ELECTRIC FLASHES.

NEWS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

BEWARE OF GASOLINE

DANGEROUS TO HANDLE FOR CLEANING PURPOSES.

Trade Needs a Tonic—Fears of Violence in Railway Troubles Lead to Movement of Troops—Maxwell Dismissed—China and Japan May Fight.

Told In a Few Words.

—A terrific gasoline explosion resulted in the destruction of a brick building occupied by James A. Hayes' curtain cleaning establishment at Minneapolis. The explosion was caused by a fire in the drying-room. Mrs. Fisher, one of the occupants of the building, jumped from the third story of the building with her hair and clothing on fire. She fell to the sidewalk and was seriously injured. Another woman attempted to jump, but was prevented by the firemen. The total loss is about $6,000.

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

The great strike of coal miners has ended at most points, but another threatens to interrupt business more seriously for a time. On the whole, other trouble during the week have been for the better. Many manufacturing establishments which were stopped by want of fuel have resumed. The depletion of the Treasury reserve has been checked by the voluntary deposits of gold by New York banks. Exports of gold have almost ceased. Congress has made much progress toward final disposition of the tariff question. Crop prospects grow better as the harvest draws nearer.

—The railway strike had assumed greater proportions and new phases Monday morning. The Rock Island Road abandoned all trains. Governor Altgeld sent Illinois State troops to Macon and Vermilion Counties, and Federal troops were dispatched to different Colorado points. The Illinois Guards were sent to protect property, and the United States soldiers to release and guard mail trains. Each of the twenty-three roads in Chicago was affected. Illinois Central engineers, heretofore passive, refused to work with non-union crews. There was an apparently authentic rumor that a six-hour conference was held by President Debs and Vice President Howard, of the Railway Union, with P. E. Studebaker, the South Bend millionaire carriage builder, who is prominent in the Pullman Company. Mr. Studebaker is anxious for peace, and, it is said, admits that the Pullman strikers have grievances deserving arbitration and adjustment.

—The President has approved the finding of the court martial which recommended the dismissal of Lieut. Marcus Maxwell. Lieut Maxwell was stationed at Omaha and was charged with duplicating his accounts and of conduct unbecoming a gentleman. He was a witness in the Maney court martial.

—A dispatch to the London Times from Shanghai, China, says that Japan, preferring foreign to civil war, refuses to evacuate Korea. Consequently China is increasing her naval and military forces for active operations. A dispatch to the London Chronicle from Shanghai says the war between China and Japan is imminent.

—During a storm on Lake St. Clair the dredge General Meade foundered at St. Clair flats. Anna Hiscock, daughter of John Hiscock, of Ontario, cook on the dredge, was drowned.

—Otto Woregkeit and Charles Ermisch, convicted on a charge of murdering Wm. Lindhoff, a St. Paul bartender, on the night of May 4 last, were sentenced to be hanged. The date of execution will be fixed by the Governor. Their arrest and conviction was due to the detective work of a newspaper reporter.

—Memorial services for the murdered President of France were held at many points Sunday. President Cleveland and his Cabinet attended the services at Washington.

—Eastern Arkansas and Western Tennessee were swept by a windstorm of unusual severity. In Memphis wires were prostrated and boats blown from their moorings.

—The Indiana Steel Casting Company has signed a contract to locate its manufacturing plant at Anderson, Ind.

—Twenty-five cases of smallpox have been discovered in Detroit, and Toledo authorities are considering the advisability of declaring a quarantine.

—A decision has been handed down by Judge Coxe, of the United States Court for the northern district of the State of New York, for an injunction and an accounting of damages against Griswold Bros., of Troy, on bale ties, upon which the Kilmer Manufacturing Company, of Chicago, with works at Newburg, brought suit for infringement on their patents for $100,000.

—Joseph Cornelius stopped shaving a man, shot James Simmons dead and resumed his work in a Chicago barber shop.

—E. R. Chapman and John McCartney were indicted for refusing to answer questions of the Senate sugar investigating committee.

—Internal revenue receipts for June exceed those of May by about $1,000,000.

—Superintendent Corey, of the Carnegie works, who had charge of armor plates, admitted receiving presents of suits of clothes from his company.

—London anarchists were charged by a crowd while denouncing royalty and fled for their lives.

