# RUSSIA VS. ENGLAND.

THE LATTER APPEARS TO BE LOSING HER GRIP.

Slav Influences Beginning to Predominato in China to the Commercial Sorrow of the Anglo-Saxons-Recent Significant Moves on all Sides-Li Hung Chang in Disfavor.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 26.-Reports to officials and to the diplomatic representatives of Eastern countries indicate that the Slavonic, or Russian, influence is becoming dominant and that the Anglo-Saxon, or English influence, which has been hitherto uppermost in the development of the East, is being systematically and surely eliminated from the control of China and the East. The advance of Russian and the retirement of British influence has come by almost imperceptible stages. none of which has been sufficient in itself to attract marked attention, but all of them combined show that Russia

is seeking complete supremacy. A striking illustration of the change in China has come to the attention of the officials here. An American who recently arrived in Washington, after being in China for some time negotiating for the building of a railroad with American capital, found the Russian influence so strong that he went to the Russian ambassador at Pekin to learn if the project would be viewed with favor by the Russians. The ambassador said: "Yes, Americans and American capital will be welcome in the development of China, but British capital is not wanted." In the most emphatic manner the ambassador made known his opinion that British influence in China was at an end and that Russia had openly entered upon her course of controlling and developing China.

In an indirect way the United States has become involved in this evolution of Chinese affairs. The present condition was foreseen by Great Britain before the Rosebery government went out of office. Lord Kimberly addressed a note to this country suggesting joint action in the settlement of the China-Japan war. It has since been disclosed by British officials at Washington that the purpose of Lord Kimberly was to cement English against Russian influence. The United States declined Lord Kimberly's overture, and as a result Russia has been left free to execute her broad plan of bringing the Eastern world under the influence

It appears also from an official report received here, dated the latter part of August that Li Hung Chang is again in disfavor and that the leaders of the ignorant native factions are uppermost. The viceroy of Nankin is the head of the opposition, and the re ports reaching officials here show that this Nankin viceroy is the new power in China. A purely normal title of "Imperial Chancellor" has been conferred upon Li, but it has no powers or duties It has been found, however, that Li is the only man capable of negotiating the new commercial treaty with Japan and he has been named for this duty. A serious hitch has occurred on the treaty owing to the Japanese demand that Japanese courts shall have extraordinary juris-diction in China, while no such Chinese courts are to be allowed in Japan. This is a humiliation which the Chinese resent.

# POSTOFFICE STATISTICS.

Tacts of Interest in Regard to Western Offices-The Cook Gang's Work.

WASHINGTON, Sept 25 .- According to the report of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster general during the last fiscal year Oklahoma had the greatest increase in the number of postoffices -69, while the Indian territory's was 60. Nineteen states showed decreases, with Kansas leading with the greatest loss-53. Postoffices established during the year numbered: In Kansas, 40; in Missouri, 115; in Oklahoma, 98; in the Territory, 78. Postoffices dis-continued: In Kansas, 93: in Missouri, 95; in Oklahoma, 29; in the Territory, 18. Fourth-class postmasters resigned: In Kansas, 316; in Missouri, 396; in Oklahoma, 90; in the Territory, Fourth-class postmasters removed: In Kansas, 78; in Missouri, 71; in Oklahema, 10; in the Territory, 13. Fourth-class postmasters deceased: In Kansas, 19; in Missouri, 23; in Oklahoma, 2; in the Territory, 7.

At the end of the postofflee year Kansas had 1,701 postoffices, Missouri 2,725, Oklahoma 46s and the Indian territory 419. These states lead the Union: Pennsylvania, 4,980 offices; New York, 3.622; Ohio, 3.301; Virginia, 3,188; North Carolina, 2,876 and Texas

A peaceful year is looked for in the postal ervice, the expectation being largely based on the favorable reports from the Indian territory. During the year 1,561 postoffices, fifty-four mail trains and stages and sixty-nine letter boxes were robbed, the work of the Cook gang.

