### Candor.

"I know what you're going to say," she said,
And she stood up looking uncommonly tall;
"You are going to speak of the hectic fall,
And say you're sorry the summer's dead,
And no other summer was like it you know,
And I can imagine what made it so.
Now aren't you, honestly?" "Yes," I said.

"I know what you're going to say," she said;
"You are going to ask if I forget
That day in June when the woods were wet,
And you carried me"—here she dropped her head—
"Over the creek; you are going to say,
Do I remember that horrid day.
Now aren't you, honestly?" "Yes," I said.

"I know what you're going to say," she said;
"You are going to say that since that time
You have rather tended to run to rhyme,
And"—her clear glance fell and her cheek grew red—
"And have I noticed your tone was queer.
Why, everybody has seen it here!
Now aren't you, honestly?" "Yes," I said.

"I know what you're going to say," I said;
"You're going to say you've been much annoyed,
And I'm short of tact—you will say devoid—
And I'm clumsy and awkward, and call me Ted,
And I bear abuse like a dear old lamb,
And you'll have me, anyway, just as I am.
Now aren't you, honestly?" "Ye-es," she said.

*—Harper's Weekly.*

## THE PRINCESS OLGA.

Alone in the starlight of a bright night in autumn Harold Vincent waited, lurking in the blackest of the thick shadows cast by a half-ruined group of statuary, gleaming ghostly in the stillness and gloom of a remote corner in the garden of the Palais Romanzeff in St. Petersburg. Surely a fit emblem of the Romanzeff family were these broken figures, rearing their fragments proudly on the spot which had been their home for centuries—a relic of past greatness, old, despoiled, their glory departed, but still haughtily erect as the race over which they seemed keeping guard.

Irreverently and impatiently did this fair-haired, blue-eyed young Englishman stamp his heels on the pedestal of the statue, while he gazed eagerly and fixedly at a small door leading from the palace into the garden. For what seemed to him an age, though in reality it was scarcely half an hour, his watch was unrewarded. What could be the motive of this nocturnal visit? He appeared to be a well-to-do young Englishman—a gentleman in position and character. Still neither this nor a long rent roll and good looks could entitle him to an entrance within these hallowed precincts.

At last the door opened and the lights from the corridor within shone for an instant upon no less a personage than the beautiful young Princess Olga, the only child of the house of Romanzeff. The obscure intruder fondly murmured as he watched her approach—

"She is coming—my love, my sweet!"

and, as she reached the statue, a pair of bold arms drew her into the shadow while Harold, unrebuked, pressed one kiss and then another on the girl's rosy lips.

"My love, how late you are!" he exclaimed, tenderly. "I began to think I had my scramble over the wall for nothing to-night. I certainly shall break my neck there some time, or be found impaled on one of those villainous iron spikes in the morning—a victim to too soaring aspirations."

"No, no, Harold," the young girl answered, smiling a little sadly. "You will be safe enough after to-night, for, my love, you must never come again."

"But, Olga," began Harold, in dismay.

"Yes, it is only too true," Olga declared, with something like a sob in her voice. "I have very bad news, Harold. By some means or other the count has learned our secret. Furiously jealous, he has complained to my father, who is more angry than I can tell you. He has told me that I am to be ready to marry the count within a week. Oh, Harold—and I detest him more and more every day!"

"Olga, my darling, do you love me well enough to trust me entirely to take any means I may see fit to save you from this iniquitous marriage? Will you place your future in my hands, believing that I will ask you to do nothing which will be unworthy of you?"

"I trust you and love you with all my heart, Harold."

"Then take courage, my own; before the week is over you will have nothing more to fear from the count."

"Ah, Harold," cried the girl, sadly, "you little know how hopeless is any thought of escape! From now until my marriage I am to be watched continually, day and night. My father installed in the house to-day his maiden sister, who has made herself responsible for me during the week. It is with the greatest difficulty that I have stolen a few minutes now while the maid is preparing her for the night. She must discover my absence immediately, if she has not already. I must return instantly."

"Yes, dear, you are right—you must go," Harold replied, gravely. "Wait one moment. You say you can trust your maid?"

"Thoroughly. Poor Babette! Her hopeless passion for a policeman, too poor to ever think of marriage, has made her heart very soft for the sorrows of other unhappy lovers."

"Tell her I wish to speak to her when she goes to market to-morrow. I have no plan as yet, Olga, and can communicate with you only through Babette. But, even if you hear nothing of me for several days, rest assured, my darling, that it will not be because I am idle. Now, good-night, my own! I daren't keep you any longer."

With a heart which as yet felt very little of the hopefulness that he had been striving to instill into Olga, Harold watched her slight figure flitting through the garden walks until she had disappeared safely within the palace, after which he as quietly as possible took his perilous way over the garden wall, whence he dropped noiselessly into the street and disappeared in the darkness.

