

XXX.—(Continued.)
 Entered as overpowered by the
 20, 1904, at the moment motionless
 THURS
 But he did not hear it, and
 ed to him that the air in the
 d grown suddenly cooler. He
 the door and looked into the
 corridor, expecting to see the
 countenance of Gimblett. To
 tishment of the door of the prison
 ide open, and not a soul in sight.
 le looked around. The night was fall-
 sullenly; the wind was mounting;
 on beyond the bar came the hoarse
 murmur of an angry sea. If the schooner
 was to sail that night, she had best
 get out into deep waters. Where was
 the chaplain? Pray heaven the delay
 had been sufficient, and they had sailed
 without him. Yet they would be sure
 to meet. He advanced a few steps
 nearer, and looked about him. Was it
 possible that, in his madness, the chap-
 lain had been about to commit some
 violence which had drawn the trusty
 Gimblett from his post? The trusty
 Gimblett was lying at his feet—dead
 drunk!

"Hi! Hoho! Hello, there!" roared
 somebody from the jetty below. "Be
 that you, Muster Noarth? We ain't
 too much tiam, sur!"
 From the uncurtained windows of the
 chaplain's house on the hill beamed the
 newly lighted candle. They in the boat
 did not see it, but it brought to the
 prisoner a wild hope that made his heart
 bound. He ran back to his cell, clapped
 on North's wide-awake, and flinging the
 cloak hastily about him, came quickly
 down the steps. If the moon should
 shinet out now!
 "Jump in, sir," said unsuspecting
 Mannix, thinking only of the fogging
 he had been threatened with. "It'll be
 a dirty night, this night! Put this over
 your knees, sir. Shove her off! Give
 way!" And they were afloat. But one
 glimpse of moonlight fell upon the
 slouched hat and cloaked figure, and the
 boat's crew, engaged in the dangerous
 task of navigating the reef in the teeth
 of the rising gale, paid no attention to
 the chaplain.

"Lads, we're but just in time!" cried
 Mannix, and they laid alongside the
 schooner, black in blackness. "Up ye
 go, yer honor, quick!" And the anchor
 was a-trip as Rufus Dawes ran up the
 side.
 The commandant, already pulling off
 in his own boat, roared a farewell.
 "Good-by, North. It was tough and go
 with ye," adding, "Curse the fellow; he's
 too proud to answer!"
 The chaplain, indeed, spoke to no
 one, and, plunging down the hatchway,
 made for the stern cabins. "Close shave,
 your reverence!" said a respectful some-
 body, opening a door. It was, but the
 clergyman did not say so. He double-
 locked the door, and, hardly realizing
 the danger he had escaped, flung himself
 on the bunk, panting. Over his head he
 heard the rapid tramp of feet. He could
 smell the sea, and through the open
 window of the cabin could distinguish
 the light in the chaplain's house on the
 hill. The tramping ceased, the vessel
 began to move swiftly, the commandant's
 boat appeared below him for an
 instant, making her way back; the Lady
 Franklin had set sail.
 "That's a gun from the shore," said
 Partridge, the mate, "and they're burn-
 ing a red light. There's a prisoner es-
 caped. Shall we lie to?"
 "Lie to?" cried old Blunt. "We'll have
 aithin else to do. Look there!"
 The sky to the northward was streaked
 with a belt of livid green color, above
 which rose a mighty black cloud, whose
 shape was ever changing.

CHAPTER XXXI.
 Blunt, recognizing the meteoric her-
 als of danger, began to regret his ob-
 stinacy. He saw that a hurricane was
 approaching.
 Along the south coast of the Austral-
 ian continent, though the usual west-
 erly winds and gales of the highest lar-
 tudes prevail during the greater portion
 of the year, hurricanes are not infre-
 quent. Gales commence at N. W. with
 a low barometer, increasing at W. and
 S. W., and gradually veering to the
 south. True cyclones occur at New
 Zealand. It was one of these rotatory
 storms, an escaped tempest of the tropics,
 which threatened the Lady Franklin.

