SLOWLY ROASTED TO DEATH.

A Prisoner Burned Alive in the Presence

A Webberville, Mich., despatch says: The cry of "Fire!" aroused the people shortly before midnight last night, and town lockup in flames. It was a one-story wooden structure standing alone in an open square. Above the crackling of the flames tries were heard from an inmate of one of the cells. When the citi-zens arrived the doomed man was seen frantically beating the bars of his cell and crying for help. The people were powerless to rescue him and in the presence of the crowd he slowly roasted to death. Some of the crowd made ineffectual attempts to rescue him, but were driven away by the heat. The pale face and glaring eyes of the miserable wretch were framed by the black, unyielding bars of his cell door. Little by little he was forced back, but only when the bars became red hot did he abandon all hope of escape. The horror of the situation proved such a frightful mental strain on the prisoner that he became insane, tearing his scorched clothing off. He dashed himself against the bars and grabbed the red-hot irons in the vain effort to escape. An odor of burned flesh pervaded the air and made many of the pervaded the air and made many of the people sick. Frantically cursing the crowd for not helping him, the roasting man rushed maily around the narrow inclosure while the spectators stood rooted by horror while the spectators stood rooted by horror to the spot. Gradually his cries grew weaker and he was seen to sink to the floor and soon all was over. The prisoner was Newhall Tyler, 38 years old. He had been jailed for striking a boy on the head. Tyler had been on a spree, and the boy had annoyed him. He fired the prison, hoping that he would be released thereby.

THE QUEBEC MOB.

The Frenchmen Disperse Without Doing Any Mischief.

A Quebec despatch says: The expected riot last night ended in a complete fiasco From 7 o'clock crowds could be seen wending their way towards Dufferin Terrace, undoubtedly bent upon mischief. Probably three-quarters of an hour had elapsed before the local "bouters" made their appearance upon the band stand. At about 8 o'clock a few juniors presented themselves in iront of the platform and barangued the crowd. Their chief aim was that the crowd. Their timer aim was that the crowd should disperse and not trouble further, because the local authorities intended making a thorough test case of the Salvation Army parades. Notwithstanding the most vehement appeals upon the part of the haranguers, about one thousand persons assembled and proceeded towards St. Rochs. In passing the Army barracks en route a number of thoughtless youths in the procession emptied the chambers of their revolvers in the air, hoping to frighten the inmates of the barracks. The police made no endeavors to arrest the iminals. From this point to St. Rochs crowd was momentarily augmented until its numbers reached fully six thousand, when all together proceeded through the various streets of St. Rochs singing national songs and then headed towards Upper Town, vowing vengeance on the Salvation Army and with the full intention of wrecking their barracks. The crowd in their procession were completely dis-organized. One feature which was principally noticed was the absence of the English-speaking classes. After leaving St. Rochs the mob wended their way up one of the by streets until they reached St. John street, when, as though a thunder-clap had fallen, almost the whole crowd broke Not more than 200 proceeded further.

SAVED BY RUNNING A MILE A MINUTE.

An Engineer's Race Down a Steep Grade to Escape a Runaway Train.

A Youngstown, O., despatch says: Allan Cowden, a well-known locomotive engineer, has just had a thrilling experience. While coming down a steep four mile grade into Marquette the train broke in two. Realizing the danger of a collision, Engineer Cow-den endeavored to pull away with the cars that remained with the engine, but the rear section steadily gained, until the pace of the flying trains became fearful. A mile out of Marquette he thought of the many men at work in the yard who might be killed by the runaway train and devised a plan to save them. Ordering the fireman to cut loose from the train he crowded on shot forward he sounded three long blasts of the whistle, indicating that he wanted to keep the main track and for the switchman to send the train on the siding. The switchman on duty responded, and as the engine passed over the frog at a mile a minute, he turned the lever and the two sections of the train dashed into the siding and piled the cars up in an indescribable Cowden had saved his life and that of his fireman, besides twenty employees in the yard, but the train was a total wreck, which, however, it would have been in any case.

WICKEDNESS IN HIGH PLACES.

How a British M. P. Got Into Difficulties With His Creditors and His Mistress. London cable says: The examination

Borlase, ex-Under-Secretary of the local Government Board, was continued in the Bankruptcy Court yesterday. He admitted having borrowed £1,000 from Madame de Oniros who was formerly his mistress, but he said the money was his own, and she had simply restoreditto him. He had never promised to settle £1,500 upon her. She asked him, he said, for down and £1,500 a year, saying that she was going to get the same amount out of another man. He dined at her house after borrowing the £1,000, when she tried to murder him. After getting the sum mentioned he borrowed £2,700 from her, giving his acceptance for that amount. He heard afterward that this money had been given to her by another man. Mr. Borlase said that his average income was £2,000, and that his money had been largely expended in political life for elections, dinner parties, etc. Ever since he entered Parliament he had been involved in financial troubles. further hearing of the case was adjourned.

An A. O. U. W. Insurance Case.