—Mrs. Sarah Julian, 36 years old, her daughters Essie and Rebecca, aged 10 and 9 years respectively, and Maria Cleary, aged 35, a domestic in the family, are suffering in Brooklyn from the effects of poisoning brought about by eating canned salmon.

—The new Behring Sea regulations were officially proclaimed by publication in London.

—Santo was selected by lot from among a number of conspirators to assassinate President Carnot.

—Rear Admiral William Greenville Temple, U. S. N., retired, aged 70 years, died of apoplexy at Washington. His death was without warning, and only a nephew was with him at the time.

—Daniel Sheban made a deathbed confession that he and not his brother, who is now in prison, attempted to blow up the Parliament buildings in 1885.

—Illinois has 6,400,000 acres in corn, an increase of 3 per cent., and its condition is exceptionally good.

—William Aldifer, cavalryman, on a wager jumped twice from a bridge into the Potomac River, a distance of sixty feet.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

PREACHER TALKS OF THE FLOWERS OF THE CHURCH.

From a Far Land the Great Divine Sends His Conception of the Work of the Great Gardener—Description of an Oasis in a Desert of Sin.

The Royal Garden.

Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now nearing Australia on his round the world journey, has selected as the subject for his sermon through the press this week. "The Royal Garden" the text being taken from Solomon's Song v, 1, "I am come into my garden."

The world has had a great many beautiful gardens. Charlemagne added to the glory of his reign by decreeing that they be established all through the realm—decreeing even the names of the flowers to be planted there. Henry IV, at Montpellier, established gardens of bewitching beauty and luxuriance, gathering into them Aldine, Pyrenean, and French plants. One of the sweetest spots on earth was the garden of Shenstone, the poet. His writings have made but little impression on the world, but his garden, "The Leasowes," will be immortal. To the natural advantage of that place was brought the perfection of art. Arbor and terrace and slope and rustic temple and reservoir and urn and fountain here had their crowning. Oak and yew and hazel put forth their richest foliage. There was no life more diligent, no soul more ingenious than that of Shenstone. It is to his diligence and genius were brought to the adornment of that one treasured spot. He sold it for £17,000.

The Garden of the Church.

And yet I am to tell you of a richer garden than any I have mentioned. It is the garden spoken of in my text, the garden of the church, which belongs to Christ, for my text says so. He bought it, He planted it, He owns it, and He shall have it. Walter Scott, in his outlay at Abbotsford, ruined his fortune. And now in the crimson flowers of those gardens you can almost think or imagine that you see the blood of that old man's broken heart. The payment of the last $100,000 sacrificed him. But I have to tell you that Christ's life and Christ's death were the outlay of this beautiful garden of the church of which my text speaks. Oh, how many sighs and tears and pangs and agonies! Tell me, ye women who saw him hang! Tell me, ye executioners who lifted Him and let Him drop! Tell me, thou sun that didst hide ye rocks that fell! "Christ loved the church and gave Himself for it." If, then, the garden of the church belongs to Christ, certainly He has a right to walk in it. Come, then, O blessed Jesus, this morning, walk up and down these aisles and pluck what thou will of the sweetness for thyself.

The church, in my text, is appropriately compared to a garden, because it is a place of choice flowers, of select fruits, and of thorough irrigation.

Christ, the Gardener.

That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. If nowhere else, they will be along the borders or at the gateway. The homeliest taste will dictate something. Ifit be the old fashioned hollyhock, or dahlia, or coreopsis, but if there be larger means then you will find the Mexicen cactus, and dark veined arbutelion, and blazing azalea, and clustering oleander. Well, now, Christ comes to his garden, and he plants there some of the brightest spirits that ever flowered upon the world. Some of them are violets, unconspicious, but sweet in heaven. You have to search for such spirits to find them. You do not see them very often perhaps, but you find where they have been by the brightening face of the invalid, and the sprig of geranium on the stand, and the vase of wild flowers curtained by the glare of the sunlight. Then, perhaps more like the ranunculus, creeping sweetly amid the thorns and briers of life, giving kiss for sting, and many a man who has had in his way some great black rock of trouble has found that they have covered it all over with flowering jasmine running in and out amid the rocks. These Christians in Christ's garden are not like the sunflower, gaudy in the light, but whenever darkness hovers over a soul that needs to be comforted there they stand, night blooming cereuses. But in Christ's garden there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican cactus—thorns without, loveliness within—men with sharp points of character. They wound almost every one that touches them. They are hard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns, but Christ loves them, notwithstanding all their sharpness. Many a man has had very hard ground to cultivate, and it has only been through severe toil he has raised even the smallest crop of grace.

