but above that there were only farms and pastures, with an occasional garden. Where Canal street is a stream flowed down to the North river, and Broadway crossed it by a rude wooden bridge. This city to-day seems to me like an-other world."-[N. Y. Cor. Indianapolis

Sitting Bull Surrender.

Sr. PAUL, Nov. 10 .- Scout Allison has raturned from Sitting Bull's camp, and reports Sitting Bull ready to surrender or to receive a proposition to that end, by the 20th instant, when he expects to hear from Maj. Walsh who went to mediate for him. The Indians are quite destitute, and have 900 people.

The Great Jettylst,

Sr. Louis, Nov. 10,-Capt. James B. Eads, accompanied by his wire and daughter, and others, left to-night for Mexico. His mission to Mexico is to make a survey of the Isthmus of Tehauntepec and to determine its adaptability for an inter-ocean ship railroad.

Bonds Sold.

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.-The American Exchange Bank sold to the Government to-day a half million Government 6a at 2%.

Killed by his Wife.

RED HOCK, N. J., Nov. 12 .- Wm. Grover, aged 50, was shot dead by his wife, aged 13. The Father of Quacks.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 12.—The notorious Dr. John Buchanan was arraigned in court to-day and plead guilty to two charges of selling scademic degrees. Sentence was deferred.

Refinery Burned.

PITTERURO, Nov. 12.-Places oil refinery burned Hais morning with engines and oil. Heavy loss. Chicago Wheat Market.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12 .- Wheat weak, lower, 103 %; cash

flomicide.

BRANFORD. Ps., Nov. 12.—During a row at a hotel at Knapp's creek station this evening, a rough named Thomas Scott shot and killed John Dougherty, an oil tank builder. Dougherty livel in Taritis West-moreland county, Pa. Scott was arrested.

Struck Oll.

Story Crry, Nov. 12.-Petroleum of uncertain quality and quantity was struck at Ponca, Nebraska. Great excitement. Fire.

DAVENTORT, Is., Nov. 12.-A fire in West Union, caused heavy loss, destroying Sturgis' block with the Gazette office and postoffice.

Schooner Ashore. Oswggo, Nov. 12.-The schooner Cories, with 19. 00 bushels wheat, from Milwaukee to this port, ent ashore this afternoon near Sandy creek; crew

Death of an Actor. DETROIT, Nov. 12 .- Geo. F. Ketcham, the well known actor. died to-pight, aged 42.

CALIFORNIA.

A Sorry Attempt to make Business Better.

Say PRANCISCO, Nov. 12.—Christopher Rocchi-cciote, silversmith, was found this morning sitting in a chair in his place of business No. 8 Tyler street, with a bullet through his head and a pistol still grasped in his hand. He has lately been despond-ent over the duliness of business.

Railroads at Law.

Los Asomaza, Nov. 12.-A suit was entered in the superior court to-day by A.A. Cohen, attorney for the Atlantic and Pacific Halfroad Company, for recovery of lands in this county, alleged to be unlawfully held by the defendant, and for rents since August 1, 1876, momenting to \$250 000. by the defendant, and amounting to \$250,000.

The Evangelists.

Moody and Sankey opened their campaign this evening at Dr. Stone's church to an audience of two thousand which seemed much impressed with the efforts of these noted evangelists.

Death of John H. Baird.

John H. Baird, a well known pioneer and ex-chairman of the democratic state central committee, died in his coups this afternoon while being con-veyed from a court he had been attending to the Palace Hotel; aged 52.

Official Arrested.

City and County Attorney Murphy was arrested this afternoon charged with the violation of his official duty in employing labor on the new city wall by day's work and not publishing the contracts. He was released on ball.

A Lot of Young Fools.

Miss Nellie Calhoun, a young theatrical debutante, received an ovation this evening at the hands of a number of young gentience a dimirers, who, at the conclusion of her performance at the California heater, harnessed themselves to her carriage and

at terms from five years to life. Three women were sentenced to 15 years penal servitude, and the court add it would ask a mitigation of one woman's sen-

Persian War Chief.

