



THE "NATION."

STUDIES IN IRISH HISTORY.

BY JUSTIN HUNTLY M'GARTHY, M.P.

[From United Ireland.]

One autumn afternoon, in 1842, three men were sitting together in the Phoenix Park, in Dublin. They sat on a seat and proceeded to discuss together a project which was destined to prove one of the most remarkable events in Irish history, and to leave a lasting impression upon the country. The three men were Thomas Davis, John Dillon and Charles Gavan Duffy. The project they were discussing was the founding of a newspaper to represent properly the National feeling of Ireland, and to be the organ and the mouthpiece of the new ideas, hopes and ambitions that were coming into being under the influence of O'Connell's movement. The three young men were themselves sufficiently characteristic types of the party which was soon destined to be known as Young Ireland. All three were young; all three were gifted; all three were profoundly imbued with the loftiest spirit of patriotism, and all three were convinced to their hearts' cores that the hour for the regeneration of their country was at hand. Physically there was not much resemblance between the men. Thomas Davis, then the best-known of the three, and the man whom the only living member of that triple brotherhood would be the first to salute as the most remarkable gift, was not remarkable in his personal appearance. He was described once by a brutal opponent, who at one time had promised of a fair career, which came to a close disastrously a few years ago—the late Dr. Kenelly—as the "dog-faced demagogue." He looked, it is said, more like a young Englishman than a young Irishman; but he had what an English poet calls "the brave Irish eyes," and they were lit by the fire of genius. "Davis," says Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, "was a man of middle stature, strongly but not coarsely built—a broad brow and a strong jaw stamped his face with a character of power; but except when it was lighted by thought, or feeling, it was plain, and even rugged." In his boyhood he was "shy, retiring, unready and self-absorbed," and was even described as "a dull child" by unappreciative kinfolk. At Trinity College he was a wide and steady reader, who was chiefly noted by his fellow students for his indifference to external display. He was auditor of the Dublin Historical Society, had made some name for himself by his contributions to a magazine called the *Citizen*, and was a member of the Repeal Association.

John Dillon was a man of a very different appearance. Every Irishman who knows his son, the present John Dillon, and most Irishmen, I fancy, have seen him—know how singularly impressive his appearance is. That dark, melancholy, handsome face, with its deep, Spanish eyes, its olive complexion, and the midnight darkness of its hair, is one that might be smiled in stately gait from one of those canvases of Velazquez which adorn the gallery of Madrid. Yet those who knew the father assure a later generation that he was even handsomer than his son. "In person," says Gavan Duffy, "he was tall and strikingly handsome, with eyes like a thoughtful woman's, and the clear, olive complexion and stately bearing of a 'Spanish noble.' He had been designed for the priesthood, but he had decided to adopt the Bar. Like Davis, he loved intellectual pursuits, and was a man of wide and varied learning. Under a quiet and somewhat reserved demeanor lay latent the simplicity of a boy; no one was readier to laugh with frank cordiality, or to give and take the pleasant banter which lends a zest to the friendship of young men." Long years after, Thackeray said of him to Gavan Duffy, that the modest and wholesome sweetness of John Dillon gave him a foremost place among the half-dozen men in the United States whom he loved to remember. Dillon was at no time what we should call a very extreme politician. He never had much belief in the benefits to be gained by the warlike spirit which was so soon to animate Young Ireland; and that fact should be borne in mind as one additional mark of honor in a career that was all honorable; for when the end came, and the time was come, Dillon, without a moment's hesitation, flung himself into the struggle, prepared to stand or fall with the comrades whose actions he did not believe to be opportune or well advised. Of these three young men who walked in the Phoenix Park that day, and schemed out the starting of the *Nation* newspaper, one is happily still alive among us, and has lived to be the brilliant and eloquent historian of the movement in which he took part, of the paper which he edited, and of the friends of his youth. Sir Charles Gavan Duffy and Kevin Izod O'Doherty are almost the last of the conspicuous Young Irelanders who now live and look upon the earth. At the time when he walked with Davis and Dillon in the Phoenix Park, Duffy was only twenty-six years of age; Dillon was a year older, and Davis was twenty-eight. The first number of the *Nation* was published on the 15th October, 1842. It took for its motto the words of answer made by Stephen Wolfe to Peel's contemptuous inquiry in Parliament as to what good corporations would do a country so poor as Ireland. "I will tell you an honorable gentleman," said Wolfe, "they will go far to create and foster public opinion, and make it racy of the soil." The motto of the *Nation* was the motto of the people, and it succeeded probably beyond the fondest expectations of its founders. The first number was sold almost immediately, and a copy of that first number to-day is one of the treasures of the Irish bibliophile.

