SINGULAR SUICIDES.

PEOPLE THAT WANTED TO DIE.

Philadelphia has no Vendome column, says the News of that city, or undoubtedly the records of the coroner's office would contain the name of more than one unfortunate who, grown tired of life, sought oblivion and relief of earthly cares by making a leap more terrible than that which the Grecian lovers took to destruction.

Some of the methods employed by the unfortunates who were weary of life have been sensational. Many of them have shown a wonderful nerve and a remarkable determination, while others have been so carefully planned as to very materially shake the theory that all suicides are the result of a disordered brain. A few of the most notable instances are here presented:

L. Ferner was a young actor who lived at 1526 Ward street, in this city. While laboring under an attack of insomnia, the result of intense physical suffering, he arose early on the morning of June 2, 1883, and, saturating his body and garments with a can of coal oil, went into the yard and applied a match. He had chided his father and some friends, who had been watching him, and they were startled by his unearthly yells. They saw him enveloped in flames wildly declaiming passages from the last scene of Macbeth. Shortly after the fire had been quenched he began declaiming another passage and fell over dead.

Only two or three years ago one of the most determined suicides on record was consummated on board the ferry-boat Dumfries on the trip from this city to Gaskin's Point. A middle-aged man swallowed a dose of strychnine, and immediately on feeling the first pangs of its action drew a revolver, and, leaning over the edge of the boat so that he body would overbalance, fired a bullet through his brain and dropped dead into the water, where the body was struck by the paddle-wheel of the ferry-boat. Old soldiers tell of a man named Francis, who served during the war in one of the Pennsylvania regiments. In one of the engagements he was shot in the head, and was insane after his recovery. One day he managed to get a handful of powder and a piece of fuse about a foot in length. He swallowed the powder and then forced the fuse down his throat. He lit the fuse, intending to kill himself by exploding the powder in his stomach. The fuse did not burn, however, but, sticking in his throat, strangled him.

One of the most remarkable cases which have come within the jurisdiction of the coroner's office in this city is the following: A few years ago a German tailor lived in a court of Poplar street, near Seventh. His wife was a perfect vixen, whose dreadful temper harassed the poor tailor to such an extent that one day he charged a gun with powder, and, filling the barrel with water, placed the muzzle in his mouth and fired, with the result that he blew the top of his head. The willow retained the weapon. In about a year she threw aside her weeds and again donned orange-blossoms, taking to her bosom and her late husband's board another ninth part of a man. Soon the teetotaller, by her vixenish practices, drove her second spouse to the same desperation, he using the same gun, and, using water instead of a pellet, he, too, blew his brains against the ceiling.

Suicides do not always take the readiest or easiest means of shuffling off. Thus, a barber in Frankford cut his throat during a freak of insanity, but instead of using a sharp razor for the purpose took a basket and rusty blade, resembling more a saw than a razor, and lived through two hours of terrible agony after gashing himself. Others have used pieces of tin and glass, which are sometimes successful in producing a wound that makes the suicide bleed to death. Another case is that of a servant-girl, who, a year or two ago, turned on the gas, removed the burner, applied a light, and let the flame burn in her mouth until she fell insensible. She died next day.

Three years ago a German tailor, living on Olive street below Thirteenth, took apart a pair of the scissors used in his trade, and, locating in heart by feeling the beat with his hand, placed the point of the blade against his breast, and, with the opposite end against the wall, pressed until the weapon penetrated to the heart and pierced the lower lobe, when he fell dead.

A Connecticut Yankee, intending to decapitate himself, invented a guillotine, with an old scythe-blade sharpened to a fine edge for the knife. The knife was fixed at one end of a bar of wood, which was balanced on an upright post. On the knife end was about two hundred pounds of old iron, balanced by a bucket of water. A small hole was bored in the bottom of the bucket to allow the water to escape, and when the intending suicide had completed his arrangements he lay down under the knife, with a sponge saturated with chloroform to his nose for the purpose of producing insensibility. When the water had escaped from the bucket the weighted knife was brought down forcibly on his neck, and completely severed the head from the trunk.

Coroners' officers, in investigating cases of both suicide and sudden death, sometimes have curious experiences. Two years ago a big, burly negro hung himself in a house on Lash street. Deputy-Coroner Rathbridge and Clerk Bugan, who was their messenger, went out to investigate it. They had been told to go to the third story, and Bugan advancing up-stairs in the dark, being unaware that the suicide had suspended himself from the banisters, ran into him. The body was dangling in white underclothing, and the messenger, startled on beholding the spectral figure, rushed down stairs.

There were two policemen present, and Mr. Rathbridge directed one of them to cut the body down. He did so, and the suppressed air in escaping from the lungs caused the corpse to groan horribly. The officer stood aghast for a moment and then fell. Mr. Rathbridge had great trouble in convincing him of the real cause of the groaning.

Franklin's Great Grandsons.

