GAVE HIM DAMAGES.

MR. W. H. BARBEE RECOVERS $300 FROM THE CITY.

THE STREET IN BAD CONDITION.

A Defective Sewer-Ventilator Caused the Plaintiff's Bicycle to Throw Him and He Was Badly Hurt—Miss Van Lew Enters Her Protest.

One of the most interesting cases which has been adjudicated in this city for some time, and one which will prove of special interest to wheelmen, was settled in the Law and Equity Court yesterday, when Mr. W. H. Barbee was awarded damages against the city of Richmond in the sum of $300.

The suit grew out of an accident which befell Mr. Barbee while riding his wheel near Richmond College. By reason of the condition of the street he was thrown to the ground and badly hurt. The case was thoroughly sifted, and the following were the instructions given the jury:

1. That it is the duty of the defendant city to keep its streets in safe condition and free from defects and obstructions dangerous to persons passing along the same in the ordinary modes of travel, with ordinary care; and the defendant is liable to a person who sustains injury, without fault on his part, by reason of its neglect to do so.

2. And if the jury believes from the evidence that riding upon bicycles is one of the ordinary modes of travel by persons living in the city of Richmond, and that the city in its ordinances recognizes it as such ordinary mode of travel by its citizens, it is the duty of the city to keep its streets in a reasonably safe condition for persons who ride bicycles with ordinary care to the same extent that is required of it for other passengers or vehicles.

MUST FIND FOR PLAINTIFF.

3. The jury are instructed that if they believe from the evidence that there was an obstruction or sewer ventilator in the street where the plaintiff was injured, put there by the city or its agents, which rendered it dangerous to persons passing along the same on bicycles, or in other vehicles, with ordinary care, and that the defendant, or its officers or agents, knew, or ought to have known, of said obstruction or sewer ventilator, and that the plaintiff in passing along said street on his bicycle, with such care as an ordinary man would have observed riding on a bicycle, was thrown from his said bicycle by reason of said obstruction or sewer ventilator and injured, then they must find for the plaintiff.

4. If the plaintiff had the right to assume that the defendant would perform its duty in keeping the street mentioned in the declaration in safe and proper condition, and he was required to exercise only ordinary care, as explained in these instructions, in riding over the place where the accident occurred, and if he had knowledge of said obstruction or ventilator being in said street, his use of said street with that knowledge is not within itself negligence, and did not impose on him the exercise of any extraordinary care. He was not required to anticipate danger, or to be on the lookout for its existence, beyond what is ordinarily exercised by one riding a bicycle, but such knowledge is a circumstance which the jury may consider in determining the question whether or not the plaintiff was guilty of contributory negligence.

BURDEN ON THE CITY.

5. The jury are instructed that the burden of proving contributory negligence is upon the defendant, if that defence is relied upon, and it may be proven by affirmative testimony, or may be deduced from all the evidence in the case, but the defence must be established by a preponderance of evidence in favor of the defendant.

6. The Court instructs the jury that if they find for the plaintiff, they are to assess his damages at a sum sufficient to compensate him for the loss of time and inconvenience in his business, together with adequate compensation for bodily pain and mental anguish caused by the injury sustained in the accident.

7. The jury are instructed that the city is not required to keep its streets in any better repair and condition for the riding of bicycles than it is for the use of persons using other vehicles or travelling on foot, and its duty is simply to keep its streets in a reasonably safe condition for persons using the same.

8. The jury are instructed that, owing to the fact that a bicycle is turned over by obstructions or depressions, which would not have turned over or injured a buggy, cart, or wagon, the rider of such a vehicle is, in using the streets at night, called upon to exercise more care than a person driving a buggy, cart, or wagon.

MISS VAN LEW'S PROTEST.

Miss Elizabeth L. Van Lew, ex-postmistress of this city, who owns the beautiful homestead on Church Hill, and who has long been an advocate of woman's suffrage, visited the City Treasurer's office yesterday, and paid her taxes for 1896. According to her annual custom, though, Miss Van Lew wrote a protest, which she couched in the following language, and appended to the tax-papers:

Richmond, Va., January 7, 1897.

Demand having been made upon me for the State taxes for the year 1896, in the usual form prescribed by law, and all women having been excluded from either assessing the taxes or the laws under which the assessments were ordered, I enter solemn protest against taxation without representation.

E. L. VAN LEW.

BRIEF COURT ITEMS.

In the Clerk's office of the Circuit Court the trustees of the Third-Street African Methodist Episcopal church entered a petition for permission to borrow $500.

In the Hustings Court the following cases were disposed of: Polly Finney alias Fields Finney, for house-breaking, twelve months and 1 cent; Charles Lawrence, for assault, one year in the penitentiary.

Clerk Christian issued the following marriage licenses: T. Theodore Vest and Belle C. Doremass; John H. Griffith and Fannie St. Clair Wilson; Julius C. Lewit and Tillie Kraker.

Friends of the Industrial Home.

