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NOT AS I WILL.

Blindfolded and alone I stand,
With unknown thresholds on each hand,
The darkness deepens as I grope,
Afraid to fear, afraid to hope;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid,
By some great law unseen and still,
Unfathomed purpose to fulfill,
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait;
Loss seems too bitter, gain too late;
Too heavy burdens in the load,
And too few helpers on the road;
And joy is weak and grief is strong,
And years and days so long, so long!
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That I am glad the good and ill
By changeless law are ordered still—
"Not as I will."

"Not as I will"—the sound grows sweet
Each time my lips the words repeat.
"Not as I will!" The darkness feels
More safe than light when this thought steals
Like whispered voice to calm and bless
All unrest and all loneliness.
"Not as I will," because the One
Who loved us first and best has gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all his love fulfill,
"Not as I will."

—*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

Mystery of Cecil Dacre.

CECIL DACRE was an artist. He was desperately poor, undeniably good looking, and he stood six feet in his stockings. Young Dacre was an Englishman, and he lived with another artist, a young American as poor as himself, just behind the Curch of San Martino, in one of the oldest houses of old Naples. So poor were they that they could hardly ever afford a model, so they used to take it in turns to sit to each other. Cecil Dacre and his friend Orlando P. Jones were both rival artists, but Dacre had an additional talent—he was a *farceur* of the first water. He hadn't been six months in Naples before he attended before the committee of Monte di Misericordia and suggested that they should pay his debts. "I am poor," he said, "I am persevering, and I am deeply in debt—so deeply that I can get no more credit. Pay my debts, give me a little cash to go on with, and you, gentlemen, will be doing your duty. That is your *raison d'etre.*"

But the committee laughed and bowed Mr. Dacre out, declining to accede to this very modest proposition. On another occasion Dacre, becoming indignant at the pertinacious way in which his movements were watched by one of his neighbors, who was accustomed to stare at him from his balcony opposite, drove up to his door late one evening in a street cab. The cabman got down from his box, and a female figure wrapped in a cloak was carried carefully into the house by the artist and the cabman; the two men reappeared in the street, the artist mysteriously placed his fingers to his lips, paid the cab-driver, and the man drove off. The little drama was well lighted by the solitary gas lamp that stood in front of the artist's lodgings. The inquisitive neighbor was at his post and carefully noted all the details of the mysterious affair.

At noon the next day four officers, accompanied by the neighbor, presented themselves at Dacre's room door and knocked loudly for admission in the name of the law.

Only at the third and very imperative summons was the door opened by Orlando P. Jones. The supposed criminal was discovered seated at his little table, on which lay a blood-stained dagger; his face was buried in his hands.

"Signor Dacre," said the chief of police, "I call upon you to surrender, and I demand to search your apartments. This gentleman," said he, pointing to the informer, "detected you last night conveying the body of a dead or insensible female into this house."

"The informer, being an Italian, immediately struck an attitude.

"I yield," said Dacre in a broken voice; the proofs of my crime you will find in the next room."

Two of the agents advanced and seized the supposed murderer by the arms.

"I should recognize her at once," cried the informer. "The poor creature wore a dress of bright blue color; I saw the edge of it from under the cloak in which she was enveloped."

The bedroom door was flung open by the leader of the little party. In the center of the room was a lay figure in a bright blue dress; it was standing on its head.

The police instantly released their prisoner.

"Let this be a lesson to you, sir," said Dacre to his too curious victim in a voice of thunder, "when you dare to intrude upon the privacy of gentlemen and men of honor."

And then Messrs. Dacre and Jones executed a very ferocious pas de triomphe.

A less sublime but equally ridiculous joke was perpetrated by Dacre upon an unfortunate old lady who had the misfortune to dwell upon the second floor of the great house of which the comrades occupied the sky parlors.

She was a devotee, her one harmless amusement being the keeping of two immense gold fish in a big glass globe on her balcony. With diabolical ingenuity Dacre, by means of a piece of string, a bent pin and a small piece of meat, angled for the two finny monsters who formed the joy of the old lady's life, caught them, fried them in egg and bread crumbs, and then restored them to their once happy and transparent home.