A London despatch says: Susan Drury formerly of this city, now the wife of Mr. O'Connor, also formerly of this city, was at one time engaged to be married to Geo. Child, of Detroit, who, at the time of their engagement, became a member of the A. O. U. W., and had named his fiancee as his beneficiary. Child after wards married another woman, and made an attempt to change the policy, so that his wife would receive the benefit of it at his death. Mrs. O'Connor protested against any such change being made, and the officers refused to make any alteration unless the original policy was produced, and as it was in Mrs. O'Connor's hands she refused to give it up. Child now granted power of attorney to one Galloway in the hope that he would be able to get the policy from Mrs. O'Connor, but before the attempt was made Child died. Grand Lodge A. O. U. W. filed a bill in Wayne Circuit Court to determine to whom the benefit was to be paid. Judge Look decided in favor of Mrs. O'Connor.

Professor Wiggins has returned to the prophetic business. He is of opinion that there will not be a recurrence in North America of the disastrous earthquakes of before the year 1900. He cannot say the same of Europe and the Far East.

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RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1887.

WHOLE NO 1,531 NO. 24.

HOT SHOT FROM POWDERLY.

Grumblers in the Knights of Labor Get a A Curious Lodge of them in New York

Severe Drubbing in Print-The General

City.

The Old Man Who Heard a Song in the
Night and Thought of Mother. Severe Drubbing in Print-The General Master Workman Says the Men who Talk so Much About Founding a New Order are Just the Men who Would Destroy it if Formed.

A Philadelphia despatch says: Pow

dangers, the odds against which they will have to contend, and I feel that the amount

criticism take its place. "Let me ask a question of the member who now and then publishes a column or half column of abuse and the other relates to the business of the publishes a column or half column of abuse of the general officers, charging them with all sorts of shortcomings. What are you doing in your own locality to make the lot of the toiler easier? Can you expect of me to give my whole, undivided and cheerful attention to my work while those who attention to my work while those who should be my lieutenants are furnishing the enemy with the ammunition with which to enemy with the ammunition with which to attack me?

factory. You will find the curse of poverty in the tenement house. You will find the

than 10,000 members when the first General Assembly was held, we have seen the Knights of Labor grow until over 700,000 men and women claim membership at one time. While that vast and industrial army was being gathered together within the control of was being gathered together, while the seed was being sown, men who were pioneers were making sacrifices that the Order might live in history as a power for good. They never found fault with the Order because of their misfortunes, for the reason that they felt that it was theirs to do or to die. They were not working for self nor the present, they worked for posterity and

LOVE MADE HIM A WANDERER.

The Romantic Story of a Ragged Old Nobleman in Evansville, Ind.

Au Evansville, Ind., despatch says: A few nights ago, the police found Henry Gabling unconscious in the gutter. Gabling has long been an inmate of the almshouse, and often, when away from the institution, has been seen tapping kegs in front of the saloons in an effort to wring out a drink of sale beer. When taken to the station-house the officer found an ugly wound on his head. They told the poor wretch when he came to consciousness that his days of life were few and sent for a preacher to visit him. To the clergyman Gabling told a romantic story. He is an Austrian by birth, a Count in rank, was carefully educated all its possessors. and had a wife picked out for him. But he didn't marry her. All unknown to his nobility had quietly fallen in love with a peasant girl. Have her he would, and his wrents finding all other methods nuavail ing, secretly had the girl gotten out of the way. One morning the young Count left home without saying aught to any one of where he was going. The hour grew late where he was going. The hour grew late and still the hope of the household did not Messengers were sent in all dire tions, but returned without tidings of the missing one. The fleeting days, months and years brought no word of him. Gabling had discovered the trick played on world, hunting for his girl and hoping to find her. For years he went to and fro among the capitals of Europe, but he didn't find her. He roamed over country roads in all quarters of the continent and the isles of the sea, but the fair face of which he was in quest lived only in hope and memory. Then he came to America, where he went to work as a book-keeper. From Cincin-nati he went to Louisville and then came here, where for years he held responsible positions. In despondency he took to drink and it has wrecked him. He is 80 years Of his childhood's friends he knows nothing and of his lost love he hasn't found

Men and Women Who Lived in a Nude Condition-Good Subjects for Hypnot ization.

A London cablegram says: The Chronicle gives a strange account of a trial in Tolax village in Malaga, Spain, of some reli gious fanatics of strange practices. They originally went naked like Adam and Eve before their fall, but the authorities intervounds upon themselves in imitation of wounds upon themselves in initiation the crucifixion, and burnt all their goods, believing a higher power would provide food. When put on trial they were hypotized in court by medica, specialists like Irving in "The Bells," and proved good nbjects. It is even alleged that, on being ordered to perspire, they broke out into profuse perspiration. Others, pricked with pins, gave no sign of pain. This is the first time such a scene has happened in a court of justice in Spain. The probable result of the trial will be a nominal pun-

From Teheran comes the news of the arrival of an elephant from India as a present from Lord Dufferin to the Shah of The animal is described as a very fine one, handsomely caparisoned and attended by some thirty Hindoos. This, insinuates a Tiflis newspaper, is not the only English gift and attempt to curry with the Persian Court which has lately been made by the English. In view of the Shah's recall of his late Minister and another functionary from exile, into which they were sent for conniving at the cape of Ayoub Khan, and the bestowal of honors upon them on their return to Teheran, these English presents do not seem to have much effect.—London Times.

