MAN-O'-WAR AMUSEMENTS

A NAVAL CHAPLAIN'S EXPERIENCE ON A BRITISH SHIP.

How Officers and Men Amuse Themselves—Games of all Kinds, Athletic Sports, Singing, and Music on all Kinds of Instruments Constitute the Chief Amusements o' the Jolly Tar.

The great change which has occurred in recent years in the build of our ships has caused some change in the habits and customs of our Blue-jackets. In former days, for instance, a ship would take five months or more going out to Australia whereas our fast modern cruisers will do the trip in little more than as many weeks. So in every class of cruise much less time is spent from port to port than used to be the case, and less sea work is necessary. The men are consequently less thrown on their own resources for amusement than they used to be, and much more addicted to find their pleasures ashore. However the old order has not entirely passed away, and we find in corvettes, with their six knots economical speed, and in many smaller craft, the older sailor man in his perfection. Island cruising in the Pacific, East Indies, and Africa takes up generally more than half the year. How officers and men amuse themselves, and pass the time away, and keep themselves in health will interest many.

Of the midshipmen little need be said. They are young and "full of beans," and at sea, when they are not under instruction or drilling aloft, give themselves up to sky larking. The most popular forms of their amusements are—"Sling the Monkey," "Baste the Bear,"," and "High Cock-a Lorem." The two latter are rough games which most sheregoing schoolboys delight in. "Slinging the Monkey" is, I think, peculiar to the Service. A rope is procured from the genial bo'sun. One end is made fast to some convenient place in the main rigging, the other end reaching down to the quarterdeck. On the end is made a loop to go into the monkey's armpits. The young gentleman who has the misfortune to be selected as first representative of his ancestors get into this loop with his feet on the deck, and so much slack as to give him a good swing off to any desired point of the compass. He holds in his hand a rope's end or well knotted handkerchief, and his enemies are similarly armed. The object of the game is to run in and

BASTE THE MONKEY

as much as possible, while the monkey's object is to strike one of his opponents. If he succeeds in his efforts the one struck has to take his turn in the loop. The condition of the players afterwards is stripy, and next day black and blue. However, it is a fine rough game, and good withal for the temper; so may it long remain a chief favourite with our embryo admirals.

The time from evening quarters, from 4 to 5 p. m., until dinner, is not wasted by the more senior officers in a vigorous ship. The horizontal bar is rigged up, clubs, gloves, and singlesticks are provided, and many a hard knock is given and taken in good humour. And when the fancy so inclines the gentle game of ship's quoits serves to occupy the time and to prevent the liver from usurping an undue authority in the internal economy, and acquiring the size and consistence of a hat box. In some ships it is a common thing to see the men come aft and have a round or two at the gloves or singlesticks with their officers. There are many captains who disapprove of this as being bad for discipline. My own experience is quite the reverse, and nothing promotes good feeling and consequently willing service more than allowing the men to participate as much as possible in all sports ashore or afloat. Nights at sea are necessarily quiet and early. One lieutenant has the first watch, another has to get in two or three hours' sleep before midnight for the middle watch, and a third must be on deck by 4 a. m. However,

A RUBBER OF WHIST

can generally be managed, or, if not, a game of chess, "checkers," or backgammon. Recreation for the ship's company is, however, a much more important matter. They are so much the more numerous class, and besides they go on shore far less frequently and make the ship much more their home than officers do. They do not need physical exercise in their leisure hours so much, as racing midshipmen into the tops and crosstrees, drilling aloft, and heavy gun practice suffice to keep them smart and in condition. There are some, however, whose energy is inexhaustible, and who must always be on the move. One man, I remember, would put money on himself to run, walk, jump, swim, sail a boat, or indeed almost anything against any other man in the ship. In the hottest tropical weather he would be seen training for some contest. He was a very popular fellow, as he won or lost with equal good temper. His favourite events were composite ones something like this. Run a mile, ring 50 quoits, carry weights a mile, ring 50 more quoits, swim a mile, altogether against time. It was a cunning enough plan, as nobody knew how long it would take, so our friend generally won back what he had lost on single contests.

Music is the chief thing to pass away the evenings from 5 to 9 p.m. First and foremost is the "squee gee" band. This is a fife, drum, and anything else band voluntarily got up in ships whose complements are not sufficiently large for a proper band. The members as a rule cannot read a note of music, and yet after a few months can play nautical and other airs with

WONDERFUL EFFECT.

