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OLD FRIENDS.

There are no friends like the old friends,
World-wander as we may.
The heart grows young at the mystic spell,
And love at its ebb takes a wondrous swell,
As we drink from memory's dear old well,
And live over our life's young day.

There are no friends like the old friends,
Though scores of years away
There's a fresh blown flower, and a perfume rare,
That steals on the breath of the evening air;
And age is lifted of grief and care,
With the friends of life's young day.

There are no friends like the old friends,
When we drank the sweet white wine
Of life's fresh draught, and we felt the thrill
Of a nameless purpose our great hearts fill,
Led on by the force of a boundless will,
The aroma of love's sweet wine.

There are no friends like the old friends,
Who've wandered on before;
In some still hours we hear them call;
Almost we hear their footsteps fall,
And we are reunited, all,
To the dear friends of yore.

—Mary W. Weatherbee, in Boston Transcript.

A WORLD'S FAIR ROMANCE.

THE ticket taker noticed, as she came through the gate, that she limped a little. And he noticed, too, that she smiled at him pleasantly, which made him conclude—quite correctly—that she was not from the city, and that this was her first day at the Fair, and that it was a very great occasion, indeed, for her. He was actually mean enough, was the ticket taker, to keep his foot lingering on the iron release a moment before he let the turnstile swing to admit her, just for the sake of seeing her look puzzled. The ticket taker might not have done this if it had been a busier hour of the day. But it was still early in the morning. There were few in the Fair grounds yet, and the young woman looked around in some surprise at the almost empty avenues that stretched down between the buildings.

Her limp seemed really painful to the ticket taker as she made her way over to where a group of young theological students stood silently together by their "Gospel chariots," as the irreverent newspaper fellows had dubbed their wheeling chairs. Some of them were raw looking fellows, and appeared much more fitted for the wheeling of chairs than the exercise of oratory in the pulpit or elsewhere. Some looked rather weak and inane, as if they had not positiveness of character to do anything but pray. But there was one among them who was standing straight on his legs, as an athlete naturally does, and there was something in the lines of his firmly closed mouth and the pose of his head that made the young woman go up to him and ask him what the price of his chair and his services were for the day. Not that she had any need to ask, for she had read all about it in the papers, and calculated on it very carefully. But she asked by way of opening the conversation. The student took off his blue cap and answered her slowly, and with an accent of indifference that somehow was not just what Mary Stuart had been expecting. Her own blood was tingling in her veins. It was almost unbelievable to her that she was really at the Fair at last—the Fair which had been before her eyes as a sort of glorified vision for two years, and for which she had saved and planned and sacrificed. It seemed to her that everybody must have been working just as she had been to get there, and that it was only natural that their voices should be tingling with enthusiasm. She felt for a moment as if she would have liked to change her young man and get one who seemed less criminally indifferent to the glories of the moment, but she was too shy to do that, and she made her bargain, and seated herself with some embarrassment in the chair, blushing, as she was rolled away, to feel that the eyes of the young students were on her.

She was very light weight—so light that the well oiled chair, on its easy bearings, impelled the pusher to walk faster than he intended, and he had to use a little resistance to moderate its pace. The little black sailor hat she wore had no trimmings but was swathed in a fleecy black veil, as the young man noticed on looking downward. The simple black gown had neither crinoline nor flounces, as he noticed also, but merely wide white cuffs and collar, and the high tan boots and gauntlet gloves had been selected with careful reference to each other. One foot was a little shorter than the other, as was evident even as they rested on the little shelf on the chair. So much the young man casually noticed, and that the body was very slight indeed and had a sort of tension in it as if nerves and muscles were on the alert.

"Where do you wish to go?" he asked perfunctorily, as he had asked on many previous mornings of his "fright." But the answer was not forthcoming. Instead, the young woman wheeled around in her chair and looked up at him with some distress on her pale face.

"I haven't an idea," she said. "I haven't been here before. This is my first day. I'll only have five days here. I might have had seven, only it takes a day to come and another to go. I want to see just as much as I can. I've been saving for two years to come here. I'm a typewriter—and a stenographer. I can't walk much at a time, or I'd never have thought of taking a chair. If it hadn't been for taking a chair it wouldn't have been so hard for me to come. But you see how it is. I haven't been to school much. And I thought I could get a good deal of education here. Perhaps you can tell me how. It's very important to me."

The morning wind blew her reddish brown hair about her face a little under the veil, and made her cheeks look paler than ever. Nathan Ingersoll stopped the chair and looked down at her a moment. He had got in the way, during his thirty odd days already spent at the Fair, of keeping his personality well out of sight. At first, to be sure, he had permitted himself some feeling of personal interest in the women he wheeled about the grounds, and had ventured on a few occasions to forget that for the time being he was a paid servant, and had let his thoughts speak themselves in their accustomed way. But he had suffered three or four rather severe rebuffs, over which he had good naturedly smiled, saying they were really just what he needed, and that they were good training. But all the same he had smarted under them, and for the last two weeks had kept himself well in hand, and been as indifferent to the persons he was pushing around the ground as they were to him. Now, however, there seemed to come into sudden existence a new condition. Evidently this was a case that involved some moral resposibility. And Ingersoll was almost morbid on the subject of moral responsibility.

The red-brown eyes, which matched the half curling hair so perfectly, were still looking up at him. Ingersoll smiled down at them with an unconscious eloquence that came from his youth and his strength and his masculinity.

"I'll do my level best," he said heartily, all of the indifference gone out of his voice, "and if you don't see what's best to see in the time you are here, it won't be my fault."

