

NEWS OF THE WEEK

A heavy southwest gale, accompanied by rain and thunder, visited Coney Island on the evening of the 12th. Awning, signs, etc., were blown away. The glass pavilion, Frordry's pavilion, Bader's, Perry's and other hotels were damaged slightly. The new archway and frame of the depot at the boulevard terminus of the Sea Beach Railroad extension were leveled to the ground. A severe storm passed over Westchester, New York, on the 12th, destroying trees and buildings. At Williams-bridge a house in process of construction was blown down, and a barn was struck by lightning and burned. Fences were blown down, telegraph poles were prostrated and several houses were wrecked.

Much damage was done in the upper part of New York city on the 12th. Signs and awnings were torn down and houses unroofed. The gale was felt more generally in Manhattanville, where several buildings were unroofed and one house entirely demolished. No persons were injured. Several Western Union and fire alarm poles were torn down and thrown across the streets. Lightning struck a number of houses, and at Manhattanville several trees were leveled. In some instances the electric currents came out of the telephones several feet and were accompanied by crackling sounds.

Drexel & Co., Treasurers for the Charleston Relief Fund on the 13th, acknowledged additional contributions amounting to \$232,78, making the total \$32,668.65. A special committee appointed by the Produce Exchange collected \$320.

It is reported from San Antonio, Texas, that Captain Lawton, who is preparing his official report, says "he is not entitled to all the credit of capturing Geronimo, and that Lieutenant Gatewood, of the Sixth Cavalry, was at Geronimo's camp and received the surrendering hostiles a few moments before he (Lawton) arrived." Geronimo and the other prisoners "spent the Sabbath in their tents playing cards."

A woman named Gardenheim, 70 years of age, was found dead in her house at Fort Smith, Arkansas, on the morning of the 12th, with two bullet holes in her head. "The Adams boys," her daughter-in-law's brothers have been arrested on suspicion.

A man registering as John Hamilton, of Altoona, Penna., poured kerosene oil over the furniture in one of the rooms of the William Penn Hotel, in Pittsburgh, on the 13th, and then set fire to it, after which he quickly left the house. The porter discovered and extinguished the fire without alarming the guests. Hamilton was arrested subsequently while loitering in the vicinity of the hotel, but refused to give any reason for the act.

A cave-in, covering a large space, occurred on the 13th in the Marine colliery of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company at Scranton, Penna. One man, named Shafer, is reported killed, and seven others are entombed in the mine. The missing men are John Carden, John Young, Patrick McNulty, Carmac Maguire, Patrick Cavanaugh, Patrick Murphy and Patrick Harrison. Five men were injured.

An epidemic of dysenteric sickness, ending, in the cases of children, in spinal meningitis and death, prevails in the village of Avona, Iowa county, Wisconsin. The public schools have been closed and all public gatherings abandoned.

The signal man at Nantucket reports that a large, unknown three-masted schooner is sunk in the vicinity of Sandy Point, sails hanging loose and verboard. No particulars can be earned. Four hundred bags of flour were found near Tuckanuck Beach, marked T. C. N. Y. C.

Ex-Judge P. White was shot dead by some unknown assassin in Clay County, Kentucky, on the 12th. In August last he was elected Superintendent of Common Schools. For two weeks two merchants named Verrell and French, living at Hazard, Perry County, Tennessee, have been at feud. Each had "a large following, armed with Winchester rifles." On the 13th a fight took place between the gangs, and one man was killed and three were wounded on the French side. A moonshiner named Chenault was shot dead by a young man named McKee, at Etna, Tennessee, on the 12th. The only provocation for the deed was a taunt by Chenault that McKee and his friends "were too poor to buy any more whisky." Mrs. Buckmire, an aged woman, was robbed and murdered in Geneva, Illinois, on the 13th. Her body was found in a chicken house, where it is supposed to have been carried by the robbers, who set fire to her dwelling after ransacking it. At Westport, Maryland, on the 14th, Edward White, a well-known citizen, was shot dead on the street by a lunatic named David Johnson. In the evening a mob attacked the building where Johnson was confined and yanked him on a bridge above the Potomac river. After hanging him they threw the body into the stream.

Matthew Hothelifer, a keeper at the Zoological Garden in Cincinnati, was fatally clawed by a grizzly bear on the 13th, while he was sweeping in front of a den. He died in a few hours after.