The following friends of the Industrial Home have recently made contributions to that worthy institution: W. C. Jones, Thomas Lee, Walter Anderson, W. W. Hewit, O. B. Norman, E. A. Saunders, Robert Glass, R. K. Carter, J. Blair, druggist; J. H. Wayne, Charles Decker, I. Brigg, H. W. Ruff, E. Burnett, L. W. Landrum, J. Cooper, G. Gremschied, W. Tyler, M. Rosquet, J. E. Dodson, L. W. Lambert, C. Gordon, H. Eichel, Tiller & Tiller, A. Brauer & Son, C. Holtzback, F. R. Fairlamb, O. Staude, F. H. Wood, W. H. Blake, E. Schumaker, Sidney Lee, M. Briel, J. Tally, Fred. Keck, C. King, C. Wance, M. Kirsh, Lambert & Son, J. Garvin, James Rankin, Herman Schmidt, J. R. Brown, Roe & Hankie, P. J. Ryan, Eugene Brauer, P. H. Mayo, P. H. Blenser, J. Smith, J. J. Rankin, Mrs. N. V. Randolph, J. Kelley, Mrs. R. Lang, T. J. Cousins, Mrs. Keller, A. W. Schwartz, Mrs. Blanks, J. Almanon, Mrs. Smithers, F. Bagley, Mrs. Garrett, Singer's Bakery, Mr. Morris, W. D. Elliott, Joseph Bliley, J. A. McCready, Drinkard's Bakery, F. Hoffman, J. H. Nolde, D. O'Sullivan, Mrs. Moesta, Phil. Oneil, New York Bakery, A. L. Eichel, Briggs's Bakery, Jeffres & Shelton, Gill's Bakery, M. Davids, Messerschmidt's Bakery, L. C. Younger, J. K. Taylor, J. Stansberry, Timberlake & Co., M. Smith, F. Hetcher, J. T. Vaughan, D. D. Pleasants, A. Schmidtz, S. P. Flournoy, G. W. Taylor, M. Martin, Leonard's Market, R. D. Brown, J. T. Siemers, M. Briel, H. Bealmaffer, Virginia Fish Company, C. A. Martin, C. Unger, T. H. Peas, J. N. Birch, W. H. Brauer, Jane Lightfoot, J. Bryant, Joe Charity, J. Kastleberry, J. H. Homles, W. Hechler, Tom Myrtle, J. S. Brauer, J. Lichtenstein, E. A. Acree, A. Gillio, John Acree, J. E. Rose, F. Courter, Dixie Soap Company, C. Fergusson, Cohen Bakery, M. M. Fletcher, C. H. Hagan, F. Helfort, B. Conner, Gallego Mills, Crump & West, Warner Moore, Walke & Co., Davenport & Morris, Wallace & Gregory, Thalhimer Brothers, T. McEntire, Moses Millheiser, Mrs. Wagle, R. C. Cavedo, T. Gogan, E. Donohoe, J. F. Grady, T. J. Enright, J. Doc Sears, Woodson & Brother, Mrs. Mann, H. Burger, R. L. Chappel, Richmond Milk Dairy, Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac railroad.

THE GREAT REMENYI COMING.

The Next Star Course Entertainment Will Be a Brilliant Affair.

One of the most attractive entertainments of the star course will take place next Thursday at the Young Men's Christian Association, and will serve to introduce no less an artist than Edouard Remenyi, the distinguished violinist. He will be supported by the two renowned artists, Miss Flora Parsons, solo pianist, and Miss Florence Adler, soprano. Miss Adler is a pupil of the celebrated Madame Dore Bolt.

Remenyi plays for both critic and people. He is master of his instrument. It sings, sighs, and weeps; it all but talks under his master hand. It is said that he usually carries with him while on his extended tours from twenty-five to sixty violin bows. He has nearly one hundred, all of them of superior quality, and some of them inlaid with gold, pearl, and other expensive ornaments. He has recently added another gem to his collection of noted violins, having bought the celebrated "Duke Guanerians," owned by Hill, of London, paying for it $6,500. The "Titan," which Mr. Remenyi uses in his concerts, is valued at $8,000.

The box-office will open on Tuesday morning next at 9 o'clock. The entire house will be placed on reserved-seat sale. All the seats are sold to season-ticket holders with the exception of 150 seats. Season-ticket holders desiring extra seats, and persons desiring to hear the famous Remenyi, should secure exchange-tickets at once, as there is no doubt that the entire house will be sold.

At the Academy.

"Hands Across the Sea," by far the best work that has come from the pen of the English playwright, Henry Pettit, will be presented at the Academy of Music to-night, and at matinee and evening performances to-morrow. There will be many sensational stage pictures, and the scenes are laid in England and France.

The sale of seats for the engagement of the Liliputians opened yesterday morning, and was unusually brisk. This famous organization will open a week's engagement at the Academy on Monday, presenting for the first time in this city their new spectacular comedy, "Merry Tramps."

