

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

A. ALLISON, Editor and Proprietor.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

FAITHFUL, Nelly Grant's husband, has been rich through the death of his brother.

CHARLES VILLIERS has been a member of every British Parliament for fifty-three years.

SHERIDAN's illness lasted eighty-five days. Garfield's seventy-nine and Grant's and Arthur's about twelve months.

NEW YORK'S police force now numbers 3,287. In the last quarter this force arrested 21,496 people, of whom one-half were foreign.

A SHARK of the man-eater species, weighing four hundred pounds, was caught on the Hudson river recently at Cornwall in a sturgeon net.

TWO THOUSAND people shook the hand of Centennial Colonel George L. Perkins, as with his wife, aged ninety years, he received his friends at Norwich, Conn., a few days ago.

AN English court has decided that railway servants can not eject persons from trains who say they have lost their tickets, the only remedy being to sue the passenger for breach of contract.

Mrs. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE is reported to be losing health and strength rapidly, being now hardly able to walk out of doors. She is at Sag Harbor with her son, Rev. Charles E. Stowe.

If queen bees and their attendant bees will conform to postal regulations they may, by late order of the Postmaster-General, be transported in packages between the United States and Canada.

DOWAGER EMPRESS VICTORIA, widow of Frederick III., has an annual income of \$200,000, \$40,000 of which is derived from England. She will be obliged to make Germany her nominal residence and to visit Berlin every year.

TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND forest trees composed the great Nova Scotia raft that was successfully anchored in Erie basin, New York, the other day. The logs are to be used mostly in pier building. The cost of the shipment was from \$7,000 to \$10,000.

The type-writer tournament at Toronto the other day proved Miss Mae Orr, of New York, the winner. The contestant who took second place was F. E. McGurrian, of Salt Lake. Miss Orr's record was 987 words in ten minutes; McGurrian's, 951 words in the same time.

Mrs. LOGAN and the members of her family have been a little annoyed by the circulation of the report that the simple little mortuary chapel which is being erected in Washington for the temporary keeping of General Logan's remains was to cost \$60,000. The real figures are about \$6,000.

CAPTAIN ROLAND F. COFFIN, for eighteen years yachting reporter of the New York World, who died recently at Shelter Island, N. Y., when accompanying the Atlantic Yacht Club on its annual cruise, passed away in a telegraph office with his half-written report of the race before him.

The citizens of a number of counties in the southwest portion of Missouri have organized a vigorous immigration society, with a view of the rapid development of their section of the country, so long neglected though on the highways of commerce. An elaborate descriptive hand-book for the benefit of inquirers has been issued.

A WIFE'S faithfulness deserves honorable recognition at all times, and a beautiful illustration of this comes from Pennsylvania. Alice Buzzard, the Welsh Mountain outlaw, is serving a twelve-year term in the Eastern penitentiary. Recently he fell sick and sent to his wife to come to him. She had no money and lived thirty miles away, but she walked the entire distance in two days, bringing her two twin daughters with her. She made forty miles of her journey the first day.

The champion female bigamist turned up at Wilkesbarre, Pa., recently. She was a book agent and said her home was in St. Louis. She is twenty-seven years old and good-looking. It was said that she had married twelve men in as many different places. When she arrived in a town she would find plenty of men who would make love to her. The woman would insist on marriage, and then get her husband to loan her two hundred dollars to send to her sick mother. After she got the money she would leave. Her name is Lousina Hart.

HENRY CASE, of Grovesville, N. Y., has completed what is said to be the smallest locomotive in the world that runs upon a rail or by steam. It is made of gold, silver, steel and brass, and contains 2,836 pieces. The weight is one and a half pounds. Length of engine 8 1/2 inches; gauge of track 1 1/2 inches; diameter of cylinder, 5-16 of an inch; stroke of piston, 1/4 inch; diameter of drive wheel, 1 1/2 inches; diameter of drive wheel, 1 inch. It can be run a mile in twenty-two minutes, drawing a miniature coach.

A YOUNG man recently appeared in a Brooklyn court with a grievance of a novel character. He had met an old rejected sweetheart on the ferry boat, and her excess of joy was so powerful that in kissing him she drew a loose tooth entirely free from its foundation. The young man thus deprived of his molar thought that there was method in her mad style of osculation, and that she was taking revenge for some fancied slight. The court did not assess damages, but advised the woman to put a damper on the draught of her enthusiasm.

Epitome of the Week.

INTERESTING NEWS COMPILATION.

FIFTIETH CONGRESS.

Wednesday, Aug. 15.—A resolution was passed in the Senate calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for a statement of the amounts deposited in National banks on August 1, 1888. The fisheries treaty was further discussed. In the House the time was occupied in considering the Fortification bill.

Thursday, Aug. 16.—The conference report on the Army Appropriation bill was agreed to by the Senate. The fisheries treaty was further discussed. In the House the Fortification Appropriation bill was passed, but all efforts to transact any other business were defeated because of the lack of a quorum.

Friday, Aug. 17.—In the Senate a bill was passed prohibiting the mailing of obscene or libelous matter in transparent envelopes. It was agreed to vote on the fisheries treaty next Tuesday. Adjourned to the 20th. In the House filibustering tactics on a proposition to assign certain duties to the House of Representatives for the purpose of taking up the General Deficiency bill consumed most of the session.

Saturday, Aug. 18.—The Senate was not in session. In the House the new bill prohibiting Chinese immigration was considered.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The American party on the 15th met in National convention in Washington. A split was caused on the question of representation, and all the delegates except those from New York and California withdrew. Those remaining nominated General James L. Curtis, of New York, for President, and James N. Grover, of Tennessee, for Vice-President.

The platform favored the abolition of the naturalization laws, demands that no criminal, pauper or insane person shall be allowed to come to this country, denounces alien ownership of land, and favors free technical schools for American children.

THE 15th of August, failures in the United States during the seven days ended on the 17th, against 189 the previous seven days. The total failures in the United States from January 1 to date is 6,428, 6,182 in 1887.

Orders were given Admiral Luce on the 17th to proceed to Port Antonio, Hayti, to protect American interests in the Haytian waters, on account of the state of martial law which exists.

OFFICIAL reports of the 18th showed that the corn crop was in excellent condition everywhere, except in some portions of Kansas, where it had been damaged thirty per cent by the hot winds.

