## RACE

NOW RAGING IN FAYETTE COUNTY. GEORGIA.

FOUR NEGROES REPORTED KILLED AND EIGHT WOUNDED.

ATLANTA, July 10 .- A terrible race riot, in which the list of killed and wounded is placed at 16, is raging in Fayette county. The scene of the tragedy is Staus Mills, and the occasion was the drawing off of a fish pond. A large crowd had assembled to catch fish, and a row occurred between a negro and a white man. eral war ensued. The result was that four negroes were killed, eight by wounded and two white men seriously wounded. The row is still going on at last reports, and will probably continue to-night. The crowds on both sides are being augmented by friends, and bloodier times are expected to-

night than even those of to-day.

BALTIMORE, July 10.—A special despatch to the Sun from Charleston, W. Va., says: There are grave fears that a serious race war will break out in the Pocahontas and Bramwell mining region, arising out of a terrible riot oc-Western Railroad on the evening of

Between two and three hundred colored miners from Pocahontas had been white man, and were proceeding to cut his throat, when Detective W. G. Baldwin and three of his assistants, who were on the train, interfered.

The detectives were at once attacked, beaten about the head, and is in a precarious condition. Campbell, another ment beacon. detective, was badly wounded in the

Detective Robertson had his right detective, escaped. Nine negroes were the shoulder and in the left arm.

The train was stopped at Bramwell. where the citizens came to the aid or lives. Six of the negroes are in jail.

# AN ASIATIC CYCLONE.

SEVEN HUNDRED PERSONS REPORTED KILLED.

Muscar, July 9,-A terrific cyclone has prevailed here and in the adjacent the city and surrounding country. sons were killed.

51st CONGRESS .--- First Session.

In the U.S. Senate on the 8th the conference report on the Silver bill was discussed until 3 o'clock, when it went over, and eulogies of the late Congressman S. S. Cox, of New York, were delivered by a number of Senators. A resolution offered by Mr. Hiscock, expressing sorrow for the decease of Mr. Cox and sympathy with his family, was adopted, and the Senate then adlourned.

In the United States Senate on the 9th, the presiding officer anounced that he had signed the bill for the admission of Wyoming as a State. The bill is now with the President. The con-ference report on the Silver bill was discussed until adjournment.

In the U. S. Senate on the 10th, the consideration of the conference report on the silver bill was resumed, and, after debate, was agreed to by a vote of 39 to 26. The Senate then adlourned.

In the House, on the 8th, Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, again raised the point of no quorum, and the Speaker being unable to count one, a call of the House had to be ordered before the Journal could be read. Senate amendments to the Wyoming Admission bill were concurred in. The Speaker presented the Senate bill to adopt regulations for the prevention of collisions at sea. At the request of Mr. Dingley it was passed.

House.

In the House on the 7th, the journal having been ordered read, Mr. Rogers, Q Arkansas, made the point of no quorum. The speaker being unable to count a quorum (only 91 members this place was visited by the worst were present), a call of the House was wind and hail storm ever known, deordered. To this 167 members responded, so the journal of last Thurs- ting things in general. A few moday was read. About a dozen leaves ments before the storm, which came of absence were granted. The Land without warning, the steam yacht,

In the Houseon the 10th, dilitary motions were resumed, there being no quo-rum present, and after a quorum had been obtained the journal was corrected. Then, after a long debate, the journal was approved -103 to 81. Conference reports on the Diplomatic and Agricultural Appropriations bills were agreed to. The Land Grant Forfeiture bill was considered in Committee of the Whole pending which the House down. Captain George Clerk, his son the Whole, pending which the House down. Captain George Clark, his son adjourned.

In the House on the 9th, the conference report on the bill appropriating \$75,000 for the relief of Albert H. Emery, of New York, was agreed to. The conference report on the Diplomatic Appropriation bill was presented and sed. On the question of concurring in the conference report the year were 111 and the pays 33. As the Speaker was unable to count a quorum there was no agreement on the report, which will come up again for action. Mr. Dingley entered a motion to reconsider the vote on the Marine Signal bill, and the House adjourned.

