

Washington Movement.

Table with columns for 'LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS (cash)', 'BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS (cash)', 'TIME', and 'RATES'. It lists various rates for different durations and types of advertising.

Bulgarian Poetry: The Slave-Gang.

"O thou hill, thou high green hill, Why, green hill, art thou so withered? Did the winter's frost so wilt thee?...

"Never Mind."

What's the use of always fretting At the trials we shall find Ever strewn along our pathway?...

And if those who might befriend you, Whom the ties of nature bind, Should refuse to do their duty...

The Slavs.

The Serb-Turkish war is bringing into common use names heretofore somewhat unfamiliar. The Slavs now find frequent mention in the English journals, and I perceive that the name of the race, with the queer-sounding surname and appellations of its tongue, have crossed the Atlantic, and appear not infrequently in your columns.

When the great central Asiatic hives was swarming off into Europe at the time of the overthrow of the Roman Empire, the Slavs were one of the tribes that followed in the track of the Huns, Avars, Goths, and Vandals, but securing no pre-eminence so far to the westward as their predecessors, were contented to conquer and overrun and to settle in what is now generally known as Russia in Europe, Southern Austria and Hungary, and the northern part of Europe.

Servia has for many years enjoyed an autonomy under the rule of the House of Obrenovich, subject only to the payment of a small sum to the Porte, and the retention of the Porte's suzerainty, and Montenegro has never been conquered by the Moslem, even when his crescent flag and the Sultan's horsetails swept over Europe to the north, and Vienna, but securing in the recesses of her impregnable Black Mountain, in the courage of her sons, and in her poverty, has preserved a ferocious independence.

Among their other continental branch associations, a section of the Omaladina has been organized in Dresden, where there is a large Russian colony, many of its members being of great wealth, their handsome residences ornamenting the principal quarters, and their showy equipages and gaily harness forming a conspicuous feature in the afternoon drives in the Grosser Garten and along the other avenues.

These followers, the famous Montenegrin mountaineers, in their reckless courage and hardihood, their repugnance to drill and discipline, their habit in action of bringing one volley and then rushing to close quarters with the yataghan, their resolution to follow their hereditary chiefs and none other, and their custom of dispersing after each victory to secure the plunder of the field in their mountain fastnesses, remind one of the Scottish Highlanders who fought so gallantly for the Stuarts in 1716 and '45; and their recent victories over the Turks near Trebiuste and at Ucidolo resemble greatly in their details the action of Sheriffmuir, Prestonpans and Falkirk.

Mrs. McGrunder's Pic.—They say that a workman is known to have been seen why shouldn't a housewife be known by certain car-marks on her pie-crust and biscuit? Just before noon yesterday Mrs. McGrunder, of Sixth Street, took an apple pie from the oven, and set it on a bench in the back yard.

"You have stolen my pie, you young thief—hand it right over!" "What, I just brought it on the avenue," he coolly replied.

"Bought it, you awful liar! Why, look at my marks in the centre of the crust and here around the edges! I'd swear I made that crust, if I met it in Japan!"

What variety of plum does Cain represent?—A Demon.

A Sick Man.

When a man is ailing he ought to know two things; what caused his ailment and what will remove it; for it is folly to expect relief until the cause is removed.

Rest sought by quietude; all sickness is debility; every motion of a limb, the very crook of a finger respects the expenditure of strength, every atom of which is needed to bring up the body from its weakened condition.

Mrs. Beecher says in the Christian Union: We wish the importance of admitting the light of the sun, freely, as well as building those early and late fires, could be properly impressed upon our housekeepers.

A sun bath is of far more importance in preserving a healthful condition of the body than is generally understood.

GRAMHAM GEMS.—I wish to give you my recipe for Graham Gems. I saw a recipe in the Rural for "nice" Graham Gems, which contained butter, milk, cream, molasses, soda, and I don't remember what else, and I said to myself: "Why will people take the most homely article of food and fix it up in that way, making it very unwholesome, when it can be made so simply?"

