

MONEY FA...
Bicyc...
N & C...
Beltin...
Blows, Vie...
Rabbit Me...
ING & C...
MERCHANTS...
PAIN...
Throat Di...
The Eye, Ear...
Institute, 37...
H.D., M.C.P...
Medicated...
Steamship...
ARM, and Bre...
DUNHAM...
BREEDER...
MARK...
LAIN...
MARK...
LAIN...

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

MINUTES SELECT READING.
Foreign, Domestic, and War
Pity, Concise and Pointed.
National is arranging a convention
for the improvement of their
and the restoration of the expelled
despatch says that seventeen
in Styria have been condemned to
for 22 years for plundering
of the Jews.
grand jury have returned an indict-
ment charging O'Donnell with murder. He
is "Not Guilty," and the trial was
continued till Nov. 21st.
Mackey and James Gordon Bennett
signed at Paris a contract for two
Atlantic cables. The first will be open
to the public June 1st, 1884.
editor of the *Drapeau Noir*, of
Paris, has been arrested, charged with in-
flicting the workingmen to violent deeds by
his articles in his paper.
O'Donnell says he will not undertake O'Don-
nell's defence unless time is granted to
prepare the witnesses and Russell, O'Donnell's
counsel, to reach England.
Grand Trunk report shows that the
receipts for the past six months exhibit
an increase over the same period last year
of 10 per cent. The net receipts are in-
creased 10 per cent.
The *Telegraph* says the police have failed
to obtain any evidence showing connection
between O'Donnell and the Invincibles. It
is reported that the Government will oppose
expulsion of the trial.
Ada Atkinson mystery. Fowler,
Jacob Nelling, accused of stabbing and
killing Ada Atkinson, his employer's daugh-
ter, has confessed the crime with a drawn
knife implicating Jacob Ladd.
The enquiry is to be made into the condi-
tion of the working classes of East London,
and with the view of ascertaining how
they would feel disposed to accept State
emigration to the North-West of Can-
ada.
Durban despatch says that the remnant
of the party, who assembled with the
intention of rescuing Cetewayo from Inkalua
where he has been hiding, were sur-
rounded by Chief Usibepu's forces, who
killed half of them.
At the meeting of the Dublin Guardians
last night, a letter from the Arch-
bishop of Toronto was read urging the stop-
page of Irish immigrants to Canada. The
bishop says that Canada is now crowd-
ed with pauper immigrants.
Among the villages destroyed by the earth-
quake in the Grecian Archipelago and An-
atolis were Katopania, Reis, Dere, and Lidj,
the latter celebrated for its baths. Slight
quakes are still felt on the island of Chios.
The British Admiral has sent assistance to
Smyrna and Chios.
The hundred and fifty Anamite convicts,
being a lighthouse on the island of Poole
along, 120 miles east of Point Cambodia,
belonging to French Cochinchina, mutinied,
murdered a Frenchman and a native
and seriously injured another
Englishman. Sixty of them seized arms and
fired and decamped in boats. The rest fled
to the woods.
The vessel reported embargoed at Vladiv-
ostok was the English schooner O'tum, which
was captured while trespassing upon the pre-
serves of the American Alaska Commercial
company. Her cargo of hunting material
was confiscated. The schooner was taken to
Stroganovsk. The crew, consisting of four
Englishmen and fifteen Japanese, were sent
to Vladivostok.
St. Petersburg despatch states that it is
announced officially that the Czar will short-
ly institute numerous reforms in the Russian
law system. It is also stated upon
authority that he will issue an edict in refer-
ence to the affairs of Jews residing in Russia
which will place them on a better footing,
and as regards their citizenship and busi-
ness interests, and to a great extent render
them less liable to the murderous attacks to
which they have been subjected from the
various classes of Russians during the past
year.
St. Stafford Northcote closed the campaign
in Ireland recently with a speech at Larnec.
He said to develop her resources Ireland
needed order, repose, and a firm and steady
government, not offering bribes one day and
seasonal legislation the next, followed by
constant repression. He deemed the Land
Bill a beneficial measure if justly adminis-
tered. There should be no compact with
national disturbers who would seek Home
rule through new measures for Local Govern-
ment, and he warned Conservatives to
stand against them.
Constantinople despatch says that the re-
cent earthquake was most severe in Anato-
lia, being particularly destructive on that
portion of the coast which lies directly east
of the island of Chios. All the villages be-
tween Mesmech and Vourla are completely
ruined. At least 2,000 persons lost their
lives by being buried under the falling walls
of their dwellings. An immense amount of
property has been destroyed, the value of
which is at present impossible to estimate.
Mesmech was badly damaged, but no lives
were lost. At Smyrna the shock was quite
severe. A regular panic prevailed during
the continuance of the vibrations, but the
damage was slight. On the island of Chios
the shock was also severe, but the duration
was short and little damage was done. From
reports received from points lying east of
Mesmech and south-east of Smyrna, it ap-
pears that an extensive area of country was
affected.

