

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items.—Concise, Pithy and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

An Ottawa man named Roehen is missing under mysterious circumstances.

A quantity of jewellery believed to have been smuggled has been seized at St. John, N. B.

At Sherbrooke, Quebec, Joseph Widger, of Ascot, was found dead in his house.

Vessels returned from the Labrador fisheries confirm the reports of the failure of the fishery this season.

The increase in the wheat area during the past year in four counties in the Red River valley was 114 per cent.

The Canada Pacific Railway has been completed as far as Regina, the new capital of the North-west Territory.

Farmers in Cornwall, N. S. have been compelled by the weevil to cut their wheat green and store it for fodder.

A deliberate attempt was made to wreck a Kingston & Pembroke railway train by placing an iron obstruction on the track near Kingston.

The returns for the Local House in British Columbia are now in, with the exception of Cassiar, and show that the Government will have a working majority.

Robert Donnelly, of Biddulph, Ont., one of the survivors of the Donnelly family, was arrested at Port Huron on Monday evening for being drunk and disorderly.

The farm instructors of the Piegan Indians, now in Ottawa, states that the Indians under his charge are relinquishing their nomadic life and generally adopting farming.

At Paris a fire broke out on River-street at midnight in the brick store owned by E. Randall, and occupied by John Finlayson, dry-goods. The whole stock was totally destroyed.

The 10th Royal Munster Fusiliers, now at Halifax, have been ordered to prepare for embarkation on the troopship Orontes. They are to sail for Gibraltar, en route, it is supposed, for Egypt.

Arrangements have been made for the daily exchange of international mails between the railway post-office of St. Paul and Breckenridge, Minn., and the Emerson and Winnipeg, Man., offices.

On Saturday morning last Miss Dodds, of the township of Moore, went to Sarnia on business, and drew from Fleming's Bank \$100. Shortly afterwards the money was stolen from her. Two men were arrested on suspicion.

Mr. J. E. Robidoux, who was the Liberal candidate in the county of LaPrairie for the Local House, has entered suit against Edward O'Neil for \$1,000 damages for propagating the report among the electors that the plaintiff was a Freemason who rejected religion.

The excitement over the villanies of Hunter, the absconding defaulter, rose to the greatest height it has reached yet by the report getting around that the heirs of the late Sir William Logan, of the geological survey, all of whom reside in England, had been victimized.

UNITED STATES.

At Matamoros there were eight deaths from yellow fever yesterday.

There are still no tidings of the captain of the schooner Australia, who disappeared at Chicago.

A Virginia jury has countenanced the "code" by acquitting a man who killed his opponent in a duel.

The Texas fever has attacked the cattle in several slaughter-houses in the outskirts of the city of Auburn.

It has been discovered that the man whose body was found in a pond at Big Rapids on the 22nd inst., was murdered.

The Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Pythias has elected Mr. John P. Linton, of Pennsylvania, Supreme Chancellor for the ensuing year.

At Vicksburg, Miss., Elder George, a negro preacher, clubbed Lucinda Ames, a negro woman residing at Lake Providence, until she died.

The fire at the Erie elevator was the hottest seen in Buffalo, and was a most magnificent spectacle. Many thousand people were attracted to it.

At Brownsville there were 62 new cases and two deaths yesterday. Twenty-five quarantine guards have been sworn in to aid in confining the yellow fever to its present lines.

A special despatch from New York says that John Devoy, editor of the *Irish Nation* of that city, has been sentenced to death by the secret council of the O'Donovan Rossa party.

The wife of the actor Bayley, who eloped with the actor Arthur, has consented to return to her parents in England, and there remain. Arthur will be released on the promise not to interfere with the arrangement.

Mr. Tucker says he found in the Utah lunatic asylum nine female and twelve male patients in the most filthy condition imaginable. Some were in iron cages outside the main building, others in irons, bound hand and foot. Of these patients two were perfectly sane and have no idea why they are confined.

GENERAL.

Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, has left Cetigne from St. Petersburg.