In the Cafe Verdi, Cecil Dacre once calmly declared, after a rather hilarious breakfast, that he would cause twenty innocent citizens of Naples to be arrested within the hour. The Cafe Verdi is, as we know, situated in the Plazza del Martiri. Dacre went out and purchased a large ball of string; he made a loop in the end of it, and then he took a mean advantage of the urbane politeness of the Italians. Producing a huge notebook, he courteously raised his hat to the first respectable bystander.

"Signor," said he, "will you greatly oblige me by holding this piece of string while I take a few measurements? Thank you so much." And then with strides he commenced to pace the plazza. Of course a little crowd collected at once. Dacre selected another victim with the same result.

"Keep it quite taut, if you please," and he bowed politely. Within five minutes thirty individuals were holding the tightly stretched string, an immense crowd had assembled, Dacre had finished

his pacings, his string and the careful notes he had appeared to be making.

"Be patient, gentlemen," he said, "I shall not detain you long." Then he disappeared, only to re-enter the Cafe Verdi by the back door to watch the result. He had chosen his time with considerable ingenuity, for he knew that the police patrol always arrived on the Plazza del Martiri punctually at noon. It wanted two minutes of the hour. Just at that time the peace of Naples was much disturbed by political demonstrations, which were severely put down by the authorities. The hour struck. Twenty policemen, headed by a sergeant, appeared upon the scene; of course they proceeded at once to arrest the thirty mysterious conspirators who were still innocently engaged in holding Dacre's string, Dacre and his friends watching the whole scene from the windows of the Cafe Verdi with delighted merriment.

But the master stroke of Dacre's ingenuity was the artfully arranged plan by which he obtained feloniously a sum of five pounds five sterling from Mr. Donald MacTaggart, of Leith. MacTaggart was an ambitious young fellow of small talent, who had recently arrived in Naples to study art.

MacTaggart was well-to-do, excessively stingy, preternaturally ugly and prepposterously short. He was one of the "unco guid;" he wouldn't foregather with the other students, his ways were not their ways, and young Mr. MacTaggart, of Leith, was shunned when he was not made a butt of.

MacTaggart had one grievance against Providence upon which he constantly harped, it was his want of stature. It was this weakness of the young Scotchman's that the wily Cecil Dacre determined to take advantage of, and at the same time gratify his taste for practical joking. Cecil Dacre was in the want of £5 very badly indeed. He was always in want of £5, but the want at this particular time was more than usually urgent. One day the three young men met by accident in the Cafe Verdi.

"That American doctor's a wonderful fellow," said Dacre, in a loud voice to his friend, Orlando P. Jones. "I wonder whether he is a humbug?"

Now MacTaggart was sitting at the table consuming a dish of macaroni with great gusto. "No, I don't think he's a humbug," said Jones; "they say he really does possess the secret of permanently diminishing or increasing the stature at will. I've noticed people who have been to him two or three times, and there was always an extraordinary difference in their height. It's very marvellous."

McTaggart, who had drunk in the the conversation with greedy ear, now joined in with manifest interest. The two young fellows gave him a host of circumstancial details. "You ought to try him, McTaggart, at any rate," said the crafty Dacre.

"Any change in your appearance, my Caledonian Apollo, would be a benefit."

"I am thinking it would be very expensive, and I object to extravagance on principle," said the Scotchman.

"Well, you could beat him down; now, at all events you could try," said Dacre.

"Without a doot. I'll sleep on it," said McTaggart, and he paid for his breakfast and departed.

It took the Scotchman a whole week to make up his frugal mind, and then he screwed up his courage to the sticking point and informed Dacre that he should visit the American physician the next day.

"D'ye ken where he lives, Mr. Dacre?"

"Well, he lives in the same house as I do, on the first floor. He's a benevolent old boy; you're sure to like him. Jones here knows him very well; the Yankees are almost as clannish as the Scotch, you know. You are sure to find him there at 3," and they parted.