The Egyptian False prophet.

A letter from a Khartoum correspondent of the *Daily News* gives a depressing account of the operations of the Egyptians against the Mahdi. Half the city officials are said to be already partisans of the rebels, and all through the rebellion trade has been carried on freely between the disturbed districts and those nominally loyal to the Khedive under the passports of the False Prophet. Meanwhile a proclamation from two officers of the regular army who have joined the rebels, to the army and civil officials is circulated, in which the Mahdi is spoken of in highly complimentary terms. They say:—"Friends, we are with the Mahdi, and as we have seen him regularly for the past six months, we watch his proceedings attentively, we hear all he says, and we have not found in him a grain of anything that is bad or unbecoming his holy mission (peace be unto him). By the great God and the excellent Koran, we swear that he is the true Mahdi, the expected one: there is no other but he, and the man who doubts his holy mission is an infidel, and God has already decreed it. As a proof of this, the large amounts of gold and silver and immense stores of goods which came into his possession have no interest whatever for him, and it lays in the Muslim treasury with a faithful and trusty man in charge of it all, and who distributes it to widows and orphans, auxiliaries and emigrants.

A SEEKER AFTER GOD.

"The Mahdi seeks nothing but God. He is kind, and speaks civilly to all. He abhors falsehood, and his pride is to spread the glory of our religion. He fights in the path of God, and only with those who refuse to obey Him. His daily life (peace be unto him) is quite opposed to worldly matters; nor does he care for its enjoyments. He is simple in his diet and plain in dress. Kisoret Dourra steeped in water is all that he eats. A plain shirt and trousers made from the native cloth is all that he wears. He is always smiling, and his face is as resplendent as the full moon. His body and form are of the sons of Israel, and on his right cheek is a khal (wart?) and also other marks which are written in the books of the Holy Law are stamped on him. He neither honors the rich for their riches nor does he neglect the poor on account of their poverty. All Muslims to him are equal.

PARADISE AND AMMUNITION.

"If we were to describe to you all the good qualities of the Mahdi it would take a long letter to do so; he is following the footsteps of his grandfather (peace be to his bones); and if you are Muslims banish worldly affairs and follow not the inclination of sinful souls, which leads its possessor to destruction, but look to the end and to paradise. With the numerous army of the Mahdi, which is about two hundred thousand fighting men, whose souls are offered to the Lord, we have also Remingtons, guns and rockets which have been taken from the Turks, besides an ample supply of ammunition. The Mahdi, however (unto whom be peace) trusts to God only and will prevent fighting by fire arms; spears and swords he fights with, and his connection with the angels is well known, as we well know from the history of Mohammed."

A Noble Act of Charity.

One of the prettiest stories of real life comes from Paris. It is related that a poor old woman was singing in a street with the usual expectation that not her melody, but the absence of it, would excite the pity of the passers-by. But though she cast her eyes despairingly at the windows, there was not a gleam of charity in any of them. Yet somebody was watching. It was a young girl named Dronsett, a pupil of the Paris Conservatoire. As the old woman, overcome with fatigue, sank down upon the pavement, the young girl's heart was moved with compassion, and in a moment she was at the unfortunate creature's side. Yet what could she do? She was not in a position to open her purse to satisfy the old woman's pressing need, for she was poor, and all the money she earned was as yet insufficient to do more than keep herself from want. But when was woman's wit unequal to an emergency? Taking the forlorn wanderer by the hand, and walking down the street, she lifted up her fresh young voice, and sang with all the fervor of a noble heart, sang until the street was thronged with enraptured auditors, and delighted faces filled the windows which had seemed so cold and hard to the poor, homeless, tuneless vagabond. And then came such a shower of silver as never rained before upon the parched soil of misery and want. In a few moments the old woman, trembling, bewildered, but rejoicing, was sent on her way with seventy francs in her pocket. "It reads almost like a tale of Ouida's," says the chronicler, "but it is a true story for all that, and when the name of Dronsett becomes as famous as that of Nilsson or Tietjens, this little act of charity may, perhaps, commend itself to the army of her admirers and biographers."—*London Paper*.