Marriage of Mr. Griffith and Mrs. Wilson.

Yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock Mr. John H. Griffith and Mrs. Fannie S. Wilson were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's mother. After the ceremony the couple left for the North.

PLEA OF GUILTY AS CHARGED.

Sensation in Lord Russell-Lady Scott Case—Verdict, Guilty.

LONDON, January 7.—The spectators who crowded the Old Bailey court-room this morning to watch proceedings in the action for criminal libel brought by Lord Russell against Lady Scott, his mother-in-law; John Cockerton, and William Aylott, were treated to a genuine surprise. Immediately after court was called to order, Solicitor Walton arose and announced to the Court that under advice of the counsel the defendants withdrew their plea of justification in uttering the libels complained of by Earl Russell, and pleaded guilty, as charged. The announcement created a profound sensation.

The jury rendered a formal verdict of guilty in the case of each defendant, and the Court announced that sentence would be imposed to-morrow.

Important Whiskey-Trust Decision.

CHICAGO, ILL., January 7.—The United States Court of Appeals handed down an important decision to-day in the Whiskey Trust case. The court decided that the leases made by the old Whiskey Trust cannot be enforced, and are void. This rids the American Spirits Manufacturing Company of about fifty leases, running for about twenty years, and involving something like $1,500,000.

Conflagration in Texas.

DALLAS, TEX., January 7.—News from Athens, Tex., says: A fire at 1 o'clock this morning destroyed nearly a dozen places of business on the north side of the Court-House Square. Six brick storehouses are in ruins. The loss is estimated at $100,000; insurance, not learned yet. The fire is believed to have been the act of incendiaries.

Fatal Wreck on the B. & O.

KINGWOOD, W. VA., January 7.—A wreck occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad near Terra Alta, last night. Worthington Smith, fireman of a freight, was killed, and John Gilbaugh was seriously injured. Two freight trains collided as one of them was coming out of a switch. Smith lived at Newburg, and leaves a wife and several children.

Sch'r Lane Strands But Is Floated.

NEW YORK, January 8.—The schooner C. C. Lane, from Norfolk, for Belle Haven, with pig-iron, stranded on Barnegat Shoals at 6 A. M. to-day. The crews from the Barnegat, Loveladies Island, and Forked-River life-saving stations assisted in discharging 120 tons of cargo, and the schooner was floated at 10 A. M.

Wisconsin Bank Closes.

EAU CLAIRE, WIS., January 7.—The Commercial Bank of Eau Claire, capital $30,000, closed to-day. The failure is due to the suspension of the Allemania Bank, of St. Paul. President Allen states that the Eau Claire institution will wind up its affairs, and that depositors will be paid in full.

Two Small Banks Suspend.

PRESTON, MINN., January 7.—The Bank of Canton, at Canton, with a capital of $10,000, and the Citizens' Bank, of Lanesboro', a small institution, both owned and operated by Field, Kelsey & Co., suspended business yesterday.

Mexican Progress.

(Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.)

Before 1873, when silver demonetization occurred, there were, we believe, no newspaper boasts in the Mexican papers of that country's relatively superior condition, financially, to the United States. Now, the Mexican Herald says:

It is interesting to note that just as Mexico is spreading her silver-tipped wings for a higher flight into the upper air of a healthy prosperity, great American journals are telling their readers that the United States is no longer a virgin country of vast and unexplored resources, and that "the American people must now begin to reckon with the conditions that surround older civilizations."

Here we are looking for the days of greater things; we have bigger banks than any in the United States; we have more hopeful pioneers of industry; our great capitalists are planning every day something new, and they have a habit of getting dividends out of their enterprises. The Treasury is full, and a surplus confronts us. Minister Limantour finds the finances so satisfactory that he abandons some of the economies needed in our "days of smaller things." President Diaz's ample brain is teeming with progressive ideas, and he is letting them out daily. You can get good interest on your money here, and the trusts and combines of the United States have not all crossed the border yet with sharp teeth set like a pack of hungry wolves eager to fatten on Mexican prosperity.

Mexico stands a great, big, luminous, solid-silver example of sound government, sound finances, and sound money.

WED 'MID FLOWERS.

RICHMOND GENTLEMAN'S MARRIAGE IN PHILADELPHIA.

MILLHISER - GREENEWALD NUPTIALS.

