It seems an endless round-Grammar and A B C,
The blackboard and the sums, The stupid geography;
When, from teacher to little Jim, ot one of them cares a straw Whether "John" is in any "case," Or Kansas in Omaha.

For Jimmy's bare brown feet Are acoing to wade in the stream, Where the trout to his luring bait Shall leap, with a quick, bright gleam And the teacher's blue eyes stray
To the flowers on the desk hard by, Till her thoughts have followed her eyes With a half unconscious sigh.

Her heart outruns the clock, And she smells their faint sweet scent But when have time and heart Their measure in union bent? For time will haste or lag, Like your shadow on the grass That lingers far behind. Or flies when you fain would pass.

Have patience, restless Jim; The steam and fish will wait; And patience, tired blue eyes— Down the winding road by the gate, Under the willow shade. Stands someone with fresher flowers So turn to your books again. And keep love for the after hours.

The Kind of a Fellow the Girls Want.

The right kind of a fellow is modest and mellow And generous and brave and benign His sature's apparent and clear and transparent Like yours, gentle reader, and mue.

He has no verbosity, no tongue tortuosity, and never is boastful and loud : He is gentle and quiet and plain in his diet, And never gets mad in a crowd.

He is grand and majestic, yet meek nd do mestic, And spends his spare evenings at home He's a tireless searcher for all kinds of virtue, Like the perpetrator of this "pome."

He don't play the fiddle, part his hair in the middle, Nor dress like an angelic dude

When he goes to a party with Meigs or McCarty. He never is noisy and rude. He lives with frugality and sweet hospitality,

And wants pie but two times a day; He never eats onions, nor treads on your bun-

Nor growls when you get in his way. He is wise and he's witty, preserving and gritty And has a magnificent head; He's all light and sweetness, he's thorough com-

He's perfection, in short-but he's dead :

-Orchard Lake Howitzer.

To Rent.

A vacant heart to let ; inquire for key Of Master Cupid, just across the way Terms easy to the tenant who'll agree o lease the place forever and a day.

A cozy dwelling in a rleasant street And just adja ent to Old Cour ship Road; A bit old fashioned, but with furnace heat-Where Love may find a very snug abode.

The agent, Cupid, will be glad to show; The tenement to any maid or miss; He'll make the price ridiculously low And asks as his commission but a kiss.

Cov maiden, come! and in this bargain share The offer's tempting by your own confession You'll find the place in excellent repair— Just sign the lease and enter in possession.

Death Rate of Ministers.

Comparing the death rate of ministers, upon Rilchester. in respect of the causes of death, with the mortality of other man, the following reto my sister's account," said Gaspard. "I unwarrantable number of curtains and sults are obtained: Of 86,331 clergymen, hear that cathedral towns have rather tha 180 died of infectious diseases. The usual reputation in England." experience of an insurance company would have made the number 239; that is, the mortality of the clergymen was only 79 that is a small, decayed town, derivating, another incongruous element, and Gaspard could scarcely believe that this light-hearted narrower, I doubt if it is more dull than mortality of the clergymen was only 79 per cent. of the ordinary death rate. The death rate of physicians from these distinct first time I have stayed there, and I assure wealth of nictures scattered all over the eases was 127 above the usual rate, point- you there is really very good society there, ing to the greater danger of contagion in if you can pick and choose. There are the case of the physician than in that of cliques, of course, but one can keep out of the pastor. Of lung affections, excluding them, or perhaps get into them all. consumption, 311 clergymen died, instead of 328, the number expected from mortality tables. Physicians died of such diseases 115 per cent, above the average rate. Between the ages of 26 and 45 the mortality your example.' of Roman Catholic clergymen compared with Protestant ministers of the same age was as 137 to 109, while between the ages was as 137 to 109, while between the ages "and I lancy that is why you distributed in 1846. He practiced law in that city, in here carrying a baby in her arms and 100, and between the ages of 65 and 85 as only sees the most ponderous and dull part light, while he tried to describe the position never holding office until elected to the 118 to 100. How to explain this striking of the place. I have heard Mrs. Mortlake of the deanery. But Gaspard did not Fortieth Congress. He was re-elected to difference is no easy task. It is suggested boast that they are only intimate with the that it may be connected with the life of families of the bishop and he arendeacon. celibacy followed by the priests, also with the rigid penances of Catholic ecclesiastics, which, especially in the case of young men, are apt to derange the digestive organs .-Medical Journal.