Locking the door, he proceeded hastily
 to dress himself in North's clothes. He
 would wait until his aid was absolutely
 required, and then rush out. In the dark-
 ness Sylvia would mistake him for the
 priest. He could convey her to the boat
 —if recourse to the boats should be re-
 dered necessary—and then take the haz-
 ard of his fortune. While she was in
 danger his piece was near her.
 From the deck of the vessel the scene
 was appalling. The clouds had closed
 in. The arch of light had disappeared
 and all was a dull, windy blackness. Gigan-
 tic seas seemed to mount in the hori-
 zon and sweep toward and upon them.
 It was as though the ship lay in the
 vortex of a whirlpool, so high on either
 side of her were piled the rough pyra-
 midical masses of sea. The vessel lay
 almost on her beam ends, with her helm
 up, stripped even of the sails which had
 been furled upon the yards. Mortal
 hands could do nothing for her. By 5
 o'clock in the morning the gale had
 reached its height.

The sea, pouring down through the
 burst hatchway, tore the door of the
 cuddy from its hinges. Sylvia found her-
 self surrounded by a wildly surging tor-
 rent which threatened to overwhelm her.
 She shrieked aloud for aid, but her voice
 was inaudible even to herself. Clinging
 to the mast which penetrated the little
 cuddy, she whispered a last prayer for
 succor. The door opened, and from out
 the cabin came a figure clad in black.
 She looked up, and the light of the ex-
 piring lamp showed her a face that was
 not that of the man she had expected to
 see. Then a pair of dark eyes beaming
 ineffable love and pity were bent upon
 her, and a pair of dripping arms held
 her above the brine as she had once been
 held in the misty mysterious days that
 were gone.

In the terror of that moment, the
 cloud which had so long oppressed her
 brain passed from it. The action of the
 strange man before her completed and
 explained the action of the convict chain-
 ed to the Port Arthur coal wagons, of
 the convict kneeling in the Norfolk Is-
 land torture chamber. She remembered
 the terrible experience of Maquarie
 Harbor. She recalled the evening of the
 boat building, when, swung into air by
 stalwart arms, she had promised the re-
 scuing prisoner to plead for him with her
 kindred. Regaining her memory thus,
 all the agony and shame of the man's
 long life of misery became at once ap-
 parent to her. She understood how her
 husband had deceived her, and with
 what base injustice and falsehood he
 had bought her young love. No ques-
 tion as to how this doubly condemned
 prisoner had escaped from the hideous
 isle of punishment she had quit occurred
 to her. She asked not—even in her
 thoughts—how it had been given to him
 to supplant the chaplain in his place on
 board the vessel. She only considered,
 in her sudden awakening, the story of
 his wrongs, remembered only his mar-
 velous fortitude and love, knew only, in
 this apparently last instant of her pure,
 ill-fated life, that as he had saved her
 once from starvation and death, so had
 he come again to save her from despair.

The eyes of the man and woman met
 in one long, wild gaze. Sylvia stretched
 out her white hands and smiled, and
 Richard Devine understood, in his turn,
 the story of the young girl's joyless life,
 and knew how she had been sacrificed.
 In the great crisis of our life, when
 brought face to face with annihilation,
 we are suspended gasping over the great
 emptiness of death, we become conscious
 that the self which we think we knew so
 well has strange and unthought-of ca-
 pacities. To describe a tempest of the
 elements is not easy, but to describe a
 tempest of the soul is impossible. Amidst
 the fury of such a tempest, a thousand
 memories, each bearing in its breast the
 corpse of some dead deed whose influ-
 ence haunts us yet, are driven like feath-
 ers before the blast, as unsubstantial
 and as unregarded. The mists which
 shroud our self-knowledge become trans-
 parent, and we are smitten with sudden,
 lightning-like comprehensions of our own
 misused power over our fate.

