STEAMSHIPS COLLIDE.

THE CYNTHIA SUNK BY THE POLYNE-SIAN IN THE ST. LAWRENCE-EIGHT OF THE CREW

DROWNED. MONTREAL, May 22 .- A serious collision occurred on the river this morning between the Royal Mail steamer Polynesian, of the Allan Line, commanded by Captain Hugh Wylie, and Taylor, resulting in the sinking of the ing and proceeded down the Varennes channel. Opposite Point Trembles she perceived the Cynthia, inward bound. From the details obtained it appears that there is a danpoint and that, through some misunderstanding of the "rule of the road," the Polynesian was brought into collision with the Cynthia, striking her on the starboard bow, and causing such a gap in her side as to sink her in a few minutes, the vessel filling with great rapidity. Those on deck had barely time to rush below and warn the members of the crew who were off watch and asleep in their berths to get on deck and swim ashore for their lives. The Cynthia carried no passengers. She was from Glasgow, with a general cargo, chiefly of pig iron.

Following is a list of the crew of the Cynthia who lost their lives: Hugh Irving, chief cook, of Glasgow.

Alexander Nicholas, sailor, Glasgow. Andrew Vance, trimmer. Charles McCracken, trimmer. James Low, fireman, Glasgow. James Ferron, boatswain.

Charles Blackstock, mess-room boy. David Young, a stowaway from Glasgow. John Coates, chief officer of the Cyn-

thia, was seen on board the steamer Alcides. He was clad in a suit of clothes borrowed from a brother officer. He was below at the time of the catastrophe. He felt a tremendous crash and rushed on deck, where he found that the Cynthia had been struck by a big steamer, which he learned was the Polynesian, and both vessels backing from each other; he had barely time to observe anything, as the Cynthia began to settle down. It appeared to be about seven minutes from the time he felt the shock to the time she sank. Captain Taylor was on the bridge at the time with the pilot, and the Cynthia was on her proper side of the river.

The collision occurred in the channel opposite Long Point, about 12 miles from here. The Cynthia, Captain Donaldson, was a freight steamer, and was bound inward from Glasgow. The Polynesia was bound outward with freight and passengers for Liverpool. The Cynthia sank in about 12 fathoms of water. The survivors swam ashore. The Polynesian proceeded to Quebec in a damaged condition.

QUEBEC, May 22 .- The Polynesian arrived here this evening. She re- ginia on the evening of the 20th damwhich cannot be known until the surveyors have made their report.

THE CRONIN MYSTERY.

NO WOUNDS ON THE BODY THAT COULD CAUSE DEATH.

CHICAGO, May 23 .- To-night, 30 hours after the discovery of Dr. Cronin's corpse, mystery of his death had deepened. It has been almost conclusively shown that, contrary to appearance, his skull was not cloven, or even fractured. There is absolute certainty Newcomb's daughter against the wish that the man was not strangled. The doctors are completely puzzled.

Whenthe post-mortem was finished the physicians left the station without concluding the written statement which they will hand to the Coroner at the inquest.

An undertaker took charge of the body when the post mortem was finished.

John Cronin, the brother of Dr. Cronin, arrived from Arkansas, and reached the station in time to see the remains before the physicians commenced their work. He positively identified the body as that of his brother.

a man named Dickerson at Trinity, ing of the 19th. The shock was not La., who has since died. On the evening of the 18th a mob went to the jail | it was the great duration which is regat Harrisonburgh to lynch Fighlman. They were met by a sheriff's posse, and a number of shots were fired, but only one man was wounded. William and south. McLaughlin, a private in the Fourteenth Infantry, stationed at Fort Randall. Nebraska, shot and killed his sweetheart, Maggle Lowene, on the evening of the 16th, because she had been talking with another soldier of whom he was jealous. "Cyclone Bill" and M. E. Cunningham, two of the party who attacked and robbed Paymaster Wham, have been arrested and taken to Fort Thomas, Arizona.

-A terrific storm of wind and rain, which afterwards changed to hail, swept through the Lackawanna Valley, Pennsylvania, on the afternoon of the 20th. Many houses were wrecked. fences blown down, barns demolished and whole orchards ruined. Houses occupied by Charles Robinson and Charles White were swept from their foundations and all the inmates in-

-A heavy rain storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, passed over Oil City, Pa., on the afternoon of the 19th. An oil well on Hancock farm, with a tank full of oil, was ignited and destroyed. At Rouseville the Methodist Church was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

-An earthquake shook Middle Californis at fifteen minutes past 3 o'clock on the morning of the 19th. At some points, especially in the San Joaquin Valley, shocks were quite severe and in a few cases the tops of chimneys were thrown down. The shock was sufficiently heavy in San Francisco to swaken nearly all slumberers.

