

SOME of the codfish caught in Alaska weigh 400 pounds.

THE first session of the Forty-ninth Congress will meet on Monday, December 7th.

INDIANA'S corn crop is estimated by the State Board of Agriculture at 150,000,000 bushels.

BUTTE (M. T.) already has seven newspapers and three more are to be started there shortly.

THE Savannah (Ga.) News estimates the damage to the cotton crop by recent rains at \$15,000,000.

THE Postmaster-General has made a decision that the salaries of postal employees cannot be attached for debt.

THE egg crop of Maine is said to be more valuable than her apple crop. There are 10,000,000 hens in that State.

A STAGE LINE established 100 years ago between Skowhegan, Me., and Quebec, a distance of 200 miles, is still maintained.

THE Philadelphia and Reading shops have turned out a ninety-ton engine to climb a 200-foot-to-the-mile grade on the Rockies.

A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE of Bowdon, Ga., has served thirty years and never had a judgment reversed or sent back for a new trial.

THE value of one vote was shown at a recent election in McDuffie county, Georgia, when a law was passed by exactly that majority.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED telephone instruments in Buffalo, New York, are supplied with electricity made by the water power of Niagara Falls.

BUFFALOERS are now bred at Good-night, Kansas, and buffalo calves sell at \$50 a head where once the earth shook beneath the onward tramp of 100,000 hoofs.

UPWARD of 1,000,000,000 bushels of wheat in Europe, mostly harvested in good order, makes the people content for the present with small purchases of foreign wheat.

FORTY NINETEEN, including a number of professors and well-known persons, have been arrested at Warsaw, Russia, on a charge of conspiring to murder the Czar. The arrests have caused a great sensation.

THE manufacturers of woolen goods in this country have to go abroad for 80,000,000 pounds of wool, because enough is not grown in this country. There ought to be a good future for the sheep husbandry in the United States.

A BALLOON RAILROAD is to be constructed in the Austrian Tyrol. The balloon will have grooved wheels on its cars, and these will run on nearly perpendicular rails, the gas proving the lifting power. Gravitation will be utilized on the down trips.

SPAIN, with a population of 16,333,293, has an army of 90,000 men and a navy of 139 vessels, carrying 552 guns. Germany, with a population of 42,000,000, has an army of 445,000, and a navy of 86 vessels, with 955 officers and 15,000 men. In the war with France Germany mustered 640,000, France about 300,000.

THE Selby Smelting and Lead Refining Company, of San Francisco, is offering one cent per ounce above New York quotations for silver. In consequence of this offer, the Germania Works of Salt Lake City send all their silver to the Selby works, and the Omaha and Grant works of Omaha and Denver are about to do likewise.

A GERMAN TEST for watered milk consists in dipping a well-polished knitting needle into a deep vessel of milk, and then immediately withdrawing it in an upright position. If the milk is pure, a drop of the fluid will hang to the needle; but the addition of even a small proportion of water will prevent the adhesion of the drop.

THE PEARL SHELL shipped from Australia to the United States and Europe is used principally for the manufacture of knife handles, shirt buttons, studs, etc. Considerable quantities of the shell are also used for paper mache and ornamental work of cutting it.

VOL. VI.

ST. HELENS, COLUMBIA COUNTY, OREGON, OCTOBER 22, 1885.

NO. 7.

A SHOWERY MORNING.

(Dory Bowles in Sunday Magazine.)
All my Heaven was dark with rain,
As I mused of loss and pain,
Going down a Devon lane
On a showery morning;
Joy had vanished, frail and fleet,
How could roses and woodbine sweet
Lift their heads and tempt me to meet
With such merry scolding?
"Such great drops were never known,"
Said the speedwells, blinking down;
"They have sprung up my only gown,"
Sighed a cruel pined cat;
Quoth the roses in surprise,
Answering in scolding ways,
"Though a smile was in their eyes
"Nay, they only kissed us!"
Ragged robins shook with gloom,
Forgoing laughter in company,
Philosophers, who had been down
Through a cloud of gloom;
Lo! the rain was past and gone,
And stellar dew shone
Like a Milky Way upon
Speedwell depths of azure.