Sunday in Spain.

The Sundays in Malaga are very different from what they are in England. With the exception of their great festivals, which are numerous, Sunday is the gayest of all days. The Alameda is crowded with gayly-dressed people, ladies with their mantillas and fans, and men, servants, beggars; here and there a stray priest in his black gown; and of these people not one in a hundred has been in church. The churches are empty; the theatres are full. A military band is playing martial airs, the shops are open, and work of all kind is going on as usual. The one observable difference between Sunday and other days is its greater gayness and giddiness. Whatever the opinion of others may be as to the rightness or wrongness of all this, there is one point on which I have a decided opinion of my own—that all this is not conducive to moral pith, to manly virtue, to national success, and that we are much better off with even a Scotch Sabbath than we should be with a Spanish Sunday.

A Georgia Merchant's Order.

One of our merchants received the following order from a customer a few days since:—"Mr. B., please send me \$1 worth of coffee and \$1 worth of shoogar, some small nails. My wife had a baby last night, also two padlocks and a monkey wrench."—*Macou Telegraph*.

JULES VERNE ON THE SEA.

What his Sailors Say of him—How he Writes his Books.
Universal as is the reputation of M. Jules Verne, and much as he is admired as an author, but little is known of his private life. To make his acquaintance it is better not to go to his pleasant home at Amiens, where he would be almost too deep in his work to receive his visitors, but to see him on board his small yacht when he is cruising off the coast of France. You will then, besides the author, admire the man. See him walking the deck, now as Captain giving commands to his two assistants, now busy with sail and reef, his fine face lit up with evident delight at the prospect of a long holiday on the sea, and you will understand something of the vigorous vitality which is the pre-eminent characteristic of all his works.

M. Jules Verne is about 50 years old. His hair and beard are turning white, and his once supple and elegant figure is beginning to give way to a comfortable embonpoint, but his intelligent face is still full of youthful ardor. A veritable sailor does he look in his blue pea jacket and leather sou'wester, not differing in outward appearance from his mates, whose adoration for their Captain is only marred by his indifference to fishing, a sport dear to their hearts. One of them, talking of his master with enthusiasm and affection, said, with the deepest conviction: "He has but one fault—he does not know anything about fishing, and believes in fish only when he sees it at the end of his fork. How can a man of such superiority be afflicted with such a defect?" The master, however, though himself not inclined to share the favorite pastime of his men, does not interfere with their pleasure, and will often watch their operations when, on a calm day, tackle and lines are produced, and the two fishermen prepare for work, sometimes disturbed by a mocking remark of the Captain or galled by his hearty laugh when an heroic fish returns to his element before it can be secured.

After a few months of such holiday life Jules Verne returns to his home refreshed and strengthened for his winter's work, his ever-active brain full of fresh ideas gathered in earth, sky, and sea. Before beginning to write a new story M. Verne carefully studies the country which he is about to explore, gathering information on all possible details, and then clothing them in the garb of his powerful imagination. Love, in most of the author's works, shines by its absence. Queer scholars, full of fantastic ideas, and hardy adventurers, such as Ferguson, Hatteras, Clowbonny, Glenarvanny, Pagan Arronax, Captain Nemo, Michel Ardan, and Phileas Fogg, give rich life to his pictures: but among all the thousand unexpected, original details love and passion find no room. Perhaps the fact that for some time he was the collaborator of A. Dumas is not been without effect on his writings. Though they separated after a short time, their relations have remained such that to day it is said of M. Dumas, "He loves him as he loves when he loves." And as by M. Dumas, so he is regarded with esteem and affection by all who know him—from his humble sailor friends to the leaders of society.

The Bridegroom's "Best Man."

The custom of a bridegroom's being attended on his marriage by a friend or relative, who is styled the "best man," so practiced at weddings in the present day, is of great antiquity, descending from our Saxon ancestors. In their time marriages were always celebrated in the house of a bridegroom. On the day before the wedding all his friends and relations, having been invited, arrived at his house and spent the time in feasting and in preparing for the approaching ceremony. Next came the bridegroom's company mounted on horseback, completely armed, who proceeded in great state and order, under the command of one who was called the forewistaman or foremost man, to receive and conduct the bride in safety to the house of her future husband. The bride, in her turn, was attended by her guardian and other male relatives, led by a matron, who was called the bride's woman and followed by a company of young maidens, who were called bridesmaids. The Saxon forewistaman of the ninth century is the prototype of the English "best man" of the nineteenth.

