Pacific Stock Board in San Francisco, has disappeared, and his whereabouts are unknown, though his resignation was received by the Board on the 22d. It appears that "he has been dealing heavily in rising stocks, and was short on the market. It is estimated that his liabilities are \$200,000, mostly due to customers. He leaves no assests."

-Four men were killed and a fifth one fatally injured by a collision between two freight trains at Savoy, Illinois, on the evening of the 22d.

-Part of the scaffolding in a new cyclorama building at Detroit. gave way on the 22d, throwing four men to the ground, fifty feet below. Michael Gugler and J. Austin were killed, and the others were dangerously injured. William H. Chesney, a prominent citizen of Hartford county, Maryland, was killed on the 22d, at Aberdeen by being run over by a railroad train. George Gibson, a slater, was killed by falling from the roof of the Eagle Hotel, at Lebanon, Penna., on the evening of the 22d.

-Thirteen persons, of the family of L. H. Perkins, Superintendent of th Springfield Silk Milis, in Springfield, Massachusetts, were poisoned on the 22d by drinking poisoned tea. The tea was left on the plazza of the house where the family lived, on the evening of the 20th, in a small tin box, with the advertising card of a local tea store, The tea was steeped for dinner noon, and thirteen of the fourteen persons who sat at the table drank it. All are burg. Harry Burkshaw, fireman, of expected to recover. It is thought the Cleveland, was killed, and Hank Shanexpected to recover. It is thought the crime was committed by some discharged employe of the silk mill.

-In Chicago, on the 22d, John P. Boyd was adjudged insane, his insanity having resulted from a "practical joke." It appears that about three It appears that about three weeks ago some firemen "held him up" under pretence of robbery, 'just for at the west end of the tunnel and the fun of the thing," Boyd is a thin, collided with the signal station. nervous-looking man, 25 years old, a confirmed invalid, and has been supported by his sister for eight years.

-Asbury McCormick, aged 11 years, on the 23d, shot and killed his sixteenyear-old sister while carelessly handling a pistol, in Buford, Georgia.

-Levi Stackpool, aged 9 years, was killed by a calf at Auburn, New York, on the 22d. He was holding the animal by a rope, which, in play, he had tied around his neck. The calf started him until death resulted from strangu-

-"The greatest blizzard ever known in North Dakota" ended on the 23d at noon. At Fargo and Jamestown the temperature was at zero. It was snowing in Iowa with a temperature ranging from 17 to 38 degrees above zero.

-Near Moonville, Madison county, Indiana, on the 22d, Ethan Allen was shot and fatally wounded on the Maynard shot and killed William H. 25th in his saloon, by James Cavanagh, stabbed him to death with a pocket Biddle, a neighbor, and then com- an oil peddler. Cavanagh gave him- knife. He then took the dead body mitted suicide. There had been self up. There was a fued between to town and gave himself up. In trouble between them, growing out the men, said to be due to Hayden's al- Cherokee county, Alabama, twenty of the betrayal of Mrs. Biddle by leged intimacy with Cavanah's daugh- years years ago, Joseph B. Hardwick Maynard. Near Edgerton, Missouri, ter. on the 22d, an old man named Reese was killed and his two sons were dangerously wounded in with a man named Shackelford and his two sons over a disputed lease of ground. N. B. Hilger, a wealthy planter of White county, Arkansas, on the 23d, quarreled with an employe named Hoskins, and struck him on the head with a shovel, killing him instantly. At Cleveland, Ohio, on the 23d. Benjamin Wheller was helds without bail, for the murder of hi, wife. Wheller is 81 years old and his wife was 87. They had lived in Cleveland a half century, and each was worth \$200,000. Mrs. Wheller was strangled to death on the night of the 12th inst., and Wheller claims that two robbers were the murderers.

-William Reed, Treasurer of the South Boston Horse Railroad Company, in Boston, was arrested on the 23d on the charge of having embezzled \$104,000 from the company, of which \$34,000 is over assue of stock. He also dtd business as a stock broker. He confessed and turned over his property to the Directors. At a private bearing before the Municipal Court he was held in \$5000 bail for a hearing next month.

