### FLY PAPERS AS A COSMETIC.

Brussels Druggists Have Their Say on the Maybrick Case.

A Brussels cable says: The Maybrick trial has caused almost as great a sensation on the continent as in England. The Independence Belge compares the case to the dependence Belge compares the case to the celebrated Lafargue affair of thirty years ago. The Brussels newspaper has also sought to throw light upon one of the points of the trial which has remained somewhat obscure, and to day publishes the result of interesting inquiries. The reporters have made the fly papers theory the subject of their inquiry. Mrs. Maybrick alleged that she had employed these arsenic impregnated papers for her complexion, after the she had employed these arsenic impregnated papers for her complexion, after the example of German women. The counsel for the prosecution objected, and no witnesses were produced to prove that German women made use of fly papers, as alleged, and consequently this part of Mrs. Maybrick's defence was worthless. Ten Brussels chemists, who have been consulted by the Independence, have totally different opinions. Of these, nine stated that fly papers could be used successfully in the cure of skin diseases and eruptions, while the tenth went further. He carried on his profession many years in Germany, and declares that in that country Germany, and declares that in that country many women are in the habit of using fly many women are in the habit of using flypapers to beautify their complexions. The
preparation of the papers is the same as that
which Mrs. Maybrick said she had followed.
Another chemist named Hairant, who also
spent several years in Germany, corroborated the previous statement. He
pointed out that fly papers are generally
impregnated with a strong solution of
quassia amara, the extremely bitter taste
of which would certainly have aroused Mayof which would certainly have aroused May-brick's suspicions had any liquid contain-ing it been given him to drink.

#### THE BOULANGER TRIAL.

The General Charged with Intrigue, False

hood and Conspiracy. A Paris cable says: The trial of General Boulanger before the high court of the Senate was resumed yesterday. The Procureur-General, continuing his address, charged that General Boulanger had held a veritable political court at Clermont-Ferrand when he was in command of the troops there, and he had originated secret intrigues, electoral agitation and systems for corrupting officials. Notwithstanding these acts he had written to the War Office disclaiming any connection with what had been done in his name.

Here there were protests from the Sena-tors belonging to the Right.

The Procureur-General declared that there were documents before the court which clearly marked the downward path of Gen. Boulanger from insubordination to intrigue, falsehood and conspiracy. The Government also had evidence to show that Gen. Boulanger had tried to have conveyed to Prince Bismarck the information that he (Boulanger) only desired to be appointed Consul for life.

pointed Consul for life.

The Procureur-General described the proceedings of the League of Patriots at Rochefort and the initial steps of the attempt against the State, which commenced with the scene at the Lyons depot when Boulanger started for Clermont-Ferrand and continued until the Longchamps review, when Boulanger was hiding in Paris awaiting the result of his manifesto. The Procureur's speech was received with many impatient cries to "Adjourn! adjourn!" The trial was finally adjourned.

## TERRIFIC GAS MAIN EXPLOSION.

Two Men Killed and Many Injured by an Exploding Main.

A last (Friday) night's Pittsburg des-A last (Friday) night's Pittsburg despatch says: There was a terrific explosion on the south side shortly after six this evening. Booth & Flynn were testing a thirty-inch natural gas main, which they had laid for the Monongahela Natural Gas Co. Their workmen were testing it before turning on the natural gas by means of compressed air. They ran the pressure up to seventy-five pounds per square inch, when the dead cap on the end of the pipe blew out, scattering debris in every direction. Several hundred workmen employed tion. Several hundred workmen employed in the iron mills were returning home and a number stopped to watch the experiment.
They were struck by the debris and flying
missiles as though a bomb had exploded.
The pipe was braced with heavy timbers,
and these were hurled into the crowd with terrific force. The workmen and spectators were thrown down, and one, who was killed, was hurled against a brick house and his neck broken. A general stampede followed, and a scene of wildest excitement

ensued.

The cries of the injured could be heard several squarcs. John Miller, single, aged 23, and John O'Connor, single, aged 25, were killed, and several were seriously in-

# How to Avoid Consumption.

The startling statement that consumption is a contagious disease, and precau-tions should be taken against it as such is officially announced by the Board of Recently the principal physicians of the

Health Department were directed by the Board to prepare a brief report on the nature of consumption, with rules to prevent its spread, for popular distribution. Yesterday the report was presented to the Board and a resolution was passed directing that 10,000 copies of the rules be

printed and distributed at once.
"Pulmonary consumption," says the report, "is a disease capable of being com-

municated from one person to another.
The germ of the disease exists in the expectoration of the patient."
The directions for preventing the com-

munication of the disease are given in nine rules, of which the following are most important:
"Do not sleep in the same room with s

consumptive patient."
"See that all eating utensils used by the patient are thoroughly cleansed with boil-In washing do not mingle the clothing

of the patient with that of the other per "Consumptive mothers should not be

allowed to nurse their children. "Household pets, such as animals and birds, are capable of contracting the disease

and communicating it to other persons, and should be promptly destroyed if even suspected of being infected."