TRAGEDY AT PITTSTON.

SUICIDE. PITTSTON, May 23 .- A horrible tragedy came to light this morning in West Pittston, where Frank Compton, a laborer, aged about 35 years, stabbed and killed his wife and then committed suicide by cutting his own throat. The report of the crime quickly spread, and many people soon gathered at the house. the steamer Cynthia, of the Donaldson | From the outside door a trail of blood Line, commanded by Captain John led up the stairs to a chamber bed room, where Compton lay upon the floer latt r vessel and the loss of eight of in a pool of blood, with his throat cut, her crew. The Polynesian left port but still living. His wife's dead body shortly after 4.30 o'clock this morn- lay near him, the throat cut from ear to ear, she having evidently fallen there soon after getting out of bed. Beside her lay a bloody butcher knife, with which the deed had been committed. She had slept in a little room adjoining, gerous curve in the channel at this and the husband had inflicted the fatal wound while she was asleep, as there was much blood near the pillow and a piece of flesh which had been cut away with the great gash that severed the jugular vein. She must have died soon after, the carpet where she lay being soaked with gore. Compton lived over three hours, dying about 7 o'clock. While struggling and choking letters with his finger upon the floor. A slate was brought him upon which he wrote, but the letters were not clear nor the sentences complete. As nearly as the writing could be deuphered it was as follows: "I have had truble - this is a offe thing." And on the other side of the slate: "And be happy. We was once. So tell hur folks to pray for us that we may go to heaven. Give my watch to brother." The perpetrator and victim of this crime has always months past he has suspected his wife office, in Paris, Texas, but neither was of infidelity. The neighbers declare his severely wounded. Moore was arsuspictors were unfounded and that suspicions were unfounded, and that 11 years and had had but one child, Compton was about to become a

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

husband's fury.

-Two freight trains on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad collided on the morning of the 20th, near Charlestown Station, and eight or ten cars loaded with dry goods and other merchandise were wrecked, and much of their contents were destroyed. The loss is stated at "many thousand dollars." William Strickland, engineer, was badly cut in the face and head. It appears that one of the trains was compelled to stop by the heating of a box, and the other, which was following, ran into it.

-A severe hail and rain storm in

-Donald McDonald, a Sergeant in the United States Army stationed at Presidio, California, on the 20th shot and killed Ethel Anderson, a young woman with whom he was living, and then committed suicide. Lewis Bird, colored, aged 45 years, on the 20th fatally stabbed his 17-year-old wife, and then cut his own throat, in Chattanooga. He is not expected to recover. His wife had left him because he would not provide for her. William Newcomb, an aged citizen of Columbus, Indiana, was fatally shot on the 19th by Jesse Davis, a young man who has persisted in paying visits to of the father.

-Shaffer & Son's jewelry store, at Merrill, Wisconsin, was robbed of \$3000 worth of valuables on the evening of the 18th. Xavier and Mary Arnold, husband and wife, who came as passengers on the French steamer La Champagne, were arrested in New York, on the 20th, as suspected smugglers. Nothing was found on the man, but in the dress of the woman were found 26 gold watches of Swiss make, and several chains, bracelets and trinkets. The value of the lot was estimated at \$12,000. Their baggage was taken away to be searched.

-An earthquake was felt at the Lick Observatory in San Francisco at -A week ago W. A. Fighlman shot nine minutes past three on the mornheavy, but an extraordinary feature of istered on the instruments. Fer two minutes and twelve seconds the vibrations were felt. They were from north

> -Steve Brodie jumped over the Passaic Falls, New Jersey, on the morning of the 20th, and came off without inury, The distance was 105 feet.

