METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Longley Case Dealt With at Norwich.

The Longley Case.

At 11 o'clock the Conference resolved itself into special session for the consideration of the Longley case.

Rev. James Gray had charge of the prosecution, and Rev. E. A. Stafford of the defence.

All the charges, evidence, documents, etc., were read in open conference by the Secretary and Rev. D. L. Brethour. The whole day was taken up with placing the case before the conference. Various contradictory rumors have gone into the newspapers concerning the whole matter, but the following facts, brought out in the evidence read to-day, may be relied upon as trustworthy: No charges of criminal conduct on the part of Mr. Longley were presented in the charges, and no evidence whatever was brought out to prove anything of the kind. This was distinctly understood by all. There were, however, indiscretions, which Mr. Longley admitted. The interviews at the church and at the Albion Hotel, Toronto, were not denied, but nothing criminally improper took place on either occasion.

MR. LONGLEY'S WRITTEN STATEMENT.

The written statement of Mr. Longley was read, in which he positively stated that he had repeatedly endeavored to free himself from the intimacy and have the interviews cease, but he found himself unable to do so. It had been stated in the public press that Mr. Longley's domestic relations were not happy, and that his wife had threatened to leave him. Not a word was presented in the evidence to substantiate these statements. On the contrary, documents were read which showed that there was no domestic infelicity. In his statements Mr. Longley confesses his weakness, acknowledges that he had acted foolishly, but most positively denies having any criminal relations with the young lady in question. Both seem to have been led almost unconsciously along in their career of infatuation without realizing the folly of the course they were pursuing. Mr. Longley declares that he has most heartily repented of his sin and asked the Divine forgiveness. He had thought of entering into a secular occupation, but still feels called to pursue the work of the ministry, inasmuch as he believes God has forgiven him. He asked the Conference to deal as mildly with him as possible, so that he might be able to pursue his work in another part of the world.

Rev. James Gray addressed the conference, urging the adoption of the resolution of the Toronto District Meeting. He thought the evidence justified such a course.

PLEAS FOR LENIENCY.

Rev. E. A. Stafford made an earnest plea on behalf of Mr. Longley. He admitted the indiscretion of the defendant, but thought it was not sufficiently serious to warrant expulsion. Others who have gone to greater degrees of guilt have been saved from expulsion on account of their penitence and confession. He urged that inasmuch as there was absolutely no evidence to prove criminal conduct, and not even a charge of that kind, expulsion from the Church would be too heavy a penalty. He did not believe that Mr. Longley had deliberately planned and brought about the ruin of the young lady; if he thought so he would not defend him. He had every confidence that Mr. Longley would never again be led into similar acts of folly. He believed him to be a pure-minded, upright man. He thought that the Dominion Church, Ottawa, knowing all the facts of the case, would be willing to accept Mr. Longley as their pastor. In his opinion twenty years of faithful service and correct life ought to count for something. The leading officials of the Dominion Church have expressed their unqualified confidence in Mr. Longley.

Rev. Dr. Burns also spoke strongly in favor of the defendant.

EXPULSION MOVED FOR.

It was then moved that the recommendation of the Toronto district be adopted, thus expelling Mr. Longley from the ministry of the Methodist Church.

It was moved in amendment that Mr. Longley be reprimanded by the chair and permitted to retire without his credentials, which is in substance accepting his resignation.

Shortly after the commencement of the afternoon proceedings the Conference was resolved into a special session for continuing the Longley case. All persons not members of the Conference were asked to retire. Several did so, but a few remained, who had to be specially requested to leave.

Rev. John Wakefield was the first speaker. He was in favor of adopting the recommendation of the Toronto District. Mr. Longley's mistake was not the result of a sudden impulse by which a man might be overtaken in a moment, but it had gradually developed through successive weeks and months. It had been stated that Mr. Longley had not been guilty of criminal relations with the lady in question, but it was a very difficult thing to prove. The interviews, to say the least, were highly improper. He thought the Church, and the families of the Church, should be protected from men who had acted as Mr. Longley had done.