"Rooms occupied by consumptive patients should be thoroughly cleaned—tioor, walls and ceiling—at least once a week."

The Board of Health authorities believe that a strict adherence to these rules will do much to check the spread of this most terrible scourge. New York Morning

T. GRANGER STEWART, M.D., F.R.S.E. Scotland, Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, writes:
"Hypertrophy of the heart is almost always present in cases of advanced cirrhotic disease, and also in the advanced stages of the inflammatory affection. One may trace in patients the gradual development of this hypertrophy advancing parapussu (together) with the progress of the tenal (kidney affection." In a large number of these cases the kidney disease entirely overlooked and the trouble ascribed to heart disease as a cause, when in reality the kidney disease is the cause and theal heart trouble the effect. This error is made easy on account of the kidney disease having no local manifestations in the majority cases. The kidney disease can be cured by the timely use of Warner's Safe Cure and the consequence avoided.

# THE YORK HERALD.

VOL XII

RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1889.

WHOLE NO 1,619 NO. 8.

A FATAL CANNON ACCIDENT.

They Didn't Know It was Loaded Till they Touched 1t Off.

A Wednesday's special from Yarmouth, with people when the sound of a discharg-ing cannon was heard in the centre of the town. It was found that one of the old 32-pounder cannon in the drill shed had been discharged and the shot had killed a been discharged and the shot had killed a man named James Cosman, in Wilson's stable, in the next street. The Artillery Company meet in the drill shed for gun drill every Tuesday evening. They go through the exercise of loading and firing the cannon, using the regular large iron shot, but having only a bag of sawdust for powder. Last Tuesday night when drill commenced an obstruction was found in one of the guns, which proved to be a shot commenced an obstruction was found in one of the guns, which proved to be a shot jammed in tightly in some way near the breech. Various means were tried to get it out without success, and the gun was then left until last night, when Capt. T. R. Jolly tried to blow the shot out by putting in powder at the touch-hole and firing it. The breech was previously consider with The breech was previously sounded with a drift, apparently showing that the gun was empty, save for the shot. A small quantity of rifle powder was put in the breach and a friction tube exploded, but there was no effect until the third attempt, when there was a startling report and the drill shed was filled with smoke. The shot tore through a heavy rolled-up gymnasium mattress, through the doors of the rifle rack, through the end wall of the building, entered the back of Wilson's stable, where the stableman was cleaning a horse, struck him a glancing blow, breaking his neck, and then passed through four heavy board stall partitions before it was spent. The report of the gun and the effect produced were cut of all keeping with the amount of powder poured into the touch-hole, and the cause of the accident is a mystery. It is believed by many that whoever jammed the shot in the cannon had first got some powder and put in a charge, but if this was so it seems strange the gun did not go off until the third firing of the powder inserted at the

### TERRIBLE NAPHTHA EXPLOSION.

A Vachting Party Blown up and Four Per sons Killed.

A Wednesday's Buffalo despatch gives the following account of a very sad accident to a pleasure party: This afternoon the family of Mr. L. B. Crocker, Superintendent of the New York Central Stock Yards at East Buffalo, had boarded Mr. Crocker's new yacht, the Cedar Ridge, for a trip down the river. The boat lay at her dock at the foot of Ferry street. The yacht used nanhtha for fuel and almost as soon as the naphtha for fuel and almost as roon as the engineer had received orders to get ready, two loud explosions were heard and frag-ments of the yacht were seen shooting sky-ward. The boat was completely demoli-

The following is a list of the casualtee: —
Dead—Ethel and Lancy Crocker, young girls, burned; Howard Crocker, boy, drewned; John Rubenstein, carpenter, working on dock, covered with burning

naphtha, burned to death.
The injured are: —Miss Charlotte Crocker, very seriously burned; Miss McLean, a guest of the Crocker family, badly burned; Engineer Coalmeyer, severly burned.

Mrs. Crocker, mother of the three dead

children, and the young lady, the latter being perhaps fatally burned, is seriously ill and has not yet been informed of the death of her children.

# NEW MIND READER.

Appearance and Doings of the Young Muscovite.

A formidable rival to Mr. Stuart Cum berland, M. Verbeck and other famous "thought readers" has, says a Paris correspondent, appeared in the Salle des Conferences, on the Boulevard des Capucines. The new "mind magician" is M. Onofroff, a tall young man of Muscovite origin, who calls himself, with considerable justice, the celebrated fascinator and mysterious reader of thought." Notwithstanding the numerous attractions of Paris and the heat which prevailed in the little lecture hall on the boulevards, M. Onofrest attracted a large audience, and his novel ex-periments were watched with close and unflagging interest. Among the first of the experiments was a "murder scene." A gentleman, completely unknown to the "thought reader," was asked to imagine some particular spot where a murder had been perpetrated, and to fasten on some-body in the hall as a sham assassin. M Onofroff not only pointed out blindfolded the place of the crime and the imaginary murderer, but also took the knife with which the crime was supposed to have been effected out of the pocket of a third person who had been included in the cogi-tated combination of the person whose thoughts were under experiment. In another instance, M. Onofroff put out a gas jet which had been the object of the thought of another person in the room. The audience applauded heartily the new "thought reader," and had every reason to be amazed at some of his experiments. M. Onofroff is more brisk in his movements than Mr. Stuart Cumberland, and at times his whole body quivers like an aspen leaf as he is following up the psychological trail and striving to come in contact with objects of thought.