She Didn't Go to See the Play.

Jennie-How did you enjoy yourself at the theatre last night? Mamie-Oh! immensely.

J.-What was the play?

M.-I declare I don't know. Let me see. I think I have got a programme in my other dress pocket. J .- it does not matter. But I think it

strange that you should go to a theatre and not know what the play was. M.-Why, bless you, dear, I was with a theatre party.

Oh! These Widows.

Widow-When I was here last week, Mr. Chisel, I told you to put on the headstone, " My Only Love.' Marble dealer-Yes, ma'am, but one of my workmen has been sick and I haven't

begun the job yet. Widow-Well, in view of subsequent events, I guess you may substitute the words, "My First Husband." A pleasant

morning, Mr. Chisel.

He was a Believer. Mrs. Omens-Do you believe in signs

Mr. D'Auber? Mr. D'Auber-Yes, indeed! I paint 'em

Theodore Thomas and Miss Fay, of Chicago; Walter Damrosch and Miss Margaret Blaine, and Charles H. Russell and Miss Jane Potter, daughter of Bishop Potter, are among the couples to marry in this " merry month of May.'

-The fire losses in the United States and Canada for April aggregate \$8,285,- family. 520. The losses for the first four months \$48,497,950 in 1888.

Fiancee-Now, George, dear, don't kiss darling. I'll kiss you on your mouth.

ADOPTED BY THE

A STORY OF TWO COUNTRIES CHAPTER XVI.

While Esperance was passing through hard experiences at Rilchester, Gaspard was being tried, though in a different way, in London. They were each strangely altered, but while, with Esperance, trouble seemed working so much harm, with Gaspard it was very different. He had been too thoroughly roused by the events of the past year ever to fall back again to the selfishness which had been his chief fault. and for which his present enforced lone iness seemed to him but a just retribution. His patience was being sorely tried by the long and apparently fruitless waiting time: but as, week by week, his longing for work and action increased, and his poverty grew more and more irksome, an inner strength and power of endurance grew too, and his sness and self-seeking were gradually

aubdued. He had, however, suffered greatly, and in outward appearance was as much changed as Esperance, for his poverty was not comparative, but actual hunger and want. Then, too, the state of France, and the fearful accounts of the Commune and its suppression made him miserable enough while his anxiety for Esperance, and the pain of knowing that she was unhappy and changed, without the possibility of helping

her, was perhaps the worst trouble of all. Although work was not to be had, he would not give up all hope of obtaining it in time, and he employed himself in thoroughly mastering the English language, knowing that it would be of great use to him.

One afternoon late in October he was hard at work at a difficult piece of translation, when the landiady, with quite a beaming face, announced a visitor. Gaspard glanced at the card, which was, as Esperance had mentioned his intended visit | ward. in her last letter.

He hastened to greet nim, with the heartiness of real pleasure, for, like poor both kind-hearted and conversational, he water-fall." was beginning to weary of her stock of prosy anecdotes, and of trying to communicate his thoughts to the sleek, purring Bismarck.

Even if Claude had been the most uninteresting of mortals he would have been welcomed; and when Gaspard found that he was a thorough gentlemen, a good talker, and, unlike the proverbial Englishman, neither proud, suspicious, nor reserved, he threw all possible warmth and on one of his easels. "I have him in profriendliness into his manner, and before gress now, wings and all, with a background long the two were talking as intimately as of clouds. It would be delightful to have if they had known each other for years

They were a strange contrast. Claude, fair haired and fresh complexioned, the picture of health, with bright, genial manners and almost superfluous energy. Gaspard, pallid and emaciated, his clearly cut features bespeaking delicacy of constitution, and his animated conversation and ready smile belied by the suffering look which his face wore when in repose.

