THE NOVEMBER GALES.

A SUMMING UP OF THE RESULTS OF TUESDAY'S CONTESTS.

How the Elections Are Regarded in Administration Circles—Efforts to Explain the Unexpected Republican Defeats By Everything But the Real Reasons.

(*From the Philadelphia Times.*)

The adverse winds that so often chill a new administration have blown this year with unexpected violence. Pennsylvania is about the only Republican State that stands unmoved, and even here it is to the Democratic failure in Philadelphia more than to the votes of the Counties that the Republican majority is mainly due.

Ohio has gone Democratic, electing Campbell Governor over Foraker by some 8,000 majority. The Democrats have apparently elected their whole State ticket, as well as a majority in each branch of the Legislature, thus securing the United States Senatorship.

Even more surprising is the result in Iowa, where a Democratic Governor is elected for the first time since the Republican party was organized. The Republicans retain the Legislature, having districted the State for that purpose, but the popular verdict is emphatic.

Mahone's defeat in Virginia is overwhelming. The majority for McKinney is at least 35,000 and the Democrats will have three-fourths of the House of Reprentatives and two-thirds of the Senate. In Maryland the Republicans made some slight gains, but the Legislature is still strongly Democratic.

In the East there have been no such startling changes as in the West, but the gains are all on the Democratic side. Abbett is elected Governor of New Jersey by at least 12,000 majority, and the Democrats have a safe majority in the Legislature. New York gives some 25,000 plurality to the Democratic State ticket, though the Democratic gains are not sufficient to change the Legislature. Massachusetts, on the other hand, elects the Republican candidate, Brackett, Governor over Russell by less than 4,000, against 28,000 for Governor Ames last year.

Such is a very brief summary of the November elections. The record is not flattering to the administration. But fortunately the warning has come early and there is time to profit by it.

"LOCAL CAUSES" TO BLAME.

The Administration View of the Elections.

(*Special to New York Times.*)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—For an "off year" in politics there has rarely, if ever, been so much interest shown here in an election of any sort as that which has been exhibited in the result of yesterday's contests. This interest has centred on Ohio, Virginia and Iowa. New York, Massachusetts and New Jersey have each had its fair share of attention, but the results in these States were generally expected, and the question has been one more of majorities than of the successful party.

Last night the Republicans would concede nothing, and were troubled. To-day they concede everything, and are dazed. Some of the more prominent Republicans declined to talk about the elections at all. Others take their cue from persons high in administration circles and gravely attribute the defeat to "local causes" and to the apathy from which they say the successful party in a Presidential year always suffers in the next succeeding State elections. President Harrison is not submitting to interviews on the subject, but to those to whom he does talk he declines to accept the idea that the national administration was on trial yesterday and that it received a vote of want of confidence. Opposition on general principles to a third term he regards as a sufficient reason to put forth for Foraker's defeat in Ohio, and if he is shedding any tears over the blotting out of a rival for the Presidential nomination in 1892 their traces are not to be seen on his countenance. The loss of the State of Ohio is another thing, and the expressions of regret at the White House appear to be genuine.

Whatever private consolation Mahone may receive for the crushing defeat Virginia has dealt out to him, it is evident that he need not expect any public demonstration of sorrow from the President. Gentlemen who have called on General Harrison to-day have been told that the President was not responsible for the candidacy of Mahone, and by the President's friends it is declared that such assistance as Mahone has had has been no more than any Republican nominee has received. Had the result been different, the little ex-Senator would probably have been called upon to divide the honor of his election with the Chief Executive, but Mahone defeated must take all the responsibility. Outside of the White House there is a general disposition on the part of decent Republicans to regard the political burial of Mahone as deserving of very mild grief. They would have been glad if by his help the solid South had been broken, but they would have been better pleased if it could have been broken by a better man.

In Iowa also the President finds local causes for the surprising success of the Democrats. Personal opposition to certain candidates on the part of the farmers and the introduction of the temperance issue into the campaign are some of the local causes which he thinks account for the result. By pretty nearly every one else in Washington the defeat of the Republican ticket in Iowa is regarded as by far the most significant and important incident of yesterday's elections, in their bearing upon national politics. It is realized that in the Iowa contest the tariff was almost wholly the issue, and thinking Republicans confess to-night that the farmers of that State, at least, have learned something about the tariff since one year ago. The effect of Iowa's vote upon the tariff legislation to be proposed by the Republicans at the approaching session of Congress is already being discussed, and predictions are already heard that the next Allison-Aldrich tariff bill will be far less radical than the last.

Amid the general gloom which prevails at the White House in spite of the announcement that the administration was not on trial yesterday, and therefore has not been rebuked by the people, Private Secretary Halfold presents a cheerful smile to all comers. Like his chief, he sees "local causes" at the bottom of yesterday's defeats. He has also discovered that "once in four years the people must find a vent for their personal prejudices against certain candidates," and this is one of these occasions. "During a Presidential election," says Mr. Halford, "there are sins of omission and commission, and when party principles are not at stake the voters consult only their own feelings. They go out into the back lot, as it were, and kick themselves for what they have done in the past. The elections are not evidence of additional Democratic strength. On the contrary, the Democratic vote has been cut down considerably in many important places, notably in New York." The President's private secretary adds, for the comfort of Republican callers, that "the principles of the Republican party were not at stake yesterday."