No sooner had the unfortunate McTaggart turned the corner than Cecil Dacre triumphantly executed a cellar flap breakdown, to the astonishment of the little crowd of Neapolitan bystanders; then he bowed to his little audience, kissed his fingers to them, and started off as fast as his legs would carry him to his lodgings. The next day Cecil Dacre obtained the loan of his landlord's first floor for the day, and then he began to busy himself in a very extraordinary manner. He secured the services of the porter's wife and daughter, the black-eyed Pippa; they dusted, they arranged, and rearranged the big dismal reception room on the first floor. Dacre rushed out and borrowed a screen and purchased a small bottle of turpentine; then, in the bathroom, which opened from a little passage which was built in the corner where he laid the screen, he laid out at least half a dozen towels. Then he ran over to the costumer's across the street and came back with a fur robe de chambre, a long gray beard, and a close cap of black velvet, and a pair of big green spectacles exactly similar to those worn by the celebrated Dr. Faust in the first act of Gounod's opera. Pippa, her mother, and Dacre worked with a will, and the two women, with many gestures of astonishment from Pippa herself, took their departure, promising that everything should be ready punctually at 3. Dacre ran up to the rooms of the medical student on the third floor and borrowed several of his largest and most professional looking books, which he placed in a row upon the writing table. Two gruesome looking anatomical preparations in spirit he also obtained from the Italian Bob Sawyer; with these and a human skull, procured from the same source, he decorated the mantel piece. Then he put on the dressing gown, the long gray beard, the velvet cap and the spectacles, and he looked a very tremendous specimen of a quack doctor. When the travestiment was complete, he went to the window and waited patiently for young Mr. MacTaggart. He was not kept long in suspense. The great bell of San Giovanni struck three, and punctual to the hour MacTaggart appeared on the other side of the street.

In the meantime Orlando P. Jones on his part had not been idle, for he called upon at least a dozen of MacTaggart's friends and acquaintances, had a short interview with each, and he took his leave with each of the people he had so honored with a visit, laid his forefinger to the side of his nose and appeared considerably amused.

As has been said, the bell of San Giovanni struck three. A rather timid knock sounded upon the outer door of the first floor where Dacre was lying in wait. Dacre allowed it to be repeated, then he flung the door open suddenly. There stood MacTaggart.

"Have I the honor of addressing the newly-arrived American physician?" he said.

"Enter, my young friend," said he of the gray beard and green spectacles, in a loud but drawling voice. "Take a seat, inquiring stranger," he continued, "and let me hear in what way I can be of use to you. You see before you," he added, "the celebrated old Dr. Jacob Townsend, a physician of world-wide celebrity—a man, sir," he went on, "who has devoted a long life, prolonged by his own skill far beyond the ordinary human span, to the amelioration of the condition of the human race."

"I'm afraid I have come to you on a fool's errand," said the patient uneasily.

"No man who consults me," said the doctor, "is guilty of an unwise act. I read your thoughts, young man," he continued severely; "my eagle eye detects the working of your puny brain. You are discontented with your stature. Say, is it not so?"

The patient nodded.

"Are you ready to submit to the treatment, young man? Have you every confidence in me?"

"I've every confidence, doctor," replied MacTaggart uneasily, "but I heard that your fees were high, and I thought, perhaps, as I'm only an art student, you might consent to make a little reduction."

"Young man," said the physician in an indignant tone, "do not trifle. The paltry honorarium I exact is but to cover the cost of the balsamic drugs used in the treatment of such cases; they have been procured from the deserts of Central Asia, after the expenditure of much time, blood and treasure, but be assured, young man, that the trifle wrung from your parsimonious clutch will be immediately distributed by me to the deserving poor."

"And you won't take any less?" said MacTaggart, as he stretched out his reluctant hand and deposited five guineas upon the physician's table. "Is the process very painful, doctor?" he said.

"There are two means of achieving the object," said the physician, who took no notice of the fee. "The one is purely mechanical; it is gradual extension; considerable physical pain has naturally to be endured. The other course, which is equally efficacious and quite painless, is by means of a medicated bath, but no more than four inches increase in height can be obtained."

