

PROGRESSION INEVITABLE.

Progress is seen in everything;
Every hour new changes bring.
No matter where we turn our eyes,
New forms and new conditions rise.
Some things their former states excel,
And some appear not quite so well.
While some men grow in strength and health,
Some rise in wisdom, some in wealth,
Some in dire poverty increase,
Some in contention, some in peace,
Some in disease progress attain,
Or slow or quick good health regain.
Thus naught can stationary stay;
All must improve or must decay.
As ocean's flowing tide recedes,
So change to change each day succeeds.
When ignorance resolves to learn
In wisdom's school, the tide will turn.
When poverty unseals its eyes,
It may to plenty soon arise.
When vice in men and nations cease,
Advancement comes in health and peace.
The fetters broken give release;
The fountain dried, the stream will cease.
Thus States and Empires take their course,
For better some, and some for worse.
Some in dishonest men confide,
And swiftly to the whirlpool ride.
Some slumber while the canker worm
Their heart of life to death transform.
So nations often downward tend
Whose glory might have had no end,
If like a skilled physician they
Had stopped the progress of decay.
Had right men in their counsels stood,
Bent only on the public good,
Had seen that each integral part
Were nourished duly from the heart.
If peoples would such men employ,
All would increase in wealth and joy,
Congestive panics disappear
With loss and apprehensive fear.
Thus any nation might progress
In order, health and happiness.
If invalids neglect their case,
To dead men such their steps will trace.
When States to prudence pay no heed,
Such in the past their fate may read.

W. CLEGG.

—Springville, Utah Co., June 21, 1875.

NEWS NOTES.

In the Valley of Chamounix they had in the past winter thirty-four feet of snow.

The *Buffalo Express* condemns the present fashion of women's dress as Black Crook on the streets.

In the last eight years nearly one hundred millions of dollars' worth of church property was sold in Italy.

A rather puzzling remark from a young lady just off a sleeping-car from New York: "My berth was nearly the death of me."

One can travel now from the top to the bottom of the Alps to the fabled realm of the Sybarites in the Gulf of Taranto, without changing cars.

The *St. Louis Republican* remarks that the difference between Kenealy and Bradlaugh is that the former is a talented maniac and the other is an idiotic one.

The *Saturday Review* holds the opinion that the gust of American revivalism which has passed over England has now, like the last wind, pretty well blown itself out.

A man recently hanged wrote as follows to the sheriff: Please admit my friend, Mr. W. S. Grady, to my hanging to-day, at one o'clock. June 4, 1875. ALFRED ARING.

The largest artesian well in Los Angeles county is that of Mrs. Burlingame, two miles west of Compton's. It has a full three-inch flow from a fourteen-inch pipe.

It is said that the hurrying to catch trains and boats, of which there is necessarily so much in these days, tends to produce disease of the heart and brain.

The Rev. and ex-Hon. James Harlan has sold out his interest in the *Washington Chronicle*, and, in accordance with the advice of Dr. Greeley, has gone West. He hopes to be Senator from Iowa again.

The lovers of pure olive oil will be glad to hear that the product of the olive groves in Tunis and the Barbary States during the past year has been so great as to cause a decided fall in prices. Since the manufacture of lard oil in this country great frauds have been practised in France and Italy by mixing the lard oil with the husks of the olive to give it the right tint and flavor. This is put up in foreign shaped bottles and flasks, and labelled in a foreign language, and so skillfully is the operation performed that experts are often puzzled to decide between the real oil and its imitation.

A Judge's Sound Second Thought.