Harold Vincent had made his first appearance in St. Petersburg only a month before, on his homeward route, after an extended trip in Scandinavia and Russia, and found shortly, even in the higher grade of Russian society, the welcome which his wealth, his genial kindly nature, and his unbounded liberality always procured for him. A few days after his arrival he had met the young Princess Olga at a ball given by the English ambassador, and from that evening he had in life an aim and object which up to the present had been its only want—the firm determination to win the fair young aristocrat for his wife, in spite of the many obstacles in his way.

The difficulties were almost insurmountable, for, though the events of the week which followed gave him ground to believe that the lady of his love was by no means indifferent to him, he also learned that a few weeks before Olga's father had formally betrothed her to a gouty old nobleman with the bluest of blood, one of the largest fortunes and the most jealous disposition in St. Petersburg.

Prince Romanzeff was rich in nothing but pride of name and ancestry. Sorely was help needed to prevent the utter ruin of the ancient Palais Romanzeff, and to pay a few of the debts of the last bearer of the name. But not to satisfy his creditors, nor even to save his ancestral home, would the old prince's haughty pride have consented to ally the Romanzeff blood with any other a whit less ancient than its own; so when Count Kolachewski came forward offering such a lordly price for his daughter, the shadow of his genealogical tree was quite enough to hide his wrinkles, his crooked shoulders, and his grizzled head. Olga had different ideas on the subject, but that, of course, was a matter of no importance whatever.

The jealous count had discovered the existence of a rival, though the lovers had cheated themselves with the belief that their many precautions had kept their secret hidden from all the world, and a crisis had come, finding Harold more determined than ever to win his wife in spite of her title.

The next morning little Babette blushed and smiled with pleasure as the handsome young Englishman, whom she knew that her beloved mistress loved with all her heart, approached her where she was buying grapes and oranges for the princess, and, after a cheery "good-morning," asked her if she had time for an ice in the cafe over the way.

"So you have a lover, Babette?" remarked Harold, a few moments later, as he enjoyed the girl's unfeigned satisfaction with the cakes and ices so lavishly provided for her entertainment. "What a happy fellow he must be!"

"True, sir, I have a lover—as handsome a policeman as ever you saw. But I am afraid he is not so happy as you think, for we are both too poor to hope ever to marry," sighed Babette.

"Your mistress tells me that his beat is on the street where you live?"

"Yes, sir, he has managed to be placed there, because I often—when I am not busy in the evening—I mean—"

"Yes, I understand," remarked Harold, approvingly. "You go down to the gate sometimes and cheer up the poor fellow a bit. It's a very lonely street, and it's real charity for you to give him a little of your society. Upon my word, Babette, you're a very good girl! I wonder if we couldn't do something to help that policeman—you and I. I have a plan; now listen."

The plan, whatever it was, sent Babette almost flying home to her mistress, with dancing, shining eyes, glowing cheeks, and a heart almost bursting with delight and excitement—all of which she had to hide as best she might until the evening, for only then had she an opportunity to speak a few hurried words to the young princess in the momentary absence of the watchful and wary aunt.

The days passed on until only two intervened before the wedding of the Count Kolachewski with the Princess Olga Romanzeff. From his sister Prince Romanzeff had heard with some satisfaction—though it was of course of trifling importance—that his daughter had evidently overcome her repugnance to the marriage, her tears and complaints having ceased entirely, while she seemed to have quite recovered her spirits. The count was to bid adieu to his bachelor gayeties at a large masquerade ball that evening, which Prince Romanzeff was able to attend, leaving his daughter alone with her aunt, who, as the eventful day approached, did not in the least relax her vigilance, in spite of the apparent docility of her charge.

On the previous evening Babette had paid a hurried visit to her faithful policeman, whose duty kept him in the vicinity of the palace only the first part of the night, from 10 till 2. The young man had then given the waiting-maid a note and a small package, both of which she had, immediately upon her return to the house, handed to her young mistress. The package contained only a small quantity of white powder.

Prince Romanzeff and his future son-in-law reached the already crowded ballroom rather early in the evening. They were passed on the stairs by a mask very handsomely dressed as Lohengrin, who entered the room almost beside them, and very soon after unmasked, showing the blue eyes and light brown hair of Harold Vincent.

"Conceited puppy!" snarled Count Kolachewski, gazing spitefully after the tall graceful figure—such a contrast to his own—strolling from one group to another, yet always somewhere in the neighborhood of the prince and his companion.

"For my part I feel much easier for the assurance his presence gives me that for this evening at least my daughter is safe," remarked the prince.

A few moments later Lohengrin wandered into one of the smaller rooms, watched a game of cards for a short time, then remasked, entered the lofty corridor and disappeared for half an hour.

Slowly he passed through the corridor and down the broad staircase, stopping now and then to exchange a jest with some entering mask. Reaching the street he quickened his pace, and walked on hastily for a block, then turned from the fashionable thoroughfare into a quiet side street, which very soon led him into one retired and shabby enough to have been miles away instead of close to the center of the great metropolis.