B. Wright & Son, worsted spinners, of Bradford, Eng., have failed. Liabilities, £170,000.

A man named Gavin has been arrested in Ennis, county Mayo, charged with being concerned in the murder of the Joyce family.

The Corporation of Limerick City has conferred the freedom of the city upon Mr. E. Dwyer Gray.

In many districts in England the wind blew a hurricane and the rain fell in torrents; trees were uprooted and carried long distances. The corn crop was much damaged.

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE SEASON.

(From the American Agriculturist.)

EARLY FATTENING OF ANIMALS

It is quite as important to fatten and market economically, the animal products of the farm, as it is to raise them. A pound of beef, pork, or poultry, can be made much cheaper in September and October, than later in the season, when a larger part of the rations must go to keep animal flesh. There is no sleight of hand in laying fat upon an animal's carcass. It must come out of good honest food in the rations fed. The temperature in the latter part of summer and early autumn, is in favor of the best use of all the fattening articles of food, while there is enough of green food to sharpen the appetite, and keep up good digestion. We have found green corn stalks, especially sweet-corn, an excellent article in the stye, to be fed in connection with corn on the cob, and corn meal, and other rations. We have never seen pork made more rapidly than with this kind of feeding. It will be safe to feed all that the swine will eat up clean, and no more. Slack up the feed a little when anything is left in the trough. This will require a little attention, but the pigs will grow so fast, that one can afford to linger by the stye a few minutes, once in the day to see the fat accumulate. Corn is high this season, and we want to make the best use of it. The best poultrymen, we know begin to give extra food in September, when they mean to kill in November. The Thanksgiving market is pretty sure to be a good one, and brings ready cash. The small potatoes boiled, and mixed with Indian meal and hot water, make an excellent feed for turkeys and other poultry. This favors growth, as well as fattening. The rations of corn and other grain, unground, may be reserved to the last few weeks of life. Turkeys should have their liberty all through extra feeding. Some poultrymen shut up their geese and ducks, but we doubt the economy of this method. With a good run, they will have a greater variety of food, and thrive better with an access to a pasture with pond or brook, while they are receiving full feed for market. All that the fattening animals will eat up clean, is a good rule for the last month of feeding.

Points on the Hotel Business.

The landlord, my dear children, is an honest man, generally; but unless you keep away from his house, he will take you in if he can.

But do not judge him too harshly. If he can put up with you, you should be able to put up with him.

He is always ready to give everybody a warm reception, and puts you on the register as soon as you arrive.

The landlord is the head of the hotel. He is also its boniface.

The landlord, though usually a temperate man, is never so happy as when he is full.

Nothing pleases him so much as to see a host in his house, but empty though his house may be, still he is a host in himself.

In some hotels they have stated hours for breakfast, dinner and supper; but you can get meals at all ours.

The landlord is ever watchful of his actions, although the keeper of an inn is necessarily in-discreet.

Drinking habits are not necessarily prevalent at the hotel, but almost everybody's first care on entering one is to call for the porter.

The landlord will give you a room if he has it.

Who's you are at his house you are his guest, but probably you have already guessed that.

Some persons are very illogical in their treatment of landlords. I once knew a man who said that a certain hotel keeper's house was not fit to lodge in, and immediately afterwards lodged a complaint with him.

The landlord usually charges for extras, but he considers this honest and above board.—*Boston Transcript.*

Brewers in Parliament.

At the great temperance demonstration, held in Exeter Hall, London, on the 17th of July last, Canon Wilberforce made the following remarks:

There is not a man in this room who can afford to look down on the *Times* newspaper. You may not like its mode of dealing with subjects, but the *Times* newspaper, as one of the wisest men I ever knew told me, has done very much in this matter to raise the standard of journalistic literature. And on the 16th of May the *Times* had a leading article on the liquor traffic where it simply unveiled the whole face of men against whom we have to fight. The *Times* said: "You temperance reformers, you are wasting your shot and shell by bombarding these little outposts. You have to carry the whole force of your bombardment against the real fountain head of the evil—the great breweries of this kingdom." Therefore we have striven to raise the workmen of England to the consciousness of what, with the deepest respect, I would call the intolerable folly of continuing to send back to the House of Commons brewers to represent their interests. (Applause.) I care not what their politics may be. I know many of them to be liberal-hearted good men in their own private lives. I know some of them, and admire them, and like them personally, but I hate their trade, for I believe it is a trade which is at the bottom of the demoralization of this nation; that it is a sensualizer of the upper classes, to vulgarize the middle classes and to brutalize the lower classes. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) When you wear the ribbon of blue you witness what I say before everyone, and I believe that that symbol will have a tremendous weight if we have the misfortune of another election, and a misfortune it might be for some.