This much we feel and know, but who
 can coldly describe the hurricane which
 thus overwhelms him? As well ask the
 drowned mariner to tell of the marvels
 of mid-sea when the great deeps swal-
 lowed him and the darkness of death en-
 compassed him round about. These two
 human beings felt that they had done
 with life. Together thus, alone in the
 very midst and presence of death, the
 distinctions of the world disappeared.
 Their vision grew clear. They felt as
 beings whose bodies had already per-
 ished, and as they clasped hands, their
 freed souls, recognizing each the loveli-
 ness of the other, rushed tremblingly
 together.

In a stately home in "dear old Eng-
 land" a bronzed, serious-faced man
 knows the peace and contentment that
 come only with the calm after the storm
 —the rare joy of love requited, the sol-
 emn satisfaction of innocence vindicated,
 the "glory of sunlit lawns" and "green
 pastures and still waters."
 They who had robbed Rufus Dawes,
 convict, of the best years of his life
 could not restore their golden promise
 or atone for the shipwreck of youth and
 early manhood.
 But they could tear the false veil from
 the past. The storm that swept the
 Lady Franklin to the cruel rocks drifted
 to a friendly shore the man and woman
 who, clasped in each other's arms, saw
 love ineffable in each other's eyes for
 the first time.
 Rufus Dawes escaped to England, Syl-
 via Frere followed on the next steamer,
 for, at the first port, she had learned of
 the death of Maurice Frere, brained by
 the maniacs of a convict he had goad-
 ed to desperation the very night of the
 escape of the man he had so cruelly
 wronged.
 Then the world knew the story of the
 man who had twice saved her life—
 knew as well of his innocence, and Mr.
 North, reformed, repentant, from a quiet
 parish in Australia, supplied the final
 evidence that cleared his name of every
 black vestige of guilt.
 As Sir Richard Devine, as a ship-

wrecked mariner safe with home, love
 and mother, the old Rufus Dawes be-
 came a man among men, notable for
 charity, probity and justice—famous as
 the first to lift his hand to strike from
 the fair, false face of Tasmania the
 hideous mask that had converted into a
 living hell an earthly paradise, the foul
 plague-spot of the universe to which he
 had been condemned "For the term of
 his natural life."
 (The end.)

STRIKING FACTS ABOUT SLEEP.

One of the Most Mysterious of the
 Ways of Nature.
 "Shakspeare," said a scientist, "call-
 ed sleep the ape of death. That is a
 striking name for a striking thing. Sleep
 is a wonderland. Let us explore it."
 "Self-hypnotism is a mysterious
 force that we can exercise on ourselves
 in sleep alone. We are all self-hypno-
 tists. We all, on certain nights, tell
 ourselves firmly that we must not
 oversleep; that the next morning—at
 4, at 5 or 6 precisely we must wake up.
 Our sleeping selves respond to the
 hypnotic suggestion made the night be-
 fore by our waking selves. That is
 mysterious and striking, isn't it? Still
 more mysterious and striking, though,
 is the fact of our keeping track of the
 time somehow in our slumber. How
 on earth do we do that?
 "It is impossible to do without sleep.
 Men have slept standing, even running.
 They have slept in battle, under fire,
 with guns roaring on all sides. They
 have slept in unendurable and deadly
 pain.
 "There is no torture equal to that
 which the deprivation of sleep entails.
 The Chinese are the cruellest folks on
 earth, and the most ingenious of tor-
 turers. Well, the Chinese place the
 deprivation of sleep at the head of their
 torture list.
 "Sleep is a state of rest. The heart
 rests in sleep. The heart is a rhythmic
 muscle, not one that never reposes, but
 one that works at short shifts, like a
 puddler, a moment on, a moment off.
 Well, when we sleep, the heart's shifts
 of rest are redoubled. It works then,
 one on, two off, getting, indeed, pretty
 nearly as much repose as we do.
 "The brain in sleep becomes pale and
 sinks below the level of the skull. When
 we are awake the brain is high and
 full and ruddy.
 "Not only the brain and heart, but
 even the tear glands rest in sleep. That
 is why when we awake we always rub
 our eyes. The rubbing is an instinctive
 action that stimulates the stagnant tear
 glands and causes them to moisten
 properly our eyes, all dried from their
 inaction."
Dust on the Ocean.
 "To talk of a 'dusty' ocean highway
 sounds absurd, but the expression is
 perfectly accurate," states a writer.
 "Everyone who is familiar with ships
 knows that, no matter how carefully
 the decks may be washed in the morn-
 ing, a great quantity of dust will col-
 lect by nightfall. You say, 'But the
 modern steamship, burning hundreds
 of tons of coal a day, easily accounts
 for such a deposit.'
 "True, but the records of sailing
 vessels show that the latter collected
 more dust than a steamer. On a re-
 cent voyage of a sailing vessel—a jour-
 ney which lasted ninety-seven days—
 twenty-four barrels of dust were swept
 from the decks! The captain was a
 man of scientific tastes and made care-
 ful observations, but could not solve
 the mystery. Some, no doubt, comes
 from the wear and tear on the sails
 and rigging, but that accounts for only
 a small portion. To add to the mystery,
 bits of cork, wood and vegetable fiber
 are frequently found in this sea dust.
 Where does it come from?"—*Corea
 Daily News.*