-By a collision between cattle trains near Chicago, early on the morning of the 24th, two cars and a caboose were smashed up, and a number of cattle and a drover named R. G. Paul were killed. A farmer named McKinney and his three sons, while working on their farm at Edina, Missouri, on the 22d, were struck by lightning. One of the sons, aged 16 years, was killed, another was fatally injured, and the third is missing. It is supposed he was blinded and has wandered away. The father was not dangerously injured. Richard Holland, Superintendent of the Enter-Coal Company, was on the 24th killed by a freight train at Mt. Car-Penna. Benjamin Pryor was probably fatally injured on the 24th at the Fishback Mill, in Pottsville, Penna., by the breaking of a roll, the "hook" end of which struck him in the abdomen.

-It was reported at Bismarck, Da-kota, on the 24th, that Seven Indians, "Big Thunder," the Crow chief, among the number, were drowned while attempting to cross the Missouri river at a point of ten miles north of that city. Big Thunder was one of the Works at Montreal were burned of most famous Chiefs of the Crow nathenight of the 25th. Loss, \$50,000

-While driving home from Syracuse, New York, on the 24th, Jeremiah Calahan, his wife and son, aged 12 years, and Mrs. Foley, of Lafayette, were struck by a train on the Oswego and Syracuse Railroad, Mrs. Calahan and her son were killed, and Mr. Calahan and Mrs. Foley fatally injured.

-A violent storm of wind and rain visited Horseheads, six miles north of Elmira, New York, on the evening of the 24th. Several buildings were unroofed, and other damage was done.

-Charles Richardson, of Alpena, Michican, died about a year ago, leaving a will bequeathing to his widow Canal will close for the season on De property valued at \$900,000. The will was contested by his brothers and sis- cember 1st. ters. The wife employed three lawyers and then, contrary to their advice, going on at Havensville, Jackso

went to Detroit to keep it away from kept it about her person.

-Baker & Clark, wholesale grocers of New York, have made an assignment, with preferences amounting to \$185,361. One of the firm said his liabilities would not exceed \$188,000, while the assets would reach \$189,000. S. P. Phillips & Co., agricultural implement dealers of Milwaukee, made an assignment on the 24th. Liabilities unknown; nominal assets, \$70,000. William Hayden, furniture and desk manufacturer of Chicago, made an assignment on the 24th. Richard S. Marden, boot and shoe manufacturer of Montreal, has made an assignment. Liabilities, \$83,000; assets,

-In Attica, New York, on the 23d, a man, who had registered in the hotel as A. Guilman, threw himself in front of a railroad train and was killed. He was a fine-looking, well dressed man, apparently between 35 and 40 years of age. On his person were found \$161, a silver watch, and a card with the name "A Guilman, Pharmacien. Rue St. Jacques 10.

-An express train on the Cleveland and Pittsburg Road, which left Pittsburg at 11.25 on the night of the 24th, ran into a freight train at Conway's Station, 24 miles from Pittsnon, engineer, and Jacob Allen, baggage master, were severely injured. The freight train had stopped to take on water. The rear of a passenger 25th, for Patterson, jumped the track The station was wrecked and the car who were in the car, were thrown vio-One of them, John G. Conner, suffered a dangerous scalp wound.

-Another attempt was made on the tied around his neck. The calf started different floors, but they were soon ex-off, threw the boy down, and dragged tinguished. There was a terrible panic at a crossing in Biddeford, Maine, on

> -Owen Moore, colored, was murdered by an unknown man near Paris, Missouri, on the 24th. The murderer shot his victim in the leg, broke his -Two partners in stock raising, skull with the butt of the gun, and Charles Spencer and Charles Cohn, a well-known politician of Jersey City,

the 25th at Pittsburg. On the mountains east of that city a sleet storm pre- was not arrested until a few days ago, wife," he added, indicating the mothvailed and all the wires on the Pennbroken. Telegraphic communication interrupted. About a foot of snow fell on the 25th at Scranton, Penna., and days ago. travel on all the street railways was vailed on the 25th along Lake Chamthe 25th throughout the Mohawk Valley, in New York, over a foot of snow being on the ground.

