at the anti-Russian am dis layed by the Austrian and Hungarian pross. Prince Alexander has arrived at Darm-

The Russian Charge d'Affaires had an in terview with the Foreign Secretary to-day, He protested against the insulting language of the Eoglish press, and reaffirmed that the Caar had no knowledge of the Bulgarian

conspiracy.

When Prince Alexander received the news of the success of his friends in Bulgaria he was deeply moved. He tele-graphed to his lather that he would visit Darmstade anyhow helps anyhow helps rmstadt anyhow before, returning to ulgaria.
The Russians at Reni treated Prince

Alexander and his brother with indignity.
They refused to allow even a servant to accompany Prince Alexander, saying "your brother will wait on you." rother will wait on you."

The Morning Post has a despatch from

Stamboul saying: The greatest excitement prevails here owing to the belief that Rus-sia intends to occupy Bulgaria. The mili-tary-department is in a state of feverish The Standard's Berlin correspondent

says: "Emperor William, on hearing of the seizure and kidnapping of Prince Alexander, wrote a sharp letter to the Ozar expressing amazement and indignation." When the King of Servia heard of the avents at Softa he said, "It is the greatest place of informy ever perpetuated

into a coulce, where they went through their pockets. Mr. Burns lost \$70, but another who had \$70 on him was overlooked. Massey's traveller lost \$30, the Frenchman \$125 and the stago driver \$200. The robbers then turned their attention to the stage and went through the luggage and opened the mail bags, but the mail bag containing registered letters was overlooked. horses were taken out and and the highwaymen disapvay and the highwaymen disap-They were evidently new at the business and nervous. They took none of the passengers watches. Last night 25 Mounted Police went out to search for them, but up till now no trace has been discovered.

KILLED A POLICEMAN.

A Drunken Man's Vindictiveness Results is a Tragedy.

A Monigomery, Ala, despatch says Harris Gunter, a well known citizer, entered rolice headquarters at 1 o'clock this morning with a double burelled shot gun to kill Captain Martin, the night chief. He nred and killed Officer Montgomery. Martin was not in the room. A desperate struggle followed between Gunter and two officers, who disarmed and placed him in a eell. Gunter was on a spree, and had earlier in the night been arrested by Martin. A friend went on his bond and got him out. He then went home and returned in his night clothes with the above result. Gunter is now in the county jail.

A Pittsburg despatch of August 12th says: To-day a Russian Jew entered the Register's Office to take out a marriage liense. He stated that ten years ago he was married in Russia. A few days after the coremony was performed be was drafted into the Czar's army. He soon deserted, and finally reached this city, where he became a peddler. In the meantime his wife, who remained in Russia and een granted a divorce by the rabbi in whose temple she worshipped. A week ago she arrived in this city and found her husand. There was a joyful reunion, and sey at once decided to sgain marry. The relister is in a quandary. If there was a diferee it is necessary to produce a copy of the decree before a license of marriage can be granted. This is is impossible to pro-cure, and the register has reserved his

" Only Let Us Get Out of This."

Humor mingles with pathos and tragedy (says the Christian Leader) even in the story of that appalling volcanic cruption in New Mr. Morgan, a surveyor, related that when the shower of ashes came on at Galates, one pative fell upon his knees and exclaimed, "O, Lord! if You will only let as get cut of this I will give you a pound and Morgan shall keep it.'

Mackerel have struck into Georgetown. P.E.I., for the first time in a great many

GLADSTONE'S PAMPHLET.

An Exhaustive Review of the Irish Question.

HOME RULE A CERTAINTY.

The Ex-Premier Traces the Progress of the Irish Cause.

Irish Cause.

