

THE POWER OF LOVE.

O, what can have happened to Willie, to make him so good all at once? At home he's no longer a terror; in school he no more is a dunce.

O, what can have happened to Willie to bring all the wonders to pass? He keeps his teeth whiter than snowdrifts without being told any more.

O, what can have happened to Willie to make him this angel complete? He cannot be going to be one like little boys do if too sweet!

O, what can have happened to Willie to make him so like a dove, which never should fade? And a marvel of boyish perfection—the dear little fellow's in love.

One morn in the garden I found him selecting a pretty bouquet. "Ah, who is it for, Willie, darling?" I asked in a motherly way.

All blushing as red as his roses and modestly hanging his head, "I—don't—like—to—sell—anybody, not even you, mamma," he said.

At noon I saw Willie returning from school with a dainty, wee maid. Was held in her pink, dimpled fingers those fingers—which never should fade?

I noticed his tender attentions bestowed on his partner in bliss. And watched the sweet sorrow at parting and glances shot back at the miss.

Yes, Willie has now his first sweetheart and that's why he sings like a bird. And keeps himself spotless in raiment and gentle in action and word.

And noble had many in bearing. Ah, yes! there is nothing like love. To make either younger or old people as good as the angels above.

—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

His next words were unusual: "I don't blame nobody but myself for being here," he went on. Whoever heard of a convict before who attributed to himself the blame for being in the penitentiary?

"It was all along of my own bull-headedness; but I guess I'd better go back to the beginnin' of my story if you want to hear it all. When I was about nineteen years old Jason Scott and me took the job of clearin' eighty acres of land close to where Pauldin's now.

"We was the only boys in them parts then—the only young folks, exceptin' Mandy Pilcher. We figgered on clearin' our land winters, as our fathers agreed to give us the time after corn-huskin' was done, providin' we helped them good summers.

"I looked at the man, and he was as one in agony. His face was drawn, and a pallor was there which added to the prison tan and made it ghastly. His voice, pearls from the diuse of twenty years, had sunk into a hoarse whisper.

"I have looked into murderers' faces on the verge of eternity while the death warrant was being read, in order that I might tell the public next morning whether the lip quivered or the eye grew dim.

"As I shot, Jase came into the door, and when the smoke cleared away I saw him lyin' just outside in the snow, face downward. I member pickin' him up and carryin' him inside, and then startin' out to Pauldin's for help.

"Some believed my story and some didn't. Them as didn't believe it said 'twasn't likely if what I said was true that I would 'a' tried to run away. All I know is I meant to set out for Pauldin's, but it 'pears as if I'd gone wrong some way.

"The judge, as he said, wanted to 'low me a fightin' chance and give me the privilege of enterin' a plea of manslaughter. I said it was all along of my bull-headedness that I am here now, and so it was. My lawyer wanted me to plead 'guilty to the charge the judge offered me. I asked him what it meant.

was found lyin' in the snow miles from Pauldin's, as if I hadn't been goin' for help. Then they got witnesses who swore as how Jase and me were jealous 'bout Mandy, how I'd asked her to go to a gatherin' with me and she'd gone with Jase. It wasn't so, I knowed it; but it wouldn't do no good for me to say it wasn't. Mandy and me understood one another, though there warn't much betwixt us then.

"The jury fetched in a verdict of murder in the second degree, and accordin' to law that meant for life. "They carried Mandy out of the courtroom. Secms as though she thought it was her fault some way or 'nother. Mandy's been tryin' to get me out ever since. She said if it hadn't been for her they couldn't 'a' shown no motive, and couldn't 'a' sent me for life. I don't see what good that would 'a' done when they was all agin' me.

"I made a note of Mandy. She was good material from a reportorial standpoint. When I went out I asked the warden who Mandy was. "So you've been talkin' with Washburn, have you?" said he. "Well, Mandy is his girl. They say she has been coming down here from Pauldin's once every year with petitions and signatures to place before the board of pardons.

