THE NATION'S LOSS.

The Death-Bed—An Affecting Scene.

The death-bed scene of the President was a peculiarly sad and impressive one. The following persons were present when the great man breathed his last: Drs. Bliss and Agnew, Mrs. Garfield and her daughter Mollie, Col. Rockwell, O. C. Rockwell, Gen. Swaim, Dr. Boynton, Private Secretary J. Stanley Brown, Mrs. and Miss Rockwell, Executive Secretary Warren Young, H. L. Atchison, John Ricker, S. Lancaster and Daniel Spriggs, attendants, the last named colored. At 10 o'clock the patient was sleeping. All around was quiet, and the last preparations for night had been made. Mrs. Garfield and Miss Mollie were in their cottage, near by. At about 10:15 the President was wakened from his sleep by a pain in the region of the heart. He exclaimed to Gen. Swaim: "I am suffering great pain." These were his last words. Dr. Bliss, who was at hand, was summoned. Even then the President had begun to fail. Gen. Swaim did not appreciate the crisis which had come. Dr. Bliss felt for the President's pulse. It was hardly perceptible. "My God! Swaim," he exclaimed in a whisper, "he is dying! Send for Mrs. Garfield." His heart then was but weakly fluttering. Drs. Agnew and Hamilton were sent for, and the former reached the room in time for the end. The other attendants all arrived immediately after Mrs. Garfield and her little daughter Mollie. Mrs. Garfield had nerved herself for the end, which she had for some hours dreaded as inevitable. She went at once to the side of her dying husband and took his hand in hers. The President was helpless and speechless, but, as his wife sat down by him, he turned his face toward hers slightly and fixed his eyes upon his wife's, and so he sank into unconsciousness, his eyes still bent on her face. With one hand she held her husband's, and her other hand lay on his heart. There was no word uttered. Drs. Agnew and Bliss stood by the bedside. Mollie, restraining her sobs, was at her mother's side. The watchers and attendants stood by, and Dr. Boynton sat at the President's head, fanning him. The pulse became entirely imperceptible. The applications which had been brought to be applied as restoratives lay untouched. The end was plainly at hand. When another minute had come the great-hearted man was dead, and lay free from pain and strife. His eyes were open but vacant, the pupils still bent on the face of the stricken wife. Broken-hearted Mollie turned and sobbed. The effort with which Mrs. Garfield herself kept back her tears was seen in the fixed lines of the face as she arose and went from the room. At the door of her chamber she broke quite down. For the first time she sobbed aloud, and in this first burst of grief she shut herself alone in her chamber. She remained thus alone for perhaps three minutes, and what new strength she got in the brief communion was seen in her brave and resolute face as she came back to the bed where her dead husband lay. Dr. Hamilton, with a woman's gentleness, had closed the eyelids. Mrs. Garfield, soon by the bed, took up the lifeless hand that had held her heart, and there she sat for nearly three hours. Drs. Agnew and Boynton and Gen. Swaim remained in the room for some time until, at last, Secretary Brown and Warren Young alone were left to keep the vigil till daybreak. Nothing was ever more pathetic than the peaceful death of the once strong man—the passing away of a nation's leader, his helpless hand lying in his wife's, to whom he was ever more than President.

The Autopsy—Its Strange Developments.

The autopsy is the most marvelous feature in the President's case. It shows that the surgeons had absolutely no knowledge of the character of the wound, or the location of the ball. What was called "the track of the wound" was, in fact, a burrowing pus cavity. The catheter, that was following the track of a supposed tortuous wound, was being pushed into a pus cavity. The ball which Dr. Hamilton, even, thought he could locate within half an inch proved to be a mere ball of pus walled up. The metal which the induction balance discovered was the same accumulation of pus. The doctors all knew within an inch where the ball was, and could have reached it immediately with a knife. Yet it was two feet, by the surface of the body, from where they thought it was, and behind the heart, instead of being in front of the groin. The ball never went downward and forward. It went sideways across the backbone. The shattered rib, which was not known to the consulting surgeons until July 23, was the obstacle which deflected the bullet, and caused it to locate where no one ever suspected that it was, and where it remained, a permanent danger to the heart. The doctors, however, congratulate themselves that the wounding was not seriously affected—that there was no metastatic abscess. The case illustrates how great the skill of good nursing is, for it shows that the President was kept alive for eighty days solely by good nursing, while he had a mortal wound that was constantly poisoning the system. But the autopsy shows how greatly the most eminent surgeons may err—plainly spoken, that the doctors knew very little about the wound or the course of the ball. The post mortem was made the day after death, in the presence and with the assistance of Drs. Hamilton, Agnew, Bliss, Barnes, Woodward, Reyburn, Andrew H. Smith, of Elberon, and Acting Assistant Surgeon D. S. Lamb, of the Army Medical Museum of Washington. The operation was performed by Dr. Lamb. The physicians, in their official report of the autopsy, say:

