

BELLOWS FALLS.

The Events of a Week in the Lively "Paper City."

The Congregational Conference.

The annual meeting of the union conference of Congregational churches is to be held with the church here next week Tuesday and Wednesday. Among the more important features of the program Rev. C. H. Merrill will speak, Tuesday morning, on "Our work at home," and Rev. G. A. Hood of Boston on "How we build our churches." Women's work for home missions will be the main topic of Tuesday afternoon. In the evening Rev. J. A. Leach will preach a sermon, which will be followed by the communion. Wednesday morning written reports from the churches will be given, and there will be discussions on the duty of joining the church, and on the duty of the village church to the farmers. In the afternoon there will be a discussion on the Sunday school, and the closing hour will be devoted to the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

The Swiss-Whitman Wedding.

The wedding of Bert Switzer and Miss Nellie Whitman took place at the Universalist church Wednesday afternoon. Chas. Whitman, brother of the bride, acted as best man, Miss Stella Kelley and Miss Cobb as bridesmaids. Miss Nellie Wheeler presided at the organ. The church was beautifully decorated with ferns and golden rods. Three arches of ferns were placed over the aisle, the third having a gate of golden rods. The pulpit platform was banked with ferns, and bunches of ferns and gold rods furnished the remainder of the decoration. The bride was dressed in white and wore a veil fastened with yellow roses, a bunch of which she carried. Mr. and Mrs. Switzer went to the World's Fair on their wedding trip.

Followed by Fire.

Timothy Sullivan, a former business man here, seems somewhat unfortunate as to fires. While in trade here his stock was ruined, and later his dwelling on School street was badly damaged. After going into the paper business in Lancaster, N. H., about two years ago, with James Conger, their mill was entirely destroyed. After selling out his interest there he bought a paper mill at Northumberland, N. H., just across the river from Guildhall, and has lately been engaged in running that, but the papers of last Sunday report its total destruction by fire on Saturday. The loss is said to be \$20,000, with \$15,000 insurance.

A Veteran Retires.

John J. Pierce, or as he was more familiarly known, "Jack Pierce," who has been a foreman for the Fall Mountain Paper company many years, having charge of the rag room, has got through for the firm and is looking for another position. The constant change which came into the manufacture of paper has revolutionized methods in many ways. The amount of rag stock used in making newspaper has increased each year as more improved machinery has made it possible to use larger proportions of wood pulp, which is much cheaper, until, since April 1, that grade of paper has been made wholly from wood, and "Othello's occupation is gone."

The public schools begin next Monday.

John E. Babbitt returned from Chicago Tuesday.

A child of Ezra Cota died last week Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Howe left Wednesday afternoon for the World's Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Osgood and family returned from Chicago last night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Swain returned from their cottage at Sunapee lake Tuesday.

Next Friday evening at the opera house.

H. D. Ryder held teachers' examination in Brattleboro last Friday and Saturday.

Miss Mary Finlay, who is teaching in Alstead, spent part of last week in town.

Mrs. A. A. Bennett died at her home on Henry street Thursday evening last week.

About 16 from this place took advantage of the excursion Sunday to visit Sunapee lake.

A clam chowder supper was served in the parlors of the Methodist church last evening.

About 38 from this place attended the Odd Fellows' picnic at Laurel Park last Thursday.

The ladies of the Universalist church served the first of their fortnightly suppers last evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Robinson, who have been visiting in town, returned to Boston Wednesday.

Another addition to our already long list of World's Fair visitors is P. T. Clair and E. L. Knowlton, who left for Chicago last Saturday.

Forepaugh's circus exhibited to fair-sized audiences on Morgan's field yesterday afternoon and evening.

Miss Fanny Chipman returned last week Saturday from Springfield, Vt., where she has been on a visit.

Miss Mary A. Berry returned last week from Dakota, where she has been visiting since leaving Chicago.

Miss Edna Aldrich entertained a few of her little friends on the grounds near the depot, Monday afternoon.

The Morrell liquor cure has established a branch here. Dr. F. Whitman being appointed as local physician.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Hayes and Master William started Wednesday for Chicago, hoping to see something of the "big fair."

Revs. J. Ellsworth Fullerton and C. R. B. Dodge filled their respective pulpits last Sunday for the first time since their vacation.

The junior auxiliary of the Mt. Kilburn Mission circle held the first meeting of the season Monday evening at the home of Mrs. E. G. Osgood.

Judge Read was in Rutland Monday and Tuesday, preparing for the opening of the Rutland county court, having a number of cases to look after there.

