AMERICA'S CROWN JEWELS.

Enowned Gems Lying in the Treasury Vaults at Washington.

Few are aware that in the bond vaults of the treasury are deposited for safe-keeping a large quantity of diamonds and other pre-cious stones which will form the nucleus of the crown jewels when the country becomes an empire. These genes all have histories. Among them is a bottle four or five inches long filled with diamonds, and there are many other kinds of precious stones. Some of them are set in gold ornaments, intended for personal wear. The first collection of which we have any authentic account has been in the custody of the treasury officials 'or over 45 years. They were sent to Preor over 45 years. They were some so and sident Van Buren by the imaum of Oman, whose capital city of Muscat, in Arabia, on the Persian Gulf, is the most widely known of all Arabian cities to outsiders. The Arabian cities to outsiders. The imaum was the dude politician of Arabia, the boss dendy of all the Bedouin kin, and having found that Martin VanBuren was two-fold sharper, keener, subtler and dandier than he was himself, he sent these diamonds and rearis to him as a tribute to superior genius and morality. It takes a pretty smart scenndrel to discount an Arab out-throat of the higher classes, but the Dutch patron of Kinderhook could do it, and the inaum of Oman allowed he could take the cake-and the diamonds too But after he took them he did not know what to do with them. He had an elephant on his hands. He could not accept them for himself, although he wanted to do so, as I discovered in time to be prevented from the constitution expressly forbade any swallowing the fatal draught. On the 13th, person connected with the Government when alone, she got a more powerful opiate cepting any present or decoration from any foreign power or potentate, without express authority of Corgress. This authority Congress would not give. In fact, it was increpedient at that time to ask for it. So the jewels were finally turned over to the tressury, where they are now. But the imaum's gift is not a'l. There are in the collection superb jewels received at other time or denomine more final at other times and in various ways. Tur-quoises blue as Syrisn summer skies; emeralds like the reflection of Ireland's green turf in her crystal-waved lakes; rubies, Oriental rubics, that flash a world of hquid orimson light till the eye grows home. dim with gazing; sarphires; pearls as whit: as the foam of the sea, and opals that shimmer with resincus radiance as only the precious opal can; all these are there. There are many beautiful and many quaint ornaments, jewelled brocches, rings and sword-hilt; bediamonded oreeses brought from the Malay Isles by Wilkes, and lote of other rare and valuatie trinkets. They have no definite owners, and are placed in the treasury vaults because they are too valuable to throw away, and nobody dares to claim, because nobody has any right to them. What disposition to make of them is a puzzle. Congress alone can authorize their disposition, and Congress, although asked to do so, has declined to take any notice of tuem .- Washington Gazette.

GOOD MANNER ..

They Form an Important Factor in Railway Management.

To the people who live along its line railway comes to be regarded almost as a plea for the retention of Khartoum, and in person, says the Railway Age. It is popular the preliminary letter, already received or unpopular, just as an individual is from General Gordon, he expresses a strong among those who deal with him. In many cases the people who have business relations with it seem to be proud of the road -they brag of it and speak of the road affection. They give it a nickname expressive of their kindly feelings, as soldiers do to the general they love, or the while to the reliation it has a soldier of the soldier of public to the politician for whom it has an admiring affection. That the favorable regard of the public is of decided cash value to a railway it needs no argument to prove. In these days when the whistles of rival loccmotives of competing reads ma be heard at almost every railway at t the importance of having the good will of the people is very great indeed. This tact is generally recognized, and it is only these who control reads which have no competition who are in danger of forgetting or ignoring its importances. But in the case of every paying line of railway in the United States, the writer of competition is collected states. existence of competition is only a question of time. The arbitrary, surly, il bred representative of the road may have matters in his own hands for year. People must patronize his road because there is no other. Of course he can carry out his theories, establishing his relations with the patrons of the road upon the basis of "business," encouraging no succability and incapable of good fellowship. But he is creating a belt of hatred as long as the bare railway and as broad on the territory dependent upon it for facil ton for transportation. He may not reap the evil harvest which he has sowed. His salary may be regularly path, or he may resign his position before the public has an oppor-tunity of averging itsell. But when that opportunity comes - when a competing road enters the territory--the penalty of arrogance and arbitrariness will surely be suffered. Perple do not forget such things Prejudices in such cases are more power ful than pocket-books. If the patrons of a railroad feel that they have been treated with scant courtesy, 11 their self-love has been wounded by those who represent the road, they will "get even" if they can even though it may cost them something.

THE YORK HERALD.

VOL. XXVII.

THE DAUGHTER'S ELOPEMENT THE NUTT FAMILY POISONED.

Breaks Up the Millionaire's Rome-The two Sisters of the Young Unientown Mother, Driven Crazy, Attempts Avenger Desd-The Water in the

Well Poisoned.

