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DENTIST, *Easton, Md.*
Office in Masonic Temple.

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Attorney-at-Law, *Easton, Maryland.*
Office on Dover Street, formerly occupied by Dr. J. F. Mckerson.

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EAST BOUND.
(Read Down.)

11 Exp.	7 Lim.	15 Exp.	Mix	Acc.	1 Exp.	3 Exp.	Distance from Baltimore	STATIONS.
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		
2 00	2 00	9 40	.....	.....	4 00	7 00		Leave.....BALTIMORE.....Arrive. (Pier 9 Light Street.)
5 00	5 00	8 40	.....	11 30	.....	10 00	44.00	Arrive.....Claiborne.....Leave.
5 18	5 05	8 45	.....	11 35	.....	10 05	45.00	Leave.....Arrive.
x 5 19	.....	ms 49	.....	11 40	† 6 39	x 7 09	45.34	McDaniel
5 23	.....	* 8 52	.....	11 50	† 6 43	* 7 13	46.64	Harper
5 29	x 5 12	* 8 56	.....	12 00	† 6 47	* 7 19	47.56	St. Michaels
* 5 32	.....	* 9 01	.....	12 05	† 6 52	* 7 24	50.46	Riversides
x 5 38	x 5 18	* 9 06	.....	12 15	† 6 57	* 7 29	50.58	Royal Oak
* 5 42	.....	* 9 10	.....	12 20	† 7 01	* 7 33	50.36	Kirkham
* 5 47	.....	* 9 15	.....	12 25	† 7 06	* 7 38	50.35	Bloomfield
5 57	x 5 30	9 25	.....	12 35	† 7 15	† 7 47	50.45	Arrive.....Easton.....Leave. Leave.....Arrive.
.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	† 7 00	† 7 21	61.69	Turner's
x 6 12	.....	* 9 30	.....	12 40	† 7 20	x 8 02	*10 58	Bethlehem
x 6 19	x 5 46	* 9 41	.....	1 34	.....	* 8 13	*11 08	Preston
x 6 23	.....	* 9 48	.....	1 44	† 7 41	x 8 13	*11 08	Ellwood
6 32	x 5 54	x 9 54	.....	2 00	† 7 49	8 32	11 14	Hurlock
x 6 39	x 6 00	*10 00	.....	2 15	† 7 57	x 8 39	*11 20	Rhodesdale
* 6 44	.....	.....	.....	2 23	† 8 02	* 8 44	.....	Brookview
x 6 50	x 6 06	*10 10	.....	2 55	8 10	x 8 40	*11 30	Reids Grove
x 6 56	x 6 15	*10 20	.....	3 15	8 20	x 8 50	*11 40	Vienna
x 7 06	x 6 23	*10 28	.....	3 40	† 8 31	8 56	*11 45	Harren Creek Springs
x 7 16	x 6 34	*10 38	.....	4 00	† 8 41	* 9 10	*11 58	Hebron
.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	Rock a-Walkin
7 20	6 34	10 38	.....	5 00	8 47	9 10	12 00	Salisbury
* 7 26	.....	*10 46	† 5	5 07	8 55	9 18	*12 08	Walston's
x 7 32	x 6 44	*10 50	.....	5 23	9 04	x 9 28	*12 18	Parsonsburg
x 7 39	x 6 48	p10 55	.....	6 00	9 11	x 9 29	p12 17	Pittsville
* 7 47	.....	*11 02	.....	6 15	9 37	* 9 56	*12 44	New Hope
x 7 51	x 6 56	*11 08	.....	6 25	† 9 25	x 9 40	*12 26	Whaleyville
* 7 56	.....	*11 12	.....	6 33	† 9 30	* 9 45	*12 31	St. Martin's
x 8 27	x 7 09	*11 30	.....	6 53	12 38	10 05	12 52	Berlin
8 40	7 20	11 30	.....	7 35	9 50	10 05	12 50	Arrive.....Ocean City.....Leave.
P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.		

WEST BOUND.
(Read Up.)