# Is Ice Water a Healthy Drink?

In the opinion of the editor of the Sanitary Volunteer, the official organ of the New Hampshire Board of Health, there is a great deal of sentiment and many opinions re-garding the use of ice water that vanish when the light of reason and experience is turned upon them. The fact is that ice water, drank slowly and in moderate quantities, constitutes a healthful and invigorating drink. There is no doubt that ice is a great sanitary agent, and every family ought to be provided with it during the covered, and the Emperor uncovered also.

warmer months of the year. It is the takes off his hat very often, and does true that the inordinate use of ice it extremely well. water, or its use under some spe-oial conditions and circumstances, is attended with great danger; so is the improper use of any other drink or food. The assumption that iced water is dangerous, and that iced tea, or iced coffee, or iced lemonade is a harmless substitute, is simply a delusion. As the source of danger feared by some is the degree of cold, we fail to see clearly how flavor modifies the effect of temperature. There are individuals, undoubtedly, who cannot drink ice water without injury, and who ought never to use it, but to a great majority of persons it is refreshing and healthful. Its use, temperdemned, which cannot be said of some of

its substitutes .- The Sanitary News.

# BRITISH SEA DOGS

N.S., says: A most startling and remarkable accident occurred here last night about 9 o'clook. The streets were filled with nearly when the converted to the co Portsmouth.

MAGNIFCENT DISPLAY.

Three Five Mile Lines of Battleships Olosely Inspected.

### NEXT WEEK'S MIMIO WAR.

A last Monday night's Portsmouth cable says: The annual naval review, the cable says: The annual naval review, the greatest naval review that England or any other country ever saw, took place to day at Spithead. The sun shone down upon the wide green sea of brilliant flags and changing craft. In the wide water picture there were thousands of moving vessels, great and small; there were big ocean teamers his convinion there were steamers, big excursion steamers, coasting steamers, steam yachts, tow boats, tug boats and shore steam launches, all brilliant with bunting of all colors, made all the brighter by the escaping clouds of steam. There was a great fleet of sail yachts, five hundred of them and more, yachts, five hundred of them and more, dancing along over the bright green surface under a crisp, fresh breeze, their white sails bending in graceful undulations to the English ensigns they were perpetually passing. There were white ships'launches and pinnaces shooting across the water in all directions, with hissing them are the sail of th the water in all directions, with hissing steam pipes and fluttering white ensigns, the most important, if the smallest of all the boats in motion, and straight in immobile lines over the many square miles of sea area that these pleasure boats occupied lay the grim iron monsters of the fleet quietly at anchor, stern and silent as grim and unbending as so many black armoured and iron helmeted knights, looking on in majestic indifference at the petty frivolities of the children's masquerade.

rade.

It was the greatest fleet of warships that was ever gathered together, greatest in number and by far the greatest in power. They made an impressive sight, a grim scene that compelled every observer to stop and think to the extent of his personal shilling these three five-milelines of battle. ability, these three five-milelines of battle-ships, each built to do the utmost harm of which a ship is capable with powder, shot and shell, or with torpedo and dyna-mite. All along the line were peeping out frowning guns which could quickly make brick yards of all the forts in the world.

brick yards of all the forts in the world.

Her Majesty's guardship Seahorse left
Sheen Jetty just as the rusty clang of the
dockyard clock announced half past 1.
The admiralty had ordered that the Seahorse should keep abreast of the review
movements, in order that the press representatives might see everything that oc-

curred.

At half past 3 o'clock the station at Trinity pier announced that the Royal party had arrived for disembarkation, the young Emperor being sharply on time, as usual. The Alberta put off to the Victoria and Albert, and as Emperor William stepped on board the Royal standard of Germany ran up to the main to take its place beside the other, the two brilliant flags flying together in picturesque fraternity thenceforth throughout the day. The Emperor was accompanied by a brilliant party, including Count Bismarck and his full suite. With

Count Biamarck and his full suite. With him also came Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, Prince and Princess Henry of Battenburg, Prince Henry of Prussia, and the Lords of the Admiralty. The Victoria and Albert quickly gathered way, and headed for the lower end of Rydebank. As she did so the first explosion in a day of explosions began. A flash and boom came from the gun deck of the Valorous, the ironclad that always guards the sea in front of Osborne when Her

