A DEADLY ARIZONA DROUTH.

Thousands of Cattle Strew the Plains—Ruin for Ranchmen.

Thousands of dead and dying cattle are lying all over the vast plain to the northeast of San Joseph, A. T., as the result of the long drouth in this part of the territory. For months the clouds have refused to bring water, and every watercourse in this whole section is dry, and the ground is so parched that the grass of the plains is dried to such an extent as to be void of nourishment. Consequently, the cattle, which got thinner and thinner during the long, hot months of the summer, were started in on the winter with no feed, and in no condition to stand the storms which sweep across the plains with a severity which is not felt in the northern countries.

It is estimated by cattlemen that not less than ten thousand head of cattle have perished in the country northwest of here within the last six weeks, and unless there is a heavy rain within the next week there will not be a single head left of the vast herds which ranged over this section.

A trip of fifty miles to the north and then ten miles to the west and back to this town showed on that single trail not less than two thousand dead cattle lying on the prairie, and those which were alive it was evident could not live a week. Many of the cattlemen tried to drive their cattle north, but the time was too bad for a round-up, and the attempt was almost a failue, not more than one-tenth of the herds being saved in this way. It is not only the cattle which are suffering, but there are many people on the verge of starvation, and the drouth will ruin hundreds of men who had the results of a lifetime's labor in the cattle ranches along the streams which are now dry.

EMERSON BENNET, who wrote "Prairie Flower" and some fifty other American novels, is 70 years old, but is still hale and hearty.

PACKET LINE.

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Clara M. & Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Egston and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are NEW and built out of the very best material. Orders left with G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt St., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. GRAIN bought or taken at LOWEST FREIGHT RATES. All Grain stored in our Warehouse, in case of fire will be at the owner's risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the Lowest Cash Prices. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

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J. & B. L. WAGNER, - - Proprietors.

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PRICES MODERATE.

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Goods sent by Express C. O. D. and satisfaction guaranteed. Guns made to order, and all Repairing done by Skilled Mechanics. ALEX. McCOMAS. 22 S. Calvert St., Balto., Md

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BEFORE BUYING.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,

414 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore, Md.

FORTY MURDERED.

Horrible Butcheries Committed by Two Brothers in Russia.

Bodies of Their Victims Found Buried Under Brushwood and Hidden in the Snow—Gain Their Object.

Police inquiries into the case of two brothers named Koulikvosky, who are imprisoned at Warsaw on the charge of murdering and robbing a peasant near Bielostock, has revealed the practice of the wholesale murder of emigrants on the frontier. Already the naked bodies of five victims have been discovered in the snow in the woods adjacent to the house occupied by the Koulikvoskys, who lived in the village of Monki. There have been many disappearances of late in the neighborhood of the Koulikvosky residence, and the police estimate that the two brothers have murdered at least forty persons. The residents of Monki have been greatly startled by the revelations concerning the brothers and there is much excitement throughout the whole district. The elder brother, who was a peasant farmer, has a young wife, who, it is charged, took advantage of her sex to abet her husband in his crimes, receiving her share of the spoils secured from the unfortunate victims of her wiles.

The younger brother had been a soldier in the Russian army, but his time had expired. He took to smuggling across the frontier as a means of livelihood, and, naturally, became thoroughly acquainted with all the devious paths that led into Prussian territory away from the eyes of the watchful frontier guards. Many of the persons desirous of leaving Russia, particularly emigrants, were not supplied with the passports required by the government before Russians are allowed to leave the country, and in these persons the Koulikvoskys found their victims. They would approach the Koulikvoskys and bargain with them for a safe conduct beyond Russian soil, and with his knowledge of the frontier, it was a comparatively easy undertaking for the younger brother to get them safe away from Russian territory. Fugitives from justice also availed themselves of Koulikvosky's knowledge to escape from the officers of the law.

The method followed by the brothers in the cases of persons desiring to cross the frontier was as follows: They would select as their victims only those who had good outfits and money. The others would be taken across the frontier in safety. The victims, however, would be taken in charge of by the younger brother, and singly they would be conducted along a secret path through a dense forest. In the meantime the elder brother would hurry by a short route to a spot previously agreed upon, and when the victim approached he would be attacked by his pitiless brother, the man who laid in ambush. The unfortunate would be strangled, and then, to make their work sure, the brothers would beat in his skull with clubs. He would then be robbed of everything in his possession.