A Bigamous Preacher.

The career of a bigamous Episcopalian parson, one Hughes, is exciting attention in England. In 1875 he got five years for fraudulently obtaining a certificate for the burial of his stepdaughter's child, of which he was the reputed father. In 1879 he left jail with a ticket of leave, and in 1881 he left his wife and, although obliged to report himself periodically to the police, got a chaplaincy. As curate of Wellesbourne, he deluded a girl into matrimony in February, 1881. In October, 1882, he assumed sole charge of Bickenhill parish, in the vicar's absence, and made himself very popular, especially with the vicar's cook, whom he soon afterward married. Yet another bigamy has now come to light. While curate in Staffordshire in 1872 he married under a feigned name a young and handsome governess, by whom he had two children. She went to America and died. Since July he has lived by borrowing and writing begging letters. His second victim has lost her reason from the shock at the perjury of this reverend scoundrel.

Women in the Water.

Fragile women, so often considered as a mere plaything for man, has more than once both astonished man and humiliated him by her exploits of endurance in the water. It is the fact, however, that woman can float more easily in the water than a man, because she has the advantage over him in having smaller bones in proportion to her total weight than a man has, and has also a larger proportionate amount in her body of adipose matter, which is lighter in water, than man has. But nevertheless, for a fragile vessel she has performed feats on the frisky wave more marvellous even than those accomplished by her male rival and has done them far more gracefully, for it is an undeniable fact that though woman cannot walk as gracefully as men, she exceeds him in her grace of movement in the water, and becomes in its embrace as fair a nymph indeed as ever floated in the mythic waters of Greek mythology.—*Chicago Paper*.

ALL SORTS.

The . for putting the : has, gain.
Used up—A weather vane.
A guilt frame—The prison window.
A modern lock's myth—A woman's hair.
Quick at figures—The dancing master.
The horse prefers to dine at the table d'ot.
The first weather report—Thunder.
Church music is not difficult to a choir.
Not levelled by love—The rank of an onion.
The balloon that will not go up is not good for ascent.
A stitch in time must make the old chap feel sew-sew.
A cutaway jacket is the proper costume for an elopement.
A man don't have to live long in Paris to learn the road to Rouen.
When the man with a deep voice sings, he is sure to get off his bass.
Would a law against tight lacing be inimical to the freedom of contracts?
When a giraffe wants a drink, he knows what a long-felt want is.
An exchange tells of "a widow of twenty-two." Twenty-two what? Husbands?
The Chicago girl who wears number tens, is still able to stand considerable x-hersize.
Who wrote Shakespeare? queries a contemporary. Probably some fellow who wanted William's autograph.
Beer was made in Egypt 400 years B. C. But it didn't pyramid other nations until some years afterwards.
London has a weekly paper devoted to ballooning matters—the *Aeronaut*. It is probably published on fly-paper.
"Is beer a tonic?" inquires an anxious correspondent; and in our humble opinion it is most emphatically—a Teutonic.
There is not always honor among thieves. A society reporter is something of a pirate himself; yet he frequently attacks private cars.
The difference between a single colored man's moan for his sweetheart and a West ern storm is, that one is a dark, lone sigh, and the other a dark cyclone.
"The man who rides on a railroad train," said Mr. Stebbins, "is not necessarily prompted by contemptible feeling, though he be moved by a low-cur-motive."
William Hicks, of San Joe, Cal., went out to dig a well, and struck a valuable pocket of ore. As Emerson says, he—Bill—did better than he knew.
A gentleman who was blessed with a musical son-in-law, on seeing an item to the effect that "the musician, like the cook, makes his bread out of do," remarked, "That may be so in some instances, but in my case the musician makes his bread out of me."

Linoleum consists of cork-powder consolidated with dried linseed-oil. The mixture, in the proportion of about three parts of oil to one of cork-powder, is passed under heavy rollers and then stuck out to cloth by means of drying oil. It is allowed to dry for about three months, when the product is ready to receive various designs, and may be readily washed. Linoleum is adulterated by adding saw-dust to the cork-powder.

SHORT TALES.

