

THE STAR FOR THE SUMMER.

The Daily Star will be mailed to persons who may be absent from the city during the summer at the rate of fifty cents per month.

Mr. DELANO has not threatened to resign for over a week.

There has not been as much light shed on the Georgia troubles as an inquiring mind is likely to desire.

The Herzegovinians have not yet laid down their arms. They have been too successful in their warfare to be in much of a hurry.

Either criminals have grown more expert or detectives have retrograded in their profession. New York has another mystery, and the officers are all at sea.

Our Southern exchanges mention the visit of a company of Russians, who are now traveling in the South making observations and studying cotton culture with a view of aiding in carrying out a project of their government for introducing the growth of cotton into Turkistan.

The recent heavy rains in England have again revived the question of the best means of furnishing the inhabitants of that Kingdom with pure water. Last year many of them were without water and were in some cases forced to send teams fifteen or twenty miles in search of it, and poor parents were frequently obliged to buy water for their children to drink. The rivers and streams are so poisoned and polluted by the manufactories that their use is dangerous in the extreme, and the result is a great scarcity in ordinary seasons. This year the rains have been plentiful but have kept the smaller streams unfit for use, and no preparations having been made the water is not saved. Mr. Bailey Denton, in writing on the subject, recommends the use of reservoirs, in which supplies may be gathered from the winter rains and kept for use. Probably no country with the same amount of rain is as much troubled for want of water as are many parts of the Kingdom. The rivers are so thoroughly useless in this regard from the amount of filth emptied into them from manufactories and towns along their banks that they are useless. The inhabitants of London have recently discovered to their horror that they have for years past been drinking the discharge of sewers which water in the subject, recommends the use of reservoirs, in which supplies may be gathered from the winter rains and kept for use.

soil what they expected, after reading Nordhoff's brilliant descriptions, and are now bitter in their denunciations of what they term the deception practiced by him in the interest of the railroads and California land monopolists. Business of all kinds seems to be quite as over-crowded as in the old States, and the lands are in the hands of a few men, in whose power one must entirely put himself in purchasing if he has not the money to fully pay as he goes. The climate does not especially please this writer, who is a Cincinnati. He says: "Even during what is called the dry season the nights are damp and cold, and in the morning the fog is so heavy that one is not comfortable without an overcoat. The climate may be good for invalids—the residents so claim—but I can not conceive of a disease that would not be aggravated in such a country." The vegetation is described as fully equaling that described by Nordhoff. "Imagine," he writes, "suchias ten feet high, and geraniums larger than a sunflower ever grew in Ohio, and you have a picture of our flowers." The table vegetables and fruits, he claims, while large and tempting in appearance, have not the delicate flavor of those of the Ohio valley, some of them being almost tasteless. Altogether the letter is a curiosity, being the other side of the California picture. While some allowances are doubtless to be made for the disappointed state of mind of the writer, it is doubtless in the main a fair statement of things, as found by one not imbued with the enthusiasm of the tourists, but who had to meet the hard matter-of-fact side of life, which is after all pretty much the same in Southern California as at other places. His conclusion is that a man comfortably fixed in Ohio or Kentucky will not be very likely to better his condition by pulling up and taking new chances in the far West.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Base-Ball.

The Blue Stockings, of Cumminsville, defeated the Stars, of Covington, on the grounds of the latter club yesterday afternoon, by a score of 4 to 2. The result of the game was a surprise to every one, especially to the Stars themselves, but still the boys do not despair, but expect confidently to regain their faded laurels in the coming game with the Red Stockings. The audience in attendance was small and not very enthusiastic, the playing of both clubs being loose and careless, neither exerting themselves with their wonted energies. The score is as follows:

Innings..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 Blue Stockings..... 0 3 1 0 0 0 0 0 4 Stars..... 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 2

A very interesting game of base ball was played, yesterday afternoon on the Union Base-ball Grounds, between the newly-organized Ravens and the Anchor Base-ball Club, the latter being defeated by the following score:

Ravens..... 3 7 2 1 5 3 9-27 Anchors..... 2 1 0 0 1 2-6

Umpire, R. H. Taylor. Scorer, E. Gorman. The Mulligan Guards, of Mt. Pleasant, defeated the Wyoming nine, the score being 23 to 23.

The Cincinnati Reds go to Milford, this afternoon, to play the Milfords on their own grounds. The Reds will have a tough wrestle with these plucky amateurs, a very close and exciting game being expected. Round trip tickets will be sold at 50 cents.

