THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

NERVE TONIC FOR THE CZAR.

St. Petersburg Shaken by the Exploding of Five Tons of Gun Cotton.

A St. Petersburg despatch says: This city was thrown into a state of intense excitement by a most terrific explosion. So much has been heard here lately of the fiendish work of Anarchists that for a time every one believed they had attempted to destroy some of the public buildings. It was soon learned, however, that the explosion was due to an accident at the State factory for the manufacture of smokeless powder, where in some unknown manner five tons of gun cotton had exploded. The shock of the explosion was tremendous. The whole city was shaken, and houses swayed on their foundations as they would from the effects of an earthquake. As soon as it was ascertained that the explosion had occurred at the powder factory a steady stream of people flowed in that direction to witness the effects of the accident. The building in which the gun cotton had been stored was nowhere to be seen, it had been blown into splinters. Nine workmen were in the building when the explosion took place and every one of them was blown to pieces. A search was made for the remnants of their bodies, and some of their limbs were found 250 yards away from the building. The gun cotton was stored in a separate building, and to this may be attributed the fact that the loss of life was not much greater. The adjoining factories were greatly damaged and five workmen in them were injured. Houses a mile and a quarter away from the scene were made to oscillate by the shock of the explosion. Windows were shattered and crockery and glass were thrown to the floor and smashed. The loss from these causes alone will be very heavy. There is no possible way of ascertaining how the explosion occurred, as every man in the gun cotton building was killed. It is thought, however, that it was due to carelessness.

AN UNFINISHED SHAVE.

The Barber Who Thought His Customer Would Make a Beautiful Corpse.

That was a close shave for Mr. Larkin Jackson, of Jewett City, Conn., a few days ago. He went into the barber shop of Wm. Jones, the boss tonsorial artist of the place, and seated himself unconcernedly in a chair while the sweet-smelling Reese busied himself in preparing for a first-class job. The barber finished the lathering and laid the flashing steel upon the face of his customer, when he suddenly remarked: "Jackson, you would make a beautiful corpse. I will take you to Heaven with me." The barber's eyes grew wild and his hand moved over the face of his customer uneasily and with an uncertain motion, while the razor seemed to glide from the ear downward without disturbing the beard, so sharp and keen was the edge. All at once, and with a quick motion, the barber laid the razor down and began rubbing his hands. This was Jackson's opportunity. He sprang from the chair with lightning rapidity and rushed for the door. But Reese was too quick for him and headed him off. Then Jackson grappled with the madman, and after a desperate struggle succeeded in freeing himself, and, opening the door, started down the street with the fleetness of the wind. Reese was in close pursuit, his eyes distended and his hair in wild disorder. People joined in the chase and the whole street became aroused. Reese, as luck would have it, stumbled and fell and several men were upon him in a moment. He was locked up and steps were immediately taken to have him placed in an asylum.

GOOD GARDEN FLOWERS.

For Early Blooming and Late Blooming in This Latitude.

In answer to many inquiries I subjoin the following list of garden flowers for various purposes, assuring those who have asked for suggestions regarding selection of seed that they can depend on:

For cutting—Sweet pea, petunia, stock, aster, pansy, phlox, calliopsis, gypsophilia, nasturtium and mignonette.

For brilliant show—Calliopsis, petunia, marigold, verbena, phlox, nasturtium, candytuft, chrysanthemum, larkspur, cockscomb and aster.

For late blooming—Pansies, sowed in June; aster, stock, petunia and dianthus.

For climbing about porch or veranda—Morning glory, gourd, scarlet bean and wild cucumber.

For screen—Sweet pea, supported on brush, and zinnia.

For shady places—Pansy, nemophilia and lobelia.

For low beds—Verbena and portulacca.

Best for vases—Calliopsis, nasturtium and sweet pea.

Easiest to care for—Petunia, phlox, nasturtium, aster and portulacca.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

PRINCE MICHAEL'S CASE.

He is Arraigned on Three Charges and Released on Bail.

A Detroit despatch says: General indignation is caused by the fact that the punishment in store for "Prince" Michael, in case he is convicted of the three charges made against him, does not befit the crime. The most heinous crime committed upon little Bernice Bickle would insure him a life sentence if popular sentiment were allowed to dictate judgment, but the law says differently. The highest is five years in State prison. The police are making efforts to bring 14-year-old Mary Armstrong back from Toronto. Pleas of not guilty were entered in all the cases by the court, and bail was fixed at $500, $200 and $1,000, with two sureties each, in the order of the cases named. Eliza Courts, instead of making a plea, said that she only desired to justify herself and bear all the blame. She was also held in $200 bail for examination on Monday morning, when all the cases will be heard. The court was adjourned then and the prisoners taken to the jail, followed by a large mob.

Fourteen Were Drowned.