Distance from Baltimore	6 Exp.	10 Exp.	2 Acc.	Mix	4 Exp.	8 Lim.	STATIONS.
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	
121.06	11 30	10 50	.....	.....	5 05	10 05	Leave.....BALTIMORE.....Arrive.
	A.M.					A.M.	
87.06	11 30	7 50	.....	.....	10 05	7 05	Arrive.....Claiborne.....Leave.
85.42	11 16	† 7 41	* 8 20	5 45	9 51	6 56	Leave.....Arrive.
84.36	11 06	† 7 31	* 8 10	5 34	9 42	6 46	McDaniel
82.04	11 00	† 7 25	* 8 12	5 29	9 37	6 40	Harper
80.48	11 01	† 7 27	* 8 05	† 5 00	† 9 41	† 6 44	St. Michaels
78.72	10 50	† 7 16	* 7 54	† 4 55	† 9 30	† 6 33	Riversides
75.01	10 34	† 7 18	† 7 56	† 4 47	† 9 14	† 6 16	Royal Oak
74.56	10 30	† 7 14	† 7 52	† 4 41	† 9 10	† 6 12	Kirkham
72.01	10 45	† 7 00	.....	† 4 34	† 8 55	† 5 57	Bloomfield
59.05	Arrive.	Leave.	.....	.....	Leave.	Arrive.	Easton
66.37	.....	.....	† 7 37	† 4 08	.....	.....	Turner's
64.86	x10 29	† 6 54	† 7 20	† 4 00	x 9 09	† 6 11	Bethlehem
61.75	x10 25	† 6 49	† 7 28	† 3 51	x 9 03	† 6 06	Preston
59.68	x10 18	† 6 43	† 7 18	† 3 43	x 8 56	† 6 04	Ellwood
58.84	x10 11	† 6 39	† 7 11	† 3 28	x 8 51	† 5 59	Hurlock
52.01	10 03	† 6 27	† 7 05	† 3 20	.....	.....	Rhodesdale
50.54	† 9 57	.....	† 6 57	† 3 07	x 8 42	† 5 53	Brookview
48.56	† 9 55	.....	† 6 55	† 3 02	† 8 36	.....	Reids Grove
45.56	† 9 50	.....	† 6 50	† 2 53	† 8 31	† 5 44	Vienna
41.16	† 9 41	† 6 14	† 6 39	† 2 40	x 8 22	† 5 37	Harren Creek Springs
36.40	† 9 32	† 6 05	† 6 30	† 2 25	† 8 12	† 5 30	Hebron
34.65	† 9 28	† 6 02	† 6 24	† 2 17	† 8 08	† 5 26	Rock a-Walkin
30.08	† 9 21	† 5 55	† 6 15	† 2 02	† 8 01	† 5 19	Salisbury
25.11	† 9 07	† 5 42	† 5 59	† 1 46	† 7 47	† 5 09	Walston's
23.04	† 9 04	† 5 39	† 5 55	† 1 40	† 7 44	† 5 06	Parsonsburg
19.95	† 8 59	† 5 34	† 5 49	† 1 31	† 7 39	† 5 02	Pittsville
15.46	† 8 50	† 5 27	† 5 36	† 1 16	† 7 30	† 4 56	New Hope
13.97	† 8 46	† 5 24	† 5 44	† 1 09	† 7 26	† 4 53	Whaleyville
10.56	† 8 39	† 5 18	† 5 37	† 1 25	x 7 19	† 4 48	St. Martin's
7.24	† 8 34	† 5 14	† 5 21	.....	† 7 14	† 4 44	Berlin
	8 20	5 00	5 05	6 20	7 00	4 30	Arrive.....Ocean City.....Leave.
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.

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† Leave daily. † Leave daily except Sunday. § Leave Sunday only. x Does not stop.
f Stops on flag to receive or discharge passengers for freight. k Stops on flag to receive or discharge passengers for other K stops, regular stops or Baltimore passengers. x Stops on flag to receive or discharge passengers for regular stops or Baltimore passengers. m Stops on flag for Baltimore, Ocean City or Easton passengers. p Stops on flag for Baltimore or Salisbury passengers. Parlor Car on Nos. 4, 6, 7, 8 and 9, except No. 6 Mondays.

