

IN THE PATH OF A CYCLONE.

Great Destruction of Life and Property in the South.

Many Persons Killed and Injured—Houses Torn to Pieces and Forests Levelled.

The recent terrible cyclone, of which we have had brief telegraphic information, appears to have done a frightful amount of damage. The following details speak for themselves.

WESSON, MISS.—A frightful cyclone passed over this place and over the town of Beauregard, one mile above, at about 4 P.M. yesterday. The wind for the past three days had been blowing a gale, and the lowering clouds indicated a storm. Its approach was heralded by deep rumbling sounds, the windows in the dwellings shaking with violence, and many anticipated an earthquake. The thunder roared and the lightning flashed with alarming vividness. Fences were torn down, and trees which had stood the storm for years were uprooted and cast 100 yards away. East of the railroad in Wesson the damage was slight, but in the western portion of the town the destruction was awful in its character.

As soon as the storm had somewhat abated the church bells were heard ringing, and people were seen rushing toward West Wesson, the rain in the meantime pouring in torrents. Reaching Peach Orchard street, an indescribable scene was witnessed. The street is lined with a large number of houses, in which the operatives of the Mississippi Mills are domiciled, and here the greatest destruction occurred. Dwellings were torn to pieces, and a pine forest just beyond the limits of the town was

BLOWN OUT OF EXISTENCE.

The work of removing the dead and extricating the wounded from the ruins was soon begun. Calvin Reed, who lived in the neighborhood, died of excitement. The number of killed is estimated at twelve. Two or three children are missing, and 150 or 200 dwellings have been blown down. The escapes from some of the dwellings were miraculous. The number of people with broken limbs is estimated at seventy-five.

Dead bodies lay out in the violent rain for more than an hour after the cyclone. The dead are now all laid out, and coffins are being made for their reception. Among the killed in Wesson are Mrs. Causty and her two children, and several children of J. E. Gibson, one of whom was found crushed under a chimney. Two bodies found were so mangled as to be unrecognizable. A little boy was found in the woods, several hundred yards away, unhurt.

Beauregard, which is only a mile from here, lay in the direct path of the cyclone. The scene there is appalling, and the town may be said to no longer exist. It is, in truth, a mass of ruins, with scarcely a house standing. Upright trees lie strewn on all sides. Two brick stores, the largest in the place, were swept away, and the timbers scattered for miles around. Even out in the country two miles and a half dwellings were blown away. The railroad depot was carried away, and not a sign of it remains.

On the Natchez and Columbus Railroad, the town of Tillman was destroyed, and several were killed and wounded. On the Vicksburg and Meridian Railroad the town of Lawrence suffered terribly. The reports from other places and from the country show that the storm was wide spread and very destructive. Telegraph lines were blown down for miles.

At Tillman the town is in ruins, and property of all kinds in the neighborhood is greatly damaged.

Beauregard is a perfect wreck, not one house having escaped.

Lawrence suffered heavily in loss of property, but no lives were lost. Aside from the losses sustained in the towns mentioned, the devastation of the country lying in the path of the hurricane is very great, crops, farm houses, and, in some cases, human life being destroyed.

One year ago yesterday the town of Monticello, lying six miles south of the track of this storm, was destroyed by a tornado.

A cyclone passed eight miles north of Columbus, Miss., near Tibbee Station, on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, and much damage was done to houses and fences. At Cook's plantation, on the Tombigbee River, nearly every house was demolished. Across the river fourteen houses were destroyed on Dan Hutchinson's plantation, but no lives were lost. At Caledonia, twelve miles north of Columbus, the storm seems to have concentrated its fury. Every fence for miles was blown away, trees were blown down and carried before the wind like chaff, and many houses were torn to pieces. An estimable young man, while bending over his wife and

TRYING TO ALLAY HER FEARS,

was struck on the head by a falling beam and instantly killed. Others were dangerously wounded.

A terrific gale from the northwest struck West Point, Miss., accompanied by torrents of rain and the largest hail ever seen there. The Court House, Lawyers' Row, the Central Hotel, the Cotton Exchange Office, the Olympic saloon, the Henry House, W. A. Bill's store, and Planagan Hall were all unroofed and otherwise damaged. A barber shop was partly blown down, fences and trees were prostrated, and much damage was done. No lives were lost.

