BIG BLOW IN KANSAS. TEN MEN KILLED.

THE FORMATION OF A FUNNEL-SHAPED CLOUD SEEN FOR MILES.

ONE PERSON KILLED AND A NUMBER INJURED, EIGHT FATALLY.

CHICAGO, May 8 .- A despatch from Hutchinson, Kansas, says the news reached this city yesterday that the wind storm that had been raging for the last three days had culminated in a cyclone in the northern part of Pratt county, extending over the eastern portion of Stafford and up into Rice county. The funnel-shaped cloud formed between 7 and 8 o'clock and could be seen for miles. The district over which it passed was sparsely settled, and but for this fact the loss of life and property would have been terrible.

The cyclone first struck at a point about five miles southeast of Stafford, and for miles in a northeasterly direction left nothing but a barren waste, strewn with the wrecks of houses and barns, trees and fences, with here and there the bodies of stock, either killed or crippled by the wind. The only person killed outright was William Crawford, whose neck was broken by the flying timbers of his house, which was totally demolished. The casualties as far as known are:

William Crawford, neck broken. William Bolt, fatally injured. Oliver Beard, paralyzed; cannot recover. Jason Beard, internally injured; will

die. A. F. Gunup, internally injured. Mrs. J. Love, seriously injured. Peter Scarlet, leg broken.

Mrs. John Bartlett, shoulder blade broken and other injuries; will die. William McVeigh, internally injured; cannot recover.

Joseph Ferris, injured about the bead; will die. Mrs, Gumup and babe, the mother internally injured and the babe's thigh

Mrs. Lindley, seriously hurt. Daughter of George Davis, fatally

injured. S. S. Crawford, fatally injured, About 20 or 30 were more or less in-

jured. A. F. Guinup's house was totally destroyed, and himself and family badly injured. His wife and a young babe were carried a distance of 100 feet, and the child's thigh broken. Joseph Giles's house was totally deevery direction. The house belonging to Mrs. Lindley, and occupied by herself and two stepchildren, Mand and William Blue, was blown to atoms. Mrs. Lindley was seriously injured, and is not expected to recover. Joseph Seller's fine two story house was torn to pieces and so scattered that not a splinter remained on the former site. Another large house, not yet occupied, was demolished. A large number of horses and cattle were killed and crip-

pled. Physicians were summoned and the people of the whole country turned out render every assistance possible. Many other buildings were more or less damaged, and, where the cyclone damage done. There was no fatalities

in that district, As soon as the news of the cyclone reached Stafford a mass meeting was systematic manner. More than a hundred people are left homeless and without food or clothing.

past, but nothing in the nature of such A CAR BLOWN FROM THE TRACK.

killed. Several others, including passengers, escaped with bruises, A GALE IN MINNESOTA.

St. Paul, Minn., says that after blowing hard all day Monday night in the Northwest, the wind yesterday increased to a gale, and did considerable damage to buildings and crops. At Buffalo, this county, wheat was in by the roots. In other places it is buried so deep that it will never come up. At Yanktown the wind blew a hurricane. The City Hill rocked so that the Council hastily adjourned and went into the street. A soaking rain followed.

At Hinckley, Minn., the wind did damage to timber and shade trees. An engine running between Sandstone and Sandstone Junction was wrecked yesterday afternoon by a tree falling across the engine while in motion. Engineer Dore escaped uninjured, while Fireman Elmer Miller was badly bruised. SIX CARRIAGES BLOWN OVER.

FARIBAULT, Minn,, May 8 .- Yesterday's storm raged here with terrific force all day. Parties who started for East Prairie to attend a funeral met with much difficulty. Six carriages were blown over. Fire started in spread rapidly over the wooded country between there and Faribault, farmers. destroying immense quantities of wood, hay, fences and outbuildings on the farms, The farmers abandoned their houses and removed their families and household goods to open fields for greater safety. The amount of damage done is estimated at over \$60,000. Trees were uprooted while out she met Frank McCoy, on and thrown across the roadside to horseback, and he joined her and proand thrown across the roadside in every direction. A house belonging to some man named Hoyt between here and Joseph. She went there, and when he Medford was blown to pieces. There did not come, she drove to Horton, were several persons in it at the time, sold the horse and buggy.

A DREADFUL COLLIERY DISASTER AT MIDDLEPORT.

