

TRUSTEES FOR MRS. EDDY

Gives Deed for All She Owns Except Her Home and 2 Tenements.

EXECUTED MARCH 6th

Trustees Appear in Court and Ask to Be Substituted for Mrs. Eddy's Relatives in Their Suits as Her Next Friends Against Men Who Have Managed Her Affairs.

Concord, N. H., April 4.—Mary Baker G. Eddy has turned over to three trustees all of her estate except her home, Pleasant-view, and the control of two tenements in Boston that she owns.

The deed of trust was executed by Mrs. Eddy on March 6 last after suit had been brought by three of her relatives, as her next friends, for an accounting against those who had surrounded her and who had managed her affairs.

In the Superior Court for Merrimack county attorneys representing these trustees replying to the suit of the "next friends" moved for "leave to intervene and be substituted as plaintiffs in place of said next friends". George W. Glover, Mary Baker Glover and George W. Baker, in their suit against Calvin A. Frye, Alfred Farlow, Irving C. Tomlinson, Ira O. Knapp, William B. Johnson, Stephen A. Kimball, Hermann S. Hering and Lewis C. Strang.

Gen. Frank S. Streeter, who has been counsel for Mrs. Eddy, represented the trustees. They are Henry M. Baker of Bow, N. H.; Josiah E. Fernald of Concord president of the National State Capital Bank, and Archibald McLellan of Boston.

The reason offered in support of the substitution of these trustees for Mrs. Eddy's son, George W. Glover, her niece, Mary Baker Glover, and her nephew, George W. Baker, is that Mrs. Eddy on March 6 last "appointed the said Fernald, McLellan and Baker sole trustees of her entire estate of every description, which trusteeship has been duly accepted by the appointees and bond of \$500,000 given for the faithful execution of the trusteeship."

In the trust deed Mrs. Eddy transfers "all her interest of every kind and description in and to any real estate wherever situated; also her interest of every description in and to any estate, personal or mixed, including stocks, bonds, interests in copyrights, contracts, actions and causes of action at law or in equity against any person."

In the deed Mrs. Eddy reserves the right of occupancy of her homestead, Pleasant View, her household furniture, library, horses, carriages, tools and other articles of use or for adornment, and also reserves the right to occupy to rent for her own benefit her two houses, 385 and 387 Commonwealth avenue, Boston.



Jockey Miller, whose successful riding in the West is attracting attention.

Panama Icing Plant Destroyed.
Colon, April 3.—The cold storage establishment at Mount Hope, one of the largest and most valuable on the isthmus, was almost completely destroyed by fire. The loss is placed at several hundred thousand dollars. The building was filled with a large variety of foodstuffs and other property.

Yale Accepts Rockefeller Gift.
New Haven, Conn., April 3.—Secretary Stokes, of Yale, to-day said the gift of \$300,000 to the university from the Rockefeller fund, conditional upon the raising of \$1,300,000 additional, would be accepted, and the university would make every effort to fulfill the conditions.

Slated for Manager.
Fort Wayne, Ind., April 2.—Jake R. Stahl, formerly manager for Washington, left Fort Wayne yesterday for Chicago in company with John I. Taylor, owner of the Boston American team. It is said that Stahl is slated for the managership of the Boston.

VALUE OF SPECULATION.

Mental Process That Does Much Toward Mitigating Life's Woes.

We are all somewhat in the habit of divorcing the idea of speculative thought from that of usefulness, and of considering it a dreamer's vagary without which the world would progress along its accustomed and predestined route. It is particularly the habit of set and elderly persons to speak with scorn of schools of thought, methods of careful preparation for life, and of abstract consideration of values. They insist that the world was better off when people did things and thought less about them.

The difficulty in leaving ourselves to act without preparatory thought is, that it finds us prepared only for such events as have taken place before within our experience or within the experience of those we have talked with or read of; whereas we are likely to be plunged at any moment into a new set of circumstances or given a new lot of conditions and motives which alter the most apparently similar cases. Then, indeed, for lack of the habit of speculative thought, of weighing motives and values, we are apt to drown in our own absurdities or worse, commit hideous injustice.