"Oh," said Miss Stuart almost breathlessly, "do you mean it would be possible for me to have you—to have this chair, I mean—every day?"

Ingersoll laughed outright this time. She was evidently very much confused lest there should seem to be something personal in this request.

"You can have this chair every day," he replied, "if you come as early as you do this morning—that is, if no one gets me—that is, the chair—before you do. I think I could manage to keep in the background and not to make any engagement until you came if you think it will help you to see the Fair systematically by having the same guide every day."

"That's exactly what I meant," said Miss Stuart, gratefully. "It would be such an economy of time and energy. We would know just where we left off, and wouldn't repeat ourselves."

Of course it was a different day from others. How could it be otherwise? All the thoughts that had been stirring in Ingersoll's mind insisted now in breaking out of their shells and trying their wings now that he had a listener.

"It's the apex of the century," he cried enthusiastically. "This mass of finished material, this marvelous architecture, this meeting of the Nations and the handicraft of the Nations, this putting together of all sorts of energies!"

It sounded a little sophorific to be sure. He looked down a little shyly to see if Miss Stuart were laughing; he knew her name by this time. But, so far from laughing, she had quite a rapt expression, as if she were concentrating all of her thoughts on the hour and the surroundings. It got so after a time that she venturdd bits of confidence.

"I've been in the same office three years," she said once, "and the man there has never said a word to me during all that time except to dictate letters. He doesn't even say good morning when he comes in or good night when I leave. I haven't missed a day in that whole time, and have hardly made a mistake in my work. He pays my salary, but he doesn't show any other mark of appreciation."

"The clam!" ejaculated Ingersoll, which was, perhaps, a little thoughtless of a divinity student.

"One Christmas," went on Miss Stuart, feasting her eyes in rapture on a case of German opals, "I thought I would see if I couldn't cure him of his grumpiness. I bought him a bunch of roses and put them on his desk. When he came he never even noticed them. And the next morning they were thrown out, though they couldn't possibly have been faded."

"Such a man ought to—" began Ingersoll, in a wrath that could hardly be called righteous, when suddenly Miss Stuart cried out that there was an opal with a red light in it, and they went closer to look at it. She liked womanly things. She almost trembled at the splendor of some of the jewels; she never wearied of the china and the marvelous tints of the glassware; she pointed out beauties in the laces and embroideries that Ingersoll could not possibly discover; and she went into the most outspoken raptures over the Felix gowns.

"You're not one of those very improved women who disapprove of feminine things, are you?" said Ingersoll.

"Oh, well," she said rather sadly, "perhaps those improved women have had all of these fine things. Shall I tell you the truth? I never even saw a great many things of this sort before. I think I'd just as soon wear them for awhile as not. Then I could renounce them after awhile, and be just as superior as the other women."

"It's a great year for women," said Ingersoll, with just as much originality of manner as if there were something new in the remark.

"Yes," said Miss Stuart, indifferently, "but I know so few women. In fact I know hardly any. I'm so busy. And there's only the women at the boarding house. And they don't care much for me on account of my doing typewriting. Not that I mind."

"Of course not," said Ingersoll with conviction.

By the end of the first day they had done a good part of the Liberal Arts Building.

"It would take a week to do it properly," Ingersoll explained, "but we're adapting ourselves to circumstances, don't you see."

"I'm so much obliged to you," cried Miss Stuart. "I don't know what I would have done if I hadn't met you—or some one like you."

So ended the first day.

The next morning was dull and cold. Beyond the peristyle the gray waves dashed sullenly. The sky was like a pall. But at the hour of 8 Mary Stuart limped in the gate, wrapped in a mackintosh and carrying an umbrella. Nathan Ingersoll stepped out of the group of young men and helped her to her seat. She spoke to him a little coldly. Nathan was not a young man of much experience. He thought maybe he had been too familiar. He resolved not to speak till she gave him permission. She was determined not to make a spectacle of herself again—that is what she told herself in the night she had been doing. They went to the picture gallery. He got her catalogue for her, and took one from his own pocket. They looked at the pictures silently. When she motioned to move on he obeyed her.

How was it that little by little the silence which had begun in sullenness began to be a delight? A fuller sense of color and form seemed to break upon her. She wondered if the loneliness and dissatisfaction she had always felt had been because her life had had so little beautiful in it. Every moment she seemed to understand these pictures better. She began to notice how marvelous was color! How full of wonderful gradations! Were shadows like that? Were they ever so purple? Was light on plains and deserts white as those pictures showed them to be? Were women so beautiful? Was love so poetical that painters painted it always, and with such passion? How fast life seemed to be unfolding!

Her startled mind showed her suddenly the interior of the office where she had sat for three long years, and she felt again the silence—not a silence such as Corot had painted, which might at any moment be broken by the wind of dawn rushing up through the meadows, but the silence imposed upon slaves! She saw the immovable, dull, yellow face of the man she worked for—the man who could not differentiate between the machine and the woman, and thought of them both as typewriters. Why, that had not been life at all! With a gesture born of a new courage and a new delight, she threw back her head and looked up at her companion. She wanted to make sure he was following her thoughts. He looked back at her without smiling, but with perfect comprehension. And from somewhere there came a wave of warmth, delicate and touched with a sentient joy, and passed over her body, and seemed, someway, to bring with it a perfume and a song, and all the pictures swam for a moment in a golden haze fairer than that any of the artists had put on their mountain tops.

Youth is an alchemist. He will make gold for one any moment, if he is only given the right materials

* * * * * *

To follow the evolution of a soul—who can do that?