A Louisville (Ky.) special says: Mr. William Bache, of Philadelphia, arrived in this city Thursday morning on a visit to relatives. He is a brother of Mr. Lewis Bache, who lives at No. 1328 west Walnut street. The two brothers were born in Philadelphia, and are great-grandsons of Benjamin Franklin. Mr. Lewis Bache is eighty years old and Mr. William Bache is seventy-five, though they are both hale and hearty and look many years younger. The latter is a printer by profession, and has followed the business all his life. At the age of twenty-one he was elected Public Printer of Pennsylvania and took charge of the office at Harrisburg, which he held for several years. Fifty-four years ago the two brothers separated at Pottsville, Pa. Lewis went to Southbury, Ohio, thence to Columbus, Ohio, whence he came to this city forty-seven years ago. They have sight of each other a few years thereafter. Finally each concluded that the other was dead. A year ago a chance paragraph in a newspaper caused the Louisville branch of the family to investigate the matter, and the result was the discovery that Mr. William Bache was still living in Philadelphia. Several months ago Mr. Ben. Bache, a son of Mr. Lewis Bache, visited his uncle in Philadelphia. The meeting this morning between the old men was very hearty, and their unfeigned affection for each other was demonstrated in a manner that was very affecting. The visitor will remain several weeks.

AN OTTER HUNT.

How the Sport is Conducted in the West.

To American sportsmen the genuine otter hunt, as pursued in Great Britain, is practically unknown, though in many portions of the country—particularly the West—there is every facility for the sport. The following description of an otter hunt with Welsh terriers, which we copy from our English contemporary the London *Field*, will be found interesting:

At the early hour of 2.30 A. M. Saturday last a bronze-faced, low-set, weather-beaten man might have been seen walking smartly down the streets of Carnarvon, stopping occasionally beneath the porch of some house to give a peculiar plaintive whistle. An attentive listener would have heard his signal—for a signal it was—replied to, and the disturber would pass on to another and another until, his round of duty over, he walks sharply away and is soon lost to view. Fifteen or twenty minutes after this a cluster of men were eagerly talking together, and from the tone of their conversation and their appearance a casual observer might imagine they were a gang of moonlighters concocting some scheme for avenging an injured comrade. This would be more readily believed after a more prolonged observance, for some of them apparently carry hay-forks brightened for the occasion. Such thoughts passed through the mind of the writer, soon to be dispelled by the huntsman, or leading hand of this crew of otter hunters, with their spears and Welsh terriers. The master of this little pack of terriers now came up, and, after calling the dogs up one by one to see if they were all present—for it was anything but particularly light—he told us we were not too early, as we had a walk of some five miles before the dogs could be put down. We passed through the village of Llanbrynmair, up the hills to Waenfawr, and as we neared our destination the prospects of a run and the pure mountain air after a sharp walk had a most exhilarating effect on me. The whole five miles was one continual ascent except an occasional dip through some wooded dell over scrambling mountain stream. An owl, homeward bound, passed silently like a shadow above our heads; a dipper, disturbed, flew out from beneath an ancient-looking bridge covered on one side with spleenwort (Asplenium), particularly striking and pretty. The mist in the Valley of Bellwagarmen was lifting as we arrived at the bridge, our meeting place. Gwynfal river is a lovely, limpid stream of dancing water, turning and twining its course. But the dogs are at work, a word from the master to top the wall and keep the left bank of the river saw me engaged in stepping from rock to rock. And an equal division of strength on either side the stream made things comfortable.

Now for the dogs. The little hairy beauties are busy at work, fearless to a fault; they swim into every fissure as they work down stream. How artistically they try each rock. There goes Dan. See how the glides from rock to rock—into the interstices, lost to view, to appear again in a few seconds and try some likely spot. There goes old Venture, a perfect artist, at work on the other bank—a fine, strong, healthy specimen of a Welsh terrier, a coat wiry and strong and waters like a rat. See him now in mid-channel trying the rocks. It requires an oil otter to tool him. He will not leave that rock until he has tried every fissure, and then will probably swim around it. See that little one—Rough. Ah! that is the gamest of the game, a perfect little Bloodsucker, about the smallest terrier present—a general, and deservedly general, favorite—a cautious, well go in to be beaten by any other twice its weight, and hang on to the bitter end. Look at that big Welsh terrier. That is Miner. He is a miner when he gets hold of an otter. He is very strong, and powerful and game with a good hunter, and of the right stamp. See, now, a bitch of a well-tan color; that's a young bitch, Tansy. She works well. But hark! what's all that commotion? The bell, bell! It is passed on, and all cry the bell! What is the meaning of that—dogs and men rushing up and down the stream?