Snicide. A New York despatch says : The truth about the recent severe illness of Mrs. Morosini, mother of Victoria Morosini, who cloped with a coachman a few days ago, comes out at last. It appears that she has on three occasions since her daughter ran away attempted suicide. Thursday morn-ing, September 11th, she drank a large quantity of laudanum. It was discovered, and medical aid restored her. The same day the again attempted suicide, but was when alone, she got a more powerful opiate than laudumn. Of this drug she took a than laudumn. Of this drug she took a larger dose, and was discovered insentible on the floor. A doctor, who was at once summoned, worked over her an hour before he succeeded in arousing the faintest spark of life; before morning, however, she was out of danger. From that time she has not been left alone a moment. Last Sunday Mrs. Morosini was a raving manise, and she had relapses ever since. On Wednesday Mis. Morosini and her daughter Julia sailed for Europe on the steamer Aurania. The entire family will soon go to Florence, where they will henceforth make their

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	P	obab	le.		

Per

A London cablegram says : There is a steady improvement on the London Stock Exchange in the price of Egyptian bondr. This is due to the general behef that the energetic action of the Government in sending reinforcements to Egypt means a reversal of the southing out policy, which was proclaimed in Gladstone's famous maxim, rescue and retire. It is evident now that the Brisish troops have gone to Egypt to stay, and that the outcome of Lord Wolseley's expedition will be the permunent occupation of the Soudan, and its industrial development by means of railroads and modern agricultural methods. This view is strengthead by the recommendation which is believed is contained in the letter from General Gordon, which is on the way to the Government. The burden of the letter will, doubtless, be a belief that if his advice be tollowed, he can ensure the permanent pacification of the Soudan. On the other hand, if his plans be rejected, he predicts serious disaster, all of which will be chargeable to the English

HE RETRACTED. How a Warlike Editor Forced a P. 111-

Government.

cal Speaker to Retract. An Ironton, U., despatch says: The fol-An ironton, O., despatch says: The fol-lowing story, too good to keep, has resisted all efforts to suppress it. Ailen O. Myers made a political speech here on Saturday night in which he said that W. B. Tomin-

created a sensation throughout the entire country. He was cashier of the State Treasury and Dukes, his slayer, was a member-elect of the Legislature. Dukes member-elect of the Legislature. Dukes was arread and after an exciting trial son, editor of the Busy Bec, a Republican paper printed here, had a negro mother. was acquitted. James Nutt. a coldblooded, pussionless young man, was aroused by the verdict, and it was expected Tomlinson was absent at the time, but the news was carried to him. He sent Myers that he would avenge his father's death. Dakes knew this and on one occasion word yesterday, demanding a retraction of such remarks as had reference to his mother. No answer came, whereupon Tomlingon brought Myers to bay at his said : " Jim Nutt may shoot me some time. but he will never come before my face and hotel at dinner.

do it. He will shoot me from behind when I can't see him." The friends of Nutt "Do you know my mother ?" asked Tomnever allowed him to forget the death of linson fiercely, at the same time displaying his father, nor the manner in which his a revolver of the largest calibre and advis-

oritical.

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1884.

THE ENVY OF BRIDES. Preparations for the Nupitals of Miss Astor-Elabornie Toilets.

The arrangements for the Astor wedding are progressing rapidly, and society belles are on the tiptue of expectancy. The great Intense excitement has been caused at Uniontown, Pa., by the discovery of an atrocious attempt to take the lives of the social event has been the topic of every members of the Nutt family. The well from which the supply of water used in drawing room since the announcement, and the possibilities of the trousseau of the the Nutt household was drawn was poisoned by some unknown misorcant. Two of the young ladies are already dead and bride elect have been fully and frequently discussed. That the wedding will be more brilliant than any that has taken place in New York for many years is conceded on all sides. other members of the family are ill. As far as can be ascertained, there is no

As previously announced, it will be cele-brated in this city about the middle of November. It is not yet decided whether or not it will take place in Old Trinity Church, on Broadway, where the Astors apparent motive for the deliberate crime. and all efforts made thus far to trace the person or persons engaged in the horrible affair bave proved a signal failure. The first intimation of the coming horror was the announcement on Friday evening of the sudden death of Miss Annie Nutt, sister of Miss Lizzie Nutt (whose betrayal by N. L. Dukes was followed by the tragic death of the young giri's futher and subsequently of Dukes, who was slain by James Nutt), a girl of 16 years. Un to Tureaday last she had have worshipped for several past genera-tions. But the service will be read by Rav. Dr. Dix, rector of Trinity, who baptized and confirmed the expectant bride. There is to be a reception at the Astor mansion

