trict Officer Batchelder, and yesterday the couple were arrested in Boston. They now

A Bridge Calsson Collapses While Eighteen Men Are in It.

A Louisville despatch of Thursday night says: The most appalling accident known here in many years occurred this evening about 6 o'clock. A caiseon of the new bridge now under construction between Louisville and Jeffersonville gave way, and the workmen employed on it were crushed to death by stone and timber. Only four of the eighteen men in the caisson escaped. The caiseon was one hundred yards from the Kentucky shore. As the workmen of the pumping station were looking for the men in the caiseon to put off in their boats, leaving work for the night, they suddenly saw the low dark structure disappear in dashing white waves, and heard the roar of a furious maelstrom. A runner was dispatched to the life-saving station, and three skiffs pulled to the scene of the wreck. A squad of police was a so sent to aid in the work of recovery. The coroner was called and went with a corps of physicians. The site of the bridge is at the upper end of the city, just below Towhead Island. Within an hour from the disappearance of the caisson 3,000 people were on the shore, and strained their eyes trying to see something of the wreckage. Dozens of boats were plying about over the spot where the caisson had stood, and lights danced to and fro with them, but there was no trace of the massive structure of stone and timber. The water rolled sullenly but smoothly down from the cofferdam above the pumping barge below where the caisson had stood. The grief-stricken wives and mothers of the victims were among the spectators. The bridge officials ordered the reporters off the pumping barge, and made it as difficult as possible to get information.

THE STARVING MINERS.

Pinkerton Men Employed to Drive Then Out of Their Cabins.

A Punxeutawney, Pa., despatch of Friday says: Only three families of the striking miners were evicted to day. After the Sheriff, accompanied by 33 Pinkertons armed with Winchesters, had thrown out an Italian family at Walston, 300 Italian collected and began yelling and firing into the air. About 200 shots were fired. Mas ter Workman Wilson arrived on the scene and quelled the crowd. He told them not to break the peace or they would ruin the cause. Wilson says that had he not ap peared when he did there would have hee one of the bloodiest riots ever seen in this country, as the Italians were terribly excited. There will, it is thought, be a great many more evictions to morrow. Wilson says every effort has been and will be made to induce the foreign element to respect the law. The evicted families are being taken in by friends. Another war-rant was sworn out to-day, charging a Pinkerton man with assault.

Crushed Under His Engine.

A St. John, N. B., despatch of Friday says: The express for Quebec left Moncton early this morning with two engines and a snowplough ahead. When at a outting about two miles west of the Jacquet River an immense pile of snow caused the plough to jump the track, taking with it the two engines, one of which went almost com-pletely through the other. They rolled over on one side, burying beneath the debris Driver James McGowan and Fire-man F. Gaudet. The latter soon got out badly scalded, bruised and wrenched, but will recover. McGowan is still buried under the wreckage and no doubt is dead. The baggage and other cars left the track, but no passengers were injured. The driver and fireman of the other engine were slightly injured.

Interesting for the Bloods.

A London cable of Tuesday says: In the trial of the persons charged with conspiracy to defeat justice in connection with the West End scandal, a boy witness to day referred to two aristocrats who frequently visited the house in Cleveland The court ordered that their names be suppressed for the present, and that they be indicated as "Lord C. and Lord Mr. Parke, editor of the North London Press, now awaiting trial on the charge of criminal libel made by the Earl of Euston in connection with the affair, has placed at the disposal of the court twentysix letters and photographs to be used in tracing the criminals.

The description of a missing man which was sent to the Columbus (O.) pelice headquarters contained the statement that he was 65 years old and small for his age.

## THE YORK HERALD.

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RICHMOND HILL THURSDAY, JANUARY 23, 1890.

WHOLE NO 1,638. NO 39.

CRONIN'S MURDERERS

Charge Thirty-nine Errors of Ruling and Ask a New Trial.

