

Greater New York contains many wonders, but not one of them is more remarkable, certainly none is more amusing, than the snobbishness which is displayed by the leaders of "society."

Moral beauty cannot co-exist with radical defects of principle. The character that is unable to resist temptation, or unwilling to stick faithfully to duty, is no more truly beautiful, whatever be his generous impulses or amiable traits, than a figure which cannot support its own weight. Parts of it may be admirable; but, as a whole, a unity, it cannot be rightly called a beautiful character, for it lacks the foundation.

Rev. Edith Booker is delivering a lecture through Kansas on "What is a Man?" A man, dear Edith, is a tender, shrinking creature, whose wide fawn eyes look out into the great whirl about him with startled inquiry—an innocent, trusting dove, nesting upon the neck of a hard world—a sweet field flower, lifting up its face for the sunshine of your womanly affection. That is what a man is, Edith. You yourself are the sturdy oak. Don't forget that.

Rational protests against legislative invasions of personal liberty are never untimely. The disposition to run to the legislature for a law to cure evils that are not to be cured in that way is a growing thing. In a vast majority of instances a law to cure an evil affecting private persons causes graver faults than it is intended to cure. It is nonsense to say officials will never take wrong advantage of unwarranted authority placed in their hands. Human nature has not changed in all the centuries and men are as ready to abuse or usurp authority now as at any time in this world's history.

The Manchester Guardian, which has the reputation of being one of the best informed of English journals, gives the world to understand that John Bull is still doing business at the same old stand, and proposes to protect his patents and copyrights with his accustomed intelligence and vigor. All he demands now is that, if China is hanged, drawn and quartered, he shall have a slice for every slice taken by every other power. For example, Germany grabs, then England grabs as much; Russia takes something, then England takes a portion; France appropriates a province, then England appropriates one equally as large and powerful.

Good and healthy girls are almost always cheerful. No novelist would consider his youthful heroine complete if a "ringing laugh" were omitted from the list of her charms; and in real life the girls who do not laugh now and then are seldom trusted or liked by their companions. Even beauty will not save them. A belle who fails to understand the jest of her admirers and smiles in amiable bewilderment while other people are laughing is soon left with no consolation save to wonder what anybody can see in her rival—a girl with "tip-tilted" nose perhaps, and a large mouth and freckles, but the happy possessor of a pair of merry eyes and a cheerful mind. The gift of gaiety is indeed of great value; but it must be gaiety which originates in a kind and cheery heart, not that which is born of mere excitement or gratified vanity.

The dogs in the United States kill nearly 2 per cent of the sheep of the country every year. They killed more than 600,000 sheep in the year ending June 1, 1890, when the last statistics in regard to the flocks were gathered. The damage done by them is greater than that from any other cause except unexpected storms, in which whole flocks of sheep are killed, and disease. In six states more damage was done to the flocks of sheep by dogs than by anything else. In Florida 9,833 sheep were killed by dogs, and only 4,750 by the weather and disease. The number killed by dogs was about 9 per cent of the total number of sheep in the state. The Florida sheep are not exposed to such changes in temperature as those on the farms in Nevada, where 128,850 died of cold and disease. Only 7,372 sheep were killed by dogs in Nevada in the census year. The enormous number of deaths from changes in the weather was due to unprecedented storms, which caught the breeders unprepared and almost halved their flocks. In South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, and Arkansas dogs do more damage to the sheep than anything else, and more than weather conditions and disease combined. In Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut the number of deaths in the flocks due to dogs is almost the same as that due to disease and the weather. The record is almost as bad in all other states where dogs and sheep are caught.

The Bible prohibits perjury against God and against man and forbids slander. Slander is defamation of character, malicious gossip, injurious talk against one's neighbor. It is the invention and propagation of an evil report. A fool can give currency to a report that will vilify a prince. No sword bites so fiercely as an evil tongue. Slander cuts honest throats by whispers. Slander is the pestilence which rages at noonday, an arrow which is shot in the dark, the revenge of a coward.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"MEN AND WOMEN NEEDED." LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"Who knoweth whether thou art come to the Kingdom for such a Time as This"—Ezra, Chapter IV. Verse 14.