TEREBRAN, Nov. 12. - The former Persian Minister of War has been sent to the seat of war in conse-quence of the dangerous illness and reported death of the Persian commander in chief. Some of the Kurdish chiefs have submitted, while others have fled.

The War to Persia.

TERMENN, Nov, 12.—Sheik Abdullah is surrounded near Urumiah, The Persians have captured the town of Soujbolak, the Kurds losing 200 killed and 80 prisoners.

The Land League Troubles.

DUBLIN, Nov. 9.-Four troops of hussars were dispatched hence for Ballinrobe by pecial train at 2 o'clock this morning. Four hundred infantry have just arrived at Ballinrobe and will encamp near Lough Mask. These precautions are taken in view of the Intention of northern Orangemen to send laborers to harvest the crops of Mr. Boycott, Lord Ernes' agent, for whom the local peasantry at the instiga-tion of the land league, refused to work. The government will protect a moderate force of laborers, but refuse to permit tively calamitous. anything approaching an armed demon-

stration, which would certainly provoke a collision. A report is current this afternoon that the channel squadron is to be prepared to land 2800 troops at Queenstown, if ordered to do so.

Nihilists Trials.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 8 .- At the trial before the military tribunal all the Nihilist prisoners acknowledge belonging to the revolutionary party. One named Scherauff admitted that he participated in the preparation of mines under the railway at Moscow in December, 1879, and two others recounted proceedings in connection with the mine or Simphorapol railway.

The Cathedral of Florence.

It is hoped that the late visit of the King of Italy will stimulate the projected work of completing the facade of the cathedral in that city. The building was begun more than four hundred years ago, and the Florențines are now for the seventh time trying to finish it. The late King Victor Emmanuel, says a foreign journal, contributed for the purpose from his private exchequer the sum of 25,000 lire. Prince Demidoff followed in the long list of subscribers with a relatively liberal gift. The sculptors who undertook the statues, which will line the portico and crown the niches, volunteered their gratuitous services, and this most costly part of the work will entail no expensbut that of the marble; white marble in a city so near the quarries of Carrara and Settignano is almost as cheap as stone to England. The mosaic works are also to be finished at the more

cost of the material and the common labor. The artists work for nothing. Every family in Florence has contrib-uted to the completion of the beautiful structure, and what the Florentines have done out of pride for their cathedral the rest of Italy has furthered from sympathy with the misfortunes of the Tuscan city. Even the workmen employed in the labor have undertaken to contribute a sou a week out of their daily wages.

A Yankes editor wishes to know

oning, than to go on to its ample fulfillment and then steadily decay, becoming only a mournful memento of a past which should satirize our present? To die in the midst of laudable activity, of enterprises uncompleted, of radiant dreams unrealized, may be very sad; but it is not one tithe so sad as to survive one's self, to drag about a superannuated body after all that is best in it has been buried. Premature death is sure to be regretted by many; the dead are like to be idealized for what they have done, especially for what they might have done. But over-mature life is a source of sorrow that it had not ended sooner. To live too briefly may be unfortunate, to live too long is posi

It is not the very old the decrepit alone who live too long, Many men, and not a few women, who have not exceeded middle age, who sometimes have not fairly passed their youth, have lived too long. They have survived their reputation; they have come to great disappointment, sorrow or shame; they have neglected some brilliant opportunity to die; they have not made their exit at the proper time, on the proper scene. They do not see their error until they look back, retrieval is then too late. There is no use then of their slipping off the planet; nobody is watching their movement with mingled envy and admiration; nobody would note their absence. They feel this deeply, bitterly; they cannot help regretting that nature and fortune had not been kinder;

that they had not got their cue from fate in the nick of time. They can now see all the advantages of going out in glory, instead of waiting for extinction in emptiness and obscurity. There are doubtless hundreds, perhaps thousands, of men in every populous town, both at home and abroad, who can turn to the past and see with clearness the hour and place where they should have died. Retrospection illuminates their whole career so as to reveal with lustre the exact point or points whence their departure would have been accompanied with mingled honor and sorrow.

