mbstone, a mining centre heastern Arizona, is the grave of romance and adventure, hair-Ith escapes and deeds of daring any other region in America per-Tombstone is about sixteen

from the Mexican boundry line, for four or five years was the headters of all the leading desperadoes the West. The four Earp brothers, oughs all, Doe Hall day, Frank and Jack Stillwell, Ike Clanton and his brother Billy, Jack McLowry and his brother Bob, Jack Ringo, Bill Dodge and several gentlemen known as Curly, Slim, Shorty, Texas, Buffalo and s milar cognomens were frequently seen on the streets together. All had a reputation to sustain, and some were to eager to do themselves justice that they would not rely on the ordinary 44caliber revolver, but had the barrels of shotguns cut off to about a foot in length, and thus abbreviated, that terrible engine of destruction, when pro-perly loaded, became a part of their personal adornment. There were two factions in Southeastern Arizona in 1879, one being known as the stage-robbers and the other as the rustlers. The Earps and Doc Halliday were the re-cognized chiefs of the stage-robber faction, and Ike Clanton and Jack Ringo were the acknowledged bosses of the The fact ons came into frerustlers. quent conflict. One day the McLowrys and Frank Stillwell rode into town and put up their horses at a corral on Fre street. Just as they emerged from the corral the Earps and Halliday nfronted them, and in a minute th McLowrys, Billy Clanton and Stillwell were dead. Word was sent to their friends, who were camped in the Huachuca Mountains, and they prepared to march to Tombstone in force to clean out the Earps. The Earps recruited and fortified in an adobe build-ing in the west end of town. The rustlers, thirty strong, under the command of Ike Clanton and Jack Ringo. marched to town and took up headquarters in a corral at the extreme end of the town. Here were the honest people of Tombstone between the hostile camps of desperadoes, but Tombstone went right along about its business, and rather enjoyed the sensation. The saloons did a thriving business twenty-four hours daily. The banks were open, and in the evening four churches were jamed with devotees. The mines were operated by 3.000 hardy workmen and more than 1,000 men and 300 mules were engaged hauling ore from the mines to the reduction mills at Contention, eight miles distant. The stores were all open, the clerks were all busy. and the only nervous people seemingly in the city were the reporters of the two morning papers, and they were only afraid of a scoop. The writer of this was the city editor of a Tombstone paper at the time, he visited both the camps daily, and was made the medium of communication between the leaders. The rustlers circulated through the town, and the Earp, or stage-robber faction, confined themselves to their Ike Clanton, the rustler leader, camp. sent several messages to Wyatt Earp, the leader of that faction, daring him to come out and show his nose. nued for three days, and at last the in five days and his appetite was whet ted. He sat down in front of the dealout a handful twenty-dollar gold pieces and coppered the queen. Just as he did so a report was heard and Warren Earp fell off his stool dead. A bullet had penetrated his brain. When the report of his death reached his frends they rallied out in force. They met the Clanton party on Allen street and an exchange of shots took place. The casualties were meagre-only three killed and two wounded. The Earps retreated and skipped the town. When they had left, and there was no hope of catching them the Sheriff of Cochise County became energetic. He organized posses to give pursuit that subsequently cost the taxpayers of the county \$7,000. Earps being absent, sympathy of course was against them, and they went to Colorado, where they remaind for some time, and then went to California. The rustlers then had supreme command of the tough element of Tombstone, and they held it until the leaders quarrelled and gradually killed each other .- St. Louis Republican.

## THE OCEAN.

If the Land were Flattened out the Sea would be Two Milles Deep All Over.