He stopped before the door of a smoky little cafe, evidently principally frequented by the working classes, and, entering, ran up a low staircase and knocked quickly at a door at the top, which was immediately opened by a young man in policeman's uniform. The room had no other occupant, and the two somewhat strange companions transacted the business which had brought them together behind a locked door. Only a few moments passed before they descended into the street; but a close inspection would have shown a strange change—black eyes instead of blue gleaming from under the mask, while the short hair, almost hidden by the muffler around the policeman's throat, had faded from black to light brown.

At the door the two men parted, the policeman calling his friend back for an instant as he moved away to ask hurriedly:

"You didn't forget to give her the sleeping powder?"

"No, indeed," replied Lohengrin, and he went his way, returning to the ball, where he continued to find his pleasure always in the vicinity of Prince Romanzeff, while the policeman walked on quickly whither his duty called him, to the neighborhood of the Palais Romanzeff.

When he arrived at his post he was not surprised to find that the policeman who preceded him had already departed, for he was fully half an hour late. Fortunately the street was very retired, and passers-by at that hour were very rare, and his breach of duty had been unnoticed. The weather, for the district, was mild; very little snow had as yet fallen; but the evening was raw, and the air laden with a dampness which seemed to penetrate to the very bones. Not a star was visible, and a thick fog lay like a veil over the city, making even the gas-lights appear little brighter than far-off stars in the gloom.

Up and down before the Romanzeff palace the policeman paced quickly, as if his whole duty was to guard that mansion and its inmates alone, stopping often before the great entrance gates to gaze up at the windows, coveting, doubtless, the warmth and comfort within, until the chill dampness compelled him to move on again.

Olga and her aunt had passed rather a busy evening, taking advantage of the absence of the gentlemen to set in order various weighty trifles in preparation for the all-important wedding day. Olga was glad of any excuse for constant motion and occupation, anything to conceal and divert attention from the trepidation and excitement which had taken possession of her. At last, however, everything was complete, and Olga rather eagerly suggested retiring for the night.

Since Mademoiselle Romanzeff's arrival, a part of her plan of espoinage had been to occupy the sleeping-room with her niece, so that not even during the long hours of the night was the poor girl free, and she was always expected to retire at whatever hour best suited the elder lady.

On this night mademoiselle seemed in no hurry to seek the repose which her niece dutifully suggested she so much needed after the fatigues of the day, and the young lady was forced to wait, with what patience she could command, until her aunt had given her a detailed and minute description of her mother's and most of her relatives' weddings before the summons came to retire for the night.

At last the bell was rung for Babette and the glass of mulled wine which Mademoiselle Romanzeff considered an indispensable aid to slumber, and to which Babette added this evening a white powder, glancing fearfully about her before hastily stirring it into the wine; and presently quiet reigned in the palace.

As the last light was extinguished the policeman below stopped short before the gate, and for fully fifteen minutes stood immovable, gazing intently toward the gloomy mansion, its outlines almost distinguishable in the darkness. Suddenly he started forward eagerly, as he heard his name whispered breathlessly almost at his very elbow.

"Harold—oh, Harold!"

At that moment the sound of approaching footsteps became audible, and the policeman scarcely appearing to notice the two female figures who had left the palace and drawn near so noiselessly under cover of the darkness as to elude even his vigilance, said very softly, as he turned in the opposite direction:

"The carriage is waiting round the corner. I will join you immediately."

The two figures vanished in the gloom; the policeman quietly paced up and down until the solitary wayfarer was out of hearing, and then followed in their footsteps, murmuring exultantly as he, too, disappeared round the corner—

"She is won—we are gone over bank, bush and scaur;
They'll have fleet steeds that follow!" quoth young Lochinvar.

Immediately afterward the sound of swiftly-retreating carriage wheels left the Palais Romanzeff to silence and solitude.

Harold Vincent took his lady-love and her maid directly to the house of his sister in London, whither they were soon followed by Babette's happy lover. Here they remained until all preparations necessary for Harold's marriage with the Princess Olga were completed; and at last, one happy day just before Christmas, all the flags in a remote little village in Devonshire were waving and all the bells ringing to welcome the arrival of the much-loved young squire and his beautiful foreign bride.

Babette and the ex-policeman, now man and wife, came with the luggage, and immediately entered into proud possession of the pretty little lodge guarding the entrance to Harold Vincent's home.

Prince Romanzeff made no attempt to pursue his daughter. The report which he received on the day after her flight of her elopement with a policeman so filled his soul with horror that he swore such a renegade could have neither part nor lot with the illustrious family of Romanzeff. So he erased her name from the family Bible, and went on accumulating debts which there was now no hope whatever of paying.