At the outset the brothers carefully buried the bodies, but, as time went by, they, being undetected, became careless, and shoved the bodies under the brushwood, after stripping them.

The number of immigrants landing in the United States during the month of February was 39,068, and during the twelve months ending February 29, 234,065, the largest numbers coming from Germany, 53,640; Italy, 39,062; Russia, 25,027; Sweden and Norway, 19,473, and 15,290 each from Hungary and Austria.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Senate.

57TH DAY.—There was a long discussion on the Indian Appropriation bill—principally on the amendment striking out the provision requiring army officers to be detailed as Indian agents. No action on the amendment was taken. The Vice President presented a petition from Benjamin Harris and others, asking compensation for the slaves taken by the general government or emancipated by a state government. A message from the President on the Behring Sea matter was handed to the Vice President, and the Senate went into executive session, and after consideration of the matter, adjourned.

58TH DAY.—A number of postal bills were referred to the Postoffice Committee. A resolution to inquire into the need of additional public buildings in Washington was offered. Mr. Wolcott's resolution to direct the heads of the departments to give lists of all persons employed at discretion and paid out of special funds, was agreed to.

59TH DAY.—The most of the day was spent in tributes to the late Senator Hearst, of California, who died in March, 1891. As an additional tribute, the Senate adjourned till Monday. A bill was passed for changing the time for holding the circuit and district courts in West Virginia, and a bill appropriating $400,000 for a public building at Helena, Mont. The Senate also spent several hours in the discussion of the Bering Sea matter.

60TH DAY.—A resolution was agreed to calling on the President for reciprocity correspondence with the Argentine Republic. After lengthy discussion a motion to lay on the table the bill to allow thirty days' leave of absence to employees in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing was defeated. The bill was amended and recommitted. A large number of bills was acted upon.

61ST DAY.—Mr. Stewart gave notice that he would call up the Free Coinage bill on Monday. Bills were reported for statues to Robt. Dale Owen, John Ericsson and Frances Marion. A resolution requesting the President to refrain from allotting in severalty the lands of the Southern Ute Indians was agreed to.

62D DAY.—Senator Mills, of Texas, was sworn in and given a hearty greeting. Senator Stanford, of California, made a speech on the bills introduced by him to determine the value of a legal tender dollar. The rest of the session was devoted to a debate on the House provision for the appointment of army officers as Indian agents, and an amendment was adopted that the President shall appoint a civilian whenever he finds that the good of the service demands it.

House.

64TH DAY.—The debate of the Free Coinage bill continued during the day and night. The chief orators were Pierce, of Tennessee, Stone, of Pennsylvania, Warner, of New York, Messrs. McKeighan, Buchnell, Beltzhoover, Lodge, Perkins, Coombs and Bacon, Reps. Oates, Holland, and others.

65TH DAY.—In the House the Silver bill proved the great and exciting topic of discussion.

66TH DAY.—The House was very quiet after the turbulent scenes of the night before. An error was found in the Record which had all the members voting nay as not voting. This was corrected, but not before Mr. Reed had made a comment which caused a remark from the Speaker, as well as Mr. Bynum, of Indiana. The rest of the day was spent on the private calendar.

67TH DAY.—A number of pension bills were passed, and eulogies delivered in respect to the memory of the late General Spinola.

68TH DAY.—Judge-elect McKenna's resignation was read. Word was received from Representative on the silver bill as recorded. The Committee on Foreign Affairs reported the Diplomatic and Consular Appropriation bill. The House acted upon a number of District of Columbia bills.

69TH DAY.—The House received notice of Representative Mills' resignation. The Free Wool bill was discussed in the committee of the whole, Mr. Harter opening the discussion, followed by Messrs. McCreary, Bretz, De Fores, Raines and Dolliver.

70TH DAY.—The House devoted the whole day and night sessions to the continued discussion of the wool bill, a very large number of speeches were made on both sides.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

ALEXANDER DUMAS has decided to abandon his Paris residence and to sell at auct on his splendid collection of works of Meissonier Corot, Diaz and other masters.

