

### THE MONSTER OF THE AIR.

Science Striving to Bridle the Unharnessed Tornado—Investigation by the Signal Service.

Washington dispatch: The phenomena of tornadoes, to the scientific study of which Lieut. John P. Finley, of the signal corps, has devoted about eight years, are now so well understood as to warrant the belief that trustworthy warning may soon be sent out to the inhabitants of localities which may be threatened with the disastrous visitations. Daily predictions are in fact being made at present, having begun last year and continued through the tornado season and resumed recently upon the return of Lieut. Finley from an inspection tour in the west. The percentages of verifications is already gratifying, though the predictions are as yet largely experimental, which is fully explained in the published bulletins of the signal office when conditions favorable to the creation of tornadoes are very pronounced. In such cases severe local storms are noted as probable.

#### FEATURES OF THE TORNADO.

Lieut. Finley recently described the known phenomena of tornadoes and the methods which the present researches are directed. These storms have distinctly marked characteristics and are by no means to be confounded with hurricanes, "blizzards," cyclones, or "northeasters." Their tracks are never more than a few hundred yards wide and extend only a few miles from the center of the storm, the general course of the storm being traced by their lines of devastation more than 180 miles. Their rotary motion, which is greatest toward the center, sometimes reaches the enormous rate of 200 miles an hour, while their forward movement, always from southeast to northwest, ordinarily does not exceed forty or fifty miles. They are usually unaccompanied by electrical disturbances and are believed to be uninfluenced by electrical conditions, though thunder storms sometimes follow them a few miles away.

#### RELATIONSHIP WITH OTHER STORMS.

There is a distinct and curious relationship between tornadoes and the general storm center, which is always apparent in their uniform relative positions, the tornado always appearing to the south and west from the center of low barometer and at a distance of from 100 to 600 miles. The shape of the general storm center, the direction in which its longest center lies, and the appearance of the upper and lower clouds enter as minor elements into the problem out of which the weather experts hope to work a complete system of tornado warnings.

#### HOME OF THE TORNADO.

The visits of the tornado are commonly between 2 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon. Its home is an area which includes the whole of Iowa, all of Missouri, the southwestern corner, the northwestern corner of Arkansas, the northeastern part of Indian Territory, Eastern Kansas, Eastern Nebraska, Southern Minnesota, Southern Wisconsin and Western Illinois. Here its season extends from April to August inclusive. It is a frequent visitor to two or three regions.

It has a strip along the Gulf and South Atlantic, which takes in the central portions of Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina, with terminal Mississippi and North Carolina, over which its devastations are confined to the months of January, February and March. Another includes a portion of Southern and Central Ohio, a large portion of Pennsylvania, a small area in Maryland, a strip across New York to the corner each of Massachusetts and Connecticut when it is in season only during the months of August and September.

#### PRACTICAL RESEARCHES.

Lieut. Finley further said: "While a most interesting scientific question respecting the origin of tornadoes, the laws which govern them and their relationship to other meteorological phenomena remain to be answered, the more practical question as to when and where they are likely to appear seems to be advancing rapidly toward solution. Interests which are subject to disaster from tornadoes are alive to the importance of the work in this respect. The intending purchasers of farms apply to the signal office for information respecting the liability of their selected locality to disaster. To such are sent the records of the past as far as they are known.

Whenever Lieut. Finley travels in pursuit of his studies, farmers and villagers press for information. To these he says that nothing raised by the hand of man above the surface of the earth can withstand a tornado. He advises them to seek their dupes upon the appearance of the portentous signs of disaster, and there await the passage of the storm. For their property he advises insurance so that the losses of an individual may be shared by his more fortunate neighbors. Insurance companies which last year wrote \$40,000,000 in tornado policies are eagerly awaiting the completion of a map now in process of making, which will, it is expected, greatly narrow the so-called tornado regions, and perhaps show that large portions of them have never experienced a severe storm. Upon this map Lieut. Finley proposes to show from the complete record of several years and data, as far as obtained for many previous years, the average number of tornadoes for each locality per annum.

#### BRUTAL TREATMENT IN A HOSPITAL.

What is Said by Small-Pox Patients in Montreal—The Charges Being Investigated.