At the last meeting of the Royal Society of Edinburg, Dr. John Murray, of the Challenger expedition, made a communication on "The height and volume of the dry land and the depth and volume of the ocean." According to his own investigations, Engineering says, the mean height of the land of the globe was 2,230 feet above the sea level and the mean depth of the ocean was 12,-480 feet, or 2,680 fathoms. If the ocean were regarded as being divided into two parts by the 1,000 line, it would be found that the mean depth of the area baving less depth than 1,000 fathoms was 2,028 feet or 338 fathoms, or nearly the same depth beneath the sea as the sea as the height of the dry land above it. On the other hand, the mean fathoms is 14,640 feet, or 2,440 fathoms. The former area—called by Dr. Murray the "transitional area" -occupies 24,-000,000 square miles; and the latter average heights of the continents, oc- Chicago Times.

cupies 113,000,000 square miles, or more than half the surface of the earth. In the transitional area of the ocean there are many and varied conditions in relight, heat, currents, changes

The deposits are in most respects similar to those which make up a very large part of the sedimentary formation of the dry land. In the abysmal area there is a uniform set of conditions, the temperature being near the freez ng point, with an annual range not exceeding 7 deg. Fah., and there being no sunlight or plant life. There is a great abundance of animal life; but the forms from various parts of the area are very similar, and unlike those of shall lower waters; and the deposits, which accumulate slowly, are unlike any of the sedimentary deposits of the dry land. From Dr. Murray's investigations, it also appears that if the dry land of the globe were reduced to the sea level by being removed to and piled up in the shallower waters of the ocean, then its extent would be about 80,000 square miles, and the rest of the surface of the earth would be covered by an ocean extending to 113,000,000 square miles. Again, should the whole of the solid land be reduced to one level under ocean, then the surface of the earth would be covered by an ocean with a uniform depth of about two m les .-St. James Gazette.

Infected Food. Milk, an important food, is known to be a singularity favorable vehicle for the reception and communication of infection, and some of the c rcumstances under which it so acts are known to be associated with a lack of cleanliness. To begin with infant life. We all know that the extent to which children are deprived of the natural secretion of their mother's breasts is stead ly on the increase, and that artificial feeding is more and more resorted to. Among the poor the methods under which milk is stored and administered in feeding bottles have been found to contribute to that terrible mortality from infantile diarrhea which we experience every summer. The milk is commonly stowed away in an unventilated cupboard constructed in a corner of the room, the ar of which is heated and rendered impure by constant occupation; or perhaps it is placed in a pantry, often ventilated, as I have seen it, by means of a window overlooking the narrow space allotted to privy and ashpit. The resulting uncleanly emana-tions are rapidly absorbed by the surface of the milk, in which the growth of noxious organisms soon sets in. Such food administered to infants has a gain and again been a cause of suffering and

death Or, again, the milk is put in feeding bottles, which, with their modern appendages, it is most difficult to keep strictly clean. Deposits of stale milk occur at one place and another, de-composition sets in, and the formation of poisonous ptomaine, such as lactotoxine, tends to result. Some of these substances have been sufficiently powerful to cause the gravest symptoms, even in adults, who have experimented with milk in which the changes indi-

cated have taken place.

During recent years there have been Eurpe some striking instances of serious, and sent back invitations to Clanton to even fatal, poisoning, owing to the use come and visit him. This thing con- of articles of food which had been kept in unwholesome places, such as cellars Earps began to get tired—in fact, their having unbroken means of communicaquor was exhausted and they were on tion with a drain, or being otherwise the verge of a thirst famine. Warren so situated as to favor the growth of Earp, one of the brothers, heeled himself properly with two revolvers and a case was that in which seventeen out shot-gun and walked uptown one evening about 8 o'clock. He went into a in Carlisle were seized with serous saloon, took a drink at the bar and symptoms, including vomiting, griping, walked back to the faro depar tment in diarrhea and pyrex a; one attack, that the rear. He hadn't bucked the triger of the bride, term nating fatally. The cause was traced to morbid changes in the food, which had led to the production of poisonous principles, and to the development of specific organisms. Among the conditions tending to induce such changes, want of ventilation and movement of pure air, together with excessive dampness may be noted.

