HAPPINESS AT HOME.

REV. DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES AT THE BROOKLYN TABERNACLE.

Health the Grandest Luxury Given to Man. Happiness Not Dependent on Outward Circumstances-"Godliness with Contentment Is Great Gain."

BROOKLYN, July 15 .- The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., took for his subject today: "In Good Humor with Our Circumstances." His text was Hebrews xiii, 5: "Be content with such things as ye have." The great preacher's discourse was as follows:

If I should ask some one, "Where is Brooklyn today?" he would say, "At Brighton Beach, or East Hampton, or today?" "At Long Branch." "Where "Where is Virginia?" "At the Sulphur Springs," "Where the great multitude from all parts of the land?" "At Saratoga," the modern Bethesda, where the angel of health is ever stirring the waters. But, my friends, the largest multitude are at home, detained by business or circumstances. Among them all newspaper men, the hardest worked and the least compensated; city railroad employes, and ferry masters, and the police and the tens of thousands of clerks and merchants waiting for their turn of absence, and households with an invalid who cannot be moved, and others hindered by stringent circumstances, and the great multitude of well-to-do people who stay at home because they like home better than any other place, refusing to go away simply because it is the fashion to go. When the express wagon, with its mountain of trunks directed to the Catskills or Niagara, goes through the streets, we stand at our window envious and impatient, and wonder why we cannot go as well as others. Fools that we are, as though one could not be as happy at home as anywhere else. Our grandfathers and grandmothers had as good a time as we have, long before the first spring was bored at Saratoga or the first deer shot in the Adirondacks. They made their wedding tour to the next farm house, or, living in New York, they celebrated the event by an extra walk on the Battery.

Now the genulne American is not happy until he is going somewhere, and the passion is so great that there are Christian people with their families detained in the city, who come not to the house of God, trying to give people the idea that they are out of town; leaving the doorplate unscoured for the same reason, and for two months keeping the front shutters closed while they sit in the back part of the house, the thermometer at ninety! My friends, if it is best for us to go, let be happy. There is a great deal of good name or a tall shaft springing into the common sense in Paul's advice to the Hebrews: "Be content with such things as ye have." To be content is to be in good humor with our circumstances, not picking a quarrel with our obscurity, or our poverty, or our social position. There are four or five grand reasons why we should be content with such things as

The first reason that I mention as leading to this spirit advised in the text, is the consideration that the poorest of us have all that is indispensable in life. We make a great ado about our hardships, but how little we talk of our blessings. Health of body, which is given in largest quantity to those who have never been petted, and fondled, and spoiled by fortune we take as a matter of course. Rather have this luxury, and have it alone, than, without it, look out of a palace window upon parks of deer stalking between fountains and statu-These people sleep sounder on a straw mattress than fashionable mvalids on a couch of ivory and eagles' down. The dinner of herbs tastes better to the appetite sharpened on a woodman's ax or a reaper's scythe than wealthy indigestion experiences seated at a table covered with partridge, and venison, and pineapple. The grandest luxury God ever gave a man is health. He who trades that off for all the palaces of the earth is infinitely cheated. We look back at the glory of the last Napoleon. but who would have taken his Versailles and his Tuileries if with them we had been obliged to take his gout? "Oh," says some one, "it isn't the grosser pleasures I covet, but it is the gratification of an artistic and intellectual taste." Why, my brother, you have the original from which these pictures are copied.

What is a sunset on a wall compared with a sunset lung in loops of fire on the heavens? What is a cascade silent on a canvas compared with a cascade that makes the mountain tremble, its spray ascending like the departed spirit of the water slain on the rocks? Oh, there is a great deal of hollow affectation about a fondness for pictures on the part of those never appreciate the original from which the Astoros ove taken. As though a parent should have no regard for blo child, but go into ecstasies over its photograph. Bless the Lord today, O man! O woman! that though you may be shut out from the works of a church, a Bierstadt, a Rubens, and a Raphael, you still have free access to a gallery grander than the Louvre, or the Luxemburg, or the Vatican-the royal gallery of the noonday heavens, the King's gallery of the