The exchanges at twenty-five leading clearing-houses in the United States during the week ended on the 18th aggregated \$171,161,388, against \$182,829,834 the previous week. As compared with the corresponding week of 1887 the increase amounted to 7.8 per cent.

THE EAST.

The National Prohibition headquarters were on the 15th removed from Chicago to New York City.

The Republicans of Connecticut met at Hartford on the 15th and nominated a State ticket, with Morgan G. Buckley, of Hartford, for Governor. The platform adopted indorses the Chicago nominees and platform, favors liberal pensions, pledges the party to further legislation to restrain intemperance, and declares hostility to the theories of free trade and the Democratic idea of a tariff for revenue only.

New York Democrats will hold their State convention at Buffalo September 12. It is a copy of the 14th last, the steamer Geisel and the Thingvala trans-Atlantic line collided, and one hundred and a dozen persons were drowned. The Geisel sank in five minutes after the collision. Some of the passengers were killed, and the Thingvala, which was badly injured and threatened to go down, when the steamer Weland came to the rescue. The Weland arrived at the port of New York with the survivors on the 16th. The Thingvala put into Halifax.

A clerk at Navasink, N. J., tried on the 16th to shoot Mrs. Hayes, his mother-in-law, and then killed his wife and himself. Jealousy was the cause.

On the 17th Deacon Lovering, aged nine years, and his sister and housekeeper, Mrs. Richardson, were instantly killed by lightning at Greenfield, Mass., and the farm-house, barns and buildings were burned.

The total number of persons lost in the recent collision between the steamer Thingvala and the Geisel was on the 17th placed at one hundred and eighteen. The loss of the Geisel and cargo was placed at \$450,000.

The American Bar Association in session on the 17th at Saratoga, N. Y., elected David Rice Field, of New York, president, and General Harrison, of Indianapolis, one of the vice-presidents.

Mrs. JOSEPH McDAY and Miss Kate Armstrong, of North Adams, Mass., were burned to death on the 17th as a result of starting a fire with kerosene.

Delegates of Massachusetts will hold their State convention at Springfield September 5.

The death of Seth Green, the well-known fish culturist, occurred on the morning of the 16th at Rochester, N. Y., at the age of seventy years. Mr. Green was born at Rochester, and had a world-wide reputation as a sportsman and pisciculturist.

By the upsetting of a boat Robert Holmes and Jennie Lowry were drowned on the 18th at Oswego, N. Y., and Edward Call and Sadie Fahney met a like fate at Pittsburgh, Pa.

WEST AND SOUTH.

Democrats of Minnesota held their convention on the 15th at St. Paul and nominated E. M. Wilson for Governor. The 20th at Cleveland, Cleveland and Thurman and the President's Administration, and declares that the abolition of the excessive taxes upon necessities is the pre-eminent issue of the campaign.

Democrats of Texas in session at Dallas on the 15th nominated L. S. Rouse for Governor and T. B. Wheeler for Lieutenant-Governor. A proposition for a constitutional convention received only 99 votes out of 768.

JOSEPH ROSENBERG and James Jones, Louisville policemen, attempted on the 15th to arrest Charles Dilger, a desperado who was beating his mistress, when Dilger stabbed both of them fatally.

At the National convention of Insurance Commissioners on the 16th at Madison, Wis., O. F. Tyler, of Connecticut, was elected president.

LEADING heavy hardware jobbers of the West met in Chicago on the 16th and organized a National union, the object being to oppose the formation of trusts, combinations and syndicates. J. J. Parkhurst, of Chicago, was elected president.

The Wyoming Territory Supreme Court on the 16th decided that woman suffrage in the Territory was unconstitutional.

The Chicago mail-box robber, Frederick von Oberkamp, said on the 16th that there was an international band of mail thieves in existence, and that Charles Edwards was implicated at the head and front of the gang.

In convention at Omaha on the 16th, Nebraska Prohibitionists nominated a State ticket, with George A. Bigelow for Governor. The platform demands the repeal of liquor licenses, favors the repeal of the internal-revenue tax on liquors, and demands the elective franchise for women.

On the 16th Chief McCort, of the Kickapoo, his squaw and five children were killed by lightning in his cabin on the reservation near Netawaka, Kan.

Democrats of West Virginia met at Huntington on the 15th and nominated A.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

THREE MEN DROWNED.

James Dean, Lyman Morey and Mr. Bell were lost in Mullet Lake.

The wrecked boat was washed ashore last night at Mullet Lake, Chubboggon County, proved to have belonged to a party of three young men, consisting of James Dean, of Pottery, Lyman Morey, of St. Johns, and a Mr. Bell. The men left Battle Creek about three weeks ago for a camping season in the vicinity of Indian River. In the boat was found a coat which contained a letter from Battle Creek to Morey which revealed their identity.

Near by was found a tent, provisions, photographer's camera, and a sash which they had left them. It was supposed that they were drowned during the recent storm that swept over Northern Michigan.

Rate Carry Off Money.

The other night Jacob Geensy, of Lansing, placed twenty dollars in bills in his money drawer while he went to attend a meeting of the Arbeiter Society. Later when he returned the bills were missing, and a hole in the rear of the drawer caused him to "smell a rat."

He moved the counter forward, and three very healthy rodents appeared and disappeared nearly at the same instant. They left their marks on the counter, and in that way discovered the missing money. Luckily the bills were but slightly damaged.

A Mystery Cleared Up.

The body of George Campbell, aged twenty-four years, was found up from an abandoned house at Battle Creek a few days ago by a party of neighbors. Campbell disappeared in August of last year and was reported to have gone West. Frank House, who had claimed that he had bought a team and other effects from Campbell, and in other ways excited suspicion that caused the search, was arrested and held for trial without bail. Threats of lynching were made.

A Woman and a Burglar.

A burglar the other night attempted to enter the residence of Abol Matthews, a wealthy citizen of Marquette. Mr. Matthews was absent and Mrs. Matthews was sick. Mrs. Robinson, the nurse, took a large specimen and struck the thief on the head. She then rushed for him with a lamp when he cut her on the arm and escaped. Her wound was serious. Mr. Matthews was supposed to keep considerable money in the house.

Health in Michigan.

Reports to the State Board of Health by fifty-three observers in different parts of the State, made on the 11th indicated that cholera morbus increased, and typhoid, dysentery and diarrhea decreased in area of prevalence. Diphtheria was reported at thirteen places, scarlet fever at eight, typhoid fever at fifteen, and measles at four places.