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SPECIFICS.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

OF Mr. Gladstone it is said that although he is often seen to smile it is very rare indeed to hear him laugh.

DOUGLASS TILDEN, the famous deaf and dumb sculptor, has returned to his California home from an extended stay in Paris.

THE heaviest cyclist in the world is said to be Dr. Meldon, of Dublin, who weighs 378 pounds. He also plays lawn tennis.

DR Richard Henry Stoddard it is said that he has read every important book printed in English for the last forty years, but he still prizes most highly the works of Hawthorne.

UNDER the head of Irish-American deaths the Cork "Herald" makes this lucid announcement: "Died: Kavanagh—June 14, at 900 Oak street, Kentucky, Patrick Kavanagh, aged 41 years.

ELEAZOR SMITH, of Alexandria, N. H., who celebrated his 99th birthday the other day, expects to attend the reunion of the Army of the Potomac in Concord next fall as a member of the "General Society of the War of 1812."

THE new Lord Chief Justice Russell, who has just taken his seat makes a striking figure on the bench. Clad in a new white wig and a bright gray gown, he is the personification of dignity. He has taken with him to the bench his famous snuff box.

ALEXANDRA, Princess of Wales, is at her most winning best when she visits the sick and sorrowing in hospitals, and she is specially gentle to little children. She was touched and amused when an invalid child in an accident ward lately shyly addressed her as "Mrs. Princess of Wales."

A CURIOUS detail of Napoleon Bonapart's costume was the religious care with which he kept hung around his neck the little leather envelope shaped like a heart, which contained the poison that was to liberate him in case of irretrievable reverses of fortune. This poison was prepared after a recipe that Cabanis had given to Corvisart, and after the year 1808 the Emperor never undertook a campaign without having his little packet of poison.

E. P. JONES, a bank president, who died in Findlay, O., a few days ago, had the interesting commercial distinction of being the first applicant for a bank charter under the existing national bank law. The morning of the day the law went into effect, in 1867, he appeared before the Comptroller and presented his application and the cash for his bonds. The Comptroller was not ready for business, however, and some one else secured the prize eventually, much to Mr. Jones' regret.

THE Queen regent of Spain is very short sighted and makes free use of her double-glasses.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Suicide."

TEXT: "He drew out his sword and would have killed himself, supposing that the prisoners had been fled. But Paul cried with a loud voice, saying, Do thyself no harm." Acts xvi., 27, 28.

Here is a would be suicide arrested in his deadly attempt. He was a sheriff, and according to the Roman law a bailiff himself must suffer the punishment due an escaped prisoner, and if the prisoner breaking jail was sentenced to be endungeoned for three or four years then the sheriff must be endungeoned for three or four years, and if the prisoner breaking jail was to have suffered capital punishment then the sheriff must suffer capital punishment.

This sheriff had received especial charge to keep a sharp lookout for Paul and Silas. The government had not had confidence in bolts and bars to keep safe these two clergymen, about whom there seemed to be something strange and supernatural.

Sure enough, by miraculous power they are free, and the sheriff, waking out of a sound sleep and supposing these ministers have run away, and knowing they were to die for preaching Christ, and realizing that he must therefore die, rather than go under the executioner's ax on the morrow and suffer public disgrace resolves to precipitate his own decease. But before the sharp, glittering dagger of the sheriff could strike his heart one of the unloosened prisoners arrests the blade by the command, "Do thyself no harm."

In olden time, and where Christianity had not interfered with it, suicide was considered honorable and a sign of courage. Demosthenes poisoned himself when told that Alexander's ambassador had demanded the surrender of the Athenian orators. Isocrates killed himself rather than surrender to Philip of Macedon. Cato, rather than submit to Julius Cæsar, took his own life, and after three times his wounds had been dressed tore them open and perished. Mithridates killed himself rather than submit to Pompey, the conqueror. Hannibal destroyed his life by poison from his ring, considering life unbearable. Lycurgus, a suicide, Brutus a suicide. After the disaster of Moscow Napoleon always carried with him a preparation of opium, and one night his servant heard the ex-emperor arise, put something in a glass and drink it, and soon after the groans arouse all the attendants, and it was only through utmost medical skill he was resuscitated from the stupor of the opiate.