JOHN H. INMAN, the richest man of the South, was a drummer boy in the Confederate Army, and when the war was over he did not have a cent or a friend to help him.

MR. TATE, the wealthy Englishman who offered this Government a fine collection of pictures and $4 0,000 wherewith to erect a gallery if the Government would furnish a suitable site, has withdrawn his offer in disgust at the way in which it was treated.

QUEEN VICTORY and the Duchess of Somerset are said to pour their tea into their saucers rather than swallow it while it is too hot. So much common sense in high life is remarkable, and it will astonish many haughty American aristocrats.

PRINCE HATZFELDT and his American wife are among the prominent visitors at Paris this season. There is plen y of baccarat at the French Club tnere, and the Prince is said to be always ready to shake as large a portion of his wife's fortune as the other players care to cover.

PRESIDENT HARRISON can trace his ancestry back to Alfred the Great. Congressman Springer is modest. He only claims that his ancestry extends back to to the Saxon King Egbert. Dave Hill doesn't make any claim. He shows some regard for the reputation of his forefathers.

MRS. LEASE, the eloquent Kansas woman who was so instrumental in bringing about the downfall of Ingalls, declares that every man has the right to drink all the whisky he can buy and pay for. This makes her very solid with the anti-Prohibitionists out there.

DR. GEORGE DOUGLASS is the most eloquent pulpit orator in Canada. He is totally blind and his hands fall helpless in front of him from paralysis, so that he is to all appearance half dead, but no one who hears his voice can remain insensible to the charm of his oratory.

DR. EWALD FLUGEL, who has been engaged to teach English in the new Leland Stanford, Jr., University, is noted throughout Germany as a professor of English philology and is the scholarly editor of the Anglia, a periodical devoted to English studies. He has "reigned" his way, so to speak, into fame for his high scholarship.

BISHOP WALDEN is one of the busiest of men. When he travels he always carries a bag of books and a portfolio with writing materials. But in writing a sermon on a train, which he does very often, he cares not a whit about what kind of paper he uses or whether he has pen or pencil. Last year the Bishop was, most of the time, on the go, and if he did not utilize his railroad journeys to prepare for special sermons, the chances are that the sermons would have to go unwritted.

THE young King of Servia has to pass examinations just like other young men, except that many might fell somewhat abashed by the presence of the number of distinguished men before whom he has to appear. There are the Metropolitan, the Prime Minister, and a large number of other court and State dignitaries. It is said that the young King is doing much credit to himself. When the examinations are over he will be provided with certificates by his professors, which documents will be placed in the court archives.

A MAN LIKE A SHEEP.

His Body Covered with a Growth of Long, Thick, White Wool.

Peter Patrick, a colored man, 65 years old, living near Rutledge, Ga., bears a remarkable resemblance to a sheep. His skin is black, but his head, face and the rest of his body are covered with long, thick, white wool.

The wool on his body appeared when he was 12 years old, and was perfectly white then. He has a special fondness for sheep, and often sleeps with them.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Straining at Gnats and Swallowing Camels."

TEXT: *"Ye blind guides, who strain at a gnat, and swallow a camel."*—Matthew xiii., 24.

A proverb is compact wisdom, knowledge in chunks, a library in a sentence, the electricity of many clouds discharged in one bolt, a river put through a millrace. When Christ quotes the proverb of the text He means to set forth the ludicrous behavior of those who make a great bluster about small sins and have no appreciations of great ones.

In my text a small insect and a large quadruped are brought into comparison—a gnat and a camel. You have in museum or on the desert seen the latter, a great awkward, sprawling creature, with back two stories high and stomach having a collection of reservoirs for desert travel, an animal forbidden to the Jews as food, and in many literatures entitled "the ship of the desert." The gnat spoken of in the text is the grub form. It is born in pool or pond, after a few weeks becomes a chrysalis, and then after a few days becomes the gnat as we recognize it. But the insect spoken of in the text is in its very smallest shape, and yet it inhabits the water—for my text is a misprint not to be read "strain out a gnat."

After lengthy discussion a motion to lay on the table the bill to allow thirty days' leave of absence to employees in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing was defeated. The bill was amended and recommitted. A large number of bills was acted upon.