Beaten and Robbed.

The other night two men with blackened faces entered the house of Cornelius De Fawcett and wife, at New Holland, and intimidated the aged couple with revolvers, kicked and otherwise abused them. They then ransacked the house and carried off eighty dollars in money. If the miscreants were caught they would be severely dealt with.

Found Deserted Homes.

D. J. Bowen and Byrne Slocking, his son-in-law, returned to their homes in Lansing the other evening after a day's fishing trip to find that the former's wife and four children and the latter's wife and three children had deserted them, leaving for St. Louis. Mr. Bowen's home was in his wife's name, and before going she converted it into cash.

A Novel Clock.

W. E. Counter, of Three Rivers, is the inventor and patentee of a novel clock, the striking apparatus being wholly under the control of the operator. It can be made to strike meridian time while the hands indicate standard time, strike only at any given hour, or omit striking altogether as desired. A very useful as well as novel improvement.

A Coat of Tar and Feathers.

Charles Abbey, who was charged with a grave offense, was given a coat of tar and feathers at Clare the other night. The offense occurred as he was coming out of a dance at Marquette. In the business portion of the town he was seized, his clothing torn off and the tar and feathers applied.

The News Condensed.

G. G. Clark & Sons, grocers, failed at Greenville recently.

Leander Johnson, a Swede, was killed by a falling tree near Big Rapids a few days ago.

Annie Smith, aged ten years, fell off a fence in Detroit a few days ago and broke her skull.

John Bellotte, aged seventy-five years, old settler, dropped dead at Quincy recently from heart disease.

Ezra Stevens lost two fingers and a thumb in the paper-mill machinery at Battle Creek the other day.

Conrad Seitz, a farmer, near Maybree, was fatally injured by a kick from his horse a few days ago.

Mrs. David O'Brien fell in getting off an open street car in Detroit recently and fractured her skull.

Charles Morrison, aged 12 years, fell forty feet out of a tree at Port Huron recently and was injured internally so that his death was probable.

J. B. Wilson recently exhibited rich gold specimens and claimed to have found another in near Marquette.

Robert Watson, a log train conductor, was killed by his train near Alger the other night.

Michael Geno, a laborer, was drowned at Bay City a few days ago.

A little son of Charles Dowling, of Port Huron, was struck in the eye the other day by the cork of a bottle of pop, and it was feared he would lose it.

Hailstones as large as filberts fell in Ontonagon the other night. One man said he measured one which was seven-eighths of an inch in diameter.

The store and house of David Russell, at Seaton's Mills, five miles from Belleville, was burned the other day. Loss, \$4,800; insurance, \$3,800.

Two bodies, supposed to be those of L. Morey, of the Minneapolis News, and S. W. Bell, of North Adams, were washed ashore at Battle Creek, near Chubboggon, a few mornings ago.

At the annual meeting of the Calumet and Hecla Mining Company, held at Boston Wednesday, Alexander Agassiz was re-elected president and C. W. Seabury treasurer.

While workmen were engaged tearing down an old brick building in Detroit the other afternoon a wall suddenly fell, and Frank Hornstedt was probably fatally hurt and killed.

August Hoga has sued the D. G. H. & M. road for \$15,000 for the loss of a leg by a train at Detroit on June 4.

Peter Newgawnee, an old Indian who died on the Isabella reservation a few days ago, was believed to have taken part in the Fort Snelling massacre and massacres in his youthful days.

Old hunters state that the prospects are good for plenty of sport next month, the marshes being full of ducks, and they are counting the days until September 1, when the slaughter will commence.

The house of Amos Crasner, in Burton township, Genesee County, was burglarized the other night, and a great watch and chain was stolen with a small sum of money.

William Carbine was arrested in the act of committing a burglary in Bay City the other night and jailed.

SUNK IN A FOG.

A Terrible Disaster on the Atlantic Ocean Off Sable Island. The Big Steamship, Geisel, and Thingvala Collide. The Former Goes to the Bottom, and One Hundred and Nineteen of Those on Board Lose Their Lives—A Horrifying Story.

New York, Aug. 17.—The steamship Geisel, of the Thingvala line, which left here last Saturday, August 11, was run into off Cape Race Tuesday by the steamship Thingvala, of the same line. Her side was stove in and she sank rapidly, leaving a great number of people struggling in the water.

The collision occurred off Sable Island. The Geisel sank in five minutes. The Thingvala passengers, 455 in number, were transferred to the Thingvala, which brought her with the fourteen passengers and seventeen of the crew of the Geisel. All the others on the Geisel, seventy-two passengers and thirty-five of the crew, were drowned. The Thingvala is trying to reach Halifax. The exact extent of the injuries is unknown.

St. John's, N. S., Aug. 18.—The steamship Thingvala, which collided with and sank the Geisel with such an appalling loss of life, arrived here yesterday. She presents a strange spectacle with nearly the whole of her bow torn away, leaving an immense hole exposed to view. No passengers were allowed on board, but the Thingvala, has in the meantime, been allowed to sail to the disaster, but has himself prepared a statement of the details of the collision as he knew and saw. This is the captain's story:

"I was in bed on the morning of the 14th. The second officer relieved the first officer on the bridge at 4 o'clock in the morning. At 4:10 I was awakened by hearing the second officer shout out: 'Port helm!' A moment later the telegraph bell rang to reverse engines. I jumped out of bed and rushed on deck in my night-clothes. Just as I arrived on deck there was a tremendous crash. We had collided with a large steamer and struck her amidships just below the mainmast. The vessel was all in confusion and there were loud shrieks from the people on both ships. I immediately ran aft and ordered my crew to prepare boats for landing. By the time I returned to the bridge we had disengaged ourselves from the strange ship. I found on the bridge the second officer of the vessel we had collided with. From him I learned that the vessel was the Geisel, Captain Miller. The Thingvala had cut into the Geisel clear to the mainmast. That officer was asleep at the time. He rolled out of his bunk and grasped the chains of our anchor. My first thought was to get my ship and get my passengers. This I did. Daylight was just breaking, and there was no fog, but it was very dark and there was a slight shower of rain.