Every blossom on its stem
Wore a shining diadem,
The dewdrops lay with them
In their fresh adorning;
Flowers were sweetest after rain,
Joy completed after pain,
Life is but a downy shower,
On a showery morning!

WASHINGTON'S RELIGION.

The Father of His Country as a Church
Goer—A Probable Myth.
(Cor. Episcopal Recorder.)

As I read, a few days ago, of the death of Rev. Richard M. Abernethy, rector of St. Matthew's Protestant Episcopal church in Jersey City, memories of my boyhood arose. He was born not far from my father's house, in Philadelphia, and was the son of the Rev. Dr. James Abernethy, a fine scholar and preacher, who had in early life corresponded with the great lexicographer, Samuel Johnson, and in later years was the assistant minister of Christ's and St. Peter's churches in Philadelphia, where my maternal ancestors had worshipped for more than one generation. One day after the father had reached four-score years, the lately deceased son took me into the study of the aged man and showed me a letter which President George Washington had written to his father, thanking him for the loan of one of his manuscript sermons. Washington and his wife were regular attendants upon his ministry while residing in Philadelphia. The president was not a communicant, notwithstanding all the pretty stories to the contrary, and after the close of the sermon on sacramental Sundays had fallen into the habit of retiring from the church while his wife remained and communed. Upon one occasion Dr. Abernethy alluded to the unhappy tendency of the example of those dignified by age and position turning their backs upon the celebration of the Lord's supper. The discourse arrested the attention of Washington, and after that he never came to church with his wife on communion Sunday. Dr. Abernethy, in a letter which appeared in the fifth volume of Sprague's "Annals of the American Pulpit," mentions that he did not find fault with the sermon, but respected the preacher for his moral courage.

There is a story about Washington being found in the woods in the winter time in prayer by the owner of the house which he used as his quarters at Valley Forge which I would like to believe if it were not so improbable, and if it had not been first put in print by the eccentric and not very accurate Episcopal minister, Morgan L. Weems. John Potts, of Pottsville, had several sons and daughters. One, James, studied law at the Temple, London, and was a judge of the court of common pleas in Philadelphia at the beginning of the war of the revolution, and, being a Tory, eventually went to Halifax, Jonathan, another son, studied medicine at Edinburgh, and espoused the cause of the colonies, and was the medical director general of the middle department; another son was a Quaker and a neutral, and owned the house at Valley Forge which is still known as Washington's headquarters, and the three were brothers of the grandmother of the writer of this article. With a spacious and comfortable house at his disposal, it is hardly possible that the shy, silent, cautious Washington should leave such retirement and enter into the leafless woods in the vicinity of the winter encampment of an army and engage in an audit; never. The alleged scene has been often produced by the painter and engraver, but I fear it is only a myth.

A Big "Bite."
(Boston Globe.)
A soldier went looting for eels near Marseilles, and received a "bite" he will never forget. He drew up an eel of the Murena species, whose ponderous jaws and rows of teeth nearly snapped off his arm. He is in the hospital. The Murena was a delicacy in ancient Rome; it is as voracious as a shark, and Volus Pollio, when a slave was disobedient, threw him into the reservoir to fatten the eels.

A Singular Fact.
The building of the Georgia state capitol, at Atlanta, develops the fact that granite can be quarried in Maine, brought to Savannah, and thence by rail to Atlanta at a less cost than it can be had at a quarry only sixteen miles away.

Cabled to Punch.
(Albany Express.)
At a dinner party the other evening the hostess fell ill, and broke a plate. "Alas!" she said, "war on China has been carried to America!" The next day the joke was cabled to The London Punch.

Dangerous.
(Boston Globe.)
The manner of Schuyler Colfax's death shows the danger of going suddenly from a temperature below zero into an overheated room. It is a wonder that more men do not get their death in this way.

Arizona.
The name of Arizona, The Sentinel of that territory says, was bestowed through any poetic arrangements of Indian or Spanish names, but is derived from aridus, dry, and zona, a girdle of belt.
Instincts are impenetrable. I've discovered them.

WHY BUSINESS MEN FAIL.

The Reasons as Given by Leading Men of Our Country.