My text shows you the prince of inconsistences. A man after long observation has formed the suspicion that in a cup of water he is about to drink there is a grub or the grandparent of a gnat. He goes and gets a sieve or a strainer. He takes the water and pours it through the sieve in the broad light. He says, "I would rather do anything almost than drink this water until this larva be extirpated." This water is brought under inquisition. The experiment is successful. The water rushes through the sieve and leaves against the side of the sieve the grub or gnat.

Then the man carefully removes the insect and drinks the water in placidity. But going out one day and hungry, he devours a "ship of the desert," the camel, which the Jews were forbidden to eat. The gastronomer has no communications of conscience. He suffers from no indigestion. He puts the lower jaw under the camel's forefoot and his upper jaw over the hump of the camel's back, and gives one swallow and the dromedary disappears forever. He strained out a gnat, he swallowed a camel.

While Christ's audience were yet smiling at the preposterousness and evil of his illustration—for smile they did in church, unless they were too stupid to understand the hyperbole—Christ practically said to them, "That is true." Punctilious about small things; reckless about affairs of great magnitude. No subject over withered under a surgeon's knife more bitterly than did the Pharisees under Christ's scalpel of truth.

As an anatomist will take a human body to pieces and put them under a microscope for examination, so Christ finds His way to the heart of the dead Pharisees and cuts it out and puts it under the glass of inspection for all generations to examine. Those Pharisees thought that Christ would flatter them and compliment them, and how they must have writhed under the red hot words as He said, "Ye fools, ye waited sepulchers, ye blind guides which strain out a gnat and swallow a camel."

There are in our day a great many gnats strained out and a great many camels swallowed, and it is the object of this sermon to sketch a few persons who are extensively engaged in that business.

First, I remark, that all those ministers of the Gospel are photographed in the text who are very scrupulous about the conventionalities of religion, but put no particular stress upon matters of vast importance. Church services ought to be grave and solemn. There is no room for frivolity in religious convocation. But there are illustrations, and there are hyperboles like that of Christ in the text that will irradiate with smiles any intelligent auditory. There are men like those blind guides of the text who advocate only those things in religious service which draw the corners of the mouth down, and denounce all those things which have a tendency to draw the corners of the mouth up, and these men will go to installations and to presbyteries and to conferences and to associations, their pockets full of fine sieves to strain out the gnats, while in their own churches at home every Sunday there are fifty people sound asleep. They make their churches a great dormitory, and their somniferous sermons are a cradle, and the drawls out hymns a lullaby, while some wakeful soul in a pew with her fan keeps the flies off unconscious persons approximate. Now, I say it is worse to sleep in church than to smile in church, for the latter implies at least attention, while the former implies the indifference of the hearers and the stupidity of the speaker.

In old age, or from physical infirmity, or from long watches with the sick, drowsiness will sometimes overpower one, but when a minister of the Gospel looks off upon an audience and finds healthy and intelligent people struggling with drowsiness it is time for him to give out the doxology or pronounce the benediction. The great fault of church services to-day is not too much vivacity, but too much anæsthesia. The one is an irritating gnat that may be easily strained out; the other is a great, sprawling and sleepy-eyed camel of the dry desert. In all our Sabbath schools, in all our Bible classes, in all our pulpits we need to brighten up our religious message with such Christ-like vivacity as we find in the text.

I take down from my library the biographies of ministers and writers of the past ages, inspired and uninspired, who have done the most to bring souls to Jesus Christ, and I find that without a single exception they consecrated their wit and their humor to Christ. Elijah used it when he advised the Baalites, as they could not make their God respond, telling them to call aloud, as their god might be sound asleep or gone a hunting. Job used it when he said to his self-conceited comforters, "Wisdom will die with you." Christ not only used it in the text, but when He ironically complimented the putrefied Pharisees, saying, "The whole need not a physician," and when by one word He described the cunning of Herod, saying, "Go ye, and tell that fox."

Matthew Henry's Commentaries from the first page to the last corruscated with humor as summer clouds with heat lightning. John Bunyan's writings are as full of humor as they are of saving truth, and there is not an aged man here who has ever read "Pilgrim's Progress" who does not remember that while reading it he smiled as often as he wept. Chrysostom, George Herbert, Robert South, John Wesley, George Whitefield, Jeremy Taylor, Rowland Hill, Nettleton, George G. Finney and all the men of the past who greatly advanced the kingdom of God consecrated their wit and their humor to the cause of Christ.