For Marries and Other Folk.
A robber, having been arrested and brought into court, was asked by the Judge what he had to say in defence of his crime.
"Why, sir," he replied, "I discovered a cave in a hill side."
"What has that to do with the case?"
"Everything. What was the cave to me unless I turned robber and wanted [to hide?]"
[NOTE—What's the use of having a mother-in-law unless she splits the wood and does the kitchen work?]
BURIED TREASURE.
An old man whose daughter had taken a husband and brought him home to live, seized up his son-in-law and said:
"I am an old man and have on'y a short time to live. I have a buried treasure which shall be yours when I pass away."
The son-in-law went out behind the smoke-house and tickled himself half to death to think he hadn't shipped the old man off to the Poor House, as he intended, before hearing of the treasure. Then he twisted his face into a smile and his mouth into a pucker, and for seventeen long years he pulled off the old man's boots at night, kept him in smoking tobacco and accepted his weather predictions without a murmur. When the aged pioneer finally pegged out a dive was made for the buried treasure, and the son-in-law soon held in his hands a gilt-edged Bible which never cost less than \$4.
[NOTE—Some old men would have buried a cheap hymn-book and lived on a son-in-law twenty-five years.]

THE PROFESSION.

A lawyer returned to his home one evening to find that a tramp had forced his way into the house and appropriated property of considerable value. He rushed for the police and by some unaccountable accident the thief was overhauled and conducted to the cooler.
"Ah! you rascal, you shall suffer for this!" growled the lawyer.
"I desire to engage your legal service to defend me!" was the sheet-iron rejoinder.
"I will give you half the stolen property to clear me of the charge."
"Wretch! how dare you!"
"Oh, if you don't close with me some other lawyer will take all!" was the steady reply.
The lawyer reflected for a moment and then decided to plead the man's case and tearfully call the attention of the jury to the fact that his client had no intention of stealing anything, but that, in leaving the house in a hurry, the property got tangled up in his boot-logs.
[NOTE—Verdict of acquittal, and another triumph for right and honesty.]

Copper is not as dangerous as lead. The solubility of most of its salts, their marked color, nauseating taste, and emetic action give at once warning. The salts of lead, on the contrary, have no pronounced taste, or are even sweetish. They are, in general, colorless. If introduced into the system, there is no alarming effect until the nervous centres, the liver, and the blood have become impregnated with the poison. All foods sold in tins, especially if of a fatty nature, public water supplies, wines, beers, effervescing drinks, the glaz of earthenware, enamels, and especially culinary utensils lined with tin, may introduce lead into the system.

THE MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y,

Being the Great Central Line, affords to travelers, by reason of its unrivaled geographical position, the shortest and best route between the East, Northeast and Southeast, and the West, Northwest and Southwest.
It is literally and strictly true, that its connections are all of the principal lines of road between the Atlantic and the Pacific.
By its main line and branches it reaches Chicago, Joliet, Peoria, Ottawa, La Salle, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Keokuk, Knoxville, Oskaloosa, Fairfield, Den Moines, West Liberty, Iowa City, Atlantic, Avoca, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Center and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Caltatin, Trenton, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; and Leavenworth and Atchison in Kansas, and the hundred of cities, villages and towns intermediate. The

"GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE,"

As it is familiarly called, offers to travelers all the advantages and comforts incident to a smooth track, safe bridges, Union Depots at all connecting points, Fast Express Trains, composed of COMMODIOUS, WELL VENTILATED, WELL HEATED, FINELY UPHOLSTERED and ELEGANT DAY COACHES; a line of the MOST MAGNIFICENT HORTON RECLINING CHAIR CARS ever built; PULLMAN'S latest designed and handsomest PALACE SLEEPING CARS, and DINING CARS that are acknowledged by press and people to be the FINEST RUN UPON ANY ROAD IN THE COUNTRY, and in which superior meals are served to travelers at the low rate of SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.
THREE TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and the MISSOURI RIVER.
TWO TRAINS each way between CHICAGO and MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, via the famous

ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

A New and Direct Line, via Seneca and Kankakee, has recently been opened, between Newport News, Richmond, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and La Fayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Paul, Minneapolis and intermediate points.
All Through Passengers carried on Fast Express Trains.
For more detailed information, see Maps and Folders, which may be obtained, as well as Tickets, at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada, or of

R. R. CABLE, Vice-Prest & Gen'l Manager, **E. ST. JOHN,** Gen'l T'k't & Pass'r Ag't
CHICAGO.