Majesty is there.
The view from this point was novel and altogether interesting. It was a five-mile avenue of sea water, 400 yards wide, lined with ships as far as the eye could see, brilliantly draped with flags standing clearly for some distance, and then all ran together; masts, flags, smoke-stacks, turrets and barbettes mingling in strange confusion, in which the second lines of similar ships had a part. The royal yacht passed the Spider, Sand Fly, Sharp-shooter and Mohawk before any sign of recognition became manifest. A moment later all over the fleet the general salute came. The Seahorse was in the midst of it, and the way in which those cannons banged all round the ears of everybody on board had a strong tendency to oust any desire for war. It was bang, bang, bang and boom, boom, boom, and smoke clouds that hid the ships, concealed the fleet and lent a hazy look to the entire visible universe. The sheets of solid, rolling white smoke came from all parts of the various ships, wherever the saluting guns happened to be placed, and this smoke, seized by the wind, sailed off into the thinner and bluer clouds or indefinite size to an indefinite height. It was a grand salute, numbering 15,000 guns and the smoke had rolled away, every ship like a wrought-iron massive butterfly coming out of a cocoon of cannon smoke took on a new appearance, majestically

gaudy. The Emperor wore full uniform with the cocked hat of an admiral of the fleet. Prince of Wales wore the same. The Emperor had a telescope which he was con stantly using. He inspected all minutely and with great interest. He was constantly in motion or in conversation, and took a business-like interest in the scene which evidently afforded him much gratification on occasions. He took off his hat whenever the Royal yachts passed one of the line ships. Every tar on board joined in the cheer which went ringing away to seaward with hoarse enthusiasm truly British Then the commanders on the bridge un-

The aquatic procession consisted of the Trinity yacht Galatea leading, the Victoria and Albert, the Hohenzollern, Osborne and Admiralty yacht Enchantress. It passed up the main line and down the second line amid two hours of cheers and naval cour-tesies, then it returned to the main line and stopped abreast of the Howe for a recep-tion. In the meantime the sea had become everywhere dotted with white steam launches, coming from every direction and converging towards the Howe. They contained various commanders on their way to tained various commanders on their way to the reception. Meanwhile the Victoria and Albert had completed the inspection and line where C and D squadrons had been.

up to the masthead a sounced that His Majesty was ready of receive. Upon this the large steam panage of Admiral Sir Edmund Somerser, admiral of the fleet, put out from the Howe and crossed to the Royal yacht. Sir Edmund went on board and was duly presented to His Majesty, and then the formal presentation began. A flotilla of launches crossed the tossing stretch, each bearing a captain or tossing stretch, each bearing a captain or commander in command. In half an hour all were gathered on board, and a procession was formed two and two, the a procession was formed, two and two, the captains having been sorted into fleets and squadrons. All being ready, His Majesty took his position in the open space at extreme sft of the main deck. He stood alone, the Prince of Wales behind him and a little group composed of the Princess of Wales and her daughter and Princess Beatrice still further back. The ladies were in gray dresses of various shades, tasteful exemplars of the costume known as fashionably

plate of the cost line at Jam as Rashrolandy nautical. Lord George Hamilton, in court dress, had already presented Admiral Commerel, and that Admiral now headed the procession of officers, who marched from the saloon along the caboard quarter to the saloon along the reaboard quarter to the stern. The Emper r took off his cocked hat with a free circular sweep at every presentation, and also shock hands with an emphatic muscular grip.

While the presentations were going on the flagship Howe drag jed her anchor and had to let go her spare anchor. After the presentations the yachts weighed and proceeded to the westward at a quarter to 7.

plars of the costume known as fashionably

peeded to the westward at a quarter to 7 seeded to the westward at a quarter to 7, amid the same salutations as before. As she stood away she noisted a signal. It was: "The Emperor and the Prince of Wales, on behalf of the Queen, wish to express to the admirals, captains, officers and men of the assembled fleets their highest approbation of the appearance and efficiency of the magnificent fleet assembled.'

#### THE COMING FIGHT.

The broad lines which are to be followed at the approaching naval mancouvres may be briefly laid down as follows: When war is declared, which wil' not be till after the combined squadrons have exercised for combined squadrons have exercised for some days at what used to be called steam tactics, but is now known as fleet evolutions, and have filled their bunkers up with coal again, Vice-Acmiral Baird, with Rear-Admiral Trace; as his second in command, will be at liberty to do as much damage to the seaports and shipping of Great Britain as he can. The Acmiralty Great Britain as he can. The Admiralty will not interfere with him at all, and he will hold no communication with them. Ireland will be his headquarters, them. Ireland will be his headquarters, and two of its ports, probably Berehaven and Queenstown, will be considered to be so fortified as to be impregnable. To Sir George Tryon, who will, as is only right, have a much more powerful fleet than Baird's, the frustration of the enemy's tricks and the defence of our coasts will be intrusted. His bases of operation will be Milford Haven and Lamlash Bay, in the Isle of Arran, where his second in command will be located. Admiral Tryon will be in direct telegraphic communication with the Admiralty, who will direct his movements according to the information they receive about Baird from the signal-stations round the coast.