A New York despatch says: The sudden popularity of tartan garments of every sort and description is traced of course to the Kunze, convicted of the murder of Dr. The motion was filed in accordance with the order of Judge McConnell, before whom the arguments will be made on Monday. The motion assigns thirty ments up to the assertion that the defence has since the trial discovered new evidence of four alleged errors, there being a separate count for each defendant. The refusal of the court to permit the defence to show will attract on Broadway or in any place of the countries, and who divulge to none that Messrs. Mills, Ingham and Hynes were employed in the prosecution by private parties, who were actuated by improper motives, is alleged to have been prejudicial to the defendants. The court is alleged to the theatre the other evening in its mingled fendants. The court allowing these three dark blues and greens, with a relief of narwhich he is said to have been moved by a spirit of personal hostility towards fully cross-cut bodice, which a little while Coughlin, Burke and O'Sullivan, and was not fit to act as a prosecuting attorney. The over-ruling of the challenge for cause preferred by the defendants to a long list of jurymen whose names are given in the motion, is said to be an error. Side remarks made by the State Attorney while seamning jurors are charged to have been improper. Judge Longenecker's opening. Judge Longenecker's opening statement to the jury is cited as an error and characterized as improper and illegal and prejudicial to the rights of the defendants. Another alleged error was the failure of the court to enforce the rule excluding witnesses for the State from the court-room during the trial. It is charged as an error that the prosecution was permitted to in-troduce as evidence and exhibit to the jury the clothing, instruments and hair of Dr. Cronin, the false teeth in the trunk, and all material evidence in the case. The introduction of Dr. Cronin's knives after the State had closed its case is said to have been an error. Objection is made to a number of the instructions given to the jury by the court. The verdict is pronounced contrary to law, and not justified by the evihe clothing, instruments and hair of Dr. dence, and finally it is said: "The defendants and each one of them have discovered evidence which entitles them to a

HE INTERFERED

in a Matrimonial Quarrel and Now Gains

Some Notorlety. A Chicago despatch says: The name of Robert T. Lincoln, Minister to the Court of St. James, is associated with the divorce suits of Juretta A. Cutler and James M. Cutler, a prominent real estate broker. The husband filed his bill last week charging his wife with cruelty and attacking him with a wife with cruelty and attacking him with a lcaded revolver in one hand and a hammer in the other. Mrs. Cutler entered a sweeping made up with a petitocat of gray velvet, denial to day, and brought suit herself over which fell long pieces of cloth at the accusing him of desertion, cruelty and in the other. Mrs. Cutler entered a sweeping denial to day, and brought suit herself accusing him of desertion, cruelty and numerous attempts upon her life. She was a young widow with two children and and the sleeves were of velvet from the \$10,000 when Cutler married her fifteen years ago. She has the children still, but not the money. She took her husband to this gown was made for a quiet, nun-like the money. night to find he had gone to Quincy, Ill., leaving her with five cents in a strange city. Their home here was next door to Minister Lincoln's residence on the fash-

One night last year the cries of Mrs. Cutler, who was being beaten by her husband, reached the ears of Lincoln. He called a policeman, and sent him to the Cutler re sidence with the advice to have the wife-beater arrested. This was done and Cutler was convicted, but spent only three weeks in jail owing to his wife's intercession. She claims to be penniless, while her husband has an income of \$5,000 a year.

IN THE LIONS' DEN.

A Woman Horribly Mangled to Gratify Popular Morbidity.

A Paris cable says: Miss Sterling, who was attacked by the lions in their cage at Bazier's Monday night, entered the den again last night with Redenback, the On both occasions the girl was Last night a terrible scene was presented to the large crowd present at the exhibition. One of the largest of the animals pounced upon the girl and dragged her around the enclosure. Redenback attacked the animal, who dropped the girl and sprang on the man. A terrific struggle then ensued, which again ended in the escape of both the man and the woman, but suffering from fearful wounds. The spectators had been wrought up to a terrible state of excitement, and many vomen fainted. It was found that one o Miss Sterling's legs was so badly mangled that amputation was necessary. not fully recovered consciousness, and it is feared that the shock will cause her death. The action of the authorities in allowing such exhibitions to be continued is inexplic

Crushed in a Church Collapse. A Brooklyn despatch of Friday says Two persons were killed and five injured by the fall of a wall of the Troop Avenue Presbyterian Church on an adjacent tenement house last night. The killed we e David Purdy, aged 14, and May Emma Purdy, aged 18. The injured were Caroline Purdy, aged 17, hurt about the head and shoulders, death expected: Richard Poole, injured about the head and contusion of neck; Mrs. Samuel Purdy, bruised about the body and severe shock; Mrs. Mott, aged 75, severe shock, may die, and Mrs. Sarah Mott, 45

years, out about the face and head. The Pope's Failing Health,

A despatch from Rome says: The Pope, notwithstanding the contradictions of some papers, is in very delicate health. He is papers, is in very delicate health. He is has gone down—down. Like a thunderbolt not allowed to have a window of his rooms from Jove the McGinty phantom has sped opened, nor to remain standing, and if he on the wings of lightning to destroy him has to pass from one room to another he is enemies. Like a summer night after a carried in a sedan chair and covered with storm, Mr. McGinty's endis supposed to be a cloak, as if he were going out of doors He peace. - Chicago News. is fed on the strongest consomnes, Bordeaux and champagne. He is somewhat irritated at these precautions, but Dr. Ceccarelli is firm, and does not leave him for an hour, to see that his prescriptions are followed.