# -Practitioner.

Our Timber Lands. An association known as the American Forrestry Congress, represented at Washington by B. E. Fernon, secretary, is endeavoring to do something to protect the timber lands of our public domain. It says that France has expended \$30,000,000 to repair damages done by needless destruction of her forests, and that as much more must be expended. This association warns the people of the consequences of the reckless waste of our forests. While we are endeavoring to encourage the growth of timber by our timber culture laws, giving to every man 160 acres who will for eight years cultivate ten acres of timber trees upon it, we are at the same time permitting thou sands of acres to be denuded of giant forests of the finest building timber in

the world. The circular says: 'Not only have we allowed the most valuable part of this class of our pro-perty to be fooled away to a few specuators, largely upon fraudulent entries, but we have criminally permitted the depreciation of the remainder, and, besides, have compelled the population of two states and seven territories to become trespassers and criminals on ac count of taking the timber they needed, cause we would not sell it to them. In the years 1881 to 1887 there was retimber stolen from the public ported domain to the value of \$36,719,852 probably only a small fraction of the actual depredations; there was recovered, mostly by compromise. \$478.073, and expended for protection \$455,000, To this add an annual loss from fires.

valued at \$8,000,000. But the greatest loss is not the value of the timber stolen or destroyed. depth of the area beyond the 1,000 is occasioned by the droughts that ensue when all forests are cleared away. In other countries deserts or barren plains now fill the place of forests. Even the climate, rainfall, and average area which is the abysmal area, and is situated fully three miles below the the work of destruction goes on.—

#### Farm Leaks.

The impression is still rife that "farming don't pay." Farmers' boys think so, and farms are left to be carlevel, the character and variety of the ried on by rheumatic labor or to pass deposits, and in animals and plants into other hands at lower prices. Farm which inhabit the various parts of the labor is yearly becoming more scarce and unsatisfactory. Old, deserted farms are multiplying, fields once fairly fertile are turned to grazing or growing pines and birches. On farms where large stocks of cattle were kept, within the memory of the writer, now there are only one or two cows and a horse. The average price for such farms fifty years ago was \$40to \$50 per acre: now it is only \$15 to \$20, buildings included. We would like to enumerate some of the causes that have caused this depreciation of country real estate—viz., a long series of 'Farm

> As manure and its right application is the base of all successful farming it is a leak to allow the winter's accumulation (horse manure especially) to lay in a big heap and fire fang, sending off all its ammonia in the air. It is a leak to pitch out the manure against the side of the barn, to be bleached and burned by the early spring sun and rain when it should be housed in a barn cellar. It is a leak not to use absorbents in the cattle stables to catch and hold the liquid manure, the most valuable ammonical and nitrogeneous part, but to let it run through the cracks of the floor, never to be reached again. It is a leak to let the cattle lay in the open barnyard in summer, causing the manure to be nearly worthless. It is leak to suffer manure to be wasted in any form and buy commercial fertilizers, because they are more easily applied. It is a leak to overstock pas tures to gain a few dollars from stock taken in, giving poor satisfaction, half starving the farmers' own stock and feeding the pastures so close as to ex haust the soil and bring up an inevitable growth of lamb poison, pitch pines, or something worse. It is a monstrous leak to graze the mowing fields and rob the grass roots of their natural protection from drought and frost, and the manure that the rot-ted aftermeath will annually create for the grass corp. It is a leak to spread winter manure on the snow to be leached into the hollows and starve the hills, losing the nitrogen by expos ure to the elements. It is a leak to plow manure in deep on sod ground for corn where the roots cannot reach it as they seldom run more than four inches deep, and spread out on the surface. It is a leak not to plow two or three inches deeper on subtle ground to gradually deepen the soil and make last longer for grass. It is a leak to attempt to harrow manure in deep on the surface of sod land, or to plow it or harrow it in at all, on wet land that is not drained. It is a leak to rake corn stubs off stubble and haul them into the road instead of into the hog vard to rot, and make manure of the best qualiy. It is a leak to sell bay at the barn for \$15 a ton when a ton of hav takes over \$16 worth of chemicals out of the soil (if chemists make no mistake trying to tell the truth). It is a leak for the farmer to team wood every winter for lumber speculators at going wages, and run all the manure off the farm into the highway, which is worse than selling hay. Lastly it is a leak to hand-hoe crops, when they can be horse-hoed by the horse hoes of the present day equally as well, if not better at one-eighth of the expense. — New England Farmer.