They had talked long about the Franco-Prussian war, and Gaepard had related his room, and very untidy and bachelor-like. experience as a National Guard before Claude delivered Esperance's message, and then naturally the conversation turned a carved oak table, were strangely mingled

"It is a small, decayed town, certainly,

"You can, of course," said Gaspard smiling, "but that is only because you are a privileged being-a celebrity. I imagine that the deanery would not care to follow " To tell you the truth, the deanery heads

Gaspard could not help sminng.

" Esperance has sent me laughable accounts of the stiff dinner-parties, and this explains it all; they must indeed be narrow-minded. "You do not know Dean Collinson per-

helping us now-that is to say, he has provided for Esperance. You can understand, however, that dependence is not altogether the moon, and full of hopeless misery, pleasing under the circumstances. I am while disappointment and weariness were afraid it is doing Esperance no good. Did

you think her looking happy?' It was an awkward question. Claude paused for a moment, then said, "Hardly who had not intended him to see it at all, happy, I think; but I am sure she is was both vexed and puzzled. That he had inclined to make the best of things; she told me that her motto in life was ' Esperez toujours.'

"Poor child!" said Gaspard, with a sigh.

There was a moment's silence, during which Claude watched his companion's face with a great deal of interest. His next question, however, was almost

as hard to answer. "And our relatives are they kind hearted? Do not shrink from telling me the Moated Grange. I hope you will not your real opinion, for I want really to think I took a great liberty. You must know.'

" The dean is thoroughly good and kind," said Claude, reflectively, "absent and indifferent in many things, and engrossed a good deal by his favorite hobby, astronomy; | really come to that? I knew she must be but I have never seen him otherwise than

kind and courteous." "And is he fond of Esperance?" "I cannot tell, but I think he must be. I

together one day." "Gaspard was pleased and relieved, and inquired after the other members of the

"I really cannot tell what they are like," of the year amount to \$33,318,145, against said Claude, hesitatingly. "Mrs. Mort- He was still looking sadly at the picture, is used by a shipping company at Ham- lake varies a great deal. Usually she is when the door was opened by Claude's is used by a shipping company at Ham- lake varies a great deal. Usually she is when the door was opened with truly boxed Germany. It is kept at the docks. one of those would be gracious ladies, whom " Child Angel," who announced with truly burg, Germany. It is kept at the docks one rather distrusts; she is quite devoted cockney pronunciation—" Lady Worth- and used in lifting immense weights on me good-bye on the platform. Fiance-No, to her little girl, though. I know little of ington the other daughters; the elder is very Claude hastened forward to receive his wheeled locomotive with perfect case.

learned, and the chief confident father, the younger very silent a

different. Gaspard sat musing over this account the family at the deanery, and Claud fearing that a further catechism might elict more than Esperance wished her h brother to know, rose to take leave, not however before he had given Gaspard his address at St. John's Wood, and made about her h of English women him promise to visit him very soon.

The next week brought a letter from Esperance, but it was no comfort to Gaspard, for though, still, she would not give in his sad reflections about Esperance, and words to her complaint, the tone of the to revolve impossible schemes for releasing letter was bitter and discontented. Only her. one sentence was there in the whole sheet to which Gaspard cared to revert; it was the fo llowing

" I think of you so often in your laneliness, mon ami, and am very glad Mr. Magnay has made you a visit. He was very kind to me here, or really I think I should have ceased to believe in any kind of good. said Claude. ness. Rilchester is like the stagnant water in the ruined fountain at Mabilion, when it Oh! now I remember it all; his father got half frozen over in she winter, and the married poor Amy Collinson. How terribly people are like the unhappy, stiff looking vater lilies."

before."