The First National Bank of Douglas, Wyoming Territory, has been ordered to begin business with a capital of \$75,000.

A fire in Freeland, near Hazleton, Penna., on the 14th, destroyed and damaged several business houses, causing a loss estimated at \$28,000. A fireman named Weisner was killed by falling from one of the buildings. The Dubois Opera block, in Elgin, Illinois, was burned on the 14th. Loss about \$100,000. The insurances reported are about \$65,000.

A freight train was thrown from the track near West Quincy, Illinois, by a misplaced switch, on the 13th. John McCarthy, engineer, was killed; Michael Keefe, fireman, was so badly scalded that he died in an hour, and Lee Riggitt, brakeman, was also fatally injured.

Dr. Charles W. Paine committed suicide in Grand Rapids, Michigan, on the 13th. It is supposed he was despondent at having been disinherited by his father, who recently died in New York. Mrs. James R. Trotter, a confirmed invalid, committed suicide by cutting her throat in Huntsville, Alabama, on the 13th.

A Niagara Falls excursion train on the Nickel Plate Railroad was run into by a freight train in a cut near Silver Creek, New York, on the 14th, and the smoking and baggage cars were telescoped. About 18 persons were killed and 13 injured, several dangerously, if not fatally.

Henry A. Dix, City Clerk of Quincy, Illinois, was arrested on the 13th on the charge of embezzling the city's funds. It is believed the amount stolen is about \$3000. Dix was elected last spring for the sixth consecutive time.

Much of the business portion of Brooklyn, Iowa, was burned on the morning of the 15th. The loss is estimated at \$75,000. One of the Grand Haven Company's mills, of Grand Haven, Michigan, was burned on the 15th. Loss, \$30,000; insurance, \$7000. The ice houses and outbuildings of the Lake View Brewery, in Buffalo, was burned on the 15th. The loss is covered by an insurance of \$58,000. Four men were injured by the falling of a floor. Henry Dausman & Co's tobacco factory, in St. Louis, was burned on the evening of the 14th. Loss, \$35,000; insurance, \$30,000. A fire damaged the auction and storage warehouse of Ezekiel & Burnham, in Cincinnati, on the 14th. The fire again broke out on the 15th, and the loss will aggregate about \$30,000.

A widow named Denny and two little girls were run over and killed on the St. Paul Railroad, near Waupun, Wisconsin, on the 14th. While a work train was backing on a down grade at the Chapin mine, at Iron Mountain, Michigan, on the 14th, a lowered guye rope swept several men from the cars and two of them were killed. An express train on the East Tennessee Railroad struck a cow on a curve near Chattanooga on the evening of the 15th. The engine turned over an embankment, killing the engineer and fireman.

The Treasury department on the 15th issued a call for fifteen millions of the three per cent bonds. This makes fifty-two millions of these bonds called for redemption since July 1st.

Two young sons of Joseph Morse were drowned while bathing in a pond near Little Rock, Arkansas, on the 14th, one of them perishing in an attempt to save the other. Their mother became a maniac from the shock.

The boiler of the Reading Coal and Iron Company's Merriam breaker at Mt. Carmel, Penna., exploded on the 15th. Four other boilers were wrecked, the boiler house and breaker were greatly damaged, and Jacob Shutt, John Crow and Michael Patrick were dangerously injured. In consequence of the explosion 500 men will be idle for a week.

The bodies of an unknown woman and child were found on the 15th, in the lake at Chicago. The woman was about 35 years of age, and the child six months, and they had evidently been in the water only a few hours. The woman was dressed in a calico wrapper, and the child had been tied to her waist with a piece of cloth.

The Fourth Street National Bank, of Philadelphia, and the Santa Rosa National Bank, of Santa Rosa, California, have been authorized to begin business with a capital of \$1,500,000 and \$100,000 respectively.

B. Sunfield & Co., grocers, of Chicago, had a hearing before Justice Hawkins, on the 14th, on the charge of selling bogus butter for the genuine article. The defendants asked for proof of the nature of the article sold and also for a trial by jury, but the Justice refused to entertain any motion for the delay and fined the firm \$50.

Two masked robbers entered the house of John Park, in Kerntown, near Pittsburg, on the 15th, and, after knocking down Park and his wife, escaped with \$1500 in cash.