Concerning Temper.

A very harsh minister was talking with a very placid elder, and the placid elder said to the harsh minister, "Doctor, I do wish you would control your temper." "Ah," said the minister to the elder, "I control more temper in five minutes than you do in five years." It is harder for some people to do right than for others to do right. The grace that would elevate you to the seventh heaven might not keep your brother from knocking a man down. I had a friend who came to me and said, "I dare not join the church." I said, "Why?" "Oh," he said, "I have such a violent temper. Yesterday morning I was crossing very early at the Jersey City ferry, and I saw a milkman pour a large amount of water into the milk can, and I said to him, 'I think that will do,' and he insulted me, and I knocked him down. Do you think I ought to join the church?" Nevertheless that very same man, who was so harsh in his behavior, loved Christ and could not speak of sacred things without tears of emotion and affection. Thorns without, but sweetness within—the best specimen of Mexican cactus I ever saw.

There are others planted in Christ's garden who are always ardent, always radiant, always impressive—more like the roses in deep hue that we occasionally find called "giants of battle"—the Martin Luthers, St. Pauls, Chrysostoms, Knoxs, Baxters, Latimers, and Samuel Rutherfords. What in you that is a spark, in them is a conflagration. When they sweat, they sweat great drops of blood. When they pray, their prayer takes fire. When they preach, it is a Pentecost. When they fight, it is a Thermopylæ. When they die, it is a martyrdom. You find a great many roses in the gardens, but only a few "giants of battle." Men say, "Why don't you have more of them in the church?" I say, "Why don't you have in the world more Napoleons and Humboldts and Wellingtons?" God gives to some ten talents, to another five.

The Snowdrop of Christians.

In this garden of the church, which Christ has planted, I also find the snowdrops, beautiful but cold looking, seemingly another phase of the winter. I mean those Christians who are precise in their tastes, unimpassioned, pure as snowdrops and as cold. They never shed any tears; they never get excited; they never say anything rashly; they never do anything precipitately. Their pulses never flutter; their nerves never twitch; their indignation never boils over. They live longer than most people, but their life is in a minor key. They never run up to "C" above the staff. In the music of their life they have no staccato passages. Christ planted them in the church, and they must be of some service, or they would not be there. Snowdrops, always snowdrops.

But I have not told you of the most beautiful flower in all this garden spoken of in the text. If you see a "century plant," your emotions are started. You say, "Why, this flower has been a hundred years gathering up for one bloom, and it will be a hundred years more before other petals will come out." But I have to tell you of a flower that was gathering up from all eternity, and that 1,900 years ago put forth its bloom never to wither. It is the passion flower of the cross! Prophets foretold it. Bethlehem shepherds looked upon it in the bud; the rocks shook at its bursting, and the dead got up in their winding sheets to see its full bloom. It is a crimson flower—blood at the roots, blood on the branches, blood on all the leaves. Its perfume is to fill all the nations. Its touch is life, its breath is Heaven. Come O winds, from the North and winds from the South and winds from the East and winds from the West, and bear to all the earth the sweet smelling savour of Christ, my Lord.

His worth, if all the nations knew,
Sure the whole earth would love Him too.

Again, the church may be appropriately compared to a garden, because it is a place of select fruits. That would be a strange garden which had in it no berries, no plums, no peaches or apricots. The coarser fruits are planted in the orchard, or the fruit set out on the sunny hillside, but the choicest fruits are kept in the garden.

The Choicest Fruits.