"It was found that the ball, after fracturing the right eleventh rib, had passed through the spinal column, in front of the spinal canal, fracturing the body of the first lumbar vertebra, driving a number of small fragments of bone into the adjacent soft parts, and lodging just below the pancreas, about two inches and a half to the left of the spine, and behind the peritoneum, where it had become completely encysted.

"The immediate cause of death was secondary hemorrhage from one of the mesenteric arteries adjoining the track of the ball, the blood rupturing the peritoneum and nearly a pint escaping into the abdominal cavity.

"This hemorrhage is believed to have been the cause of the severe pain in the lower part of the chest complained of just before death.

"An abscess cavity, six inches by four in dimensions, was found in the vicinity of the gall bladder, between the liver and the transverse colon, which were strongly interadherent. It did not involve the substance of the liver, and no communication was found between it and the wound.

"Along the suppuration a channel extended from the external wound between the loin muscles and the right kidney almost to the right groin. This channel is now known to be due to the burrowing of the pus from the wound. It was supposed during life to have been the track of the ball.

"On examination of the organs of the chest evidences of severe bronchitis were found on both sides, with broncho-pneumonia of the lower portions of the right lung, and, though to a much less extent, of the left.

"The lungs contained no abscesses and the heart no clots.

"The liver was enlarged and fatty, but free from abscesses, nor were any found in any other organ except the left kidney, which contained, near its surface, a small abscess about one-third of an inch in diameter.

"In reviewing the history of this case, in connection with the autopsy, it is quite evident that the different suppurating surfaces, and especially the fractured spongy tissue of the vertebra, furnish sufficient explanation of the septic condition which existed."

The Dear Old Mother.

President Garfield's mother slept at the house of her daughter, Mrs. Larrabee, at Mentor, on the night that death overtook her son. Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock the following telegram came:

"ELBERON, N. J., Sept. 19.

"Mrs. Eliza Garfield:

"James died this evening at 10:58. He calmly breathed his life away.

"D. G. SWAIM."

Mrs. Larrabee's first thought was as to her mother. The latter was sleeping calmly, and they did not awake her. Not until 8 o'clock did the old lady awake, having slept since 11 p. m. At that time Mrs. Larrabee passed the door with a heavy heart, and found her up and dressed reading the Bible. It was thought best not to break the news until Mrs. Garfield had eaten breakfast. Oddly enough, the old lady did not insist upon hearing the news until she had finished eating. Then, taking the fatal telegram from the shelf, she was about to read, but Miss Ellen took it from her trembling hands.

"Grandma," she said, "would you be surprised to get bad news this morning?"

"Why, I don't know," said Mrs. Garfield.

"Well, I shouldn't," said Mrs. Larrabee; "I have been fearing and expecting it all the morning."

"Grandma," said Ellen, "there is bad news."

"Is he dead?" asked the old lady, tremulously.

"He is."

The quick tears started in the sensitive eyes. There was a violent paroxysm of grief. No expression of frenzy told of the anguish within.

"Is it true?" she asked. "Then the Lord help me, for if he is dead what shall I do?" She was rendered weak and a little nervous by the announcement, and was obliged once or twice to repair to her room, where, in solitude, she might begin to comprehend the awful truth. But she was not contented to remain there, and soon returned to the sitting-room. About 9:30 o'clock Mrs. Garfield was found sitting in the rocking-chair waiting for the news. The morning paper she read with eagerness.