"I went forward to see what damage we had sustained and set the pumps working. Very shortly after the collision the Geisel sank. I can't tell how long it was, but it was within ten minutes. One after another the boats were floated down. The Geisel had three boats out. She seemed to break into two and went down stern first with fearful section. Her boats were doubtless all capsized by the action. The scene at that moment was indescribable. I have read thrilling romances of great disasters at sea, but nothing I ever read can compare for a moment with the reality. Above the purging noise of the section rose the shrieks of the drowning men and women. Oh, it was terrible! I can hear their dying shouts at this moment, and shall never forget the scene to my dying day. We only lost two minutes. The worst crisis for life began as the Geisel commenced to sink. Her living freight were drawn down by her and the last cries died away as she disappeared from view. The final scene was that two men, then the captain, of death was succeeded by an appalling silence.

"By this time our four boats were launched. The passengers and crew of the ill-fated ship came to the surface. The scene was a most terrible one. The survivors were rescued and taken aboard the Thingvala. We provided them with clothes and hot drinks. They were mostly all in their night-clothes, and many of them were exhausted. Meanwhile our boats were still crisscrossing among the wreckage in the hope of saving even one more human life, but the rest had all been drowned. We only found the floating corpse of one man, and our own passengers and crew behaved well. Some of the survivors had thrilling escapes. The first, second and third engineers were all together on a life raft. The third engineer had his arm broken during the collision, but the first two men were lost and the disabled man saved.

"After the Geisel disappeared we began jettisoning the cargo to keep the Thingvala afloat. The crew and the passengers worked side by side, throwing overboard what was brought out of the hold. What was jettisoned consisted of wood-work, provisions, tools, and other things. There was not much heavy cargo. Between 9 and 10 o'clock we reached the forward bulkhead. Then we stopped throwing the cargo over and got to work shoring up the compartment. We were working busily in the fore hold, and kept the pumps going steadily, so that the water had not time to gain on us. At 11 o'clock the steamer Weland for New York for us in sight and we transferred all the rescued passengers, as well as our own 450 passengers, to her.

Captain Lamb does not express an opinion on the cause of the disaster, but says he will leave that to be found out by the official investigation. There is a statement, however, it would appear that the fault lay with the officers of the Geisel who put her to starboard instead of port. The Geisel's officer who was on the watch at the time of the disaster was among the lost.

The Thingvala, after discharging her cargo, will go on a ship for repairs, which will probably require two months. She will then reload her cargo and proceed to New York.

NORTHWESTERN PEOPLE LOST.

ELGIN, Ill., Aug. 18.—Among the passengers lost off Sable Island were Mrs. John H. Johnson and wife, of Elgin, Ill.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Aug. 18.—Gustavsen and child, of Grantsburg, Wis., were lost with the Geisel. An Eau Claire passenger was in the sunken steamer.

CHICAGO, Aug. 18.—It is definitely known that among the lost passengers the following came from Chicago: Miss Hilda Solberg, Mrs. Ellen Solberg, and the book-keeper of the Chicago Scandinavian. Mrs. Solberg was on her way to visit her old home in Christiania, Norway; Mrs. A. M. Petersen, Mrs. John S. Johnson and baby.

Sons of Veterans Elect Officers.

WHEELING, W. Va., Aug. 18.—The National Commandery of the Sons of Veterans elected the following officers: Commander-in-Chief, George R. Abbott, of Illinois; Lieutenant-General, E. H. Milhan, of Minnesota; Major-General, John Hinkley, of Massachusetts; Council-in-Chief, G. B. Smith, of Connecticut; W. E. Bundy, of Ohio; R. L. Obenshain, of Missouri; and C. B. Cooke, of Dakota.

Serious Storm in Austria.

VIENNA, Aug. 18.—A terrific hurricane has occurred in Upper Austria. Twenty houses are reported to have been struck by lightning, killing a woman and two children in the local district. An immense amount of damage to crops was inflicted.

Engineers Celebrate an Anniversary.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 18.—The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers met Friday night to celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their organization. Over 3,000 members were present, including Chief Arthur and W. B. Robinson, of Vincennes, Ind., the first chief of the order and originator of the brotherhood idea.

Struck by a Train.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 18.—Miss Matilda P. Ellison, the book-keeper at Kribb's hotel, this city, while crossing the tracks of the Pennsylvania railroad near Shawmont station was struck by the locomotive of an approaching train and instantly killed.

THE OCEAN HORROR.

The List of the Lost by the Geisel Catastrophe Now Placed at 118.—The Thingvala Reaches Halifax in Safety—Her Captain's Story.

New York, Aug. 18.—The collision of the steamers Thingvala and Geisel was discussed everywhere in maritime circles. The main question was as to who was to blame for the disaster. It is now certain that 118 persons perished when the Geisel went down. Here is the corrected list:

Total number of adult passengers..... 75
Passengers lost..... 75
Crew lost..... 35
Total lost..... 118

The estimated loss on the vessel is \$300,000 and the loss on cargo about \$100,000. The insurance is not yet fully known. The company, it is said, will, as far as its power, indemnify the survivors.

Very few of those lost belonged to this city or State. Two were issued by the Thingvala. Two were issued by the Thingvala. Two were issued by the Thingvala.

THE THINGVALA REACHES HALIFAX.

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THE FUNNY WORLD.

This world is very funny.
There's matter how much money
Man is earning he will spend it and he "hard"
all the time.
To a student he is straining
To "catch up" without attaining.
To a miser he is a burden when it should
be his sublime.
He who earns a thousand merely
Thinks two thousand dollars yearly
Would be just the figures to make happiness
complete.
But his income when it doubles
Only multiplies his troubles.
For his outgo then increasing makes his both
ends worse to meet.
It is in debt and borrow,
"Push" to-day and "broke" to-morrow,
Transferring every which way to postpone the
day of doom.
Spending money ere he makes it,
And then wondering what takes it,
Will be giving up the riddle, looks for rest
within the tomb.
O, this world is very funny
To the average man who's money
Doesn't quite pay for the dancing that he does
before he should.
And he kills himself by trying
To get a little higher flying
Than is suited to his pocket and his own eternal
good.
—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

LOVE AND SCIENCE.

Beautiful John Roswick's Successful Proposal.

She turned from the window with a queer little exclamation of mingled vexation and disappointment. A half sigh rose to her lips, and with a slight contraction of her brow that in reality indicative of impatience, she drew the curtain across the large square pane and walked abstractedly away.