-It is better to have a turnup nose than

PLAIDS ARE A CRAZE.

Promenade as Though Fresh from the

before whom the arguments will be made and all through the autumn and early win-on Monday. The motion assigns thirty-ter French women have been wearing nine cases of error in the rulings of Judge tartan gowns and cloaks, both in wool for

awyers to assist in the prosecution is said row white lines crossing this ground. In to be an error. Mr. Hynes is made the the tight fitting bodice the stripes and subject of a special count in the motion, in which he is said to have been moved by a though it is to be doubted if the most care-

For the street I have seen a number of tartan gowns in poplins, with tartan muffs tartan gowns in poplins, with tartan muns serves. Indeed, there are many southers in to correspond. A very smart one stopped in Fifth avenue stage one morning and showed fur edged boots as it was climbing in. The colors were a new moss green from this it will readily be inferred that a plaid, with blue and brown cross bars. The straight front and princess back opened over a side plaited skirt of dull ross poplin, edged with a woven border of lynx fur. The bodice had a vest of rose velvet, and

At some of the holiday gatherings in country houses a fine old clannish air was given by some families by having the little ones wear kilts in the plaids affected by their mothers and bringing out the small girls in silk sashes and handkerchiefs to correspond. One might have thought, if the whim were not a shade too eccentric, that the idea was to imitate the heads of houses in Scotland, where this winter on all festival occasions on the estates both host and hotess appear to the tenantry wearing their own tartan.

Some of the newest tartans are in neutral colors. A handsome one which I saw in front. The bodice had a velvet vest little t oman, whose taste ir colors is perfect, and who wears with it s long coat of gray cloth of artistic out, lined with pink broche and with cuffs and high collar of chinchilla. The costume is completed by a "Paritan cap" bonnet of gray with a simple bordering of gold

THE CRONIN JURY.

Culver in Bad Odor-His Libel Suit-The Motion for a New Trial. A Chicago despatch of Wednesday says

The State's Attorney was asked yesterday what effect it would have upon the recent verdict in the Cronin case should shown that one of the jurors had been He replied that it would be ren dered null and void. Would that apply to Beggs' case a

well?" he was asked.
"I never thought of that," he answered, and hence couldn't say."

A fierce fight is now in progress between

ex. Juror Culver and the Chicago Herald, the latter doing its best to find proof to substantiate the grave charges it brought against Mr. Culver for his action as a Cronin juror. Culver sued the paper for \$25,000 damages.

iceman, is suffering less than usual and says he feels better.

Probably a Murder,

An Elmira, N. Y., despatch of Friday night says: The sharp crack of a pistol was heard in the house occupied by Mrs. Mary Eilinberger, at 502 East Church street, at 4 o'clock this afternoon. When officers entered the house they found Mrs. Eilinberger hysterically weeping, and in the hall leading to the front door the body of Wm. R. Edwards, better known as "Bill Win. R. Edwards, a well-known sporting man, lying in a pool of blood. An investigation showed life to be extinct, death having resulted from a pistol shot in the back of the head, the ball entering near the base of the brain. The woman was arrested.

The Rise and Fall of McGinty. Ancient history had its Julius Cosar, its

The pathos of Virgil, the heroic fire of the Iliad, and the bacchanalianism of Horace are combined in the epic which narrates the sudden rise and fall of Mr. McGinty. the depths of oblivion his meteoric course

King Carlos of Portugal, who possesses sixteen Christian names, while his younger brother answers to no less than thirty, is personally one of the most amiable of monarchs. He is a handsome, blonde young man, who carries himself with a THE AMERICAN ARMY.