So in the world outside the church Christ has planted a great many beautiful things—patience, charity, generosity, integrity—but He intends the choicest fruits to be in the garden, and if they are not there then shame on the church. Religion is not a mere flowering sentimentality. It is a practical, life giving, healthful fruit—not poesies, but potatoes. "Oh," says somebody, "I don't see what your garden of the church has yielded." Where did your asylums come from, and your hospitals, and your institutions of mercy? Christ planted every one of them. He planted them in His garden. When Christ gave sight to Bartimeus, He laid the cornerstone of every blind asylum that has ever been built. When Christ soothed the demoniac of Galile, He laid the cornerstone of every lunatic asylum that ever has been established. When Christ said to the sick man, "Take up thy bed and walk," He laid the cornerstone of every hospital the world has ever seen. When Christ said, "I was in prison, and ye visited me," He laid the cornerstone of every prison reform association that has ever been formed. The church of Christ is a glorious garden, and it is full of fruit. I know there is some poor fruit in it. I know there are some weeds that ought to have been thrown over the fence. I know there are some wild apple trees that ought to be cut down. I know there are some wild grapes that ought to be uprooted, but are you going to destroy the whole garden because of a little gnarled fruit? You will find worm eaten leaves in Fontainebleau and insects that sting in the fairy groves of the Champs Elysees. You do not tear down the trees. Those Christians in Christ's garden are not like the sunflower, gaudy in the light, but whenever darkness hovers over a soul that needs to be comforted there they stand, night blooming cereuses. But in Christ's garden there are plants that may be better compared to the Mexican cactus—thorns without, loveliness within—men with sharp points of character. They wound almost every one that touches them. They are hard to handle. Men pronounce them nothing but thorns, but Christ loves them, notwithstanding all their sharpness. Many a man has had very hard ground to cultivate, and it has only been through severe toil he has raised even the smallest crop of grace.

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The Gardener Comes.

Hark, I hear the latch at the garden gate, and I look to see who is coming! I hear the voice of Christ, "I am come into my garden." I say: "Come in, O Jesus; we have been waiting for thee. Walk all through these paths. Look at the flowers; look at the fruit. Pluck that which thou wilt for thyself." Jesus comes into the garden and up to that old man and touches him and says: "Almost home, father. Not many more aches for three. I have seen thy tears; I have heard thy prayer. The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil. He will preserve thy soul. Courage, O troubled spirit!" Then I see Jesus going up another garden path, and I see great excitement among the leaves, and I hasten up that garden path to see what Jesus is doing there, and, lo, He is breaking off flowers, sharp and clean, from the stem, and I say, "Stop, Jesus; don't kill those beautiful flowers." He turns to me and says: "I have come into my garden to gather lilies, and I mean to take these up to a higher terrace and for the garden around my palace, and there I will plant them and in better soil and in better air. They shall put forth brighter leaves and sweeter redolence, and no forest shall touch them forever." And I looked up into His face and said: "Well, it is His garden and He has a right to do what He will with it. Thy will be done"—the hardest prayer a man ever made.

I notice that the fine gardens sometimes have high fences around them, and I cannot get in. It is so with the King's garden. The only glimpses you ever get of such a garden is when the King rides out in his splendid carriage. It is not so with this garden—the King's garden. I throw wide open the gate and tell you all to come in. No monopoly in religion. Whosoever will, may. Choose now between a desert and a garden. Many of you have tried the garden of this world's delight. You have found it has been a disagrin. So it was with Theodore Hook. He made all the world laugh. He makes us laugh now when we read his poems, but he could not make his own heart laugh. While in the midst of his festivities, he confronted a looking glass, and he saw himself and said: "There, that is true. I look just as I am, done up in body, mind, and purse." So it was with Shenstone, of whose garden I told you at the beginning of my sermon.

"Save Me Next!"

He sat down amid those bowers and said: "I have lost my road to happiness. I am angry and envious and frantic and despise everything around me, just as if I were a madman to do." Oh, ye weary souls, come into Christ's garden to-day and pluck a little heartsease! Christ is the only rest and the only pardon for a perturbed spirit. Do you not think your chance has almost come? You men and women who have been waiting year and year for some good opportunity in which to accept Christ, but have postponed it five, ten, twenty, thirty years, do not feel as if now your hour of deliverance and pardon and salvation had come? Oh man, what grudge hast thou against thy poor soul that thou wilt not let it be saved? I feel as if salvation must come now to some of your hearts.

