GENERAL BOOTH'S SHELTERS.

The Leader's London Cheap Lost Depots.

MAKING OUTCASTS FEEL AT HOME.

About three years ago General Booth established in London what is called a "cheap lost depot," to which he added a "shelter." He now has three of the former and five of the latter, and is gradually adding to the number. They are not charity institutions, for it is not intended to supply people who cannot pay, although the officers in charge have certain discretionary powers in this respect. But food and shelter are supplied at cost. As an example, at the lost depots soup is sold at one cent a basin, bread and cake, potatoes, cabbage, beans, boiled rice, pudding, cup of coffee, tea or cocoa, one cent each; mutton or corned beef in four cents; meat pudding with potatoes, six cents. The yearly balance sheet shows that these prices just meet the cost. During the time these houses have been established they have sold as these rates 225,000 gallons of soup, 100 tons of bread, 140 tons of potatoes, 38 tons of pea flour, 23 tons each of rice, beans and onions, 5,000 pounds of tea, 1,200 pounds of coffee and 12,000 pounds of cocoa. In other words the depots have supplied more than three million meals. This looks like a very practical business, and a very helpful one.

At the shelters 3 cents are charged, which gives entertainment for the night and the preceding afternoon, also, if any one chooses to come so early, and a large number do, especially women. And what does the applicant receive for the four pence which he has to pay on entering? A hard bunk in a cold shed? Hardly. There is a large room, comfortably warmed, where the men sit and talk, or read or smoke. There is a wash house with plenty of warm and cold water, soap and towels free. Each person gets a cup of tea, coffee or cocoa and a chunk of bread. After all have washed and eaten, and that is usually 9 o'clock in the evening a most attractive and easy social entertainment is gotten up by detachments of the Salvation Army which are detailed for the purpose, singing, playing of musical instruments, followed by a serious address, prayer and a relating of experience by those who are present, all of which being adapted to the people, produces most good feeling which, as General Booth says, induces "a sense of brotherhood and a consciousness of their being no longer outcasts and forlorn in this cold world." No one is obliged to attend these meetings. When they are over it is bed time, and the bed consists of a mattress and a leather apronful, the mattresses being spread in a room kept at a temperature of 60°. At the morning each lodger is given a cup of tea, coffee or cocoa and bread, and then goes his way. This also seems to be a very practical and useful institution, so much so that other quarters are needed.

It is this gentleness with these refugees for the poor, and the knowledge gained of the longings of the people who come to them, that gives General Booth faith in his new and greater scheme, to which his shelters and depots are the threefold. The work which he has done undoubtedly owes its success in a very large degree to the stringent discipline of his "army," which is maintained as rigidly as in an active army, and upon this same stringent system of management may depend the successful issue of his wider and higher scheme. That the people of London, who have watched the progress he has made with his shelters and food depots, have faith in the plan for collecting his stock is illustrated by the donations of money which he has already received and by which he has been enabled to make a beginning.

QUEEN'S GIFT AT FLOODS

A Relief Growing That Human Agencies Have Added to Their Force.

Not the least terrible feature of this catastrophe is the relief, which has gained with uncanny or seemingly excellent ground, that these periodical floods are not simply the work of nature. It has been thought that they were caused by vast quantities of sediment brought down by the Yellow river, and deposited at its channel, thus raising the bed of the river above the surrounding country. It is now upon the changed, says a Canton correspondent of the New York Tribune, and widely believed that the flood of 1887 and that which has just occurred were caused by artificial means; that, in brief, the embankments were recently broken by man. It is shown that the people who live along the first and second lines of embankments are thrashing and elsewhere have a very strong selfish interest in keeping the bed of the river low by spreading its waters over a large area. That they have been thus tempted to cut the embankments and cause the floods would seem incredible to any one not acquainted with the Chinese character. There is, however, in the Chinese character a very remarkable indifference to pain and suffering. The Chinaman is a stoic by night. He will endure in his own person the most terrible sufferings with scarcely a sign of emotion, and with equal coldness will look upon the misery of others. It is, therefore, entirely within the province of belief that these floods were started by a party of men rather than by the natural forces of the elements. The Government is accordingly being urged by the gentry in the strongest manner possible to remove all hindrances from the banks of the river, both to insure their own safety and to remove them from the temptation of bringing ruin upon their fellows.