Montreal dispatch: Miss Flora Campbell and Miss Bush, who have been patients in the small-pox hospital, make some very damaging charges against the system of treating small-pox patients in the hospital. They state that they were put in beds which had been occupied by other patients, and that the sheets had not been changed; that some of the poor creatures in the ward in which they were had the disease very bad, and that the smell was dreadful; that attendants bade them good night when they were most needed; that the first night Miss Bush was in the hospital she was given a bed without bedclothes, and was forced to lie there all night as she came into the building; that a little girl brought some food to them, carrying the bread in her bare hands, on which marks of small-pox were still fresh; that patients changed their own clothes as long as they were able, when they were not, those patients who could do about it for them; that they were often ill during the night and wanted attendance when there were no nurses about; that during the night some patients would keep knocking against the wall or floor, but no one went near them to see what was wanted and no assistance was given to those who were unable to get up; that patients had sometimes to wait for hours for a drink, and, instead of lifting it up in a sheet, fell to the floor with a thud that startled every one in the ward. These charges are being investigated. The officials of the hospital deny the truth of them, and Dr. Nolin has been requested to prepare an official statement for the medical health officer.

### AN ACCIDENT TO A CIRCUIT TRAIN.

It Breaks in Two, Hurrying Five Men Into Eternity—A Long List of Wounded.

St. Paul dispatch: A terrible accident happened on the Fergus Falls branch of the Northern Pacific road seven miles west of here this morning, by which five men lost their lives and thirty or forty more were more or less injured. John Robinson's show left Wahpeton, Dak., for this place in two sections. When within seven miles of Fergus Falls, near a small place named French, the head or baggage section broke in two while going up a heavy grade, and ten or twelve cars went flying back at a terrific rate. On the rear of the train was three sleeping cars occupied by workmen, over 200 in number, all of whom were sound asleep and not aware of the impending danger. The cars which had broken loose in the rear, as they approached the second or cage section, and probably had run a mile before they struck it. The engine of the rear section saw the cars approaching, but only had time to stop his train before it struck him. The brakemen on the loose cars tried to put on the brakes, but they had difficulty in running from car to car on account of the wagons which impeded their progress. Had the engine of the rear section only a moment's more time he could have backed his train and avoided the calamity. But it was too late, and the cars struck his engine with tremendous force, throwing three sleepers from the track and smashing them beyond recognition.

The result was soon apparent. More than a hundred men were buried in the debris. The scene can hardly be described. The night was fearfully dark and the groans of the men were appalling. The people in the rear section at once began the work of removing the men, five of whom were found dead and many others wounded and bleeding. Word was at once dispatched to this city and a train in charge of Supt. Vining at once hastened to the scene, and the dead and wounded brought to this place. The work of removing men from the debris was a sorry task. A man alive and uninjured was taken from under two dead ones, and it was simply a miracle that he escaped. The following is a list of the dead:

- Geo. Krauser, said to have a brother in the hardware business at 42 Main street, Cincinnati.
- Roberts, first name unknown, hired out at Vadena Friday night, and wanted to go to Cincinnati.
- Charles Wallace, joined at Portland, Oregon, antecedents unknown.
- James Wilson, train watchman, lived at the Hummel house, Cincinnati, formerly on the police force of this city.
- Samuel Blair, joined at Colfax, W. T., antecedents unknown.
- The following is a list of the wounded:
- Wm. Winfield, of Appamatox, Va., not expected to live.
- James Eccles, Nova Scotia, boss hostler, shoulder dislocated and injured internally.
- Ed Ziegler, Cincinnati, leg hurt badly.
- James Coleman, colored, injured internally.
- P. Jenkins, boss canvasser, Cincinnati, jaw and shoulder hurt.
- Henry Roise, Norwich, N. Y., slightly injured.
- L. Turner, Iowa, slightly injured.
- Joe Brown, feet mashed.
- William Murray, head jammed.

### THE FOREIGN SITUATION ANALYZED.

An Interview With Gen. Lew Wallace, Ex-Minister to Turkey.