#### A New Edible From the Sea.

A new edible delicacy of marine origin, and surpassing, in the opinion of many southern gourmands, the finest condition, is to be consigned to our market, and English epicures will be asked to try the eggs of the echinidean after the fash on of Marseilles-that is, by eating them off the shells, raw and meooked. The sea-urchin, which scientific men, with the playful simplicity characteristic of the kind, have agreed to designate the "strongylocentrotus" is an article of food in many parts of the world as most people are probably aware. Hence one of the common names it bears among fisherfolk who have no reputation for learning to keep up, and who call it the But all along the shores of the Mediterranean the five-celled rosette formng the inside of the prickly creature is steemed one of the tasteless vielded by the sea. Strangers visiting the Marseilles fish market will see basket after basket there filled with these browny-green and violet colored "hedgehogs They are deftly opened of the deep.' by the fish wives, the left hand being protected against the sharp prickles by a stout cloth wrapped around it, stomach-sack is cut out, and the fine orange-colored eggs in the centre exposed and handed on the shell to the ustomers ever ready for the dainty. These eggs are only to be found in the "urchin" between the months of October and May, that is, about the same time as the oyster is in season. At oth er times the eggs are missing, and many worthy people have pronounced the creature good for nothing because they happened to capture and open it at the wrong season of the year. urchin fishery, owing to the great demand for the crustacean in Southern Europe, is one of the most important of the Mediterranean. The creatures frequent rocky ground, and in the form of round, prickly balls, they are found, hundreds together. a few feet below high-water mark in the shoals of the Spanish, French, and Italian coast, They are captured by means of a cleft stick, with which the fisher pokes about in their haunts, and often, too, by divers. In the Bay of Naples nothing is more amusing than to watch the urchin-fishers at work in search of their prey. Rowing to the spot where they are carrying on operations, one may see some scores of heads bobbing about in the water, and probably an equal number of pairs of legs, all belonging to bod es that are invisible.

pectedly, one of the pairs of legs will GREEN GOODS AND SAWDUST MEN. go down and a head bob up. "A puz-zling spectacle," says R. Jones, who has well described the fishery, "and a constant vicissitude from heels to heads and from heads to heels."-London

Parting With the Bottle. A Congressional abstinence societ was formed and Marshall swore off drinking. He made a speech before the society which is perhaps the most eloquent temperance effort ever delivered in the Congressional halls. Its conclusion was masterful, though the sentence containing it was as long as one of Senator Evarts' longest. It ran:

"I would not exchange the physical

sensations, the mere sense of animal being, which belong to man who totally refrains from all that can intoxicate his brain or derange his nervous structure, the elasticity with which he bounds from his couch in the morning. sweet repose it yields him at night, the feeling with which he drinks in, through his clear eyes, the beauty and grandeur of surrounding nature; I say, sir, I will not exchange my conscious being as a strictly temperance man, the sense of renovated youth, the glad play with which my pulses now beat healthful music, the bounding vivacity with which the life blood courses its exulting way through every fiber of my frame, the communion high with which my healthful ear and eye now hold with all the gorgeous universe of God, the splendors of the morning, the softness of the evening sky, the bloom, the beauty, the verdure of the earth, the music of the air, and of the waters; with all the grand associations of external nature reopened to the five avenue; of sense; no. though poverty dog me, though scorn pointed its slow finger at me as I passed, through want and destitution and every element of earthly misery, save only crime, met my waking eye from to day; not for the brightest and noblest wreath that ever encircled a statesman's brow; not if some angel commissioned by heaven or some demon sent fresh from hell to test the resisting sirength of virtuous resolution, should tempt me back, with all the wealth and all the honors which a world can bestow; not for all that time can give would I cast from me this precious piedge of alliberated mind; this talisman against temptation, and plungeagain into the dangers and horrors which once beset my path, so help me heaven, as I would spurn beneath my very feet all

the gifts the universe could offer and live and die as I am, poor, and sober."

Notwithstanding this speech, however, Marshall broke his pledge, and there is a man still living at Washington who took care of him during some of his after-attacks of delirium tremens. It is said that his first drinking was caused by a disappointment in love, and it may have been that he would have been a sober man yet had this not occurred .- New York Sun.