"As a rule the world does not throw open its arms to released convicts. It sees that all the windows in the house are well secured at night, and that all the doors have extra strong fastenings on the day the papers announce a new list of releases.

"The morning of the day Washburn went out there was one other person present beside the policeman and reporters. It was the worn little woman who had asked me a year ago in the capitol if I would please tell her what time the pardon board met.

"A man can take his life in his hand and go boldly into the trackless prairie to meet a herd of savage buffalo, or he can traverse the horrors of an African jungle without a shudder in his body, but he cannot enter a fancy wool shop to match a special hue without breaking into a violent perspiration and finally rushing away without fulfilling his task.

"A man can suffer the amputation of a limb in a heroic manner, but he cannot endure a mustard plaster on his chest without shrieking aloud for mercy. A man can bear the deprivation of his health with the calmness of a stoic, but he cannot lose his collar stud on the bedroom floor without a violent outburst of temper.

"A man can smile grimly under the tortures of the rack, but he cannot torture on a tack with his bare feet without a bitter howl. A man can walk forty miles a day and arrive fresh and bright at the end of his journey, but he cannot nurse a baby half an hour without complaining that he is utterly worn out.

"A man can calculate to the uttermost farthing the cost of the Suez canal, but he cannot estimate the price of a woman's bonnet without egregious errors. A man can possess the physical strength of a Samson, but he cannot help to take down the pictures for the annual spring cleaning without feeling completely exhausted with his labors. A man can suffer death at the stake with the dignity of a martyr, but he cannot escape after his hat in a public road without looking ridiculous. A man will go through fire and water to win the girl of his heart, but he will not allow her to see him with a four days' growth on his chin.—Chicago Dispatch.

IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

—One-third of the telegraph operators in England are women. —Peru has only thirty-six telegraph offices in the entire country and but 1,600 miles of wire.

—The city of Rotterdam is to put in a municipal electric plant for furnishing light and power to the main business district of the city. —The house of A. L. Beckwith, in Schley county, Ga., during a recent thunder storm, was struck by lightning five different times, in five places.

—All telephone and telegraph lines in Switzerland are owned and operated by the government. There are 1,411 telegraph offices and 12,593 telephone offices. The profits amount to \$250,000 a year.

—Worcester's Consolidated Street Railway Company is making investigations into the merits of different storage batteries, and may make one or two experiments with the batteries that best meet the preliminary tests.

—The illumination in the light-house at Cape de la Heve, three miles from Havre, is equal to 23,000,000 candles. It is the most powerful artificial light in the world, and in clear weather can be seen at a distance of 144 miles.

—It costs the English people \$2,000,000 in taxes each year to pay for the transmission of the press messages over the government wires, as the press rate of two pence for each hundred words doesn't begin to pay the cost of sending the matter.

—That the telephone is still considered a luxury by a large number of its patrons is shown by the report of the telephone company that during the recent severe depression a large number of telephones were ordered taken out of private houses and business offices.

—A Canadian telephone company is to connect Vancouver with Halifax by telephone. The circuit will be a metallic one of copper wires. The distance to be covered by the projected line is 3,500 miles. When finished it will be the longest telephone circuit in the world.

—The Electrical Engineer is of the opinion that there is altogether too much ringing of gongs on trolley roads, and thinks one remedy for the nuisance would be the enforcement of city ordinances against noises of the kind. The Engineer doubts the use of gongs to prevent accidents, and thinks people would be more careful if there were no gongs at all.

—Hard times have been the means of giving St. Paul a taste of real rapid transit. Business wasn't good enough to keep all the cars on the electric street railway a running, so a large number was taken off, but the time of making each trip by the remaining cars was so much better that many of the citizens prefer the present fast service to the old-time slow and uncertain one.