Pretty Girls and Modest Matrons Who How it Appears to an English Observer

tive labor at home, or conscience stricken on account of some dread deed com-mitted by them, to the disgrace of their McConnell during the trial. These grounds daytime and in silk or poplin for evening, of alleged error embrace every point contested by the attorneys for the defence, and tested by the attorneys for the defence, and transpection to the court's overange from an objection to the court's overange from an objection to the court's overange from an objection to quash the indiction of starting afresh or new soil. and that American women should be interested in nothing so much as Scotland, having the names of all the clans at their and find their way eventually into the ranks; ments up to the assertion that the defence has since the trial discovered new evidence which entitles them to a new trial. The first error alleged is that the court erred in over-ruling the motion to quash the indictment made on behalf of each of the defendants. The denial of Coughlin's motion for a separate trial is made the basis see what an amount of attention one of four alleged errors there here a separate trial is made the basis see what an amount of attention one of the service which the clans at their and find their way eventually intother ansis; the German, in order to avoid the martial imposition in his own country, escapes to America, "from the fryingpan into the first error alleged is that the court erred in width of a stripe which to ordinary eyes would be quite improceptible.

The last and ind their way eventually intother ansis; the German, in order to avoid the martial imposition in his own country, escapes to America, "from the first," so to speak; Frenchmen and Spaniards, sailing across on voyages of adventure, dissipate their many and intother ansis; the German, in order to avoid the martial imposition in his own country, escapes to America, "from the first," so to speak; Frenchmen and Spaniards, sailing across on voyages of adventure, dissipate their many and speak and in their way eventually intother ansis; the German, in order to avoid the martial imposition in his own country, escapes to America, "from the first," so to speak; Frenchmen and Spaniards, sailing across on voyages of adventure, dissipate their many and intother and the first and indicate the first these, with its broad blue and green plaids, main and join the forces; thus there are with narrow lines of white, red or yellow, many who enlist to escape punishment in with narrow lines of white, red or yellow, many who enlist to escape punishment in will attract on Broadway or in any place other countries, and who divulge to none

> better to do. Owing thus to the kindly disposition on the part of the American Government, as representatives of the people, to help everybody to live, and to its wise determination to make everybody who seeks its protection work in some way for self received cordially into the forces. is, at any rate, certain that remarkable men do sometimes find their way into the ranks—men of fine sensibility, possessing a rare store of information, and qualified to fill and discharge the duties of many of

the highest offices within the gift of the Government with honor and credit to themselves. Indeed, there are many soldiers in high percentage take assumed names and come and go without either receiving correspondence or their superior officers being the wiser. When application for enlist-ment is first made by the would-be recruit, a minute description is demanded of him in age and occupation of his father (if living)

the name and address of his nearest friend, whether married or single, etc. To many of these questions—much the same in all armies—the recruit replies in equivocating terms, if he does not tell out and out falsehoods; but, of course, there is no one to ascertain whether or not he is speaking the truth, and as it would certainly involv too much time and labor to investi-gate each case, it is a fact that the descriptive lists of private soldiers contain a number of false statements. Hence, it is no uncommon thing to see a woman early in the morning crying out frantically at headquarters, "I want my husband." To get married while in the service, or, being married, to colist as a single man, is considered to the control of the contro sidered a very grave offence and renders a soldier liable to obtain a dishonorable discharge. On the whole, it is a very easy matter to become an American soldier, so long as the eyesight and hearing are good. The medical examination in many districts is not strict or searching. The age, so long much as if he had escaped from the nursery, is of little moment, and many veterans, twenty and five and twenty years in the service, will enlist again at 50, so hardened do they become and so utterly incapacitated for any other occupation

a man to undertake the entire duties of s soldier .- Westminster Review. THE APPERVY.

Four Wingless Birds From New Zealand Reach England.

The next step after examination is the declaration of allegiance to the United

States, and one month's easy drill qualifies

The Zoological Society in London ha ust acquired two specimens of the apteryx in addition to the two which have already exhibited for some months. the four birds are temporarily placed in the tortoise house pending alterations in the insect house, which will be their permanent resting place. These birds should be attractive to the visitor for several reasons. In the first place, they are somewhat difficult to catch a glimpse of. Fortunately for themselves—for they have no doubt flourished and multiplied on accounnext Monday. In the meantime the four prisoners, having recovered their equanimity, are resting quietly in jail. Sullivan, the iceman, is affecting less that are second place, they are removed to their interest when they are seen. In the iceman, is affecting less that are removed to their interest when they are seen. of this very habit-but unfortunately for second place, they are remarkable even among "wingless" birds for the very rudimentary character of their wings, which a life entirely devoted to a nightly hunt after worms has almost improved away ltogether; but is the apteryx has no wing worthy the name, it has a pair of very stout legs which allow it to hurry over the ground at a very respectable rate, and to defend itself by vigorous kicks. The apteryx only occurs in New Zealand, and it has been said to make its nest in a way which seems very characteristic of its artipodean habitat. Instead of depositing ts eggs in a nest and then sitting upon them, the apteryx first buries its egg and then digs a hole underneath it, in which it remains, and thus sits not upon but under neath the nest. It must be admitted. owever, that this statement has been