But there is no confusion; at one side all the men go down the stream, at the other side all go up the stream to the nearest foot or shallow place. There they stand in the stream, shoulder to shoulder, the same down below, so that the otter cannot get past without taking the bell. Some are set apart to watch the dogs and bell. The bell again and again. The bell is the voice or bark of a certain terrier who never makes a mistake. That is Dan, the busy black-and-light-tan bitch, working under the tree-root. See how she goes, and under that rock disappears, and now she is all alive again on the bank side. See Venture; he is trying hard, and Spot is busy below. They appear very quiet for a time, and then you hear the bell again. I see the bitch crossing the field in full cry, jump into the river and after her with all speed in time to hear a sharp cry and a rush, and to work she goes all alone. I give the war-cry; two are up with her now and more follow. It takes me all my time to keep the men from using their spears. But I want to see what Welsh terriers are made of. See now, all the dogs are up—can they worry her? I look at my watch. They have been ten minutes at work now, and she bites their noses off, and still they come. Look at Miner. He is busy. And see little Rough holding on like a leech. See, Miner is trying to shake. He holds well. And now look at Spot; he has never loosed his hold from the time he first fastened. He is in at the belly, Miner the throat, Venture the shoulder, Tansy the leg. Bad Gypsy has hold of the otter's nose, and Jim another leg. Well, the end is near. Miner goes on again with his shaking, and taking the dogs off, we find the otter giving her last kick. The time taken in killing her by the dogs was twenty-two minutes. She was a bitch otter, about sixteen pounds weight, three feet six inches long, and is now in process of being cured. After the kill we had a pleasant walk home and killed it over again over a drink of old ale in the dear old town of Carnarvon. Most of the dogs in this hunt were shown in the Welsh terrier class at Carnarvon, and better workers would be difficult to find. On carefully examining the skin I find that it is perforated at the neck by a tooth. Otherwise the skin is whole.

According to M. Jolin liquid gunpowder readily dissolves 8 per cent. of iodine, forming a violet solution.

ROBERT TOOMBS.

A DYING STATESMAN.

Sketch of His Career—Early Education—His Public Services—As a Lawyer.

Robert Toombs was born at Wrightington, Ga., where he is now passing away. His father died when he was yet a young boy, leaving him in good circumstances. His collegiate training, begun at the University of Georgia, was completed at Union College, Schenectady, N. Y., where he was graduated in 1828. When nineteen years old he attended a law course at the University of Virginia, and in 1830 was admitted

to the bar by a special act of the Legislature of his native State, about a year before he had attained his majority. He opened an office in his native county. In 1836 he took part as a captain in a campaign against the Creek Indians, headed by General Scott and conducted in Alabama, and in which he served with distinction.

Soon after his return home he was elected to the Georgia Legislature, in which he continued from 1837 to 1840. He was reelected and took an active part in its proceedings during 1842 and 1843. The next year after this he was elected to the United States Congress. He supported Harrison for the presidency in 1840, and Henry Clay in 1844. Mr. Toombs was a member of the House of Representatives at Washington from his first election in 1845, when he took his seat in the United States Senate. In 1853 he was reelected to this body, and retired when Georgia seceded from the Union.

His name was among the leaders of the Secessionists. After having acted as a delegate in the Confederate Congress held at Montgomery, he became Secretary of State in the Cabinet of Jefferson Davis, but soon retired from this position to assume a military command, with the rank of brigadier-general. When General Sherman invaded Georgia, Toombs, who had resigned his position in the Confederate army, served as general of the State militia. The failure of the southern cause led to his leaving the country, to which he did not return until 1867, having lived meanwhile in Cuba, France, and England. Upon reaching home he resumed the practice of the law, by which he amassed large wealth. He never asked for the removal of his disabilities. The only office held by him since the war was as member of the Georgia Constitutional Convention. As the State declined to pay the expenses of the Convention beyond the amount appropriated, General Toombs advanced the sum needed and trusted to the next Legislature to reimburse him.

SCIOTO INSTITUTE.

(The Record.)

The nineteenth annual meeting of this Institute was held last evening at the house of the Society of Arts, John street, Adelphi, Sir Henry Barkly in the chair. This most valuable association ought to be very much more widely known and more substantially supported than it is. Its object is to furnish an opportunity for scientific discussion of those points where the natural sciences touch the truths of revelation. Papers are read by scientific men, who are also Christian men, upon their own specialties, and discussion follows in which it will be found that some of the most famous men have taken part. The papers are afterwards printed, and these—with full accounts of the discussions—are circulated amongst the members. These documents have been found most useful both in England and in the colonies, especially in helping Christian people to prepare lectures and to meet skeptics in public discussion and in private conversation. The Society owes its existence and present success partly to the large-hearted sympathy of Lord Shaftesbury, whose wide Christian spirit seeks to benefit all, from the most cultivated persons down to the ragged urchins of the gutter, and partly to the indefatigable energy of its most devoted secretary, Captain Petrie. The report presented to the meeting spoke cheerfully of the past and hopefully for the future. There are in all 1,125 members, associates, and honorary correspondents, and its income last year was 1,259l.