### Wolf-Children.

In depicting the temper and disposition of the wolf, such adjectives as "ruthless, cunning and treacherous" are invariably used, and with perfect justice. It would appear, therefore, at first sight almost incredible that there should be many instances on record where children have been carried away; and instead of being devoured, as would assuredly have been the case had the marauder been a panther or leopard, they have been suckled, tended and reared by them. Some of these have afterward been recovered, and at this moment there exists a specimen wolf-child at Secundra, a small missionary station a few miles from Agra; so that the story of Romulus and Remus may not be so entirely without foundation as we have hitherto been led to suppose.

Wolves as a rule prey upon the flocks and herds of the inhabitants of the villages in whose neighborhood they have made their dens, and upon such wild animals as they can hunt down and capture. Among these latter may be mentioned the gazelle-antelope and the black-buck; and many and ingenious are the devices they resort to in order to achieve their purpose. But in the northwestern provinces of India, as about Agra, in Oude and Rajpootana, they are also very destructive to children. Hindoos of all classes are exceedingly superstitious regarding the destruction of these predatory brutes, and consider the individual who has been unfortunate enough to shed a drop of wolf's blood doomed to suffer some grievous calamity. Hence, though a government reward of three rupees per head is offered, it is only the very lowest of all castes—the "Domes or Dungars," as they are called—who will take the trouble to snare and destroy wolves. These people lead a vagrant life and bivouac in the jungles, and have no superstitious dread of killing any living thing.

The following hypothesis may explain how it comes to pass that so cruel and relentless an animal as the wolf should sometimes be found enacting the interesting part of foster-mother to one of the human species. A female with cubs goes prowling about in search of food for its young, and succeeds in ravishing an Indian home of its infant for that purpose. The cubs, for some reason or other—not oversensitiveness, certainly, but because their carnivorous instincts are as yet comparatively dormant—merely lick the child all over. This probably, according to the code of wolfish etiquette, is equivalent to having eaten salt with an Arab, and the infant is henceforth adopted by the parent and suckled and brought up with the cubs. Although the human tendency is to go on two legs, we know that even among ourselves babies commence by crawling. Now, man is essentially an imitative animal, and seeing the wolves going on all-fours, the alien naturally tries the same method of progression. It would appear, however, that it has found the hands ill-adapted for use in lieu of forefeet, and as a rule the elbows are employed for that purpose; in consequence of this choice, the knees too have to be used instead of the feet, and hence horny excresences are usually found on both the knees and the elbows.

Perhaps the subjoined true narrative of a wolf-child that has been captured in India may prove interesting.

One morning many years ago Mr. H—, who happened at the time to be magistrate and collector of the Etawah district, was out riding, accompanied by a couple of sowars or mounted orderlies. They were passing over a portion of road that lay in the vicinity of the ravines of the river Junma, when two half-grown wolf-cubs crossed their path; and following them more slowly, came a very remarkable-looking creature, which shambled along on all fours in an extraordinarily uncouth fashion. This turned out to be a wolf-child. Letting the other two go unmolested, the three men proceeded to hunt down the human cub, and succeeded in bringing it to bay. As they wished to take the creature alive, and were altogether unwilling to hurt it in any way, they found the greatest difficulty in attempting to secure it; for it fought, bit and clawed with extreme fierceness and pertinacity; indeed, having driven it into a corner, Mr. H— and one of the sowars had to mount guard, while the other native proceeded to the nearest village and got a stout blanket for the purpose of throwing it over its head; and it was by this means that the capture was at length effected. All the way home the wolf-child behaved like a mad thing, screaming and howling, now piteously, now in a paroxysm of impotent rage. It was, however, taken to Mr. H—'s house; but it would not be comforted, and for a long time refused all kinds of food, including raw meat. The creature was a boy of about nine years of age; and it may be here stated that no female wolf-child has ever been heard of or seen. It is not easy to assign a sufficient reason for the fact that females have never been so discovered, unless we suppose that, being less vigorously constituted, they have been unable to withstand the terrible hardships of such an existence, and have very soon sickened and died.—*Chambers' Journal.*

An artificial fuel is made from anthracite coal dust by a Philadelphia company. The new fuel consists of the coal dust, of which thousands of tons are annually wasted in the anthracite coal region of Pennsylvania mixed with pitch or some similar substance. This is pressed and cut into pieces about the shape and size of hen's eggs.

### FOR THE LADIES.

**A New Profession for Women.**

The following is from Franklin H. North's description of the Bellevue training-school for nurses in the *Century*: The stranger in New York who may chance to visit the east side of the city in the neighborhood of Twenty-sixth street will have his attention called to a long, grayish, four-story prison-like structure, with a wing, situated in a block which extends to the East river, and inclosed by a high, forbidding stone wall. This is Bellevue hospital, the chief free public institution of the kind in New York. For many years it has been famous for the high medical and surgical skill of which it is the theatre, its faculty embracing many leading members of the profession in the city. For many years to come it is likely to be popularly associated with another high development of the curative arts—the results of the founding in 1873 of the Bellevue training-school for nurses, and of a new profession for women in America. * * *

