The Easton Gazette.

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THE FISHER.

With gentle feet and peaceful heart
He goeth by still ways;
The world's ambitions lure him not
From many streams and bays;
He holds gold cheap to whom God sends
The wealth of quiet days.

He wandereth where silent groves
Stand dark on the silent shores;
Where specks of straying sunlight fall
Slow, splash his lazy oars,
And woodland breezes bear to him
Sweet gifts from Nature's stores.

Grandly from out the eastern sea,
With white cloud sails unfurled,
He sees the mighty fleet of day
Steal on a sleeping world,
While from the strand deep broadsides boom,
Where the white surf is hurled.

Where all the world's loud noise is hushed,
And only breezes sigh,
Where peacefully and aimlessly
The white clouds sail the sky,
There dreameth he, and on the world
Looks with a placid eye.

To him, his evening comes where winds
Blow softly on reeded shore,
While softly like a requiem sounds
The distant ocean's roar,
While on his sleep the silent stars
Look down forever more.
—Nature's Realm.

Thrown On the World.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.



AS the three nieces of Aunt Adams stood before her in various attitudes of abashed self-confidence, she stared hard at them a moment and then ejaculated:

"Well, really! upon my word!"

"We're very sorry, Aunt Adams," murmured Katherine; "but we couldn't help it!"

"We didn't know where else to go," said Emily.

"How were we to suppose that Uncle Asa would marry again?" sobbed Rosamond, the youngest and plumpiest of the three. "And that his new wife would make things so disagreeable for us that we couldn't stay at the farm any longer?"

"Actually said," struck in Katherine, "that she didn't want three great lazy girls around!"

"Is that the state of the case?" said Aunt Adams.

"Yes," chorused the three forlorn damsels, "that's it, exactly!"

Katherine, according to her name, was tall and stately. Emily was slender and blue-eyed, with a pretty droop of her head that made you think of a broken lily.

As for Rosamond, she was half woman, half schoolgirl as she stood there, surreptitiously eating chocolates out of her dress pocket.

Aunt Adams folded the newspaper and laid it down. She put the eyeglasses into their case.

"Humph!" said she. "And what reason have you for supposing that I want three great lazy girls here?"

Katherine drew herself up. Emily began to cry. Rosamond started forward with crimson cheeks and eyes ablaze.

"We are not asking any favors of you, Aunt Adams," said she. "We only want to be put in the way of earning a living for ourselves."

"Oh, that's all, is it?" said Mrs. Adams.

"Yes, that's all," sobbed Emily.

"Yes, indeed, that's all!" said vehement Katherine.

"What can you do?" asked Aunt Adams, with a painful abruptness.

The three girls looked dubiously at each other.

"I can paint—a little," murmured Katherine.

"I can play on the zither," said Emily, smiling through her tears.

"I made some mince pies last week," suggested Rosamond, hopefully.

"Humph!" commented Aunt Adams, after an embarrassing silence. "If that's all, I don't see what's to keep you out of the poorhouse, all three of you."

Once more the girls looked piteously at each other. They could not say what was in their minds—that they had expected as a matter of course that Aunt Adams would take them in and make a home for them—but they felt a good deal like three female Robinson Crusoes on a very desert island.

"Well," remarked Aunt Adams, "you look blue and cold. Come a little closer to the fire, and get warm. Betsey," to the maid, "bring in some hot chocolate and muffins. While you are eating and drinking, I'll consider what is to be done."

All her life long, Mrs. Adams had congratulated herself on keeping free from troublesome responsibilities, and perhaps it was rather hard that in her old age these three women had settled down upon her like unsolved problems.

It is not to be denied that the old lady was a little inclined to be selfish. Old people who have lived alone often are. And if there had been only one niece, Aunt Adams might possibly have adopted her. But three of them!

"I have it!" said she, all of a sudden. "Mrs. Eccleston was telling me last week that she needed a nursery governess for her seven little girls. That will do very well for Katherine. The salary is not large, but the home is all that can be desired."

"Seven little girls!" gasped Katherine.

"Why not seven?" retorted Mrs. Adams. "You don't suppose, do you, that people are going to pay you a salary for doing nothing? I'll write a note to Mrs. Eccleston this very morning. And I remember hearing, when I took those Venetian views to the photographer's to be mounted, that Mr. Kodack was without an attendant in the gallery. Photographing is a very genteel business. I think it would suit Emily exactly. I'll write the address. She can go there at once, or the place will be filled. As for Rosamond, why, there's the position that my old friend, Miss Blodgett, used to have at Middleton's curiosity shop. The very nicest people go to Middleton's, and it isn't hard work to dust the vases, and catalogue the curios, and all that sort of thing. Miss Blodgett would be there now, only her eyes have failed."

And thus promptly Mrs. Adams bowled her three nieces into their places, and shifted off the responsibility which she already began to feel irksome.

Mrs. Eccleston was one of those typical New York matrons who make a great society show on very little money, and Katherine Hayward found herself doing the work of parlor maid and nurse, as well as governess, for a salary so meagre as to be almost ridiculous.

Emily was kept busy in Mr. Kodack's gallery from morning till night, and poor Rosamund spent her days in the dim nooks and corners of the great curiosity shop, dusting Japanese dragons, scouring old brasses, and answering questions enough to fill an encyclopedia.

Emily and Rosamond had the poor consolation at night of sharing the same cheap room in a fifth-rate boarding-house, where they cooked their breakfast and supper on a gas stove, and made their frugal dinner off buns or sandwiches from the nearest bakery.

But Katherine had not even that consolation. The fifth eldest Eccleston, was a nervous child, afraid of the dark, and the sixth was croupy; and Katherine slept in the nursery, and was up and down half a dozen times in a night.

Truly they none of them ate the bread of idleness!

But had the word been twice as hard and the pay twice as poor, nothing would have induced them to appeal for aid or sympathy to Aunt Adams. They were too proud for that.

One morning, however, the doctor's carriage stopped in front of the old lady's brownstone house.

"I think it's a fit," said Betsy, the old housekeeper. "She calls it a bad dream—says that the Skeleton Death stood at her bedside, grasping her by the throat, and she called out on all those Hayward girls for help, and not one of them came. And says the skeleton, 'You've sent 'em away yourself!' And now nothing will do but they must be brought back here—to live, you know."

The doctor went up stairs. When he came back, he looked very grave.

"She must be humored," said he. "Send for those girls at once."

Rosamond and Emily were sitting over the sickly glimmer of the gas stove in the dismal hall bedroom.