# TO REFORM THE LORDS.

The London Chronicle Makes Public

Alleged Conservative Plans. LONDON, Sept. 28. - The Daily Chronicle, an organ of the Liberal party, states to-day that the leaders of the Conservative party intend to make the house of lords an elective body, either adopting the principle already existing in relation to Scottish peers sitting in the house of lords, or having the house of commons elect an upper chamber from the peerage.

It is also, according to the Chronicle, intended to give the peers, the right to forego the house of lords' prerogatives and enter the house of com-

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Sept. 28 .-Early yesterday morning Daniel Mc-Connell, aged 21, was run over by a Missouri Pacific freight train, four miles below this city and fatally in. Pacific passenger train to-day and his head. He has two words of com- tries to follow Jesus. But be of good jured. It is supposed that he was lyng on the track asleep.

Old Soldlers Favored.

KINGSTON, N. Y., Sept. 28. - The question of exemption from taxes of the property of veteran soldiers in this state, purchased with pension each. money, has just been decided in the money, has just been decided in the affirmitive by Judge Alton B. Parker accompanied by a vivid flash of light in special term.

### IRISH WAR PLANS.

Foramtion of Military Companies Recommended to Strike When Opportune." CHICAGO Sept. 28 .- The Irish conven-

tion adopted the following: Resolved. That this convention recommends the formation of military companies wherever practicable, in order to foster and preserve the military spirit of the Irish race, and to be prepared for action in the hour of England's difficulty.

After the resolutions were disposed of J. J. O'Connell of Chicago presented the following as the report of the committee on organization and ways and

"The new movement" organization shall be known by the style and title of the Irish National Alliance.

It shall have for its object the securing of the independence of Ireland by any means within its power consistent with the laws and usages of civilized

The qualifications for membership shall be good moral character, birth on Irish soil, or decent from Irish parentage on paternal or maternal side, or both, and the taking of the following pledge of honorf "I hereby pledge my word of honor to aid with every means within my power in conformity with the constitution and by-laws of the Irish National Alliance, in securing the independence of Ireland."

The election of officers of the newly

created Irish National Alliance was declared in order and resulted as follows: President, William Lyman, New York; vice president, O'Neill Ryan, St. Louis; treasurer, R. V. Fitzpatrick, Chicago; executive council, J. J. Donovan, Lowell, Mass.; Chris Gallagher, Minnesota; Martin Kelly, Tennessee; Captain Mangan, Wisconsin; J. Sheehy, San Fransisco; J. M. Kennedy, Anaconda, Mont.; Thomas J. Dundon, Ohio; Thomas H. Greevy, Pennsylvania, and James Lawler, Texas.

The convention closed with the singing of a new Irish song, composed by Mrs. Teresa Beatrice O'Hare of Cleveland, Ohio, called "God Bless Ireland," after which the delegates arose and sang "America" and "God Bless Ireland.'

### CULBERSON IN EARNEST.

Governor of Texas Calls the Legislature

in Session. AUSTIN, Texas, Sept. 28 -Governor Culberson has issued a proclamation calling a special session of the legislawhile the courts are rowing over it; that the chief justice of the court of criminal appeals has ruled against the state, and now there is a mandamus may go in an entirely different line, thus raising a conflict between the two highest courts in the state. In order to settle all possible contention he issued the call, convening the legislature next Tuesday in this city, and

and kindred practices in clear and unambiguous terms, and to prohibit the same by appropriate pains and penalties, putting the law into immediate operation, and making necessary prowithin this state may be prevented, the undoubted will of the people upon the subject respected and this affront to the moral sense and enlightened

progress of Texas averted. Second-To consider and act upon such other matters as may be presented, pursuant to section 40, articles 3, of the constitution.

# SURPLUS IN TREASURY.

September Statement of Receipts and Expenditures of the Government.

Washington, Sept. 28.-For the second time in the last twelve months the forthcoming monthly statement of the receipts and expenditures of the government for September will show an excess of receipts over expenditures. This surplus, which has now reached \$112,744, will probably be increased to about \$2,000,000 by the end of the month, by which time the receipts are expected to reach \$26,250,000. The only other exception to the deficit rule during the year was in June last, when the receipts exceeded the expenditures by nearly \$1,000,000.

