FROM OVER THE WATER.

The Current Gossip of the Great Metropolis.

Despite the official mourning of London marriage bells will ring loud and frequent before the end of the season. The most important is the marriage of Gladys, Countess of Lonsdale, with Edgar Vincent. Mr Vincent is a brother of Mr. Howard Vincent, the swell who undertook the work of chief detective of London, and now having married a million will probably next turn up in Parliament. Edgar is the financial adviser to the Khedive and has just left London, where everybody thought his only business was to get money for his employer. Lord Stafford is going to marry Lady Millicent Erskine, and so close up a rather fast career. Tennyson's heir and our Oscar Wilde will give a poetic flavor to the matrimonial market, and the Church will be represented by the Bishop of Sodor and Man, an elderly member of the episcopate, who married a sister of Sir Dighton Probyn, Comptroller of the Prince of Wales, and one of the steady men in his

The Queen is reported to be ill with lumbago, at Darmstadt. Her parting message of thanks to the people for sympathy in the Duke of Altany's death pleased everybody with its womanliness. The Queen will remain at Darmstadt until after she has had a conference with Emperor William regarding the settlement for Princess Alice's family. She is desirous of raising a fund of £150,000 to £250,000, it is reported, to relieve the debts of the Grand Duke Louis, and to establish a ermanent fund for the benefit of the family, and she wishes the Emperor to join her in contributing this amount. It is stated, however, that the Emperor is indisposed to open his pockets to this extent.

A curious incident happened in connection with the Duke of Albany's funeral. The officer commanding the detachment of the Seaforth Highlanders found that his men were unable to carry the body from the Windsor Railway station. The coffins were made in France, and were of extraordinary thickness and size, and weighed about a ton. The officer, without communicating with the authorities, removed the two outer coffins and took out the shell containing the body, covered it with the Union Jack and the pall, and the funeral procession followed the shell. The outer coffins were replaced after the ceremony.

The celebration of the Edinburgh tercentenary has filled several days with an elaborate programme of speeches, dinners, balls, academic ceremonies and every kind of attraction for men of the first scientific and literary celebrity from every quarter of Europe, the University conferring no fewer than 120 degrees of Doctor of Laws and fourteen of Doctor of Divinity, the latter including divines of the widest theological diversity. Mr. Lowell, Mr. Browning, M. de Lesseps, Count Nigra, Prof. Helmholz and M. Pasteur were among the guests.

A minister has declared that the associa tion for legalizing marriage with a deceased wife's sister is casting its deluded victims body and soul into perdition; and an Orange orator announces that Mr. Gladstone's highest ambition is to be the first President of a British republic.

The Duke of Marlborough, refused admission to the Carlton, the chief Tory resort, is taking his revenge by supporting his uncle, a Liberal, for the seat at Woodstock which the vivacious Rany is leaving for his chances at Birmingham.

A London cablegram says: Mr. Gladstone continues to improve in health, strength and spirits. He is driving and walking daily in spite of the bitter east wind which keeps Mr. Bright in doors.

A Devonshire agricultural laborer has been sentenced to three months' imprisonment for running away with the wife and some of the property of his uncle. The stage-drivers of London work sixteen

bours a day. Cock-fighting has been quietly revived.

THE REAL OLD TARANTULA.

Amputation Made Necessary by the Polson of the Giant spider.

A New York telegram says: A consultation was held to-day by Dr. Turner, of No. 7 Broadway, and two of his colleagues at the Stevens House, to examine the hand, arm and leg of Captain John Kerr, of London, England, a native of Edinburgh, Scotland, who was stung by a tarantula, or giant spider, while asleep at the Europa Hotel, in Havana, five weeks Already he has undergone one surgical operation, causing him pany, while digging sand near the State the loss of two fingers on his right hand, Insane Hospital, unearthed two larg and it is thought that it will be necessary | Indian skeletons, also eleven small bells to amputate the hand above the wrist. It one Indian buckle with pin attached, and of this spider can be cured by a species of with stem three inches long. The teeth of weird music that is performed by the old the skeletons are perfectly formed and slaves. Captain Kerr said to-day that he white. Tradition affirms that the delta on was in a hospital at Havana twelve days, which Danville stands was formerly ocand when he was discharged was told that | cupied by a warlike tribe, the Mahonings, all danger from the bits was passed. The and the exhumed remains are supposed to the tarantula.