A most destructive cyclone passed two miles north of Starkville, Miss., blowing houses all to pieces and tearing up fences and trees. A negro woman and a child were killed, and several whites and blacks who were wounded will probably die. All the buildings on the plantations of Dr. E. P. Connell and Dr. J. S. Montgomery were blown away, and the corn and fodder that was in the barn was scattered. W. H. Curry's dwelling was blown off, leaving nothing but the floor. Several fine cows were killed. The wind came from the southwest, going in a northeast direction. It struck one mile south of Aberdeen, at a place called Freedman's Town, blowing away ten houses there, killing ten negroes and wounding about thirty. We have had a signal office here for a year, and have had two storms in the last month, but the observers have never predicted a storm yet.

A tornado passed about one mile east of Red Lick, Miss. The track of the storm

was about 200 yards wide. Everything in its path was swept away—dwellings, cabins, trees, fences, and cattle. On the Ross place, one mile from here, the storm blew down quarters and fences, killing a colored child and injuring several persons. Only one house remains standing. On the Killingsworth plantation a great many cabins were blown down and much damage was done to crops and fences. In one cabin were five people, who say that

THE WALLS AND ROOF OF THE HOUSE WERE LIFTED UP and carried away, leaving them standing unhurt on the floor.

A special to the Savannah Morning News from Eastman, Ga., says that a cyclone passed over that town doing great damage. The house of John Register was blown down and his two children killed. Samuel Harris's house was demolished and his wife and children badly injured.

Special despatches to the Macon, Ga., Telegraph and Messenger report a terrific cyclone in southwest Georgia, attended with a large loss of life and property. Not less than twenty deaths are reported, while the number of injured cannot be estimated. In number of instances there is a total loss of farm houses, residences, cattle, and produce.

Specials to the Atlanta Constitutional report the passage of a cyclone through the lower part of Georgia with destructive results, also very general wind and heavy rains all over the State. The lightning was continuous, and kept the night so lit up that one could read by the light. Fences and dams were washed away, entailing great loss, and many houses were blown down. A despatch from Albany reports eight persons killed and about twenty-five wounded. Eastman despatches report two persons killed. The track of the cyclone was through Dougherty county, and is reported a quarter of a mile wide. Fully \$10,000 damage was done in Chattahoochee by the storm. The depot, dwellings, and stores were unroofed, fences thrown down and trees uprooted. Reports of serious damage to towns in north Alabama have reached here.

The region of Tuscaloosa, Ala., was visited by a heavy storm of wind and rain, which continued until midnight. The Black Warrior River has risen thirty feet in the past twenty-four hours, and is now fifty feet below low water mark, and is still rising. Hundreds of acres of the richest lands in the Warrior bottom that have been already planted are submerged, and planters will suffer heavy loss.

A tornado passed up the Maple River Valley early last evening, following closely along the spur of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway, which strikes off from Manly Junction. The Danbury Catholic church was wrecked, three houses were blown down, and other minor damages were inflicted. No lives were lost so far as known.

A special from Dunlay, Harris county, says that a terrible tornado passed near that place, carrying away many farm houses and barns, and killing a great quantity of stock. Trees were torn out by the roots and outbuildings carried away. Some loss of life is reported. The track of the tornado was northward through Monona and Woodbury counties.

Flirting by Telephone.

Among the employes at the Central office is a boy, whose voice has not yet taken on the bass tones of manhood, but is still of a pure soprano quality. He substituted for a young lady operator one day, and in the course of his duties was seen to smile very broadly. His nearest neighbor, a young lady, seeking to find the cause of his amusement, was told that a bank clerk up town was trying to flirt with him. No sooner said than the lady connected this particular bank clerk with all the operators in the room, and all of them took in the conversation, including the answers dictated to the boy by his lady friends. The uptown masher exulted in his easy conquest, and appointed a meeting, saying that when the Central office closed he would station himself in a certain doorway, and that the fair damsel might know that he was the proper party by the nosegay he would wear in his button-hole. At the appointed time about a dozen of the girls proceeded to walk leisurely up street, in groups of three and four. In the stated doorway stood the hero, faultlessly arrayed, with kid gloves and cane, and the aesthetic bouquet. As the first group approached he ran his eye pleasantly over their faces, in search of some token of recognition. But they passed him by, laughing in their sleeves. The same treatment was given by the next group, who could scarcely restrain their laughter at the excitement of the elegant young man. As the last group approached his excitement got the better of him, and he stepped lightly forward, bowing and smiling, and said in his most captivating way, "Which one is it? which one is it?" The girls mastered the situation sufficiently to repress the faintest shadow of a smile, and coldly stared at him without a word and passed on. When that young man attempts to flirt again, he will be likely to choose some other than a telephone operator.—Boston Globe.