Rosamond had been crying, but she did not look very unhappy. Emily's face was radiant.

"Oh, it was very careless of me, Emmy," said the girl, "when I knew that that yellow dragon vase was worth two hundred dollars, and I did try to handle it cautiously! But my dress caught in one of its claw feet, and the first I knew it was in pieces on the floor. Of course, I began to cry and wring my hands, and then Mr. Frank Middleton came in, and—and— Well, we're engaged now, and I never dreamed that he cared for me. I'm sure I don't know what the old gentleman will say, but I'm not to go back to the store any more. We're to be married right away, and you and Kathy shall come and live with me. Mr. Frank Middleton—I can't help calling him so, though he says I must say Frank—says I am to be queen and empress in my new home."

Emily hung her head with the old lilylike droop.

"I—I'm afraid I can't come," said she. "Mr. Lesiardi—that's the artist who enlarged our photographs in oils—and he has been showing me how to color them, and this morning he asked me to marry him. He has received an appointment to teach the art classes in Madam Musard's great school, and he says he can give me a good home. Oh, Rosy, he's so handsome!"

Just then the door opened and in walked queenly Katherine.

"Good-evening, girls!" said she. "Don't squeeze me so hard! I've given up my place. I've given up my place. I couldn't endure the children's tyranny and the mother's insolence any longer, not to speak of that puppy, Mr. William Eccleston, trying to kiss me on the stairs. I boxed his ears soundly for him—that's one comfort?"

"Darling," cried Rosamond, "you shall live with me!"

"No, she shan't!" said Emily. "She shall come to me!"

But instead Katherine went to Aunt Adams.

"She is sick and helpless," said the sweet-natured girl, "and needs me."

The old woman put out her trembling hand and grasped her niece's warm fingers.

"I'm not afraid of the skeleton any longer!" crooned she. "Stay by me, Katherine—be sure you stay by me!"

And Katherine's sweet voice and smile reassured her.

She recovered in time for Katherine to decorate the house for her sisters' weddings. Even Aunt Adams could not object to these alliances. Mr. Frank Middleton was rich and Signor Amato Lesiardi was well able to support a wife.

"But," said Mrs. Adams, "Katherine is the flower of the flock—my Katherine! Whoever she marries must come here and live. I can't let her go away from here. And I rather think Mr. Van Roslyn admires her—eh, Rosy?"

"Think!" cried Mrs. Lesiardi. "I don't think anything about it! I know he's hopelessly captivated! But only think, Aunt Adams, Kathie will never care for anybody but that pale young city missionary that she met at the Ecclestons!"

"Nonsense, nonsense!" briskly cried Aunt Adams. "Why, he isn't worth a cent! And the Van Roslyns are rolling in gold. Katherine never would be such a fool!"

"But she has been," said Rosamond. "She has refused Diedrich Van Roslyn. I know it to be a fact."

"I never will allow it!" said Aunt Adams.

That night the skeleton form came to the bedside again; and this time not to be repulsed.

At the turn of the night, Mrs. Adams called softly to her niece:

"Katherine! Where are you, Katherine?"

"Here, Aunt Adams," was the soft reply.

"I am drowsy," murmured the old lady—"very drowsy; but there's something I want to say to you before I go to sleep. Marry the man that you love, Katherine. Rich or poor, marry the man that you love."

So Aunt Adams went to sleep—forever.

All her money—and the amount was not inconsiderable—was divided between her three nieces. Her brother, down in Happytown, got never a cent of it.

"Sister Amelia always was queer," said discomfited Uncle Asa. "I sort o' wish now, wife, that you hadn't been quite so short with them gals."

"I wasn't no shorter than you was yourself," said Uncle Asa's second wife.
—Saturday Night.

Sure Indications of Old Age.

"Do you know the surest indication of old age?" asked Dr. Reed of a number of friends at the Lindell, St. Louis. "The surest indications in man are a moist eye, a dry palm and the shrinkage of the calf of the leg. All these indications are due to some action of the nerves consequent upon advancing years. In the matter of the eye, the fifth section is interfered with, and it is this which causes a flow of water. The dryness of the palm is produced by the interference with the functions of the body, also due to the action of the nerves, and the shrinkage of the leg follows from similar causes. In old age, too, you notice some men become more corpulent than in the earlier portions of their lives. With drinking men the change is often produced by the quantity of saccharine which they consume with their drink, and with those who do not drink it follows from other physiological changes. As to the hair becoming gray, it results, in the majority of cases, from the partial closing of the hair cells and the reduction of the quantity of natural coloring matter which the closing produces. With women the dimness of the eye does not come as soon as it does in men.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Our heaviest burdens are those we borrow.

Where there is no faith there is no obedience.

Much doing is not so important as well doing.

Genius may be swift, but patience has the surest feet.

A self-made man never gets tired of bragging on his job.

More people fall from discouragement than from misfortune.

If groaning could heal broken bones, nobody would be lame.

No man can look at the stars without wanting to live forever.

If nobody had a hobby the world would soon stop moving.

There would be more good boys if there were more good fathers.

Love never has to be watched to see that it does a full day's work.

Living only for what we can see, proves that we are short sighted.

The man who loves most is not the one who tries to keep the most.

Admiration is well enough in its way, but it can never do the work of love.

A fanatic is a man who takes a burning interest in something we don't like.

The greatest blockhead is the one whose mistakes never teach him anything.

It is a great deal easier to be contented without riches than it with them.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Ram's Horn.

A Famous Old Argonaut Judge.

Judge Rearden described the morning appearance of the late Judge Lake when he sat upon the bench. It seems that Judge Lake used to be a sort of Judge Jeffreys toward criminals and that his mercy was never strained. For instance, he would walk up the steps of the "bench," and the poor murdering or thieving criminal below would shiver and think of cells and gallows.

"Pat," would the Judge say sharply, "heat the stove!"

Then the faithful menial would stir the fire hurriedly, and the Judge would adjust his shining collar and faultless neckcloth.

After which he would rub his polished finger-nails together and thrust them through a page or two of the decisions of that famous British jurist, Lord Erskine, and as a climax he would look at his translucent hands and exclaim:

"Hurry them up—I've only a few minutes this morning."

Then the batch of prisoners would be ushered into the dock and the steely eyes of the Judge would be turned upon them in such a fashion that, like certain pictures painted by the old masters, one might imagine that the eyes looked a dozen ways at once.

Lake seems to have been so impartial that he lacked discrimination, for on a certain occasion, when the clerk called off the first name on the docket, a gray-bearded burglar of sixty-eight years stepped forward to be sentenced.