ing heavy stream pinnaces from the water up to the high davits; files and drums on every deck were furnishing the inspiring combination of squeak and bang, which takes the place of the "heave ho" on Her Majesty's ships; sentries were pacing the bridges; crowds of barefooted men in blue were washing the decks; steam was escaping from the deck pipes and side vents, and all up and down the fleet strings of brilliant coloured signals were flying to the mastheads to fall with a despairing droop a few minutes afterwards, like so many shot pheasants. It made the prettiest of pictures in the dark of morning this bright coloured deaf and dumb language of the deep, and to make vivid "C" and "D" are weighing anchor, answered a courteous petty officer on the

Howe to your correspondent. They were weighing anchor. There was no doubt of it. Two squadrons at least were about to move, and the spectacle was awaited with interest. Battle ships at anchor are all very well, but they have the inert and unsatisfactory impressiveness of a stuffed bull dog. After all, it is the bull dog in motion, with his hair bristling, his teeth showing, his mouth opening like a porthological that makes his reputation as a beauty and buil dogs had begun to move. 'Th Raccoon at five minutes to 5 began to to forge ahead. The fleet line for the first time was broken. The cruiser moved majestically out of its place into the middle lane, and went steaming grandly away between the fleet. The Inconstant followed with impressive rapidity, her three masts perpendicular against the sky. Then, with a flash and roar, came Then, with a flash and roar, came the big floating battery, the Prince Albert, and the coast-defence ships Hotspur, Gordon and Hecate. They had an effect that was nothing more or les than weird, these great masses of metal tearing so actively through water. It was weight irresistible and power beyond opposition. The feeling they created was the sense one sometimes has in trying to sympathize with the panting locomotive, only t was the sense intensified to an indefinit degree. Grandest of all by accident of orroumstances was the outcoming of the Cyclops. She came directly down the Cyclops. She came directly down the sun's path with all its blaze squarely behind her. She secmed to tower on high, a strange living and breathing Frankenstein of the seas, as she shot through gold filmed waves, the wall all on fire through all her line with the sun glare on davits, rails boats, ventilators, air tubes, smoke stacks smoke clouds as she came. But on passing, the light left her, and grown grey and sober she churned her way rapidly to the west ward as if weary of inactivity.

Now the torpedo boats began to come out of the harbor at full speed. They darted down the north line in squadrons of six and seven, like shoals of fastest flying black porpoises, half in and half out of the water. They cut instead of mounting the waves. They were very fish-like, flying so fast and so low in the water. They thrust their noses into the billows as if they loved them and received spray that dashed in clouds about their bows just as gladly as if spray was their natural nutriment, and they had not had their breakfast. The second group come up abreast of the flagship. She stopped, the port gangway, carpeted with red, was lowered, and the signal that flew shaped his course for Ryde, purchased one

ested in the navy to leave it long for yachts, and the Victoria and Albert took him and the Prince of Wales outward with the fleet. The two big squadrons went out in single column. The line ships were too far apart in this form to be very impressive as groups, but after rounding Bembridge point, the head ships slowed down, the after ones caught up and the procession went down the Isle of Wight coast. It was a grand sea picture that nobody living along the shore permitted himself to miss. St. Catharine's Point is a high bluff that rises hundreds of feet in precipitous shelves from

hundreds of feet in precipitous shelves from the shore. From the summit the ocean was a flat stretch of wide waters, whose distances were indefinite and interminable. Five miles out in the blue the Immortalite was steaming into the Channel, a snow white, symmetrical, rapidly disappearing spot on the blue. Three miles behind her came the grand procession, far enough away from the grand procession, far enough away from the observer to gain for the first time during the week the quality of compactness. It sailed along in two long columns. "B" squadron was headed on the shore side by the Northumberland, Vice-Admiral Beals' flagship, with the Rattlesnake torpedo catcher on her starboard beam. Behind carme the Monrach Hero Morrey Are. came the Monarch, Hero, Mersey, Arethusa, Irish Conqueror and Grasshopper. Abreast of these was the other line, sail-

and the same of th beam. Behind were the Iron Duke, Devastation, Collingwood, Calypso, Camperdown, Magicienne, Grasshopper and Nymphe. There was a wide stretch of sea and then came a squadron following the same track. The Hercules, Rear Admiral Lyon's flagship, headed the shore line, followed by the Neptune, Ajax, Invincible, Balkan, Prince, Northampton, Undaunted, Galatea, Thames, Mercury, Melpomene, Serpent and Sandfly. Abreast of them were the Rodney, Admiral Tracey's flagship, the Howe, Rupert, Warspike, Shannon, Narcissus, Media, Marathon, Mohawk and Spider, and over the glittering, diamonded Spider, and over the glittering, diamonded stretch of deep calm ocean these massive ships, transfermed by distance into pretty tiny toys, passed slowly to be lost to sight

where blue meets blue.