A London cable says: A collision resulting in the loss of 14 lives occurred to-day off the Isle of Wight. The British barque Falls of Garry, from San Francisco to Havre via Queenstown, came into collision with the British steamer Thetis. The Falls of Garry was cut nearly in two and sank almost immediately. The crew of the Thetis hastened to assist the wrecked seamen who were struggling in the water and succeeded in saving one-half of them. Fourteen were drowned. The Thetis was considerably amaged.

Equal to One Fire.

Householder—I am going to move to the suburbs next Monday, and I'd like you to do the job.

Mover—How many loads?

"I don't know. You moved me once, you may remember."

"Yes; I needed three waggons then to get through, but that was some years ago. Have you moved since?"

"Yes, indeed, half a dozen times."

"Hum! I guess one waggon will carry all you have left."

Necessity Knows No Law.

Magistrate—You are charged, sir, with dragging this young woman, forcing her into a cab, and driving like mad to the ferry.

Prisoner—Y-e-s, sir, I live in the suburbs. This morning my wife told me not to dare to come home without a girl, and I didn't know of any other way to get one.

Magistrate—I'll take this young girl home with me and place her under my wife's protection. I live in the suburbs myself. You'll have to catch another one.

Devilish Ingenuity.

A Japanese gentleman, named Gompe, has patented a little instrument which enables the possessor to send a cloud of blinding dust into the eyes of a foe at a distance of twelve feet. It is said that the poor "foe" is thereby absolutely deprived of sight, and is therefore, of course, at the mercy of his assailant.

Caught in the Act.

Father (to Jimmy caught in the act of smoking a cigar)—I don't want you to let me see you do that again.

Jimmy—And I didn't want to let you see me this time.—*Pharmaceutical Era.*

The population of Africa, according to the latest and most reliable estimates, is given at 163,000,000, or fourteen inhabitants to the square mile, while the population of the three Americas is given at 51,713,000, or eight inhabitants to the square mile. It must be remembered that while explorers tell us of large districts in Africa that are scantily peopled, there are also vast regions densely populated of which but few persons have ever heard.

The average duration of human life is 33 years.

—Spare the advertisement and spoil the business.

GREAT FIRE IN MANDALAY.

Twenty-Five Thousand Families are Left Homeless.

OVER 200 LIVES LOST.

A Calcutta cable says: Despatches from Mandalay, the capital of Burmah, say that fire has been raging there since eleven o'clock last night. Three-fourths of the city is now in ashes, and the fire has not been checked. Among the buildings already gone are the old palace, the Government telegraph office, and two convents. The whole business portion of the city has been swept away. The loss of life has been between 75 and 100 so far as known, and scores of persons have not been accounted for. No search has been made for bodies, as the people have been fleeing to the open country all day, trying to save their household goods and escape the intense heat which envelopes the ruins. They are camping at a distance from the city without food or shelter, and calls for help for them have been sent out by the authorities. The fire is said to have been caused by the coals from a fire in a native's building in the lower quarter of the city, and the people did not wait to fight it, but fled panic-stricken. The roads to Armapura are crowded with fugitives, who will seek help in that city. The suffering will be intense, as the rest of the city will be destroyed before morning, and about 25,000 families will be homeless.

Chief Secretary Sims has appealed to the English in Rangoon for aid. He telegraphs that thousands will die unless food and medicine for the injured are sent at once. Several physicians left Rangoon for the city to-night, and food will be sent to-morrow.

The residence of Sir Alexander McKenzie, Chief Commissioner, was burned yesterday morning, and two of his servants were mortally injured. The total number of those severely burned is thought to be about 2,500.

Latest reports say that the loss of life was under-estimated. It may reach 200.

The fire that started at Mandalay yesterday burned itself out after causing immense damage. To-day there were two fresh outbreaks. The first, which took place in the eastern part of the city, had its origin in a cluster of huts. The flames spread for a mile, when the wind changed and drove them back to the law courts. Thence they extended towards the "Incomparable Pagoda," destroying a number of large and valuable pagodas in its path. This evening a third fire has broken out in the British cantonment, and the flames are raging furiously. It is impossible as yet to form any estimate of the loss, but it will be immense.

SOME FURTHER PARTICULARS.

A Rangoon cable says: The latest despatches from Mandalay say that scores of lives have been lost, but that on account of the confusion no accurate computation of the number is yet possible. The suffering is extreme. Thousands of families without food or cover slept in the fields last night, and unless food, tents and clothing are sent from other cities many are likely to succumb to sickness induced by starvation and exposure. The surgeons of the garrison are entirely unable to treat a quarter of those suffering from burns, fractured limbs and fright. Calls have been sent out for physicians to come to the scene at once, and several military surgeons from the city have responded. The British and native soldiers and the Mandalay police, the last despatches say, succeeded in saving many of the new brick buildings erected since the British took possession. The whole native portion of the city is practically obliterated. Most of the buildings saved have been converted into hospitals for the sick and dying. Measures have been taken to bury the dead bodies as fast as they are taken from the ashes and identified. In the ruins of several houses the bodies of whole families have been found. The search is conducted by the soldiery and police, as the natives are too panic-stricken to help in the work. Last night there was a great fire in this city and £60,000 worth of property was destroyed. The English residents believe that the fires, both here and in Mandalay, were incendiary. The native population is infested with secret societies hostile to British rule, despite all the denials of official British optimists. The story that the Mandalay fire was started by the accidental spilling of hot coals in a native's hut is not credited here, as it is thought the concurrence in the time of the fires shows it to be a plot to terrorize the British in Burmah. Much apprehension is felt here for the safety of the city, and the movements of the natives are closely watched.

