A CALL TO WOMEN.

A World's Congress of Representatives of the Sex

TO BE HELD AT CHICAGO DURING THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION—THE HISTORY OF WOMAN'S DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS AND HER PRESENT STATUS TO BE SHOWN.

A call is issued for a "world's congress of representative women" to be held at Chicago during the Columbian exposition, the exact date to be hereafter announced. The call is signed by May Wright Sewall, chairman; Rachel Foster Avery, secretary, and Sarah Hackett Stevenson, Frances E. Willard, Julia Holmes Smith, Elizabeth Boynton Harbert, Mrs. Wm. T. Brown and Mrs. Jno. C. Coonley, committee of the world's congress auxiliary on a congress of representative women. The call is as follows:

"It is desired to convene in this congress not only the delegates of organizations of women, but also women not affiliated with others in any organic relation who have attained distinction in any line of worthy activity. It is believed that such a congress of women will be able to present the history of woman's development and progress, and her present status as an acknowledged factor in the worlds of art, science and industry, and a potent influence in civil as well as in social and domestic life.

TO ENTERTAIN FOREIGN DELEGATES.

"In May, 1891, the National Council of Women of the United States, through its executive committee, passed a resolution pledging itself to entertain during the congress all delegates attending it from foreign countries. This was announced to organizations of women wherever known, and in many countries, notably in England, France, Canada, Scandinavia and Finland, and more recently in Italy, Switzerland and Germany, the organized activity of women has been quickened by it. Many women in all these countries are planning to attend this congress. Home and foreign advisory councils will be formed to co-operate by correspondence with the local committee of arrangements to the end that this congress may be conducted to the distinguished success which the conditions demand. All officers of the international council will be made members of the foreign advisory council. All officers of the national council will be made members of the home advisory council.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

"Women in all parts of the world interested in any department of intellectual activity, in philanthropy or reform, are solicited to correspond with the chairman of the local committee, or with the secretary of the International Council of Women, and freely suggest topics for discussion in this congress, the names of women who should be invited to present papers or to participate in the discussions of the congress, and also the names of women who should be included in either of the two advisory councils. Every living question pertaining to the education or the employment of women may be discussed in this congress. In its sessions the woman's view upon every issue affecting humanity—upon the home, the church, the state and her own function in these institutions—may be presented. What such a congress may do for the uplifting of humanity, if the women of the world avail themselves of its unique advantages for stating their view of the present condition of the race, of its struggles, its possibilities, its hopes, is incalculable. The aid which such a congress will give to the solution of the hundreds of problems included in what is massed under the phrase 'The Woman Question' is equally beyond measure. Humanity may well entertain eager anxiety regarding the manner in which women will respond to this matchless opportunity.

THEMES TO BE DISCUSSED.

"In issuing this second edition of the preliminary address the committee is able to announce the general themes which will be discussed in this congress. Practically these themes will divide the congress into the following general divisions: Education, industry, art, philanthropy and charity, moral and social reform, religion, civil law and government. It must be borne in mind that while congresses in each of the above divisions are provided for in the great scheme of congresses under the management of the world's congress auxiliary, these congresses will not take the place of nor duplicate the work of the woman's congress in the general subjects above given.

"In each of the separate congresses to convene in Chicago in the summer of 1893 women will participate in the degree in which they have taken part in the interest or activity indicated by the title of the congress, and they will discuss the themes presented in such congress accordingly. In the general world's congress of representative women, however, these great subjects will be viewed from a different standpoint, the object of this congress being to discuss not the subject per se, but the relation of the women of the world to the subject. For example, in the papers and addresses to be presented in the world's congress of representative women, on titles that will come under the general subject of education, it is not desired that pedagogy as a science shall be discussed, but papers of two kinds upon this general theme will be demanded by the character and object of this particular congress. First, Papers that may with propriety be called reports from each country represented in the congress, showing the history of woman's progress in that country in respect to education, and setting forth her present educational opportunities and the agencies through which these opportunities have been received, and also the objects now sought in each country by its educational leaders.

OBJECT OF THE REPORTS.

"The object of these reports, which is to ascertain the historical progress and the present status of woman's education in each country, will determine the character of the reports in which accuracy and statistical detail will be required—qualities which will make these reports invaluable to the student of pedagogics and of sociology, but which will in a large degree deprive them of that warmth and eloquence required in addresses that please the ear and stimulate the enthusiasm of such large popular audiences as it is hoped the congress of representative women will convene. Hence the necessity for papers of the second kind, namely: Addresses upon themes bearing upon the general subject of women in education, under which title many topics can be suggested, which would give free play for wit, pathos, illustration, aspiration and all of the elements of oratory.