ESTHER the beautiful was the wife of Ahasuerus the abominable. The time had come for her to present a petition to her intemperate husband in behalf of the Jewish nation to which she had once belonged. She was afraid to undertake the work, lest she should lose her own life; but her cousin, Mordecai, who had brought her up, encouraged her with the suggestion that probably she had been raised up of God for that peculiar mission. "Who knoweth whether thou art come to the Kingdom for such a time as this?"

Esther had her God-appointed work. You and I have ours. It is my business to tell you what style of men and women you ought to be in order that you meet the demand of the age in which God has cast your lot. So this discourse will not deal with the technicalities, but only with the practicalities. When two armies have rushed into battle, the officers of either army do not want a philosophical discussion about the chemical properties of human blood or the nature of gunpowder; they want some one to man the batteries and take out the guns. And now, when all the forces of light and darkness, of heaven and hell, have plunged into the fight, it is no time to give ourselves to the definitions and formulas and technicalities and conventionalities of religion. What we want is practical, earnest, concentrated, enthusiastic and triumphant help.

In the first place, in order to meet the special demand of this age, you need to be a unmistakable, aggressive Christian. Of half-and-half Christians we do not want any more. The church of Jesus Christ will be better without them. They are the chief obstacle to the church's advancement. I am speaking of another kind of Christian. All the appliances for your becoming an earnest Christian are at your hand, and there is a straight path for you into the broad daylight of God's forgiveness. You may this moment be the bondmen of the world, and the next moment you may be princes of the Lord God Almighty. You remember what excitement there was in this country, years ago, when the Prince of Wales came here—how the people rushed out by hundreds of thousands to see him. Why? Because they expected that some day he would sit upon the throne of England. But what was all that honor compared with the honor to which God calls you—to be sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty; yea, to be queens and kings unto God. "They shall reign with him forever and forever."

I was once amid the wonderful, bewitching cactus growths of North Carolina. I never was more bewildered than by the beauty of flowers, and yet when I would take up one of these cactuses and pull the leaves apart the beauty was all gone. You could hardly tell that it had ever been a flower. And there are a great many Christian people in this day just pulling apart their Christian experiences to see what there is in them, and there is nothing left in them.

This style of self-examination is a damage instead of an advantage to their Christian character. I remember when I was a boy I used to have a small piece in the garden that I called my own, and I planted corn there, and every few days I would pull it up to see how fast it was growing. Now, there are a great many Christian people in this day whose self-examination merely amounts to the pulling up of that which they only yesterday or the day before planted. Oh, my friends, if you want to have a stalwart Christian character, plant it right out of doors in the great field of Christian usefulness, and though storms may come upon it, and though the hot sun of trial may try to consume it, it will thrive until it becomes a great tree, in which the fowls of heaven may have their habitation. I have no patience with these flower-pot Christians. They keep themselves under shelter, and all their Christian experience in a small, exclusive circle, when they ought to plant it in the great garden of the Lord, so that the whole atmosphere could be aromatic with their Christian usefulness. What we want in the church of God is more strength of plecty. The century plant is wonderfully suggestive and wonderfully beautiful, but I never look at it without thinking of its parsimony. It lets whole generations go by before it puts forth one blossom; so I have really more admiration when I see the dewy tears in the blue eyes of the violets, for they come every spring. My Christian friends, time is going by so rapidly that we can not afford to be idle.

Again, if you want to be qualified to meet the duties which this age demands of you, you must, on one hand, avoid reckless iconoclasm, and, on the other hand, not stick too much to things because they are old. The air is full of new plans, new projects, new theories of government, new theories, and I am amazed to see how so many Christians want only novelty in order to recommend a thing to their confidence; and so they vacillate and swing to and fro, and they are useless and they are unhappy. New plans—secular, ethical, philosophical, religious, etc.—Atlantic, trans-Atlantic—long enough to make a line reaching from the German universities to Great Salt