ONE of the funniest, most aggravating typographical errors on record has just produced a hurricane, accompanied by thunder and lightning, in the office of the Lynchburg Virginian. Its editor, on glancing over a powerful leader at the breakfast table on Thursday morning last, was astonished to find that he was made to say that the farmers would forget their "pantry and nursery" in the excitement of politics. The manuscript read "poverty and misery."

In illustration of Lady Florence Dixie's oddities, a London correspondent of the Philadelphia Telegraph relates the following:—"Right opposite 'The Fishery,' where Sir Beaumont Dixie resides, is the country residence of Lord Sandys, and the lawn of the latter stretches clear down to the water's edge. Some time ago Lord Sandys gave a dinner party, and Florence Dixie was one of the invited guests. Before the dinner Lord Sandys, with one of his friends (through whom the story comes to me), was enjoying a breath of fresh air on the lawn in the gloaming, when a sound of splashing drew their attention toward the river. In another moment a dripping figure emerged from the water. The maid turned out to be Lady Florence, who had swum across from 'The Fishery' in a bathing gown, and sent her maid around the bridge with her clothes."

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

FIVE MINUTES' SELECT READING.

Summary of Foreign, Domestic and War Items—Concise, Pithy, and Pointed.

DOMESTIC.

The British Columbia Legislature has now been in session three months.

Dr. Bernard H. Leproch died at Montreal after a long and severe illness.

The Abattoir Hotel, at St. Henri, valued at \$5,000, has been destroyed by fire.

The charge of assault against Governor Corbet, of the Kingston gaol, was dismissed.

Another death, the direct result of indulgence in intoxicating liquors, has been reported from Quebec.

The ice shove at Sorol carried away a house at Lanoraie, and piled 26 feet high on the river bank.

The Dominion Minister of Agriculture has met the demand of British Columbia for increased immigration grants.

On account of some financial difficulties the Grand Central hotel at St. Thomas was recently temporarily closed.

Rev. Donald Ross, M.A., B.D., of Lachine, has been appointed to the Faculty of Theology at Queen's University.

Miss F. M. Jones, daughter of Hon. A. G. Jones of Nova Scotia, has had two pictures accepted by the Paris, France, Salon.

L. A. Senecal, who owns 3,000 shares of Montreal City Passenger stock, was elected a director, and next meeting will elect him president.

At the sixteenth annual convocation of the New Brunswick Masonic Grand Lodge in St. John, Wm. F. Bunting of St. John, was elected Grand Master.

UNITED STATES.

Lord Mandeville has taken a cottage at Newport, R.I., for the season.

The department of public works says the canals will be opened on May 7.

The court at Philadelphia refused to quash the indictment against Phipps, of almshouse notoriety.

In a recent conflict between the Indians and Argentine troops, the latter had eighteen killed.

A large island at the mouth of the Atro River, Columbia, has disappeared during an earthquake.

Costa Rica has withdrawn from the Central American confederation scheme. This will probably kill it.

Bolivian papers are furiously attacking Government for remitting money to Montero to sustain him in power.

Eliza Pinketon, the famous Louisiana witness in the electoral controversy of 1876, has died in gaol at Canton, Miss.

A hundred vessels carrying 4,250,000 bushels of grain are waiting at Chicago for the straits of Mackinaw to open.

There is a great influx of immigrants to Oregon and Washington territory. Twenty thousand have arrived since January.

In the Canton, Mass., theatre, in the duel scene of "Romeo and Juliet," Frederick Paulding ran a sword into Geo. Dalton's body.

GENERAL.

Von Moltke is ill.