The October figures, however, are expected to show a deficit of about \$5,000,000, as during that month the pension and interest payments alone will approximate \$17,000,000. The receipts on account of customs have shown a gratifying increase of late, as have those from internal revenue sources, although in a less degree. Yesterday the treasury lost \$50,000 in gold for export to Canada, leaving the true amount of gold reserve at the

close of business \$94,013,153.

To Lie Near Kit Carson. DEL NORTE, Col., Sept. 28 .- Arrangements have been completed whereby the remains of the noted scout and Indian fighter, Colone! Albert Henry Pleiffer, are soon to be removed from Del Norte, where they were buried in 1880, to the National cemetery at Santa Fe, the government bearing the expenses. The body the side of that of Kit Carson, at fisherman's coat, and walked out to the Santa Fe, in compliance with a wish expressed by Colonel Pleiffer just prior to his death.

A Venerable Man Struck by a Train. ATCHISON, Kan., Sept. 28.-C. H. Lee, aged 92, was struck by a Missouri fatally injured. He is Atchison's oldest citizen.

# CONDENSED DISPATCHES.

At the Hinshaw murder trial in Danville, Ind., front seats were sold for \$2

and a hissing noise.

### TALMAGE'S SERMON.

STRIKING LESSON FOR MEN AND WOMEN OF TO-DAY.

And There Were Also with Him Other Little Ships, and There Arose a Great Storm"-Mark, Iv: 36 - 37-Delivered Sunday, Sept. 22, 1895.



IBERIAS, Galilee and Gennesaret were three names for the same lake, It lay in a scene of great luxuriance. The surrounding hills, high, terraced, sloping, gorged, were so many hanging gardens of beauty. The streams

rumbled down through rocks of grey lime stone, and flashing from the hillside, bounded to the sea. In the time of our Lord the valleys, headlands, and ridges were covered thickly with vegetation, and, so great was the variety of climate, that the palm tree of the torrid and the walnut tree of rigorous climate were only a little way apart. Men in vineyards and olive gardens were gathering up the riches for the oil-press. The hills and valleys were starred and crimsoned with flowers, from which Christ took his text, and the disciples learned lessons of patience and trust. It seemed as if God had dashed a wave of beauty on all the scene until it hung dripping from the rocks, the hills, the oleanders. On the back of the Lebanon range the glory of the earthly scene was carried up as if to set it in range with the hills of heaven. No other gem ever had so exquisite

a setting as beautiful Gennesaret. The waters were clear and sweet, and thickly inhabited, tempting innumerable nets, and affording a livelihood for great populations. Bethsaida, Chorazin and Capernaum stood on the bank, roaring with wheels of traffic and flashing with splendid equipages, and shooting their vessels across the lake, bringing merchandise for Damascus and passing great cargoes of wealthy product. Pleasure boats of Roman gentlemen, and ture for October 1, that will be re- fishing smacks of the country people quired to pass a law that will knock | who had come down to cast a net there, the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight into a passed each other with nod and shout cocked hat. The governor issued the and welcome, or side by side swung proclamation last night after a lengthy | idly at the mooring. Palace and luxconsultation with his cabinet. He | uriant bath and vineyard, tower and gave the press correspondent as the shadowy arbor, looked off from the reason for his action that in the pres- | calm, sweet scene as the evening shadent condition of the law, fight man- ows began to drop, and Hermon, with agers are liable to pull off the fight its head covered with perpetual snow, in the glow of the setting sun looked like a white-bearded prophet ready to ascend in a chariot of fire. I think case pending in the supreme court that | we shall have a quiet night! Not a leaf | shine and of darkness, of arctic blast winks in the air, or a ripple disturbs the surface of Gennesaret. The shadows of the great headlands stalk clear | The sky is clear, the sea smooth. The across the water. The voices of even- erew exhilarant. The boat staunch ing-tide, how drowsily they strike the sets forth the purpose of the call as | ear-the splash of the boatman's oar, and the thumping of the captured fish First-To denounce prize fighting on the boat's bottom, and those indescribable sounds which fill the air at nightfall. You hasten up the beach of the lake a little way, and there you find an excitement as of an emvisions for its enforcement, so that the barkation. A flotilla is pushing out proposed exhibition of this character from the western shore of the lakenot a squadron with deadly armament; not a clipper to ply with valuable merchandise; not piratic vessels with grappling-hook, to hug to death whatever they could seize, but a flotilla laden with messengers of light, and mercy, and peace. Jesus is in the front ship; his friends and admirers are in the