"What has been above said and suggested concerning the manner in which the subject of education will be treated in this Congress is equally applicable to all of the eight departments under which its work will fall. According to the present plan no other Congress will be convened during the time of the world's congress of representative women. Therefore, all of the rooms necessary for the meeting of committees or of groups particularly interested in the same question will be at the command of the committee having the congress in charge. What is now necessary is that every society of women into the hands of whose officers this address will come shall immediately send to the chairman or to the secretary of the local committee the names of women for the advisory council and also the names of women best fitted to prepare reports upon the subjects included under the titles above given; also the names of women able to make the addresses to be delivered before the public sessions of the entire congress.

"Every one to whom this preliminary address is sent is further solicited to send suggestions as to subjects, titles of papers, &c., suitable for the program of this congress. The results of the correspondence carried on by the committee during the last four months are an assurance that the plan of the congress has commended itself to the judgment of women everywhere, has aroused enthusiasm and stirred new hopes, but only six months now remain in which to complete the preparations for this congress, and therefore prompt response is solicited to every inquiry direct or suggested in this appeal."

Bolting Presidential Electors.

The action of two of the North Dakota electors in voting at the last moment, one for Cleveland and one for Harrison, upset the calculation that every elector would vote as instructed by the plurality of voters in his state. It thus comes about that Weaver gets but 22 electoral votes, or 2 less than he is entitled to, while Cleveland and Harrison get each 1 more vote than was expected—the former 277 electoral votes and the latter 145. It shows that electors may not always vote for the man they were chosen to vote for.

A Famous Composer Rebuffed.

From London Tid-Bits.

Chasse, the celebrated French singer, was once unrecognized and refused admittance by a strange attendant at the door of the Comedie Francaise.

"Sir," exclaimed the singer, in a voice strangely unlike that of so musical an artist, "I am Chasse, from the opera."

"Very well," replied the attendant, "and now you are chasse (driven away) from the Comedie Francaise," at the same time shutting the door in his face.

Written for The Evening Star.

CHLORODYNE.

Unknown Danger of This Insidious Evil.

We have all heard of "morphine fiends" and "opium fiends," and some of us have had the great misfortune to know some of these poor creatures and to witness their suffering and degradation, but to many persons, happily, the term "chlorodyne fiend" is unfamiliar, and when first heard will not even remotely suggest all the horror it implies.

Chlorodyne is an apparently harmless drug, for the preparation of which we have to thank Mother England, and also for its high cost—would that it were trebled in price.

It is a powerful anodyne, compounded of morphine, chloroform, prussic acid and Indian hemp, flavored with sugar and peppermint. Inquiry fails to reveal the exact amount of morphine. Some one has said there are forty grains of morphine in one ounce of chlorodyne, but this statement cannot be vouched for.

HOW REPUTABLE WOMEN ACQUIRE THE HABIT.

Reputable physicians recommend it to nervous women for headache, exhaustion and incipient nills, and thus the evil gains its first foothold. In small doses the effect for a time is beneficial, but few there be who stop here. 'Tis useless to argue from a high moral standpoint that only the weak fall. So much the more should the strong protect the weak. But this is not an argument; 'tis only a simple statement of facts.

At the recent church congress at Folkestone on "Women's day" among other distinguished women who spoke upon "Temperance as It Affects Women in the Upper and Middle Classes" was the Duchess of Bedford, who specially mentioned chlorodyne as one of "the edged tools that surely should be resorted to only for the most serious reasons on most exceptional occasions."

The women of England are aroused to its danger; so also should be the women of America. Not yet is this vile drug recognized here as an "edged tool," and its use is increasing with alarming rapidity.

A STIMULANT FOR OVERWORKED NERVES.

The exigencies of modern life are very great, and nowhere is the stress and pressure of it felt to so intense a degree as in our United States of America, where work and excited emulation are the very breath of life, and the leisure classes work as hard in the pursuit of pleasure as the self-supporting in the routine of business. Overtaxed nerves give way and instead of granting them the rest they are clamoring for they are flogged with a stimulant or appeased with an anodyne.

Much more insidious in its advances than liquors of any sort, chlorodyne should be labeled dangerous, and its sale without a physician's prescription should be as strictly prohibited as that of morphine or any other poison. It can now be bought as easily as a cake of soap.

WHEN THE APPETITE IS ONCE FORMED.

An appetite for it once formed, heroic measures only can save the victim. An idiocyncrasy of this hideous disease—and at this stage it must be considered such—is that there is a constant craving for increased doses, often an ounce or more a day is taken, and also for alcoholic stimulants of all and any sorts, the stronger the better. The sense of taste becomes so jaded and dulled by its use that many an old toper could not swallow without a grimace the doses that delicate women take without the quiver of an eyelash; perhaps, complaining that they are wishy-washy or tasteless. Fact!

THE EFFECT OF THE DRUG.

In some respects chlorodyne is more to be dreaded than morphine or opium. Elaborate and full statistics have not been compiled, but data from some cases warrants us in considering it more utterly demoralizing. The victim of this fearful habit becomes perfectly unscrupulous and morally unbalanced, develops a maniacal cunning in the invention of lies, not only for the purpose of obtaining the drug, but also from an apparently fiendish delight in lying for the lie's own sake. As the deadly drug advances in its horrible work much of the suffering of delirium tremens is experienced, and many of its symptoms are present. Affecting the brain, and in some cases especially the seat of language, an intense excitability results not readily distinguished from pure insanity. In the frenzy thus produced the language used could be matched in the mad house only or in the haunts of the Billingsgate fishwoman.