midnight sky. Another consideration leading us to a spirit of contentment is the fact that our happiness is not dependent upon outward circumstances, You see people happy and miserable amid all circumstances. In a family where the last loaf is on the table, and the last stick of wood on the fire, you sometimes find a cheerful confidence in God, while in a very fine place you will see and hear discord sounding her war whoop, and hospitality freezing to death in a cheerless parlor. I stopped one day on Breadway at the head of Wall street, at the foot of Trinity church, to see who seemed the happiest people passing. I judged from their looks the happiest people were not those who went down into Wall street, for they had on their brow the anxiety of the dollar they expected to make; nor the people who came out of Wall street, for they had on their brow the anxiety of the dollar they had lost; nor the people who

swept by in splendid equipage, for they met a carriage that was finer than theirs. The happiest person in all that crowd, judging from the countenance, was the woman who sat at the apple stand knitting. I believe real happiness oftener looks out of the window of an humble home than through the opera glass of the gilded box of a theater.

I find Nero growling on a throne, 1 find Paul singing in a dungeon. I find King Ahab going to bed at noon through melancholy, while near by is Naboth contented in the possession of a vineyard. Haman, prime minister of Persia, frets himself almost to death because a poor Jew will not tip his hat; and Ahithophel, one of the greatest lawvers of Bible times. through fear of dying, hangs himself. The wealthiest man, forty years ago, in New York, when congratulated over his large estate, replied: "Ah! you don't know how much trouble I have in taking Shelter Island." "Where is New York | care of it." Byron declared in his last hours that he had never seen Philadelphia?" "Cape May." "Where is Boston?" "At Martha's Vineyard." all his life. I do not believe he all his life. I do not believe he had seen twelve minutes of thorough satisfaction. Napoleon I said: "I turn with disgust from the cowardice and selfishness of man. I hold life a horror; death is repose. What I have suffered the last twenty days is beyond human comprehension." While, on the other hand, to show how one may be happy under the most disadvantageous circumstances, just after the Ocean Monarch had been wrecked in the English channel, a steamer was cruising along in the darkness, when the captain heard a song, a sweet song, coming over the water, and he bore down toward that voice, and found it was a Christian woman on a plank of the wrecked steamer, singing to the tune of St. Martin's:

Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the billows near me roll, While the tempest still is high.

The heart right toward God and man, we are happy. The heart wrong toward

God and man, we are unhappy. Another reason why we should come to this spirit inculcated in the text is the fact that all the differences of earthly condition are transitory. The houses you build, the land you culture, the places in which you barter, are soon to go into other hands. However hard you may have it now, if you are a Christian the scene will soon end. Pain, trial, persecution never knock at the door of the grave. A coffin made out of pine boards is just as good a resting place as one made out of silver mounted mahogany or rosewood. Go down among the resting places of the dead, and you will find that though people there had a great difference of worldly circumstances, now they are all alike unconscious. The hand that greeted the senator, and the president, and the king is still as the hand that hardened on the mechanic's hammer or the manufacturer's wheel. It does not make any difference now, whether there is a plain us go and be happy. If it is best for us stone above them from which the travto stay at home, let us stay at home and eler pulls aside the weeds to read the heavens as though to tell their virtue to

> In that silent land there are no titles for great men, and there are no rumblings of chariot wheels, and there is never heard the foot of the dance. The Egyptian guano which is thrown on the fields in the east for the enrichment of the soil, is the dust raked out from the sepulchers of kings and lords and mighty men. O the chagrin of those men if they had ever known that in the after ages of the world they would have been called Egyptian guano.