APPLE SNOW.—One pint bowl of the pulp of rotten apples strained, mixed with a pint of pulverized sugar; whites of three eggs; beat the eggs to a stiff froth, then add the apple and sugar alternately, a spoonful of each, and beat all together until perfectly stiff on the spoon; it will still remain light.

CHEESECAKE.—Cut up two large chickens, put the pieces in a saucepan with butter; fry them. When brown, take most of the butter off; add two chopped onions; fry again to cook the onions; take the skins and seeds out of eight tomatoes; cut and put them with the chicken, together with a green pepper chopped fine, a teaspoonful of thick brown gravy and the same quantity of beef broth; season well; cover; let the whole boil slowly for half an hour, and serve with plain boiled rice in a separate dish.

CHOCOLATE Pudding.—One and one-half ounces of grated chocolate mixed with a little cold milk; stir it into one quart of boiling milk; when nearly cool add the yolks of six eggs beaten with sugar to taste, flavor with vanilla, and bake until thick as custard. Beat the whites of the eggs to a froth with six spoonfuls of powdered sugar, pile lightly on the pudding and brown in the oven. Serve cold.

FILLING FOR LEMON PIES.—I have discovered a nice way of making a filling for pies. It is to beat the lemon, boil till tender and strain, add cornstarch dissolved with water to thicken, sugar, and when cool add one egg and a piece of butter.

Cooking Hams.—An excellent recipe for curing hams is made of one and one-half pounds of most best salt, one-half pound of sugar, one-half ounce of saltpeter, and one-half ounce of potash. Boil all together till the dirt from the sugar has risen to the top and is skimmed. Pour it over the meat and leave the latter in the solution for two or three weeks.

Cream Muffins.—An excellent and well tried recipe. One quart of sweet milk (half cream) you can get it, one heaping quart of Graham flour, six eggs and salt to taste. Bake immediately in hot iron muffin rings. Your oven should be hot, and the muffins sent to the table as soon as they are taken up.

High Prices for a Songstress.

One of the most extraordinary affairs on record, in the annals of dramatic and musical history, has been the Patti-Russo question. Mme. Patti signed last year an engagement for St. Petersburg, in terms of which were the enormous sum of 800,000 francs and two benefits, for forty nights.

Not only was this fact known that a subscription was opened, and within a few days boxes and seats were sold to the amount of 2,000,000 francs. But within the past few months Mme. Patti has been suffering from a severe cold and hoarseness.

Her medical man refused to allow her to go to Russia, as he considered it not safe for her to venture another winter in the Russian capital. A medical consultation was summoned, and resulted in confirming the opinion and advice of the chief physician in attendance on the Diva.

She is still further strengthened by the fact that M. de Caux, Mme. Patti's husband, when last in Russia was so seriously ill with inflammation of the lungs that the lady had to cease singing in order to nurse him, and her companion, Mme. Louise, was also much inconvenienced by the climate of St. Petersburg.

Now without M. de Caux and her dame de compagnie the Marquis goes nowhere, so of course, since her health as well as theirs was endangered by the expedition, she concluded not to undertake it and to endeavor to break her contract.

Now comes the singular part of the story. The Russian impresario, Mr. Franchi, refused to grant her any compromise, and she is now obliged bona gre mal gre to go to St. Petersburg, or else forfeit the enormous sum of 2,000,000 francs, the price of boxes and seats already sold to persons anxious to hear her.

Imagine any human voice bringing in 2,000,000 francs in forty nights. Is it not worth one's while being a singer? Since the above was written a special diplomatic agent from the Czar has visited Patti, and mutual concessions having been made she has consented to go to Russia and sing for a limited time.

Wedding Anniversaries. Fashion has established a custom, of late years, of celebrating certain anniversaries of the marriage, these being named as follows: The celebration at the expiration of the first year is called the cotton wedding; at two years comes the paper; at three the leather; at the close of five years comes the wood; at the seventh anniversary the friends assemble at the wooden, and at the tenth the friends assemble at the silk and fine linen; at fifteen the crystal wedding.