A WOMAN EXCOMMUNICATED.

Archbishop Cleary Rules Out a Divorced Wife Who Married Again.

MONTREAL, Nov. 3.—There is a great deal of excitement in Roman Catholic circles over the stern action taken by Archbishop Cleary in a case of divorce. Mrs. Hugeman, a handsome middle-aged woman, living at Westport, near Kingston, procured a divorce from her husband some years ago and subsequently was married by a Protestant minister to a well-to-do farmer named Quinby, with whom she has been living ever since. Archbishop Cleary, in confirming a number of applicants, took occasion to denounce from the pulpit in most vigorous terms what he termed a grievous public scandal.

He said a married woman, baptized and confirmed in the faith, has been notoriously defying the laws of God and the holy Church by living in adultery with a man not her husband. There was no such thing, he declared, as divorce under the Christian law. God, said his Grace, had peremptorily laid it down that Christian marriage can exist only between "one man and one woman," and he excludes all right and power of any State or any government on this earth to dissolve the matrimonial bond on any pretence.

The offending woman was then formally excommunicated by his Grace, who explained the penalties attaching thereto. It is said that several more excommunications of a similar nature will shortly follow.

ABOUT THE PLANETS.

Some Interesting Events During the Present Month.

The sun for November continues his Southward course, although not with the same rapidity that he traveled in October, the change of declination for the month being only seven degrees, and the speed slackening perceptibly toward the month's close. If the sun had never been examined with any other instrument than the telescope, or totally eclipsed by the intervention of the moon, we should not have formed any idea of the nature of the operations going on at his surface. It is remarkable that modern science has shown us more mysteries in the sun than it has explained, as, notwithstanding the researches of scientists, it must be said that the real case of the solar system still defies analysis, and that the mechanics of the segregation of a planet from the sun, or of a satellite from a planet, if, indeed, such an event ever happened, or of the mechanics of an evolution of a solar system from countless meteorites, are still far from being clearly made out. The mathematical theories of the earth already advanced and elaborated are by no means complete, and no mathematical Alexander need yet pine for other worlds to conquer. The converging lights of many lines of investigation are now brought to bear on the problems presented by our planet, and much may be expected from the new astronomy, which looks for the secrets of the earth's origin and history in nebulous masses or in swarms of meteorites.

The moon presents four phases during the month, being full on the 7th, last quarter on the 15th, new moon on the 22d, and first quarter on the 29th. On the 1st the moon was in the constellation of Capricornus and on the 30th it will be in Pisces. On the 8th there is a conjunction with Neptune, on the 16th with Saturn, on the 18th with Mars, on the 20th with Uranus, on the 21st with Venus, on the 22d with Mercury, and on the 25th with Jupiter.

Jupiter will continue alone in his glory as evening star until toward the close of the month, when he will be joined by Neptune. He begins the month in the constellation of the Archer. On the 25th, three days after the new moon, the planet and the moon will be in conjunction, and, although not as close as last month, the crescent and the star will in the cool, clear atmosphere of this season of the year present a celestial picture well worth seeing. During the month Jupiter grows smaller, as his distance from the earth is still increasing.

Venus, the queen of the morning stars, ranges under her banners all the other planets with the exception of Jupiter. One by one they have succumbed to her superior attractions until her rival is left to shine alone in his glory. Venus is in conjunction with Uranus on the 9th and with the moon on the 21st, neither of which events will be visible to the naked eye. She rises about two hours before the sun.

Saturn attracts more than ordinary attention this month from the professional star gazers, as on the 1st, at 8 o'clock Greenwich time, there occurred a remarkable conjunction, that of Iapetus, its outermost satellite, with another satellite called Titan. These two, moving in different directions, passed within two seconds of each other. Shortly after this close approach Iapetus entered the shadow of the ring system, and, as Saturn was then near quadrature, the entire passage of the satellite through the shadow was clear of the planet as seen from the earth. The satellite's path traversed the shadow of the rings on both sides of the planet and the clear space between the planet and ring on one side. It was a matter of great interest and importance to note if the satellite shone out when crossing the projection of the Cassinian division, and if it was at all visible when in the shadow of the dusky ring or crape veil. This rare and interesting occurrence was much better observed in extreme Southern latitudes—about Australia. Saturn itself is in conjunction with the moon on the 16th and in quadrature with the sun on the 25th. It is the second in importance of the morning stars, and its size is gradually increasing as it gets nearer to us and approaches a convenient position for observation.

Mercury, another of the morning stars, rose about 5 o'clock on the 1st, and gets lazier as the cold weather increases, not appearing on the horizon on the 30th until about ten minutes before sunrise. To-day he is in conjunction with Uranus, as the latter is moving Westward from the sun. Mercury, Mars, Uranus and Venus are to be found in the constellation of the Virgin.