-A telegram from Williamsburg, supposed to have been burned to death in Knox county, a month ago, were Scotla, on the 27th, by the upsetting of murdered by one of their neighbors and a boat. Howard Tulley, employed by a woman who lived with him. Their the Government in staking out a chanthroats were cut and the house was fired. net to be dredged at Sandusky, Ohio, smothered it." The son of the mur- drowned. derers told the story, and the articles which belonged to the murdered family were found in the cellar of the accused.

-An explosion of gas took place on the 26th in the Conyngham shaft at Wilkestarre, Pa., by which over forty miners were burned, twelve of them fatally. The disaster was caused by into a worked out chamber with a naked light on his hat.

named Douglass were precipitated into the Tuna river, near Bradford, Penna. on the 26th by the giving way of a foot bridge, and Fitzgerald was drowned. Mrs. Charles Smith was burned to death at Charlotte, Michigan, on the 26th by her clothes catching fire. Mrs. ner. Mary Byllesby, aged 87 years was burned to death at Meadville, Penna. on the 25th, while alone in her room. Alice Gridley, 4 years of age, was burned to death in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 26th by falling upon a stove.

-The schooner Metropolis, with lumber and iron for Chicago, went ashore near Elk Rapids, Michigan dur ing a blinding snow storm on the 26th

The crew were saved. -The Dominion Oil Company Works at Montreal were burned of insured. The Savannah, Florida and Western Railroad Company's pain and oil shop at Savannah was burne on the night of the 26th with fou coaches. Loss, 23,000, covered by in surance. The British bark Drums seon, for Liverpool, with 1700 bale of cotton on board, was destroyed b fire at Galveston on the morning the 26th, Her crew lost their cloth ing and baggage.

-The temperature at Pittsburg the evening of the 25th fell to 21 de grees. The steet storm in the moun tains turned to snow, and nearly tw feet of snow fell, delaying railroa

-A "religious revival" has bee comproteised the suit by paying the county, Kansas, for some time pas

NEWS OF THE WEEK relatives \$120,000. The lawyers presented bills amounting to \$38,000. Mrs. Richardson considered the charges expound farmer, named Rhodes Clembras Richardson considered the charges expound for the sping home from a prayer orbitant and refused to pay. On the ents, while going home from a prayer 20th she drew \$162,000 from bank and meeting on the 23d was suddenly seized with a maniacal frenzy and killed the lawyers. Learning that the lawyers | his companion, Samuel Gordon, with a had followed her, she drew the money club. Soon after Clements was found from the bank in Detroit and has since sitting beside the body of his victim eating the dead man's heart. Clements was on the 26th adjudged insane. In Atlanta, on the 26th, Robert Hill shot and killed his brother Anthony and then committed suicide. Whisky was the cause.

-Three Russians, who lived near Roscoe, Michigan, found a bottle by the roadside on the evening of the 25th, and drank the contents, supposed to be alcoholic. The bottle contained aconite, and al! the drinkers are dead.

-At Johnsonville, near Troy, New York, on the 25th, six members of the family of Valdiah Aiken, became serionsly sick after breakfast, which was composed of wheaten pancakes and recently made headcheese. One of them is still in a precarious condition.

-J. C. Lynch, a travelling salesman for the Hazard Powder Company of New York, was killed through his own carelessness near Galveston, Texas on the 28th. Lynch visited a powder magazine belonging to the J. S. Brown Company, for the purpose of destroying 500 pounds of damaged powder owned by his company and stored in the magazine. He carried the kegs of powder a short distance from the magazine, piled them up and set fire to them at arm's length. The explosion which followed threw Lynch high into the air, killing him instantly.

-Returns to the Canadian Marine Department of the storm which swept the lakes on the 17th and 18th ult., train which left the Erie depot at show that it caused a loss of 37 lives Jersey City, on the afternoon of the and that 33 vessels, valued at \$639,100, were wrecked.