"Of Dean Collinson? De Mabillon?

one forget names; I must have seen this

was a child, but of course it is the likeness

Is he in London, too?"

asked Claude.

the little girl.

and she told me all about it."

young man years and years ago, when he

"No, he is dead-killed in the siege of

Paris," replied Claude. " Little Mademoi-

selle de Mabillon is living at the deanery,

" How shocking! I had no idea of that!"

noble-minded man, and was most unjustly

"You knew him, then, personally?"

(To be Continued.)

Choosing a Sweetheart.

Choose your sweetheart, carefully, wisely

and tenderly, my dear girls, says a writer

in the Ladies' Home Journal. Remember

he is to be more than even this to you some

day-he is to be your husband, for surely

sweetheart here and one there, and gives a

little love to this one and a little love to

that one, until when the real one appears

the perfect bloom is gone from the peach

and she cannot give him what he offers

her. You girls know very quickly when a

man means more than ordinary friendship

for you. You have an instinct that tells

you that this big, good-looking fellow has

come sweethearting, and that that is the

time for you to study him a little bit.

Think out if his temper and yours are cer-

grow to be so, for you know, little women.

if you want to be happy in your married

life, you must learn the great and wonder-

Sketch of Sanator Beck.

A Caution.

Ladies of the House.

Husband-So she's going to quit, eh?

Love's Stratagem.

Bella-I induced him to set the dog on

George last night? This morning George

called on him and threatened to bring suit

for damages unless he allowed us to marry.

The Earth.

awhile longer till I ask for it."

ligence office to hire a cook.

own cooking.

o day, John.

consent?

ing guest.

she wants us to quit.

enough, for after death.

Gaspard folded the letter sadly enough, then, anxious to escape from his own to his father that I must have recognized. thoughts, and partly reminded by Esperance's references, he set out to pay his promised call on Claude Magnay.

Having found his house a large and rather gloomy one, with a northern aspect -Gaspard was ushered upstairs by a mischievous-looking little page to the studio, where he found Claude hard at work finishing one of his Scotch pictures.

treated by Dean Collinson." I am afraid I have come at a busy time," said Gaspard. "You must forgive an idle man for his want of consideration." Claude had seemed scarcely to notice his entrance-it was but for a moment, however. Gaspard had not finished his sentence before he had thrown down his he had expected, that of Mr. Magnay, for brushes and mahletick, and hastened for-

"I am so glad you have come! No, indeed, I am not busy, only I did n t hear you announced. Either that young monkey them to come to England?" Esperance, he was greatly in need of some of a page was afraid of your foreign name one to talk to, and though the landlady was or else I was dreaming over that Scotch

"That was it, evidently," replied Gaspard, smiling. "For you would have been amused to hear your boy's version of my name-' Dull Dudale on.'

Claude laughed heartily. "That boy really surpasses! If you knew the pranks he is up to! I only keep him because of his face—substitute wings creature. See!" and he pointed to a canvas you are not one of the girls who have a for buttons, and you have the most angelic him in next year's Academy-No. 131, Master John Jones!' I declare I will

Gaspard laughed. There was something so novel to him in the whole proceeding that he quite forget his troubles, and sat listening amusedly to Claude, who was in high spirits after a long day's work, and kept up a continuous flow of talk. There was a certain charm, too, about the curious room, which was half studio, half sitting-The furniture was irregular in the extreme high-backed chairs, an antique mirror, and with modern appliances, while colors of "It must be very dull indeed according every description were to be found in an polished floor. Claude, in his loose working jacket and red smoking-cap, furnished wealth of pictures scattered all over the

He asked leave to look at some of them, Claude's wistful gravity at oace returned, while, with no pretense of mock humility, but rather with the fondness of a parent. he exhibited his works.