—A German inventor has produced an electric cane lamp. The handle of the cane contains an incandescent lamp, the two poles of which are connected with the plates of a battery. Below this is a small chamber to carry the battery fluid. When it is so desired to use the lamp the cap is taken off and the cane inclined so that the liquid it contains comes in contact with the electrodes. A current is thus produced that will, it is asserted, keep the light going for an hour.

—The plans of Mr. Munro, C. E., for opening and closing the lock gates of canals by electricity have been practically tried and proved successful. The gates were easily closed or opened by the motors in about one minute, an operation which takes three or four times as long to accomplish by hand. As a result of this trial electric power is to be adopted for the lock gates of the nearly completed Soulanges canal on the St. Lawrence river, some thirty miles above Montreal.

POSITION DURING SLEEP.

Various Theories Concerning the Best and Most Comfortable. —Almost every one has a favorite position during sleep, and no end of theories and beliefs is indulged in on the subject of the proper position, location and general conditions for that sleep.

"That knits up the ravel'd sleeve of care." Many physicians argue that one should cultivate the habit of sleeping on the right side, especially if one has indulged in a full meal late in the evening. The food makes its exit from the stomach on the right side, and it is for this reason claimed that the position is more favorable to digestion without effort.

This is important, as all of the faculties and functions should have a certain amount of rest, and in no way is this as easily attainable as during the hours of sleep. Other authorities say that one should always lie on the back; but there are excellent reasons why this is not wise. The weight of the stomach and its contents rests upon the spine, which often affects the nerves. Some severe cases of insomnia have been cured by the habit of sleeping on the face. This is easy to do, and is the most comfortable position if one dispenses with the pillow.

One young man, who had exhausted all the skill of the doctors, fell into the habit of lying on his face, with his right arm under his head, which was turned slightly to one side. By this change natural rest soon came to him, and he entirely recovered. Whatever position one may choose to take, a little practice will make it comfortable, and the experiment is well worth trying.—N. Y. Ledger.

A Sure Test.

"Are you sure that recipe for mince pies is a success?" one woman was heard to ask another as the car stopped. "Sure? You bet I'm sure. My husband ate two pieces and couldn't find any fault with it to save his life.—Indianapolis Journal.

It Would Seem to Be.

Postmaster—I don't know of any such firm name as that, my son. Boy at the window (growing indignant)—If Stone, Rockwell & Hill ain't a firm name I'd like to know what you'd call it.—Chicago Tribune.

A NEW DANGER

Lurking in the Wake of the Recent Cyclone Over the Gulf States—Hundreds of Putrefying Corpses in the Marshes That Cannot be Reached, and an Epidemic Feared—The Situation is Simply Appalling—The Total Loss of Lives Fully Two Thousand.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 9.—The news from every section stricken by the storms makes it safe to estimate the loss of life at fully 2,000, while millions of dollars' worth of property was destroyed. Besides that, thousands of people have been deprived of the means of making a livelihood. The situation is appalling, but New Orleans is doing all it can to relieve the thousands in want. Dr. Story, coroner of Plaquemine parish, has made the following report:

"A good many carloads of provisions and clothing have been sent out, but not near enough. Men, women and children are without food and clothing. They have become so desperate that they have threatened to attack the stores and residences that withstood the effects of the storm and steal food. It is a frequent thing to see little sufferers crying and begging piteously for something to eat.

"Single graves for the dead were impossible. Great trenches were dug and bodies were piled in one on top of another. The earth was thrown over them and if their names were ascertained they were cut in rude crosses above the graves. I do not think I exaggerate the facts when I state that at least 2,500 souls were ushered into eternity by the recent storm in Louisiana.

This of course includes Bayou Cook county, Cheniere Caminada, Grand Isle, etc. I never saw bodies decompose so rapidly as those of the storm sufferers which were viewed by me. This was due to the fact that the fish and crabs in the bayous ate the remains. I believe firmly that the marshes and other places are filled with human forms. It is impossible to get at these, however, as no one is adventurous enough to explore the swamps. There can be no doubt of the fact that this is conducive to an epidemic of fever, or even cholera.