#### For Young Men Who are Thinking of Marriage.

Select the girl. Agree with the girl's father in poli-

tics and the mother in religion. If you have a rival keep an eye on him; if he is a widower keep two eyes

Don't swear to the girl that you have no ted habits. It will be enough to say that you never heard yourself snore in

Don't put much sweet stuff or paper. If you do you will hear it read in after years, when your wife has some special purpose, inflicting upon you the severest punishment known to married man.

Go home at a reasonable hour in the even ng. Don't wait till the girl has to throw her whole soul into a yawn that oysters, is about to be introduced into she can't cover with both hands. A this country. A supply of the true little thing like that may cause a cool-Mediterranean sea-urchins, in good ness at the very beginning of the If, while wearing your new summer

trousers for the first time, you sit down on some molasses candy that little Wilhe has left on the chair, smile sweetly and remark that you don't mind sitting on molasses candy at all, and that beys will be boys." Reserve your feelings for future reference.

If, on the occasion of your first call the girl upon whom you have placed your affections looks like an iceberg and acts like a cold wave, take your leave early and stay away. man in her hours of freeze is uncertain. coy and hard to please.

In cold weather finish saying goodnight in the house. Don't stretch it all the way to the front gate, and thus lay the foundation for future asthma, bronchitis, neuralgia and chronic catarrh, to help you to worry the girl to death after she has married you.

Don't le about your financial condi-It is very annoying to a bride who has pictured for herself a life of luxury in her ancestral halls to learn too late that you expect her to ask a baldheaded parent who has been uniformly kind to her to take you in out of the

Don't be too soft. Don't say, "These little hands shall never do a stroke of work when they are mine;" and "you shall have nothing to do in our home but to sit all day and chirp to the canaries," as if any sensible woman could be happy fooling away time in that style; and a girl has a fine retentive memory for the soft things and silly promises of courtship, and occasionally, in after years, when she is washing dinner dishes or patching the west end of your trousers, she will remind you of them in a cold, sarcastic, tone of voice. - Exchange.

## Funeral Reform Commended.

The Protestant Episcopal clergyman of New York have begun to work for reform in funerals. There is room for it. The old-time simplicity in burying the dead has been replaced by a fashion of ostentatious display which is in bad taste, and frequently is carried to such lengths as to be a severe tax upon the family in the matter of expence. It is not disrespectful to the dead to observe economy in funerals, and it will be a good thing for the poor when this extravagance shall be frowned upon by the clergymen who officiate and the Suddeniy a head will go down and a public generally.—Indianapolis Jour. pair of legs come up; then, as unex-

Some of Those Who Have Made Big Fortunes in Their Nefarious Bustness.

One of the things connected with police supervision of the criminal classes in New York, which to the mind of an ordinary citizen is difficult of comprehension, says The New York Graphic, is the success which attends the operations of the "green goods" men in this cit.. The covetness and hunger for the acquisition of wealth by any means, however disreputable, which characterize some mer here and there in the back country settlements will easily account for the Influx of visitors who come here to seek the means by which they hope to rob their own neighbors. But no clear explanation has ever been given as to the reasons why the men who have grown rich upon the spoils gathered from these dupes escaped from the penalties of the

law so long. They are as well known to the detective force of the Central office and to the various precinct detectives as the burglars and thieves who are under almost continual supervision and from whom are daily drawn the grist that supplies our state penitentlaries. Occasionally we read about the arrest of one of these swindlers, but with Sing Sing gaping for them they still linger almost unmolested along the public thoroughfares.

Half a dozen of them are rich men, and have kept on growing richer in spite of the fact that the source from which they draw their income and their wealth is as well

their income and their wealth is as well known to the police as it is to themselves. Their faces are not strange ones about the theaters and semi-fashionable cafes, and to the stranger they are in all externals types of the well-to-do men about town.

Take Charley Johnson, for instance. There may be some exargeration about the figures, but the sporting men who linger on the border-line that runs between legal and illegal practices will tell you, with half envy, that during the past year this man Johnson has cleared nearly \$50,000 in the business. He is a well-built fellow of about 49, neatly dressed, finely educated and is an offshoot of an old New England family, whose name he dropped long sluce.