So it has been in all the ages, and I say to these young theological students, who cluster in these services Sabbath by Sabbath, sharpen your wits as keen as scimiters and then take them into the holy war. It is a very short bridge between a smile and a tear, a suspension bridge from eye to lip, and it is soon crossed over, and a smile is sometimes just as sacred as a tear. There is as much religion, and I think a little more, in a sprag morning than in a starless midnight.

Religious work without any humor or wit in it is a banquet with a side of beef, and that raw, and no condiments and no dessert succeeding. People will not sit down at such a banquet. By all means remove all frivolity and all pathos and all lightness and all vulgarity—strain them out through the sieve of holy discrimination; but, on the other hand, beware of that monster which overshadows the Christian church to-day, conventionality, coming up from the Great Sahara Desert of Ecclesiasticism, having on its back a hump of sanctimonious gloom—and vehemently refuse to swallow that camel.

Oh, how particular a great many people are about the infinitesimals while they are quite reckless about the magnitudes. What did Christ say? Did He not excoriate the people in His time who were so careful to wash their hands before a meal, but did not wash their hearts? It is a bad thing to have unclean hands; it is a worse thing to have an unclean heart. How many people there are in our time who are very anxious that after their death they shall be buried with their feet toward the east, and not at all anxious that during their whole life they should face in the right direction so that they shall come up in the resurrection of the just whichever way they are buried. How many there are chiefly anxious that a minister of the Gospel shall come in the line of apostolic succession, not caring so much whether he comes from Apostle Paul or Apostle Judas. They have a way of measuring a gnat until it is larger than a camel.

Again, my subject photographs all those who are abhorrent of small sins while they are reckless in regard to magnificent thefts. You will find many a merchant, who while he is so careful that he would not take a yard of cloth or a spool of cotton from the counter without paying for it, and who if a bank cashier should make a mistake and send in a roll of bills five dollars too much would dispatch a messenger in hot haste to return the surplus, yet who will go into a stock company in which after awhile he gets control of the stock and then waters the stock and makes $100,000 appear like $200,000. He stole only $100,000 by the operation. Many of the men of fortune made their wealth in that way.

One of those men engaged in such unrighteous acts, that evening, the evening of the very day when he watered the stock, will find a wharf rat stealing an evening newspaper from the basement doorway, and will go out and catch the urchin by the collar and twist the collar so tightly the poor fellow cannot say that it was thirst for knowledge that led him to the dishonest act, but grip the collar tighter and tighter, saying: "I have been looking for you a long while. You stole my paper four or five times, haven't you? You miserable wretch!" And then the old stock gambler, with a voice they can hear three blocks, will cry out, "Police, police!"

That same man, the evening of the day on which he watered the stock, will kneel with his family in prayer and thank God for the prosperity of the day, then kiss his children good night with an air which seems to say: "I hope you will all grow up to be as good as your father!" Prisons for sins insectile in size, but palaces for crimes dromedarian. No mercy for sins animalcule in proportion, but great leniency for mastodon iniquity.

It is time that we learn in America that sin is not excusable in proportion as it declares large dividends and has cutriders in equipage. Many a man is riding to perdition postilion ahead and lackey behind. To steal a dollar is a gnat; to steal many thousands of dollars is a camel. There is many a fruit dealer who would not consent to steal a basket of peaches from a neighbor's stall, but who would not scruple to depress the fruit market; and as long as I can remember we have heard every summer the peach crop of Maryland is a failure, and by the time the crop comes in the misrepresentation makes a difference of millions of dollars. A man who would not steal one peach basket steals fifty thousand peach baskets.

Any summer go down into the Mercantile library, in the reading rooms, and see the newspaper reports of the crops from all parts of the country, and their phraseology is very much the same, and the same men write them, methodically and infamously carrying out the huge lying about the grain crop from year to year and for a score of years. After a while there is a "corner" in the wheat market, and men who had a contempt for a petty theft will burglarize the whole union of station and commit larceny upon the American cornerib. And men will sit in churches and in reformatory institutions trying to strain out the small gnats of scoundrelism, while in their grain elevators and in their storehouses they are fattening huge camels which they expect after awhile to swallow. Society has to be entirely reconstructed on this subject. We are to find that a sin is inexcusable in proportion as it is great.