EDITH TRIED POISON.

She Loved the English Hercules and Could Brook No Rival.

A London cable says: Mrs. Edith Sampson, the bigamous wife of strong man Sampson, attempted to commit suicide in a house of ill-fame in Leicester square by taking poison. She did not succeed in her purpose and was arrested by the police, and was arraigned yesterday on a charge of attempting suicide. The magistrate remanded her for further examination as she was very weak, owing to the use of a stomach pump in saving her life. Evidence of the fact came out in the examination of Sampson on the charge of stealing Mrs. Bernstein's jewelry that Sampson was already married, Edith has been deeply despondent and sank lower and lower. She was formerly an attractive woman, but has lost much of her beauty, and presented a pitiful spectacle in court to-day. She is said to have expressed an earnest desire to damage the good looks of Mrs. Bernstein who won the strong man's heart away from her.

A SPY ARRESTED.

He Was Procuring Plans of British Fortresses For the French.

A London cable says: The British War Office is greatly agitated by the revelations in the case of Edward Holden, formerly of the Royal Engineers, who was arrested while endeavouring to ascertain facts relative to the defences at Gibraltar. It is said that Holden had an agreement with the French War Office to procure for them as far as possible the plans of all fortifications in the Mediterranean and, perhaps, in adjoining waters. How far he had got in his work of treachery and espionage is not known, except that no doubt is entertained that he has sold a plan of the Malta and Gazo defences to France. For this reason it has been determined to make important changes in the plans at Malta.

Where War is the Chief Diversion.

A Panama despatch says: It is reported from Iquique that ex-President Pierola, of Peru, has imported a large quantity of arms into that city and is trying to raise an army to overthrow the present Peruvian Government. The basis of his hostility toward the present Government is the supineness of the Peruvian Government in making no effort to recover the provinces lost to Chili. It is believed that he is backed in the agitation by M. Dreyfuss. Troops have been sent out from Tacna to suppress the rebellion, and an engagement is likely to take place soon.

Unjust Charges Did Not Repel Her.

A Buffalo despatch says: Henry Bardsman married in England in 1885, but, influenced by the report emanating from a disappointed rival that his bride was unchaste, he deserted her and came to America. He learned afterwards that the report was untrue, but in the meantime the wife had disappeared. She too came to America, traced her husband to Montreal, Toronto and Buffalo; then hearing that he was in Port Allegany, Pa., wrote to him. They were re-united here and will return to England.

The year 1819, which gave birth to Walt Whitman, was one of the years of "great babies." Queen Victoria, John Ruskin, Charles Kingsley, J. G. Holland, Cyrus W. Field and Julia Ward Howe are or were among the celebrities who first saw the light in that year.

Judge—Were you drunk when you committed the assault? Prisoner—I must have been, y' honor, 'cause the other feller 's twice my size.

—With many religion never gets above the knees.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
Advertising doesn't pay,
For the man's non compos mentis
Who would such absurd things say.

Life is real, life is earnest,
And the man who hopes to rise
To success in any calling,
Must expect to advertise.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the rush of real life,
Advertising is the secret
Of achievement in the strife.

Lives of rich men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And by liberal advertising,
To the highest summit climb.

Every wise man advertiseth, but a fool sperdulateth on the stock exchange.

THE EAGLE SCREAMED,

And Then Subsided Into a Very Peaceable Kind of Goose.

ENGLAND'S PROPOSAL ACCEPTED.

A Washington despatch says: There was a full attendance of members at the regular Cabinet meeting to-day. The meeting was mainly devoted to the character of the response to be made to Lord Salisbury's latest propositions for a suspension of pelagic sealing in Behring Sea pending arbitration proceedings. It is understood the President's reply will be transmitted to Sir Julian to morrow or the next day.

It is understood the Cabinet practically agreed to accept Lord Salisbury's proposition for a renewal of last year's modus vivendi, with certain limitations as to the character of damages to be left to the determination of the arbitrators.