Two or three of his Rilchester pictures. not yet framed, were standing on the top of a low book case, and Gaspard was of He received an academic education in the narrowest clique of all," replied Claude, course, much interested in them. One was Scotland, and graduated as a lawyer from of the interior of the cathedral, and Claude Transylvania University, Lexington, Ky., avenue photographer. "A woman came took it in his hand to place it in a better." heed him-his eyes were fixed on the the Forty-first, Forty-second and Fortypicture which had stood behind, and which third Congresses. In March, 1877, he took was now fully revealed. It was unfinished, his seat in the Senate, having been elected but not so as to take away from the effect. to succeed John W. Stevenson. He was A dusky foreground, just showing a re-elected to the Senate in 1882 and in tattered curtain and moldering wall, a 1883. His term would have expired in casement window, through which the March, 1895. Senator Beck was an earnest moonlight was streaming, and a glimpse of Democrat, and was extremely popular. He sonally?" asked Claude, half doubtfully.

Gaspard flushed a little.

"No, hitherto he has been no friend to our family, but he has been very good in our family, but he has been very good in who was best informed on the tariff questions. The modifies a streaming, and a gimps of the periodic and there and there with the faint brightness of light reflected in a watery marsh. Standing by the our family, but he has been very good in window, her hand on the fastening, and a gimps of the had many friends on both sides of the Senate and no enemies. He was admitted to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the Democratic member of the Senate out to be the D the act of closing it, stood Esperance, her tion. He was always a leader in debates face plainly revealed by the cold light of upon silver questions. expressed in her listless, drooping figure.

Gaspard gazed on as if he could never take his eyes from her face, and Claude, extent of her unhappiness. It was certainly marrying again.

a most unlucky accident. It was a relief when at length Gaspard spoke, though his repressed voice was not

reassuring. "You painted at Rilchester, then?" " No; oh, no. I merely got an idea from your sister's face, made a sketch of it, and am now working it up as ' Mariana in

allow for the license of an artist." "Do you think I mind that for an instant," said Gaspard. " But that hopeless wretchedness and dejection! Has she changed but that is surely exaggerated."

Claude would have given a great deal to have been able to answer in the affirmative. but it was impossible; nor would he remember, too, I met them out walking equivocate. After a moment's thought, he answered, "I saw that expression on her face, but of course it was not always there; at times she was quite bright and merry.' "She used to be the merriest child in

France." sighed Gaspard. He was still looking sadly at the picture,

y; I think you could scarcely menuon a character of his with which I

nt of Charles Dickens.

am unfamiliar." "Very well, then, if you can point me out one mother in the whole of Dickens' novels, with any claim to education, who can be either admired or respected, I will stayed for a moment, however, not sorry

own that I have wronged him. I am ready for the opportunity of escaping to indulge to admit that on the lower orders he is less Eager to prove that she misjudged my favorite, I began to search my memory. " I feel as if I ought to know that young At the end of ten minutes I was still Frenchman," said Lady Worthington, searching, but I had not spoken. The fact when Gaspard had left the room; " yet I was I was terribly perturbed in spirit. I can't remember where I have seen him was most anxious not to be worsted in the " His name is Gaspard de Mabillon, and he is a nephew of the Dean of Rilchester."

argument, for it seemed to me that a great slur had been cast upon Charles Dickins' character; therefore, to feel that I could only bring forward, as being worthy of respect, David Copperfield's childish mother was exceedingly mortifying. George's mother in "Bleak House" I could not mention, as although she is undoubtedly a fine old dame, she certainly has no claim to gentle breeding; while in support of my friend's grievance there marshaled such a ghastly troupe of knaves and fools -if so masculine a term as knaves is admissible in these circumstances that I was utterly

discomfited. "My memory is at fault," I muttered to myself. "I will go home and consult my exclaimed Lady Worthington. "We had so completely lost sight of them. He was a Dickens."