Odd as it may seem, the end of speculation is practice, says Harper's Weekly. The process may seem wasteful and futile, but the results, if one examines them, are worth the energy spent; and the lives we see about us, lived without the directing of abstract thought, are warnings accepting the cheap and easy ways of life.

To turn back to the value of speculative thought, its first use is to teach the body its place in the trinity, which is a human being. It looks at life with new eyes and weighs values; it undertakes to find out what is truly the heart's desire—wine, laughter, lust, longing, prayer, hope or peace.

Once we know what object we are pursuing, once we have turned speculative thought free upon the universe, and made up our minds what is worth while, then, with our sense of values fixed, we know where to direct effort; what makes for the end is worth while, and what gives mere momentary ease is negligible.

This search for the real aim, this close examination into the trend of our thoughts, this speculative attitude toward proportionate values do much toward mitigating the woes of life, for they open the doors to love and wisdom, the dominators of destiny. Love and wisdom annihilate melodrama, avert tragedy, soften grief, rob joy of selfish and aggressive noise; they regulate conduct so that it ceases to be self-seeking and injurious; they widen the mental horizon, and infuse tolerance and justice.

And when love and wisdom stand upon the threshold, letting their light shine in upon the little turmoil of life, how small and silly seem our cowardly fears, our greed and cruelty and selfishness as they lurk in the corners, eager to escape the light.

Speaking Through the Nose.

The offensiveness of the present defect could not be exaggerated, perhaps, but it is best to guard against exaggeration in dealing with it, writes William Dean Howells, in Harper's Bazaar. Not long ago we talked with an observant Englishman, who was hardly the most willing of witnesses, but a just as well as a gentle spirit, and we asked him if he had been much struck by our far-famed nasality since coming among us.

No, he said, not half so much as he had expected; but what he had noticed was that we spoke drawlingly, dragglingly, in tones that weakly and tardily did their office.

It seemed to use, when we thought the matter over, that there was a great deal of truth in what he said, and we now commend his remark, together with our own less lenient accusations, to the attention of the American Woman's Speech Reformers.

What they want to get at is the average offense, and not to err as to its precise nature.

There is no doubt that certain of our women twang, and whine, and whiffle, and whinny, but possibly close inquiry might develop the fact that, after all, it may be lazy and careless mismanagement of the voice in the sort suggested which is most to be corrected.

Crescent Shaped Viennese Bread.

The origin of that Viennese bread shaped like a crescent, which is found in most places on the continent, dates back to 1683. At that time the Austrian capital was being besieged by the Turks under the terrible Grand Vizier Kara Mustapha, and as they failed to take the city by assault they decided to dig a passage under the walls, and so penetrate into the town.

In the daytime the noise of the siege made the sound of the tunneling inaudible and at night time the defenders of the place were asleep, all but the sentries and the bakers. It was the bakers who, as they baked the bread for the garrison, heard the plexuses of the miners coming nearer and nearer and gave the alarm. In the fighting of the Bakers' Association took their share with the utmost bravery, and as a reward for their services the emperor gave them permission to make a special cake shaped like the Turkish crescent.

Fry does not make a house damp; on the contrary, its small roots extract every particle of moisture from the brick or stone to which it clings.

MARRIAGE 20 YEARS AGO

Ultra Modern Idea Not New After All.

OLD TIME SIMPLICITY.

Woman's Reply to Charges That Wedded Life is a "Failure" Still Holds Good—Idleness is Fatal. Carelessness of Partners—Home Life Dying Out.

Persons who profess the Christian religion must keep in their hearts a green spot wherein the sanctity of marriage is preserved as a natural law from which there is no receding. Marriage has been from the beginning, and must last indisputably until the very end, and let us hope that it is not in all cases a "failure," says Theresa Corletta in San Francisco News Letter Dec. 15, 1888.

It is we, the inhabitants of this world, who are failures, not the institution, which is the only one out of which law and order can spring. There are two sides of the question to be discussed.