Some years ago a vessel struck on the rocks. They had only one lifeboat. In that lifeboat the passengers and crew were getting ashore. The vessel had foundered and was sinking deeper and deeper, and that one boat could not take the passengers very swiftly. A little girl stood on the deck, waiting for her turn to get into the boat. The boat came and went—came and went—but her turn did not seem to come. After awhile she could wait no longer, and she leaped on the taffrail and then sprang into the sea, crying to the boatman: "Save me next! Save me next!" Oh, how many have gone ashore into God's mercy, and yet you are clinging to the wreck of sin! Others have accepted the pardon of Christ, but you are in peril. Why not this morning make a rush for your immortal rescue, crying until Jesus shall hear you and heaven and earth ring with the cry: 'Save me next! Save me next.

A Problem.

In those regions of Kentucky known as the "knobs" the country is so rough that all hauling has to be done on a sort of sled, and vehicles of any other sort of description are almost unknown.

One day—of course it must have been a very long time ago—a traveler who had lost his way, strayed into this rough country, through which he made his way as best he could in a phaeton which had very small front wheels.

As he drove slowly on, he noticed an increasing procession of stragglers who followed the vehicle, with their eyes apparently fixed on its runninggear. The procession was principally composed of boys, and at last the occupant of the phaeton become so irritated by the insistent escort, that he stopped the horse and demanded of the leader of the procession, a lank, scrawny boy, about 15 years old, what he and his friends wanted.

"Why," replied the boy, with eyes still fastened on the vehicle, "we wanted to see how fer you'd get before your big wheels cotched the little ones!"

We have an idea that a girl who has a mustache is as touchy about it as a boy who hasn't one.

Instead of mourning over wasted opportunities, resolve to improve those yet to come.

As soon as a woman gets married, she begins to think of having her teeth fixed.

MACVEAGH IS NAMED.

HEADS THE ILLINOIS DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

Democrats Assembled in State Convention at Springfield Choose the Chicago Man—Platform Favors Sound Money and Bimetallism, and Indorses Both Cleveland's and Altgeld's Administration.

Democrats Choose Their Man.

Franklin MacVeagh, of Chicago, was nominated for United States Senator by the Democrats of Illinois in convention at Springfield. Mr. MacVeagh was nominated by a vote of 551 over six competitors. He accepted the nomination in a speech which was loudly applauded.

There was nothing to the convention aside from the Senatorial contest. It was in session but little more than three hours. The nominations for the State ticket were made by acclamation and aroused neither rivalry nor enthusiasm. Nearly one-third of the delegates left the hall after the Senatorial fight had been concluded and the platform had been adopted.

The platform was adopted without dissent. The initiative speeches were attentively listened to and loudly cheered by the followers of the candidates.

Candidates for other offices were nominated as follows: For State Treasurer, Bernard J. Claggett; Superintendent of Public Schools, Henry Raab; Trustees of the State University, Dr. Julia Holmes Smith, Calvin L. Pleasants and T. C. Clendenin.

PLATFORM ADOPTED.

Sound Money and Bimetallism Favored—Cleveland and Altgeld Indorsed.

Following is the platform adopted by the Democratic State Convention:

The representatives of the Democratic party of Illinois in convention assembled affirm their allegiance to the principles of Jefferson and Jackson as enunciated in the platforms adopted by the Democratic State and national conventions in 1892, and they reiterate their adhesion to those fundamental principles of popular government through which liberty of the individual and the welfare of the entire people are secured. They protest against the assumption that the government should take care of the rich and the rich will take care of the poor, and upon the contrary declare it to be the chief founder, their belief in a wise and frugal government which shall restrain men from injuring one another, which shall leave they otherwise free to regulate their own pursuits of industry and improvement, and which shall not take from the mouth of labor the bread it has earned.

We indorse the action of President Cleveland and the public servants of all Democrats in executive and legislative stations in all things that they have done to give force and effect to the principles of the party as laid down by the Chicago platform of 1892; and we condemn the contemptible partisanship which seeks to prolong for party advantage the present financial depression and unrest which has been the direct outcome of Republican legislation and of the political expenditures and extravagant notions of the Republican leaders, who have dissipated a surplus and now seek to take advantage of their own misdeeds by opposing every measure of relief and whining over and resisting every effort to rehabilitate the country financially, thereby contributing to their own misconduct, and they confidently look to the success of the Democratic party of the United States for the restoration of prosperity and the removal of the burdens now resting upon the people.

They demand that Congress shall carry out the will of the people of the United States as expressed in the last Presidential election by passing such efficient bill to reform tariff taxation, so that the country shall enjoy the beneficient results of that action without further delay.