on Fifth avenue, corner of Thirty-fourth street. The three long drawing-rooms will be festconed with rare flowers 16 years. Up to Tuesday last she had been in the enjoyment of perfect health. Ou the following day she and all the other of every description, and a bower of palms, ferns and india-rubber plants, lined with pink roses, will be made for the bride and groom to stand in. The large art gallery will be brilliantly lighted, and members of the family were taken suddeal. In twenty-four hours Annie was dead. The explanation given by the family was that she died from indigestion caused by eating a large quartity of unripe an orchestra of stringed instruments will cccupy one of the balconies. The broad fruit. Next morning, however, the horri-ble suspicion gained currency that the Nutt family had been poisoned, and that Miss Annie was the first victim. This was confirmed by an examination of the water of the well situated in the rear of the white enamel stairway will be decked with garlands of roses twining the balustrade, and the large reception room will also be made gay with rare and costly flowers. Large pink La France and Glorie de Parts will be among the roses used. Miss Actor's wedding dress is now being

house, into which it was found poison had made in Paris, and will be sent over about been thrown. Dr. John Fuller, the family physician, has advised the holding of a post-mortem, and although Mrs. Nutt was the let of November. It is to be of very heavy pearl-white satin, made with a full port motern, and although Mrs. Nutt was at first unwilling, she finally gave her consent. In the evening Miss Nettie Nuti, another of the sisters, expired, and the news of her death was quickly circulated through the town, intensitying public opinion over the hornitying rovelation. The water in the well is being analyzed, and all are awaiting with intense anxisty the report of the physicians. In heavy pearl-white satin, made with a full princess train, which will be bordered by a plisse of the satin, and on the edge a ruching of fine point lace in a wild rose design. The front is to be covered with ruffles of rare point lace that belonged to Miss Astor's grandmother. The lace will not be cut, but will cross over in flounces, and at the sides will be caucht down in a and at the sides will be caught down in a arxiety the report of the physicians. In the atsence of any known motive for the crime the story of the Nutt scandal and the

twist, and held by a cluster of orange blos-soms and pearls. The corsage will be out square and bor-dered with lace, while the sleeves, slightly puffed on the shoulders and reaching to the tragic events which followed it are being excitedly discussed ; and, while there may be no truth in it, the theory is advanced that some friend of Dakes has resorted to elbow, will be met with long white kid gloves, which are being made to order to fit this despicable act to aveuge his killing by the sleuder little hands of the bride. The Miss Lizzie Nutt's brother. Young James Nutt, the avenger of his sister's honor, who slippers are to be made of the dress materials, and embroidered in white pearls while the stockings will be of the finest white tilk. The veil will probably be of is at home, and also his sister Lizzie, were both made ill, but their condition is not

veil in the family, and this may be worn, although tulle is more becoming and preferred by the bride. It will be fastened by a half wreath of The story of Miss Nutt's betrayal, the murder of her father by Dukes, his acquittal, and subsequently his death at the hands of young Nutt, and the latter's trial and acquittal, more given work mide natural orange blossoms and caught by diamond pins. She will wear other diamond jewels and carry a large bouquet of roses and lilies of the valley, surrounded by maiden hair ferns. There will be six or eight bridesmaids, among them Miss Edith Warren and Miss Belle Wilson, sister of the groom. About two thousand invitations have been issued, and everybody prominent in the New York and Newport social world will be present.-New York Morning Journal

A BLUEBEARD CHAMBER.

Ghastly Discovery in the Cellar of a Prussian Hotel-Keeper.

The Prussian police believe that America this moment a harboring at

WHOLE NO 1.369 NO. 17.

PAULINE.

CHAPTER I.

IN DARKNESS AND IN DANGER.

M Teefy

soon as Mr. Jay had finished his researches

Vaughan, what do you see? How many candles I mean ?" " Three—the one in the centre small and

bright but upside down.' I have a reason for writing this tale, or it would not become public property. Once in a moment of confidence, I made a friend acquainted with some curious cir-"Yes; now try the other eye. How

many there?" My father looked long and carefully. cumstances connected with one period of my life. I believe I told him to hold his "I can only see one," he said, arge one." " the

" This is called the catoptric test, an oldougue about them-he says not. Any way, he told another friend, with embel-lishments I suspect; this friend told another, and so on and on. What the tale grew to at last I shall probably never learn; fashioned but infallible test, now almost superseded. The boy is suffering from lenticular cataract."

but since I was weak enough to trut my private affairs to another I have been looked upon by my neighbors as a man with a history—one who has a romance hidden away beneath an outwardly pro-This terribly sounding name took away

the said. "Certainly; but in my judgment it is For myself I should not trouble about For myself I should not trouble about not well to meddle, so long as the other this. I should laugh at the garbled versions eye remains unaffected."

