

AN UNUSUAL RAINFALL.

FOUR INCHES OF RAIN IN LESS THAN AN HOUR—HAIL AND A BRILLIANT ELECTRIC DISPLAY.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., April 14.—A most unusual fall of rain yesterday raised the streams out of their banks, and carried away many bridges on country roads. In this city four inches of rain fell in less than an hour.

There was a remarkable fall of hail; the stones were as large as hickory and walnuts. The storm south of Bloomington seems to have been even more severe than here. The glass in the greenhouses in the city was demolished by the hail. At Minier, 17 miles west, nearly every glass in town was broken. The country between Minier and here was deluged and considerable injury was done to the Chicago and Alton track. Piles of ties were floated away, many of them being lodged on the rails. The young wheat and garden vegetables were crushed flat.

KANKAKEE, Ill., April 14.—The heaviest rain storm in this section fell yesterday afternoon. The storm was general throughout Eastern Illinois, and was accompanied by hail and a brilliant electric display. For half an hour the rain fell so rapidly that the streets were overflowed. The storm put farmers behind in their work for some time, as well as injure the grain now in.

PERKIN, Ill., April 14.—A very heavy fall of rain, accompanied by hail, reached here yesterday afternoon. The water fell in torrents, flooding the streets and many store cellars. Hail stones as large as walnuts fell, damaging trees that are far advanced.

COVINGTON, Ind., April 14.—One of the most severe wind storms, accompanied by rain and hail, visited this city yesterday afternoon. Hail stones as large as walnuts covered the ground to the depth of about four and one-half inches. Many window lights were demolished and considerable damage done to the growing crops.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Governor Thayer, of Nebraska, is in receipt of information from Cheyenne, Banner and other far Western Nebraska counties, giving an account of a disastrous storm. The wind blew so hard that grain which had been sown was blown entirely out of the ground over thousands of acres. Farmers must commence at the beginning, and are unable to buy seed, and the Governor will issue a general call for aid for the unfortunate people.

The boiler in Ozen's saw mill near Gladwin, Michigan, exploded on the 14th, wrecking the mill and killing H. M. Corey, the engineer, and his son Aaron Corey, who was acting as foreman.

Four masked men visited the house of an old man named Holland, near Doniphan, Missouri, on the evening of the 12th, to whip him. One of the gang held the horses while the others forced their way into the dwelling. They knocked the old man down and were kicking him when Holland's 14-year-old son opened fire on them with a double-barreled shotgun, killing Ed. Gilman, Jr., a son of a prominent and well-to-do farmer of that section, with one barrel, and Alexander Gatewood with the other. The other man fled. Wood Price, an old negro, was mangled by his son, Grant Price, aged 18 years, near Russellville, Kentucky, on the 14th.

Two bullets from a revolver were fired into the residence of Rev. J. W. Southwell, Pastor of the West Side Methodist Episcopal Church, in Sioux City, Iowa, on the evening of the 13th, after the family had retired to bed. Mr. Southwell has been active in prosecuting saloon keepers and is a leader in the Law and Order League, which is the same organization with which Dr. Haddock was connected at the time of his murder.

Paul Witte was shot and probably fatally injured in New York, on the 15th. His wife, Harriet, and Philip Guber, a boarder in the Witte house, were arrested.

A runner arrived at Pierre, South Dakota, on the 15th, from Cheyenne, announcing the fact that a band of Indians had gone on the warpath, and was giving the agent at that place considerable difficulty. It seems that a bad Chief, Big Foot, with a band of about 40 others, refuses either to take up land or to vacate for settlers. Two companies of infantry and three of cavalry were despatched to the scene and have succeeded in cornering the Indians. Big Foot refuses to capitulate and trouble is feared.

It is stated that the peach trees in Kent county, Maryland, number three millions. It is thought now that there will be a basket of fruit to a tree. A "full crop" means about two baskets to a tree. Growers believe that the crop will pay better than "thirty-cent corn or sixty-cent wheat."

Professor E. E. Craig was badly injured in an attempt to make a balloon ascension and parachute drop at Topeka, Kansas, on the afternoon of the 15th. A strong wind was blowing and the balloon came in contact with a telegraph wire, throwing the professor out. He fell forty feet, striking head foremost against a carriage.

Albert Martin, aged 17 years, was killing roaches with Paris green, at the home of his father, in plainfield, New Jersey, on the evening of the 15th, when he was seized with a desire to taste the poison, which he did. He was attacked with convulsions and died in a short time in great agony.