Ex-Prime Minister Duclerc, of France, is seriously ill.

Discouraging reports continue to be received from Zululand.

Two anarchists at Moulins have been sentenced to six months each.

Signor Campos, Spanish Minister of War, has withdrawn his resignation.

Sixteen workmen in a Warsaw factory have been burned to death.

The False Prophet's forces have been repulsed in their attack upon Durnee.

It is doubtful if Cetewayo will ever again be acknowledged as head of the Zulus.

A farmer's son has been found beaten to death outside of Cavan, Ireland.

Mr. Hammond is reported to have accepted the Under Secretaryship for Ireland.

Earl Dufferin will remonstrate strongly with the Porte upon the condition of Armenia.

The French Government has asked for a credit of 5,000,000 francs for the Tonquin expedition.

A Paris dispatch announces that Cazot has been installed as First President of the Court of Cassation.

Gladstone's speech in the House of Commons on the Affirmation Bill was an eloquent oration.

What Kept Him Outside.

A colored man was hanging around one of the opera houses the other evening in a manner to show that he was deeply interested in what was going on inside, and a gentleman finally said to him:

"Why don't you go in? Under the Civil Rights bill you can take a seat in the parquet circle."

"Yes, sah, I knows all 'bout that, sah," was the reply. "Under de Cibil Rights bill I ken take any seat in de house, but under de present strain on my finances I couldn't buy two shingles; if hull opera houses war sellin' for ten cents apiece, sah!"

An insurance agent named Pyle, in running fell over the stile, St. Jacobs Oil gave relief And the pain was so brief, He got up and said: "I should smile."

A lame old lady at Keyser, Had no one to advise her, 'Till Doctor John Boyle, Tried St. Jacobs Oil, Its action did simply surprise her.

When once religion is implanted in any nation, the people are led by the Lord according to the precepts and tenets of their religion.

A torn jacket is soon mended, but hard words bruise the heart of a child.

REVEREND WILLIAM STOUT.

A Sufferer, for 23 Years—An Interesting History of His Case.

In the autumn of 1859 an indolent, painless swelling was observed by my friends to be rapidly growing on the left side of my neck. Iodine was freely applied during the following winter, but swelling continued to enlarge, until it reached the size of a large apple.

In the spring of 1861 I applied to Dr. Symmes, of Meaford (now dead), who blistered and punctured it but pronounced it devoid of pus. But upon a deep incision being made over half a pint of genuine pus was discharged. Immediately it healed, and began slowly to grow again, and in the spring of 1863 I had it operated on by Dr. Chas. E. Barnhardt, of Owen Sound, after which, a terrible inflammation having set in, I went to the hospital at Toronto, and was about a month under the care of that eminent surgeon, Dr. Aikens. He treated the swelling by free incisions, and by setons, which were continued for six months, with no real benefit. In December of that year I was again under the care of Drs. Barnhardt and Allen Cameron for three months. It continued emptying and filling until March of 1864, when, it being closed over, I attended the Grammar School at Kincardine, but in June had it operated on by Drs. Moore and Martyn, then practising in that town. I had it opened that fall several times, and had it filled with tincture of iodine for the purpose of destroying the sac. I began teaching in school section No. 1, Kincardine, in Feb., 1865. In about three weeks it violently attacked me again, and I was advised to go to Dr. P. R. Shover, of Stratford, who, with Dr. Hyde, opened the abscess and applied iodine freely into the inner walls of the cavity, which destroyed the rotundity of the sac, but produced no other benefit. In June, 1867, it inflamed again most violently, and I was under the care of Dr. S. Secord, of Kincardine, for six months. From that time until 1873 it was an open, unsightly sore. I removed to Virgil, township of Niagara, and taught during 1872, trying to labor, though under intense suffering. At Niagara I was so completely worn down that I consulted Dr. Wilson, who said he could only prescribe a nourishing and stimulating diet in order to meet the drain on the system. This kept me about, but offered no permanent benefit. In 1873 I moved to Port Credit Public School, but after eighteen months resigned my charge, afterwards assuming charge of Glen Williams school, County Halton. In May, 1874, suffering terribly, I again went to Toronto to the same Dr. Aikens that had treated me in the general hospital in 1863. That summer and fall I was greatly afflicted, and suffered fearfully during the winter of 1874-5. The next summer I went to Dr. Mullin, of Brampton, under great suffering. He treated me very skillfully and kindly, advising me precisely as did Dr. Wilson of Niagara. January, 1876, I became head master of the Bath school.

