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TO-DAY'S LEADING NEWS TOPICS.

The Privy Council of Canada severely arraigns our Government for its alleged wrongful action in the Behring Sea seizures.

Word has been received by the State Department that convicts from New Caledonia are sent to California at the expense of the French Government.

The past week was one of commercial prosperity throughout the country.

Sensational eviction scenes are being enacted at Bodyce, Ireland.

There is a report of a scheme to make the Pope King of Palestine.

Hong Di, the Colusa murderer, has been examined and held for trial.

New barley has made its appearance.

There was great excitement in the wheat market in San Francisco yesterday.

FALSE NOTIONS OF GOVERNMENT.

Professor Lester F. Ward, writing in the *Forum* for June, states a vital truth when he says that the irrational distrust of government not only makes it worse than it otherwise would be, but tends to give it the character it is accused of possessing. The old idea was that government was essentially hostile to the people, and fastened upon them by fate. But the modern idea surviving this erroneous one is, that it is "a necessary evil." No matter how representative, says the essayist, it may be, it is still looked upon, to a great extent, as an arbitrary formality, with great power and evil intent, requiring the exercise of eternal vigilance to prevent it from destroying all liberty.

While this conclusion is true as the essayists insists, it is true with limitations. Where such an idea obtains in America, we think inquiry will develop it to be the remnant of foreign heredity of opinion, or direct manifestation by foreigners, who have not risen to a true conception of free and uninterfering government. The American who has studied the principles of his government cannot be led into any such erroneous lines of thought. He knows that the government is his, and the result of his action and his civilization; that he is one of many holding it in the hollow of the hand so far as personality is at all concerned. But the foreigner coming to the United States from a country where there is a governing and a governed class, finds it very difficult to disassociate the idea of his early experience from the new conditions in which he finds himself. The rule of the majority, the peaceable revolution in government every few months by simply ascertaining the desire of the majority of the people, is to him, for a considerable period, so strange and involved, that he cannot realize the full importance and meaning of government of the people, by the people, and for the people only. Upon the more radical and ignorant of this class the Socialists and Communists fasten, and find them apt pupils for the acceptance of the doctrine that all government is tyranny, and all subjection is serfdom.

So it is that the Communistic and Socialistic ranks in America are chiefly filled with men and women who have wholly failed to rise to a level with the truth concerning the principles of free government, because they have not and will not shed their coats of prejudice against all authority. Scarcely one in a hundred of this class, adhering to the vicious doctrine that government is tyranny, and order the synonym for repression of human rights, is American born.

Professor Ward, to return to the essay, reasons with these people, and points out that their ideas of government here are wrong and dangerous, because everything must be done according to law, and there is scarcely any discretionary power lodged any longer in officials; that the people make the laws, and the officers have nothing else to do but execute them. He adds: "In fact, throughout the entire system of a modern representative government, the limitations that exist to the violation of law, the perpetuation of fraud, or the abuse of power, are so great and so effective, that it is only at rare intervals that such things are practiced or attempted." The impression prevails to the contrary; but whoever examines into the matter statistically and coolly, must conclude that the idea is erroneous. Mr. Ward says: "It has been shown over and again that losses through dishonesty are very much less in public than in private financial transactions, and scarcely a case can be named in which an officer has undertaken any high-handed proceedings in excess of his prescribed duties."

Such recalls to reason are timely. They serve to check men, somewhat, in indulgence in the popular cant that most officials abuse their trusts, and that government in this day is little less than a system of "steal" and small tyranny, based upon deprivation of the people of political and social rights. Unquestionably venality too much prevails, and it does to a considerable degree taint official ranks; but that government in America is tyrannous, arbitrary and usurping, as the Socialist and Anarchist delight to declare, is without the shadow of foundation. But the doctrine is preached, and the apostles of destruction are not without followers. It ought to be a duty self-imposed upon every good citizen to use his best powers to eradicate from the public mind the tares the Anarchists, Socialists and revolutionists sow. We are aware that the mass of clear-thinking Americans do not estimate the teachings of the classes referred to as greatly menacing to free government. But it is none the less a duty to eradicate the false doctrine, however feeble its present influence. The vicious and false take root in any soil; where they flourish the nutritive and good wither and fail. They are the weeds that, if neglected, grow rapidly and smother the good grain.