One day came when these two people were saying always:

"It is the last day."

Anyone who could have heard these unspoken words and the sorrow of them would have supposed that on the morrow creation would be destroyed. That day whatever they said was flippant. They did nothing but jest.

"Has anyone ever been over there to the south end of the grounds," Mary asked. Ingersoll shook his head doubtingly.

"I hear they are thinking of sending for Stanley," he said. "They want to know if he wouldn't be willing to penetrate them."

They got endless amusement from the people. Mary could tell whenever she met any one who was on his "first day." They did the Midway Plaisance that day. The four ends of the earth seemed to have been swept together and dumped here. It was wonderful. It swept down little patriotic distinctions and all narrow thoughts of locality. These men from the Soudan, these mighty women from Dahomey, these dancers from Asia Minor, these sallow men from the spice-perfumed isle of Java, these Eskimo women who held their babies close in their arms, these dreamy eyed Bedouins, these languid Turks—were they not all the same? To live, to love, to laugh, to hope, to weep, to die—what difference? 'Tis the same from Martinique to Madagascar! Someway, Mary had never thought of that before. The world was getting very large to her.

And it was the last day!

That night she stayed on the grounds, instead of leaving at 6 o'clock, as she had previously done. She wanted to see the great basin lit by electricity. Ingersoll invited her to supper, and they ate together in the Polish restaurant, though since they had an Irish stew, they might as well have eaten anywhere else. But they didn't much notice what they ate.

The light was not yet quite out of the sky, when 100,000 persons stood together in silence around the still lagoon that runs from the Administration Building, waiting—waiting for a thing so much a part and parcel of this century that never can the one be spoken of in ages to come and be disassociated from the other. The sky was a cold blue. Against it the exquisite building with dome, and sloping lines, and statue and tower, outlined themselves clearly and delicately. Beyond the peristyle the blue lake gleamed, and in the east there hung a star. The great white mountain poured its musical streams of water down the gleaming steps. The gondolas drifted back and forth noiselessly on the lagoon. Schubert's "Serenade," of all things in the world, came softly down through the space, throbbing with passion.

Suddenly there was a transformation. From white dome and peristyle, from colonnade and water's edge, from pillar and freize, gleamed out in one startling second innumerable points of fire, bright as gold, piercing in their intensity.

It was the climax! This was the best the century had done. This magic thing, born in the clouds, harnessed, tamed, trained, subjugated, made man's best messenger, his illuminator, his intelligencer, his motive power—electricity—the material triumph of the age!

Whiter than ever looked the buildings, colder and bluer than ever the arching sky. And like a million near familiar stars gleamed the incandescent lights, and from the heart of the lagoon poured the waters, lit with fire and tinted like the rainbow.

If it had been any other time it might not have meant so much to the two people who stood there among the throng in silence watching it. But as it was—well, as it was, the beauty and the throbbing serenade, and the marvel of it all, and the subtle, thrilling magnetism of the great crowd brought about an emotion no more to be restrained than the falling of the green waters over the Niagara. Ingersoll stood beside the chair and dropped a hand on that of Mary. She did not look up. She had known he was going to do it.

"How long could you be patient," he said, softly, "a year?"

"A thousand years."

It was hard that there should have been a hundred thousand persons present. Though, come to think of it, one spectator would have been just as bad.

"I won't mind the old curmudgeon," she said. She meant the man she worked for.

"I'll write every day," he said. He instinctly offered a compensation.

The people on the great porches of the Administration Building were shouting their applause of the scene below. The torches flamed around them and made them look like brownies, as they threw up their arms and waved their hats. Ingersoll and Mary watched them, with their hands clasped tight.

"It'll take me a year to finish college," he said. "You know what I told you about my prospects. I think I'm a very fortunate fellow."

He wasn't, in comparison with a good many men. But it's all in the point of view. Good fortune is merely a matter of opinion.

Later on he wheeled the chair toward the gates. The crowd poured along toward the Illinois Central train. Ingersoll said some wonderful things then. Mary wondered how mere words could seem so beautiful. He felt himself thrilled by his eloquence. It gave him courage to think he might be a great man when he got in the pulpit. What he was really saying was: "I love you." When the sky is blue enough and the summer wind blows, and the night is present—these words may come to seem like the lyric of the greatest poet.

* * * * * *

"I suppose you found the Fair very educational?" said Mrs. Van Doosen, wife of the local jeweler, at the dinner table, when Mary had got back to the boarding house. Mary's red brown eyes swam suddenly with a sort of mist.

"Yes, I did," she said softly.

She waited for Mary to say something more. But Mary had nothing more to say.

"What a stupid little thing," thought the jeweler's wife. "What good does it do people of that sort to go to the Fair?"—Ella W. Peattie, in Omaha World-Herald.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

To suffocate a frog it is necessary only to prop its jaws so that it cannot shut.

It is said that the husks of Cape gooseberries, when dry, make excellent yeast.

The largest apes have only sixteen ounces of brain; the lowest men have thirty-nine.

The head of the rattlesnake has been know to inflict a fatal wound after being severed from the body.

Long forehead with spherical knobs in the upper part indicate genius, pertinacity without decision, coldness, varied by fits of impetuosity.

A larger proportion of children survive their first year of existence in Dublin, Ireland, than in any one of the twenty largest towns of England and Wales.

Taking the average depth of all oceans to be three miles there would be a salt stratum 230 feet thick over all the surface now occupied by oceans should the same evaporate.