Mars is a morning star, and one of the few whose size is increasing, as the planet is slowly approaching the earth. Mars will make his appearance earlier and earlier as the month advances, rising at its close at about 2:15 in the morning

Uranus, also a morning star, meets both Mercury and Venus as he increases his distance from the sun. He is in conjunction with the former to-day and with the latter on the 9th, meeting the moon on the 20th. He rose on the 1st about 5 o'clock in the morning, and on the 30th will rise about two hours earlier. The progress of stellar photography is well exemplified in the case of the inner satellites of Uranus, which, although they are among the most difficult of all, have during the past year been successfully photographed.

Neptune, the last of the morning planets, continues to be ranked as one of that remarkable galaxy of brilliants only until the 25th of the month, when, being in opposition to the sun, he leaves the fair queen of the morning skies to serve under Jupiter. Although nearest the earth at the time of opposition, which is the most interesting period in his course, he is too far away from us to be seen without artificial aid, although his general location is fairly well defined by Aldebaran, the brightest star in Taurus, and on the 8th his position is still easier to ascertain, as on that date he is in conjunction with the moon.

Of the constellations for November, the Dipper is well placed for observation in the Northern section of the heavens. In the Southern portion we find the ruling constellation to be the Fishes, below which is the sea monster Cetus. In the East the stars of Orion are rising. Above the head and shoulders of the Giant are the horns of the Bull, and above these again the constellation Perseus. The Milky Way runs nearly vertically along the left of these constellations. All the original bird constellations are to be found in the West. The Lyre was one of these, being called the rising bird, while the Swan was called the falling bird. The divided portion of the Milky Way is now well seen in the West, it being particularly bright to the right and growing less so as it gets nearer the horizon.

The Shah and His Minister.

When the Honorable Hadji Hassein Ghooly Kahn arrived in Paris he found that his august master, the Shah of Persia, was there ahead of him, enjoying the sights of the city and going up the Eiffel tower three times a day. When Mr. H. H. G. Kahn called at the hotel at which the Shah of Persia was staying and was informed that his Tremendous Frightfulness was in he salaamed clear down to the ground and spread his hands horizontally three or four times and then ventured into the awful presence.

"Well, Ghooly," said that potentate, "how's things? I thought you were over in the States."

"Your most august tremendousness," answered the minister, salaaming again, "I have just come from there."

"Ah, ha," said the Shah, poking him jocosely in the ribs. "You heard what a time I was having over here, did you, and you wanted to come and enjoy it for yourself for awhile? This is a great town. Beats London all to pieces. If New York is anything like it I am going over there on the first steamer."

"Alas, your sublime mightiness, you wouldn't like it over there. I came away in sorrow because of the items which the papers had been publishing, referring in common, every day language to your most potential highness."

"What did the villains say about me?"

"Here it is, your gracious majesty. Here is an item from a vile Detroit paper, which says: 'His majesty the Shah has 3,695 wives, and every Monday being wash-day, he never shows up in the regal residence at all.'"

"And does the varlet who wrote that still live?"

"Alas, your gracious awfulness," replied the trembling minister, "he does."

"Why did you not have his head stricken off?" asked the Shah, with a calm that was more terrifying to the minister that his previous rage.

"If you please, your gracious majesty, such is not allowed in that barbarous country."

"Nonesense," cried the Shah, "you can't stuff me that way. In that paper you sent me over it says that his majesty the President of Harrison had the heads of his officeholders in a basket, and that his mightiness Wanamaker had beheaded nearly all of the postmasters belonging to the former government. Is it not so?"

"Your majesty," cried the terrified minister, "it is so politically, but not practically."

"What care I," shouted the Shah, "how it is done, politically or with the broad-age or a sword, it is the same to me. I care not how the heads are shorn, so be it they *are* shorn. Hast thou more of that stuff in your scrap-book?"

"Aye, your most gracious awfulness, it is, indeed, full of similar extracts."

"And thou hast dared to bring it in my presence," cried the Shah, now thoroughly enraged, "while the authors still live?"

The trembling ex-minister made no reply.

The Shah turned to one of his retainers and said:

"Just oblige me by taking this man to the bath-room, where it will not make too much of a muss, and take off his head."

This was accordingly done. A cable dispatch to the papers records the unfortunate occurrence thus:

"PARIS, August 1.—The Honorable ex-Minister Khan died suddenly at the Grand Hotel this morning. He was ill but a few moments with throat trouble, but by the time tho court physician of Persia arrived nothing could be done for the unfortunate man."—*Detroit Free Press.*

How to Stop a Runaway Horse.