(Cor. United States Economist.)
Let me give you readers the benefit of the replies I have received from leading men of our country to the question, "What in your observation has been the chief cause of the numerous failures in life of business and professional men?"

Governor St. John answers: "Idleness, intemperance." Alexander H. Stephens answers: "Want of punctuality, honesty, and truth." Hon. Darwin R. James answers: "Incorrect views of the great end and aim of life. Men are not contented to lives of integrity and uprightness. They want to get ahead too fast, and are led into temptation." President Bartlett, of Dartmouth college, names as causes of failure: "Lack of principle, of fixed purpose, of perseverance." President Eliot, of Harvard, replies: "Stupidity, laziness, richness, and dishonesty." Dr. H. M. Dexter, of the Congregationalist, answers: "1. Want of thoroughness of preparation. 2. Want of fixedness of purpose. 3. Want of faith in the inevitable triumph of right and truth."

Anthony Comstock's answers are: "Unholy living and dishonest practices, just and intemperance, living beyond one's means." Mr. E. S. Simmons, of the American Tract society, replies: "Fast living, mental, spiritual and bodily; lack of attention to the details of business." Gen. O. Howard answers in substance: "Breaking the divine laws of the body by vice, and by overwork and idleness, and those of the heart by making an idol of self." Professor Homer B. Sprague, of Boston, answers: "1. Ill health. 2. Mistakes in the choice of employment. 3. Lack of energy and persistence. 4. Lack of a low ideal, making success to consist in personal aggrandizement, rather than in the training and development of a true and noble character."

Dr. Lyman Abbott answers: "The combined spirit of laziness and self-conceit that makes a man unwilling to do anything unless he can choose just what he will do." Mr. A. W. Tenney, of Brooklyn, replies: "Outside of intemperance, failure to grasp hold of the future, too much want of integrity and promptness, unwillingness to achieve success by earning it in the old-fashioned way." The attorney-general of a neighboring state replies: "Giving beyond one's means, and resulting in a ruined life; unwillingness to begin at the foot of the ladder and work up. Young men want to be masters at the start, and assume to know before they have learned." And another reason in the same line: "Desiring the success that another has, without being willing to work as that man does. Giving money-making a first place and right-going a second place."

Judge, author of "A Fool's Errand," considers the frequent cause of business collapse to be: "Trying to carry too big a load." As to others, he says: "I don't know about a professional man's failing. If he works, keeps regular sleep at home, lawyers, ministers, and doctors live on the sins of the people, and of course, grow fat under reasonable exertion, unless the competition is too great. It requires a genius to fail in either of the walks of life." Hon. Joseph Medill, mayor of Chicago, answers: "Liquor drinking, gambling, reckless speculation, dishonesty, tricky conduct, cheating, idleness, striking hard work, frivolous spending, lack of industry, and a love of life, failure to improve opportunities."

Among the causes of failure given by my correspondents many may be classified under the general fault of wavering, and some under the heading of "stick-to-it-ness," "failure to grasp and hold," "scattering too much," "trying to do too many things, rather than stick to the one thing one knows most about." A young man spends seven years in a grocery store, and when he has made a lovely princess, to whom he promised to send a magnificent gift as a testimonial of his affection. In due time the messenger arrived, bringing the promised gift, which proved to be an iron egg in a box. The prince was angry to think that the prince should send her so valueless a present that she threw it upon the floor, when the iron egg opened, disclosing a silver lining. Surprised and angry, she took the egg in her hand, and while examining it closely discovered a secret spring, which she touched, and the silver lining opened, disclosing a golden yolk. Examining it closely, she discovered another spring, which she touched, and the golden yolk opened, disclosing a diamond ring with which he affianced her to himself.

A Very Unpoetical Explanation.
(Chicago Journal.)
Taking all the facts into consideration, it appears clear that the reason why all the bright and beautiful tints of leaves in Autumn are merely the earlier stages of decomposition, and are due to the more or less considerable triumph of chemical forces over the weakened or destroyed vitality of the living plant. He adds that one can but feel that this is a very unpoetical way in which to regard the magnificent tints of a fine autumnal landscape, but it is not less true than that the colored clouds of evening mark the departing day.

