AROUND THE EARTH

OCCURRENCES THEREIN FOR A WEEK.

MADE A BIG CAPTURE.

NOTORIOUS CRIMINAL NABBED IN CHICAGO.

Unusual Spectacle in the Cereal Market—Unsuccessful Attempt to Wreck a Lake Shore Train—Alabama Democrats Win —Died While at Prayer.

Told In a Few Words.

—James K. Stratton, a notorious mail robber, for the capture of whom the Federal Government and the State of Colorado have offered large rewards, escaped from prison at Canyon City Sept. 17, 1893, where he was serving a twenty-one-years sentence for robbing mail-boxes. The other night Detective Sergeants Plunkett and Rock, of the Chicago force, saw Stratton on State street, near 12th. The man bears many scars of wounds received in encounters with officers of the law, and it didn't take a very close glance for them to see that he conformed to the description received from the Colorado officials. The detectives walked cautiously toward Stratton and nabbed him in an instant. He fought like a tiger, realizing that capture meant a score or more of years in a prison cell. The officers wrestled with him over the sidewalk for some time. Once he broke loose and pulled a revolver from his pocket, but he was again seized before he could use the weapon. Stratton was disarmed and taken to headquarters. A full set of safeblowers' tools was found on his person. Communication with the officers at Canyon City showed that the prisoner is one of the most desperate criminals in the country. He is 26 years old. The circular sent out by M. A. Wheeler, Chief of the Postoffice Inspectors' Department at Washington, say that Stratton is "a cracksman, porch-climber, burglar, letter-box robber and forger."

—There was a panic in the corn pit on the Chicago Board of Trade Tuesday. A week of excited corn market reached a climax when there was an advance in September options of 7 cents a bushel inside of the first fifteen minutes of the session. Monday that delivery closed at 53½ cents per bushel and within a quarter of an hour after the ringing of the bell declaring the board open Tuesday morning it sold at 60 cents. The closing price was 59½ cents. At the same time wheat, which closed for September delivery at 54⅞, had advanced to 56⅞. Thus the unusual spectacle was presented of corn selling at 3 cents more per bushel of fifty-six pounds than sixty pounds of wheat would bring. There is no doubt as to the cause of the rise in value of corn. The continuous drought, accompanied, as it has been, by a phenomenally high temperature, has resulted in such a damage to the crop that instead of 2,500,000,000 bushels of corn, which was at one time promised, not even half of that quantity is now likely to be gathered.

—Masked and armed bandits made an unsuccessful attempt Monday night to hold up the Lake Shore Atlantic express, No. 12, at Kessler, Ind. The presence of mind of the cool and deliberate engineer baffled the highwaymen, and as the engineer opened wide the throttle and rushed past bandits, obstructions and an open "split switch" the disappointed robbers vented their rage by firing a volley of shots at the rear coach and train. The train proceeded on its way, arriving at Cleveland, Ohio, on time.

—Alabama election returns show that Oates is certainly elected by 15,000 to 20,000 majority, and that the legislature is Democratic by ten majority. Jefferson County elects six Democratic members to the legislature.

—Caroline Geyer, a widow who lived alone for several years at Newark, N. J., was found dead in her bedroom. She was kneeling at her bedside with her head thrown back and her eyes directed upward. Some children peered through the blinds early in the morning and saw her in this position.

—A lumber yard, two mills and half a dozen stores were burned at Marion, Ind., causing a loss of $75,000. Several persons were injured.

—Striking butchers surround the packing houses at South Omaha and refuse to permit any one to pass until a satisfactory explanation is given.

—Harry F. Johnson was hanged at Allentowo, Pa., for killing his child. Harry Manfredi was hanged at Pottsville, Pa.

—Francis H. Underwood, United States Consul at Leith, Scotland, and a noted literary man, died at Edinburgh from blood poisoning.

—Augustus Nicola Caine, a famous French sculptor, died at Paris, aged 72 years.

—George Wechselberger, a plumber whose home was at Chicago, was shot and almost instantly killed Tuesday morning by Oscar Feisch. The murder was a cold-blooded one and was witnessed by a large crowd of people who, had it not been for the determined stand made by the police, would have stretched Feisch to the nearest lamp post. Jealousy was the cause.