CHINESE MASONS.

(New York World.) Old Masons were, until late, of the A Philadelphia despatch says: Pow derly second letter to the Knights, published here in the Journal of United Lubor to-day, is considered a "corker." He gives the growlers and so-called secessionists a sound drubbing. Mr. Powderly seldom indulges in talk of this kind, but when he does hit a blow it comes straight from the shoulder.

"When I hear men talk of seceding from the organization, with the threat of starting an improved Order," he says, "I fancy that they know but little of the trials, the dangers, the odds against which they will selden. The lodge furniture is of Chinese I sake with a new there is a chine pleakly and the two lates to the starting of the trains for Oxford county was introduction enough. His voice was hoarse, but right here in New York there is a chinese Masons, but suit a directly to the founded on principles very nearly akin. The lodge-room is at No. 18 Mott street, second floor, front, and has recently been remodelled and refitted in very good shape, all neally start. A question from him relative to the start-ing of the trains for Oxford county was introduction enough. His voice was hoarse, but not unpleasant. His inflection was odd. Being a Down Easter, it was safe for the writer to guess that the stranger was from the West."

"You bet," was the reply.

"The lodge-room is at No. 18 Mott of the trials, the dangers, the odds against which they will deep furniture is of Chinese."

"The lodge-room is at No. 18 Mott of the trains for Oxford County was instruction enough. Being a Down Easter, it was safe for the writer to guess that the stranger was from the logge. The lodge-room is at No. 18 Mott of the trains for Oxford County was instruction, not allied directly to the few and the production enough. His violuction enough. His violuction enough. Being a Down Easter, it was the reduction enough. Being a Down Easter, it was the reduction enough. His violuction enough. His viol in very good shape, all newly painted and cleaned. The lodge furniture is of Chinese of energy necessary to build up a new Order, if properly applied in the old one, would make it invincible.

Properly sitches interest of the second of the building of the society at a great expense. A tall flagstaff with a rope for running up colors is on top of the building. would make it invincible.

Powderly pitches into the "assassinators of character" with much vigor, and asks that slander shall cease and honest make its place.

"Let me ask a two long slips of red paper bearing mottoes."

"Let me ask a two long slips of red paper bearing mottoes." alcove in which a colored drawing is suspended. It is not the least curious thing in attack me?

"Attack if you will, criticise if you please, abuse if you choose, but do not forget that right where you live, in your own town or city, within sound of your own voice, you will find the degradation of the workshop or factory. You will find the average of the workshop or factory. You will find the average of the workshop or factory. You will find the average of the workshop or factory. venerable father of Chinese Masonry. The face is heavy, placid and adorned with a long black beard. The other two are refactory. 104 who are supposed to be giving him counsel. who are supposed to be giving him counsel. In front of the altar a lamp is hung. It is wail of men and women urged to sin beward of men and cold.

Spectively the whole are supposed to be giving him counsel. In front of the altar a lamp is hung. It is never extinguished, and burns in commemoration of the dead of the Order. Another emblem is two sticks of sandal-wood punk thrust into a box of sand. They number of sheets of paper covered with Chinese hieroglyphics. These are the lists of members voted on in the New York lodge. Near the roster hang two books. lodge. Near the roster hang two books. One of these is sent out from the Supreme Lodge at San Francisco, and gives a detailed account of a number of cases of those in distress and sickness, and the where-abouts of each one who needs help. The other is a subscription book in which the various amounts subscribed are entered.
At intervals these two books and the amount raised are transmitted to the Supreme Lodge, from which the dependent members are relieved. Meetings are not held upon regular nights, but at intervals decided upon by the dignitaries of the Order, as the necessities of husiness may demand. The members are notified of meetings, held generally on Sunday nights, by the appearance of a triangular flag at the top of the pole on top of the house. This flag is white and bears the picture of a huge red dragon with its tail towards the point. There are grips, signs and passwords exactly as in an American ledge. "The travelling card" of this society is quite a curiosity in itself. It is a square