Pleading a headache, I made my excuses but as I was leaving the room my old friend called after me:

"If you have a headache don't pursue the subject to night. I warn you you are "Yes--slightly, that is. My mother was going to search for a needle in a bottle of very fond of Amy Collinson, and about two hay, only"—somewhat grimly—"the needle years after her marriage we were traveling in France and spent a night with them, in is not there!" I locked myself in my study and set to their curious old ruined castle. I was

quite a girl then, and really had forgotten work. At the end of two hours, wiser and the name of the family. Poor things, it much sadder, I paused and gazed blankly was a sad story altogether. What induced around at a formidable heap of volumes. had selected the books haphazard and had " I hardly know; but they seem to be made a pencil note on each with this revery poor. I believe the dean has adopted sult:

"Great Expectation." No parents of any importance. Slight character sketch of Herbert's mother (a decidedly blamable fool). "Old Curiosity Shop." Old Mrs. Garland

weak). Kit's mother (lower orders). Mrs. liniwin (detestable). " Hard Times." Mrs. Gradgrind (idiotic).

Bounderby's mother (lower orders). "Little Dorrit." Mrs. Clennam (criminal). Mrs. Merdle and Mrs. Gowan (worldly, heartless wretches). Mrs. Meagles (nice, but very homely). "Our Mutual Friend." Mrs. Wilfer (out-

rageous). "Nicholas Nickleby." Mrs. Nickleby and Mrs. Kenwigs (lunatics). Mrs. Squeers (a

horror). "Domby & Son." Mrs. Skewton (a disgrace to her sex). Alice's mother, "Good Mrs. Brown," (an ogress). Polly Toodles (lower orders).

"Martin Chuzzlewit." Mothers not in tain to agree well together; think out if his it, with the exception of character sketch: tastes and yours are alike, or if they can -" The Mother of the Gracchi" (a fool) "Barnaby Rudge." Mrs. Varden (intensely objectionable). Mrs. Rudge (lower orders).

ful virtue of adaptability. You must choose your sweetheart as you do a new David Copperfield." David's mother. (amiable but weak-minded). Mrs. Micawgown, so that he will wear weil; but you ber, (a caricature). Mrs. Creakle, (a poor want him for longer than a winter; he must thing). Mrs. Steerforth, (horrid). Mrs. last through the long summer days and Heep, (hateful). "The old soldier," through the winter ones, and before you worse

put your hands in his and tell him that you "Bleak House." Lady Dedlock, (well, are willing to fight out the battle of life well, the least said ---). Mrs. Jellyby, together, think it all over well and remem-(another culpable fool). Mrs. Pardiggle, ber that you are choosing your sweetheart (an unsupportable creature). Mrs. Gappy, not for a day or a year, but for all through (abominable). George's mother (lower life and, please God, if you love each other

In "Oliver Twist," "Tale of Two Cities," and "Pickwick," the mothers are very much in the background, and taking Mrs. ~ Bardell as a specimen of those who do ap-Senator James Burnie Beck, of Lexingpear, perhaps it is just as well they should ton, Ky., who dropped dead in the vestibule ba.—Temple Bar. of the Pennsylvania Railroad depot at Washington on Saturday, was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, Feb. 13th, 1822.

The Baby Was Dead.

"I had a strange experience the other said she had an engagement for a picture of the child. I said all right and told her to get it ready. Then she went to the dressing room and I asked my operator if he had made an engagement for that hour. He said he had, and I told him it was all right, to go ahead. I let him attend to it and sat down to read my morning paper. I could see the woman from where I sat in a mirror that hung oppositite, and as she placed the baby in the chair and attempted to pose it I noticed something was wrong, as neither she nor the operator could handle the child. I went to their assistance, and then I saw that the baby was

"Was it dead when she brought it there ?"

Young Wife-I'm on my way to the intel-"Yes, and she carried it in her arms, taking the street car to our door. She Young Widow-I have always done my had no one with her and did not seem to think it was anything out of the Y. Wife-Well. I wouldn't let it get out. could hardly fail, then, to know the full if I were you, if you have any intention of way. But excuse me. I don't want

But It Was "Daypot,"

Wife-Well, the servant gave me notice Mrs. Albert Shugg, of Mauch Chunk, called it "daypot." Her husband said it was "depot." They disputed. She re Wife-Well, she don't put it exactly that fused to get supper and he went out for the way. I'm very much afraid, John, that evening. When he returned she was hanging by the neck and on the table was a bit of paper on which she had written: "It's daypot-daypot-daypot! Ella-However did you get your pa's

A Regard for Appearances. She-The divorce laws in the West are very loose, are they not? He-(from Chicago.) Verv.