Times have changed, and yet the American conscience needs to be toned upon the subject of suicide. Have you seen a paper in the last month that did not announce the passage out of life by one's own behest? Defaulters, alarmed at the idea of exposure, quit life precipitately. Men losing large fortunes go out of the world because they cannot endure earthly existence. Frustrated affection, domestic infelicity, dyspeptic impatience, anger, remorse, envy, jealousy, destitution, misanthropy, are considered sufficient causes for absconding from this life by Paris green, by laudanum, by bella-donna, by Othello's dagger, by halter, by leap from the abutment of a bridge, by fire-arms. More cases of "felo de se" in the last two years of the world's existence. The evil is none and more spreading.

A pulpit not long ago expressed some doubt as to whether there was really anything wrong about quitting this life when it became disagreeable, and never was found in respectable circles people apologetic for the crime which they had committed. I shall show you to-day that suicide is a fearful sin, and I shall plead with all the energies of my being and I shall lift a warning inimitable. But in the early part of this sermon I wish to admit that some of the best Christians that have ever lived have committed self destruction, but always in dementia and not responsible. I have no more doubt about their eternal felicity than I have of the Christian who died in his bed in the delirium of 90 years of age. While the shock of the catastrophe is very great, I charge all those who have had Christian friends under cerebral aberration step off the bank into the cold flood to doubt their happiness. The dear Lord took them right out of their dazed and frenzied state into perfect safety. How Christ feels toward the insane you may know from the kind way he treated the demoniac of Gardara and the child lunatic, and the potency with which he hushed the tempests either of sea or brain.

Socrates, the child prodigy of intellectual giants, had none grander than Hugh Miller, great for science and great for God. He came of the best Presbyterian blood, and he was a descendant of Donald Roy, a man eminent for his piety and the rare gift of second sight. His attainments, climbing up as he did from the quarry and the wall of the stonemason, were herculean, and his established admiration of Buchanan and Murchison, the scientists, and Dr. Chalmers, the theologian, and held universities spellbound while he told them the story of what he had seen of God in the old red sandstone.

That man did more than any being that ever lived to show that the God of the hills is the God of the sea, and in a shed, using fork on the rocks of Cromarty until he brought geology and theology accordant in divine worship. His two books, entitled "Footprints of the Creator" and the "Testimony of the Rocks," proclaimed the banns of an everlasting marriage between genuine science and revelation. On this latter book he toiled day and night, through force of nature and habit of God, until he could not sleep, and his brain gave way, and he was found dead with a revolver by his side, the cruel instrument having had two bullets—one for him and the other for the gunsmith who, at the coroner's inquest, was examining it and fell dead. Have you any doubt of the beatification of Hugh Miller after he lost brain had caused it robbing that winter night in his study at Portobello? Among the mightiest of earth, among the mightiest of heaven.

No one ever doubted the piety of William Cowper, the author of those three great hymns, "O, For a Closer Walk With God," "What a Friend We Have in Jesus," and "There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood"—William Cowper, who shared with Isaac Watts and Charles Wesley the chief honors of christian hymnody. In hypochondria he resolved to take his own life and rode back to his home and that night threw himself upon his own knife, but the blade broke, and then he banged himself to the ceiling, but the rope parted. No wonder that when God mercifully delivered him from that awful dementia he sat down and wrote that other hymn just as memorable:

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform.
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.
Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan His work in vain.
God is His own interpreter
And He will make it plain.

While we make this merciful and righteous allowance in regard to those who were plunged into mental incoherence, I declare that the man who in the use of his reason by his own act, snaps the bond between his body and his soul goes straight into perdition. Read, I say, the Revelation xxi., 8, "Murderers shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." Revelation xxi., 15, "Without are dogs and sorcerers and whoremongers and murderers." You do not believe the New Testament? Then perhaps you believe the Ten Commandments, from which I read: "Thou shalt not kill." Do you not say all these passages refer to the taking of the life of others? Then I ask you if you are not as responsible for your own life as for the life of others? God gave you a special trust in your life. He made you the custodian of your life as he made you the custodian of no other life. He gave you as weapons with which to defend it two arms to strike back assailants, two eyes to watch for invasion, and a natural love of life which ought ever to be on the alert. Assassination of others is a mild crime compared with the assassination of yourself, because in the latter case it is treachery to an especial trust, it is the surrender of a castle you were especially appointed to keep, it is treason to God added to ordinary murder.