A London cable says: Mr. Gladstone's brochure on the Irish' question was published to day. It contains fifty-eight pages, and is similat in the excellence of its style to Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet on the Balgarian atrocities. The brochure is under two heads. The first is "The History of an Idea," in which Mr. Gladstone summarises the following conditions under which alone, in his view, Home Rule became possible: (1) The abandonment of the hope that Parliament could serve as a possible legislative instrument for Ireland; (2) the unequivocal and constitutional demand of the Irish members; (3) the possibility of dealing with Scotland in a similar way in circumstances of equal and equally clear desire. Mr. Gladstone then passes on to defend himself from the charge of having sprung the Home Rule measure upon his friends. Replying to the charges of Lord Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain that he had conceived the idea precipitately, and to the charge of Mr. Bright that he had conceived the idea precipitately, and to the charge of Mr. Bright that he had conceived the idea precipitately, and to the charge of Mr. Bright that he had conceived the idea precipitately, and to the charge of his colleagues every ideas forming in his mind, which would

he denies that it is the duty of a Minister to make known even to his colleagues every idea forming in his mind, which would tend to confuse and retard instead of aid business. He continues: "What is true is, that I had not publicly and in principle condemned it; but I had neither adopted nor rejected it, and for the very simple reason that it was not ripe either for adoption or for rejection." Mr. Gladstone then goes on to point out that during all the goes on to point out that during all the earlier years of his public life the alterna-tives were, repeal on the one hand and on the other the relief of Ireland from her

Ozar expressing amazement and indignation." When the King of Servis heard of the events at Sofia he said, "It is the greatest place of infamy ever perpetrated in Europe. If I knew where Princa Alexander was I would sacrifice all I possess to afford him assistance." The report of the arrival of Prince Alexander at Darmstadt is now (enicd.

The Powers have recognized the Government fermed by M. Karaveleff, with him as Premier; M. Panoff as Minister of Finance. The provisional Government has assured the Porte that the movement in favor of Prince Alexander is not inimical to Turkey, and has asked the Porte to recopen the railway at was privy to the Zancoff conduction. The newspaper Grashdanin says Prince Dolgorouki will go to Bulgaria to inquire on the spot into the recent events there.

It is the other the relief of Ireland from her grievances. "It was not possible," he says, that the time to prognosticate how in a short time Parliament would stumble and almost writhe under its constantly accumulating burdeas or Original Evidently there was a period when Irish looked favorably upon this alternative palicy and had no fixed conclusion as to the parliament would stumble and almost writhe under its constantly accumulating burdeas or Original Evidently there was a period when Irish looked favorably upon this alternative palicy and had no fixed conclusion as to the parliament would eventually prove income for mention and principle and Philippopolis. The provisional Government has assured the Porte to recopen the railway as a seally as 1871, Mr. Gladstone says, that he took the first step toward placing the took the first step toward placing the was privy to the Zancoff conduction as to the parliament would stumble and almost writhe under its constantly accumulating prove incapable of meeting the wants of Ireland. Evidently there was a period when Irish looked favorably upon this alternative palicy and had no fixed conclusion as to the parliament would when Irish is body was left unbroken. His body mangled and torn, was

Premier M. Stockfe as Foreign Minister.

Genshelf as Minister of Finness. The control of the Con twenty years, during which Parliament was to grant special powers for home gov-ernment to Iteland, and at the end of which time, in a larger or less degree, the coercive laws might be repealed, and mea-sures of local self-government be enter-tained." Mr. Gladstone then goes on to point out that the Unionists are already

pledged to an immediate and large concession, many of them on such a seale that they declare themselves favorable to the principle of Home Rule, and only opposed to "the awkward and perverse manner in which it was handled by the late Administration." tration." "Look at the question," Mr. Gladstone continues, "which way we will, the cause of Irish self-government lives" and moves and can hardly fail to receive more life, more propulsion from the hands of those who have been its successful opof those who have been its successful op-ponents in one of its particular forms. It will arise as a wounded warrior sometimes arises on the field of battle and stabs to the heart some soldier of the victorious army who has been exulting over him." Mr. Gladstone then looks at the election from a geographical point of view. He points out that even in the case of England what we have is not really a refusal, but is only a slower soknowledgment. The effect of all this on Ireland he describes as follows: "All the currents of the political atmosphere as between the two islands have been cleansed and sweetoned, for Ireland now knows what she never has known before, that even under her defeat a deep rits of division runs all through the Eng-lish nation in her favor; that there is not throughout the land a parish or village where there are not hearts beating in unison with her heart, where there are not