At twenty the friends gather with their china, and at twenty-five the married couple have been true to their vows for a quarter of a century are adorned with silver gifts. From this time forward the tokens of esteem become rapidly more valuable.

When the thirtieth anniversary is reached they are presented with pearls; at the fortieth comes the rubies; and at the fiftieth occurs the glorious golden wedding. Beyond that time the aged couple are allowed to enjoy their many gifts in peace.

If, however, by any possibility, they reach the seventy-fifth anniversary, they are presented with diamond gifts to be retained, at the celebration of their diamond wedding.

In issuing the invitations for celebrating these anniversaries, it is customary to print them on a material emblematic of the occasion. Thus for the wood leather, cloth, tin foil, silver and gold paper and other materials are brought into use.

SCOTT'S FLYING MACHINE.—The inventor of the flying machine, Mr. Ralph Scott, who didn't fly from Dover to Calais, as he said he would, is in Berlin showing his invention to Bismarck and Von Moltke.

Shoeing Horses.

Half of the lameness among horses is caused by bad shoeing. There must be a level bearing of the hoof for the shoe, so that the horse's hoof can stand upon the ground naturally and evenly, or the horse will be in pain, and something, somewhere in the foot or leg, will finally give way, and the horse become permanently lame.

If the heels are cut down too much, as is frequently the case, the joints of the hoof are on a constant strain, and some of them will suffer and succumb sooner or later. If the heels are left too high, and the toe is cut down too much, the strain will come in a different way, and will be injurious.

Not one side of the hoof is lower than the other, the foot must suffer. The constant study of the shaver should be to get a natural bearing. He must have an eye and a taste for the business. The horse cannot talk or complain even; and he must study the horse's foot, read authors in regard to it, understand its anatomy, and notice how horses stand without shoes.

All that is wanted of the shoe is, to protect the hoof from the ground. It doesn't want to be cut and burnt, and opened and slashed away at as though it were a piece of wood. It is most delicately organized, and it requires a delicate hand to adjust the shoe so that the horse shall stand easily and naturally upon it.

Not one blacksmith in twenty is fit to shoe a horse. He is rough, unlearned, and has never studied the anatomy of the horse's hoof, with its complex joints; cuts away the frog, slashes out the bars, puts a red-hot shoe on the foot, and seems not to care whether it will give the horse ease or pain, so he nails on the shoe and gets rid of the job.

Another farmer, with a little observation, could put a shoe on his horse much better. He could have a portable forge, and do his own shoeing in any weather. There is no mastering editor, but in this case, as much brains as the smith? Has he not seen shoeing done all his life? What has he eyes for but to see how that and everything else is done? It is strange, however, how some people pass through the world without learning a trade.

Not one blacksmith in twenty is fit to shoe a horse. He is rough, unlearned, and has never studied the anatomy of the horse's hoof, with its complex joints; cuts away the frog, slashes out the bars, puts a red-hot shoe on the foot, and seems not to care whether it will give the horse ease or pain, so he nails on the shoe and gets rid of the job.

Another farmer, with a little observation, could put a shoe on his horse much better. He could have a portable forge, and do his own shoeing in any weather. There is no mastering editor, but in this case, as much brains as the smith? Has he not seen shoeing done all his life? What has he eyes for but to see how that and everything else is done? It is strange, however, how some people pass through the world without learning a trade.

Another farmer, with a little observation, could put a shoe on his horse much better. He could have a portable forge, and do his own shoeing in any weather. There is no mastering editor, but in this case, as much brains as the smith? Has he not seen shoeing done all his life? What has he eyes for but to see how that and everything else is done? It is strange, however, how some people pass through the world without learning a trade.

Another farmer, with a little observation, could put a shoe on his horse much better. He could have a portable forge, and do his own shoeing in any weather. There is no mastering editor, but in this case, as much brains as the smith? Has he not seen shoeing done all his life? What has he eyes for but to see how that and everything else is done? It is strange, however, how some people pass through the world without learning a trade.