Mrs. Morris Sanders, aged 22 years, who was shot by her husband at a festival in Reading over a week ago, died on the 15th. Her husband committed suicide after shooting her. John Lewis and Herman Burton, neighboring farmers, and for many years warm friends, quarreled on the 15th near Richmond, Texas, about pasturing their cows in the same lot. After fighting each other with fists for some time, Burton drew a knife and fatally stabbed Lewis. Realizing what he had done he went home, got a revolver and shot himself in the neck. His recovery is doubtful. John Wyatt and Demps Lottin, neighbors, in Marshall County, Kentucky, had not spoken to each other for years. They met at a funeral on the 15th, and Lottin spoke to Wyatt. The latter knocked Lottin down with a stone, whereupon Lottin drew a knife and stabbed his antagonist to death.

Severe wind storms occurred on the 16th in the West and Northwest. In Terra Haute, many large buildings in the centre of the city were unroofed and their interiors damaged by rain. The aggregate loss is estimated at \$45,000. An eating house on the Fair grounds was blown down and the wreck caught fire, seriously burning a woman and a boy. Six or eight buildings in Newport, Indiana, were demolished, and a number of houses in Montezuma were unroofed, but no lives were reported lost. The damage along the Wabash Valley is reported at \$90,000. At Michigan City, trees, out-houses and lumber piles were leveled. The telegraph wires between Toledo and Detroit were broken.

A freight train was thrown from the track near South Lyons, Michigan, early on the 16th, by the removal of a rail by wreckers. The fireman was killed and two other trainmen were injured, one mortally.

The Chippewa Falls Lumber and Boom Company's mill, at Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin, was struck by lightning on the morning of the 16th and destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$250,000 partially insured. The mill was the largest in the country.

There was a slight shock of earthquake in Charleston, at four o'clock on the morning of the 15th. There was "possibly a light shock" in the evening "but this is uncertain, as any vibration caused by passing vehicles or the pulling down of walls is apt to be regarded as caused by an earthquake." The Relief Committee has issued over 1000 forms of application for assistance in rebuilding or repairing houses. "Attention has been directed to the character of the mortar used, consisting largely of yellow sand, and the City Council will probably take action on the subject, to prevent any sudden-sieck disasters in the hurry of rebuilding." Ex-Senator Simon Cameron has sent \$1000 to Charleston for the relief fund.

A large train loaded with iron ore was wrecked by an open switch on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Rahway, New Jersey, on the 16th. Six cars and an engine were demolished. Morris Hogan, engineer, was slightly injured. While a Missouri Pacific freight train was going through St. Louis on the 15th, three cars left the track and ran into and demolished a small brick house of two rooms, occupied by Patrick Walsh, who was asleep in the house at the time. The bricks and mortar fell on him and he received severe cuts on the head, while his back was severely injured.

A warrant for \$45,000 has been issued to the assignees of John Roach in final payment for the Dolphin and for the care of the monitor Puritan. This is accepted in settlement of all claims of John Roach against the Government, "and the Dolphin becomes in law what she long has been in fact, the property of the Government."

Mail advices from China and Japan received in San Francisco report that the total number of cholera cases throughout Japan since its first appearance this year is, according to the Japan Gazette, 59,000, of which 37,000 resulted fatally. The indications are that the epidemic is now abating. Intelligence from Seoul, Corea, says cholera is still raging in that city. According to official returns the fatal cases for July this year were 38,600, out of a population of 250,000. Outside of the capital the epidemic is equally fatal. At Shinshu, Province of Kei-sodo, 5000, and at Torai 6000 deaths are reported to have occurred in one month.

Two Union Pacific trains collided at Gilmore, Nebraska, on the 16th, and both engines and several freight cars were demolished. E. M. Jones, fireman, was killed, and Engineer Neely had an arm broken. Engineer Bolton, "who overlooked his orders," was arrested. An express train from Cincinnati ran into a freight train near Columbus, Ohio, on the 16th. There was a terrible wreck of cars and engines, but no lives were lost. An engineer named Pratt was badly injured, and a number of passengers were severely shaken up. A freight train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad struck a horse on the bridge at Independence, Ohio, on the 16th. The shock broke the bridge in two, and the locomotive fell into the creek below. The engineer was killed and the fireman injured.

John Schroyck, a wealthy farmer of Olney, Illinois, was murdered on the 16th. The murderers robbed his house of \$3000 and then burned it down. A farmer named Upsoid cut his wife's throat near Chetek, Wisconsin, on the 17th. Domestic unhappiness was the cause. A policeman named Clubba, was fatally shot by a drunken man he was trying to arrest in Eau Claire, Wisconsin, on the 17th.