"Prisoner at the bar," said the Judge, inspecting his elegant little finger-nail, "you have been before this court on the charge of theft many times. I hesitate to be severe, but in justice to public morals I find it my duty to sentence you to confinement in State prison for the term of fifty years, and when you emerge from its walls may you be a better man!"

"Say, Judge," said the clerk, looking up to the polished jurist, "you got the wrong man—you forgot—it was young Hayes you were going to send up for fifty. The old tramp, there, he ain't going to last two years, let alone fifty!"

"Ah! how is that?" demanded the Judge, inspecting the list on his desk—"Oh, I see—yes, yes!—dear me!—how very odd! Just give Hayes fifty years also, and you may as well let the other matter stand. When a man of sixty odd years hasn't learned enough to avoid being found out he's much safer in jail."

And the docket would proceed.—San Francisco Examiner.

Why Flowers Have Colors.

The late Richard A. Proctor, in his "Mystery of Colors," says: "The colors of flowers have been shown by the researches of Sprengel, Fritz, Hermann, Miller, Darwin, Lubbock and Wallace to be necessary (or, rather, to have become necessary) for the attraction of certain species of insects by which the pollen may be transferred from the stamens of one flower to the pistils of another and cross-fertilization effected. Grant Allen, in his charming little book on the 'Color of Flowers,' has advanced and supported by very striking evidence the interesting theory that the colors of flowers range in order of development (1) from white, found in flowers which lay themselves open for fertilization by miscellaneous small flies, (2) to yellow found in flowers which depend on small beetles, (3) to red, purple, lilac and blue, found in flowers which specially bid for the favor of bees and butterflies. Blue seems to be the highest development of all, but in case of retrogression we find the direction of change altered. In other cases, where nature intends that night-flying insects are to do the work of fertilization we find white colors mainly; this does not betoken inferiority of degeneration, but it is the most suitable color for that special purpose. Some flowers, fortunately few in number, have a livid red color, resembling that of dead meat, by which (and by their unpleasant odor), they attract the admiring attention of flesh flies. Luckily, as Sir John Lubbock has noted and proved, the tastes of bees and butterflies, the most important of all fertilizing insects, are akin to the tastes of the human species; and not only to odor and taste, but as to their preference for lively colors, otherwise we may be sure flowers would neither smell so sweetly nor be so beautifully colored as most of them are, nor secrete so pleasant a product as honey."—St. Louis Republic.

To Put Creases Into Men's Trousers.

And now we have among us, writes a New York correspondent of the Chicago Post, an institution with a name very like the Trouser-orium. It is the headquarters of a company got up by men who understand that the town is full of young men who live in lodging houses and boarding places, and wear trousers, but cannot keep them in order, because they do not like to carry them around the streets to a tailor's. Therefore, the trousers-orium company proposes to send its wagons to every such bachelor's address and get all his spare harness once a week to press them and put fashionable creases down the fronts and backs of them for seventy-five cents. Should the garments be slightly in need of repair, the defect will be remedied, and, should they be in very bad order, a postal card will be sent to the bachelor stating the price for which they will be mended and asking whether the work shall or shall not be done. As there is already an establishment where socks and underwear are patched and darned, the affairs of the bachelor in New York may be said to be improving.

The fish industry at Port Tampa, Fla., is enormous.

THE NEWS.

In Salem, N. J., the Republicans elected their city treasurer and freeholder. In the county they elected every freeholder and retain control of the board by a large majority. ——In Memphis a masked mob gained access to the jail, bound the watchman and took out Calvin McDonnell, William Stuart and Theodore Man, accused of shooting down four deputy sheriffs. The mob dragged the negroes to an open field on the out-skirts of the city and riddled them with bullets. ——Nelson T. Evans, a director of the suspended Spring Garden Bank, of Philadelphia, was released on $15,000 bail for conspiracy to embezzle the funds of the bank. ——Edward A. Rush, a New York horseman, was kicked by a horse at Scranton, Pa., and fatally injured. ——A six-story building, 195 and 197 Michigan street, Chicago, was burned; loss $125,000. ——By an explosion in the Alden mine, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., two men were killed and three others badly injured. ——The Washington M. E. Conference opened at Lynchburg, Va., Bishop Foss, of Philadelphia, presiding. ——Geo. B. Duncan & Sons' glass factory, at Pittsburg, was burned. Loss, $250,000, insurance, $105,000. ——Two steamships of the Old Dominion Line collided just outside of New York, but no serious damage was done. ——The public schools at Bordentown, N. J., were closed on account of an epidemic of diphtheria. ——The B. & O. secured an entrance into the World's Fair grounds, Chicago. ——A blizzard swept down from the Dakotas and dispersed the early signs of spring in Minnesota, Iowa and Wisconsin. The mercury in Minnesota dropped forty degrees, the wind blew fifty miles an hour, and street car service was abandoned. On the railroads the biggest snow blockade of the winter quickly followed.

Green Campbell was tried in the Criminal Court of Birmingham for wife murder. A verdict of guilty was returned and the punishment fixed at death. ——Dinah Hogan, aged 115, died in Otterville, Ill. ——Suit was instituted against the city of New Orleans by the families of the unnaturalized Italians who were killed after the Hennessy assassination. ——Edward Drew, who shot his wife dead and then shot himself, died in Lowell, Mass. Before he died Drew admitted that he shot his wife. ——The annual meeting of the stockholders of Pennsylvania Railroad was held in Philadelphia. ——J. W. Coon, of Fairfax, S. C., was swindled out of $500 by the green goods game in New York. ——A charter was granted to the Wilkesbarre and Eastern Railroad Company, with a capital stock of $3,000,000. ——Colonel W. W. Greenland was appointed adjutant general of Pennsylvania. ——Four highwaymen bound and gagged two B. & O. Railroad employes at Finleyville, robbed them, blew open the safe in the office, but was frightened off by the arrival of some trainmen. ——J. D. White, a brother of the General Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service, was arrested in Dubuque, Ia., on a charge of robbing the mails. ——Charles Wall was hanged for wife-murder in Wilkesbarre.