But besides this there is much individual playing in the men's messes. In one mess may be found a man serenading his lost love or addressing his mother's grave on the gentle flute; in the next a sailor is whistling Irish airs on the shrill fife; a third and others are scraping wild and lively jigs on the fiddle; while yet another or two are are picking out painfully as with a pin "The Blue Bells of Scotland" on mandolins. The instrument which is sometimes really well played, and a pleasure to hear is the banjo. It is principally used for accompanying singing on the upperdeck. Well its for a ship if some officer with musical taste take the heterogeneous crowd in hand and forms them into a string and reed band. I have seen this done with such success that pleasant and reliable dance music could be supplied when wanted, songs accompanied, and very creditable selections played. Such music is invaluable for concerts and entertainments given for charities on shore or on board, and I have seen them referred to in the local press in such terms as "The excellent string band of H. M. S. Blank discoursed sweet music during the evening."

But what Jack really loves the best of this kind of thing is a nigger minstrel, or as he would call it, a "blackface" show. The rehearsals give amusement to the performers for many weeks. Composing topical songs and jokes soothe many lonely hours. "Massa" Johnson is chosen with universal consent, as a man of easy manners and striking presence is required. But I regret that often

MUCH HEARTBURNING

occurs over the corner men. Each man thinks that these are easy billets, and than he is specially qualified to make the greatest impression on the audience. I have knows more than one troupe come to grief on this question, and think it a pity there are not corners for each member. They might have at least a "triangular duel."

Dancing is another favorite pastime. Every fine night when there is nothing else to do a cornet and a couple of fiddles or some such combination is got under weigh, and as many couples, in bare feet, as can find room take the boards. The valse is undoubtedly the prime favourite. The style of this dance is best described by Jack himself. Talking to a young sub-lieutenant who prided himself not without some reason, on his grace in the ball-room, a quartermaster said, "We dance the valse by spinning round but yours is a kind of springy 'op, sir." The steering and reversing are, however, excellent. Quaint set of quadrilles are also performed with wonderful precision and accuracy, and a form of kitchen lancers, involving many novel figures, is always seen. The old dances, too, the polka mazurka, Highland schottische, &c., are still well supported, while the barn dance is rarely omitted. All these are performed without any tendency to horse play, though the restraining influence of the ladies is absent, in fact with a gravity which sometimes approaches the stage of melancholy. Of course, the men often give dances on shore in return for hospitalities received. These are very excellent and enjoyable affairs, and conducted with a decorum which I am afraid is sometimes less marked at much more pretentious shore-going entertainments.

Older family men spend their spare hours very profitably in tailoring, as all clothes worn by the men are home-made, and the sound of the sewing machine is seldom absent in spare hours. Making cloth and cord mats and woollen shawls is very common, especially during the last year of commission.

It is a well-known fact that the harder the day's work or the dirtier the weather, the more merry is Jack. I am convinced that a happy ship is nearly always a smart ship, and likely to turn out a good fighting ship; so may our British Blue-jackets ever be cheerful over a job of work, and merry and free when it is over.

THE GOLD PRODUCTION FOR 1895.

Large Increases in the United States—The Growing Production in South Africa.

The indications continue to point decisively to a gold production for 1895 not materially below $200,000,000, and perhaps in excess of that amount. The countries expected to show the greatest increase over 1894 are the United States, from $39,500,000 to $46,000,000; South Africa, from $39,696,330 to $46,000,000; Australia, from $41,760,000 to $43,000,000 and Russia, from $27,646,000 to $30,000,000. Small increases are also promised in Mexico and other gold-producing districts of the world. The figures given for Russia this year are simply based upon a report that there would be a large increase, and the actual figures may be much larger than the conservative one adopted. The contest will be a close one between the three leading countries for the honor of the maximum production, but the chances are now favorable to South Africa. Australia will probably be surpassed by either South Africa or the United States, and the figures thus far received justify the belief that South Africa will lead. The production there has already reached a total in eight months of 1,516,573 ounces, which is more than the

AGGREGATE PRODUCTION

of 1893, and much more than two-thirds of the production of 1894. The figures will be large without assuming any further increase during the remainder of the year, but if the history of the past three years is verified, each succeeding month will show a gain over the month which went before.

The largest increase in the United States will be in Colorado, which showed a production of $9,491,514 in 1894, and is now estimated to show not less than $13,000,000 for 1895. The miners of the State claim an even larger increase, but the officials are conservative in their estimates, California will probably increase her product from $13,570,397 to $15,500,000. There has been some confusion regarding the production of Mexico owing to the large amount of gold which has been smuggled across the border to escape the export duty which is levied by the Mexican Government. Mint Director Preston of the United States made special efforts last year to verify the places of origin of the gold received at the American refineries, and marked up the production of the country, as a result of his inquiries, above the figures claimed by the Mexican Government. It was found that as much as $2,500,000 had been extracted from Mexican ores in American refineries, in addition to $1,000,000 imported into the United States in Mexican bullion.