Rev. Jesse Cook, colored, was hanged on the 17th in Butler, Georgia, for wife murder. The hanging was witnessed by 8000 people. He made a full confession.

During a storm at Hermosa, Illinois, on the 16th, several carpenters working on some frame buildings took shelter in one of them. It was struck by lightning, and three of the men were injured by the electric bolt, two of them so badly that their recovery is doubtful. The storm on the 16th did much damage in North Belleville, Illinois. Chimneys and smoke-stacks were blown down, buildings unroofed and trees leveled.

The total vote of Arkansas in the recent election was 143,000, and the Democratic majority, 37,000. The Legislature stands: House, Democrats, 67; Republicans and "Wheeler," 23; Senate, 27 Democrats, 5 Republicans and "Wheeler."

Henry Rogers, keeper of the toll gate at Saratoga Lake, was accidentally shot dead on the 17th by a boy named William B. Pettit, who was loading a shot-gun.

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA.

| | | |
|---------------------------|----------|--------|
| Beef..... | 54 1/2 | 54 |
| Hops..... | 6 1/2 | 6 1/2 |
| Sheep..... | 2 1/2 | 4 1/2 |
| Cotton, Middling..... | 51 1/2 | 10 1/2 |
| Flour, Western..... | 2 20 1/2 | 8 1/2 |
| do Pennsylvania..... | 2 15 1/2 | 25 1/2 |
| Wheat, Western White..... | 9 1/2 | 9 1/2 |
| do Pennsylvania..... | 8 1/2 | 9 1/2 |
| Rye..... | 25 1/2 | 25 1/2 |
| Oats..... | 24 1/2 | 25 1/2 |
| Potatoes..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| do red-skinned..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| Butter..... | 12 1/2 | 28 1/2 |
| Cheese..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| Wool, Penna and Ohio..... | 36 1/2 | 40 1/2 |
| do N. Y. and Western..... | 35 1/2 | 41 1/2 |
| do Canada..... | 35 1/2 | 41 1/2 |
| Hops..... | 6 1/2 | 6 1/2 |
| Tobacco..... | 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |
| Provisions..... | 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |
| Beef Ham..... | 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |
| Lard..... | 5 1/2 | 7 1/2 |
| Coffee..... | 8 1/2 | 8 1/2 |
| Sugar..... | 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |
| do refined..... | 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |
| Flour..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| do bay is..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| Corn Meal..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| Herring..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| straw-rye..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| Corn Meal..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| Hay-Timothy..... | 15 1/2 | 15 1/2 |

NEW YORK.

| | | |
|-----------------------|--------|--------|
| Flour, Western..... | 2 00 | 8 00 |
| do Pennsylvania..... | 2 00 | 8 00 |
| Wheat, Western..... | 9 00 | 9 00 |
| do Pennsylvania..... | 9 00 | 9 00 |
| Cotton, Middling..... | 51 1/2 | 10 1/2 |
| Apples..... | 0 75 | 0 20 |
| Coffee..... | 8 1/2 | 8 1/2 |
| Sugar..... | 11 1/2 | 11 1/2 |
| Molasses..... | 10 1/2 | 10 1/2 |
| Potatoes..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| Corn Meal..... | 2 1/2 | 2 1/2 |
| Timothy..... | 15 1/2 | 15 1/2 |

Grandfather's Watch.

Grandfather's watch is battered and old. Innocent quite of jewel or gold; Poor and common, and worn and cracked, Much like grandfather's self in fact. Yet its wheezy voice has a cheerful sound, And the child as she listens in wonder bound

To its mystic tales of departed time Is smiling as though at a pleasant rhyme.

What are the tales the old watch tells? Of seventy years it counts the knells; Years whose every setting sun Was marked by labor faithfully done. With primitive form and clumsy skill, And clummiest help when the work went ill, Yet serving their time as best they can— This is the story of watch and man!

Many a fall has the old watch brushed, Many a blow has the old man brushed, Meddled with, tinkered and sorely tried At last rejected and thrown aside. For modern rivals, all science and gold, Useless and crippled despised and old, Under a cloud and under a ban— This is the story of watch and man.

But there's a reverse to the picture sad; Human hearts they can still make glad, The watch in its dented silver case Can bring a smile to the fair child's face. The man all battered and silvery, too, With a moral can cheer both me and you, "Mark our time as well as we can"— This is the lesson of watch and man.