The "B" equadron, otherwise the Achill The "B" equadron, otherwise the Achil fleet, goes to Black Sod Bay, in Ireland, thence to England with the unreal ferocity of imaginary war. The "A" fleet, the chief defending squadron, goes to Milford Haven. "C" squadron, defending, goes to Lamlash Bay, and "D," also defending, to Plymouth. "F" and "G" will protect the vicinities of Hull and Leith.

#### PRAYERS RESTORED HER SIGHT. A Middletown (N. Y.) Woman's Remark

able Experience With Faith Curists. A Middletown, N. Y., despatch says: Faith Mission is the name under which a to the prayers of himself and his faithful dence and the very widespread doubt as to followers. In the audience was a middle-aged woman, Mrs. William Boyce, a member of the Presbyterian Church and the ber of the Presbyterian Church and the wife of an employee on the State Asylum farm, who for fourteen years had suffered from impaired vision. One of her eyes was totally blind and the sight of the other was so defective that she could only see dimly by the aid of the strongest glasses. Mrs. Boyce was much impressed by Hancox's remarks and going forward for prayers was anointed with oil. Next morning, while working in the house, her sight was suddenly restored. She hastened to tell the neighbors and as proof read the smallest print in the Testament. On her husband's return from work she saw him for the first time in fourteen years with the eye that had been totally blind. Scores of people have been to see her during the week, and yesterday at the Mission's services she gave proof of the cure by reading at sight, with-out glasses, articles in small type which she had never before seen.

# Harrison the Nepotist.

(Pittsburg Post.) Shortly after his inauguration, Presi-

dent Harrison laid down the rule that the only way to get satisfaction out of a public office is to please yourself while in it." Here is the family list of appointments. It indicates one way in which Brother Ben is "pleasing himself" and getting satisfaction" out of the office. A ery rich list this is :

1. The President's brother. 2. The President's brother in law. The President's father-in-law.

4. The President's son's father-in-law The President's wife's cousin. 6. The President's son's wife's cousin. 7. The President's nephew.
8. The President's daughter's brother

The President's brother-in-law. 10. The President's wife's niece's has

11. The President's son's brother-in-law

12. The President's brother-in-law 13. The Private Secretary's brother in The Secretary of State's son. 15. The Secretary of State's nephew.

16. The Pension Commissioners's two daughters. 17. The Indian Commissioner's wife. 18. The Indian School Superintendent's

Creditor-Here, I have found you at last, and I want that little bill of \$50 Debtor (hastily)-Here's your money.

An Old Rule Well Applied.

Give a receipt in full, please. Creditor—There is but \$25 here. Debtor—Yes, but you know he gives twice who gives quickly.

# In Deep Water,

Miss Bessie Neater, of Boston—Her books are simply delightful. Indeed, I think she is the most liberal writer I know

Miss Hattie Bacon, of Chicago-Well, I don't know. I don't think she is as liberal

A Wednesday's Liverpool cable says: At the conclusion of the Maybrick trial three women fainted while the judge pronounced the sentence of death. The sentence pronounced, the prisoner, who at the conclud-ing phrase, "And may the Lord have meroy on your soul," had clasped her hands con-vulsively together, required for a moment the support of the two female warders, but recovering her nerve, she walked down the stairs with a firm step and unassisted. When His Lordship, preceded by the usual retinue of javelin men, chaplain and sheriffs, made his appearance in the streets the crowd commenced to yell and hoot. His Lordship took no notice of the disturbance but proceeded to his carriage. The ance but proceeded to his carriage. The police not expecting a demonstration of the kind were not in any extraordinary force, and they only partially succeeded in keeping the crowd clear of the conveyance. The horses, being fine spirited animals, became restive, but the coachman, seeing the position of affairs, whipped them up and drove at a raid page up the London Read to: at a rapid pace up the London Road toward Newsham House, the judge's residence, followed for some distance by a yell-

the prisoner should be overlooked.

As an instance of popular fickleness, a somewhat similar scene occurred in connection with the removal of the now convicted prisoner. It was at first intended to surround the prison van with an escort of mounted police, but this idea was abandoned, and when the van drove out of St. John's lane at the end of the private passage, by which the prisoners are taken to and removed from the courts, a large crowd awaited its appearance and indulged in hoots and groans for the prisoner, which continued until the van disappeared in the direction of Walton Jail. There is a rumor that Mrs. Maybrick is pregnant. If this were so it would save her from the noose, but the report is not believed. When somewhat similar scene occurred in connecnoose, but the report is not believed. When a woman under death sentence makes such claims, she is placed in the hands of a jury of twelve matrons. If their verdict is that the prisoner is with child, she is 16spited, which means imprisonment for life. Other-

wise she is hanged.