New York dispatch: Gen. Lew Wallace, ex-minister to Turkey, looking hale and hearty at the Gilsey House, New York, said: "I do not think any action will be taken by Turkey until the signatory powers meet. The Sultan has too much common sense to run haphazard into war. He will await the issue of a conference. In the case of a disagreement between the powers, probably the whole of Europe will be swept into hostilities—Russia, France and Italy on the one side, and England and Austria on the other. Germany, guided by Bismarck, will endeavor to act as an arbiter. Austria would immediately take possession of Bosnia and Herzegovina. Russia would occupy Bulgaria and Roumelia. The conference is most likely to result in statu quo. It is scarcely to be expected that Europe will go to war to further the ambitious plans of Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria. Russia is always looking forward, and keeps an eye on strategic points. Russia already has a passage of the Danube. With Roumelia she would have the Balkan Mountains and a clear way any time into Turkey. The Powers desire to pluck the bird, but the question of division can never be satisfactorily arranged. Turkey understands fully that her position in Europe depends upon their rivalry. The small Powers, each adjacent, want a slice of territory when a division comes. Greece, for her part, would make an effort for Macedonia, but in that comes conflict with the ambition of Serbia. So you see how many complications can arise in the Bulgarian question."

### SOME POLITICAL GOSSIP.

The New York Herald accuses the president of obstinacy in refusing to turn men out of office without cause.

Gen. Rosecrans has declined the invitation of the Ohio democrats, who wanted him to take part in the present campaign.

The Washington Post declares that the present administration is not itself in favor of a high protective tariff, and was not elected to favor those who are.

The Mobile Register candidly admits "that the superior intelligence of the southern whites has led them in localities where the negroes preponderate to resort to various devices to avoid the rule of ignorance and dishonesty."

At the white house it is declared that a letter printed by a number of papers in Washington on the New York state election, purporting to have been written by the president to a friend in Buffalo is a forgery. The only utterance the president has made on subject was an answer which he dictated to Col. Lamont, his private secretary, to an inquiry sent him by a correspondent, and was as follows: "The president is a democrat and it is strange that any person should question his position. He earnestly desires the success of his party, in the pending election in New York as well as elsewhere, and any assertion to the contrary is utterly and maliciously false."

### SIX ALWAYS BEGINS WITH PLEASURE AND ENDS WITH BITTERNESS.

It is like a Colt, which the little boy said was very calm in front, and very wild behind.

Jim Fisk's big steamboat, Plymouth Rock, which cost him \$500,000, after having been used some time as a skating rink, is to be sold at auction to satisfy liabilities against her.

One hundred million pounds of honey is the American crop tormented for 1885.

### THE SOCIALISTIC LABOR PARTY.

Their Recent Meeting in Cincinnati and the Platform Adopted.

The members of the Socialistic labor party met in Cincinnati Oct. 5th, Mr. Seibert in the chair. After the preliminaries were transacted the following platform was adopted:

As work is the only creator of all wealth, and civilization is injustice, therefore those who do this work should reap its fruits; therefore, we declare a just and equitable distribution of the fruits of labor is impossible under the present systems, owing to production by gigantic means since the discovery of steam power and introduction of machinery, the achievement of which is impossible except to the few. These modern means of production benefit only one class of society. Where formerly one worked for himself alone, there are now hundreds and thousands who work in shops, factories and large farms. The results of their labor accrue only to the owners of machinery, factories, mines and the soil. This system destroys the middle-class, creates two separate classes, wage workers and bosses. The evils that arise from the system are a plantless system of general production, the destruction of natural and human forces, the continual uncertainty of the material existence of the wage worker, the suffering of the proletarian masses, and the colossal accumulation of wealth in the hands of the few by the present condition of wage workers, who in the midst of their productions, live in poverty and dependence, which barely and most disagreeably furnishes wage-worker only sustenance.

Those who work little or not at all live in affluence through these productions. Such a condition of affairs, which must grow worse under existing circumstances, is against the interest of mankind and is antagonistic to all justice and true democracy. It destroys the very essence of our constitution, which says that all men shall enjoy life, liberty and the unrestrained pursuit of happiness. It shortens and threatens life by creating want and suffering, and destroys liberty by making the wage-workers dependent upon his boss. It also makes political freedom impossible, and checks the pursuit of happiness. Happiness is not attainable where life and liberty are threatened. To change this state of affairs we seek to establish a system of co-operative labor; that is, we demand not only that wage-workers shall labor in common, but the result that labor shall accrue to the laboring class with all its benefit is possible only when the means of production are in the hands of the wage-worker. We therefore demand that the right of private property, such as machinery, factories, etc., shall vest in the people. By this change the establishment of co-operative production and the distribution of its benefits according to the wants and works of producers, under the control of an organized society to overcome the continued oppression of the wage-worker by the capitalist, the socialist labor party is formed. We seek the practical realization of our demands by striving to gain possession of political power through all practical means.