> -The Grand river, near Chillicothe, Missouri, is greatly swollen and the bottoms are flooded. Great damage and some loss of life is reported. All the ferry boats on Grand river have been washed away, and the bridges are

> unapproachable. -The News, of Galveston, Texas, has received information from 215 points in 106 counties, of the average date of May 18th, respecting the cotton crop. All of the information is very favorable, and if the present conditions continue a very large crop will be

-Robert Kohn, 5 years of age, in the absence of his mother from their home, in Westminister, Maryland, on the 20th, lighted a lamp and set fire to his clothes. He was fatally burned. Mabel Rice, aged 2 years, while playing in the yard of her parents' residence, at Carlisle, Penna., on the 21st, fell head foremost into the cesspool and was drowned. Her mother jumped in after her, but too late. George Fennel. agent of the Lehigh Valley Railroad was swept over the dam at Lehigh Gap, Penna., on the afternoon of the

21st. and drowned, -Joseph Scheidhelm and Peter Goetz, of Milwaukee, Wisconsin, were drowned on the 20th while fishing in the Milwaukee river. Their boat cap-sized. Warren Teuch, of Newark,

New Jersey, died in the surf at Pablo Beach, Florida, on the 21st, while bathing. He was subject to fainting fits. A MAN KILLS HIS WIFE AND COMMITS | He was 28 years old. About two weeks ago Miss Annie Dominie, aged 18 years, left Hillsboro, Maine, for a Western trip, and has not been heard from since. Her trunk has been returned by the railroad officials, but no trace of its owner can be found.

-An explosion of gas occurred in the basement of the Vanness House in Boston on the morning of the 22d. The lower portion of the hotel was wrecked. Edward Levere, Ellis Zardetzski, Herbert Russell, Nicholas Emery and Clement Saunders were injured, the first four by being burned and the others by being cut by glass. The Littleton Water and Electric Company's reservoir, covering about eight acres of ground, and situated about 650 feet above the village of Littleton, New Hampshire, burst on the evening of the 20th, doing much damage. Two bridges and a barn were destroyed, and a dwelling was partially demolished. Fields were also flooded and trees uprooted.

-An old man who gave the name of J. W. Rondoll was on the 22d prevented from committing suicide in Baltimore. He was just about to swallow rat poison and jump from a in his death throes he raised from the railroad trestle when he was caught by floor and motioned as though tracing a policeman. Rondoll told a pathetic story of how he had buried four wives, "and now his fifth wife, after getting in a religious discussion, had knocked him down with a tin pan and told him that his second cousin John was dearer to her than he, and, overcome at the reflection, he resolved on suicide."

-A slight fall of snow was reported from several parts of Michigan on the morning of the 22d.

J. F. Ownby, a lawyer, and Richard Moore, "a reckless young man," borne a good reputation. For several recently fought a duel in Ownby's rested, and on the 21st, while going to the murdered woman was virtuous and | Court for an examination, he was shot loving. They had been married over | dead by Ownby from one of the Courtroom windows. Moore's brothers now which died several years ago. Mrs. | threaten "to kill Ownby on sight." A. S. Slattery was shot dead by Wellingmother, when she fell a victim to her ton Stines, in a quarrel about some chickens, on the street in Wichita, Kansas, on the 21st. Slattery attempted to fire first, but Stines was too quick for him.

.- The Governor of Michigan has essued a proclamation prohibiting the said: importation of Texas cattle, or any other raised south of the 36th parallel of North latitude, until the first day of November next, except such as are in transit across the State, they to be unloaded only at yards designated for the purpose and which are placarded: "For the feeding of Texas cattle only." Yellow fever is reported "very bad" in Vera Cruz, Mexico.

-The steamer Alki, at Seattle Washington Territory, brings news that the bark Lizzie Williams was wrecked on Tugidak Island, a barren Augusta and adjacent counties in Vir- and uninhabited shoal, on the 22d of April, and six Chinamen and two seaore drowned. The vessel and cargo, valued at \$150,000 are a total

-A staging on a new building in Boston, gave way on the 23d, precipitating George Hanscom, aged 22 years, and John Smith, aged 60 years, to the ground, a distance of 70 feet. Both were fatally injured. William Hempker, and a boy named Frank Hintze were killed in Elgin, Illinois, on the 22d, by the collapse of a barn they were moving.

-Three new cases of small-pox developed in Nanticoke, Penna., on the evening of the 22d.

-It is stated that President Harrison has remitted the fine of \$100 and costs, aggregating \$750, against Sim Coy, a Democratic politician, who is serving a sentence of eighteen months in the Michigan City prison for the election frauds committed in Indianapolis in 1886. His term will expire in a few days. The petition for the remission of the fine was signed by a number of prominent Republicans, including John C. New.

-There was a severe white frost in Northern Ohio on the night of the 22d. Much damage was done to fruit trees, grape vines and growing plants.