This is the mere worldly way of regarding life and its discontinuance. But it is the way life is generally regarded by others. We may be sentimental and vapid respecting our ending, though we are reasonable and philosophic about the ending of those for whom we are not personally concerned. We think, in reviewing the antecedants of any public man, that we know when he should have gone. We do not permit his small conceits or human weaknesses to distort our judgment. So others see, if they take the trouble to take ourselves into account, when we have walked too far upon the hard, crowded, struggling high-way leading to the grave. We cannot way leading to the grave. We cannot choose when we shall be born or unborn; yet the dullest of us can perceive the best season for the final exodus of our

whether the laws recently enacted against neighbors, as they can perceive our sea-the carrying deadly weapons apply to son. Youth has its fascinations, its re-doctors who carry pills in their pockets? wards, its illusions; middle age its com-

A Boston theatrical company recently

to my eloquence. Who but a woman ever changed a sloven to a fop?

"Pray, where are you going this even-ing?" I continued, "that you must have a new coat so suddenly?"

"Going? Nowhere in particular. I had, indeed, some idea of calling on my old friend, Mr. Murray; no harm in that,

I hope." "Your old friend, Mr. Murray, and his young niece, Miss Julia, has no share in your visit, I suppose? I heard that she arrived in town last night.'

"Now, upon my word, Frank, VOI mistake me entirely. I did not know that she was in town last night-when Ithing about it."

"And so you were there last night. too! Really, this is getting along bravely."

"Why, the fact is, Frank, you must know everything ! I called last evening to see Murry on some business about that real estate, you know. I had no more idea of meeting a woman than a boa constrictor-my beard was three days old, my collar ditto-and the rest of my dress in excellent keeping. I became engaged in conversation, and somehow or other I forgot-I forgot all about

the real estate." "And so you are going again to-night -and that is the secret of your new coat?"

"By no means; I wanted a new coat, and tailors are always so long, you know. Do you think blue will become me? Blue is her favorite-that is-I men blue-

"Oh, go on-don't stammer-blue is her favorite color, is it ?"

"The fact is, Frank-take another glass of this wine-the fact is-good wine, isn't it? been two voyages to the Indies-the fact is, I suppose-I rather fancy-I am a little in love. Try some of that sherry. What are the symptoms, Frank-a queer feeling about the heart. and something which drives the blood through one like lightning?"

"Exactly! I believe I have seen Julia; short and chubby, isn't she, with red hair and a little squint eyed?"

"Frank, I never did knock you down, though I have been tempted to do so a great many times; but if you don't stop that nonsense, I will." "Quite valiant in defence of your

lady-love. Well. Tom, I will confess that she is a lovely girl, and to-morrow I will call and learn your success. So, good morning. Well Tom, what suc-

"Would you believe it? she did not recognize me?'

"Not recognize you!"

"No. You know what a quiz that Murray is. As soon as he saw me enter, dressed in such style, he came up, shook hands with me, and without giving me a chance to say one word, introduced me to Julia as Mr. Frederick Somebody. And would you believe it, the little witch did not know me. I think I should not forget her so easily. Nor was that all. Murray said something about the fellow who called there the previous evening-a country cousin, he said, clear enough, but an incorrigible sloven. And

Julia said he dressed like a barbarianjust think of that, Frank, a barbarian. She shall pay for that yet. Such eyes-

Diamond Cutting in New York.

Journal.

Among the curious and interesting industrial facts brought to light during the census inquiries not the least is the fact that the recently introduced art of diamond cutting has been so admirably developed here that diamonds cut in Amsterdam are now sent to this city for re-cutting. Hitherto Amsterdam has monopolized the work of diamond entting; and the aim there has been to remove in cutting the least possible weight of the gem. The American plan is to cut mathematically, according to recog-nized laws of light so as to secure the utmost brilliancy for the finished stone. The greater loss in weight, as compared with the Amsterdam cutting, is thus more than made good by the superior brilliancy of the product. From the inquiries made by Chief Special Census Agent Chas. E. Hill it appears that the average increase of value given to diamonds by the New York cutting is \$5000 for each person employed for twelve months; also that our dealers are receiving the best Amsterdam cut gems from abroad to be re-cut here and returned.-Scientific American.

The acme of laziness has been reached by the man who always kept one eye closed because he could see well enough with the other, and besides it was too much trouble to keep them both open.