THE weather of the immediate future is now the absorbing topic. According to a proved of a new educational catechism for the march of temperature from this time d' Enseignement Laique": "What changes of atmospheric pressure produced nothing about Him," replies the pupil Circle. While we are liable at any time next question. "We neither deny nor adnow to have a touch of the so-called mit His existence," retorts the little "second winter," with light frosts north of | Materialist; " We ignore what the term tions from mean vernal temperature are schoolmaster, " is said to be our Creator not likely to occur until after the close of and to govern all things." "What do you this month. It will be will to point out, know on that point," inquires the child; especially for the benefit of farmers and hor- " or what do others know who have neither ticulturists, that any cold waves severe seen nor heard him? It is all mere fiction, enough to bring damaging frosts during the which does not merit attention." In depression should prudentially be viewed unnecessary. as the precursor of a decided fall to the thermometer.

"A man can't help what has been done behind his back," as the scamp said when he was kicked out of doors.

THE OLD STORY.

Suicide of a Mysterious Countess who had a Passion for Gambling.

A last (Sunday) night's Paris cablegram thousand francs. This morning the serhand a razor, with which she had out her he insists that it should not be popularized the finger marks on the child's throat. The dyspeptic may lead to the formation of afraid to meet the reproaches of her hus- the druggists. band, had determined to end the disgrace by a double crime. The officials at Monaco are making every effort to conceal the facts, and have seized upon all the papers in the lady's residence, so that it is impossible at present to ascertain her real name and history.

THE CINCINNATI BIOTS.

Inquest on the Bodies of Victims-The Judge's Charge to the Grand Jury.

A Cincinnati despatch says: Coroner Muscroft has begun an inquest on the victims of the late riot, and has selected thirteen of the dead, intending to let the examination of these cases cover the entire number. So far nothing has been elicited beyond the identification of the dead bodies. It is said the coroner will not make a its duties this morning. The testimony before the grand jury was given privately, and all were sworn to secrecy. Judge Avery's charge to the jury was fearless and vigorous. He instructed them to thoroughly investigate the Berner trial, including the with it; also the riot in all its details, and to indict those who killed the militiamen and policemen. The jury was also charged to indict for arson those who fired the court house and jail, and directed to issue processes in all counties of the State, if necessary, to secure witnesses.

A TRAPPER'S GOOD LUCK.

His Indian Friends Tell Him a Secre

that Brings Him a Fortune. A St. Paul (Minn.) despatch says: Oliver Daunais, who lives at Prince Arthur's Landing, is in St. Paul. He arranged for the sale of four mining locations, 160 acres 2,000 Indians were marching on the town each, at the Rabbit Mountain Mines, two of them to a syndicate for \$200,000, and the Friends in the east must necessarily feel other to Chicago and Milwaukee capitalists greatly alarmed. Kindly contradict the for a like amount. Daunais has been a statement, as there is no foundation for it. trapper among the Indians for many years, | Many Indians from the surrounding disthem. As a reward for his many acts of Big Bear, are gathering here to hold a kindness, an Indian named Pagopep Nini | Council in regard to their grievances and to revealed the location of these rich silver appoint delegates to send to Regina and mines to him. They are twenty-five miles | Ottawa. The Mounted Police are being resouthwest of Port Arthur, nine miles south | inforced from Regina, but no trouble is of the railway, and eight miles from the anticipated and no one pays the slightest Kaministiquia River. He bought the attention to the doings of the Indians." location from the Government at the time of his discovery. Ten tons of ore recently shipped to New Jersey realizes \$5,000 per which has made a wealthy man of a trapper, to his kind treatment of his Indian friends.

A Queer Find.

A Danville, Pa., despatch says: Employees of the Montour Iron & Steel Comis popularly thought in Cuba that the sting one clay pipe over two inches in diameter. doctor is of opinion that the bite is that of belong to that tribe. Crowds of relic hunters flocked to the place.