Of how much worth now is the crown of Cæsar? Who bids for it? Who cares now anything about the Amphictyonia council or the laws of Lycurgus? Who trembles now because Xerxes crossed the Hellespont on a bridge of boats? Who fears because Nebuchadnezzar thunders at the gates of Jerusalem? Who cares now whether or not Cleopatra marries Antony? Who crouches before Ferdinand, or Boniface, or Alarie? Can Cromwell dissolve the English parliament now? Is William, prince of Orange, king of the Netherlands? No, no! However much Elizabeth may love the Russian crown, she must pass it to Peter, and Peter to Catherine, and Catherine to Paul, and Paul to Alexander, and Alexander to Nicholas. Leopold put the German scepter into the hand of Joseph, and Philip comes down off the Spanish throne to let Ferdinand go on, House of Aragon, house of Hapsburg, house of Stuart, house of Bourbon, quarreling about everything else, but agreeing in this: "The fashian of this world passeth away." But have all these dignitaries gone? Can they not be called back? I have been in assemblages where I have heard the roll called, and many distinguished men have answered. If I should call the roll today of some of those mighty ones who have gone, I wonder if they would not answer. I will call the rolf. I will call the roll of the kings first: Alfred the Great! William the Conqueror! Frederick II! Louis XVII No answer. I will call the roll of the poets: Robert Southey! Thomas Campbell! John Keats! George Crabbe! Robert Burns! No answer. I call the roll of Michael Angelo! Paul Veronese! William Turnor! Christopher Wren! No answer. Eyes closed. Ears deaf. Lips silent. Hands palsied. Scepter, pencil, pen, sword, put down forever. Why

should we struggle for such baubles? Another reason why we should culture this spirit of cheerfulness is the fact that God knows what is best for his creatures. You know what is best for your child, He think you are not as liberal with him as you ought to be. He criticises your discipline, but you look over the whole field, and you, loving that child, do what in your deliberate judgment is best for him. Now, God is the best of fathers. Sometimes his children think that he is hard on them, and that he is not as liberal with them as he might be. But children do not know as much as a father. I can tell you why you are not largely affluent, and why you have not been grandly successful. It is because you cannot stand the temptation. If your path had been smooth, you would have depended upon your own surefootedness; but God roughened that path, so you have to take hold of his hand. If the weather had been mild, you would have loitered along the water courses; did not spend much time arguing upon

Saviour's righteousness. "What have 1 done?" says the wheatsheaf to the farmer. "what have I done, that you beat me so hard with your flail?" The farmer makes no answer, but the rake takes off the straw, and the mill blows the chaff to the wind, and the golden grain falls down at the foot of the windmill. After while, the straw looking down from the mow upon the golden grain banked up on either side the floor, understands why the farmer beat the wheatsheaf with the flail.

Who are those before the throne? The answer came: "These are they who, out of great tribulation, had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." Would God that we could understand that our trials are the very best thing for us. If we had an appreciation of that truth, then we should know why it was that John Noyra, the martyr. in the very midst of the flame reached down and picked up one of the fagots that was consuming him, and kissed it, and said: "Blessed be God for the time when I was born to this preferment." They who suffer with him on earth shall be glorified with him in heaven. Be content, then, with such things as you Another consideration leading us to

the spirit of the text is the assurance that the Lord will provide somehow. Will he who holds the water in the hollow of his hand allow his children to die of thirst? Will he who owns the cattle on a thousand hills, and all the earth's luxuriance of grain and fruit, allow his children to starve? Go out tomorrow morning at 5 o'clock into the woods and hear the birds chant. They have had no breakfast, they know not where they will dine, they have no idea where they will sup; but hear the birds chant at 5 o'clock in the morning. "Behold the fowls of the air; for they sow not, neither do they reap nor gather into barns, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are you not much better than they?" Seven thousand people in Christ's time went into the desert. They were the most improvident people ever heard of. They deserved to starve. They might have taken food enough to last them until they got back. Nothing did they take. A lad, who had more wit than all of them put together, asked his mother that morning for some loaves of bread and some fishes. They were put into his sachel. He went out into the desert. From this provision the seven thousand were fed, and the more they ate the larger the loaves grew until the provision that the boy brought in one sachel was multiplied so he could not have carried the fragments home in six sachels. "O," you say, "times have changed, and the day of God did then by miracles, he does now in some other way, and by natural laws, "I have been young," said David, "but now I am old; yet have I never seen the who are fretting about worldly circumstances, and who are fearing you are oath of the eternal God is involved in the it turned up. All he knows fact that you are to have enough to eat |