New England family, whose name he dropped long since.

There is Joe Little, who is perhaps one of the least successful of the well-knowr sharps in the "green goods" profession. A dapper, dudish, showy sort of a fellow, whom the veriest granger ought to be able to recognize as a gambler and confidence man. Yet he has gone along successfully enough, and is credited with having pocketed fully \$20,000 of other people's money during the twelve months that

along successfully enough, and is credited with having pocketed fully \$20,000 of other people's money during the twelve months that have just passed.

Harry Parmley is another of the leaders in this lawless trade. He is not a specimen of manly beauty by any means, still he would pass for a trim, well kept business man of 50, and the money he has gathered during the last six years from the credulous pocket-books of his dupes has made him a comfortably rich man. On any bright sunny afternoon in these bracing winter days Mr. Parmley can be seen swinging greefully along on Broadway and Union square and Thirtieth street, with the air of a man wholly at beace withself and the world.

But Barny Meguire is the recognized king of the "green goods" men. Years ago he was faro-dealer in Mike Murrays place and was a watcher for John Morrissey's game both here and in Saratoga. No man ever gathered in a stake which he had not fairly won from the green table while Barney supervised the game, and no dealer ever lost a winning under Maguire's eagle eve. All the gambler's in New York know him, and the new ones soon make his acquaintance. Many a luckless card manipulator has been staked by Barney until luck improved, and there are few sporting men better liked by his associates than this same burly, big-fisted, rough looking fellow, who within the last few years, if half that is said be true, has laid aside over \$100,000 from the proceeds of his filiegitimate business.

There are a dozen others less prominently

ness.
There are a dozen others less prominently known, but all of them living on the fat of the land.

known, but all of them living on the fat of the land.

"How do they makage to make this money and yet escape from the meshes of the law?" said the wondering newspaper man to kindly-faced John Wilkinson, who is one of the most reliable and successful among the managers of the big detective agencies in this city.

"Oh, easy enough as the law now stands," replied Mr. Wilkinson. "You see, the prominent men you speak of are never at the front in any of these sawdust transactions. Each of them is the leader of a gang of operators, for the dustress needs a large force of employes. There are the men at the ferries and depois to note the comitor of grangers, others farther up the street ready to get the tip from the watchers, the Mand-shakers' who claim the strangers' acquaintance, the office people, the outside men, and a whole host of minor rogues who live on this public creduity.

"Of course the small fry make only their pickings and stealings, just as in corner polities and elsewhere, but the leaders grow rich on big and frequent profits."

"Can't the business be suppressed?"

"Well' answard Mr. Wilkinson."

on big and frequent profits."

"Can't the business be suppressed?"

"Well," answered Mr. Wilkinson, "as the law stands now the courts find it difficult to send a man to state prison for this kind of swindling, and the sawdust man who fights hard is generally certain of acquittal. And they all do fight hard, and have plenty of money to fee counsel. The methods of these fellows have been exposed time and time again, but the world is full of fools who are willing to believe they can get the best of these swindlers. They go into the attempt with their eves open, and it costs them hundreds of dollars to learn how easily they have been gulled." been gulled.

## "No Successful Substitute for Justice."

It is somewhat surprising that the agitation in favor of abolishing, by means of just laws the disgrace of American literary pirac should have been until lately carried on al most exclusively by those supposed to be di rectly interested; namely, writers and pub-

lishers. Only lately have there been signs that the clergy-the guardians of both private and public morals-take any vital interest in the ubject, or that the people at large are arous ed to the national dishonor. But the stole books with which the country is deluged ar read by the country. How many among ou citizens are alive to the shameful fact that American pirates and the American public have for generations been living on stole literature? Congress has been blamed for its indifference-but who among us can escape reproach; who among us has done his whol duty in attempting to right this gigantic wrong, to wipe out this unendurable national

wrong, to wipe out this unendurable national disgrace?

Mr. Lowell, in presiding over the very successful Authors' Readings in New York last November, added to the number of his admirable sayings in favor of international copyright. He repeated two most fortunate phrases of his own on this subject—phrases used by him in his notable address to a committee of Congress: "There is one thing better than a cheap book, and that is a book honestly come by;" "Our authors are the only workers among us who are forced to compete with men who receive no wages at all."