In the past we may remember that marriage was looked upon as a holy alliance; one to be entered into after mature deliberation and only under fortuitous circumstances. A man would as soon have thought of putting his head in the fire as asking a woman to be his wife unless he had a comfortable home to take her to.

Husbands found pleasure in home-life long ago, and when tired, after the professional or business employments of the day, would ask no greater happiness than to pass their long, happy evenings with their wives; or when little voices and pattering feet echoed through hall or cottage, to gather the children around the winter fire and gambol with them on flower-scented lawn or grass-carpeted fields.

Long ago, the thought of which comes to us who have seen it like the reflection of a bright dream, wife and children looked eagerly for the coming of the beloved parent, whose image held sway in each heart during absence, and each married woman felt happy in her wifehood, glorying in the joy of her home.

Men did not startle the world with the theory they promulgate today, that they "won't be owned." They were happy to be owned by good and faithful wives, and even the youngest men were not satisfied until they had their own firesides. Families went to church together and brought up the little ones in the right way, and no one was ever heard to discuss the possibility of marriages being a "failure."

Things are different today. Just as soon as a girl leaves school she is on the outlook for a "man with money," no matter how old the gentleman may be, if he can give her diamonds and those other accessories for which the woman of today seems solely to live.

The woman who marries a man in medium circumstances only would scorn to "keep house." No, indeed; she wants a "good time." She boards, and here her first troubles commence. To be boxed up day by day with one person, with only the one room, or even suite, except meal hours, to call their own, would lead the most devoted couple to the brink of suicide. Caged up in this way, every little folkie and fault stands out in bold relief, and man and woman both grow weary and arrive at the conclusion to each "go their own way."

It is not the marriage tie that is in any way a failure. Why should it be more so now, in the enlightened nineteenth century, than it was in the days of darkness and superstition? There can be no reason, except that possibly we are growing too much enlightened, educated too much, and yet too little.

It is "the people of the people" who are slipping back, who are satiated with the wine of pleasure, the people who do not grow from infancy to youth slowly, and from youth to age, in temperate pleasure, but who are born babies only to be thrust by their silly parents into the caps and gowns of womanhood ere their second teeth are out.

While men and women live in a round of pleasure, over-sensual, over-bearing, having no religion or sense of decorum, how can wedded life live in such an atmosphere? If husbands and wives do not love deeply enough to live for each other, renouncing the frivolities of life for the serene joys of home, why marry at all until they have sobered down and feel the need of rest.

There is nothing the matter with marriage; it is today as it has ever been, but the people are different, different in their ideas, in their feelings, in everything, and, forgetting their own shortcomings, they lay their grievance on the shoulders of marriage, and by their own incompetence make it a "failure." But woe to us when marriage is wiped out.

Bible Society Reports.

The annual report of the American Bible Society gives encouraging indications relative to the religious life of the Philippines. The school enrollment has doubled, now being 500,000.

Swedish drill has been started for women prisoners under thirty-five years of age at two prisons, Holloway and Manchester.

MISSION WORK IN HAWAII.

Educational System—Results of the Labor of the Missionaries.

Most Americans will admit that it was fortunate for the predominance of American civilization in Hawaii that the American Missionaries were the first on the ground and were thoroughly established there in advance of any competing religion, says the Honolulu Advertiser. They brought the rugged old tenets of their Puritan ancestors. They taught them with intense conviction and flaming zeal. They soon established complete ascendancy over the minds of chiefs and people. In 25 years their labors had converted the social system of Hawaii from barbarism to civilization; its political, from despotism to constitutional liberty.

Hawaii thus became a welcoming home for civilized enterprise and free American activity in time for the new California era in the Pacific. The numerous mission families with their churches and schools formed a favoring nucleus for the establishment of a growing white community of a high social order, the parent of the delightful social status now found on all the islands.