The Ceremony Performed in Mercantile Hall 'Neath a Floral Canopy—The Arrangement for Guests—Some That Were Present.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., January 7.—(Special.)—A wedding of the most elaborate style and by long odds the most gorgeous that has occurred here this season was solemnized at Mercantile Hall this evening, when Miss Regina Viola Greenewald, daughter of Aaron E. Greenewald, a prominent merchant of this city, became Mrs. Clarence Millhiser, of Richmond. The plans for the event were made and carried out upon a princely scale, although it had been announced as "a quiet wedding, en famille." Mercantile Hall is the large Auditorium annexed to the handsome quarters of the Mercantile Club, on north Broad street, whose members comprise the elite of Hebrew society in this city. The hall was decorated profusely, but with exquisite taste. Thick hedges of tall evergreen trees were arranged from the broad entrance to the stage, in the shape of a huge vase, the opening, of course, being at the portals of the hall. Among the branches of the trees variicolored incandescent globes sparkled brilliantly. Potted palms, acacias, gladiolas, and many other flowers were banked artistically about the trunks of the towering trees. The stage was a perfect floral wilderness. More evergreen trees reared their lofty tops there, and rare tropical palms, vermillion-bloomed gladiolas, and pure white vases of great size stood out in perfect contrast to the dark-green foliage of the firs and pines. Directly in front of the stage stood a canopy, formed of growing vines, intertwined with white roses. Myriad electric-lights glimmered from the walls and ceilings through soft-tinted globes, throwing a subdued radiance over the scene.

ARRANGEMENT FOR GUESTS.

Upon seats arranged along the sides of this great vase-shaped bower the wedding guests sat. There were scarcely more than 100, all told, but they represented the very best Hebrew families of Philadelphia and Richmond. The women were exquisitely gowned, and the settling in which they were framed enhanced the beauty of their personal charms and the splendor of their attire.

Promptly at 6 o'clock the bridal party appeared at the entrance of the hall. It was led by Mr. Ben. Gimbel, as master of ceremonies. He was followed by the ushers—Messrs. D. Frank Greenewald, Oscar Greenewald, Sydney Labe, Louis A. Wiener, I. Greenewald, and Alexander Marcuse. There were no bridesmaids, but the maid of honor was Miss Laura Eisner, of Philadelphia, who wore an exquisite gown of green silk and chiffon with emerald ornaments, and carried American Beauty roses. The groom, attended by his best man, Gustavus Millhiser, followed the maid of honor.

THE BRIDE ENTERS.

Then the bride appeared, leaning upon the arm of her father. She looked very charming in a white satin gown, trimmed with duchess lace, and rich in its very simplicity. She carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley and orchids. The bridal party halted at the floral canopy, where Rabbi Joseph Krauskopf, of Keneseth Israel Congregation, awaited them.

The ceremony was very simple. The bride was given away by her father, and the young couple were joined together according to the Jewish ritual. It was all very quiet, and very impressive. The customary reception followed, after which the company repaired to the banquet hall in another part of the club-house. They made merry there for several hours, and later saw the departure of the young couple upon their wedding tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Millhiser will take an extended tour through Canada and the South, and will be at home in Richmond about the first week in February.

FROM RICHMOND.

Among those present from Richmond were Mr. and Mrs. M. Millhiser, Mr. and Mrs. E. Millhiser, Mr. Phil Millhiser, Mr. Gus Millhiser, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hirsch, Miss Florine Hirsch, Miss Estelle Hirsch, Mr. and Mrs. Gunst, Miss Grace Adams, Miss Amelia Kahnweiler, and Miss Flora Greenewald.

Among the guests from Philadelphia and other cities were Mr. B. F. Greenewald, Mr. and Mrs. B. Labe, Mr. and Mrs. E. Gimbel, Mr. and Mrs. C. Gimbel, Mr. and Mrs. I. Gimbel, Mr. Jacob Gimbel, Mr D. Gimbel of Philadelphia, Mr. Isaac Gimbel of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Wolf, Mr. and Mrs. J. Labe, and Mrs. Morris Kauffman; Mr. and Mrs. N. Rice, Miss R. Rice, Mr. Jacob Rice, Mr. Will Bamberger, Mr. Harry Bamberger, Miss Alice Bamberger, Mr. Fred. Espen, Miss Levy, Mr. and Mrs. J. Craven, Miss E. Craven, Miss H. Craven, Mr. Ervine Labe, Mr. Will Greenewald of Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Greenewald, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Greenewald of Bradford, Pa., and Miss Florence Kahnweiler.

A Spider Keeps Time to Music.

(St. Paul Globe.)

At a recent rehearsal of the Apollo Male Quartette, of Coldwater, Mich, a large spider came slowly down his silken thread to about the height of the singers' shoulders, where he hung suspended for a few minutes, then began to move up and down in front of the music rack.

The second tenor, who was leading the air, soon noticed that the movements of the spider corresponded with the variations of his voice, up and down the scale, and in perfect time. They then began a series of experiments, and found that the spider would ascend or descend about a foot for every octave, and though the melody was carried ever so lightly, and the bassos thundered in their heaviest tones, the insect could not be deceived, but always followed the leading part accurately and with the precision of a director's baton.

All kinds of songs, from "Down in the Corn-field" to "The Bridge," were sung to test the ability of this wonderful little being, and each time he came out of the conflict not a beat behind. At last the four voices struck an awful discord, and instantly the spider scurried up his improvised metronome and disappeared in the chimney.