ters, and is a document highly prized by

of red silk inscribed with Chinese charac-

The Las' Hours of Lady Brassey. lars of Lady Brassey's death. It would lars of Lady Brassey's death. It would seem that the party on the yacht consisted of Lord and Lady Brassey, the Hon. Mr. Brassey and the Hon. Misses Brassey (three). They had a delightful cruise and were bringing away from Australia exceedingly pleasant reminiscences. Lady Brassey was continuing her book, and when the yacht left Port Darwin, Western Australia, on the 7th of September, seemed in the best of health and spirits. The Sunbeam went for a short cruise along the northern coast, and it is assumed that there her ladyship contracted some form of malarial fever, which frequently prevails in that region. Great uncertainty, never theless, prevailed as to the nature of the malady, and until the 11th of Sep tember no grave apprehensions were On the following day, however, it became apparent her condition was be coming critical, and alarm was evinced by the family. No surgeon was on board, and the exact nature of the malady could not September, it became evident that re covery was hopeless, and that her lady ship was sinking. Next day the scene aboard the Sunbeam was an affecting one Brassey took a touching and affectionate farewell of her family, every member of which was on board. One of her last inwhich was on board. One of her last injunctions was that the book upon which she had devoted so much attention during the cruise should be published. Shortly afterwards she became unconscious, in which condition she remained till her death, about 11 o'clock on the morning of the 14th of September. The interment took place at sunset that day, and was a melancholy

A Vex tious Tax in Paris.

One of the greatest impositions in Paris the octroi or duty on eatables and drinkpass through six different townships. He had purchased at an English butcher's, on Rue Sainte Honore, a leg of Southdown mutton as a treat for his wife. He was stopped at each of the six custom houses on his way home, and was obliged to pay a sum equivalent to 10 cents every time or the unfortunate leg of mutton.—New York

Premier and Madame Mercier have Prof. Bell has constructed a machine on the general principles of the typewriter, for facilitating conversation with deaf mutes. The that he will have to take a trip south. A WASTED LIFE.

In the quiet waiting room of the Grand Trunk depot in Lewiston sat a gray whis opinion that no such a thing as a Chinese Mason existed. One gentleman said he had seen Arabs and Turks who were good Masons, but to the best of his knowledge, no Chinaman was in the Order. Nevering of the trains for Oxford county was in-

Vesterner opened up.
Said he, "It's thirty two years since see the hills of Maine. I was raised up in old Oxford County. I reckon I ain't thought o' these hills since I were a boy in copper-toed boots with a good old daddy—
too good, God bless him, for nary such a
youngster as I were, I left home when I
was 16 and went out West, then I came back and went to sea. I coasted eight years and in '55 went on a deep sea voyage and brought up in California. I've been there Have come back now '

"Alone? Yes, alone! That's the bother of it, my boy. Nary a darned soul there nor here as I know of that cares whether I get here or not—a lonesome old man. Don't you do it. Take my word for it, it's awful. For thirty-five years nothing to think of but work and dig and dive.

No wife. Never had none. No friends,
except boys in the diggings when
I first went there, and in town where I've been runnin' a little business of my own for the past eight years. Nothing ahead of me for the past twenty years but getting rich. No letters from anybody as I knows of. Nothing in my dreams but money. Nothing else in the visions of the mountain peaks, nothing else in the changin' surface of the Pacific whenever I've caught a glimpse of it. I've been a sordid, mean low-lived skinflint part o' the time, and a roisterin', tearin' fellow rest of it. Lookin back it makes a lump in my throat, boy, it do honest, and I agree that a wasted life is the awfullest thing beneath the canopy of blue. It makes me sick. I don't like to think of it, I like to talk, ye see, to keep

away from thinking of it.
"Goin' back to the old place?"
"The old place?" Eh! Yes, the old "The old place?" Eh! Yes, the old place. Leastwise that's what I reckon on. What do you suppose made me? Hadn't thought o' home for forty-five years. Hadn't been to church any to speak of. It were only just a song as did it. A little old-fashioned song that I heard in the evening, three months ago 'bout a mother who wanted to know where her wanderin' how were It came up out o' the night way. who wanted to know where her wanderin' boy was. It came up out o' the night way off there beyond the mountains and I thought of my old mother. God bless her, and of the old place. I couldn't sleep for a cent that night. I turned and twisted and sweat great drops. I kept thinkin' about home and about all I'd ever read or heard about it. Seems as though I could heard about it. Seems as though I could see the old lady's face looking into mine, with eyes full of love, as good as she did when I was a kid. I thought it over for a day or two. Life didn't look half so rosy out there. Fact is I wanted to go home, just home, nowhere else, and you bet I started when I made up my mind. I think I only kind o' want to see the grave of my mother and fix up the family lot, you know, and, do you know, my boy, I been sort o' holdin' on to have a good cry (somethin' I ain't known for that, and when I've shied around and seen all I want to of the old place, I'm goin' to Boston and see a brother of mine, and back again beyond the Rockies and die be ashamed of it. Le' me tell you one thing, though—all of life and all its gold ain't worth the loss of your mother's love. Put that down to keep; for if you was m you would be able to prove it, and wouldn't run any risk of being lured away from it by any of the other things of earth. It's the best thing the Lord gives us, and the last

thing, I'm thinkin', He ought to take away."—Lewiston Journal.