As it was impossible to get the members of the band together Monday evening, the open-air concert was given up, and there will be no such this season.

Mrs. H. F. King, Miss Gertrude and servant returned from Sunapee Tuesday afternoon. Mr. King and Henry drove down, arriving here Wednesday morning.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. have resumed their regular meetings, the first of the season being held in the parlors of the Methodist church last Tuesday afternoon.

Two new dwellings which were not mentioned in our article published a few weeks ago are D. St. Croix's and Mr. Thayer's. The latter will be wired for electric lights.

Edgar Caruthers is assisting his father in starting his newly purchased paper mill at Brattleboro during his vacation, but is to return to Norwich university next week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Elliot, who have been spending their vacation in different parts of Connecticut and Massachusetts, returned to their home on Webb's terrace last Saturday.

The Burlington Free Press says that "Miss Addie Stone, late saleswoman with Stone, Tuxbury & Co., has accepted a similar position with Forbes & Wallace of Springfield, Mass."

"Judge" E. E. Keefe and John T. Keefe went to Turners Falls Monday to attend the wedding of their brother, Michael J. He has been engaged in the silver-plating business there for some years and is well known here.

The amateur base ball nine from this place went to Chester Tuesday, only to be defeated, 10 to 4. Thursday the game between the Claremonts and the home nine resulted in a score of 11 to 6 in favor of Belknap Falls.

The G. A. R. men of this place and vicinity mourn the loss of one of their number, Orie Prouty of Worcester, who was buried here Wednesday afternoon, a detail from the U. S. Stoughton post meeting the body at the station.

George I. Leonard, who has for some time been actively engaged in the work of the Five Points Mission of New York city, is at his home for a short vacation. Mr. Leonard, it will be remembered, graduated from Amherst in 1891.

John Brown, who dropped dead in North Walpole a few weeks ago, was one of the oldest railroad men here. He had charge of the tracks in the yard here for the Rutland road 42 years. He held his position up to the time of his death.

Dr. James Parker, a former dentist of this place, and brother of Dr. A. J. and J. A. Parker, now of Santa Cruz, Cal., where he is doing a prosperous business, was in town recently. From here he went to Canada and will return to Belknap Falls in a few weeks, before his return to the West.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Holley, and niece, Miss Helen, left yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock for the "Dream city." They were to have been accompanied by Mrs. R. C. Hitchcock, but it did not seem for the death of her husband in the railroad accident, and by Dr. George Gorham and Miss Elvira Gorham.

A heavy mogul engine off the track just across the Fitchburg bridge delayed the flyer, which is due to leave here at 4 o'clock, 45 minutes. The train finally backed up through North Walpole, and then switched off on to the Fitchburg road. The mogul ran off at the switch leading from the main track to the turn table.

C. H. Hoffman, who returned from Boston Monday, reports the robbery of a valuable overcoat on the train. He left his seat for about five minutes to speak to a gentleman at the other end of the car, and on returning, found the overcoat, which was laid on top of his bag, had "taken unto itself wings" and flown. No one in the vicinity could inform him as to its whereabouts.

One of the machinists at the Fall Mountain Machine shop recently had a very narrow escape from death. A piece of his clothing caught on a swiftly moving belt and his clothes were entirely torn off before the machinery could be stopped. If his outside clothes had been stronger, it is doubtful he would have escaped as easily as he did. He received no other injuries than a few slight bruises.

The Times of this week says: It is rumored that Belknap Falls parties were interested to the extent of about \$200,000 in the Equitable Mortgage company of New York, which was placed in the hands of a receiver last week. Ludlow had about \$50,000, Rutland about twice as much, while Brattleboro also got caught. The assets are stated to be good, with the exception of about \$100,000, which may not prove of much value.

The death of Ransom C. Hitchcock, who was killed in the railroad disaster at Chester, Mass., as recorded in The Phoenix, was a great shock to the community. Dr. Gorham went to Chester and brought the body here. The funeral Sunday was very largely attended. The services were conducted by the Masonic fraternity, the lodge at Putney, which he first joined, being present in a body, while the local Masons and Odd Fellows were represented. Elegant floral tributes were sent by business men and the fraternities. The burial was in the Oak Hill cemetery.

CAMBRIDGEPORT.

Miss Oma Harwood of Fitchburg, Mass., came home Tuesday for a visit.

Roscoe Marsh has sold his grocery business to W. T. Glynn of Saxtons River.

School began last Monday with Miss M. Etta Hobart of Townsend as teacher.

The Loyal Temperance legion will meet Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Josie Hastings.