A policeman, who has distinguished himself in stopping runaway horses, gives, in the *Medical Classics*, the following points as to how to accomplish that end with the greatest success: When you see a runaway coming do not try to check him by a rush from the opposite direction or the side, for you will be immediately knocked flat by the collision; but, instead, prepare yourself for a short run with the horse. Measure with your eye the distance, start for the run while he is yet some way off, perhaps ten feet in the case of fair to medium runaways. You may depend upon his keeping a straight line, for a really frightened horse is half blind and would not veer for a steam engine. He will go straight ahead until he smashes into something. So do not get close to the line on which he is rushing, and as he passes you grab the reins near the saddle. Gather the reins firmly, and then, leaning backward as you run, give them a powerful yank. You may be able to brace yourself somewhat as you give this jerk, half sliding on your feet. The strong jerk on the bit tells the horse that he again has a master and prepares him for the final struggle. A step or two forward after the first yank, do it again. This is the finishing stroke. It never fails when given by a determined man. Keep a firm pull on the reins till you grasp the horse by the nostrils, and hold him so till he is pacified.

Deprived of His Pound of Flesh.

There was an interesting scene in Judge Tuthill's Court in Chicago a few days ago. Asburn Lazarus, an unfortunate man who, with a wife and seven hungry children, had been sent to prison by a magisitrate for his inability to pay a butcher's bill of $36. Lazarus sought relief by *habeas corpus* proceedings before Judge Tuthill and was promptly released The Judge was very severe on the attorney who attempted to prevent the luckless debtor from gaining his freedom. Addressing that attorney Judge Tuthill said: "I don't want to hear a word from you, sir. Your clients ought to be proceeded against criminally as well as civilly. This is an outrage, and the process of courts cannot be used for any such purpose." The attorney hung his head abashed as the debtor, who had previously declared to the Judge that the earthly possessions of himself and family consisted of the clothes they wore on their backs, left the court, accompanied by his weeping wife and five of his seven children.

A deliberate attempt to burn a block of business houses was made Monday night at Anderson. Fortunately it was discovered in time to prevent a great conflagration. This is the third incendiary attempt to burn the same block within two months. The block is known as Brick range, and situated in the very heart of the city. It seems as if some one is determined to lay that part of the town in ashes.

DEATH IN THE BLIZZARD

A SNOW STORM AND FREEZING WEATHER IN NEW MEXICO.

Thousands of Cattle and Sheep Perish On the Plains—A Number of Cowboys Frozen to Death—Others Suffer Terrible Hardships and Privations—Passenger Trains Snow-Bound.

DENVER, Col., Nov. 8.—The *Republican's* special from Dayton, N. M., says: Unless the snow storm which has been raging for eight days comes to an end soon, next summer will show the country covered with dead bodies of animals as thickly as was the old Santa Fe trail in the sixties. The depth of the snow is now not less than twenty six inches on a level, and in many places it has drifted seven feet high. When the storm struck this section seven large herds of cattle, numbering from 400 to 2,000, were being held near this place, awaiting shipment to Eastern markets. The rain of a week ago was followed Thursday morning by blizzards of snow and sleet which sent the herds in a Southerly direction In vain did the already half frozen cowboys try to check the march of the herds, but on they went, through the increasing storm, until, finding it utterly impossible to hold the cattle, the cowboys rode aside and let them pass, and when nearly dead rode the exhausted horses into canyons or partially sheltered places, where they passed many hours of misery, without food or fire.

Two cowboys drifted into a canyon, where they found a cedar tree with a rat's nest in it. They managed to light a fire with this. During the second night one of their horses died from cold, and, having nothing to eat, the men cut pieces of flesh from the dead animal, which they warmed and ate without salt. After being here over sixty hours, they started out, and after much suffering and hardships from their weakened condition, managed to reach a ranch thirty miles away, where they were cared for.

Five cowmen are known to be frozen to death. Two Mexican sheep herders have been found frozen to death. Two men coming in this morning report drifts in some places seven and eight feet high, in which there are hundreds of dead stock, many with horns and heads above the snow. In one drift thirteen were counted, and in another ten. Some of these were alive, but unable to move from their frigid prison.

Herds of sheep are completely wiped out of existence, and the range for thirty miles from town is covered with dead carcasses. It is estimated that 20,000 sheep have perished in this part of the territory. The hay supply is nearly exhausted, and to-day $100 per ton was offered by stockmen.

At Texline, ten miles below Clayton, two passenger trains have been snowbound for a week. Provisions are running out and passengers are compelled to venture out in the storm and kill cattle, quarters of which are taken into the cars and roasted for food. It is thought a snow plow will reach the imprisoned trains to-morrow and release them, and that the road will be opened in a day or two

The storm is by far the worst ever known in New Mexico, and the exact loss of life and property cannot at present be estimated.

THE WIDOW WILL GET THE $10,000.

A Decision of Interest to Those Interested in Mutual Benefit Insurance.

PORT JERVIS, Nov. 4.—When James Shay, formerly a merchant here, died at Canandaigua in 1886, he held a policy of insurance on his life for $10,000, written by the National Benefit Society of 187 Broadway, New York, a company doing business on the co operative or assessment plan. He had been a member of the society in good standing for two years, paying assessments and dues promptly, but finally permitted an assessment of which he had due notice to mature unpaid, thereby, under his contract of insurance, forfeiting his claim upon the society.