Doctor Assman and Doctor Boens have arrived at the conclusion that most persons struck by lighuing, and to all appearances dead, could be recalled to life by applying the method of artificial respiration in use for resuscitating the drowned.

A railway carriage cooler has been invented by a guard on the Midland Railway. It consists of apparatus for compressing air during the traveling of the cars, and a regulated adjustment allows the compressed air to expand at intervals into the carriage.

A good fire extinguisher may be made with chloride of lime, twenty parts; common salt, five parts; and water, seventy-five parts. Mix well and bottle. In case of fire throw the bottle so as break it in the location of the fire and it will put it out.

In the Spanish province of Gerona a fairly pure type of the dwarf race of Morocco and the Atlas has been traced. These people average about three and a half feet in height, and are otherwise characterized by a yellow skin, broad, square faces, Mongolian eyes and red hair of a wooly texture.

Professor Semmola, of Italy, has used the electric battery with splendid success in cases of chronic lead-poisoning. Based upon the well known fact that electricity promotes assimilation, he used the battery and found that under the influence of the current the lead residue was thrown off and passed away with the secretions. At the end of three months nearly all his patients could be dismissed as cured.

In support of the modern theory that sound does not consist of a given number of countable wavebeats, a well known writer adduces the fact that a plate of iron, even an inch thick, when used as the diaphram of a telephone, will respond to and transmit perfectly the sound vibrations of the human voice, a result which is almost inconceivable to be supposed could be effected by mere mass vibration.

A great many farmers, particularly in New Jersey and Pennsylvania, encourage the presence of snakes in their neighborhood on the theory that they destroy vermin. Naturalists are now agreed that they do injury by devouring toads and frogs, those animals being more industrious destroyers of vermin than snakes. In some of the Southern States black snakes are kept in barns in the hope that they will catch mice.

An Incident in Edison's Early Life.

In telegraphy, operators are taught; receivers must be born. Equipped by nature and training, Edison gave up the newsboy life, in which he had earned in four years $2000, the greater part of which he gave to his parents.

Now began his migratory career as a telegraph operator. Many ups and downs were his. Often he was cold, hungry, and shelterless, for the insatiable impulse to experiment to the neglect of his duties kept him continually out of work. One day he reveled in the praises his ingenuity evoked; the next, he was dubbed "Luny" and turned adrift.

Perhaps his most ingenious boyhood feat was performed during an ice jam that broke the cable between Port Huron in Michigan and Sarnia in Canada. The river at this point is a mile and a half wide. The ice made the river impassable, and there was no way of repairing the cable.

Edison impulsively jumped on a locomotive and seized the valve controlling the whistle. He had an idea that the blasts of the whistle might be broken into long and short sounds, corresponding to the dots and dashes of telegraphy. In a moment the whistle sounded over the river: Toot, toot, toot, toot—toot, tooootooooooot—toooooot—toot, toot—toot, toot.

"Hallo-o, Sarnia! Do you get me?"

"Do you hear what I say?"

No answer.

"Do you hear what I say, Sarnia?"

A third, fourth, and fifth time the message went across, to receive no response. Finally, the operator on the other side understood. Answering "toots" came cheerfully back, and the connection was established.—St. Nicholas,

The Birth of Lake Tahoe.

In geographical times, not long ago, as speaks the scientist, but very long ago, as speaks the chronicler of human follies, there was a deep valley on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevadas at the headwaters of the Truckee River. About this valley towered granite mountains. But earthquakes came, rents were opened in the rocks, and from the fissures poured monstrous streams of lava. One of these fissures crossed the lower end of the valley, and through it poured floods of molten rocks. Stream after stream issued, to cool in solid sheets and blocks, until a wall was built across the valley 2000 or 3000 feet in height, and above it was a deep basin 500 or 600 square miles in area. The storms that fell on the granite and volcanic mountains rolled in rivers to fill the basin and Lake Tahoe was created.---Chicago Herald.

Is Lightning Caused by Rain?

It is popularly supposed that the sudden downpour which usually follows a bright flash of lightning is in some way caused by the flash. Meteorologists have proven that this is not the case, and that, exactly to the contrary, it is not only possible but highly probably that the sudden increased precipitation is the real cause of the flash.—St. Louis Republic.

A diamond for cutting glass lasts about three months.

THE NEWS.

Dr. Arthur P. Olney, a prominent physician, of Middletown, N. Y., shot himself through the head, dying instantly. He had been in ill health for several years.——The sixteenth annual meeting of the American Bar Association was held in Milwaukee.——Howard Milligan, a lad of six years, was bitten by a mad dog, in Wilmington.——The Moffett Hodgkins and Clarke Company of Watertown, N. Y., has applied for a receiver.——At New Orleans Nathan Friedlander shot his wife fatally and then killed himself.——Constancio Valdivia was killed in the City of Mexico by Carlos Best, a broker.——Two men were killed and several wounded in Philadelphia by a scaffold giving away.——T. A. McCormick, postmaster of Rexville, N. Y., was killed by an Erie train at Bath, N. Y.——The Ford County (Ill.) Bank of Thompson, Blackstock & Co., has assigned for the benefit of its creditors, being unable to realize on notes and other outstanding paper. The liabilities of the firm are $99,500; assets $154,000.