### THE WYOMING RUMPUSS AND RIOT.

The Force at Rock Springs—The Rascally Work Overlooked.

Talking with a prominent railroad man yesterday, says the Omaha Republican, about the manner in which those sixteen men were released at Rock Springs, he said: "According to the jury who tried them, there never was a riot there; neither were there any Chinamen killed or houses destroyed by fire. In a burlesque manner he thought it doubtful whether there is such a place as Rock Springs and didn't know for certain that there had ever been a Chinaman there. The trial of those fellows he characterized as the most consummate farce ever perpetrated upon any community. The result, however, had been anticipated because both the grand and the petit juries were composed of men living in the place and more than half their number were miners. Who is to blame for this? It is a question that is now being asked. It comes to the front with a declaration of vindication for the men who were arrested and held to answer for the great outrage committed. It is claimed now that the Chinamen set fire to their own houses and burned them in order that the white men might not get hold of their treasures and their money. But that is not at all likely. In fact, it is known that some of them carried their money with them when they flew into the mountains. While running, one man fell down, his money belt broke and he spilled \$2,500 out on the ground, which he lost. Certainly the white miners, who were chasing him, picked it up."

The company has completed the erection of forty new houses for the Chinamen and they are working the mines to their fullest capacity. This trouble, however, has compelled the company to buy a great deal of coal east and have it shipped to all points along the road.

### A BOLD, BAD MAN HALTED.

The Sheriff of a Nebraska County Wins His Game.

Sidney (Neb.) Special to the Omaha Republican: Chris Kline now lies in the hospital suffering from a bullet wound inflicted by Deputy Sheriff John B. Stetson while resisting arrest at Longpole yesterday. Kline and a man named Chas. Holman, alias Croucher, assaulted Morris Davis, a leading citizen here and an employe of the railroad company, on Tuesday night, beating him with a piece of iron and nearly choking him to death. They mistook Davis for Sheriff Carley, against whom an animosity existed on account of arresting them some time ago. They fled in the darkness. When the affair became known Sheriff Carley and Deputy Stetson surmised whom the assailants were, and they were seen at Longpole by an agent of the railroad company yesterday. Carley and Stetson took the stage train for Longpole. The objects of their search were soon discovered and on being told to throw up their hands Holman acquiesced, but Kline ran and Stetson after him. Several shots were fired at him, one of which took effect back of the right shoulder. He fell, crying "You have winged me this time." He is shot through the lung. Both prisoners were brought here. Kline's wound is pronounced by the physician fatal and he cannot survive long. It is only regretted that Holman did not get the same punishment, he being the worst of the two and discharged from company "C," Twenty-first infantry, for theft some time ago.

### A STRIKER SHOT DEAD.

The Labor Demonstration in St. Louis Results in One Man Being Killed.

Dispatches from St. Louis giving accounts of the street car drivers detail the killing of John Harvey by an officer in the following language: The first really serious event, and one involving loss of life, occurred about 3 o'clock this afternoon on Stoddard avenue. One of the cars of the Union Depot line was coming up the avenue in charge of Policemen Griffiths and Hannon and, when near Hickory street, it was surrounded by some fifty men, who began to cut the harness and make other demonstrations. The officers twice ordered them to desist, but they paid no attention to the command and assaulted the officers with sticks and rocks. Hannon was struck with a rock, and Griffiths was knocked down by a man named John Harvey. While the latter was beating Griffiths, Hannon drew his pistol and shot him in the head, killing him. The body of Harvey was taken to the morgue and Hannon went to headquarters and reported the affair and was placed under arrest. Four of the rioters in the Twelfth street bridge alley, four of the rioters on Washington avenue and six of those who stopped cars on O'Fallon street are under arrest. Wm. Jackson, chief clerk of the Arlington hotel at Hot Springs, while going to the fair grounds in a Gas, a riot car, was struck by a rock during the riot and had his jaw badly fractured.