Right to the Letter.
 A New Yorker was once referring to
 the stolidity and literal-mindedness of
 the British shopkeeper, when he was
 reminded of an amusing experience of
 a friend in London.
 The American had been making sev-
 eral purchases in a jewelry establish-
 ment, among others a silver set, and
 finding that he had with him insuffi-
 cient funds to defray the entire cost,
 he desired the clerk to send the set to
 his hotel, marked "C. O. D."
 Due note was made by the clerk;
 but when the articles arrived at the
 hotel the purchaser was surprised to
 find that no charges had been collect-
 ed. Opening the package the American
 was dumbfounded to discover that each
 piece of silver had been carefully en-
 graved, in a beautiful monogram, "C. O. D."
 —*Success Magazine.*

Taken at Her Word.
 Green Servant—Hi, mum, they's a
 man at the dure.
 Mistress—Tell him to take a chair,
 I'll be down directly.
 Servant (a moment later)—He's
 gone, mum.
 Mistress—I thought I told you to give
 him a chair and—
 Servant—An' so I did, mum, the big
 leather one, an' he's gone wid it on his
 wagon.—*Cleveland News.*

Where He Was.
 "Major Longbeau tells such exciting
 stories of the civil war, doesn't he?"
 "Yes, he does tell some good ones."
 "Which side was he on during the war?"
 "The other side."
 "Confederate?"
 "No—the other side of the Atlantic."
 —*Cleveland Leader.*

On the Go.
 Mrs. Stubb—John, that new cook
 says she used to be on the stage during
 her younger days.
 Mr. Stubb—I don't doubt it. Her
 past record shows that she has been
 doing one-night stands with every fam-
 ily that engaged her.



FARM AND GARDEN

Protected Milk Pail.
 That many of the odors and much of
 the dirt which gets into milk is during
 the process of milking, most of us know,
 hence every precaution to overcome
 this should be taken. One of the best
 methods of protecting the milk in the
 pail is to arrange a cover of tin and
 cheese cloth. Have a tin cover made to
 go over the pail loosely so as to allow
 for the space taken by the cloth strainer.
 The tin cover should be higher in the
 center than at the sides (see small cut



(to right) and a hole about four inches
 in diameter made in the front center
 through which the milk is directed.
 Then have plenty of cheese cloth cov-
 ers large enough to reach five or six
 inches over the side of the pail, where
 it may be secured by a tape or by slip-
 ping a hoop of sheet iron of proper
 size over it, and pushing it down hard.
 Put on one of these covers, then the tin
 cover, and you are ready for milking.
 The cheese cloth will prevent any filth
 getting to the milk, and if these covers
 are washed in boiling water and sun-
 dried they may be used a number of
 times. The illustration shows the idea
 plainly, the cut to the lower left show-
 ing the pail complete with the strainer
 and the larger cut showing how the
 cloth is slashed at intervals so it will
 fit around the pail without trouble.—
Indianapolis News.