Conspicuous among the leading fruits of missionary labor is our splendid system of education which reaches every child of whatever race, guiding him into familiarity with English, and upward toward free education in the high school. And here it is simply due to recognize the efficient co-operation of the Roman Catholic mission. Although of French race, those good men and women have applied themselves with zeal and ability to the promotion of English education. To attest this is the great St. Louis College, in which a corps of highly trained American brothers for many years have educated many hundreds of successful pupils. Also the Convent of the Sacred Heart, where the sisters have given pure and graceful culture to many hundreds of Hawaiian girls.

The mission also supplies a most wholesome supervising and parental influence in our large Portuguese community, whose orderly and industrious character indispensably needs such supervision and nurture. In this and other ways the strong potence power of the Catholic pastors becomes of high public value.

The Protestant churches make the claim of upholding a higher standard of domestic and social life, after the New England rather than the French patterns. As an example it was claimed during the epidemic of cholera 10 years ago in Honolulu that owing to their superior intelligence and more sanitary home life no case of cholera appeared in any household of the Protestant church members. But we believe that every Protestant worker would readily admit that the competition of the Catholic religion has been to them a wholesome stimulus to pastoral activity and antidote to sluggish proclivities. The two types of the Christian religion are evidently destined to a long continuance in Hawaii.

Raising Blue Foxes in Alaska.

But one litter is born each year, and that in May, says Forest and Stream. The number of cubs ranges from four to as high as eleven. The average number that reach maturity is about two or three to the female. The fox lives and brings forth its young in a burrow or den about like that of a red fox, except that the blue fox is very fond of digging under the buildings on the islands. If there is a floor they are sure to have one or two dens under it if permitted to do so. They will also den under suitable piles of old lumber, logs or trash of any kind that will keep the water off.

They are very suspicious of any person or thing coming near their burrows. If they are at all disturbed while their pups are young, they are said to move their young to another burrow. This is one reason why it is a bad plan to keep cattle on the same island with or on that part of the island frequented by the foxes and used for burrows. They are not quarrelsome or vicious like other foxes. In close confinement they will kill and eat one of their own kind that is injured or weak and I suppose if starved to it would eat each other.

It is difficult to learn very much about their habits where they are running loose on an island. They now and then have "scraps." Let a fox go where he does not belong and you will soon hear a great racket. You will think a fox was being killed and if in sight will soon see one getting away as fast as possible, yelping like a whipped dog.

Colors That Cure Consumption.

The value of light as an agent in curing diseases is becoming increasingly recognized. The latest development of the idea is the assertion of a medical man that the clothes worn by consumptives should be of a color which will allow the light to penetrate the body. White materials, it is found, are best for this purpose, and consumptives are consequently advised to clothe themselves in snowy raiment, either of linen, velvet, cotton, or cloth. Silk, however, is barred. Next in curative value comes blue, but it is far inferior to white. Materials of black, red, yellow, or green are said to be useless, as they prevent the passage of the germicidal rays.—London Exchange.

Times are dull for the reformers when they are good for every one else, the wonderful career of Napoleon.

Speedy Coasting.

The finest coasting hill in the world is at St. Moritz, in Switzerland. The hill is a mile long, and to coast down it takes, on an average, sixty-seven seconds. The Cresta course, as it is called, is ice and runs between snow banks. Its turns are dangerous, and only skilled coasters venture on it. They use the American flat toboggan, lying on the stomach, and steering not with the feet, but with lifts and jerks of the body. A few seconds from the start on this course the coaster is going at a speed of twenty miles an hour. This speed soon increases to forty miles. Faster and faster he flies, swooping down the precipitous Church leap at the speed of an express train, and then on to the long, straight Shuttlecock run. To fifty, to sixty, to seventy, to eighty miles an hour the pace grows till it is like the flight of the swiftest bird through a blinding blur of snow. Yet the speed still increases, and at the end of the Shuttlecock eighty-seven miles an hour is registered. These Cresta course speeds are not phenomenal; they are the accurate timings of an electric clock.

Don't Know Right From Left.