A CAR THROWN DOWN THE SHAFT SHATTERS THE ASCENDING CAGE AND KILLS THE OCCUPANTS.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., May 9 .- At Kaska William Colliery, near Middleport, this evening, the cage containing ten miners was ascending the shaft, and had reached a height of about 16 feet from the bottom, when an empty car was pushed over the top of the shaft by two Hungarian laborers. The car struck the ascending cage with awful momentum, shattering it to splinters, and instantly killing every one of its occupants. The names of the victims are as follows:

Michael Boyle, assistant and inside foreman; Hugh Carrin, Patrick Mc-Donald, George Bendel, John Potto-Frank Stratkovisch, John visch, Moore, Albert Dwyer, Edward Kutz, Stephen Matson.

The cage with the ten victims was hurled into the "sump," a hole at the bottom of the shaft where the water from the workings accumulates, and the mangled bodies were not recovered for some time. The mine is operated by the Alliance Coal Company. It is an old working and the shaft is 500 feet deep.

Boyle leaves a wife and seven children. It was not his turn to ascend, but he exchanged with a young man named Hoolihan. Putlavisch leaves a wife but no children. He was a both legs were paralyzed. Mrs. Burbrother-in-law of Mrs. Putlavisch, who, dette's left shoulder was wrenched out with Agnes Katch, was murdered about a year ago by Peter Baranaviski, out. Mr. Churchill escaped with slight now awaiting execution here, and was the intended husband of Miss Katch, saw-mill, near Freedom, Pa., exploded All the other victims of the accident were single men.

The colliery employs about 500 hands. It is the colliery at which the murderer Baranouski was employed, and is also known as "Big Vein." There is intense indignation over the

employment of a stupid Hungarian in a position of such responsibility as at the mouth of the shaft. The appalling accident is unprece-

dented in the history of mining in this coal region, no case of similar character ever having occurred before. There is 35 feet of water in the 'sump," and the work of recovering and injuring seven others.

the bodies is very diffcult. At 7 o'clock this evening only one body has been recovered, but it was stroyed, and the contents scattered in | thought then that all would be brought out during the evening. No report has reached here from the

scene of the disaster since that hour.

SHOCKING ACCIDENT AT A RAILROAD CROSSING.

A STREET CAR WRECKED BY AN ENGINE.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., May 8, - A shocking accident occurred about 6.30 crossed the Santa Fe Railroad, between o'clock this evening at the West Main Sterling and Alden, the telegraph poles street crossing of the Michigan Central were leveled to the earth and other Railroad. A street car, containing seven ladies and two gentlemen, was crossing the track, when a switch engine dashed down upon it from the east at a high rate of speed, and the held and committees organized to carry driver, being unable to get the car on the work of relieving the distress in a our of the way, the helpless passengers were hurled to a terrible death. It was but the work of a moment and the fearful catastrophe was over. Reports from other towns through- The street car was carried almost to out the southwestern part of the State | Academy streets, the pieces flying in indicate heavy winds for three days all directions, and the human freight being mangled in a frightful manner. a tornado has visited Stafford county. Those in the car were Mrs. Alexander Haddock, Mrs. M. E. Watles, Miss CHICAGO, May 8 .- A despatch from Gertrude Tillotson, Mrs. George Smi-Sioux Falls, Dakota, says: One of the ley, Mrs. Middleton, Mrs. Van Antheaviest, steadiest winds ever known in | werp, Mrs. S. A. Gibson, Mrs. Jonathis section prevailed on Monday and than Barnes, Mr. L. C. Lull, Dr. Monday night, culminating in rain. Sutton. The first six were killed, two About midnight the wind blew a box being found dead in the cattle-guard, car from the side track on to the main one in the creek near by, two on the track of the St. Paul Road at Dell track, and Mrs. Middleton died an Rapids. A freight train, running at hour later. She was thrown in the full speed, struck the car and the entire roadway. Mrs. Gibson was injured in train and locomotive were wrecked. the head and side and Mrs. Barnes Fred. Smith, a brakeman, was instantly | was bruised badly. The male passengers both escaped. The driver of the car escaped by jumping.

The switch engine was running at a CHICAGO, May 8 .- A despatch from high rate of speed. The gates at the crossing where the accident occurred are not used between 5.30 and 6.58 P. M., the gatekeeper going home at that time. This custom probably deceived the driver of the street car, who was a new man, and probably supposed that many places blown out of the ground | the gates would of course be down if

an engine were coming.

