

By Telegraph

Blaine in Chicago.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—Blaine arrived from Milwaukee at 5:30 p. m., considerably earlier than had been announced, and as a consequence very few persons were at the depot to meet him.

An Affair of Magnitude.

CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—The night demonstration accorded to the republican presidential and vice presidential candidates, was an affair of great magnitude, as the conditions proved favorable for the marchers and spectators alike, a clear sky and bracing atmosphere, and until late into the night.

Statesman Republicans.

JAMESTOWN, D. T., Oct. 25.—The republican county convention held today made the following nominations: County attorney, S. L. Glasspell; register of deeds, L. B. Miner; treasurer, W. E. Mansfield; assessor, O. A. Boynton; probate judge, H. J. Ott; superintendent of schools, T. H. Faley; coroner, J. T. Eager; sheriff, A. McKee; surveyor, B. T. Tilden; county commissioner, D. O. Buck. Most of the candidates are at present in office.

the night the down town thoroughfares were alive with the masses whom it would be only conjectural at best to attempt to enumerate. Along the advertised line of march were illuminations of various sorts, brilliant lines of electric lights and Chinese lanterns covering the fronts of entire business blocks and again stretched high in the air across the streets.

The innocent burning of the varied colored Greek fire and the profuse display of pyrotechnics, accompanied by the presence of the deep line, of spectators, with their almost incessant cheering, combined to make a spectacle only possible in a great metropolitan center.

A Railroad Wreck.

FERGUS FALLS, Oct. 25.—The wrecker left here at 10:30 p. m. for the railroad smashup near Ada, where a passenger train is completely wrecked.

Another Disaster.

FERGUS FALLS, Minn., Oct. 25.—Passenger train No. 10, from Devils Lake district to Breck enridge, is derailed four and a half miles south of Ada. The engine and tank are reported smashed and all the cars off the track.

Kitson's Flyers.

ST. PAUL, Oct. 25.—Commodore Kitson's string of fast horses reached home yesterday and will winter at Midway. John S. Plan says he has not left Kitson's service; his contract is ended, however, and he will take a few months rest. In an interview he says: "If I don't drive for Kitson next season I will make a contract with no one, but open up a public stable and drive horses placed under my care. It is more than likely, however, I will wear the commodore's colors again next season."

A Penitentiary On Fire.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 24.—This morning at 5 o'clock, the guards on duty at the Riverside penitentiary, discovered flames issuing from that portion occupied by Warden Wright as a residence. The sounding of an alarm quickly brought the fire department, but meantime the flames had gained considerable headway and before they could be subdued the building was damaged to the extent of \$5,000 to \$10,000.

The Utah Polygamy Case.

SALT LAKE CITY, Oct. 25.—The jury in the Clawson case this afternoon gave a verdict of guilty. After a long argument to defer sentence and allow the defendant to go at large on bail the judge disallowed the motion and set Monday, Nov. 3rd, for sentence. The church organ tonight says an appeal will be made to test all points, especially the open venue.

A Camp Fire at Jamestown.

JAMESTOWN, D. T., Oct. 25.—The camp fire of William H. Seward Post, G. A. R., this evening was a grand success. The citizens turned out in mass and a large number from a distance were present. Among the latter were Governor Pierce, Judge West, Colonel Tyler and General Clark. Everything passed off pleasantly and a general good time was had.

Democratic Cannon.

BONDOUT, N. Y., Oct. 25.—While firing salute during a democratic parade last night two cannons exploded. Wm. McGrath had a leg badly shattered, Wm. McClain's collar bone broken, and John Arnold the fleshy part of an arm torn off from one explosion, and Herbert Bidner was dangerously injured from the other.

Close of the Southern Exposition.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Oct. 25.—The Southern exposition closed tonight, a grand success in every respect. The immense building was crowded all day with people, and at night fully 40,000 took part in the closing scenes. President Young spoke a few appropriate words, Gilmore played national airs, and Louisville's great show was at an end.

For T. A. Days.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—The president has designated James H. Marr, senior, to act as first assistant postmaster general for ten days, beginning today. Marr is at present chief clerk in the office of the first assistant postmaster general and has been performing the duties of the latter office since the appointment of Hatton as postmaster general.