"I shall be perfectly satisfied, doctor, with four inches."

"Very good, young man, very good. You know your own business best. Retire behind that screen, divest yourself of your apparel; in a few moments all will be prepared. So powerful are the effects of the drugs, your clothing, were it exposed to the potent vapors, would be utterly destroyed. Strip, young man," said the doctor emphatically, and he pointed to the screen.

Mr. MacTaggart retired behind the screen, and did as he was bid, and the venerable benefactor of the human race disappeared into the bathroom. The first thing that Dacre did was to empty

his bottle of turpentine into the bath, and then he turned on the hot water till the bath was nearly full.

"Are you prepared, young man?" he cried in a loud voice, as he re-entered the reception room.

"I'm quite ready, sir," said Mr. MacTaggart, from behind the screen. "I can smell the potent odors of the drugs, even here."

"Don't trifle, boy," cried the American physician; "take your watch with you, and proceed to the bath. You will find it very hot, and the odor of the Eastern balsams is pungent; but do not let that deter you; enter it as speedily as possible, for the hotter the bath the more rapid is the osseous change. Remain extended in that bath and perfectly still, and every five minutes by your watch, and not more frequently on any account, let your head disappear beneath the balsamic film with which the surface of the water is covered. Do not speak, and breathe only through your nose. I will warn you when the process is complete."

Mr. MacTaggart entered the bathroom, with watch in hand. The odor of the Oriental balsams made him sneeze violently, the water was evidently very hot, and was covered by a thick oleaginous film. But Mr. MacTaggart had paid his five guineas, and he was determined to have his money's worth. After a little time he entered the bath.

Every five minutes his head disappeared beneath the steaming, oily surface.

In the meantime Cecil Dacre was not idle. He rang the bell; Pippa and her mother appeared; the one carried a little charcoal brazier and a flat-iron, the other a very small work-bag and a big pair of scissors. They laughed immoderately as they set to work upon the clothes of the young Scotchman. Three inches were cut off from the trousers' legs, the sleeves of the coat and of the shirt; Pippa's mother worked with a will with her needles to refashion the extremities of the garments, and as she finished each, Pippa herself carefully pressed the newly made seems with the hot flat-iron. Then the physician dismissed his two assistants, flung open the bathroom door and addressed the bather.

"Come forth, young man," he said. "You entered that bath a miserable and puny specimen of humanity; you will leave it in all human probability, a well-grown youth, of prepossessing appearance."

Mr. MacTaggart did as he was bid. He dried himself to the best of his ability, but the balmy odors of the balsams of the East still clung to his hair. No sooner was he dressed and had emerged from behind the screen than the mock doctor addressed him.

"Young man," said he, and his voice was apparently momentarily choked by emotion, "behold the result of the wondrous bath of Bokhara. There is a considerable change, I think," he said solemnly.

Mr. MacTaggart had evidenly grown out of his clothes; his arms and legs protruded in a portentous manner.

"Don't thank me," continued the American physician hurriedly; "don't thank me, but hasten home to bed to sleep of the effects of my potent medicaments."

Mr. MacTaggart bowed as gracefully as he could, and left the premises.

The very first person he met in the street was his acquaintance, Orlando P. Jones. MacTaggart's appearance was sufficiently striking. His ordinary straight red hair was curly and extremely odoriferous from the effects of the turpentine. His face and hands were the color of a boiled lobster, and his eyes were bloodshot from the same cause.

"Goodness me," said Jones, "I shouldn't have known you. What have you being doing to yourself?"

"Don't ask me," said MacTaggart; "my happiness is too great for words," and his scarlet face was illuminated by a smile of celestial beatitude.

Before he reached his own house he had at least met twenty of his acquaintances. Each one interviewed him with a similar result.

But the cup of happiness was rudely dashed from his lips when his extremely plain and elderly sister, Miss Flora MacTaggart, on her arrival, addressed him in these indignant words:

"Eh! Donald, man, is it fou ye are! or simply fatuous? that ye have been making a Merry Andrew of yerself by cutting doan yer claithes."