It is not conceivable that any woman worthy of the name would voluntarily put to her lips this so-called medicine if she knew its true nature and dangerous power, a veritable hydra-headed monster, so many and various are the evils it entails, so difficult is it to escape its clutches.

NOT OVERDRAWN.

Do not imagine for a moment that this sketch is overdrawn or sensational. Too many, alas, will know that the half has not been told. Far be it from the writer to lift the veil of privacy from individual cases, differing widely, of course, according to character and temperament. A generalized outline is all that has been attempted.

It is a good subject for agitation in the women's clubs. The Ladies' Health Protective Association could do no more valuable work than to secure legislation that would restrict the sale of chlorodyne.

COAL CORNERED.

Cincinnati Operators Put Up the Price and Great Suffering Results.

It develops that in the dispatches telling the story of the destructive ice gorges in the Ohio river at Cincinnati during the past week a serious error occurred in naming various coal companies as losers by the carrying away of seventy-five barges of coal. It now appears that the consumers of that indispensable commodity are the losers.

The Cincinnati and Pittsburg coal combine have steadily advanced the price of Youghiogheny and Kanawha coal according to the severity of the weather and the condition of the river. From $2.50 per ton it went to $4 and then back to $3, at which figure it was quoted last week, and at that price large quantities were contracted for by consumers to be delivered this week. Then came the ice gorges, carrying away a comparatively small amount of coal. The elevators are still jammed and there are yet many barges of coal safely moored at Cincinnati.

The dealers, however, were not to let the opportunity for a squeeze escape, and at a meeting of Pittsburg and Cincinnati coal dealers at Cincinnati last week it was agreed to raise the price of soft coal to $6 per ton, which was done yesterday. With the mercury marking one degree below zero some dealers who accepted contracts last week at $3 now refuse to fulfill their obligations, and offer to refund money paid on contracts with a bonus of 10 cents per ton.

Poor people cannot buy coal at the present price, and the suffering among the poorer classes is intense. There is no prospect of a decrease, but, on the contrary, it is expected that the price will go to $7 or even $8 before the limit is reached.

There is general and bitter indignation expressed on all sides at the heartlessness of the coal dealers, and it is understood that the Cincinnati Gas Company will come to the rescue by furnishing fuel gas at a cost cheaper than coal at $3.50 per ton.

Cinnamon Kills Microbes.

From the American Register.

After prolonged research and experiment in Pasteur's laboratory, M. Chamberland is reported to have come to the conclusion that no living germ of disease can resist the antiseptic power of essence of cinnamon for more than a few hours. It destroys microbes as effectively, if not as rapidly, as corrosive sublimate. Even the scent of it is fatal, and M. Chamberland holds that a decoction of cinnamon ought to be taken freely by persons living in places affected by typhoid or cholera. There is nothing new in all this. In oldest known medical prescriptions for infectious diseases cinnamon was a prominent ingredient, and it was in great request during the plague in London. There is no reason for doubting that the physicians of those days were as familar with its medical properties as with its odor.

The Cunning McSwat.

From the Chicago Tribune.

"I presume, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat casually, as he put on his overcoat preparatory to starting down town, "the remains of that Christmas turkey are all gone by this time?"

"Not quite," replied Mrs. McSwat. "There's enough for another meal."

"Um—anything you want me to bring home this evening?"

"I don't think of anything, Billiger. Come as early as you can."

"I shall be detained at the office this evening," said Mr. McSwat, with decision, "till about 9 o'clock. Don't wait dinner for me, Lobelia. Good-bye, dear."

Sympathy Drove Men to Cruelty.

From the Rural Collaborator.

In olden times deformed people were frequently thrown into prison to be kept out of sight.

MURPHY NOMINATED.

Only Five Votes Cast Against Him in the Albany Caucus.

The New York democrats in joint caucus rushed through the nomination of Edward Murphy for United States Senator last night at Albany. The plan to make the caucus a big ratification meeting was followed almost to the letter. On the floor Richard Croker, the Tammany leader, with his assistants, Commissioner Ridgeway, Police Commissioner Martin and John C. Sheehan, all New York city officials, kept close watch of the proceedings, while Lieut. Gov. Sheehan circulated among the members of both houses in the capacity of agent of the Tammany managers. Senator Hill was not present, nor was Mr. Murphy.

Bourke Cockran, the hope of the anti-Murphy men, wrecked their chances of making a successful fight, even if they had had the votes, by sending a telegram refusing to stand as a candidate. In spite of this telegram, however, five men stood out in opposition to the caucus and cast their votes as a protest against the caucus candidate.