The comparison adopted of the world's production of gold for several years past, exclusive of the production of South Africa will become still more interesting when

THE LARGE FIGURES

for 1895 are included. While the South African production has steadily grown for nearly ten years, the product of other countries has also grown, so that the total, exclusive of South Africa, increased from $108,855,300 in 1887 to $115,764,361 in 1891. The comparison for the four years since that time, based upon recent estimates for 1895, will run as follows:

Year.	Total Product.	South African Product.	Total Without South Africa.
1892	$146,815,100	$23,220,108	$123,594,992
1893	157,297,000	28,293,831	129,003,169
1894	179,965,000	39,696,330	140,268,670
1895	200,000,000	46,000,000	154,000,000

These figures show that even if the discoveries in South Africa are to be treated as a fortunate accident for the supporters of the single gold standard, the gold production of the world has been steadily increasing with this element eliminated. The production of the world, exclusive of South Africa, will be nearly as large for 1895 as the production including that of South Africa was two years ago. The product, exclusive of that of South Africa, moreover, will be nearly 50 per cent. larger for 1895 than for a considerable series of years before 1889. The big product of the Witwatersrandt and the other South African mines has simply piled another 50 per cent. upon the normal gain in other countries and made the present product nearly twice what it was in the years from 1873 to 1885. The amount of gold now available for monetary uses is, of course, much larger than the amount of gold and silver available for such uses in those years, because the demand for gold in the arts has not increased in proportion to the production, and the demand for silver in the arts is still supplied from the production of that metal.

TERRORS OF THE RED SEA.

The Heat is Killing Hot and the French Sick and Wounded from Madagascar Will Have a Hard Time.

"The veritable hell of our earth," remarked the Calcutta representative of a commercial firm, home on his biennial vacation, the other day when he saw a cable despatch stating that the invalid soldiers of France's Madagascan campaign would be returned via the Suez Canal instead of voyaging around the Cape of Good Hope. "It is a sea that is literally infernal in its heat. It does not look large on the maps, but it stretches for nearly fifteen hundred miles between the incandescent shores of Egypt and Arabia, and its greatest width is less than two hundred.

"I have traversed it six times, and I have been on the verge of collapse every trip when we reached Aden or Port Said, so I think it likely that many of the French sick and wounded soldiers will not survive the journey.

"The heat is terrible. For nine months in the year the mercury remains at about 88 degrees in the shade, and when there is a breeze from the torrid deserts to the west or east it is hot as the breath of a furnace. A year frequently goes by without a drop of rain falling, and I have heard incredible stories of the heat which the desert sands along its banks seem to store up. I have never cared to land to verify any of them, but an Englishman told me that he put a thermometer in the sand once and the mercury slid up to 178 degrees.

"The water of the Red Sea, as may be imagined, is also very warm, and I have heard it asserted that it loses by evaporation each year enough to make itself an aqueous blanket twenty-three feet thick. Naturally it is one of the saltest bodies of water on the globe. It is really a sort of an arm of the Indian Ocean, you know, and receives no water to speak of from any other source. It has been estimated that if its supply were cut off by closing the Strait of Bab el Mandeb and the Suez Canal it would take only a few years for the fierce sun to dry it up entirely.

"It takes the P. and O. steamers about a week to run from Aden, at the southern end, in Arabia, to Port Said on the canal, and going either way the boats always stop at one or the other of these two ports to take on a gang of Arab firemen, for no other race has been found that can stand the awful heat of the furnace room in this torrid climate. These Arabs are thin, muscular fellows, almost as dark as negroes, and it is worth running the risk of fainting to get a glimpse of them when they are at work stark naked down in the boiler-room of the vessel, looking like a band of devils feeding the infernal fires."

THE JOY OF SUDDEN DEATH

CURIOUS TESTIMONY PRESENTED BY A GERMAN PROFESSOR.

Four or Five Seconds of Delightful Experience While Bounding Down the Face of a Mountain—Do the Dying See Heaven From the Earthly Shore?

Dr. Heim, the celebrated geologist and professor of the Zurich University, declares that sudden death by a fall, by being run over, or by being swallowed up by machinery, water, or by snow avalanche is the most beautiful way of leaving this life—is indeed preferable to any other mode or fashion of departure for the unknown regions.

"To drop from a precipice," says the doctor, means, subjectively speaking, a glorious an end to the victim of accident as death on the battlefield. It strikes man suddenly, without asking one to become acquainted with those nasty emissaries of bodily dissolution, sickness and pain, while the mind is clear and during increased mental activity he takes flight without the least feeling of uneasiness. I have looked into the faces of many Alp climbers who met death by unlucky falls, and, like others, failed to read of previous sorrows, of fear, anxiety, pain or terror.

"The relatives and friends of persons having suffered sudden death often lament their fate for a special reason that has no existence in fact. They dream of horrible tortures to which the departed, in their opinion, have been subjected. Others get over the shock by saying to themselves, 'Thank the Lord, it was all over in a jiffy.' In reality, there was nothing to overcome. The death agony—if, indeed, we can speak of such under the circumstances—did not last a minute, neither was it of a second's duration. If it had been, its photographic counterpart would appear on the victim's face; but if you take ten people who died in their bed and ten who expired in their boots and contrast their features you will find that the facial expression of the latter is

FAR MORE PLEASANT,

more tranquil, more hopeful, than that of persons who apparently departed this life well prepared for the long journey, and, in many cases, resigned to their fate.