Agatha West was peculiar in some ways. For a year and a half she had been on intimate terms with John Roswick, and in all that time never once had he been in her presence without feeling a deep sense of his own inferiority and dependence. Not that she was strong minded. No one would more quickly resent such an insinuation than she. True, she wore rimless eye-glasses, and at times affected a severe simplicity of dress that was decidedly becoming to her plump, brunette beauty. Nor was Roswick an effeminate creature. He was, however, a man that easily lost confidence in himself when in the presence of the opposite sex, and at such times was liable to become as awkward and helpless as a badly-jointed automaton endowed with only a monosyllabic power of speech.

Roswick was a man of considerable wealth, and possessed a strong love for mechanics. His life, for the past ten years, had been spent in an elaborate workshop fitted out in the upper part of his house on Dowsy street, where, day after day, and night after night, he hammered and filed and filed and hammered at some product of his handiwork. His great hobby was electricity, and with the advent of the telephone, electric lighting and kindred inventions, he became so infatuated with his chosen work that he scarcely took time to eat and sleep.

It was through this devotion to his studies that he became acquainted with Agatha West. Just how this was brought about need not be detailed here, but suffice it to say that before the summer was gone his work began to be neglected, and his affections were, in part, transferred to the more complex and hopelessly confusing study of woman-kind.

Agatha was consumed by mighty aspirations when she left Wellesley. Her horizon was boundless. In the vocabulary, which it was her honor to deliver, she advanced the customary platitudes regarding "the dawn of life," adown whose shadowy vista we are now about to make tracks," or words to similar purport. In common with the multitudes of ladies who each year blossom simultaneously with the June roses into "the stern realities of life," as they are pleased to term it, Agatha was filled with the vague idea that she had a "mission," that henceforth this old world, largely through her influence, was to run on different principles. With each succeeding year, however, this inner consciousness slowly died the death of inanition, until now, at twenty-six, little remained but a mild interest in the arts and sciences fostered by her intimate associations with John Roswick.

To tell the truth, that evening was the third consecutive time Roswick had called on Miss West with the premeditated intention of declaring his affection and asking her to be his wife. For the third time he had failed ignominiously. How he had managed finally to bid her good-night he had not the remotest idea. A dozen times during the evening had the all-important declaration of love risen to his lips, and a dozen times had that dreadful choking embarrassment effectually silenced his intended utterance. On common-place topics he had managed to acquit himself fairly well, but with an air of abstraction that necessitated frequent apologies to the object of his blind worship.

This, then, was the reason Agatha watched his retreating form with an air of vexation, and left the shadow of the curtain with something dangerously near a frown on her mobile features. His infatuation was no secret to her. To what woman is her admirer's mind as a sealed book? And the feeling she entertained toward him, long ago self-acknowledged, only tended to make her less tolerant of his prolonged silence.

To say that John Roswick was discouraged and vexed with himself would be but a mild statement of facts. On his homeward walk that night he raged inwardly every step of the way, and it was not until a week later that his mental barometer had risen to its normal altitude. The Tuesday evening following his last doleful emphasis of fiasco, Roswick, secure in the privacy of his own inner workshop, dropped his tools for the moment and gave himself up to profound meditation.

"I am a fool, and I know it!" he exclaimed, aloud, giving the work-bench a vigorous thump, as he set down a curious-looking machine, upon which he had been at work. "What's more, Agatha knows it!" he continued. "He called her Agatha glibly enough when unembarrassed by her presence. Indeed, this habit of thinking aloud had, as a fixed one, and, as on several previous occasions, he recounted the events of their last meeting.

"I can't stand this any longer!" he exclaimed, suddenly. "I'll see her to-morrow night and have it all settled in some way. This foolishness must be stopped. The idea! Afraid of a woman! And I know—at least, I'm quite sure—she likes me. Let me see," he continued, musingly, "how can I introduce the subject? I know!" he ejaculated, with sudden inspiration. "I'll ask her if she thinks there is any danger of sewer gas in my new row of flats!" And then Roswick's mind skipped gayly from one point to another as he formulated in his own way the conversation leading up to the all-important question. He even went so far as to act it all out. How he should stand at such a moment, with bent head, waiting for her reply. He would go on thus and thus until, having in his lively imagination heard all she said, as he paused at different times, he would eventually throw one arm around her trim waist as he made the one great plunge. In his enthusiasm he threw his left arm around a convenient post and beamed fondly on a last month's calendar. This aroused him to a sense of his surroundings and he was silent for a few moments.

A low tapping at the door of his workshop aroused him. He listened somewhat impatiently to the soft tones of his sister's well modulated voice. "Don't let me disturb you, John," she was saying. "I merely wanted to tell you we have decided that the children's party will be given on our own lawn."

"Well," said John, rather sharply. "It must come off next week or I may change my mind altogether. That's straight."

"Very well; that will suit us perfectly," Roswick followed his sister's retreating footsteps down the long hall almost immediately.

The next evening he was unexpectedly called to the upper end of the city, and it was not until the following night that he once more found himself tete-a-tete with Agatha. Outwardly he was quite self-possessed, but alas! the trepidation of his heart. It thumped away at such a rate that his power of speech seemed in danger of forsaking him at any moment.

Agatha, tantalizingly collected, sat waving a high feather fan with lazy grace, smiling softly in her companion's restless eyes. "You were saying," she began, interrogatively, "that you were a great admirer of Ruskin?"

"Yes—that is, his 'Stones of Venice,' you know. Such works interest me greatly. By the way," and the very thought that he was about to begin the consummation of his plan caused his tongue to halt, "by the way, I want—I mean I would like to know more fully your theory in regard to sewer gas—how to combat it, you know. I missed your last paper in the Architect's Assistant on the subject." This was a long speech for John, and he was a trifle flushed as he paused.

"It is very kind in you to ask my opinion," Agatha said, sweetly, "but I prefer to let you read it for yourself. I will send the journal to you to-morrow."

Although Agatha was secretly proud of the fact that her dabbling in such topics had attracted some attention, she did not care to discuss these problems at this time. It was, therefore, with a touch of cool formality that she added: "I was not aware that you were interested in architecture, Mr. Roswick."

"Oh, but I am!" he exclaimed, enthusiastically. "I have just let the contracts for a row of flats in Acton Square."

"Indeed? What a charming location!" "I'm glad you like it."

This was spoken before he realized it. Now was his chance. The cognizance of the critical moment at once paralyzed his power of speech. Agatha, with eyes modestly downcast, was toyed aimlessly with the various articles on the small table at her hand, and seemed to offer as much encouragement as any man could ask.