Prejudice Against Will-Making. One of the most unreasonable supersti-Antony, its Paris. Modern history has its tions is that possed by so many people that McGinty. ing to good luck to have time when the candle of life is flickering out. A lady of unusual culture and strength of character, a leader in a wide social circle, and active in movements for the advancement of her From the chaos of night this full-orbed in movements for the advancement of her character has flashed upon the world. Into paralysis. She had a good deal of propert and many articles of rare value that she designed to leave to a cherished young lady companion, but even after the second stroke, and she knew that a third would be fatal, she could not bear to think of making her will. She dropped off suddenly, and her friend is without anything, while re-mote relations get all. The instance is familiar to many in this city, but is not shutting off the steam in an instant. singular .- St. Paul, Minn., Globe.

How much more agreeable the man who

PERSONAL VANITY.

Within Proper Bounds it is a Valuable

Attribute of the Human Family. What is vanity? If we are to pin our faith upon Nosh Webster, it is "empty pride inspired by an overweening conceit of ne's personal attainments or decorations," but it was long ago agreed that the lexicographers do not know everything that their craze for definition has fre-quently led them into gross exaggera tions, and that their explanations must requently be received with a great deal of

caution.

The usual analogue for vanity, says the San Francisco Chronicle, is the peacock. He has been held up to scorn for centuries as the embodiment of vanity. But why? Has he an overweening conceit of his personal decorations? By no means. He is an object of beauty and splendor, and he simply appropries to allow an admiring. simply purposes to allow an admiring world to feast its eyes on his perfections. He knows he is beautiful, if he knows anything, and feels that it is his mission in life thing, and feels that it is his mission in his to pose in such attitudes as to display his perfections to the best advantage. He simply puts his best foot foremest, and for this he has been vilified and abused time out of mind. Should he hide himself beneath a hedge or trail his glorious plumage under the barn he would not fulfil the object of his being, but would degrade himself to the rank of the ordinary useful but not esthetic fowl. We might as well ascribe vanity to a waterfall, or a rainbow, or a glowing sunset, as to the

And it is so to a great extent with the genus which Plato is said to have described as "the two legged animal without feathers"—the genus homo. It is, in spite of Noah Webster, arrant nonsense to call that " overweening conceit " which is nothng more than a just consciounces of one's qualities, whether of body or mind. The lesire to please, to attract, to charm, is as natural to the human family as to any other branch of the animal kingdom. It is innate and inherent, as is demonstrated every day by tiny children, too young to have been taught to assume airs and graces and to preen themselves for the admira-of their fellows. These aspirations, born in us, grow with our growth and strengthen with our strength, and we suspect no harm in them, until there comes along some coldblooded dictionary maker who informs us that that which we had believed to be natural and proper was an overweening conceit in our personal attainments and decorations, and at once we feel a sensation of shame, as though we had committed some grave offence. All our innocent de-vices to make ourselves agreeable and to attract the esteem and admiration of those around us become distorted, as though re-flected by a curved mirror. We blush, even when alone, at the thought that a dictionary-reading world has been accusing us of over-weening conceit, when in reality we were but following out our natural traits

and tendencies. and tendencies.

It may be shrewdly suspected that those who are so severe upon vanity have little or nothing of their own about which to be vain. There are no such severe or cruel censors as those who can have had no personal experience upon the subject gainst which their censure is directed. Phere are no such keen critics of the bringing up of children as the childless; no such harsh judges of the poor as those who were born with silver spoons in their mouths; no such censors of the successful n any line as those who have not suceeded. The same rule unquestionably btains in regard to the matter of vanity. he wrinkled old codger who says that in his time there were no dudes and dandies, really means that as a young man he was uot possessed of those personal attainments or decorations which could make him attractive : and the vinegary spinster, who ffects to be horrified at connetries of the young girls around her and their evident desire to please, was probably no better looking in her youth than she is now, when in the sere and