In the meantime the most extraordinary efforts are being made to propitiate the deity who is supposed to rule over the rivers and the rain. During the month of June and July strong deputations proceeded through one and all the northeastern provinces, and for several weeks the officers of the Government at Pekin and elsewhere consulted daily as the samples and offered up prayers for rain. At Pekin the Emperor himself took the lead in these acts of worship, and the Empress, the capital at Nanking, the Governor, Chang Lao, spent many days and nights in the temple in earnest supplication. For a time the prayers seemed to be unanswered. Then there suddenly came a tremendous rainstorm which lasted for many days, and produced the highest summer freshet ever known in the Yellow River. Then the banks broke and the flood came. There is not the slightest doubt in any given Chinese mind that these rains were sent in direct answer to prayer. Consequently as soon as the flood assumed these was a tremendous rush of the faithful to the temples to pay for the rain to stop. The Emperor again set the example. The image of Tama, the silver dragon, was carried in imperial state through the streets of Tientsin and enthroned in the great temple of Tama Miao. Then all the high officers of government worshipped it and implored the aid in stopping the floods and the rain. Chief among them was the greatest statesman of China, Li Hung Chang, who burned many joss-sticks and spent many hours in a passionate attitude before the idol. It must be conceded, however, that all these earnest supplications had little or no effect, for the rain continued to fall and the floods to rise.

How Women Expose Themselves.

Thousands of women were out on the air one yesterday with nothing between the cold air and their arms except the thickness of a very thin dress. They were stout ladies, of course, who feared to wear flannels or other underwear lest such covering might make them look shorter than they really were. From the waist down all seasons are reasonably warmly dressed in New York; but around the neck and arms, unless they wear the little capes of the period, they carry so little clothing that to endure a man's teeth chatter to think of it.—*New York Sun.*

The Peanut Officers' Harvest.

St. Croix (N. B.) *Courier*: In view of the spontaneous lively gush in this province as to the question of compulsory attendance at school, a statement recently made concerning its working in Illinois, where a compulsory law now exists, is of some interest. At a meeting held there lately it was announced that the attendance of 1889, under compulsion, was better than that of 1889 by 16,000 pupils, that the attendance at private schools had increased by 6,000, and that the increase in the aggregate number of days of attendance for the year was 6,000,000.

A Subject That Took.

Chicago *News*: Dr. McIntyre announced as his subject for last evening "How to Be Miserable, Though Married," and the attendance was so great that the church doors had to be locked.

—The man who joins an assessment insurance company can take a melancholy pleasure in thinking of the many that will mourn his death.

LOSS OF THE SERPENT.

A British Cruiser Runs on the Rocks and is Wrecked.

NO LIVES LOST.

A London cable says: The British torpedo cruiser Serpent has foundered off the coast of Spain. The fate of the crew is unknown. The Serpent was a twin screw vessel of 1,170 tons and 4,800 horse power. She carried six guns. The Serpent was on the voyage to Gibraltar, and was 60 miles south of Lobe Finisterre during a storm on Monday night. A heavy mist prevailed at the time. Owing to the violence of the storm it was impossible to lend assistance from shore. Tremendous seas swept the decks of the doomed vessel, carrying away group after group of the unfortunate men on board. The news of the wreck was conveyed to Corunna, a distance of 60 miles, over mountain roads. The Serpent's complement was 170 officers and men. The citizens on board were going out to relieve men now on ships at the African station.

The Serpent was a sixth light cruiser, one of eight commanded during the administration of Lord Northbrook. She was launched in 1887.

A Madrid dispatch says: The three persons saved from the Serpent are sailors who swam ashore at Camarinas. They express the belief that all the others on board were drowned, but only four bodies have been washed ashore as yet. There is no telegraph station at Camarinas.

Lord George Hamilton, First Lord of the Admiralty, made a speech to-night at a Conservative banquet at Acton. He began as follows: I am sorry to say that just before I came here I received a telegram saying that the torpedo cruiser Serpent had been lost on the Spanish coast. I fear there has been a great loss of life. The Serpent was one of our best cruisers and was a valuable vessel. She had excellent officers and a fine crew. I cannot tell the cause of the disaster." This announcement caused a momentary sensation among the guests, but apparently the startling news was quickly forgotten. Lord Hamilton made an unusually rollicking speech, presenting foreigners' estimates of the resistance of the soldiers to the attack in connection in the drills late to night, and was generally denounced as scandalous. An old charge made against Mr. Gladstone is that he attended the theatre on the evening of the day on which the news reached here of the death of Gen. Gordon at Khartoum. It is believed to night's incidents will be used as a set off to this accusation against the ex-Premier.