It is usual, however, for companies of this character, when a member is "in lapse," as it is termed, to send him a second notice, stating that if he will pay the overdue assessment within thirty days after the default, he will be reinstated in full membership in the company, but with the strict proviso that the company shall not be liable to the delinquent or to any beneficiary named in the policy for any claim of benefits that may have accrued while he was in lapse.

Shay received a second notice and paid up arrears under it within the thirty days specified, but not until after he had been taken sick with a malady that proved fatal. The policy was written for the benefit of Mrs. Shay, but when the widow asked payment the society declined to respond. Thereupon the widow brought suit to recover, her leading counsel being ex-Senator Elbridge G. Lapham.

The case came on for trial at the Ontario County Circuit in November last before Justice F. A. Macomber and a jury. The plaintiff's counsel argued that the effect of the thirty days' notice was to extend the period of insurance for that length of time without regard to the delinquent's state of health, and that if payment of arrears was made within the specified time it would bind the society, even if made by the beneficiary after the delinquent's death. The society's counsel, on the other hand, maintained that the delinquent could only obtain reinstatement under the original conditions of membership as regards health, and that the payment of arrears by the delinquent under a knowledge of the precarious and exceptional character of the risk he was imposing on the society was a transaction tainted by fraud, which invalidated the policy.

The court held that the society, by issuing the thirty days' notice, and accepting payment of arrears, continued the policy in full force for the period fixed, and directed the jury to find a verdict for the plaintiff for the $10,000 claimed, and interest and costs. An appeal from this ruling was taken to the general term of the Fifth Judicial Department, which tribunal has now handed down a decision affirming the judgment of the lower court.

A Girl Horse Racer.

A pretty incident of the Ivy City races of last week is being told among the gentlemen riders at their clubs. It recalls the romantic days of the period before the war, when the Southern chivalry was supreme in the affairs of the turf. The story is idyllic. After Modoc had made his famous victory and won the silver cup that was worth $150 and the golden opinions worth very much more in value, there was a strong desire among the gentleman riders, members of the Dumblane Club and others, to meet the owner of the winner, who is no other than Miss Carter, of the illustrious house of the Carters, of Virginia. Her home is in Warrenton, Va.

Miss Carter consented to meet some of the gentleman at the club house at the close of the day's sport. The rider of Modoc, Mr. Jimmy Maddox, was also present. The newly won cup, which holds a gallon, was filled with champagne, and the ladies and men present drunk from it in the old loving-cup fashion, pledging the future successes of Miss Carter's Modoc.—*Washington Star.*

A WONDERFUL COTTON PLANT.

A Spartanburg Farmer Raising Cotton Seed Without Lint.

News comes from Spartanburg of a new cotton plant, which, if it is as claimed, will make a wonderful revolution in the agricultural and cotton oil interests of the nation. T. Ferguson, an experienced cotton planter, claims to have a cotton plant which will produce nothing but cotton seed without the lint. His statement is briefly as follows:

He claims that there is a male and female cotton plant—the male being designated, he thinks, by the red calks. The seeds are vari-colored, the shades being generally blue, green and white, and of course cannot be distinctly specified. Given this fact, Ferguson commenced, some time ago, to pick out the male plants, and with the seed extracted from them planted another patch separately. When the crop was ready for picking the male plants were again selected and the production of seeds planted separately again. This process of selecting the male plants was kept up until at last the lint refused to germinate, and nothing is left in the bolls save a large amount of seed. The amount of seed contained in the boll is more than equal to the weight of the lint and seed found in the average sized boll of cotton. Ferguson claims that he can produce four hundred bushels of seed to the acre by this new discovery, where only thirty-five bushels are now gathered with the lint. He has been very careful in producing the results given above—to obliterate all vestige of lint from a boll of cotton—and has succeeded in a most remarkable manner. Other experienced planters have been shown Ferguson's new discovery and are much struck with it.

An expert who was shown the plant and bolls said the boll has the appearance, both on the exterior and the interior, of a regular boll of cotton after the lint has been picked out. The seed are a little larger than the common seed and are perfectly free from any semblance of lint. The bolls are filled with these seed, which are as numerous as okra seed in a pod of okra. The revolution that will be effected by this new cotton plant, if it can be cultivated successfully, will be beyond calculation. If Ferguson's calculations are correct, the cotton oil business will be entirely revolutionized. The planters who now raise cotton are fortunate if they can make 200 pounds of lint cotton to the acre. Counting the value of cotton seed at $50 an acre is considered a big return to planters in this State. Ferguson claims that his new cotton seed plant will yield at least $90 an acre. This amount he says will be obtained from 400 bushels of cotton seed at twenty cents per bushel, that being the present price paid for the raw seed. The State agricultural bureau will investigate the matter.

HOW TO AVOID WRINKLES.

Repress Your Emotions, Smile Pleasantly and They Will Not Come.