If one case of the latter disease should develop it would spread through the country like wildfire, but nothing can be done to prevent this. The relief party which set out from Biloxi tells an awful story of the destitution and loss of life in the Louisiana marshes. The marshes are filled with dead and putrefying bodies, in very few cases the corpses being recognizable. The number of lives lost on those marshes will never be known. Newly-made graves were seen everywhere. The only sign of life seen on the marsh was one raccoon, and it was floating on a log. Hundreds of oyster boats and luggers were lost with most of their crews, and the few survivors tell terrible stories of suffering. Most of them were nude and found.

Capt. Julian Lefort, the leading spirit among the survivors of the Cheniere Caminada, places the number of the saved at 800. The population of the island and the bayous immediately connected with it was slightly more than 1,500. He says the island will be abandoned as a habitation of man. Grand Isle and Chandeleur will also be abandoned.

The mayor yesterday morning received a telegram from R. M. Arnold, of Chicago, general freight agent of the Monon route, tendering free the services of the Louisville, New Albany & Chicago railway for the transportation of donations of clothing and provisions for the relief of sufferers from the storm.

BY GOVERNMENT AID

Stranded Fashionables of New Orleans Will Reach Their Homes. WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—A telegram was received at the treasury department yesterday afternoon from the collector of customs at Bay St. Louis, Miss., stating that the revenue cutter Seward, reported lost in the Gulf of Mexico during the recent fearful storms, was safe in port and all right. Secretary Herbert received the following telegram from Bay St. Louis yesterday afternoon:

In consequence of washouts on railroad there are 50 citizens of New Orleans here with families who have no means of reaching there. Will you please authorize captain of cutter Seward to convey them to their destination. M. D. LAGAR.

This telegram was sent to the treasury department, and Capt. Shepard, chief of the revenue marine service, in the name of Secretary Carlisle, sent this telegram to Lieut. Hanks, commanding the cutter Seward: "Confer with M. D. Lagar and render all assistance possible with your command in conveying to their homes citizens of New Orleans now delayed at Bay St. Louis on account of washout on railroad."

Bay St. Louis is a fashionable summer resort midway between Mobile and New Orleans. A Gloomy Outlook. BRUNSWICK, Ga., Oct. 7.—The weather is variable. The outlook is very gloomy. Cases are piling up, and the yellow fever is rapidly on the increase.

An authority says: "I think the disease of yellow fever is very light, but am inclined to believe from what I've seen within the last forty-eight hours that the epidemic will largely increase and the rate of mortality go upward."

Thirty-five new cases of yellow fever and one death were officially reported here today. Five patients were discharged. The patient who died was Eugene Darton, St. Simons island.

The Chilean Claims Commission.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—This morning the Chilean claims commission will meet in Washington for the purpose of settling all claims made by citizens of either country against the government of the other since the year 1851. The commission on the part of the United States is Hon. John Good, ex-collector general; Chili is represented by Senor Domingo Gans, the Chilean minister in Washington, and the neutral member, appointed by the president of the Swiss Confederation, is Mr. Claparede, the Swiss minister to the United States.

SOUTHERN GLEANINGS.

"Maryland, My Maryland." Gets a Job. James R. Randall, author of "Maryland, My Maryland," has been appointed to a position in the senate by Sergeant-at-Arms Bright.

His salary will come from the quota awarded to Senator Colquitt, of Georgia, of which state Mr. Randall is now a resident. He was strongly recommended by a large contingent of southern senators, as well as by the Maryland senators. Mr. Randall is a native of Maryland, but with a short intermission passed in Baltimore, has resided for several years in Georgia. He has been connected with some of the most prominent journals of the south. His appointment gives general satisfaction in the senate.

Called Up Higher.