A Mother's Last Act.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 24.—Mrs. Annie Logan, aged 28, killed her three-year-old boy and herself. She gave the little fellow laudanum, took a quantity herself, and turning on the gas so that it escape would suffocate them, laid down to die. Letters left by her indicate that poverty and desertion of her husband led to the murder and suicide.

A Bad Couple.

ROSH CITY, Minn., Oct. 24.—John Erickson, of this place, accuses P. N. Westergren of com-

mitting adultery with his wife and had them both arrested. The case had a preliminary examination before a justice's court of this place and the parties were held over to await the action of the grand jury and both gave bonds. The grand jury made a report indicting Westergren and Mrs. Erickson, and search for them reveals that they have skipped out. It is understood that the man took the woman to Duluth and deserted her.

Will Build a New Line.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—The report given out that the Union Pacific is in control of the Oregon Navigation company's line, which the Northern Pacific has been negotiating for, has caused some excitement on the street, but still more so will the statement of a Northern Pacific director, who insists that his name shall be withheld, that his read is not anxious to secure the lease, as the board is determined on building its own line from Portland east to Weisala Junction, a distance of a little over 200 miles. The new line will parallel the Oregon Navigation line, but will run along the opposite north bank of the Columbia river. The route is perfectly feasible and will certainly be built if the present management remains in control.

The Official Vote.

COLUMBUS, O., Oct. 24.—The official returns are all in and footings completed by the secretary of state today as follows: For secretary of state—Robinson, republican, 391,599; Newman, democrat, 380,275; Morris, prohibitionist, 9,857; Herald, greenback, 3,580. For supreme judge—Johnson, republican, 392,917; Martin, democrat, 387,968; Roseborough, prohibitionist, 9,857; Grogan, greenback, 3,780. For member of the board of public works—Flickinger, republican, 395,885; Banfer, democrat, 376,802; Kerkendall, prohibitionist, 9,004; Ogden, greenback, 3,527.

Bad Whisky, Not Cholera.

PARIS, Oct. 24.—Yport, in the department of the Seine Inferieure, where the last outbreak of cholera in France has occurred, is in a bad sanitary condition. The inhabitants of the place are a drunken lot and the doctors believe that deaths which have been ascribed to cholera were really caused by the cheap spirit which the victims drank. Two cases of cholera occurred in St. Leonard, a village in the vicinity of Yport.

Sporting Events.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—The wrestling match tonight between Frits Gowansmeim, the Swiss giant, who weighs 263 pounds, and August Schmidt, champion of Germany, who tipped the scales at 170 pounds, ended in a draw. There were three bouts Swiss style of ten minutes each. The prize fight between Jack Dempsey and Tom Henry, for \$500 fought to a finish in six rounds tonight in this city resulted in a victory for Dempsey. He pounded Henry out of all recognition.

A Spunky Woman.

SALT LAKE CITY, Utah, Oct. 24.—In the Clawson polygamy case today the jury was completed. Lydia Spencer, the presumed second wife, was called but refused to be sworn or testify. She was lectured by the court but persisted in her refusal and was ordered to the penitentiary until morning, when she will be called on again. The testimony is similar to that of former trial.

The Jersey Way.

SALLEN, N. J., Oct. 24.—Howard Sullivan, the colored youth who pleaded guilty to the murder of Ella Watson, was placed on trial today to determine the degree of guilt. The case was clear against him and he was found guilty of murder in the first degree.

Fastest on Record.

DELUTH, Oct. 24.—The propeller Russia arrived here last night from Buffalo, having made the distance from port to port in the unprecedented time of three and one half days. This is the fastest trip on record.

Murder and Lynching.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Oct. 24.—Times Democrat Baton Rouge special: Sheriff Batis has just returned from Clinton and reports a rumor there of the murder of three persons, father, son and nephew, in St. Tammany parish a few days ago, and that a posse pursued, captured and hanged four of the negro murderers and were on the track of others.

On the Canadian Pacific.