Lake City. Ah, my brother, do not take hold of a thing merely because it is new! Try it by the realities of the Judgment Day. But, on the other hand, do not adhere to anything merely because it is old. There is not a single enterprise of the church or the world but has sometimes been scoffed at. There was a time when men derided even Bible societies, and when a few young men met in Massachusetts and organized the first missionary society ever organized in this country, there went laughter and ridicule all around the Christian church. They said the undertaking was preposterous. And so also the work of Jesus Christ was assailed. People cried out, "Who ever heard of such theories of ethics and government? Who ever noticed such a style of preaching as Jesus has?" Ezekiel had talked of mysterious wings and wheels. Here came a man from Capernaum and Gennesaret and He drew His illustrations from the lakes, from the sand, from the mountains, from the lilies, from the corn-stalks. How the Pharisees scoffed! How Herod derided! And this Jesus they plucked by the beard and they spat in His face, and they called Him "this fellow!" All the great enterprises in and out of the church have at times been scoffed at, and there have been a great multitude who have thought that the chariot of God's truth would fall to pieces if it once got out of the old rut. And so there are those who have no patience with anything like improvement in church architecture, or with anything like good, hearty, earnest church singing, and they deride any form of religious discussion which goes down walking among everyday men, rather than that which makes an excursion of rhetorical stunts. Oh, that the church of God would wake up to an adaptability of work! We must admit the simple fact that the churches of Jesus Christ in this day do not reach the great masses. There are fifty thousand people in Edinburgh who never hear the Gospel. There are one million people in London who never hear the Gospel. The great majority of the inhabitants of this capital come not under the immediate ministrations of Christ's truth, and the Church of God in this day, instead of being a place full of living epistles, known and read of all men, is more like a dead-letter postoffice.

"But," say the people, "the world is going to be converted; you must be patient; the kingdoms of this world are to become the kingdoms of Christ." Never, unless the church of Jesus Christ puts on more speed and energy. Instead of the church converting the world, the world is converting the church. Here is a great fortress. How shall it be taken? An army comes and sits around about it, cuts off the supplies, and says: "Now we will just wait until from exhaustion and starvation they will have to give up." Weeks and months, and perhaps a year pass along, and finally the fortress surrenders through that starvation and exhaustion. But, my friends, the fortresses of sin are never to be taken in that way. If they are taken for God it will be by storm; you will have to bring up the great siege guns of the Gospel to the very wall and wheel the flying artillery into line, and when the armed infantry of heaven shall confront the battlements you will have to give the quick command: "Forward! Charge!"

Ah, my friends, there is work for you to do and for me to do in order to this grand accomplishment. I have a pulpit. I preach in it. Your pulpit is the bank. Your pulpit is the store. Your pulpit is the editorial chair. Your pulpit is the anvil. Your pulpit is the house of scaffolding. Your pulpit is the mechanics' shop. I may stand in my place and, through cowardice or through self-seeking, may keep back the word I ought to utter; while you, with sleeve rolled up and brow besweated with toil, may utter the word that will jar the foundations of heaven with the shout of a great victory. Oh, that we might all feel that the Lord Almighty is putting upon us the hands of ordination! I tell you, every one, go forth and preach this Gospel. You have as much right to preach as I have or any man living.

Hedley Vicars was a wicked man in the English army. The grace of God came to him. He became an earnest and eminent Christian. They scoffed at him and said: "You are a hypocrite, you are as bad as ever you were." Still he kept his faith in Christ, and after a while, finding that they could not turn him aside by calling him a hypocrite, they said to him: "Oh, you are nothing but a Methodist!" This did not disturb him. He went on performing his Christian duty until he had formed all his troops into a Bible class, and the whole encampment was shaken with the presence of God. So Havelock went into the heathen temple in India while the English army was there and put a candle into the hand of each of the heathen gods that stood around in the heathen temple, and by the light of those candles held up by the idols Gen. Havelock preached righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come. And who will say on earth or in heaven that Havelock had not the right to preach? In the minister's house where I prepared for college there worked a man by the name of Peter Croy. He could neither read nor write, but he was a man of God. Often theologians would stop in the house—grave theologians—and at family prayer Peter Croy would be called upon to lead; and all those wise men sat around, wonder-struck at his religious efficiency. When he prayed he reached up and seemed to take hold of the very throne of the Almighty, and he talked with God until the very heavens were bowed down into the sitting-room. Oh, if I were dying I would rather have plain Peter Croy kneel by my bedside and commend my immortal spirit to God than the greatest archbishop arrayed in costly canon-