The truth is that vanity, within due and proper bounds, is one of the most valuable tributes or qualities that the human family possesses. It is incentive to innumerable acts of kindness, of goodness and of justifiable ambition. It is a fruitful source of self-respect, without which respect from others will be sought in vain. It makes us regardful of claims of others, for the great law of compensation, the universal principle of give and take, is as peratine here as elsewhere. It makes us oid that "pride which apes humility," and puts us on the proper plane of estimation and valuation by the world, for it is assuredly true that if we value ourselves sheap the world will be only too ready to take us at our own valuation. It is not self-conceit, which is always offensive, but it is igust and proper appreciation of who and what we are and what we can do; and there is little danger that we shall ever overvalue ourselves, for there is always an abundance of people at hand to pull us up short if our vanity tries to run away with us, and to restore us to our proper level A man or woman without vanity especially if young, is certain to be a fail ure in this world; for if we make doormat of ourselves we may be sure that the work

Every woman has a chance of "catching a husband," but it is conceded that young ladies between twenty and twenty five years of age are more likely to draw the matrimonial prizes. However it is not an nusual thing to hear of the marriage of lady who has passed the three-quarter century mark. Yet, how can a woman, weak, dispirited, enervated and tormented by diseases common to her sex, hope to becom happy wife and mother? Of course she cannot; yet by the magic aid of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, all these obstacles are swept away. As a powerful, invigorating tonio, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription imparts atrength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages, in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shophousekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, it is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an ap-

petizing cordial and restorative tonic. One Useful Invention,

A very useful invention, tending to lessen the possibility of accidents in factories, is now being extensively adopted in England. The breaking of a glass, which is adjusted against the wall of every room in the mill will at once stop the engine, an electric current being established between the room and the throttle valve of the engine, this means the engine was stopped at one of the mills recently in a few seconds, and How much more agreeable the man who a young girl, whose clothes had become enwants to sell than the man who wants to tangled in an upright shaft, was released uninjured.

A STORY OF THE DAY.

Great Destruction Caused by a Deluge of Semi-Liquid Peat. The shifting of nest-hogs in Great Bri-

bog, covering 1,600 acres, and lying some-what higher than a valley of fertile land near Netherby. So long as the moderately hard crust near the edge was preserved the moss did not flow over. On one occasion some peat-diggers imprudently tampered with this crust, and the moss, moistened by heavy rains, burst its bounds. On the night of the 17th of November, 1771, a their beds. These passed a horrible night, not knowing what their fate would be until with lumps of more solid peat, and it filled every nook and crevice in its passage. It is said that a cow stood for 60 hours up to her neck in mud and water, but was finally hauled out. When she was rescued she did not refuse to eat, but would not touch water, regarding it with as much terror as if she were suffering from hydrophobia.

THE SLEEPING ROOM.

Try to Have It the Sunniest and Cheer iest in the House. A sleeping-room should never be a small one, dependent for most of its air on an open window. Such a room is seldom safe, and in certain states of the weather the air is sure to be shut off. Few rooms are large enough not to require continuous ventila-tion. The two sleepers are constantly vitiating the air. No air is purs which contains an excess of carbonic acid, and at every breath a certain amount of oxygen is converted into this poisonous gas. Think of 12,000 such inspirations during the night. Moreover, each breath conveys the carbonic acid and throws into the air effete matter thrown off by the lungs, which is also poisonous. Nor is even this all. Millions of sweat tubes are all the time pouring their polluted waste into the room. Ventilation, it is evident, is a hygienic necessity. Sunshine is essential to a good sleeping room. Sun-shine is a powerful disinfectant, and every sleeping room needs to be disinfected daily. Let the head of the family appropriate the sunniest room; the guest chamber, with its occasional occupant, is of secondary importance. The sleeping-room should be in an upper story. As the night air cools many of the disease producing particles sink to the lower strata. It is said that one may live safely in a malarial region by

be emphatically "the chamber of peace."—Youth's Companion.

Novel Reading and Divorce. Ex Minister Phelps adds a curious chap ter to the discussion of the marriage question. It is his theory that the sensational and highly emotional novel of modern times is at the bottom of most divorces. A woman becomes absorbed in this kind o iterature, and her mind becomes disease She judges all men according to the standard of the impossible heroes who form her constant mental companions, and in comparison her husband seems tedious and too common place for her. He hasn't the grand ideas of life and destiny that the ideal hero has, his conversation is not sufficiently poetic and romantic. When woman

begins to feel in that way regarding her husband some other fellow is sure to happen along whom her distorted vision will transform into nero. This is a serious charge to lay at th door of the novel, and one that has much truth in it. The ordinary love story which is continued from week to week monthly and weekly story papers is nau-seating to a healthy mind, and injurious to a person capable of being interested by it. The great novelists depict life as it is, and their heroes have faults and foibles with the rest of mankind. Thackeray and Dickens are responsible for no divorces. The woman who reads either of those authors will learn that the highest ideal of life consists in taking human nature as it is and in making the most of it.—ChicagoThe Late Bishop of Durham, Eng.