During a nine months' stay at Warkworth Dr. McRae and Dr. Goldsmith, of that village, both operated on me, and also did Dr. Mitchell, while I was attending college at London. After my ordination on the 18th of June, 1878, I volunteered to take the Bishop's poorest mission, and through painful trial laboured on under the providence of God. I now have three fairly good churches. Starting from nothing, I have made for myself a pleasant and desirable home. When I came to Warton in July 1878, I was again violently attacked and confined to bed for over two weeks under the care of Dr. Wigle, who incised the abscess, and, by care I did my work until the following spring, when his services were again necessary, and again in December, 1879, I went to London and consulted Dr. Morehouse, and afterwards Dr. Woodruff. Although I had to work very hard that winter, I was under constant suffering. The abscess assumed a cancerous appearance. I assisted the Bishop in March of 1879 at St. James' church, Westminster, at which time my neck was completely covered with a white cloth. I am rejoiced to say that I no longer need to cover my neck to hide my affliction, and fear no recurrence of the same. Dr. Wigle, of Warton operated on me in May, 1880, and again in December of that year. I then went to London, and on my return I was again attacked more violently than ever. I was almost on the verge of despair, having been treated by the best medical skill the country contained as the many eminent names previously mentioned will show. When I had exhausted the skillful resources of the regular profession, I then resorted to nearly all the patent medicines that promised to cure scrofulous and blood diseases, but without any benefit whatever. When in an almost helpless condition I tried Burdock Blood Bitters. I took it for about four months, and in that length of time used several bottles internally, and having faith in its common-sense-like rational promises, and believing that if it was a good alternative blood-purifying medicine that would act upon the glandular system when taken internally, why, I reasoned, would it not, by the power of absorption, excite the glandular system and the secretions to a healthy action by direct application outwardly, through the medium of the skin, and thus exert a double curative influence. I applied it freely externally with the most astonishing and gratifying results. Believing I had made a singular and valuable discovery, I persevered in my efforts, and they to my great joy were crowned with success, and for the first time for years I was able to dispense with surgical aid, which I firmly believe I shall never require again for the same disease. More than two years have elapsed since I have had any attack of the disease, and I feel as well and safe now as if it had never affected me, which after more than twenty-three years of terrible suffering seems almost like a miracle to relate.

I have tried Burdock Blood Bitters for one of my children, who was afflicted with an obstinate humour of the blood, and whose face was covered with sores, now perfectly smooth and clean; also my servant, treated for swelled neck, and many other cases in our parish to whom we have given and recommended the remedy. Such is our faith in its virtues that I seldom go abroad without taking a small bottle for any suffering friend. Knowing that it cured me, and believing that it saved my life, I most earnestly and heartily recommend it to suffering humanity, and would urge all who may be similarly afflicted to give it a trial.

Believing it to be a true specific for all constitutional Scrofulous Blood Diseases, and unsurpassed as a rare healing remedy of great cleansing and curative power. I know of some who have died of my disease, and one in the very neighborhood where I was attacked, who perhaps might, like me, have rejoiced in restoration to health had they been possessed of this invaluable remedy. In conclusion I beg to refer to the following well-known parties, who have known me personally in the various places where I have taught school and labored in my mission work.

Hoping that their names may still further substantiate my veracity, and render this statement an encouraging message to many a poor suffering despairing mortal,

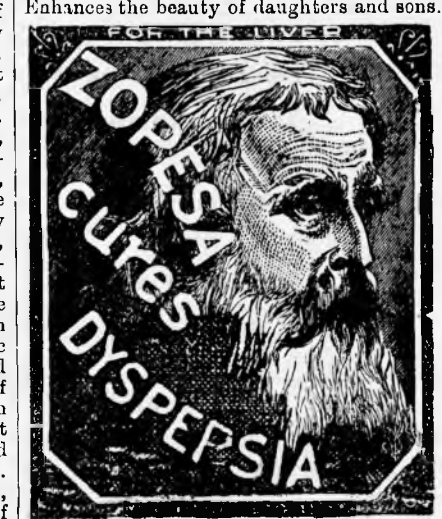
I am, faithfully yours,
WILLIAM STOUT,
Parsonage, Warton, Ont.

