

NEWS OF THE WEEK

J. W. Sykes & Co., seed merchants, of Baltimore, made an assignment on the 2d. Their liabilities are about \$250,000 and their assets are believed to be equal to that sum.

Otto Bauman, receiving teller of the Dime Savings Bank in New York city, went on his vacation on September 4th. He has not been heard of since, but it is ascertained that the bank has lost about \$19,000.

The full official returns of the recent election in Vermont show a Republican majority of 18,319 on the vote for Governor, and 10,448 on the Congressional vote.

John Schmidt, indicted for the murder of wife, was found dead in his cell at the jail in Newark, New Jersey, on the 4th. A post-mortem examination showed that he had swallowed an irritant poison.

It has been charged that Rabbi Hill-Knowlitz, presiding over a Polish congregation in Cincinnati, has been granting divorces on his own authority to members of his flock for the sum of \$25. The charges will be investigated by the local authorities.

It is rumored in Brooklyn that Colonel DeBevoise, lately Chief Clerk in the Stamp department of the Brooklyn Post-office, who died a few days ago, was a defaulter for a large amount. His death is now attributed to suicide.

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An attempt was made on the 3d to wreck a Missouri Pacific passenger train at Greenwood, thirty miles east of Kansas City. Rails, ties and rubbish were piled upon the track in a curve, but a farmer discovered the obstruction and signalled the train in time. It is supposed robbery was intended.

The trades demonstration in Pittsburgh on the 4th, was the largest and finest display of the kind ever seen there. The parade was twelve miles long and was three hours in passing a given point.

Storms and rains of unusual severity, causing much loss of life and damage to property, are reported on the Central American coast.

At Chihuahua, in the State of Mexico, within a few days past, "tremendous subterranean reports" were heard. The alarmed inhabitants made an examination of the surrounding country and "it was discovered that a high hill in the vicinity had been completely divided into two parts by some powerful force."

The Treasury Department publishes a statement of the population of the United States and the net revenue and net expenditures of the government for the last fiscal year, with the per capita of revenues and expenditures. The population is given at 55,420,000 and the net revenue at \$376,439,727 being a per capita of 5.76, or .08 greater than the fiscal year of 1885.

Nicholas S. Howland, confidential clerk and bookkeeper for the W. W. Kimball Organ Company, in Chicago, has been held in \$2500 bail to answer the charge of having systematically defrauded the house by means of forged orders for organs, which were sold and the profits divided with an outside confederate, who is as yet unknown.

At Elliot City, Maryland, on the 5th, Henry A. Leentan, convicted of stealing a horse, was sentenced to fourteen years' imprisonment at hard labor. After stealing the horse he set fire to the stable and destroyed seven horses. For that offence he was tried and convicted in Baltimore last week. The maximum penalty is ten years' imprisonment, and he will be taken to Baltimore for sentence. The last imprisonment will only begin at the close of the first.

R. P. Wallace, charged with the murder of the Logan family of five persons, was taken from the jail at Steelville, Missouri, on the 4th, by a mob and lynched. An armed mob broke into the jail at Throckmorton, Texas, on the 3d, and took out and lynched a negro named Farrar. Farrar had confessed that he murdered a farmer named Urny and assaulted and murdered Urny's daughter. Daniel Smith, 18 years of age, on the 5th shot his father, a farmer of Rapido township, Lancaster county, Penna., while the old man was cutting a switch to chastise him. The bullet lodged in the man's head and inflicted a dangerous wound. The boy fled.

It is said that nearly half the tobacco crop of Virginia was ruined by the recent frost.

During a fire in a box factory at St. Louis, on the 4th a fire plug burst and flooded the entire neighborhood, and a young man, 17 years of age, name unknown, was drowned in a ditch on Carroll street. While trying to escape the flood he climbed a lamp post on the edge of the ditch, but lost his hold, fell into the water, and was drowned before assistance could be rendered.

Mrs. William Cunningham and her two little children were run over by a switching train at a crossing in Galesburg, Illinois, on the 4th. Mrs. Cunningham was killed and both children injured, one fatally. It is said "the regular flagman had gone to supper and left a boy to do his work."