John A. Stevens has made an immense hit in London in his own play "Unknown."

A young man named Farquhar, famed in London clubs for his wit and beauty, has determined to go on the stage, being encouraged thereto by the success of Mrs. Langtry.

Emie Weatherby—a sister of the Weatherbys—made her first appearance in New York Saturday. They say she is the living image of Mrs. Langtry, complexion and all.

WOMAN GOSSIP.

Love-Tokens and Trout-Flies—Two Romances—Odds and Ends for the Ladies.

A RUSSIAN ROMANCE.

Among the ladies of honor of the late Empress Maria, of Russia, was one of her countrywomen, a young Russian, of whom she was particularly fond. One evening, says a Paris correspondent, when alone with her sovereign, Mlle. X. threw herself at the imperial feet, and, with many tears, avowed that she was loved by the Grand Duke Alexis and returned his passion, wherefore she besought her majesty to consent to the union. The imperial reply was an immediate order to the petitioner to retire to her family at Darmstadt and to the prince to join his squadron in the Baltic. But the august master of Russia had not calculated upon the strength of true love. Mademoiselle got away from her parents, or more probably helped by them to make the journey, took passage on a Cunard steamer, and joined the man of her choice in America, where they were privately married. You remember the visit of the grand duke to the United States in 1872, of course, but neither you nor anyone else had an idea that he was there on a sort of wedding tour. I am assured, though, that the facts are as stated, but fancy that there is a chronological error, and that the episode is of much more recent date. However this may be, the pair were joined in holy wedlock, and the reception of their marriage certificate raised a terrible commotion on the banks of the Neva. Disgraces and vicissitudes of all kinds followed the exploit; Alexis was threatened and cajoled to break off the "disgraceful connection," but he held out bravely, and as the czar's own affair with Princess Dolgorouki came in the nick of time to incline the paternal heart to indulgence, Alexander II. finally agreed to shut his eyes to his son's situation, although sternly refusing to recognize the legitimacy of the marriage. Like the people in the fairy tale, Alexis and his bride were very happy, and now, at the solicitation of the czarina, who appreciates the beauty of a united household, Alexander III. proposes to give the marriage his official sanction. Alexis is one of the most distinguished members of the imperial family. He resembles, in many ways, his uncle, the Grand Duke Constantine, and believing himself much superior, intellectually and physically, to his brothers, for years pinned his faith on the prediction of a gypsy, by whom it was foretold that he would some day be seated on the throne of the Romanoffs. At one time, indeed, circumstances seemed to point to the realization of this prophecy. The first-born of the czar died at Nice, the Grand Duke Alexander, the present emperor, seemed incapable of holding what he has become, thanks to his wife, a deep thinker and earnest worker, while the Grand Duke Vladimir, an effeminate pleasure-seeker would have sold his birthright for a basket of jewels, so that Alexis seemed to be the only son in a condition to succeed his father. Since this, events have upset all those calculations, but have not destroyed his aspirations after sovereign grandeur. His dream was Byzantine, the long-cherished secret ambition of his uncle Constantine, but there again he was doomed to disappointment, and so turned toward Asia, where he hopes to found an empire. As anything and everything is possible in this world, who knows whether this dauntless energy may not yet present an imperial crown to her whom, in the teeth of all opposition, he has succeeded in making a princess.

A BURMESE ROMANCE.