minds carnestly bent on the acknowledge ment and permanent establishment of her claims to national existence." "Under those happier circumstances what is there," Mr. Gladstone goes on to ask, "in separation that would tend to make it advantageous to goes Ireland? As an island with many hun-dreds of miles of coast, with a weak marine and a people far more military than nautical in its habite, of small population and limited in her present resources, why should she expose herself to the ricks of invasion, and to the certainty of an enormous cost in the creation and maintenance of a navy for defence rather than remain under the shield of the greatest maritime power in the world, bound by every consid-eration of honor and interest to guard her? Why should she be supposed desirous to forego the advantage of absolute community of trade with the greatest of all comnercial countries, to become an alien to the market which consumes, say, nine-tenths of her produce, instead of using the broad and universal paths now open to her, to carve out for herself a new and narrow way as a third-rate State? Mr. Gladstone next deals with the purchase and sale of land in Ireland, and at the outset acknow-ledges that the most powerful agent in bringing about the defeat of the Government was the aversion to the Land Bill. The Siamese twinship of the two bills put

to scorn those for whose benefit it was in a great part designed, having been deadly to both. He thinks it his duty exdeady to note. He times it his duty ex-plicitly to acknowledge that the sentence which has gone forth for the severance of the two measures is irresistible, and the twinship which has been for the time dis

astrous to the hopes of Ireland exists no longer." At the same time he hopes the partnership between the enemies of Home Rule and the enemies of the Land Bill, which brought about the result, may now be dissolved. Mr. Gladstone believes a mea are of self-government not less exten sive than the proposal of 1886 will be ultimately carried. "Nor is will be ultimately carried. "Nor is it for me," he says, "to conjecture whether in this, as in so many other cases, the enemies of the measure are the persons designed finally to guide its triumphal procession to the Capitol." In conclusion, Mr. Gladstone says: "If am not egr. giously wrong in all that has been said, Ireland has now lying before her a broad and even way in which to walk to the consummation of her wishes; te ore the consummation of her wishes; te'ore her eyes are opened that same path of constitutional and peaceful action, of steady, free, and full discussion which has led England and Scotland to the achieve-

A TRAMP HERO. Be Saves the Lite of a Little Child at th Cost of His Own.

ent of all their pacific triumphs.

Two old tramps, ragged and feet-sore walked slowly down the Fort Wayne Rail walked slowly down the Fort Wayse Kailroad track yesterday afternoon. Children
who saw them soming climbed quickly
over the fence and watched them pass with
half-frightened eyes. Careful housewives
noted their presence with frowning eyes,
and a close lookout to see that they carried
nothing away with them that they did not
bring. Even the little dogs eyed them
askance as they growled viciously or sancily

bring. Even the little dogs eyed them askance as they growled viciously or saucily snarled and showed their teeth.

Down by Jack's Run there was a little white-haired baby running along the track. He was too young to fear any one, even a tramp, and too kappy picking up little pebbles and laying them on the rail to heed any danger. And right there, but a few rods away, was coming a train. The tramps saw it reds away. One of them also saw saw it reds away. One of them also saw

have light in themselves, making them bril-iant even in complete darkness. Another common error is that the diamond cannot be broken or injured, and I have known of bar-iron. They are nothing but pure car-bon, and they may be reduced to graphite, and finally to carbonic acid gas. The and finally to carbonic acid gas. The purest stones are highly transparent and colorlees, but more generally there is some tint, like white or gray. Brown, blue, green, yellow and red are very rare, while black is met with once in a lifetime. In all my experience I have seen but two black diamonds. John Rise, of the Tremont House, owns one of them. The other is in New York."—Cincinnati Sun.

A Little Boy's Wish. A small boy was out in the street with bis older brother, waiting for the circus procession to pass. They held each other's hands, and were all excitement to see the coming street parade. Others were on the street. The crowd was so dense that the owners of teams found it next to impossible to drive their horses through the solidly packed mass of humanity.