So far as these general propositions are concerned, the essayist will have the concurrence of the thoughtful. He enters wholly different ground, however, when he insists that the need is for more government in its primary sense. He holds that instead of fearing strength in government, we should encourage the disposition of law to enter the social realm as a regulating power to secure more equal distribution of wealth; encourage it to grapple with the questions of "underpaid labor, groveling drudgery, wasted strength, misery and squalor" that, he holds, "would be prevented by a just distribution of the products of labor." That government does not do these things he believes is due to the sentiment that interference is invasion of human rights. Government protection is his remedy for all the "evils." He would have it invade the social sphere, to the extent of protecting "the victims of inequality."

The illogical character of the conclusion reached is apparent. If government by the people is best that governs least, and where there is least need, it is difficult to understand how free government is to be perpetuated if it enters the arena of private affairs, and undertakes to secure that for the man which his own energy and industry have failed to provide for him.

Government is to see to it that none are debarred of their rights, but it never entered into the primary scheme of government that it is to guarantee to men that which, in free competition with their fellows, they have failed to secure. Governmental interference in this respect, as in most others, destroys self-helpfulness and eliminates personal energy from human character.

Says the essayist: "Primitive government, when brute force was employed, was strong enough to secure the just and equitable distribution of wealth." It is because we have passed from and above the realm of brute force in government that it is now no longer deemed a governmental function to supplement human thriftlessness by the arm of authority, or to encourage, as all governmental interference of the character indicated does, idleness and decay of ambition.

The weak, when bolstered up, will more need the helping process. To protect them against invasion of their rights is one thing, to lessen the effort of one to add to the capacity of another is a very different thing. Paternalism ends when the youth is deemed strong enough to battle in the world for himself. Why in government should it forever underlie the governed?

Professor Ward advises workers to keep in view that the government is their own, and that they have the right to make it the creature of their will and secure protection through it. There is vagueness as to what is meant by "protection" in this statement, but it is clear enough that the essayist loses sight of the fact that his advice points directly to class government, which earlier in the paper he deprecates; and that he ignores wholly the equal right of those who have, as well as those who have not, to make the government the creature of their will.

Every scheme to compel the surrender of individual liberty is socialistic when it passes the need to protect the members of society from encroachment by each other upon the natural rights of each other. It has not yet, nor do we believe it ever will be demonstrated, that general good will be conduced by any governmental attempts to narrow the capacity of any man to acquire, or to employ his energies in any direction he chooses, so long as he does not prevent another from doing likewise. The idea is erroneous that mere possession of much by one and little by another, indicates like inequality to enjoy, or inequality of rights under the government, or enlargement of human liberty on the one hand, and restriction of it on the other. Yet upon this false idea all socialistic schemes move.

"No system that can be devised will make the necessaries of life more abundant," said Dr. Newcombe; "all that could be done would be to allow some classes to consume more and others fewer commodities." An error underlying Prof. Ward's monograph is that the condition of the working people is so grievous. In fact, they have advanced more than any others in the enjoyment of the comforts of life, and have and do enjoy precisely the same opportunities to augment and multiply them as do all others.

The essayist likewise ignores the fact that labor is but one of the factors of production, and that human progress links to genius, invention, brain, capacity to manage, organize and lead. He likewise loses sight of the principle that all governmental interference can go only to the extent of crippling industrial activity, and that it never has and never can create in the individual industry or economic habits, or invest him with the raiment of content. That some have much and others little is jumped at as an evidence of something fundamentally wrong in our system; but the so-called inequality is the result of principles in human nature, and which relate to the faculties of men and the right use they make of them.

The fallacies of Prof. Ward's conclusion, which he reaches from unquestioned premises, are altogether too numerous to justify detailed exposure here; but they will suggest themselves to the reader.

LOYALTY TO THE HOME TOWN.

One of the practical methods of aiding the town or city of one's home is to buy of the producers and dealers of the place. One of the surest methods of discrediting the home town and crippling its energies is to go abroad for that which we can as well procure at home. There is a mutuality of interest between dealers and people that must be preserved if both would prosper. The merchant and manufacturer cannot maintain their business, and contribute their share to the general weal, except they receive fair support at the hands of their neighbors, even where by sending abroad some small saving may be effected. While the right to buy at the best price-advantage is not even open to criticism, it may well be doubted if the policy is a wise one. The needs should be great, and the gains greater, that induce the citizen making his "living" in the place of his residence to pass by the doors of his home traders, and purchase in the market that contributes nothing to him.