-The dwelling house of Watson Bownes, in Westchester, New York, was burned on the morning of the 7th. His mother, his two children, aged 3 and 5 years, and Kate Dunn, a servant, and her sister perished in the flames. Mr. Bownes and his wife, with one child, escaped, although the parents were badly burned. The business portion of Waldron, Michigan, was destroyed by fire on the 6th. Loss, \$60,-000; partially insured. The woods all around the city of Wausau, Wiscousin, are on fire. Hay meadows, crops and bridges have been destroyed. Forest Fires are also reported from Ishpeming and East Tawas, Michigan. In Northern Michigan no rain has fallen for several months, and as a result forest ages were blown over. Fire started in the timber near Walcott Mills, and threatening destruction to property and heavy losses to lumbermen and

> -Clara Graham, aged 18 years, was convicted of horse stealing in the Criminal Court in Kansas City, Missouri, on the 6th, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment. When placed on the nati bar. stand she confessed that February 13th, posed an elopement, she to go to St. Karsas, and being out of money, she

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

-A terrible wind storm began at St. Cloud, Minnesota, on the evening of the 6th, and continued on the 7th. The air was filled with blinding clouds of dust. In the surrounding country a number of houses and barns were unroofed or moved from their foundation, Forest fires are raging near Kimball Prairie. A cyclone swept across Fargo, Dakota, on the 6th, and unroofed numerous dwellings. The storm moved from South to North, and was preceded by a blinding sand storm and rearing sounds. A wind storm passed over Buffalo, Dakota, on the 6th, damaging crops and buildings. Rain fell in Dakota, on the 7th. It was the first rain of the season, and farmers on the Mis souri slope now think the crops are saved. The rain extended pretty much all over Dakota and Northern Minnesota. The Signal Service officer at Chicago reports that storm southeast signals have been ordered hoisted on Lake Michigan, and that a severe storm is coming from the West.

-Three men entered McGovern's Hotel, in Cadillac, Michigan, on the evening of the 6th, and, overpowering the proprietor, took \$1300 from the safe and escaped.

-While out driving at Lawley, Florida, on the 7th, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Churchill, of Iowa, and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Burdette, were thrown from the carriage against a barbed wire fence by the horses running away. Mr. Burdette was killed, Mrs. Churchill was badly mangled, and her left side and of place and an eye was almost ton injuries. A portable boiler at Teasle's on the 6th, killing Frederick Davidson and severely injuring his father.

-John Oleson was killed and Nelson Johnson fatally injured by a blast at the Minnesota Mine, Tower, Minnesota, on the 6th. Both men were at the bottom of the pit.

-While workmen were drilling hotes in rock in a tunnel near Ashland, Pa., on the 7th, for the purpose of blasting, one of the drills struck some dynamite which had failed to explode in a previous blast. An explosion followed, killing James Kentzler, of New York,

-George Lynn and his wife were arrested at Youngstown, Ohio, on the 7th, charged with inhumanly treating their 11-year-old daughter, Lizzle. "The child's sides had been flayed until the cuticle?had disappeared, and her hands had teen held by the brutal parents in bolling water until she is crippled for life. The mother had filled an egg shell with cayene pepper and mustard and forced it down the child's throat."

-Three masked men robbed the alarm was given and a party wastarted in pursuit. The rol overtaken and a fight followed, during which William Brady, one of the pursuing party, was fatally shot. The robbers succeeded in reaching the mountains, where they were overtaken by a Sheriff's posse. Another fight ensued, when one of the robbers was killed and another wounded. At last accounts the third robber was still holding out behind a barricade, and it was not expected that he would surrender until

his ammunition was exhausted. -As a passenger train on the Valley Road was entering Cleveland on the 7th, the smoker left the track and collided with a car loaded with coal on a side track, E. D. Obert, of Akron, Ohio, and George J. Kempl, of Cleveland, were killed, and Lawrence O'Conpell, of Akron; Mrs. Caroline Cheltsey, Cleveland; W. M. Clark, of Brooklyn New York, and James C. Taylor, of

Cambridge, Ohio. were injured. -Matthew Rast and Augustus Young were killed between two sections of a train at Champion, Michlgan, on the 7th. A passenger and freight train on the Cincinnati Southern Hailroad collided near Glen Mary, Tennessee, on the 6th, through a mistake of orders by the train despatcher. Fireman Burchett was fatally, and Baggage Master Farrell, Mail Agents King and Corwin, Express Messenger Dunn and Fireman Warner, badly injured. An Italian, supposed to be Luigi Onona, was killed on the 7th by being struck by a train while walking upon the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore tracks near Back river.