### AFTER THE STORMS.

DIFFERENT PLACES.

NINE MEN REPORTED DROWNED AT BALL'S BLUFF, NEW YORK.

as regards destruction to property, ever experienced. The advance of the storm seemed to be a number of sharp, quick gusts of wind, that wrecked Others were soon interested and en-gaged in the difficulty and a gen-sent everything movable through the air. Its coming was shown by a cloud of dust fully a hundred feet block block. hundred feet high, which ob-scured the sun and made the streets as dark as at midnight. Not a single object could be discerned at a distance of fif:y feet. The fine dust filled the eyes and sifted into the clothing, and breathing, to those on the streets, was impossible without a handkerchief pressed to the nostrils. Then came the rain in rushing swirling sheets, that beat down many plants and caused an exceedingly heavy loss to crops. The rainfall measured but three-tenths of curring on a train on the Norfolk and an inch, however, and the precipitation was, therefore, insufficient to cause heavy floods.

The storm probably destroyed more trees than any that has occurred here on an excursion on the Blue Stone in years. In every part of the city Branch of the railroad, and returning large trees were uprooted as though of evidence that the storm was of the

and a serious riot ensued in the cars, the seats being broken to pieces and used as clubs. Baldwin was terribly ed, could be seen almost fifteen miles He said his first information was that tur her on the lake than the Govern-

The greatest damage, however, was bed, and will amount to about \$80 000. arm broken. R. M. Baldwin, the fourth perhals more. Three of the immense m chines used in unloading ore from knocked down, and one was shot in bears, that look as though they could stan I the hardest wind that ever came over the water, fell to the earth and were so badly damaged that they will the detectives, and probably saved their have to be replaced by new ones. They were valued at \$30,000 a piece, \$90,000 in all, but the total loss may be \$10,000 less, as a few pieces of machinery were saved from total destruction. Two hoists on the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railway Company's docks and one on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio docks were destroyed.

A new barber shop, being erected by Smith and Tachout, between the Erle country. Great damage was done in ling, which was to cost \$4500, was near. How the empty freight car came to be ly completed. When the storm had on the main track is not known. Many houses both here and on the plantations were demolished. The loss of life was appalling. Reports thus far received show that over 700 personal part of life was appalling. Scattered about in a promiscuous many the storm had passed a single corner post was left to mark the place where the building had been, and the boards and roof were Knights of Pythias to Milwaukee, was with ineffable relief and a smile to where the rose leaves, still lie at my feet. But hark? What like at my feet. But hark? What is he saying? "Madam will you not Knights of Pythias to Milwaukee, was with ineffable relief and a smile to him had been engaged to make a complete wreck of the building. Several houses in the course of erection on St. Clair, near Hoadley street, were so badly twisted and damaged by the storm that it will be found necessary to rebuild

them. LEWISTON, Me., July 9.—Specials to the Journal from Somerset, Waldo, Oxford and Franklin counties indicate that last evening's cyclone was one of the most disastrous that ever visited Maine, The Sandy River Railroad bridge, near Phillips, was blown from its abutments into the river. Many barns were blown down all through

Franklin county.

At North Anson the bridge across Carrabasset river is so twisted as to be unsafe. The Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield is damaged to a small extent. Captain Goodrich's cottage at Madison was blown flat. The barn and stable of Hamilton Marston were struck by lightning and burned.

moved from its foundation. At Thorn-dyke a barn was demolished. In var-ious parts of Maine nearly 100 barns were burned down or unroofed.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., July 9 .- It is Hotel, at Bluff Point, was damaged to that trees in the Park were injured. A lights were out for some time. vallet named Valley was out on the lake fishing, when the storm struck him, overturning his boat and drowning him. A man named Ryan, living a few miles west of the village, had one leg and one arm broken by the blowing down of his barn. The damage can-

not yet be fully estimated. ROUSE'S POINT, N. Y., July 9.— About 3.30 P. M. yesterday afternoon wind and hail storm ever known, demolishing houses and trees and upset-Grant Forfeiture bill was discussed in Committee of the Whole, pending which the House adjourned.