Lighting Ovens.
(Chicago Tribune.)
A great difficulty has always existed among the bakers to get the right heat and darkness to get the progress of baking might be observed; but a recent trial of the electric light in an oven, where the temperature ranged from 400 degrees to 600 degrees, proved entirely successful. A plate of glass was put in the oven, through which the bread or pastry may be seen.

The Uses of Adversity.
(Detroit Free Press.)
"That's a very unfortunate case of yours," said a man the other day to a citizen of the town referred to. "I see you have had three blocks destroyed by fire within the past two years."
"On the contrary," remarked the citizen from the burnt district, "ours is a very lucky town. When the fire burns out an old block, we take the insurance money and build a new block and still have a nice balance left in the bank."

Oh, City Dwellers! The revised Old Testament has been used, but as the ten commandments are still there no great boom is expected in its sale.

THE FAMOUS "SACRIFICIAL STONE."

The Aztec "Messenger of the Sun"—The Relic Rescued.

(Clara Bridgman in N. O. Times-Democrat.)
You see before you a large circular piece of porphyry, some five feet in diameter and three feet in height, richly carved on all sides with bas-reliefs of human figures; the top is adorned with marking somewhat similar to those upon the celebrated Calendar stone, while the center is hollowed out into a deep bowl with a narrow channel of water leading from it down one side of the monument. This is no other than the famous "Sacrificial Stone," known among the Aztecs as the Cuauhtliacalli de Tiozo. The stone was religious as well as historical in its nature, being dedicated to the sun, whose image is carved upon the upper surface.

In Mexico there existed an order of nobles whose patron was the sun and whose members were called "Cuauhtliacalli." They were a caste of warriors, and they would sacrifice a human victim, to whom they gave the name of "messenger of the sun." The ceremonies attending the sacrifice were quite peculiar, and the messenger was carried in a palanquin, and the messenger was selected from among the prisoners of war and gaudily decorated with paint and feathers; in one hand was placed a staff richly ornamented; in the other a shield with five bundles of cotton, while on his shoulders he carried a package containing, among other things, some eagles' feathers, pieces of chalk, red ochre, etc. The bundle was delivered to him by some of the chief nobles, and he then proceeded, addressing a prayer to the sun, to the temple, where he was requested to carry this offering to their god, the sun, and at the same time implore the protection and favor of the latter for the coming year.

The messenger after having expressed his acquiescence, commenced to mount slowly the long winding stairway of the temple, and having reached the broad platform at the summit, he ascended the steps, and the messenger placed himself now to the glowing orb of the sun suspended in the heavens, and now to its image carved upon the Cuauhtliacalli, he delivered his message. While engaged in this duty, he was surrounded by a crowd of nobles, who, in a low tone, and seizing the intended victim, they bound him hand and foot. In this condition, and extended upon the grisly monument described above, he was ready to be sacrificed. The messenger, who was an old driver and knew all about horses, yielding to his request, I hitched up one of our finest teams one day, and she invited several of the women folk to go out with her. As soon as she reached her seat, she picked up the lines, I knew she was unfit to drive the bays, and frankly told her so, offering to act as coachman; but she gave her head a shake and said she "guessed she knew," and the four started gayly off. About dusk, however, coming to the barn all wounded and bleeding, and, following their tracks back, we found two of the party dead and the third crippled for life, the city driver escaping with a slight bruise. But she might as well have been dead, though, for she always thought herself a murderess, and two years after was in a lunatic asylum. That is one reason why I consider this an important subject."

The Parliamentary Whip.
(Croft's London Letter.)
"We are five members of parliament here to-night," said handsome young Blennerhassett, from across the table, and every eye of us has a "whip" in his pocket commanding him to be present in his seat at this very hour."
Five members laughed. Gen. Hawley asked what a "whip" looked like; he had never seen one. Whereupon Mr. Foulston drew out an envelope and passed it over the table with "I'll present mine to you." The recipient thanked him, examined the instrument of castigation and passed it around among the curious Americans who had never seen one. A "whip" is simply a short note from a member of his party to whom the business is assigned, announcing that a "most important measure" will be before the house at a specified time, and it is "absolutely necessary that you be present in your place." All this is underscored with four parallel lines, making it look like a sheet of music all ready for the notes to be written in. That every whip, Mr. Courtney presented his to Senator Windom, and Mr. Gillis silenced my clamors by obtaining one for me the next day. So I am not altogether whipless. Mr. Courtney explained that the whip was only for party uses; when the house was without a quorum, they rang a bell which summoned members of all parties far and near.