In the late king's time his favorite daughter was the Tsalin princess, a girl of great beauty, and a most amiable disposition. All foreign ladies used to go to her, and to her only; for, besides being the highest princess in the land (says the *London Globe*), her kindness and affability made her the most universally-loved member of the royal family. When the late king died, her late charming mother's rival, Queen Allaynandau, having practically seized all power and authority, the Tsalin princess was imprisoned, and so cruelly treated by order of the present queen, herself daughter of Allaynandau, that she fell dangerously sick. Left without any care, and hardly any food, death seemed to be the only deliverer at hand. But Providence watched over the princess. A high official, remotely related to her, and one of the foreign ladies who had been most kindly treated by her formerly, were most active in trying to find for her the means of escape. But the guards were too strict and too many. While her friends were "scheming and considering" one of her own female servants, living in her town, fell sick near her and suddenly died. Another female servant of hers, she and her mistress had been left within their wretched place of confinement, put the dressed as the common palace slave, and the hubbub caused by the news of her own death, quickly found her way out and ultimately reached the house of her foreign friend, who being rightly afraid to keep her in her own house had her removed to a safe place outside of Mandalay.

The princess meanwhile being pronounced dead the body was removed and disposed of, but not before the toes on one side had been chopped off, to make it look like the princess, the having had the misfortune to be born with a club foot. After nearly two years the princess, who had entirely recovered her former good health, was taken away from her hiding-place in a large covered and perfectly close Burmese cart. With the help of her foreign friend, she put on a European dress, and having arrived at the river side, went straight on board of a steamer that was just leaving from Rangoon. But when the steamer reached Koonyva, some two days' journey below Mandalay, the down steamer had just arrived at the same place, and the news soon spread that some petty official or other having lately absconded from Mandalay, orders had been received at the frontier to search closely every up steamer, on hearing which the princess, roasting her Burmese dress, and marking her face up as best she could, landed and made up her mind to try and reach the Shan country. After the wearisome and most perilous journey, on foot all the time, she at last succeeded in reaching the state of a friendly Tsawha (chief), under whose hospitable roof she now resides, anxiously looking for Prince Nyoung Yau, who has been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

LOVE TOKENS MADE INTO TROUT-FLIES.

A most extraordinary story of trout-flies made out of human hair was related to me some time ago by a friend of mine, who is a manufacturer of sportmen's materials. He said a jeweller to a Philadelphia *Times* reporter, while an amused smile played over his features. There used to be a gay young fellow in this city who made love to every young girl he came across. He must have been rather successful, for he always managed to secure a lock of hair from each of his conquests. This young man had another equally strong passion—trout-fishing. He loved to fish for the speckled beauties of the brook and muse on the many beautiful maidens among whom he divided the treasures of his heart. An idea struck him; he would have a fly constructed out of each lock of hair he possessed. He took his collection of silky love-tokens, gleaned from perfumed tresses, to the manufacturer of sportmen's materials and requested him to make the desired flies. When finished he placed them in his fishing pocket-book, each one attached to a card with the name of the girl and date of the gift. His subsequent fishing was a long dream of romance. Even in the broiled state the trout had a halo of memory around them which gave them a flavor for which Lucullus would have forfeited an empire. He brought every conceivable color, and kind of hair to be made into flies—black, light and dark brown, gray, white, golden, yellow, auburn and red curly, wavy, and crinkly. In less than three years his friend made him 150 trout flies, which would be at the rate of a new girl every week. He was asked one day which colored flies he preferred. In reply he said red flies were preferable to any of the others, and that in future he intended to confine his attentions to young ladies whose heads glowed with flame-like hues. In proof of this, he married a girl with red hair, and had ten flies constructed out of one of her tresses. For some little time after his nuptials his heart remained true to his fiery-polled bride and his red-haired flies. One day, however, he brought my friend a lock of a far deeper hue of auburn, and instructed him to make two flies, as he found the fish would no longer bite at his wife's hair. His better half discovered the change of bait and began to smell a rat. To make matters worse, he one day went to his office, leaving the key to his private desk at home in the lock. The lady examined the premises and discovered the album of flies, to which she had only the previous day added his latest conquest. The wife returned to her mother that very morning, instituted proceedings for a divorce, and gained her suit, the fly-book being produced as evidence in court. If you search the court records you will find full confirmation of what I have just told you.