The Carr brothers of Townsend, who have leased the grist mill of E. C. Fairbank, took possession last week.

Miss Alice Oter of Springfield, Mass., who has been spending her vacation at her father's, returned home Monday.

Oris Dwinell of Hillsboro Bridge, N. H., with his daughters, Miss Fannie Dwinell and Mrs. John Bradshaw, and the latter's son, has been spending a week at A. J. Blodgett's.

SAXTONS RIVER.

Geo. McCullum was at home from Boston over Sunday.

A slight frost touched garden and field Saturday night.

Miss Gertrude Morgan is teaching school at East Alstead, N. H.

Mrs. H. Ballou has been quite ill for several days at Weston.

Mr. Benson expects to move into his new house next Monday.

Public schools of the village will begin the new school year Sept. 12.

Misses Pettengill, Smith and Chapin return this week to their work at Wellesley college.

Several of our farmers are drawing their loads of sweet corn to the factory at Westminster.

Miss Ward of Marlboro, N. H., has been for a few days the guest of Miss Mary Thompson.

On Wednesday Miss Alice Spaulding and Master Frank returned home from a ten days' outing at Lynn, Mass.

The funeral of Mrs. Dugan on Saturday, at East Alstead, was largely attended.

The burial will be in our village cemetery.

Vermont Academy will enter upon the fall term next Tuesday, the 12th. The teachers are already here. Several of the village boys and girls expect to enter the academy this fall.

Simple ailments neglected may grow deadly. A handy remedy is

Beecham's Pills

(Worth a Guinea a Box.)

in all cases where Liver and Stomach trouble is suspected.

25 cents a box.

A MISSIONARY COLUMN.

Home and Foreign Fields.

Inspiring Addresses Which Brattleboro People have had Presented to Them in the Past Week.

For those whose interest is at all directed to the subject of mission work, last week contained a feast of good things. Reference was made last week to Mrs. Alice Coleman's address on Tuesday evening at the Baptist vestry, but little idea was conveyed of the forcible lessons presented in the two vivid pictures, so skillfully drawn by the earnest woman, who, in the first was a description of the funeral of a young negro in Atlanta, Ga., which was conducted with all the demonstrations of grief, the groanings, the wallings, the intense excitement (several women falling unnoted in convulsions), which would characterize such a service in Africa itself, among the untaught brothers and sisters of these colored people. Closing one's eyes one could hardly believe he was surrounded by human beings and not by infuriated animals, and the impulse to flee from the place would become almost irresistible. The "funeral," as the colored people call the funeral sermon, included the most severe and bitter arraignment of the mother of the young man, whose life had been one of disrepute, laying upon her the blame of her son's departure from right ways. Following this a prayer was offered by a stalwart young negro, whose voice was absolutely indistinguishable above the wallings of the eight or nine mourners alone. In all this scene of indescribable confusion, excitement and sorrow, with headbodings and barbarous in the extreme, Mrs. Coleman's guide and one or two other colored women, like her, graduates from a Christian school, were alone uninfected by the wild frenzy which possessed the crowd.

The other picture presented by Mrs. Coleman was of life in a mission station, where the fruits of Christian training and education are shown in the quiet, self-contained, intelligent young colored women who make up the membership of the school. The inspiring Sunday evening prayer service at the seminary was described—several hundred young women present, six or eight on their feet at once to tell of what Jesus Christ means to them, the spirited singing, the atmosphere of worship and the absence of anything like excitement or wild fanaticism; such were the characteristic features of this gathering of colored girls and women.

These were, in brief, the widely contrasted pictures drawn by the speaker.

The mission work in western China has assumed a wonderfully interesting aspect since it has been so vividly brought before our people in the two addresses of Rev. W. M. Upratt, on Wednesday evening of last week at West Brattleboro and on Sunday evening at the Baptist church. During the early history of mission work in China the stations established by the work of the land in the great empire. Coincident with the development in opening up of China came a wave of awakening interest in placing missionary workers there.

One of the results of this interest was the starting out of two young men from Minnesota, Messrs. Upratt and Warner, strong, energetic and anxious to be sent to go into inland China to establish a mission station. They were pioneers in this work. Reaching the Yangtze River, the great water-way from the coast to the interior, they embarked upon a steamer which took them up the river for a thousand miles, the point beyond which the government forbids the entrance of foreign vessels. From this place another thousand miles was traversed in a clumsy Chinese boat, made after the pattern of hundreds of years ago, to the mountains of the interior, where the river cuts them through, and above which rapids make navigation impossible. Here, at the junction of the Yangtze and a tributary, at the foot of a mountain, is the city of Suifu, which, with the province to which it belongs, is really an empire with a population all told of some 40,000,000 persons, was given to these two young men for their parish.