One instance, in itself small, but illustrative, is recorded of a Western city to which came a troupe of vocalists of merit, and capable of giving a delightful entertainment. But the posters, handbills, dodgers, tickets and printed etcetera of the troupe bore evidence of having been prepared for the occasion in a city somewhat distant, and not even commercially related to the town which was asked to contribute to the troupe some hundreds of its money. The record is, that actuated by a sense of loyalty to their own, and without any preconcert, the people remained at home, and left the singers to empty benches and an emptier purse. It is not to be denied that the lesson was well deserved, or that the sentiment of that community was not praiseworthy.

Another instance is recorded in a town somewhat farther east, where a newly arrived merchant without any special excuse beyond the fact that he saved a very few dollars on a very large contract, fitted up an extensive establishment with material purchased at mills in another market place. The result was such general non-patronage of his house as to compel the dealer to retire to a community less loyal to its own workers.

There are instances of more immediate geographical importance to us, where residences have been in part constructed of foreign material without any saving, and likewise fitted in other respects, no better nor cheaper than could have been done at home, nor in better taste. So, too, another local instance serving as an illustration of many, is that in which a lady, whose family gains its entire support from home patronage, sought in the metropolis to gratify a taste for foreign expenditure, but to her astonishment found that the jobber, more alive to his own interests than she to her's, filled her order for laces through a house of her city, which had in stock precisely the articles she industriously sought abroad.

The truth is, people mutually dependent have mutual obligations in the maintenance of their home markets. Fully one-half of the trade taken away is merely the result of a false sentiment that the article brought in from abroad is somehow invested with better qualities. It is likewise underlaid by the equally erroneous idea that the small purchase abroad by the individual does not materially affect the volume of home trade, forgetful of the fact that if all purchasers acted in like manner home trade and industry would be utterly destroyed. There are several hundreds of thousands of dollars sent out of our own city annually for supplies, that could be had at home of precisely like brand, and at as low or lower prices. And this is done by people who owe their own support to the people of Sacramento. It is safe to say that a little thought upon the question, "What do we owe to the town in which we live?" would result in a very much needed and practical reform that would very materially affect local markets.

HOW LONG WILL IT STAND?

The *Christian Union*, a paper of very powerful influence among church people, has always devoted considerable space to thoughtful business reviews, and has uniformly debated public and political questions fearlessly. At first it was inclined to think the interstate commerce law a blessing. From a recent financial article in the *Union* we conclude that it has, after longer study of the question, been shaken in its faith in the law. It says: "The general impression of Congressmen who secured the passage of the law was undoubtedly that it would work in the interest of cities and communities, but against railways; the impression now, with those who have studied its probable effects, is that it will benefit railway earnings, but bring hardship and even disaster to large sections both of agricultural and manufacturing interests. The benefit to the railways will be in the high through rates that the roads are obliged to charge in order to obey the first section of the law; the loss to the communities will be in having to pay these high rates, which in many cases will act as a virtual prohibition against production and manufactures on account of competition. The advantages or protection heretofore afforded to the remoter sections of the country was in the special rates fixed by the trunk lines in behalf of these remoter sections. Now, with the new tariff of these enhanced rates for the new sections, their products cannot compete with products of the nearer sections. The general indirect effect on all communities and markets will be a tendency to higher prices for staples produced in these remoter sections. How long will this law stand on the statute book working such general detriment as is here foreshadowed?"

HAVE FAITH IN YOUR TOWN.

Have faith in your home city. Do nothing to depreciate its values, that honesty and justice do not command of you. Do not find fault with little ills. Look beyond the present and to the possible for your city. Get above the clouds of doubt into the pure atmosphere of resolution to accomplish. Frown down growlers and grumblers; encourage the public-spirited; congratulate every man who succeeds, no matter if you were his rival. Don't cheapen your place by underbidding in the presence of the stranger. Let no homeseeker hear you belittle any purchase he has made. To help your town cease shouting that this or that must be done before there can be any boom. Don't attempt to be prophetic of ill; evil comes soon enough to all and in plenty. Believe in your town; stick to it; help it by action, by word, by example. Above all, join the "Improvement Association," and pay your fee at once to set the wheels moving.