"I have viewed the bodies of the brothers Wettstein, who recently died by falling off the Jungfrau. The faces of both these young men bore the stamp of serene happiness. I am quite sure that, as they were rolling to their graves, they experienced the same lofty feelings that I and others underwent while standing at the threshold of eternity. Their happy and composed features indicate that at the time of death they were above physical pains, that they had made their peace with God and the world; a conciliatory feeling dominated their minds; they were rushing down into a blue, rosy, magnificent heaven, so soft, so blissful—and then suddenly all was still.

"In case of accident followed by sudden death the state of unconsciousness is not preceded by any pain, and while the body is approaching this condition a second is equal to a thousand years in duration to the mind of the stricken person. When the loss of consciousness occurs it does so with infinite suddenness. Death, following in the wake of unconsciousness, works no change physically or mentally perceptible by its victim; the state of quietude, of painless expunction, remains unshaken.

"No, there is not even that feeling of paralyzing terror in facing sudden death, or what appears like sudden death, which overcomes one in the event of lesser danger. Neither myself nor the half hundred rescued victims of Alps climbing whom I have interviewed on the question experienced anything of the sort at the supreme moment. Our feelings—those of myself and my colleagues in danger—corresponded in all respects, we were serene; our mode of thinking was uncommonly rapid, but at the same time full of self-possession.

Dr. Heim gives the following description of his journey down a mountain side, which, as he fully expected, would end in certain death.

"I was coming with two friends from the summit of the Santis in St. Gallen, when, at the height of 5,400 feet, we found ourselves opposite a snow field lying between two mighty rocks that had to be traversed.

IT WAS A PERILOUS PATH,

running apeak for several miles, it seemed. My companions hesitated to take it, but I decided to slide down on both feet, standing up boldly. I went down with unequalled velocity, but there was no danger until I made a movement to save my hat, which the current of air was carrying along. I fell and lost all control of my limbs.

"Quick as the wind I flew against the rocks to my left, rebounded, and was thrown upon my back, head downward. Suddenly I felt myself carried through the air for at least 100 feet, to finally land against a high snow wall. At the instant I fell it became evident to me that I was to be thrown against the rock, and I did my utmost to avert that calamity by digging with my fingers in the snow and tearing the tips of them horribly without knowing it. I heard distinctly the dull noise produced when my head and back struck against the different corners of the rock; I also heard the sound it gave when my body bounded against the snow wall, but in all this I felt no pain; pain only manifested itself at the end of an hour or so.

"For this reason, I say, the victims of more or less sudden death by accident, such as falls, drowning, explosions, being run over, or swallowed up by machinery, die a happy death. They know their fate, but have no time to regret it. They know that pain is in store for them, but have no time to feel it. Their main feeling is one of surprise, but not unpleasant surprise. In all cases where death follows the unconsciousness produced immediately, without interval, the victim should be envied. This summer, an old lady whose two sons had been accidentally killed said to me: 'Oh, if they had only opened their eyes once while I held their bleeding heads in my lap.' Poor woman, unconsciously she wished her beloved boys a moment or moments of the most excruciating pain, of dread and terror. I explained the case to her as above outlined, and made her poor old heart rejoice instead of weep.

"I reckoned that my descent down the mountain side lasted five or six seconds. It would take me

TWO HOURS TO DESCRIBE

the thoughts and feelings I underwent during this short space of time. And all my thoughts, notions, and ideas were thoroughly consistent and coherent; not mixed up and jumbled up as in dreams. First, as already intimated, I saw the possibility of my fate I calculated to myself: Ten to one I will be a dead man upon my arrival at the bottom of the mountain. If, however, I find myself alive and fully conscious, I will have to take some of the vinegar-ether which, on leaving the Santis, I placed in my vest pocket. A good thing, I mused to myself, that it is where it is. I would scarcely be able to reach for it if it was still in my knapsack, where I used to carry it. I will take two or three drops of the ether on my tongue, I continue in my thoughts. That will revive me and keep me from taking cold. But what about my stick? Ah, that may be useful if I live, and besides, it is a beautiful alpenstock. I will keep it. And, true enough, I held on to it. Then I thought that it might be well to take off and throw away my spectacles, that they might break and injure my eyes. I reached for them, but was unable to do as intended.