In vain the brother explained his visit to the doctor.

Then the secret came out, and Mr. MacTaggart and his sister left Naples for Rome within the twenty-four hours.

—*Belgravia.*

After a Long Time.

Forty years ago Joseph Miles of Millerton, N. Y., married a neighbor's daughter and settled down to farming. He got tired of this, and told his wife that he thought they'd better make a change. She objected, and, in fact, refused to quit her old home. He said that she could do as she pleased, and that if ever she decided to live with him she'd be welcome, but he wouldn't return to Millerton. So he left her and their boy. She made her home with her parents on their farm. The husband fought through the war, then went to Sidney, N. Y., and began to make money. He acquired a snug little fortune but had no one to share it with. A friend who knew his story went to Millerton, found Mrs. Miles living on the homestead with the boy, a man of 34 years, told her all about Joseph, and induced her to consent to go to Sidney and join him. She didn't need much persuasion, and Joseph, too, was glad when he learned of the negotiations. The neighbors heard of it, and the other night thronged to the railroad station to meet the train that brought Mrs. Mills. She didn't recognize Joseph, and he didn't know her; but after the introduction they seemed very happy, and have taken up wedded life where they laid it down thirty-two years ago.

Chaska, the Sioux Bridegroom.

Mary McHenry Cox writes: "Chaska, alias Samuel Campbell, the Indian who has gained so much notoriety by his marriage with Miss Cora Belle Fellows, at Big Bird's Camp, near Fort Pierre, Dak., was a pupil of the Educational Home. He was admitted there Dec. 11, 1884, and returned home Feb. 15, 1886, on account of being threatened with consumption. He is a full-blooded Sioux, about twenty-two years of age; tall and straight. He was not a bad young man, but, like all Indians, was not trained to work, though while at the Educational Home he learned the trade of house painter, and before he left was able to paint quite well. In ample justice to him we give it as our opinion that he can with proper training be made a useful citizen. We found him honest and willing to do all that was required of him."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

One of Lexingtan's society gentlemen consulted with me. "A young lady," he said, "has made me a proposal, this being leap year. I have promised to be her husband. Should I allow her to kiss me before we are married?" I could not enlighten the young man.—*Lexington Register.*

THE WHITE HOUSE.

OUR WEEKLY BUDGET FROM WASHINGTON.

Interesting Gossip by our News Man at the National Capital—Congressional and Other Matters.

CONGRESSIONAL.

In the Senate, among the bills reported from the committee and placed on the calendar, were the following: To provide for the enlargement of dimensions of the wharf at Fortress Monroe. Appropriating $35,000 for an equestrian statue of Gen. Zachary Taylor, in the city of Washington. A number of bills were taken from the calendar and passed, among them the House bill for the relief of the agricultural and mechanical college of Alabama, and the Senate bill appropriating $150,000 for a public building in Norfolk, Va .. In the House, Mr. Breckenridge, of Kentucky, from the committee on ways and means, reported the resolution calling on the secretary of the treasury for information as to the number of persons in the United States engaged in manufacturing and agricultural pursuits, who are subject to competition from foreign countries. Adopted. The House then went into committee of the whole, Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair, on the tariff bill.

The subject of President Cleveland's Message being before the Senate, Mr. Voorhees spoke on the question. In the course of his address, the eloquent "Tall Sycamore" referred to the unkind references recently made by the presiding officer (Mr. Ingalls) in regard to Generals Hancock and McClellan. The record of these officers were recited in detail, and Mr. Voorhees defended their actions.... In the House, Mr. Latham, of Texas, presented the conference report on the bill for the relief of postmasters for loss of certain postal funds. The Senate had amended the bill by making its provisions general, and extending the provisions of the act of March 17th, 1882, authorizing the postmaster general to adjust certain claims of postmasters for loss by fire and burglary, so as to include within claims which shall be adjusted those arising from loss of postal funds. The report was agreed to, and the House went into committee of the whole (Mr. Springer, of Illinois, in the chair) on the tariff bill.