The concluding paragraph of the report is worth quoting: "It is even now satisfactory to note the many points on which the science of twenty years ago, on account of the advance of knowledge and the steady manner in which this Institute has done its work, has recedel from controversy with revelation. In history and physical geography this is notably the case. In geology and other sciences much has already been done, and the way in which it has been accomplished gives full hope that in the future, as in the past, the work of the Institute will be, in the words of its motto, *Ad majorem Dei gloriam*."

The Earl of Shaftesbury had been expected to preside, but a few minutes before the meeting Captain Petrie received from him a letter of apology, in which, while greatly regretting his inability to be present, his lordship added, "I am not well, and am occasionally in great pain." Mr. Alexander McArthur, M. P., moved a resolution adopting the report, and thanked the Council, officers, and auditors for their services during the past year. He was one of the founders of the Society, and recollected expressing a hope, when they had but 150 members, that they should one day have a thousand, and now they had more than that number, and were steadily growing.

In seconding this resolution Professor Stokes spoke a few words respecting the recent progress in some branches of science, and inquired if there was anything in that progress against the teaching of revelation. He said there were two great divisions in science—the Physical and the Biological—and his studies had been in the Physical. For the last twenty years or so one of the most striking advances have had been made in the application of the spectroscope, and in the information obtained with regard to the constitution of the heavenly bodies. The discovery that there were in those particular chemical elements, which are present in our earth, confirmed our idea of the universality of the laws of nature, and there was nothing subsist contrary to what we had learned in Revelation, unless we were to say, as the heathen did, that the God of the Jews was the God of the hills and not of the valleys. Entering with some particularity into the composition of the sun, the Professor said this gave an idea of an enormous temperature, three iron evidently there in a state of vapor. This was utterly inconsistent with the possibility of the existence there of living beings at all approaching in character to those we have here. Are we then to regard this as a waste of materials? Might we not rather argue that as in animals we cannot by greater specialization, as we could consider the differentiation of office in different members of the solar system as marks of superiority, and could regard the sun as performing most important functions for that system. In fact, all life on our earth was ultimately derived from the radiation of solar heat, and by analogy this heat might be necessary for life on other planets. Referring to the doctrine of conservation of energy and of dissipation of energy, he pointed out at some length how the sun, so far as we could see, was not calculated for an eternal duration in the same state and performing the same functions as now. We must regard the universe on a grand scale, and then there was progress. If we contemplated nothing but periodicity perhaps we might rest content and think things would go on forever as at present; but, looking on the state of the universe on a grand scale as one of progress, this was obliged us to refer to a first cause.

Mr. D. Howard, in responding on behalf of the Council to the vote of thanks, observed that a great many things which some fancied were going to destroy the Christian faith had not done so, for the Rock can never be washed away, although ill-taught loiterers on the Rock who had not firmly taken hold of it might be washed off, and it was for such as these that that Institute cared. They were not afraid of the truth, but of those who might fall from the truth. As long as there were some who wanted to find weapons against the faith, and as long as there were some who were timid about the faith, so long would such efforts as theirs be needed.

The Rev. Dr. Porter, president of Queen's College, Belfast, then read a paper on "Egypt—Physical, Historical, Literary, and Social," which gathers up the results of thirty years of study and of many visits to the country. The paper, a very interesting one, is too long for insertion, and will be published in extenso in the Society's Reports. I can therefore only allude but to one or two matters mentioned in it. Dr. Porter says: "Were the Nile, by some convulsion of nature or by some gigantic work of engineering skill—neither of which is impossible—turned out of its present channel away up at Khartoum, or at any other point above Wady Halfa, Egypt would speedily become a desert." No tributary enters the Nile below Berber—that is to say, for the last thousand miles of its course. "The arable land of Egypt is about equal in extent to Yorkshire." The White Nile, issuing from Lakes Albert and Victoria Nyanza, is broad and deep, never rises above a few feet, and supplies the permanent source of the river of Egypt. "The other tributaries produce the inundation." Of those the Atbara, from the mountains of Abyssinia, is the most fertilizing, as it brings down with it a quantity of soil. The deposit of this soil is slowly raising the bed of the river, as well as extending on each side—for example, on the plain of Thebes the soil formed by deposits has in 3,300 years encroached upon the measure of a mile, "while the ruins of Heliopolis in the Delta, which once stood above reach of the inundation, are now buried in a mud deposit to a depth of nearly seven feet."

When treating upon the history of the country Dr. Porter expressed his opinion that the statement in Genesis x., 6, that Mizraim was a son of Ham, meant that the country got its name from a Hamite colony, as England did from the Angli, but that the prevalent physical type was always Japhetic. He indicated that all the alphabets of the world were derived from the Egyptian, and that a MS. had been discovered older than the Pentateuch—as old probably as Abraham's time; and he mentioned an obelisk still at Heliopolis which was there when the first Patriarch entered Egypt, and he lamented the two which had been brought away to London and New York, as well as the three from other parts of Egypt which are now in Paris, Rome, and Constantinople. There were very properly no political allusions in the paper, but the following sentence is worth producing: "The commerce from the upper tributaries of the Nile, and from the wide region of the Soudan, forms an essential factor in the prosperity and progress of Egypt. So long as the Soudan remains disturbed, just so long will Egypt be unsettled, and so long will its prosperity be retarded and its finances ruinously affected."