In the course of his Chickering Hall address, in which the above watch-words were again given out, Mr. Lowell said: "To steal a book I have bought is theft; to steal a book I have what is that?" In referring to the effect of the absence of international copyright I have bought is theft; to steal a book I have made—what is that?" In referring to the effect of the absence of international copyright upon the country at large, he put the question, "Whether it be prudent in a nation to allow its literature, or a part of its literature, to be made for it by another nation—in other words, to allowing the shaping of its thought, and therefore its character, to be done by that other?" But the deepest word of all was this: "I prefer that the argument should rest, not upon interest and expediency, but upon honesty and justice. No successful substitute for justice has ever been discovered—nothing with the lasting quality of justice."

These are golden words, the key-note of a great national reform; or, to take another figure, shafts of light heralding the dawn of a new era of justice, a new era in the literature of the English-speaking race.—The Century.

#### THE BLIZZARD.

Experience of One Who Has WMnessed the Terrible Cloud-Bursts.

The term blizzard is of Western origin and

s intended to convey to the understanding

the nature of a wind and snowstorm, accorpanied by an intensely cold wave, which, for suddenness of approach, violence of onset and appalling consequential horrors can not be adequately expressed by any word known to dictionary makers, writes a correspondent of The Boston Journal. To speak of these peculiar storms as snowstorms, in the sense that the term is ordinarily understood, would be misleading. They may be more correctly termed cloud-bursts of what has been apply called ice dust, of great extent, violence and long duration, so compact and firm as to be impenetrable to both sight and hearing, even in their very short range. When it is considered that the ice-dust is frequently driven through the air by an intensely cold wind, as a velocity of from thirty to fifty miles an hour, it can easily be imagined how very small are the chances of escape to man or beast who is unfortunate enough to be caught in a blizzard at any considerable distance from shelter. I at any considerable distance from shelter. I will here remark that these terrific storms are always preceded by several days of remarkably warm and pleasant winter weather. It was on the 7th and 8th of January, 1873, that I having been a resident of Northwestera Minnesota, had a personal experience of a bilizard, which, for severity and disastrous consequences, has had no parallel since until the recent one that swept over the great Northwest, causing such terrible suffering and loss of life to both man and beast. For four or five days preceding the approach of the bilizard referred to, the weather had been mild and soringilike especially was the forelive days preceding the approach of the bilizzard referred to, the weather had been midd and springlike; especially was the foremout of the day the storm began warm, sunny and delightful, luring men to the meadows for hay, to the "timbers" for fuel or to town for businss or pleasure. The wind blew freshly from the south and east till noon, when of a sudden it ceased and was succeeded for a brief period by an orisinous calm that could almost be felt. Whoever turned his eyes toward the northwest might have observed a black cloud rapidly approaching without comprehending its frightful signaficance. It is proverbial among seamen that a nor'wester in winter on the coast of New England always comes "butt end firs." It is this instance, though far from the Atlastic coast, the oid nautical adage was fully a not fearfully verified. In less than half an hour after the south wind had fallen calm, the storm was upon us in all its fury. It is doubtful, if a man had been approaching my house at a distance of thirty rods, ten minutes after the storm struck, would have reached it. Being myself warmly housed abundantly supplied with wood, water and provisions, I suffered nothing except from the consciousness that whoever might be soluckless as to be exposed to the pittless peltiogs of that storm must inevitably perish. I was then living upon a prairie farm four miles from town and a mile or more from my nessest neighbors. As I listened to the howling of the tempest and pondered upon from town and a mile or more from my neserest neighbors. As I listened to the howling of the tempest and pondered upware the fury and force of the elements I was inspired with a sense of my inconsequence and the overwhelming majesty of the powers of nature, which I will not attempt to describe. At the end of twenty-four hours, the storm subsided, so that the young man liveue; with me was able to climb into the gable end door of my barn and find his stock. It was aday later before they could be watered.