### A PLUCKY SOUTH CAROLINA GIRL.

She Drives Nine Prisoners Into Their Cells and Prevents Their Escape.

Columbia (S. C.) dispatch: The jail at Camden has for a long time been considered insecure, and for this reason the prisoners have recently been kept in their cells and not allowed the privilege of the corridor. The jailer is a cripple and has been confined to his bed for several months. During this time his duties have been attended to by his daughter, Miss Gaskins, and she has proved herself well worthy of the trust reposed in her. On Friday evening a new lot of prisoners were received at the jail, and, as the prison was crowded, nine of them were locked up in an old cell which had not been used for some time. In the night one of the prisoners managed to get out of the cell into the corridor, and by some means procured a piece of iron, with which he broke the lock and released the other eight. They immediately began prying off the bars from one of the windows, and in a few minutes all of them would have been free. At this point, however, Miss Gaskins heard the noise. The plucky little woman at once picked up a bar of iron, unlocked the outer door, and rushed into the corridor, where the prisoners were working at the window. She drove every one of them back into their cell, in spite of a riot, and kept guard at the door until the sheriff arrived and took charge of the jail and managed the prisoners, several of whom are noted negro desperadoes, and one a convicted murderer under sentence of death.

### ROBBERY OF A BULLION TRAIN.

Four of the Escorts Killed While Defending the Same.

Eagle Pass, Texas, dispatch: Reports have been brought to Monclova by freighters from the Balsa Napim mines to the effect that one of Houston's bullion trains, in charge of Mr. Morrison, had been attacked by robbers while en route from the Sierra Mo'ada mines to Parral station, on the Mexican Central railway, whence the bullion was to be shipped by express to the United States. It is reported that four of the escorts were killed and it is feared that Morrison, who was well known at Eagle Pass, is one of the victims, as he has not been heard from. The freighters say that after having routed the escort, the robbers drove off the pack mules laden with bullion. Mr. Houston purchases the bullion from small miners and makes weekly trips to the nearest railroad stations where it can be forwarded. How much bullion there was on the train is not known.

### Train Robbery in Pennsylvania.

As the regular train from Hollidaysville was nearing Allegheny Furnace, Pa., on the morning of the 6th, five men took possession of one of the crowded cars and while three of them intimidated the passengers with revolvers the fourth went through the car and robbed such of the occupants as he chose to select. One of the passengers made such a show of resistance that he was attacked with a huge knife and cut through the hand. The conductor next grappled with one of the robbers and was dragged out on the platform of the car and beaten with a revolver handle. The robbers then pulled the bell rope and jumped off, escaping to the woods. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has sent out officers in pursuit in all directions.

### HER FAST IS ENDED.

A Syracuse Woman Dies After Having Eaten no Food for Fifty-Nine Days.

Syracuse (N. Y.) dispatch: Mrs. Veronica Bulla, who performed a remarkable fast in this city, died this morning. Her fast began August 10th, fifty-nine days ago, and since that time she did not touch a morsel of solid food, living entirely upon water, in which small quantities of morphine were dissolved. When she first declined to partake of food she weighed 140 pounds. As she lay upon a cot this morning her bones nearly protruded through the skin, which lay in wrinkles, and her eyes were terribly sunken. Since the death of her husband, eight years ago, in an insane asylum, her mind had been affected.

### The Cast Iron Man.

An appointment has just been made in Washington which, for lack of anything more important, causes considerable comment, says a Pittsburg Dispatch correspondent. John C. Collins, known as the "Cast Iron Man," was sworn in as laborer at the Geological survey, and assigned to run the elevator. Collins was formerly an English prize fighter, and for several years past has kept a sort of private gymnasium, the principal feature of which was a scientific boxing school. He has given a great many lessons in the manly art to prominent public men of the day. Senator John A. Logan is one of those who formed Collins' aristocratic classes. When Logan was in bad health he began taking a series of lessons in boxing of Collins, and in the course of time became very proficient with the gloves.

Collins is a brawny Englishman, weighing about 180 pounds, all muscle and activity, and is termed the cast iron man, from his ability to take punishment. It is related how Logan gradually improved under his tutor's instructions, until the Illinois statesman one afternoon "knocked out" the cast iron man in three rounds, much to the latter's astonishment. One day, while Grant was President, a party of young bloods went to see Collins, under the escort of Col. Fred Grant. After taking a turn at the rings, dumbbells and horizontal bars, one of the party, a well made young Englishman, struck the fancy of the cast iron man, who induced him to put on the gloves.