Another farmer, with a little observation, could put a shoe on his horse much better. He could have a portable forge, and do his own shoeing in any weather. There is no mastering editor, but in this case, as much brains as the smith? Has he not seen shoeing done all his life? What has he eyes for but to see how that and everything else is done? It is strange, however, how some people pass through the world without learning a trade.

Another farmer, with a little observation, could put a shoe on his horse much better. He could have a portable forge, and do his own shoeing in any weather. There is no mastering editor, but in this case, as much brains as the smith? Has he not seen shoeing done all his life? What has he eyes for but to see how that and everything else is done? It is strange, however, how some people pass through the world without learning a trade.

Another farmer, with a little observation, could put a shoe on his horse much better. He could have a portable forge, and do his own shoeing in any weather. There is no mastering editor, but in this case, as much brains as the smith? Has he not seen shoeing done all his life? What has he eyes for but to see how that and everything else is done? It is strange, however, how some people pass through the world without learning a trade.

A Close Shave.

On Saturday last, says the Welland Telegraph of Nov. 13, four men, whose names it is not necessary for us to give, were coming from Hog Island, a little out of the Chippewa river, in the mighty Niagara, but a very short distance above the rapids, when owing, report has it, to having on board too much of Gilchrist's California bug juice, they capsized their little bark, and went at once hurrying on by the rushing tide to the verge of that famed cataract.

Three of the men succeeded in grasping with a dead-like grip the hull of the boat, seizing the fourth man and vainly endeavoring to get him to hold on to some of the rocks protruding from the side, but he was too heavy by too potent doses of the California nicotine, and failed to comprehend his danger. His companions, every time he broke loose from their grasp, managed to get a fresh hold. Time was getting very short, and the mad waters hurrying at perhaps twelve miles an hour, waited not for their prey, but rather seemed anxious to get them into the fatal rapids, which they were fast approaching.

At this critical moment one of the stevedores employed in towing mud scows in the Chippewa river, was headed by his captain, who had just observed the position of affairs, towards the drowning man, with all the head of steam on it could carry. Heading off the wreck the tug hoisted the hope of catching them in their mad flight, and ropes, buoys, etc., were hastily got hold of to throw to the poor fellows. Here comes the most wonderful part of it. Just as the yawl struck the tug and was seized for the purpose of towing it over out for the shore, swimming in good style for dear life, their cold bath evidently just commencing to awaken them to a sense of their peril. The one of the four who had been the most troublesome reached the shore first, and was paired to the nearest hotel to complete the ducking inside that he had got outside. In this he was quickly followed by his chums and when safely ensconced by the cheerful stove, jokes passed freely round on their nether ends, the captain of the tug succeeded in saving the boat, sails, etc., from certain destruction, and he deserves great credit for his prompt action on the scene of such apparent peril.

Pompeii. The annals of the world supply, in the way of antiquarian research, nothing more wonderful and strange than the discovery of this long-buried city, above which, year by year and century after century, the yellow corn has waved in the soft southern winds, and the vine put forth the purple grape. And in speaking of Pompeii, the ruins of the city of Hieraculum and Stabia must not be forgotten, though originally places of far less importance, and from the discoveries which have been made, presenting few features of interest compared with the one just mentioned. The ruins of Pompeii, which had so long been traced out and made tolerably familiar to us by the traveler and artist, but very partially and chiefly by their architectural remains only when, however, the superincumbent weight which had so long pressed down the cities of the Italian plain was by slow degrees lifted, there was revealed to the living the life of a world which had existed nearly 1,700 years earlier, in its public and domestic aspects, revealed, too, with a vividness sometimes as appalling in its reality as it was interesting for its historic value.

A marvelous chapter, in the annals of Roman life, in the first century of the Christian era, is that we read in the story of the excavation of Pompeii, and of which so much is to be seen in the museum of Naples. The subject has filled a conspicuous place in the literature of Europe during the century or longer, and fresh discoveries have been made from time to time.