Two hours spent in executive session by the Senate this afternoon sufficed to complete the consideration of the Behring Sea Arbitration Treaty, and it was ratified by a unanimous vote at the conclusion of the discussion. The debate itself was without incident. Mr. Sherman, who had the treaty in charge, presented two amendments, which it was believed to be desirable to incorporate in the document, and they were agreed to. One of them provides that the arguments and proceedings before the arbitrators shall be in the English language. This amendment was suggested to Sir Julian Pauncefote a day or two ago. He said that it appeared to be proper, but that he should like to secure the formal assent of Lord Salisbury to it. This assent came in the form of a cablegram, which was this morning shown to the President by the British Minister, and was at once sent to Senator Sherman, who caused the necessary amendment to be incorporated in the treaty. Exactly the same procedure was followed in the case of the second amendment, which changes Art. 11 of the treaty so as to require the arbitrators to make their decision if possible within four months instead of three from the close of the arguments of counsel. This change was believed to be desirable in view of the magnitude of the subject and the enormous volume of testimony to be considered by the arbitrators. The opposition to ratification, which had been very much weakened yesterday, completely disappeared as the result of Mr. Sherman's explanation to-day, and when the question was taken directly on the resolution of ratification there were no nays, while the yeas numbered 72, an unusually large vote in the Senate.

The Senate ordered the detailed vote as well as all of the correspondence in the case to be made public. The latter has already been published in the newspapers. After the result had been announced the usual resolution of notifying the President of the action of the Senate was passed, and the consideration of the treaty was complete.

There was an air of relief about the Senators as they emerged from the chamber where they have been sitting behind closed doors for so many hours during the past two weeks. They were all glad the troublesome treaty had been disposed of at last. Senator Cullom admitted that he had originally felt that it should not be ratified, as it looked like a surrender of our legitimate rights, but upon reflection he had concluded that it was the best that could be done at this time, and he believed that its ratification marked a distinct advance in civilization. Such disputes as these, he said, would not very many years ago have caused nations to fly at each other's throats and cost many lives. He saw no reason why, if we had a just claim, we should fear to submit it to the decision of arbitrators. He also believed that the effect of the ratification of this treaty would be larger than was commonly supposed, for he believed that it would lead to a final settlement of the long standing difficulties which have arisen from the conflicting claims of the United States and Canadian fishermen on the Atlantic coast.

A MURDEROUS DUEL.

A Rifle-man Takes Deliberate Aim and Shoots His Adversary Dead.

A New Orleans despatch says: News has just reached here of a fatal duel with Winchester rifles on Turnbull's Island, at the mouth of the Red River, on Friday morning. The principals were Michael Morgan and Andrew Kirk, both citizens of West Melville. The duellists, together with a number of their friends, crossed the river at 8 o'clock.

The men were placed facing opposite ways at a distance of 100 yards. When the signal to turn was given McGowan whirled and fired, but missed his adversary. Kirk then calmly levelled his rifle, and, taking deliberate aim, shot McGowan in the head, the ball entering near the left eye and coming out at the right ear. The wounded man fell to the ground and expired almost instantly. The sheriff had learned of the intention to fight a duel and had followed the party. He reached the scene a few minutes after the shooting and arrested Kirk and the seconds.

The cause of the duel dates back about two years. Kirk was engaged to marry a young woman, but on account of slanderous stories circulated about him the engagement was broken. He accused McGowan of being the author of the stories, and bad blood between the men had existed since that time.

STORM IN SCOTLAND.

Two Persons Succumb To Cold and Exhaustion Near Dumfries.

A London cable says: While a heavy snowstorm was raging to-day in the County of Dumfries, a woman named Sarah Hamilton, accompanied by her son and daughter, started to walk from a distant point to their home in Sanquhar, twenty-six miles from the town of Dumfries. As the little party proceeded on their way the storm grew fiercer and the snow became higher and higher on the lonely roads, until it was with great difficulty that the travellers could make any headway. At length the mother and son grew so exhausted that they were unable to go any further, and they sunk into the snow and were soon frozen to death. The girl tried desperately to leave her mother and brother along. When they at last succumbed she struggled onward alone in the face of the howling storm, and finally reached her home in an exhausted condition. Her fearful story was soon told, and searching parties quickly started out to recover the bodies.

THE TRAIN PARTED,

And a Disastrous Railway Wreck was the Consequence.

A Mobile, Ala., despatch says: A wreck, resulting in the death of one man and the injury of two others, took place this morning at Sparta, on the Louisville & Nashville Railway. The wreck was caused by the breaking in two of a freight train, which left here last night. The disconnected portion, consisting of five cars, ran backward down a grade eight miles, and collided with the fast mail train No. 6, which left here at midnight, north bound. The engineer and fireman had just time to jump. The mail train was going at a high rate, and a terrible smash up resulted. In the mail car were two mail weighers, R. R. Lyons, of Atlanta, and Jeff Williams, of Eufaula, Ala. Lyons was instantly killed. Williams escaped with a broken ankle and a few bruises. Archie Johnson, of Montgomery, Ala., express messenger, was severely hurt, but not fatally.

Where it Rains Mud.

A Kansas City despatch says: The through express on the Union Pacific road, which reached this city at 7 o'clock this morning, had a remarkable appearance, being covered with mud to the depth of fully an inch. The headlight was completely covered, and the engine and coach windows were so plastered over that they were dark. The trainmen say that at Rossville, Kan., the train ran into a shower of mud which came down for some time from the clouds. It is supposed the mud was taken up by a waterspout.

A Bit of Diplomacy.