Stock-Exchange Slangs.

(Harper's for November.)

The technology of the Stock Exchange is too large for full quotation. "Conversions" are the exchanges of bonds for equivalent shares of stock, such bonds being called "convertibles." "Collaterals" are securities of any kind pledged for borrowed money. Pledging them is termed "hypothecation." A "good delivery" is of certificates of stock or bonds legally issued, bearing satisfactory power of attorney on the back or appended, and transferred agreeably to the laws of the Exchange. A "bad delivery" is the opposite, and involves the right of appeal to the Committee on Securities, and thence to the Governors. "Differences" are money balances paid where stock is not transferred—which seldom happens. To lend "flat" means without interest. To "water" stock is to increase its quantity and impair its quality. To "pass a dividend" is not to pay it. There are other slang phrases used in connection with the business of stock privileges, which are not "recognized" by or from publicity at the Exchange. Privileges to receive or to deliver securities are bought and sold outside the institution. Russell Sage is the king operator in these peculiar transactions. Stock privileges are "puts" and "calls," or combinations of both. A "put" is the privilege of putting or selling to the one who sells it a certain quantity of a specified stock at a designated price within a fixed time. A "call" is the privilege of calling for or buying a certain stock at a specified price within a given time. The seller of the put must be ready to buy, and of the call to sell whenever called upon. A "straddle" is the option of either buying or selling; it combines the put and call in one, and differs from the "spread" in that the market price at the time of purchase is filled into the latter, while in the "straddle" the price may vary from that of the market, by agreement or otherwise. The cost of stock privileges varies with the length of time they have to run, the difference between the price named in them from those current on the day the privileges are sold, the activity of the market, and other conditions, and is from 1 per cent. to 5 per cent. of the amount involved. Brokers affirm that they have a duplex character—that of policies of insurance and that of tickets in a lottery. Investment must only are they means of profit to any but those who issue them, from the latter—with the exception of the shrewd operator now so conspicuous in the business, and possibly not even of him—are likely to come to grief, as the large majority of their predecessors have done. The gain of the holder is dependent, first, on favorable turns in the market, and next on his ability and promptness in utilizing them. Keen intellect, prevision, nerve, watchfulness, and tigerish spring at opportunity must unite to prevent the loss of what is invested in them. "Don't!" is the best advice to those who seek advice about dealing with them.

The Russian Conspiracy.

The following history of the revolution in Eastern Roumelia comes from Vienna: The revolution had been thoroughly planned by the Panslavist committees, acting under official Russian cognizance, and was to have taken place next year. But it was to have been preceded by some street or palace revolution at Sofia, which would have overthrown Prince Alexander in favor of Prince Nicholas, of Montenegro, or of the latter's son-in-law, Peter Karageorgevitch. The outbreak at Sofia would have been the signal for another in Servia, and King Milan, having been swept from his throne, a Panslavist cry would have been raised for the union of Bulgaria, Eastern Roumelia, Old Servia, and Macedonia under one sceptre—that of Peter Karageorgevitch. When M. Ristics went to St. Petersburg last spring it was made clear that he was favorable to this combination. The mistake of the Panslavist intriguers, however, was that they took M. Karaveloff into their confidence, relying on the old sentiments of animosity which he used to cherish against Prince Alexander when he was living in exile. But M. Karaveloff, since he has been in office, has been very friendly with the Prince, and whether out of sincere devotion toward the latter, or because he saw the way to make a great career for himself, he not only revealed the Russian conspiracy to the Prince, but persuaded the leading conspirators to precipitate the movement and to execute it in Prince Alexander's favor.

MAKING MONEY IN LONDON.

Prince Alexander was aware of the conspiracy before he went to London for his brother's marriage, and in London, acting under M. Karaveloff's advice, he borrowed a sum of money sufficient to enable him to purchase the cooperation of certain intriguers whose loyalty was open to doubt, and also to buy arms, as it was necessary that certain military arrangements should be made, unknown to the War Minister at Sofia, the Russian Prince Cantacuzene. Prince Alexander, however, did not know the date of the proposed movement. That was purposely kept from him, so that when at Pilsen he could not tell the Emperor of Austria that he believed a rising in Eastern Roumelia was imminent. It appears, nevertheless, that he did candidly inform the Emperor of Austria that the state of affairs then existing in Eastern Roumelia could not long continue.

A PIECE OF COMEDY.