IN his paper on railroads, Appleton Morgan, in the *Popular Science Monthly*, says with convincing clearness, that while there certainly never arose in practical railway operation a situation wherein a railway company was solicitous to charge less money for doing more work and pay its own expenses meanwhile. "But in practical railway policy a difference between the cost and the value of certain business to the company might, and sometimes does, arise which appeals to the company's instinct of self-preservation too despotically to be disregarded. A railway company which has for long years acceptably served its local and through patrons, finds itself suddenly paralleled by a rival company, serving all or some of the same localities not only, but prepared as a part of its (the second comer's) investment to undergo the expense of 'cutting' rates, and so to supplant the first comer by offering to take business for less than the actual expense of doing it, even though some of the competing points are farther distant from the common terminals of the paralleled line than the actual length of the roads. Under such circumstances, the value of all of its original business it could retain would be clearly of more value to the first company than the then present cost of doing it; and the result would of course, by every law of human economy or of human nature, be that the first company would either anticipate or respond to the 'cut.' The effect in either case would be to cheapen tariffs to the shipper—to the people." This is a succinct statement of a well-known commercial truth, in the very face of which the interstate commerce law flies.

THE English are fortifying Herat against the probability of assault by the Ghilzai rebels. It need not surprise any one if her effort proves futile. The Ameer has suffered defeat, and, though the creature of England, it is a part of the game Russia is playing to corrupt him and control him, as she has done with other chieftains. If Russia fails in this it is not at all improbable that Ayoob Khan may emerge from retiracy and demand the throne, in which case he will vocalize Russian desire and receive Russian aid. In any event English dominance in Afghanistan sits upon a trembling seat. If the rebellion of the outlying tribes increases much it will control, and in that event England will be compelled to do battle for an exiled Ameer, or else endeavor to seat a new chief in the chair that Abdurrahman may fill only to do the pleasure of Russia. Though now the enemy of Russia, it should not create surprise to learn presently that he becomes its friend. In fact English paths in Afghanistan just now are very thorny.

IF any one doubts that the "boom" is upon us, let them ask themselves what sent the thermometer of values up recently, so that probate sales of J and K street reality, considered high, were raised in Court 15 and 20 per cent. in a few days thereafter, by voluntary offers? No, the boom is not here; it is all a mistake; the bankers do not know, though they say they do; the real estate speculators do not know, though they pretend to; the pulse of industry does not know, though it beats strongly; nobody knows that the boom is here. Yet there are some silly people who think that they know that two and two make four, who insist that the boom is upon us; that advancing values, activity in real estate markets, the presence of strangers seeking homes, the faith of the money market, the upward tendency of credit—that these and other things prove that the boom has come, to say nothing of the faith of the public spirit of the people, which testify to the fact.

THE Belgian strike has this novelty about it, that it is a proposition and effort to effect political reforms through the medium of the boycott. That is to say, the Belgian workers desire broader political liberty and refuse to labor while it is granted. Of course these poor people who have had little or no information of the methods by which democratic doctrines are made real, cannot succeed through the methods they have adopted. There is evidently a broad and untilled field in Belgium for the missionary labors of apostles of human freedom and the principles of self-government.

WE invite attention to an article in another column expository of the commercial character of Sacramento, and its importance as a railway and business center. It will be found to be a fair and unexaggerated statement of well-known truths. Accompanying it is a paper on the agricultural and horticultural importance of this section, which will well repay reading.

Freaks of Frost.

From documents received by Sergeant Barwick it is learned that the voluntary observer of the Signal Service residing at Manatee, Fla., reports to the Chief Signal Officer the peculiarities of frost in that vicinity, and as it is similar to that recently witnessed in California, will be of interest. He says:

"Several farmers have informed me of queer streaks in which frost is appearing. In one field, where tomatoes were planted, every plant was killed excepting two rows in about the middle of the field. Another farmer noticed in a field of beans that frost killed in spots, the whole field being apparently level. Several others give about the same experience."

The above was published in the "Signal Service Monthly Weather Review" for March, edited at that time by Lieutenant F. M. M. Beal, Signal Officer and assistant, Washington City., D. C. The Lieutenant makes the following remarks regarding the frost freaks:

"Very slight undulations in the surface of the ground would permit the coldest air to settle in the lowest places. Variations in the conditions, quality, color or constitution of the soil would permit some parts of the field to radiate heat, and cool more rapidly than others; variations in the conditions of the plants, so that the sap of some are more easily frozen than others.

"A trough or general slight incline of the field may cause a flow of air along a few rows of vegetable, and save them from freezing. Special parts of the field that are wetter than others will not suffer as much from the frosts as neighboring dry spots, because the upward conduction of heat prevents the cooling to the freezing point.