icals. Go preach this Gospel. You say you are not licensed. In the name of the Lord Almighty, I license you. Go preach this Gospel, preach it in the Sabbath schools, in the prayer-meetings, in the highways, in the hedges. Woe be unto you if you preach it not! I prepare this sermon because I want to encourage all Christian workers in every possible department. Hosts of the living God, march on! march on! His spirit will bless you. His shield will defend you. His sword will strike for you. March on! march on! The despots will fall, and paganism will burn its idols, and Mahometanism will give up its false prophet, and the great walls of superstition will come down in thunder and wreck at the long loud blast of the Gospel trumpet. March on! march on! The besiegement 'till soon be ended. Only a few more steps on the long way; only a few more sturdy blows; only a few more battle cries, then God will put the laurels upon your brow, and from the living foundation of heaven will bathe off the sweat and the heat and the dust of the conflict. March on! march on! For you the time for work will soon be passed, and amid the outflashes of the judgment throne and the trumpeting of resurrection angels and the upheaving of a world of graves, and the hosanna and the groaning of the saved and the lost, we shall be rewarded for our faithfulness or punished for our stupidity. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting, and let the whole earth be filled with his glory. Amen and amen.

FEW SHUT DOORS.

Why the People in Canada Leave Them Open.

Canadians are known in Britain as the people who never shut doors, says the Montreal Witness. Where rooms are heated, as they are there, by grate fires, the opening of a door sets up an immediate draught, and if the person who opens it does not close it again he quickly realizes his mistake, if not in his own sensations, then in the reproachful glances of others. The first lesson in manners taught to children is to shut the door, and that quietly. The door handle, the child is taught, is not only for the purpose of opening a door, but of shutting it. The reason why Canadians do not learn to shut doors is that their doors, for the most part, stand open. The houses are heated with a general heat, and before the days of furnaces, unless the doors of the room stood open, the rooms would, for the most part, get cold. Thus has grown the habit of leaving doors open. When a Canadian comes to shut a door, he is prone to think that something very private is going on within which he must not disturb, and his first impulse is to retire from it. Where we in Canada have a door which we want kept shut we put a spring on it, and so where there are many offices there is usually a general and constant slamming of doors. To one not accustomed to the jarring thus occasioned the result is torture. In time kindly nature steps in and mitigates the evil by making the auditory nerve less and less susceptible to an accustomed sound. Ask a person who lives in a cathedral close, or under the shadow of one of our great churches, whether the bells do not disturb him; his reply is: "Bells? I never hear them."

COOLNESS IN THE PULPIT.

Probably Saved a Congregation from Panic and Disaster.

Already vastly popular with his congregation, Rev. Arthur Wellwood of Brooklyn, raised himself still higher in general estimation on a recent Sunday, when his coolness in the presence of danger nobly averted a wild stampede from the Church of the Incarnation. Although there were indications of impending disaster, the people, acting upon his advice, filed out of the church in an orderly manner to find a fire engine pouring water into the cellar through a front window. Shortly after 11 o'clock smoke began to pour up through the registers. The assistant pastor, Rev. Arthur Wellwood, went down to the cellar to see if the furnace was smoking. He was alarmed to find the cellar full of smoke, so dense that he could not go inside. He ran out and turned in an alarm. Then he walked rapidly up the aisle, and after whispering to the officiating clergyman, said aloud: "The furnace seems to be smoking worse than usual. I think the congregation had better retire to allow us to open the windows." The people, assured by his calmness, retired in good order, but became somewhat alarmed when they saw the engines and firemen in the street.

It Applied to Both.

Mr. Justice Maule once went on circuit with Judge Coleridge in a part of the country where the high sheriff was a shy and modest man and very much alarmed at having to entertain his cynical lordship. Coming home in his coach with the two judges, he thought it his duty to make conversation for them. He observed that he hoped there would be better weather, as the moon had changed. "And are you such a fool, Mr. Jones, as to imagine that the moon has any effect on the weather?" said Maule. "Really, Brother Maule," said Coleridge, who was politeness itself, "you are very hard upon our friend. For my part, I think the moon has a considerable effect upon it." "Then," said Maule, "you are as great a fool as Jones is." After which conversation in the sheriff's carriage languished.—Rochester Democrat and Recorder.

It rains on an average 208 days in the year in Ireland, about 150 in England, at Kezan about ninety days, and in Siberia only sixty days.