They were Senators McClelland of Westchester and Brown of New York, and Assemblymen Searing of Queens, Kempner of New York and Frazier of Westchester. Senator McClelland and Assemblyman Kempner made strong speeches in opposition to Murphy in the teeth of a storm of hisses from the galleries.

Of the entire 91 votes Murphy received 85 and Cockran 5, one member being absent.

Senator Jacob A. Canter of New York, Hill's lieutenant on the floor of the senate and leader of the minority for years, rose to nominate Mr. Murphy. To party principles the candidate whom he should name would be true. He would be in hearty accord with the chief magistrate of the nation—Grover Cleveland. Mr. Canter then reviewed the career of Mr. Murphy, eulogizing his services, and placed him formally in nomination.

The spectators broke out with cheering, which lasted for several minutes.

Assemblyman William M. Keenan of Rensselaer let loose floods of praise in seconding the nomination, winding up with these words: "We may be sure that with Grover Cleveland at the helm and David B. Hill, that democrat of democrats, and Edward Murphy, jr., as willing and hearty coworkers our state will again take its place in the federal constellation as its brightest star."

Senator McClelland then made his protest, saying: "I think I appreciate the importance of the occasion that calls us together. I also appreciate the importance of what I am about to do.

"I would be glad if I could be in accord with the majority of my legislative associates tonight, and I am inclined to think that if they had been left to give free expression to their own choice and the choice of their constituents a large majority of them would have been in accord with me. I have in mind a gentleman in public life, who, I believe, would make an ideal United States Senator. The people of the United States declared in favor of Grover Cleveland and Grover Cleveland's policy.

"I believe the man to be selected as Senator from this state should be competent to aid and maintain him in carrying out the policies of which he is the especial champion. When I have an opportunity I shall cast my vote for W. Bourke Cockran, who I believe is the choice of seven-tenths of the democracy of the state of New York. I say now, and I say it with emphasis, that if the representatives of the people had been allowed to come here without pressure their choice would have been the gentleman whom I have named."

Senator Brown then arose and said that he yielded to no man in his gratification at the success of the democracy.

"I am with the President-elect, Grover Cleveland, the most renowned man of his day. I not only stand here to plead for the state, but for the democracy, for Tammany Hall—aye, for Richard Croker if you will. I appeal to you not to sacrifice the state, to carry out the obligation owed to a friend. Grover Cleveland has spoken on this subject and I adhere to him. I will stand by him to the end of his term."

THE NOMINEE.

Edward Murphy, jr., was born in Troy on December 15, 1833. His parents were both natives of Queens county, Ireland, and emigrated to America in 1832, first settling in Canada, but within a year after their arrival making Troy their home. The elder Murphy established a brewery in 1846 and was very successful in business, amassing a large fortune in a few years.

It was not until 1874 that Edward Murphy, jr., resumed, or rather began, the political career which has been so rich in achievements for the democratic party in this state. In that year he was appointed fire commissioner and in the following year he was elected mayor of his native city. Mr. Murphy's leadership in the city, where he was elected four successive times, practically without opposition, was followed by his control of the democratic county organization, and then the demand of Washington county recognizing his fitness for leadership he became the democratic leader of that section of the state. Five years ago he was made chairman of the state committee.

GOV. ALTGELD INAUGURATED.

Illinois Now Has a Democratic Governor, the First Since Before the War.

The blare of a trumpet was heard and the militia and the democracy of Illinois began to form in line for the inauguration of the first democratic governor in Illinois since before the war yesterday afternoon at Springfield, Ill. The victorious hosts came from all sections of the state, and the exuberance of spirit found vent in every triumphant yell that reminded one of the most turbulent days of the campaign.

The glow of victory made the marchers indifferent to the chilly winds and frosty streets. Heading the column was Gen. John A. McClernand of Springfield astride a thoroughbred charger. He was surrounded by his aids de camp, 100 in number. Robes of various colors and sashes of gold were worn by the mounted men and as the aids directed the course of the marchers they made an imposing array. There were five divisions, each commanded by a mounted marshal. The Adlai E. Stevenson Escort Club of Bloomington was conspicuous in the long list of marching organizations. Besides the fluttering banners in the parade many a live rooster was hoisted aloft. Among the prominent personages visible in the capitol during the inaugural ceremonies were Vice President-elect Stevenson, Gen. John C. Black, Gen. Winston, Potter Palmer, Judge Lambert Tree.

Gov. Altgeld's appearance was the signal for an outburst of wild applause. The new governor, after taking the oath of office in an impressive manner, stepped in Speaker Craft's place and delivered his inaugural, which was listened to with the greatest interest. The address touched upon the subject of strikes and lockouts. He said the poor in cities are unprotected in their rights.

GOV. ALTGELD.

John P. Altgeld, who has been inaugurated as governor of Illinois, was born in Nassau, Germany, in 1847, and came to this country when an infant. He and his parents settled in Richland county, Ohio, where he passed his boyhood on a farm. When he was sixteen years old he enlisted as a private in the one hundred and sixty-third Ohio infantry, and served during the closing months of the rebellion in the James river campaign.