W. Ball was shot and killed by his son-in-law, B. T. Barham, at Slatersville, Virginia, on the 15th. The men met in the road. Ball opened fire on Barham at sight with a pistol. He fired five shots, four of which took effect, but not of such an extent as to disfigure Barham. Barham fired only two shots, both of which passed through the head of Ball, killing him instantly. Last September Barham was forced at the pistol's point to marry Ball's daughter.

Francis Sess has started in the vicinity of Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin, and unless it rains soon much damage will be done. Fires are also reported from other points in Wisconsin.

—Joseph Rusooki, Anton Akelatis and Anton Grauer, Polish miners of Plymouth, Luzerne county, Pa., were run down by a freight train at Huntington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

A despatch from Guthrie, Indian Territory, says that Captain W. L. Couch, who was shot by J. C. Adams about ten days ago, is not expected to live, as he is low, and the indications are that blood poisoning has set in. When Couch was shot he was putting up a fence on his claim just west of Oklahoma City. Captain Couch will be remembered as the leader and organizer of the Oklahoma movement.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

Services over the remains of Samuel J. Randall were held on the 17th, in the Metropolitan Presbyterian Church, in Washington, and were conducted by Rev. Drs. Chester and Milington on the 16th. The two former were killed and the latter was fatally injured.

A DESTRUCTIVE FOREST FIRE.

A BIG BLAZE IN ATLANTIC COUNTY NEW JERSEY.

PLEASANTVILLE THREATENED.

PLEASANTVILLE, N. J., April 14.—This afternoon, about 1 o'clock, the most destructive forest fire that has visited this section of the country for the last 15 years broke out. The origin of the fire cannot be positively ascertained.

At one o'clock smoke was seen to be arising from the small clump of large pines about three miles north of here. As the wind increased the fire was seen to be rapidly spreading, and in less than one hour it was over three miles in width and about five miles long, placing several houses in danger, as well as the whole town of Pleasantville, and at five o'clock over \$23,000 worth of timber had been destroyed.

The large force of men which attempted to fight the fire had to stand back and look on owing to the intense heat, and occasionally when a slight puff of wind would strike the fire the flames shot upward to a great height driving the men back on a run.

All the evening the fire continued to work its way down toward the town, but owing to the light wind it did not make progress, but the blaze had not entirely died out and at 9 o'clock the fire had worked its way into the cedar swamp and played sad havoc there and in the deer pines, where game is abundantly found.

The flames, for over two hours, made the town as light as day, and if the fire is not checked before morning it is feared that a great deal of damage will be done to the town.

The roaring of the flames can be heard for five miles. The heaviest losers are Alfred Doughty, of Absecon; Joel Richards, of Gloucester county; Peter B. Risley, of this place, and about twenty-five others from all parts of the state.

61st CONGRESS.—First Session

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 15th, the House bill increasing to \$250,000 the limit for cost of public building and site at Scranton, Penna., was taken from the calendar and passed. Mr. Hawley gave notice that he would try to call up the World's Fair bill on Friday. The Montana election case was discussed until adjournment.

In the United States Senate on the 16th the Montana case was again taken up, and Mr. Butler moved to recommend. Lost by a party vote, the yeas being 26, the nays 32. The resolutions declaring Clark and Maginnis (Democrats) not entitled to seats were agreed to—38 to 19—Messrs. Barbour, George, Gilson, Kenna and Walthall voting with the Republicans in the affirmative. A resolution offered by Mr. Butler, declaring that there had been no choice of United States Senators from Montana, was rejected by a party vote. The resolutions of the majority declaring Wilbur F. Saunders and Thomas C. Power (Republicans) entitled upon the merits of the case, to seats in the Senate from Montana, were agreed to by a party vote—yeas 32, nays 26. Messrs. Saunders and Power were then escorted to the clerk's desk by Senators Hoar and Washburn, and the oath of office was administered to them by the Vice President. After an Executive session the Senate adjourned.

In the U. S. Senate, on the 17th, Mr. Reagan introduced a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution for the election of Senators by popular vote. The Montana Senators drew lots for their terms, and Mr. Sanders was placed in the class whose terms will expire in 1893, while Mr. Power secured a lease until 1895. A number of public building appropriation bills were passed. The House joint resolution for the appointment of thirty medical examiners for the Pension Bureau was considered, and an amendment declaring that the appointment of these examiners shall be under regulations prescribed by the President was agreed to—33 to 8. Without finishing the bill, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House, on the 14th, Mr. O'Neill, of Pennsylvania, announced the death of his colleague, Samuel J. Randall, and, after some appropriate remarks, offered a resolution for the appointment of a committee of nine members to attend the funeral of the deceased. The resolution was agreed to, the committee was appointed and the House adjourned.