WIMPSEY'S PREDICAMENT.

A meeker-appearing, milder-faced individual would be difficult to find anywhere, yet the conductor addressed the man beside that same inoffensive looking person as "Sheriff."

It was between a small Indiana town and the county seat, late in the evening, and the car was nearly empty.

"What is that man guilty of?" inquired a passenger in front of me when the conductor came around. He doesn't look at though he could murder anybody."

The conductor smiled. "Murdered the peace—I guess that's about all," he replied. "A lady in the case, I presume, or several of them."

"But I should never take him for a lady-killer," persisted the curious passenger.

The conductor spoke to the sheriff and that official laughed and clapped his mild-eyed prisoner on the shoulder.

"The passengers want to know what you've been doin'," Wimpsey said.

Wimpsey turned toward us with a deprecating air. "Do they?" he half moaned. "Wal, I hain't bin a-doin' jest nothin', only let myself be kinder hauled round 'like by a parcel o' wimmin, till I hain't got any sense left."

The sheriff roared. "That's what's the matter, Wimpsey. Tell 'em all about it—the whole story."

The train was rumbling smoothly over the Indiana prairie; the lights burned dimly, and it was a rather cold time to hear a story of any kind.

"Might as well, I reckon," sighed the prisoner, rolling his eyes up to the ventilators as if to draw in some necessary fresh air in that way. "I hain't had a minute's peace since I come to this yere civilized country. Ye see I've been a livin' out West, in Dakota, where the wimmin folks ain't very thick, an' I never bother my brains 'bout 'em. But when Uncle Jack died and left me his farm here in Indiana, I come on, an' the first thing I knowed I wuz goin' in the best susiety, an' gals wuz thicker'n hops. Fust, there wuz Tom Blander's gal, Kizzy, at a big picnic, an Cousin Jane interduced us, an' there was no gettin' out ov it. 'She tuk my arm an' said it wuz much pleasanter outer the beaten path, 'round where the vinerlets growed. So we started off an' went an' sat down on a big log, an' talked an' talked. She allowed it must be mighty pleasant over to my farm, an' I said I'd go an' git her some day an' show her round. I tuk her home in my spring waggin, an' she said be sure an' come soon ter make her a call. In less'n three weeks we wuz promised, an' made it all ter be married in th' fall."

The prisoner paused, and his smooth face assumed an expression of deep melancholy.

"While me and Kizzy wuz a keepin' company her cousin Sally come over from Jonesville ter make a visit at the Blanders'. She wuz mighty peart an' good lookin' an' all the young fellows wuz cracked on her. Kizzy wuz sick a spell, an' I felt sorter 'bliged ter take Sally out a-ridin' and made it interestin' fur her, bein' ez she wuz a relation uv the family. Sally wuz a awful confidin' sort o' gal, and, when she got her eyes on a feller it jest went right through. Kizzy hadn't never let on 'bout us bein' engaged, though her folks suspicioned it; an' Sally didn't know nothin' 'bout it."

"We got on famous together, an' one day we went ridin' in my brand new buggy, an' she was handsomer'n ever, an' she should miss me so much when she went back home ter Jonesville; an' I got kinder reckless, I allow, fur next thing I knowed, Sally wuz engaged ter me, too!"

Wimpsey mopped his forehead with a bandana, and his melancholy increased.

"The nex' day Sally went home, an' I wuz feelin' mighty mean, I tell ye! But Kizzy's aunt Maria come an' carried her ter her house ter spend a week, an' wuz awful lonesome, an' I druv over ter th' church fair. I'd got to be purty much of a susiety chap at this time, an' I blackened my boots an' kep' shaved all the time.

"Sister Fanny was there, an' she interduced me ter Mis' Virginny Pepper, the smartest widdier in the town, she said, but not the youngest by any means, if she was dressed like a 16-year-old gal. I didn't tuk no fancy to 'er, but she stuck closer ter me'n a burr, an' allowed I must be awful lonesome with nobody keepin' house fur me, but I hired a gal, an' I oughter have a good, capable housekeeper, with a lot uv experience. Then she wanted me to let 'er fix up things fur me roun' the house fur a while, an' show mehow comfortable she could make it for a tired man to come home to every evening. It beats all'natur', but that widdier jest got me ter say she might try it awhile at \$15 er month.