"It cannot be that James is dead," she murmured. "I cannot understand. I have no further wish to live, and I cannot live, if it is so."

BREAKING THE NEWS TO THE SONS.

The orphaned sons at Mentor were not informed of their father's death till after breakfast the next morning. For a time they wept bitterly, but afterward grew quiet, and bore their affliction with almost philosophical calmness.

A dispatch from Williamstown, Mass., says: "When Harry Garfield left Williams College for Elberon he left word that his brother, James A. Garfield, who is confined to his room with a severe attack of malarial fever, contracted at the White House, should not be informed of his father's death until he was better. The tolling of the church bells and the excitement aroused the suspicions of James, and it was thought best by his attending physician that he be informed of the truth. A burst of grief followed, but he is now bearing the trial bravely, though he is still in a precarious condition. He will be removed this afternoon to President Hopkins' house. The college went on as usual this morning. Memorial services will probably be held in a day or two."

Announcement to the Nations of Europe.

LONG BRANCH, Sept. 20.

To Lowell, Minister:

James A. Garfield, President of the United States, died at Elberon, N. J., at ten minutes before 11 o'clock. For nearly eighty days he suffered great pain, and, during the entire period, exhibited extraordinary patience, fortitude and Christian resignation. The sorrow throughout the country is deep and universal. Fifty millions of people stand as mourners at his bier.

To-day, at his residence in the city of New York, Chester A. Arthur, Vice President, took the oath of office as President, to which he succeeds by virtue of the constitution.

President Arthur has entered upon the discharge of his duties.

You will formally communicate these facts to the British Government, and transmit this dispatch to the American Ministers on the continent for like communication to the governments to which they are respectively accredited.

BLAINE, Secretary.

President Arthur—His First Cabinet Meeting.

Gen. Arthur arrived at Long Branch on the afternoon of Sept. 20. He was met at the station by Secretaries Windom, Hunt and Kirkwood, Postmaster General James and Attorney General MacVeagh. Secretaries Blaine and Lincoln accompanied him from New York. President Arthur looked quite sad and careworn. His face was pale. He was driven to Attorney General MacVeagh's cottage, and was soon joined by the Cabinet officers. At this, the first Cabinet meeting in which the new Executive participated, two questions were discussed, one being the matter of funeral arrangements, and the other the complications that had arisen in regard to an inquest on the body of the President. It had been discovered that, under the laws of New Jersey, it would be impossible to hold an inquest without the presence of the assassin Guiteau. As bringing him to Long Branch was out of the question, a conflict of interest seemed likely to arise. After considerable discussion, in which Gov. Ludlow, of New Jersey, Marshal Caleby, the Sheriff of the county, and the Attorney General of the State participated, it was finally decided that they would be obliged to dispense with the inquest altogether. The State officials agreed, and thus the disputed question was avoided. The other matter with regard to funeral arrangements was an almost equally delicate subject. From all parts of the country, from the municipal corporations of the large cities, and the Governors of nearly all the States, had come in the unanimous request that the people be permitted a view of the murdered President. In conflict with this was the decided wish of Mrs. Garfield that there should be no display, and this desire in the minds of the Cabinet finally bore down all other considerations, and the decision was reached to have the obsequies and the removal to Cleveland as unostentatious as possible.

Removal of the Remains from Long Branch to Washington.

The remains of President Garfield were exposed to public view in one of the lower rooms of Franklyn cottage, at Long Branch, on Wednesday, Sept 21. He was laid out in the suit of clothes which he wore on inauguration day. His left hand was laid across his breast, after the manner he had in life. This was done in order to make his resemblance as near to life as possible. The body was so greatly shrunken that artificial means had to be resorted to to give the clothes an appearance of fitting. In addition to the natural shrinking from his illness, the operation connected with the autopsy had left the body in an even more emaciated state. The face was so changed as to be scarcely recognizable.

At half-past 9 o'clock religious services were conducted by the Rev. Charles J. Young, of the First Reformed Church, Long Branch. There were present, besides the family and their attendants, the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, members of the Cabinet, their wives, and a few personal friends, numbering in all not more than fifty. As the minister stepped up to the head of the coffin, just as he was going to begin, Mrs. Garfield leaned toward Col. Rockwell and either spoke in a very low whisper to him or indicated her desire by a gesture only. The Colonel raised his hand to bid the minister wait, and said in a low tone:

"Mrs. Garfield wants to look into the coffin before the service."