Handling Guinea Fowls.
 Young guinea fowls are quite tender
 and need feeding frequently, say every
 two hours, for a week or two. They
 can be raised successfully if fed similar
 to turkeys or young chicks with a
 variety of feed, including small seeds,
 etc. They must have pure water and
 shade and some animal feed, such as
 worms, grubs, or green bone. Mrs. Tate
 wrote to Farm and Home that her
 chicks are fed equal parts of bran, corn-
 meal, crushed rice, and a little bone-
 meal, and some ground raw potatoes
 each day after the first week. Chicks
 are fed all dry food in hoppers, so none
 is wasted or soiled. They are fed all
 they can eat of the dry corn, meal,
 bran and crushed rice. Gravel and fresh
 water are kept before them all times.
 Water must be in tin and galvanized
 drinking fountains so chicks can just
 get their heads in, but not their feet.

Economy Horse Manger.
 This is intended for 6-foot stall and
 can be any width. Stall posts are set
 up in front of troughs also, two feet
 back, with cross piece mortised into
 each, two feet from floor, for trough to
 rest on. Trough two feet wide, 7-inch
 breast plank, 9-inch front. Entire
 trough made of 2-inch oak plank. Hay
 board two feet wide, one inch thick,
 hinged to edge of trough. Brace on
 outer edge of board to bottom of
 trough. I use an old buggy top joint.
 Board can be dropped down out of way
 when not in use. Rack fits space be-
 tween stall posts, hinged at top so as
 to swing back when placing grain feed
 in trough. Rack is made of 2x2-inch
 hemlock, corners smoothed off. Horses
 will not chew hemlock. Rack can be



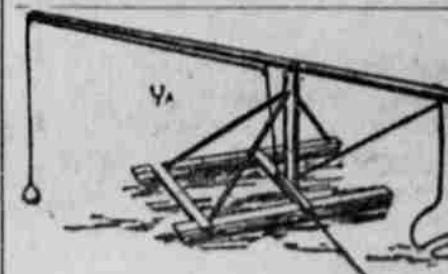
ECONOMICAL HORSE MANGER.
 made of iron or any kind of wood. No
 animal can toss hay from this manger
 or waste any grain.—*C. E. Scroggs, in
 Farm Progress.*

Peaches Peeled with Lye.
 The method of the California Fruit
 Canners' Association at San Jose of
 using lye for eating off peach skins as
 a substitute for paring was investigated
 by a member of the California State
 Board of Health. By this process the
 fruit is immersed in the hot lye and
 quickly passed into pure cold water,
 which is constantly changing and
 quickly washes away the alkali. The
 process is believed to be entirely clean-
 ly and the fruit healthful, the peaches
 not being handled as they must be
 when peeled by hand. Two cans of
 peaches thus prepared were analyzed
 with reference to acid content. In both
 practically the normal amount of acid
 was found. It is stated that the same
 process is used with prunes.

Weeds in Corn.
 The corn plant is a gross feeder and
 accepts any kind of manure that may
 be applied, but it will not thrive in
 partnership with any other plants, for
 which reason it must be kept free from
 grass and weeds, in order to have it
 mature before frost comes in the fall,
 which necessitates the frequent use of
 the cultivator. The clean preparation of
 the land before planting and the
 stirring of the surface soil after every
 rain destroys weeds and grass, which
 permits the farmer to accomplish such
 task at the least cost, as he benefits
 the corn crop while preparing the land
 for another the following season. For
 this reason, where large fields are cul-
 tivated, there can be no substitute for
 corn, and whether prices rise or fall
 the corn crop is a necessary adjunct to
 farming in this country. On the farm
 its value is not confined to its grain
 alone, but the entire plant can be uti-
 lized for some purpose. It is, therefore,
 the most inexpensive preparatory crop
 known. Every farmer aims to secure a
 crop of corn, and late planting is re-
 sorted to rather than incur total fail-
 ure. Success with a late-planted crop
 depends upon the condition of the soil,
 the variety and the mode of cultiva-
 tion, but the main drawback is the ap-
 pearance of frost early in the season,
 which, however, does not frequently
 occur.