A people walked about with conservatism and national pride, steeped in paganism for centuries, looking with suspicion upon foreigners, unable, in the concentrated selfishness incultured by the teaching of religion of dead doctrines, to comprehend the spirit in which the truth was sent to them by worshippers of a living God, through love of their souls—to such a people and to such difficulties came these two brave young men. They lived for a time in the boat because of inability to procure a house. In the city walls, but in the boatman must return down the river. In spite of their adoption of the complete Chinese dress, even to the shaving of their heads and the braiding in of queues, they are "foreigners," and the city is posted with warnings to the people to look out for them, for they are uncanny, they will do them violence, their favorite food is Chinese babies.

At length they secure a house, paying \$200 for the chance of getting it, only to find it then occupied by eight other families who must be gotten rid of. Here they establish their "Truth hall," to which, by means of placards, the citizens are invited. They come, suspicious, inquisitive, unbelieving. Then the women come; and Chinese women, once won, were staunch and loyal friends always. Here the value of the medical work became apparent, and soon the women, whose fear had been that the foreign teacher would eat their babies, brought them to be healed at his hands. Thus, slowly and laboriously, fighting all the way against suspicion and persecution (Mr. Upratt being twice stoned and dragged outside the city walls), through the medical work they were able to get to the real work for which they were there—the bringing into the hopeless, faithless, despairing lives of these people the faith and joy of a living hope in a living Christ.

At last came the first fruit of all this faithful sowing, and six candidates presented themselves, asking for baptism; the first an old man of 70 years, the youngest a lad of 18. What was to be done with them? No church council could be called, for the nearest church was four months' journey away; there were no deacons to be trusted, and two young missionaries and one Chinese Christian from a coast station. But these first Chinese converts up among the hills of inland China tell of their hope and faith, and on a Saturday afternoon, in a stream near by, they are baptized into Christ and his church.

The following Sunday, in Truth hall, with Chinese bread and Chinese wine, these seven Chinese Christians and two American Christians observe the ordinance which commemorates the death of a common Lord and Saviour. This was the beginning of the church at Suifu, which has since grown and prospered, and whose prospects are now bright with promise.

One of the pressing needs in the work at Suifu now is the establishment of a hospital, where cases requiring special care may be received.

The feeling, repugnance, of shrinking, of almost detestation, with which one at first regards the Chinese, who, truth to tell, are not always cleanly, nor always truthful, nor always honest, passes away as one finds under the disagreeable or rough exterior, warm hearts and brotherly love, and often, among the better class, culture, education and refinement in a high degree, equal to that of boasted America.

To this field of inland China there will return with Mr. Upratt this fall 14 men and women to enter the work, it being the plan to establish three new stations in the province, and also to penetrate into the 500 miles of hill country between Assam and Suifu, a region inhabited by what the Chinese call the wild men, and establish a station which shall eventually form one link in a chain of stations to extend up through Burma, Assam, and across China to the coast.

It was the good fortune of the Baptist people to have with them Sunday, beside Mr. Upratt, Rev. Dr. Mabie, the secretary of the Baptist missionary union, to whose efforts, in large measure, was due the great work of raising in the Baptist denomination last year one million dollars for foreign mission work. Dr. Mabie preached at the morning service, and in the evening gave briefly an encouraging report of what the society is to do this year. Seventy new missionaries are to be sent out this fall, 40 from the Atlantic states and 30 from the Pacific, together with 20 old workers who are to return to their former fields—50 in all to go out to spread the gospel story.

The evening service of Sunday was largely attended. There was no service at the Congregational church, and Rev. Mr. Day assisted in the exercises, at which numbers of his parishioners were also present.

WESTMINSTER. Two young ladies united with the church last Sunday.

A daughter of Mr. Finnegan was bitten by a neighbor's dog Saturday.

W. S. Fenn's horse ran Wednesday with a load of tobacco, with Master Fred, a six-year-old boy, on the team. It crossed the street and made a quick turn around a tree on D. A. Hill's land, overturning the load and breaking a shaft, but the boy fortunately was not hurt.

The butchers at the cannery factory struck Tuesday for an increase of one cent per bushel, but after an hour's rest concluded to continue at the old price, four cents per bushel, as help is plenty. Arthur Dascomb and Walter Nutting look after the shrinking of the corn as it is brought in. H. S. Cady is weigher.

GRAPTON. Harvey Stoddard of Saratoga has been visiting in town.