A Madrid cable says: An official telegram from Corunna says that the surgeon who was rescued at Cape Finisterre, near the village of Camarinas. There were 375 persons aboard of her, of whom only three were saved. The bodies of three ladies have been washed ashore. The Governor has ordered the authorities at Camarinas to render every assistance in their power.

A Halifax dispatch says: The war ship Serpent, reported lost near Cape Finisterre with 360 lives, was a twin screw cruiser of the third class, of 1,770 tons burthen, 4,800 horse power and carrying six guns. She was bound for the seas of Good Hope and the west coast of Africa. Her officers were: Commander E. L. Rice, Lieutenants Gay, H. L. Granville and Tarquell McLeod, Surgeon James W. Dixon, Engineer John J. Bolting, William F. Edwards and T. W. Read. The Serpent was commissioned at Devonport six months ago.

The Duke of Edinburgh was attending a Parliament at Plymouth when the news of the disaster reached him. He at once left the ball and hastened to the various newspaper offices in search of further details. He then went directly home. He expressed the utmost sorrow as the fate that had overtaken so many brave men.

The newspaper offices at Plymouth were besieged by people anxious to hear further news of the disaster. Among these were sobbing wives and daughters of many of the lost seamen. It is stated that many of the crew of the Serpent before the vessel started for her last voyage expressed the fear that some misfortune would befall the ship.

An official state ment has just been made by the British Admiralty office in connection with the lo of the Serpent. The statement sets forth that there were 376 persons on board the cruiser at the time of her loss and that but three seamen were saved. It also says that the Spanish Government has been requested to confer all possible assistance in the work of recovering the bodies of the deceased, for each of which the British Government will offer a reward. The British Vice Consul at Corunna has gone to Camarinas to interview the survivors of the wreck.

H. M. S Lepanto has left Vigo for the scene of the wreck of the Serpent. An Admiralty officer who has knowledge of the locality of the wreck thinks it probable that the S erpent's companion will deflected by the conformity of the seas masses of iron along the coast. The enormous masses of ore in the Galician mountains have been described as the cause of several wrecks in the same locality.

The Spanish Admiralty officers think the Serpent became dissabled in the gale on Monday and tried to make the harbor of Camarinas, when she struck a reef locally known as dangerous to navigation, caused by a quarter of a mile south of the harbor and covered by only four feet of water at low tide.

SOLD HIS FAMILY.

A Town Trustee Sells His Wife and Three Children for $40.

A Halifax despatch says: Some months ago a man named William Gifford, of this city, entered into an agreement with one George Thomson for the sale of his (Gifford's) wife and family for the sum of $40, the consideration of the sale being that Thomson should take care of the children until they reached the age of 16 years. The transfer of the wife and family was made, and since then Thomson has been living with Mrs. Gifford and her children. Everything went along serenely for a time. Some time ago, however, scandle arose. Thomson is charged with actually boasting two of the children and with uttering another out of doors under distressing circumstances. He has also made it easy for his purchased wife, whom he broke upon now as a poor specimen. The S. P. C. has decided to take measures for the apprehension of the children, when they will be placed in an institution.

Re-call Sage on Jay Gould's Wealth.

There is not a man in America or the world at large who absolutely owns and controls and has registered in his own name as many stocks as Mr. Jay Gould. It is no exaggeration to say that he draws more ex-cise from it's invested capital than does any other living soul. In other words this man has had of his wealth it is simply necessary to take three of his stocks: Manhattan, of which he owns and has registered, $30,000,000; Missouri Pacific, $12,000,000, and Western Union $25,000,000. Of these three he draws for dividends over $2,000,000 a year. His income from other sources, of course, amounts to four or five times as much.

Life and Law in Kentucky.

New York *Graphic*: The other day a Kentucky editor fired at a lawyer who had criticised an editorial, missed the aim and killed the local parson instead. The doctor, who happened to be passing, injected an overdose of morphine into the editor to allay his excitement. The widows of the parson and editor are now suing the lawyer for damages, sustained through his incompetent literary criticism; he is suing the doctor for compensation for the loss of the editor, a valuable client of his, and the lawyer is judge of the court.

Five thousand dollars is the average sum a successful dramatist can command for a good play. The sum is usually paid in instalments, $500 being paid the author when ordering the work, another $500 or $1,000 on the completion, and the balance $2,000 on the completion, and the balance after the production. The author has the option of signing bills as paid in full, after which the author has no further claim on the executor. This, of course, does not mean that every play sold out for public approval at the time figure.