Poultry Instruction.
 In response to the urgent demand for
 instructional and investigation work
 along poultry lines, the board of trust-
 ees of the Iowa Agricultural College,
 at a recent meeting, created a new po-
 sition in the animal husbandry depart-
 ment, that of instructor in animal hus-
 bandry, in charge of poultry. Howard
 Pierce, a graduate of Cornell Univer-
 sity, has been placed in charge of the
 work. Mr. Pierce is one of the best-
 trained men in America along all lines
 of work pertaining to the poultry in-
 dustry, and the college authorities con-
 sider themselves most fortunate in se-
 curing the services of so competent a
 man to build up this new and import-
 ant line of college work.
 Plans are now being prepared for the
 erection of the most modern and com-
 plete poultry plant to be found at any
 educational institution in America. The
 plant will be located on the farm re-
 cently purchased for the dairy herd
 and poultry work. Both instructional
 and investigation work will be com-
 menced with the opening of the college
 year. During the first few years spe-
 cial attention will be devoted to the
 most economical methods of feeding for
 egg production, and of fattening chick-
 ens for market.

Hay Stacker.
 The hay derrick shown here is for
 stacking hay in the field. The skids
 are 10x12 inches, 16 feet long. The
 two cross pieces are 8x10 inches, 8 feet
 long, each set in 2 inches. The upright



FOR STACKING HAY.

post is 8x8, and 9 feet high. The three
 braces are 4x4, or round poles. The
 boom pole is 32 feet long, 4 inches at
 top and 8 or 10 at butt. The chain can
 be shortened to raise the boom or
 lengthened to lower. The boom is
 swung by a swing rope, as can be seen.
 "A" shows the fork on which boom pole
 is swung. The hole in the post is lined
 with a piece of gas pipe with solid
 plug in bottom. A 6-tine grapple fork
 can be used.

To Drive Away the Green Fly.
 Next to clean water for the destruc-
 tion of green fly upon the majority of
 plants, gardeners value soft soap the
 most; when judiciously used it is an
 unfailing remedy and attended with no
 risk. Dissolved in water, at the rate
 of two ounces of soap to one gallon of
 water, and the plants dipped in the
 liquid, or syringed with it, so that it
 reaches insects in sufficient quantities
 to thoroughly wet them, it will do its
 work in the most effectual manner. It
 is, however, a remedy that requires the
 exercise of a little forethought. If it
 is to be used in houses it should be ap-
 plied in the evening, when the house
 will be closed for several hours, and
 when it will not dry up too quickly.
 When the liquid is to be applied to
 plants or trees growing in the open air
 it should be done in the evening of
 warm and still days. If there is only
 a little wind blowing the liquid so
 quickly disappears that it is dried up
 before it has time to complete its work
 of destruction.

Thirsty Lands.
 According to an expert in the em-
 ploy of the Interior Department, the
 enormous basin drained by the Mis-
 souri River absorbs no less than 88 per
 cent of all the rain that falls upon it,
 whereas the basin of the Ohio River
 absorbs only 70 per cent. The amount
 of rainfall in the course of a year is
 proportionately greater in the Ohio
 than in the Missouri basin, and so the
 former river, although much the short-
 er of the two, contributes more water
 to the Mississippi than does its gigan-
 tic rival from the west.

New System of Cheese Making.
 A large cheese factory is projected
 in the province of Ontario, Canada, by
 New York produce merchants, reports
 Consul Van Sant from Kingston. The
 factory is to be operated on an entirely
 new system of cheese-making. White
 cheese is now in great demand at Liver-
 pool, being 48 cents higher than col-
 ored.