The session of the Senate opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. H. Pereina Mendez, rabbi of the Spanish and Portuguese congregation of New York, who, according to the Hebrew custom, wore his hat while engaged in prayer. This is the second instance, probably, in the history of the government, certainly within the last half century, when a Hebrew has offered prayer in the Senate. Among the bills reported from the committee and placed on the calendar was the following: To provide for erection of public buildings for postoffices in towns and cities where postoffice receipts for three years preceding have exceeded $30,000 annually. Mr. Vest, who reported it, said he would ask its early consideration, as it was an important bill and was recommended by the Postmaster General. On motion of Mr. Harris, the House bill appropriating $200,000 for an arsenal at Columbia, Tenn., was taken from the calendar and passed. The Senate went into secret session. After the doors were reopened the following bills were taken from the calendar and passed: Appropriating $25,000 for a lighthouse at St. Joseph's Point, Fla.; $35,000 for a lighthouse at Holland's island bar, Chesapeake Bay, and $50,000 for a lighthouse at Newport News, Va.... In the House a bill was reported and placed upon the calendar for the erection of a public building at Fayetteville, N. C. Mr. Wise, of Virginia, from the committee on naval affairs, reported a bill to regulate the course at the naval academy. Placed on the calendar. A discussion took place on the tariff which was participated in by several members.

GOSSIP.

The President has decided to visit New York on the 30th of May to participate in the Grand Army memorial exercises in that city and Brooklyn.

The President has nominated to be postmasters Edwin Phillips, Newport News, Va.; Thomas L. Crosland, Bennettsville, S. C.; William A. Moore, Yorkville, S. C.

Mr. Crisp has made a favorable report from the commerce committee on the measure allowing the Tennessee and Coosa Railway company to build a bridge over the Tennessee river at Guntersville, Alabama.

The latest "slate" reported, and which appears plausible, is that Justice Gray, of Massachusetts, will be appointed Chief Justice, Mr. Phelps, Minister to England, will be Secretary of State, and Secretary Bayard will go back to the Senate.

Senator Call presented in the Senate resolutions abopted by the Jacksonville board of trade, urging the passage without delay of the bill to perfect the quarantine service of the United States, and urging an amendment providing for the disinfection or destruction of such articles as may be considered by the marine hospital service, or by state authorities, a source of infection or disease.

The district commissioners removed Tax Collector John T. Cook, and District Auditor, Isaac S. Tichenor. E. G. Davis, formerly a dry goods merchant of Washington, was appointed to succeed Mr. Cook, and J. T. Petty, also of Washington, to succeed Mr. Tichenor. Petty has been book-keeper in the auditor's office many years. Cook is a colored man, very popular, and has held office since 1874.

The members of the appropriation committee give as their reason for reporting adversely the bill to appropriate $50,000 to the colored adjunct of Augusta's, (Ga.) exposition that money could not be given to but one colored exposition, and as the the majority of the colored race preferred holding their national exposition in Atlanta, and as that was exclusively a colored exposition, they decided to grant the request of the majority.

The President has granted pardons in the following cases: Thomas [illegible] convicted in South Carolina [illegible] liquor without license. M. S. Hems, convicted in Virginia of selling liquor without license. Applications for pardons were denied in the following cases: William Henry, convicted in South Carolina of using the mails for fraudulent purposes; Jefferson D. Thompson, convicted in South Carolina of abstracting the contents of a letter.

The crop bulletin issued by the signal office says: Owing to the general deficiency of rain, the weather lately has affected the growing crops unfavorably. Rain is especially needed in the winter wheat sections, and in the northern portions of the Gulf states. Frost occurred in Kentucky, East Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina, and the middle Atlantic states, which probably injured vegetables and fruits.

The letting of the star route mail contracts was completed. Among the more prominent ones in the South are the following, From Elizabeth City to Fairfield, in North Carolina, steamboat services twice a week each way, for four years; contractor, Frank N. Hussey; compensation $3,500. From Chattahoochee to Apalachicola, Fla., steamboat service three times a week each way for four years; contractor, Peter Burke; compensation $8,149 per annum. There were 1,102 contracts in all.