Catarrh

Mrs. Josephine Polhill, of Due West, S. C., had a severe case of catarrh, which finally became so deep-seated that she was entirely deaf in one ear, and part of the bone in her nose sloughed off. The best physicians treated her in vain, and she used various applications of sprays and washes to no avail. Fourteen bottles of S. S. S. promptly reached the seat of the disease, and cured her sound and well.

CURED BY

SSS

S. S. S. never fails to cure a blood disease, and it is the only remedy which reaches deep-seated cases. *Guaranteed purely vegetable.* Books free; address Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

BOOK AND JOB PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED AT THE DISPATCH PRINTING-HOUSE.

In Winter Remember

1. That a sudden chill is always dangerous, and that the prompt use of a reliable remedy may be the means of preventing a violent cough or cold, or checking an attack of pneumonia.
2. That, unless your digestion is good, you will become bilious, constipated, nervous, dyspeptic, and suffer from torpid blood. A sudden chill, when in this condition, may prove fatal.
3. That overwork or other undue exertion when the system is weak and run down may lead to a serious illness.
4. That all the risk and dangers of winter-time may be easily avoided, and health preserved, by the regular use of

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey.

The wonderful effects produced by this Whiskey are caused by the great stimulative nourishment it contains, which acts both as a tonic and a food. It makes pure, rich blood; quickens the circulation, and sharpens the appetite. By increasing the natural heat of the body, it is unequalled for preventing or curing coughs, colds, grip, pneumonia, and other complaints resulting from weakness or exposure.

Sold by all grocers and druggists.

WOOL MANUFACTURES.

Representatives Thereof Heard by Tariff Framers.

WASHINGTON, January 7.—The wool-manufacturers were represented before the Ways and Means Committee to-day.

S. N. D. North, of Boston, secretary of the National Association, presented the views of that body. He said the association counselled moderation in fixing rates, and expected only adequate protection, such as experience had proved was necessary to enable them to continue and extend the industry. They desired a chance to reopen their mills, but they neither asked nor desired excessive duties, being convinced that the best interests of the wool-growing and wool-manufacturing interests would be protected by the enactment of a conservative and reasonable tariff, and that some promise of permanence would thus exist. Constant change in the tariff was an evil only less marked than a rate too low to permit competition with foreigners. The manufacturers had recently had experience enough in this line to last a lifetime.

It was a demonstrated fact that the wool manufacturers suffered in the tariff revision of 1894 a discrimination more marked and damaging than any other manufacturing industry. Whether this was done purposely or inadvertently was not of present moment; the fact that it was done was shown, first, by the direct effects upon them, and, second, by the evidence of the importations. The months immediately preceding the revision of 1894, and the two years subsequent, included the most disastrous period in the history of American manufacture. This statement was made without any reservation or qualification whatever. During a great part of this period the bulk of the woollen and worsted machinery of the country had been wholly or practically idle, and much of the remainder had made goods that were either marketed at a less or were still in stock.

The domestic market for woollen goods has since been in a state of absolute demoralization. At the present moment there was more machinery in operation than during the summer; but the general condition of the manufacture was as bad as bad could be. The manufacturers were not so blind as to attribute the whole of this prolonged paralysis to the tariff revision of 1894; other causes had been at work, and all industries had suffered. But there must have been a special cause why the wool manufacture had suffered far more than any other, and why the prospect of a general business revival brought no promise of any improvement to this particular industry. The special cause was revealed in the records of woollen imports, a table of which he presented.

The manufacturers, he said, did not resist the restoration of the wool duty. They affirmatively favored a reasonable duty on wool, because they believed in the policy of protection, and were willing to make sacrifices, in order that that policy might be applied to all products which needed it.

Thomas Sampson, who operates a small mill in Waterville, stated to the committee that if the conditions of the past few years continued all the woollen-mills of the country must close.

G. C. Moore, of Maine, said that what all manufacturers wanted was a tariff of such moderate nature that it would not be upset in a few years. The change from the McKinley to the Wilson bill had cost his company $100,000. He said he had been a Democrat all his life, and was one of the original "free-wool" men. He had changed his mind regarding wool, however, having become convinced that conditions here did not warrant the admission of that product free of duty.

His statement that he had cast his first Republican vote for McKinley caused considerable amusement, and Mr. Grosvenor, of Ohio, remarked that he was getting in good company, and hoped he would stay.

Robert Stuntz, of New York, a mat- and rug-maker, appealed for protection for his comparatively new industry against the cheap labor and competition of Germany.

The committee adjourned till to-morrow, when "Schedule C—Earthenware, Glassware, Marble, and Stone," will be considered.

Medical Treasure-Trove in Switzerland.

(Lancet.)