We know nothing of the public or private life of United States District Judge Morrill, but we venture to doubt if he ever did a more sensible thing than to back down from his threat to punish the proprietors of the *Galveston News* for contempt of court. The manager of a local theatre had been on trial for alleged violation of the Civil Rights law in refusing two colored women admission to the parquet. Pending the decision of the case, the *News*, following the free-and-easy fashion of the Press generally, took the liberty of criticising some constructions and rulings of the Judge. This was done with a moderation not always observable in newspapers of the South and West; but Judge Morrill seems to be hypersensitive to editorial comments, and he determined to let the *News* people know that they could not censure or lecture him with impunity. If the *News* article had been published with the most remote design of influencing the jury, it had wholly failed of that effect. The jury, two days after its appearance, found for the plaintiff, and the manager was fined \$500. The occasion seemed suitable for putting down meddling editors, and so Judge Morrill ordered a summons for the *News* men to appear and show cause why an attachment for contempt should not issue. To this the proprietors of the *News* responded, denying the jurisdiction of the Court in the matter, claiming the right and privilege of discussing all questions before the Court in which the public were interested, at the same time disavowing all intention of disrespect to the Judge or of influencing the cause pending. Judge Morrill had by this time cooled down a little. He reserved his decision until "tomorrow morning," and after a good night's sleep, took the judicious course which does so much honor to his good sense. He dismissed the contempt case on the ground that the article referred to showed no intent to obstruct justice or violate the laws of the United States, and gracefully added: "The publishers have unrestricted liberty to apply any epithet to the Judge of the Court without being in contempt for so doing." This is the proper spirit, and if all the Federal judges and commissioners at the South would be equally tolerant of differences of opinion on the Civil Rights law, that act could be enforced with much less difficulty. Ultimately it will come before the Supreme Bench and its constitutionality be finally determined, and the result, whatever it is, will be acquiesced in by all peaceable folk. Until then we must expect that editors North and South will be very free in their language about the law and its administration. Had Judge Morrill punished the *News* for a constructive contempt, he would not merely have done an illegal and high-handed act, but he would have provoked and stimulated a feeling of resistance to the Civil Rights law. This now manifests itself only in a lawful form—in speeches and newspaper thunder—but if an attempt were made to crush it out by persecution from the bench, it would assume a more serious phase. The people of Galveston, including the *News* editors, are now perfectly quiet, and the defendant's counsel takes the usual appeal.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce*.

Rules for the Care of the Eyes.

When writing, reading, drawing, sewing, etc., always take care that

1. The room is comfortably cool and the feet warm;
2. There is nothing tight about the neck;
3. There is plenty of light without dazzling the eyes;
4. The sun does not shine directly on the object we are at work upon;
5. The light does not come from in front; it is best when it comes over the left shoulder;
6. The head is not very much bent over work;
7. The page is nearly perpendicular to the line of sight; that is, that the eye is nearly opposite the middle of the page, for an object held slanting is not seen so clearly;
8. That the page or object is not more than fifteen inches from the eye.

In any case, avoid fine needle work, drawing of fine maps, and all such work, except for very short tasks, not exceeding half an hour

each, and in the morning, when the eyes have any defect.

Never study or write before breakfast by candle light.

Do not lie down when reading.

If your eyes are aching from fire light, from looking at the snow, from overwork, or other causes, a pair of colored glasses may be advised to be used for a while. Light blue or grayish blue is the best shade, but these glasses are likely to be abused, and usually are not to be worn except under medical advice. Almost all those persons who continue to wear colored glasses, having perhaps received advice to wear them from medical men, would be better without them. Traveling vendors of spectacles are not to be trusted; their wares are apt to be recommended as ignorantly and indiscriminately as in the times of the "Vicar of Wakefield."

If you have to hold the pages of *Harper's Magazine* nearer than fifteen inches in order to read it easily, it is probable that you are quite near sighted. If you have to hold it two or three feet away before you see it easily, you are probably far sighted. In either case, it is very desirable to consult a physician before getting a pair of glasses, for a misfit may injure your eyes.

Never play tricks with the eyes, as squinting or rolling them.

The eyes are often troublesome when the stomach is out of order.

Avoid reading or sewing by twilight, or when debilitated by recent illness, especially fever, or, in the case of women, by childbirth.

Every seamstress ought to have a cutting-out table to place her work on in such a place with reference to the line of vision as to make it possible to exercise a close scrutiny without bending the head or figure much forward.