—Zeimer & Co., retail dry-goods dealers at New York, assigned with a preference of $81,771. The firm of Zeimer & Co. was established about two years ago, and is one of the largest dry-goods establishments on Sixth avenue. Al Gutman, a member of the firm, said that no statement of the assets and liabilities could be given at present. The failure, he said, was due to the general financial depression and hard times.

—Martin E. Yates, of Goshen, Ind., committed suicide by taking opium at a New York hotel.

—The Cotton Manufacturers' Association, of Fall River, has voted to reduce wages from 10 to 12½ per cent.

—Fifty thousand acres of land have been purchased in the State of Arkansas by the Slavonic Colonization Company of Pittsburg.

—A mob of French-Canadian Catholics wrecked the mission houses of the Baptist and Anglican churches and the Salvation Army barracks at Quebec.

—Joseph R. Wilson, who was implicated in the tarring and feathering of Adjutant General Tarsney, of Colorado, says the outrage was planned and carried out by men of high standing politically.

—An autopsy showed that Mrs. Osborne, the once noted opera singer, and wife of George Poole, died from starvation.

—The boiler of a dredging boat exploded at Philadelphia. Five men were injured and one blown into the water and drowned.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

RESPONSIBILITY FOR WHAT WE WEAR ON OUR BODIES.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on the Influence of the Idol of Fashion—Business and Character Shipwrecked on the Wardrobe—A Practical and Powerful Sermon.

The Dress Tragedy.

Rev Dr. Talmage, who is now in Melbourne on his round the world tour, has chosen as the subject of his sermon through the press "The Tragedy of Dress," the text selected being I Peter iii, 3, 4, "Whose adorning let it not be that outward adorning of plaiting the hair and the wearing of gold or of putting on of apparel, but let it be the hidden man of the heart."

That we should all be clad is proved by the opening of the first wardrobe in paradise with its apparel of dark green. That we should all, as far as our means allow us, be beautifully and gracefully appareled is proved by the fact that God never made a whale spiritfulness. When I see the apple orchard of the spring and the pageantry of the autumnal forests, I come to the conclusion that if nature ever does join the church, while she may be a Quaker in the silence of her worship, she never will be a Quaker in the style of her dress. By the notches of a fern leaf or the stamen of a water lily? Why, when the day departs, does it let the folding doors of Heaven stay open so long, when it might go in so quickly?

One summer morning I saw an army of a million spears, each one adorned with a diamond, when the first sun-ray I mean those with the dew on it. When the prodical came home, his father not only put a coat on his back but jewelry on his hand. Christ wore a beard. Paul, the bachelor apostle, not afflicted with any sentimentality, admired the arrangement of a woman's hair and said in his epistle, "If a woman have long hair, it is a glory unto her." There will be a fashion in Heaven as on earth, but it will be a different kind of fashion. It will decide the color of the dress, and the population of that country, by a beautiful law, will wear white. I say these things as a background to my sermon, to show you that I have no prim, precise, prudish, or cast iron theories on the subject of human apparel. But the goddess of fashion has set up her throne in this world, and at the sound of the timbrels we are all expected to fall down and worship. The Old and New Testament is full of the havoc which fashion plates. Her altars smoke with the sacrifice of the bodies, minds and souls of 10,000 victims. In her temple four people stand in the organ loft, and from them there comes down a cold drizzle of music, freezing on the ears of her worshippers. This goddess of fashion has become a rival of the Lord God of heaven and earth, and at high time that we unlimbered our batteries against this idolatry. When I come to count the victims of fashion, I find as many masculine as feminine. Men make an easy tirade against woman, as though she were the chief worshipper at this idolatrus shrine, and no wonder men in the front and conspicuous part of the pew have already cast glances at the more retired part of the pew, their look a prophecy of a generous distribution. My sermon shall be as appropriate for one end of the pew as for the other.

Frivolities of Men.