Our knowledge of the medico-military organization of ancient Rome owes not a few of its distinctive details to Switzerland. Windisch, for example, the Vindonissa of antiquity, has proved to the Swiss archaeologist a real mine of surgical treasure-trove, lying as it does at the junction of the Aare and the Reuss, and commanding on the one side the two Italian highways (from the Great St. Bernard and from Como) and on the other the communications with the Rhine and Danube. Here was found the celebrated monument with inscription to Tiberius Claudius Hymnus, surgeon of the Twenty-first Legion. Here, too, have been unearthed medicine-chests, instrument-cases, with pincers, scalpels, needles, catheters, and such like in fine preservation.

Dr. Conrad Brunner, of Zurich, has based on these discoveries a highly interesting monograph, and the enthusiasm he has awakened in the medical branch of archaeological research bids fair to fructify in even more precious discoveries. Not many days ago there was disinterred at Baden-im-Aargau a Roman house containing fourteen apartments, varying in size, and with walls painted with designs of the highest interest for the classical scholar. When exposed to the light of day there appeared about the structure a number of fibulae and vases, and in the apartments themselves such a quantity of surgical instruments as to favor the conclusion that the house was neither more nor less than a hospital.

This is in many respects a novelty in medical archaeology. We have very clear notions as to what the valetudinaria or infirmaries for slaves on patrician estates were like; but a building for the wounded or ailing Roman soldier presents points of interest, as hitherto no such buildings have been found in their integrity. Moreover, when we add that never, either in Switzerland or in any other scene of Roman military occupation, has there been found so large an assortment of surgical instruments as in this newly discovered hospital near Baden, we have said enough to awaken scholarly and professional curiosity in the spot, and to lend additional attraction to the picturesque "Kurort," known since the first century A. D. on the banks of the Limmat.

Orders for printing sent to the Dispatch Company will be given prompt attention, and the style of work and prices will be sure to please you.

SNOW-BURIED TRAIL.

A JOURNEY IN BRITISH COLUMBIA IN ZERO WEATHER.

Professor Nason's Perilous Trip to Civilization from a Mine on the Columbia River on Snow-Shoes Over Three Feet of Snow.

(New York Sun.)

At this end of the line one hears a great deal about the glories and gains of gold hunting in the new parts of the West, where there is real gold to be hunted. It would seem to be all romance, and rewards, and red flannel shirts. Undoubtedly the red flannel shirts are there, also the romance and rewards, but along with them there comes an amount of misery and hardship difficult for one who has never been beyond the reach of telegraphs and railroads to estimate. At the other end of the line they know all about these hardships, but they keep them to themselves. It is only occasionally that some returning traveller (there are a good many travellers there who neither return nor stay, but just perish, owing to the exigencies of the situation), tells something of the bitter side of gold mining. One of those who has been fortunate enough to get back intact is Professor Frank L. Nason, of New Brunswick, who is now spending the holidays in that city with his family.

Professor Nason was formerly connected with Rutgers College, but severed his connection to enter the employ of the Columbia Hydraulic Mining Company, the mines of which are in British Columbia, about sixty miles north of Revelstoke, the nearest railway station. Reference to the map of British Columbia will show Revelstoke to be 150 miles north of the United States line, and about 100 miles from the eastern boundary of British Columbia, in a country made up chiefly of mountains and the Columbia river. The mines are directly up the river, in a locality known as the Big Bend District, because there the river makes a sweep around a huge corner, and comes back almost parallel to itself. Professor Nason left the East last March to put in a hydraulic plant with which to wash out the gold-bearing gravel banks. He took with him twenty-seven tons of steel-pipe and some other baggage of a personal nature, as he purposed to stay up there through the fall, and possibly well into the winter. The steel-pipe got along very well as far as the railroad extended, but when Professor Nason got his twenty-seven tons unloaded at Revelstoke the real work began. With thirty-nine men and four boats, three of which carried eight tons each, and the fourth three tons, he cordelled that steel-pipe up sixty miles of Columbia river. Cordelling is the process of harnessing men to boats like canal mules, and having them furnish the motive power. The difference between the men and the mules is all advantage to the animals. They have a towpath to walk on. It is no light and airy pastime to cordelle twenty-seven tons of steel-pipe up sixty miles of river, and the only relief that the men got was at the rapids, where they had to make portages. This could not be truthfully described as welcome relief. Two of the portages were over 300 feet each of land. However, they were at least one day land, whereas the cordellers were up to their waists in water much of the time, and the water in the Columbia river is as cold on the 1st of September as it is on the 1st of January. In fact, it keeps a pretty steady temperature the year through.

After eight days of amphibious labor the party reached the mines. Professor Nason put in his hydraulic plant and began the active duties of his office of manager of the mines. The summer passed off uneventfully enough, and with the first snow the manager began to make plans for returning to civilization and bringing his men with him, as the placer mines are not worked in winter. Originally he had intended to come down about the first of December, but he was warned that an early winter would set in, and that he would do well to start earlier, so he arranged his plans for a start on November 15th. About half way down the river to Revelstoke was a packer with a number of pack horses which Professor Nason had hired to carry his provisions and packs. The owner of the horses agreed to be at the mine on the 13th or 14th, but on the 8th it began to snow, and from Sunday afternoon to Saturday noon the snow fell almost without intermission. When it stopped the ground was three feet under a solid blanket of white. The unfortunate packer strove to get his horses to Revelstoke, where he could get food for them, but the animals were unable to get through the snow, and he was obliged to shoot them to save them from a slow death by starvation.