It may be interesting to some of our eaders to know something of the life of the late Bishop of Durham. He was born at Liverpool in 1828, and received his education at Trinity College, Cambridge, where he obtained a scholarship in 1848, and graduated B. A. in 1851 as a Wrangler Senior Classic and Chancellor's Medallist n 1852 he was made a Fellow of his college In 1854 he was ordained Deacon at Man chester, and in 1858 was admitted to Priest's orders. From this and up to his death his career seems to have been one of unbounded success, receiving appointment after appointment, and in January, 1879, ne was nominated by the Crown, on the ecommendation of the Earl of Beaconsield, to fill the See of Durham. The late Bishop was the author of a great many works and took an active part in the reviion of the New Testament.

Domestic Felicity.

Wife-And you won't give me the price

Husband—Nop.
W. (with a sob)—You are one of the meanest men; one of the smallest. H. (sarcastically)-You are a lady and a

model wife.

W. (with dignity)—I know it, sir. The W. (with dignity)—I know it, sir. The opinion is universally held that the meanest men get the best wives.

H. (laughing) By Jove! That speech is worth a bonnet. Here, my darling, is my pocketbook, Use it as you like.

W. (in smiles and tears)—Let me kiss you, lovey; I always knew you were a dear.

tain from one place to another is not a rare occurrence. On the 3rd of January, 1853, The women came so neighborly, And kiesed my face and wept with me; a bog at Enagh Monmore, Ireland, nearly a mile in circumference, and several feet And the men stood still to see me pass, And smiled grave smiles, and said: "Poor lass!" deep, began a movement which lasted about twenty four hours. It stopped when Sometimes I seemed to hear your feet, And my grief-numbed heart would wildly beat; it had made an advance of about a quarter of a mile. Pennant describes another affair of this kind. The Solway moss in And I stopp'd and named my darling's name— But never a word of answer came. Scotland was an expanse of semi-liquid The men and women ceased at last To pity pain that was of the past; For pain is common, and grief and loss; And many come home by Weeping Cross. Why do I tell you this, my dear? Sorrow is gone now you are here. You and I sit in the light, And fled is the horror of yesternight. The time went on, and I saw one day My body was bent and my hair was gray. farmer who lived near by was alarmed by an unusual noise. He soon discovered that a black deluge was slowly rolling in upon his house, and carrying everything before it. He hastened to give his neighbors warning, but he could not reach all of them. Many ware are bond by the pairs But the boys and girls a-whispering Sweet tales in the sweet light of the spring. Never paused in the tales they told To say: "He is dead and she is old." There's a place in the churchyard where I them. Many were awakened by the noise made by the Stygian tide, while others knew nothing of its approach until it had entered their bedrooms. Pennant says that some were surprised with it even in thought, Long since my love had been brought: It had sunk with years from a high green mound To a level no stranger would have found; But I, I always knew the spot; How could I miss it, know it not? Darling, darling, draw me near, For I cannot shake off the dread and fear, not knowing what their fate would be until the next morning, when their neighbors came and rescued them through the roofs. About 300 acres of bog flowed over 400 acres of land during the night, utterly ruining the farmers, overturning buildings, filling some of the cottages up to the roof, and suffocating many cattle. The stuff flowed along like thick black paint, studded with lumps of more solid peat and it filled Fold me so close I scarce can breathe, And kiss me, for, lo I above, beneath, The blue sky fades, and the green grass dries, And the sunshine goes from my lips and eyes. Oh, God !--that dream--it has not fled--One of us old and one of us dead.

People Addicted to Rubbers Are Usually

the Worst Sufferers,

AS TO COLD TOES.

-Cornhill Magazine

Fold your arms around me, sweet, As mine against your heart doth beat.

Oh, thank God, it is you, it is you, My own love, fair and strong and true.

We two are the same that yesterday Played in the light and toss'd the hay.

Fold me close and kiss me again; Kiss off the shadow of last night's pain.