The Paris city authorities bave just apreliable meteorologist, the interruptions to use in schools. It is called a "Manual to the second week of May are due to the God?" inquires the teacher. "We know saying that his courage would fail him had by increased sun heat within the Arctic "You deny the existence of a God?" is the the 40th parallel, the most marked devia- God signifies." "The Deity," continues the next three weeks will probably follow in the another part of the work the pupil, in Reformer, speaking at a meeting in Aberrear of large and deep cyclonic depressions. answer to questions put to him by his deen recently, said the Duke and Duchess In rural districts not reached by the daily teacher, is required to say that the Virgin of Sutherland owned between them 2,125 weather reports the wise course is to look Mary was a woman of a profligate life; square miles of land in Scotland alone, and out for frosty waves a day behind the vio- that religion induces a child to forget the the Duke of Richmond held no fewer than lent spring storms attended by heavy rains. affection and respect which it owes its 448 square miles of land. He had a list Deep depressions crossing the northern parents; that the doctrines of the Roman in his possession of fifteen landowners, all sections of the country do not invariably Catholic Church are prejudicial to Scottish gentlemen, noblemen and others, induce the outflow of cold air from the marriage, but favorable to illicit unions; who among them possess as much as high latitudes. But observation shows that Christianity introduced barbarism into 7,073 square miles of land. There were, he garments he wore. The name, price, nothing aside from his regular business that such is frequently the case, so that in the world; and so on, until this laigue might state, 143 individuals in the United the absence of better indications the large catechism comes to an end. Comment is Kingdom who held 21,167 square miles of

> Mrs. Hamersley, the widow of Lewis C. Hamersley, the New York millionaire, is Mgr. Capel's first very wealthy convert in extensive and charming grounds of the the United States.

LEARNING OFF THE CHICKENS

Extraordinary Cure for Dyspepsia Adopted by a New Yorker.

A New York man dined at fancy restausays: Monaco has a ghastly sensation rants so long that he contracted dyspepsia which promises to make it a rival of Monte He tried various remedies for it without Carlo as a theatre for sensational suicides avail, and consulted several bigh-priced of ruined gamesters. The heroine of this doctors with not the slightest benefit. He latest tragedy was a lady of great beauty, then thought he would study nature and distinguished manners and aristocratio see if he could not find relief. He observed City of Satan." The following is a resume bearing, who has for months occupied the chickens and other barn-yard fowls were Villa Clementina. The mysterious stran- never troubled with indigestion to such an ger preserved a strict incognito, being extent as to make them complain about it. known only as "the Counters" to the He also observed that they swallowed large the few acquaintances she made, and even quantities of pebbles, sand, pieces of brick to her servants, of whom she engaged and bits of glass with their food. He requite a retinue after her arrival at Monaco. | solved to imitate their example. He did so Rumor, however, credited her with being with the best results. He used marble-dust the wife of a German nobleman who occu- instead of salt on his beefsteak, and filled pies a prominent post at the Imperial his pepper-box with sea sand. Receiving Court, and it was further whispered that so much benefit from these kinds of grit, he her infatuation for the gaming table had proceeded to swallow gravel and pieces of led her to abandon her husband and reside plastering. In a few months he was enat Monaco. "The Countess" was ac- tirely cured. He can now eat as much as eighty of the people, the atheism companied by an infant daughter, an ostrich, and never suffers on account of aged about 2 years, to whom she the kind or amount of the food he conappeared much attached. She was a sumes. He is thankful that he went to the constant habitue at the Casmo, where chicken and considered her ways, and recomshe played for tremendously high stakes, mends the grand remedy to all who are and lately with a steady run of ill luck. suffering from indigestion. Sand is cheap She remained at the roulette table until a and abundant, especially on the seashore. very late hour last night and lost several There are other sorts of good grit in nearly every part of the country. A Philadelphia vants at her villa found "the Countess' doctor approves the grit cure, but, not lying in a pool of blood on the floor of her being willing to have his profession injured bedchamber. She still clutched in her by the introduction of a domestic remedy, throat, causing almost instantaneous death. He says the services of a regular physician On the bed, which had not been occupied, are necessary to determine what kind of was the body of her little child, strangled grit to use, how often to take, and the size become members of any society without to death by its mother, as was indicated by of the dose. Possibly the discovery of this first consulting their priests. The Pope and trusts only in the power of Jesus theory is that " the Countess " had ruined new school of medicine. If such should be the blessed Virgin. herself by her passion for play, and, being the case, the only persons to suffer will be

McCOSH ON BEECHER.