Mr. T. S. Linscott said that Mr. Longley's fault could not be overlooked, but there was such a thing as mercy. It would be a very unkind thing to suppose that the grosser form of sin had been committed. It had not been proved; the prosecution did not even claim this. In civil courts a defendant is always given the benefit of any doubt which might exist. He was in favor of doing this in Mr. Longley's case.

Rev. T. W. Jackson went over the evidence, and urged that deposition from the ministry was the adequate punishment for Mr. Longley's crime.

Rev. Thomas Colling said that while the extreme of guilt had not been proven, the crime of the defendant was such that it merited a very severe punishment. He could not forget the age, ability and experience of Mr. Longley, which very largely deprived him of excuse. He looked at the interests of the Church, and felt it to be his duty to vote for Mr. Longley's expulsion. His repentance had come a little too late.

Rev. John Laycock said that he had come to the Conference greatly prejudiced against Mr. Longley, believing that he deserved the heaviest penalty. After hearing the charges and evidence in the case, he felt greatly relieved, and was of the opinion that mercy suited Mr. Longley's case best. He believed that Mr. Longley had sincerely repented, and in his opinion penitence had not come too late.

Some members of the Conference asked that the discussion be shortened so that delegates might leave on the afternoon train.

MR. LONGLEY'S STATEMENT.

The following is a brief synopsis of his address: "There has been a mistake in regard to the length of time the interviews continued between the young lady and myself. It has been said that it continued for a whole year. I am willing to take my full share of blame in the unfortunate matter. We both glided imperceptibly into the intimacy. There was no premeditated evil intention. I frequently intimated to her the impropriety of the interviews, although I am free to admit that I did not insist upon their immediate discontinuance. At the meeting which took place in the vestry of the church I was strongly advising her to consent to the complete cessation of the intimacy. Just then her mother knocked at the door. This made it necessary to arrange for another interview. I admit that we were both very foolish, but not criminal. The interviews did not take place nearly as frequently as stated. When I went away from Toronto I did not intend to return. I acted upon advice in my course, but I found that it was to my advantage to return and meet my trial. There may seem to be some contradictions between the statements of the young lady and my own, but there is really no collision, although it may look like it. I am here to-day to ask for justice. I do not think it is fair to heap all the blame upon me—I have not been the teacher and leader of the young lady in a career of sin. I am willing to take my share of the blame, but not all. Her word should not be taken as final upon vital points and my word treated as worthless. All sorts of reports have been made, many of them coming from malicious tongues. It is not just that all these should be accepted. I am here to ask, in justice, that the extreme penalty be not visited upon me, because the extreme charge has not even been made. I am here to ask for mercy. I have been sufficiently humbled and crushed to ask for mercy—not for the sake of bolstering up what is left of my reputation, but for the sake of the good I may still be able to do in the calling I love. I sincerely thank my brethren who have stood by me during this severe trial. I shall not refer to my past record of twenty years, but think it ought to count for something. I admit my error; I deserve punishment; and I have been punished already. Had it not been for this unfortunate affair my name would have stood connected with one of the leading churches in this Dominion. My own consciousness of personal sin has been my meat and drink day and night. I must be followed by my wrong-doing. My ministerial life is in your hands. I have no malice against those who have spoken against me. If you entertain my plea for mercy I solemnly promise, in the sight of God, by humility and a correct life, to endeavor to save the erring and the fallen, and thus to show my gratitude to God and to you."

Many of the members of the Conference were visibly affected during the address, and Mr. Longley himself several times choked up with emotion and could not speak for several moments.

The resolution adopting the minute of the Toronto district meeting, which recommended his expulsion from the ministry, was then put and lost, only twelve voting for it.

VERDICT OF THE CONFERENCE.

The following resolution was then moved by Rev. R. W. Woodsworth, seconded by Rev. W. H. Laird: "That having heard all the evidence in the case of Rev. B. Longley, we deeply deplore the glaring inconsistency and sinful folly of his conduct, and hereby adjudge that he be suspended from the ministry of the Methodist Church for a period of one year. And we earnestly pray that the fruits of a repentance, which we are glad to recognize as sincere and genuine, may henceforth be manifested in a consistent and holy life."

This resolution was carried by a vote of 56 to 40. Rev. Mr. Calvert's motion was therefore not voted on.