To clear the street, a high parky religence. To clear the street, a big, burly policenian

is started down the thoroughfare, using his club with a freet, especially among the little children. He came up to the two brothers and forced them back on the sidewalk, a position which chanced to be under grade, and, therefore, most undesirable for viewing the passing show.
"I wish I was Ded for a minit," lisped

the little fellow who had been turned back The crowd surging around him prevented him from seeing anything in the street.

'Hush, Bobby," exclaimed his brother, 'I don't tare," continued the little

"Why do you make such a wish?" asked by stander who witnessed the proceedings and heard the conversation. "Teuse," said Bobby, "I tould get up in de sky an' see de procession, an' no police man tould mate me stan' beck."—St. Paul

The following is given as a cheap mode of rendering fabrics uninflammable: Four parts of borax and three parts sulphate of nagnesia are shaken up togetherljust before being required. The mixture is then dis solved in from twenty to thirty parts of warm water. Into the resulting solution the articles to be protected from fire are immersed, and when they are thoroughly soaked, they are wrung out and dried, pre ferably in the open air.

A barrister on fire and a sanitariar blown up by the explosion of a bottle of lemon sherbet are sights not often wit-nessed. Nevertheless, according to the St. James Gacette, such a fire actually occurred in a London court not long since.

A GOLDEN-HAIRED GYPSY.

The Remarkable Romance of a Beautiful Young Girl.

Brought to the Camp of a Tribe o Nomads by Her Mather When a Bab —Beared and Educated by Them.

Just as hundreds of chanticleers began their matutinal concert in Elizabeth, N.J., on Tuesday last, an aristocratic band of on Tuesday last, an aristocratic band of English gypsies drove through the city on their way to the prairie lands. They had four of the handsomest and newest caravanearies ever seen with a tribe of nomads, and the horses were models of strength and beauty. Any of the teams would compare favorably with the costly pairs driven by men of wealth. Each animal was covered with a netting of colored thread, and on these dainty chards against megative states. with a netting of colored thread, and on these dainty guards against mecquite stings the women of the tribe had worked portraits and forest and field teners. Bit canvas-covered waggons followed the caravanearies, and each vehicle was drawn by two horses. About thirty valuable horses were led in a procession four abreast by two assalwart young men whe wore black velvates in askate. However orders we were the second of the second or t velveteen jackets, brown cordurey trousers, wide-brimmed gray soft hats and scarlet wool shirts, with loose flowing scarls of dark blue silk dark-blue silk.

No halt was made in this city by these

No halt was made in this city by these bon-ton wanderers, but when they arrived at Lyons' farm, west of Waverly Fark, they went into camp. They obtained from Clara Thoratop, "The Hermitress of the Farms," permission to use a small grove through which a sparkling brook rippled. Here they erected snow-white shelter and wall tents, lighted fires under big iron pots suspended from a pole stretched on forked sticks, and then awoke the families sleeping in the caravansaries. In a few minutes several women of middle age, three venerable and swarthy dames, and a score of young women and girls in their "teens" popped out of the caravansaries. Some had on loose wrappers, all were in their bare fact, and none had their hair done up. Each one ran to the brook and performed their ablutions, after which they arraigned

Arour Mayleid is the leader of the band. His clothes were of brown corduroy, with gits buttons, and on the little finger of his loft hand was a garnet ring. A small diamond glittered on his pale blue coarf. He received the reporter courteously in a striped white and brown tent, in which a handsome woman about 40 years old was dressing three pretty children in bright-colored clothes. She was of medium

liant even in complete darkness. Another common error is that the diamond cannot be broken or injured, and I have known of fine stones being grained by foolish persons who hit them with hammers in an effort to illustrate the hardness of their gems. The diamond is very brittle and is easily injured by a slight blow or fall. Diamonds will burn, too, under a heat sufficient to melt bar-iron. They are nothing but pure care. women had escaped to Michigan with my father, who had purchased land there. He died in October, 1863, and when I arrived at the camp during the winter of 1866 there were less than thirty of the original hand they

there were less than thirty of the original band there.