To find a person capable of taking charge of such an institution proved a difficult task. Miss Bowden, otherwise known as "Sister Helen, of All Saints," then of Baltimore, but formerly of the well-known school at University college, London, was finally selected. Equal difficulty was experienced in procuring assistants for her. Advertisements were inserted in the journals, and physicians were applied to; but such was the scarcity of educated nurses in this country at that time, that, after a search of many months, and after the most liberal offers, only four were found who were in any wise capable, one of whom proved inefficient. Later on, Sister Helen, compelled to return to England, was succeeded by Miss Perkins, of Norwich, Conn., under whose management the school has continued to increase in numbers and usefulness. At first but six pupils were obtained. The scheme adopted—that developed by Miss Nightingale—demanded in the applicant a combination of requisites the mere enumeration of which appalled many who had been encouraged to seek admission to the school. These are: Good education, strong constitution, freedom from physical defects, including those of sight and hearing, and unexceptionable references. The course of training consists in dressing wounds, applying fomentations, bathing and care of helpless patients, making beds and managing positions. Then follow the preparation and application of bandages, making rollers and linings of splints. The nurse must also learn how to prepare, cook and serve delicacies for the invalid. Instruction is given in the best practical methods of supplying fresh air, and of warming and ventilating the sick room. In order to remain through the two years' course and obtain a diploma, still more is required, viz.: Exemplary deportment, patience, industry and obedience. The first year's experience was far from satisfactory. Among seventy-three applicants, hailing from the various States, only twenty-nine were found that gave promise of ability to fulfill the conditions. Of these ten were dismissed for various causes before the expiration of the first nine months. To serve medicine to the patients in the wards of a great public hospital smacks not a little of novelty and romance, and goes far, at first, to compensate for a hospital's unpleasant surroundings and its odor of disinfectants; but a short period of wound-dressing and night-watching is sufficient to dispel such illusions. Every year young women whose abilities warranted their admittance at the commencement of the course have been permitted to depart before its completion, owing to an evident distaste on their part for the duties imposed upon them. But the managers, though surprised at the result of their first efforts, were not discouraged. As time went by the number of applicants increased, and, though the high standard first established was not lowered, the proportion of those capable of fulfilling the requirements multiplied. Some applicants, who did not seem especially adapted to the work, proved most efficient, and on this topic the managers say that, after their long experience, they have found that the fitness of an applicant can be determined only by absolute trial.

The nurses at the Bellevue school may be divided into two classes: those who study the art of nursing with a view to gaining a livelihood or supporting their families, and those who look forward to a life of usefulness among the poor sick. All are lodged and boarded free of charge during the two years' course, and are paid a small sum monthly, while in the school, to defray their actual necessary expenses; and, in order to avoid all distinction between rich and poor, every nurse is expected to receive this pay.

### Fashion Notes.

Roman striped silks are used for full-dress occasions.

Langtry bonnets, gloves and slippers are the rage.

Gilt and amber beads border new French hats and bonnets.

Collars and cuffs of ficelle lace are in high favor, as they look well and never wear out.

Crochet buttons never go out of fashion, but fancy metal and composition buttons are in high favor.

Drap d'ete and Henrietta cloth are used for handsome and dressy suits, out of mourning as well as in mourning.

Ruby, very dark plum color, and golden brown are the shades most in vogue for velvet costumes for the promenade.

White underskirts are completely superseded nowadays by colored flannel balmorals and petticoats of colored quilted satin.

A plain, well-finished black cashmere skirt and a jersey waist of any color preferred, or black, makes the best kind of a utility costume.

Waists of black or dark-blue jersey webbing, with colars and cuffs of scarlet or pale-blue cashmere, are in favor with young ladies and girls in their teens.

Plaids of every description—Roman, Tartan, Oriental and Swiss, in every shade and size—are worn for skirts, with overjackets of velvet or plush in a monochrome color.

Small muffs of dark feathers have two birds' heads—one head split—for ornamenting the front. A collar to match has another pair of heads on the left shoulder.

When Henrietta cloth and drap d'ete are used for dressy suits by ladies not in mourning the approved trimmings are soutache embroidery and heavy knotted cord fringes.

The plaited flounces on black satin skirts made for winter have the inner plaiting of terra-cotta or strawberry red instead of the white stripes so fashionable for summer dresses.

Large clasps of steel or gilt play a great part in fashions nowadays. They are used to trim hats, shoes, dress bodices and cloaks, and to drape tunics or to ornament the sash bow on the back.

Black and other colored velvet jaquettes are very fashionable, worn over a great variety of skirts of different material and colors. The skirts of such dresses are trimmed around two-thirds of the lower portion in many different ways, the upper third being usually enveloped in a wide scarf, draped in folds over the hips and ending in a graceful bow and sash-ends at the back.

One of the newest round hats of the season is in the "Chapeau a Crenaux," and one of the models exhibited is of black velvet, with the wide brim turning up very high on one side and simply curving up on the other. The edge to this hat is battlemented—that is, cut out into squares, and finished with a fine gold cord. Around the eccentric-looking crown are laid, one over the other, soft half-plumes, full and fluffy, of old gold, dark green, scarlet and bronze. The inside of the brim is also of black velvet, the only color brightening it being the gold cord which outlines the edge of the battlemented border.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### Eastern and Middle States.