Lieut.-Gov. Charles Parlange has been appointed justice of the supreme court of Louisiana by Gov. Foster. The new justice has been a prominent and popular figure in state affairs, although still a young man. He was born in New Orleans in 1851, admitted to the bar in 1873, was Louisiana's commissioner at the Paris international exposition of 1878, the youngest member of the constitutional convention of 1879, a state senator, and became the United States district attorney for the Eastern district of Louisiana by Mr. Cleveland's appointment in 1885. He was elected lieutenant governor on the anti-lottery ticket in 1892.

Married the Ex-President's Niece.

The marriage of W. T. Buckner, an extensive real estate dealer of Cincinnati, and Miss Lizzie Harrison, daughter of United States Marshal Carter Harrison, of Murfreesboro, Tenn., and niece of ex-President Harrison, was solemnized in the Presbyterian church at Murfreesboro the other day by Rev. E. R. Ramsey, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Memphis, Tenn. Many distinguished people were present.

Buried in the Same Grave

Daniel Gould, aged 21 years, son of Josiah Gould, died at Dellwood, Va., of typhoid fever. The following night Miss Estelle, a sister of Daniel, aged 17, died of the same disease. The double funeral took place the next day, and the bodies of brother and sister were interred in the same grave. Only a week previous another daughter of Mr. Gould was married to Mr. W. T. Lawrence, of Petersburg. They arrived from their bridal tour in time to attend the funeral.

Great Possibilities.

It is said that a Texas man is getting rich shipping long-horned frogs to the World's fair in Chicago. There are great possibilities in the horned frog, which will never be fully realized, though, until he is sent across the bridge at El Paso to vindicate the superiority of Texas by bearing off the honors in a Mexican bull fight.

To Investigate the Roanoke Riot.

In the corporation court at Roanoke, Va., the judge called the attention of the grand jury to the recent riot in that city and the fact of the killing of a number of persons by the military. He charged the grand jury to investigate these charges, and if the evidence adduced showed that they were killed without the authority of law, to indict all persons responsible.

A Colored Deacon's Head "Break."

Thomas Taylor, a deacon in the colored Baptist church at San Antonio, Tex., was fined \$100 in the police court for drawing a gun on Rev. Frank Harris, pastor of the church. The attempt was the result of a general row at the church during the services, in which Bibles, chairs and hymn books were freely used as missiles.

New Prison Site Contract Void.

The contract for 1,500 acres of land in Franklin county, Tenn., at \$60,000 by the commission for a new penitentiary site went before Gov. Turney a few days ago. In a written decision he refused to ratify the contract made by the commissioners because, he said, the state would have to pay \$15,000 more for the land than its worth.

A Father's Love.

A few nights ago an old man was found dead on a grave near Atlanta, Ga. It was the grave of a Massachusetts soldier, who was buried there during the war, and the dead man on the grave was the aged father of the soldier, who had come from Holyoke, Mass., to pass his last hours on that grave.

Bitten by a Mad Dog.

Alice, the 10-year-old daughter of Price Williams, was terribly bitten by a mad dog at Cumberland Gap, Tenn. Dr. Curd was called in, and recommended the use of a masticine if one could be found. J. W. Carter, of Middleboro, Ky., having one, it was immediately applied, and adhered to each wound, the amount of poison drawn out being one-half gill.

A Reward Under Restrictions.

The New Orleans Times-Democrat has offered a reward of \$300 for the capture of the negro murderer, Julien, but demands that he be handed safely to the regular constituted officers of the law before the money shall be paid.

Never Reached the Wedding.

James Walker, aged 40, a prosperous farmer near Knoxville, Tenn., started to a wedding, and while attempting to ford Holston river, near McMullan's station, was drowned.

Rode Forty Miles at 101.

Thomas Hensen, a resident of the south portion of Bienville parish, La., whose age is 101 years, rode 40 miles a few days ago to attend court at Arcadia.