The Cochrane Cottonseed Oil Mill and Fertilizer Works, at Rock Hill, S. C., were destroyed by fire. Loss $60,000. ——Rev. T. C. Bailey, editor of the Biblical Recorder, a Baptist paper at Raleigh, N. C., was paralyzed just after preaching a sermon. ——The government has secured six acres of ground on a bluff overlooking Vineyard Haven for a marine hospital. ——Sidney Green, a farm hand at Elgin, Minn., was taken from his bed by whitecaps and tarred and feathered and ridden on a rail. ——The second trial of Dr. J. A. Baker at Abingdon, Va., for the murder of his wife, resulted in a verdict of not guilty. ——Patrick Carroll, car inspector of the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac Railroad, was killed on the track near Richmond. ——Mrs. Jefferson Davis began suit in the United States Court, New York, against the Belford Publishing Company, alleging breach of contract. ——Nelson F. Evans, one of the directors of the looted Spring Garden Bank, of Philadelphia, was arrested, charged with embezzlement. ——A large apartment house in West Superior, Wis., was burned, and many women and children made narrow escapes. ——Richard Scanlan, a New York baker, killed his faithless wife. ——Fremont B. Knight, of Indianapolis, charges that O. B. Wallace, who is trying to prove him insane, has betrayed his confidence. ——William Bender, a prominent Springfield citizen, has been discovered to be a sort of Mr. Hyde. ——William Murrack, a Wilkesbarre, Pa., miner, was killed. ——While a performance was being given on the upper stage at the Eden Musee in Omaha, a fly was pushed too close to a gas jet, and the fire that resulted destroyed the building and contents. Loss $25,000. ——Mrs. Jennie McCracken, of Richmond, Va., committed suicide.

Fire at Pottsville, Pa., destroyed Jacob Deams' flour mill and other property. Loss $10,000. ——P. D. Armour, of Chicago, received a bottle of wine purporting to come from his friend Potter Palmer, but which he had been warned was poisoned, a friend having overheard two men plotting to send it to him. ——United States authorities are quietly investigating the method of the Cordage Trust and, as in the case of the Whiskey Trust, prosecution may result. ——Charles Engle and Nathan Cleary were drowned in Pigeon river, near Newport, Tenn. They were exploding dynamite to kill fish, when an overcharge blew up the boat. ——Charles and John Stuart, United States revenue officers, were shot in ambush by moonshiners near Ducktown, Tenn. ——Amos Trexler, one of the pioneers of the slate industry in Berks and Lehigh counties, Pa., died in his eighty-fifth year. ——A number of prominent business men of Marine City, Mich., were charged with smuggling goods from Canada. ——Miss Anna Ward, of Ridley Park, Philadelphia, shot and seriously wounded Michael Gallagher, aged twenty-four years, whom she charged had ruined her. ——Two of the Mississippi train-wreckers were arrested. ——Bud Harris, a five-year-old colored boy, of Columbia, S. C. killed a baby. ——Bob Currie, of Tennessee, shot Sarah Washington, because she rejected him.

UNREPENTANT TO THE LAST.

Execution of a Wife Murderer Who Showed No Remorse.

A despatch from Wilkesbarre, Pa., says: Charles Wall was hanged in the prison yard of the Wyoming county jail at Tunkhannock, at 10:20 o'clock, for the murder of his wife. Never in the history of executions in this country did a human being face death on the scaffold with more disregard of its awful surroundings. In his cell all the morning Wall laughed and joked, and for over two hours before the execution he indulged in profane remarks. He gave no signs whatever of sorrow or repentance, claiming all the time that he was innocent, and knew nothing of the crime. He denied to the last any knowledge of the killing of his wife. He said he was sober at the time the murder was committed but was dazed with sickness, believing that he had been poisoned before he left home, and was not responsible for what he did when he returned. He chatted with the newspaper men for nearly a half hour. He appeared happy when he was told he had only an hour to live, remarking that he would have a little fresh air. "I have been in this cell," he said, "for some months. Yes, I have been in hell and purgatory here, and it will be heaven when I get out in the yard, even if it is to hang."

On the scaffold he protested his innocence to the last.

The drop fell at 10:22, and death was caused by strangulation.

At 10:35 the heart stopped beating, and Wall was pronounced dead. The body was allowed to hang twenty minutes longer before it was cut down. The body was handed over to his two brothers for interment.

PRINCE VICTOR EMANUEL, heir to the Italian crown, is one of the handsomest and most accomplished men of his station in life. Although nearly 30 years of age and widely traveled, he is yet unmarried. He is liberal in his political views, versed in several languages, amiable and intellectual, and generally and justly beloved.

BOLD BURGLARS.

The Coldwater National Bank Entered and Everything of Value Taken.

Safes and Vaults Carefully Examined—Bonds Valued at $40,000 and $20,000 in Specie Among the Spoils.

A despatch from Coldwater, Mich., says: The Coldwater National Bank was robbed of $20,000 in currency, silver and gold, and $40,000 in Philadelphia and Reading bonds. The job was the boldest and most complete piece of work of the kind ever performed in Southwestern Michigan, and was undoubtedly the work of experts. The crooks blew open every safe and vault, time-locks and all, and took every bit of cash, including bills, silver, and pennies, they could find.

The robbers gained entrance to the bank, which is located in a brick building upon the principle business corner, through a rear window. They had previously visited a blacksmith shop only a block away, where they secured hammers, chisels, a drill and other tools to aid them. The outside iron bars of the window were forced off, the window then being easily pried open. Once in the bank the operators had things their own way, as no one slept there.

The outer doors of the vault and the time-locks were destroyed with dynamite, and a number of citizens who slept in the vicinity now recall that they heard an explosion about 2 o'clock.

The private depositors' vaults were ransacked and from one $40,000 worth of Philadelphia and Reading Railroad bonds were taken. It will be some time before the total loss can be ascertained.

The bank burglars had evidently arranged everything before using dynamite. The curtains were pulled up and heavy blankets hung to deaden the noise. Every possible precaution was evidently taken to make the noise as light as possible so as not to disturb the neighborhood. To guard against surprise they had replaced the wrenched bars partially so as to give the appearance of being intact. They must have left by the rear door, which opens with a spring lock and is bolted from the inside.

Teller Davison was the first to enter the bank and when he opened the door he saw signs of explosives on every hand. Bits of iron, steel and wood were blown all over the room, and large quantities of cotton batting, used to deaden the sound, were scattered on the floor. The robbers had made a complete job of it, as every place worth looking into had either been broken or blown open.

From appearances it is probable that the robbers were inside the bank for at least two hours, and that there were at least four separate explosions, which, however, must have all taken place within five minutes.

The Coldwater National Bank is the oldest banking institution in Southern Michigan, has a capital stock of $400,000, and a surplus and undivided profits fund of $80,000. Its business will not be at all interrupted. There is no excitement among the depositors, as the institution is entirely solvent.