Perilous Work on Great Bridges. In a lecture given at Dundee, Scotland Mr. Baker, one of the Forth Bridge engi neers, tells a fine story of modern heroism, says the St. James' Gazette: "Six men were one day working at the bridge, standing on a plank 140 feet above the sea level. of the hooks supporting the plank gav way. With great presence of mind three of the men sprang at the steel works of the bridge and held on; a fourth dived, was rescued, and, it may be added incidentally, almost immediately resumed work. Of th three hanging to the steel work by the arms, two were in particular danger; yet when the rescue party reached the first of them, all he said was, 'I can hold on; go to the other man: he is dazed.' In all five years the bridge has been building, and 2,300 is the average number of workmen employed at a time. Mr. Baker says that many superior workmen the magnitude of the undertaking, 'as a and memorable ceremony. Lord Brassey grenadier guardsman is to a new-born read a portion of the service, and the infant, so is the Forth Bridge to the largest other members of the family assisted in bridge yet built in Great Britain.

Some Natural Differences

Between France and England there is a much difference as between a man and voman—both capital in their own way, and gates. As each market-cart passes through men imitate Englishmen: Englishwomen the fortifications in the morning it is copy Frenchwomen. Frenchmen drink stopped and a small tax charged on each coffee and eat veal; Englishmen drink tea and every article brought into Paris. The and eat beef. France has but one religion same system is vigorously practiced for all Frenchmen are prepared to die for it, but articles going out of Paris. The suburbs refuse to live up to it. In England we have are now composed of some dozen townships 365 different religions—and practise them are now composed of some dozen townships 365 different religions—and practise them lying outside of the fortifications, and all—on Sundays. French newspapers fill merous straggling villages which extend their columns with romances English miles around Paris. Each of these newspapers fill theirs with facts. French places has its barrier and custom house.

An English friend of mine, recently settled we marry ours by auction—to the highes here, had a dreadful experience with this bidder. These are but a few and the les system yesterday. He lives at Connelles, important of the contradictory characteris a suburb some three miles out of the city is that exist between the two nations. It proper, and to reach which he is obliged to pass through six different townships. He petty disagreements should occur, any one of which might, if not treated with straight forwardness and tact, lead to deplorable results. Like lovers' quarrels, what begins n a pout may end in a bout.--Vanity Fai

Rev. F. W. Warne, of the late Methodis Episcopal and Methodist Church of Canada, now of Austin, Ill., Conference, and son-in-law of the Rev. T. M. Jefferis Niagara Conference, has been appointed l the Board of Foreign Missions of the M. E Church, U. S., to Calcutta, India.

CURRENT TOPICS.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND sent back the deep for a corner lot presented him by his ad mirers in St. Paul, and it has taken two thirds of the time of the good wives of Minneapolis to keep buttons sewed on the vests of tickled Minneapolitans.

Wong Chin Foo, the naturalized China man who was recently taxed \$50 on the Canadian border by the Dominion Govern ment, is in receipt of a letter from Secretary Bayard saying that he has forwarded Wong Chin's formal complaint to Minister Phelps in London, who will lay it before the British Government for explanations.

NATURAL gas has been known and excensively used in Asia and China for a cong time. History tells us of a well in France in the time of Julius Cæsar. The first in the United States was in Charles ton. The Taylor House, in Fredonia, N Y., was illuminated in 1824 in honor of Lafayette. A few years ago a gas well was discovered in Ocean Spray, near Boston. The nature and efficiency of natural gas is but partly understood. out partly understood.

JOACHIN MILLER has had a vast amount of trouble in his domestic affairs. Not long ago his favorite daughter married an actor gainst her father's will, and now "Hal' Miller, a son of the famous poet, is in jail in Nevada City for horse stealing. "Hal" is a young fellow not yet 18 years of age. He offers another illustration of the fact that his father's life has been one of verses and reverses.

THE first statue of Longfellow to be erected will be set up in Portland, Me., the poet's birthplace, and will be the work of Franklin Simmons, a Maine sculptor. The clay model has just been finished in Rome, and represents the poet in a sitting attitude, the right arm resting in an easy posi-tion on the back of a richly carved and ornamental chair, while the other is thrown carelessly forward on his lap and loosely nolds a mass of manuscript.

M. PASTEUR, of France, has perfected a scheme which he thinks will result in the extermination of the pestiferous rabbits of Australia and New Zealand. He proposes to introduce chicken cholera among the animals by means of microbes. But who can establish the fact that the microbes will not be a greater nuisance than the rabbits? Chicken cholera microbes do not bear a very good general reputation. They might kill all the rabbits in Australia, but would they stop there?

If the condensed breath collected on the cool window-panes of a room where a num-ber of persons have been assembled be burned, a smell as of a singed hair will show the presence of organic matter; and, if the condensed breath be allowed to renain on the windows for a few days it will be found, on examination by microscope that it is alive with animalculæ. The in-halation of air containing such putrescent matter causes untold complaints, which be avoided by a circulation of

THE Compulsory Education law in New York State is a failure. The Superintendent of Public Instruction gives two conclusive reasons for it. He says:
"School trustees elected to supervise the schools, and serving without compensation, naturally object to being turned into constables and police officers for the purpose of apprehending delinquent children or the children of delinquent parents. Moreover, the schools are full." The number of children who attend the schools in New York as compared with the number entitled to attend has been decreasing since 1870.