small boats following after. Christ, by

the rocking of the boat and the fatigues

of the preaching exercises of the day,

is induced to slumber, and I see him

in the stern of the boat, with a pillow

perhaps extemporized out of a fisher-

man's coat, sound asleep. The breezes

of the lake run their fingers through

the locks of the worn-out sleeper, and

on its surface there riseth and falleth

the light ship, like a child on the bosom

of its sleeping mother! Calm night.

Starry night. Beautiful night. Run up

all the sails, and ply all the cars, and

let the boats-the big boat and the small boats - go gliding over gentle Gennesaret. The sailors prophesy a change in the weather. Clouds begin to travel up the sky and congregate. After a while. even the passengers hear the moan of the storm, which comes on with rapid strides, and with all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The boat, caught in the sudden fury, trembles like a deer at bay, amid the wild clangor of the hounds. Great patches of foam are flung through the air. The locsened sails, flapping in the wind, crack like pistols. The small boats poised on the white cliff of the driven sea tremble like ocean petrels, and then plunge into the trough with terrific swoop until a wave strikes them with thunder-crack, and overboard go the cordage, the tackling, and the masts, and the drenched disciples rush into the stern of the boat, and shout amid the hurricane, "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" That great of Colonel Pleiffer will be interred by Personage lifted his head from the prow of the vessel, and looked upon the storm. On all sides were the small boats tossing in helplessness, and from them came the cries of drowning men. By the flash of lightning I see the calmness of the uncovered brow of Jesus, ligion. The Christian girl does not aland the spray of the sea dripping from | ways find it smooth sailing when she mand-one for the wind, the other for the sea. He locks into the tempestuous heavens, and he cries, "Peace!" and then he looks down into the infuriate waters, and he says, "Be still!" The thunders beat a retreat. The waves fall flat on their faces. The extinguished stars rekindle their torches. The foam

and the cables, and baling out the water from the hold of the ship, the disciples stand wonder-struck, now gazing into the calm sky, now gazing into the calm sea, now gazing into the calm face of Jesus, and whispering one to another, "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?"

I learn, first, from this subject that when you are going to take a voyage of any kind you ought to have Christ in the ship. The fact is, that these boats would have all gone to the bottom if Christ had not been there. Now, you are about to voyage out into some new enterprise-into some new business relation; you are going to plan some great matter of profit. I hope it is so. If you are content to go along in the treadmill course and plan nothing new, you are not fulfilling your mission. What you can do by the utmost tension of body, mind, and soul, that you are bound to do. You have no right to be colonel of a regiment if God calls you to command an army. You have no right to be stoker in a steamer if God commands you to be admiral of the navy. You have no right to engineer a ferry-boat from river bank to river bank if God commands you to engineer a Cunarder from New York to Liverpool. But whatever enterprise you undertake, and upon whatever voyage you start, be sure to take Christ in the ship. Here are men largely prospered. The seed of a small enterprise grew into an accumulated and overshadowing success. Their cup of prosperity is running over. Every day sees a commercial or a mechanical triumph. Yet they are not puffed up. They acknowledge the God who grows the harvests, and gives them all their prosperity. When disaster comes that destroys others, they are only helped into higher experiences. The coldest winds that ever blew down from snowcapped Hermon and tossed Gennesaret into foam and agony could not hurt them. Let the winds blow until they crack their cheeks; let the breakers boom-all is well, Christ is in the ship. Here are other men, the prey of uncertainties. When they succeed, they strut through the world in great vanity, and wipe their feet on the sensitiveness of others. Disaster comes, and they are utterly down. They are good sailors on a fair day, when the sky is clear and the sea is smooth; but they cannot outride a storm. After awhile the packet is tossed abeam's end, and it seems as if she must go down with all the cargo. Push out from the shore with lifeboat. long-boat, shallop, and pinnace. You cannot save the crew. The storm twists off the masts. The sea rises up to take down the vessel. Down she goes! No Christ in that ship.