To show how God in the Bible looked upon this crime I point you to the rogues' picture gallery in some parts of the Bible, the pictures of the people who have committed this unnatural crime. Here is the headless trunk of Saul on the walls of Bethshan. Here is the man who chased little David—ten feet in stature chasing four. Here is the man who consulted a clairvoyant, witch of Endor. Here is a man who, whipped in battle, instead of surrendering his sword with dignity, asks his servant to slay him, and when the servant declines then the giant plants the hilt of the sword in the earth, the sharp point sticking upward, and he throws his body on it and expires, the coward, the suicide! Here is Ahithophel, the Machiavelli of olden times, betraying his best friend, David, in order that he may become prime minister of Absalom and joining that fellow in his attempt at parricide. Not getting what he wanted by change of politics he takes a short cut out of a disgraced life into the suicide's eternity. There he is, the inscrutable!

Here is Abimelech practically a suicide. He is with an army bombarding a tower, when a woman in the tower takes a grindstone from its place and drops it upon his head, and with what life he has left in a cracked skull he commands his armor bearer, "Draw thy sword and slay me, lest men say a woman slew me." There is his post mortem photograph in the book of Samuel. But the hero of this group is Judas Iscariot. Dr. Donne says he was a martyr, and we have in our day apologists for him. Oh, what wonder in this day when we have a book revealing Aaron Burr as a pattern of virtue, and in this day when we uncover a statue to George Sand as the benefactress of literature, and in this day when there are betrayals of Christ on the part of some of His pretended apostles—a betrayal so black it makes the infamy of Judas Iscariot white! Yet this man by his own hand hung up for the execration of all the ages, Judas Iscariot.

All the good men and women of the Bible left to God the decision of their earthly terminus, and they could have said with Job, who had a right to commit suicide if any man ever had—what with his destroyed property, and his body all aflame with insufferable carbuncles, and everything gone from his home except the chief curse of it—a pestiferous wife—and four garrulous people pelting him with comfortless talk while he sits on a heap of ashes scratching his scabs with a piece of broken pottery, yet crying out in triumph, "All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change come."

Notwithstanding the Bible is against this evil and the aversion which it creates by the loathsome and ghastly spectacle of those who have buried themselves out of life, and notwithstanding Christianity is against it and the arguments and the useful lives and the illustrious deaths of its disciples, it is a fact alarmingly patent that suicide is on the increase. What is the cause? I charge upon infidelity and agnosticism this whole thing. If there be no hereafter, or if that hereafter be blissful without reference to how we live and how we die, why not move back the folding doors between this world and the next? And when our existence here becomes trouble-some way not pass right over into Elysium? Put this down among your most solemn reflections and consider it after you go to your homes—there has never been a case of suicide where the operator was not either demented, or a therefore irresponsible, or an infidel. I challenge all the ages, and I challenge the whole universe. There never has been a case of self destruction while in full appreciation of his immortality and of the fact that that immortality would be glorious or wretched according as he accepted Jesus Christ or rejected Him.

You say it is business trouble, or you say it is electrical currents, or it is this, or it is that, or it is the other thing. Why not go clear back, my friend, and acknowledge that in every case it is the adjudication of reason or the teaching of infidelity which practically says, "If you don't like this life, get out of it, and you will land either in annihilation, where there are no notes to pay, no persecutions to suffer, no gout to torment, or you will land where there will be everything glorious and nothing to pay for it." Infidelity always has been apologetic for self immolation. After Tom Paine's "Age of Reason" was published and widely read there was a marked increase of self-slaughter.