MEN have often been driven to crime by hunger. Dr. Charles Bradley, formerly of Chicago, became a forger and thief through his passion for cocaine. A victim of the use of the drug, he reduced himself to poverty, lost a good practice, went to New York, and was the other morning placed in the hands of the police. His practice was to write letters from doctor to another asking the loan of a hypodermic syringe and some cocaine for immediate use. His condition induced his committal to the penitentiary. The saddest part of the story is the fact that he made his wife and six children also victims of the drug.

NORTH CAROLINA takes the palm for negro mechanics. Within her border are to be found wholesale merchants, wholesale manufacturers and dealers in tobacco architects, silversmiths, locksmiths, boo and shoe dealers and auctioneers. Stewart Ellis, of Raleigh, has filled a Government contract for carpentering on a building worth \$300,000. W. C. Coleman, wholeale and retail merchant at Concord, owns several of the finest breed of horses in the of Nash, took the prize at all the State fairs for the best production of cotton.

There are twenty individuals in the State vorth from \$10.000 to \$30.000 each.

According to recent experiments of MM Haurlot and Richet, of which an account as been given to the French Academy of Sciences, the ventilation of the lungs is increased by muscular labor. In moderate work the ventilation is more han sufficient for the excretion of the arbonic acid produced, and above all for the absorption of the necessary oxygen In hard work the proportions of carbonic acid produced and oxygen absorbed rise slightly the harder the work; but it is the proportion of carbonic acid During muscular exervhich increases. tion the ratio of carbonic acid produced to although normally it is less than unity.

A NEW magazine rifle is to be adopted by the Italian army which seems in some re spects quite as effective as the French arm It is called the Freddi rifle, after its inventor, Capt. Freddi, who has just made known his invention. The rifle weighs but seven oounds four ounces; the bore is .315 cali ore or a trifle larger than an ordinary lead pencil; the bullet weighs but 225 grains, or half the weight of the Springfield bullet the charge of powder is eighty-three grains which is heavier than the Springfield, and the muzzle velocity is 1,640 feet 300 feet greater than that of the Springfield A soldier can carry 200 cartridges, which weigh but eleven pounds four ounces, and he can fire twenty four rounds in a minute

CARTER H. HARRISON, ex-Mayor of Chicago, writes from Japan that he is sorry that the women of that country have adopted the European style of dress. He says they might much better have chosen the costume worn by the ladies of China "I would like to build a wall around " he says, " out of which no almond eved Celestial could escape, but I would b delighted if the costume of their ladies could be introduced among Western nations. We would then have our better halves the present waste of female health and strength." Mr. Harrison does not men-tion "feet," but doubtless he does not wish the ladies of Chicago to follow the example

of the Chinese belles in keeping down the size of their pedal extremities.

A TOPIC of no small importance from the standpoint of public health has been exerstandpoint of public health has been exercising the wits of the leading medical men of New York. The discussion began in an article in the Medical Record, which maintained that cholera was stopped by cold weather and that an epidemic at this time of the year would be impossible. Dr. Reginald H. Sayre, of New York, holds, on the contrary, that cholera is a scourge of which the march cannot be stayed by either cold or heat, dry or damp, and, in support of his views, he gives the dates of the various visitations from 1830 onwards. In that year it appeared at Moscow in October, and in 1831 in Great Britain in the same month, being most fatal in December. In March, 1832, it was at its worst in Paris, 861 persons dying in ten days. From these and other statistics Dr. Sayre argues that it is madness to trust to any notion of the cold season being less susceptible of its ravages. In matters of sanitation, indeed, there is only one safe principle, that is being always prepared, so far as human precautions can avail.

The other day, Field-Marshal von Moltke delivered himself of the following opinion concerning the French and German armies. At a military gathering at Berlin, held in honor of the veteran's 87th birthday, he said: "The next war will be above all a war in which strategic science and the art of commanding will play the greatest part. Our campaigns and our victories have taught our enemies, who, like us, have numbers, armament and courage. Our strength will lie in the handling, in the strength will lie in the handling, in the commandment—in a word, in the head-quarter's staff, to which I have devoted the last days of my life. Our enemies may envy us this force, but they do not possess it." This speech, which is not over-modest, does not seem to have given any offence in France. m to have given any offence in France : at least one of our Paris contemporaries, after quoting it, simply observes: "If the opinion of M. de Moltke is correct, let us try to acquire the only quality in which, according to him, we are still wanting."