"Wal, she made 'er appearance the next mornin' an' wuz just as sweet an' homeyed ez a woman could be. She did things fine, I admit, an' her frizzes, an' 'bangs, an' finger rings wuz stunpin'." But she seemed so tuk with me thet I kept outer th' way ez much ez possible. 'Tain't no sorter use, though, when a woman is right in the house, an' ye've got ter meet 'er three times a day. Mis' Pepper she knowed what she was about, an' I knowed, too, but she was too much fur me."

Wimpsey sighed deeply and then proceeded.

"I never could understand how it wuz an' I never shall; but somehow 'r other we got engaged. Leastways she said we wuz, an' I didn't darst dispute her. She'd got such a high-strung temper. Ye can't hev no idea ov what I was sufferin'. At that time I kep' goin' to see Kizzy. Jest the same, an' she never suspicioned anything wrong. Her cousin Sally wuz writin' me four letters a week right along, an' matters wuz gettin' serious, I tell ye, strangers.

"I got ter shakin' an' tremblin' in my boots so much that I lost my appetite, an' Mis' Pepper she reckoned I had the aliger, an' made up a lot o' bark tea to feed me on. But I had too much pepper tea, a-ready gents, that's what allled me."

The Sheriff roared again, "Go on, Wimpsey," he said, leaning back comfortably in his seat.

"Bime by, I reckoned th' only way to get outer my difficulties wuz 't sell out an' make tracks fur Dakota. Kizzy had sot the time for our weddin' in November, an' Sally she says she alius 'lowed ter be married Christmas. This wuz nigh outer ez much ez I could ask fur; but when Mis' Pepper suggested that New Year's wuz a good time ter be lined, I knowed 'twas 'bout time fur me to lite out.

"Unbeknownst t' anybody round I sold the farm an' all ter a spekulator from Chicago an' he wuz ter take possession nex' day! Ef I'd a-known what wuz goin' fur my gizzard I'd a started off that minute, but like a big fool I went back an' sat down an' writ a letter ter Kizzy an' one ter Sally, tellin' 'em I wuz goin' away fur good, but I'd alius keep her memory green in my heart. I tried t' act as though nothin' wuz up, fur Mis' Pepper she wuz sharp-eyed ez a cat.

"While we wuz sottin' in the livin' room after supper, all at oncet Mis' Pepper jumped up an' grabbed a folded paper off the floor under the table. I knowed in a minute it wuz the bill o' sale I must a' pulled outer my pocket with my handkerchief or somethin'."

"Give me that paper," sez I, ez commandin' ez I could.

"She jest opened it quicker'n lightning, an' read it 'fore I could git hold o' her. Then she burst out:

"So yer gon' ter run away from me, ye mean, low-lived feller, are ye?"

"How d'ye know?" sez I, which wuz all I could get out, I wuz that skeered, an' it jest made me ravin'."

"Take yer ole paper," she says, flingin' it in my face, 'but ye kin understand that you don't git rid o' me so easy. Ye've promised to marry me an' ye've got ter stick to it, no matter whar ye go er what ye do!"

"Jest then there came a powerful poundin' on the door, an' without stoppin' fur ceremony, in walks Tom Blanders, Kizzy's daddy. The minute he set his eye on me he pints out his long finger an' says:

"So yer gon' ter run away, an' my gal expectin' to marry ye, an' the day sot, an' her weddin' fixin's a makin', hey?"

"Mis' Pepper she yelled like a wild Injun, but 'fore I could say a word, in stalks Sally's big brother, Philander, a regular six footer, you bet, an' he'd come over from Jonesville ter see me, not from knowin' nothin' 'bout the row. He looked mighty flabbergasted at me an' Mis' Pepper an' Tom Blanders standin' there like idgoots.

"'What's up?' sez he.

"Here's this feller gone and sold his farm an' goin' off, an' he engaged to marry my daughter 'Thanksgiving day,' he begun.

"'You're mistook 'bout the marryin', burst out Sally's brother; he's a goin' ter marry my sister Sal on Christmas."

"Then Mis' Pepper hollered right out: 'You're both a-lyin', he's engaged ter marry me on New Year's.'

"Then the row begun, but 'twasn't none o' my fault. Kizzy's dad an' Sally's brother an' Mis' Pepper an' me got mixed up promiscuous like, an' I fust thing I knowed kerrectly, I wuz a-lyin' under the table, an' the other fellers on top o' me, an' the widdier a poundin' 't all with a rollin' pin.