On the other hand, Prince Alexander's visit to M. de Giers at Franzensbad was undoubtedly a piece of comedy, intended both to lull the Russian mind into false security, and at the same time to make the mass of the Panslavists in Bulgaria believe that Prince Alexander was acting in accord with Russia. In fact, Prince Alexander foiled conspiracy by stratagem, and when the revolution broke out it took Russia completely by surprise. At present Prince Alexander holds all the threads of the Russian intrigue in his hands. It is possible that an eventual arrangement between Bulgaria and the Porte, and also with Russia, will be much facilitated by the circumstance that the Prince now has it in his power to publish some startling revelations as to the operations of Russian agitators in the Balkans—operations directed in the most unmistakable manner against King Milan and Lieut. Charles of Roumania, as well as against the Prince himself.

A Wedding Breakfast Poisoned.

A Scranton special says: The poisoning and narrow escape from death of more than a hundred guests at a fashionable wedding at Homesdale yesterday, which was attended by about twenty-five residents of Scranton, is the sensation of the city. It is not known what portion of the wedding breakfast was poisoned, but that something which was generally partaken of contained a deleterious substance is evident from the sickness with which nearly every one who partook was taken ill.

The bridal bride and the groom alone escaped the terrible experience of the guests, being too full of happiness to partake of the dangerous delicacies of the wedding breakfast. The groom, Harry S. Battin, is the son of a Scranton merchant, and his marriage with Miss Harriet Weston has been the principal theme of society gossip in this section for some time. Young Mr. Battin is now doing business in Chicago, but it was arranged that after the wedding ceremony, which took place at the Homesdale Presbyterian church, the happy couple should come to Scranton and hold a wedding reception.

Accordingly a merry party took the cars of the Delaware and Hudson railroad at Homesdale yesterday afternoon for Scranton. They had been on the train but a short time when several of the guests from Dunmore were attacked with strange sensations, including dizziness, pains in the stomach, and vomiting. The sufferers grew worse all the way to Carbondale, and when that town was reached Mrs. Battin, of Elizabethport, grandmother of the groom, was delirious, and soon became unconscious. The run from Carbondale to Scranton was made in less than an hour, and carriages were at the depot in the city to take the party to the residence of the groom's father, which had been fitted up for the reception.

Instead of engaging in festivities, however, it looked as if preparations for several funerals would be in order, so deathly sick was everybody but the newly-married couple. Beds were prepared at once for the sufferers, and a number of the most prominent doctors in town were called in to minister to their needs. The doctors worked hard all night, and this morning everybody, with the exception of Mr. Battin's mother, was pronounced out of danger. The sufferings of the Homesdale guests have been similar to those of the Scranton people, but all are doing well this afternoon.

The nature of the poison that caused so much consternation and suffering has not yet been ascertained.

In the first electro-motor the central part has been constructed of metal or wood, with as little weight as possible. The conducting wires from the polarizer to the armature magnets are in the drum. The armature magnets are bar electro-magnets laid parallel with the axis, and connected throughout.

A MINISTER'S GOOD WORK.

Three Hundred Colorado Convicts Ask the Horse Needs Heavy Boots.

The Denver Tribune prints the following card from Rev. Dr. George P. Hays, recently pastor of the First Presbyterian church of that city, and formerly president of Washington and Jefferson College, Pa.:

"Accompanying this I send a document which has most profoundly moved me. That any words of mine have sent a ray of hope and courage into the hearts of men to whom life has been so far a losing battle is one of the recollections I shall ever cherish. I send this to you that this appeal for friends may reach those whose work for humanity still remains in this noble State. I send it for this other reason: that it may bespeak in all hearts a cordial approval of and energetic cooperation with General Cameron's philanthropic plan of doing these men good. Shall Christian people refuse a helping hand when so uplifted from departing lives? Except that it would be a breach of faith and honor in breaking my word, such appeals could not fail to move me. May the Great God and all His people be kind to these men.

"GEORGE P. HAYS."

The document referred to is as follows:

"COLORADO STATE PENITENTIARY, CANON CITY, October 6, 1885.—*Rev. Dr. George P. Hays, Denver, Col.*: Reverend and Dear Sir.—The undersigned, prisoners in this penitentiary, have heard with regret the report that you had decided to leave the State, and we learn with pleasure of the united effort being made by your fellow-citizens, without distinction of party or Church, to induce you to remain in Colorado.

"We wish to add our request that you remain, for the reason that we recognize in you a friend to humanity, one willing to help up those whom misfortune has cast down. We remember with pleasure the ringing words of good cheer you said to us when you were here, and feel that we cannot spare from Colorado the man who said to us: 'Look up! Be men! and I will be your friend.' For what you have done for us we are heartily grateful. We feel what has been done is only an index of what you will hereafter do. We thank you in anticipation and earnestly ask you not to leave your present position for our sake, because we have great need of you."

This petition is signed by 300 convicts of their own motion and accord, and Dr. Hays says that it had more weight with him than all the other petitions put together.

MISS TURNER'S ABDUCTION.

The Lady Continues that Her Story was a Pure Fabrication.