The Conference then adjourned.

She Would.

Russell was once singing "The Gambler's Wife," in an English town, and having uttered the words:

Hush! he comes not yet!
The clock strikes one!

He struck the key to imitate the sudden knell of the departed hour, when a respectably dressed woman ejaculated to the amazement of everybody, "Wouldn't I have fetched him home!" All of Mrs. Caudle's lectures were concentrated in that little sentence.

Fancy Slimbrain's Feelings.

Mr. Slimbrain (fishing for a compliment)—Bobby, what did your sister say when she heard that I was going to stay to supper again to-night?

Bobby—Let me see—oh! yes, she said Mr. Slimbrain must think we keep a hotel.

Two of a Kind.

Wife (in soiled wrapper, soiled collar and slippers down at heel, to husband who enters late)—Ah! John, you're not a bit like what you used to be. Husband (glancing at her dress)—Neither are you, my dear, neither are you.

Mathematical.

"Mary, why don't you use the new teapot I bought?"

Mary—"Please, mum, cook says she is very sorry, mum, but the new teapot has fell in three halves."—*Harper's Bazar.*

It is related that over twenty Southern "fairs" have already invited Jefferson Davis to deliver orations next fall.

Mollie Garfield becomes the wife of J. Stanley Brown, the late President Garfield's Private Secretary, the middle of next month. On the same day Mollie Garfield's brother Henry is to be married. Henry Garfield and his brother James are to practice law in Cleveland under the name of Garfield & Garfield.

WEDDED IN SIX WORDS.

What is Regarded as the Quickest Marriage on Record.

"One of the quickest marriages I ever heard of," said a talkative man to a Chicago *Mail* reporter, "was performed by Rev. Dr. Aaron Turner, now in the Minnesota Conference." Then the talkative fellow talked on in this lively strain:

"Dr. Turner was in charge of the Vincennes circuit at the time. One evening he was hurrying his toilet in preparation for a marriage that he was to perform at 8 o'clock at the home of one of his flock. He was late and very much afraid that he couldn't reach the place of appointment in time. Just as he got his white tie adjusted and was getting himself into his coat a knock was heard on the parsonage door. Dr. Turner took up his hat, stepped to the door and opened it. A young man stood outside. Dr. Turner asked his business. The young man was flurried, but he managed to say that he wanted to get married, and handed the parson a marriage license.

"Well," said Dr. Turner, "I can't do it to-night. I am hurrying now to perform another ceremony. I'm already late."

"But," pleaded the young man, "it won't take long."

"I know, but I can't wait." And the preacher came out and closed the door, walking rapidly away.

"But, Mr. Turner," called the young man, desperately, and he ran after the minister, "you surely can marry us. It won't take you but a minute."

"Where's the lady?"

"Right back here," and the young man pointed to a figure standing in the shadow of a tree.

"Well, come on," Dr. Turner said, and the two went back to where the girl stood.

"Is this the woman you want to marry?"

"Yes," said the young man.

"Then you are man and wife. Good night." And away he went, leaving the pair standing speechless. It was a minute before the newly made husband recovered enough to run after the preacher, who was rapidly disappearing in the dark.

"Mr. Turner! Mr. Turner!" he cried.

"Well, what is it?" said the preacher, pausing.

"Why, was that all? Will that do?"

"Yes, yes, that will do. You are just as much married as if I'd gone through a yard of ceremony. Good night. And again he hurried away, reaching his appointment just in the nick of time.

The young man went slowly back to the bride and spent the next hour or two in satisfying her that she was really married.

Temperance Notes.

New Zealand rejoices in the fact that there is not a distillery within its borders.

Great Britain has 15,000 temperance organizations.

Atlanta, Ga., has a prohibition club with 2,000 members.

An association for the suppression of impure literature has been formed by some women of Paris.

According to the Chicago *Inter-Ocean*, the criminal courts daily more thoroughly establish the intimacy between liquor and lunacy.

During the past year over 200 members have been added to the W.C.T. Unions of Utah, 75 to the young people's societies and over 600 to the Loyal Temperance Legions. The work has been presented before the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational associations, many short addresses given before schools and Sunday schools and over 20,000 pages of literature distributed.