"Miss West"—he began, nervously. Agatha did not look up. He could go no further. His speech absolutely failed him. It was with an inarticulate gasp that he heard what seemed to be his own voice; but oh, so much more clear and confident!

"Miss West—Agatha," said the Voice, "pardon me if I seem too bold, but I have something of the utmost importance to say to you."

"Yes!" said Agatha, softly. "You must know—it can be no secret to you—that I have long esteemed you as more than a friend."

"Why, Mr. Roswick!" It was a very gentle exclamation, ingeniously indicative of mild surprise.

John Roswick was, by this time, dumb with astonishment. Fortunately, Agatha's eyes were averted. He again tried to speak, when the Voice was heard once more.

"I wanted to tell you this long ago," it said, and beg you to accept of my love. For I do love you better than anything on earth. You are not angry with me?"

"No," very softly. John's expression was something wonderful. His lips moved, but no sound came forth. Again the Voice: "Dear Agatha," it continued (who could resist such an appeal), "be my wife! Make me forever happy."

There was an interruption. Miss West now raised her head for the first time, flushing all rosy red, like the early summer daisy. "O, John!" she exclaimed, rapturously. Nothing more.

Roswick, to his credit be it said, improved the opportunity and kissed her then and there upon her very charming mouth.

From the center of the table came a faint, whirling sound. Roswick's puzzled brow cleared as a thought flashed across his mind. He turned pale when, with a sudden flit of the newspaper he saw the photograph he had sent Agatha the day before, and realized that his suspicions were confirmed. It was the one he had been experimenting upon in his workshop two nights, previously, and again the mechanism had been inadvertently set going.

Agatha West, resting in his embrace, was almost too happy for speech. She sighed gently. "And do you really want me to marry you?" very tremulously.

"Well," said the Voice, rather sharply. "It must come off next week or I may change my mind altogether. That's straight!"

"Oh, John!" exclaimed the young woman. "How impetuous you are! But I'll—shyly taking the lapels of his coat in either hand—"I think I can get ready by that time."—W. C. Fulton, in Chicago Herald.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

Hanging Said to Produce Death Quicker Than Electricity.

At a recent meeting of the Medical-Legal Society, Dr. William A. Hammond, the eminent specialist and physiologist, discussed the subject of capital punishment by hanging and electricity. He and several of his colleagues were of the opinion that hanging was the more painless and certain of the two methods of inflicting legal death. As this State has changed its laws, substituting electricity for the classic rope, the subject was one of great interest from a medico-legal point of view.

For interest of science and the enthusiasm of would-be murderers in general, several well-known surgeons determined to perform a series of experiments on living animals to decide the question, and their results, which are about to be published in a well-known scientific journal, are considered of special importance. The experimenters were Dr. B. Curtis, Dr. Geo. Brown Phelps and H. S. Lewis. They were assisted by three medical students.

Their programme was:

1. Time required to produce death by hanging.
2. Time required to produce death by electricity.
3. Post-mortem appearances.
4. Resuscitation after death by either method.

The experiments were chiefly carried on at the Carnegie laboratory. Boys were employed to obtain the unfortunate canines, and all collision with the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was carefully avoided by secrecy.

The room, or laboratory, in which the experiments were made was at the rear of the building, on the fifth floor. A powerful electric dynamo was obtained and a gibbet of the most approved pattern erected. Room was also provided for the dogs who should be resuscitated after apparent death by either means. The animals were carefully muzzled before the experiments were attempted, but this did not prevent their howling. The details of each experiment will be published by the experimenters. The results were greatly in favor of hanging. Out of a hundred dogs fifty were hung and fifty submitted to the electric discharge. Of those hung twenty were dead in less than five minutes, and from post-mortem examination it was apparent that they died almost instantly. Five out of the fifty were resuscitated, and are alive, but they were all small.

It was found that the heavier the animal the quicker the result of death was obtained, and where a weight was added to the dog's weight, death seemed to take place instantaneously. Of the fifty submitted to the electric discharge of the strength and in the manner prescribed by the State law for the death of criminals, instant death was produced in only five experiments. It required on the average ten minutes to kill, and in eighteen instances the animal was easily resuscitated. In seven he came to without the slightest treatment within two hours after apparent death. The prescribed discharge entirely failed to produce death in three instances, and one of these three dogs came to after double the strength of electric discharge had been given.

From the post-mortem appearance of the brain and nerve centers, and from other things observed, the experimenter concluded that the electric discharge caused the intensest agony, especially when not strong enough to kill at once, while in the case of hanging the evidence pointed to immediate paralysis of the nerve centers and a painless death. Such are the chief results of their investigations.—N. Y. Letter.

How to Clean Books.

The proper way to clean books is to take two of the same size and strike their sides smartly together several times until all the dust is expelled; and not apply cloth, brush and duster, under any circumstance, to the gilt or leather. If treated this way, books will retain their original freshness for years. Books in cases without glass fronts retain their freshness longer than when put in closed cases. More dust will collect upon books exposed; but it's a dust which comes off readily. When put behind glass doors, or in cupboards, less dust settles upon them, but in localities where soft coal is used, it is a fine dusty dust, which, when treated with a cloth, brush or duster, acts like a black, oily paint, discolors the leather and dulls the gilt. On books which are openly exposed, this sooty dust mixes with an innoxious and coarser dust and it all comes off together. These facts explain what seems at first paradoxical—that the more we try to keep books away from dust, and the more we clean them, the dirtier they become.—W. F. Poole, in Dial.

OVER A DOZEN KILLED.

A War Between Races in Louisiana Culminates in a Fierce and Bloody Battle.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Aug. 18.—The better element of this and neighboring parishes has found it impossible longer to tolerate a certain class of white and colored actors, and so had ordered them away from the various places. Many found refuge at Freeport, a small village composed entirely of negro families. There they told their stories to their friends and nursed their growing anger. On Monday last reports reached the place that the negroes were arming and congregating at Freeport. Their number was estimated at from 500 to 600 untrained men. On Tuesday they were reinforced sufficiently to double their number.

On Thursday matters had not improved up to noon. The result then, however, of the owners of this section collected and rode into Freeport and found, as rumored, a large number of armed negroes quartered there. They demanded the surrender of the negroes' arms, promising that when they learned to behave themselves the arms would be returned. A great majority of them accepted the terms. The arms were loaded with ball or buckshot.