The boiler of a cotton compress at

Raleigh, North Carolina, exploded on the 4th injuring two men, one fatally.

The Republican State Convention of New Jersey met on the 5th in Trenton. Alexander G. Cattell was chosen temporary chairman and William Walter Phelps permanent chairman. Ex-Congressman B. F. Howey, of Warren, was nominated for Governor on the first ballot.

The steamer La Mascotte, a passenger boat, plying between St. Louis and Cape Girardeau, Missouri, burst her boiler on the 6th and was then burned. It is estimated that from 18 to 22 persons were killed. The boat was less than three months old and was valued at \$50,000.

Eight cattle have died of a disease resembling hog cholera near Pekin, Illinois. Eleven cattle have died suddenly near Benton, Montana, of a disease which the local veterinarians cannot diagnose.

A box containing 30 pounds of giant powder exploded in one of the levels of the Caledonia mine, near Deadwood, Dakota, on the 5th. Four men—Phillip Wyman, Thomas Cheshire, John Pascar and Henry Boavier—were killed, and a fifth—Frederick Belin—was fatally injured. The men had gone to sleep on a powder box, and a spark from one of their pipes fell among the scraps.

The house of David Henry, at Chester, South Carolina, was burned on the 3d, and Henry's two children and an old woman who was left in care of them were burned alive. Henry and his wife were absent at a camp meeting.

Massachusetts and Pennsylvania delegations visited the battle-field at Gettysburg on the 6th. The 130th Pennsylvania Regiment dedicated its monument near Little Round Top. Colonel Thomas A. Armstrong and Judge T. H. Collier, of Pittsburgh, and Vice President D. A. Buchler, of the Battlefield Memorial Association, making addresses. The representatives of the Massachusetts regiments, the Seventh, Tenth and Thirty-seventh, also dedicated their monuments, on the line of the Eustis Brigade of the Sixth Corps, adjoining the park.

William J. Gallagher, of election fraud notoriety, was held in \$12,000 bail in Chicago on the 9th, on seven warrants charging forgery, conspiracy, passing fictitious bills and for obtaining money under false pretences. He went to jail.

In Chicago, on the 6th, burglars entered the office of the Ashland Avenue Building and Loan Association and secured \$2000 in money and \$5000 in Government bonds, and carried off bonds and mortgages representing \$12,000. The papers of the association were afterwards found in an alley in the rear of the building.

The State election in Georgia was held on the 6th, and the Democrats "had a clean sweep everywhere." The officers elected were: Governor, John B. Gordon; Secretary of State, N. E. Barnett; Comptroller General, William A. Wright; Treasurer, Robert U. Hardman; Attorney General, Clifford Anderson. The vote was light throughout the State, there being no opposing ticket, excepting some Knights of Labor candidates for the Legislature, and they were unsuccessful.

Franklin Cook, a clerk in the Washington Post-office, was arrested on the 6th for robbing the mails. He confessed his guilt. He was appointed in March, 1885, after passing a civil service examination under the name of Otis F. Ham.

William Shannon, aged 83 years, under arrest in Oswego, New York, for killing his wife, was on the 6th indicted for manslaughter, in the first degree, in Chester county, South Carolina, on the 4th. Charles White, colored, shot his wife and then hanged himself. He had accused her of "misconduct."

Gloucester, Massachusetts, was much excited on the morning of the 7th by the discovery that the bark Skobelev, which arrived from Trapani on the 6th with sickness on board, having had two deaths on the passage, had been permitted to come up to the wharf and discharge her cargo. "The Board of Health seems to have taken no action whatever in the matter," and early on the morning of the 7th the two sick men were taken in a team to the depot and sent out of town. The captain's wife, who is reported to have been sick on the passage, left early the same morning for Portland. It is said that a doctor went on board after the arrival of the vessel, and called the disease slow fever. Both of the men who died were taken sick shortly after the vessel left Trapani, and in each case death occurred in six days. It is also stated that the bodies turned black after death and decomposed very quickly. There was no fumigation and no quarantine at Gloucester.