Alexander H. H. Stuart, who lately died at Stanton, Va., and was Secretary of the Interior, under President Fillmore, used to tell how he got rid of an office-seeker. Said he: "I was very much annoyed by a persistent applicant for the post of messenger. The man came in regularly every day for several weeks until he became an unbearable bore. Finally, one day after the man had gone out, I asked the messenger then in office, if he knew what that man was after. He said: 'No, sir.' 'Well,' said I, 'he wants your place, and if I ever see him again he shall have it.' I never saw the man again."

Patti has a watch no greater than a tenpenny piece in circumference, which is said to be worth $1,000.

Two thousand persons near Munkacs, in northern Hungary, have been without adequate food for a month, and many deaths from starvation are reported.

KILLED BY A STORM.

Some Thirty Persons Lose Their Lives in Kansas.

THREE KILLED AND MANY HURT IN CHICAGO

Last night's tornado entirely destroyed Towanda, Kansas, killing twenty people; wrecked Augusta, killing four and seriously injuring many others; did great damage at Wellington, killing several, and demolished several buildings at Kiowa. Particulars may be difficult to obtain on account of the continued prostration of telegraphic service.

The building at Halstead and Pearce streets was a seven-story brick structure. It was surrounded by one and two-story frame and brick buildings, homes of laborers, and crashing upon them, instantly crushed out the lives of three unfortunates, and fatally and seriously injured many others. Those instantly killed are: D. Hulett, aged 6 months; Horace Mott, aged 5 years; Eddie Mott, aged 2 years. The fatally injured are: Alice Hulett, aged 8 years, crushed about head and shoulders; Mrs. Ada Keown, buried beneath a mass of brick, which crushed her through a chair in which she was sitting; Horace Wigant, whole body fearfully bruised; Mary Wigant, arms, head and body badly crushed; James Mott, head crushed; Mrs. James Mott, head and shoulders crushed; James Mott, jun., back strained and injured internally; Mamie Mott, badly wounded about head and shoulders; James McGowan, wife, son William and Mary Walsh are missing and supposed to be in the ruins. There is but little hope that they are alive. Gus Dick, a teamster, while driving along one of the streets in the path of the storm, was struck by a falling tree and severely bruised about the head and shoulders. Charles A. Heisler, at work on a new building, was blown from a scaffolding and received severe internal injuries which may result fatally.

AFTER THE CYCLONE.

Nearly One Hundred Killed by the Great Storm of Saturday.

A Kansas City despatch says: With the going down of the wind the telegraph is again brought into service, and the storm-stricken district of Kansas is heard from. The wire service is still very bad, but there is enough news coming in to show that the terrible work was far-reaching and very destructive. A careful estimate regarding the number of killed and wounded throughout the State, the result of the wind's havoc, makes it nearly 100 killed and between 200 and 300 injured. All that territory lying west of a line through the centre of Kingman county is still virtually cut off from the world, and just what has occurred in that territory cannot be learned for some days yet. The tornado came from the southwest, and went across the western part of the State, spreading destruction clear up into the Nebraska line. The first damage by this storm is noted near the southwestern corner of the State, and the last report is near the northeast corner. In addition to this principal storm there was a second, of less intensity, which went across the eastern part of the State, not taking so many lives, but doing fearful damage to crops, trees and farm buildings. The following is the estimate placed on the dead and wounded as near as it can be ascertained at this time: South Haven, eight dead and thirty-two wounded; Wellington, four dead and twenty-three injured; on farms between these two towns, five dead and nine injured; Towanda, seventeen dead and forty-five wounded; Augusta, seven dead and nineteen injured; Homestead, five dead and seven injured; Strong City, two dead and eight wounded; Salina, fifteen injured, three fatally. These towns are the only ones from which anything like a definite report has been obtained, and the possibilities are that when the western towns and villages are heard from the death list will be swelled to nearly 100. Miss Ella Thornton, of Towanda, was blown away by the storm and carried a distance of half a mile, carrying a pillow in her arms. She was blown through the side of a wrecked barn and deposited on the back of a horse unhurt.

COLD-BLOODED MURDER.

Wiggins Waylaid His Wife and Stabbed Her to Death.

A Laconia, N. H., despatch says: A cold-blooded murder was committed at the Meredith passenger station this morning. The victim was Drusilla A. Wiggins, of Lakeport, and the murderer was her husband, Geo. E. Wiggins, who has worked at both Meredith and Lakeport, but did not live with his wife. Both had been at Laconia the past week, where the woman's application for a divorce was to come up. Mrs. Wiggins went to Meredith over Sunday, and her husband went from Lakeport to Meredith on the newspaper train and waited at the depot for her to appear on her return. He was armed with a large dagger, a revolver and a knife, and when his wife appeared, accompanied by a daughter about ten years of age, he at once attacked and butchered Mrs. Wiggins. The deed was done with the dagger, and Mrs. Wiggins lay on the ground covered with dirt and blood when the accommodation train came in, with Wiggins sitting beside the body. An examination of the dead woman showed stabs in the back and breast, a deep cut on the temple, and the throat badly hacked and gaping open. Wiggins gave up the knife and surrendered to an officer. Wiggins is about 45 years old, and his wife was some years younger. They had five children and had been separated for two years.