"Early in the spring of 1869, after repainting all the waggons, I drew from the bank the money father had deposited in my name and started for cur Virginia home. Our trip was very successful, but the freshets delayed us at different points. We took in Chicago, Cincinnati and other Western cities, and during the first week of April entered New York State. One rainy night there came into camp a woman who there came into camp a woman wh carried in her arms a tiny babe. Her reflued face was pale and thin and in her blue eyes there was a hunted look which went straight to my heart. She was given shelter by my wife, who said the next morning that she was a lady who had been reared in effluence. Her hands were as soft as satin. She had the most beautiful yellow hair I ever saw, and her eyes were large and dark flue. My wife pleaded with me to let the stranger remain with the ribs, and when I saw the baby I consented for it was a lovely little girl. We had no children then, for our little girl had died five months before, and my heart went out

to the babe. "On our arrival in Rome my wife and I went to a lawyer named Garrot with the mother and her child, and the papers were nade out leaving the babe in our care in case anything happened to the mother. She gave the name of Alice Farrent, but declined to say who were her parents, where she came from or give the name of the father of the babe. At her request we did not incist upon knowing her history. We were satisfied that she was a good woman, whose life had been wrecked by a

"On April 13th we arrived in Hampton Village, Oneida county, and I then noticed that Mrs. Farrent acted strangely. For two days the rain poured down in torrents, and on the evening of the third day we went into camp at Clark's Mills, a village die for the baby's saks. On her return from the drug store she was told that the masonry supports of the bridge were giving way, but she started across. As she arrived at the middle of the bridge a tree was swept against the bridge by the rush-

nswered by screams from both shores, and ne next instant a mass of timbers whirled

"Mrs. Farrent was rescued with the

river.

"Mrs. Farrent was rescued with the child warm on her bosom. That night the mother died. She entreated me at the last minute to be a father to her child.

"After reaching our camp in Virginia we named the child Maple for the tree that saved her. She was educated by Sisters of Charity in Savannah, where three years ago she graduated. Robert F. Clare, whose brother owns an immense stock farm in Toxas, met her when he visited the convent to see his sister. He fell in love, obtained my consent on condition that he wait three years, and then started for the cowboy land to make his fortune. He has succeeded. On the second Sunday in September they are to be married in St. Louis, where he will meet her. Maple's mother was a Methodist. All she left her child was a tiny gold cross which bears the word Willie, set in pearls. Maple wears it always in the hope that she may some time meet her father, for I believe her mother was married. I am sorry to lose our pet, but I have two daughters almost as old as she. They are at school. Until our pet was 10 years old I got in trouble often about her. People said we must have kidnapped her. Twenty-seven times I was arrested in different places on that account, but the paper Mrs. Farrent signed in Rome carried me through. Maple will not follow gypsy life after her marriage. She is not one of us now, for her life has been spent in school. I will follow this wandering life to the end, but my education fitted me for another career." another career.

TRAPPING A DUDE.

low a Plucky and Fun-Loving Lady Avenged a Masher's Advances. One of the lady attendants in the insan

One of the lady attendants in the insane department of the county jail was returning unattended from church about 9 o'clock last Sunday night, when, at the corner of Dearborn avenue and Kinzie street, she was accosted by a creature in tight pants. "Can I see you home?" softly breathed the thing, lifting his hat and bowing profoundly.

The lady, who is full of resources, quickly recovered from the first start at the pure.

Each one ran to the brock and performed their ablutions, after which they arraigned their black tresses in pretty styles without the aid of a mirror. On going to the tent where the men of the tribe had carried necessary articles the females put on shoes and stockings. Coffee, bread and cold ham were served for breakfast, which was prepared by the women who travelled in the canvas-topped waggons.

Arthur Mayfield is the leader of the band. His clothes were of brown corduroy, tion, and the iron stairs which lead to the with gilt buttons, and on the little finger entrance might easily be mistaken in the dark for the front stoop of a dwelling. The young man made the mistake, and, although the lady produced a bunch of

Miss Catherine Ellen Brown, of Scotland, were made one. The ceremony was wit-nessed by Mrs. Catherine Hamilton, the mother of the groom, and Health Inspector Lucas, who was "roned in" for the occasion. Lucas, who was "roped in" for the occasion.
The bride said she was 21 years old and was born in India. The groom is a native of Philadelphia. He is ten years older. None of the party would talk about the coursehip, but it is believed that the contracting parties were cousins and that the hasty marriage was due to a desire of having Mr. Frizzle, whom they happened to meet in the nity, parform the correspond the city, perform the

As there is no "Rev. Wm. Frizzle in Toronto," it looks very much as if there was something radically wrong about the remony.