and to wear. Again, I remark that the religion of Jesus Christ is the grandest influence to excitement was at the highest pitch he make a man contented. Indemnity ordered the cream placed in a rig in against all financial and spiritual harm! It calms the spirit, dwindles the earth into insignificance and swallows up the soul with the thought of heaven. Oye, did not find the can and drove home. who have been going about from place to place expecting to find in change of circumstances something to give solace to the troubled spirit, I commend you this morning to the warm hearted, earnest, practical, common sense religion of the Lord Jesus Christ. "There is no peace, saith my God, for the wicked." and as long as you continue in your sin you will be miserable. Come to Christ. | headed end of a broom has been used yet Make him your portion, and start for heaven, and you will be a happy man-

you will be a happy woman. these inducements to a spirit of contentment, I have to tell you this morning the human race is divided into two classesthose who scold and those who get scolded. The carpenter wants to be anything but a carpenter, and the mason anything but a mason, and the banker anything but a banker, and the lawyer anything but a lawyer, and the minister anything but a minister, and everybody would be happy if he were only somebody else. The anemone wants to be a sunflower, and the apple orchards throw of houses testify to its fury. down their blossoms because they are not tall cedars, and the scow wants to be a schooner, and the sloop would like to be a seventy-four pounder, and parents have and everything is upside down, or going to be. Ah! my friends, you never make that. You cannot fret yourself up; you may fret yourself down. Amid all this grating of tones I strike this string of the Gospel harp: "Godliness with contentinto the world, and it is very certain we can carry nothing out; having food and

raiment let us therewith be content." Let us all remember, if we are Christians, that we are going after awhile, whatever be our circumstances now, to have a glorious vacation. As in summer we put off our garments and go down into the cool sea to bathe, so we will put off these garments of flesh and | full of flying timbers, The fine Presbystep into the cool Jordan. We will look around for some place to lay down our weariness; and the trees will say: "Come and rest under our shadow;" and the earth will say: "Come and sleep in my bosom;" and the winds will say: 'Hush! while I sing thee a cradle hymn;" and while six strong men carry us out to our last resting place, and ashes come to ashes and dust to dust, we will see two scarred feet standing amid the broken soil, and a lacerated brow bending over the open grave, while a voice, tender with all affection and mighty with all omnipotence, will declare: "I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." Comfort one another with these words.

A southern woman who took a contract for splitting rails, and without help of any kind cut and split 400 a week, but at the first howl of the storm you quickened your pace heavenward, and wrapped around you the warm robe of a the full measure of her capacity.

Fate of the Widowers From Saturday's Datty.

-Several interested people will remember the article which appeared in this paper two issues previous to this, giving advice to the grass-widowers of our city and also informing their wives, in hopes that they might all return to their hubbies, as an eye over them, of late, was necessary. We notice that the wife of a certain minister has already put in an appearance since the article appeared, and no doubt several more, who are visiting at a greater distance, will also be homeward bound when they read the article which appeared in the HERALD. It was only a sense of duty which prompted the reporter to give the congregation of grass widowers, who reside among us, away. Severed of them have been interviewed since with the object of hearing their expressions on the matter and to get their idea of the weight of the penalty which will be inflicted when the women appear. They were most of them quite brave when spoken to about the matter, and none of them appeared to be at all alarmed, judging from the flow of conversation from each. One would say: My wife knows me well enough to know that if that peace you had in your paper had any reference to to me in the east, that it is ent'r le fa's . My will has always trusted me in her absence and s perfectly willing to do so at any time."