Immediately the widow, taking her daughter by the hand, arose, and descending the steps without aid, both stood hand-in-hand for what seemed a very long time, and gazed at the face of the dead man. Miss Mollie's feelings were beyond her control, but her mother was as motionless in attitude and feature as a statue. "I stood and gazed at her in wonder," said the Rev. Mr. Young to a friend. "It was a marvelous sight to see that woman standing there, looking into that coffin, holding herself under such control. Her face was like marble. I never saw anything like it, for except Mrs. Garfield's there was not a dry eye in the room."

Immediately after the conclusion of the services, Mrs. Garfield, accompanied by her son Harry, Col. Swaim, Col. and Mrs. Rockwell, and Dr. Boynton and C. O. Rockwell, left the cottage and boarded the first coach. The members of the Cabinet and their wives followed and took seats in the second coach. Mrs. Garfield was heavily veiled, and passing to the train exhibited the same fortitude which has characterized her manner throughout.

Just before the train was ready to start, the Governor and other State officers of New Jersey, accompanied by members of the Legislature, arrived, and acted as a guard of honor.

A few minutes before 10 o'clock the casket was removed from the cottage and placed in the third coach. The attendants and others who accompanied the party took seats in the fourth car. At exactly 10 o'clock the train started from the cottage, moving from the grounds very slowly.

The route to the national capital was found to be decorated with mourning emblems, the people standing with uncovered heads, and every church bell tolling in honor of the illustrious dead. Everywhere along the line there were touching manifestations of popular grief. The flags in the grounds of the rich were at half-mast, and were intertwined with mourning emblems. The houses of the poor showed, from the doors and windows, the depth of the national grief. Through Jersey the farmers were assembled at the crossings, as they had been two weeks before, to witness the same Presidential train, which then bore the living, but which now carried back the living and the dead Presidents. Every switchtender had placed some mourning token about his house. The workmen in the cities that were passed suspended their labor as the train went by. The most touching incident of the day occurred at Trenton, near which is Princeton College. The students had telegraphed early in the morning to Secretary Blaine a request that the train might go slowly through Trenton, as they wished to tender some flowers. Their request was heeded. As the cortege approached Trenton, the train slowed down, and it was soon seen that the students, ranged on either side, had strewn the track with flowers. The speed, too, had been so slackened that a large basket of choicest flowers were received by some one in the baggage car. They were intended for Mrs. Garfield.

As the train rolled into the depot at Washington every head was uncovered and a solemn silence was observed by the immense crowd which had gathered. Officers of the army and navy to the number of 130 formed in single rank facing the train. Mrs. Garfield, assisted by Secretary Blaine and her son Harry, was the first to descend from the carriage. She was heavily veiled. She entered the state carriage in waiting for her, and was followed by her daughter Mollie, her son Harry and Mr. and Mrs. Rockwell. The other members of the funeral party were President Arthur, Senator Jones, of Nevada, Gen. Grant, Gen. Beale, Gen. and Mrs. Swaim, Col. Rockwell, Col. Corbin, Dr. Bliss and daughter, Dr. Boynton, Dr. Agnew, Dr. Hamilton, Attorney General MacVeagh, wife and two sons, Secretary Lincoln, wife and son, Secretary and Mrs. Hunt, Postmaster General James and Mrs. James, Secretary and Mrs. Kirkwood. The coffin was borne from the depot to the hearse on the shoulders of eight soldiers of the Second artillery. The Marine Band played "Nearer My God to Thee" as the coffin was borne to the hearse.

After the coffin had been placed in the hearse the remainder of the party entered their carriages and took places in the procession.