"I cannot understand the English people," said the late Rajah of Travancore. "They say it is very wrong to send opium to China, to demoralize the Chinese. But is it not also a very wicked thing to encourage the sale of intoxicating liquor in India for the sake of revenue? Is it not just as criminal to degrade Hindoos as it is to degrade Chinamen? Why is it not as wrong to send brandy and whiskey to Calcutta as to send opium to Shanghai or Hong Kong?"

The *Washingtonian Monthly*, the organ of the Washingtonian Home, Chicago, thus sets forth the principles upon which the treatment of patients admitted to that institution is based: "The four cardinal rules that are taught in the lectures to the inmates of the home as necessary to a complete restoration of the physical needs of the body from the whiskey habit are: Total abstinence, nutritious food (hygienically used), sleep and cheerfulness. Add to the above a total abstaining from narcotics of all kinds, and a thorough moral development and the battle is comparatively easy—in fact there is no battle to fight. This is a pointer for those outside of reformatory institutions to reform themselves, permanently, if they will."

For many months a large and influential committee of representatives, who number among them members of Parliament, as well as delegates from missionary, temperance and other philanthropic societies, has been sitting in London to investigate the question of the destruction which for so long has been going on among the native races in almost all parts of the world, owing to the importation of ardent spirits distilled in Europe. The amount of evidence tending to prove the extent of the evil before the committee is terribly significant, and proves that upon France, Germany, Great Britain, Holland, Portugal and Sweden lies the grave responsibility of pandering to the naturally morbid craving for spirits in Africa and other lands. To such an alarming extent has this increased of late that in some remarkable cases the African natives themselves have petitioned that the import of spirits may be stopped, inasmuch as the annihilation of their tribes is inevitable if it continues.

Got Mixed Up.

Beggar—Will you please give me a dime, sir? I'm deaf and dumb.

Gentleman—Deaf and dumb!

Beggar—I mean I'm blind. It's me twin brother who is deaf and dumb, sir. We look so much alike that I get mixed up myself sometimes.—*Troy Press.*

Berry Miller, of Dade City, Fla, had a hard tussle with an immense alligator a few days ago and killed it. It weighed 600 pounds and was fourteen feet in length. When he cut it open he was surprised to find within it another alligator six feet long.

OLD-TIME SCIENCE.

Some Natural History, of the Fabulous Order, of Former Generations.

The "Speculum Mundi; or, a Glass Representing the Face of the World," which was published in 1670, before the advent of real science, contains some very curious statements in natural history, says the *Popular Science Monthly*. "The bigness of the whales," it says, "equalizeth the hills and mighty mountains." Indeed, some authors mention "far greater whales than these." Above all others, mermen and mermaids are considered "the most strange fish in the waters." A fine specimen of mermaid, which was said to have been caught in Holland, "suffered herself to be clothed, fed with bread, milk and other meats, and would often strive to steal again into the sea, but being carefully watched she could not. Moreover, she learned to spin and perform other petty offices of women; but at the first they cleansed her of the sea-moss which did stick about her." The ostrich is said to be compounded, as it were, of a bird and a beast. For making a drunkard loathe his liquor a prescription is given for breaking owls' eggs and putting them into it. Birds of Paradise "have no wings, neither do they fly, but are borne up into the air by the substility of their plumes and lightness of their body." The unicorn is described as being like a two-year-old colt, with a horn growing out of his forehead, "a very rich one, being a horn of such virtue as is in no beast's horns bsides, which, while some have gone about to deny they have secretly blinded the eyes of the world from their full view of the greatness of God's great works." The gorgon is a "fearful and terrible beast to look upon. He causeth his mane to stand upright, and, gaping wide, he sendeth forth a horrible and filthy breath, which infecteth and poisoneth the air." The cockatrice or basilisk is called the king of serpents, not only on account of his size, but also "for his stately pace and magnanimous mind." His poison scorches the grass as if it were burned. The "beams" of his eye will kill a man. The dragon is found chiefly in India and Ethiopia. "His wings will carry him to seek his prey when and where occasion serveth." His teeth are very sharp and set like a saw, but his prodigious strength "resteth in his tail." The amphisbena has two heads and no tail, "having a head at both ends." Africa "abounded" with them.