Rev. H. Nora, a colored minister, left Freeport in the morning to attend a conference of ministers. During his absence his residence was taken possession of by fifteen armed negroes, who refused to return the minister's weapons. They were there to be taken. The whites sent a messenger to the house, saying that they would give them twenty minutes in which to lay down their weapons. The negroes again refused. Before the time was up the door of the house was thrown open and the first volley was fired. The door was closed, but a constant fire was kept up from the windows, lasting nearly an hour. Finally E. P. Smith broke his comrades implored him to return, but, deaf to their entreaties, he went on to the house. The door was forced and he fell. At his side was a comrade who had followed him on his fatal errand. When Smith fell his comrades retreated, escaping unhurt. The negroes then became panic-stricken and attempted to flee the house. When the fight was over the bodies of eight negroes were found in the house and five others were found outside. It is reported that three or four more were killed.

VICTORIA CRITICIZED.

A Bitter Feeling Towards Her Aroused Among the Irish Because of Her Recent Contribution to the Constabulary Fund.

LONDON, Aug. 17.—Many are the comments that followed the Queen's act of contributing £50 to the Irish Constabulary fund. The liberal journals deprecate the gift, and consider that it will have a bad effect on the Irish in general, as it accentuates in a disagreeable manner where the Queen's sympathies are placed. It also contrasts, in an unpleasant manner, her feelings toward a people who would be loyal to her if they could, and the very different feelings she entertains for the men who bound the Irish peasants from their homes and living. The Irish Nationalist journals take up the subject and comment upon it with extreme bitterness. One says that the fact in itself was so insignificant as the sum, were it not for the unmistakable indication that it is a gift of the amount of affection with which the Queen regards her Irish subjects. The same paper continues:

"Her good woman's heart that has been so long, vaunted has not been touched by the poverty, the want, and the piteous struggles of the Irish who have been driven from their homes by the British. The misery of thousands of a Nation, which has largely contributed to her security and greatness has not impeded her to turn in compassion and sympathy towards them or seek their relief by so much as a word of comfort. On the contrary she has seized the opportunity of insulting the Irish and taunting them in their distress by lending her aid to those who, in the eyes of her Government, assist in robbing the Irish."

Other papers declare that the Irish only need the love and sympathy which the Queen has willingly bestowed upon other parts of her kingdom to make them the most loyal of her subjects. The gift has caused a great deal of feeling, and a more important time, when daily evictions are being carried on and Ireland's distress is increasing, could not have been chosen for such an act.

ANGRY ELEMENTS.

A Terrible Storm Sweeps Over a Part of Canada—Many Lives Lost and Hundreds of Head of Live Stock Killed—The Damage Estimated at \$1,500,000.

MONTREAL, Can., Aug. 18.—A thunder-storm that passed over Eastern Ontario and the whole of Quebec Thursday night destroyed hundreds of houses and barns. Horses and cattle by the hundreds have been killed and many people are lost. At a small village called St. Louis, De Gonzague, Captain Louis Sauve, his wife and son were killed instantly. A laborer, name unknown, was killed on the same farm, was also killed by a bolt that struck the house half an hour after the house was struck. At St. Isidore George S. Lorimer was killed by a tree which had been struck by lightning falling upon him. In St. Hyacinthe the son of the proprietor of a small hotel was killed while closing the window of his room. A report comes from the village of St. Charles that while they were crossing the river, lightning struck their canoe and they were swept to death in the raging river. The hotel at Smith's Falls was set on fire, and it is reported that the wife of the proprietor died from fright. From all over Quebec reports of houses being set on fire and whole families left destitute, and at a small place called L'Original the parish church was struck by lightning. The place was full of people at the time—10 p. m.—praying for protection from the storm. A panic ensued, and many people were seriously injured, and the damage done by the storm in this province alone will reach over \$1,500,000. Later reports have just come in from Valley Field, Beauharnois County, stating that five men had been killed by lightning in that vicinity.

MASSACRE IN MOROCCO.

Two Hundred Imperial Troops Put to the Sword by Rebels.

TANGIER, Aug. 17.—The Emperor recently, at the request of the rebels, sent Prince Muley to treat with them. The Prince had an escort of 200 cavalrymen. An ambuscade had been prepared by the rebels, and when Muley came up the insurgents attacked them and massacred the whole force. This tragedy was due to a desire for revenge upon the Emperor for killing the delegates sent by the insurgents to treat for peace, and for whom the Emperor had promised a safe conduct.

Two Children Burned to Death.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 18.—Frank Philip and Theresa Schrane, aged 10, 7 and 5 years respectively, children of a Greenfield farmer, were left alone while their parents came here to market. They played with parlor furniture in the parents' absence, set fire to the house, and Philip and Theresa were burned to death.

Admiral Luce Orders to Port an Prince.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18.—Secretary Whitney has ordered Admiral Luce, commanding the South Atlantic Squadron, to proceed in the Galena to Port au Prince, as the presence of a man-of-war is needed there on account of the state of martial law which exists.

LITERARY EXTRACTS.

A SHEET of yellow paper placed on the wall over the desk is said to afford rest to the eyes of writers.

THERE is said to be a popular dime novelist who has killed one million Indians in his stories.

TWENTY-FIVE years ago only fifteen women were employed in the white country as editors. Now two hundred find employment in New York alone.

The first volume of Peter the Great's correspondence, edited by Count Tolstoi, contains 1,000 pages and 402 letters and documents referring to the period between 16 and 1701.

UPWARD of twenty thousand letters of Peter the Great have been gathered from all parts of Europe, and are to be published in ten large volumes. They are to be edited by Count Tolstoi.

MR. GLADSTONE received an honorarium of 100 guineas for the manuscript of his last essay from an American magazine. The sage of Hawarden has got higher pay from American authors than any other writer.

M. GREY, late President of France, is busily engaged in writing his memoirs, covering the leading events in French history from 1848 to 1888. It is said that a publisher is already negotiating for their simultaneous publication in London and New York.

The largest publication in the United States is the monthly volume, big as an unbridged dictionary, in which the patents for each month are described. Every large library in the country receives these volumes, and it is by searching them, aided by an index, that one learns what has been done in this country in any given line of invention.