The bank offers a $500 reward and the Sheriff offers $500 additional for the apprehension and conviction of the thieves.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

PROFESSOR JOHN FISKE declares that there is not a competent scientific man in the world to-day who is not an evolutionist.

DR. VON HOLLEBEN, the new German Minister to Washington, is said to bear so striking a resemblance to Commodore Walker, commander of the White Squadron, that persons not intimately acquainted with them might readily mistake them for each other.

FATHER ANDERLEDY, the late general-in-chief of the Order of the Jesuits, nominated, just before his death, Father Dudovico Martin, a Spaniard, as his successor. This will put an end to the impression that a Jesuit of American nationality was about to be chosen as head of the order.

MENDOZA CORTEZ, a peer of the realm in Portugal, was recently sent to prison because he could not make good a deficit in the bank of which he is President, and the House of Peers has since met and passed a resolution approving his arrest. Being judged by one's peers has its disadvantages.

CARDINAL HOWARD, the only English Cardinal now living, is insane, and during the past three years has been under restraint in England, interred in one of the wings of the Duke of Norfolk's ancient Castle of Arundel. There is no precedent to direct the Sacred College in the question as to whether the loss of reason involves the loss on the part of one of its members of his vote at the conclave.

EX-SENATOR JONES, of Iowa, who was recently admitted to practice law before the Supreme Court of his State, is a veteran of more than 90 years, who has lived in comparative obscurity during the present generation, but who, forty years ago, was a prominent figure in political life. He was an intimate friend of Jefferson Davis. They were schoolboys together and graduated at the same time from the same college in Kentucky.

SENATOR PETTIGREW, of South Dakota, lived for many years in Sioux City, in a log cabin that was his own handiwork. This was not long ago, for the Senator is even now not much beyond 40. He was a Vermont farmer's boy, and when attracted to the West he walked much of the distance. His first investment of money was a lucky one, for he bought some of the land on which the best part of Sioux City now stands, and in this his present fortune had its resource.

GENERAL BOOTH, of the Salvation Army, found in Calcutta no building large enough for his purposes; and he, therefore, accepted the offer made by a circus manager of a tent in which to hold services. The army's singing and "volley firing" agitated the caged lions, however, to such an extent that these animals began to roar just as General Booth began his address. But they were soon silenced, "in response to the exercise of faith," the War Cry says.

GENERAL O. O. HOWARD is preparing to write a life of President Zachary Taylor, and has been at work for nearly a year gathering material therefor. Recently he was in Louisville, where he went to consult General Thomas Taylor regarding the disputed date of "Old Rough and Ready's" marriage. He found the court record fixing the date of the ceremony June 10, 1816, and found also the log house on the banks of Harrod's Creek where the ceremony was performed.

PRINCE HUSSEIN, of Egypt, the uncle of the new Khedive, and who is now about to become his prime minister, is the cleverest of all Khedive Ismail's sons. He was educated in England, and is a graduate of Christ's Church, Oxford. Unlike most Orientals, he is accustomed to talk very freely about his wife, and in not a manner that can be considered altogether complimentary. She is famed for being one of the most dissolute and extravagant women in a country where such words as chastity and morality are comparatively unknown.

ASHER CARUTH, the Kentuckian, is said to be one of the most indefatigable members of Congress. He is the special attorney of every constituent he has—man, woman and child, black or white. Every request he receives, from collecting a bill to making inquiries about some matter of State, secures his immediate attention, and "he is off like a shot for a shovel," as a correspondent says, to perform the duty imposed on him. In addition to all this, he accomplishes a great deal of legislative work and is getting a reputation for ability.

MADE CRAZY BY HYPNOTISM.

A Boy Mentally and Physically Wrecked by the Influence.

Thomas, the seventeen-year-old son of J. H. Numan, a merchant of Canton, Ohio, has disappeared, and it is thought that he has wandered away with "Profs." Kennedy and Flynn, hypnotizers, who have been giving performances in Canton and using the boy as a subject.

The parents of the lad say that his mind and body have been wrecked by the hypnotic influences. At the time for opening a performance the boy would become almost frenzied if not permitted to attend, but at its close he would beg to be kept away from the next one.

It is reported that a boy at Alliance and another at New Philadelphia have become crazy through hypnotism.

MURDER BY PROXY.

Farmer Collins Convicted of Hiring a Negro to Kill His Wife.

Rufus Collins, of Cartersville, Ga., who paid a negro $50 to kill his wife, was convicted of murder.

Collins was a well-to-do farmer of North Carolina. He fell in love with a neighbor's daughter, but his wife was in the way. He then moved into Georgia, buying a farm twenty miles from Cartersville.

One day a negro farmhand shot and killed Mrs. Collins.

The widower took her body to the old home in North Carolina. There suspicion was aroused, and investigation developed that Collins had hired the negro to kill her.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

44TH DAY.—In the Senate, a communication from the Secretary of the Interior with reference to the Yosemite Park was referred, as was a petition for all-night street-car service in Washington. Mr. Stanford offered a bill directing the purchase of silver bullion and the coinage thereof. Senator Walthall introduced a bill to inquire whether there is need of further legislation in the matter of electing Senators. The Paddock Pure Food bill was debated by Senators Vest and Paddock. Eulogies on the life of Representative Lee, deceased, were delivered by Senators Barbour, Pasco, Stewart, Colquitt, Butler, Dolph and Daniel. Adjourned.

45TH DAY.—Bills were introduced in the Senate to increase the pensions of soldiers of the war of 1812 to $25 a month, and to authorize the establishment of a postal telegraph service. ——Senator Call addressed the Senate upon the resolutions in respect to the Florida railroad companies influencing the senatorial election of 1891. ——The Pure Food bill was further discussed, and Mr. Coke's amendment was adopted. Adjourned.

46TH DAY.—In the Senate the Nicaragua Canal bill was referred to the Committee on Foreign Affairs. ——A number of bills were taken from the calendar and acted on. ——$275,000 was appropriated for two revenue cutters. ——The Pure Food bill was then very much amended, and ordered to be printed. The Senate went into executive session, and then passed resolutions of respect to the memory of Representative Kendall. Adjourned.

47TH DAY.—In the Senate the last portion of the correspondence between Lord Salisbury and the President and Secretary of State was received, and occasioned a debate that lasted over three hours. A number of Senators expressed their approval of the position taken by the United States in the matter. The plan of the treaty to be submitted to the commission of seven was also made public. The Senate passed the Pure Food bill, and considered the claim of West Virginia for its direct tax money. Senator Hale reported from the Committee on Naval Affairs a bill for the increase of the naval establishment, calendar.