"When such peculiarities are noted by observers they will assist in reaching a solution if they will report in reference to both frosted and unfrosted places: (1) As to the difference in elevation; (2) whether the soil is light or heavy; (3) whether the surface has been cultivated since rain has fallen; (4) does either portion appear to be more moist than the other; (5) did adjacent bushes or trees protect either portion from the wind, if any; (6) whether the unfrosted parts were near trees; (7) any other relative conditions noticed."

FASHION IN JEWELRY.—The *Jewelers' Circular* is authority for the following statement: All gold jewelry is fashionable; all silver jewelry is fashionable; enameled jewelry is fashionable, so is that showing an elaborately carved finish; pierced work is fashionable, so is the gold wire decoration. There is a demand for ornaments of Roman gold, and an equally active one for ornaments of bright finish. The association of two or more metals in one object remains in favor; the same may be said of ornaments showing different colored gold. A combination of two or more styles of finish on the same ornaments is of frequent occurrence. While flower and fly pins remain as popular as ever, some of the new brooches borrow their designs from the old time "breast pins" that have been handed down for several generations. Such a brooch is the wheel of a filigree gold, set with pearls and turquoise. Limoge enamel paintings, mounted in quaint gold or silver settings, have gained prominence, as have similar paintings set in a circle of brilliants or pearls for brooches and bracelets. There are any number of hybrid affairs that can hardly be classed as lace pins, and yet are not, strictly speaking, brooches. These are, for the most part, attractive ornaments, and that is all that is required. In illustration my be mentioned a pin representing, in gold filigree, a fern leaf with rolled edges, in which rests a gem-set lady-bug.

To tell your own secrets is folly. To tell other's is treachery.

AN IRISH EVICTION.

SENSATIONAL SCENES IN BODYCE DISTRICT.

Pulling Down a Peasant's Cottage and Smashing His Furniture—Brutal Conduct of an Officer.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

LONDON, June 3d.—A special correspondent telegraphs from Bodyce Island Thursday night as follows: Nobody at Toeengeeaney, where we are mostly staying with Fathers Murphy and Hannen, had thoughts of time for breakfast this morning, for at an early hour a mounted messenger came galloping with the news that the police had been scouting upon the hills all night. Red coats were already on the march with the Sheriff from Fort Anne. As soon as our horses could be harnessed to the outside car, we started for Bodyce, beyond which stands a cabin at which approaching forces were plainly arming.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENES.

From the hilltop the scene was an extraordinary one. Black lines of people on foot and on horseback were traveling as far as one could distinguish them. A mile off, along the road, a compact black mass, which we knew to be the stalwart ranks of the Royal Irish Constabulary, was moving steadily forward. In front of them was a taller body of Welsh Fusileers. Most of the latter were being thrown out as skirmishers. The scarlet jackets of these skirmishers dotted the fields several hundred yards each side of the road. Fine work they had getting across the dykes and over green banks. The men kept touch by shouting to each other the password for the day, which appeared to be the syllable "Ro." Ludicrous it was to see all this display of the tactics and precautions of glorious war in so inglorious a task as that of marching upon perfectly peaceful people for the martial purpose of pulling about their ears the poor cabins they had built for themselves.

THE PROCESS OF EVICTION.

The chapel bell had not ceased its mournful ding-dong in the early morning when the bugle called the skirmishers. Police and soldiers debouched upon the road, showing fourteen emergency men skulking along in the middle, their crowbars stowed away in a cart behind them. One unanimous yell of hatred and fury rose from the crowds, which fell back before the police until the road was cleared. Then the Fusileers were divided into two companies and placed on either side of the column of constabulary, formed up shoulder to shoulder in a ring, and completely encircled it. The place was barricaded, so the door was left undisturbed. The Sheriff, a man known familiarly to the crowd for some reason or other as Crocker of Ballynagarde, was dressed in a sporting suit of tweed, with shooting helmet and leggings. He stopped, and a few moments' colloquy took place between him and Captain Miller, R. N. An instant later half a dozen crowbars went into the mud plaster wall. Almost simultaneously a storm of execrations broke from the crowd, which made every other sound inaudible so long as the process of eviction lasted. Curses were hurled at the Sheriff and at the agent, and most ingenious and bloodthirsty insults were directed at the crowbar-men. Cheers for the "plan of campaign," for Michael Davitt and the priests filled the air.