In the House, on the 15th, the Naval Appropriation bill was passed, the amendment, made in Committee of the Whole, striking out the provision for three lines of battle ships, being rejected. The bill to define and regulate the jurisdiction of the courts of the United States was passed—131 to 13—the Speaker counting a quorum. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 16th, a bill was discussed during the morning hour to amend the alien land law so as to permit foreign capital to be invested in mines of gold, silver, lead, tin, cinnabar and copper. Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, from the Ways and Means Committee, reported the tariff bill, and it was ordered printed and referred to the Committee of the Whole. Mr. Carlisle presented the views of the minority, and Mr. McKenna, of California, presented his individual views on certain features of the bill. The Military Academy Appropriation bill was passed. The contested election cases of Posey vs. Parrett, from the First Indiana District, and Bowen vs. Buchanan, from the Ninth District of Virginia, were disposed of in favor of the sitting members. Adjourned.

In the House, on the 17th, immediately after the reading of the Journal, a motion to adjourn in respect to the memory of Samuel J. Randall, made by Mr. Butterworth, of Ohio, was agreed to.

Where Mother Finds Them.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

When the sunshine dies,
Mother does not mind it;
Why does not
Baby cheeks of snow—
There's the place to find it!

When the lilies go,
Mother will not miss them;
She can share
Those more fair;
Baby cheeks of snow—
There's the place to find them!

When the birds have flown,
Mother needs them never;
All the year
She can hear
Baby words,—her own
Song of songs forever!

Demorest's.

A RULE FOR BOTH.

"And is this the girl my nephew Paul has married?" said old Maj. L'Estrange to himself. "Why, she is nothing but a child, and a lovely child, too."

The soft yellow, twilight was unfolding the drawing room in its enchanted glamor, and Dolores, rising from her piano, stood with large eyes and heightened color to receive her new uncle.

She was only 16, but she belonged to the beautiful creole race, who blossom so early into womanhood, and she had the dignity of a young princess as she stood there all in white, with her jet black hair gathered into a net of gleaming gold.

Young L'Estrange looked first at his wife and then at his uncle with natural pride.

"Here she is, sir!" said he. "My little Dolores!" And then the old gentleman courteously advanced, holding out one slender, aristocratic hand, on which gleamed a diamond of rare size and water.

"I am very glad to see you, my dear," said he, courteously, and not without a tender accent of affection.

And from that moment all Dolores' secret fear and dread of her husband's uncle vanished.

"I am so glad that you are not a cross old crab," she said, impulsively.

"Has Paul given me such a bad character as that?" said the old gentleman, smiling.

"Oh, no, no!" cried Dolores. "But he always says 'My uncle will like this—my uncle will disapprove of that,' until, don't you see, I have learned to be afraid of this unseen potentate. But," with a shake of the blue black curls, "I am not afraid now. O, I am sure I shall love you very, very much! Might I kiss you, please?"

"You might try," said the major, looking very much pleased; and from that moment Maj. L'Estrange and his niece-in-law were sworn allies and firm friends.

"And you love him very much?" said the major, speaking of course, of the one Prince Charming who had ensnared the creole's heart.

"Oh, yes!" cried Dolores, "I am sure, Uncle Gerald, that there is no one like him in the world. No one!"

"And he is good to you?"

"Yes, always."

"And you are happy?"

"Yes, and—except—"

"Hullo!" said Uncle Gerald. "Here's a flaw in the diamond—a crumple in the rose leaves! There ought to be no such thing as an except!"

"There isn't," stoutly maintained Dolores. "Only—"

"It's the same thing," said Uncle Gerald, shaking his head. "An 'only' comes, Dolores, what is it? Open confession, remember, is good for the soul. What is the meaning of this mysterious 'only'?"

Dolores hung down her head, the ink-black lashes drooped over her peach blossom cheek.

"It isn't anything at all, Uncle Gerald," said she. "Only—I should like a little more money to spend sometimes."

"Eh!" said the major. "Why, how is this? Paul isn't a miser, I hope."

"Not in the least," cried Dolores. "But—but—he thinks I ought to come to him for every penny I spend, he thinks I should keep within a certain limit. Of course he's right, but it's a little hard sometimes. There's no need for a woman's spending money, he says."