I speak to young people whose voyage in life will be a mingling of sunand of tropical tornado. You will have | fill the sea." many a long, bright day of prosperity. will bound merrily over the billows. Crowd on all the canvas. Heigh, ho! Land ahead! But suppose that sickness puts its cup to your lips; suppose misfortune with some quick turn of the wheel, hurls you backward; suppose that the wave of trial strikes you athwart-ships, and bowsprit shivered, and halliards swept into the sea, and gangway crowded with piratical disasters, and the wave beneath, and the sky above, and the darkness around are

destruction. Oh! then you will want Christ in the ship. I learn, in the next place, that people who follow Christ must not always expect smooth sailing. When these disciples got into the small boats they said: "What a delightful thing this is! Who would not be a follower of Christ when he can ride in one of these small boats after the ship in which Jesus is sailing?" But when the storm came down these disciples found out that following Jesus did not always make smooth sailing. So you have found out and I have found out. If there are any people who you think ought to have a good time in getting out of this world, the apostles of Jesus Christ ought to have been the men, Have you ever noticed how they got out of the world? St. James lost his head. St. Phillip was hung to death against a piliar. St. Matthew was struck to death by a halberd. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less had his brains dashed out with a fuller's club. St. Matthias was stoned to death. St. Thomas was struck through with a spear. John Huss in the fire, the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters-did they always find smooth sailing? Why go so far? There is a young man in a store in New York who has a hard time to maintain his laugh at him, the employers in that store laugh at him; and when he loses his patience they say: "You are a pretty Christian." Not so easy is it for that young man to follow Christ. If the Lord did not help him hour by hour he would fail. There are scores of young men today who would be willing to testify that in following Christ one does not always find smooth sailing. There is a Christian girl. In her home they do not like Christ. She has hard work to get a silent place in which to say her prayers. Father opposed to religion. Mother opposed to religion. Brothers and sisters opposed to reheart. As seafarers, when winds are dead ahead, by setting the ship on starboard tack and bracing the yards, make

of the destined port of heaven you could not have heard the cry of warnthe breakers.

Again, my subject teaches me that good people sometimes get very much frightened. From the tone and manner of these disciples as they rushed into the stern of the vessel and woke Christ up, you know that they are fearfully scared. And so it is now that you often find good people wildly agitated. "Oh!" says some Christian man, "the infidel magazines, the bad newspapers, the spiritualistic societies, the importation of many foreign errors, the church of God is going to be lost, the ship is going to founder! The ship is going down!" What are you frightened about? An old lion goes into his cavern to take a sleep, and he lies down until his shaggy mane covers his paws. Meanwhile, the spiders outside begin to spin webs over the mouth of his cavern, and say: "That lion cannot break out through this web," and they keep on spinning the gossamer threads until they get the mouth of the cavern covered over. "Now," they say, "the lion's done, the lion's done." After awhile the lion awakes and shakes himself, and he walks out from the cavern, never knowing there were any spiders' webs, and with his voice he shakes the mountain. Let the infidels and the skeptics of this day go on spinning theories, spinning them all over the place where Christ seems to be sleeping. They say: "Christ can never again come out; the work is done; he can never get through this logical web we have been spinning." The day will come when the Lion of Judah's tribe will arouse himself and come forth and shake mightily the nations. What then all your gossamer threads? What is a spider's web to an aroused loin? Do not fret, then, about the world's going backward. It

is going forward. when the tide is rising. The almanac says the tide is rising, but the wave comes up to a certain point, and then it recedes. "Why," you say, "the tide is going back." No, it is not. The next of the world knows it is high tide. So it is with the cause of Christ in the world. One year it comes up to one point, and we are greatly encouraged. Then it seems to go back next year. We say the tide is going out. Next year it comes up to a higher point and falls back, and next year it comes to a still higher point and falls back; but all the full tide, "and the earth shall be full | vine speechless with amazement. of the knowledge of God as the waters