The sub-committee of the appropriation committee, appointed to consider the Kelley bill appropriating $400,000 for Atlanta's colored exposition, reported favorably to the full committee, with the suggestion that the committee make a favorable report on the bill with an amendment postponing the exposition one year. Chairman Henderson, of the sub-committee, made a statement in which he said that his amendment was made in order that the colored people might have more time to get up creditable exhibits and make the exposition a success.

IRELAND TROUBLED.

Catholics belonging to the N. L. debarred from absolution.

The latest dispatches from Rome say that the college of the holy office was charged to examine Monsignor Persico's reports, and decide whether Catholics belonging to the National League were guilty of sin and debarred from absolution. The congregation, the Pope presiding, replied in the affirmative, and drew up a plea to that effect. Cardinal Simeoni, acting under the Pope's orders, forwarded the decree to Ireland, with special instructions to Monsignor Persico and the Irish episcopacy, when instructing the clergy to enforce this, to inform them that they must refuse absolution to any one declining to renounce membership in the National League. It is further stated that neither the league nor its political aims are explicitly condemned by the holy office, which confines itself to declaring that the methods employed are contrary to the religious duties of Catholics. The Pope approved the decision without in any way entering into the political questions pending between England and Ireland. Archbishop Walsh is still in Rome in compliance with orders from the Vatican. The following is the text of the papal decree: "On several occasions the apostolic see has given the people of Ireland, whom it has always regarded with special benevolence, suitable admonitions and advice when circumstances required, as to how they might defend their rights without injury to justice or public peace. Our holy father, Leo XIII, fearing lest in the species of warfare that has been introduced among the Irish in contests between landlords and tenants, and which is commonly called the 'plan of campaign,' and in the kind of social interdict called 'boycotting,' arising from the same contests, the true sense of justice and charity might be perverted, ordered the supreme congregation of the inquisition to subject the matter to a serious and careful examination. Hence the following was proposed to their eminences, the cardinals of that congregation: 'Is it permissible in disputes between landlords and their tenants in Ireland, to use the means known as 'the plan of campaign' and 'boycotting.' After long and mature deliberation, their eminences unanimously answered in the negative, and their decision was confirmed by the holy father. The justice of this decision will be readily seen by anyone who applies his mind to consider that the rent agreed on by mutual consent, cannot, without violation of contract, be diminished at the mere will of the tenant, especially when there are tribunals appointed for settling such controversies and reducing unjust rents within bounds of equity; after taking into account the causes which diminish the value of the land; neither can it be considered permissible that rents extorted from tenants and deposited in the hands of unknown persons, to the detriment of land owners. Finally, it is contrary to justice and charity to persecute, by social interdict, those who are satisfied to pay the rents they agreed to pay, or those who, in the exercise of their rights, take vacant farms. It will, therefore, be your lordship's duty, prudently, but effectually, to advise and exhort the clergy and laity not to transgress the bounds of Christian charity and justice while they are striving for a remedy for their distressed condition."

"CARDINAL MONICO."

A WOMAN SHOT.

Miss Mary Young was walking along the road not two hundred yards from a house in the Campobello section of Spartanburg county, S. C., when she was struck down by an assassin's bullet. The ball entered her back near the spine and passed almost through the body. Who fired the ball is not known. She had had no difficulty with anyone, and it is [illegible] known that she had an enemy in [illegible] world. About the time she was [illegible] boy about a quarter of a mile [illegible] a hawk, and for a time it [illegible] that his bullet might have [illegible] inflicted the injury, but [illegible] have occurred. The [illegible] for the rifle, and [illegible] ball. The young [illegible] the place wi[illegible] and she [illegible] young [illegible] condi[illegible] train was [illegible] few men.

CONDENSED FLASHES.

A BRIEF SUMMARY OF GENERAL NEWS ITEMS.

The News from Various parts of the Globe in a Condensed Form.

The Comte de Paris has issued a manifesto to the royalists of France, urging a restoration of a monarchy.

The ship Smyrna was sunk in a collision with the steamer Motto, off the Isle of Wright. Thirteen persons were drowned.