An Odd Egg with a History.
(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)
Of an iron egg in the Berlin museum the following story is told: Many years ago, a prince had a beautiful and a lovely princess, to whom he promised to send a magnificent gift as a testimonial of his affection. In due time the messenger arrived, bringing the promised gift, which proved to be an iron egg in a box. The prince was angry to think that the prince should send her so valueless a present that she threw it upon the floor, when the iron egg opened, disclosing a silver lining. Surprised and angry, she took the egg in her hand, and while examining it closely discovered a secret spring, which she touched, and the silver lining opened, disclosing a golden yolk. Examining it closely, she discovered another spring, which she touched, and the golden yolk opened, disclosing a diamond ring with which he affianced her to himself.

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HANDLING THE REINS.

A Horseman's Views of What Women Need to Learn About Driving Horses.

(Inter Ocean.)
"Well, when you have handled horses as long as I have, and watched other people do the same, I think you'll agree with me when I say that no other accomplishment among ladies needs to be taught more than the proper use of reins. If the ladies knew more about the 'ribbons' of a horse's harness than the ribbons of their bonnets it would be better for them. A woman has to use such knowledge twice where a man does once, for she must make up in skill what she lacks in strength and agility. Now, in the case we just now saw a man would have been out of that harness and had the horse snatched from the track in a moment almost, but with the woman it was a different thing altogether, for she was so incumbered with her heavy skirts that if she had tried to leave the buggy she would probably have been caught and crushed, while if she had escaped the horse and vehicle would surely have been lost."

"Can you tell at a glance whether a lady is a good driver?"
"Yes, almost at a glance. Now, there comes a lady driving that big bay, see? Did you notice the way she held the reins? Well, that isn't proper, although nearly every lady we've met this afternoon held them that way. You will notice a man or a good lady driver always grasps the rein so that it passes into the hand under the little finger first, the ends of the fingers, after the hand is closed upon the rein, being in a perpendicular line. This gives a viselike grip which it is almost impossible for the leather to slip through. But the wrong habit ladies fall into is to catch the rein in such a way that when it enters the hand it passes over the forefinger; when held in that way it is very hard to keep it from slipping, and so it happens that when an excited horse gives a quick jerk and the lady feels the line slip she thinks her strength is inadequate, loses her presence of mind, and in a few minutes somebody's hurt."

"An incident that early in life impressed me with the importance of knowing how to act when other lives than one's own are consigned to his keeping: A lady friend of ours from the city came out to visit our family on the farm when I was just growing into manhood, and on her arrival she wanted to have it made stool that she was an old driver and knew all about horses. Yielding to her request, I hitched up one of our finest teams one day, and she invited several of the women folk to go out with her. As soon as she reached her seat, she picked up the lines, I knew she was unfit to drive the bays, and frankly told her so, offering to act as coachman; but she gave her head a shake and said she 'guessed she knew,' and the four started gayly off. About dusk, however, coming to the barn all wounded and bleeding, and, following their tracks back, we found two of the party dead and the third crippled for life, the city driver escaping with a slight bruise. But she might as well have been dead, though, for she always thought herself a murderess, and two years after was in a lunatic asylum. That is one reason why I consider this an important subject."

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Safety Wall in Case of Fire.

(The Continent.)
The latest invention for the protection of audiences is a "penetrable safety wall," which has just been patented by an engineer at Kottbus, Germany. The plan is to make the interior walls in all parts of the theatre of papier mache, made after a certain method. Such a wall will have the appearance of massive stone, but the pressure upon certain parts, where the walls are to be painted in luminous letters, "to be broken open in case of fire," access to the exterior corridors is to be obtained, whence escape can be made to the outer air.