The success of the *Nation* was extraordinary. Its political teachings, its inspiring

and vigorous songs and ballads, the new lessons of courage and hope that it taught, the wide knowledge of history, possessed by its writers—all combined to make it welcome to thousands. The tradesmen in town, and the country peasants read it, and were animated with the story of their old historic Ireland into the belief that she had a future, and that the future was close at hand, and that they were to help to make it. It was denounced by the Tory press as the organ of a rebellion "French party." From France itself came words of praise worth having from the Irish officers in the French service. One was Arthur O'Connor, the Arthur O'Connor of '88; the other was Miles Byrne, who had fought at Vexford. O'Connor became alarmed at the growing popularity of the *Nation*. At first it had strongly supported him; he had even written a Repeal Catechism in its pages; but its young men had the courage to think for themselves, and to criticize even the deeds and the words of the Liberator. More and more young men clustered round the writers of the *Nation*—brilliant young essayists, political poets, gifted women wrote for the *Nation*, too—Lady Wilde, "Speranza," chief among them. The songs published in a volume called "The Spirit of the Nation," became immediately very popular. As the agitation grew, Peel's government became more threatening, O'Connell, in most of his defiant declarations, evidently thought that Peel did not dare to put down the organization for Repeal, or he would never have challenged him as he did; for O'Connell never really meant to resort to force at any time. But the few young men who wrote for the *Nation* and the many young men who read the *Nation*, were really prepared to fight if need be for their liberties. Nor did they want foreign sympathy to encourage them. In the United States vast meetings, organized and directed by men like Sewall and Horace Greely, threatened England with "the assured loss of Canada by American arms," if she suppressed the Repeal agitation by force; and later Horace Greely was one of a Directory in New York for sending officers and arms to Ireland. In France the Republican party were loud in their sympathy for the Irish, and Ledru Rollin had declared that France was ready to lend her strength to the support of an oppressed nation. No wonder the leaders of the National party were encouraged in the belief that their cause was pleasing to the fate.

The establishment of the *Nation* newspaper marked a new stage in the resurrection of Irish Nationalism. With O'Connell's name the emancipation of a nation of Catholics from the Penal Laws will always be triumphantly associated; and his name lends a lustre to the agitation in favor of the Repeal of the Union. But the warm breath of patriotism which in 1842 inspired the Irish nation with a new purpose and a new hope, and which with its divine allusions has given a quicker vitality to every National movement since, in due, not to O'Connell, but to the young men who founded the *Nation*, who wrote for the *Nation*, and who made a nation. Critics—even friendly critics—are accustomed to say, to rightly say, that the Young Ireland movement failed in its object. If, because it did not add a successful revolution to the year of revolutions; if, because it did not overthrow British rule in Ireland and set up the green flag on Dublin Castle, it deserves to be called a failure, then, of course, it did fail, for it accomplished none of these things. It was not a revolution; it was hardly a vital rising. Its leaders exerted almost without a struggle; its flag never shrank upon a single field. But it gave a new impulse to the Irish cause; it gave the Irish new martyrs and a new tradition; it carried to Irishmen in every corner of the earth a stronger hope and a firmer conviction of ultimate success.

(Continued on eighth page.)

THE IRISH VICEROYALTY.

EARL SPENCER'S ADMINISTRATION JUSTIFIED—CHARGES AGAINST PARSELLITES.

LONDON, July 25.—A banquet was given last evening to Earl Spencer, late Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. Two hundred members of the House of Commons were present. The Marquis of Hartington presided and proposed the health of Earl Spencer in an eulogistic speech, in the course of which he commended the Earl's administration of the viceroyalty. Earl Spencer replied, saying that he had tried to do his duty to his sovereign, and his country fearlessly in the sight of the world. The Crimes act was justified when passed by the presence in Ireland of 30,000 Fenians, who were aided by members of Parliament for England and Scotland and by funds from America in resisting the laws of the land. The chief seat of the difficulties was Ulster, which was the Parsellites' stronghold and the scene of seditious gatherings. Nothing could have been more dangerous or more productive of discontent than to attempt to govern Ireland as a crown colony without representative institutions. John Bright vindicated Earl Spencer's policy. He said the men who sought change against Earl Spencer and the Irish judges were dialogal to the land directly hostile to Great Britain. They had, so far as they could, obstructed legislation which was intended to prevent or discover and punish crime.