The remarkable growth of trusts and corporations in the United States within the last few years, and the fact that the natural result of the protective system built up under Republican rule, and that party must be held responsible for the evil effects of which these new devices to suppress competition, control production and prices and foster monopolies for the multitude to their ruin, is a public menace to the people. The Democracy of Illinois reiterate their demand that the Legislature and the courts do their full duty in testing the constitutionality of the acts upon the commercial and industrial activities of the State, the existence of which constitutes a continual scandal upon law and justice.

They heartily commend the fearless integrity and sturdy determination which has characterized the administration of Gov. Altgeld, and through which most important reforms have been achieved in all branches of the public service of the State, civil and military.

Hostility to secret political societies is a tenet of the Democratic faith which is fundamental, and we declare that its action now as in the days when they presented an unbroken front to the cohorts of Know-nothingism, and boldly crushed that detestable organization, the Democracy of Illinois denounce as cowardly, unpatriotic, and dangerous to the peace and prosperity of this country the American Protective Association, whi h seeks to proscribe men on account of their religion or birthplace.

They again declare their loyalty to that time-honored principle of the Democratic party that there must be a money of the people—the coinage provided by the constitution of the United States, and a currency convertible in such coinage without loss to the holder. They insist that justice to all citizens requires a strict adherence to this Democratic principle, and that every act of the general government shall spare no effort to bring about a proper ratio between the values of gold and silver so that the volume of money shall not change the two metals, and all mints thrown open to free coinage.

They declare that this has for years been a cardinal doctrine of the Democratic party, and they denounce the Republican party for its persistent and unceasing efforts to demonetize silver and thus increase all public and private debts.

They heartily with pleasure the action of the Democratic House of Representatives in favor of an income tax as a step in the direction of just taxation, and they denounce at that famous system which burdens the poor and the necessities of government while monopolies and capital combines escape their just responsibilities.

Sumptuary laws infringing upon the individual rights of the citizens are not to be countenanced by the Democratic party, and they pledge themselves at all times to secure to the citizens the highest degree of personal liberty compatible with the public welfare. They believe that the Senators of the United States should be elected by the direct vote of the people.

Telegraphic Clicks.

LEADVILLE (Col.) saloons are now closed on Sunday.

SEVERAL buildings were blown down by a tornado at Perry, Okla.

MONTREAL jewelers were swindled by a young man who represented himself as Phil Armour, Jr., of Chicago.

FREDERICK BAHR, of New Brunswick, N. J., killed his wife and then himself. He is believed to have been insane.

THE armor plate frauds were denounced at a meeting of the Farragut Post, G. A. R., in Omaha. Confiscation of the Carnegie plant was recommended.

MARY O'BRIEN was burned to death at Springfield, Ohio, while playing around a bonfire, and her mother was seriously burned.

THE cruiser New York arrived at Gotham after a six months' cruise. She was in the harbor while yellow fever raged at Rio.

BACCALAUREATE sermons were delivered at the University of Michigan by President Angell and at Yale by President Dwight.

JOHN D. MOORE, JR., ex-chief of the South Chester, Pa., fire department, bitten by a dog some months ago, died of hydrophob a.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

MEASURES CONSIDERED AND ACTED UPON.

At the Nation's Capital—What Is Being Done by the Senate and House—Old Matters Disposed Of and New Ones Considered.

The Senate and House.

Both houses of Congress adjourned Monday after adopting resolutions of sympathy with the people of France in their bereavement.

The Senate Tuesday entered upon the thirteenth week of tariff debate, devoting its attention to the income tax. Mr. Hill withdrew the amendment offered on Saturday to strike out the provision exempting the interest on United States bonds from the operation of the tax. Another legal holiday has been added to the list of those now existing so far as Congress has the power to do so, as on motion of Mr. McGann the Senate bill making Labor Day a national holiday was passed by the House. House bills and joint resolutions passed as follows: A bill authorizing the Minneapolis Gas Light Company to lay a submerged gas main across the Mississippi River. Bill to give the same weight and effect to the oaths of privates and non-commissioned officers in pension cases as is given to the oaths of commissioned officers. Considerable discussion was precipitated by amendments offered to the paragraph to pay Indian depredation claims. The bill finally came out of the committee of the whole this paragraph carried an appropriation of $100,000 for the payment of certain Indian depredation claims in lieu of the $6,000 for the examination of those cases by the Attorney General as originally provided in the bill. The House retained the amendment, and as amended it was passed.