House.

47TH DAY.—The House went into committee of the whole, Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, in the chair, on the District of Columbia appropriation bill, and Mr. Dockery, of Missouri, (in charge of the measure) made a brief explanation as to the reductions of appropriations proposed. After some debate the bill was read by paragraphs for amendment. Without disposing of the bill the committee rose and the House adjourned.

48TH DAY.—In the House Mr. Watson denounced the clerk to the Speaker, who had intimated that he was corrupt. The House went into the committee of the whole on the Appropriation bill, and reported it to the House. A motion to recommit was lost. The bill allowing railroad companies to give special rates to commercial travelers was debated. Adjourned.

49TH DAY.—In the House, the Speaker announced the appointment of Mr. Hemphill, of South Carolina, and Mr. Dingley, of Maine, as directors of the Columbian Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Mr. Mutchler, of Pennsylvania, from the Committee on Appropriations, reported the Invalid Pension Appropriation bill, and it was referred to the committee of the whole. The House then went into committee of the whole on the private calendar, and the afternoon was spent in the consideration of private bills. On a question of quorum, some sharp words passed between Speaker Crisp and ex-Speaker Reed. An evening session was held for the consideration of private bills.

50TH DAY.—A joint resolution was reported in the House proposing a constitutional amendment bearing upon the beginning of the Congressman's term. ——The Urgent Deficiency bill was passed. ——A bill appropriating $150,000 for carrying on the work of the bureau of animal industry, and $10,000 for experiments in beet sugar, was passed. ——The House went into the committee of the whole on the Invalid Pension bill. When it was reported to the House there was no quorum. ——Representative Outhwaite, chairman of the Committee on Military Affairs, reported the Army Appropriation bill, and it was referred to the committee of the whole. Adjourned.

51ST DAY.—The day in the House was taken up with a warm battle on the Catchings resolution to fix a date for the discussion of the Free Silver bill. Speaker Crisp decided that under the rules the resolution took precedence ahead of the reading of the journal, and the House sustained him. The resolution was passed by a vote of 190 to 84.

52D DAY.—The House, after notice had been given that the Free Wool bill would be called up to-morrow, adjourned as a mark of respect to the memory of Representative Kendall.

53RD DAY—In the House the tariff debate was begun. Mr. McMillin, Democrat, of Tennessee, leading off with a long speech in favor of the position. He was followed by Mr. Dingley, Republican, of Maine. Pending the conclusion of Mr. Dingley's speech, the committee rose and the House adjourned.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE strike of the switchmen on the Illinois Central Railroad has terminated.

FIVE hundred men and boys employed in Selz, Schwab & Co.'s shoe factory, in Chicago, struck because of a disagreement with the firm over men employed during a former strike.

JONES & LAUGHLIN'S American Iron Works, and the puddling department of Painter & Sons, at Pittsburg, have shut down on account of the depressed condition of the iron trade.

NINE of the 18 furnaces of the puddle mill of the Phoenix Iron Company, at Phoenixville Penna., resumed operations after several weeks, idleness. It is believed the entire mill will resume soon.

IT is reported that orders have been received at the United States Express Company's offices in Chicago and Cincinnati "to open the fight on the Brotherhood by discharging several messengers."

THE Reading Foundry Company, whose foundry at North Reading, Penna., has been idle for three months, announced that operations will be resumed in about two weeks, giving employment to 200 hands.

A SECRET meeting of employes of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was held in Harrisburg to discuss certain grievances relative to the hours of work. A committee was appointed to formulate and present the grievances of a future meeting.

A SINGULAR outcome of the street car trouble in Indianapolis was the appointment, of Thomas Steel to be receiver of the company. The appointment was made on petition of a few prominent citizens. Steel was formerly superintendent of the company, but was dismissed by Frenzel when the latter became president. The question of solvency did not enter into the case, and the move is regarded as a partial victory for the strikers.

A TELEGRAM from Pittsburg says that the skelp iron and steel manufacturers of that district have formed an association, and that when the time comes for the fixing of the new scale of wages will insist upon their own product, instead of on bar iron, as heretofore. They will also demand three turns a day of eight hours each instead of two turns, as under the old scale. In the association are represented 30 firms, employing from 30,000 to 40,000 men. It is expected that the association's demands will be opposed both by the Amalgamated Association and the bar iron manufacturers, and that there will be a very bitter struggle.

A TELEGRAM from Birmingham, Alabama, says: "The crisis of the fight between the Alabama and Pennsylvania iron product is felt to have arrived. The market has gone to pieces and Birmingham furnaces have 12,000 tons in their yards. The railroads have been called on to reduce freight to the lowest possible point, and a reduction of 10 per cent. in wages has been determined on. Representatives of three leading companies have gone on to New York to consult with Eastern stockholders and Directors of railroads interested. In the meanwhile the furnaces continue in full operation."

MARKETS.

BALTIMORE—Flour—City Mills, super, $3.10@3.30. Wheat—Southern Fultz, 1.03@1.03½ Corn—Southern White, 50@51c., Yellow, 49@50c. Oats—Southern and Pennsylvania 34@36c. Rye—Maryland and Pennsylvania 97½@98c. Hay—Maryland and Pennsylvania $13.00@13.50. Straw—Wheat, $7.50@8.00. Butter—Eastern Creamery, 28@30c. near-by receipt 21@22c. Cheese—Eastern Fancy Cream, 12½@13c., Western, 8@9½c. Eggs—15@16c. Tobacco, Leaf—Interior $1.00@1.50 Good Common, $4.00@5.00, Middling, $5.00@8.00, Good to fine red, $9.00@11.00. Fancy, $12.00@13.00.

NEW YORK—Flour—Southern Good to choice extra, $3.80@5.10. Wheat—No. 1 White 1.04½@1.06. Rye—State 97½@1.01½c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 49½@49¾c. Oats—White, State 36½@37c. Butter—State, 18@22c. Cheese—State, 11@11½c. Eggs—15@16c.

PHILADELPHIA — Flour — Pennsylvania Fancy, $3.50@3.75. Wheat, Pennsylvania and Southern Red, 1.03½@1.03¾ Rye—Pennsylvania, 83@84c. Corn—Southern Yellow, 49½@49¾c. Oats—37½@37¾c. Butter—State, 36@38c. Cheese—New York Factory, 10@10½c. Eggs—State, 15@16c.

CATTLE.

BALTIMORE—Beef—$4.60@4.75. Sheep—$1.00@5.50. Hogs—$4.90@5.20.