After the war he taught a country school for a few months and in the spring of 1869 tramped from Ohio to East St. Louis, southern Kansas and finally to northwestern Missouri in search of other employment. Here he settled down again and taking up the study of law was admitted to the bar. He was successful from the start and was soon elected city attorney of Savannah and then state's attorney of Andraw county.

He removed to Chicago in October, 1875, and in the fall of 1886 was elected to the superior court bench at the same time with Judges Jamieson, Anthony and Hawes. About three years ago, by the resignation of Judge Garnett, he became chief justice of the court. In July, 1891, he sent Gov. Fifer his resignation and gave the reason that his private affairs needed all his attention. He was nominated by the democratic state convention for governor in April last, and at the November election defeated Joseph W. Fifer, the republican candidate for re-election, by nearly 23,000 plurality.

Mayor Gleason Will Have to Yield.

The Long Island City mayoralty contest came up before Justice Brown at Long Island City yesterday morning in the circuit court.

The hearing was on the writs of mandamus to compel Wm. Fisher, Thomas Walsh and P. F. Gleason, inspectors of election, to make correction in the returns from their respective districts, and which were made returnable yesterday. Fisher signed the corrected returns from his district in court yesterday. Walsh and Gleason failed to appear and were fined $25 each. The returns show that Horace S. Sanford has a plurality of fifty-eight votes over Gleason.

For that "out-of-sorts feeling"
Take Bromo Seltzer, 10c. a bottle

ROADS IN PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY.

What is Said by Well-Known Marylanders.

In connection with the convention at Baltimore today in behalf of good roads the views of well-known residents of Prince George's county, as presented in a special to the Baltimore *American*, are of interest.

Mr. Wm. J. Hill, a member of the house of delegates, says:

"At a meeting to be held in Baltimore there will be every shade of opinion and experience had and expressed by the delegates sent from the different counties of this state. In this manner the different systems for roadmaking and repairing the same will pass in review; and from this alone some good must arise. The public roads of Prince George's county, the most of which were laid out at the time of the erection of this county, from their zigzag and roundabout direction between given points, seem to have been projected to meet the views and conveniences of individual farmers and land owners. In this way many of the public roads prove to be inconveniences, and for this reason the number of public roads has become multiplied, so that we have many more upon the county than the actual needs of travel justify. The appropriation for the repair of public roads and bridges is limited by law to $15,000. Besides this sum there is an extra amount for the use of roads and bridges derived from what is known as the whisky license fund. This varies in amounts, but can be placed at an average of $4,500. It will thus be seen that a fund of nearly $20,000 is annually devoted to the purpose of keeping up the public roads and bridges of the county. It is estimated that the mileage of Prince George's county in public roads will very nearly aggregate 10,000 miles. It would appear as the best solution to have the appointment of a competent civil engineer, whose duty it would be to divide up the county into great thoroughfares, which would appear to him to accommodate the greatest number of the traveling public in their way to mill, market and church. After so doing these roads should receive the greatest care and attention of the supervisors, but the work upon them should be in all cases under the charge of the engineer, and the work done according to his direction. Wherever the public roads are adjacent to railroad lines or river landings these corporations might be induced to deliver freight free, oyster shells, gravel or ballast that could be procured, so with such means at our disposal the repair upon the roads could be made at a lesser cost. Speaking for the roads in Prince George's county it is a notorious fact that many of them are far too narrow for public travel. This is one fault that should be corrected."

Richard E. Brandt, esq., state's attorney, said: "While the roads of this county under the present system have greatly improved it is a fact that this is the condition in those portions of the county where gravel is acceptable. But the system can be greatly improved, and as one of the means to that end will be the appointment of a civil engineer, whose duty shall be to go over the various public roads of the county and examine them and report to the board of county commissioners as to the advisability of repairing or closing the same as the needs of the traveling public may be concerned. Good roads will do more toward advancing the value of real estate and inducing capitalists to settle in the county than anything else."

Mr. George C. Merrick, ex-state's attorney, ex-member of the legislature and a prominent lawyer, says, after describing the unsatisfactory condition of roads during a greater portion of the year: "Politics is the great chief cause of all the trouble. It is at the top and bottom of the whole business. The county commissioners virtually control the whole matter, appoint the road supervisors for all the districts and fix the compensation for laborers, teams and materials. The fund annually levied for roads in this county (about $15,000) is treated primarily as a fund to pass into the hands exclusively of the political supporters of the party in power, to be expended and worked out by them—these beneficiaries, supervisors, or by whatever name you please to call them, having been selected more with reference to political services rendered or to be rendered than to their knowledge of or fitness for the duties they should perform. This is true of both parties, and until this is remedied there is no hope for better things. The old and present system of patchwork and temporary repairs should be consigned forever to the past, and none but permanent work be allowed on the public roads. I am decidedly of the opinion that a plan for working the public roads, which would place them all in a county, under the control of a skilled and practical engineer or road builder, with power to employ such labor and materials as, in his judgment, was necessary, subject to such wise restrictions as to amount to be expended, is the only practical way of ever getting good, permanent roads. The pay of this officer should be good and he should in nowise be dependent or look to political power for his place. How he should be selected, &c., is a matter for careful and serious thought. It takes brains, knowledge and honesty to construct and repair public roads, just as much so as to build a house. There is no subject so vital to our material prosperity as good public roads. They enter into all the affairs of country life and prosperity, so much so in my judgment that it is a question, if assured a proper person would control their management, whether it would not be wise to raise, by bond or otherwise, a sum of money, the interest on which would be equivalent to one-half that now annually levied and expended for roads, and expend this large sum proportionately in the different road districts of the country on permanent hard-bed roads, and leave only the one-half now annually levied for ordinary repairs, and even these should be permanent as far as possible."