A Story of Amisch Hospitality. One night an Amisch brother was startled by a noise in his chicken house and went out to investigate. As he approached the hennery a man came through the door and started down the lane. Immediately afterward a voice from the roof whispered "I say, Bill, aren't you most through?"
"Yes," whispered the Amisch brother

there's just one fat rooster I want to get. "Here." he added a moment later reaching out his hand, "put it in the bag,"
The unsuspecting chicken-thief leaned
over, and was surprised to feel a brawny and clutching his wrist. "Come down," said the farmer, and he

thief came down.
Without a word the farmer marched his prisoner into the house, and putting him into a garrat, locked the door. In the norning the farmer opened the door and oked in with a smile "Come down to breakfast," he said, with the greatest courtesy.

The detected chicken thief was a farm-

hand and a neighbor, and shame worked its own runishment when he saw the farmer's family around the table. "Sit down," they said, and then they waited upon him as though he were a disinguished guest. But the "guest" ate but little that morning, and when, after breaklast, the Amisch brother took him by the hand and

led him to the door and bade him "good

day," as though nothing wrong had been done or dreamed of, he went away vowing

he had bagged his last rooster and that the Amisch were trumps.—St. Louis Chronicle. and on the evening of the third day we went into camp at Clark's Mills, a viliage on the Oriskany creek. Baby was sick and Mrs. Farrent went to the village for medicine. As she crossed the bridge the water was sweeping close up to the string pieces. Scores of the employes of the cotton mills warned her to return. But she gave no heed, for she said she would die for the baby's saks. On her return from the drug store she was told that the

ing water. A shrick from the bridge was was between 4 and 5 years old.

A SUB-MARINE MONITOR.

Jules Verme's Bream Healized in a Bonst Constructed by an American Invented by an American Invented by an American Invented by Proct. J. H. L. Tuck was yesterday tested and proved a practical success in the presence of a large party of gentlemen interested. They went aboard the steamer's side. Blook as Eighty-airth street, North River. The sub-marine vessel lay like a gigantic turtle lashed to the steamer's side. Blook as the part of Chance Shot at Eighty-airth street, North River. The sub-marine vessel lay like a gigantic turtle lashed to the steamer's side. Blook as constructed at the yard of C. H. L. Tuck of the part of the present of the property of the prop ules Verne's Dream Realized in a Bos

hundred feet above, and her captain was much surprised at the sudden appearance of the iron monster. He tooted his whistle vigorously and put his wheel hard aport, whereat the torpedo boat kicked up its heels and again disappeared. The Peacemaker resched a depth yesterday of forty feet and attained a fair rate of speed. The torpedo portion of the experiment was not tried. It is designed to use two torpedoes attached together by a chain and fastened to corked magnets, which will attach themselves to the iron or stell sheating of a vessel to be destroyed. They are to be fired by electricity after the torpedo boat has reached a safe distance. Prof. Tuck is working on a or the boat will be enabled to leave it at a depth of forty feet and return again in safety. Patents on the submarine vessel have been secured in the United States and throughout Europe. A company has been formed under the laws of this State, with M. Roosevelt Schuyler as President.

—New York World.

THE DIMENSIONS OF HEAVEN.

And he measured the city with a reed, 12,000 furlongs. The length and she breadth and she height of it are equal."