Again, I learn from this subject that Christ is God and man in the same person. I go into the back part of that boat and I look on Christ's sleeping face, and see in that face the story of sorry and weariness, and a deep shadow comes over his face, and I think he come. As I stand on the back part of the beat looking on his face, I say: "He is a man! He is a man!" But when I see him come to the prow of the boat, and the sea kneels at his presence, and the winds fold their wings at his command, I say: "He is God! filled with the clamer of the voices of | He is God!" The hand that set up the starry pillars of the universe wiping away the tears of an orphan! When I want pity and sympathy, I look at him, and I say: "O Lord Jesus, thou weary One, thou suffering One, have mercy on me." "Ecce homo!" Behold the man! But when I want courage for the conflict of life, when I want some one to beat down my enemies, when I want faith for the great future, then I come to the front of the boat, and I see Christ standing there in all his omnipotence, and I say, "O Christ, thou who couldst

hush the storm, can hush all my sorrows, all my temptations, all my fears." "Ecce Deus!" Behold the God! \* \* \* There is one storm into which we must all run. When a man lets go this life to take hold of the next, I do not care how much grace he has, he will want it all. What is that out yonder? That is a dying Christian rocked on the surges of death. Winds that have wrecked magnificent flotillas of pomp and worldly power come down on that Christian soul. All the spirits of darkness seem to be let loose, for it is their last chance. The wailing of kindred seems to mingle with the swirl of the waters, and the scream of the wind, and the thunder of the sky. Deep to deep, billow to billow; yet no tremor, no gloom, no terror, no sighing for the dying Christian. The fact is that from the back part of the boat a voice sings Christian character. All the clerks out: "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee." By the flash of the storm the dying Christian sees that the harbor is only just ahead. From heavenly castles voices of weicome come over the waters. Peace drops on the angry wave as the storm sobs itself to rest like a child falling however, is very low. asleep amid tears and trouble. Christ hath hushed the tempest.

Religion and Reform.

Seven Pines, near Richmond, Va., is a prohibition town, each purchaser of a lot being required to sign an article forfeiting the title if liquor is ever sold on the premises. Special rates are also given to total abstainers.

The New York Sun says that 6,000 of the 7,000 saloons in New York are controlled directly or indirectly by one of the great liquor monopolies, and the salcon keeper is practically subject to the winds that oppose the course propel the demands of these monopolists.

the ship forward, so opposing troubles, Mr. Norwood, the agent of the American Bible Society in Venezuela, rethrough Christ, veering around the bowsprit of faith, will waft you to ports exceptionally large sales of the heaven, when, if the winds had been scripture by his colporteurs in parts of melts. The storm is dead. And while abaft, they might have rocked and the country which have never before And thin partitions do their bounds dithe crew are untangling the cordage | sung you to sleep, and while dreaming | been visited by any Bible society agent.

A CRIMEAN GUN DUEL.