Without Warning, the steam yacht, Little Nellie, of this place, used for towing purposes, left port with a pile driver, bound for the Vermont shore, distant about three miles. When about a mile out she was lost to sight and little hopes were entertained of her reaching a safe port to await the the storm was over search was made and Engineer Hill were drowned. But and Engineer Hill were drowned. But one man was saved, and he had a terrible experience, being in the pilot tricity. The wart is first thoroughly house when the boat capsized. He moistened with a warm solution of salt. also went down with the boat, but Both needles are then thrust through when he struck bottom he broke through a window and made his way to the surface of the water, where he battled with the wind, rain and hall for over an hour, being rescued ni an exhausted condition. His hands and minutes each are sufficient to destroy the growth which gradually drive and the current turned on, one element after another being added until pain is felt. Five cells are sufficient, with most cases two sittings of five minutes each are sufficient to destroy

rific wind, rain and thunder storm passed over Vergennes last night, doing great damage. Hundreds of shade trees were blown down, the new shed of the Shade Roller Company was de-DAMAGE CAUSED BY BIG BLOWS IN stroyed, the lumber shed of Smith & stroyed, the lumber shed of Smith & Ketcham ruined, the chimneys on the Stevens House blown off and the building hadly damaged. The streets during hadly damaged. The streets during hadly damaged. ing the storm were filled with flying signs, slate, bricks and a black cloud of dust. The lightning flashed in a ter-

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 9th-The wind storm which swept this city last heavily. At Balls Bluff, N. Y., nine men are reported drowned. evening was perhaps the most severe, MACKINAW CITY, Mich., July 9. This section was visited by a terrific westerly gale, lasting from 10 o'clock until midnight. Rain fell in torrents, and lightning flashed incessantly. A dock 400 feet long, belonging to an ice

rific manner and the thunder rolled

INDIANAPOLIS, July 9.—A wind storm, one of the most severe of the season, swept over Central and Western Indiana yesterday afternoon. wind was very strong, and considerable damage was done to property and crops. So far no reports of loss of life have come.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

-A report has reached Saratoga tha the Bluff Point Hotel, on Lake Cham plain, owned by the Delaware and Hudson Company, was blown into the lake on the afternoon of the 8th, and that guard through the mud and the several lives were lost. Port Kent, the farthest point north that can be reachmany were under the influence of they had been pulled from the ground rible blow in that section." The railliquor. While in the cars some of the by the force of a whirlwind, and the road operator at Fort Henry, 50 miles negroes got into a row with an unknown streets everywhere were littered with south of the hotel, reports a heavy storm broken branches, and there was no lack on the lake, and that 16 or more persons out in rowboats at that point are most unusual vicience.

During the storm the electric light mass at the corner of Bank and Lake Agent Bendick, of the Delaware and the hotel had been wrecked by a cy-clone, and that 16 lives had been lost. Later he learned that, while the hotel on the ore docks along the old river had been considerably damaged, only one person could not be accounted for. The storm lasted only a few minutes, but was of great severity."

-There were four mine casualities at Shenandoah, Penna., on the 7th, three of them fatal. Joseph Zlon-kofski was instantly killed by a fall of coal. Timothy McNamara was caught kofski was instantly killed by a fall of coal. Timothy McNamara was caught between cars, causing his death shortly I beg pardon, Madam Unknown you afterwards, Joseph Lilly and Michael Lawler were run over and crushed by coal cars. Lilly died on the afternoon of the 8th.

-The fast mail train from New Orleans over the Illinois Central Railroad ran into an empty freight car near Monee, Illinois, on the morning of the and Nickel Plate tracks, and the build- 8th. Several passengers were hurt.

scattered about in a promiscuous man- derailed at Manteno, Illinois, on the to cover all remnants of my annoyner. The work of destruction was done morning of the 7th, and one car was ance. as thoroughly as though a force of men turned over on its side. J. H. Crowder was killed and four others were injured. A collision on the Delaware

ternoon of the 8th, the steam yacht ing were at hand. Hill were drowned. A south-tound brella in the other and I vaguely wond Louisville and Nashville accommoda- er to which side he will veer or whethbama. Both engines were smashed and five men were killed, namely: J. W. Green, accommodation engineer; Robert Watson, his fireman; John A. Webb, freight engineer; a tank tender webb, freight engineer; a tank tender named Parr, and a colored man named Annisted. Another man had one of his feet cut off. None of the passengers were dangerously injured. The disaster is attributed to a misunderstanding of orders by Engineer Green.