"I won't hurt you," said Collins; "don't be afraid."

The young Englishman smiled and took his guard. In a few passes he showed that he was not wholly ignorant of the rules of the ring, and had some knowledge of the art. This fired Collins, who saw an opportunity to show off his skill before Col. Grant. Now, Collins is very clever at the dodge game, and it takes a good man to hit him, even without putting up his hands.

"Don't be afraid," said he to the young Englishman; "hit me, knock me down," and he dodged several lively passes in the most scientific style. Suddenly the young man reached out his left duke and lifted the cast iron man clear off his feet.

"That's very, very clever," stammered Collins, picking himself up out of the sawdust, and feeling of his jaw doubtfully. "You are real English you know. Didn't you think you could do it. Try it again."

The party then formed a ring and declared that the game should proceed according to the regular prize ring rules. "Don't you be afraid to hit me," said the young Englishman, as he took his guard. "Let us have it up and up now, in two rounds." At it they went, and the result was that the young man knocked the cast iron man out in three well contested rounds.

"Who are you, anyhow?" demanded the breathless prize fighter. "I have fought some fights, and had a good many matches, but you are the most scientific sparrer I've met yet. You are a professional."

"My name is Sartoris," said the young Englishman, laughing. "I'm Grant's son-in-law."

### Diet in Later Life.

It is during the latter third of his career that the softer and lighter foods, such as well-cooked cereals, some light mixed animal and vegetable soups, and also fish, for which teeth are barely necessary, are particularly valuable and appropriate. And the man with imperfect teeth who conforms to nature's demand of mild, non-stimulating dietary in advanced years will mostly be blessed with a better digestion and sounder health than the man who, thanks to his artificial machinery, can eat and does eat as much flesh in quantity and variety as he did in the days of his youth. Far be it from me to under-value the truly artistic achievements of a clever and experienced dental surgeon, or the comfort he affords. By all means let us have recourse to his aid when our natural teeth fail, for the purpose of their relation to personal appearance—on such grounds the artificial substitutes rank among the necessities of life in a civilized community. Only let it be understood that the chief end of teeth, so far as mastication is concerned, has in advancing age been to a great extent accomplished, and that they are now mainly useful for the purpose just named. But I cannot help adding that there are some grounds for the belief that those who have throughout life from their earliest years consumed little or no flesh, but have lived on a diet chiefly or wholly vegetarian, will be found to have preserved their teeth longer than those who have always made flesh a prominent part of their daily food.

### The Power of Sympathy.

At the last meeting of the French Academy of Medicine, Dr. Brown-Sequard related a very remarkable instance of the power of sympathy which came within his recent observation. A little girl was looking out of a window in a house in the Batignolles a few days ago. The lower sash was raised, and the child had placed her arms on the sill. Suddenly the support on which the sash rested gave way, and the window fell with considerable force on the little girl's arms, inflicting a severe bruise. Her mother, who was in the room at the time, happened to look toward the window at the moment of the accident and witnessed it. She fainted with fright, and remained insensible for a minute or two. When she recovered she was conscious of a severe pain in both arms, and on examining the seat of it she was amazed to find on each arm a bruise corresponding in position to that left by the accident on the child's, though more extensive.

### HOUSSAYE'S CONFESSIONS.

A Noted Parisian Litterateur's Recollections of Half a Century.

Under the title, "My Confessions: Recollections of Half a Century," M. Arsene Houssaye has brought out in Paris the last four volumes of his reminiscences.