A four-story factory building on Bayard street, New York, occupied by eight different manufacturing firms, was damaged on the 7th by fire. Mrs. Regalsky and Hyman B. Raeber were fatally injured by jumping from the upper portions of the building. The woman died as soon as she was taken to the hospital. Two children, a boy of ten years, and a girl of seven, perished by the burning of the house of George Davis, in Chicago, on the 7th. The mother of the children was dangerously injured. The Union Furniture Company's works, near Grand Rapids, Michigan, were burned on the 6th. Loss, \$60,000; insurance, \$22,000.

Very destructive prairie fires are reported in Manitoba. Scores of settlers around Morden have lost all their possessions, including barns and live stock, and a woman 55 years of age is reported to have been fatally burned. Prairie fires have destroyed several thousand dollars worth of property between Moorhead and Barnesville, in Minnesota.

Judge J. M. Bradley, of the Tenth district of Arkansas, is reported despatched ill of a strange and terrible disease, at Warren, in that State. The skin has peeled from the entire surface of his body, and his recovery is not expected.

Two freight trains, on the Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railroad

collided on the 7th, in a fog at Belfast, New York. Both engines and many cars were wrecked, and several cars were burned. Frank Ingram, conductor, was burned to death.

The Water Works at Sheepshead Bay, Long Island, collapsed on the 7th, the water tower going down with a great crash.

Daniel Hewitt and William Colmer, of New York, were killed by the cars in Long Island City on the 7th.

Three earthquake shocks were felt in Summerville, South Carolina, during the night of the 7th, and a slight tremor was felt in Charleston at 5 o'clock on the morning of the 8th. In Charleston there is a steady growth of business. The receipts of cotton this week were 29,757 bales, against 26,716 bales in the corresponding week last year, and all cotton presses are working on full time. A sharp shock of earthquake was felt on the 7th at San Diego, California.

A cyclone passed over the western end of the Island of Cuba on the 7th, going in a northeasterly direction.

Henry A. Millitzer, aged about 60 years, ex-Mayor of Belleville, Illinois, disappeared on the 6th, and has not been heard of since. He was afflicted with softening of the brain.

Four men injured in the Mascotte disaster near Cape Girardeau, died on the 7th. The total number of dead is now 30. The boat's carpenter is not expected to recover. The coroner's jury on the 7th finished the hearing of testimony and rendered a verdict exonerating the officers of the Mascotte from all blame, and severely criticizing Captain Ebrugh, of the Eagle, for his treatment of the survivors, and for not attempting to run the burning boat ashore, and recommended that his license be revoked.

In Chicago on the night of the 7th, an unknown thief entered the store of Thomas Donnelly, a diamond broker, through a window, and stole a large quantity of diamonds. The thief ran off with about \$500 worth of diamonds. The street was crowded at the same time and a clerk was in the rear part of the store, but did not know what happened until the thief had escaped.

A telegram from Nogales, Arizona, reports that Long and Wilson, two guides who were with Captain Lawton throughout the Apache war, and who were present at the time Geronimo surrendered, say that "there were no conditions stipulated further than that the Indians would be taken to Fort Bowie in safety, and should not be harmed by American or Mexican troops."

Austin F. Pike, United States Senator from New Hampshire, on the 7th, dropped dead on his farm, near Franklin Falls, in that State. He was born in New Hampshire in 1819, and was admitted to the bar in 1845. In 1873, having previously served in the New Hampshire Senate and House of Representatives, he was elected to Congress and served one term. In August, 1883, he was elected to the United States Senate.

A construction train on the Missouri-Pacific railroad was ditched by the spreading of the rails near Hillsboro, Texas, on Thursday night the 6th and several men were injured one fatally.

Three men, one of them the owner of the bank, were severely burned by an explosion of gas in Davidson's coal bank, near Beaver Falls, Penna. on the 6th.