-A heavy storm swept over Bangor. now stated that the new Champlain Maine, on the evening of the 8th, doing great damage. Falling trees broke some extent by yesterday's storm, and the electric street light wires, and the

> —C. H. Hewitt, a well-known attorney in Portland. Oregon, was shot and killed on the 8th by Charles Belgrade, a saloon keeper. Belgrade then committed suicide. The men quarrelled over Belgrade's wife, who is suing for divorce, and for whom Hewitt was attorney. John Judge, a rough character, was shot and morning for weeks, yet you go (by a strange conventional order of things) to your daily occupation as unconcious as the next passer-by.
>
> A few moments more and I turn into that once "quiet street of Chest-nut"—(Now) "all turbulent with sound." The smoke from a neighbor-ing hydring observes the Fastern face. rough character, was shot and mortally wounded by Richard Grogham in a quarrel about a chew of tobacco, near Shenandoah, Penna., on the evening of Well might Holmes says:—

-There was a collision between a passenger and freight train on the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad, on the afternoon of the 9th, at Sibley, Arkansas. Four colored persons were killed and several were injured.

-The signal service station thermometer, on top of Mt. Washington, her reaching a safe port to await the passing of the storm. As soon as the 10th, indicated 25 degrees above zero and the top of the mountain was white with snow and frost.

Removal of Warts by Electrolysis.

the man refused to give his name. Parties are searching for the missing bodies, but as yet without success.

Vengenness Reference of normal success. VERGENNES. Vt., July 9 .- A ter- | Medical Review.

THE RIGHT ROAD.

"I have lost the road to happiness—
Does any one know it, pray?
I was dwelling there when the morn was fair,
But somehow I wandered away.

"I have lost the way to happiness— Oh, who will lead me back?" Turn off from the highway of selfishness To the right—up duty's track!

Keep straight along and you can't go wrong.
For as sure as you live, I say,
The fair lost fields of happiness
Can only be found that way.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

#### A COMPLAINT IN THE SING ULAR NUMBER.

WRITTEN DURING THE LATE RAINY SEASON. "Do you go to town on a rainy morning like this?" said my most particular self, the self that thought the world was made for her.

"And why not?" Business before pleasure. (Truly it is well to make the best of a bad job. My name might have been Hobson for all the choice I have in the matter.) "But you will go?" continues my

questioner. "Decidedly. If I wait for the weather my business will transact itself on the wrong side the ledger." Aside: Oh dear, what shall I do first? Spoil the fresh fairness of a dainty breakfast

"Well," says a listener, "and if I condecend to that post, what are the requirements?" "Oh! climb the first steeple and

turn the weather cock! "Thank you. Would willingly, were I as great an acrobat as yourself. But I value my limbs," "You do. Ah yes! Before your

"H'm, No; before yours," "No need. Mine is already valued, ticketed and knocked down to the highest — (yes highest and lowest since the only) bidder." Really, if I can leave this annoyingly rabid truth tener in-doors, I'll make for the damp outer

world with joy.

There goes the one thing that was to have wafted me comfort all day long. The fragrance of my roses is lost with their petals, as a busy R. R. official-his head half turned and his soul quite by the crowded aisles and platformsare sighing for my flowers; or can it be you are reading my deplorable state of mind in my face. There's a mirror straightahead. But I don't see what I want to see, only an individual's face over my shoulder wearing a patronizing, you'll—do expression. I turn hastily away to encounter Mr. Blue coat and brass buttons. Ah! I have a particular grudge against you, sighing and glancing to where the rose leaves,

At last safely landed in a dingy red and white street, I hear a cheery voice behind me — "Hullo, Tom! Kinder Railroad, near Elkton, Maryland, on the morning of the 7th, resulted in the destruction of two engines and a number of freight cars. No person was damp, ain't it?" Who should it be but yonder stout Hercules with lowered hat During a wind and hall storm at ers and coat collar, strides dejectedly Rouse's Point, New York, on the af- along as though a second earth drown-