I know in our time the tendency is to charge religious trials upon good men. They say, "Oh, what a class of frauds you have in the Church of God in this day," and when an elder of a church or a deacon or a minister of the Gospel or a superintendent of a Sabbath school turns out a defaulter what display heads there are in many of the newspapers—great primer type, five lines deep—"Another Saint Absconded," "Clerical Scoundrelism," "Religion at a Discount," "Shame on the Churches," while there are a thousand scoundrels outside the church to where there is one inside the church, and the misbehavior of those who never saw the inside of a church is so great it is enough to tempt a man to become a Christian to get out of their company.

"Ship of the desert," the camel, which the Jews were forbidden to eat. The gastronomer has no communications of conscience. He suffers from no indigestion. He puts the lower jaw under the camel's forefoot and his upper jaw over the hump of the camel's back, and gives one swallow and the dromedary disappears forever. He strained out a gnat, he swallowed a camel.

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I take down from my library the biographies of ministers and writers of the past ages, inspired and uninspired, who have done the most to bring souls to Jesus Christ, and I find that without a single exception they consecrated their wit and their humor to Christ. Elijah used it when he advised the Baalites, as they could not make their God respond, telling them to call aloud, as their god might be sound asleep or gone a hunting. Job used it when he said to his self-conceited comforters, "Wisdom will die with you." Christ not only used it in the text, but when He ironically complimented the putrefied Pharisees, saying, "The whole need not a physician," and when by one word He described the cunning of Herod, saying, "Go ye, and tell that fox."

Matthew Henry's Commentaries from the first page to the last corruscated with humor as summer clouds with heat lightning. John Bunyan's writings are as full of humor as they are of saving truth, and there is not an aged man here who has ever read "Pilgrim's Progress" who does not remember that while reading it he smiled as often as he wept. Chrysostom, George Herbert, Robert South, John Wesley, George Whitefield, Jeremy Taylor, Rowland Hill, Nettleton, George G. Finney and all the men of the past who greatly advanced the kingdom of God consecrated their wit and their humor to the cause of Christ.

So it has been in all the ages, and I say to these young theological students, who cluster in these services Sabbath by Sabbath, sharpen your wits as keen as scimiters and then take them into the holy war. It is a very short bridge between a smile and a tear, a suspension bridge from eye to lip, and it is soon crossed over, and a smile is sometimes just as sacred as a tear. There is as much religion, and I think a little more, in a sprag morning than in a starless midnight.

Religious work without any humor or wit in it is a banquet with a side of beef, and that raw, and no condiments and no dessert succeeding. People will not sit down at such a banquet. By all means remove all frivolity and all pathos and all lightness and all vulgarity—strain them out through the sieve of holy discrimination; but, on the other hand, beware of that monster which overshadows the Christian church to-day, conventionality, coming up from the Great Sahara Desert of Ecclesiasticism, having on its back a hump of sanctimonious gloom—and vehemently refuse to swallow that camel.

Oh, how particular a great many people are about the infinitesimals while they are quite reckless about the magnitudes. What did Christ say? Did He not excoriate the people in His time who were so careful to wash their hands before a meal, but did not wash their hearts? It is a bad thing to have unclean hands; it is a worse thing to have an unclean heart. How many people there are in our time who are very anxious that after their death they shall be buried with their feet toward the east, and not at all anxious that during their whole life they should face in the right direction so that they shall come up in the resurrection of the just whichever way they are buried. How many there are chiefly anxious that a minister of the Gospel shall come in the line of apostolic succession, not caring so much whether he comes from Apostle Paul or Apostle Judas. They have a way of measuring a gnat until it is larger than a camel.

Again, my subject photographs all those who are abhorrent of small sins while they are reckless in regard to magnificent thefts. You will find many a merchant, who while he is so careful that he would not take a yard of cloth or a spool of cotton from the counter without paying for it, and who if a bank cashier should make a mistake and send in a roll of bills five dollars too much would dispatch a messenger in hot haste to return the surplus, yet who will go into a stock company in which after awhile he gets control of the stock and then waters the stock and makes $100,000 appear like $200,000. He stole only $100,000 by the operation. Many of the men of fortune made their wealth in that way.