"Thus I spent several or maybe only one precious second in egotistical circumspection. After that my thoughts turned upon the consequences which my death would have for my family. I must try to save myself for the sake of my wife and children, I argued. The friends that were with me are probably lamed by terror, and I must double their energies by calling for help, if I can. A good way to spur them, I thought, would be to cry out, 'I am all safe, but must have a drink at once.' Then I managed to be present when the news of my death reached home. I heard my wife and children cry and lament, and I tried to condole with them. I even cracked jokes in this endeavor. Again I saw with my mind's eye the confusion that would reign in the university on account of my failure to begin lecturing. That brought back to me all my struggles, my early training, my trials, and small triumphs. My life from childhood to manhood glided past my mental observation like a living picture, vivid, impressive, joyful, and sorrowful, as it had been.

TABLEAU FOLLOWED TABLEAU

in quick succession, each figure being distinct, and incidents being perfectly and completely pictured. When I had arrived at my present state and condition I saw a magnificent blue heaven opening to receive me. All was serene happiness, while rosy and violet clouds marked the horizon. Into this heaven I floated with perfect equipose, with beautiful anticipation, while my mundane eyes perceived my body flying through the air, and saw the snow field below. I heard a dull thud; I had struck the ground.

"It is an open question to me whether the above described sensation of going to heaven is not a very strong argument for the teachings of the Christian religion. The mind of man becomes clear and pure on the threshold of eternity; it becomes the most wonderful machinery for thought and observation. Its retrospective facilities are marvellous. Can its prognostics be waved aside?

"After finishing off all earthly affairs and making peace with man, the independent soul sees the heavens open; all around is beauty and happiness a world steeped in blue and roseate tints. I should say here that I am far from being a pronounced religious man. At no period of my life have I been given to speculating much on the teachings of the Church, but when about to die I experienced all those sensations which are ascribed to deeply devout persons during their last moments on earth.

"I have heard a man say on his death-bed: 'I see the angels: I see Christ opening his arms to receive me,' and classed these utterances with other delirious ravings I witnessed. To-day, their significance, to my mind, is no longer doubtful, especially as the testimony of Sigrist, above quoted, and that of many others, proves that my experience was not an exceptional one. Reconsider the following facts: I, like the others, had about made up my mind that I was to die, which means that I was to enter upon a new lease of spiritual life in eternity. The rapidity of perception peculiar to a person in that state then placed me into my new sphere, even before I was ripe for it, which is a perfectly natural

PSYCHOLOGICAL PROCESS.

But if there be nothing beyond this life as atheists assert, why the heavenly phenomena? Why not a blank instead of a paradise? When consciousness left me a black veil flitted across my eyes. My mind's eyes were filled with heavenly visions to the last. Who will explain it all?

"To return to actualities, I will repeat that during my downward journey time seemed to stretch indefinitely, and the faculties of objective observation, subective feeling, and thinking, worked simultaneously without interfering with each other. There was no confusion, no perplexity; my calculations were logical; I acted with lightning rapidity.

"I thought to do so, too, when I began to cry out, as intended, 'I am all safe; bring me water,' or words to that effect, but I had actually lain perfectly still, without the least mental or physical performance, for over half an hour before I gave that sign of returning life. My friends who had watched me from above and afterward sat at my side for a considerable time say so. Without seeing them I took the vinegar bott'e from my vest pocket, reached for my spectacles that rested at my side, and felt of my back and limbs to find out if any bones were broken. The fact that I failed to notice my friends, and did not even look at them, is explainable only on the theory that I continued thinking where I had left off my selfish calculations when unconsciousness overcame me; it was the instinct of self-preservation that dominated my feelings upon regaining life. Forty minutes I had been dead to the world and myself, and at the termination of this period I was the same selfish being as before. I cried for help, because, having no recollection of the comatose state in which I had been, I thought my friends at least a mile or two away, as they were at the time I reached the foot of the mountain."

"And did the heavenly thoughts reoccur to you, also?" the professor was asked.

"No," said Dr. Heim; "I experienced them only at the moment of standing on the threshold of eternity. Then my soul rose gloriously to the occasion, but the certainty of death being removed, my material instincts and spirits triumphed.

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one, a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco made him sick.'; No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by Dr. B. R. Hopkins no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St. Montreal.

Wood That Will Not Burn.

Fireproof wood will form an important item in the building of future men-of-war and other vessels. The process consists in forcing sulphate and phosphate of ammonia into the wood by hydraulic pressure, and it is said that the most gratifying results have been obtained from woods treated by it, they having been subjected to high temperatures without igniting, the only effect being a slight carbonizing on account of the intense heat. With a steel jacket, to protect it from the offensive attentions of the enemy and noninflammable inside wear, the modern warship will be a reasonably safe craft in which to put the public money and the lives of the aquatically inclined portion of its population.

Bicycles Good for the Lungs.