He Does Not Believe in the Latter's Theology, if He has Any.

A Lcuisville, Ky., telegram says: In the course of an interview to-day President McCosh, of Princeton College, was addrested as follows:

"Henry Ward Beecher claims that you connected with religion. Is that true, be no particular loss to you. Doctor?

with quaint emphasis. "I believe in the reasonable women are rare-be rare. physical theory of evolution, certainly—in human race. I believe that the fittest will essentials. survive, as Herbert Spencer affirms. But searching investigation, leaving that to be | if Mr. Beecher intends by claiming me as done by the special grand jury, which began a representative Presbyterian evolutionist to pledge me as a believer in his religious theories, he has neither reason nor warrant. I don't believe Beecher has any theology. and what little he has I don't believe in. I hold to evolution as a scientific deduction, perfectly consistent with the sacred Scripattorneys, officers and jurymen connected tures and as fortifying their divine authenticity."

A FALSE ALARM.

No Fears of an Indian Revolt.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Saturday telegram : "Battleford, N.W.T., April foreign countries. 18.—Telegraphic communication has been interrupted between this place and the next eastern office during the past two days make him become your companion; raise owing to the wire being grounded. Upon the line being repaired this evening we were astonished to learn that the report was current in Winnipeg that at latest accounts and that a general massacre was feared. and became very intimate and friendly with tricts, instigated by Chief Poundmaker and appear to some a contradiction in terms. from now not one in ten of us whom you

Discredited Hangmen.

Bings, the English hangman, is a subject ton. Daunais attributes this good fortune of Parliamentary talk and it is proposed to turn him out of his place. It may be a satisfaction to him to know that Jack Ketch, the greatest of hangmen, was similarly ejected. Luttrell says in his diary, Jan. 20th, 1686: "Jack Keton, the hangman, for affronting the sheriffs of London, was committed to Bridewell and is turned out of his place and one Rose, a butcher, put in." It is seldom one hears of a hangman being hoisted with his own petard. Luttrell writes a few months later: "Five men of those lately condemned at the Sessions were executed at Tyburn; one of them was Pascha Rose, the new hangman, so that now Jack Ketch is estored to his place."

Foolhardy Feat.

Three Scotchman-Dr. Watson, Mr. John Maclaren, and Mr. Robert Mackenzie -were walking over the Reichs Bridge, which spans the Danube, in Vienna, at a height of seventy feet, on March 29th, when the two younger men teased Dr. Watson, he to jump from the bridge into the river. All at once Dr. Watson mounted the parapet, and, before his friends could hinder him, jumped into the river, which ran seventy feet below. Despite the coldness of the water and the current, Dr. Watson swam to the shore, where he was taken into ustody by the police.

Extent of North Country Estates.

The Secretary of the Financial Reform Association, and editor of the Financial land.

A national rose show is to be held at Salisbury, in England, this year, in the Bishop's palace.

MASONRY AND THE CHURCH.

The Vatican's Denunciation of Secret Societies-The Action Advised.

A Rome correspondent telegraphs the following: In an encyclical letter of the Pope, which will be published next week, Leo XIII. lays special stress upon Freemasonry and the means to be employed to defend the "City of God" against "The of the letter: The plan of the secret societies is no longer a mystery. It is a struggle against the Church, and the various Popes have very properly excommunicated Freemasons. Since 150 years the secret societies have increased frightfully. A grave peril thus threatens society. The Socialist has his source of strength in Masonry. The Papacy is placed in an intolerable situation. Masoury does not avew its real object; it deceives the innocent by a varnish of toleration. The press, marriage, education, the soverthe State, Radicalism, Communism, all tend toward a return of Pagani-m. Masonry flatters princes in the hope of having them for auxiliaries. Governments should choose between Masonry and the Church, which sustains authority and inculcates obedience.

The Pope thus prescribes to bishops their duties: First, by pastoral letters unmask secret societies and make people abhor them; second, extend Christian education; third, agriculturists and workingmen to organize Catholic associations and conferences of St. Vincent de Paul; fourth, all of which I ascribe to the healing power watch schools and exhort youth never to of faith in Jesus Christ." ends his encyclical by imploring the aid of Christ. On Sunday she attended the First

This encyclical will not be published here before next week. The Osservatore Romana will give extracts on Saturday.