-Fierce forest fires are burning in Northern Wisconsin, east of Gogebic Lake. Several railway stations have been burned and reports from the Vermilion Range state that all the towns in that vicinity are surrounded by flames. Great damage has been done to timber. All the telegraph wires from there into Duluth have been down for two days. Forest fires have destroyed the villages of Bruce Crossing and O'Brien, in Ontonagon county, and half of the villages of Spaulding and Stambaugh, in Menominee county, Michigan. A forest fire is in progress in the lumber woods, five miles west of Kane, Pa., and is working its way toward Porter Station. Half of the village of Elba, near Winona, Minnesota, has been destroyed by fire. It started from the prairie fires. Several buildings in Shrub Oak, Westchester county, New York, were burned on the evening of the 8th.

-Waiter T. Logan, a member of the stock firm of A. L. Morrison Sons & Logan, was found dead at the ranche of the firm in Apache county, Arizona, on the 5th. He had been suffering from a felon, and on the evening of the 4th, took morphine to alleviate the It is supposed that he inadvertently took an overdose. He was a son of Thomas A. Logan, of the Cincin-

The Legislature, on the 9th, adjourned finally, the General Appropriation bill having been agreed upon as reported from the Committee on conference. Before adjournment Boies Penrose was elected President pro tempore of the Senate, the Democrats voting for William McAleer.

Natural Music.

Slide up thy silver sands, O booming sea. Thopixes that skirt thee catch thy min strelsy.

And over all the forest swells a tone That echoes but the music of thine own.

Half silent, rivers glide, save murmuring Waves

Whispering among the pebbles, low and So low, so sweet, wild birds the strain re-

Break singing where the sweeping current

Down through great velvet cliffs, rich with

green moss,

Long, glittering chains, the slipping tor-Shivering and darting 'neath the arching trees, The wandering winds in mystic minor

Sing their love songs above the waves and rocks In harmony that every heart unlocks.

OLD SIEGEL AND HIS SON.

Many years ago while making a tour tain scenery in the south of Bavaria wire and muscle. known as the Saltzkammergut, I stayed for a fortnight at Berchtesgaden. I for grayling and in talking to the chamois hunters, with many of whom I had made acquaintance during a previous visit. I used often to sit for hours listening to their hunting stories, and on one occasion I hunted with them.

The mountains immediately around Berchtesgaden are kept as a royal chamois preserve, and as the king was majesty's own jaegers were allowed, He gave us directions how to find it. during the time I was there, to disturb the chamois.

I was, however, very anxious to have at least one day's sport, and arranged with old Siegel and his son Franz, chamois hunters whom I had known for some time, and on whom I could depend, to have a "jagd" on the morrow. Siegel persuaded Gotting, a friend of his, to come with us.

We started early in the morning, and after toiling for several hours up through the dark pine woods, which became more scant and scrubby the higher we went, emerged at last on the

open snow fields. We now separated; Franz and Got-

ting made a long detur to the left, while Siegel and I hastened on to reach some commanding position above in case any chamois were driven up. After an hours' more climbing we halted on the top of a precipice, which, shaped in postmaster at Florisant, Colorado, on the form of a crescent, made a com-the evening of the 6th, of \$400. An plete cul de sac for any chamois driven up by our friends below.

We had hardly been watching ten side and coming directly toward us, chance was forward. When the foremost had come within range I fired and missed, as most men perpendicularly above it.

The beasts turned, and springing with wonderful speed over the sharp rocks, were soon out of sight. I fired a second shot just as they were disap- ing for the chalet. pearing, and think I struck one of we never saw it again,

Siegel and I, somewhat crestfallen, sharp lookout on all sides and halting now and then to give the others time to of rock, utterly worn out.

overtake us.

called loudly Franz's name.

"Come down! come down! It is all force. over! Franz has shot himself!"

I knew what he was about, he had might be. seized his rifle, had presented the muz- Siegel led the way when I was tired. zle to his head, and was feeling with and thus we proceeded with the greathis foot in a frenzied manner for the est caution, as a false step would have

I snatched the piece away just in more level ground. his slightest wish.

reality poaching, and we should very more spring to my feet.

une, get into trouble on our return.

causing a severe wound.

which he thought we might manage to came. carry Franz.

His father tried to carry him next, but obtained warmth and shelter. had also soon to give it up.

through that beautiful tract of moun- was a small man, but seemed to be all from loss of blood.

must be made.