A Boston (Mass.) special says: The case of the alleged abduction of Miss Elma Turner from the Old Colony depot in this city last Thursday night, the robbery of the lady in a hack by two men, and her subsequent abandonment in Cambridge by her abductors now seem to have reached a solution. Finding that her story was not believed, Miss Turner has confessed that it was false. She says that on Thursday evening, after a vacation, she went to the Old Colony depot, with her trunk, on her way to New York, where she held a situation as hospital nurse. She says she was seized with an aversion to going to New York, and, instead of purchasing a ticket for that city, bought one for Fall River, and had her baggage checked thereto.

After she had left the depot, purchased a bottle of ether, and then wandered about the city for a time. While going around she threw away her baggage-check—why she could not say. She finally took a Cambridge horse-car and rode to Harvard Square. Here she left the car and walked to her uncle's house in Watertown, about four miles distant. On the way she threw away her pocket-book, containing her ticket to Fall River and her money. She also threw away her hand-bag, in which were various small articles, and, later on, her gold watch and breastpin. Miss Turner states that she was conscious of what she was doing, and knew that her acts were foolish, but could not help doing what she did, as something which she could not resist impelled her to the commission. Miss Turner's baggage has been recovered in Fall River. It is altogether probable that her actions were the result of an overdose of ether, which, it is known to the medical faculty, will produce a species of intoxication.

UNDER A WRECKED TRAIN.

Terrible Experiences of Five Men with an Engine Beyond Control.

A Renovo (Pa.) special says: A serious accident occurred at Paddy's Run Thursday morning when a freight train loaded with lumber came down the mountain side and was thrown into a ditch. A train of four trucks and one caboose started from the top of the mountain on the Pennsylvania and Erie railroad at an early hour this morning. The train had on board five men and was running down grade at the rate of twenty miles an hour. The engine got beyond the control of the engineer and sprang forward at greatly increased speed. The men on board tried to stop the train as it sped flight, but their efforts were of no avail. They knew if they jumped they would be hurled into eternity. The train was nearing a siding on a level and the men thought that they would be able to escape. Before the siding was reached the locomotive struck a broken rail and jumped the track and was hurled into a ditch.

The cars with the lumber on were hurled on top of it, and the caboose was covered with *débris*. Three of the five men were in the caboose, two having been thrown into safety. Henry Love, Jack Cooper, and Thad. West, who were in the caboose, were slightly injured, and escaped with a few scratches. William Henry and Benjamin Henry were seriously injured. The first had his right arm broken, a rib crushed, and his right knee-cap fractured. Benjamin Henry was buried beneath the lumber, and it was some time before the wreckers could get him out. He was terribly cut and bruised, and his life is despaired of.

Mr. Vanderbilt's Big Purchase.

A Newport special says: The sale of the Pierre Lorillard estate to Mr. Cornelius Vanderbilt was consummated on Thursday by the signing and recording of the deed of the real estate. Some two years ago negotiations for the transfer of the property were begun between Messrs. Vanderbilt and Lorillard. The sale was made by telegraph from Newport, and was kept secret until the contract was signed, but three persons, the two principals and the agent, being aware of the transaction. Mrs. Vanderbilt was not informed of the proposed sale until after the contract was signed. The price ($600,000) paid for the estate includes $300,000 for the realty, the land for which was purchased to-day, and $100,000 for the personal property. The kindest feelings have prevailed throughout the entire transaction, and Mr. Vanderbilt allowed Mrs. Lorillard to take from the house anything that she pleasantly declared. Mr. Lorillard, before the deed was passed, presented Mr. Vanderbilt with a paid-up insurance policy for five years.

Horse and Shoes.

An English lady recently ordered a dress trimmed with sparrows, which required the sacrifice of nearly one hundred birds.

A number of citizens of Quincy, Ill., are making arrangements to engage in silk-culture—the first enterprise of the kind in the State.

An Austrian officer in Dalmatia committed suicide by tying himself to the muzzle of a cannon and discharging the piece by pulling a string with his teeth.

The wood carving in an Albany house, just finished, cost $11,000. There are two private residences now building in that city that will cost $125,000 each.

Moscow has the largest apothecary establishment in the world. Twenty-six hundred laboratory assistants are employed in it, who issue 1,800 prescriptions daily.

Employes of the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railroad are prohibited from frequenting saloons. A violation of the order is punished by a prompt discharge.

Horse-flesh is sold in large quantities to the poorer inhabitants of Manchester, England, under the name of beefsteak. Many diseased horses are believed to be diseased.

The inhabitants of Magdeburg and Thisti, in Germany, hate the French language so intensely that they have formed a society, agreeing to pay a fine of one cent every time they are found using a French word.

A corn festival is soon to be given by one of the Denver churches, at which the decorations will be composed of corn-stalks, ears of corn, etc., and the menu will include corn-cake, corn-bread, corn-fritters, corn-starch, popped corn, and the like.

At an old-fashioned German wedding in Wisconsin the Committee on Invitations rode from house to house, their persons and horses decorated with ribbons and leaves. The affair was so unusual as to excite much comment.