' Is there danger ?" "There is always danger of the disease

of my story set floating about by my own indiscretion. It would matter little to me that one good friend has an idea that I was once a Communist aud a member of the inner circle of a secret society—that another has heard that I have been tried on a capital charge—that another knows I returned to my school life, troubling little inner orrore of a barrel that I have been tried on a capital charge—that another knows I was at one time a Roman Catholio, on whose behalf a special miracle was pr-formed. If I were alone in the world and young, I dare say I should take no steps to still these idle rumors. Indeed, very young man fael flattered by being made objects of

men feel flattered by being made objects of ouriosity and speculation. But I am not very young, nor am I alone. There is one who is dearer to me than life itself. One from whose heart, I am glad to say, every shadow left by the past is rapidly fading—one who only wishes to live her true, sweet life without wishes to live her true, sweet if without mystery or concealment—wishes to be thought neither better nor worse than she really is. It is she who shrinks from the une could wish for at my command, the foe And now the time had come. In the

really is. It is she who shrinks from the one could what of at my command, the loe strange and about a sto our antecedents—she who is vexed by those leading questions some times asked by inquisitive friends; and it is for her sake that 1 look up old journals, call for her sake that 1 look upold journals, call back old memories of joy and grief, and tell every one who cares to read, all he can possibly wish to know, and, it may be, more than he has aright to know, of our hves. This done, my lips are sealed forever on the subject. My tale is here-let the inquisi-tive take his answer from it, not from me. Perhaps, after all, I write this for my own sake as well. I also hate mysteries. One mystery which I have never been able to determine may have given me a dislike To begin I must go back more years than I care to enumerate; although I could, if

I care to enumerate; although I could, if necessary, fix the day and the year. I was young, just past twenty-five. I was rich, having when I came of age succeeded to an income of about two thousand a year; an income which, being drawn from funds, I was able to enjoy without responsibilities or anxiety as to its stability and endurance. Although sunce my twenty-first birthday 1 had been my own master I had no extrava-gant follies to weigh me down, no debts to hamper me. I was without bodily ache or

hamper me. I was without bodily ache or London, Paris, or other capitals; but it hamper me. I was without bouily ache or London, Paris, or other expitats; but it pain; yet I turned again and again on my was my fancy that, if I was to be saved, I pillow and said that my life for the future was my fancy that, if I was to be saved, I could cally be saved by Mr. Jay. Dying mon are allowed their whims; even the felon about to be hanged can choose his own ever loved, my father and mother, had died years ago. Were my ravings those peou-liar to an unhappy lover? No; my eyes had not yet looked with passion into a woman's eyes—and now would never down Notice the second seco

NERVOUS OBATORS.

Men who Always Tremble Before Making a Speech.

Great orators are almost invariably nervous with apprehension when about to make an important speech, says the New York Star. Luther, to his last years, trembled when he entered the pulpit; the same is true of Robert Hall. Mr. Gough same is true of KODETL LIMI. Int. Cough confesses that he is always in a tremor when coming before an audience. Many of the leaders of the House of Commons have given similar testimony. Canning said he could always tell in advance when could always tell in advance when he was about to make good speeches by a chill running through him, caused by a fear of failure. Lord Derby, father of the preaent Earl, when a young man, was one of the best speakers in Par-liament. He was known as the "Prince Rupert of debate," and seemed so self-nonseesed as to be incample of embarase possessed as to be incapable of embarrass-ment. But he said : "When I am going to speak my throat and lips are as dry as those of a man who is going to be hanged." He also told the late Sir A. Allison that "he never rose to speak, even in an afternoon dinner assembly, without experiencing a certain degree of nervous tremer, which did not go off till he warmed to the subject." It is recorded of Cicero that "he shuddered visibly over his whole that "he shuddered visibly over his whole body when he first began to speak." In the "Life of Lord Lyndburst," by Sir Thee-dore Martin, we are told that he did not prepare his speeches. "Though, like all great orators, he never rose to speak with-out nervous emotion, this in no way inter-fered with his power of thinking as he is pick and calling into pick the ficest lap. lered with his power of thinking as he spoke, and calling into play the finest lan-guage to express what he thought. The intensity with which his intellect worked became contagious. He got his hearers' minds within his grasp, he made them think within him, see with the same clear-nees as he himself saw them, and so led them insensible with the same them. them insensibly up to his own conclusions." Tierney, whom Lord Macaulay calls one of the most fluent debaters ever known, said he never rose in Parliament without feeling his knees knock together. It is one of the compensations of nature that the nervous temperament which cocasions the trem-bling is also one of the causes of oratorical success. In fact, it may almost be said that no one can be a great orator, or a really effective speaker, who does not experience the feeling.

The Secret of Living Long.