You realize that a wrinkle is coming, says a writer in the Philadelphia *Times*. You don't understand it, and you like it less. How did it get there? Like the rest of your sisters, you are of a nervous temperament, and even when you are not speaking you are moving your mouth.

Nothing so entirely tends to the formation of wrinkles as a continual biting of the under lip, a moistening of the lips with the tongue or a drawing the lip up at the sides which causes an ugly, supercilious look, and which is the best friend for the cultivation of wrinkles.

Learn the art of repose as far as your face is concerned. You can look intelligently at things, and all the expression desired may be in your eyes, but that is no reason why any other part of your face need move

Laughing and crying alike are said to cause wrinkles, while a pleasant smile never will, and the moral of this would seem to be that it's wisest to repress one's feelings, or, as the darkey mammies have always taught, that "loud laugh bespeaks a vulgar mind." Avoiding this, you are stamped well-bred, and the wrinkles do not come.

The Civil Service Law.

Baltimore *American* Washington correspondence: New young Congressmen as they come to Washington take good care to have themselves interviewed, and they take equally good care to say things that are popular. Their strongest hold is, of course, civil service law, and one after another they denounce it, and demand its abolition by the coming Congress. That kind of stuff is pardonable in new men. Nobody knows them, and they must say something popular in order to be read. But when a man of Congressman Payson's reputation and standing comes along and fulminates in the same absurd style, his best friends regret it. Not that they may not fully agree with him. But every sensible man knows that, fortunately or unfortunately, nothing will ever come of all this anti-civil service law agitation. It has come to stay. It needs improving and will be improved; but one thing can be depended upon absolutely—no Congress will ever dare to repeal the civil service law. It is all very well for Congress to swear at it, and for them and their constituents to "demand" its abolition. All this is the merest talk, and every Congressman knows it. There have been annual bills offered to do away with it, but the very men who offered the bills knew perfectly well that the bill would never even come back out of committee. The simple truth is that the Congressmen of the Fifty-first Congress, like those of preceding Congresses, however much they may declaim and talk to reporters, and however much they may hate the present law, the same Congressman will never dare to vote for its abolition. And, furthermore, no President of the United States will ever sign any bill, granting for an instant that Congress would pass it, which will abolish or even seriously hamper the operation of the law. So that all these rabid interviews might as well cease. The law can be and needs to be very much improved, but it never will be abolished.

Madame Boulanger.

No more pathetic spectacle now confronts the eyes of the world than that of Madame Boulanger, wife of the flighty-fancied general, who for so long has lived alone with her two daughters in retiracy in Paris. Hers is a sad though handsome face, in which pain has cut more lines and grooves than time; while to listen to her low, sweet voice is to wonder how the General can endure passing any of his days beyond the reach of its subtle music. She is a gentle, little heart-broken lady, from whom the iron hands of ambition have clutched all that she found best in love.

And she has not even the satisfaction of knowing that the man who turned the sunshine of her earlier days into the bleak desolation of the present ever gives her a single thought. Still she does not condemn him. "It is not for me to judge him," she sometimes says when some one accosts her concerning him; "we loved each other once! Some day," she usually adds, "he will need my love again. I do not wish to be divorced from him, because I want to retain the right to care for him when all the world forsakes him—when, save his wife, he has no friend." History tells us of few more beautiful characters than hers. How unworthy of her is the roystering, blatant demagogue to whom she remains so true.—*Boston Traveler.*

THE COTTON OIL TRUST.

Plans Adopted for Changing It Into a Corporate Concern.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—The committee appointed at the last meeting of the certificate holders of the Cotton Oil Trust to examine into its affairs and suggest a method for changing the trust into a corporate concern, met this afternoon, T. P. Alcott, presiding. The report presented and adopted, after considerable discussion, was on the basis of changing the present certificates into stock which would be assured by a deposit of all securities owned by the trust with the Central Trust Company. The new stock will consist of $27,000,000 common and $15,000,000 6 per cent. non-cumulating preferred stock.

The committee reported that through errors of judgment a loss of $277,110 had been sustained and had been charged off on the books of the company.

The report of the trustees for the fiscal year ending August 3d, 1889, was found to be correct. The extraordinary loss of $277,110 is accounted for by the fact that the president and treasurer of the trust had for the purpose, as they state, of maintaining and strengthening the credit of the concern used its funds in supporting the price of certificates. These transactions entailed a loss of over half a million dollars. Mr. Hagler, the president, contributed $100,000 toward making up the deficiency.

The company will be reorganized on the plan recommended by the committee.

A Valuable Domestic Invention.