-A Missouri-Pacific passenger train collided with a freight train near Greenwood, Missouri, on the 27th ult. nearly upset. Twenty-six passengers, Both engines and a small car were wrecked. Elijah Magnoffin, a postal lently from their seats, and many of clerk, was killed, and P. H. Beebe, them were badly cut by broken glass. another clerk, fatally injured. While picking coal on the Reading Railroad tracks in Harrisburg, on the 26th, Mrs. Frederick Cleckner and her nine-yearmorning of the 25th to burn the Conti- old son were struck by a train. The nental Hotel, in Chicago. Flames boy was killed, and his mother so badwere found in six different places on ly injured that she died on the 27th. A among the guests, but no person was inthe 26th, and William R. Benjamin wife, Sarah Burt that was killed. Daniel O. S. Hooper, presiglad to give you a bed." dent of the York County Agricultural Society, was so badly injured that his recovery is doubtful.

then cut his throat. Patrick Hayden, quarreled about a business matter at Hackberry, Arizona, on the 25th ult. Missouri. He had been caught by a sylvania Railroad for thirty miles brother of the murdered man, who was between Derry and Conemaugh were on his track for the past twenty years. Three colored men, who had robbed with Washington, D. C., was also and fired a gin bouse, were lynched in Franklin county, Mississippi, a few

-Two "bug eyes" engaged in oyster abandoned. Atheavy snow storm pre- catching off Piney Island, in the Chesapeake, were lost in the storm of the plain. The fall at Plattsburg and Port 25th, and all hands were drowned ex-Henry was six inches, at Whitehall cept the captain of one of the boats. twelve. There was fine sleighing on Another "bug eye" and a sloop were capsized in Honga river, and two men were drowned. The boat Fleetwing was capsized in the mouth of the Annamessix river and three men were Kentucky, says it has been ascertained drowned. Three men, named Orby that the Poe family of eight persons, and Ernest Lake, and Joseph Sanford, were drowned near Windsor, Nova "The baby screamed until the flames fell from a boat on the 27th and was

-The total imports of merchandise into the United States during the twelve months which ended on October 31st amounted in value to \$697,020,863. against \$718,672,617 during the pre-

vious twelve months. -An explosion of powder, caused by the careless use of a fuse, took place on the carelessness of a miner, who stepped the 28th in the Wyoming colliery, near Forty Fort, Pa. Wm. Cosgrove was killed, and John Vandeling and Henry -Michael Fitzgerald and a man Park dangerously, if not fatally wounded

> -Frederick W. Charlis died suddenly in a hotel in Chicago, on the 25th ult. in consequence of swallowing part of the breast bone of a turkey at din-

THE MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA

-	do Pennsylvania	2 20 G	4 50
	Wheat, Western White	0 53 @	0 85%
	do Pennsylvania	0 82%	0 87%
	Rye	55 Q	56
	Oata	84%	35%
B	Corn	40 @	45%
-	Petroleumdo refined	0.4.0	1
n		19 0	8%
):	Cheere	12 0	33 13
d	Wooi, Penna and Ohio	25 6	40
	do N. Y. and Western	24 0	40
t	do Canada	19 0	41
đ	Hops	9 0	13
r	Provisions-Pork, per bbl	10 09 .	13 00
œ	Beef Hams	7 00 0	21 50
1-	Lard	510	7
	Coffee	10%0	94
8	Sugar	***	5%
OO SE	do refined	949	
y	Rice	25 00 6	25 00
f	do bay la	25 00 60	28 50
-	Codfish	3 00 6	5 60
	Herring	2 50 @	4 50
	straw-Rye	18 00 6	14 00
n	do Oata	7 00 6	8 00
3=	Hay-Timothy	10 00 @	15 00
6000	NAW YORK.		
1-	Plour, Western		
0	do Pennsylvania	9 05 49	7 90
đ	Wheat, Western	0 83 6	0 8514
đ	do Pennsy, vania	0 51 4 6	0 87
to the	Cotton, Middling	920	學問題
3-	Apples	1 40 6	2 50
	Coffee	10%@	24
	Sugar	440	6
n	Moinsees	11 Q	t2
n	Petroleum	era	834
6600	Crover Seed	1 9	- 34
t,	Timothy Programmer	100 6	9 10

As a Sunbeam Draws the Dew.