It is indispensable in all forms of labor requiring the exercise of vision for minute objects that the worker should rise from his task now and then, take a few deep inspirations with closed mouth, stretch the frame out into the most erect posture, throw the arms backward and forward, and, if possible, step to a window or out into the open air, if only for a moment. Two desks or tables in a room are valuable for a student; one to stand at, the other to sit at.—*Dr. D. F. Lincoln*.

The B. vs. B. of B. Case Supposed.

Suppose that some time ago, when Henry C. Bowen was a widower, he became engaged to a young lady remarkable for beauty, talents and accomplishments, and, being engaged, expected to marry her. Suppose, however, that before the day set for the marriage, she confessed to him that she had been seduced by the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. Suppose that Bowen went to Beecher with this revelation; and suppose that then Beecher confessed his crime, likewise went down upon his knees before Bowen, and deploring his sin, declared that he had earnestly and truly repented thereof, and adjured the injured man, for the sake of the woman he had loved, not to expose either the licentious, adulterous pastor, or his beguiled and unfortunate paramour.

Suppose, then, partly because he confided in the genuineness of Beecher's repentance, and partly because his business interests were favored by seeming to believe in Beecher's innocence, Bowen continued to uphold Beecher as the pastor of Plymouth Church, and that this went on for years with varying circumstances, but with silence on Bowen's part as to the purport of Beecher's confession, until another man accuses Beecher of seducing his wife, and the scandal of that accusation becomes loud in the land, and at last it is brought before a court of justice to be investigated and ended.

Under such circumstances would it not be safe for Beecher to defy Bowen, and for his counsel to cover Bowen all over with denunciation and with shame? Could Bowen reply by telling the truth about the acknowledgment of guilt by Beecher, and by dragging out facts which honor requires him to conceal? Can he testify and cover with infamy a woman to whom he had been engaged, and whose false secret had been confided to him in such a manner? Must he not maintain silence at the cost of his own reputation and at the sacrifice of every impulse of retaliation and even of justice?

Suppose all this to be true, is not the situation of Bowen really one

of the most tragical and pitiable in all the complications of this unprecedented drama?—*N. Y. Sun*.

Farm Life in California and at the East.

The conditions under which a successful agriculture can be carried on in California are so different from those existing in other States, that farming here almost becomes another science. Every farmer who comes to this coast must perforce abandon many of the axioms upon which he has been accustomed to act. He will find himself practically in a new world. The seasons and soil are different. Even the prevailing winds and the electrical condition of the atmosphere are different. It is for this reason that the most elaborate and excellent Eastern and foreign treatises and publications upon agriculture are to a great extent valueless here. Of course, the same general principles underlie the subject everywhere, but all detailed instructions and practical information would only tend to mislead a farmer in California. Instructions when to plow, or sow, or reap, or plant, or prune, can be of no use in a land so different. The difference in climate necessitates a thousand other differences in the style of living, building, clothing and the mode of doing business, which it will take a stranger a long while to understand. At the East the farm house must be substantially erected, with a large cellar beneath for the storage of the Winter's supply of fruits and vegetables. A great woodpile, measuring many cords, must be provided; and the barns, sheds and stables for the protection of live stock make of themselves quite a village. A large percentage of the annual hay, grain and root crop must be stored up and fed out during the long, tedious and inclement Winter. The reverse of all this is true in California. The farm house need not be tightly built, nor is a cellar absolutely necessary, although quite convenient. The required woodpile is insignificant in comparison, as fire is scarcely necessary except for culinary purposes. The farms and sheds required are small affairs, as all kinds of stock can live out of doors all winter, even without any food except such as they can pick up for themselves. It is, however, better to give them shelter and food—but not much of either is required for their comfort. A comparatively small portion of the product of a farm is expended upon it, so that most of the hay, grain and root crop can be sent to market. The difference of climate is remarkable. There is scarcely a day in our winters when it would be unpleasant to sit in our dwellings with all the doors and windows open, or when any kind of out-door work could not be carried on quite as well as in summer. Flowers are in bloom, and many kinds of vegetables continue to grow all Winter. When the whole East is covered most deeply with snow our plows are running merrily. We do not have to cut holes in the ice to water our cattle, first, because we have not the ice to cut, and second, because in our Winter there is water on all sides in abundance. Of course the treatment of all kinds of vegetable growth, trees, shrubs, vines and the like, must differ here from that employed at the East, and it requires long and patient observation to decide on the best methods. The long, hot Summer hardens and crabs the earth's surface and kills the roots of most of our grasses, so that we have no natural turf in our lawns and meadows. The grasses must be renewed from the seed every year. During such a long rainless period, whatever is cultivated, whether fruit or flower, requires a treatment quite different from that employed at the East, so that a new-comer has almost everything to learn. A person coming into our finest valleys in September or October, when the whole earth, even to the highest hill-tops, except along the margin of the water-courses, is dry as an oven and brown and sere as a desert, would be ready to say that the whole country was barren and worthless. But let the same person arrive—say from New England—at Christmas, and the contrast from all he had ever seen and the beauty of California would be so marvelous that he would almost distrust his own senses and think he had suddenly entered a land of dreams. The whole country is