Cremating the King's Sons.

From Siam we learn that the cremation of the two sons of the king, which was "celebrated at the end of February, was a ceremony eclipsing in magnificance even that of the king's uncle, whose body was cremated last year." On that occasion the chief features of the proceedings were illustrated in a London pictorial weekly, but the present occasion seems to have passed unnoticed. For fifteen days Bangkok was given up to revelry. No work was done, and such amusements as fireworks, illuminations and interminable dramatic performances were provided nightly and kept up till 2 or 3 o'clock a.m. The building in which the cremation was effected had been erected at a cost exceeding 50,000 pounds sterling, a fact which, as it is now being demolished as having served its purpose, shows munificence, if not extravagance. Externally this "premane" presented the appearance of a palace of gold, so gorgeous was its ornamentation; and internally its chief feature was the electric light with which it was illumined throughout. There were two separate cremation days during the fortnight, and the final procession for each was so long that it occupied over an hour in passing a fixed point. Siamese funerals may be expensive ceremonies, but at least they cannot be called lugubrious.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Six Years Old and Weighs 230 Pounds.

In Wayne County, White Creek post-office, on the Big Sandy River, lives Joseph Davis, who has a daughter aged 6 years who weighs 230 pound. This is the largest child for its age known in the world, is perfectly healthy, and as intelligent as the average child. The parents are of average weight, the mother weighing but 120 and the father 130 pounds.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Physiology of a "Black Eye."

What produces a black eye is the breaking of two capillaries, or smaller blood vessels, causing an infiltration of blood in the tissues around the eye. When the blow is first received the application of cold water will check any further flow, but this should be quickly followed by the application of hot water, to cause absorption.

Caused by a Cow.

CITY OF MEXICO, June 5.—A construction train dashed through a bridge near Tampico yesterday, causing a terrible loss of life. As far as can be learned 18 persons were killed and 41 injured. A cow on the track derailed the train.

Ruskin on Courtship.

John Ruskin, in his recent lecture at Oxford, declared that "the whole meaning and power of true courtship is probation, and it ought not to be shorter than three years at least, seven being the more or thodox time."

Floral Tricks.

According to a Troy, N. Y., florist, Perle des. Jardin roses are often palmed off for Marechal Niels, and not one bride in five hundred who is described as wearing orange blossoms is so fortunate as to have them.

An Indication of Good Taste.

"Jack, can it be that you are going to marry Miss Equilateral?" "Yes, Tom, and if you say anything to disparage her——" "Disparage her! Why, she proposed to me, too, last leap-year."

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, was using as a paper weight the other day in his private office a bar of gold which was valued at $12,000. It had come from his Vulture Mine in New Mexico, from which he is realizing another fortune.

—Who says that advertising does not pay? A Chicago burglar overlooked $80 in a bureau drawer, and the papers so announced. He returned the next night and not only secured it but a suit of clothes besides.

Wife (club night)—"Will you be home early, John?" Husband—"Ye'es, I think so; but don't keep breakfast waiting for me."

"The Land of Little People."

The following poem appears in a volume of verse by Mr. Cooper Willis, entitled "Tales and Legends in Verse." It is an answer to a poem of Mr. Weatherly on the same subject.

Yes; the land of little people is a lovelier land
than ours.
With its mine of new-found treasures, mossy
glades, and fairy bowers;
Earth her robe of choicest beauty spreads to woo
the tender feet,
And the angels whispering round them thrill
the air with accents sweet.
Memory brings no pang of sorrow, troubles
lightly pass away,
Hope's horizon is to-morrow, and the sun is
bright to-day;
Every moment has its blessings, sweeter
thoughts and fairer flowers.
Yes; the land of little people is a lovelier land
than ours.

But from o'er the silent river comes to us a purer
glow—
Purer even than the sunbeams that the little
people know;
And the love-song of the heavens steals upon the
wearied ear,
Sweeter than the angels' whispers that the little
people hear;
And the wanderer, overstriven, humbled as a
little child,
Knows the past is all forgiven, and his God is
reconciled,
When around his faltering footsteps comes the
blessing of the dove,
From the fairest world of any, from the home of
peace and love.