Men are as much the idolators of fasion as women. They sacrifice on a different part of the altar. With men the fashion goes to cigars, and clubrooms, and yachting parties, and wine suppers. In the United States men chew up and smoke $100,000,000 worth of tobacco every year. That is their fashion. In London not long ago a man died who had started life with $750,000, but he ate it all up in glutinies, sending his agents to all parts of the earth for some rare delicacy for the palate, sometimes one plate of food costing him $300 or $400. He ate up his whole fortune and had only one guinea left. With that he bought a woodcock, had it dressed in the very best style, ate it, gave two hours for digestion, and walked out on Westminister bridge and threw himself into the Thames and died, doing on a large scale what you and I have often seen done on a small scale. But men do not abstain from millinery and elaboration of skirt through any superiority of humility. It is only because such appendages would be a blockade to business. What would sashes and trains three and a half yards long do in a stock market? And yet men are the deciples of fashion just as much as women. Some of them wear sacks so tight they can hardly walk in the paths of righteousness. And there are men who buy expensive suits of clothes and never pay for them, and who go through the streets in great stripes of color, like animated checkerboards. I say these things because I want to show you that I am impartial in my discourse, and that both sexes, in the language of the surrogate's office, shall "share and share alike." As God may help me, I shall show you what are the destroying and deathful influences of inordinate fashion.

The first baleful influence I notice is in fraud, illimitable and ghastly. Do you know that Arnold of the Revolution proposed to sell his country in order to get money to support his wife's wardrobe? I declare here before God and this people that the effort to keep up expensive establishments in this country is sending more business men to temporal perdition than all other causes combined. What was it that sent Gilman to the penitentiary, and Philadelphia Morton to the watering of stocks, and the life insurance presidents to perjured statements about their assets, and has completely upset our American finances? What was it that overthrew the United States Secretary at Washington, the crash of whose fall shook the continent? But why should I go to these famous defaultings to show what men will do in order to keep up great home style and expensive wardrobe, when you and I know scores of men who are put to their wits' end and are lashed from January to December in the attempt?

Our politicians may theorize until the exploration of their terms of office as to the best way of improving our monetary condition in this country. It will be of no use and things will be no better until we learn to put on our heads and backs and feet and hands no more than we can pay for.

Tragedy of Human Clothes.

There are clerks in stores and banks on limited salaries who, under the vain attempt to keep up a wardrobe of their family as showy as other folks' wardrobes, are dying of muffs and diamonds and shawls and high hats, and they have nothing left except what they give to cigars and wine suppers, and they die before their time, and they will expect us ministers to preach about them as though they were the victims of early piety, and after a high class funeral, with silver handles at the side of the coffin of extraordinary brightness, it will be found out that the undertaker is cheated out of his legitimate expenses!

Do not send me to preach the funeral sermon of a man who dies like that. I will blurt out the whole truth and tell that he was strangled to death by his wife's ribbons. Our countries are dressed to death. There are not two have been innumerable fine businesses shipwrecked on the wardrobe. The temptation comes in this way: A man thinks more of his family than of all the world outside, and if they spend the evening in describing to him the superior wardrobe of the family across the street, that they cannot hear the sight of, the man is thrown on his gallantry and on his pride of family and without translating his feelings into plain language he goes into extortion and issuing of false stock and skillful penmanship in writing somebody else's name at the foot of a promissory note, and they all get together, the entire husband to the prison, the wife to the sewing machine, the children to be taken care of by those who were called poor relations. Oh, for some new Shakspeare to arise and write the tragedy of human clothes!

Will you forgive me if I say in terse, sad shape possible that some of the men have to forge and perjure and to swindle to pay for their wives' dresses? I will say it whether you forgive me or not.

A Foe of Almsgiving.

Again, inordinate fashion is the foe of all Christian almsgiving. Men and women put so much in personal display that there is nothing for their God and the cause of suffering humanity. A Christian man cracking his Palais Royal glove across the back by shutting up his hand to hide the cent he puts into the poor-box. A Christian woman, at the story of the Hottentots, crying copious tears into a $25 handkerchief and then giving a 10 piece to the collection, thrusting it under the bills so people will not know but it was a $10 gold piece. One hundred dollars for incense to fashion; 2 cents for God. God gives up 90 cents out of every dollar. The other 10 cents by command of His Bible belong to Him. Is not God liberal according to His tithing system laid down in the Old Testament? Is not God liberal in giving us 90 cents out of a dollar when He takes but 10? We do not like that. We want to have 99 cents for ourselves and 1 for God.

Now, I would a great deal rather steal 10 cents from you than from God. I think one reason why a great many people do not get along in worldly accumulat on faster is because they do not observe this divine rule. God says, "Well, if that man is not satisfied with 90 cents of the dollar, then I will take the whole dollar, and I will give it to the man or woman who is honest with me." The greatest obstacle to charity in the Christian Church to-day is the fact that men expend so much money on their table, and women so much on their dress, they have got nothing left for the work of God and the world's betterment. In my first settlement at Belleville, N. J., the cause of missions was being presented one Sabbath, and the plea for the charity of the people was being made, when an old Christian man in the audience lost his balance and said right out in the midst of the sermon, "Mr. Talmage, how are we to give liberally to these grand and glorious causes when our families dress as they do?" I said nothing to that question. It was the only time in my life when I had nothing to say.