"Ah!" commented the major. "And I wanted some bonbons dreadfully yesterday," said Dolores, laughing and blushing. "Of course it's ridiculous—a grown woman like me wanting bonbons like a child; but, indeed Uncle Gerald I couldn't help it, and I was ashamed to ask Paul for \$1 to buy French candies with; and if there's an organ grinder, or a beggar, or a poor woman selling buttons and shoestrings, why, I have my rings and my ribbons and my bracelets, but nothing else."

The major smiled and stroked his white silk beard as he sat there in the bamboo chair in the shadow of the sweet southern passion vines.

"It is a hard case," said he.

"Yes, isn't it?" cried Dolores earnestly. "I told Paul he ought to give me a regular sum for pin money, but he only laughs at me and says I am a little goose. How would he like it himself, I wonder?"

"Ah!" said the major; "hew, indeed?"

"And flowers!" cried Dolores, clasping her hands. "There was a flower girl along yesterday with the sweetest Japan lilies and tuberoses, and I could

not buy one. And tuberoses always make me think of beautiful New Orleans. Oh, Uncle Gerald, I did so want those waxen darlings! But Paul says it makes a woman extravagant to have all the money she wants. Would the tuberoses have been extravagant, Uncle Gerald?"

"No," said the old gentleman, looking at the beautiful speaking face, "I don't think they would. But now, little Dolores, there comes your pony up the drive. Go for your airing and leave me to sleep."

But the major did not sleep at all. He meditated. He faced the financial problem of the L'Estrange household and resolved to conquer it.

Paul L'Estrange came up from the city that evening in excellent spirits.

"My dear uncle," he said, "I shall have to call on your generosity once again. Only fancy my meeting Hall and Ovington on the parade this afternoon! And they tell me that Colonel Praed and young Jennings are in town also. So I have just ordered a little bachelor supper at Aurario's for tomorrow evening."

"Ah!" said Maj. L'Estrange.

"I looked at that chestnut mare, sir," added Paul, "she is simply perfect, so I told the man to bring her up here. I am to have her for \$375. It's a bargain."

"Indeed?"

Paul L'Estrange turned quickly around and looked at his uncle.

"Is anything the matter, sir?" said he.

"The matter? No. Why should there be?"

"Only your tone was so peculiar—that is all."

"Well, to tell the truth, I was thinking," said Maj. L'Estrange.

"Of what, sir?" questioned Paul.

"Of where you meant to get the money to pay for all these things," dryly answered the old man.

"Why, from you, of course," said Paul, half puzzled, half amused. "You have always given me all the money I wanted."

"But that is no sign that I shall always continue to do so," deliberately remarked the old gentleman. "Look here, Paul, I am thinking of turning over a new leaf."

"I don't understand you, sir."

"Don't you? Then I must endeavor to elucidate my meaning a little. The money is mine, isn't it?"

"Most assuredly it is," Paul answered, with knitted brows.

"Well, then, I have a right to deal it out as I please. And I am seriously thinking of stopping your allowance."

"Oh—stopping my allowance, Uncle Gerald?"

"Yes. If you want anything you can come to me for it, you know."

"Like a school boy, Uncle Gerald!" cried the young man, with crimsoning temples.

"Why not?" serenely questioned the old gentleman. "Do you know, I have an idea that it makes a man extravagant to have the handling of too much money. That, I believe, is your opinion also."

"Mine, eh?" echoed Paul.

"It is what you tell your wife," said Uncle L'Estrange, with a twitch of the corners of his mouth.

Paul looked puzzled.

"But she is a woman, sir."

"And ergo, she has no wants! Is that logic, my boy?"

"I am always ready to give her anything she wants!" exclaimed the young man.

"Exactly the platform which I occupy in respect to you," said Gerald.

"And yet you don't seem satisfied with the arrangement I propose. Come! Let's be judicial, my boy. Let us be perfectly impartial. Fiat justitia, rotamur, you know. If my niece's money is to be dealt out to her a penny at a time, so must my nephew's."

"My dear uncle," cried Paul, jumping up, "I never looked at the thing in that light before. My poor, little Dolores. What a sordid old miser I must have appeared to her. Why didn't some one do me the favor to tell me what an egregious idiot I was making of myself? What shall I do Uncle Gerald? Shall I make her a regular allowance—so much a week?"

"I dare say you shall find some satisfactory method of adjusting the balance," said Maj. L'Estrange, with a smile. "It's a sort of ad hominem argument, this of mine, I must confess; but it was a real trouble to little Dolores, and so I thought I would just hold up a looking glass to you, Nephew Paul. But don't look so grave; you shall have your supper at Aurario's, and your chestnut mare, and all those other little luxuries of life which have grown to be necessities to you. But Dolores must have her bonbons and flowers and little charity coins also. As I said before, fiat justitia."