'Mid the petals of the roses Trembling dewdrops hide apart, Till the morning soon discloses Sunbeams mirrowed in each heart; Till each heart is warmed and lightened And its sphere of action heightened; Ah, thy heart of hearts doth woo As a sunbeam draws the dew.

Art the some one of my heart; With thy heav'n alluring beaming Blessing of thy joy impart; To thy somewhere heaven take me; What thou hopest of me make me; Lo! my hand and heart are thine; In my heart, too, thou art mine.

Thou, my sunbeam, warming, gleaming,

AN ESCAPED LUNATIC.

"Who on earth!"

Josiah Stoker broke off suddenly in the midst of the conversation he had been holding over the fence with his next door neighbor, and gazed up the road!

A little old man with a huge valise was coming down it.

"He's pointing right here," said Rufus Bissel. The old man came on slowly; paused

valise and searched their faces with sharp, good-humored eyes. "Don't you know me, boys?" he

"The "boys" looked puzzled.

"Makes me think of Joel Toby, declare for it!" said Mr. Stoker "Just what I was thinking," said

Mr. Bissel. "A man that used to keep store here," Mr. Stoker explained. "Bissel

and I clerked for him one winter. Twenty-five years ago, it was. He went West."

"Don't say so?" said the old man, with a chuckle. "Well-he's come back!"

There was a chorus of exclamations and a hearty hand-shaking.

"Of course you'll put up with me?" said Mr. Stoker, hospitably. "My wife, Sarah Burt that was, she'll be "You'll be more than welcome at my

house," said Mr. Bissel. beamingly. "I'm calculating to stay a week," said the old man. "I'll divide it up between you. I can't spare more than a week-can't leave my business

a minute longer. "Well, begin with me," said Mr. Stoker, cordially; and he dragged him

towards the house. A pretty, dark-eyed girl opened the was killed by Calvin McFee in a quarrel door. "My daughter, Jenny," said -It snowed and rained all day on about a tract of land. McFee fled, and Mr. Stoker, proudly. "And may erly woman advancing to meet them. There were two chairs by the fire and

a pitcher of cider in the cupboard. "Things have gone along pretty slow with Bissel and me," said Mr. Stoker, wiping his mouth and leaning forward to poke up the coals. "We've lived alongside of each other for twenty-five years without anything happening to speak of. Just now, to be sure, we're rather looking for something. Bissel's son. Wallace, has come home from college lately, and he and my girl there have taken a regular shine to each other. No telling what'll come of it. And how's the West?"

The old man's fuce grew animated. "Well," he said, complacently; 'silver-mining's rather more paying than store-keeping."

"What have you been doing all these years?" asked Mr. Stoker. "Silver-mining," responded his guest.

"I've been at it for years, Stoker; and" I've made my pile, I could buy up this town and fifty like it!" "Good gracious, Tobey!" gasped his

hearer. And he sat in open-mouthed wonder while Tobey, with his wrinkled face aglow, described his mine and the manner in which he had "struck."

"There's one thing that troubles me considerable," Tobey concluded, "I hain't a relative in the world, Stokernot one! And the question is, what's going to become of my money? It worries me."

"You don't say?" said Mr. Stoker, sympathetically.

There was a pause. "See here, Stoker," said the old

table suddenly, "you're as good a West." friend as I've got. I knew you when you was a boy, Stoker. See here; why shouldn't you have my money?" Mr. Stoker. having no satisfactory

reason at hand, was silent. "It's a bargain," said Tobey, with energy. "You're the man, Stoker. I

feel it. You're deserving of it, Stoker, and you shall have it. No, you needn't say a word-not a word. I've made up | missing him this time." my mind." And Tobey drained his mug with a benevolent smile.

When Mr. Bissel came over that evening-his son Wallace had arrived a full hour before and was talking to Jenny Stoker in a corner-he noted a change in his friend and neighbor.

Mr. Stoker was excited. He paced the rom recklessly while Tobey and Mr. Bissel talked over old times by the to the latter were vaguely patronizing.

Mr. Bissel was puzzled; but he went home without discovering a clue to the mystery, leaving Wallace still absorbed in pretty Jenny Stoker.