How Fashion Distracts Worship.

Again, inordinate fashion is distraction to public worship. You know very well there are a good many people who come to church just as they go to the races to see who will come out first. What a flutter it makes in church when some woman with extraordinary display of fashion comes in! "What a lovely bonnet," says some one. "What a perfect fright!" say five hundred. For the ministers critics in the world are fashion critics. Men and women with souls to be saved passing the hour in wondering where that man got his cravat or what store that woman patronizes. In many of our churches the preliminary exercises are taken up with the discussion of wardrobes. It is not a good many people who come to church just as they go to the races to see who will come out first. What a flutter it makes in church when some woman with extraordinary display of fashion comes in! "What a lovely bonnet," says some one. "What a perfect fright!" say five hundred. For the ministers critics in the world are fashion critics. Men and women with souls to be saved passing the hour in wondering where that man got his cravat or what store that woman patronizes. In many of our churches the preliminary exercises are taken up with the discussion of wardrobes. It is not wonderful that the Lord does not strike the meeting houses with lightning! What distraction of public worship! Dying men and women, whose bodies are soon to be turned into dust, yet before three worlds strutting like peacocks, the awful question of the soul's destiny submerged by the question of navy blue velvet and long fan train skirt, long enough to drag up the church aisle, the husband's store, office, shop, factory, fortune, and the admiration of half the people in the building. Men and women come late to church to show their clothes. People stumbling down a pew or taking up a hymn book, all absorbed at the same time in personal array to sing:

> Rise my soul, and stretch thy wings;
> Thy better portion trace,
> Rise from transitory things
> Toward Heaven, thy native place.

I adopt the Episcopalian prayer and say, "Good Lord, deliver us!"

Insatiate fashion also belittles the intellect. Our minds are enlarged or they dwindle just in proportion to the importance of the subject on which we constantly feed. Can you imagine ever [illegible] to the human intellect than the study of fashion? I see men on the street who, judging from their elaboration, I think must have taken two hours to arrange their apparel. After a few years of that kind of absorption, which one of McAllister's magnifying glasses will be powerful enough to make the man's character visible? They all land in idiocy. I have seen men at the summer watering places through fashion the mere wreck of what they once were. Sallow of cheek. Meager of limb. Hollow at the chest. Showing no animation save in rushing about from room to room to pick up a lady's fan. Simpering across the corridors, the same compliments they simpered twenty years ago. A New York lawyer at United States Hotel, Saratoga, within our hearing, rushed across a room to say to a sensible woman, "You are so sweet, so pensive!" The fools of fashion are myriad. Fashion not only destroys the body, but it makes idiotic the intellect.

A Wasted Life.

Yet, my friends, I have given you only the milder phase of this evil. It shuts a great multitude out of Heaven. The first peal of thunder that shook Sinai declared, "Thou shalt have no other God before me," and you will have to choose between the goddess of fashion and the Christian God. There are a great many seats in Heaven, and they are all easy seats, but not one seat for the devotee of fashion. Heaven is for those who think more of their souls than of their bodies. Heaven is for those who have more joy in Christian charity than in dry goods religion. Why, if you with your idolatry of fashion should somehow get into Heaven, you would be for putting a French roof on the houses of many mansions." Give up this idolatry of fashion or give up Heaven.

What would you do standing beside the Countess of Huntington, whose joy it was to build chapels for the poor, or with that Christian woman of Boston who fed 1,500 children of the street at Faneuil Hall on New Year's day, giving out as a sort of doxology at the end of the meeting a pair of shoes to each one of them, or those Dorcases of modern society who have consecrated their needles to the Lord, and who will get eternal reward for every stitch they take. Oh, men and women, give up the idolatry of fashion. The rivalries and the competitions of such a life are a stupendous wretchedness. You will always find some one with brighter array, and with lavender kid gloves that make a tighter fit. And if you buy this thing and wear it you will wish you had bought something else and worn it. And the frets of such a life will bring the crows' feet to your temples before they are due, and when you come to die you will have a miserable time. I have seen men and women of fashion die, and I never saw one of them die well. The tappings off, there they lay on the tumbled pillow, and there were just two things that bothered them—a wasted life and a coming eternity. I could not pacify them, for their body, mind and soul had been exhausted in the worship of fashion, and they could not appreciate the gospel. When I knelt by their bedside, they were mumbling out their regrets and saying: "O God, O God!" Their gods hung up in the wardrobe never again to be seen by them. Without any exception, so far as my memory serves me, they died without hope and went into eternity unprepared.