WINNIPEG, Oct. 24.—A dispatch from Port Arthur states that six men were killed yesterday by falling rock on McLeod's contract at Red Snooker Cove, about 200 miles east of Port Arthur on the Canadian Pacific. Also three men killed by a premature blast further east. The names could not be learned as communication is interrupted.

Alleged Revenue Frauds.

BOZON, Mass., Oct. 24.—United States deputy marshals yesterday seized the Tremont brewery for alleged revenue frauds and arrested the proprietors, Neil and Henry Kinney. W. J. Claffy, cashier of the concern, who had defaulted on his bonds in a case of alleged revenue frauds some time ago, was also arrested.

A Missing Cashier.

FARGO, Oct. 24.—Thomas J. Kerr, auditor of the Northern Pacific Refrigerator Car company, arrived in this city a couple of days ago and at once began work on the accounts of the local cashier here, Fred Smith, who has been missing since last Monday with about \$1,600 of the company's money.

The Week's Failures.

NEW YORK, Oct. 24.—The failures throughout the country for the last seven days as reported by R. G. Dun & Co.: United States, 235; Canada, 23; total, 258; against 218 last week. The increase is divided between the western, southern and Pacific states and New York city.

Railroad Shops Burned.

CHICAGO, Oct. 24.—Inter Ocean's Green Bay, Wis., special: The shops of the Milwaukee & Northern railroad burned last night. Loss, \$25,000; not insured.

Declined, With Thanks.

PARIS, Oct. 24.—The Telegraph says France has declined England's overtures to mediate in the Chinese difficulty.

Blaine in the Empire State.

SALAMANCA, N. Y., Oct. 27.—The republicans of Jamestown and vicinity gave Mr. Blaine an enthusiastic reception this morning. A stand had been erected in front of the Humphrey

house and all available space was occupied before the procession escorting Blaine arrived. Ex-Governor Fenton introduced Blaine, and in the course of his remarks he reminded the people that he predicted the nomination of Blaine and he made a mistake only as to the year; which was received with applause, laughter and cheers.

A Railroad Accident.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 27.—A collision on the Wash near Taylorville, Illinois, occurred at 2:30 this morning. A freight train was being run in two sections and the first had a coach filled with Italians attached. When rounding a curve at Clarkdale, one mile from Taylorville, the coupling pin between the engine and the first car broke. A flagman was sent back, but too late to stop the second section, which crashed into it. The engine was overturned and thrown down an embankment ten feet; there were forty-three persons in the car, men, women and children. The wounded were taken back to Taylorville where physicians were summoned and everything done to relieve their sufferings. Fourteen Italians were injured but none fatally, it is thought.

Wagner's Niece.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—The statement is published here that a niece of Richard Wagner, the great composer, is living in this city in great want. Her maiden name was Dorothy Brookhans, and she was married to Baron Von Beckfeldt, an officer in the army of Hanover, who was compelled to retire from service owing to physical disability. The marriage was contrary to the wishes of her relatives, and since removing to this city her husband has been very unfortunate and is now a laborer in a fertilizing factory, earning a dollar a day. She states that her mother was the youngest sister of Wagner.

Tilden's Stable Burned.

YONKERS, N. Y., Oct. 27.—Last night a fire broke out in the hay loft of H. J. Tilden's fine stables at Greystone. Louis Johannsson, Tilden's valet, and family, who occupied apartments in the building, had a very narrow escape from being burned. The carriage and horses were rescued, but all the alights, hay and grain and other property was consumed with the building which was constructed of stone. The loss is estimated at \$15,000; no insurance. The origin of the fire could not be ascertained.

Death of W. F. Storey.

CHICAGO, Oct. 27.—Wilbur F. Storey, proprietor of the Chicago Times, died at his residence in this city tonight at 10:15 o'clock. He has been incapacitated for business for the past two years, the result of a stroke of paralysis while in Europe four or five years ago. Though feeble, his demise was not immediately expected until two days ago, when he began sinking rapidly. He was unconscious today and tonight, and sank peacefully to rest at the hour named.