then green as an emerald, and vegetation on all hands assuming new life and vigor and beauty. And this, too, at the very time of the year when Eastern people are wearing furs or shivering over great fires, and their whole landscape is covered and made cheerless by the snow. We cannot wonder that so many long to reach this coast. Every one that comes and lives here for a while learns to love it, and would never willingly leave it to live elsewhere. But the new-comer must be prepared to see strange contrasts with all his previous experience, and, perhaps, some that will not strike him favorably at the outset. If he proposes to engage in any branch of agriculture, it will be his best policy to "go slow" till he acquires a fair knowledge of the peculiarities of the country, its soil, climate, products and methods of cultivation.—*S. F. Chronicle*.

The Journalistic Maelstrom.

The *Arcadian*, speaking of the recent suicide of Arthur Dyer and the sad death of Henry Clapp, as a warning to those who seek admission into what they fancy are the enchanted realms of journalism, says:

The prizes in journalism are few and far between. The life is, at its best, a peculiarly exhausting and wearing one, and it is only men of extremely tough bodily and mental material who do not give way under the strain before they reach old age. Remunerative positions on the press, even of New York, are few, and too often they are not secured by merit, but rather by money, influence and friendship. The precarious living picked up by occasional contributors and reporters barely suffices for immediate wants, and such positions expose one to the caprices of editors who are sometimes ignorant and not seldom unmannerly. Even those who secure editorial appointments do not get paid for their talent in the same ratio as they would if they had devoted them to other pursuits, and the necessities of their associations generally compel them to live quite up to their incomes. Young men, unless you possess exceptional talent and education, a strong physique, imperturbability of temper under injustice and hard usage, and invincible determination to succeed, a temperament proof against constant temptations to excess and dissipation, and unwearied industry, you can never hope to rise above the mere rank and file of journalists. Possessing all these, you may, after years of arduous work, win distinction, and moderate compensation, but even then, you will not unfrequently be tempted to ask yourself whether "the game was worth the candle?"

TIME FOR THE ELECTION OF DELEGATES.—The Revised Statutes of the United States contains the law establishing the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, 1878, as the day for the election of Representatives and delegates to the forty-fifth Congress. On the same day in every second year thereafter the election will be held. The citizens of this Territory must vote next year about three months later than the act of the Legislative assembly prescribes. Vacancies can be filled in the mode determined by the law-making bodies of the States and Territories. There is no necessity for the existence of two election days in Montana, and the next Legislature should provide for the election of all officers at the time designated by Congress. The change can be advocated upon strong grounds, as November is about the season for miners and ranchmen to have more time for electioneering purposes than during the preceding six months.—*Montana*.

In Christian county, Ky., a few days ago, a lady was stunned by a bolt of lightning which was afterwards found to have melted the knitting needles which she was holding in her hand.

Indianapolis people want to marry each other themselves, and avoid feeling magistrates and preachers, but Judge Buskirk has instructed the grand jury to show them that they can't, and that couple who married themselves are to be indicted for it.