Eternal Expatriation.

The most ghastly deathbeds on earth are the one where a man dies of delirium tremens, and the other where a woman died after having sacrificed all her faculties of body, mind, and soul in the worship of fashion. My friends, we must appear in judgment to answer for what we have worn on our bodies, as well as for what repentances we have exercised in our hearts. On that day I see coming in Beau Brummel of the last century, without his cloak, like which all England got a cloak, and without his cane, like which all England got a cane, without his snuffbox, like which all England got a snuffbox. He, the top of the ages, particular about everything but his morals, and Aaron Burr, without the letters that down to old age he showed in pride to prove his early wicked gallantries, and Absolom without his hair, and Marchioness Pompadour without her titles, and Mrs. Arnold, the belle of Wall street when that was the center of fashion, without her fripperies of vesture.

And in great haggardness they shall go away into eternal expatriation, while among the queens of heavenly society will be found Vashti, who wore the modest veil before the palatial bacchanalians, and Hannah, who annually made a little coat for Samuel at the temple, and Grandmother Lois, the ancestress of Timothy, who imitated her virtue, and Mary, who gave Jesus Christ to the world, and many of you, the wives and mothers and sisters and daughters of the present Christian church, who, through great tribulation are entering into the kingdom of God. Christ announced that they should make up the royal family of Heaven when He said, "Whosoever doeth the will of God, the same is my brother, my sister, my mother."

A Mysterious Lake.

Although it may not be generally known outside of New York State, or perhaps the immediate locality in which it is situated, Lake Cayuga is, nevertheless, one of the wonders of the Eastern States. It is situated in West Central New York, and is upward of forty miles in length, with an average breadth of but three miles. One of its peculiarities is this: Although upward of 200 persons have been drowned in its waters since the settlement of the adjacent territory, not a single corpse has so far been recovered, and it is a common saying that "Lake Cayuga never gives up its dead." Those who have made an attempt to fathom this mystery say that the bottom of this remarkable sheet of water is simply a series of large openings and crater-like cavities, the entire lake bed having the appearance of being one huge honeycomb, each of the well-like holes being reputed to be bottomless.

Another mystery is its irregular tides. There is no stated times for their appearance, but when they do come they are very decided, the water often immediately receding fifty to one hundred feet and as quickly returning with a roar that can be heard for miles

CORN GOES SOARING.

ALMOST A PANIC ON THE CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE.

Relative Values of the Three Leading Cereals—August Corn and Wheat Sell Together—Wheat the Cheapest Feeding Product.

Corn Sixty Cents.

There was almost a panic on the Chicago Board of Trade on Tuesday morning, as corn and wheat went soaring. At last, says a Chicago correspondent, the professional traders have come to the conclusion that the farmers know at least a little something regarding the condition of their crops, and they are climbing over each other in their eagerness to get in line in the procession.

When the trading closed Monday night, September corn stood at 53½ cents and May closed at 49 cents. Rain was predicted for the corn belt, and the traders went home feeling that the worst was over and that there would soon be a collapse. The feeling disappeared in the morning, when it was found that no rain had fallen, and that all appearances pointed to a continuance of the drought.

No sooner had the trading opened, therefore, than the corn pit became a scene rivaling Bedlam. So eager were the brokers to be in the hunt that offers ranging all the way from 54¢ to 58 cents for September were made at the same time. Within five minutes the price had been pushed to 60 cents, and still the demand from the shorts appeared unsatisfied. Hundreds of thousands of bu hels were sold at the top figure and at the different notches down to 58. So rapid was the rise that, one broker said, one of his customers, with only a small line of corn sold at over 50 cents, had lost a cool $30,000 in the first five minutes of the market.