ROBBED A TRAIN.

An Alabama Passenger Train Held Up and $6,000 Secured.

A Birmingham, Ala., despatch says: The passenger train for Atlanta on the Pacific Railroad was held up by masked robbers at 1 o'clock this morning near Weems, ten miles east of here. As the train moved from the station a robber boarded the engine and covered the engineer with a rifle, compelling him to stop the train on the trestle. One man stood guard over the engineer while several others opened fire on the inside of the train to frighten the passengers. Another robber knocked on the door of the mail car demanding entrance, but was refused. He then broke open the door, firing at the postal clerk, who was slightly wounded. Registered letters supposed to contain about $6,000 were taken. The express car was not molested. The robbery was done in a few minutes, in which time several of the gang kept up the firing, and Flagman Quincy Adams was wounded. The engineer said the robber on the engine was a white man, and the postal clerk said the man who robbed him was a mulatto. The police started on the trail of the robbers with bloodhounds.

TIPPED THE BROWN JUG.

Lady Somerset Helps at a Rum-Spilling Bee.

A Bangor, Me., despatch says: When Lady Somerset expressed the wish in Portland the other day to see some liquor spilled under the Maine law, General Neal Dow immediately notified Sheriff Cram, and as a result a private exhibition was arranged for the distinguished visitor. On Wednesday afternoon Lady Somerset and party, including Miss Frances E. Willard, were driven to the rum room in the City Hall.

After the bulk of the stuff had been disposed of by the officials, the women present wanted to try their hands. Lady Somerset took a little brown jug, which she tipped into the drain with the remark: "Here goes!" The women took away the bottles as souvenirs of the occasion.

Hangman's Knots.

There is in St. Louis a firm of rope makers and dealers, doing business on North Main street, that has a side line that it does not advertise. It is the manufacture and preparation of hangman's ropes. The firm sells as many as 100 of these ropes annually. Their price of the rope, with the noose ready for use, is $5. The ropes are hand-made and of hemp, and one of the employees of the firm's North St. Louis rope walk ties the knot. A few weeks since the sheriff of Madison County, Illinois, had a man to hang at Edwardsville. He bought a rope that he thought would answer the purpose. The tying of the knot he found, however, to be a more difficult matter than he imagined, and he went to St. Louis to have the noose made. The rope maker charged him $2.50 for tying the knot.

Why He Proposed.

Clara, after the proposal—Why, Mr. Swift, this is so unexpected, I thought you called mostly on papa's account.

Mr. Swift—No, indeed, but I would like to.

The position of a judge is an exceedingly trying one.

DOES HE PREACH HERESY?

A Toronto Methodist Minister on the Atonement.

CHRIST'S WORK AND MISSION.

Euclid avenue Methodist Church, Toronto, was crowded at both services yesterday, when the pastor, Rev. A. M. Phillips, spoke on the subject, "Why the Sacrifice of Christ." Mr. Phillips is a radical in religious matters. The central theme of all his sermons is the fatherhood of God, and from that he deduces a system of theology that, whether conformable to the canons or not, is certainly popular with his hearers. In brief he believes and teaches that Christ did not die to pay the death penalty for the sins of mankind demanded by God, but simply to show forth to men the fact that God, despite their sin, is eager to be reconciled to them.

The sermon of last night probably affords as good an example of Mr. Phillips' system of reasoning as could be desired. Taking for his theme the sacrifice of Christ, and for his pricipal text the words "The Son of God Loved us and gave Himself for us," he said the idea he wished to convey was that "the plan of salvation, the scheme of redemption, is in harmony with the fatherhood of God, is based on and is in harmony with His love and righteousness of nature."

DID CHRIST PAY A DEBT?

The question, "Was the sacrifice of Christ intended to pay a debt to carry out the idea so common in the evangelical hymns, the idea, 'Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe?'" was put, and answered in the negative. If the sacrifice of Christ were a *quid pro quo*, an equivalent given, where was the manifestations of a forgiving spirit on the part of God? "If Jesus paid it all, all the debt I owe, how could the Father turn about and collect a debt that has been paid?" To this the speaker answered that such action would show a want of harmony in the nature of God, it would strip Him of the attributes of a loving Father and leave Him an exacting judge and a collector of penalties. In the Lord's Prayer Christ taught us to pray "forgive us our debts." In Scripture debt was a duty not done, and trespass was a wrong done. It was possible that both of these ideas were contained in the prayer. It would be seen that forgiveness was conditional there. Our debtor must first be forgiven, and the petitioner prayed, "because I forgive, I ask to be forgiven." God could not set for Himself a lower standard than that taught in the Lord's Prayer. God could not and be consistent exact even from Jesus Christ as our representative an exact equivalent. From a Methodist divine, whose name he withheld, the speaker quoted, "There is no grace in the release of a debtor when his debt is paid," and said that was precisely his view. Christ therefore could not have been sacrificed to pay a debt since salvation was by grace.

