Houses Whirled Wildly About, Scat-tering Death and Destruction In their Path.

New York, July 26.—A disastrous cyclone occurred at South Lawrence, Mass., this morning. It is reported that 25 houses in the neighborhood of Springfield street have been blown down. The telegraph and telephone wires are demoralized, and particulars are as yet not obtainable.

THE NEWS CONFIRMED.

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Let a city be ever so beautiful; let all its streets be as the famous one of Berlin; let it, in short, be a rural paradise as well as a mundane city, and the busy citizen will yearn for some recess away from the centre and scene of his daily avocations. As a city grows, spot after spot, where all used to be rural simplicity and quiet, is gradually desecrated by the encroachments of hard, unromantic trade and commerce, whose only poetry is the shining dollar. Population follows trade,

EUROPEAN GOSSIP.

he Prince of Wales Talks Plainly of the Necessity of a Radical Change in the Army.

The Duchess of Marlborough Making Herself Popular—Russia Press-ing Turkey for Payment.

A REMARKABLE CAREER.

The first transport of the control o

ENGLAND'S PROTEST

OTHER WORLDS THAN OURS

Too Much Sympathy.

Too Much Sympathy.

Too Much Sympathy.

People who do not see the dangers which was coted to nevery side, but who do feel wery keenly their own needs, are far less like you sympathize with them. The consequence is that there is a marked driff in the ocean of public sympathiz with them. The consequence is that there is a marked driff in the ocean of public sympathy toward the mood of the most ignorant and most needy, and, asthere is no clear standard by which to measure, the feedency certainly is for public sympathy is much more inclined to pitly him of the most desirus of the work of a particular guilty parriedle, public sympathy is much more inclined to pitly him of the most desirus of a strike of the community into serious trouble in order to win its way to success, public sympathy at once prepares to go a long way the with it, finding the sense of grievance on that eds die very persistent and angry, and the sense of duty on the other side at best only clear and calm.

Once let the claims of sympathy become those which appeal most strongly to public feeling, and it is evident that no class will provide the consequence of the proposed revolution to go there, the depth and intensity of its own or which is letter feel. The real tendency of a highly-sympathetic age is toward uncertainty of feeling, a pendulous wibration, now to the state, now to that, but with a very decided leaning towards the feeling of that cleans which is less the intensity of feeling, and pendulous vibration, now to the state, now to that, but with a very decided leaning towards the feeling of that cleans of supposed to the claims of sympathy become the feeling of their classes of being most vehicles feeling, and to endeavor to sympathize only with the right feeling, and to endeavor to sympathize only with the right feeling, and to endeavor to sympathize only with the right feeling, and to endeavor to sympathize only with the right feeling, and to endeavor to sympathize only with the right feeling, and to endeavor to symp

HEARD IN ENGLAND. Some Things Eugene Field Learned in London Town.

A List of Articles to Which the Englis
Assign Names Differing from Those
We Use—Indirectness of Speech
Prevails Everywhere.

You must pardon me for using that word molasses. Having lived six months in Britain I should have said months in Britain I should have said treacle, writes Eugene Field in the Chicago News. I study to be correct even in little matters of this kind, but I find it very hard to conform to English as it is spoken this side of the saline

Quite at random I made up a list of articles to which the English assign names differing from those we use:

That which we call a bowl is here

known as a basin. In England you ask for a basin of bread and milk.

That which is known to us as a pitcher is here called a jug.

A donkey here is called a moke; in A donkey here is called a moke; in America a moke is a negro. Local slang for a cab-horse is "cat's meat," because the meat of horses is peddled around the streets for feeding to cats. By the way, British cats average much larger than our American cats, and they are notorious chicken-killers. The brindle cat seems to be the commonest.

What we call orackers are here called biscuit, and I suspect that this is strictly correct.

What we call shoes are here known as boots, and what we call boots are

as boots, and what we call boots are here known as bluchers. There is one shoe called the hilo, because it runs high from the heel up back of the ankle and is cut low in front.

Our druggist is here a chemist, many of the older practitioners retaining the old spelling—"chymist."

What we call ale is here known as bitter beer.

What is here known as a hash we

should call a stew, and what we call a hash is here known as a mince. In England our overcoat becomes a great coat, our undershirt becomes a vest, and our drawers become pantaloons. It is said that when George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, was in London a number of years ago he walked into a haberdashery, and, seeking to appear to be a native, asked to be shown the styles in silk waistcoats. "Jeemes," cried the proprietor to his assistant, "step this way and show this Hamerican gentleman our flowery weskits!"
What we call sick the Englishman calls ill; sickness here implies nausea and vomiting. The British usage is wrong; but the late Richard Gran White settled the point pretty definite ly. How came the British to fall into this perversion? It was, I think, be-cause the British can go nowhere except by water; that travel by water induces unpleasant symptoms of nausea and retching, which condition, called sickness, gradually came to be regarded as the correct definition of the word sickness. I can't imagine how the Britis

justify their use of the words homesick. heartsick and lovesick. Here they call a street-car a tram; correct. Here, too, an elevator is a lift, and that is right.
What we call a telegram is here called a telegraph; it will probably never be determined which of these usages is the better. Our postal-card is here a post-card; cuffs become wrists.

That material known to us as canton fannel is here called swan's-down, and our muslin is known hereabout as called.

Our locomotive becomes engine, and our conductor is here a guard. What we call stewing (culinary term) the British call simmering; our lunch

is here a luncheon, and our baggage becomes luggage.
Our wheat is called corn, and our corn is called maize, or sometimes Indian corn. Pigs' feet are called trotters. By the way, a theatrical name for a bad

Human Beings Ten Feet High. In a prehistoric cemetery lately the covered near Montpelier, in the south of France, among other things found and "What is it?"

"That young pastor of ours. While he was preaching on trial he never breathed a word about his being engaged, but as soon as the church called him he went right off and got married. How a fraud, that's what he is is."—Epoch. ANT TO VICT

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