Mrs. W. A. Cockran of Shelbyville, Ind., has placed her name on the roll with the great inventors of the world, the result of her genius being a practical dish-washing machine. She began experimenting ten years ago. Her husband, the late W. A. Cockran, was then Circuit Clerk of Shelby County, leaving her financially unable to complete her undertaking. By the aid of friends, however, she finally succeeded and has a machine designed to do the work now done by the thousands of girls and women the land over. The machine is wonderful and intricate. It is made in different sizes for families and hotel purposes. It is also made for both hand and steam power and it is capable of washing, scalding, rinsing and drying from five to twenty dozen dishes of all shapes and sizes in two minutes, the number, of course, depending on the size of the machine. Mrs. Cockran has recently disposed of her machine to an Illinois manufacturing firm for a large sum of money and will receive a good royalty on all machines sold.—*Kansas City Star.*

Captain and Wife Drowned.

The schooner Flora Rogers, which rescued the mate and four of the crew of the water-logged schooner Jennie Rosaline, from Savannah for Providence, October 25th, was off Charleston bar Sunday morning and the rescued mariners were taken to Charleston. Their names are: Mate Frank Maxson of Baltimore, James A. Runney of St. John, A. A. Pinckney, New York; M. Heffron, Birkenhead, England; George Smith, Norway.

They report that the gales caught them on October 25th North of Hatteras. They were driven to the Gulf Stream and main and mizzenmasts were carried away. Captain Bartow and wife were swept overboard and drowned. She was in his arms and said: "My dear husband, kiss me good-bye." The mate and three of the crew were washed over the side, but caught ropes and saved themselves. The colored steward was crushed to death beneath the main boom. He belonged to Savannah. The captain and Mrs. Bartow were from Long Island.

The rescued men praise the coolness and courage of the officers and crew of the schooner Flora Rogers, who rescued them at great personal risk.

Boulangists in Conference.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A conference between the leaders of the Boulangist party was held to-day at the residence of General Boulanger on the Island of Jersey—sixty of the prominent members of the party were present.

The authorities of the Island of Jersey had a conference to-day, which resulted in the landlord of the hotel at which the Boulangist conference was held being cautioned that he would be held responsible, in the event of any over-demonstration arising from the conference. It is stated that the Boulangist leaders debated a proposition for important alterations in the programme of the party.

Ladies Who Use the Foils.

Those who understand and enjoy the art of fencing, says a London letter to the Philadelphia *Telegraph*, are becoming very numerous nowadays. Indeed, it is said it will be quite the fashion in the coming winter.

Now that ladies have taken up the exercise in earnest, it will no doubt be the rage for a while. Graceful figures are never seen to greater advantage than when practicing the art of swordsmanship.

The Prince of Wales's daughters are all expert with the foil, and many of the ladies who weary themselves with every variety of exercise in the Summer are taking to fencing as a substitute in the winter.

IT GAVE HIM A VALUABLE IDEA.

The Rear Elevation of a Lady's Hat as a Design for an Eiffel Tower.

"Pardon me, madam," said the studious looking man in the sixth row of seats next to a Chicago *Tribune* reporter, as he leaned forward at the fall of the curtain on the first act and spoke politely to the lady sitting in front of him, "but I beg you will not remove your hat."

"Sir!" she exclaimed, flushing with indignation.

"I fancied from the motion of your hands," he resumed with the utmost suavity, "that you were about to remove it. Please do not Oblige me, my dear madam, by keeping it on."

"You are grossly impertinent, sir!" said the lady sharply.

"I beg your pardon, madam," he replied with great earnestness. "I am only a poor inventor and I am making a drawing of your hat as a design for a World's Fair tower."

Killed in a Gin.

A sad accident happened last Saturday at 1 o'clock at Mr. H. T Harllee's gin house. Mr. S. M. Carter, who was running the gin, thoughtlessly put his hand in the gin to brush away the seed, when his arm was caught and before he could be extricated it was fearfully mangled. He also received several severe wounds on his head. Dr. Covington, of this city, was sent for at once and when he arrived saw that the arm had to be amputated; the man's condition was such that he could not stand a second shock, so amputation was deferred. Instead of improving, the man's condition grew worse and at 10 o'clock Saturday night he died. He left a wife and three children in an almost destitute condition.—*Florence Times.*

Popular Superstitions.

Faith in the power of the sun, moon and stars to act on the health has, of course, been held for centuries. That great personage of olden time, the astrologer, would not fail to impress upon people this idea of the influence which the heavenly bodies possess over health and disease. Very few of these have survived up to the present time.

It is natural that the sun should be considered the great restorer and life giver. There is an old Jewish proverb to the effect that when the sun rises the disease will abate. This was founded on a tradition that a precious stone was hung on the neck of Abraham, and that to look upon it was to be healed. When Abraham died God placed the stone in the sun. The remnant of this superstition is found today in the saying that if an invalid goes out for the first time and makes a circuit, this circuit must be with the sun; if against the sun there will be a relapse.

The universal belief that the moon has power to make a person crazy has given us the word lunatic. That the soul which has till then hovered between life and death finds its release as the tide goes out, is generally accepted by many.

A great prejudice exists against the night air, especially in ventilating sleeping rooms the night air is by no means so unhealthy as many people suppose. In those places where the soil is impure, or near waters that are stagnant, the change occasioned by the withdrawal of the sun's heat gives rise to exhalations that are unhealthy, but in the majority of instances, the prejudices that exist against night air amount to a superstitious dread.