"Kizzy's dad, he got the worst

knock, though, an' so he 'cused me o' sault an' battery, an' had me arrested jest as I wuz gittin' outer the train."

"Yes," laughed the Sheriff. "an' I'm a-takin' him up for trial. He'll have a jolly good time among the county jailbirds, won't he though?" and this portion of the strong arm of the law winked wickedly at the passengers.

"Blamed ef I hadn't rather be in jail than to be hauled roun' by a parcel o' wimmen," said Wimpsey dejectedly. I ain't no Mormon," he added, with a groan; "ef I wuz, I reckon it 'ud be all right."

The Sheriff laughed again, and the conductor passed on and out of the car in a hurry, leaving the door unlatched. The engine stopped for water and a sharp gust blew the door wide open. The other passengers had all seated themselves back for a nap, and even Wimpsey drew his slouch hat over his eyes and looked as if he would like to forget his misfortunes for a few moments.

"Confound the fellow, why can't he shut the door?" growled the Sheriff.

I did not mind a little fresh air myself, and kept quiet. Then the Sheriff glanced at his blindfolded prisoner and got up and walked the length of the car to shut the door himself. Some one on the platform spoke to him, and he held the door knob in his hand while he stepped outside and accepted a couple of first-class cigars. Then he turned and closed the door carefully and started down the aisle.

"Great stakes! Where's Wimpsey?" We all looked up from our dozing at the words. It was a fact; the mild-mannered, much-abused Wimpsey had slipped through the back door and disappeared. At that instant the train started, and although the sheriff had the train stopped and search made, it was fruitless. Wimpsey had effected his escape from the Sheriff and the trial and the three prospective wives. No doubt he is now flourishing in Dakota, where the women folks are not thick enough to endanger his peace in future, and where, let us hope, he has found only one true heart to sympathize with him in his past predicament.

How the Pope Lives.

The Pope, now 78 years old, lives a very regular life and is in a fair condition of health. At 6 a. m. he celebrates mass in his private chapel. At 7 he breakfasts on a cup of chocolate and milk, with sometimes raw eggs beaten up. Immediately afterwards he receives the visits of his court, and Cardinal Jacobini reports what has occurred in the world and gives him an account of the letters received on papal business. Besides these official letters, others arrive from all parts of the world, mainly from priests, missionaries, monks and nuns, while others contain certain sums of money from penitents, and many are petitions for a blessing, pecuniary aid or advice.

After these letters in all languages have been translated and their contents briefly reported to the Pope, they are placed in the papal archives. Hundreds of telegrams also arrive each day, the greater part asking for benediction in articulo mortis, which naturally, often only reach their destination after the petitioner is dead. At 1 o'clock the Pope dines and then retires to his room until the heat of the day is past. At 6 p. m. he repairs to the Vatican gardens where his carriage awaits him. Sometimes he prefers to walk and to rest in an elegant Eastern kiosk, which has recently been erected on one of the prettiest spots in the garden where he takes coffee and ices, surrounded by his intimate friends. Precisely at sunset the party breaks up and the Pope returns to his palace, as his physicians have forbidden him to remain out of doors after that hour on account of the malaria which prevails in the valley below Mount Mario. At 9 o'clock after half an hour spent in prayer, the Pope retires to bed.

How the Japanese are Trained.

It is said that a Japanese mechanic can measure distances with his eye. He can reduce wood and iron to squares and levels in that way. He will cut a board or a stick a given number of feet, using his eye to determine the length and breadth. Every Japanese boy who is fairly well educated draws with just as much facility as he writes. He figures everything which he wants to illustrate. Having occasion once to ask a Japanese student something about methods of warfare in that country (he had been a soldier attached to one of the great Demois) he immediately figured his explanation in a neat drawing on paper. He could not command enough English words to make his meaning clear, but he could make it clear by a sketch with his pencil. Not one American boy in ten who has received a fair common-school education could have made a free-hand drawing illustrating the use of war implements or implements of industry.

SICK HUSBAND.—Did the doctor say that I am to take all that medicine?" Wife—"Yes, dear." Sick husband—"Why, there is enough in that bottle to kill a mule." Wife (anxiously)—"Then you had better be very careful, John."

The Lord can more easily have faith in the religion that wears an old coat to church than the man in the coat on