

THE WEEK'S NEWS

CANADIAN.

Dr. Barnardo, the philanthropist, is at present in Winnipeg.

An unknown man was killed on Friday night by a C.P.R. train on the track near Savanne station.

Johnny Kyle, aged seven, was drowned in the old canal at St. Catharines, by falling off a log.

The attendance at the Montreal Exhibition was fully fifty per cent. less than was expected.

At the Labour Congress in Montreal a resolution was passed advocating the extension of the franchise to women.

The lumber merchants from Beyrouth, Turkey, are in Ottawa, with the object of ascertaining whether a trade in lumber cannot be established between Canada and Turkey.

Mr. Louis Joseph Papineau states that his change of creed from the Roman Catholic to the Presbyterian Church was not actuated by a desire to escape tithes, fabric assessments, and special taxes, but for reasons which he will shortly make public.

Pickpockets got among the passengers on the Grand Trunk express train on Thursday night between Detroit and Suspension Bridge, and relieved quite a number of persons of watches, purses, and other valuable articles. The thieves escaped detection.

A committee of British Columbia seafarers was appointed on Friday to draw up a memorial, setting forth that the new regulations would prove ruinous to British Columbian interests, and asking the British Government to buy their schooners and outfits at a reasonable compensation.

The Montreal Presbytery assembled Tuesday to try the Campbell heresy case. Prof. Campbell replied at length to the libel, and the Presbytery, after a long debate, found the professor guilty on the first count of the libel, which charged him with heresy in teaching a view of the inspiration of the Holy Scriptures which impugns and discredits them as the supreme and infallible source of religious truth. The vote stood twenty-one to thirteen.

BRITISH.

A charwoman of the English House of Commons died on Thursday of Asiatic cholera.

A petition has been lodged against the return of Mr. Cooke, who defeated Mr. Pulley, Gladstonian, in the recent election in Hereford.

The insect plague continues in England notwithstanding the cooler weather, and wasps are painfully plentiful.

Lord Lansdowne will continue to perform the duties of Viceroy of India until the middle of January, when he will be succeeded by General Sir Henry Norman. The miners of North Staffordshire have gone back to work at their old wages.

The Scotch press continues to complain strongly of Mr. Herbert Gardner's action respecting Canadian cattle.

A medical commission reported on Saturday that the British Houses of Parliament are in an unsanitary condition, and require a thorough overhauling.

Surgeon Parks, who was a member of both the Stanley and Emin expeditions in Africa, died suddenly on Sunday, while visiting the Duke of St. Albans at Alta Craig.

Col. Gate has arrived at Simla, and announces that he has made satisfactory arrangements with the Russian commission regarding the boundary between Russia and Afghanistan on the Khuk river.

A despatch from Nottingham announces that six of the principal lace and hosiery factories at that place have been closed on account of the lack of coal incidental to the prolonged miners' strike.

Sir Howard Grubb has finished an object glass for the new equatorial telescope at Greenwich observatory. The casting of a twenty-eight-inch lens for the telescope took about three years to complete.

One of the effects of the long coal miners' strike in England is the scarcity of fuel, and the Midland railway, as an example, has issued an order to lay off thirty passenger trains on and after Monday next.

Sir Ughtred Kay-Shuttleworth, Parliamentary Secretary to the Admiralty, has announced that as soon as the people of Newfoundland desire a change in their condition the matter will receive the careful consideration of the Imperial Government.

The London Standard says that everything points to a dissolution of Parliament next year. Mr. Gladstone, it says, deludes himself if he thinks that the constituencies will endorse his Irish policy.

Lady Henry Somerset has written a letter saying that Miss Frances Willard is still ill, and that she has been compelled to abandon all public work for a year, during which she will take a complete rest.

The striking colliers in Yorkshire are doing great damage to mining property. They have made repeated attacks on the mine buildings, which they have destroyed by fire, and the local police have been utterly inadequate to cope with the riotous mobs.

Mr. Herbert Gardiner states that the English Board of Agriculture, in dealing with the question of removing the embargo on Canadian cattle would have to act on the advice of the three eminent veterinary experts who had reported on the matter, and it was, therefore, necessary to adhere to the decision already given.

UNITED STATES.

Mrs. Cleveland, the wife of the President of the United States, gave birth to a girl on Sunday.