The old man came down stairs next

"Thought I'd give Bissel a turn to-day," he explained. "And see here, Stoker," he added, confidentially, Stoker. "I wouldn't say anything to Bissel, if I was in your place, about that little plan of mine; it might make hard feelings."

"Just so, just so," said Mr. Stoker,

approvingly.

When he settled himself against the fence that afternoon, therefore, for a friendly chat with Mr. Bissel, in a like attitude on his side of it, it was sion in his manner.

If he had been in the mood for observing he might have seen that Mr. Bissel's demeanor had also undergone a lighting down so sudden?" Mr. Bissel remarked.

Mr. Stoker assented.

"Been doing wonderfully well out West," Mr. Bissel pursued. "Got a the English, and very greatly inferior silver mine out there. Maybe he mentioned it?"

"Well, yes, ' said Mr. Stoker, guard- ity of their work very poor. edly. Mr. Bissel recrossed his legs and

coughed reflectively. before the neighbors; set down his Stoker!"

For Mr. Stoker's face was slowly

lengthening. "That's what you're up to, is it?" he with an ominous jerk.

"What?" retorted his hearer. Mr. Stoker, in a voice grown angrily are very impertinent whilst in a state

"What d'ye mean?" said Mr. Bissel,

with resentful sharpness. "If he told you that," Mr. Stoker responded deliberately, "it was because you proposed the thing yourself, and turn out very faithful servants. wouldn't let up! If he said them words to you Rufns Bissel, he was made to."

which clutched the fence trembled indignantly and he struggled to speak. "There's been foul play!" Mr. Stoker went on, excitedly. "He told me, did Joel Tobey, right there in my kitchen,

just yesterday, that he was going to leave every cent of his money to

silence. The two old, friends, the neighbors of twenty-0ve years, stood glaring at each other.

"Don't you ever set foot in my house again!" said Mr. Stoker, unsteadily; "you nor your son neither. "I'd see my girl in her grave before I'd see her married to him!"

"And I'd give my last drop of blood to save him from being tied to any of

your kith or kin!" said Mr. Bissel, furiously. If there came a thought of their lifelong friendship, of the many years they

had lived side by side in perfect trust and harmony, it was thrust aside. The red-haired man who had come up unobserved and stood waiting in a bored way for a chance to speak, said to himself that he had never seen a livelier tussle. The red-haired man looked weary,

travel-stained, and was himself rather out of temper.

"Well," he remarked impatiently, 'seeing you're stopping to take breath. may be you'll tell me if you know anything about an old man I'm after. Escaped from a private asylum. Must have gone through here yesterday, I've tracked him every step of the way; but he's kept a little ahead. Short and thin, with sharp eyes."

His listeners started. "He can't mean Tobey," said Mr. Stoker, slowly.

"Tobey's his name," said the redhaired man, joyfully, "Have you got him?"

"He ain't the one," said Mr. Bissel, with dignity. "He's on a visit to his man, bringing his fist down on tae friends. He owns a silver mine out counterpart of the other that not one The red-haired man laughed.

"Thinks he does," he said, jovially; "that's his mania; he did have one years ago, and sunk all his money in it. and it turned his brain. He's been in our asylum ever since; his friends keep and entertained her with pleasant chat him there. Perfectly harmless, but in a way that he thought was making a cracked. If you'd just mention where favorable impression. As they were he is, by the way? I don't care about taking ice-cream he looked up as she

ward in agitated silence, and the red- eyes fixed on him with a look of mystihaired man disappeared with alacrity. Mr. Stoker rubbed his chin for several moments in sober reflection.

"It's just what we deserve, Bissel," he said at last, solemnly.

Bissel rejoined. glad of it!" said Mr. Stoker: "When of that eye looking at her with a fly on fire; and the few remarks he addressed it comes to quarreling with your best it and the owner making no attempt tofriend, Bissel-"

"A silver mine, more or less, wouldn't hardly make it square!"

ing." A tall young man and a dark-eyed 1 regarded him as something of a fraud.

morning with his hig valice bumping girl were coming slowly up the street together.

"They're a pretty good-looking couple, ain't they, Bissel?" said Mr.

"They can't be beat," said Mr. Bissel, heartily. And the two old friends shook hands.