Four tons of powder exploded at the Keen an lime works, Smith's Basin, N. Y. Dennis Golden and Joseph Cameron, who had charge of the powder house, were blown to fragments, some parts of them being found half a mile distant.

The palatial summer residence of the well-known artist, Mr. Albert Bierstadt, at Irvington, on the Hudson, known as "Malkasten," has been laid in ruins by fire. So quickly did the flames spread that not more than a score or so of the many valuable oil-paintings in the building could be saved; the remainder, together with many other valuable works of art and curiosities, were reduced to ashes. Mr. Bierstadt estimates his total loss at $160,000.

A parade at Buffalo, and a banquet in Boston, were the methods by which the jubilant Democrats expressed their satisfaction at the election of Governors Cleveland and Butler, both of whom made addresses.

The one-mile running race between Myers, American amateur champion, and George, the English champion, took place in New York and was won by the latter.

A train near Clarksville, Pa., was derailed and the engine, tender, baggage car and two passenger cars were thrown down a gorge thirty feet deep. The engineer was killed and the fireman seriously hurt.

Paine & Sackett, Providence, woolen manufacturers, have failed, with liabilities estimated at $800,000.

George W. Burgess, who began the manufacture of friction matches at New York in 1831, and was the first to engage in that business in America, died the other day in Norristown, Pa., aged seventy-eight years.

Completed returns of the New Hampshire vote give Hale for governor 38,398, Edgerly 36,900, scattering 939. Hale's plurality over Edgerly is 1,498, and his majority 559. The total vote was 76,237. Last year the total vote for governor was Bell 41,442, Jones 40,813, scattering 919.

Five coal barges foundered in Long Island Sound during the recent gale.

Ellery Albee, the defaulting cashier of the Ashuelot (N. H.) savings bank, has been sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the State prison.

Returns received at the New York produce exchange show the majority at the recent State election in favor of the constitutional amendment making the canals free to be 241,575.

A New York State senate committee, appointed for the purpose of investigating the evils of grain speculation, held a meeting at Buffalo and took testimony. Alonzo Richmond, ex-president of the Buffalo board of trade, testified that the system of grain dealings in futures disturbed the business of the entire commercial world.

A water-tower, sixty-five feet high, designed for the New York fire department, was being tested at one of the city piers when it suddenly overturned. Before the crowd of spectators could escape it killed one man, fatally crushed a second and badly injured a third.

The steamer City of Worcester was on her way from New York to Norwich, Conn., when she ran into and sank a barge in the East river. The barge was loaded with sugar, and had on board Captain William Taylor, his mother, wife, three children and two deck hands. Captain Taylor was saved, but all the rest were drowned.

At Phillipsburg, Pa., Mrs. William Stark, twenty-two years old, a bride of only three weeks, committed suicide by taking poison.

The annual meeting of the National Academy of Sciences took place this year in New York. Many interesting papers on scientific matters were read by leading scientists.

William Steinitz, champion chess player of the world, arrived in this country a short time ago, and has been defeating the best players of Philadelphia.

### South and West.

Two colored brothers—Samuel and Milton Hodge—were hanged at Knoxville, Tenn., for murdering their brother-in-law.

A Louisville (Ky.) dispatch says that Congressman John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, has announced himself as a candidate for speaker of the next House of Representatives and that he expects most of the Western Democratic members will be for him.

Father J. B. O'Donoghue, pastor of the Catholic church at Morrow, Ohio, died from the effects of a blow from a monkey wrench, received at the hands of Timothy Green, a railroad employe. Green declared the priest had denounced his wife as a thief before the congregation.

Recent measures to suppress polygamy in Utah have been answered by the Mormons at a meeting of the higher priesthood by their compelling every priest and bishop to marry more than one wife or resign. One monogamist resigned his office; the others obeyed the order or pledged themselves to do so.

Total number of yellow fever cases at Pensacola, Fla., up to the 11th, 2,323; total number of deaths, 152.

Flames destroyed a cabin in Lunnenburg county, Va., occupied by a colored family, every member of which was burned to death.

Fire at Frankfort, Ky., destroyed the Major Opera house, belonging to the city and containing a portion of the city records, and other property.

A dispatch from Santa Ana, Cal., says: "Josiah B. Smith, a fisherman, murdered his fourteen-year-old son by cutting his throat. He and his wife are insane on religious subjects, and claim that the Lord commanded the sacrifice."

The people of Jackson county, Mo., are lionizing Frank James, the bandit. All ages, sexes and kinds of society are represented among his admirers. The men go, they say, to hear Frank tell of his wonderful exploits, and the women for the purposes of consoling and pledging their influence with the governor to secure a pardon, should he be so unfortunate as to be convicted. When first incarcerated James was given a bare cell, but the sympathizing people made up a purse, and at present the stone floor is covered with a rich Brussels carpet, and the walls are adorned with elaborate paintings. Fresh vases of flowers are sent each morning by some admiring female friends.