NOT AN EQUIVALENT.

The next question asked, "Was the sacrifice of Christ an equivalent for man's sins?" was answered with an emphatic "No." "Even admitting," said Mr. Phillips, "what we are free to admit, that sin must be punished, and violation of the law is punished even in physical life, can the suffering of Christ be made a substitute for the punishment of our sins? I say no. And the fact that the infinite suffers for the finite makes no difference. The suffering of Christ can no more relieve us from the consequences of sin than of physical wrongdoing. Again I quote a Methodist divine and endorse the the view, that 'the substitution of Christ for the sinner is not taught in the word of God.'" Continuing, the speaker said that the influence of Christ's life was not as a substitute but as a counteracting force. As Adam could not live without influencing the race, so Christ could not live without influencing it to good. The salvation he brought had for its purpose the making of men to be like God, not the imputation to men of Christ's righteousness, but the impartation to men of the Christ life. All this was said with an earnestness that showed how deep were the speaker's convictions. The mediation of Christ was touched upon, and here too new views were given. Christ's death was not the means of bringing two parties, both estranged, together. God was not hostile to man, and there was no need for Christ to come in and change God's intention and stay him from the execution of the law. The purpose of reconciliation was eternal. God the Trinity before man was created made a plan of redemption contingent upon the thought of the fall of man through the exercise of his will. Christ was simply the agent revealing to man God's intention of reconciliation.

CHRIST THE REVEALER.

Christ came as a representative of the entire Godhead, not as an appeaser of the Father. He came down to the world and took upon him flesh and to declare the principle of God's eternal love and forgiving nature. This point the speaker urged again and again in different ways. Christ did not die to remove an obstacle on God's part. The atonement was manward—it was to manifest God's love; it was to satisfy God's love for His lost children, which would not be content until every possible means had been tried to reach man. Christ came and lived and suffered the life of man, and the death penalty of all men as an individual man, "but not," cried the speaker, "for me or for you. He did it to get before us the idea that God rather than lose us would come down and suffer Himself, and there was no way for God to manifest Himself to man except as man and by suffering as a man." The preacher in closing drew an illustration from his own feelings as a father, averring that as he fondled his children sometimes he thought that he would rather be damned himself than see them go to perdition. That was the feeling God had when He sent Christ to suffer the death penalty as a sign to men of His love, of the awful punishment should God's love not induce man to measure himself up to God, to seek to rise to righteousness. A few impressive words were said in closing.

DEEMING HAS AN ALIBI.

The Supposed Jack-the-Ripper Denies that He is Guilty.

A London cable says: Deeming had an interview in Melbourne with his solicitor yesterday. He absolutely denied the various crimes imputed to him. He said he had never made any confession, and had made no admission to anybody. He could prove an alibi in the case of the murder of three men in Johannesburg, South Africa. The doctors who have examined Deeming declare that he is in good health.

In contrast to his behaviour on first being lodged in prison, Deeming now assumes a bold front. He has said to his solicitor: "Wait till I get out and I will make the newspapers sit up. I will sue every one of them for libel. The idea that I had anything to do with Jack-the-Ripper's work is absurd."

A despatch from Johannesburg, South Africa, says that the police there have failed to associate Deeming with the murders committed there in 1888, and that it has been proved that Keay, who was supposed to have been murdered, died of fever in 1889.

A Great Head.

"When does your wedding take place, Cholly?"

"It is indefinitely postponed, deah boy."

"What is the matter?"

"Wegina Freshleigh, who was to be best man, is down with the grip."

"Why don't you get some one to take his place?"

"Be Jawve, you're right. I never thought of that dontcher know. What a head you've got!"

Speaking Advisedly.

Primus—Gaston is a fool.

Secundus—How?

Primus—He came to see me when I was so ill and believed I was going to die, and kept saying that death loved a shining mark, etc.

Secundus—I call that tact. He meant to cheer you up.

Will Fool the Lawyers Anyhow.

Brooklyn Times: Andrew Carnegie is reported to have confessed to a fortune of $35,000,000, all of which he expects to spend before he dies. The religious societies are not hopefully cultivating his acquaintance, however. Mr. Carnegie is a discouraging agnostic.

The Kicker in the Zulu Club.

The Kicker (looking over bill of fare)—Same old roast, boy! Same old haunch of coon! Same old woman chops! Same old fried missionary! Same old Irish stew! Shoot such a house committee! I'm going to resign from the club!—*The Club*

In 1890 the American Women's Christian Temperance Union sent out one hundred and twenty million pages of temperance literature.

INLAND ALASKA.

Slow Progress of the Schwatka Party Up the River.

DESCRIPTION OF THE INDIANS.