Mr. T. M. Chaney said: "In my opinion there ought to be a general road law. A competent engineer paid by the state should lay off all of the most important roads in the state, connecting county seats, leading to railroad stations and steamboat wharves. Attention should be given in the public schools on road buildings; also upon the social, moral and pecuniary advantages of good roads, so that neighbors could communicate easily with each other, and clubs and societies, schools and churches, villages and city markets would be accessible at all seasons of the year."

THE COMMANDER LOST HIS LIFE.

Repulse of an Attack on a British Outpost After a Fierce Struggle.

A dispatch from Bhamo, Burmah, says that the hostile Kachyiens made a desperate attack on the British outpost at Sima. British Commander Morton led his men in a fierce conflict with the enemy, who were repulsed after a struggle in which Commander Morton himself and five sepoys were killed, the Kachyiens leaving fifteen dead on the field.

The Kachyiens continue to make a desperate resistance to the British, and the subjection of these mountaineers progresses very slowly. They fire on the troops from the jungle and protect their stockades with pits in which sharp bamboo stakes are fixed and covered over as a trap to their enemies. They have been harassing the outpost at Sima ever since the British troops were stationed there. Numbers of them surrounded the stockade and kept up a continuous fire for some time.

At night they came up to within 100 yards of the post, and entrenched themselves, making a breastwork in which they had placed hollow bamboos to act as loopholes. The garrison went out and destroyed the works several times during the day, but not without sustaining loss. Sorties have been also constantly to be made to fetch in water, which was only obtainable from springs outside the posts and about 100 yards down the side of the hill, advantage being taken of the temporary repulse of the Kachyiens on each occasion to fill all the casks and other vessels capable of holding water. On several occasions the Kachyiens advanced quite close and once, when intoxicated, some rushed up and tried to cut the stockade with their dahs.

It was while leading his men in a sortie that Commander Morton was killed.

The Stooping Habit.

From the New York Mail.

One of the greatest and most common deformities of the day that are thus laid bare by the prevailing styles of men and women's attire is one that, with a little care and attention, can be remedied. It is the round-shouldered or stooping habit. I say habit, because, as a rule, it results from habit. Look through this car. Even the best natural figures show this tendency to stoop, while in the narrow-chested it is marked to a painful degree. And yet, by raising one's self leisurely upon the toes in a perpendicular position several times a day, this deformity could be easily rectified. To do this properly one must be in a perfectly upright position, the arms dropping at the side, the heels well together and the toes forming an angle of forty-five degrees. The rise should be made very slowly and from the balls of both feet, and the descent should be accomplished in the same way, without swaying the body out of its perpendicular line. The exercise is not an easy one, but may be accomplished by perseverance and patience. It can be modified, too, by standing first on one leg, then on the other. Inflating and raising the chest at the same time is a part of the exercise, and, if perserved in, will ultimately show in increased chest measurement, development of lung power and a perfectly straight and erect figure.

THE EXPECTATION OF LIFE.

Mortality Rates as Affected by the Various Occupations.

From the N. Y. Times.

Life insurance experts, and those interested in mortality statistics generally, employ in their business a self-explanatory term known as "the expectation of life." Under this heading experience has furnished valuable tables, by means of which the probability of the duration of different lives is reduced to a practically accurate basis—a basis rendered doubly reliable by reason of the fact that the results are based upon many independent sets of observations obtained from widely different sources. The similarity of the statistics thus obtained is remarkable.

Charles Stevenson, a well-known actuary of Edinburgh, has contributed to the "expectation of life" tables the most recent information on this subject in the shape of a little paper on "The Effect of Employment on Life and Health," in which many curious facts are presented concerning the relation of occupations to mortality rates.

The largest mortality rate in the indoor occupations considered is found among liquor sellers, a fact which explains the reluctance of life insurance companies to write insurance on that class of risks. Mr. Stevenson finds the average mortality among 1,000 liquor sellers to be 29.2, increasing from 12.2 between the ages of twenty and twenty-nine to 102.8 from age seventy upward. He divides the liquor sellers into three classes—licensed groceries, hotel keepers and barkeepers—and shows the respective mortality rates to be, from twenty-five years of age upward, 18.9, 26.8 and 33.4, respectively, which shows that the life risk of the average barkeeper is an exceedingly hazardous quantity.