The storm destroyed a great deal of property in Savannah, and many lives are reported to be lost.——There was great destruction and some loss of life, also, at Tybee.——The Delaware River was high, and great damage was done to the shipping——Great damage was done to the crops in the Schuylkill region.——Hundreds of acres of corn and tomatoes were destroyed in New Jersey.——At Long Branch, Asbury Park and Ocean Grove the board-walks, pavilions and places of amusement were wrecked.——The three-master Three Sisters was abandoned off Cape Fear. The captain and mate were washed overboard.——A woman, said to be suffering from Asiatic cholera, was taken from a Jersey City house to the hospital.——Two men were killed in Philadelphia by coming in contact with live wires blown down by the storm.——Fire destroyed several hotels and other buildings at Rockaway Beach, the flames being fanned by the high wind.——James Battin, a Newark, N. J., millionaire, died in a faith-cure home at the age of eighty-seven.——Marie Prescott, the actress, died in New York.——Joe Mitchell was fatally shot in Fayette county, W. Va., by a constable, while resisting arrest.

The shooting of a striker by a colored miner at Litchfield, Kansas, has terribly stirred up the miners in Weir City. About fifty of them, with guns, drilled in vacant lots along the main street. Many of the strikers are armed with Winchesters, while nearly all the others have shotguns and revolvers.——The boilermakers of the entire Brotherhood from St. Paul to Great Falls, Montana, on the Great Northern, have struck. The trouble seems to be that the company's foreman in Barnesville, Minn., has been having helpers to do the work of the boilermakers, and because some of the men remonstrated they were discharged.——The employes of the Louisville and Nashville Road have decided to meet the company half way and accept the proposed reduction in wages for a specified time, but not otherwise.——Henry Helmick was killed by highwaymen while returning from Philot Chapel to Danville, Ill. His wife escaped.——Harold McCormick, the son of the reaper manufacturer, was arrested by a detective for a crook of the same name.

Robbers tortured J. N. Bolles, a Pulaski, Tenn., farmer, until he delivered one thousand dollars he had withdrawn from bank.——J. G. Rhodes, proprietor of the Rhodes House, at Girard, Pa., while speeding his horse, was struck by a train and killed. The horse, a valuable animal, was also killed.——Mrs. Argus B. Weaver, of Buffalo, was shot at Drumbo, Ont., by burglars.——Miss Mary Bowen, a Salvation Army leader, was arrested in Patterson, N. J., charged with a brutal assault on a little girl.——At Camp Knox, Ky., Mrs. Martha Mahon poured coal oil all over her dress and applied a match, and was burned to death in a few minutes.——John McCormick committed suicide at his home in Albany, by cutting his throat with a piece of window glass. He was despondent over his non-success in securing work, was unmarried, and about thirty-nine years old.——State Bank Commissioner Briedenthal, of Kansas, has issued a circular notifying the banks in his jurisdiction that such New York banks as refuse to honor drafts in cash are legally insolvent.——The Ford County Bank, of Paxton, Ill., with liabilities of $98,500, and assets of $154,000, assigned.

SHOOTING AFFRAY.

A Promising Young Lawyer is Murdered and Avenged.

A horrible case in the county court at Stanton, Ky., cost the county attorney, W. H. Averitt, his life and caused Robert Hardwick to receive wounds from which he will die. The shooting occurred on the street.

Robert Hardwick, who was under trial, called to Averitt across the street and hot words passed, when Hardwick informed the attorney that he intended to kill him. Averitt ran his hand in his pocket, and as he was in the act of pulling his pistol Hardwick fired a charge of buckshot in the young man's breast. The shot struck Averitt a little to the right of the breast plate and entered his chest, tearing his heart and lungs to pieces.

In falling Averitt reeled and landed at the feet of his friend, Asa Pettit, with whom he was walking. Pettit ran into a store nearby and securing a Winchester made for Harwick and fired twice at the slayer of his friend. Hardwick fell with a bullet hole in his side and his recovery is uncertain.

The affair has caused great excitement and may result in further trouble. Averitt was a promising young lawyer and had hundreds of friends. Hardwick has several brothers and relatives, who vow they will kill Pettit on sight. Hardwick at a previous term of court threatened Averitt's life.

ATTEMPT TO WRECK A TRAIN

The Pennsylvania Western Express Narrowly Escapes Demolition.

An attempt was made to wreck the western express on the Pennsylvania Railroad, a short distance east of Coatesville, Pa., and it is remarkable that the two sections of the train were not hurled down a twenty foot embankment.

The spikes had been drawn and the fish plates removed from two lengths of rails, but one bolt being left to hold them in place. Fortunately the two sections of the train run over the loose rails in safety. The western express is the most valuable train run over the Pennsylvania road. The work of the fiends was discovered by Trackwalker John Walker, just before the second section approached the place, but too late to have it stopped.

DRAWN BY THE ROBBERS.

Farmer Bolles Should Have Left His $1,000 in the Bank.

News reached Pulaski, Tenn., of a bold robbery, J. N. Bolles, a farmer, drew $1,000 from the bank a few days ago and hid it under the edge of a carpet. At midnight two masked men gained entrance into his house, covered Bolles and his wife with pistols, and demanded their money. Bolles refused to tell where it was, whereupon the robbers bound and gagged him and his wife, and with a pair of pincers began to pull his toenails.

After suffering the most horrible agony Bolles disclosed the hiding place of his money. The robbers secured the money and escaped.

PRINCE BISMARCK, at Kissengen, spoke to a large throng of admirers upon German unity. He condemned certain government proceedings as unconstitutional.

THE WILSON BILL

Passed By a Majority of One Hundred and Thirty.

AGAINST FREE COINAGE.

All the Silver Amendments Defeated in Detail—Average Majority Against the White Metal Measures 131.28.