Bicycle Reform.
(The Continent.)
Here, then, is the bicyclist's opportunity. Should the tariff or the civil service fail to serve as nuclei for the new political party, let the bicyclists combine on basis of reforming the roads, and success will await them. States have been made and unmade for less worthy motives.

Shenstone: Nothing impairs authority more than a too frequent or indiscreet use of it. If thunder itself were to be continual it would excite no more terror than the noise of a mill.

Jerry Greening: "The financial prosperity of America to-day is as bright as a cat's eyes ashinin' out of a barrel on a dark night."

Milwaukee Sentinel: A lady, joking about her nose, said: "I had a birthday present."

LATE NEWS SUMMARY.

Pacific Coast, Eastern and Foreign.

The Earl of Shaftsbury is dead.
Belgium has withdrawn from the Monetary Union.
Mrs. Bartosch was burned to death in her house at San Jose, Cal.
At Reno, Nevada, a druggist named J. F. Meyers committed suicide.
It is rumored that Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris will soon apply for a divorce.
John Grum, a saloon keeper near Franklin, W. T., was fatally shot by masked men.

The Chicago baseball club now holds the championship of the National League for 1885.
Advices from False Point, India, say that the recent cyclones destroyed 500 villages.
Rochester, New York, is endeavoring to get up a scandal similar to the London sensation.

Extensive iron works at Reading, Pa., have resumed operations after a suspension of two years.
The New Zealand Government has renewed the mail service between that country and San Francisco.
One white man and five Chinese were killed in a railway accident near Kamloops, British Columbia.

The crops of a hundred farms in Dakota, between Blamark and Fargo, have been destroyed by prairie fires.
H. W. Shaw, the well-known humorist, better known as Tom Billings, died in Monterey, Cal., of apoplexy.

Richard S. Dement of Illinois has been appointed by the President to be Surveyor-General of the Territory of Utah.
The President has appointed Wm. B. Webb of Billings, Montana, to be Secretary of the Territory of Montana.

A fatal railroad accident occurred on the Corinth Railway, near Athens, Greece. The killed and injured number 50.
The President has appointed C. Meyer Senkler, of Arizona, to be Governor of Arizona, vice J. A. Frible, resigned.

The U. S. revenue cutter Corwin has arrived at San Francisco from the Arctic with the crews of several shipwrecked whalers.

The boiler in Bennett's mill at Fresno, Cal., exploded, wrecking the building. Parson Bennett, brother of the proprietor, was killed.

Near Sonoma, Cal., Antonio Scardio, a stock driver, was struck in the pit of the stomach by a sheep, from the effects of which he died.

Kitty Bryant, aged 18, an actress, suicided in her room at San Francisco by placing a towel across her face saturated with chloroform.

J. E. Edson, a San Jose (Cal.) policeman, has been sentenced to two years in the State prison for receiving a bribe from a prisoner in exchange for his freedom.

Geo. H. Heisch, an employee in the railroad shops at Sacramento, Cal., was caught in a machine used in cutting railroad rails and hauled to pieces.

A mob in Sparta, Ohio, recently seized a Mormon elder who had been preaching in that county and gave him sixty lashes on the bare back.

At Atlanta, Ga., the large stables of C. L. Johnson were destroyed by fire, and 12 head of cattle perished in the flames. Most of these were fine breeding cows.

The Grand Jury at Green River, Wyoming, after an investigation of the anti-Chinese riots at Rock Springs, adjourned without returning any indictments.

In the town of Canton, Illinois, Albert Cook shot his wife and mother-in-law, killing the latter, who was 74 years old, instantly, and fatally injuring his wife.

During a heavy earthquake at Palermo, Mexico, three-story houses fell, and the occupants were buried in the debris. Eight corpses were recovered from the ruins.

Prominent cattlemen of Elko county, Nevada, have received orders from the Interior Department at Washington to immediately remove their fences from public lands.

One of the buildings of the Insane Asylum at Warm Springs, Montana, was burned and three of the inmates perished in the flames. It is not known how the fire originated.

A row of thirteen eight-story warehouses at Aldergate street, London, was almost totally destroyed by fire recently, with the contents. The loss aggregated about \$15,000,000.