ing and would have gone crashing into The Russians Were Chivairous Enough

to Admit Their Gun's Defeat. While the flag of truce was flying a Russian officer of artillery went up to ask Sir Richard Airey if Gen. Dacres, commanding the English artillery, was on the ground. On Sir Richard answering in the negative the officer said: "Your sixty-eight-pounder gun that your people call Jenny is a beautiful gun, but we think we have one as good in that embrasure," pointing up to the mamelon, "and we would like to have a fair duel with her." Airey took up the challenge at once, and everything was arranged for 12 o'clock noon next day. When the time arrived all the batteries on both sides ceased firing. A large number of officers, French and English, were assembled at our lookout station, behind the twenty-one-gun battery, to look on, says a writer in an English paper. Our sailors' gun detachment mounted on their parapets and took off their hats, saluting the Russians. The Russians returned the compliment. The English gun was given the first shot as the senior gun; it struck the side of the Russian embrasure. Then they fired-a very good shot, too. The third shot from Jenny went clean through the Russian embrasure and up went two gabions. The blue jackets jumped up on their parapet and cheered, thinking they had beated their opponents. Not a bit! A minute afterward down went the gabions and out came the Russian gun again. Several more shots were fired from both sides, all very good ones. Jenny got a nasty thump, but it did her no harm. At length, I think the seventh shot from our side, we saw the Russian gun knocked clean over. Our fellows cheered vociferously and the Russians mounted their parapet and took off their hats in acknowledgment of their defeat. All the batteries then You stand on the banks of the sea opened again. Thus ended the great gun duel.

He Was a Little Lamb. The Rev. Dr. Meredith, a well-known clergyman, tries to cultivate friendly wave comes up a little higher, and it relations with the younger members of goes back. Again you say the tide is his flock. In a recent talk to his Sungoing out. And the next time the wave day-school he urged the children to comes up a little higher, and then to speak to him whenever they met. The a higher point. Notwithstanding all | next day a dirty-faced urchin, smoking these recessions, at last all the shipping | a cigarette and having a generally disreputable appearance, accosted him in the street with:

"Hello, Doctor!" The clergyman stepped and cordial-

ly inquired: "And who are you, sir?"

"I'm one of your little lambs," plied the boy, affably. "Fine day." And, tilting his hat on his head, he time it is advancing, until it shall be swaggered off, leaving the worthy di-

## Liked to Kiss Tall Men.

Lillie Smith, a good-looking young woman, who, when arraigned in Brooklyn, the other day, gave her name as Jane Doe, was sentenced to jail for three days by Justice Laimbeer. She persisted in hugging and kissing all the tall men whom she met on the streets. must be dreaming of the cross that is to | They objected and her arrest followed.

# BEYOND THE SEA.

At Charleville, France, lightning lately struck the church steeple while two choir boys were ringing the bells. One of the boys was killed instantly.

Some weeks ago a dentist at Liege. Relgium, while extracting a tooth of a workingman, received a slight scratch on the right hand. Later inflammation set in, and ultimately the arm had to be amputated.

The Hungarian wine dealer - ho has histerto provided Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria with select wines announces that his conscience does not permit him to have any more dealings whatever with that potentate so long as the latter is under suspicion of having connived at the murder of ex-Premier Stambouloff, the friend of Hungary.

# JETSAM.

The San Francisco Call is to have a new fifteen-story building, costing

The Kalama, Wash., Bulletin has for its motto: "Grab All in Sight, and Hustle for More." Under the new Oregon game law

sportsmen are permitted to kill but 20 upland game birds a day. English curates are thinking of forming themselves into a professional

union, on the plan of the trades unions. After having repaired the damage done to the Parthenon, the Athenian Archeological society will begin the work of excavating the lower slopes of

A tanning concern in Seattle has received in one consignment 115 bales of deer skins, weighing eighteen tons, and representing, probably, several thousand dead deer.

The herring have turned their noses in the direction of the Eastport, Me., sardine factories, and business is rush. ing among the packers. The price,

Dr. Bohr has gone to the Faroe islands to study the breathing apparatus of the diver birds. In the same ship went the Ehlers expedition that is to investigate leprosy in Iceland.

George Augustus Sala's library, consisting of some 8,000 volumes, was recently sold at auction in London for £851, an average of 51 cents a volume. Among the volumes were some rare books and some exquisitely bound.

A peculiar form of asphalt paving has recently been tried in France asphalt powder is heated to 120 degrees and molded under a pressure of about five and one-half tons per square inch into blocks, which are afterwards set in cement mortar.

Great wit is sure to madness close al-

-Dryden.