-The coat, vest and shoes of Oswald S. Shearer, of Philadelphia, together with a vial of laudanum were found on the banks of the Schuylkill river, at Reading, Penna., on the 23d. Shearer left several letters saying he was going to commit suicide, because of the life his wife was leading. The river was dragged, but no body was found. Joshua F. Ross, who, a few months ago, murdered his uncle, George Hughes, and who, on the 20th, shot himself in the head, died on the evening of the 23d in Gloucester Court House, Virginia.

-Robert Powell, a colored laborer in the post office in Washington, D. C., was arrested on the 23d, in the act of rifling a registered rackage.

-Ten Apache Indians, who were members of Geronimo's notorious band were taken through Topeka, Kansas, on the 22d, en route for San Carlos agency, near Deming, N. M. For the last two years the Indians have been confined in prison at Columbus barracks for murder and like offences, but they have been granted a new trial. Captain Jack was in the party.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

We are martyrs to our own faults. Facts stand by every man who is wor

A scorner loveth not one that reproveth him. The fire of jealousy burns with very

little fuel. Life is not all in getting, but quite as much in helping. A book may live when the man who

wrote it is dead. Silence is one of the hardest argu ments to refute.

Labor is not genuine that has no eart or conscience in it. What a heartless world this would be if there were no tears in it.

Which Is Best?

If we would be happy, at close of each day, Just count up the good we have had;

Each blessing, each comfort, for this is the way The heart will keep cheerful and glad.

If we would be solemn and mirthless and pale, Just think of our ills, one by one; The cares and the trials; these never will

fail To darken the light of the sun. Oh, many there are who o'ershadow the

sky Of those they would gladly help on, By fretting, complaining-each glance of Saying, sadly, "My blessings are gone!"

But give us the friend that will cheerily sing; "To-day may be rainy and drear,

But the sun is above us, and soon he will His splendor the darkness to clear!"

THE MYSTERIOUS ORGANIST.

"Kind hearts are more than coronet, And simple faith than Norman blood."

Years ago, at a grand Cathedral overlooking the Rhine, there appeared a mysterious organist. The great composer who played the organ so long suddenly died, and everybody from the King to the peasant, was wondering who could be found to fill his place, when, one bright Sabbath morning, as the sexton entered the church, he saw a stranger seated at the crepe-shrouded organ. He was a tall, graceful man with a pale but strikingly handsome countenance, great, black, melancholy eyes, and hair like a raven's wing in gloss and color. He had not seemed to, notice the sexton, but went on playing, and such music as he drew from the instrument no words of mine can describe. The astonished listener declared that the organ seemed to have grown human-that it wailed, and sighed and clamored, as if a tortured human heart was throbbing through it. When the music at length ceased the sexton hastened to the stranger and

"Pray, who are you, sir?" "Do not ask my name:" he replied. "I have heard that you are in want of an organist, and have come here on

"Yon'll be sure to get the place," exclaimed the sexton. "Why you surpass

him that's dead and gone sir." "No, no, you overrate me," resumed the stranger, with a sad smile; and then, as if disinclined to conversation, grand old pean, and the mysterious or ganist.

Looking upward full of grace, Played, till from a happy place God's glory struck him in the face.

that of St. Michael, as portrayed by Guido.

Lost in the harmonies which swelled around him, he sat with his far-seeing gaze fixed on the distant sky, a glimpse of which he caught through an open window, when there was a stir around the church door, and a royal party came sweeping in. Among them might be seen a young girl, with to see the mysterious organist. He was a wreath of golden hair, eyes of a violet hue, and lips like cherries. This graceful bow of the King to whom she was Princess Elizabeth, and all eyes turned toward her as she seated herself in the velvet cushloned pew appropriated to the court. The mysterious organist fixed his eyes on her and went husband drew her to him in a convulon playing. No sooner had the music reached her ears, then she started as if a ghost had crossed her path. The bloom faded from her cheeks, and her lips quivered, and her whole frame grew tremulous. At last her eyes met those of the organist in a long, yearnjoyous notes, and once more wailed and signed and clamored.

"By my faith," whispered the King to his daughter, "this organist has a master-hand. Hark ye, my child, he shall play at your wedding."

The pale lips of the Princess parted, but she could not speak-she was dumb with grief. Like one in a painful dream she saw the pale man at the organ, and heard the melody which filled the vast edifice. Ah, full well she knew who he was, and why the instrument seemed breathing out the agony of a marriage. tortured heart.

When the service was over, and the royal party had left the Cathedral, he stole away as mysteriously as he came. He was not seen again by the sexton till the vesper hour, and then he appeared in the loft and commenced his she remained till the worshippers disappeared, when the sexton touched her on the shoulder and said:

"Madam, everyboy has gone but you and me, and I wish to close the doors."

and watched and listened.