There are reports from St. Mary and Calvert counties, in Maryland, that a fatal disease has appeared among the hogs, and they are dying in large numbers. It is not known if it is cholera, but many farmers have lost nearly their entire stock.

The malady that is most incurable is folly. A crooked stick will have a crooked shadow. A little of everything is nothing in the main.

Wine is a turncoat, first a friend then an enemy. Time and the hour are not to be tied with a rope.

When fools go to market, pedlars make money. The greatest wealth is contentment with a little.

Men speak of the fair as things went with them there. The fox knows much, but more he who catches him.

I gave the mouse a hole, but she has become my heir. Pardon and pleasantness are great revengers of slanders.

Educate the people to the fact that effects follow causes.

THE MARKETS PHILADELPHIA. Table listing various commodities such as Beef, Hops, Coffee, etc., with their respective prices.

The Pioneers.

Rousel brothers, rousel we've far to travel, Free as the wind we love to roam, Far through the prairie, far through the forest,

Over the mountains we'll find a home. We can't breathe in crowded cities, We're strangers to the ways of trade; We long to feel the grass beneath us, And ply the hatchet and the spade.

Meadows and hills and ancient woodlands Offer us pasture fruit and corn; Needing our presence, courting our labor;— Why should we linger like men forlorn? We love to hear the ringing rifle, The smiting axe, the falling tree:— And though our life be rough and lonely, If it be honest, what care we?

MADAMOISELLE MAURINE.

"Hey, Wally my boy, what's the matter?" said Hugh Hamilton, as he sobbed among the children in one of their sober moods.

"Why, mamma's gone away, Uncle Hugh," Walter answered dolefully; "and there is no one to take us to dancing-school. Unless," he added, with a sudden inspiration—"unless you do. Oh, Uncle Hugh, won't you, please? Daisy and I want to go so bad. I do love Mam'selle Maurine, and you love too, if you know her."

"Oh, would I?" said Uncle Hugh, laughing. "Then I had better keep out of her way."

"Oh, no, Uncle Hugh!" pleaded Daisy. "Do take us?"

The blue eyes and the brown ones, looking up at him with a wistful appeal, the little hands that plied their coaxing caresses made way with his inclination to indolence.

"Very well," he said good-naturedly. "Run along and get your wraps. I'll go with you, if you promise to be good and won't stay too long."

This is how Hugh Hamilton happened to find his way into the private dancing academy of Helene Maurine, where children in high life were prepared to meet their social destiny.

"French—decidedly," Hugh thought, as he followed the children into a large room with a waxed floor, flowered cretonne furnishings, some bright bits of art on the walls, porcelain vases on the mantel alongside of an elaborate clock.

He sat down in a part of the room reserved for visitors. There were two ladies who sat near him talking.

"I feel sorry for her," one was saying. "She is only twenty-three, and is dancing herself into the grave. Her mother died last fall of consumption, and she will go the same way only sooner."

"What a pity! Why doesn't she give up her classes?"

"She has to live while life lasts. There is no money, you see, and no one but herself to provide it. She lives here all alone with an old French serving-woman. Her mother was a famous teacher of dancing; all of the best people were her patrons, and Mademoiselle assisted her; but now that Madame is dead, her daughter does the work of two alone. It makes me sad to look at her. She was devoted to her mother, and wears deep mourning, yet she is compelled to dance from one week's end to the other. She has three hundred pupils altogether. All these she is!"

Hugh turned his head—for he could not help feeling interested in this sad little story and its heroine; besides, he was a doctor, with a keen professional interest in consumptives.

"Good-morning!" said Mademoiselle, with a smile that brought half a dozen little folks to her side with a loving salutation.

Her voice was soft and musical. When Hugh heard it, and saw the pale, delicate face of her who spoke, with its billowy masses of rich, brown hair and eyes of stary depth, he felt a great wave of tenderness come over him, and he wondered why there was not some one to take this gentle, frail girl to his heart and care for her.

"There is 'hope for her yet," he mused, as his practiced eye sought her face and form for the signs of disease.