A WEALTHY young man of Chicago aspiring to authorship a short time since sent a manuscript to an Eastern magazine with a \$100 check attached for the purpose of insuring its publication. The same was returned with the following note: "Dear sir, we regret exceedingly being compelled to return the inclosed MSS. but were prompted to this action by the fear that your check is as worthless as your story. Very respectfully—"

SO LITTLE is known of the personal or private history of Molieres that any detail now discovered attracts attention in French literary society. There has recently been found at Fontainebleau a contract of sale signed by Molieres's father, Jean Poquelin—the name so spelled. It is dated May 29, 1631 (when Molieres was a little over nine years of age), and it has to do with the supply of furniture for the royal troops.

The Marseilles manuscript presented to the Bibliotheca Palatina, at Heidelberg, by the late Emperor Frederick is said to be very precious. It consists of love songs of the fourteenth century, and there are 439 pages of parchment, richly ornamented, and containing 7,600 verses, by 140 poets. It was placed in the Bibliotheca Palatina, at Heidelberg, in 1677, having been purchased from a Swiss baron of Hohn-Sax, and was taken away by the French during the thirty years' war, and now, after the lapse of two centuries and a half, it has been recovered.

FOOD FOR FUN.

"Did you tell the ladies I was not at home?" "Yes, ma'am." "And what did they say?" "They said, ma'am, as how it was terribly lucky."

"I will tell my spouse grow out," sang ambitious young Shanghai, as he ducked his head into a tomato can to escape the persecutions of the "ruler of the roost."

MINISTER—"My dear brethren, in this warm, oppressive weather, I can excuse a little drowsiness during my sermon, but I do wish you would try to keep awake while the collection is being taken up."

He was loath to go. "It isn't so awfully late yet, is it, Laura?" he asked, anxiously. "No, George," she replied, "it's early. Papa won't begin yelling at the hired girl to get up for more than an hour yet."

"Do you think I could mold public opinion?" asked an aspiring young politician of a veteran in the profession of "speeches you might," said the other; "some of the stories you introduced in your speech seemed a little moldy."

"I NEVER can be more than a sister to you," said a buxom widow, tenderly, to an old bachelor who had proposed. "Ah, madam, yes, you can," he responded gallantly. "I am not a man to lose hope!" "Yes, but I can't," she persisted. "But," he said, "you have daughters; you may yet be my mother-in-law."

Safe and Effective.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the safest and most effective remedy for Indigestion, Irregularity of the Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Malaria, or any disease arising from an impure state of the blood. They have been used in this country for over fifty years, and the thousands of unimpeachable testimonials from those who have used them, and their constantly increasing sale, is incontrovertible evidence that they perform all that is claimed for them.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless and safe to take at any time. Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

"That settles it!" I am opposed to "tricks," said the editor when the magazine formed a "pool" on his table.

The Pilgrims' Progress of the "Pilgrims' Progress" is a very interesting and instructive work, and is now being published in a new and improved edition. It is a very interesting and instructive work, and is now being published in a new and improved edition.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle.	3.00 @ 3.50
Sheep—Wool.	2.00 @ 2.50
Hogs.	3.00 @ 3.50
FLOUR—Good to Choice.	4.00 @ 4.50
Patent.	4.00 @ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	4.00 @ 4.50
Patent.	4.00 @ 4.50
COBBLER.	4.00 @ 4.50
DAYS—No. 2 W. to.	4.00 @ 4.50
RYE—Western.	4.00 @ 4.50
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.	4.00 @ 4.50
BARLEY—Steam.	4.00 @ 4.50
CHEESE.	4.00 @ 4.50
WOOL—Domestic.	4.00 @ 4.50
CHICAGO.	
BEEVES—Shipping Steers.	3.00 @ 3.50
Cows.	2.00 @ 2.50
Hogs.	3.00 @ 3.50
Feeders.	3.00 @ 3.50
Butcher's Stock.	3.00 @ 3.50
Interior Cattle.	3.00 @ 3.50
HOUS—Live—Good.	3.00 @ 3.50
SHEEP.	3.00 @ 3.50
BUTTER—Creamery.	3.00 @ 3.50
Good to Choice Dairy.	3.00 @ 3.50
EGGS—Fresh.	3.00 @ 3.50
BROOM CORN.	3.00 @ 3.50
CRACKED CORN.	3.00 @ 3.50
CRACKED CORN.	3.00 @ 3.50
POTATOES (No. 1).	3.00 @ 3.50
POTATOES (No. 2).	3.00 @ 3.50
LARD—St. Louis.	3.00 @ 3.50
FLOUR—Wheat.	3.00 @ 3.50
SCUDD.	3.00 @ 3.50
GRAIN—Wheat No. 2.	3.00 @ 3.50
Corn, No. 2.	3.00 @ 3.50
Oats, No. 2.	3.00 @ 3.50
Rye, No. 2.	3.00 @ 3.50
Barley, No. 2.	3.00 @ 3.50
LUMBER.	
Common.	3.00 @ 3.50
Flooring dressed and.	3.00 @ 3.50
Common board.	3.00 @ 3.50
Shingles.	3.00 @ 3.50
Shingles.	3.00 @ 3.50
HARBOR.	
CATTLE—Fair to Good.	3.00 @ 3.50
HOGS—Best.	3.00 @ 3.50
Not Lard.	3.00 @ 3.50
SIDE—Best.	3.00 @ 3.50
Common.	3.00 @ 3.50
CATTLE—Best.	
Medium.	3.00 @ 3.50
HOGS.	3.00 @ 3.50

CAUTION.

Be careful of your name and the price of your goods. On the bottom of all our goods, we have the name of our factory, and the name of our agent, W. L. Douglas, New York, N. Y. If you see any goods without our name, it is not our goods, and you are not to be deceived.

In Ireland, at least, a potato patch is seldom successful in covering a rent.—New Haven News.

INEXPERIENCE, the great substitute for Sulphur Baths, Glenn's Sulphur Soap, Hill's Hair Dye, Black or Brown, 6c.

The police court records in any big city show that Sunday is also a day of arrest.—Journal of Education.

When the grocer retires from business he weighs less than he did before.—American Home.

A BAKER seldom does any needless work.—Merchant Traveler.

The downward path—the one with a piece of orange peel on it.

WRITERS of fiction generally have a good many novel ideas.

TUTT'S PILLS.

The first dose often astonishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind and Bonyancy of Body to which he was before a stranger. They give appetite.

GOOD DIGESTION.

regular bowels and solid flesh. Nicely sugar coated. Price, 50c. per box. Sold Everywhere.