One of those men engaged in such unrighteous acts, that evening, the evening of the very day when he watered the stock, will find a wharf rat stealing an evening newspaper from the basement doorway, and will go out and catch the urchin by the collar and twist the collar so tightly the poor fellow cannot say that it was thirst for knowledge that led him to the dishonest act, but grip the collar tighter and tighter, saying: "I have been looking for you a long while. You stole my paper four or five times, haven't you? You miserable wretch!" And then the old stock gambler, with a voice they can hear three blocks, will cry out, "Police, police!"

That same man, the evening of the day on which he watered the stock, will kneel with his family in prayer and thank God for the prosperity of the day, then kiss his children good night with an air which seems to say: "I hope you will all grow up to be as good as your father!" Prisons for sins insectile in size, but palaces for crimes dromedarian. No mercy for sins animalcule in proportion, but great leniency for mastodon iniquity.

THE TREATY RATIFIED.

Trouble Over Bering Sea Ended by a Unanimous Vote in the Senate.

Two hours spent in executive session by the Senate sufficed to complete the consideration of the Bering Sea arbitration treaty, and it was ratified by a unanimous vote at the conclusion of the discussion. The debate itself was without incident.

Mr. Sherman who had the treaty in charge, presented two amendments which it was believed to be desirable to incorporate in the document, and they were agreed to. One of them provides that the arguments and proceedings before the arbitrators shall be in the English language. This amendment was suggested to Sir Julian Pauncefote a day or two ago. He said that it appeared to be proper, but that he should like to secure the formal assent of Lord Salisbury to it.

This assent came in the form of a cablegram, which was shown to the President by the British Minister, and was at once sent to Senator Sherman, who caused the necessary amendment to be incorporated in the treaty. Exactly the same procedure was followed in the case of the second amendment, which changes Arti le II of the treaty so as to require the arbitrators to make their decision, if possible, within four months instead of three from the close of the arguments of counsel.

This change was believed to be desirable in view of the magnitude of the subject and the enormous volume of testimony to be considered by the arbitrators. The opposition to ratification, which had been very much weakened, completely disappeared as the result of Mr. Sherman's explanation, and when the question was taken directly on the resolution of ratification there were no nays, while the yeas numbered 72—an unusually large vote in the Senate.

After the result had been announced the usual resolution notifying the President of the action of the Senate was passed and the consideration of the treaty was complete.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT has become dissatisfied with his palatial residence on Fifth Avenue, New York, and will build a new one at a cost of $2,000,000. This palace is to be erected on Fifth Avenue, between Fifty-seventh and Fifty-eighth Streets, and will be the most magnificent in the city. It is said that the ball-room and private theatre of the new house will be large enough to accommodate the entire four hundred.

The Ragpickers of Paris.

There are between 40,000 and 50,000 ragpickers in Paris, divided into three classes, besides the native chiffonnier, who is well to do. At the bottom comes the ramasseur de nuit. He is a born ragpicker, as most of the better ones are, but is generally a laboring man out of work. He collects from any refuse he can find. He is only one degree above the common tramp. Gradually he gains experience, learns to distinguish the most profitable kinds of refuse, and the quarters where they are to be found, and ends by going to live in a colony as a regular chiffonnier. There are 6000 of this class. The next is the coureur. He is more expert than the ramasseur de nuit, but has, like him, no regular work—he comes and goes where and when he likes. This is the largest class, and numbers some 20,000. The third is the placier, who is in quite a difficult position. He is licensed by the police, and has a definite beat. From so many houses in a particular street the refuse is his monopoly. The good will of a beat can be bought and sold, and is worth from 8S to 124 or 130 francs, according to the district. On the other hand, the placier is obliged to make his round every day under the penalty of losing his place. He goes out in the morning with his basket and visits the houses on his beat. At each house he takes the portable dustbin, containing the previous day's refuse, from the cook, carries it out to the pavement, and overhauls it while waiting for the municipal dust cart to pass. He may be seen at work any morning about 7 or 8 o'clock, or earlier. The placier always works with his wife and children, and many placiers possess a horse and cart. Having gone his round, he returns home and sorts his gleanings. The assorted products are sold by weight to the maitre chiffonnier, who gives from fifty cents to $40 per 100 kilogrammes, according to quality. The total profit drawn by these people directly from the refuse of Paris averages almost $15,000 a day.