Twelve thousand furlongs equal 7 920 000 feet, which, being onbed, is 496,793,088. 000,000,000,000 ouble feet. Reserving one-half of this space for the throne and court of heaven, and half she balance for streets, we have a remainder, 124,199,272,000,000,000. 000,000 ouble feet. Divide this by 4,006, the cubic feet in a room 16 feet equare, and there will be 30,321,843,750,000,000 rooms. Now, suppose the world always did and always will hold 990,000,000 inhabitants and that a generation lasts thirty-keep feet and the she of the stoutest stomach to bear. What is something to kill the shad. Kill them and you'll have all the good black bass fishing you want!? tants and that a generation lasts thirty-baree and one-third years, making in all 2,070,000,000,000 inhabitants every century, and that the world will stand 100,000,000 years, or 1,000 centuries, making all 2,070,000,000,000 inhabitants. Then suppose there were 100 worlds equal to this in the number of the inhabitants and

around the little enoampment, if I except the dogs, who seemed to be possessed of such timidity that neither words nor blows could drive them out from the shelter they had taken between the wheels. For some minutes all had become quiet, and I com-menced to hope that it had been a false alarm, when a roar so loud and close as to alarm, when a roar so lota and close as to awake the ecloses of the surrounding kop-pies broke the monotonous stillness of the night. Such a roar I have never heard pre-viously or since; let him that likes say-what he may, it made the earth tremble. To the reader it may appear impossible that any animal oan produce a volume of sound that almost rivals the thunder in its density; but let me assure him, if he has heard a mature male lion in the full vigor of his life give utterance to his wrath, he of his life give utterance to his wrath, he will agree with me that there are a sublimity and grandeur in the voice, which, if they do not equal the depth and power of thunder, very nearly approaches to it. If quiet had comparatively reigned before, now all was excitement. To and fro the bullooks rushed, trying to break their rheims, the horses reared and pulled upon their hatters as if determined to strangle themselves, or determined to strangle themselves, or upset the waggon, while every native who was not armed seized a fire-brand and shouted and called to my animals to endeavor to still their fears. So intense was the darkness that nothing could be seen, yet William fired a couple of shots in the direction from which he imagined the sound proceeded. The blaze and report of his heavy elephant gun, one would imagine, would have driven off anything in the form of a quadruped; but not so; the lion roared of a quadruped; but not so; the lion roared again at even shorter distance than at first, causing the bullicks to become frantic with fear, and therefore to use their utmost power and strength to break loose. I thought I could trust my rheims, but alsa! I was in error, for one more violent struggle than had previously been made took place, and they gave way, and the whole team ment down to leeward as if they were stampeding before a forest fire. As the method (for it certainly is a preconcerted and arranged plan) adopted by lions when about to attack a span of cattle may not be known attack a span of cattle may not be known generally. I will briefly attempt to describe it. Lions, as a rule, hunt in family parties. A very old male, not unfrequently inoapacitated from taking an active part in pursuing game, is generally to be found at the head of this coterie, and on him devolves no unimportant part of the programme adopted by them when a trader's cortravaller's cattle are resolved more as

"Would you," writes some one to the London Times, "insert the yearly appeal for consideration of the poor sats left stary. ing when their owners are off for their ure? Starving animals are very hotbeds for hydrophobia."

or traveller's cattle are resolved upon as

the victims of their ferocity and power.— From "In the Lion Country," by Parker Gilmore, in Popular Science Monthly for

NO BASS TO BE CAUGHT. All on Account of Havier Tee Binny

and fastened to corked magnets, which will attach themselves to the iron or steel sheating of a vessel to be destroyed. They are to be fired by electricity after the torpedo boat has reached a safe distance. Prof. Tuck is working on a device by which he claims the occupants of the boat will be enabled to leave it at a depth of forty feet and return again in safety. Patents on the submarine vessel have been secured in the United States has n being connect distinct. for dinner. He was chock full. The second base, on being opened, showed a similar condition of things.

The fisherman, seeing the interest the judge took in the matter, went on to explain: "You see that blanked fool Seth

Green thought some years ago that what this river needed was shad. And he put in no end of 'em. Nobody up this way that I Lots of Room for the Whole of a Thomsand Century's, Inhabitants of the World.