The Alhambra defeated the Blue Belts, at Trenton, by a score of 19 to 16, according to our latest advices. The Stars play the Eagles, of Louisville, this afternoon, on the Star Grounds, Covington.

The Andes nine defeated the Polands by the score of 30 to 11. The Star B. C. C., of Cincinnati, defeated the Flat Iron Club by a score of 39 to 23.

The Fleetwoods have defeated the Anchors by a score of 3 to 0. The Monitor B. C. C. have organized with the following members: F. Martin, C. Wm. Menzel, J. and Captain; John Keenan, S. S.; Jos. Parker, lat. b.; John Sutton, 2d b.; M. Carrigan, 3d b.; A. Miller, 1. f.; James Stout, c. b.; Isaac Scarberry, r. f. All challenges must be sent to Michael Davoran, 164 Cutter street.

LADIES' WORK IN THE EXPOSITION. Their Department to surpass that of Former Years.

The northeast hall of the Exposition building, up stairs, will this year be dedicated to the ladies, and judging from present appearances will be one of the most pleasing as well as interesting departments of the Exposition. The space this year is about five times as large as that of any previous year, and almost every inch of the available space has been applied for—Mr. McAlpin, who is the department in charge, having spent nearly a month in front of his canvases, making this one of the most attractive points of the Exposition.

One of the new features of this department this year will be the exhibition of some of the most exquisite wood carvings of the ladies of the Cincinnati School of Design, and numerous entries have been made for carved picture frames, hanging brackets, carved mantels with panels of painted tiles, standing cabinets, tables, and the like, some of which are works of art in every sense of the word. The ladies of this school will also exhibit some very handsome specimens of painted china and porcelain. Liberal premiums have been offered for the best display of ornamental art of every description.

The next feature, which is in a measure new one peculiar to this Exposition, will be the display of pianos, which will be larger than in any previous year, liberal premiums having been offered for best organs and pianos manufactured west of the Alleghany Mountains. Over twenty firms have thus far applied for space, promising to make this display one of especial interest.

The whole space along the northern portion of the Ladies' Department has been set aside for the special display of sewing machines, all of which will be kept running during the open hours of the Exposition, as the awards in this department will be made not with regard to the machines but upon the quality of the work which they execute, such as ornamental leather work and the like. Almost all of the popular machine companies and a great many new ones will be represented in this department. Quite a large space will be devoted to the display of hair work, lace work and trimmings, infant's clothing, wax flowers

and corsets, paper boxes, jewel cases, dress patterns, carpet looms, knitting machines, embroidery band work, fancy needle work from the Young Ladies' School of Industry, sheet music, musical instruments, and similar articles of ornament and utility, nearly all of which will be placed in the most elegant show cases; which of themselves will be objects of interest.

The Ladies' Department of last season, though under the management of Mr. McAlpin, the same gentleman who has in charge the coming season, was sadly neglected owing to the great demand on Mr. McAlpin in the other departments of the Exposition, and the late hour at which he was called upon to take control of this special display, by this year the gentleman has fairly outdone himself, giving to his work all the energy and zeal for which he is noted, amply excusing whatever of neglect there might have been in the previous display. The Judges in this department will be chosen on an entirely different plan from that adopted last year, thus avoiding all unpleasantness that has arisen in the past and inducing many to exhibit who would not do so otherwise.

Real Estate Transfers.

John Wallman, trustee, to Charles Deremo, Lots 226 and 227, in the Homestead Land and Building Association's subdivision, on Walnut Hills, each 35 by 100 feet—\$450.

German Evangelical Protestant Cemetery to Elizabeth Seeger, Lot 171, in Section 7, on the plat of the cemetery grounds, 18 by 16 feet—\$60.

J. R. Challen and wife to Wm. Johnson, lot 55 by 200 feet, on the north side of Front street, 175 feet east of Vine street—\$10,000.

Laura E. Heinrich to Charlotte Heinrich, lot 23 by 125 feet, on the west side of Erie street, 340 feet north of Milton street—\$1 and other considerations.

L. Zeller to Mrs. F. Fehr, three years' lease of two-story frame house on the Lower River road, near Sedamville; also, the use of the wine press, cask, &c., in the cellar, at an annual rent of \$300.

J. A. Hill and wife to Anton Buehner, lot 45 north of North Canal street—\$13,800.

Jeremiah Faulkner and wife to C. M. Steele, lot 124 by 100 feet, on the east side of Pine street, 162 1/2 feet north of West street—\$4,000.

Henry Westwood and wife to C. M. Steele, lot 80 by 302 feet, on the south side of Section street, 125 feet west of Woodbine avenue, in Hartwell—\$7,000.