"If she were to stop this now and go away, she might get well. But this life will kill her—in a year."

Like an echo to his thoughts came the little, hacking cough that interrupted Mademoiselle's speech every few minutes, as she moved about the room and gave instructions to the children.

How graceful she was as she moved about, with a rising flush, now taking part in the dance, now helping some little child through its mazes! They all adored her.

"I have taken fresh cold," she said, with an apologetic smile. "I hope my cough won't annoy you!"

The young lady at the piano had begun the Loomis lancers and Mademoiselle was calling the figures, when she was interrupted by a violent fit of coughing.

"You ought not to use your voice," said Hugh, who had stepped up behind her. "Sit down. I will call the figures for you. I am a physician. You must do as I say!"

She looked into his face in surprise, but when she met his kind, compelling eyes, the look changed to one of complacence.

She murmured her thanks and sat down while Hugh took her task, and

leaning against the piano, called the figures for the dance.

For awhile Mademoiselle watched his strong, bronze face with a kind of fascination; but she finally leaned back in the chair, with her eyes closed, and when the music stopped she opened them with a dazed expression.

"I am very much obliged to you!" she began, as she saw Hugh coming toward her; and then she coughed.

A tiny stream of blood oozed through her lips and was absorbed by her handkerchief.

"Mademoiselle Maurine is ill," said Hugh, hastily. "The school is dismissed."

Faint and white, the little dancing-teacher lay back on the pillows, while the startled children hurried away.

Hugh got her on to a couch, and had his chest of medicine brought to him as soon as possible.

"You must not dance another step till you get well," he said, some days later, when he visited her and she was still in bed, attended by old Gris.

She smiled, as though that were a bit of humorous sarcasm.

"You state two impossible things," she said, quietly.

"Why impossible?"

"I shall never get well, and I cannot afford to stop dancing."

"I deny both of those statements. Your getting well depends on yourself. You have consumption, I admit, but in such an incipient stage that it may yet be cured. And as to the dancing, I have found you a substitute."

"Who?"

"Myself."

"You, doctor? Impossible!"

"Nonsense! I will have no more of your impossibilities. Listen, Mademoiselle Maurine! Chance has made me a rich man. I am a physician from choice, but I do not practice medicine for money. My profession is a great delight to me, for it enables me to alleviate the sufferings of those who are often neglected by physicians of a wide practice. I have no regular practice. I go about where I am needed, and my time is my own, so that I am quite free to offer what I do now. No, do not interrupt me. I am interested in your case. I think I can cure you, and I beg that you will grant me the privilege of trying."

Hugh was one of those who carry all things before them; so he had his way, and, to the infinite horror of his sister, Mrs. Congreve, he appeared the following week as Mademoiselle Maurine's substitute.

"I suppose I could pay some one to do it for me," he said, when his position was attacked. "But that is not the thing. One cannot do a good deed by proxy. Besides, Amy, I am very sure Mademoiselle would not allow it."

"What a goose you are Hugh!" exclaimed his sister. "Don't you see that you have hurt Mademoiselle more than you have helped her? All the people are talking about your—your strange behavior, and when she does get well, she will have been so compromised that I doubt very much whether her old patrons will have anything to do with her."

"Amy!" cried Hugh indignantly, "you cannot mean that! Surely these women cannot be so cruel when they know the poor girl was killing herself?"

"You know little of society, Hugh. I tell you that if you really meant to help Mademoiselle, you have taken the wrong way."

Hugh went away angry and sullen, but no trace of his mood showed in his manner toward the young French girl, who received him in the parlor on a couch.

"You are better," he said, smiling. "Did I not tell you? I shall have you well if you will only follow my prescriptions exactly."

"And what are they?"

"First you must leave this climate forever. You must go to some sunny land—shall I say to your own France?"

"Oh!" she sighed, "but that is impossible."

"No; I am going, and I propose to take you with me. I need an interpreter, and I need—a wife. You are qualified for both positions. Helene, will you go?"

"Oh, doctor! you don't mean that."