Of all means of training the respiration Dr. Fortesque Fox thinks cycling is the best. When a person first takes to cycling he is troubled with shortness of breath, his heart beats uncomfortably and his legs get tired, but after some training these discomforts disappear. Why should no people liable to attacks of asthma also train their respiration by such a kind of exercise—of course, on the condition of the heart and lungs being in perfect health? Cycling exercise first of all increases the depth of breathing, and that without fatigue, as the respiratory movements are automatic; at the same time it will accustom the rider instinctively to take in at each respiration the volume of air required to aerate the blood and to eliminate a fixed proportion of carbonic acid, leaving in the circulation the precise amount compatible with health.

Chloroform's Effect on the Mind.

"I dare say many of us," said Sir Jame Crichton Browne in his late lecture on dreamy mental states, "recollect the story of the professor who, having experienced a magnificent thought in the early stage of chloroform inhalation, resolved that he would by one bold sally lay hold of it and so read the riddle of the world. Having composed himself in his easy chair in his study, with writing materials at hand, he inhaled the chloroform, felt the great thought envolve in his mind, roused himself for an instant, seized the pen, wrote desperately he knew not what, for even as he did so he fell back unconscious. On coming to himself he turned eagerly to the paper to find inscribed on it, in sprawling but legible characters, the secret of the universe in these words, 'A strong smell of turpentine pervades the whole.'"

Popular Christian Names.

An account has been taken in Austria Hungary of the Christian names of persons in the Empire. The name of Francis heads the list with 1,834,000 then come 1,384,000 persons who rejoice in the name of John; then Joseph, which numbers 1,085,000; Leopold has 584,000 admirers, and Wenceslaus 441,000. Of the Christian names of women, Anna rules supreme in Austria with nearly 2,000,000; then comes Marie with 1,652,000 and Elizabeth has place with 1,260,000 admirers.

A CHAMBER OF HORRORS.

AN OLD TIME FLOATING PRISON TO BE EXHIBITED IN LONDON.

An Old Hulk Fitted Up to Represent Convict Life in the Past—Gruesome Pictures of Former Punishments.

Londoners, it appears, are now expected to flock to a new attraction, a floating chamber of horrors, which promises to outrival the chamber of horrors at Mme. Tussaud's famous wax works exhibition. This floating exhibition of terrible happenings of the past is an old convict hulk, the Success, which recently arrived at London from Australia, after a voyage of five months' duration, and which is moored at Blackwall while being prepared to receive the public. The Success has been used for exhibition purposes in Australian waters for years past, but just as she was upon the point of being demolished she was purchased from the Government by speculators and taken to London. The hulk is more than a hundred years old, and is the only one remaining of five terrible floating prisons established by the Government of the colony of Victoria from 1850 to 1855, as a result of the discovery of the gold fields of Bendigo and Ballarat, and the subsequent rush of the colony of, among others, many thousands of desperate, lawless men of nearly all nationalities. Naturally crimes for a long time were most frequent, and bushrangers and others thrived upon the robberies committed along the roads followed by the lucky diggers who tried to make their way home with their newly-acquired wealth. In fact these lawbreakers eventually became so bold that they attacked the Government escorts guarding the consignments of gold sent from Ballarat or Bendigo to Melbourne and other towns. When bushrangers were captured they were treated with

THE UTMOST SEVERITY,

and upon conviction were sentenced to long terms of imprisonment in the prison hulks, which were stationed in Hobson's bay, Melbourne. On board these vessels a most terrible system of discipline prevailed, in fact, its administrator, the then inspector general of naval establishments, a son of a Cornish baronet, Sir John Price, was beaten to death by a gang of desperate convicts, who rushed upon him, determined to kill the inventor of the much-hated system of control, some idea of which may be gathered from the following facts:—Each convict had his history recorded on the door of his cell in the hulks, and many of the most notorious records will be on exhibition. Attempts to jump overboard were frequent, although, the convicts being heavily ironed, those who had the temerity to jump sank like lumps of lead, to rise no more. Many of the prisoners, whom no amount of punishment could subdue, were continually cursing and yelling in the most horrible manner. Whichever way the visitor turned there was something repulsive to the eye or ear. There was want of space for bodily exercise, a total absence of any kind of useful occupation, and almost total isolation from all the usual habits of mankind. The narrow walls of the cells were the limits for exercising the body, except that the prisoners were allowed on the decks, from which only a distant view of the shore could be obtained, for one hour daily. At night the dashing of the waves against the sides of the hulks added to the din caused by the

SHOUTING AND SWEARING

of the most unruly convicts, who never seemed to desire to sleep or be willing to permit others to rest.