NEEDLES AND PINS.

In a Philadelphia hotel dining-room the other day a lady cut the corn from the cob before eating it, and a well-dressed but bull-necked fellow whose face was greatly disfigured (he had been in a row the night before) was noticed doing the same thing. Suddenly observing the lady he asked in tones of genuine sympathy and surprise: "Why have you had your front teeth knocked out too?"

"Stuck-up things" is what the New York girls at Spring Lake beach call their Philadelphia sisters. And the Quaker city maidens, ever kind and generous, reciprocate cordially when they inquire: "Have any of those New York creatures a father who has not been accused of financial irregularities?" As a rule, the Philadelphia girl never gets left.

"That," said Biggin to his wife, when she told him that a new silk dress was necessary for her health and happiness, "is too diaphanous." "Now, Biggin," she answered, tartly, "I want you to understand that I am not to be put down by musical terms. You can call it a fortissimo or a trombo, but I'm going to have that dress."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

There used to be a gay young fellow in this city who made love to every young girl he came across. He must have been rather successful, for he always managed to secure a lock of hair from each of his conquests. This young man had another equally strong passion—trout-fishing. He loved to fish for the speckled beauties of the brook and muse on the many beautiful maidens among whom he divided the treasures of his heart. An idea struck him; he would have a fly constructed out of each lock of hair he possessed. He took his collection of silky love-tokens, gleaned from perfumed tresses, to the manufacturer of sportmen's materials and requested him to make the desired flies. When finished he placed them in his fishing pocket-book, each one attached to a card with the name of the girl and date of the gift. His subsequent fishing was a long dream of romance. Even in the broiled state the trout had a halo of memory around them which gave them a flavor for which Lucullus would have forfeited an empire. He brought every conceivable color, and kind of hair to be made into flies—black, light and dark brown, gray, white, golden, yellow, auburn and red curly, wavy, and crinkly. In less than three years his friend made him 150 trout flies, which would be at the rate of a new girl every week. He was asked one day which colored flies he preferred. In reply he said red flies were preferable to any of the others, and that in future he intended to confine his attentions to young ladies whose heads glowed with flame-like hues. In proof of this, he married a girl with red hair, and had ten flies constructed out of one of her tresses. For some little time after his nuptials his heart remained true to his fiery-polled bride and his red-haired flies. One day, however, he brought my friend a lock of a far deeper hue of auburn, and instructed him to make two flies, as he found the fish would no longer bite at his wife's hair. His better half discovered the change of bait and began to smell a rat. To make matters worse, he one day went to his office, leaving the key to his private desk at home in the lock. The lady examined the premises and discovered the album of flies, to which she had only the previous day added his latest conquest. The wife returned to her mother that very morning, instituted proceedings for a divorce, and gained her suit, the fly-book being produced as evidence in court. If you search the court records you will find full confirmation of what I have just told you.

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

By a very young man who had been repeatedly invited over by a large number of Tsawhas, anxious to fight under his banner and carry him triumphantly back to the "golden city."

RECENT WAR NEWS.

The Anglo-Turkish Military Campaign.—British Troops Pushing Forward.—The British Expelled at Toulon.—Spain and the Suez Canal.

ARABIAN PARAGRAPHS.

Ahmed Essed Effendi, the Egyptian minister of war, in an interview with Lord Dufferin, Thursday, explained the origin of the Egyptian revolt, with the object of showing that the Sultan had not contributed anything to the rebellion.

The Sheikh Ul Islam paid Lord Dufferin a second visit. Lord Dufferin announced to the government to sign the draft of the new convention on agreed upon by himself and the Pasha on the 18th inst., which has been left subject to further consideration. Dufferin gave the Sheikh reassurances on the "Arab" matter in regard to the intentions of the British government.

ARAB'S FORCES. Arabia has 25,000 men and 60,000 camels. Tel-el-Kebr. The Seventh native army corps have been ordered to Serapeum, Suez.