LONDON, July 26.—The Irish party are furious over John Bright's remarks at the Spencer banquet. Several members of the party propose to demand the Speaker's attention to Mr. Bright's speech as a breach of privilege. This feeling is taken as making a still wider divergence growing into actual enmity between the Liberals and the Parsellites.

THE WATERFORD MURDER.

WATERFORD, July 25.—A soldier belonging to the 5th Water Bordeners has confessed that it was he who stabbed Grant, the man killed in the riots here on the 12th inst. The soldier has surrendered himself. The trial of Private Hackins, who was arrested on a charge of killing Grant, has been postponed.

GENERAL GRANT DEAD.

The career of the greatest military chieftain of the day has drawn to a close. With the death of General Grant disappears the most famous and honored figure of the American civil war—the most terrific and bloody struggle known to the world's history. The eyes of the nation, which owes its union and peace to his bravery, determination and skill, have been tenderly fixed on the stricken and dying soldier for months; but, though prepared for the result, his countrymen will receive the tidings of his death with a sense of depression and national loss. The whole world, familiar with the history of his fame, will feel that a hero of the human race has passed away. Posterity will award him an apotheosis, and will rank his name with such conquerors as Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon and Washington. Grant was the "man of destiny" to save the American Republic. He rose, silently and rapidly, out of obscurity, and out of conditions in life which were far from portending any exceptional future, into the notice of his country and the world, until he became the leading figure and reached the very highest military and civic honors. The history of this child of Fortune reads almost like a romance.

General Ulysses Simpson Grant, eldest child of Jesse R. and Hannah Simpson Grant, was born at Point Pleasant, Clermont County, Ohio, April 27, 1822. He was the eldest of a considerable family of children, and as his parents were in humble circumstances his early education was limited. Even this middle member of Congress from his father's district young Grant received in 1839 an appointment to the West Point Military Academy and there was laid the foundation of that career which made him one of the most famed men in the world's history. Grant was a diligent student, but not a brilliant one. He was well-behaved, quiet, and methodical, but nothing in his career as a student merited special attention. Indeed, at that period he was regarded rather dull intellectually. He won no special honors, and when he graduated in June, 1843, he stood number twenty-one in a class of thirty-six. Even this middle position he reached rather through his record in department than by any marked proficiency in his studies.

When Grant left West Point he was appointed a Brevet Second Lieutenant and assigned to the Fourth Infantry. In 1846 he went with his regiment to Mexico and served faithfully with some distinction at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma. He was promoted in 1847 to be First Lieutenant for gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Molino del Rey, and in September of the same year he was breveted a Captain for service at Chapultepec. When the Mexican war ended Captain Grant returned with his regiment. He was stationed for a time at Detroit, and then in a class of thirty-six. Even this middle position he reached rather through his record in department than by any marked proficiency in his studies.

Soon the Captain was ordered to report to his brother-in-law, Major Lewis Dent, then in command at Knight's Ferry, California. He was there some months, but this service having expired he was sent to perform quartermaster's duty at Walla Walla and other points in Washington Territory. His career at that period differed in no respect from that of the average subordinate in unimportant service on the frontier.

When Captain Grant, after the acceptance of his resignation, retired from the Pacific coast with his young family, he had no means and the future did not seem to promise much. Probably these were the darkest days in the young officer's history. His wife's family were people of some means, and for a time Mr. Dent helped the young folks. Having settled in St. Louis Grant made several at-