THE DOME OF THE UNITED STATES CAPITOL.—A curious fact concerning the dome of the Capitol building, Washington, is rarely referred to. It is in relation to the expansion and contraction of the iron produced by the heat of the sun. This causes the colossal sphere to gaze upon its perpendicular and to bend to the influence of the day-god as faithfully as the lovely Clytie turned her sweet face toward Apollo; so that in the morning the iron produced by the heat of the sun is imperceptibly bent, and in the evening it is bent in an easterly direction. The altitude of the dome of the Capitol makes that building the highest in America, it being 287 1/2 feet from the floor of the pantheon to the top of the statue. There are only four edifices in the world which tower higher toward the clouds: St. Peter's, at Rome, is 458 feet from the pavement to the top of the cross outside; St. Paul's, at London, 404 feet; the Cathedral of St. Isaac, at St. Petersburg, 369 feet; the tower of the Leaning Tower of Pisa, in which is the tomb of the great Napoleon, is 323 feet high. In the United States the steeple of Trinity church in New York is next in height to the Capitol, Banker Hill Monument, according to Washington Monument, in Baltimore, third.

FISHING FOR RATS.—Recently several lads were seen to enter the main sewer on the left bank of the Seine at Paris, by one of the barred outlets to the river. A policeman, curious to know what they were about to do, followed them, and found them seated by the edge of the turbid current fishing for rats with a strong line and hook, the latter baited with a morsel of bacon partially fried. When taken to the Commissioner of the Police they explained that they had seen the skins of water rats at from twenty to thirty cents each, according to size, for manufacturing into "kid" gloves for ladies. One of them who was not fishing, when questioned as to his means of earning a livelihood stated that he was "an flo" (a waver) that is to say, in the evening at one of the theatres, he passed back and forth beneath canvas painted in shades of blue to imitate the motion of waves at sea; but the official detained him for vagabondage, considering the calling in question too vague to give a living.

Been to the Centennial.

A bashful appearing man stepped into the Enquirer editorial room the other evening, and edging up to the table of the managing editor, hat in hand, said, in a hesitating way: "You like little items for your paper, I suppose?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Cockerill; "a newspaper, like life, is made up of little items, and you've come to offer 'em." "Well," said the bashful man, playing with his hat-band, "my name is Smith, John Smith, and I've just got home."

"Glad to see you back again, Mr. Smith," said Cockerill; "been long?" "I have been," said Mr. Smith, with a tremor of pride in his voice, "to the Centennial, and if you want to make a little notice—"

"What?" cried Cockerill, springing to his feet, "you've been to the Centennial?" "Yes, you've got back. Give us your hand, I'm delighted to see you. Speak, let me introduce you to John Smith, John has been to the Centennial!"

Then O'Shaunnessy bounded in, followed by his assistants, a mob of whom expressed the gratification it afforded them to meet a man who had been to the great National Exhibition. Worl got down stairs, somehow, and Joe McDowell, Bill Small and Uncle Joe Shadenger came to meet on the stairs the foreman and thirty-two compositors, all eager to get a glimpse of the man who had "been to the Centennial."—Cincinnati Saturday Night.

MONKEY-MAKING PRINCES.—A letter from Perugia, Italy, says: "There is a Count of Perugia, married to a Nonpareil Princess, who is a type of the rich and unpopular aristocracy. He sows and reaps and sells his grain; works his land to the best advantage; is a bourgeois in money-making, but not a bourgeois in liberality. He never builds, never gives to the poor, never contributes to public improvements; so when his carriage drives by the laboring apartments, he is in a queue as he was retreating from some market town, where he had been making advantageous business sales—for this class of people do not scorn trade when it brings money, although they are high nobility. The Prince del Drago, of Rome, whose wife is aunt to the King of Spain, sells his oil and wine as any other trader, not with his own hands, to be sure, but he has his shops in Rome, and his shop-keepers; he rents apartments, and is in a queue as well as exported to London and Hamburg. The alighters formerly came almost entirely from Louisiana, and New Orleans was the great center of business. The Florida swamps and marshes are now the harvest field, and Jacksonville, in that State, the great depot.