Complete returns from Illinois superintendent of public instruction give Raab (Democrat) 2,868 majority over Statton (Republican).

At Ashland, Ky., the coroner's jury inquiring into the cause of the death of Colonel Reppert and others who were killed during the transfer of the murderers Neal and Craft from Catlettsburg to Lexington, rendered a verdict in which they find that the deceased persons were killed by the State militia on the steamer Granite State guarding the prisoners, and that the said firing was not done in the line of duty; and further, the jury holds Major Allen, commander of the troops, culpable for ordering and permitting the fire.

A fire at Crockett, Texas, destroyed the court-house, in which were the jail and post-office. All the records were lost and two prisoners—one white man and one colored—were burned to death.

Frightful havoc was caused by the explosion of the main boiler in the Forest City iron works, at Cleveland, Ohio. The building was completely wrecked, four men were instantly killed, one or two more received fatal injuries and several others were badly hurt. One man standing 200 yards away from the building was struck by a piece of flying iron and cut completely in two.

New Mexico has returned a Republican delegate to Congress.

Yellow fever's ravages have ceased at Pensacola, Fla., no new cases being reported.

In the Illinois legislature the Republicans control both branches and have a majority of twelve on joint ballot.

A derrick 100 feet high fell at Cleveland, Ohio, killing three men—two colored and one white—and badly injured a fourth.

Two brothers named Butler quarreled, near Texarkana, Ark., with Charles Hewey, Jr., a merchant. Hewey was followed by the Butlers to a cabin, and as the two pursuers crossed the threshold he shot both dead.

A fire of incendiary origin destroyed fifteen of the eighteen business houses in Riverton, Neb. The estimated loss was $70,000, and the citizens were compelled to appeal for aid.

The Alabama legislature organized by electing George P. Harrison president and W. C. Clay secretary of the senate. In the house W. F. Foster was elected speaker and D. W. McIver secretary.

Brave Bear, a Sioux Indian chief, and a notoriously bad character, was hanged at Yankton, Dakota, for the murder and robbery of Joseph Johnson, a discharged soldier, near Fort Sully in 1879.

Governor Cameron, of Virginia, has commuted to imprisonment for life the death sentence of Mary Booth, a colored girl, aged fourteen, who was convicted in Surry county of poisoning the wife of R. C. Gray and his overseer, Mr. Jones.

As a construction train was backing up from Grain Valley to Oak Grove, Mo., it collided with a hand car, on which were four men. The men on the hand car jumped, escaping injury, but the construction train of five cars and a caboose was ditched, and a brakeman and two section hands were killed and thirteen others wounded.

After a bitter contest the Georgia legislature, in joint session, elected ex-Governor Alfred H. Colquitt to the United States Senate for the long term. For Ben Hill's unexpired term his son, Ben Hill, Jr., was defeated on joint ballot, receiving 99 votes to 116 for Pope Barrow. Barrow is forty-one years old and a leading lawyer.

A reception was given to Mrs. John Brown, the widow of John Brown, in the Kansas senate chamber. Governor St. John presided and delivered an address.

Jasper Spaulding, a well-to-do farmer living near Raub, Ind., knocked his wife and little son senseless with a whiffletree, and then cut their throats with a razor, after which he cut his own throat with the same instrument. His mother-in-law discovered the whole family lying dead on the floor of the kitchen. The cause of the act was insanity.

### From Washington.

Secretary Folger has issued the one hundred and nineteenth call for the redemption of bonds of the five per cent. funded loan of 1881, continued at three and a half per cent. from August 12, 1881.

Engineer Melville, in his narrative before the Jeannette board of inquiry, said that in the retreat from the vessel Captain De Long relieved Mr. Collins from duty on account of disobedience of orders.

Annual reports from the several Indian industrial schools have been received. At Hampton, Va., the total attendance during the year was 96, and there are now there 84 pupils—30 girls and 54 boys; at the Forest Grove (Oregon) school there are 91 pupils—54 boys and 37 girls—and at the Carlisle (Pa.) school 188 boys and 102 girls were in attendance at the end of the fiscal year. There were over $5,000 worth of wagons, harness and shoes made by students during the year. The progress of the students in their studies is regarded as highly satisfactory.

A Washington dispatch says that the object which George Jacob Holyoake came to this country from England to further—that of obtaining a national guide-book compiled from materials collected by the government, revised under its authority and published in its name—is steadily advancing. In Mr Holyoake's late interview with Mr. Frelinghuysen, the secretary assumed the desirability of such a work and considered alone the devices by which it could be rendered practicable. The object of the guide-books is to furnish intending emigrants with trustworthy information concerning the United States.