tempts to establish himself in business, but met with little encouragement. It seemed quite clear to his friends after a time that he had no capacity for business. He opened a real estate office, and had for partners people no more competent than himself. Of course they failed. After several other and equally ineffectual efforts to gain a livelihood Grant and his family went to live on a little farm owned by his father-in-law, Mr. Dent, near St. Louis, and there he resided until 1859. These were days of poverty and discouragement. Grant was no better farmer than man of business. The family, it is feared, suffered greater privations in those years than they have since, even in their alliance, been willing to admit. Those were the days when the ex-captain hauled cord-wood to St. Louis and sold it on the streets for a pittance, or traded it for meat and flour. It was then that the future greatness and chief magistracy reached greater depths of obscurity and poverty than had ever been his lot. But the silver lining had already begun to streak the clouds. In the latter part of 1859 Jesse R. Grant, who had entered the leather business and established a tannery and store at Galena in connection with another son, Orville E. Grant, saw the need of a capable clerkship in the leather store at a salary of \$300 a year. It was not much, but in after years old Jesse used to say in his funny way: "I guess it was all Lysa's work." It is to be feared that the old man was right. The future President did not make much of a clerk or salesman. He was then thirty-seven years old, Philip A. Hoynes, of Chicago, who lived at Galena at that time, remembers that Grant used to be seen about the leather store, but nobody was ever struck with his efficiency. Having been through the Mexican war, and been a captain in the regular army, he had a local prestige that made him rather noticeable, but people smiled at his evident indisposition to work. Judge Hoynes says he used to sit up on a counter, dangle his heels, smoke and tell stories of army life. When customers came in they might pick out their own leather, as far as he was concerned. The business had no attractions for him. For a little more than a year Grant led this useless life, and then came the great events which opened the way for the beginning of his marvellous career.

The firing on Sumter early in 1861 meant war. The inauguration of Lincoln, the changes of the Cabinet, the evident determination of the powers then in control to meet the crisis by a direct construction to work out the wildest plans and most reckless purposes of the successful leaders just come to the front, taxed Mr. Lincoln's patience much as Cleveland's is harassed now. The war spirit in the mind was aroused. It extended to the West. Lincoln had called out 75,000 troops. Governor Dick Yates met his responsibility with promptness. Up in Galena there lived at that time E. B. Washburne, member of Congress from that district; John A. Rawlins, a poor and obscure young lawyer; A. L. Chetlain, J. Russell Jones, Philip A. Hoynes, one Rowley, a travelling salesman and a number of other people whose names are not now remembered. There was a variety of stories about Grant and his elevation from the leather store. The best accredited and the one only accepted by himself is that of A. D. Richardson, a personal biographer, which is endorsed in the main by General Chetlain, now living in Chicago. When the war fever broke out in Galena, Rawlins and Chetlain started the idea of raising a company. Both dropped on "Captain Grant" to command it, and of course Chetlain wanted to be second in command. They held a meeting, and after a good deal of trouble they got Grant to show himself. He was a clerk in his father's leather store and very modest. They could not get him to talk publicly. But he said he did not want anything. About that time E. B. Washburne took some interest in the coming war. He was a member of Congress and a very influential man. Some of the Galena people who took an interest in "Captain Grant" said: "There is a man educated at West Point, graduated and went to Mexico, was promoted for gallantry and all that, and he is now ready for duty. What can we do for him?" Washburne thought the thing over, and, when the war spirit was at its height, he said to Grant one day: "Never mind this company. Better drop this whole thing. Let us all go to Springfield. Dick Yates is Governor and I guess you'll strike something. Rawlins, Rowley, Grant, and Washburne all met in Springfield. Then came days of delay and trouble. Rawlins, who only expected a Second Lieutenantcy, went home in disgust.

THE END OF A FAMILY.

SAD INCIDENT ON ONE OF THE PANAMA CANAL DREDGES.

PANAMA, July 25.—An affair occurred on board the American Dredge Company's dredge Ferdinand de Lesseps now lying in Fox River, on the 3rd inst. P. F. Hayes, the captain of the dredge, was called to stop a disturbance on the main deck, and his wife, fearing trouble to her husband, followed him with their child, eighteen months old, in her arms. By the time Mr. and Mrs. Hayes reached the deck shots from several revolvers were being fired. Mrs. Hayes ran to the forward part of the dredge, and in endeavoring to gain cover fell with the child into the bucket well. Efforts to rescue them were unavailing and their bodies were not recovered until next day. The father upon seeing the child by his mother's side in the coffin was entirely overcome, and went to his room where he shot and killed himself.

A BANQUET TO PATRICK A. COLLINS.

LONDON, July 24.—A banquet in honor of Patrick A. Collins, of Boston, member of the House of Representatives, was given this

evening by the leaders of the Irish party. Every member of that party at present in London attended. The principal speech of the evening was that of Mr. Charles Stewart Parnell, who eulogized Mr. Collins for his services to the Irish race, particularly as the President, at one time, of the Irish American Land League. Mr. Parnell entered into an explanation of the present political situation in England and Ireland, and in conclusion assured the Irish people in America, through their distinguished representative now present, that the attitude of the Irish party in the coming Parliamentary elections would be moderate, firm, dignified, and prudent. Mr. Collins said Irish-Americans had already subscribed a million dollars to the cause, and were ready to subscribe another million if necessary.