ARE YOU TO LIVE IN ALASKA?

Some Requirements That Will Be Found Indispensable.

The universal article of diet in that country, depended upon and indispensable, is bread or biscuit. And to make the bread and biscuit, either in the camp or upon the trail, yeast cannot be used—it must be baking powder; and the powder manufactured by the processes of the Royal Baking Powder Company, miners and prospectors have learned, is the only one which will stand in that peculiar climate of cold and dampness and raise the bread and biscuit satisfactorily.

These facts are very important for every one proposing to go to Alaska and the Yukon country to know, for should he be persuaded by some out-fitter to take one of the cheap brands of baking powder, it will cost just as much to transport it, and then when he opens it for use, after all his labor in packing it over the long and difficult route, he will find a solid caked mass or a lot of spoiled powder, with no strength and useless. Such a mistake might lead to the most serious results. Alaska is no place in which to experiment in food, or try to economize with your stomach. For use in such a climate, and under the trying and fatiguing conditions of life and labor in that country, everything must be the best and most useful, and above all it is imperative that all food supplies shall have perfect keeping qualities. It is absurd to convey over such difficult and expensive routes an article that will deteriorate in transit, or that will be found when required for use to have lost a great part of its value.

There is no better guide to follow in these matters than the advice of those who have gone through similar experience. Mr. McQuesten, who is called "the father of Alaska," after an experience of years upon the trail, in the camp, and in the use of every kind of supply, says: "We find in Alaska that the importance of a proper kind of baking powder cannot be overestimated. A miner with a can of bad baking powder is almost helpless in Alaska. We have tried all sorts, and have been obliged to settle down to use nothing but the Royal. It is stronger and carries further at first, but above all things, it is the only powder that will endure the severe climatic changes of the arctic region."

It is for the same reasons that the United States government in its relief expeditions, and Peary, the famous arctic traveler, have carried the Royal Baking Powder exclusively.

The Royal Baking Powder will not cake nor lose its strength either on board ship or in damp climates, and is the most highly concentrated and efficient of leavening agents. Hence it is indispensable to every Alaskan outfit. It can be had of any of the trading companies in Alaska, but should the miner procure his supplies before leaving, he should resist every attempt of the out-fitter to palm off upon him any of the other brands of baking powder, for they will spoil and prove the cause of great disappointment and trouble.

PEDDLERS IN MEXICO.

Why an Old Woman Wouldn't Sell All Her Honey at One Time.

"While traveling in Mexico a few years ago I had a funny experience with a Mexican vender which goes to show what little business ability the lower classes have," said E. F. Guignon of St. Louis. "I was en route to look at some mines away up in the mountains. At the station where we left the train to take the stage I saw an old woman selling some honey. She did not have more than ten pounds of it altogether and as it looked so good I wanted to buy it all to take along with us. I asked our interpreter to buy it. Much to my surprise the old woman would sell him but two boxes, claiming that if she sold it all to him she would have nothing to sell to other people, neither would she have anything else to do during the remainder of the day!"

FADS IN FLOWERS.

Florists' shops abroad are much different from the ones in this country. In London, for example, funeral wreaths and emblems are displayed in the windows, with their prices attached. Some are attractive, others very hideous. Lichen is fashionable there for crosses and wreaths, and from this grisly-gray background calla lilies and white roses peer.

Set pieces, the "gates ajar," broken columns and floral pillows, are always painful, for, in the first place, the natural grace and beauty of the flowers is destroyed, and in the next there is no excuse for the emblems. Flowers for the dead should be scattered in careless handfuls—then only are they comforters, with their graceful beauty unimpaired. The modern custom of adding to a death notice the words, "Friends will please omit flowers," may be traced to the reluctance of the survivors to be confronted with those ghastly set pieces which have raged so long.

The best artists have always recognized that flowers should be allowed to arrange themselves. Basketfuls, armfuls or great bunches of loose flowers are justifiable, but crushing their beauty into any systematized outline is unforgivable. Florists abroad have a frightful habit of "making up" boutonniers for men's coats, and these bunches of three or four violets a spray of fern and a branch of forget-me-nots are seen on the lapels of the men who do not appreciate true fitness. A single gardenia tuberose or a knot of mignonette is better than one of these horrible mixtures.