Gotting proposed that he should stay with the wounded man, while to the others." Siegel and I should go forward and attempt to reach the chalet. Gotting was the only one of the party who had ever expected to arrive shortly, none but his been there, and that was years before. ered from his wound and I have hunted

> We were to pass to the right or left on certain peaks he pointed out to us, and then he said we would see a large field of snow. We were to cross this, and the chateau was in a hollow about half a mile above and to the left.

Well, we started-Siegel and Ileaving all the provisions except a few sandwiches with Franz and Gotting. A weary walk brought us to the peak where, according to Gotting, we were to see the snow field. But there was nothing of the sort there; peak rose upon peak, but there was no great, level snow field stretching away at our mother's knee. They have outgrown feet, such as he had described.

We looked at each other in dismay. To add to our distress the weather, which had hitherto been beautiful, began to get overcast. Light wreaths of mist were settling on the higher summit of the mountain, sure signs of a coming storm.

back. We should perhaps not be able to find Franz and Gotting again if, minutes when two chamois appeared bewildered as we now were, we attempin sight, bounding up the mountain ted to get back to them. Our only

Tired and dispirited we walked on, turning round only to look at the gathwould have done, firing as I did at so ering clouds which were now piling small an object from a height almost themselves dark and threatening behind us. The wind, too, began to rise. We determined to go downward; indeed we were too much exhausted to go any higner or waste any more time in look-

The ground seemed to get more them, but it contrived to get away and rough the lower we went, and the tremendous gusts of wind which whistled round us made the decent most dangertrudged on up the mountain keeping a ous. Great, spattering raindrops now from the Lake of Como. A well dressed began to fall and we halted on a ledge elderly gentleman took passage at Como

Suddenly we heard, far down below time was at its height. The rain came the waiters a neatly folded white paper us, a shot, and then all was again down in torrents, completely drenching packet which contained some diamonds, silent. We were much surprised, as it us. The lightning with blinding telling him it was a "tip." The recipient is one of the first rules in this kind of flashes played all round, bissing and on reaching shore threw his present hunting never, except when absolutely illuminating for an instant the awful away, believing his diamonds were only necessary, even to raise the voice, grandeur of the scene, while the thun-fragments of glass. The strange pasmuch less, of course, to fire a ride, der pealed and crashed overhead, each senger before landing made several which scares the chamois completely. crag and wall of rock echoing the sound similar presents to other persons. This

directly below us as they were, could We had thrown our rifles away, Colico by the police and stated that his not possibly have seen a chamois, as afraid that the lightning would strike name was Leopold Landauer, and that our shots must have driven them quite them, and stood waiting for the storm be was a Berlin diamond merchant. "I out of reach. After a minute's anx- to abate, When we resumed our de- live," he said, "upon diamonds and I iety listening, we fancied we heard scent we were trembling with cold in pay with diamonds." Thereupon he shots, and fearing we knew not what, every limb. The air, which was warm proceeded to swallow several of these enough before, was now piercingly cold gems which he had in his possession. We then heard—and this time quite and the wind drove snow and bits of The police communicated with the distinctly—the voice of Gotting saying, ice against our faces, with blinding German consul, at whose request Herr

Siegel and I were standing together | neither of us spoke. Only when a par- | He had upon his person 162 brilliants, ankle deep in the snow. I glanced into | ticularly dangerous place was crossed | valued at 80,000 francs. On learning his face, and think I shall never forget I gave the warning, "Look to the that the waiter had thrown away his the look of misery I saw there. Before right!" or "To the left!" as the case diamonds, the people of the place in-

been almost certain death, till we got to

throwing himself on the snow, burst of knieholz. We were already con- cap was generally used for correspondinto a most passionate, most eloquent gratulating ourselves on having got the ence. It was solded according to the torrent of praise of his son's many vir- worst over, when we were suddenly skill of the writer and sealed with sealtues. He told me what a good son he stopped by a precipice or "Wand," ing wax. Then came the letter size; had always beento him, anxious to fulfill down which it would have been impost then commercial note. In America sible for a goat to go. It was a sheer sealing wax has gone out of date. Not I at length succeeded in partially descent of at least eighty feet.