All Because of Human Vanity.

There is a vast deal of smuggling done in precious stones in the Port of New York. Persons have been known to carry thousands of dollars' worth of diamonds, rubies, pearls and other gems ashore from steamers, having them in their mouths, in the lining of their hats, or stowed away in the seams of their clothes. A diamond dealer's traveling agent often has in the little box which he carries suspended from his shoulder by a strap thirty thousand dollars' worth of jewels. Some of these jewel dealers were murdered in silent places in the past when making their semi-annual business trips, but now they all go well armed, and are more wary.—Once-a-Week.

Questions Often Asked.

Q. What is Alabastine?

A. Alabastine is a durable coating for walls and ceilings.

Q. Is it the same as kalsomines?

A. It is entirely different from all other preparations on the market.

Q. Wherein does it differ from these kalsomines on the market?

A. It is made from a cement that goes through a process of setting on the wall, and grows harder with age.

Q. What are kalsomines made from?

A. From whitings, chalks, clays or other inert powders for a base, and are entirely dependent upon glue to hold them on the wall.

Q. Why do kalsomines rub and scale?

A. Because the glue, being animal matter, decays in a short time by exposure to air and moisture, and the binding qualities of the material are then gone.

Q. Does the Alabastine contain any injurious substance?

A. Alabastine has been most carefully tested, and is recommended by leading sanitarians throughout the country, on account of its sanitary nature.

Q. What has been the same investigation shown regarding wall paper?

A. Sanitarians condemn in strong terms the use of wall paper for walls of living rooms on account of the poison used in its manufacture.

Q. Can anything but plain work be done with Alabastine?

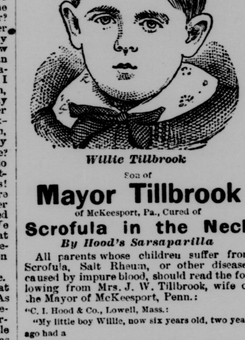
A. Any kind of work, from plain tinting to the most elaborate decorating can be done.

Q. How can I learn to do this work and decorate my house?

A. By writing the Alabastine Company, Grand Rapids, Mich., for book of instructions and suggestions, and illustration of stencils; also showing six sets of tinted wall designs. Sent free.

It is estimated that there are to-day 12,947 Jesuits. In the United States there are 564 in Maryland, 403 in Missouri, and 195 in New Orleans.

A successful swine breeder in Kansas about once a week puts a quart of coal oil and two pounds of sulphur into each barrel of swill.



Willie Tillbrook

Son of

Mayor Tillbrook

of McKeesport, Pa., Cured of

Scrofula in the Neck

By Hood's Sarsaparilla

All parents whose children suffer from Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or other diseases caused by impure blood, should read the following from Mrs. J. W. Tillbrook, wife of the Mayor of McKeesport, Penn.:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"My little boy Willie, now six years old, two years ago had a

Bunch Under One Ear

which the doctor said was Scrofula. As it continued to grow he finally lanced it and it discharged for some time. We then began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and he improved very rapidly until it broke out. Last winter it broke out again and was followed by

Erysipelas

We again gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla with most excellent results and he has had no further trouble. His cure is due to the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla. He has never been very robust, but now seems healthy and **daily growing stronger.** The doctor seemed quite pleased at his appearance and said he feared at one time that **we should lose him.** I have also taken

Hood's Sarsaparilla

myself and am satisfied that I have been helped by it." Mrs. J. W. TILLBROOK, Fifth Ave., McKeesport.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, do not gripe.

B. N. U., No. 13.

DR. KILMER'S

SWAMP-ROOT



Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, pain in joints or back, brick dust in urine, frequent calls, irritation, inflammation, gravel, ulceration or catarrh of bladder.

Disordered Liver,

Impaired digestion, gout, bilious headache, SWAMP-ROOT cures kidney difficulties, *La Grippe*, urinary trouble, bright's disease.

Impure Blood,

Scrofula, malaria, gen'l weakness or debility.

Guarantee.