"The thing that surprised me most when I began to teach," said the instructor of a class of adults in manual training, "was the number of people who can tell instinctively the right hand from the left. Fully a third of my pupils hesitated a moment before obeying instructions to do this thing or that thing with the right hand or the left. The thing that fixes the proper hand in their minds finally is some incident in which that hand has figured. By recalling that story they know which hand to use. One of the brightest women I know in this town declares that the only way she can tell one hand from the other is to remember the time when, as a child, she tried to milk a cow and was sent flying heels over head. She approached the animal from the wrong side, and the picture of the position of her right hand then is so vivid that it enables her to distinguish that member to this day."—New York Press.

Old Style European Elevators.

The old style elevators in continental hotels are attached to solid steel shafts which move to and fro in hollow cylinders like pistons. These "lifts" are operated by hydraulic pressure and, though slow, are absolutely safe. They are intended to carry passengers only upward, the presumption being that guests can easily descend the staircases. A guest therefore enters the car on the ground floor, telling the attendant which story is his destination. On arrival the car stops, the doors slide open, and an iron gate also opens, giving access to that floor, the several movements being automatic. The passenger closes the iron gate, which signals the operator below, who reverses the movement of the "lift" whereby it returns to the ground floor. The newer hotels have elevators like ours that carry passengers both ways with rapidity.—Travel Magazine.

The Grindstone.

A grindstone should be true on its face. If it is not so, broad, flat tools are liable to be spoiled. The remedy for a grindstone that has lost its evenness is to place a flat iron bar with a sharp edge on the supporting beam in such a manner that it will strike the uneven part of the stone at every revolution until the desired form is again regained. It is necessary that a stone should be kept wet when in use or it would draw the temper of the tools after a few revolutions, but it is not a good plan to allow the lower portion to rest in water when idle. The water soaks that portion and softens it, and it soon gets "out of true," and thus commences a course of troubles which is pretty hard to either remedy or stay.

Shot For Interrupting Suicide.

Memphis, Tenn., March 25.—Interrupted in an evident attempt to commit suicide, Charles Wallace, a saloonist, shot and seriously wounded his brother-in-law, J. E. Rousip, and, firing two bullets into his own brain, ended his life. According to the statement of Rousip, he discovered Wallace alone with two revolvers when he entered the room, and when he questioned him as to why he was so armed, Wallace fired on him, inflicting three wounds. Wallace then turned the weapon upon himself.

No More Plodding.

Superficiality is the bane of the day, and, backed up, as it so often is, by colossal self esteem and forwardness, it adds a formidable contingent to the must-get-on classes of people. No one wants to plod nowadays; the getting on must be rapid, and in trying to attain money without having to work for it falsehood, dishonesty and unfeeling heartlessness creep in.—London T. P.'s Weekly.

Planting a Garden.

God Almighty first planted a garden. And, indeed, it is the purest of human pleasures. It is the greatest refreshment to the spirits of man, without which buildings and palaces are but gross handicrafts, and a man shall ever see that when ages grow to civility and elegance men come to build stately sooner than to garden finely, as if gardening were the greater perfection.—Lord Bacon.

Sealing Wax.

Sealing wax in the present form was first noted in London in the middle of the sixteenth century. A sort of earth was used by the ancient Egyptians in sealing papers and documents. The Egyptians placed such earth on the horns of cattle, and upon it was stamped the seal of the priest. Thus were identified the cattle to be used in the various sacrifices.—London Saturday Review.

MOUNTAINSIDE RAN AWAY

Bounded Over Precipice and Fell in a Heap on Wagon Road.

Port Jervis, N. Y., April 3.—With a roar and shaking of the earth that awakened everybody in the neighborhood, an avalanche of rock and earth slid from a cliff two miles south of Milford, Pa. blocking the highway between Milford and Dingman, Pa.

The avalanche started from the top of the mountain, four hundred feet from the roadway. Its path was about one hundred and fifty feet wide, and sixty feet of the cliff came with it. Trees were torn up by the roots or snapped off and great furrows were ploughed in the mountainside.

The spring thaw is supposed to be the cause of the landslide. The cliff is a picturesque feature of the scenery along the Delaware River.