AN IRISH YELL.

Anybody who never heard an Irish yell may be interested to know that it is absolutely identical in key and cadence with that of the Indian war-whoop. Meanwhile, the emergency men worked with a will. Stones and great fragments of plaster rattled down from the wall. In five minutes a gap was opened big enough to admit a man. In went the bailiffs and out came John Liddy, the tenant, the din redoubling at his appearance. Eviction began by handing out a few bits of small furniture, a can of milk and a bundle of flowers. These last were characteristically seized and kept by Davitt as a touching memento of the occasion. Then the cry was raised for sledgehammers. Two big ones were handed into the gap. The sounds which immediately ensued indicated that the center of interest had been transferred to the inside of the cottage, so I climbed through the hole, dodged pieces of broken furniture which came flying out.

INSIDE THE COTTAGE.

Inside the air was stifling with the dust and heat, for the windows and doors had been blocked since early morning. Out of the semi-darkness "Crocker, of Ballynagarde," advanced to meet me. "I don't wish to be discourteous," he said, "but you have no business here. I shall be obliged to you if you will get out of this at once." I had previously sought and obtained the permission of Crocker's superior, the resident magistrate, and the officer in command, so he promptly subsided. The sight was a ghastly one. A bedstead, an interesting old cupboard seven or eight feet high, and other things were being smashed up by blows from the sledges which were whirling about one's head. Considerable pieces of them were passed out of the windows, two feet square; and little enough there was, however, flung out. Soon the crowbarmen had roughly piled up a wall of stones into the gap they made. John Liddy handed to the Sheriff a bill rapidly written for him by Father O'Hannen. Crowbars were piled into the cart, and the police closed slowly around the emergency men and escorted them away. The command, "By fours into column, march!" sent the redcoats along the road. Visitors closed in behind them, and a screaming crowd followed. Not all, however. One man and one little group remained.

"WE WANT MORE!"

Shouted the crowd. "Let them put you out; don't stir," yelled a dozen voices through the opening. Davitt's voice was audible above them all exhorting an old lady in Irish, so as not be understood by the evictors, to lie down on the bed and force them to carry her out. Men seized her and her sons sprang forward to protect their old mother. Once more all was dust and curses. The old lady conquered and retired breathless but unevicted in a corner, while the bailiff turned to the two daughters. Perhaps there is no reason why I should not add that at this point of the proceedings I had the pleasure of exchanging a few blows with one of the crowbar men whom I saw strike Kate McNamara with his fist in the breast and who attempted to strike me when I stepped between them. Here Col. Turner shows the only sign of strong feeling during the day by sharply informing me: "If you obstruct my men, sir, I'll have to put you out of this house directly." I apologized and explained. At last the end came. The tenants were hustled to the opening. Crocker put his broad shoulders behind them and the crowbar men piled themselves against him, and out they all went with a rush. Then there was a dramatic incident. No sooner was the plucky Kate McNamara in the open air than she sprang upon the ruins of her home, beckoning for silence with her hand, and shouted slowly at the top of her voice. "Three cheers for the 'Plan of campaign.'" I never heard such a cheer in my life.

THE TENANTS' DEFENSE, SHOULDER TO SHOULDER.

Inward, and amid blinding clouds of dust, he shouted: "Get in, my men, get in," but saying and doing are all different things. The hole was filled by the faces of a family of three sturdy young fellows and two fine-looking young women, and the pleasant old face of an eighty-year-old widow, surrounded with its white-frilled cap, in the background. Then they all stood shoulder to shoulder.

STORMING THE COTTAGE.

It was evident from the set teeth and flashing eyes that they had not the slightest idea of giving away. "Get in, my men; get in, villyin!" yelled the leader. Not they. The cowardly jail-birds stood skulking. Not a man stirred. "Crocker, of Ballynagrade," swore under his breath and called upon the District Inspector to order his Constables to clear the way. There was a second pause. Then the Constables grasped their rifles, sprang forward instantly, and all was babel. Several Englishmen present were carried away by their feelings, and interposed between the tenants and police, yelling at the top of their voices to make themselves heard above the clamor. They told the officer he must not do so. The first person to enter must, by law, be a bailiff, not a policeman; but it was too late. Jennings, in charge of the Constabulary, called to his men to get in. The Royal Irish are not men who hesitate. Three of them were left at the gap. The men and women inside fought like tigers to push them back.