A correspondent of the Voltaire recently had an interview with M. Chevreul, the famous French chemist, whose 99th birth famous French chemist, whose 99th birth-day has just been celebrated by the Acad-emy of Science. After thanking the journalist for all his good wishes, the old man proceeded to tell him the secret of living long. "I have never been a pessi-mist," said he, " and I have cautiously kept myself from being too much of an optimist. If I had not worked hard I would have died long aco. One thing above all I have long ago. One thing above all I have remarked, the older I grow the better mankind seems to have become. I have seen the Reign of Terror. I was then 7 years old. Such a thing will never again be reproduced in this world. To day we have more need of universal peace than of foolish reprisals. Times are more gentle and life is better." "To-merrow, my dear master," said the

"To-m rrow, my dear master," said the journalist, "you will appear even better than you do to-day." "Pshaw," replied the venerable savant, "let us not trouble ourselves about to-morrow. Let us enjoy the present. I had a model of a wife, the mother of a most exemplary family. She has left me a postarity that I love, and by whom I am loved. Why, one of my little great-granddaughters—she is 3 years old—salutes the bust of her old great-grandfather every the bust of her old great grandlather every morning. Another of them, quite a learned lady of 9 years, wrote this to me the other lady of 9 years, wrote this to me the other day: 'My dear papa, I'm tired of the country. My sister Marie likes house-keeping; I don't. I like to read. I want to be a librarian when I grow up. They call me Miss Blue Stocking, and that vexes me.'" The old man laughed. "Why, my dear sir," he continued, "I am made young sgain by just such letters as that. More-ovar I have always put in practice the old over, I have always put in practice the old adage, 'Sesk and you shall find.' I have sought, and I have always found something, at the domestic fireside as well as in the laboratory."

Handel and Bach.

It may be said that a comprehensive and

impartial survey of Bach's genius and

he turned to my father-"Hold the candle as I held it. Let it shine into the right eye first. Now, Mr.

A Hero of the Rockies,

Long before Horice Greeley had made him famous, Hark Monk was a hero among the heroes of the Pacifia coast Ho was perhaps, the first man to use the short double-barrelled shoteun, which Wells-Fargo's messengers made famous in their business for themselves and are getting bloody battles with stage robbers. The ulong remarkably well." "Ah! that facts are Hank Monk was such a reckless driver that, while every one was proud of the honor of having once crossed the Sier-TAR with him, no treasure messenger was willing to make a regular thing of it. For it was universally conceded that it was only a question of time when Hank Monk and h suow famous "Tally-ho" stage, along with six horses, would be tumbled from the heights into one of the innumerable gorges that lay yawning under his narrow span of road around the mountain peaks. It was the ingenuity of Monk that introduced the

short double-barrelled shotgun. But he did not carry it under his cloak, with cock lifted and finger on trigger. Nothing of that sort; his hands were too full of the ten or a cz in reins for that. He simply had the gun ointed down on the side of his leg, with he muzzle just peeping through the sole of is heavy boots. And no one was perat all. It was known that he caried his wie kuife down the back of his neck so as to be in easy reach when he pushed back his broad hat to get a good look at his enemy; but the now famous shotgun no one know anything about; no, not even after he had twice been attacked and had thrice beaten off the robbers. I am told that the first time he used this weapon he stopped the stage, and was slowly handing down the treasure box to the leader, when, > getting his leg in range, he emplied a load of buckshot into the robber's heart. A second shot into the crowd of surprised robbers and he dashod away with all his desperate speed down the mountain. And even then no one knew who fired the shets. The robbers believed it was all the work of the passengers inside the stage.-Joaquin Miller in the Philadelphia Press.

A general meeting of the German Colonial Union was held yesterday, with Prince of Langenburg, presiding, Honen!che, Resolutions were adopted approving of the recent action of Germany on the west coast of Africa, and declaring that the Government might rely upon the full support of the nation in the event of further action.

"No," ausword Myers. "Then stand up and hold up your right

thundered Tomhnson. Myers obeyed.

"Now," added Tomlinson savagely while covering Myers with his revolver, "swear by the eternal God that what you said in your speech about my mother was a lie, and that you knew it was a lie. Swear three times." Myers obeyed and Tomlinson walked away. Tomlinson's father was killed at Ricley early in the war and his mother still lives there.

A Modern Fable. Somerville Journal : A Cholera Microbe while passing along the street met two dis-tant relatives named Imperfect Drainage and Bad Ventilation. "And how are you to-day?" asked the Microbe as he shook

hands with the pair. "We are very well and hope we see you quite well," they replied. "I'm just about so so," answered the Microbe ; " the sanitary authorities are everywhere harassing me terribly. But how is your interesting family? are very well, indced," answered Imperfect Drainage; "our eldest children Typhoid Fever, Scarlet Fever and Diphtheria are in

that's where they have the advantage of me,' sighed the Microbe;" my business is very unsteady and fluctuating. It takes a spuri occasionally and people think I am doing immensely, while in fact you and your interesting family do twice the amount of business. You go on year in and year out steadily and prosperously while I have only an occasional job," and the Microbe dropped a tear and felt so humiliated at his inferiority that he went and hid himself in the softest part of a decayed peach.