Either corn is too high or wheat is too low is the proposition which is being laid down in all quarters, and the course of the market Monday convinced the people who feel that the cereals are at present on an abnormal relative basis. Actual sales were made of No. 3 white corn at a premium of 2¢ over No. 3 red winter wheat, and of No. 2 white oats at prices which represent 2¢ per 100 pounds more than the going price of No. 2 red winter wheat. The September options of corn and wheat sold on the Chicago market within 1¢ of each other, and the August options together with corn making a net gain for the day of 3¢, against a narrow fe for wheat. Saturday a Toledo house quoted the two cereals in open market as follows:

	Wheat.	Corn.
Liverpool	62½	62
New York	55½	58½
New England	60	60½
Toledo	51½	59½
Chicago	52½	61
St. Louis	48⅝	49
Illinois	45	45
Iowa	47	50
Nebraska	40	50

A Kansas City firm reports having sold No. 3 hard winter at 52¢ at the Mississippi, with a corresponding grade of corn at 58c. If all grain is to get down to a feeding basis the extra 4 pounds in a wheat bushel will cut no inconsiderable figure. Corn, oats, and wheat are all now selling on the market at prices which represent about $18 a ton. To sell on exactly this basis the respective quotations would stand 51.2c, 28.8c, and 54c respectively. Wheat to-day is considerably cheaper per ton than the coarse grains. Just where the disparity between the corn and wheat prices lie is, of course, where the difference of opinion comes in. There are any amount of people who still insist that a good rain would break the back of the corn market, who think that the latter noted is not fundamentally different from a year ago, and who look for a good average crop in face of past reports. Those who assume that serious corn damage has been done and that the crop will be short all around can scarcely give a logical reason why wheat should be going at the lowest prices on record. Any general scare of wheat to make up for corn shortage will introduce an element which will upset all previous calculations as to demand and supply. Wheat feeding has passed out of the experimental stages in many sections. A corn famine and consequent consumption of lower grades of wheat might temporarily take the United States out of the list of wheat exporting countries.

Little Old Corn on Hand.

The poor crops of the last two years have reduced the amount of old corn on hand, until there remains but little on the market. The advance in corn has led many board members to sell wheat and to invest in May corn, an almost unprecedented proceeding. The following tables show the prices of grain now compared with those of a year ago. The closing prices of cash wheat and corn on Monday in New York, Chicago, and St Louis were:

	Wheat.	Corn.
New York	.57c	59c
Chicago	.53¾c	53½c
St. Louis	.49 c	51 c

Price of wheat, corn, and oats per ton:

	1893.	1894.
Wheat	$19 20	$17 9
Corn	13 95	18 90
Oats	12 85	19 00

Sparks from the Wires.

A "CITIZENS' LEAGUE" has been organized at Muncie, Ind., to enforce the Sunday observance laws.

PAUL A. KUERBER became insane at a Eufaula, Ala., revival and insisted on preaching the sermon himself.

MISS SADIE WOODCOCK, a school teacher, was fatally injured at Savannah, Mo., by a fall from a horse.

THE manufacturers of South Bend, Ind., entertained the State Republican Editorial Association with drives about the city.

HATTIE WALTERS, a dime museum giantess, died at Camden, N. J. She weighed 590 pounds.

OSCAR MORTON shot and killed Hiram Wilson near Oakdale, Ky. The cause of the shooting was a Whitecap whipping.

A PORTION of the right of way of the Kansas City, St. Joseph and Council Bluffs Road at Winthrop, Mo., was swallowed up by the Mississippi River.

THE Christian Church of Valparaiso, Ind., has accepted the resignation of the Rev. J. H. O. Smith, and will call ex-Gov. Ira J. Chase to the pastorate.

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.

The Senate on Thursday passed the sundry civil bill. The most important amendments adopted were the increase of the quarantine fund from $654,000 to $1,000,000, and donating 1,000,000 acres of "desert" lands to the States to which the desert land laws apply, as well as to Nebraska, Kansas, Utah, Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma. In the House the contested election case of Moore vs. Funston was decided in favor of Moore. The conference report on the District of Columbia appropriation bill was agreed to. The House passed a bill authorizing the purchase of the property and the franchises of the Choctaw Coal and Railway Company. A bill was passed to remove the charge of dishonorable dismissal from the record of Cyrus Paine. A bill was also passed to repeal section of a bill to authorize the Secretary of the Navy to establish and maintain free public schools for children under 17 years of age at Washington, on the Pensacola Bay, Fla., but no action was taken.