THE SCENE INSIDE THE COTTAGE.

For a moment all was in confusion. The scuffle and excitement was at its intensest. I expected every moment to see the flash of fire-arms from the inside. When the constables were in, the crowbar men entered in their wake. A formal protest was then made against the illegal entrance. The commanding officer and divisional magistrate retired to consult. They were understood to admit the illegality, but this must, of course, be decided elsewhere. "Crocker of Ballylagarde" came forward exclaiming: "My people were beaten with sticks," a statement which Father Glynn, a jolly young priest, met with the retort: "You're a liar!" and he appealed to all present to confirm him, which they did. Then the women inside got hold of the crowbars and flung them out. I entered the house now and found a struggle beginning between the tenants and the Sheriff. "I want you to move out," said the latter, persuadingly. The man was John Liddy, who stood gazing blankly on the piled up heap of demoralized furniture. The group consisted of his wife, with streaming eyes, grasping a pretty, fair-haired child of about four years, and Michael Davitt, with tears in his eyes, comforting them and dividing his flowers with them.

THE TENANTS' NOVEL WEAPONS OF DEFENSE.

DUBLIN, June 3d.—Evictions at Bodyke continue, with great opposition from the tenants. In some of the houses cayenne pepper was burned, the fumes of which nearly choked the baliffs. Boiling water was also used with great effect.

At tenant Liddy's house eviction was accomplished after a severe struggle, during which bloodshed was only prevented by the intervention of Michael Davitt. The bailiffs smashed the furniture out of pure malice.

The evictors then proceeded to tenant Hussey's house, where they were received with a shower of boiling water, stones and bottles, and a swarm of bees was let loose upon them. The tenants only desisted from pelting the bailiffs when the troops threatened to fire. The bailiffs demolished the wall and entered the house, but were repulsed bleeding. The eviction was only effected after a struggle of two hours and a half. The defenders of the house were arrested. A meeting of tenants was afterwards held, at which Michael Davitt repeated the advice he gave them yesterday—to resist the evictions by every means—and he defied the Government to arrest him.

AN AMERICAN'S EXPERIENCE

In a Hotel at Nice During the Recent Earthquake—Excited Women.

It was a fearful sensation. The first instant, when barely awake, I concluded it was an Italian bandit who had adopted the original method of getting under his victim's bed, of shaking the wits out of him, and leaving him in such a state of exhaustion that he might plunder the place at his leisure. On the strength of the first thought, being a person who never waits for that desirable but belated article, second thought, I naturally enough called out with a truly American accent, the only one at my disposal, "Quit that!" The sound of my own voice brought me to a full realization, and I instantly knew that it must be an earthquake. Some say it was a matter of twenty seconds; some generally concede it to have been a matter of forty seconds, while the ambitious newspaper correspondents have boldly made it a fraction short of a minute. I am told that, if it had lasted as long as sixty seconds, none of us would have been left to tell the tale, and that every house in Nice would have fallen to the ground like a pack of cards from the hands of an awkward dealer.

At all events, it seemed a long time. To lie in a little iron bedstead, and have it rocked by a great, unseen power; to see the walls moving about you and the roof cracking above you; to hear the cries of terrified women; to have the awful apprehension that your next moment will be your last moment, is not a pretty or a pleasant picture, and when it is an actual reality it is something beyond human description—something which, once felt, leaves a horrible recollection. Yet, now that the danger is over, I am glad to have been here, and to have what was really a thrilling experience. Born with a sometimes unfortunately keen sense of the ridiculous, I, even in the midst of danger, fear and distress, unconsciously absorbed the amusing features of the situation—for, as is often the case, there were many. Above that awful rumble of the earth's interior I heard the shrill cry of a woman: "Let me out! Break open the door!" Ah, these women; they are first in war, peace or earthquake.

Clad in a distressingly small number of man's accustomed garments I dashed out into the hall, where I was instantly confronted by two excited females and that same voice: "You are a man. You must know. Oh, do tell us. What is it?" Without waiting an answer—where is the woman that ever does—she turned upon me and said: "Oh, you stupid man! It is an earthquake, but you stand there dumb and stupid. You are a fool." Next I ran against a tough-looking Englishman, who actually grabbed me and started thus: "When I was in India in '57 there was an earth"—— but I had escaped. I had some aristocratic and wealthy friends who could afford the luxury of a beautiful, costly suit of apartments on the first floor. When I reached their door it had been just about seven minutes since the first shock; then came the second, strong but more brief.—*Nice Cor. Courier-Journal.*

Starving the Teeth.