"With all my heart, uncle," said Paul, laughing.

"Oh, uncle," she said, "I am sorry I told you that about Paul."

"Why, my dear?" asked the major.

"Because we have talked the matter all over," said Dolores, "and he is so good. I am to have a separate allowance of all my own. Isn't he splendid! And I wouldn't have him think I complained of him for all the world!"

"Don't be afraid my dear," said the major. "It shall be a state secret be-

tween us two forever and a day. And you are sure you're quite happy now?"

"Oh, yes, quite," declared Dolores with emphasis.

But she did not know that Uncle Gerald was the magician who had wrought this wonderful change.

Indian Humor.

The Indian has a keen appreciation of humor, and is like a child in his mirthfulness. No orator can see the weak points in his adversary's armor or silence a foolish speaker more quickly.

Old Shah-hah-skong, the head chief of the Mills Lac, brought all his warriors to defend Fort Ripley in 1862. The Secretary of the Interior, and the Governor and Legislature of Minnesota promised these Indians that for this act of bravery they should have the special care of the Government and never be removed. A few years later, a special agent was sent from Washington to ask the Ojibways to cede their lands and remove to a country north of Leech Lake. The agent asked his help. I said: "I know that country. I have camped on it. It is the most worthless strip of land in Minnesota. The Indians are not fools. Don't attempt this folly. You will surely come to grief." He called the Indians in council, and said: "My red brothers, your great father has heard how you have been wronged." He said, "I will send them an honest man." He looked in the North, the South, the East and the West. When he saw me he said: "This is the honest man whom I will send to my red children. Brothers, look at me! The winds of fifty-five years have blown over my head and silvered it over with gray, and in all that time I have never done wrong to any man. As your friend I ask you to sign this treaty."

Old Shah-hah-skong sprang to his feet and said: "My friend, look at me! The winds of more than fifty winters have not blown my brains away."

That council was ended.

An Art Critic.

Thousands of tourists, and among them many art connoisseurs, have thoroughly examined the bronze doors on the east front of the Senate wing of the Capitol, says the Washington Post, but it was reserved for a horny-fisted son of toil to discover a defect in these works of American artisans. These doors were cast at Chicopee, Mass., and are intended to depict scenes in the early history of the United States. Prominent in one of the centre panels, on the right hand side of the entrance, is a figure on horseback supposed to represent the Father of his Country returning at the head of his victorious troops. "He must have just come out of pasture with his horse," remarked a stalwart granger after surveying the door intently, "for he has no stirrups, and just look, his legs dangle in consequence." This criticism was found to be true, and is the only drawback to the enjoyment of the spirited scenes portrayed in bronze, for all the other panels have generals properly equipped if they happen to be on horseback.

Injured by a "Falling Star."

One of the most remarkable accidents recorded in history occurred near Marlborough House, London, recently. At about 5 o'clock P. M. a gentleman, a well-known public official, was passing from St. James Park to Pall Mall when he suddenly received a violent blow on his right shoulder which caused him great pain and to stumble forward as he walked. He noted a crackling noise at the time, but had not the slightest idea of the cause of the shock he had experienced. Reaching home he disrobed and submitted to a critical examination, but nothing was discovered which in the least accounted for the great pain in both shoulder and arm. A servant sent to brush the gentleman's coat next morning discovered a scorching streak about eleven inches long and an inch wide, extending across the shoulder of the coat and down the back. The mysterious shock was explained; he had been struck by a meteor or falling star.

A Good Habit.

I heard the other day of a habit peculiar to a certain merchant in Boston, which strikes me as being particularly wise and profitable. Every night on his return home, either just before dinner or immediately afterward, he sits down and spends from ten minutes to half an hour in thinking over the events of the day. Considering in the solitude and silence of his library the various transactions in which he has taken part, he concludes in what respect he has done wisely, in what respect foolishly, and draws an appropriate lesson for the future. All the hasty acts which he has committed during the preceding hours are passed in impartial review.

Recreation and Work.

The man of our time would be stronger and better if he did not work so many hours. I mean not only the day laborer, but also the brain worker. We have not yet adapted ourselves to the changed conditions which modern inventions have brought to us. When we are adapted to them—when our recreation hours are longer and our working hours are less—we shall do more than we do now, and it will be better work.