C. M. Steele and wife to Nancy E. Faulkner, the east half of the above lot—\$6,000.

S. E. Hines to E. Hines and to M. H. Ayimor, lot 50 by 150 feet, on the southwest corner of Josephine and Saunders streets—\$4,500.

S. Foster and wife to same, quitclaim to the same property—\$1.

W. M. Hamesy and wife to S. C. Foster, lot 130 by 250 feet, on the southeast corner of Josephine and Saunders streets; also, lot 32 by 100 feet, on the east side of Josephine and Carmalt streets—\$1 and other considerations.

John Kilgour, Trustee, to Kate White, Lot 22, in Brannan's subdivision, at Mt. Lookout, at 1/2 Wainwright street—\$20,000.

R. E. Price to Jacob Meyers, twenty years' lease, from April 1, 1879, of the premises 25 by 100 feet, on the northeast corner of Eighth and Sprague streets—\$100.

L. Lambert to C. Keim, leasehold interest in the above property—\$800.

G. P. Tangeman to Ezra Potter, lot 100 by 150 feet, on the west side of Wayne avenue, 370 feet south of Worthington avenue, in Lockland—\$2,364 50.

SONNET.

SLEEP. When to soft sleep we give ourselves away, And in a dream as in a fairy bark Drift on and on through the enchanted dark To rosy day-dreams—through the world we pass, And in the world we know by day We are clean quit of it, as is a lark.

So high in heaven no human eye may mark The sharp swift plume cleaving through the air; Till we wake, ill fate can do no ill. The resting head shall not take up again The heavy load that yet must make it bid; For the brief space, the loud world's voice is still.

No faintest echo of it brings us pain. How will it be when we shall sleep indeed? T. B. ALDRICH, in September Atlantic.

A Concert's Consequences

"You may talk as much as you please, auntie, but go with me and will. If you won't go with me, I'll go alone.

"But, my dear—Why, it's quite improper. I never did such a thing in my life, and I—

"Wait till your uncle is back, and you may go anywhere you please. But don't insist on to-night.

"But, you see, to-night is the very night. The only and last night that—

"Gone! Where? My dear, just ring the bell and tell the concierge—the waiter—mean—the whatever they call the person who sees to such things—what you want."

"The young lady rang the bell, and the waiter appeared. She managed after a considerable while to make him understand in French what was required of him. He then returned to execute his errand, and soon returned with the tickets. Towards evening Mrs. Somers gave a reluctant consent, and the appointed hour found them in one of those ambulatory things, as Mrs. Somers called it, on their way with other passengers to the concert hall, in front of which they soon halted as if all Berlin really were trying to crowd into the narrow entrance of the building before them. Our two adventuresses clung together, and were carried with the throng, the aunt more and more apprehensive, the niece rather amused. Once inside and provided with seats, discomforts were lost sight of, and the world's maddest singers. Three hours passed as one, and when at last the curtain fell, and the rush and scramble of the throng began again, Margaret could only say, with tears of rapture still in her eyes, "Oh, auntie, aren't you glad we came?"

full. Room was made for the new-comer, however. Margaret, following her aunt, was forced to content herself with a seat somewhat farther down, and on the opposite side. Here she found herself closely wedged in between an exquisitely dressed Frenchman, on one side, and a much-be-whiskered and be-gilded Prussian, in a cocked hat, on the other. Just as she sat a young gentleman wearing a heavy cloak and cap, and between these lines of blackness looked out a somewhat bronzed face, marked by straight brows, rather decided and spirited features, and lighted by a pair of frank and bright eyes that just now were wandering rather vacantly over the busy street scene without. The face was so American and home-like that it was a sort of relief to Margaret, who was a little disturbed by the situation in which she had placed herself, and who felt so strange among so many foreigners. She was still watching her opposite neighbor by the light of the flaring lamp, when, to her horror, the hand stole into her hand, and she looked pressed it softly. That Frenchman! The hand was withdrawn before Margaret had time to cry out, had she dared to do so. Her first thought was for her purse, which was safe in the breast pocket of her cloak; but the long expressive sigh with which the Frenchman had withdrawn his hand, and she looked at her with such a look of earnestness that she was a little disturbed by the situation in which she had placed herself, and who felt so strange among so many foreigners. She was still watching her opposite neighbor by the light of the flaring lamp, when, to her horror, the hand stole into her hand, and she looked pressed it softly. That Frenchman! The hand was withdrawn before Margaret had time to cry out, had she dared to do so. 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