Five thousand dollars' worth of smuggled opium from Victoria, B. C., was seized at San Francisco on Friday.

Reports from many points in Minnesota and the Dakotas indicate that Sunday was the hottest day of the present year.

Dr. Sennet, of New York, says that migration from New York port for the past six weeks has exceeded immigration.

The World's Fair directors, have decided upon giving a banquet on October 12, to commemorate the success of the Fair. Covers will be laid for six hundred guests.

Charles Woodley who said he was a farmer, and lived near Waterford, Ont., was arrested in Chicago charged with smuggling opium.

The jury in the Paul Halliday case has brought in a verdict charging Lizzie Halliday with murder, and declaring that the murder was premeditated.

George W. Dye, one of the wealthiest planters in North-East Georgia, is dead and has left his fortune of over half a million to the negro family who attended him for the last fifty years.

The new Cunard steamer Lucania arrived at New York early on Saturday morning, making the trip in five days and fifteen hours and forty-three minutes, thus breaking all records for maiden trips westward.

Receiver William N. Dykman, in charge of the wrecked Commercial Bank in Brooklyn, makes the startling announcement that the institution had lost \$163,000 through investments in the St. Kevin mine in Colorado. He said he would at once begin suits against the directors who had floated the worthless paper.

GENERAL.

In the manoeuvres at Metz on Thursday Emperor William commanded the Sixteenth army corps in person.

An official decree has been issued announcing that an international exposition will be held in France in 1900.

Much anxiety is felt in Cairo because the Nile as yet has shown no sign of rising.

Madrid will hold an Universal Exhibition from the beginning of April until the end of October.

Prince Bismarck's condition is causing the greatest anxiety. His son William and several family friends have lately been summoned to his bedside.

A despatch from Varna says that despite the silence maintained by the Turkish authorities, there is no doubt that cholera is spreading in Constantinople.

The German Government calculates that the Imperial revenue will be increased by one hundred million marks by the proposed wine, tobacco, and boerze taxes.

Twenty masked men held up a Lake Shore train one hundred and forty miles from Chicago on Monday night, and stole from the express car one hundred and fifty thousand dollars in currency.

United States Acting Attorney-General Whitney has declared that bicycles are personal effects, and are entitled to free entry into the country as such, when necessary to the comfort and convenience of the owner.

Dr. Bosse, Prussian Minister of Public Worship, has announced in a circular that children whose families have no religious faith need not receive religious instruction in the Public schools except at the request of their parents.

Letters just received in England from an officer of Emin Pasha's expedition confirm the report of the murder of Emin, and announce the finding of a box of his despatches written shortly before he was murdered.

The German Foreign Office is informed that the Chinese Government is preparing a protest against France's new aggression in Siam, and has given orders that the Chinese squadron of iron-clads be made ready to sail at a moment's notice.

Self Distrust.

There is a disposition among many people to accuse men and women of culture of a certain degree of snobbery which is regarded as the outcome of intellectual vanity. They are supposed to be proud of their attainments, wrapped up in their own thoughts, regardless and perhaps contemptuous of those who have not enjoyed their advantages, and taking pleasure only in the society of a few people of similar tastes and habits. Grave injustice is done to the great majority of intellectual people by such an inference. Of course there is such a thing as intellectual pride and selfish isolation on the part of some individuals of this class, but the cases of the kind are, fortunately, few and far between. People of the stamp referred to are seldom broadly or highly educated, for real culture almost invariably produces humility, for the more a man knows the better does he realize his own defects and the amount of knowledge that exists outside of himself—glimpses of the vast area of knowledge yet to be attained. It is, in fact, the diffidence of self distrust, the doubt of capacity, the fear of failure, which prevent men of superior mental gifts from making more generally useful in the world. Of course there are some among them whose peculiar abilities are happily productive in the sphere of literature and oratory, some who are giving out the results of their scientific or historical researches, and others who are directly occupied in the work of teaching in all its useful and practical departments as well as in the higher walks of scholastic life. But outside of these there is a very large number of cultivated men and women who lead comparatively obscure lives and who would gladly make them available to raise others to a higher level of thought if they had sufficient faith in their power to do so. To such it is often a matter of deep regret that they meet with so little sympathy or encouragement when they try to effect this and the sense of failure is frequently the real cause of a self-withdrawal which has come to be stigmatized as intellectual aristocracy. It would be well for those who are disposed to underrate intellectual effort to consider that self-culture alone, though apparently non-productive, never ends with self. To undervalue it, or to be tempted to give it up on this account, would be a great mistake. Beyond the personal gain to such a one there is a gain to those around him, even though he make no direct effort at all. Every one who raises his own mind to a higher level, by that very act raises the community of which he is a part. Is it not a noble spectacle, well worthy of a civilized country, when a private citizen, with an admirable combination of patriotism and self respect, says to himself as he labors: I know that in a country where there are so many able men all that I can do can count for very little in public estimation. Yet I will endeavor to store my mind with knowledge and make my judgement sure in order that the national mind, of which mine is but a minute fraction, may be enlightened, and it ever so little. This was the philosophy of the ancients and it is open to imitation even at this late day.