A Mine Disaster.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Oct. 27.—A report has just been received here of a mine disaster near Uniontown this afternoon. Two workmen have been killed outright and several injured. Over twenty were in the mine at the time of the explosion and it is feared all were killed or injured.

Wants to Cheat the Hangman.

SALLEN, N. J., Oct. 27.—Sullivan, the colored youth who murdered Ella Watson, refuses food, and the officials fear that unless force is used he will starve himself to death. He sits all day long in his cell with his face in his hands refusing to talk to anyone.

He's Gone to Canada.

RIVERHEAD, L. I., Oct. 27.—Great excitement here over the sudden disappearance of John Bartlett, real estate dealer, formerly deputy county clerk, leaving a large amount of debts and taking away borrowed money, rent and estate money.

An Indiana Fire.

VINCENNES, Ind., Oct. 27.—A destructive fire at Loogootee, Indiana, last night burned eleven buildings, including the Democrat newspaper office and six stores and saloons. Loss estimated at \$200,000; insurance, \$150,000.

Murat Halstead's Father Dead.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 27.—Col. Griffin Halstead, father of Murat Halstead, met his death on Saturday night in Butler county by missing a bridge and falling into a ravine while returning home in the night. He was a very hale, robust man, though 83 years old.

Will Rebuild.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 25.—T. A. Chapman this evening decided to rebuild the magnificent dry goods establishment destroyed by fire on Thursday night, entailing a loss of half a million dollars. Work will begin immediately.

Sentenced.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 25.—United States District Judge Hoffman today sentenced Thomas Donovan, convicted of illegal registration to three years imprisonment and a fine of \$500.

A Heavy Verdict.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 25.—Edwin Middleton, a Philadelphia contractor, in the United States circuit court today obtained a judgment for \$33,251 against the Bankers and Merchants telegraph company.

A Stranger Murdered.

MILLERSBURG, Ohio, Oct. 27.—News has been received of the murder of a stranger near Weinsburg by three brothers named Tom, as the result of a quarrel. Two of the murderers have been arrested.

The Elections in Belgium.

BRUSSELS, Oct. 27.—The election here resulted in the return of 97 communes, 53 liberals and 29 clericals.

Henry Clay's Death. Scene in the Senate When the Sad News Was Announced. Hannegan's Motion to Adjourn—The People of the Capitol City Shocked Beyond Measure—The Statesman's Burial. (Detroit Free Press.) "It was Henry Clay's purpose," said John H. Hamson, continuing his story of his recollections of the famous orator and statesman, "to leave Washington immediately after his speech. The early fall weather was really the Indian summer season, and most favorable to such a journey as he had in mind. His speech in the senate chamber, on his farewell, quite overcame him. Though he held to the end under strong mental influence the orator never rallied again. Very much exhausted Clay was taken to his rooms at the old National hotel at Washington and never afterwards left them. The winter came and went; the session continued with it. Every day, right after prayers in the senate, the chair announced the state of his health. The announcement directly became a sort of prophecy. It was usually, 'Mr. Clay is gradually failing; after a time it became 'Mr. Clay is sinking rapidly; next we heard 'Mr. Clay is failing, but his mind is very clear.' Finally it came to be understood that if he should die during the hours of the session the bells should toll in announcement of it.

"It was on a morning in the early part of May, 1852, a season beyond all others the most delightfully beautiful in Washington. The trees and shrubs of the capitol grounds and the flower beds were fresh and pleasant to look upon. Hannegan, of Indiana, an Irishman, bright as silver, witty, eloquent, and always interesting, had the floor of the senate, making a set speech on our policy with regard to foreign affairs. His seat was well up toward the rear. Being of a quick and nervous temperament, he took the main aisle, and while declaiming would work himself forward almost to the clerk's desk, discovering which he would bound way back, going through these motions continuously until he had finished. Hannegan was speaking in his quick, impulsive manner, half way down the aisle and progressing with an enthusiastic sentence, when a single toll of a bell quivered through the air. Hannegan ceased speaking in a flash, bounded back to the rear, turned pale, and with a tremulous voice said: 'Mr. President, the probability is that the greatest statesman in America is now no more; I move that the senate adjourn.'