action. We scrambled down as fast as We walked along the edge for some sans or others interested in its sale can we could, guided by Gotting's shouts, way, but as far as we could see the accomplish that result. So-called seals It was a long time before we reached Wand extended for miles. I had are seen in rings and attached to watch them; to me it seemed an age. I ac- already thrown myself on the ground chains of American gentlemen, but cused myself of being the author of all and had given up all hopes of life, they simply suggest a disused function, this misery, and my anxiety was height- when a shout from Siegel, who had like the rudimentary fins of some kinds ened by the reflection that we were in gone on a little way, made me once of fish. In Europe wax with seals in

likely, in consequence of this misfort. I hastened to him. He was standing for use, are for sale every where in such over a narrow hole in the rock almost numbers that it is evident their manu-We found poor Franz Ifing shot hidden by bushes of the knieholz.

through the back and in great pain | "We are saved! we are saved!" he | thousand persons.

among stunted "knieholz"-a plant cried. He explained to me how, when something like our whinbush. It ap- I had given up in despair, he suddenly peared that he had, contrary to all thought that he remembered the place jaeger rules, carried his rifle capped, we were in, and had remembered, too, and that in walking through the knie- that if it were indeed the part of the holtz he had stumbled and fallen, and mountain he supposed it to be, there his rifle had somehow or other exploded, was a circular hole in the rock forming the Wand by which the chamois hun-We stanched the blood as well as we ters scaled the otherwise inaccessible could with our handkerchiefs, and place. He had gone on, found the then held a consultation. Gotting said opening, and fearful of losing the spot he knew of a chalet some way off to had stood over it and called till I

We slid safely down this chimney I lifted him up as carefully as pos- like hole, which is not more than sible, and walked for some way over twenty feet in depth, and easily dethe abominable kniehoiz, which threat- scending the lower part of the Wand, ened to trip one up every moment. I which is here much broken, arrived, managed, I think, to go about two famished and half frozen, at 10 o'clock hundred yards with my burden, and at night at a woodman's hut Siegel then, exhausted had to lay him down. knew ef in the valley below. Here we

unnerved and half blinded by his tears, Three of the woodmen immediately started up the mountain and returned Gotting was the only one of the party in a few hours with poor Franz, who who could carry Franz for any great | was very much exhausted, not so much length of time over the rough ground from cold—as Gotting had contrived to we were now compelled to traverse; he light a fire, and they had provisions—as

I once asked Siegel what he would It was, however, evident that at the have done if he had not found that slow pace we were obliged to go we opening. "We should," he said, "have spent much of my time there in fishing should never, even if we knew the struck our alpenstocks into the ground, exact direction-which, by the way, and have walked round them all the none of us did-get to the chalet before | night to keep off sleep, which if it connightfall. Some other arrangement quered us would of course, have been fatal. If we lived till day broke we should have tried to find our way back

> Whether we were likely to succeed in so doing, cold, hungry and exhausted as we were, the reader may judge. As for Franz, he completely recov-

> many a time with him since that memorable day.

Honor Thy Father and Mother.

Young men who come from the country to the town, and who get on in the world, are often ashamed of their parents, of the rustic dress they once wore, and of the simple but honest and kindly ways of their child od. And too often when they assume the fashionable clothes and adopt the fashionable ways of their new friends they leave behind them the religion of their childhood and forget the piety which they learned at a the priestly dress in which their mothers dedicated them to God, and think her religion old-fashioned and worn out. This is false shame. It is a sin against the dearest and most sacred instincts of our nature. So far from being manly, it is mean and dastardly.

Depend upon it, the man who will have most of the esteem of his fellow However, there was no use in going creatures and of the favor of heaven will be he who keeps unchanged all votion with which his mother clothed him. He who makes the religion of his youth the habit of his life-his garment and way of acting all throughwill come to honor and will enjoy the proud blessing of consistency. His life will be a gracious verity, like that of Samuel; it will have one steadfast purpose running through it all. The outer life will be of one piece with the inner; one part will not reproach the other; and what he seems, that he ever is,

He Lived on Diamonds.

An extraordinary story is reported on one of the steamers for Colico. Dur-The storm increased and in a short ling the voyage he presented to one of We knew that Gotting and Franz, and increasing it an hundred fold. becoming known he was questioned at Landauer was relegated to a lunatic I went first, and for a long time asylum until the arrival of his friends, stituted an immediate search for the treasures.

Evolution of Writing Paper.

Paper has changed in form considerably during this century. Fifty time; he did not try to recover it, but Here we again encountered thickets years ago paper in shape like our foolsso in Europe. Nothing every goes out. soothing him, and in rousing him to This was a dreadful disappointment, of date in Europe if the effort of artiall sorts of ingenious forms, intended facture gives employment to many