NEW YORK—Beef—$4.75@5.00. Sheep—$5.00@6.60. Hogs—4.90@5.50.

EAST LIBERTY—Beef—$4.75@5.00. Sheep—$3.60@5.00. Hogs—$4.90@5.20.

LIKE JESSE JAMES.

Three Masked Men Break into a Railroad Office.

Watchman and Operator Bound and Gagged—Threatened With Death if they Made the Slightest Move.

One of the most audacious Jesse James affairs that ever occurred in Pennsylvania was perpetrated by members of the famous Burgettstown gang at Finleyville, a little station on the Baltimore and Ohio Road some twenty miles from Pittsburg.

About 2 o'clock A. M. the shifting engine pulled on to the side track, drew fire, and was abandoned for the night, the engineer and crew turning in in the caboose for a few hours' sleep. This left nobody at the little station but Night Watchman J. J. McMillin and the Night Operator, Albert McNeil.

Shortly after the train crew had gone to sleep, McMillin walked down the track to inspect the engine and train. Just as he was entering the engine cab, two men dragged him back to the ground, while a third poked a big revolver into his face with an order of "hands up," coupled with a threat to blow a bullseye lantern hole through him.

The three men were masked, each armed with a revolver and club, and while two held the watchman, the others clapped a strip of muslin over his eyes. McMillin is a powerful fellow, and not doubting his ability to get away with the trio, backed up against the tender and dared them to fire. The men hesitated, and the watchman suddenly yelled for help, when the masked men pounced on him, and with their clubs beat him into insensibility. He was then securely bound, gagged and blindfolded, and carried down the track to the lower end of the town where he was tied to a post. They then took his watch and money and left him in an exhausted condition.

All this time a fourth masked robber stood guard near the station, with instructions to knock down the operator should he come to McMillin's assistance. The unconscious telegrapher, however, was dozing serenely all the time, and was only awakened when three ruffians kicked in the door, and one presenting a revolver, exclaimed: "Touch that telegraph key to call aid and I'll blow your brains out."

McNeil was then bound and gagged, carried downstairs, and propped up like a sack of flour against the rear of the station. He was also robbed of his watch and valuables, and told to yell for aid if he could.

The quartette then proceeded to rob the office. A safe stood in the ticket office, on the knob of which was a card bearing the words: "The combination is not on; turn to the right." That the burglars did not believe the card was evident. They broke off the knob with a sledge, filled the hole with powder, lit a fuse and blew the safe in pieces. The building was badly wrecked, and the coals from the stove were scattered in all directions.

What little there was of value in the safe was taken, and the burglars kindly put out a few flames caused by hot coals and fled. The noise of the explosion awakened the shifting crew, who reached the spot too late, except to render assistance to the operator. A search was then made for McMillin, who was found still tied to the tree and so tightly gagged that he was almost strangled. His condition is reported very serious.

Railroad detectives were put on the track of the gang, but no trace whatever has been found. Officers are now searching in the vicinity of Burgettstown, the home of a gang of burglars, several of whom have lately been arrested, for various crimes.

Burgettstown, however, receives the scum of the oil districts and the more arrests that are made there, the more highway outrages are committed.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

THREE more cases of typhus fever were reported in New York.

THREE men were killed in the Anaconda mines at Butte, Montana, by falling earth.

AN unknown aged man was struck and fatally injured by an electric railway car in Lancaster, Pa.

JOHN SUTTON, accidentally shot and killed his 5-year-old brother, Isaac, at Haydentown, Penna. He was handling a revolver carelessly.

SEVERAL cars of a passenger train were wrecked, by the breaking of an axle, near Bridgeport, West Virginia. Fifteen passengers were injured, none fatally.

BY an explosion of gas at Knowles, Taylor & Knowles's pottery, at East Liverpool, Ohio, three workmen were fatally injured, and a portion of the works were wrecked.

PAUL DENSE, a leading citizen of Mount Carmel, Pa., was found on the Reading Railroad. He had been struck by a train while returning from a friend's wedding.

THE St. Louis express on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad was wrecked near Bridgeport, Ohio, by the breaking of a driving wheel of the locomotive. No one was seriously injured.

THE boiler in the shops of the Savannah, Florida and Western Railway, at Savannah, Georgia, exploded, wrecking the building, destroying a large number of valuable patterns, and killing two men and fatally injuring a third.

DIPHTHERIA is again prevalent to an alarming extent at Locust Gap, a mining village near Mt. Carmel, Penna. The State Board of Health has taken steps to prohibit public funerals and to quarantine houses in which cases of the disease have occurred.

CARL HARTMAN, aged 18 years, and Edward Chaffie, aged 15, of Rochester, Penna., died from eating roots which they supposed were sassafras. Mrs. Martin Hartman and her daughter Louise, 6 years old, were in a critical condition from the same cause.

BY a fall of top rock and coal in the Mount Lookout colliery, at Wyoming, Penna., John Mische was killed and Thomas John was fatally injured. While the victims were being carried out a second fall occurred, fatally injuring another Polish miner, name unknown.

KILLED BY HIS MOTHER.

She Believed She Was Stabbing Her Son's Slayer—A Story of Duplicity.

A despatch from Santa Fe, N. M., says: Rodrigo Martinez, a miner, just returned from a long stay in Mexico, was stabbed to the heart by his mother, at El Rito, a Mexican plaza about fifteen miles from here. Some years ago Rodrigo Martinez went to Old Mexico to make his fortune in mining, leaving behind a mother and a sweetheart to whom he promised to return and marry when his fortune was made.

George Hallston, when Martinez left, loved the latter's betrothed, but before making known his love to her he brought the mother and sweetheart news that Martinez had been killed in a fight. The girl, however, refused to marry him. To make sure that Martinez would never return he had the news reach Martinez that his mother was dead and the girl married. Martinez returned to his native town, however, to find his sweetheart unmarried and his mother alive. About the first man he met was his supposed friend, Hallston.

The latter persuaded him to visit his mother with him in disguise. While disguising himself his rival ran to the mother's house and said he would bring the slayer of her son to her in a few minutes, and that she should kill the rascal. When Rodrigo entered the enraged woman pounced upon him and stabbed him to the heart. A moment later she found her mistake. Raving mad she cut her throat. Hallston was set upon by the sweetheart of Martinez, but escaped.

RACE BATTLE.

Four Colored Men Killed, and Several White Men Wounded.