Nothing More Natural.

Chicago Man (showing him round)—"This is the Columbus statue. Here is where all these riots originate."
Stranger (closely inspecting the statue)—"I don't wonder."

THE THUGS OF INDIA.

Wholesale Murder by Men Whose Religion Was Enmity for the Human Race.

Thuggee, summarily defined is, or rather was, a profession by which, century after century, thousands of Indian males, Brahmans, as well as Mohammedans, bound themselves by the most solemn oaths, and under religious ceremonies carried out with the sublimity attaching of old to the Eleusinian Mysteries, to unite in secret societies whose purpose it was to punish the human race, and thus to merit the approbation of Bhowanee, by whom men and women are abhorred. This punishment took the form of enticing rich travellers to become the companions of armed bands of Thugs, who, pretending to be merchants, or soldiers seeking service with the Nizam, or with Holkar, Scindiah, or others among the powerful feudal princes, offered protection and companionship to defenceless bunnacs, or traders, to sahucars (sowcars) or bankers, to zemindars on the road to big cities laden with rupees, bars of silver, or bills of exchange, which they had received in payment for their crops. Even professional robbers, or dacoits, were followed for days and nights by wary bodies of Thugs, who attacked and murdered them when a convenient spot in the road or jungle was reached, and robbed them of their plunder.

All this homicide was wrought by the simple agency of a silk handkerchief flung from behind over the head and throat of a victim, who was

INSTANTANEOUSLY STRANGLED,

and in most cases his or her neck dislocated by the dexterous application of the bhuttote or strangler's knuckles, under the victim's ears. One essential preliminary to the successful and undetected perpetration of all these countless crimes was that the lughacs, or grave diggers, attached to each band of Thugs were sent in advance by the commanding officer—the organization of these bands was strictly military—to an indicated spot some miles ahead, in order to prepare the grave for the victims about to be murdered. Great skill was shown in selecting a fitting spot for the execution of the murders and the preparation of the grave, so that no evidence of the crime should meet the eye. The spot selected was often on the edge of a bushy stream, where the unconscious victim was asked to descend from the vehicle in which he was travelling, so as to lighten the load of the bullocks or horses which had to climb the high bank on the other side. Scarcely had the poor wretch's foot touched the ground before the deadly handkerchief was round his neck, and the foul deed was accomplished. The burying party then ran forward, caught up the body, and carried it to the grave prepared for it, either among the bushes or rocks, or in the bed of the stream. Every member of the murdered man's party or escort, including women and children, was killed simultaneously, by other bhuttotes, or stranglers, and within a few minutes the bodies of all were buried together in one long and deep grave, into which huge rocks were flung, to prevent the keen-scented jackals from burrowing down and devouring the prey.

The murderous band of robbers then betook themselves once more to the road after a delay of a few minutes, and such was their knowledge of the country in which they were operating that, under the dexterous guidance of their leaders, pursuit was

VIRTUALLY IMPOSSIBLE.

Scouts were continually thrown out in advance, on the flank, or in the rear of "Bhowanee's faithful children," and such was the skill and vigilance under which the lives of thousands of rich victims were sacrificed year after year that for centuries total immunity, not only from punishment, but even from suspicion, was the reward accorded by Bhowanee and her bloodthirsty husband, Siva, to these scourges of the human race.