I dreamt last night as I lay in bed That I was old and that you were dead.

I knew you had died long time aga, And I well recalled the moan and woe. You had died in your beautiful youth, my

And I had prayed to come to you, To lay me down and slumber, too.

You had gone to your rest with untired feet ;

But it might not be, and the days went on, And I was all alone, alone.

Kiss me, love, till it fade, the fright Of the dreadful dream I dreamt last night.

My hair you stroke, oh, dearest one, Is alive with youth and bright with the sun. Tell me again, love, how I seem
"The prettiest queen of curds and cream."

Many people, especially women and children, suffer the whole winter through with cold feet. This is mainly due to the fact that they wear their shoes too tight. Unless the toes have perfect freedom the blood cannot circulate properly, hence follow stiffened and benumbed toes, cold feet, and often a numbness up the limbs. People who wear rubbers the whole winter through generally suffer with their feet. Rubbers make them very tender by overheating and causing them to perspire. They should only be worn during stormy or slushy weather, and even then should be removed as soon as one enters the house. They draw the feet, keep them hot and wet with perspiration—then as soon as one goes out again into the air the feet are chilled. In the country I have noticed that the farmers put some dry straw or pieces of newspaper in the bottom of their boots. I, myself, have often tried the latter, and can assure you that it is a good preventive against cold feet. This is doubtless because the

paper or straw absorbs the perspiration and keeps the feet dry.—Detroit News. What Americans Say of England.

Says Charles F. King, the American "The great commercial countries to-day

The great commercial countries to day are, according to value, Great Britain, United States, France, Germany, Belgium, Holland, Russia, Austria.

"The commerce of the British Empire, including India, Canada and Australia, is greater than the united trade of France, Germany and the United States. The commerce of England to-day is about nine avoiding the night air and sleeping above the ground floor. The sleeping room should times as great as it was in 1800. The combe not only one of the most spacious, but one of the cheeriest and neatest and best-furnished rooms in the house. It should bas the most trade with India, of all her possessions; next comes Australia, and then Canada. The United States imports only about half as much from Great

> "England has over twenty thousand merchant vessels, manned by over two hundred thousand seamen. Her commerce hundred thousand seamen. Her commerce is protected by the largest navy in the world. She has established fortified naval depots for coal and provisions along all the great routes of commerce. For example, in the Mediterranean are Gibraltar, Malta and Cyprus; on the South African route, St. Helena, Cape Town and Mauritius; on the East India route, Aden, Bombay, Calcutta, Singapore and Hong Kong: Melbourne, etc., in Australia; Kong; Melbourne, etc., in Australia; Jamaica and Balize in the West Indies; Halifax and Quebec in Canada. The sun never sets on her flag."
> Said Ralph Waldo Emerson:

Britain now as in 1870, but she exports to

Great Britain nearly twice as much now as

"England is anchored in the side of Europe, and right in the heart of the modern world. It has the best commer-

cial position on the whole planet."

"Every natural deficiency is compensated by wonderful energy. The country though foggy and rainy, has furnished the world with astronomical observations. Its short rivers do not afford water-power, but the land shakes under the thunder of the mills. With no gold mines, there is more gold in England than in all other countries too far north for the vine, the wines of all countries are in its docks. 'No fruit ripens in England but a baked apple, says a French critic, but oranges and pine-apples ere cheaper there than in the Mediter-"A power," says Webster, "that has

dotted over the surface of the globe with her possessions and military posts, whose morning drum-beat following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth daily with one continuous and inbroken strain of the martial airs of England."

The new lighthouse at Houstholm is the most powerful in the world. The beam is of 2,000,000 candle power, and shows clearly at Blokhus, a distance of thirty-five miles. It is produced by arc lamps, fed by De Meriten's dynamos, driven by steam engines To prevent the extinction of the light through an accident to the machinery the latter is duplicated; one set coming into play should the other fail. The light is further supplemented in thick weather by two powerful sirens, or fog trumpets, working with compressed air. The fasci-nation which a powerful light exercises on wild birds is ouriously illustrated by this lighthouse. It is said that basketfuls of dead snips, larks, starlings, etc., are picked up in the morning outside the tower. They kill themselves in dashing against the windows of the lantern.

Jules Verne says: I am now at my 74th novel, and I hope to write as many more before I lay down my pen for the last time. I write two novels every year, and have done so regularly for the last 37 years. I do so much every morning, never missing a day, and get through my yearly task with