Why is it that such men as the above speaker were the first ones to interview the reporter, and with an uplifted cain and knife drawn demand the poor reporter, who knew he was in the right. to falsely deny the statement that the wives might not return. We feel dutybound to stick to the statement, and we are sure the grass-widows at a distance will do what is right and sanction the statement. We learned of the arrival of one of the wives already, and also that one of the men who presented a bold front, made an effort to keep on the right side by being in readiness. He took the trouble to have a party and give ber a grand reception, and it presented the idea. to us that it was for no other reason than we mentioned. However, with all his boldness, when it came to the critical momiracles has gone." I reply that, what | ment, a more excited man never was known. He ordered his cakes, tee cream and other refreshments. By chonce the cake arrived at the house all right, the righteous forsaken nor his seed begging reason is, we suppose, that he carried bread." It is high time that you people them himself and did not order them sent. The ice cream, he nor coming to want, understood that the any of his friends know where that the ice-cream did not show up at the party. It is reported that while his front of the shop where he ordered. The wagon belonged to 'Old Cal" who This morning it was still in the wagon when the old gentleman drove down town, he making inquiries after the owners, thinking it might probably be dynamite. We think the man who would do that, would be excited more than a little. We have not heard whether the baldor not, but so much we know of one of the bold men. We are auxiously await-Yet, my friends, notwithstanding all ing the arrival of another wife, and so are the widowers, wondering who the first victim will be. Menry the VIII is liable to be beheaded, and we trust he may remember his failing before it is too

> Twenty-one Building in Ruins Benkleman, Neb., July 17.—Benkleman was visited by a cyclone last even-

ing, and the runs of more than a score

Yesterday afternoon was hot and sul ry. Towards evening the sky clouded up very rapidly, and the sweltering citithe worst children that ever were, and zens looked forward to a refreshing everybody has the greatest misfortune, shower. Others expressed some apprehension on account of the peculiar apany advance through such a spirit as | pearance of the clouds and prophesied a wind storm. Neither classes were disappointed. The shower came, but with it came a fiercer storm than any of the ment is great gain. We brought nothing | weather prophets had bargained for. It was about 7 o'clock when one of those dreadful funnelled shaped clouds, which have become so distressingly familiar on these western prairies, was seen to form southwest of the city. Everybody rushed for their cellars and dugouts. They had barely got under shelter when the air was terian church just completed was torn from its foundation as if it had been built of pasteboard. The whirling visitation with a dreadful, roaring sound, swept down through the city destroying every thing in its path. One row of twenty frame houses, was wiped out in a shorter time than it takes to write it, of town was completely flooded by a cloud burst which followed in the wake of the other messenger of destruction.

As it was, no one was hurt, but had the catastrophe taken place an hour later with the church services in progress, the loss of life would without doubt have been appalling.

Large quantities of merchandise were destroyed by the water, while reports from the country say that in some sec tions the hail destroyed crops completely. and several borses and cattle are reported kill d or drowned. The heavy rain benburned out by dry weather.

Snuff, Sneeze, Wipe.

Snuff, brothers, snuff with care! Smuff in the presence of the free tradaire, A Cleveland snuff for the reformalic. A Thurman snuff for the big bolstaire, A Mills' bill souff for the interpretal e, Souff, brothers, souff with care ! Souff in the presence of the free tradaire,

Sneeze, brothers, sneeze with care!
Sneeze in the presence of the free traidaire.
A magwamp sneeze for the great Grovaire,
A democrat sneeze for the office sacknire,
A third party sneeze for the rum sellaire,
Sneeze, brothers, sneeze with care!
Sneeze in the presence of the free tradaire.

Wice, brothers, wipe with care! Wipe in the presence of the free traduire, A Cleveland wipe with the message rare, A Thurman wipe with the bandanaire, A Bill Scott wipe with the big dollaire, Wipe, brotlers, wipe with care! Wide in the presence of the free traduire,
--Mansfield Courier

Fire Last Night.

The fire alarm was sounded last night about 11 o'clock which brought the curious people from all directions in quest. No blaze was visible in any direction, and as no one seemed to be wiser than anyone on the matter, the large crowd stood looking for the blaze. It was discovered that a fire broke out in a tenement house belonging to Chaplain Wright, which was occupied by Mr. Walt Scott and family. The F. E. White hose cart of the second ward was the first upon the scene. Several of the hook and ladder company took charge of the hose cart and when the hose men came than found the broad some. They then took charge of one nook and ladder waggon and were soon with the other

Nothing definite is known as to how the fire orginated. A thousand opinions were made public in the crowd and nine hundred and ninety-nine out of the thousand, (as is generally the case) were too absurd to be listened to for a second.