"There was no chance to vote upon it. Instantly every man took his hat and coat, and before the second toll of the bell came all were away. The same sort of proceedings must have dispersed the house, for I remember as we passed through the rotunda that it was full of members issuing therefrom. "The rapidity with which the city was thrown into mourning has always caused me to wonder. Walking direct from the capitol, when we reached the edge of the grounds, many a stately monument now in Pennsylvania, was seen to be filled with steamers of black, hanging from windows, fastened to balconies, wound round columns and awning poles, and stretched across the street. It was a solemn sight. "The National hotel was thick with crapes, and so was Morrison's book store, adjoining it. It is the same store still, now kept by Morrison's son, and formerly the resort and lounging place of both Clay and Webster. There was two little back rooms, one always occupied by Clay, and the other by Webster. Here, when they had leisure, both would always be found reading or studying or discussing literature, new and old, but very seldom politics, with friends and admirers who came to seek them out. Clay passed more time at Morrison's than Webster. The little rooms did not communicate, and neither statesman could be seen by the other. "The event, though long expected, shocked people to the extent that all business was suspended. Many bar-rooms, even, were closed, and in others men lowered their voices and conversed in quiet tones, as if in the presence of the dead. I was in Washington at the time of the assassination of Lincoln, and again at that of Garfield, but neither event appeared to throw such gloom over the city as the death of Henry Clay. The feeling was one of pure sorrow, unalloyed with indignation or anger, such as is felt at the deeds which led to the murder of the presidents. On these occasions men were boisterous with threats and grief, but silence and gloom overspread the city where lay the dead body of the much loved orator and statesman. It was in time of peace, and the capital was unused to such shocks, and therefore men talked in whispers when all was over with Henry Clay. "He was buried in the congressional cemetery, and a monument was placed upon the spot, but there is nothing under it. Strangely enough, for all the many years Clay had passed in Washington, his wife had never visited that city. Once he had started to take his daughter to reside there during the session, but she died on the way. Mr. Clay always remained at their Kentucky plantation of Ashland, and managed the estate while her husband devoted himself to national affairs. "His body was disinterred from the congressional cemetery and taken back to his old Kentucky home. It was taken by the Baltimore & Ohio to Cumberland, as far as the railroad was then completed, and from thence in a horse by the old National road to the Ohio river. Ceremonial observances were held for Henry Clay in all the cities of the country. A magnificent funeral arch was erected in Detroit at the corner of Woodward and Jefferson avenues."

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The last night I was at Bloomfield terrace, previous to Charles Reade's leaving England, he read me a remarkable paper which he had written on the book of Jonah. The subject was handled in his most masterly manner, but in the full flow of his impetuous eloquence, we stumbled upon one of his characteristic blunders. It was to this effect: "Having now arrived at this conclusion, we must go the whole hog or none." I made a move to stop and said: "You don't like the hog, I see." "I don't," I replied; "do you?" "Well it is a strong figure of speech, and it's understood of the people; but you are right, John—yes, you are right. It's scarcely scriptural,—so it goes."

As She Should Be.

Young artist (displaying one of his pictures)—You will—er—observe, I think, my dear Mrs. Browne, that—er—aside from the conception of the idea the work possesses—er—a peculiar originality in the—er—handling. Mrs. Browne (who knows something about pictures)—I quite agree with you Mr. Palette, so far as regards the originality of the handling. It is something startling. In fact, I do not recall anything that I have ever seen in nature that at all resembles it. Young artist—Aw, that's my dear madam,—er—thank you. You see, I make it a point to—er—nature as she should be, not as she is.

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Scene in the Senate When the Sad News Was Announced.

Hannegan's Motion to Adjourn—The People of the Capitol City Shocked Beyond Measure—The Statesman's Burial.

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Young and Old.

(From the French of Nicolas Martin.) Alas! you climb upon life's road, Which I descend with stooping brow; You glide—so light appears the load— While I am tired of marching now; In childhood's smiling horoscope, So fair appears your destiny! But I am very poor in hope, And very rich in memory.