THE LOUD POSTAL BILL.

North Dakota Editor Thinks It Would Injure Country Publishers.

Washington, Jan. 28.—M. H. Jewell, publisher of the Bismarck Tribune, has addressed a letter to publishers of country papers, daily and weekly. The letter is a protest against the Loud postal bill now before the senate, and is as follows: "Dear Sir:—Hereon you will find printed what is known as the Loud bill, relating to second-class postage, which if passed will disastrously affect the publishing interests of this country by cutting off all sample copies, which would include all exchanges, all copies to advertisers and advertising agents, all copies issued and paid for by campaign committees or advertisers, all copies desired to be circulated for the purpose of securing new subscribers, and in the language of the bill would only allow you to send copies of your paper 'to persons who voluntarily order and pay for the same,' except that you do so by paying the ruinous rate of postage of 'one cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof.'" The provisions of this law can bear no other reasonable construction than that a subscriber must be cut off at the expiration of the time to which his subscription has been paid.

"Mr. Perry S. Heath, who is the first assistant postmaster general, in a personal letter to Mr. Loud has expressed his opinion on the matter, urging an amendment to the bill which would, in his opinion, protect the interests of legitimate publishers.

"Mr. Loud is reported to have said, in conversation with a publisher, that when this bill was passed he proposed to introduce a bill prohibiting free circulation of country papers in the country where published. This is borne out by a paragraph in Mr. Loud's report, which reads as follows: 'They (the committee) do not assume that the bill they recommend to you is perfect; far from it. Neither does it wholly remedy this evil. It is, however, a step in the right direction, and goes as far as they thought prudent at this time.' A large amount of advertising contracts are being held up by advertisers because of the general belief among them that the adoption of this measure will reduce circulation among the weekly papers at least 33 1-3 per cent.

"Not the least objectionable feature of this proposed legislation is its effect upon immigration matters. For if the Loud bill becomes a law, extra copies of special editions of the country press containing that information which prospective settlers and investors all over the country most desire, will be denied the privilege of second-class rates now enjoyed. Not even a single extra copy, with some specially marked article, descriptive of the country, or of some enterprise or industry, can be sent out except at enormously increased rates of postage. Publishers generally will not fail to appreciate the far-reaching effects of this measure and the importance of securing its defeat or effecting sweeping modifications. We expect your co-operation in an effort to amend or defeat this bill. We urge you to act at once. Telegraph and write your congressman to use his influence and utmost efforts to defeat this dangerous measure. It would materially aid us in our work here if you would mail us a copy of your telegram and letter to your congressman together with such other suggestions as you see fit to make. Please let us hear from you at once."

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Less Improvement in Prices Than Had Been Expected.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

"The first month of the new year has brought rather more increase in business, but less improvement in prices, than was expected. With payments through clearing house 7.3 per cent larger than in 1892, and probably the largest ever known in any month; with railroad earnings 11.2 per cent larger than the best of past years, the fact that prices are very low only shows more clearly the increase in quantities of products sold. The settlement of wages on a 10 per cent advance April 1 for 200,000 coal miners of the central region, with other changes, will tend toward a larger demand for products of all kinds, though also toward some increase in cost of manufacture.

"Wheat has been conspicuous, rising 5 cents for the week, with 5 1/2 cents for May options. Cotton has risen 1-16 cent, notwithstanding the strikes in eastern mills and the official report of a decrease of 10.5 per cent in British exports of cotton goods last year. The woolen manufacture is also doing well. "Failures for the week have been 342 in the United States, against 331 last year, and 34 in Canada, against 57 last year."

Illinois Democratic Convention.

The Illinois Democratic state convention will be called early in May, probably at Springfield.

Will Exclude Immoral Shows.

State, district and county fair associations in Indiana decided to exclude immoral shows from fairs.

To Make the Judiciary Elective.

The Mississippi house and senate voted to submit a constitutional amendment as to make the judiciary elective.

Canadian Naval Militia.

Steps are being taken for the formation of a force of Canadian naval militia for service on the great lakes.

Striking Engineers Submit.

A majority of the striking British engineers have voted in favor of accepting the terms of the employers.

Ohio River Flood Subside.

The flood in the Ohio river has subsided. No railroad has suffered any