On board the Success, when ready for inspection, waxen figures of the convicts of the past will be shown, in their usual attitudes and coarse garb, in the cells they at one time occupied. Notable among them will be the figure of the notorious "Captain" Melville, who for several years infested the country between Ballarat and Melbourne, to the terror of gold-laden diggers attempting to make their way from the gold fields to the latter city. He was credited with many murders and countless robberies, and when finally arrested he admitted that the proceeds of his crimes must have footed up to quite £250,000, which he said he had hidden in a place known to himself alone. As a result, for forty years since people have been trying in vain to find out where Melville hid his ill-gotten gold. As he was in the habit of riding to the top of Mounts Boran and Anakie, from which point of vantage, and by the aid of a powerful field-glass, he could easily espy the returning diggers, it is believed that the treasure must be hidden in the neighbourhood of one of those places, but all attempts to find it have proved fruitless. When after trial and conviction, Melville was confined on board the Success, he watched his opportunity, and, at the head of a number of other desperadoes, suddenly rushed upon a boat,

KILLED THE KEEPER

in charge of it, and succeeded in pulling away from the hulk in safety, although fired upon by all the hulks and warships in the bay. He was soon recaptured, however, and at his trial defended himself brilliantly, delivering a speech of great power and impressiveness, during which he dilated in burning words upon the horrors of the penal system on board and Success, and causing such a sensation by its publication in the newspapers of Melbourne that a monster meeting of citizens was called and resolutions were passed in favour of abolishing the convict hulks. Indeed, the popular feeling aroused against them was so strong and general that the Government was compelled to commute the death sentence imposed upon Melville to imprisonment for life. He was transferred to the gaol at Melbourne, where, according to the official report, he committed suicide. The unofficial version of the affair is that he was strangled to death by a keeper during a struggle which the desperate man made for liberty.

Every side of convict life in the old days on board the hulks will be depicted on board the Success, especially the different modes of punishment, and the speculators who have purchased her expect to reap a small fortune as the result of their stroke of enterprise.

NEW TELEGRAPHIC MACHINE.

A Thousand Words a Minute Can be Sent Between Distant Points.

A test of the telegraphic printing machine of Patrick Delaney for sending matter was made in Philadelphia recently. The new system is worked automatically, a punched tape taking the place of the sending operator. Its great advantage over other systems is that over a single wire as many as 1,000 words a minute can be sent between points as far distant from each other as New York and Chicago, while the very best that can be done by other high speed systems does not exceed 150 words a minute. The weather was unpropitious for such a test. The first message sent however, over a line of high resistance 218 miles long, was received in perfectly legible shape as was every other sent during the test. The speed, which was at first 720 words a minute without decrease in the eligibility was increased to 940 a minute. Mr. Delaney, stated that with a wire weighing 850 pounds to the mile, which would give a line resistance much less than that used to-day, he could send a thousand words a minute with equal legibility and at a cost not exceeding five cents for 50 words. The system is an electro-chemical one, the message being received on a moistened tape, the dots and dashes appearing upon it in dark brown produced by the action of the current upon the tape. All electro-chemical systems heretofore have failed as high speed systems because the dots and dashes would run together so as to be indistinguishable.

Prevents Fluids from Boiling Over

A German has invented a device to prevent any fluid from boiling over, even on an open fire. It has a specially constructed perforated rim through which the overflow returns to the pot. One of the benefits of this system is that milk can be kept boiling for a long time, and thereby sterilized milk, forming a nutritous and healthy food for babies, can be obtained.

James E. Nicholson.

Almost Passes Belief

Mr. Jas. E. Nicholson, Florenceville, N. B., Struggles for Seven Long Years with

CANCER ON THE LIP,

AND IS CURED BY

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Mr. Nicholson says: "I consulted doctors who prescribed for me, but to no purpose; the cancer began to

Eat into the Flesh,

spread to my chin, and I suffered in agony for seven long years. Finally, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In a week or two I noticed a

Decided Improvement.

Encouraged by this result, I persevered, until in a month or so the sore under my chin began to heal. In three months my lip began to heal, and, after using the Sarsaparilla for six months, the last trace of the cancer disappeared."

Ayer's The Only Sarsaparilla

Admitted at the World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Regulate the Bowels

A Question of Brains.

Modesty about one's mental acquirements is a good thing, but it must have been carried too far in the case of a witty Irishman whom a correspondent once met. The Irishman was at work at a stone quarry, pulling up loads of broken rock out of a shaft, with a windlass.

The windlass was exposed to the sun, and the labor was very hard, but the man had on his head a straw hat from which the crown had been torn.

Look here said the visitor to the Irishman, aren't you afraid the sun will injure your brain?

Pat paused in his work, and looked steadily and wonderingly at his questioner.

Brains! said he. Me brains, is it? An' do ye think that af I had any brains I'd be runnin' this windlass?

Mrs. Lizzie M. Frost, of Monmouth, Me., runs a grist mill. She turns on power and watches the machinery while her husband writes poems.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY FOR MAN OR BEAST.

Certain in its effects and never blisters. Read proofs below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Box 32, Carman, Henderson Co., Ill., Feb. 24, '94.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Dear Sirs—Please send me one of your Horse Books and oblige. I have used a great deal of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with good success; it is a wonderful medicine. I once had a mare that had an Occult Spavin and five bottles cured her. I keep a bottle on hand all the time.