Suggestions to Wives.

Do remember that you are married to a man and not to god be prepared for imperfections. Do anticipate the discovery by your hus-

band that you are "only a woman;" if you were not he would not care about you. Do, once in a while, let your husband are a believer in the theory of evolution as have the last word; it will gratify him and

Do be reasonable; it is a great deal to ask "It is true and it is not true," he replied. under some circumstances, but do try

Do remember that servants are made of the growth of the oak from the acorn and the same material as you are; a little the law of heredity in the generation of the coarser-grained, perhaps, but the same in

> Do try and forget yourself; as for your husband, forget that you married him, and remember that he married you; he wil then probably do the reverse.

> Do let him read the newspaper at breakfast table; it is unsociable, but then it' only a trifle after all, and he likes it. Do let him know more than you do once

> in a while; it keeps up his self-respect, and you will be none the worse for admitting that you are not actually infallible.

Do remember that the interest of life in not centered in your home circle; do familiarize yourself in outside events.

Do read something in the papers besides fashion notes and society columns ; have morning's Free Press contains the following some knowledge of what is going on in

> Do be a companion to your husband if he is a wise man; and if he is not, try to his standard, do not let him lower yours.

> Do respect your husband's prejudices do respect his relations, especially his mother; she is not the less his mother because she is your mother-in-law; she loved him before you did .- "What to Do."

Christian Agnosticism.

But it is not really so. And no religious see in business to-day will be able to put man need shrink from saying: "I am a our shoulders to the wheel. Even a decade Christian agnostic. I hold firmly by the will retire tens of thousands. What then ! doctrine of St. Paul, who exclaims, in sheer | Why, my son, this is a world which knows despair of fathoming the unfathomable, no stop. This is a life which knows no rest O the depth of God! How unsearchable until old age compels it. are his judgments, and unscrutable his When the men of to-day are laid up in ways!' I say, with Job and all the great dry-dock the boys of to day will be the prophets of the Old Testament, 'Canst thou fresh set of hands called on deck to work by searching find out God?' And I bow to the ship. They will be the merchants, the authority of Christ, who tells me, ' No farmers, manufacturers and professional man hath seen God at any time'; 'God is men of the future. You will have to bear a Spirit'; 'Blessed are they that have not the burdens and anxieties of keeping this seen and yet have believed.' And, in so country on the track of peace and prosbeholding, I am in full accord with the perity, and your voices will sound from Church. I say with her, 'We know Thee | the halls of Congress and your pens write now .by faith'; 'The Father is in words to burn in the memory of future comprehensible (im-mensus)'; 'There is but generations. in Popular Science Monthly for May.

A Wrinkle in Advertising.

They are learning how to advertise in Paris. A curious scene was witnessed the other day in a fashionable quarter. fashionably dressed young man walked into a well-known cafe; then, having managed to attract some attention, he sauntered up and down the garden, finally seating himself at a small table. To him came a person who, from his conversation, proved to be a tailor, and who accused him in warm words of being ungrateful, stating ing millions with certainty and celebrity that he had dressed him on credit for five | was never to sign a note; William E. Dodge years. The young fellow fired up and de- would not hold any pecuniary interest in clared himself insulted. A crowd gathered | an enterprise that was at all active on Sun. and eag r ears listened to the high words. day, and he firmly believed that his wealth Finally, to convince his quondam tailor was a reward for conscientiously observing that another house was cheaper and better, the Sabbath day; the first John Jacob the late client pulled out the bill for the Astor's voudeo charm lay in investigating address, etc., were read aloud and the open- except the real estate; and Alexander T. mouthed crowd drank it in. The enter- Stewart would have anticipated misfortune prising tailor who got up this little drama if he had broken only the smallest personal found his profit.

discourse.—Locke.

THE POWER OF PRAYER.

A Bed-Ridden Invalid Cured Through Faith.