A Liverpool cable says: There are people who do not believe Florence Maybrick will be hanged. There are many who do not believe that she should be hanged. Many of the latter class, who are influential persons, have so expressed themselves in letters to the London editors. Petitions are being sent to Manchester and London, so that members of the bar who have left Liverpool may have an opportunity of sign-

view to commutation or reprieve, on the ground that there was no direct evidence of movements according to the information they receive about Baird from the signal stations round the coast.

A Portsmouth cable says: The great chain cables were rising with a hoarse clank, clank through the hawse holes; the anchors were being hove short; heavy streams were making round aurioles of water spray, as the hose was turned on the muddy chains; long lines of blue jackets were running along the decks, bonding under the weight of ropes which were pulling heavy stream pinnaces from the water up to the high davits; fifes and drums on the administration of arsenic by the prisrecounting the cures effected in answer to the conflicting nature of the medical evi-

> brick's solicitors, have received letters from tion for signature, and they have drawn up a form for general use similar to that of the merchants and brokers.

The governor and officials of the jail de-cline positively to give any information about the prisoner, and information on this head has to be sought in other quarters. The interview between the mother and daughter, which was but brief, was painful and affecting, the prisoner being of the two the most agitated. She, however, expressed her appreciation of the kindness of the officials in allowing her mother to visit her, the visit having afforded her much consolation. Last night when she returned from court she walked to the condemned cell with a firm and elastic step, and as if she had not realized the terrible position she was in. This morning, however, a she was in. This morning, however, revulsion of feeling seems to have set in.

There is in Brunswick a little negro boy whose years probably do not exceed eight, who has never attended school, but whose natural genius is remarkable. His name is Alexander Washington. He is known as "Preacher," from the fact that, without license and without denomination, he makes his living by preaching to the negroes, charging sometimes 5 cents, sometimes \$1, for a sermon, according to the nature of his congregation. On Sunday last a Times reporter heard this juvenile exhorter delivering a discourse on the gamblers, near the Pope Catlin's dook. In a quaint but thoroughly sensible manner he condemned them to everlasting death. His use of English so readily, always having words to express a thought, is certainly remarkable. The negroes almost reverence and worship him on account of his unusual intelligence.—Branswick (Ga.) Times.

—"Do you imagine M Porcine is well off?" "I judge so, from the fact that she said her father owned next to the largest abbattoir in Chicago." "Do you know what is next to the largest abbattoir in Chicago?" "No; what?" "A vacant lot."

Martin Farquhar Tupper, the author of "Proverbial Philosophy," lives in a handsome country house in England. He bears a striking resemblance to Longfellow in his as Mrs. Southworth. Mrs. Southworth old age. Tupper does not agree with his gives you 400 pages for a quarter every old schoolfellow, Mr. Gladstone, on the

dence, followed for some distance by a yelling crowd. This treatment was the less deserved because throughout the trial Mr. Justice Stephen had been even anxiously careful that no point that told in favor of

The merchants and brokers pray that the sentence of death may be respited with a

be carried out. Messrs. Cleaver and Holder, Mrs. Mayother towns, asking for copies of the peti-

Mrs. Maybrick was in a prostrate condi-tion this morning, and was attended by the doctor, who, however, states that her conafter the great strain of the past week. She has again protested her innecence to the iail chaplain. This afternoon she had recovered her composure somewhat, and was visited by her mother, Baroness Von Roque, who since the commencement of the proceedings has been living in the vicinity of the jail in order to be near her

There was a large crowd outside the jail,

pity for the prisoner.

question of Home Rule.

The little joys and little cares, They come upon us unaware3— And life is smiles, or frowns it wears.

The fees that tramp unheralded, No banner carried at their head, These leave the heart dried up and dead.

A hand-clasp at the garden gate, A whisper when the moon is late— And strength is ours to conquer fate. O trifling acts for weal or wee! The pain would not barass us so, The gladness not as sudden go,

If we could draw a freer breath, If we could push aside dread death, And hear untired the words God saith,

So much to do, ere hands are cold; So far to fare, ere limbs grow old; So much to say, ere story's told—

That we lose sight of better things; Forget, in all our wanderings. To use love's buoyant, sweeping wings.

And I, yes, I sometimes forget To lure away your care and fret And kiss the cheek that tears have wet.

Here let us pledge ourselves ancw, Each to the other, open, true— Lest life lose all its morning dew.

Who knows what day we say good-by?
When one shall in the churchyard lie—
Let us cling closer, you and I!
Wiliam Haskell Simpson.

REGARDING BABIES.