REFERENCES.

Geo. Cairns, School Trustees, Virgil.
Robert N. Ball, Inspector, Co. of Lincoln.
D. J. McKinnon, Inspector, Brampton.
Robt. Little, Inspector, Acton, Ont.
E. Scarlett, Inspector, Cobourg.
Robert Baird, Mayor of Kincardine, Ont.
Benj. Freer, High School teacher, Kincardine.
Dr. Bradley, Serv. County of Bruce.
My Churchwarden.
Mr. McNeil, M. P., Warton.
The Bishop of Huron, Goderich.
The Very Rev. Dean Boomer, London, and others on application.

People wishing their Teeth to look white, Use "TEABERRY" daily—at morning, at night;

It sweetens the Breath and reddens the gums,
Enhances the beauty of daughters and sons.



A Farmer Speaks.

Mr. Austin Jay, Copenhagen, Ont., said he was so afflicted with Liver complaint that he was about to give up work. The druggist at Aylmer induced him to try ZOPESIA with such good results that after using two bottles he was able to resume work as usual. Says he got relief from the first dose, and is satisfied there is no better Liver remedy in existence. He gladly allows us to use his name.

Mr. Edward Atkinson, illustrating the advantages of machinery, says that it would require 16,000,000 persons, using the spinning-wheel and hand-loom of less than a century ago, to make the cotton cloth used by our people, which is now manufactured by 160,000.

The report for the past year of the Society for the Preservation of the Irish language states that at the commencement of the present century probably not more than 400 persons could read and write Irish, whereas this society alone had disposed of over 62,000 elementary Irish books. Their publications continue to be in great demand. The number of persons in Ireland who speak the old language is nearly 950,000, as against nearly 818,000 in 1871, although the population has during that period diminished, in round numbers, by 252,000 persons. This, as pointed out, is nearly equal to the number of Welsh people speaking Welsh. "Not only," it is observed, "has Leinster increased its number of Irish speaking inhabitants, but Dublin has made a considerable advance in this respect, partly fulfilling the old Irish prophecy."

Vegetine

I Am Now Using it Freely in My Practice.

'FACTS TELL THE STORY.'

BALTIMORE, Md., Jan 27, 1882.

Mr. H. R. Stevens: Heretofore I have been strongly opposed to all proprietary medicines, but, as there is an exception to most rules, I feel that my prejudice against patent medicines has had a fearful shock in the case of your VEGETINE and has been compelled to give way before the strong evidence of facts. About two years ago I was induced to give a fair trial of your Vegetine as a detergent in some Scrofulous (Scrofulosis) cases of hereditary transmission, attended with swelling of the lymphatic glands and joints, carious ulcerations of bones, and constitutional syphilitic taint, &c., and in justice, I feel I should be devotid to duty did I not testify to the great value of your Vegetine. Without exception, I have found it an admirable adjunct in the removal of the above constitutional disturbances. I am now using it freely in my practice. I am aware that I am rendering myself amenable to the charge of unprofessional conduct in thus outraging the rules of medical ethics, in fostering a so-called Quack Medicine. This is simply Bosh. Facts tell the story, and I again assert that Vegetine is a valuable adjunct to our Materia Medica. If this testimony to its value will sell one more bottle, I shall feel that I have done some poor sufferer a Samaritan benefit.

Yours very truly,
JAMES R. WILCOX, M. D.

THE CANCER MEDICINE.

Newmarket, Ont., March 21, 1881.
Mr. H. R. Stevens:—Dear Sir: This is to certify that I have used your Vegetine for Cancer, and can cheerfully say it did more good than the doctor's medicines or any other remedy I used, and I would recommend it to every one troubled with Cancer or Cancerous Humors. Yours truly,
THOS. GILL, Yonge-st.

I hereby certify that I know the above party and know this statement to be true.
JAMES KELMAN, Druggist.

VEGETINE IS THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

Vegetine is Sold By All Druggists.