Hindoo Mill Hands.

The cotton spinning industry in India, and especially in Bombay, has given honest employment to thousands of people, and brought them almost from with a perceptibly increased condescen- a state of poverty verging upon barbarism, to a comparatively well-to do state. The nature of their present work has brought them within well-constructed buildings, working with ease and comsubtle change. But the fact escaped fort under systematic management, his notice. "Curious, wasn't it, Tobey | coupled with what we might call really good earnings. For all these improvements in their state, they are nothing in comparison with any of the Continental workpeople, far less than that of to American mill operatives. Their working capacity is small and the qual-

The habits of these people are peculiar. They are of an obedient, fore-"Well, he did say something about bearing and patient nature, having, not speaking of it," he sald slowly; however, deceit and fraud underlying "but I don't see as it'll do any hurt to | those qualities. As a rule they are tell you. I declare, it knocked me all idle, skulking their time away in gosof a heap. Stoker, and I don't know | siping and smoking. They watch their how to tell it; but the old man has | English foreman as a mouse watches a made up his mind to leave me his cat, always trying to know his wheremoney. You see, he hain't a relative abouts, with a view to evade him as far in the world; and he says I'm as old a as possible. They will give a show of friend as he's got, and he always did | real hard working as long as he is near think everything of me-good gracious, them, but as soon as his back is turned they are off again somewhere for ten or fifteen minutes, during which time their work is either neglected or only partially done by their neighbors, who said, raising himself from the fence also take their turn when the former return. They waste away about half their salaries in dranking country liquids "You're deeper'n I thought," said | made from Mohwra flowers, and they of intoxication. They spend away their earnings as fast as they can, and the more a man earns the more he is in debt. They are very docule in their habits, and when properly handled they

Their morals are also of a very low standard. The generality of them Mr. Bissel's face grew red; the hand | would stoop to anything that is not conscientious, and about 10 per cent. of them work for their masters with real honesty. So long as they can earn sufficient money for the prime necessaries of their lives-i, e., food and clothing, they

do not care for anything more. The class of overseers, or what are called in India "jobbers," are a decent Mr. Bissel's face turned from red to sort of workmen, understanding their white. "I don't believe itl" he said | work pretty well. They have a very wrathfully. There was a palpitating substantial control over the men under them, and are their real guides in all other matters besides work. If the superintendent gets wrong with them they put him to endless trouble without showing the least sign of doing such a thing. They are the real cause of strikes whenever there is one in any mill, and still they would ignore everything about it, and would really array on the superintendent's side and get to know all their ideas and movements, and thus keep the people on strike until they have wholly or partially gained

their point. Native mill hands are supposed to be a class of very hard-working men, but one can easily note from the foregoing remarks that they are not so hard-working as they are supposed to be. No doubt they are confined in the mill for twelve hours of the day, but that does not constitute hard working, as almost half of this time is spent in gossiping, smoking, and otherwise neglecting their work, which is performed by a number of spare and extra hands that are as a rule employed in almost all the mills in India, although of such a class of men there are fewer in Bombay.

The Man With a Glass Eye.

"Speaking of giass eyes," said an old lawyer, "brings to mind a little incident that occurred in Chicago. Among our young professional men is one whose brilliant black eyes would attract attention anywhere. He goes much into society, and is quite a favorite among the ladies because of his eyes. One of these beautiful black eyes is glass, but it seems so much the person in a hundred would detect its artificiality. Among the members of his profession not one knows that the young man has only one good eye.

"On one occasion he escorted a young lady to the refreshment tables gave utterance to some startling excla-Mr. Bissel jerked his thumb back- mation, and was surprised to see her fied intentness and horror. She was a well-bred girl, but something so astonished her that she contined to look at him in a way that raised the question of his sanity. A fly had lit square in "Just what I was thinking, Mr. the centre of his black glass eye and remained there, he, of course, uncon-"I declare-I don't know but I'm scious of his presence. The spectacle brush it off was too much for his companion. His explanation, even, was not quite satisfactory. She had besaid Bissel. "Just what I was think- lieved to implicitly in those magnificent -yes that sie has since that time