Previous to the war of 1870-71 the French military attache at Berlin, Baron Stoffel, frequently warned his Government to beware of the Prussian staff. His warnings were disregarded. Will those of the old Field-Marshal meet with more serious con-The transmission from the cow to man

of scarlet fever and tuberculosis was the subject of the opening address of Professor Hamilton at Marischal College, Aberdeen, in which the lecturer gave an excellent account of the investigations conducted by Mr. Power and Dr. Klein into the relation of a cow malady to scarlet fever in man. He referred also to the observations of Copland, who believed that both the dog and the horse could suffer from the latter affection, and stated that a febrile condito animals by inoculating them with the blood of persons who are the subjects of scarlet fever. He further expressed the opinion that tubercle could be conveyed to man by means of milk from tuberculous cows. While the possibility of such occurrence cannot be denied, it must be borne in mind that Klein has pointed out that there are certain important differences between bovine and human tuber-culosis; and again, Creighton has shown that man occasionally suffers from a form of this disease which resembles the bovine malady, making it probable that by far the greater number of cases are not of bovine origin. Nevertheless, the subject deserves much greater investigation, and certainly every effort should be made to prevent the distribution of milk from turberculous

Her Majesty and the Henest Scotch Laird -Cape Diamonds.

While in Perthshire recently Queen Victoria requested an old Highland laird te visit her, and when he did so very graciously received him, thanked him for coming, and then explained why she wished to see him. "I should like to the Pretender landed, and—" She was allowed to proceed no further. Instantly the old chief laid his hand upon her shoulder, saying: "He was no pretender, "I beg your the was our king." "I beg your the was our king." pardon," said the Queen, kindly; ought not to have used that word. I Then, by way of humoring the gruff old Jacobite she added: "You know that I. oo, have Stuart blood 'Yes. I know it." was the reply. "and were it not for that you would not be where you are." This plain speaking, where you are." which rather startled her retinue, did not displease the Queen. On the contrary, she was amused at it, and seemed to she was amused at it, and seemed to like it, and it roused her interest in her uncourtly mannered subject, and her way of taking it went to his heart, and unbent and softened his stern spirit. They talked long together, and they parted like old friends. On the Queen's return to the castle where she was staying she said to her host: "I have just met one of the most honest men in my realm."-Londo

The present from the Town Council and people of Kimberley, South Africa, to the Queen on the occasion of her Jubilee is a massive ivory casket supported by four Corinthian pillars of gold and enriched with plaques of gold and crocidolite. The plaques are inscribed with the words "Loyalty," "Unity," "Love" and Devotion." Upon the lid of the casket is a golden spray composed of the rose, shamrock and thistle. These national mblems are studded with 212 diamonds polished and rough, from the four mines f Kimberley. The names of the mines appear on four small gold plates at the ides of the lid. which serve to enhance the glittering pride of the centre ornament. An address to the Queen will be placed in the casket, which is lined throughout with ostrich feathers.-London Cours

An Oft-Worked Dodge. Ex-millionaire-My son, you have ruined

My whole fortune has been squandered n paying your debts."

Haven't you any real estate you can nortgage?"
"Nothing. We must move next week to a rented house. I can no longer support you. You must go to work." "Well, I'll go into politics."

"Papers which know your record will oppose you.''
"That's all right. I'll claim they are opposing me because I am poor.

Ex-Senator Tabor, of Colorado, is said to have struck another gold bonanza near the Matchless mine at Leadville. Matchless has already yielded \$1,250,000

and the new mine gives promise of equal

In the amphitheatre at the New York hospital the other day Professor R. F. Weir wore a long white operating gown, which reached almost to his feet, says the New York Sun. A square table, set on wheels, and having a shelf half way from the floor, bore a glass tray filled with a solution of carbolic. In this liquid lay the professor's instruments. "The cases for operation to day" said the professor to the operation to-day," said the professor to the 100 medical students and 25 doctors present, "are of peculiar interest, both being cases of epithelioma, which first attracted such general attention in the case of General Grant, and is at present creating great interest in the case of the Crown Prince of Germany. I have not studied the case of the prince so as to be able to criticise the diagnosis made in it, but one thing is certain, his case proves that we must not trust too much to microscopic tests. In his case several sections of the growth were examined, which, according to the microscopist, were non-malig-nant. Later sections were undoubt-edly cancerous. We must judge for ourselves as to the advisability of operating, even when the microscopist pro-nounces it non-malignant." The professor

CUTTING OUT CANCERS.

Casés of Especial Interest in View of the Crown Prince's Malady.