Getting the Drop on a Burglar.

A well known young man of this city, who will recognize himself as the hero of this thrilling tale, a few days ago shot and mortally wounded a large and expensive pier glass in his father's parlor. He came in very late (after an unsuccessful effort to unlock the front door with his umbrella) through an unfastened coal hole in the sidewalk. Coming to himself toward daylight he found himself—spring overcoat, silk hat, "jag" and all—stretched out in the bath-tub. With some little difficulty he reached his room, and was just about to light the gas with his night key, when he heard a suspicious sound on the lower floor. Convinced that it was burglars he wended his somewhat tortuous way to a table near by and took from the drawer his loaded revolver. He made enough noise going downstairs to have announced his coming to a deaf man, but finally reached the parlor door and crept through the doorway on all fours. In the middle of the room he rose to his knees, then to his feet. A dark figure rose simultaneously in front of him. As the young man raised his pistol the morning twilight flashed on a gleaming weapon in the hand of the other. "Hol' on, mic! m' fren!" the young man exclaimed. "I've gic! got sh' drob on you!" The pistols flashed simultaneously; the house rang with a loud report, and a crash of glass followed it. When the startled family reached the spot the brave scion of the house of —— sat on the floor amid the *debris* carefully examining himself in search of wounds, while a smile of righteous triumph shone in his face. "I bic! broughd 'm down!" he murmured. When he discovered that his deadly bullet had obliterated his own reflection in the big parlor mirror his triumph grew beautifully less, and he then and there swore off, "for good and all," he says.—*Albany Journal.*

Rag-Gatherers of Paris.

There are in Paris more than 30,000 people who make their living out of rag-gathering and burrowing in the ash-bins of the city, and many more who are dependent directly on the rag industry. They are organized and knit together like any co-operative or industrial society, and are divided into two great classes of workers—diurnal and nocturnal.

The nocturnal breed begin to ply their work at about 11 o'clock. They may be seen going from street to street carrying a huge basket on their back, and with a lantern in one hand and an iron hook called a crochet in the other. They walk smartly along the gutter, looking keenly about their feet, and now and then pick up something with the crochet and pitch it into the hotte or basket.

They stop at every dust-box, and, after ransacking it to their heart's content, proceed on to the next. The weaker and younger members of the fraternity work at home. The rag-gathers have regular beats on the streets.

When a chiffonier wishes to retire he sells the good-will of his business to his successor before he gives up his medal. Every master-chiffonier has a number of pickers attached to him. He pays them by piece-work. The daily earnings of the craft vary from 25 to 40 cents.—*Youth's Companion.*

Price for Peace.

Young lord of the household—"I want a piece of cake."

Mamma—"Not to-day, darling. This cake is too rich for little boys."

Thundering feet, flying dishes, etc.

Weary papa—"Well, well! If it is piece or war, do give him the cake, and let us have peace."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Fell Into a Tub of Boiling Logwood.

A Providence (R.I.) despatch says: Wm. McCann, aged 25, and unmarried, fell head first into a tub of boiling logwood at the Valley Worsted Mill, at Olnevville, yesterday, and was terribly scalded. He was taken to the Rhode Island Hospital in terrible agony. He will die.

Mr. Bradley's Complaint.

Last Saturday E. B. Bradley, teller of the Union National Bank at Chicago, complained of toothache and obtained a leave of absence in order to visit a dentist. When he failed to return and his accounts were found to be falsified, it became evident that Bradley's complaint was tooth in.—*Norwich Bulletin.*

A Matrimonial Reminiscence.

Brown (of Chicago)—That fellow is looking at you rather hard. Do you know him?

Mrs. Brown—His face does look familiar. What's his name?

Brown—Goldplate, I believe.

Mrs. Brown—Oh, yes; I remember him now. He was my first husband.—*Life.*

Do You Value Your Health?

"Never go to bed immediately after a hearty supper," says a medical authority. People who are fond of hearty suppers should eat them in the forenoon.—*Boston Courier.*

At a meeting of physicians in Chicago work was recommended as a remedy for nervous prostration.