—"If you want to go to sleep quickly," says a Chicago physician, "drink half a glass of hot water." Hi, hello, see, here, doctor! what are the other ingredients?

—"I think I'll vote for Hanley. He has the inch for office." "Precisely. That is why I intend to scratch him."

Malone received on his birthday 2,000 congratulatory telegrams. They came from every continent and every big city in the world. An extra force of men was put on duty at the Berlin postal telegraph office to receive and deliver them.

BARRACKS ON FIRE.

Wild Scene at the Headquarters of the Scots Guards.

FIERCE RESCUE OF TWO CHILDREN.

A London cable says: The Wellington barracks of the Guards were destroyed by fire yesterday. The fire originated in a stairway in the quarters of the married soldiers. The inmates were aroused by cause of fortune. There was no time to lose in the removal of children and furniture, and the women attempted to do this. Many succeeded in getting their goods out of the building, but the greater part of the goods perished. The fire department was soon on hand. The citizens showing them every assistance. Several hostile scenes were made and some painful scenes were witnessed. The women and children in the burning building implored willie for help. When it was found that two children were missing a soldier bravely re-entered the burning pile to search for them. Meeting accounts coming from the saloon on the top floor he discovered an iron bedstead and with a piece of iron broke away the ceiling until he found the children, when he rescued them unhurt. In dealing to escape by a long door and roof they had lost themselves between the saloon and the cities. Many persons were more or less injured by jumping from windows and the persons received serious injuries and were sent to the hospital.

The Wellington Barracks are the barracks of the 1st Battalion of the Scots Guards, of which H. R. H. the Duke of Connaught, is colonel.

THE IRISH EVICTIONS.

Scenes at Ardcloney—Fighting at Galtrey—Troops Changed.

A Dublin cable says: The evictions on the Clifford estate were begun at Ardcloney yesterday. A fierce storm had raged all night, and gloomy weather added to the disheartenedness of the scene. It was thought some tenants might resist the evictions, and a force of heavily armed policemen were on the ground. Sixteen families, comprising one hundred persons, were ejected from their homes.

During a scuffle Mr. O'Neil, M. P., put a church mould on a policeman's arm as a means of identification. He warned the officer that he would similarly mark those who should be guilty of misdemeanor, this being the only way in which identification could be effected. He declined to make them wear badges. A number of English visitors, including ladies, witnessed the evictions, and afterwards held an indignation meeting, at which the action of the owner of the estate was severely denounced. The Bishop of Raphoe arrived at Ardcloney in the afternoon for the purpose of sanctifying the evicted families.

Several fights took place at Galtrey to-day between the police and military. A police sergeant was severely injured. The military finally routed the police and chased them to their barracks. The Connaught Rangers, who took a prominent part in the disturbance, have been ordered away from Galtrey.

The Nationalist organ at Tipperary to-day changed the name of the constituency once from Tipperary to Clonmel. Counsel for the defendants made vigorous protests against it, but were overruled.

OF INTEREST TO LOVERS.

Social Advice to People Afraid to Marry.

An Ottawa dispatch says: Rev. John Wood preached Sunday evening on marriage, and concluded as follows: "I believe in love matches; no better manners can bind people together in peace and happiness in married life. But I believe in a love that is deeper than beauty, that has a depth beyond the skin, a love which is based on moral, social and intellectual qualities. The young man who is manly and generous to a girl because she can dance, sing or play, has not the right kind of love. A girl who is winsome manner, and knows no more of her, is a common fool. In like manner, the woman who accepts a man because he takes her to the theatre, can spout a diamond ring, has cash, good taste in neckties and can dress fashionable is not much wiser. Use the sense that God has endowed you with. Marriage is the most serious business of life. It is the destiny of most. It is the duty of most. The Bible encourages it, the well being of society demands it, while the happiness of most is intimately constituted. But be careful; let not love be blind; let judgment have something to say. Don't marry for money, or for a home, or to please somebody else. Don't marry a man to convert him or to reform him."

The Turf.

WINNING RECORDS IN THE SEASON.