At Rochester, New York, the marriage is announced of Miss Anna McFarland and John Banks, her coachman. She is the daughter of her parents and has \$70,000 in her own right.

Admiral Molt, commander of the French forces in Madagascar, telegraphs that the French and Hovas troops fought a battle at Passandora Bay. The French loss was 21 and the Hovas 200.

Robert White, aged 55, an employee of Forepaugh's circus, was killed by the elephant Empress, to the great regret of a young man at O'Brien's circus grounds, Philadelphia, a few weeks ago.

The London underwriters have expressed their belief that the ship Staghound, which sailed from Portland, Oregon, on March 10th, loaded with flour and salmon for Queenstown, has foundered off Cape Horn.

Five Chinamen were killed in a shaft of the Washington R. R. colliery. They were descending in a cage when a car on top of shaft rolled down the shaft and crushed them to death. Three others on the cage escaped.

Four men armed with revolvers took possession of a Pennsylvania express train near Allegany, Pa., and held the driver and three of them stood guard over the passengers the four relieved them of their valuables. The conductor was badly beaten and one of the passengers was stabbed in the hand.

A sensational story is published in New York of the matrimonial experience of Mrs. Samantha Goodie, who recently married a man without knowing it. Upon discovering their mistake they fled in different directions. The bridegroom is Harrison Turner, who amassed a fortune in California.

At New Britain, Conn., an omnibus crowded with school children was struck by a train, the son and two daughters of the owner of the vehicle being fatally injured. On the same day a similar accident at Chambersburg, Pa., resulted in the death of two brothers, aged respectively seven and four.

A gipsy band has been reported at the police office at San Jose, Cal., as having stolen \$1,820 from a fruit grower named Joseph Walters. They induced him to bury the money and sent him off on a wild goose chase to Oregon, promising him a large sum of buried treasure. On his return from Oregon he found neither gipsies nor the money.

At Bully Creek, near Ontario, Oregon, a man named Jackson and his hired man were murdered by some unknown person who split their heads open with an ax. Mrs. Jackson was also cut in the head with an ax, and when she arose from her bed the murderer shot her. A hired man and Jackson's son, aged 7, were sleeping in a hay stack about fifty feet from the house. The stack was fired, but the boy crawled out and escaped. The man's body was burned to a crisp. Two children asleep in the house were not molested. The perpetrator of the deed is supposed to be a neighbor.

THE RIVAL RESTAURANTS.

How the Proprietor of One was Brought to Ruin.

"Leonidas Baxter" queried the justice, looking over his glasses at the prisoner in the box.
"Yes, sir," humbly replied that individual.
"Is that your right name?"
"Yes, sir," responded the prisoner, with dignity. "You don't think I would play any tricks on the court, I hope?"
"You are accused of being in a state of intoxication yesterday afternoon. What have you to say for yourself?"

"True, your honor. I was intoxicated; but I had an excuse. I was in a restaurant, and I am a restaurateur by profession. Across the street from my place is an eating den kept by a shock-haired, red-eyed man by the name of Lobster, who has been my bane, my curse."

"Well," interrupted the justice, "I am in a hurry, Mr. Baxter."
"One moment longer, your honor," replied the prisoner, "and I stand up. Last week I found that my expenses were seventy-five dollars and my receipts seventeen dollars and thirteen cents. I had only a hundred dollars left. I had to go to a restaurant, so I hired a young man, bought him a new suit of clothes and started him out with a big placard fastened to his coat which read: 'I eat my lunch at Baxter's Palace Restaurant.'"

"As he walked up the street he attracted universal attention, and business began to pour in. About noon I noticed that it suddenly stopped. On going out to investigate the cause of the trouble, I found that my sign, filled it up with rum, and stationed it in front of my door. Its clothes were covered with mud, and its hat was jammed over his head down to the chin. Of course, no one would come in a place with such a sign. That experiment cost me \$40. The next day a brilliant idea came to me, and I hastened to seize upon it. I went to a dime museum, and engaged the fat man and the living skeleton. I paid them \$30 apiece, my last cent. I put a huge card on the fat man's back, which read: '