A despatch from Edmonton, Ky., says: News has just been received of a bloody fight, which took place at Clark's Cross Roads, five miles east of this place, between a party of twelve white wagoners, on one side, and eleven negro farm hands on the other, in which four negroes were killed, and three or four wounded, and two of the wagoners seriously hurt. The wagoners who haul lumber from Wright's Mill, in this county, to the Horse Cave, were on their way to their homes, at this place. When near Maxey's Distillery, which is located at Clark's Cross Roads, they met a negro farm hand, who is employed on the farm of John Anderson. In passing, one of the wagoners struck him with his whip, to which the negro remarked that he would see him again. The negro went to the house of Anderson, who employs a large number of negroes, and, in company with ten others, started for the distillery where the wagoners made a business of stopping. When they arrived at the distillery, all the wagoners were inside the house, purchasing whiskey, except two. These the negroes sat upon with rocks and clubs, and would have made short work of them, but for the timely appearance of ten others, who sprang among them, and in a short time shot and killed four, and wounded three or four others, two of whom, it is said, cannot recover. The sheriff and posse have gone to the scene of the trouble.

FLOWER WITH A SOUL.

Every springtime forth I go
Searching for this spirit-flower;
For who knows but it may grow,
After some inviting shower,
With the blossoms by the stream,
Just to see how it would seem?

No one yet has ever found
Such a flower, I am told;
But if thus the frozen ground
Lives of violets can hold
And the frail anemones—
It might harbor one of these.

Will it blossom white or blue?
Will it meek and modest grow,
Or, with perfume that is new,
Like a stately lily blow?
Will it bear some sacred name
Of the land from whence it came?

Loving quiet ways the best,
Answering some plaintive word,
It may grow beside the nest
Of a shy, brown mother-bird—
And the little birds below
Be the only ones to know.
—Mary A. Mason, in the Independent.

PITH AND POINT.

A suit is no longer becoming when it is becoming worn.—Boston Courier.

Friends often get along better together when they are apart.—Elmira Gazette.

Some lawyers wait until a rich client is dying before they "work with a will."—Boston Courier.

"Is Barlow a good shot?" "First rate," "He never gets any birds." "No; but he never shot his dog yet."—Brooklyn Life.

"Officer, there's a big row going on around the corner." "Don't yez think I kin hear it, ye chump? Move an!"—New York Press.

The wasp is slender and graceful in movements, but his attentions are often too much to the point to be agreeable.—Binghamton Republican.

Raving—"Is Parsons as much of a biblio-maniac as ever?" "Yes. He paid $500 to get his own book published last summer."—Brooklyn Life.

First Ferry Passenger—"These sudden changes of weather are very trying." Second Ditto—"Trying, sir? They are convicting, sir!"—New York Sun.

There is much misery in this world; but the inquisitive juryman who finds in the witness-box a lawyer who has formerly bullied him, believes that there is a kind Fate which evens up all things.—Puck.

"I have just learned the difference between a vase, a vahs and a vauze." "How do you distinguish them?" "Anything that costs less than fifty cents is a vase; between fifty cents and $7 is a vahs; over $7 is a vauze."—New York Herald.

When Ann Piersall wed Tony Hartz
His joys was most emphatic;
But now 'tis fled to unknown parts,
She's so aristocratic.
She flirts like every social dame
At all of Fashion's marts,
For with a hyphen to her name
She's Mrs. Piersall-Hartz.
—New York Herald.

"Might I inquire," asked the city editor, in a soft, sweet voice, "why you describe the late Mr. Billinger as being six feet eight inches long! Is not the word 'tall' good enough English for your fastidious taste?" "Not in this case," answered the new reporter. "Billinger was paralyzed and hadn't stood on end for fifteen years. See?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Said Knowital, who was perusing
An item which he found amusing:
"'A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men.'
The wisest men—it drives away
Dull cares that on the spirits pray—
'A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wisest men.'
H'm! That's the reason," added he,
"A little nonsense pleases me."
—New York Press.

Omar Ibrahim had been thinking heavily. Plucking up courage he approached his master, Mahomet. "Right eye of the setting sun, Allah be with you," said he to the prophet. "I beg an increase of salary of ten dinars and five dirhems?" "Thou believest in the adage, 'Time is money?'" asked Mahomet. "Verily," answered Omar. "Then thou mayest work two hours longer each day."—Jewelers' Circular.

A Gigantic Marine Monster.

Not long since the people of Achill, or Eagle Island, lying off the coast of Ireland, in County Mayo, were accorded a privilege rare in the annals of the human race—nothing less than the uncommon sight of a stranded "devil-fish." When first washed ashore at the entrance of Blacksod Bay the villagers took it to be the carcass of some gigantic and unknown species of whale. After a couple or three weeks, however, when it had been tossed further inland by a terrific gale, the true character of the uncommon visitor was made known. To what species of the Œmmestrephes the monster belonged could not be ascertained, the creature being too far gone in decay. The sucker and the horny rings had fallen off before it reached the strand, the parrot-like beak peculiar to this animal being also missing. The animal, although visibly shrunken and distorted, measured as follows: Length of tentacles, or long arms, thirty feet each; circumference of body, sixty feet; circumferences of tentacles near body, four feet each. Only four other instances of the appearance of this strange monster in British waters have been recorded. It is often asked why such things are not preserved in museums, easily accessible to curious sight-seers. Do you know that it would take a glass vessel as large as the hull of the Great Eastern to show off such a monster to any degree of perfection whatever?

Curious tales are often told by mariners about this most gigantic of water monsters. Its enormous tentacles are armed with formidable suckers, nearly as large as the average washtub, besides hooks and spikes, each set with vicious-looking teeth, all pointing inward. Some naturalists believe that glimpses of the devil-fish's arms have given rise to the oft-repeated sea-serpent stories.—St. Louis Republic.

A Handsome Russian Bandit.

The famous Russian woman bandit, who has for the last ten years been the terror of Servia, has been captured in a cave on the Roumanian frontier, where she was nursing her sick lover. Young, handsome and a perfect markswoman, she went about in man's dress, with her belt full of weapons and her rifle slung on her saddle, at the head of a band of devoted Haiducks, with whom she committed her robberies. Her people warned her that she was in danger of capture, but she refused to abandon her lover, and only surrendered after she had killed two gendarmes.—Nashville American.

Belgium has suffered loss in wool spinning during the past two years. England was its principal market and the demand fell off, owing to a change in fashion from combed to carded woolen goods.

In Cohauila, a Central America State of only 184,327 inhabitants, the increased manufacture of ixtle fiber amounted to $64,693 during 1891.