When an idea crystallizes into a proverb it carries an axiomatic weight with it, and no one for a moment stops to question its truth One may rebel against it, but in doing so there is always a feeling of having taken the law into one's own hands, and if evil is escaped it is miraculous.

As a rule the popular superstitions inflict but little actual bodily harm, nevertheless the state of apprehensive dread and discomfort which they sometimes entail, both upon the believer and upon his friends, makes it essential to refrain from their indulgence and especially from teaching them to children, upon whom they make a lifelong impression.—Dr. Grace Peckham in Home Maker.

Thermometers.

The earliest account we have of an instrument for measuring the heat or cold of the atmosphere is that noticed by the "Spiritalia" of Hero, about 150 B. C. The use of mercury in the tube was suggested by Halley, about 1697, and first practically carried out by Fahrenheit, a native of Dantzic—at the time his invention was completed an instrument maker at Amsterdam. He divided the space between the freezing and boiling points of water into 180 degs., and commenced the graduation of his scale at the point to which the mercury fell when the bulb was treated to a mixture of salt and pounded ice. The salt and ice made the lowest degree of cold known to the experimenter or any of his scientific friends, and was, on this account termed "zero." It is a generally received idea that the zero point on the Fahrenheit thermometer was so named because of its corresponding to the lowest degree of cold known on the shores of the Baltic sea, the native home of Fahrenheit, but this is as erroneous as several other popular ideas respecting the temperature scale.

It is simply, as already related, the lowest degree of artificial cold known to the inventor of the useful little instrument. The freezing point of water was marked at 32 degs. above zero, because it corresponded to 32 of the 180 equal spaces marked by the inventor on his scale before any of the points had been named.

About 1730 Reaumur, of France, used spirits of wine and adopted the freezing and boiling points as the two standards of his scale. The space between these was divided into 80 degs The freezing is the zero point of the Reaumur thermometer, the graduations extending each way. The Reaumur was the standard thermometer of France until the time of the revolution of 1789, when it was superseded by the centigrade, the invention of a Swedish astronomer named Celsino. The centigrade thermometer marks 100 degs. between the freezing and the boiling points of water. It is used to the exclusion of the others mentioned throughout continental Europe, the Fahrenheit being almost wholly confined to Great Britain, Holland and the United States.—Exchange.

Ideas of a Future Life.

The Iroquois and Hurons believed in a country for the souls of the dead, which they called the "country of ancestors." This is to the west, from which direction their traditions told that they had migrated. Spirits must go there after death by a very long and painful journey, past many rivers, and at the end of a narrow bridge fight with a dog like Cerberus, and some may fall into the water and be carried away over precipices. This road is all on the earth; but several of the Indian tribes consider the milky way to be the path of souls, those of human beings forming the main body of the stars, and their dogs, which also have souls, running on the sides. In the next world the Indians do the same as they customarily do here, but without life's troubles.

The Israelites believed in a doubling of the person by a shadow, a pale figure, which after death descended under the earth and there led a sad and gloomy existence. The abode of these poor beings was called sheol. There was no recompense, no punishment. The greatest comfort was to be among ancestors and resting with them. There were some very virtuous men whom God carried up that they might be with him. Apart from these elect, dead men went into torpor Man's good fortune was to be accorded a long term of years, with children to perpetuate his family and respect for his memory after death.—Garrick Mallery in Popular Science Monthly.

Cutting Back Plants.

Many people have an idea that plants must not be cut back, no matter how straight and branchless they may grow. I read in a popular periodical a protest from one of these people against cutting back fuchsias, saying that "it was altogether wrong and injured the plants." I knew better. For several years we have cut back all fuchsias that did not of themselves grow bushy. Abutilons are generally disposed to grow tall and branchless, and so when they are about ten inches in height we behead them about three inches. Directly two branches start out, and when several inches grown we cut them back. Two, sometimes three, branches start forthwith.

Then we allow the plant to grow and bud until quite large, when we frequently do a little pruning. It is then that, by cutting back plants, we delay the blooming period, but when it does come we have flowers on half a dozen or more branches, instead of one main stalk. Most plants grown in the window during the winter are apt to be tall and fragile and need to be severely cut back in the spring. March is the best time, but, if neglected, should be attended to as soon as possible. Cuttings can be rooted in a large mouthed bottle filled with water and placed in the window.—Practical farmer.

A YOUNG MAN IN PETTICOATS.

He Was Preaching Mormonism While Masquerading as a Woman.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Nov. 3.—A party of Mormon elders created considerable excitement in the Northern part of Fayette County last week, and narrowly escaped lynching. A young woman was going through the County preaching Mormonism and made a number of converts. She was accompanied by two elders, who kept in the background and had little to say. A few days ago it was discovered that the eloquent preacher who was teaching Mormanism was not a woman but a young man disguised in female attire. This discovery caused great excitement among the country people, especially those who had entertained the disguised preacher at their homes.

On Tuesday night a