Rousseau, Voltaire, Gibbon, Montaigne, under certain circumstances, were apologetic for self immolation. Infidelity puts up no bar to people's rushing out from this world into the next. They teach us it does not make any difference how you live here or go out of this world, you will land either in an oblivious nowhere or a glorious somewhere. And infidelity holds the upper end of the rope for the suicide, and aims the pistol with which a man blows his brains out, and mixes the strychnine for the last swallow. If infidelity could carry the day and persuade the majority of people that it does not made any difference how you go out of the world you will land safely, the rivers would be so full of corpses the ferry-boats would be impeded in their progress, and the crack of a suicide's pistol would be no more alarming than the rumble of a street car.

Ah, infidelity, stand up and take thy sentence! In the presence of God and angels and men, stand up, thou monster, thy lip blasted with blasphemy, thy cheek scarred with lust, thy breath foul with the corruption of the ages! Stand up, satyr, filthy goat, buzzard of the nations, leper of the centuries! Stand up, thou monster infidelity, part man, part panther, part reptile, part dragon, stand up and take thy sentence! Thy hand is red with the blood in which thou hast washed, thy feet crimson with human gore through which thou hast waded. Stand up and take thy sentence! Down with thee to the pit and sup on the sobs and groans of families thou hast blasted, and roll on the set of knives which thou hast sharpened for others, and let thy music be the everlasting miserere of those whom thou hast damned! I brand the forehead of infidelity with all the crimes of self immolation for the last century on the part of those who had their reason.

My friends, if ever your life throws its ragged and its molestation seems to be unbearable, and you are tempted to quit it by your own behest, do not consider yourselves as worse than others. Christ Himself was tempted to cast Himself from the roof of the temple, but as He resisted so resist ye. Christ came to medicine all our wounds. In your trouble I prescribe life instead of death. People who have had it worse than you will ever have it have gone songful on their way. Remember that God keeps the chronology of your life with as much precision as He keeps the chronology of nations.

Why was it at midnight, just at midnight, the destroying angel struck the first of the seal of death from Egypt's long land? The 430 years were up at 12 o'clock that night. The 430 years were not up at 11, and 1 o'clock would have been early and too late. The 430 years were up at 12 o'clock, and the destroying angel struck the blow, and Israel was free. And God knows just the hour when it is time to lead you up from earth's bondage. In his grace make not the worst of things, but the best of them. If you must take the pills, do not chew them. Your ever lasting rewards will accord with your earthly performances, just as Cæsar gave to Agrippa a chain of gold as heavy as had been his chain of iron. For your asking you may have the same grace that was given to the Italian martyr, Algerius, who, down in the darkest of dungeons, dated his letter from "the delectable orchard of the Lord's paradise."

There is a sorrowless world, and it is so radiant that the noonday sun is only the lowest doorstep, and the auroras that light up our northern heavens, compounding asterisms so as to what it can be, is the waving of the banners of the procession come to take the conquerors home from church militant to church triumphant, and you and I have 10,000 reasons for wanting to go there, but we will never get there either by self immolation or impenitency. All our sins slain by the Christ who came to do that thing, we want to go in at just the time divinely arranged, and from a couch divinely spread, and then the clang of the sepulchral gates behind us will be overpowered by the clang of the opening of the solid pearl before us. O God, whatever others may choose, give me a Christian's life, a Christian's death, a Christian's burial, a Christian's immortality!

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

C. C. Campbell and his wife were drowned at Burlington, Iowa, by the capsizing of a sailboat.

The Hercules Dynamite Factory, at Lima, Ohio, was demolished by an explosion of dynamite.

A Pan Handle freight train was wrecked at Crestonville, Ohio, by running over a cow. The fireman was killed.

William Bain, a farmer, living near Grand Rapids, Ohio, was instantly killed by a bumble bee stinging him on the temple.

The loss of seamen in the Artic Ocean is declared by the crew of the sealing vessel Bowhead, which has arrived at San Francisco.

The boll worm is causing great damage to the cotton crop in Texas. In Hill county the crop has already been reduced 25 per cent. by this cause.

W. I. Miller, of New York, was rescued from drowning at Shark River Inlet, near Belmar, New Jersey, by Miss Emma C. Lindsay, of Philadelphia.

The 8 year-old son of United States Senator Daniel died in Lynchburg, Virginia. He was thrown from a horse and sustained fractures of the skull and arm.

The prolonged drought in Western Kansas has destroyed all prospects of a crop and left the farmers in an impoverished condition, and hundreds of families are moving eastward.