Meadows Taylor, in his three volumes work entitled "Confessions of a Thug," tells us that most of the information supplied in his work came from a ruffian called Ameer Ali, who told him that, before he turned informer to save his worthless life, he had, as a Thug, put to death with his own hand 719 victims. "Ah! Sahib," he added, regretfully, "if I had not been in prison for twelve years, the number would certainly have been 1,000." When Ameer Ali was five years old his father and mother were killed by Thugs. The boy was spared through the interposition of one of the band, and was reared as a Thug. A chapter in Meadows Taylor's work tells how Ameer Ali's father had persuaded a rich sowcar to accompany the band of Thugs which the old man commanded from the sowcar's home in Nagpoor to Hyderabad, whether they were all bound. The sowcar imagining himself to be in honest hands, informed the head of the band of murderers that he was about to carry a

GOOD DEAL OF TREASURE

together with some valuable jewels and merchandise, from Nagpoor to Hyderabad. "Just at nightfall," said Ameer Ali, "the sowcar came to our camp in a small travelling cart, with two servants and three ponies on which his tent and baggage were laden, and with ten bullocks and their drivers. Altogether there were eight men, including the sowcar. He was a large, unwieldy man and I thought him a good subject for my first trial. My father, to whom I mentioned my thoughts, was much pleased with me. * * * Daily did I repair to my instructor, an old and accomplished bhuttote, in order to make myself perfect in my profession. Our journey lay through the richest manufacturing districts of Hindostan until we approached Omraotie, between which and Mungloor three stages interpose. "Soon," whispered my father to me, "I shall decide on the place for ending this matter, among some low hills and ravines not far ahead." The guides were called in and gave a very clear description of a spot admirably adapted for our purpose. I now felt that my time had almost come. Perhaps it was a youth's weakness, but from that moment I kept out of sight of the sowcar as much as possible. An involuntary shudder crept over me when I did see him; but it was too late to retract and I had a character to gain. It was generally known throughout our band that I had the sowcar assigned to me, and all looked forward to my first trial cheering and encouraging me with a few words whenever I drew near them. The handkerchief was then intrusted to me by the Gooroo, with the solemn words: "Take this sacred weapon, my son; put thy heart into it. In the holy name of Kalee Bhowanee, I bid it do thy will!" "We remained in conversation some

time, and then threw ourselves on our carpets to snatch a brief rest. Before long we were roused, and all moved out together.

THE NIGHT WAS BEAUTIFUL,

the road excellent, and we pushed on in high spirits. The booty we were about to secure, the tact with which the whole affair had been managed, would mark it as an enterprise of superior craft and skill. We had proceeded about two coss (four miles) when one of the scouts made his way to my father's side. "Is the hole cleared?" asked my father. "Inshallah, it is. See you yon dark outline of hills? A stream runs from them, and in its bed we have made the bhil, or burying place. You will say we have done well. It is half a coss (one mile) from here! All were warned to be silently at their posts, and each man or pair of men hung close on the rear of those assigned to them. A man came from the front, whispered a few words to my father, and again went his way. From the top of a bank we looked down upon a small stream, with high and steep sides. This I felt intuitively was the spot, and at that dread moment my father, in a low voice, murmured "Hoshiaree!" (caution). He then went to the side of the cart and represented to the sowcar that the bank was so steep and the bed of the stream so stony, that he would have to descend. He did so, and the whole scene is now before me. The bullocks and their drivers were all in the bed of the little stream urging on their beasts; but it was easy to see that every stranger had a Thug behind him, awaiting the signal. At that supreme moment I eagerly clutched the fatal handkerchief and kept within a foot of my unconscious victim. "Jey Kalee!" shouted my father. It was the signal, and I instantly obeyed. Quick as thought the cloth was round the wretch's neck. I seemed endued with superhuman strength.

I WRENCHED HIS NECK,

deep into which I had thrust my knuckles; he struggled convulsively, and was dead before he touched the ground. I was mad with excitement; my blood boiled. One turn of my wrists had placed me on an equality with others who had followed our holy profession for years.