Among 1,000 gardeners the death rate is found to be 10.6; carpenters, 12.4; shoemakers, 13.4; stonemasons, 16.8; butchers, 17.8, and innkeepers, 21.4. This agrees precisely with the information collected by American life insurance companies, which shows the butcher to be a hazardous risk, second only to the innkeeper and saloon keeper.

The most curious facts resulting from this investigation are those concerning the death rate among the clergy, a class which the author has divided into three sections, namely, Church of England clergy, Nonconformist clergy and Roman Catholic clergy. One thousand cases investigated in each of these sections shows the death rate to be lowest in the Church of England clergy, where the average is 10.2, and highest in the Roman Catholic clergy, where the average is 15.7. These figures suggest an interesting contribution to the study of celibacy in its relation to the mortality rate.

The value of outdoor exercise, with abundance of fresh air and a clear conscience, is amply set forth in a comprehensive table showing the number per 100 of the various occupations that attain the age of 70 or more. Again the clergy tops the list, with 42 out of 100 who attain the age of 70, while the farmers come next with 40, and the other occupations in the following order: Commercial men (drummers), 35; military men, 33; lawyers, 29; artists, 28; teachers, 27, and physicians, 24.

The apparently anomalous feature of these figures is that military men, whose occupation seems to be most hazardous from a layman's point of view, in reality attain a greater longevity than their less warlike brothers of the sciences and arts. This favorable position of the military man, considered from a life-insurance standpoint, has come to be recognized in recent years to such an extent that one of the largest life companies has recently waived all restrictions in the matter of military risks, its experience tables showing the loss of but one risk during the last three South American revolutions.

CUSTER AND HIS MEN.

He Asked No One to Go Where He Dared Not Lead.

From the Sioux City (Iowa) Journal.

"Poor Custer!" said one of his men, "I followed him through a great part of the war of the rebellion as a private soldier, and I followed him afterward in various capacities during his warfare on the frontier. Yes, and today if I should see the general astride his Kentucky thoroughbred, seated as no man ever sat horse before or since, should I catch the glint of the sun on the mighty sweep of that saber of his, and see the yellow hair flying straight as he dashed along, I could not resist the temptation to seize a poker or a hatchet or an ax handle, jump astride that old mare of mine and follow him for better or for worse.

"And no soldier of Custer's ever did more than follow him. He was a leader of his men, not a driver—a cavalier general who asked no man to go where he dared not take the lead—and as the danger became greater Custer was sure to be just so much the further in front of his column. Tacticians have censured him for that, and perhaps he would have been with us today had he abandoned it. But he was a dashing soldier, and would rather charge upon an enemy outnumbering him twenty to one than seek vantage ground or lay siege. He believed it to be his business to fight, and he let but few opportunities go by, provided he thought the enemy worthy the mettle of his troopers.

"Custer had the most unbounded faith in the rank and file of his regiment, but never reposed the least confidence in his subordinate officers. He gave his personal attention to the minutest details of his command, saw that every trooper had his full allowance of rations and clothing, and saw, too, that the men attended just as carefully to the physical wants of their horses. He would never take the word of captain or lieutenant on such matters. For that reason the subordinate commissioned officers hated him just as heartily as his men loved him. He insisted always on being absolute in his command.

"But those the boys loved that man! Their devotion was fittingly demonstrated in an incident in the general's last battle on the Little Big Horn. The two hundred troopers of the seventh cavalry knew they were hopelessly outnumbered by an enemy better armed than themselves. Eight cavalrymen broke through the Indian lines and gained a neighboring bluff. They were practically out of danger, for the fine horses which the seventh were then equipped with could laugh at the best of the Indian ponies. But they halted on the bluff and, looking back, saw their leader hemmed in on all sides by the savage enemy. One said, 'Boys, we can't do this!' and, alighting, placed his carbine against his horse's head and shot him dead. Then he quietly released his revolvers from the saddle and thrusting them into his belt started down the slope. The remaining seven followed suit, and the little band was annihilated in an attempt to gain their leader's side on foot. All but one were killed, and he, a half-breed, the second son of Theophile Bruguier of this county by his first wife, the daughter of War Eagle, escaped slaughter, the infuriated Sioux paying no attention to any but palefaces. Bruguier and I were friends and he told me the incident the second day after the fight."

Boyhood's Bright Days.

From the Chicago News-Record.

The Youthful Interrogation Point—"Is Thanksgiving all over now, pa?"

His Father—"Yes, my son."

The Youthful I. P.—"An' Christmas?"

His Father—"Yes."

The Youthful I. P.—"Well, then, how far off is it to the Fourth of July?"