Little Nellie was capsized. Captain | Here comes somebody right in my George Clarke, his son, and Engineer track, personal grip in one hand um-

There she is. I quicken my pace until I am almost beside her and can see the fresh young face all aglow with exercise—the parted lips, the slightly distended nostril—all betokening that keen appreciation of life which attends a healthful mind and body, and there you are, all alone. And here am I in the same forlows condition. the same forlorn condition. And for the same forlorn condition. And for many blocks you will be in advance, while I immediately in your wake am watching and wishing to know you—wondering vaguely whether it wouldn't be as much as my head was worth to address you with the merest common place. Ah! That is your street; and this ismine. We diverge at this corner—and tho' I have watched you each morning for weeks, yet you go (by a strange conventional order of things) to your daily occupation as unconcious

"Come back to your mother, ye children, for shame! Who have wandered, like truants, for riches and fame!"

But why deplore? They are too deeply immersed to extricate themselves now. And here is my entry, and ascending the stairs, the last sound that greets my fast dulling ear is formidable indeed. The combined news of Pennsylvania's "quaint old Quaker town"
under one common title—"Ledgerreca—tized—press! Ledger—reca—
tized—press," with the falling inflection
on the last repetition.
Amid the everlasting din of the suc-

cessors to our fore fathers quills," poor drudge of the city, "what do you hear? How quaint the strains of Annie Laurie! But quainter still as from a passing band, they are wafted into the midst of the noisy office rooms to hush to silence the clatters of machines, and like a breath of peace, smooth the harassed lines from the faces of the busy operators, Ah! It is gone—that glimpse of another world, and business reigns supreme

"Where shall we go? To Green's? Or, to the Bingham House?"

the ac while a vision of home-like comfort, pulls me in the direction of the other.

(Why make a fuss? It was but passing thought. Dyspepsia guards the tables of the rich. I'll mingle with the poor.)

But let me stop to exchange a word—I mean a penny for the news—with this old battered mariner of news-paperdom who breasts the storm of daily life, "week in week out," on yonder corner. Why do I cross to you while others lie directly in my path? Because you give the R in papers. You pronounce it as I spell it and I thank you for the treat. you for the treat.

"Where next must I go?"
"Finance and trade," something with in me whispers. "Go to the markets and inquire the price of provisions."
But I only sigh for the days when a
man looked directly to the natural earth
for what kept him alive.

"Ah! Wm. Penn, methinks you would rather clasp the hand of the disappearing red-skins of the soil, than the grandchildren of thy civilization. Can it be? It is. Ha! Stall-keeper, do you dream of easting a glamor o'er Elsmerian virtues by placing him on a common decimal standing with Haggard's Egyp-tian Queen? Which sells the fastest? Those who find it more satisfactory to spend a dime than a quarter place Robert in the shade, as though they knew how used he had become to non-appreciation in his latter days, while truth to tell they are as ignorant of his birth as his death.

But still another shock awaits me. Is that her face? It is. The clear-eyed, fresh-cheeked damsel of my morning dreams. She is not alone. It is an innocent-enough-looking individual. But innocent though you be, you have killed the cherished sentiment of months. For me the charm of that fresh young face will always partake too much of you to awake delight again. With an irresistible impulse I compel her glance. But it is only grave surprise that answers the reproach in mine, and hurrying past I draw a black curtain over that spot which held too closely a once lonely image. "You ought to be thankful that you never presumed to make the acquaintance," says the somebody who but a moment back advised finance and trade before a glimpse of art stores and passers-by.

"But hush! I am in no humor to talk to you—you, practical side of my nature, always manage to keep yourself bottom for top until the right moment is past. You can retire. If it hadn't been for you, I should not be here today in the mud and the rain. You can retire, I say. I am not ready for you yet."