A chasp popular periodical publishes the following interesting paragraph, the idea being to endeavor to show in some way the dimensions of heaven: Auy one may prove the approximate accuracy of the computation for himself by performing the several operations called for. The basis of the calculation is taken from the sixteenth verse of the twenty-first chapter of Revelations:

"And he measured the city with a reed, 12,000 furlouge. The length and the breadth jumping up in bunches out of the waves, and the waves, and the waves, and the breadth jumping up in bunches out of the waves, and the waves, and the waves, and the waves, and the breadth jumping up in bunches out of the waves, and the waves, and the breadth jumping up in bunches out of the waves, and the breadth jumping up in bunches out of the waves, and the province of the waves, and the province of the second the province of the second the province of the computation of the interest the river, but there are made to rem just over in the river, but there are saw big shad then out of the river, but there are saw big shad then out of the river, but there are saw big shad then out of the river, but there are saw big shad then out of the river, but there are saw big shad then out of the river, but there are saw big shad then out of the water for acres some times. The black hass don't want any better eating. They just fill themselves with the young shad and then clear off. They don't want any better eating. They just fill themselves with the young shad and then clear off. They don't want any better eating. They just fill themselves with the young shad and then clear off. They don't want any better eating. They just fill themselves with the young shad and then clear off. They don't want any better eating. They just fill themselves with the young shad and then clear off. They don't want any better eating. They just fill themselves with the young shad and then clear off. They don't want a

judge made inquiries of boatmen, of fisher-men, professional and amateur, of in-keepers and others. All agreed that the black bass fishing, the greatest charm in this neighborhood, has been clining of recent years, and is now worso than ever. A man who after fishing skil-fully all day long brings in a half dozen this in the number of the inhabitants and the duration of years, making a total of 2,979,000,000,000,000 persons, and there would be more than 100 rooms, sixteen feet square to each person.

A Night Among the Lions.

Dark as the night was, all were busy a quastion of rulling up so much of each person. a question of pulling up so much dead weight. One might as well real them up with a windlass, or keep pulling up nendors or codfish all day as to haul in rock bass. And the persh and pickerel are little botter.

It is a rare thing to strike a maskallenge. In ten days there I have not yet, seen one. But some one may suggest, "Why not catch the young shad and use them for bait? There is only one objection and that is fats!. The young shad won't live.
They persist in dying quickly, no metter what care is taken to change the water in which they are kept. And you might just as well try and catch black bass with pork and beam for bait as to eatch them with dead shad.

An Archbishop's Love for Birds. Archbishop Guibert not only admired the preaching of Fasher Hyacinthe, but liked and respected him, and wished him well. I and respected him, and wished him well. I should not forgets every beautiful outlet of what was paternal and benevolent in the archbishep. It was his love for small birds. He had tamed by his sympathizing hindness myriads of these feathered oreatures when he was at Tours. They used, when he appeared on the balcony overlooking his garden, to answer in flocks to his call and fly round him and alight on his shoulders and arms and try in a bird's way to caress him. When he gave up his living rooms to Cremieux it was agreed that he was to have the use of the saloon for an hour every morning to feed his birds and hold converse with them. He could not for the world have imprisoned one of them in a cage. St. Francis of Assisi, he said, preached to birds and was understood by them. Mgr. Guibert would have been glad to have the peculiar elequence of the saint, to use in converting the sparrow from his greedy, impudent and bullying ways. It is a pity that he never consigned to paper his my rheims, but alsa! I was in error, for own ornicological observations. But one more violent struggle than had previously been made took place, and they object in creation is a hierogly to expressing yave way, and the whole team went down an idea of God or a divine lesson, he had curious notions about the analogies between birds and Leavenly truthe .- Cor. New York

A Hint About Umbrellas

Umbrellas will last far longer if, when wet, they are placed handle downwards to dry. The moisture falls from the edges of the frame and the fabric dries uniformly. If stood handle upwards, which is commonly the case, the top of the umbrella holds the moisture, owing to the lining underneath the ring, and, therefore, takes a long time to dry, thus injuring the silk or other fabric with which it is covered. This is the prime cause of the top of the umbrella wearing out sooner than in the other part. Umbrella cases, too, are responsible for the rapid wear of the silk. The constant riction causes the tiny holes that appear so provokingly early. When not in use leave the umbrella loose; when wet, never leave it open to dry, as the tence condition thus produced makes the silk stiff, and then it will soon crack.