Chance in Hunting.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

The other day a hunter in the woods of Piscataquis county sat down upon a log to rest. Suddenly he heard a rustle and, looking up, spied a big buck looking straight at him. He got a shot at the animal, which bounded away and disappeared. The hunter gave chase, but after half an hour's search he gave it up as a bad job. Suddenly a partridge whizzed out of a tree and a shot crippled the bird. It fluttered away among the underbrush and the hunter pursued it. He got the partridge and had taken scarcely two steps when he came upon his deer, stone dead.

There Are Always Mistakes.

From the Boston Budget.

It is said that a Spanish firm of publishers once produced a work in which one letter only got misplaced through accident, and this is believed to have been the nearest approach to perfection that has ever been attained in a book.

It is further stated that an English house had made a great effort to the same end, and issued proof sheets to the universities with an offer of £50 if any error was discovered in them, but in spite of this precaution several blunders remained undetected till the work issued from the press.

And That Was Unpleasant.

From the Buffalo Express.

"What's the matter, Bill," said one representative of the crooked gentry to another. "Wasn't business good in Chicago?"

"Too good. No sooner would I get through sandbagging a man than he came upon me with a club and sandbag me."

COULD NOT READ HIS PRINTING.

Life Was Too Short for the Compositors to Decipher Hieroglyphics.

From the New York Herald.

A number of men in an uptown hotel recently chanced to be discussing the execrable, almost undecipherable handwriting of a mutual friend.

"I hate to receive his letters," remarked one. "They drive me nearly crazy, and I am often tempted to throw them into the fire unread. I do wish he would return to his primary school methods and print his letters."

"But that might be no improvement," remarked a newspaper man who chanced to be among the number. "I know a case in point in my own office, where printing words to secure legibility led to a vigorous protest."

"You are, of course, aware," continued the speaker, "that there is absolutely no rule to govern the spelling of proper names, and if written hastily the very simplest cognomen may appear as something entirely different in type. So many mistakes of this nature occurred that finally an order was issued that in preparing copy every proper name should be printed in Roman capitals.

"The order was productive of great improvement, and was hailed with delight by the night desk and the composing room—that is in every instance save one, and that was in connection—strange as it may seem—with the copy of the poorest penman on the staff. His writing was really something dreadful, the worst I have ever read, bar none. Scarcely a man could read a simple sentence without puzzling over a half dozen or more simple words.

"Through long association and hard swearing, however, two of the compositors out of over a hundred were practically able to make something intelligible out of the veteran's copy, at least they claimed to be able to do so; but the others doubted it, and the proof readers were unwilling to certify to the truth of the statement, for the stuff was worse than Greek to them.

"This feeling changed, however, when the first pages of the man's copy were given out after the new order had been issued. 'Takes' were distributed to the two readers of hieroglyphics, as usual, and all went well until almost simultaneously, both men struck proper names, printed in alleged Roman capitals.

"'Well, I'll be d——d,' said one, leaning over his case, 'I would have sworn that I could read this copy, but this stumps me. What's this d——d fool up to now?'

"'Same here,' replied the other. 'I think he's tried to print his letters here, but I'm not sure. It looks like those things on the Egyptian obelisk in Central Park. Let's kick about it. I can't waste the night over this stuff.'

"And the two men did 'kick,' and vigorously at that, to the foreman of the composing room, who in turn complained to the city editor. The compositors said that they had spent years in learning to decipher the writing of the man, and that now, having just acquired a reasonable familiarity with his peculiar chirography, they did not propose to attempt to learn any new science. 'Life was too short,' they added. Fortunately they were not compelled to make the attempt, for by special order the man was permitted to write his names as before. Unintelligible as the written letters were they were better than his printed capitals, which no living man could read."

DAYBREAK IN THE CAMP.

Life in the Far West When the Darkness Begins to Fade.

From Forest and Stream.

It is still night.

In the darkness not a sound can be heard save now and then the stamp of a horse's hoof on the frozen ground or, faintly, their plucking of the grass, for the horses begin to feed early.

The sounds of the middle night are hushed. The owls long ago stopped their hooting, and now on noiseless wing are making their last hunting rounds before the day shall come.

Within the lodge it is darker than without. On the ground in the middle can be seen a pale shadow—the white ashes of the long cold fire. Above, through the smoke hole, is a patch of sky less black than the invisible inclosing walls, and in this bit of the heavens shine two stars.

In a circle about the fireplace are shapeless white masses—the sleeping forms of men. They are silent and motionless.

Now on the still air very faintly is heard a distant tone of music; a sweet whistle, at first low, rising and falling, then gradually becoming more distinct. It comes nearer and nearer, until it fills the air all about, then passing on, recedes, grows fainter, till at last the sound is lost. The wild ducks are flying.

From the lake comes a far-off trumpet note and then another—the mellow call of the wild geese.

The world is awakening. The day is near.

The stars which looked in at the smoke hole are paling now. Upon the horizon in the east lies a line of gray which slowly broadens and makes twilight where all before was dark.

The outlines of the tree trunks are seen standing out like ghos