I wonder what those girls are imparting. It must be something worth hearing. Now listen:-"Why down at so and so's, don't you know, they are giving away cups of coffee, don't you know! It's all real quiet though, yet; for hardly anybody knows." Ah, well you may say, yet, Madame Spokesman, I wonder what it will be fifteen minutes hence!

"Oh! where did that apple-cheeked old lady come from! Dear woman, you are not of city growth. How I would like to see where you go and what you do!" "Now then," says the pest and guard of my life, "why don't you act a little less like one of the characters in the nursery tales and a little more in accordance with the ways of a practical liver. Some of these days you will be running two or three ways at once after things of imaginary interest, and the what do you suppose would become

"Oh, you'd be left behind," with a delighted grin, and I turn in-doors just in time to catch the colored boy before he starts his ascent. I step in. He shuts the door. But all astray, as usual. I fall immediately into trouble. The first sign is an ungentle push, the next a broad expanse of teeth and lips and tion train ran into a north-bound freight train on the morning of the 9th, at Clear Creek, half way between Birmingham and Montgomery, Alabama. Both engines were smashed ser to which side he will veer or wheth the words:—"Jimminy! another minute and you'd ha' been a goner!" "When lurch, and he is gone.

But I am in search of someone. Ah! Somebody say? "When you depart," say I. "Don't you know; can't you have the will you learn sense," I hear a familiar somebody say? "When you depart," say I. "Don't you know; can't you have the will run into my arms. A half amused, halt curtious glance, a sudden lurch, and he is gone.

But I am in search of someone. Ah! There she is. I quicken my pace until understand. I am obliged to indulge in optimism while suca a pessimist as yourself is alive, if only just to keep out of the 'slough of despond.'" I hear a murmur, about thankless tasks, I

think, but I pay no heed. I am all intent to see that man jump out of his jacket. "Your feet were never meant to tread the earth, but despite your endeavors to reach your native atmosphere, I don't believe the Jack-in-the-Box trick will happen today, so I hurry past-past him and a curiosity shop on the corner, where a man is wondering from a to day if his next wonder will a e enough wonder to fill a decimo-do.... show.

"Would you be so kind-"
"Yes-what?" "As to give me a penny?"
"A what?"

"A penny"—and she held out her hand exhibiting to my perplexed gaze four loose cents-"a penny to make the

"What do you want it for?" I question, while somebody is shaking within me with glee at the practical turn of mind I am developing over a cent. "Don't congratulate yourself, pray. Do you think, under ordinary circumstances, I would descend to such trivial finance? No; but this woman's face is not sincere and I dislike to yield to her simple request." But what is she saying? "For car fare," and edges close to me as though she would take pocket-book and all. Hastily I drop the penny into her out-stretched palm and amid a omplete storm of extravagant thanks, rush by sick at heart. A few steps further on, I look back, but the woman is nowhere to be seen, and instinctively I feel it is no car that hides her from view. The conviction brings anything but satisfaction for the loss of the penny, and I turn dejectedly up my

entry again.

And afternoon wears on to evening, and still it rains. When prison doors are opened wide to give the "city drudge" a chance to steer for home, it no longer rains, it pours. Ah! There's my car.
But can I reach it in this torrent? No
ray of hope in the leaden sky, but the
lights of home shine in mind's eye, and

here I go.

idewalk and get drenched in reaching take your chances for knocking some cody's head off in mounting. The latter being, of course, the lesser of the two evils, it is mine to pursue. But happily I get aboard with only the loss of a rubber, and my umbrella only

of a rubber, and my umbrella only suffers a slight leakage.

When will the generality learn to discriminate between fine clothes and fine individuality? Now watch. Here comes an old woman with a bundle as big as herself. She is helped on board, it is true, but with a hustle and a graf "move up front." When, at the next corner an important, self-conscious but well-dressed young woman accepts the deferentially extended hand and the seat that is instantly found without a murmur. There stands the old lady, a sort of humble, I'm-grown-used-to-it expression on her face. The woman in you is over-looked for the bundle. Well that's all right as far as size goes. "Just a little this way, please." And with the yielding of a child, scarcely knowing but that it is still the gruft command of the man who stands on the back platform, she allows herself to be gently drawn into my seat, and I stand with satisfaction. How many times have I stood thus—and not from shoice and over-looked the little world of faces round me!