"Teeth are just as easily starved to death as the stomach," said a lecturer before a Brooklyn audience the other night. "The fact is that you and your fathers have, from generation to generation, been industriously starving your teeth. In one way it is a blessing to have been born of poor parents. What food the poor give their children is of a variety that goes to make strong bones and teeth. It is the outside of all the grains of all cereal foods that contain the carbonate and phosphate of lime, and traces of other earthy salts, which nourish the bony tissues and build the frame up. If we do not furnish to the teeth of the young that pabulum they require, they cannot possibly be built up. It is the outside of corn, oats, wheat, barley and the like, or the bran so called, that we sift away and feed to the swine, that the teeth actually require for their proper nourishment. The wisdom of man has proven his folly, shown in every succeeding generation of teeth, which become more and more fragile and weak. These flouring mills in Minneapolis are working destruction upon the teeth of every man, woman and child who partakes of their fine-bolted flour. They sift out the carbonates and the phosphates of lime, in order that they may provide that fine white flour which is proving a whitened sepulcher to the teeth.

"Oatmeal is one of the best foods for supplying the teeth with nourishment. It makes the dentine, cementum and enamel strong, flint-like and able to resist all forms of decay. If you have children, never allow any white bread upon your table. Graham bread is made of whole wheat ground, not bolted, so that the bran, which contains the minute quantities of lime, is present. To make a good, wholesome, nourishing bread, take two bowls of wheat-meal and one bowl of white or bolted flour and make by the usual process. Nothing is superior to Boston brown bread for bone and tooth building. This is made out of ryemeal and cornmeal. Baked beans, too, have a considerable supply of these lime salts, and should be on your table, hot or cold, at least three times a week. In brushing the teeth, always brush up and down, *from* the gum instead of across. Brush away from the gum and on the grinding surface of your teeth."—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

ELECTRICITY AND HYGIENE.—Sanitary science, says the *Popular Science News*, now claims electricty as an ally and helper. The introduction of the electric light is, according to this authority, to be encouraged on hygienic grounds. Whether the light is in some cases injurious to the eyes is not fully settled; but if this be the case, it is to be regarded as a disadvantage incident to the present rudimental state of the enterprise, and sure to be obviated by improved appliances. Meanwhile we know that the use of the new light in churches, public halls, theaters and similar places of assembly has been of immense advantage to the purity of the air, hitherto vitiated by the combustion of gas, oil, and kindred agents that depend on atmospheric oxygen for their illuminating power. No doubt our readers have noticed that the air in a large room lighted by electricity is both purer and cooler than in one lighted by gas or oil.

"There is a bright little colored fellow comes in my office every day," said a lawyer recently, "and the other day his face was wreathed in smiles when he entered. I asked him what was the matter, and he replied that 'a gen'man in de seegar store down the street, tuk a seegar box an' done gone an' broke it all over me head. Didn't hurt me none anyway, an' he geb'd me 10 cents not to cry,' and he laughed gleefully as he held the dime out in his hand."—*Philadelphia Call.*

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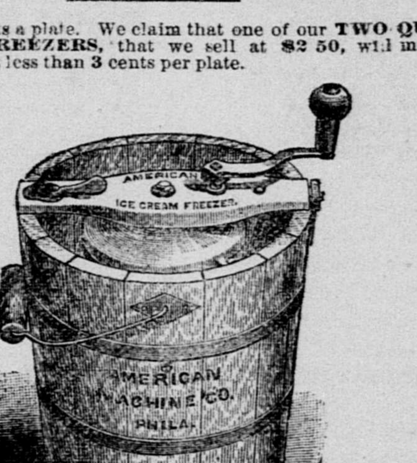

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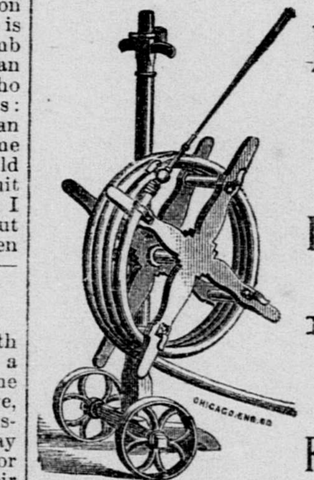

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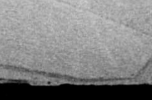

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