The mysterious organist still kept his paused beside the musician,

"Bertram," she murmured.

stood the Princess who had graced the royal pew that day. The court dress of velvet, with its soft, ermine trimmings, the tiara, the necklace, the bracclets, had all been changed for a simple gray serge robe, and a long thick veil, which was now pushed back from her girlish

"Oh! Elizabeth, Elizabeth," cried the organist, and he sank at her feet and gazed wistfully into her troubled

"Why are you here, Bertram," ashed the Princess.

"I came to bid you farewell, and as I dared not venture into the palace, 1 gained access to the Cathedral, and having taken the vacant seat of the dead organist, let my music breathe out the adieu I could not trust my lips to utter."

A low moan was the only answer. and he continued:

"You are married on the morrow?" "Yes," sobbed the girl. "Oh, Bertram, what a trial it will be to stand at yonder alter and take upon me the vows that will doom me to a living death."

"Think of me," rejoined the organist. "Your royal father requested me to play at your wedding, and I have promised to be here. If I were your equal I would be the bridegroom instead of organist; but a poor musician must give you up."

"It is rending body and soul asunder to part with you," said the girl. "Tonight I may tell you this-tell you how much I love you, but in a few hours it will be a sin. Go, go, and God bless

She waved him from her as if she would banish him while she had the power to do so, and he-how was it with nim. He rose to leave her, then came back, held her to his heart in a long roptera, and one a spider. embrace, and with a half smothered farewell left her.

The next day dawned in cloudless splendor, and at an early hour the Cathedral was thrown open and the sexton began to prepare for the brilliant wedding. Flame colored flowers nodded by the wayside, from the trees, and it sprung into general use. and lay in light heaps upon the ground, and the ripe wheat waved like a golden | the price of a railway ticket to Mechansea, and berries dropped in red and ical, and being told 20 cents replied to purrple clusters over rocks along the Rhine.

At length the palace gates rere escorting the Princess Elizabeth to the ing, "You needn't whistle for me; I Cathedral where the marriage was to be solemnized. It was a brave pageant; far brighter than the entwined blossoms and foliage were the tufts of chine-made imitation, that few are play again. And now the music plumes that floated from stately heads. aware of the beauty and variety of the changed from a sorrowful strain to a and festal robes that streamed over the real fabric. The original lace is made housings of superb steeds. But the on the pillow by French and Belgian Princess mounted on a snow-white palfrey and clad in snow-white yelvet, looked pale and sad; and when on nearing the church, she heard a gush of orand his countenance seemed not unlike gan music, which, though jubilant in sound, struck on her ear like a funeral knell, she trembled and would have fallen to the ground had not a page supported her. A few more moments afterwards she entered the Cathedral. There, with his retinue, stood the royal bridegroom, whom she had never before een. But her eyes rove from him to the organ loft where she expected gone, and she was obliged to return the was betrothed from motives of policy. Mechanically she knelt at the altarmechanically listened to the services and made the responses. Then her sive embrace and whispered:

"Elizabeth! my queen! look up!" Trembling in every limb, she obeyed. Why did those dark eyes thrill her so? Why did that smile bring a glow to her cheeks? Ah, though the King wore the royal purple and many a jeweled order ing look, and then the melody lost its glittered on his breast, he seemed the same humble person who had been employed to teach her organ music, and had taught her the lore of love. "Elizabeth," murmured the mon-

arch, "Bertram Hoffman the organist and King Oscar are one. Forgive my stratagem. I wished to marry you, but I would not drag you to the altar an unwilling bride. Your father was in the secret."

While tears of joy rained from her eyes, the new made queen returned her husband's fond kiss, and for once two hearts were made happy by a royal

Some Ingenious Playthings.

Le Droz, a Swiss, made an imitation sheep which could bleat exactly like a real one and a dog whose bark was like that of other dogs. Mailardet is to be task. While he played, a veiled figure | credited with a singing humming-bird glided in and knelt at a shrine. There as well as with an artificial spider, a caterpillar, a lizard, a mouse, and a serpent. Cannes made a most ingenious toy for Louis XIV, when he was a boy, consisting of a coach and horses, with coachman and footman and a lady inside. The coach would run of itself to The sexton drew into a shady niche the edge of a long table, turn and move along the edge. At a given point, where the king was supposed to be post, but he could not see the lone devotee. At length she rose from the down an opened the door of the coach. The lady alighted, curtsied, presented birds are converted into hat adornments for ladles and little girls. The her petition, again made obeisance, returned to her carriage, and entered it, Quick as thought the organist raised the servant closed the door after her, days of steel and golden his head. There, with the light of a the coach set off at a gallop, and the were used for pens by all lamp suspended to the arat. above her, footman jumped up behind.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

-Oil has been struck at a reported depth of 160 feet in Terre Haute,

-It is said there are more American women studying art in Vienna and Paris than ever before. A leading art club in the former city has twenty-five American lady students.