Martin Bergin heads the list of winning jockeys for the season of 1890, his percentage of wins to total number of mounts several of the saddle seasons. He had 1,000 mounts, and secured the winning place in 278 of them. Lamley had the second greatest number of engagements, but in his 875 attempts was successful only 78 times. Taylor secured 67 victories and captured first place with 108, while Sloan got on 91 of the 423 race horses he steadied. Pike Barnes is as usual near the head of the list with 402 races and 88 wins. The crack jockeys at Sheepshead Bay work very hard, being seldom left with an unnecessary selection given them by the year for quitting the runners they had signed to ride. Taylor and Hamilton are exceptions. The latter rode in 264 events, of which he won 109, his percentage being much higher than those of Bergen, Lamley and Sloan. Taylor rode and hit the saddle to the wire 46 times. Isaac Murphy had only 38 mounts, but he won on 15, and his great rival, Jimmy McLaughlin, with only 39 mounts, scored a very high average by winning just one short of half the time. William Hayward grabbed only 8 races out of 76 aside; Fitzpatrick took 12 out of 71, and Billy Donohue did not dismount from a single winner, although he took part in 42 races.

How to Make Money.

Chicago *Tribune*: "When I came to my desk last Wednesday morning," said John Wanamaker, the Philadelphia merchant, to a correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune*, "I was naturally thinking about the Christmas business in the store this year. During the last days previous to Christmas our sales footed about $600,000 a day. The grand total of the ten days falls only a few dollars under a million. I spend $6,000 a week in advertising, and I pay a skilful man—a former newspaper editor, and good one—$2,000 a month to do it for me. I make money by it. Advertising is the leverage with which this store has been raised up. I do not see how any large and successful retail business can be done without advertising. I advertise in every issue, except those of Sunday, of every daily and weekly newspaper in Philadelphia. Continuous advertising, like continuous work, is the most effective."

A Royal Betrothal.

The sensation in Court circles is the marriage of Princess Victoria of Prussia with Prince Adolphus of Schaumburg-Lippe. It is well known that the Queen highly approves of the match, which will be celebrated in Berlin on the 25th inst. Though the Prince of Wales will not be able to be present at the ceremony, the English Royal family will be largely represented, for the Duke of Clarence, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and Connaught, and Prince and Princess Christian will be present. The fetes will begin in Berlin on the 27th, and will extend over five days.

Christmas Reveries.

Chicago *Post*:

How long the youth so round his head the coverlet he draws
Will give himself completely o'er to dreams of Santa Claus,
The Christmas scene his fancy paints to him is charming at the present.

For though he in the future be is chilling of the present.

Constitutional prohibition got a bad setback in Nebraska on Tuesday. It was defeated by over 40,000 majority.

The new gentleman is more cared for than his inferiors than his equals or superiors with kindness and respect.

Mrs. Dilworthy—Don't you think Miss Wayback is very attentive to the new minister? Jane Pettigrew—Who could help it? Why, I never saw such a helpless gawkpot as he is in all my life.

—The masculine nonfrewer is resplendent.

A Lewiston (Me.) shoe dealer tells the *Journal*: Girls between 16 and 18 have larger feet than either 20 or 24. The feet is fleshy at that time and large, but as years come the feet decrease and the muscles grow more firm.

THE VANCOUVERS AWFUL TRIP.

Captain and Quartermaster Washed Overboard and Drowned.

STRUCK BY A DREADFUL HURRICANE.

The Decks Swept of Everything and the Main Saloon Flooded.

FASTENERS SHUT OF THE TWO DEAD.

A Father Point, Que., despatch says: Captain Lindall, commander, and Quartermaster of R. M. S. Vancouver, just arrived from Liverpool, were washed overboard and drowned on Friday at 6:35 a. m. The vessel's bridge, deckhouse and decks were completely swept by the storm. Thomasson watches were stopped. Second officer Bowen was injured by the explosion of the signals. Purchases & Co., consignees of the vessel and indicate that the insurance was small as has not been estimated for many years in the North Atlantic. The Vancouver was five days out from Liverpool when the storm struck her fair astern. On leaving Liverpool she experienced heavy weather, which increased in violence till a perfect hurricane prevailed, with the wind from the northwest, and with heavy squalls of sleet and snow. On Thursday the storm was at the height. The heather was battened down, and for two days not a passenger was allowed on deck. The sea poured over the ship in torrents, and it was only by the aid of life lines that the officers could attend to their posts. Early on the morning of Friday the sea was entering the steerage, the most dangerous part of the voyage. All night the storm had raged, and Captain Lindall never went below for a moment. He stood on the bridge at 6 o'clock, when, drenched and half frozen, he descended the ladder and went into the chart-room for a cup of coffee, which his steward was to bring. Fifteen minutes later the ship was thrown over by the force of the wind and rolling among mountainous seas. The vessel fell upon her beam ends, and, caught by the fierce blasts, she staggered and finally righted. Captain Lindall never went below