Hullo! Another jolt. Who comes now? A man that can scarcely carry his own weight while a foot shead of him stands his brother in size. The last comer looks a little curiously at the other, when the car has again pitched forward. His gaze is returned, and then it comes to the infinite amusement of everybody:—"H'm, I was wondering who or rather what that obstruction could be!" "Ah!" comes the reply. "We are not like those big fellows," nodding to a minimum in the corner, "we never pass each other by." And two hands meet, and two individuals enjoy the joke, despite their gravity of

countenance. But my attention is distracted. see someone in the corner, and size him up immediately as Johnny-up-the grove from some Creek up the State. I verily believe that I could sell you s book agency with the asking. I must look another way. He is getting fidgety. Maybe he thinks I want his seat. It isn't so, Mr. Up-the-grove, Oh! What a lurch. It betokens my destination, and out I go into the stormy elements once more. But that haven of a depot is in sight, and if I can reach its shelter, my troubles for the day are over. (Once upon a time and not so very long ago there was some talk, indeed I believe some still cherish the hope that in future years on rainy days, the world will live under one common umbrella. "Oh, hasten then,

the happy day!") That man has my seat. Well, since possession is nine-tenths of the law," won't fight for the other tenth. A little bustle and a slight pause ensues then comes a gigantic effort at the cords and away she goes through the dirty black street, and out like a huge groaning monster into the gray pattering beyond.

Whizz! Whirr! Screech! Jolt! Upon all of which signals I rise. most important individual aboard lays a detaining hand on mine and pos-sesses himself at the same time of the umbrella. Too high-minded to get under, I try to get over and come to grief; or did the chevalier hold the affair too low? Be that as it may, I land on a wet platform minus a head—I beg your pardon—I mean a hat. There at the foot of the car wheels, in ruined glory it lies. Of course it is restored with the heartiest of apologies, but sufficient time elapses to make me teel ridiculous and I sigh, "If I had been a man!"

"What do you expect?" says an in-ner voice. "It was all your own fault, and didn't the man apologize."
"Yes. But he shouldn't have laugh-

"Nonsense! The laugh was to hide his annoyance.' A moment later, I mount the steps of home ruminating on that "which once hath been a hat." "What troubles "What troubles you?" a voice inquires.
"Nothing. Nothing. Only I want
my supper."
CHRONIC GRUMBLER. CHRONIC GRUMBLER,

Auburn Hair and Blue Eyes.

It is largely in the matter of colorthat the American woman differs from the European. We have here more chestnut-haired women than they have

The Germans and the English have their blondes, and the Franch, Spanish and Italians their dark 1, red women, while we have mingled an these traits together, and the result has been a predominance of auburn or chestnut col-ored hair and dark blue or gray eyes. which are generally combined with a complexion that is neither too fair no: too swarthy. The whole represents a combination that is admired every where.

### Migrating Birds.

A dispatch from Cedar Rapids, Iowa says; "A migrating bird wave which was passing over here on the night of May 17 encountered a severe rain and thunder storm. Attracted by the electric lights, the birds gathered about them and attempted to fly into the stores. As a consequence, more than 1,000 birds fell dead in the streets from coming in contact with the wires and the glass fronts. Few of these birds inhabit this region, and some rare specimens were captured alive and caged Among them was a red-poll warbler one of the rarest birds in the United States. This bird nests in Manitobs and Alaska in summer, and in the winter goes as far south as the Caribbean Sea. More than fifty different species of birds were found.

THE Inter-Ocean (Chicago) says: "It ten years woman's clubs have done more for the actual good of society than all the man clubs of the past fifts years have done. They have made the men ashamed, and a large per cent. of the stag clubs have added to their eatlimpse of another world, and business signs supreme.

"Where shall we go? To Green's? can calculate to a nicety the exact time to close his umbrella before boarding a car? It is a choice between two evils."

"Beg pardon. The one stares me in the stag clubs have added to their eating and drinking and smoking, the giving of lectures, the having of debates, and the culture of literary taste and interest. The thing laughed at has become the model."