"We descended into the bed of the stream, and were led to the grave. We proceeded along the bed for 100 yards, the eight bodies being carried each by a couple of men. Passing through thorns, which tore our garments at every step, and in profound darkness—the moon could not pierce the dense foliage above our heads—we came suddenly upon the grave. There was only one big hole—it occupied almost the whole breadth of the stream. It was very deep; the lughacs were sitting at the end, sharpening their stakes wherewith to pin down the bodies. My father complimented the diggers upon their dexterity. "This," he murmured, in a low, clear voice, "is a grave that would baffle even the nose of a hyena." As each body was thrown in an incision was made in the abdomen, through which stakes were driven, and in this way room was made for the gases to escape, so that the corpses might not swell. The hole in the bushes through which we had crept was closed with great care, and after the grave had been filled with huge rocks and stones, and covered with prickly bushes at the top, we turned and went on our way without a word. The hindmost man broke off a thickly leaved branch, and, trailing it after him, obliterated every footmark in the dry sand."

The Religious Opinions of the Sovereigns of Europe.

With very few exceptions it is not difficult to ascertain the professed religious opinions of the sovereigns or chief rulers of Europe. The following are Roman Catholics: the Emperor of Austria; the Kings of Italy, Portugal, Belgium, Bavaria, Saxony, and Wurtemberg; the King of Spain (if at seven years old he has religious opinions), the King of Roumania, and the Prince of Bulgaria; although in some instances a large majority of their subjects are Protestants, and in the last two cases belong to the Greek Church. The Princes of Monaco and Liechtenstein are probably Roman Catholics, and the President of the French Republic. Of Protestant sovereigns there are Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, the Anglican Episcopal Church; the Emperor of Germany, of the Evangelical Church, a sort of compromise between Lutheranism and Calvinism; and the remaining minor German Sovereigns are much the same; the Prince of Waldeck; the Grand Dukes of Oldenburg, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Baden, and Hesse; the Dukes of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Anhalt, and Brunswick. In Denmark the King is Lutheran, as is also the King of Sweden and Norway; but in these three countries the Lutheran Church is Episcopalian. In Holland the young Queen, who is twelve years old, belongs to the Dutch Reformed Church. In the State of Luxemburg the people are nearly all Roman, or German, that is Old, Catholics; but the Grand Duke is of the great Protestant house of Nassau, as was his predecessor, the late King of Holland. In Switzerland there is no State religion. To the Orthodox Greek Church belong the Emperor of Russia, the Kings of Servia and Greece, and the Prince of Montenegro. The Sultan of Turkey is a Mohammedan. Thus thirteen European sovereigns or chief rulers appear to be Roman Catholics, fifteen Protestants, four of the Greek Church, one non-Christian, besides the President of the Swiss Republic.

Sad Death of an Englishman in India.

Intelligence from Bangalore records a fatal accident to Sub-Conductor G. H. Priest, of the Barrack Department. The deceased was returning home from the Talavera sports in his dogcart, accompanied by his wife and a barrack sergeant, when the pony made a sudden swerve at a very swift pace, which overturned the dogcart and precipitated the occupants with tremendous force on the metal road. Mrs. Priest was badly shaken, the barrack sergeant slightly hurt, and Conductor Priest, who had fallen on the back of his head, fatally injured. He was carried to the North Station Hospital, but he died 24 hours after the accident, never having recovered consciousness. Mrs. Priest lost two children in Burma within the past two years, and is now left with a little girl 18 months old. Sub-Conductor Priest was one of the most popular men with his comrades. He was the life of one of the dullest stations in Upper Burma, and will be remembered with the warmest feelings by the warrant and non-commissioned officers who do duty in Myingyan during the past three years, particularly by those of the Medical and Commissariat Departments, and the Norfolk, Cheshire, and King's Rifle Regiments.

Cholera in Europe.