"I do mean it. I want you to marry me, Helene. Will you do it?"

It was regarded as a miracle that she had been restored to health.

"You see, my darling," Hugh said, looking fondly down into the happy face of Helene, "you have made my fortune. I am quite famous on your account."

Helene's answer was only a smile, but such a smile as might well make any man happy.

Salzburg Observatory.

Observatories will probably never again be built as they have too often in the past, on low swampy ground or in the middle of great cities. It was only last year that Admiral Mouchez, in his report on the Paris observatory, declared that the great telescope there to be erected is practically useless, owing to the fact that the atmosphere of the French capital lacks transparency.

The Admiral proposed to the Academy of Sciences in France that a French Observatory should be built near Paris, but well out of the region of fog and city smoke, a plan in which the academy did not see its way at once to adopt, and the result was that the noble astronomical instrument was converted temporarily into a white elephant.

In this dilemma the Algerian authorities kindly proposed that Paris would send the telescope over to Africa, when they promised to mount it at the observatory of Algiers, which has been very sensibly built at the summit of the Bondjareh mountains. Paris, however, did not see fit to accept the offer; and possibly it may have been due to the report of Admiral Mouchez and his condemnation of low sites for observatories that the idea of the gigantic tower, 1000 feet high, was started as an attraction for the next French exhibition.

Supposing that it was possible to erect the great Paris telescope anywhere within a reasonable distance of the top of the modern tower of Babel, it might be safely predicted that it would cease to be affected by the foggy and smoky atmosphere down below. The Paris tower, however, being far off, and the telescope and its mounting heavy, it is highly improbable that it will ever get 1000 feet from the ground, as all events in the neighborhood of the Gallic capital.

The Austrian Government, wiser in its generation than the French, has taken to heart the protests of scientific men against low-lying sites for astronomical meteorological buildings, and has just erected the very highest observatory in the whole world. This is on the summit of the Simnbelleck mountain, which soars upward of 10,000 feet high. It is in the province of Salzburg, in the Austrian Alps, and is not distant from Bad Gastein, the famous meeting place of the Emperors; nor from the Gross Glocner, where the recent mountaineering accident occurred.

The observatory is intended primarily for meteorological purposes, and will be in connection with the chief central office in Vienna. The telegraph wires will be brought up the mountain side across a glacier, and will join the telegraphic circuit of the country at Taxenbach. Everything has been done to render life at this enormous altitude as safe and comfortable as possible. The mountain has been chosen owing to its being a famous centre of electrical disturbance, and the workmen who have been engaged in building the observatory are said to have had numerous opportunities of watching the way in which lightning behaves as seen from above the clouds. Fitted with a copper roof, which is useful for warding off lightning, with walls of judicious thickness, and no doubt equipped with a forest of lightning conductors, the Salzburg observatory ought to do very well. On fine days the occupants can emerge from their refuge and observe the splendid landscape spread at their feet.

German Princes in Austrian Uniform.

At a meeting of the emperors just held at Gastein the German princes wore the Austrian uniform. They have been in the habit of doing so now for many years. Its origin dates from the courtesy of a monarch whose life is more associated with feats of war than the scrupulous observance of the details of a chamberlain's office. In 1770 Frederick the Great had to pay a visit to the emperor of Austria. The visit which was rather a critical one, was paid at the castle of Neustadt, in Moravia. It was only seven years before that Prussia had been engaged in her great struggle with the empire and had thoroughly beaten Austria. Frederick feared that the too familiar blue uniform might now awaken unpleasant memories. He did not, indeed, wish to discard the costume which belonged to his country, so he discreetly adopted a compromise. He and all his staff appeared at Neustadt, not, indeed, in Austrian uniform, but in colors that were not far removed from it. The coats were white, the ornaments and facings of silver, and there were no epaulets. If it was not Austrian costume, it certainly was not Prussian. That was the precedent for a rule that now obtains, at least on the continent, that when a crowned head visits a brother sovereign's court he and his suit wear the uniform of the country in which they are guests.

A fool always finds one still more foolish to admire him.