The last of the appropriations, the deficiency bill, was passed by the Senate Friday evening after it had been under discussion nearly the entire day. The House bill for the protection of persons furnishing materials and labor for the construction of public works was passed. The House spent a large portion of the day discussing two bills, one for reclassification of the railway mail clerks and one for the classification of the clerks in the Cincinnati post-offices, but neither was acted upon. The conference report on the river and harbor bill was agreed to without division. An evening session was devoted to pension bills.

The bill for the restriction of immigration, better known as the anti-anarchist bill, was passed by the Senate Monday. In the House, 155 bills, of no general importance or privilege, presented the memorial of the Central Labor Union of Cleveland praying for the impeachment of Augustus J. Ricks, United States District Judge for the Northern District of Ohio. The memorial recited the charges against Judge Ricks (already published), alleges misappropriation of fees amounting to $15,655, negligence, other "crimes, misdemeanors, and corruption," for which impeachment proceedings were prayed. The memorial was referred to the Committee on Judiciary. The House also referred the Judiciary Committee to give it consideration as soon as possible. Judge Ricks issued one of the first injunctions against the railroad employes in the Ann Arbor strike.

The Senate held a short and uninteresting session on Tuesday, adjourning at 2:40 p. m. The most important event was the passage of a resolution directing the President to take steps for the release of American citizens confined in the Island of Cuba for participation in the recent rebellion. Senator Georger offered additional amendments to the uniform bankruptcy bill as it passed the House. Preference to debts due to servants and laborers is limited to those for labor done within one year. Those debts are also exempted arising from the debtor's dealing with the person while a minor as executor or guardian are excepted from the preferences. Provision is made for the appointment of referees by courts for carrying out the business intrusted to them under the act and their powers and duties are defined. Oaths may be administered by such referees to officers. Dockets must be kept with records of cases. The House Judiciary committee has decided to report against the admission of Japanese to citizenship. In vetoing the pension relief bill for 1,000 veterans, President Cleveland gave Congress his views on special legislation for the retirement of army officers.

How They Title Themselves.

The Presidents of the so-called republics of South and Central America are much addicted to high-sounding, nonsensical titles as are any Oriental potentates. Carrera when President of Guatemala called himself the "Intimate of Providence." The actual President of Venezuela, Crespo, is called "The Hero of Duty," and his predecessor, Guzman Blanco, who made $20,000,000 out of his long job, called himself "The Illustrious American," and at one time had himself elected Senator from so many States that he was half the Senate. Dr. Francis, the Paraguayan dictator, dubbed himself "The Virtuously Incorruptible Eternal," and Garcia Moreno, of Ecuador, who had a religious streak, took for his title, "The Sword of the Heart of Jesus." General Roca, of Argentina, was "The Tiger of the Pampas."

This Tree Has a Temper.

Arizona boasts of many strange things, but perhaps the queerest of them is a tree with a temper. It is about twenty-five feet high, and its leaves resemble porcupine quills. When this tree is in a good humor these leaves lie close to the branches, and it spreads a pleasant aromatic odor all around. But when it is angry every leaf on the tree rises to its end, and the aspect of that particular piece of timber is about as fierce and threatening as anything you would care to look at. The pleasant resinous odor the tree sends forth in its peaceful mood gives way to an odor that will put wings on your feet to place as much distance as you can between the offensive tree and your self.

This Only Relieves Sometimes.

Toothache, caused by a cold in the facial nerve, may often be relieved by wringing a soft towel out of cold water and sprinkling it with strong vinegar. This should be laid on the face like a poultice, and will often be followed by a refreshing sleep.—New York Journal.

Lowest Depression of the Earth.

The Dead Sea is remarkable as being the deepest depression upon the surface of the earth. It is 1,300 feet below the level of the Mediterranean, and rocky walls rising to 2,600 feet in height surround it on all sides.

Nashville Is Noted.

Nashville is the first city in the world for hard wood lumber, and the largest milling city in the South.

Chicago Herald Proverbs.

WEAK parents breed ingrates.

A THING in print is past control.

WHAT time lends death borrows.

MEN fall often, women but once.

TRUE love is virtue's breastplate.

PETTY expenses have rats' teeth.

THE devil's dirt makes a poor dam.

NATURE'S weapons seldom miss fire.

A ZEALOT tries to split hairs with a club.

SUCCESS has no time to watch the clock.