A Payement That Will Last.

London and Paris say that they have at ast solved this problem. After experimenting with wooden pavements for years the English capital gave them up failure. About ten years ago, however, i tried a new system of wooden pavements-or, rather, a combination of wood and stone -which did very well. The stone foundation was made of concrete, cement, gravel and sand, and stretched in an arch from curb to curb, readily supporting the traffic that rolled over it. Wooden blocks were laid upon this as a cushion for the horses feet and the cars of the public, and held together by asphalt. The new pavement gradually won its way to popular favor in London, and is now essentially the pavement of that city. In the last ten years 53 miles of it have been laid, all of which is in good condition, and gives complete satisfaction. Indeed, London is so enthusiastic

over it that all of its streets are to be thus paved .-- New Orleans Times-Democrat. Mr. John Morley is about to contribute to the series of "Englishmen of Letters," of which he is editor, a sketch of John Stuart

A literary judge, of high Conserva Mill. tive tendencies, has been stopping with Mr. Froude at a seaside resort, with a view of preparing a sketch of Carlyle for the same series. Swinburne is reading the proofs of a new batch of songs called

'A Midsummer Holiday." Admiral Courbet is perplexed as to the c ty on Saturday night were brilliantly course he shall pursue towards neutrals.

Dukes. They were ever urging him to kill This had au effect on the boy (he Dukes. is only 21 now), and when Dukes met him on the street one day Nutt thought he laughed at him and told his mother of the occurrence. That settled Dukes' fate. A

trial and acquittal, were given such wide-

spread notoriety that they will be recalled readily. The shooting of Capt. Nutt

few days later Nutt concealed himself near the post-office and as Dukes advanced he his hotel and left Pomerania. The new shot him in the back. Dakes lived only a short time. On his person were found a revolver and a bowie-knife. Nutt surrendered himself and was subsequently tried and acquitted.

A Journey to the Sun. As to the distance of 93,000,000 miles. cannon ball would travel it in about fifteen years. It may help us to remember that at the speed attained by the limited express on railroads a train which had left the sun for the earth when the Mayflower sailed from Delfnaven with the Pilgrim fathers, and which ran at that rate day and night would in 1884 still be a journey of some

years away from its terrestrial station. The fare, at the customary rates, it may be remarked, would be rather over \$2,500,000, so that it is clear that we should need both money and leisure for the journey. Perhaps the most striking illustration of the sun's distance is given by expressing it in terms of what the physiologists would

call velocity of nerve transmission. It has been found that sensation is not absolutely instantaneous, but that it occupies a very minute time in travelling along the nerves so that if a child puts its fingers into the candle, there is a certain almost inconceiv ably small space of time, say the onehundreth of a second, before he feels the heat. In case, then, a child's arm were long enough to touch the sup, it can be calculated from this known rate of trans-mission that the infant would have to live to be a man of over 100 before it knew that its fingers were burned .- Century.

Mammoth Gas Reservoirs

The Surrey Gas Company can boast of having the largest gasholder in the world, says the London Standard. The top of it can be seen for miles around the Old Kent road, where it stands, and it may be said to be one of the lions of London. Of ornamentation it is utterly void, but there is hand-railing on the top running around the crown which enables any venturous person o enjoy a promenade on a fiue day—enjoyable enough if his thoughts did not rever to the presence of no fewer than 5.400 oubic feet of gas in store beneath him. This is a telescopic holder of the newest shape. The framing which surrounds the holder and keeps it in position is 160 feet high and consists of wrought iron uprights, shilling, remember you will have another with five tiers of strut | and ten sets of diagonal braces. The tank is 218 fect in diameter and 55 feet 6 inches in depth; the inner holder 53 feet 6 inches deep and 208 feet in diameter; the middle lift 53 feet 3 inches deep and 211 feet in diameter, and the outer lift 18 53 feet and 214 feet across and altogether its capacity is equal to the storage of nearly five and a half million feet of gas.