INSTALLING AN ABBOT.

INTERESTING CEREMONIES IN THE NEW ST. MARY'S ABBEY IN NEWARK.

NEW YORK, July 25.—At St. Mary's church, Newark, yesterday morning, the Rev. Father James Zilliox was installed Abbot of the new St. Mary's Abbey. The celebrant was Bishop Wigger, and his assistants were the Right Rev. Boniface Wimmer, Arch Abbot of St. Vincent's, and the Right Rev. Alexis Edelbrock, Abbot of St. John's, Minnesota. The services opened at 10 o'clock with a march of the clergy up the aisle. A brass and string band played a march while the Bishop and the young Abbot were being robed. The Abbot was then led by the Arch Abbot and Assistant Abbot to the Bishop, who sat in front of the altar. The Bishop's mandate was read and the oath of fidelity administered, after which the Pontifical high mass was celebrated. At the conclusion of the epistle the Abbot prostrated himself before the altar, and the pontifical psalms were recited. This was followed by the litanies, and two special invocations for blessings on the new Abbot were introduced. Next the Abbot knelt before the Bishop, while the latter pronounced the benediction. The Bishop then handed the Abbot the book containing the rules of the Order of St. Benedict, blessed his crozier and gave it to him, blessed the ring and placed it on the third finger of his right hand, and gave him the kiss of peace. The attendants then kissed the ring and the Abbot's right cheek, and he returned to the side altar and continued the Mass in union with the Bishop, who was at the high altar. The Rev. Dr. Heister of Boffo preached in German. The Mass was then continued and the sacrament given to Abbot Zilliox by the Bishop. Bishop Becker of Wilmington followed with a sermon in English. After the benediction Bishop Wigger blessed the Abbot's mitre and placed it on his head. He next blessed the gloves, and, leading the Abbot to the throne on the right side of the sanctuary, installed him in his office. The Te Deum was then sung, and during the singing the Abbot and his assistants went through the church giving the people his blessing. He then returned to the throne, and all the monks subject to him kissed his mitre, and each received of him the kiss of peace. The ceremony was then concluded by the Abbot reciting the Gospel of St. John. Abbot Zilliox is only 35 years old, and is said to be the only native-born American ever installed into the office. He was born in Newark, where his parents and brother and sister live. His sister Carrie, a beautiful young girl, sang in the solo parts during the ceremony yesterday.

THE NEWLY WEDDED.

LONDON, July 26.—Prince Henry of Battenberg and his bride, the Princess Beatrice, appeared in public on Saturday. They drove out from Quare abbey and were received by the populace with much demonstration. The couple will go to Windsor castle next week. It is deemed that the marriage has created discord in the relations between the royal families of England and Germany.

A PRINCE FOR IRELAND.

DUBLIN, July 25.—Rumors have recently been put in circulation here that the Duke of Connaught has arranged to reside in Ireland in the near future. He will, it is said, live in Ireland in his private capacity, and in no way interfere with the official actions of the Earl of Carnarvon, the viceroy.

DEFEAT OF LORD SALISBURY'S CABINET.

LONDON, July 25.—The Government was defeated in the House of Commons this evening by a vote of 130 to 130 on a clause of the medical relief bill. The Parsellites opposed the Government. On the announcement of the result the ministers held a hurried consultation, and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach announced that the Government relinquished responsibility for the bill. Sir Wm. V. Harcourt immediately accepted the responsibility on behalf of the opposition. The discussion was then continued. Mr. Labouchere started an exciting debate, the Liberals tried to induce the Government to state whether it intended to oppose the bill eventually. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach promised to make a statement to-morrow. An amendment to the rejected clause is almost certain to be rejected in the House of Lords, and a conflict will be raised between the two houses.

June 20th next, Queen Victoria's semi-centennial as reigning sovereign will be celebrated. She will not complete her half century's reign until June, 1897, but the precedents are in favor of the celebration being held at the beginning and not at the end of the fiftieth year.

The English, stimulated by Russian enterprise in the same direction, are beginning to take seriously of a railway from Europe to India.

BURNED IN HER CRADLE.

A YOUNG GIRL CHARGED WITH CAUSING THE DEATH OF A CHILD.