At Bellaire, Ohio, a wagon containing twenty-five persons, returning from a picnic, was struck by a trolley car and hurled from a bridge to the stream below, a distance of twenty feet. The driver of the wagon was fatally and eight passengers dangerously injured. Two horses were killed.

Dewitt McDowell and his wife, of Arkansas City, Kansas, were imprisoned in their folding bed, which was accidentally closed, and several hours elapsed before they were released. McDowell died of his injuries. His wife was dangerously hurt.

While trying to enter the harbor of Pensacola, Florida, during a heavy south-east gale, the Norwegian ship Catharine went ashore on Santa Rosa Island. Captain Broadbent, of the life saving station, with his three daughters and one man, hauled their apparatus nearly two miles, fired the life line and rescued the crew of the vessel, which was rapidly going to pieces.

ELECTRICAL STORM.

Millions of Flashes from the Havana to the Sea.

Captain Troisman, commanding the steamer Alicanta, which arrived at New York from Cuba, says that during his thirty-five years at sea, he never witnessed such a magnificent electrical storm as he passed through off Cape Hatteras on the night of 11th. When in longitude 74, and entering latitude 35, the sky became overcast, and there were indications of a severe squall. The pilot said there would be a storm, but neither he or Captain Crossman expected the illumination which immediately followed. A series of most beautiful electric flashes of varied character kept up a continuous rain into the sea for several hours, culminating in a grand finale, resembling the simultaneous discharge of a million rockets, which was immediately followed by darkness and torrents of rain.

LOSSES CAUSED BY LIGHTNING.

Some Interesting Figures Taken from a Work Published by the Government.

Science has been busy among the cherished beliefs regarding every-day phenomena of late years, and one by one they have been demolished and the list of vulgar errors grow smaller. An exception to this, says the Washington News, is a little publication that has made its appearance from the publishing house of Uncle Sam, compiled by Alexander McAdie, of the weather bureau, and containing some very interesting facts regarding lightning, and the damages and fatalities it causes in this country. Its primary object is to show the best methods of protection by lightning rods, but incidentally it gives some very unique figures, and shows that a few of the beliefs that are common to every class are well founded. The number of death-dealing lightning bolts that find victims in this country yearly is greater than is probably generally believed. According to figures given by Mr. McAdie there occurred in 1892 251 deaths by lightning, and in the year following there were 209. The statistics do not go further back than 1890, but even this short space of time has demonstrated that the danger seems to be on the increase by extending over a greater portion of the year than formerly. In 1890 the months of March, April, May, June, July and August alone chronicled fatalities. The year following September was added, and in 1892 every month from April to December provided a victim to heaven's fire. The average number of persons killed yearly by lightning is 196. A glance at the table shows that by far the greater number of fatalities occurred in June, July and August.

In the eight years ending in 1892, there were 3,516 fires in the United States due to lightning, causing a total loss of $12,663,835. This is a rather startling statement to those who are inclined to scoff at the danger from thunderstorms. Barns, stables and granaries apparently had the greatest attraction for lightning, for during the nine years ending in 1892 2,335 buildings of that class were struck, as against 664 dwellings and 104 churches. Electric light stations and telegraph and telephone offices seemed to have enjoyed a comparative immunity from danger from the element with which they are pervaded. In certain States there has been a marked increase in the number of lightning strokes in the past year, particularly in Connecticut, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan and New York.

One of the most interesting results of the observations that have been made of late years regarding lightning and its freaks is that the geological as well as the topographical conditions influence it. According to the statistics a chalk formation is the deadly enemy of the rattlesnake, while next in order of frequency come marl, clay, sand and loam. With regard to trees the oak is most frequently and the beech the least frequently struck. Neither does it seem to have been the highest or most exposed trees that were struck, as the bolt hit in the most erratic and unexpected manner. As regards the superstitions or beliefs regarding the safety or danger of certain localities when the lightning is on the rampage, Mr. McAdie states that it is not judicious to stand under trees, in the doorway of barns, close to cattle or near chimneys and fireplaces, which is a scientific justification of the actions of probably five persons out of six