General Wright, chief of engineers, in his annual report, says that an appropriation of $150,000 should be made for examinations and surveys and contingencies for river and harbor improvements for which there is no special appropriation. The estimate for the amount required for military surveys, reconnoissances and surveys of military reservations by the engineer officers attached to the various headquarters of military divisions and departments, is $50,000, being an average of $5,000 for each of the nine military divisions and departments west of the Mississippi river and $5,000 for publication of maps.

A large amount of unfinished business will come before the second session of the Forty-seventh Congress. During the last session of Congress there were introduced in the Senate 2,283 bills and joint resolutions and in the House of Representatives 7,182 bills and joint resolutions. About 800 propositions were reported favorably to the House of Representatives and about 300 bills and joint resolutions passed that body. The Senate passed nearly 500 bills and joint resolutions, but of these only about 300 found their place on the statute book.

A Washington glazier asks the board auditing the expenses connected with President Garfield's sickness and funeral to assist him in securing a government appointment, because one of the bullets fired at the late President lodged in his glass and putty box and shattered its contents!

About seven-tenths of the mail that is sent from Washington goes free under frank or in free envelopes. The office ranks second in the United States as to the weight of the mails dispatched, New York being first.

### Foreign News.

Thirty families, comprising 160 persons, have been evicted from the estate of Isadore Burke, in county Mayo, Ireland.

General Lynch, the commander-in-chief of the Chilian forces of occupation in Peru, has levied a fresh tax of $5 on certain sections of the Peruvian tradespeople.

A Victoria (British Columbia) dispatch says that the United States revenue cutter Thomas Corwin has arrived there from Alaska. Before leaving there she shelled and burned an Indian village, killing many of the tribe, who held a number of white prisoners.

Natives of the Sooloo islands attacked a Spanish fort, but were completely routed with a loss of seventy killed. The Spanish loss was fifteen killed and several wounded.

Stanley, the explorer, is preparing for another expedition to the Congo river Africa, for the purpose of establishing a solid trade with the native kings.

Emperor William opened the Prussian landtag in person with a speech in which he said that Germany's relations with all foreign governments, together with the revival of commerce and good harvests, gave assurances of peace and prosperity throughout the empire.

During the first production of Tennyson's new pastoral drama, "The Promise of May," in the Globe theatre, London, a strange scene occurred. The Marquis of Queensbury, an avowed free-thinker, was present and while the play was in progress he rose excitedly from his seat and loudly protested against Tennyson's representation of the principles of free thought, as enunciated by one of the characters of the play. At the desire of an official the marquis left the theatre amid much confusion.

A prairie fire on the Mongolian frontier of Russia covered seventy square miles and destroyed many Cossack outposts and villages.

General Tomas Reina has been appointed governor of the province of Havana, vice Brigadier Arderius, resigned.

At Salima, Ontario, William Trimble and his two daughters, aged twenty-five and eighteen years, were poisoned by some herb tea which they had taken for a cold. Mr. Trimble and one daughter died the following day, and the other daughter was not expected to recover.

Patrick Joyce was sentenced in Dublin to be hanged for the murder of one of the Joyce family

Strong evidence against Arabi Pasha was taken at Cairo, one witness testifying that Arabi ordered him to fire Alexandria and to murder the khedive.

A member of the French chamber of deputies and the editor of a Paris newspaper have fought a duel with swords. The editor was wounded in the arm.

A young merchant named Partes, with several friends, was trading with Jeventos Indians in Central America, when the whole party was attacked, killed and eaten by the treacherous natives.

A gale which raged along the English coast proved heavily disastrous to shipping and to life. A brig was lost with all hands off St. Ives and a small vessel went ashore in St. Ives bay. Another vessel was totally wrecked at Hayle. Five pilots were drowned while attemping to reach a distressed vessel in the Firth of Forth.

Dr. Gottfried Kinkel, a noted German revolutionist of 1848 and distinguished man of letters, died a few days ago in Switzerland, aged sixty-seven years. Dr. Kinkel was arrested by the German authorities in 1849, tried on the charge of treason and sentenced to imprisonment for life in the fortress of Spandau. Through the aid of his former pupil, Carl Schurz, he escaped in 1850, visited America, and in 1856 became professor of archaelogy at the university of Zürich, Switzerland.

The coffee plants sent to Manatee county, Fla., from Cuba are growing finely.

The Salem (Mass.) *Register* mentions: Mr. J. S. LeFavour, artist, surprisingly benefited by St. Jacobs Oil. Rheumatism twenty years.

The yew in Tortworth churchyard, Gloucestershire, is said to date back to the time of Julius Cæsar.

The Albany (N. Y.) *Argus* observes: Judge McGowan, this city, was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

The cost of steam power in New York city is estimated at $25,000,000 annually.


### A PROFESSIONAL CONFESSION.

**The Unusual Experience of a Prominent Man Made Public.**

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature, and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith re-published entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting.

*To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:*

Sir: My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow are, first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have ever been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against n