A man in Boston attempted to rob the money-drawer of the Methodist meeting-house. A young lady, seated at the farther end of the room and out of sight of the man, observed his actions by aid of a mirror, gave the alarm, and had him arrested.

A number of Yankee school-marms who some time ago went to the Argentine Republic, S. A., to follow their vocation, have made excellent matches with eligible Argentines, and the demand is greater than the supply. Blondes are preferred.

ENDORSED BY THE WORLD,

DR.

PETZOLD'S

GERMAN

BITTERS.

A DOUBLE DISTILLATION OF RAPS OF THE BEST GERMAN HERBS,

making the Only Reliable and Efficient Bitters ever placed before the public for the cure of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, Malarial Diseases, Dyspepsia, Diarrhoea, etc.

The highest encomiums of the many testimonials awarded this preparation have never been equalled. We refer with pleasure to the following:

BALTIMORE, GERMANTOWN, Baltimore, Md., 1 have tried "Dr. Petzold's German Bitters" and find it to be a pleasant and efficient tonic and appetizer.

REV. WILLIAM R. DAVIES, Pastor of Wolfe-Street M. E. church, Baltimore.

Dr. Marion E. Taylor, one of the best known physicians in Baltimore, writes: This is to certify that the bottle that I have during my practice of thirty-six years that I ever recommended any article for medicinal purposes, but with some experience I am constrained to say that "Dr. Petzold's German Bitters" is an excellent preparation, an appetizer, and will relieve and cure almost any form of dyspepsia, and is one of the best tonics I have ever used.

This Great Medicine for sale by all Druggists, Grocers, and dealers generally. Price, $1.00 and $1 per bottle. nov19-Th,Tu,Sa,tf

INSTRUCTIONAL.

MRS. SYLVANUS REID'S BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES, Nos. 6 AND 8 EAST FIFTY-THIRD STREET, NEW YORK.—The unprecedented success and universal satisfaction attended during the past year have justified the progressive policy and the rule of securing in every department the highest quality of teaching which can be obtained. TWENTY-SECOND YEAR BEGINS OCTOBER 3rd. 10-S-Sun

THE FRENCH AND GERMAN SCHOOL OF PROFESSOR L. N. HASSELBERG WILL REOPEN SEPTEMBER 20TH. For particulars apply at 308 east Grace street. se 20-Su, We, Fr-1m

PHYSICIANS.

GEORGE A. TABER, M. D., HOMŒOPATHIST, 110 EAST BROAD STREET, RICHMOND, VA. Office hours: 9 to 11 A. M., 3 to 5 P. M. se 20-2tp

SPECIAL NOTICE.

LADIES' ATTENTION.—DESIRE FEATHERS dyed, cleaned, and curled by the new French process. L. STORCK, from Paris, Parisian Feather Manufacturer, No. 302 east Broad street, Richmond, Va. se 9-Th,Tu,Sa,1m

SOUTH, MILL, &c.

THE ONLY PLACE IN TOWN that keeps on tap GUENTHER'S STOUT and LAGER ALE, which makes the best Half-and-Half, also Guenther's and Bunger BEER, which sell well per glass, is CHARLES BUNGER, 1002 east Main street. Anheuser-Busch Brewing Company of St. Louis BEER also on tap. se 16-1m

FLOUR, GROCERIES, &c.

2,894 BARRELS OF FRESH ROCKLAND LAKE, just arrived and now discharging per schooner George Berry, for sale low from vessel. Also arrival HOSTMAN'S ROSENDALE CEMENT, daily expected per schooner Eugene Smith, for sale low from vessel. Or hand FRESH ANCHOR BRAND Jelly-sugar in 30-pound sacks, PORTLAND BROWN-STONE, WHITE AND RED PLASTER, LATHS, HAIR, etc., etc. WARREN MOORE, Dock-street, Lemp and Ground Plaster, Furnace and Bath. se 9

LUMBER—SCROLL SAWS.

Z. V. PICKRELL, LUMBER DEALER, keeps all sizes of BUILDING LUMBER, FLORIDA BOX BOARDS, SYCAMORE, SHINGLES, LATHS, POSTS, etc. BILL STUFF a specialty. Any size or length furnished promptly. Yard and office, corner Broad and Laurel streets. 8-Su,Th,tf

SUPERFINE.

LORILLARD'S STANDARD ROSE SUPERFINE, made purely from a base and blend matchless for WHEAT AND GRAHAM. Favorable by HENRY W. WOOD, Southeast corner of Third and Marshall streets. se 16-Th,S

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

FALL GOODS. 1

JOHN LOTHROP, MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 1 Dock street.

By Quarles & Bellerby, Real Estate Agents and Auctioneers, 1111 Main street.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF BRICK DWELLINGS AND BUILDING LOTS BELONGING TO THE ESTATE OF THOMAS H. TYLER, IN RICHMOND, ON SIXTH STREET, BETWEEN MARSHALL AND JAC