According to authentic information, the British have 25,000 men at Kair-el-Dwar, and a number of men are constantly embarking at Tel-el-Kebr, and there is little doubt that the big fight of the war will be there.

The prisoners taken at Serapeum during the retreat across the desert, were a shadow come into the room of the British. Mrs. Newman lay dying. It remained a few seconds, after which she was to be dead.

Al Effendi, the loyal Governor of Egypt, has been appointed provisional Governor of Ismailia, and proceeded thence to the Khedive's Palace at Beserea, which also takes Lord Dufferin, Secord Bey and three of the Khedive's officers, who immediately proceeded to Ismailia, the Egyptians have more than one young man who in Fresh water Canal, but the supply of water will suffice for some time.

The British have captured Ruckh, formerly the Khedive's Minister of War and Soulikar Pasha, of the Khedive's household, who espoused the cause of Arabism. The British have arrested 19 Greeks who were pillaging the Arab quarter.

BRITISH TROOPS MOVING FORWARD. The troops now at Nefisch, with the Cavalry, two guns, a detachment of mounted infantry have gone on to Magfar, on the Freshwater Canal, four miles west of Nefisch, leaving a detachment there to guard the bridge over the canal.

Sir Garnet Wolsley intends pushing the interior at once. A tramway rapidly laid between the railway station and the quay.

The Government schoolmaster arrived at Port Said from Cairo on the 14th. He has taken steps to have the marriage of his daughter and the son of the man and boys calling on Allah to send man w't's teal.

The English and all Christian dogs of the Coptic Archbishop, for fear of his doing all demanded of him by Arabi, latter is leaving war contributions from 2 to 8 piastres, according to sessions, half his cattle and a mass of wheat.

There has arrived at Port Said an Egyptian officer, who says he had been deputed by Mehemit Naadi, Governor of Soudan, to inform the Khedive that all the officers and soldiers under command are loyal and will not desert Arabi.

A Woman and her Balloon.

Ms. Carotta, aeronaut, who ascended Congress Spring Park, Saratoga, Wednesday afternoon, descended safely, when the balloon was seen to veer north it struck a new current, and the basket was whirled around in a vortex, and was shaken and twisted in a most alarming manner. Her barometer showed she was two miles and a half high, and as cold that her breath condensed and began to descend the valve cord broke, she could not control the balloon. She descended quite rapidly toward the large woods and she could not control her descent.

At Chautauqua Lake lightning struck young daughter of James Hamilton, who was shoeing from her feet and burning off her hair, but not otherwise injuring her.

The tin gutter leading to the cistern in Galveston, Texas, conducted lightning stroke into the house, which killed Mrs. Emily Scheidmant and two dogs that were lying beside her.

Robert Fleming and William Bird of County, Kansas, were standing on the side of the driver while riding in a trolley during a thunder storm. Lightning struck them both without injuring them beyond stunning him for a minute.

A load of hay on which Philander Young and his son Charles and two grandsons riding at Worcester, Vt., was struck by lightning. One of the grandsons, aged 12, was killed, and all were rendered unconscious. Young recovered in time to rescue others from the burning hay. One of the horses was also killed.

At Wawayanda, N.Y., lightning struck the large summer boarding house of C. Holbert, throwing the plaster from the walls, tearing a great hole in the roof, setting it on fire and splintering the work right and left through the middle of the building. The hotel was filled with guests, but no one was injured.

Mrs. Charles Huber of Mickapo, Kan., held her infant on her lap while she was either side of her. "We are safe here," said the boy. A bolt of lightning struck a large tree in front of the porch which they were and killed the two children leaving the mother and infant totally harmless.

A Strange Phenomenon.

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...

Coastal fishermen returning from the coast describe a strange phenomenon which they do not pretend to explain. They begin at a point off Monhegan, extending north-east for sixty-five miles, the blue water is sharply demarcated from a whitish stream some thirty miles long. The line of demarcation is perfect and extends downward like Mackinac as the eye can penetrate. The stream is affected by the change, and their movements great activity and...