This left Professor Nason with the choice of carrying his own packs to Revelstoke or staying at the mines on short rations until the new year, when the river would probably be closed, except at the rapids, where it never freezes, and passage over the ice would be comparatively easy. If he started he would have to follow the trail, a cleared track running through the thick forest beside the river, in some places leading along the sides of precipitous cliffs which went straight up into the clouds and on, a height of 5,000 feet. It is not the kind of path that one would choose for a quiet saunter even in summer, and buried under three feet of snow it presented extreme difficulties and dangers. Had the river been navigable it would have been a simple, though dangerous, matter—for the stream is full of rapids—to drift down to Revelstoke, carrying over the bad places. But some of the men had already tried the river, and had found it frozen over in a still place four miles down. Four of the party went on to the house of a settler named Boyd, and sent him back to act as guide to the manager and the others. This was on Tuesday, and on Friday Boyd appeared.

"It ain't going to be any picnic," said he, "but we'll get through all right. We can travel on the ice at the edge of the river, where it's strong enough, and where it ain't we'll take the trail."

On November 20th the party started out, each man carrying his pack of about forty pounds. The thermometer was ranging between 4 and 16 degrees below zero, and the party was dressed for the weather in double thickness knit toques, ordinary suits of clothing without overcoats, as overcoats would be both too heavy and too likely to induce perspiration, which, in that temperature, is apt to freeze upon the skin; heavy woollen socks over which and over the trousers were drawn double Dutch stockings up to the knees, and duckskin moccasins. Each man carried snowshoes, although at the start the snow was too soft to admit of their use. The story of the trip down was told thus by Professor Nason to a Sun reporter:

to a reporter:

"The first eight miles we floundered through in four hours, which was good time for that trip, as we afterward found out, although at the time we considered it disgustingly slow progress. It was lightning express to what we made in the afternoon, when we got into a long canon above some rapids. There the trail led along the side of banks which rose at an angle of about 45 degrees, and the walking with a forty-pound pack on one's shoulders was, as they say here, somewhat sloppy under foot. We averaged about half a mile an hour, which would be fair time for a mud-turtle. I should judge. It got so bad finally that one of the men went down to the river with an axe, and, trying the ice, reported that it would bear all right. This was good news, for a blockade of snow-covered rocks rose before us, and we would have had to climb up a mile or so to get around if we couldn't get by on the ice. There wasn't much of the ice—a strip four feet wide or so along the bank, but if we could walk along that for thirty feet it would take us past the obstruction. Even though there were danger in it, it was worth trying.

"'It'll bear if we go easy,' said Boyd, our guide, 'but don't all come at once.'

"The last two to start along the strip were a big Swede and myself, the Swede going first. He had an axe in his hand, and I had $900 in gold-dust, our bank, in mine. He hadn't got more than half way across when down he went through the ice, and before I could turn and jump, down I went, too. Right there I proved myself a financier of no little ability, for I flung the gold-dust into the snow on the bank before I as much as grabbed at the ice to save myself. The feeling of that icy water put energy and strength into me for the moment, and I dragged myself up on the ice in a second, but the Swede was too heavy to do that, and we had a hard time getting him out, as the ice kept breaking. As each piece broke off, it glided down, and was thrashed to pieces in the small rapids just below, a process somewhat chilling to contemplate, if it had been possible for us to be any more chilled than we were.

"You probably have never undergone a ducking, with the thermometer at 14 degrees below zero, and no shelter within two days' journey. It is discouraging. I felt rather like lying down and being a babe in the woods after the first tingle of energy from the cold bath wore off; but I forced myself out of that, and for two hours and a half the Swede and I journeyed along in frozen clothes before a place suitable for a camp was found. I forgot to say that I recovered the bank safely, but the Swede had dropped his axe in the river, and that was gone beyond recovery, a far more serious loss in its immediate aspect than that of the gold would have been. At 4 o'clock that afternoon we found a place for a camp, built a fire, and sat around, eating frozen bread and drinking tea. Our camp was rather a primitive affair, as we had no time to build a shelter. All there was to it was the hollow melted out in the snow by the flames, and a few blankets hung up on stakes to act as reflectors. To begin with, out fire was built on the snow, but it rapidly melted its way three feet down to the ground, and there we were in a moderately dry hollow, for the ground never freezes up there, owing to the heavy blanket of snow which always comes before the severe cold; and, consequently, the water from the melted snow was rapidly absorbed. Within our little nest the temperature got up to between 35 and 40 degrees, while outside it was 24 below zero. Four of our men had their feet frozen, and when they thawed out, their toes began to change color. One man's toes turned completely black, and in the morning he declared that he couldn't walk, and would stay there, to take his chance of life or death until we could get to civilization, and send some one back for him. This was out of the question, however. We rubbed his feet with whiskey and bandaged them with strips of blanket, which we tore up, and he was able to go on with us, although he suffered considerable pain.