Tea thousand persons collected in the cathedral at Naples on Friday to witness the miraculous liquifying of the blood of St. Januarius. The low quarters of the illuminated.

murderer whose many crimes have just been brought to light. His name is Sievert, the most miserable in the world. and he was until recently the proprietor of a public house known as the Cruche Hotel, at Rurzig, in Pomerania. He is a

shoemaker by trade, and is a tall, muscular man, with a florid complexion and yellow hair. A few weeks ago Sievert sold out landlord took possession recently, and on searching the premises was horrified at fuding six corpses, in various stages of decomposition, concealed in a cellar. The bodies were all of men, and all had evi-dently been murdered at different times. chase, the sport, the trial of endurance had never been too long or too arduous for me-

and felt the muscles firm as of old. They have all been identified as the remains of travelling merchants who had been temporary lodgers in Sievert's tavern, and who had mysteriously disappeared. They lived at various remote portions of the kingdom, and there has been hitherto no clue to the word fate of either of them. It is now evident that they were murdered for their money by Sievert, and concealed in the cellar until the assassin became alarmed and sold his place, stipulating that the purchaser should it might be to wake no more? not take possession until a certain time. The police claim to have positive information that Sievert has fled to America, and detectives will be sent to search for hun.

The Chinese a Subject Race,

The Chinese are a composite nation. The Chinese proper form the basis of population in the eighteen Provinces. The Tartars are the ruling race. They have held the imperal power for more than 200 years. Tartar garrisons distributed throughout the empire keep the great cities in order and dominate than the darkness of the world !" the Provincial armies, which are chiefly composed of Chinese. Besides these lead elements there are the Mohammedans, ing who are found principally in the southern and western Provinces. They are descend-ants of the first Arab invaders, who found their way to China about the tenth century. They have not preserved the faith of Mohammed in a high degree of perfection, and in externals of dress and manners they resemble the Chinese about them. The Mohammedans are always oppressed and usually discontented. The Chinese, though they have so long obeyed a Tartar Emperor, are discatisfied, and, as shown by their recent revolts, would willingly transfer

their allegiance to rulers of their own or even of another race if they could do so with safety.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Receipt to Make Money.

Let the business of everybody else alone and at end to your own ; don't buy what y w don't want; use every hour to advantage, and study to make your leisure hours usein which were several other people; most eves. Such a doleful gathering it was that I felt much relieved when we were conducted to make for it; find recreation in looking over your business; buy low, sell fair, and to another room in which sat a kind, pleascare of the profits ; look over your ant-spoken man, called by my father Mr. take books regularly, and it you find an error Jay. trace it out; if a stroke of misfortune comes something which I know now was belladonna to my eyes, and which had the effect upon you in your trade retrench, work harder, but never fly the track; control difficulties with unflinching perseverance my sight, peered into my eyes by the aid my sight, peered into my eyes by the aid of strong lenses and mirrors-I remember

and they will disappear at last; though you should fall in the struggle you will be honored; but shrink from the task you will be despised.

On Friday night R. E. Runkle, Internal Revenue Inspector, was found dead in an opum joint in Philadelphia, where he had been two days without foid. alone restrained me from so doing. As members of Parliament.

Neither Death nor Love made my lot seem | molth was over I had lost all hope, and at

the most miserable in the world. I was young, rich, free as the wind to follow my own devices. I could leave Eng-blind forever! So entirely had I lost land to-morrow and visit the most beautiheart that I began to think I would not fail places on the earth; those places I had longed and determined to see. Now I fly against fate? For the rest of my life I knew I should never see them, and I was doomed to darkners. The subtlest groaned in anguish at the thought. My was doomed to darkners. The subtlest limbs were strong. I could bear fatigue and exposure. I could hold my own with the light I have lost. For me the world was best walkers and the swiftest runners. The at an end.

Now that you know the cause, can you not imagine me, after weeks of darkness, I passed my left hand over my right arm broken in spirit, and, as I lay sleepless that and felt the muscles firm as of old. Yet I night, almost wishing that the alternative was as helpless as Samson in his captivity. refused by Job-to curse God and diewere mine? If you are unable to realize my condition, read the above to any one

For, even as Samson, I was blind ! Blind | Who but the victim can even faintly comprehend the significance of that who has lost his sight. He will tall you Who can read this and gauge the what his feelings were when the calamity depth of my anguish as I turned and turned first came upon him. He will understand the depth of my woel on my pillow and thought of the fifty years

of darkness which might be mine-a thought I was not left entir ly alone in my trouble. Like Job, I had comforters; but, unlike Eliphaz and company, they were which made me wish that when I fell asleep years the demon of darkness had at last laid his hand upon me. After letting me, for a while, almost cheat much for a while, almost cheat myself into ecurity, he had swept down upon me, thought of any one seeing me in my help folded me in his sable wings and blighted less condition. Day by day my frame of my life. Fair forms, sweet sights, bright mind grew more and more desponding and colors, gay scenes, mine no more! He morbid.