As a result of the recent raids in Providence, R. I., officers poured out upon the ground 100 hogsheads of ale, lager beer, wines and whisky, valued at over $5,000.

Mlle. Deaco, a slack wire performer, had the wire to break under her at Steubenvile, Ohio, while giving an open air performance, and she received injuries from which she will die.

The London *Chronicle* announces the approaching marriage of Joseph Chamberlain, who came to the United States to arrange a fisheries treaty, to Miss Endicott, who he met in America.

Central City, Dak., was destroyed by fire. Not a store or shop is left standing, and 123 buildings were burned. Fifty families were left homeless. Deadwood is sending food. The loss is $250,000.

The Atlantic machine works, in Boston, Mass., were burned, causing an estimate loss of $150,000. The fire started in the pattern shop, and the supposition is that it caught from the wires of an electric light. Four workmen were injured; one of them, Robert Cassidy, will die. The loss probably covered by insurance.

At a *dejeuner* given in his honor by the Bordeaux council, President Carnot, of France, in a speech, said that a policy characterized by wisdom, prudence and liberty was necessary to insure respect for the laws. Such policy would guarantee peace both abroad and at home, and such was the policy he intended to follow.

Workmen in a basement, corner of State and Jackson streets, in Chicago, Ill., were drilling a hole under the street for a conduit, when their drill tapped the gas main. One of the men lit a candle to see what was the matter, when an explosion followed, which wrecked a clothing store on the first floor, and blew up about 70 people. No one was killed, but many were injured.

Edgar L. Hermance, late pastor of the Presbyterian church, in the village of White Plains, N. Y., shot himself while in the pulpit. Hermance's resignation was asked for some months ago, in consequence of dissatisfaction arising between himself and the flock over his salary. His wife is the daughter of ex-President Woolsey, D. D., LLD., of Yale college. Shortly before he shot himself, Hermance was sitting within the chancel conversing with the sexton, John Blakely, and appeared [illegible] Hardly had he close[illegible] on leaving, when he w[illegible] report of a pistol shot, [illegible] into the church, found [illegible] ed prone upon the flo[illegible] was bleeding profus[illegible] hole in his right tem[illegible] him lay a smoking 32-[illegible]

A FEARFUL A[illegible]

A school building gives w[illegible] and wounding a gren[illegible]

A school exhibition was in progress in Brookman's hall, situated in the second story of a brick building at Bellefontaine, Ohio, when suddenly, without the slightest warning, the floor gave way with a frightful crash. It appeared to sink in the center, funnel shaped, and the entire audience went down in a surging mass to the ground, a distance of twenty [illegible] All the physicians in the town were immediately summoned. So far th[illegible] and injured are as follows: M[illegible] Alexander, wife of a minister, [illegible] Miss Garwood, of Bellefontaine, seriously injured; Harvey Selders, both legs broken and one arm, with other injuries; James Johnson, badly hurt, taken home insensible; Mrs. Frank McCullough, badly hurt; Mrs. Drumm, supposed to be dying; Mrs. Wait Wright, not expected to live; Walker Lewis, one leg broken; Mrs. William McCullough, badly hurt; little babe of Mrs. Coombs, badly hurt; Judge Selders' two children, of Ridgeway, badly hurt. Probably fifty others more or less seriously injured. The walls did not fall in or the calamity would have been much worse. A number of ladies and children were taken out, some of them unhurt with their clothing torn completely off of them.

WONDERFUL SURGICAL OPERATIO[illegible]

One of the most delicate and n[illegible] surgical operations ever performe[illegible] world occurred in Philadelphia, [illegible] ing nothing less than the tra[illegible] of a portion of the eye of a [illegible] eye of a human being. T[illegible] the operation was to relieve [illegible] of an eye of a patient whi[illegible] by inflammation, and whi[illegible] time an opaque surface. [illegible] was a servant girl. Th[illegible] place at Germantown [illegible] immediate direction [illegible] Fox, ophthalmic [illegible] tion, who with [illegible] operations o[illegible] been perf[illegible] last ye[illegible] Von[illegible]