In the amphitheatre at the New York

nounces it non-malignant." The professor signalled to his assistants, and they wheeled in a stretcher on which lay the patient. He was under the influence of ether. On his right cheek was the growth. It was about the size and shape of a big egg and looked like an ulcer. "Eighteen months ago," said the professor "a small pimple appeared on this man's cheek. It enlarged and he consulted a physician, who burned the growth with caustic. This treatment, according to modern authorities. is ment, according to modern authorities, is not good practice, as it irritates the tumor and promotes its growth. Within the last year it has grown to its present size." The patient's face had been carefully cleaned by the professor's assistants with a diluted solution of bichloride of mercury. "Give me a scalpel," said Prof. Weir, "a sharp one." Taking the knife handed him, he carefully cut out the tumor, removing about one quarter of an inch of healthy tissue on all sides of the growth, in order to thoroughly extirpate it. Each artery as it was severed was seized by a pair of self-clamping artery forceps, until six or eight pair were hanging to the wound. The big tumor was removed, together with a small section of the masseter muscle and a por-tion of the parotid gland, with which the tumor seemed to be incorporated. Some tumor seemed to be incorporated. Some exfoliations on the molar bone were removed with a pair of forceps, and the cutting was dressed as an open wound, to bring the edges together would distort the mouth. Gauze or cheese cloth, impregnated with iodoform and covered with a mass of cotton retained by a bandage, completed the dressing, after which the patient was removed. Professor Weir retired to don a clean white gown, and then his second patient was brought in. He, too. second patient was brought in. He, too, was under the influence of ether. He had an epitheliomatous growth on the left side of his tongue. "This man," began the professor, "has confessed to the imthe professor, "has confessed to the immoderate use of tobacco, but I do not bemoderate use of tobacco, but I do not be-lieve that caused his trouble. Epithelioma seems to be contagious. Houses appear to become affected with it, as cases eccur which can be explained in no other way. We know two or more members of the same family become victims to this disease, when there become victims to this disease, when there is no previous history of the malady in the family, and the onlyreasonable explanation of the theory is contagion. Two years ago this patient bit his tongue, and this cancer seems to have developed from the wound." A stout silk ligature was passed through each side of the tongue by means of curved needles. Then the tongue was pulled forward by the silk threads by an assistant.

eaten away the tongue and throat,

ward by the silk threads by an assistant. The professor made a small incision down the middle of the tongue. He then tore

the tongue with his fingers down nearly to the base, as if it were a piece of cloth. He cut off the half which contained the tumor.

cut off the half which contained the tumor. As quickly as possible the severed arteries were seized and tied up with strong silk ligatures. After passing a stout silk conthrough the stump so as to enable him to con-

trol it in case of secondary hemorrhages, the professor skilfully cut off the other half

of the tongue and also tied up the arteries.
This patient, he said, would have had the same lingering death as General Grant if the cancer had not been removed, as it was increasing in size, and would in time have

'Felix" in London Queen writes: The warmest of clothing will be requisite, the cold being intense the greater part of the year. Every article of dress should be made as simply as possible, dresses in thick woollen materials, and bodices sufficiently loose to enable plenty of wraps to be worn underneath, such as a knitted bodice: those in pine wool are warmest. Shetland veils, hoots, and shoes should be large enough also to allow of thick stockings, and woollen leggings even over these nightdresses in flannel, and knitted nightsocks : an indiarubber hot-water bag, and a good-sized square of mackintosh; some yards of flannel, thick-lined gloves, strong calico sheets, blankets and pillows-the latter are a comfort to have amongst the wraps on the long railway journeys. The midges are a real plague, and mosquito netting is useful to have. Do not forget to take a good supply of cottons, pins, hairpins, tapes, stationery and all such etceteras—daily articles one is so accustomed to have at hand at home, and become a considerable inconvenience when unprocurable. Warm weather must also be considered, though of short duration. Some print dresses. Norfolk jacket bodices; as a better dress, black in alpaca, a washing silk or cashmere. A few pieces of unmade prints will be useful, a folding deck chair, plenty of wraps and some light literature.

How the Sparrows Keep Warm.

How do the sparrows keep warm these nights? From the way they chatter in the trees and about the leaves, it may be supposed that they have comfortable nights somewhere. But sometimes they make a bold and desperate shift. A citizen says that one evening while passing a pole which a number of fowls roosted, he surprised to see several sparrows fly away from the roost. Not fully satisfied with his conclusion—that the birds were roosting under shelter of the fowls—he stepped be-hind a board fence to watch for a verification. Presently the birds began to return and alight within a few feet of the roost then one, with more courage than any of the others, flew over and alighted squarely on the back of a large rooster, and a moment later disappeared between the feathers of the rooster and a hen at his side. Soon the other sparrows began to settle be ween the fowls, and in a short time all had found a warm shelter from the storm, and protection from noxious animals beneath he soft feathers of the good-natured fowls. -London Free Press.

Vagaries of the Law.

"City of Muskegon vs. a red heifer," is of a civil suit in a Muskegon (Mich.) Court.

Sam Thomas, of Benton county, Tennessee, was arrested and taken to the Federal Court for holding a funnel for another man to pour whiskey into a bottle. Dogs are dogs in Texas. A jury in that State recently gave a verdict of \$19.75 to a man whose favorite hound had been run

wer and killed by a railroad train. Three months' imprisonment was the sentence given an Englishman who attempted, but failed, to steal a hot plum pudding, but found it too hot to carry and dropped it on the floor.