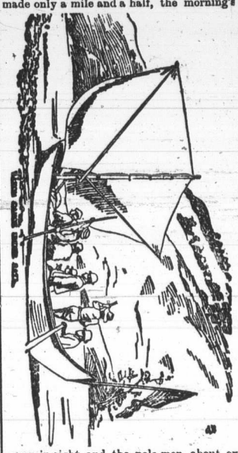
The Many Fur-Bearing Animals and the Timber.

RATHER ROUGH ROADWAYS.

TAHKOU-YAKON PORTAGE, B. N. W. T., June 3, 1891.—The night of the 29th and 30th of May gave us a light frost, but as nearly all vegetation seemed fairly well along, it demonstrated, I assumed, its very hardy character.

Great fire swept spaces among the timber, no doubt the work of wandering native hunters, now appeared along the mountain slopes, and here the conifers stood out, blackened and bare, while the green-hued populace were, still alive, making the contrast very vivid.

A slight wind helped us as we started, the morning of the 30th, but it was varied during the day. Despite the cold the river rose some three inches, and I find in my journal the mournful prediction that "if the Indians keep camping lower and the river keeps rising, the camps and the cold water will soon meet." By noon we had made only a mile and a half, the morning's



camp in sight and the pole-men about exhausted.

Early in the evening, tired out, we camped; not even attempting to improve on a coarse gravel bar for a bed place, by going a little farther. That evening I heard a ruffled grouse drumming in the woods near the camp, but so far we had seen no game birds.

The night of the 30th and 31st the river rose a scant inch, but Robert insisted that the stream was so swollen that unless we got a strong up-stream wind we could go no farther, although it was but a few miles to where river transportation ceased, and all effects would have to be carried on our packers' back.

At noon we got away with just enough wind to spread our sails, but these had to be aided by the poles, paddles or tracking. By 4.30 we had sighted the house at the head of canoe navigation, a couple of miles away, but it took three hours' hard work to reach them.

The country was now much more open, the timber growth extending over the tops of most of the hills. At 5.30 we made a desperate yet brilliant fight through high-rolling rapids, to attain a point which we got by the very epidermis on the skin of our teeth. It settled the day's success, however, and by 7.30 we camped at the head of canoe navigation, with the consolation that on the next river we were to float down. This day we had made but three and a half miles, but equal to any fifty of common travel. At least the Indians thought so, for they begged to stay over the next day.

The day's delay was taken advantage of in astronomical observations, arranging packs, the doctor investigating geology, etc., etc. Bear tracks were very numerous and the Indians reported this locality full of large game, deer alone being absent. We were now getting far enough inland to leave behind the greater moisture of the Pacific coast, and the Indians assured me that it was dry here when the seaboard was usually drenched with showers. A strange Tahku came into camp spreading the cheerful report that the snow was from ten to fifteen feet deep some twenty miles ahead on the trail. I thought I saw a scheme in it at the time and felt satisfied of it later. I did not hire him as a guide. Now that the Indians will undoubtedly enter closer into the descriptions of the adventures, it may be well to mention them here once for all in detail, so I give their names below, both native and Americanized, and the tribes to which they belonged:

Native.	Americanized.	Tribe.
Kook-sah'k,	Robert,	Tahku (Tinkit
Shak-qua-tah,	Sam,	Sitka "
Kinnee,	John,	Kootznahoo "
Skeet-lah-kah,	Edward,	Chilkat "
Koo-nagh-ka-sah,	Jim,	Takhu "
Kool-teen,	Paddy,	Takhu "
Tah-wootz,	Barney,	Taltan "

The Taltans are an interior tribe near the Cassiar mines of British Columbia.

Skeet-lah-kah, the son of Shot-rich, Chilkat chief, had served me as a packer when a boy of but 14 years of age, in 1883. Even then he carried sixty-eight pounds over a forty-mile mountain trail, and this time he was clearly the strongest and most enduring of all the packers. Sam had attended mission school in his younger days and knew our language well enough for rough interpretation. Paddy had also acquired a small share of it among the miners, while, in fact, all of them understood it better than they pretended.

It will be remembered that the Indian packers would have to "double" their loads of 200 pounds over the trail. In order to keep the effects together at night it was thought five miles would be a fair day's work, ten miles of packing 100 pounds and five miles returning, the latter, by comparison, being equivalent to a rest.

Before 6 o'clock the packers started with the first loads, and at 7.30 dumfounded us by returning, stating they had made some four miles. At this rate the enthusiastic promises of some to make ten or twelve miles daily seemed probable. My doubts, however, as to their accuracy were confirmed when later the four miles dwindled down to a scant two-and-a-half, I thought to myself, as I wiped the perspiration off my face, I might have deemed it a good half dozen if I had carried 100 pounds over it instead of a camera and a tin cup.

The first part of the trail led through groves of jack-pine. It is a flexible conifer, if ever there was one, as in many places the Indians had tied trees and branches together to mark the trail. This had been done years before, but the pines had grown right along, just the same, and these knots in the bodies of the now large trees, or two lashed together, looked curious enough.

Where we found the first packs there