Called to Louisiana.

Prof. Wallace Clendenin, of the Missouri university, has been elected to the professorship of botany and geology in the university of Louisiana.

Knows Better Now.

Herman Buck, a St. Louisian, is out \$1,500. He invested in a gold mine which only existed in the mind of the sharper who sold the stock. A Moonshiner Takes In. Redmon Henry, white, has been arrested in Simpson county, Miss., on the charge of illicit distilling. He has been wanted for years. In Trouble. An ex-assistant postmaster at Birmingham, Ala., has been arrested on a charge of retaining \$1,370 belonging to the government.

CONVICT

No. 18,600.



Y occupation a few years ago was that of a newspaper reporter. I worked a large part of my time in a penitentiary, where more than one thousand six hundred prisoners were confined. My newspaper required of me three "feature" articles a week, the subjects to be taken from the lives and crimes of the men and women so imprisoned.

One morning, on entering the penitentiary and proceeding to the desk which contained the routine items for the press, I found there this slip: "No. 18,600, Edward Washburn, life prisoner, sentence commuted to twenty-eight years and six months."

Here was something to be investigated. On making inquiry I found that Edward Washburn had been received on a life sentence in 1870, and that now, after a lapse of over twenty years, the board of pardons—the stalwart source of hope for all prisoners in that state—had acted upon his case with the above result. Even in prison good behavior pays. Each convict has a certain number of days deducted from every month of his sentence according to the length of his sentence if he demeans himself properly. That it lies in the power of a "long-time" man to gain years of freedom, allowing Washburn the deduction each month for good conduct during his entire twenty-eight years' sentence, it seemed his time to expire on the following Sunday.

The next thing to do was to see Edward Washburn himself. The sensation of the man who has been a convict for twenty years, who has been as completely isolated from the outside world as if he were dead and buried, and who in his rare resurrections, called back to life and liberty, cannot be devoid of interest.

"I found out afterward that a hunting party had stopped at the cabin and found Jase lyin' on the floor, dead, with my bullet through his heart. They looked for me, and finally saw my tracks in the snow and followed them. They found me a couple of miles away in the woods, lyin' at the foot of a tree where I fell.

"Some believed my story and some didn't. Them as didn't believe it said 'twasn't likely if what I said was true that I would 'a' tried to run away. All I know is I meant to set out for Pauldin's, but it 'pears as if I'd gone wrong some way.

"The judge, as he said, wanted to 'low me a fightin' chance and give me the privilege of enterin' a plea of manslaughter. I said it was all along of my bull-headedness that I am here now, and so it was. My lawyer wanted me to plead 'guilty to the charge the judge offered me. I asked him what it meant. He said that it meant that I killed Jase in a racket, and then give me a long lingo about malice aforethought or something like that, but I didn't understand it. I only knew they wanted me to say I murdered Jase in a racket. I wasn't going to say I done a thing when I didn't. I fared up, and wouldn't listen to nobody. I couldn't see things right. Well, the trial didn't take long. Everythin' went crossways for me. I told my story, and pleaded guilty to nothin' except that I didn't mean anything I just shot to scare him. I didn't care much what they done with me for that. The other side showed how Jase had been found dead in the cabin, how I

A NEW MAN HAD HELD FOR 17 YEARS.

not to be the most indifferent. I found my wife pleading sales and refuse from the courtroom. In this occupation he had been engaged for seventeen years. The long years of prison life had had their effect. The prisoner was an old man, broken in body and mind, although he told me his age was forty.

"I explained that I had permission to speak with him and would like to see about his history. He called the warden, and I was taken to his cell. He was a man of remarkable intelligence, and on his wife's shoulder and back were visible scars, which I told him were the result of the prison discipline.

"How did I feel when I heard I was free? Well, it was no accident that I had to sit down. I did give up hope of ever gettin' out language, and when I was free, she was, she gave up."