The citizens crowded around the house, each one making bimself so officious and spouting off orders so loud and rapid that the chief of the fire department, if he had had a trumpet in his possession that would break every glass in the houses of the city with its blast, it would have been impossible for him to have given an order to the firemen and made himself understood. Where such a crowd interfers with the duties of the chief and firemen when performing their duties, they should turn the nozzle on them for the benefit of the directly interested people. When citizens know it to be the duty of the firemen to fight fires, why will they work their unwelcome frames in among them and give orders.

If they had not done this last night, we are sure so much damage would not have been done with the water that was complained of. Mr. Scott and wife had been attending a sociable given at the G. A. R. hall and had just arrived at the house on their return as the fire started. Other damage than blowing the wind-

ows out by the water and the burning of some of the wood work under the chimney, is not worth mentioning.

The building is located on Hickory street between 5th and 9th. Many suppose the fire was caused by rats which had got hold of some matches, as no fire had been in any stove excepting the gasoline stove for sometime. The house was flooded with water, and when the nozzle was turned to the window, the glass of a window in an adjoining house was broken, which brought a lady to the door exclaiming that there was no fire at

DYNAMITE AND STRIKES.

Damaging Testimony Against Defendant Bowles--Tracing the Dynamite.

CHICAGO, July 13 -A startling outline of the case against members of the brother hood of engineers and firemen, accused of complicity in the huge dynamite plot against the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road, was formerly presented in court today. The statement was made by United States District Attorney Ewing, immediately upon the arraingments of six of the accused, Chief Bauereisn and his comrades Goding, Wilson, Bowles, Broderick and Smith. The presentment caused a sensation ame g the crowd of railroad men. lawyers and reporters that filled every inch of the room in court. The statement of the district attorney was apparently based largely on the confession of one of the six, Alex Smith. The latter sat apart from the other defendants, and notwithstanding the efforts of his brother who was present in court, doggedly declined to be represented by the Brotherhood attorneys. or have anything to do with them. After Commissoner Hoyne had refused the defendant's request for a separate examination for each of them, the district attorney arose and in a matter-of-fact way, without any attempt at declemation, recited the facts that he proposed to prove. He said that his evidence would show that the dynamite cartridge that was placwhile all the cellars in the business part ed on the burlington tracks at Eola, Ill., May 29, was put there by Bowles and Smith and that all the other explosions was caued by the Brotherhood.

Quarantined Against Yellow Fever. Washington, July 17 .- The marine hospital bureau is informed of the arrival at Ship island, a quarantine station on the Mississippi, of the Norwegian bark home, and a physician who was called Magnolia, from Rio Janiero. The cap- said the lady had sustained a concussion tain and four of her crew died from yelefitted all crops, which were almost low fever after leaving Rio Janeiro. The days ago, and she is not yet out of dangvessel will be detained at the quarantine. er.



5 A Jake says it is hot, but cold weather is coming. He will tell you something new about horse blankets next week, but he says you ought to buy your horse a 5 sheet, cover, or fly net now.



Won't you buy this poor horse a 5 Clipper Fly Net?

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Flattemouter.

Badly Burned By Powder-

FREMONT, NER., July 16 .- Two boys named Herman and Griffin were badly burned here this afternoon. They procured a eigar box full of powder and while playing with it accidently ignited it. It exploded and set fire to their clothing. The Herman boy will probably die. They were both eight years old.

Their Heads Came Together.

DAVID CITY, Neb., July 17 .- At an evening entertainment given by some young people in this town last week, a young lady and a young gentleman in hurriedly attempting to pick up a handkerchief struck their heads together so violently as to knock the young lady over, and left her in an unconscious condition for some time. She was taken of the brain of such a nature as to make the case serious. This occurred some four