The Senate again talked tariff and income tax Wednesday. The House got into a series of deadlocks over the New Mexico statehood bill. The bone of contention was an amendment originally proposed by Mr. Smith, of Illinois, requiring the public schools to teach the English language. The consideration of the bill was not concluded at the hour of adjournment. A cablegram from the French Government acknowledging the action of Congress relative to the death of President Carnot was laid before the House, as was also a message from the President transmitting the latest Hawaiian correspondence. A resolution was adopted extending the appropriations for the current fiscal year. The bill giving the Brainard and Northern Minnesota Railway Company a right of way through the Leach Lake Indian Reservation was passed; also a bill authorizing the construction of a road and wagon bridge over the St. Croix River between Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Whisky and sugar absorbed the attention of the Senate Thursday in the tariff debate. By the action of the House another statehood bill goes to the Senate. The New Mexico bill passed without a roll call, and with a very few dissenting votes, most of them being cast by Eastern members. Several changes were made in the bill as reported from the committee. The election of delegates to the State constitutional convention is to be conducted in the same manner as the election of members to the territorial Legislature, instead of the same manner as the election of members of Congress. The next amendment gives 5 instead of 10 per cent. of the money derived from the sale of public lands to the school fund of the new State. The section providing for a continuance of the territorial laws is amended by adding the following: "From and after the admission of said State into the Union in pursuance of this act the laws of the United States not locally inapplicable shall have the same force and effect within the said State as elsewhere within the United States."

The tariff bill is finally out of committee, and reported to the Senate Friday. But the income tax is yet a bone of contention. A vote on the tariff will be needed soon. With the exception of a short time the day in the House was consumed in the discussion over the contested election case of Watson against Black of the Tenth Georgia district. The filibuster was led by Representative Pence, who contested every inch of the ground, after all of the committee on rules had been invoked. The tangle was finally straightened out and the resolution of the committee on elections declaring Mr. Black elected was agreed to. A few bills of minor interest were passed early in the day and some resolutions to pay the salaries and funeral expenses of deceased employes of the House were agreed to. At 4:30 o'clock the House took a recess until 8 p. m. The evening session was devoted to private pension bills.

TIGERS AND THEIR PREY.

Some Information as to How They Make Their Attack.

A correspondent who has seen a great deal of forest life in India writes on the subject of how tigers secure their prey. As a general rule, he is inclined to doubt the truth of the commonly accepted theory that the tiger, after lurking in ambush, springs on to the unsuspecting victim, and, tearing savagely at his throat, eagerly drinks his blood. This method of attack may sometimes be adopted, but it is far more often the exception than the rule.

In approaching his prey the tiger makes the best possible use of cover, but when further concealment is impossible he will course a deer or other swift-footed animal with extraordinary speed. A sudden dash of 200 yards in the open is nothing uncommon, and the writer mentions the case of one tigress which used to catch hogs or deer almost daily on a perfectly open and burned-up plain.

Small animals are, for the most part, dispatched with a blow of the paw, but in the case of the more bulky, the experienced tiger, leaping on the back of his victim, grips the neck in the teeth with which his jaws, one forepaw clasping the shoulder of the animal and the other fully extended under the throat. Should he be unable to crush the spine with his jaws, he will then jerk the head back violently and thereby break the neck. In removing his prey the tiger frequently displays almost phenomenal strength and activity. In one case cited, a young tigress leaped up a perpendicular rock some six feet high, with a man weighing nearly eleven stone in her jaws, and on another occasion a male tiger dragged an exceptionally large buffalo up a bank at least ten feet high.

Taught How to Behave.

China has an academy of manners that prescribes etiquette for the whole empire.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

LADY BROOKE has about twenty small Japanese spaniels, worth three hundred dollars each.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET demands that the Queen shall bestow titles upon women the same as she does upon men.

VISCOUNTESS AOKI, the wife of the newly appointed Japanese Minister to England, is a German woman of noble birth.

CAPTAIN GAILLARD, the chief of Tillman's constables, is a grandson of an ex-President of the United States Senate.