- THE WEEKLY HISTORICAL**
- 1191—Christians took possession of Acre, in Palestine.
 - 1414—Henry V. claimed recognition as English possessor in France.
 - 1537—Janet, Lady Glamis, executed with on Castle Hill, Edinburgh.
 - 1540—Anne Askew burnt in London.
 - 1584—William, Prince of Orange, assassinated.
 - 1600—Henry Hudson first discoverer of the American continent.
 - 1691—English defeated French and won at battle of Ashmolean.
 - 1713—Treaty of peace of Utrecht between British and Indians.
 - 1771—Mission of San Antonio founded.
 - 1770—Stony Point taken by the Americans.
 - 1780—American force under Baron Mifflin defeated British at Williamsburg, South Carolina.
 - 1782—Savannah, Ga., evacuated by British.
 - 1786—Treaty of peace between Massachusetts and the United States.
 - 1788—Russia declared war against Sweden.
 - 1789—Bastille of Paris taken and destroyed.
 - 1793—Charlotte Corday, assassin of Marat, guillotined.
 - 1804—Alexander Hamilton wounded in duel with Aaron Burr.
 - 1806—Mutiny of the Sepoys at Calcutta. Confederation of the States formed.
 - 1812—Gen. Hull, with force of American volunteers, invaded Canada.
 - 1822—President Jackson reelected after recharter United States Bank.
 - 1857—Evacuation of Crimea by the Allies.
 - 1861—Confederate victory at battle of Rich Mountain, Va., forced of foreign debt suspended by Mexico.
 - 1862—Gen. H. W. Halleck made commander-in-chief of the United States Army.
 - 1863—United States ship Wyoming defeated Japanese in naval battle at Shimoda, Japan. Mexican empire claimed; Maximilian as emperor. Draft riots in New York.
 - 1864—Gen. Hood superseded Gen. Johnston in command of Confederate forces.
 - 1866—Freedmen's Bureau bill vetoed by President Johnson.
 - 1870—Congress granted pension of \$12,000 per annum to Mrs. Abraham Lincoln.
 - 1872—Voting by ballot became a law.
 - 1873—Don Carlos entered Spain and assumed command of his partisans.
 - 1874—Attempted assassination of President Bismarck at Kissingen.
 - 1878—Creation of Bulgaria by the treaty of Berlin.
 - 1882—British bombarded Alexandria, Egypt.
 - 1883—Henry M. Stanley discovered Lake Mantumba in Central Africa.
 - 1884—Survivors of Greely expedition reached St. John's, Newfoundland.
 - 1885—Arrival in Chicago of first crop of fruit shipped from Oregon.
 - 1886—Gov. West of Iowa issued proclamation against the Mormons.
 - 1887—Cyclone nearly destroyed town of Waupaca, Wis.
 - 1888—Brakemen on C. B. & Q. railway went on strike.
 - 1890—President approved act of dissolution of Wyoming.
 - 1891—Many persons killed at Lake Pepin, Minn.
 - 1891—George Francis Tappan circuit of the world days. Niagara Falls wire cable by D. J. Chester ship canal opened.
 - 1893—Score of lives lost in fire at Chicago world's fair.
 - 1894—Hundreds killed at Constantinople. Land signed act adm. statehood.
 - 1897—Andree balloon north pole started from Sweden.
 - 1898—Gen. Miles landed in tender of Santiago by sea.
 - 1902—Explosion of fire-derrick near Johnstown, Pa., killed. Celebrated bell tower of Venice.
 - 1903—Cuban Senate ratified United States new stations.
 - 1904—Paul Kruger, Boer Switzerland.
 - 1905—Franco-German war in Morocco was ended called from New York expedition.
- Remarkable Resuscitation.**
 The life-saving service report of the resuscitator Mooney near Wakefield, Mass., was published. The man had been under water for 45 minutes. The man had been rescued from the water on July 4 by the resuscitator. In the operation the water was expelled from the lungs. The artificial respiration was kept up for an hour and forty-eight minutes before the first signs of returning consciousness appeared. The patient did not recover complete consciousness until the next day.