She-Are there any restrictions whatever?

He-No; Though it is not considered "Do you want the earth?" inquired the good form to be divorced until one's honeyhaughty hotel clerk of a meekly complain. | moon is over.

"No," was the reply, "you can keep it The Cologne Gazette's report of the occupation of Kilwa by the Germans says Major + Wissmann made an attack from the south, The largest steam derrick in the world and two blacks were killed before the Germans entered the place. On the march to Kilwa the expedition had a number of engagements with the Arabs, and repeatedly defeated them. Wissmann is preparing to and off shipboard. It can pick up a tenpursue the Arabs who fled from Kilwa.

THE FRISKY

DEATH AND DESTRUCT

A special from Akron this evening, in the mir cloud buret, this city worst tornado, beyond has ever been known he perhaps, the Sharon month age. The stor ern part of the city and fifth, fourth and see damege which cannot writing, but fully 100 pletery demolished. I ick Greader, at Cros streets, was unrooted, was slightly injured house, a few doors nor monshed, as were Jo Louis Shaffler's house Brown, Kinne and Whe or more houses were m some being moved bod dations and others o Thomas Gilligan's hou was smashed. Tony Grant street was t and practically rui struck Gebart Herman ily of nine had just s in the lean to kitchen. the house and hurled to a flying top, landing it the occupants were n Mr. Herman was pinne and only the energy smelt the odor of the fi him to extricate himse

be extinguished she wa about the back and lim A BREWERY The hurricane then brewery squarely, wree loss will probably r house of A. C. Miller v erated. The corner of l streets, O. C. Baker's to pieces. His wife an the building, but they and were saved. Bake is feared he is dead in E. S. Harrington's l upon his four child escaped. Thos. Thor lifted over their heads down many feet away. was utterly demolished

and John Spicer's hor

The Gibbs pottery, a i

feet in size, was levelle

across the street was i

by Frank Kapp's big

found his little girl b

turned stove, and before

smashed. His pottery also badly damaged. and orchard, worth he nimself narrowly FATAL Melvin Irish and fa themselves at supp cried: "Run to th coming." She and h aged to reach the cel but Mr. Irish was c ber and his spine w Mr. Irish was prob Passing on, the st houses of Alvin Alex O'Connell. Then b orchard in its path, on Robert Watts' h

Baker's home, and beyond. The extent of the t unexplored, and the not be stated. It is, falls on the laborers homes. All descript that it was rotary in shown by the skewin struck and the twist: in its path. The tra 100 feet wide.

Kansas A Ferdonia, Kas., terday afternoon, abo wind storm passed th a northeasterly dire Anderson's barn two storm again struck t further on, destroying killing Mrs. Frank ously injuring Mr. G killing Harvey Kittse Other persons in the wer huit were Mrs. Philip btarr and a M that the injuries of th prove fatal. Quite a houses were destroye

It Reaches I A Blythdale, Mo. tornado passed north completely wrecking as many barns an family of Henry You Mrs. Young fatally. Twin Brother

A Vincennes, Ind says : On Friday ni tragedy was enacted

Amos Lamson, tw actors. At the elec who is a Republican. Democrat, \$1 to vot Amos decliped, and between the men af night Amos was stan store, when John apr passed between the denly leaping upon knife into his side. Amos is in jail.

The Ex Mr. Newwed (wi The last time I carrie bome late I fo your sleep you in morrow might, as n husband will be a I have remained since, but have been rival, and I demain. Fretty wife (fond)

Lotta is said to richest actress in Ar estimated at \$1,000 is in Government bo