Yours truly, Chas. Powell.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Canton, Mo., Apr. 3, '93.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Dear Sirs—I have used several bottles of your "Kendall's Spavin Cure" with much success. I think it the best Liniment I ever used. Have removed one Curb, one Blood Spavin and killed two Bone Spavins. Have recommended it to several of my friends who are much pleased with it and keep it.

Respectfully, E. E. Ray, P. O. Box 240.

For Sale by all Druggists, or address Dr. B. J. KENDALL COMPANY, ENOSBURGH FALLS, VT.

Sash and Door Factory.

Having Completed our New Factory we are now prepared to FILL ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY.

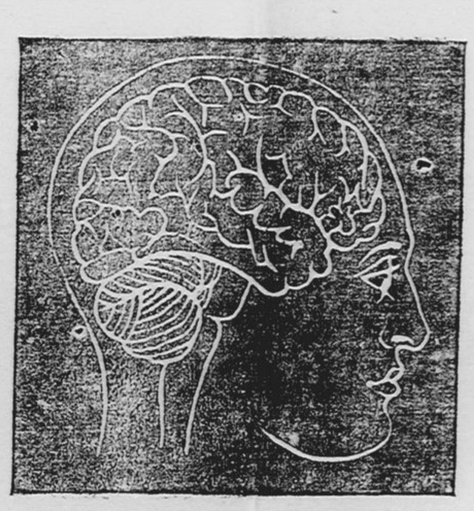
We keep in Stock a large quantity of Sash, Doors, Mouldings, Flooring and the different Kinds of Dressed Lumber for outside sheeting.

Our Stock of DRY LUMRE is very Large so that all orders can be filled.

Lumber, Shingles and Lath always In Stock.

N., G. & J. McKECHNIE.

Mysteries of the HUMAN BRAIN!



The latest discovery in the scientific world is that nerve centres located in or near the base of the brain control all the organs of the body, and when these nerve centres are deranged the organs which they supply with nerve fluid, or nerve force, are also deranged. When it is remembered that a serious injury to the spinal cord will cause paralysis of the body below the injured point, because the nerve force is prevented by the injury from reaching the paralyzed portion, it will be understood how the derangement of the nerve centres will cause the derangement of the various organs which they supply with nerve force; that is, when a nerve centre is deranged or in any way diseased it is impossible for it to supply the same quantity of nerve force as when in a healthful condition; hence the organs which depend upon it for nerve force suffer, and are unable to properly perform their work, and as a result disease makes its appearance.

At least two-thirds of our chronic diseases and ailments are due to the imperfect action of the nerve centres at the base of the brain, and not from a derangement primarily originating in the organ itself. The great mistake of physicians in treating these diseases is that they treat the organs and not the nerve centres, which are the cause of the trouble.

The wonderful cures wrought by the Great South American Nervine Tonic are due alone to the fact that this remedy is based upon the foregoing principle. It cures by rebuilding and strengthening the nerve centres, and thereby increasing the supply of nerve force or nervous energy.

This remedy has been found of infinite value for the cure of Nervousness, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Paroxysms, Sleeplessness, Forgetfulness, Mental Despondency, Nervousness of Females, Hot Flashes, Sick Headache, Heart Disease. The first bottle will convince anyone that a cure is certain.

South American Nervine is without doubt the greatest remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all Chronic Stomach Troubles, because it acts through the nerves. It gives relief in one day, and absolutely effects a permanent cure in every instance. Do not allow your prejudices, or the prejudices of others, to keep you from using this health-giving remedy. It is based on the result of years of scientific research and study. A single bottle will convince the most incredulous.

For Sale by McFARLANE & CO.,

Wholesale Agents for Durham and Vicinity

Newspaper Laws.

We call the special attention of Postmasters and subscribers to the following synopsis of the newspaper laws:

1. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount whether it be taken from the office or not. There can be no legal discontinuance until payment is made.

2. Any person who takes a paper from the post office, whether directed to his name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not is responsible for the pay.

3. If a subscriber orders his paper to be stopped at a certain time, and the publisher continues to send, the subscriber is bound to pay for it if he takes it out of the post office. This proceeds upon the ground that a man must pay for what he uses.

DURHAM DIRECTORY

TRINITY CHURCH.
W. J. CONNOR, Pastor.
Sabbath Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School and Bible class at 9:30 a.m. Church Wardens, W. B. Vollet and T. M. Whitmore.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
REV. A. G. JANSEN, Pastor.
Service every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School and Bible class at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.
REV. W. McGREGOR, Pastor.
Sunday Services, morning at 11 a. m. Sabbath School and Bible class at 2:30 p. m. Preaching at 7 p. m. Week evening Service—Thursday evening, regular prayer meeting at 8 p. m. Young Peoples