The Wilson bill for the repeal of the purchase clause of the Sherman law passed the House of Representatives by a vote of 240 to 110, a majority of 130. More than two-thirds of the members of the House recorded themselves in favor of the repeal of the silver-purchase law and the establishment of the currency of the United States on a sound basis. The passage of the bill was not a surprise to any one, but the overwhelming vote by which it was carried surprised its most hopeful supporters.

The intense interest that was taken in the action of the House was attested by the fact that two hours before the time for the session to begin the galleries were crowded to their utmost capacity, and the vast crowd remained seated for three hours and a half listening to roll-call after roll-call with as much attention as was bestowed upon the eloquence of Mr. Cockran and Mr. Reed. Not only did the galleries fill up early, but the members were nearly all on the floor half an hour before the Speaker called the House to order. The advocates of the Wilson bill were all in good humor. They knew they had won their fight.

Messrs. Rayner, Tracey, Cockran, Harter and the others that had been prominent in the leadership on the sound money side were constantly surrounded by groups of their followers and were heartily congratulated upon their admirable management of the campaign. Even when their victory was assured the managers of the fight had not ceased to work, for each one had taken upon himself the task of seeing that a certain number of members were present to vote, so that their majority should not be reduced in any way by the absence of any of their forces. They held their men together remarkably well, as did also Mr. Bland on his side. The consequence was an unusually large vote—349 members out of a total of 354 being recorded on the first and last two votes, leaving but five absentees. Two of these, Messrs. Graham, of New York, and Shell, of South Carolina, were paired, and one, Mr. Cooper, of Wisconsin, was called away after reaching the capitol by a telegram announcing that his wife was dying.

PEOPLE AND EVENTS.

PHILIP L. HALE, a son of Edward Everett Hale, has returned from his student life in Paris and will teach next winter at the Boston Art School.

General Bradley T. Johnson, of Baltimore, an ex-Confederate, has finished his biography of George Washington, and the book will soon be brought out by the Appletons.

THE land office has decided to make the seven new towns in the Cherokee strip as attractive as possible. They will be laid off with eighty-foot streets and twenty-foot sidewalks, and eighty acres in each will be reserved for parks and county courthouses.

AMERICAN experiments with smokeless powder continue to grow more satisfactory. At some tests at the government ordnance proving grounds, made at Sandy Hook last week, it was shown that the Leonard powder, American make, is 40 per cent. more powerful than any foreign powder yet used. From a 5-inch gun, 91 feet long, it sent a projectile at a muzzle velocity of 2,865 feet per second.

THE new Chinese minister to the United States, who has just landed at San Francisco on his way to Washington, is a Manchu, connected remotely with the imperial clan, and, as such, possessed of more influence and prestige than any of his predecessors. He bears the reputation of being an enlightened and liberal-minded official, having earned the esteem of foreign residents in China by his excellent demeanor and energetic action at Wuhu when the riot took place there a couple of years ago.

THE nearest living relative of George Washington is Ebenezer Burgess Ball, who keeps a little cigar stand in the rotunda of the pension office. The sons of the American Revolution have invested his claims thoroughly, and their verdict goes to support them. He is said to resemble Washington's portrait more closely than any other person claiming relationship, and the pictures that have been taken of him dressed in the Continental uniform have been mistaken by many as representations of Washington himself. Mr. Ball is 76 years old, but is hale and hearty.

THE New York Herald building is designed in the style of the Italian renaissance, and closely resembles in many respects the far-famed palace of the Doges in Venice. It is an odd, mediæval-looking structure, set down in the midst of the surrounding practical Yankee architecture. In the form of a trapezoid, it is only two stories and a half high with a height of fifty feet. Along the roof are arranged twenty wise-looking owls, and behind the eyes of each one are powerful electric lights, connected with the clock over the main entrance, and arranged so that at midnight each owl will wink first one eye and then the other. Opposite the clock, over the main entrance, is a wind dial. Later two bronze figures will be put in place, which will automatically strike the hours on a bell over the clock.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES

THE business portion of the town of Birdseye, Crawford county, Indiana, was destroyed by fire.

Congressman George W. Shell, of South Carolina, was knocked down and seriously injured by a cable car in Washington, D. C.

Surgeon General Wyman, at Washington, was advised of the development of a third case of yellow fever at Brunswick, Georgia.

WHILE playing ball in Chicago, Peter Hyland was struck in the back of the neck by a ball from the hands of the pitcher, E. C. Carter, and almost instantly killed.

BY the sinking of a skiff in the Susquehanna river at Wrightsville, Penna., Miss Tillie Mann, of Philadelphia, was drowned. The other three occupants of the skiff were rescued.

William Starrs & Son & Morrow's hardware house, in Halifax, Nova Scotia, was burned; loss, $125,000. Rufus Keating, a fireman, was fatally injured by falling from a ladder.

DURING the storm at Atlantic Highlands, New Jersey, John Leolson was killed by lightning, while at work on a railroad pier, and H. E. Hurnel was crushed to death by the collapse of a bathing pavilion, in which he had sought shelter.

PAUL SMITH, of McClintocksville, Penna., while camping on the Alleghany river, near Olepolis, accidently killed his younger brother, Albert, by firing a load of buckshot into a clump of bushes, not knowing his brother was there.

ON their way to church at Leroy, New York, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Boyee, their daughter, Miss Ola Boyee, Miss Nancy Wicks and Miss Emma Bowden were instantly killed, their carriage being struck by an express train at a grade crossing.

CLARK'S Thread Mills, at Newark, New Jersey, resumed operations after a three weeks' shut-down.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

For Sale By J. S. GRIFFITH, and Leading Grocers of Easton

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

Extra Session.