From nearly every country of Europe, and also from Egypt and Arabia, we have had reports of the existence of cholera within the past month. Its ravages in Russia, where it first appeared in the spring of last year, have continued ever since that time, and are even more widespread now than they were in the summer of 1892; they were distressing in Italy during the past month, but they are now lessening; they have for weeks been severe in Austria-Hungary, especially in the Hungarian part of the empire; they have decreased as the disease advanced westward, entering Germany, Holland, Belgium, France, and Great Britain, in which five countries there have been between two hundred and three hundred cases, about one-third of them fatal. In England, the place most seriously affected is the port of Grimsby; in Holland, it is Rotterdam; in Belgium, Antwerp; in France, Nantes; in Italy, Palermo (since the subsidence of the disease in Naples); and in Germany, perhaps Berlin, though the cases there have been few. We have not heard of more than one case at Hamburg this year, and that was in July. The infected places in which we are most directly interested are, of course, those at which emigrants take ship for this continent, and these at this time are, Antwerp, Rotterdam, and Marseilles. There is never any emigration from Russian ports; there is not any now from Italian ports; there is not any from the small English port of Grimsby. But it is unusually large this year from Antwerp, Rotterdam, and Marseilles. The Jewish Russians who are debarré from Hamburg go to the Belgian and Dutch ports; many Italians go to the French port on the Mediterranean. Every week immigrant-carrying ships arrive in New York from one or other of these ports. The Russians aboard of them are from a country in which cholera has been epidemic for eighteen months; the Italians may be from the infected regions of Italy. They are all, of course, inspected before they can procure passage tickets; and it is said that it would hardly be possible to keep a closer and more rigid supervision over them than is kept constantly at the port of New York. The sanitary authorities of all the countries and cities of western Europe are displaying remarkable energy this year in the enforcement of measures against the cholera. The recent discoveries in science are of great service to them; and the system of sanitary co-operation that was provided for last year, has proved to be especially advantageous this summer. Never before during all the ages of the ravages of the great Asiatic plague has it met with such resistance west of the Black and Baltic seas as in the year 1893. The results thus far have certainly justified the maintenance of this resistance. It calls for the utmost vigilance on the part of the Canadian authorities along the border, to prevent the entrance of immigrants from the infected European ports until after the most careful inspection.

Seventy-six Days Without Food.

An eccentric sailor named Bachtich, 60 years of age, an Austrian by birth, who has lived in Philadelphia since boyhood, has paid the penalty for a self-inflicted fast. He had existed for 76 days without taking food. He lived with a friend named Bachtich, and on June 11, seeing neither knife, fork, nor spoon on the breakfast table, he declared angrily that he would never eat again. Every morning he scooped up a large quantity of water from under the hydrant, but no solid food would he allow to pass his lips. He has been repeatedly tempted with beef, mutton, veal, chicken, and duck, and dainties of all descriptions. The choicest viands, as they have been brought to him, have been chucked away. In vain did the doctors and priests expostulate and entreat—the latter impressing him with the enormity of his moral guilt in pursuing a course which practically meant suicide. Even the remonstrances of the Church and the threatened anathemas for committing felony failed to move him. This strangely obstinate man had 700 dollars in the bank, and with this he ordered his few small debts to be paid, and his body to be conveyed to his native village on the shores of the Adriatic. He passed away peacefully and without pain on Sunday forenoon.

The Diggers' Rush to Western Australia.

A correspondent writing from Perth, Western Australia, gives a most enthusiastic account of the new gold rush. It appears that everyone is certain of making his fortune, and that steamers from Melbourne are crammed with would-be millionaires. The excitement began when Mr. Sylvester Browne, the owner of a claim known as "Baxley's Find," arrived in Melbourne with 6000oz in his possession in the early part of July. No less than 3000 diggers promptly repaired to the Yilgarn district, in which the claim is situated, and which lies about 350 miles north-east of Perth. The other main field, the Murchison, is still further up the coast, with Geraldton as its port. The Murchison field is considered to have on the whole the best chance, as it is some 32,000 miles square; and has only been one-fourth prospected.

Frauds on Farmers and Entrymen.

The latest scheme for robbing the dairyman is the "Gilt Edge Butter Compound." It is the old black peasin fraud with a new name. The cost of the preparation is three cents and is sold at \$1.50. The directions are the same old delusion about a pound of butter, a pint of fresh milk and enough of the compound to cover a dime, and get two pounds of butter as the result of the combination. The post-office address of the fraud is Windsor, Canada, but the real headquarters of the fakir who operates the scheme is located at Chicago. A few misdirected letters falling into the hands of the Canadian postal authorities furnish us with the details of gilt-edge butter compound, and we write to warn our readers against this latest humbug.—[American Dairyman.]

The latest scheme for defrauding farmers says the Monetary Times is for a person to call upon them representing himself as a grocery man retiring from business and anxious to get rid of his stock, and he offers to sell a chest of tea for a small price per pound. The tea is tested and found to be as represented. After the tea is delivered, if the farmer weighs it, he finds it to be very much short in weight, and when he gets a little way down in the chest, he finds the contents worthless stuff.