claimed them all, leaving me darkness, darkness, ever darkness! Far better to My best friend of all was a humble one Priscilla Drew, an old and trusted servant die, and, it may be, wake in a new world of of my mother's. She had known me from light-"Better," I cried in my despair, "better even the dull red glare of Hades earliest childhood. When I returned to England I could not bear the thought of

trusting my helpless self entirely to a stranger's care, so I wrote to her and beg-This last gloomy thought of mine shows ged her to come to me. I could at least groan and lament before her without feel-ing shame. She came, wept over me for a the state of mind to which I was reduced. The truth is that, in spite of hope held out to me, I had resolved to be hopeless. For years I had felt that my foe was lying while, and then, like a sensible woman in wait for me. Often when gazing on son bestirred herself to do all she could to miti beautiful object, some fair scene, the right to enjoy which made one fully appreciate comfortable lodgings, installed her troubleto enjoy which made one fully appreciate the gift of sight, a whisper seemed to reach my ear—"Some day I will strike again, then it will be all over." I tried to laugh at my ear but could show with the second sec my fears, but could never quite get rid of anguish, she was sleeping on an extemporized the presentiment of evil. My enemy had bed just outside the folding doors, which opened from my bed-room to the sitting-

It was a stifling night in August. The hearted echoolboy so engressed in sport and study that he scarcely noticed how strangely dim the sight of one eye was get-in the temperature of my room. Every

taking place in its appearance. I remem-ber the coy's father taking him to London, to a large dull-looking house in a quiet, dull bet aking state appearance. I remem-ber the coy's father taking him to London, to a large dull-looking house in a quiet, dull bet aking state and the door, which and the dull bear was the regular breath-ing of the sleeper behind the door, which abe had left an inch or two ajar in order

street. I remember our waiting in a room that she might catch my faintest call. had gone early to bed. What had I to wait of whom had shades or bandages over their up for now? It was sleep and sleep alone which brought forgetfulness, but to night sleep refused to come to me. I struck my repeater. I had bought one in order that I might, at least, know the time. The This eminent man, after applying little bell told me it was just past 1 o'clock. Craving for sleep I sighed and sank back upon my pillow.

(To be continued.)

The Panama Canal Company has signed a contract with a New York company pro-viding that the last section of the canal shall be cut in 1887.

works favors the conclusion that the old view of him, as essentially a great instru mental composer, was not so far wrong as it has recently been thought to be. Itisir this realm that he is supreme, and that the contrast with his great compeer is almost entirely in his favor. While a great deal of Handel's instrumental music is now faded and passe in style, the smallest minuet by Bach contains matter for study and exhibits qualities of construction and expression which can never lose their value to musicians and intelligent hearers, the exception being only in some of those choral preludes which are connected with a form of religious expression in music which s now obsolete. As a vocal composer his works remain a monument of astonishing power, of rock-like stability, of sometime poignant expression of religious yearning, but nervaded by a certain monotony of style and character, which is perhaps truly expressive of the one pervading subject, the religious life, which is at the centre of them He is the subjective compriser; Handel the objective artist. He is the musician of the student; Handel the poet of the people. Neither can be spared; nor perhaps is it to much purpose, after all, to dispute which of the two be most valuable in the world of art—a matter in regard to which even individual feeling will vary with individual mood or circumstance. What is important is that each should be correctly appreciated and placed on his own honored

The Great Eastern.

Edinburgh Review.

pedestal in the musical pantheon.-The

It is now regarded as certain that the Great Eastern will be chartered by the Exposition management to bring from London to New Orleans the collective and individual exhibits that have been promised by the Governments and by private indi viduals and firms of Europe. Unless the Unless the negotiations fail, the great vessel, the largest in the world, will leave London between the 15th of October and the 1st of November. The Great Eastern herself will be no inconsiderable feature of the great show and will be worth going hun-dreds of miles to see. The management has not yet decided what use the great ship will be put to after her arrival .- New Orleans Bulletin,

At the Baptismal Font.

New York Star: It was at the baptismal font and the minister had the baby in his arms. "What is the name?" he asked of the mother. "Josephine Newton." "Joseph E. Newton, I baptize thee in the name-"" "No, no," hurriedly whispered the mother in great alarm. "Not Joseph E. Newton, Josephine Newton. It's not that kind of a baby."

Count Peeil, with several gentlemen belonging to the German Colonization Union, will sail shortly for Zanzibar, to acquire land for colonization purposes. nstead of the west coast of Africa first projected.

Frank Larnard, whose case has puzzled the surgeons, died on Friday in Boston. He was a baseball pitcher, and his right arm became useless. The shoulder and a portion of the collar bone were removed, but the man lingered in great agony for months.

at the time wishing some of those lenses were mine-what splend burning glasses they would make! Then he placed me with

my back to the window and held a lighted

struck once, why not again ?

ance-his first attack. I remember a light-

room.

Well I can remember his first appear-