SENATE.

16TH DAY.—In the Senate, Mr. Vest attacked the statement contained in the letter of Secretary Carlisle to Senator Voorhees. Mr. Hill made an elaborate address on the Silver-repeal bill, and was followed by Senator Stewart. The House joint resolution as to townsite selections in the Cherokee Outlet was taken up, discussed and passed, the amendment of the Committee on Public Lands, requiring the trustees to be bona fide residents of Oklahoma Territory, being defeated by a large majority. Notice was given that one of the financial measures (Mr. McPherson could not particularize which) would be pressed to a vote next week, and the Senate adjourned.

17TH DAY.—The United States Senate was not in session to-day.

18TH DAY.—In the Senate the question of the right of the governor of a state to appoint a senator to fill a vacancy caused by the expiration of a regular term, and not happening by resignation or otherwise, was decided in the negative. The final votes in the two cases from Montana and Washington, declaring Mr. Mantle and Mr. Allen not entitled to seats, were 32 to 29. There was no vote necessary to be taken in the third of these cases, that from Wyoming, Mr. Beckwith having resigned his appointment more than a month ago.

19TH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Voorhees reported the House bill repealing part of the Sherman act, with an amendment in the nature of a substitute. Mr. Teller objected to its consideration, and it went over. Mr. Stewart's resolution directing the Secretary of the Treasury to inform the Senate if there is danger of a deficiency in the revenues of the government during the current year, and if so, the probable amount, and what legislation will be necessary to supply the deficiency, was debated and then referred to the Finance Committee—yeas 40, nays 16. Mr. Gordon spoke in favor of repealing the purchase clause of the Sherman law.

20TH DAY.—In the Senate Mr. Sherman made a speech two hours in length on the silver question. It was an exhaustive and able review of the whole question. He favored repealing the purchasing clause of the so-called Sherman law.

HOUSE.

16TH DAY.—In the House, besides the five-minute speeches made by many on the repeal bill, longer addresses were delivered by Messrs. Burrows, Springer and Compton.

17TH DAY.—The House of Representatives held sessions day and night Saturday. The debate on the repeal of the silver purchasing clause of the Sherman law was closed at night. During the day Representatives Reed, Bourke, Cockran and Wilson spoke in favor of the repeal. Representatives Allen, Bland and others opposed repeal.

18TH DAY.—In the House the vote was taken on the Wilson bill. Bland's amendment, free coinage at a ratio of 16 to 1, was defeated—yeas 124, nays 226. The vote on the amendment for a ratio 17 to 1 was defeated—yeas 100, nays 240. The amendment asking for the ratio of 18 to 1 was defeated—yeas 102, nays 239. The 18 to 1 ratio was defeated—yeas 105, nays 237. The 20 to 1 ratio was beaten—yeas 119, nays 222. The amendment providing for a re-enactment of the Bland-Allison act of 1878 was lost—yeas 136, nays 213. The Wilson bill repealing the Sherman act was then passed—yeas, 240, nays 110; a majority of 130.

19TH DAY.—The feature of the House proceedings was the debut of Mr. Crisp as a speaker on the floor. He was led to leave his chair by some caustic criticisms made by Mr. Reed upon the proposed code of rules. The discussion between the two leaders was very animated, but led to no conclusion. No action was taken upon the rules.

20TH DAY.—In the House the proposed code of rules was debated pro and con, both under the hour rule and the five-minute rule. Little attention was paid to the speeches. Without disposing of the rules the House at 5:5 adjourned.

WORK AND WORKERS.

THE Findlay (Ohio) Rolling Mill Company resumed operations with 400 men, who will be paid partly in checks.

BUSINESS at Swift & Co.'s packing house, at Kansas City, was suspended because of the strike of the butchers.

THE blast furnaces at the central works of the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company closed down, throwing several hundred men out of work.

THE Evansville and Terre Haute Railroad Company paid its men in checks, and the switchmen, being unable to discount their checks, struck.

Varnges and Moony's shoe shop, at Alton, N. H., which has a pay-roll of $80,600 yearly, closed indefinitely, because of inability to make collections.

A DENVER, Colorado, relief committee has offered two carloads of flour and two of potatoes to President Gompers for the unemployed in New York city.

THE unemployed in San Francisco have organized the "United Brotherhood of Labor." A free employment agency and soup kitchen are among the plans of the Brotherhood.

A GENERAL strike on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad is said to be likely to occur if the company insists on the reduction of 10 per cent. in the wages of the trainmen.

President Walters, of the Coal Miners' Union, took a mob of about 350 men to Frontenac, Kansas, and prevented most of the men from going to work in the Santa Fe mines, under the agreement reached with the company.

NOTICE was given in the mills of the Great Falls Manufacturing Co., at Somersworth, N. H., that a cut-down in all departments of 10 per cent. will go into effect this week. In No. 3 mill, which makes course goods, there will be two-thirds reduction in force.

A TELEGRAM from Fort Wayne, Indiana, says that freight business on the Pennsylvania Company's lines has been so slack for the past four weeks that many trainmen are idle. One trainmen on every regular freight crew between Pittsburg and Chicago on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago system was laid off indefinitely. Sixty men were dismissed between Fort Wayne and Chicago alone.

THE CONTROVERSY CLOSED.

Demise of the Noted Postmistress of a North Carolina Town.