-The chief supply of mistletoe comes from the north of France, Normandy and Brittany, the people of which parts propagate and cultivate it in the great orchards as carefully as apple trees.

-The Centennial banquet for 800 people cost \$9,600, or \$12 per head, without wines. The latter cost \$5,029 more, and the supper after the ball, wine included, cost the enormous sum of \$28,125.

-Sir Arthur Sullivan, when a choir boy at the Chapel Royal, composed an anthem, and it so piased the Bishop of London that he gave the little author half-sovereign. This coin, it is said, Mr. Sulliyan wears around his neck as a talisman while composing till this

-Over one hundred and sixty women matriculated at a Philadelphia woman's medical college last year. They represented nearly every nation on the earth, some being from China and others from Australia, while there were two or more from every State in the Union.

-The Eiffel Tower, in Paris, is being turned to practical account. Two small guns are mounted on the second platform; one daily announces the opening, the other the closing of the exhibition. A third should be added, for where could be found such a place to announce high noon?

-A rather remarkable collection of amber was received lately by a Milwaukee physician. It came from the shores of the Baltic, and comprises 28 specimens, 11 of which have insects imbedded in them. One piece contains a beetle, another an ant, three pieces contain flies, two contain neu-

-A correspondent of the London Times says that the word "teetotal" had its origin through a stuttering temperance orator, who urged on his hearers, that nothing less than "te-tetotal" abstinence would satisfy temperance reformers. Some one at once adopted "teetotal" as a suitable word,

-A countryman at Columbia asked the agent, "I'll give you 15." The offer being refused he set out to wark. He had not gone far when an engin€ whistled behind him. Turning about opened, and the royal party appeared he shook his fist at the engine, exclaimmade you an offer once!" and then jogged on.

-Torchon lace is now so little known, excepting through the maworkers, and one house alone, that us only real torchon for the trimming of ladies' and childrens' underwear, employs a hundred and fifty different designs, which come direct from the

makers. -Lafitte, the eminent French banker, owed his first start in lite to the circumstances, of his being seen to pick up a pin in the courtyard as he was going to call upon a wealthy person for the purpose of seeking employment. The man who would pick up a pin, thought the wealthy person, must have some thrift about him, and so he gave him employment and found that he had not mistaken his character.

-The number of artificial teeth made in America is increasing very rapidly. Last year three of the largest business houses engaged in the trade turned out nearly 20,000,000 of teeth, and this was not more than half the actual product of the country. One peculiar feature of the business is that the houses which do the most extensive export trade are obliged to prepare teeth of different colors for different countries.

-It is somewhat singular how often the omission of a single seemingly in-significant letter will alter the entire meaning of a sentence. For instance, several errors are recorded where the letter "n" has been omitted from the word "window," invariably placing a "widow" in some embarrassing position; as where, on the occasion of a ssreet pageant, a gentlemrn unwittingly advertised "several widows for hire.

-Recently a man named Hagen, while at work in his field in Schriven county, Georgia, found a gold coin about the size of a silver half dollar, round, but not near as thick. On one side was the prefile of a man, and the inscription "Josephus I. D. G. Port. et. Alg Rex.," and bearing the date of 1772; on the reverse side was a coat of arms, surmounted by a crown. This coin was evidently lost during the Revolutionary war, or it may be is a stray piece of some hidden treasure.

-A despatch from the City of Mexico reads: News has been received here of a discovery of great archæological importance in the State of Chiapas, near the ruins of Palanque, being nothing less than a large city hidden in the depths of the forests. Some buildings are five stories high, and in a good state of preservation. There is a well paved road, several miles in length, still perceivable in the midst of a trop ical forest. Very few particulars have reached here, but the report comes from good sources. Palanque is said to be a mere village in comparison with this lost city of prehistoric times.

-The yield of feathers for pillows and beds alone is said to be about 3,-000,000 pounds per year. The tail feathers of turkeys are used for dust-ers, and utilized by cleanly merchantuills of geese are converted into tooth-icks. In the olden times, before the were used for pens by all