Mme. Emile Girardin, the renowned daughter of Mme. Sophie Gay, was one of Houssaye's intimates, and the story of her life was told him by its heroine a few days before her death. The circumstances that led to her estrangement from her husband are recounted as follows:

"Mme. de Girardin knew love but knew not passion. She sought the hour of dawn, but was afraid of sunstroke. One day a terrible drama was acted. A man of fashion—a dandy, as they said at the time, had thrown himself at the feet of the tenth muse. She laughed, but the lover was in earnest. Her heart was touched, but she did not yet open her arms. He grew desperate and committed all kinds of follies; he frequented women and gambled, thinking that women might make her jealous and that wealth would enable him to triumph over her. He lost on both sides, and lost his mind in the bargain. He visited Mme. Gay at Versailles and told her that he was about to die on her daughter's account. In his madness he spoke of a debt of honor that he had to pay that very day. Mme. Gay who had passed through all the dramas of passion, pitied his despair, because it was genuine. She dispatched—shall I say it—her latest lover to her daughter to beg her hasten and rescue a man overboard. Mme. de Girardin hurried to Versailles without knowing exactly what she was about. The man knelt to her, but she could save neither his honor nor his reason; he wanted to fly with her, and she wished to remain Mme. de Girardin. When he saw that his prayers were in vain he killed himself in her presence. He did himself justice by firing a pistol ball into his heart. Mme. de Girardin fell on her knees and raised his hand, which remained handsome and lovely to the last. Then the door opened noisily and a man appeared; it was M. de Girardin. 'So you love him well?' cried he to his wife. 'She arose, dignified, proud grand. 'Yes, monsieur, I love this man, but I have only loved him since he has died.'"

### BALZAC'S LAST HOURS.

The last hours of De Balzac were described to Houssaye by Eugene Giraud, the painter, whose story is now repeated.

"The dying author, who was not seriously alarmed, because Mme. De Balzac possessed the art of deceiving him, wished, notwithstanding, to ask his medical adviser a few questions. 'My dear doctor,' said he, 'I am not an ordinary man; I should not like death to take me by surprise, and I still have much to do to complete my work. Tell me the whole truth. How much longer do you think I can live?' The doctor gave no answer. 'Come, doctor, do you think me a child? Tell you once more that I must not die like an indifferent person. A man like myself owes a will to the public.' The word loosened the physician's tongue. If Balzac owed a will to the public perhaps one was due to his wife and family. 'My dear patient,' said he, 'how much time do you require for what remains to be done?' 'Six months,' replied Balzac, with the air of a man who has made a careful calculation. And he looked steadily at the doctor. 'Six months! Six months!' observed the latter, shaking his head. 'Ah!' exclaimed Balzac sorrowfully, 'I see you will not grant me six months. Give me at least six weeks! Six weeks with a fever are an eternity. The hours are days. And the days are not lost either.' The doctor again shook his head. Balzac raised himself up, almost indignant. 'The doctor had taken his patient's summons too seriously; he had decided to tell him the truth. Balzac continued: 'If your conscience does not deceive you, do not deceive me. What can I hope for? You will surely accord me six days!' The doctor could say nothing; he turned aside to conceal his tears. 'Six days!' repeated Balzac. 'Well, I shall point out broadly what I have to do in order to put on the finishing touches, and my friends will do the rest. I shall have time to glance rapidly over my fifty volumes. I will tear out the bad and emphasize the good pages. The human will does miracles. God created the world in six days. I can give immortal life to the world I have created. I shall rest on the seventh day!' Then came a painful look and a still more painful sigh. Since Balzac began enumerating his terrible questions he had grown ten years older. He was voiceless and could not continue addressing the doctor, who was voiceless to answer him. 'My dear patient,' said the medical man at last, endeavoring to smile, 'who can promise a single hour here? A man now in good health may die before you do. But you ask me to tell the truth; you spoke of a will that was due to the public.' 'Well! Well, the will to the public must be drawn up to-day. Beside, you have perhaps another will to frame; you must not wait until tomorrow!' Balzac raised his head. 'Then I have but six hours left!' he cried out in terror. And he fell back on his pillow. The doctor's last word was a death-blow. The dying agony of him whose name had been Balzac began. He sought the truth; the truth killed him before his time."

The London Globe says it has good reason to believe the marquis of Salisbury will utilize his visit to the continent to interview the leading European ministers and diplomats, with a view to smoothing the asperities at present existing in the relations between England and some of the foreign courts.

Two hundred and forty friendly natives, in one of their own steamboats, accompanied an English steamer 140 miles north of Suakin on the Red sea, to the village of Shimat, which was attacked and destroyed. The British and their allies in this battle killed a large number of the Arabs who inhabited Shimat, and captured enough grain and cloth to make a large cargo.