Miss Mary Dusenbury who for nearly a quarter of a century, has been postmistress of Concord, N. C., is dead. During Mr. Cleveland's first term, after Mr. Harrison's induction into office, and since the 4th of last March three long and persistent efforts were made to have her removed from office, and so bitter became the struggle between her friends and enemies that she acquired an interstate reputation, and became particularly well introduced to the Washington public.

Miss Dusenbury, who was fifty years of age, was a native of Maryland, and came to North Carolina twenty-five years ago. Her relatives first settled in Lexington, Davidson county, thence removing to Concord, Cabarrus county. Miss Mary was first appointed postmistress of Concord by President Grant, and was reappointed under each succeeding administration.

She was the daughter of Capt. Dusenbury, of the United States Navy.

SCORES LOST.

Life and Property Destroyed on the Southern Coast.

BIG LOSSES AT SAVANNAH.

The Cotton and Tobacco Crops Heavily Damaged—New Jersey Seaside Resorts Again Swept By Breakers—The Storm Has Gone to Canada.

The hurricane which swept over the Southern Coast caused greater damage to life and property in its path from Florida to New York than any similar storm for years.

The storm centre, which was in South-western Virginia, moved through Central Pennsylvania, Central New York, and Northern Maine, crossing into Canada.

The effects of the storm in Baltimore and vicinity was severe. A large number of vessels in the harbor were wrecked or damaged. The wind played havoc with the small vessels. Incoming bay steamers brought reports of rough experiences and of various casualties. The steamer John E. Tygert sank at Trappe Landing, Talbot county.

Some considerable damage was done along the shores of the Chesapeake bay and the rivers of Maryland emptying into it. The waters of Chincoteague bay was driven by a southern wind up into Sinepuxent bay, the low ground of Ocean City was submerged and the railroad bridge was damaged. The gale caused an unusually high tide in the Potomac river and some damage was done in the southern counties. The highest tide ever known was experienced in the Susquehanna river at Havre de Grace and Port Deposit. Several vessels at Havre de Grace were damaged by being driven against the railroad bridge across the river. Some industrial establishments were damaged on Elk River, in Cecil county. The lower part of Annapolis was flooded.

Reports from sections adjacent to Danville, Va., represent that the tobacco crop has been greatly damaged, probably to the extent of one-third. The storm in Accomac and Northampton counties was very severe and many small boats were driven ashore. In other sections of Virginia considerable damage to the corn crop is reported.

The wind on the North Carolina Coast reached a velocity of 73 miles an hour. The three-masted schooner Three Sisters, bound from Savannah to Philadelphia with lumber, was wrecked and abandoned off Cape Fear. Johnson Heede, the mate, and Capt. Isaac Simpson, the master, were drowned. At Kernersville a hundred houses were wrecked and a woman killed.

No material damage was done at Philadelphia beyond the flooding of the streets along the Delaware river front. Throughout Pennsylvania the fruit and corn crop were greatly injured.

New York caught the edge of the storm. The bay was lashed into fury by the high wind, and thirteen unfinished houses were demolished in Brooklyn.

Along the New Jersey coast much damage was done to buildings on the beach at the various resorts.

Havoc in Savannah.

Almost on the anniversary of the great hurricane of 1881 Savannah was swept by one of the severest storms it has ever known. The storm began early in the afternoon and increased from then until it reached the climax, between 11 and 12 o'clock at night, having blown for eight hours in a terrific hurricane. It began raining early in the morning, but only in gusts. After the first fall it ceased entirely for several hours and did not begin again until afternoon. Then the work of destruction began and lasted until the storm had spent its force at midnight. All the wharves along the river front, the ocean steamship companies and Savannah, Florida and Western Railroad wharves were under water and the tide was still rising rapidly. A view of the city at daylight revealed a scene of wreck and ruin that surpassed that of the great hurricane of 1881.

The ruin at quarantine is immeasurable. Nothing is standing where one of the finest stations on the South Atlantic was twenty-four hours ago except the doctor's house. The wharves are gone; the new fumigation plant, which has cost the city so much money is in the bottom of the sea.

The list of fatalities are gradually growing and it is impossible to tell to what extent it will grow. Several bodies of drowned persons have been picked up and search is now being made for others who are missing. Every hour seems to bring some new story of a death as a result of the storm.

Twenty-seven lives are reported lost and forty or fifty persons are reported missing.

Twelve barks and barkentines which were anchored at quarantine station were blown high and dry upon the marsh, and some of them were carried by the storm across the marshes on an island two miles distant from the station. One of the vessels at Tybee was completely capsized and three clubhouses on the island were blown entirely down. Others were flooded and the people sought shelter wherever they could find it.

It is reported that eight of the crew of a terrapin sloop, which went ashore on the south end, were drowned.

The Hotel Tybee is considerably damaged in front. Its verandas and bathhouses are gone.

The Knights of Pythias clubhouse was washed away. Two of the cottages of the Cottage Club are gone. The water swept with tremendous force over this part of the island, railroad tracks being carried from 200 to 500 feet. The church steeples were demolished, and at least 500 large trees were blown down.

SANK IN FIVE MINUTES.

A Man Rescued After Being in the Water 33 Hours.

The steamer Eggleston Abbey, Captain Barnett, arrived in New York from Cardiff bound to Delaware Breakwater. She put into New York for repairs. The captain reports that on August 22 a man was resumed in an exhausted condition from a broken boat. He proved to be George H. Upton, one of the crew of the fishing schooner Mary Lizzie, of Portland, Me., which foundered on August 21, he having been in the water thirty-six hours.

The rest of the crew, six in number, one of whom was his brother, had perished, Upton having seen the men go down after the schooner sank. The Mary Lizzie sank in five minutes.