READING, Pa., July 25, 1885.—An officer from Birdsboro, this county, came to Reading at noon to-day and arrested a young girl named Laura Lenhart, who until Sunday last was a servant girl in the employ of the family of William Lewars of that place. She was charged with setting fire to a cradle and causing the death of Mr. Lewars' eight-months old daughter. The allegations were that the girl Lenhart, when told to attend to the child, placed it from time to time until it entered into a convulsion. She was the last person to leave the room previous to the breaking out of the fire. The child's body, feet, face and head were fearfully burned. The girl was also the first to discover the fire. At several previous places where she was living just such mysterious fires broke out. It was learned that immediately after the child died the girl mysteriously disappeared and was not seen again until her arrest in this city. Coroner Schoedier summoned a jury and held an inquest. On account of her youth and other circumstances connected with the burning of the child it was decided to discontinue her trial, having also been shown that Mrs. Lewars was smoking shortly before she put the child to bed.

DRIVEN FROM SOCIETY.

SOCIAL OSTRACISM OF TITLED BEACON GUARDS IN LONDON.

LONDON, July 27.—The agitation of the subject of protection to young girls, following the publication in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, is leading to the social ostracism of several well known noblemen believed to be involved in the *Gazette's* stories, and whose names and acts have been presented to the members of the committee, who are now considering the proofs submitted by the *Gazette's* commission. Several prominent men in society, whose names appeared upon the books of the notorious Mrs. Jeffries after the police descent upon her establishment several weeks ago, have disappeared from London, and it is believed here have gone to America. The organ of "The Social Purity Movement" states that four members of parliament have each offered a large sum toward the criminal prosecution of the editor. The paper dares them to face the testimony in open court, and boldly declares that all four will have to disappear permanently from public life in the event of such a prosecution. General Booth, of the Salvation Army, announced a grand parade of the army in London for to-morrow, with the object of influencing Parliament, in view of the revelations made by the *Pall Mall Gazette*, to pass the proposed Criminal Amendment Act increasing the age of consent in girls from 13 to 18 years. The army will march to the House of Commons and present to that body a petition signed by 500,000 persons, praying for the immediate reform of the English criminal law relating to the seduction of girls. Rev. Mr. Sprague addressed a 600 persons at Revueville yesterday. In the course of his remarks he referred to the revelations of iniquities in London and denounced the traffic in young girls.

DISASTROUS CLOUDBURST.

LOSS OF LIFE AND GREAT DAMAGE TO PROPERTY.

DENVER, July 27.—A despatch from Colorado says one of the most disastrous cloudbursts known in this section of the State struck a point a few miles north of this city at 12 o'clock on Saturday night. But for the fact that the storm struck the crest of a hill where the water flowed in opposite directions the loss of life must have been appalling. Several railroad and wagon bridges in the vicinity were carried away and a large amount of track was swept off. The house of A. P. Eaton, superintendent of schools in the northern part of the city, was lifted from its foundation and carried down stream with great velocity. At the time there were present in the house Mr. and Mrs. Eaton, who had just retired for the night. As soon as Eaton realized the situation he jumped from the door of the floating dwelling, instructing his wife to do the same. After a hard struggle Eaton succeeded in reaching a place of safety. His wife clung to the house which struck the Denver and New Orleans railroad bridge and was dashed to pieces. No trace of Mrs. Eaton's body could be found. Several families living further up the creek have escaped. Later reports from the luckless valley north of the town indicate that the devastation and loss of life is greater than was at first supposed. Of the summer campers, many of their tents have been seen floating in the stream and as the flood came down in the dead of night it is feared some of them perished. The body of a Swedish man has been found below the town.

Cold water bathing may prove beneficial or injurious. The readiest test of benefit is the glow of free surface circulation, or at least the absence of any decided chill after immersion. Those who take to it should begin in summer, not winter, and become gradually accustomed to its lowest temperature. No one should linger over it; three or four minutes are ample. After immersion the body should be quickly and well dried and rubbed before dressing. Light gymnastic or dumb-bell or club exercise may occupy the next few minutes, the clothes being partly on if the weather is cold, and breakfast, or a cup of warm tea or coffee, should shortly follow, to prevent chilling.

Mr. Brown, of Scranton, Pa., is undergoing a novel experiment to remove a tumor. The surgeons cut out the right side of his nose; the upper jawbone and the base of the skull. He is doing nicely, and in a few weeks an impression will be taken with wax, and from this will be made of vulcanite a substitute for the bones that were taken out. It will have teeth attached.