Lean down a little, fragrant rose, Upon a heart that wants your bloom; But I—I feel mine eyelids close, And I am leaning o'er the tomb. The growing whiteness of the day Is destined soon night's shades to kill; And my last perfume dies away, While your young soul is opening still.

Away from New York.

The Sweetness of the Golden Summer and the Soft-Eyed Fall.

[Gath' in New York Tribune.] New York has fine mountain hotel sites on the west; but there is something good in getting away from New York by a New Yorker in the summer. He has generally come here from some other place, and in a little while is more prejudiced against every place but New York than Rip Van Winkle himself. There is such a thing as being too urban and contracted, like a London cockney or a Paris coteur. Five dollars is the carriage price at Saratoga to go to the races and back, about three-quarters of a mile. A carriage all day at some resort, as above, over splendid roads, by mills, creeks, frequent old towns like those of Harris country, and along the base of graceful and nearly awing mountains, costs only \$5, and a one-horse carryall for three or four costs only \$3 a day.

Then it is joyous to get away from silk dresses and the life where women hate nature and men bet money and talk brokers' office talk. There is plaintive sweetness in the air, like one of Bryant's poems, where the word "million" has never been uttered. It is good to have no curiosities nor zany marvels in the golden summer and the soft-eyed fall; no woman who has as many trunks as a banyan tree, no child of 7 seven years left an orphan and a nurse of \$100,000 in bank; no old man just married to an infant; no person more than twice divorced, no loud creature raised from the honorable washtub to dishonorable idleness and the snicker of sudden sumptuousness, no old diamond brokers watching for people on the edge of a mistake to want to precipitate them by showing some large diamonds suggestively off-color and "lirt sheep." Farewell awhile, New York! with no less admiration of thy better self but with gladness to see new, stronger and less millionish people every way.

The Fastest Sea-Going War Vessels.

(New York Post.)

The fastest sea-going war vessel is the new Chilean cruiser Esmeralda, that recently obtained the mean speed of eighteen and one-quarter knots per hour on a sea trial. The British cruiser Isis, hitherto the fastest man-of-war, has a maximum speed of eighteen knots per hour; she is, however, unarmored and comparatively lightly armed. The Esmeralda may be described as a case-mated monitor with high foreboard and every essential to make her seaworthy for any voyage. She carries ten-inch, twenty-five ton, breech-loading, very long-range bow and stern guns that sweep through more than 150 degrees of the horizon, protected with steel shields and capable of penetrating twenty inches of iron armor. Besides these she carries on each broadside three six-inch breech-loading rifles, capable of penetrating eleven inches of iron armor. These powerful guns are worked by the most perfect system of labor-saving hydraulic machinery yet devised. The Esmeralda carries, in addition to the above, Hotchkiss' revolving cannon, Gardner and Arctur repeating guns, mounted in every available place, even in her tops (mastsheads), all protected with steel shields. These latter weapons are mainly for defense against torpedo boats. The striking features of the Esmeralda are her moderate size, her comparatively light armor, her small draft of water, her high speed, and her powerful armament.

Why He Failed.

(Wall Street News.)

One of the late failures in northern Michigan was that of a retail dealer in grindstones—liabilities, \$3,350.25; assets, \$1,262.18. His explanations were all ready for the first caller. "You see, I was carrying a stock of 950 grindstones all sizes—'all of 'em provided with holes in the center.' The striking production depressed the market and sent down prices." "Exactly." "While the general depression in all kinds of business induced farmers to sharpen their tools on stone walls and put off investing in grindstones." "Just so." "And, to add to the rest, rumors of a European complication, the low price of wheat, and the cholera excitement weakened the market until grindstones hadn't the ghost of a show."

Of the Orkneys.

(London Punch.)

Sou hera tourist—Get any newspapers here? Orkadian Boatman—On, aye, when the steamer comes. It's fine, she'll come once a week; but when it's stormy, I winter, we dinna catch a gint o' her for three months at a time, S. T.—Then you'll not know what's goin' on in London? O. B.—No; but ye see ye're just as ill off in London as we are, for you dinna ken what's gaun on here!

Everybody Safe.