Reasoning in Children is Primitive and

Develops Slowly. In the course of a lecture delivered in The course of a lecture delivered in Philadelphia the other day a distinguished female physician said that the inability of a abby to hold up its head was not due to the weakness of the neck, but to the lack of development of its will power. The act of standing was instinctive and initiative, while facial expression and gesture were due almost wholly to imitation. while facial expression and gesture were due almost wholly to imitation. A baby's smile, she said, was the most misunderstood thing in infanoy. A real smile must have an idea behind it, but the expression resembling a smile, which is so often seen on a very young baby's face, was without an idea, and was due to the easy condition of the stomach or some other physical satisfaction. The smile with an idea does not appear earlier than the fourth week.

satisfaction. The smile with an idea does not appear earlier than the fourth week. So, too, with the crying of a baby. The contortion of the features is due to physical causes. The baby sheds no tears, because the lachrymal glands are not developed for several weeks after birth.

The chief pleasure of all children is to change from one condition to another by their own efforts. This is the beginning of the development of the will power, and is often attested in what has been called "imperative intention of tears." This is not disclosed until after the second or third disclosed until after the second or third

month. month.

A baby tests everything by its mouth its sense of taste being the surest and most reliable guide it has. The attention of all young children is difficult to attract, and they must attain considerable age before they begin to notice. Then colors and sounds are most potential. Fear has been known to be monifored by above. sounds are most potential. Fear has been known to be manifested by a baby only three weeks old, and in all cases the sensation is produced by sound more than by sight. Children of luxurious and carefully guarded homes are almost wholly without fear, but the children of poor and exposed parents always manifest it.

parents always manifest it.

Jealousy and sympathy begin to manifest themselves in the second year.

Curiosity also begins to develop here, and proves to be a self-feeder throughout childhood. A little later the ego begins to appear, and the baby has the first consciousness of itself. The ego first appears as a muscular sense, and the infant gradually learns to distinguish itself from the surrounding objects. It is first the hand

ally learns to distinguish itself from the surrounding objects. It is first the hand that is distinguished, and then the foot, and finally the whole body.

Memory does not appear before the child is 2 years of age. All the reasoning of children is primitive and elementary, and develops slowly. Darwin noted an association of ideas in the mind of his child when it was only five months of age.

it was only five months of age.

The lecturer related experiences of babies with the first view of mirrors, and showed that their actions under the new conditions were similar to those of anthropoid apes and dogs under like conditions.

# Removing Paint.

The ordinary process of scraping old paint, or burning it off, is hardly expeditious enough for general purposes, and is also laborious. Soda and quicklime are far more thorough, and the paint is more quickly removed. The solution of half sods and half quicklime is thus made: The soda is dissolved in water, the lime is then added, and the solution can be applied with a brush to the old paint. A few minutes is sufficient to remove the coats of paint, which may be washed off with hot water. Many preparations are sold for the removal of paint, all of them having some basis of alkali. A paste of potash and strong lime is far more effectual in operation, and the oldest paint can be removed by it. Afterward a coating of vinegar or acid should be used to cleanse the surface before repainting. One authority on the subject recommends the gasoline lamp, a quart of oil being sufficient to last 3½ hours. The method is considered superior to gas, as the flame is stronger and the cost less, besides which the lamp can be carried to any part, which cannot be done conveniently with a gas jet. But the use of flame of either is dangerous and to be avoided when possible. Many a house has been burnt to the ground from using jets of flame. For removing varnish spirits of ammonia is used, but it is a slow process, and several applications are necessary. Scraping and sandpapering can be employed; but it must be done carefully by experienced hands, or the surface of v will be injured. The chemical process of removal has the advantage of leaving the surface in a better condition than burning off or scraping, and for large surfaces of paintwork is to be preferred.

# Here's Richness.

The appointment of women on School Boards does not meet with approval in all quarters. A janitor in one of the Public Schools thus relates his grievances: "Here I have been janitor of this school for 15 vears and not a soul has ever been in the basement but myself, and now this woman comes to inspect the school, and the first thing she does is to ask to see the base-ment. And that basement," he added plaintively, "wasn't in a fit condition for any one to see." - American Analyst.

T. GRANGER STEWART, M. D., F. R. S. E., Ordinary Physician to H. M. the Queen, in Scotland: Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, in writing of Bright's disease, says: "The blood itself is altered in its chemical composition. Its density is diminished, the corpuscles and albumen being deficient, while the water is correspondingly increased. The quantity of urea is above the normal. This is a plain recognition of the necessity of directing active treatment with Warner's Safe Cure when the blood is over-charged with area or uric acid poison.

When daily life is to do the will of God, o disappointment is possible; neither can failure come in. Step by step following is the most quieting, disentangling thing in all the world.—Weman's Journal.

Accepted suitor-Won't you find it awkward when you meet your other two hus-bands in heaven? Interesting widow—I don't expect to meet either of them there.

Mrs. Menage (laying down morning paper in disgust)—This catering to servants is going to far. Mr. M-What now? Mrs. M.—All the papers full of advertisements. of Cook's excursions. It's ridiculous putting such ideas in their heads at a time. when they can least be spared.