A Portland, Me., despatch says: Mrs. Henry Moore, of this city, is a little past 51 years of age, and a member of the First Baptist Church. She had a shock of paralysis in 1874, again in 1882, and in February, 1884. She says that in January a council of physicians declared that she could not be cured. Now she is well. In regard to the cure she says:

"On the 12:h of March, somewhere about 10 o'clock a.w., I was thinking of the goodness of Jesus and of His power to heal when He was upon earth, and prayed earnestly that I might be wholly consecrated to Him, whatever His will to me might be, when all of a sudden something came over me of extreme beauty. It seemed to me as if I was not here. It seemed as though I was in the very presence of my Master. I was not asleep. I was awake. I was all alone. It lasted about an hour. I cannot describe it. When I came out of it I felt satisfied that I should be made perfectly whole. The next morning, March 13th, I told my daughter that I was going to get up and dress myself ; that I needed no assistance from her, nor from my crutch, which I had been obliged to use for years, whenever I could rise. I got up, put on my clothes, and walked about the room. Pain has left me, the swelling has left my arms and limbs, and they feel natural again. I believe I shall regain my former natural strength,

This lady has abandoned all medicines, Baptist Church in this city, it being the first time she had attended church in nearly ten years. Two weeks before she sat up only long enough to have her bed made. She has since made a visit to Boston.

Everybedy's Boy.

My son, drop that dime novel or flash paper and let's have a little chat.

Yes, Indian and detective stories are thrilling, but don't go too fast. The chances are that you will never see a live Indian outside of a circus or a street parade, and as for killing 'em, don't.

No doubt you could strap a bowie-knife and revolver around your waist, and take a loaf of bread under one arm and the pamphlet life of Buffalo Bill under the other. and go west and slay Indians by the cord, but don't think of it.

An Indian has feelings, the same as a white man, and as few of them have laid by any bonds or mortgages, or invested to any great extent in life insurance, you must realize that the widows and orphans of your victims would be left in a sad plight.

As for detective stories, go and talk with a real detective or a county sheriff. Ask 'em about "Old Sleuth's" disguises and exploits and megic luck and then listen carefully while they tell you what a fool you are making of yourself by grinding the end of your nose against pages of such trashy fiction. We want you to read, but for the land's sake look about for something different ! There are good boy-books, your father takes the daily papers, and if you should read a page or two of history now and then you wouldn't waste your time.

That crowd of New York publishers who are flooding the country with flash papers and dime novels are your worst enemies. No matter to them whether you grow up a respectable man or a murderer so long as they get your money. Their stories are the basest lies, too silly even for a boy 10 years old to believe.

Now, then, look about you and see how many men in our stores and factories and offices and upon the streets are getting The title at the head of this article may gray and wrinkled and old. Twenty years

one God, eternal, incorporeal, indivisible, Come, now, begin right. Don't get it beyond reach of suffering, infinite'-in into your head that an Indian-killer is about short, a profound and inscrutable Being. four pegs above a State Senator. Don't Nor do I find that Catholic theology, for | imagine that a detective wouldn't trade 1,800 years, has ever swerved from a clear | places with a lawyer very quickly if he had and outspoken confession of this agnostic. his say about it. Don't you believe that an ism. So early as the second century, we embezzler, burglar or murderer is a hero. read in Justin Martyr, 'Can a man know and that men admire him. Drop your God, as he knows arithmetic or astronomy? | novels and flash papers as a starter. The Assuredly not.' Irenseus, in the same cen- boy who feeds on such trash gets false tury, repeatedly speaks of God as 'indefin- impressions of the world, and is more cerable, incomprehensible, invisible.' That tain to bring up in State Prison than in bold thinker in the third century, Clement | respectable employment. If you have a of Alexandria, declares (with Mr. Spencer) | pistol fling it aside. The man who carries that the process of theology is, with regard one about the streets is a coward, and men to its dostrine of God, negative and agnos- mark him as such. If you have a bowietic, always 'setting forth what God is not, knife on hand turn it over to your mother rather than what he is:"-Rev. Canon Curteis, for a meat or bread knife. If you have a sand club lying around loose shy it into the ditch before anybody finds out how empty your head has been. That pair of brass. knuckles can be tossed into the river, "Old Sleuth "and "Buffalo Bill" will make a good bonfire, and then you are ready to begin life and to ask yourself what trade or profession shall be yours when done in the school. - M Quad in Detroit Free Press.

Wealthy Men's Recipes for Getting Wealthy.

Commodore Vanderbilt's recipe for makengagement.

There cannot be a greater rudeness than If the size of the brain is the proof of into interrupt another in the current of his tellectual; power how is it that an elephant can't climb a tree?