"That day we had a bad time in the canon by Death Rapids and Priest Rapids, which are only a couple of miles apart. There is some gruesome history, by the way, connected with those names. Many years ago a party of settlers in charge of three priests came down the river in a large boat. Just above the rapids the boat caught on a rock and upset, and the three priests, impeded by their cassocks, were swept into the rapids and drowned. A few years later there occurred the more dreadful tragedy at Death Rapids, which gave the place its name. A party of thirty-one men, women, and children left Fort Steele, and went down the river in a big barge, looking for a place to settle. Above Death Rapids is a small rapid called Steamboat Riffle, which is not dangerous to a stout boat, and this the settlers went through in safety. Just below is an abrupt point of rocks which completely shuts out the sight of the terrible Death Rapids. The roar of the rapids was obscured by the noise of the riffle which they had just passed, and they knew nothing of their danger until they swept clear of the point of rocks and were rushing with irresistible force down upon the broken water and the jagged rocks. Out of the entire party of thirty-one not one escaped. The French gave the rapids the name Dalle la Mort, which was translated by the English comers later into Death Rapids. Since the first disaster hardly a year has passed, despite the sparseness of the population in that region, but some victim has been beaten to death in the pounding rapids. Only two years ago a boat-load of seventeen miners went into the rapids and sixteen of them never came out alive. The seventeenth managed to cling to a rock at the head of the rapids, I believe, and was rescued. I know of no other water so absolutely treacherous as the Columbia river at this point.

"But I am wandering from the trail. It was hard enough to keep it then, I can assure you. A thin crust had formed on the snow, upon which we undertook to travel with snow-shoes, and it was one of the most exasperating and disheartening attempts at progress that I have ever made. Every half dozen steps the crust would break through, and down would go the snow-shoe two feet into the soft snow below, whereupon there was nothing to do but to slip off the shoe, crawl out of the hole, frequently only to break through again immediately, and try to get the shoe on as best you could. Though it was 20 degrees below zero and a brisk breeze was blowing through the canon, we were reeking with perspiration before we had gone a quarter of a mile. It took us three hours to go two miles over and through that crust, and then we had a different kind of work, but an equally hard kind and more dangerous, for the trail led us along this side of a steep bank where a misstep would mean a short, swift coast down the icy crust and a finish in the river. In places we had to cut steps along the bank, and even at that there were many ticklish spots. Ambling along an icy inclined plane, with a forty-pound pack for handicap, and a particularly cold death a few rods below, makes a man wish that he had taken a course of tight-rope walking in the days of his youth. None of our party, however, made any errors, and we presently came to a place where the trail led across the river. At that particular point there was open water, so we journeyed along until we came to a stretch of rather bad-looking ice, which was, however, better than it looked, as it bore us safely over. This was about noon on the 21st. We found a shack with an old fireplace in it on the other side of the river, and there we melted out and cooked some bacon, by virtue of which we collected enough energy to push on and reach Boyd's place at 6 o'clock.

"To say that we were tired out doesn't express any part of our feelings. That night and the next day and the following night I alternated between profound slumber and light dozes, awaking from the latter long enough to eat at frequent intervals. By the morning of the 23d we were feeling pretty good again, even the men who had frozen their feet expressing their fitness for travel. So we set out and tramped all day, ending up in a log shack twelve miles down from Boyd's. Toward evening we came across the bodies of the packer's horses, and it was not an inspiriting sight. We spent that night in a log shack, getting up for an early start at 6 o'clock in the morning of the 24th. By travelling all day until 6 P. M., we made sixteen miles, and put up for the night in Fourteen-Mile Camp, where we were lucky enough to find a frying-pan in which to cook our bacon. From there it is not fourteen, but twelve, miles to Revelstoke, and for three miles of the twelve the trail leads along a bank 300 feet above the river, sloping at an angle of 45 degrees. Glaring crust covered the snow, which necessitated our cutting steps much of the way. Three hours was our time for the first mile, the other two being a little easier, and then we struck the river, along which we slowly worked, finally reaching a stretch of good crust, over which we went beautifully on our snow-shoes, until we got within two miles of Revelstoke. That two-mile stretch was a heart-breaker, for it was through a clearing, and the ice crust was so thin that we had to stamp through it every step. Snow-shoes were out of the question. We got there in the evening of the 25th.

"My recollections of the next four days are dim. I can remember getting up to eat and going back to sleep again, and finally I got fairly awake, and ready to come on East. I hadn't lost much time by my sleeping, however, as the trains were running seventy and eighty hours late, owing to sn