#### Cured by a Spirit Doctor's Advice:

Sebastino Fenzi, of Florence, Italy, writes to the Religio-Philosophical Journal: A gleman in Paris, well known and highly teemed, but whose name I am not allowed mention, bad a son who was taken very 13t with anemia some seven years ago. The above gentleman, whom we will call X, and his wife, placed him, the son Louis, in the hands of the best physicians of Paris, who after battling against the disease for about two years, had to tell X that the days of has sloved Louis were counted, and that he had better prepare the mother, as they could next

possibly save him. Thereupon X and his wife called upon as oung lady, the step-daughter of a

young lady, the step-daughter of a well known personage in the French capital, and besought her to see if they could possibly obtain any help from the spirit-world, she being a powerful writing medium.

The young lady said she would try, and took up a pencil and waited to see if any communications could be obtained, and surremough after a few minutes' delay her hand wrote out the name of a doctor, who afterward explained that he had been, when in the form, a medical man in Venice, 450 years ago, and added that he would save the boy if they followed his advice.

The suggestions were scrupulously obeyest and the young man was at once benefited by them, but as it was autumn the invisible doctor told the parents through the fair mediums the they were to show the cold and go its

that they were to shun the cold and go to Fiorence, Italy, and they were to call on me, who in a few weeks would restore him to perfect health through my magnetic power.

I was unknown to every one of the party, but they dared not disobey, and came at once here, where, after having bean made aware that I really existed, X called on me, and, asthough rather courte coeur, disclosed the purport of his visit.

I clasped his hand and placed myself at his bidding, feeling almost sure that, all would

I clasped his hand and placed myself at his bidding, feeling almost sure that, all would turn out in accordance with what the spir to Doctor had declared.

For two months or more I mesmerized Louis every other day—now more, now less—just and the Doctor ordered at the time, and the consequence was that Louis regained his entire health, went back with the family to Park, and has never been ill since, and I continue to receive even to this day letters of thanks from them all.

I have saved other people through the aura of my healthy magnetism, but I only give my attention to it when pressed by friends to despond the control of the people through the aura of my healthy magnetism, but I only give my attention to it when pressed by friends to despond the control of the people through the aura of my healthy magnetism, but I only give my attention to it when pressed by friends to despond the people through the aura of my healthy magnetism, but I only give my attention to it when pressed by friends to despond the people through the aura of my healthy magnetism, but I only give my attention to it when pressed by friends to despond the people through the aura of my healthy magnetism, but I only give my attention to it when pressed by friends to despond the people through the aura of the people through the people t

oo. I never go to any public exhibitions of approximation, for I look upon them as a pro-tanation, as the people who thus engage pub-ic attention have all the appearance of char-atans and none of the dignity of true philanthropists.

## The Youngest Senator.

The new Senator fom West Virginia, Mr. Faulkner, is the youngest man in the body, peing six months the junior of his coleague, Mr. Kenna, and nine months younger than Mr. Spooner, of Wisconsin. He will be forty years old in March. The youngest many ever admitted to the senate was Stephen W. Dorsey, who was thirty-six years old when he was sworn in. There have been a number of Senators who were less than forty-one when they were sworn in, but the average age in that body was never so low as now. Mr. Frys. they were sworn in, but the average age is that body was never so low a now. Mr. Frye, of Maine, is the youngest-looking man in the Senate, although he is nearly sixty, and is the grandfather of nine healthy youngsters. He has not a gray hair on his head. His complexion is as fresh as it was forty years age, and he does not look more than thirty-five.—Chicago Herald.

## An Early Start.

Oconee county boasts perhaps the youngest mother ever known in the state. A gentleman of undoubted veracity says that several years ago a girl living in that county married at the age of 9 years, and before her tends birthday she became a mother. When married the girl was as well developed as a woman, and weighed 146 pounds. Her husband was 45 years of age. The family were white, and moved to Alabama, where they now reside. Augusta Chronicle.

## A Pertinent Query.

It is an undoubted fact that Maj. Stofah Se fat, but he wasn't aware until last night that other people knew it. Last night he was out calling, and during the conversation he re-

marked:
"Well, I travel on my shape."
"Indeed," replied the young woman, slaing
him up. "Don't you find it a very long was
around?"—Washington Critic.