Sees Brother Swept Into Sea

Hearing too late the warning cry of Captain F. H. Wadsworth, on the bridge of the Anchor liner Columbia, that a big wave was about to board the steamship, Alexander McLeod, a seaman, was washed overboard from the side of his brother when the ship was two days out from Glasgow.

From start to finish the passage was stormy. McLeod was swept overboard, while his brother and four other men had narrow escapes. The ship was stopped and a boat lowered, but after three hours the quest was abandoned.

Dog's Body Stays in Cemetery.

Louisville, Ky., April 2.—Judge Shackelford Miller handed down an opinion in the case of Henry Hertley against Alice Riddle, in which he decides that the court will not interfere to enforce the removal of a dog buried in her lot in Cave Hill Cemetery, because the plaintiff regards such an interment as a nuisance and dislikes the idea of some day being buried near the dog.

Farmer Dies of a Strange Malady.

Kokomo, Ind., April 2.—Nathan Brunk, a farmer, who lived near this city, died recently from a very strange malady. Two years ago he was kicked by a cow and a little later boils began to appear on his body, increasing in number until they fairly covered him and finally caused his death.

3 Quarts of Whiskey—Dead.

Waterbury, Conn., April 3.—A longside the dead body of James Clark in Hotchkissville, were found three large bottles which ten hours before had contained whiskey.

Clark had been on a spree and determined to finish the three, but he was advised by friends not to attempt it. He persisted and succeeded in killing himself.

Stops Stock Watering.

Des Moines, Iowa, April 3.—By the passage of the Peterson bill in the House it became a law in Iowa that no corporation can water stock. All stock must be fully paid up in cash.

FINANCIAL.

Charles M. Schwab, chairman of the Bethlehem Steel Company, said the company lost \$1,721,000 on its war ship contracts and would build no more.

In the annual meeting of the Nipissing Mines Company New York men controlled and voted to reduce the capital stock from \$12,000,000 to \$6,000,000.

The Southern Pacific Company issued a statement defending its policy, as a result of the suit brought to prevent dividend payments.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

Wholesale Prices of Farm Produce Quoted for the Week.

The Milk Exchange price for standard quality is 3 1/4 per qt.

Butter.
Creamery, extra 29 1/2 @ 39
Firsts 27 @ 29
State dairy, fancy 27 @ 28

Cheese.
Fancy 14 1/2 @ 11 1/2
Small 14 1/2 @ 14 1/2
Part Skims 7 @ 9

Eggs.
State and Penn 21 @ 22
Western—Firsts 17 1/2 @ 18
Duck 25 @ 29

Live Poultry.
Chickens, per lb 12 @ 12
Fowls, per lb 17

Dressed Poultry.
Turkeys, per lb 10 @ 15
Chickens, Phila. lb 11 @ 13
Geese, spring, lb 8 @ 10
Ducklings, per lb 8 @ 12

Fruits—Fresh.

Apples—Greenings
per bbl \$1 50 @ \$3 75
King, bbl 3 00 @ 4 00
Ben Davis, per bbl 1 50 @ 3 25

Vegetables.
Potatoes, L. I., bbl \$1 85 @ \$2 00
Cabbages, per 100 1 00 @ 2 00
Onions, white,
per bbl 2 25 @ 3 25
Beets, per bbl 1 00 @ 1 50

Hay and Straw.
Hay, prime, cwt. \$1 00 @ \$1 15
No. 1, per cwt. 80 @ 1 10
No. 2, per cwt. 65 @ 75
Straw, lang ray, 60 @ 65

Grain, Etc.
Flour, Wm. pats. \$3 00 @ \$3 85
spring pats. 4 20 @ 5 00
Wheat No. 1, 84 1/2 @ 93 1/2
No. 2, red, 84 1/2 @ 85
Oats, mixed, 48
Clipped white 52 @ 55

Live Stock.
Beeves, city drs'd. 7 @ 9
Calves, city drs'd. 8 @ 13 1/2
Country drs'd. 7 1/2 @ 11 1/2
Sheep, per cwt. 4 50 @ 6 00