Mr. Frisbee and Dorsey Taylor are guests of Mrs. Daniels.

Mrs. C. M. Taylor from Washington is spending a little time at Mrs. Hamilton's.

Martin Tarbell has recently passed a few days in town. His home at present is in Haverhill, Mass.

The cold weather is taking the boarders from the hotel to their city homes. Prof. Bartholomew and family left last Thursday.

DUMMERSTON. Evening Star grange proposes to pay a visit next Tuesday to H. R. Stoddard on West hill, gathering at 10 A. M. There will be a picnic dinner, and a general good time. Members of Protective grange are invited.

LATE NEWS. Narrow Escape.

Mysterious Bridge Accident on the Bennington & Rutland Railroad.

There was a mysterious wreck of a railroad bridge, and a miraculous escape of an express train on the Bennington & Rutland railroad, between Wallingford and South Wallingford, at two o'clock Wednesday morning. The wrecked bridge spanned Otter creek, and was known as the Childs bridge. It was a covered structure. The train, which was going up, consisted of six cars, two of them sleepers. It was running at 40 miles an hour, and when it struck the bridge the engineer felt the rails settle under him. On went the train, the cars falling and rising, until all but the rear sleeper had passed through. Then, with a crash, the great beams parted, steel rails and iron rods bent like straws beneath the strain, and with a mighty splash 60 feet of the bridge floor fell into the stream 15 feet below. The last car hung an instant suspended in the air at the edge of the stream, then with another crash its rear trucks parted from the car and fell into the creek, while the car, which had broken from the train, stood rocking on the rails, just saved. A great steel rail had been jammed through the floor of the car and out at its rear end, passing within six inches of the colored porter, who, with his two companions, the only occupants of the car, was jammed and bruised, but safe. No other persons were injured.

The railroad men say that the nuts had been removed from the top ends of the long bolts or rods, which passed up through the side timbers, supporting the floor which was suspended from them. The purpose they believe to have been to wreck the train and rob the passengers. Nothing but the high speed of the train saved it. The whole affair seems mysterious and incredible.

The Cause of the Chester Bridge Accident.

The responsibility for the disaster at the Chester bridge, on the Boston & Albany railroad, last week, appears to rest with the bridge company which was repairing the bridge. At the hearing before the railroad commissioners, which began in Boston yesterday, the general foreman of the company testified that the indications were that the rivets had been taken out of the upper chord, for a distance of several feet, without filling the holes with drifting pins, as should have been done. This allowed the bridge to sway and collapse.

Twelve Killed on the Pennsylvania Road.

Two fast trains on the Pennsylvania railroad crashed into each other near Colebrook, Ill., a small town near the Indiana state line, yesterday morning, and in an instant 12 persons were killed and a score of others maimed and mangled. The blunder of the train dispatcher did it.

Nancy Hanks came within three-quarters of a second of equalling the world's record at Indianapolis yesterday, by trotting a mile without a skip in 2:04.

The return of Col. Franklin Fairbanks and family to St. Johnsbury from a seven months' foreign tour was the occasion of a public reception at his house last evening.

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THE KIND THAT CURES



"MIRACULOUS EFFECTS." "My Case Has Been More Than 100 Bottles."

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA Co., Boston, Mass.

With a determination to give it a fair trial, and have been cured. I am now able to do a good day's work without feeling any ill effects from it. My blood is now pure and healthy, and I feel like a new man. I shall continue to use DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, and I can heartily recommend it to all who are afflicted with any of the above named ailments. GEO. L. HILDRETH, Brattleboro, Vt.

Being generally acquainted with Mr. Hildreth, we have his statement to be true. We had him in Brattleboro, Vt., and he was cured. Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Boston, Mass.

A Sure Sign



of a good Chewing Tobacco is the red H tin tag on

OLD NESTLE'S PLUG

It is every chewer's choice because it is the choicest tobacco in the land. Try it.

JNO. FINZER & BROS., Louisville, Ky.

A late census shows that there are 80,000 stuttering children in the schools of Germany. The habit is said to be increasing owing to children mimicking one another.

The Equitable Mortgage company of Boston, Philadelphia, New York and Kansas City has suspended payments on interest and is in the hands of a receiver. The company advertised its capital to be in May last \$2,000,000; surplus and profits, \$1,000,000. It did business in investment securities and municipal bonds. Inability to collect principal and interest is assigned as the cause of the trouble.

The weather department is sending out from Washington a self-registering rain gauge. It is a cylinder of iron three inches in diameter and two feet high. This cylinder is placed upon the roof of a