The funeral procession moved slowly up the avenue. A mass lined the sidewalks all the way from Sixth street to the east front of the Capitol, and along this portion of the route the crowd was apparently as great as upon the occasion of the President's inaugural procession. As the procession moved up the avenue scarcely a sound was heard, save that from the feet of the moving men and horses. Hats were removed, and heads bowed as by a common impulse of deep and unfeigned grief as the procession moved on toward the Capitol. Here, at the east front, a vast assemblage had congregated to view the funeral cortege. At the foot of the steps there was a double file of Senators and Representatives, headed by their respective officers, waiting in respectful silence to escort the remains into the rotunda. At precisely 5:10 the head of the procession, moving around the south side, arrived at the east front of the Capitol, the arms of the military being reversed, and the bands playing a dead march. The order was then given to carry arms, and the troops came to a front face, while to the muffled beat of the drums the hearse and its attendant train of carriages drew slowly up in front of the escort. A hush came over the multitude, and heads were reverently uncovered as the coffin was carefully lifted from the hearse. The officers of the army and navy drew up in parallel lines on either side of the hearse, and the Marine Band played again, with much sentiment, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," as, with solemn tread, the remains of President Garfield were borne into the rotunda and placed upon the catafalque, the Senators and Representatives preceding and ranging themselves on either side of the dais. Close behind the coffin walked President Arthur and Secretary Blaine, who were followed by Chief Justice Waite and Secretary Windom, Gen. Grant and Secretary Hunt, Secretary Lincoln and Attorney General MacVeagh, Secretary Kirkwood and Postmaster General James, Col. Rockwell and Gen. Swaim, and Gen. Corbin and Private Secretary Brown. At 5:25 the lid of the coffin was opened, and the face of the late President was exposed. Noiselessly President Arthur and Secretary Blaine approached and gazed upon the face of the dead, and then slowly and sadly passed out of the hall. A line was formed by Sergeant-at-Arms Bright, and, one by one, those present advanced and gazed at the emaciated and discolored face. The public at large were then admitted, and hundreds of persons testified by their reverential conduct and mournful countenances the sorrow which they felt on looking upon the features of their murdered President.

At Washington—Lying in State.

The remains of President Garfield lay in state at the Capitol during Thursday and Friday, Sept. 22-3, and were viewed by a continuous stream of citizens. At daybreak on Thursday laboring men, with the implements of their trades in hand, looked upon the coffin. After early breakfast the rush began, and it continued all day. The sun poured down with its relentless heat, but it could not disperse these thousands who had gathered to pay the last token of respect to the dead.

The people in some parts of the line were four abreast; in others two abreast. They moved at an ordinary pace. There were men, women and children, black and white, of all ages and conditions. The city swell marched side by side with the Virginia negro. Finely-attired ladies did not disdain to march by the side of women clad in rags. The majority of the people in line were from the country. Every train that arrived from the South, West and East was crowded and specials were run from interior points. The procession was orderly. There was no pushing or other disturbance. When the portico leading to the rotunda was reached every man and boy in line lifted his hat. At the catafalque the members of the guard of honor assisted the people to obtain a good view of the dead President, and preserved order. Decomposition, which set in soon after the autopsy was performed, was not prevented by the embalming. A liberal sprinkling of powder over the face could not conceal the marks of decomposition. The face was of a dusky hue, sprinkled with black and yellow spots. The air-tight casket prevented the escape of disagreeable odors. At 6 o'clock Thursday evening the casket was closed by the undertakers. This action met with general approval. No one would have been able to recognize the features of Gen. Garfield living in the features of the dead. There was no abatement in the crowd, however. They poured in by the thousands, as eager to gaze upon the coffin as they had previously been to look upon the face of the dead. Floral decorations were scattered about the coffin and placed upon the floor of the rotunda. On the foot of the coffin rested an immense wreath of white rosebuds. Attached to it was a card bearing the following inscription:

> Queen Victoria to the memory of the late President Garfield, an expression of her sorrow and sympathy with Mrs. Garfield and the American nation.

The wreath was placed upon the casket by Mr. Hitt, Assistant Secretary of State. It was prepared by telegraphic direction of the Queen at the British Legation.

One of the most beautiful of the decorations was a piece prepared at the White House conservatory, representing "The Gates Ajar." It stood on the floor near the head of the coffin.

Friday witnessed a renewal of the scenes of Thursday, though the crowd was somewhat diminished. There was a constant stream of people pouring into the Capitol from early in the morning until noon, when preparations were begun for the funeral services.

Mortality in Different Pursuits.

The report of the British Registrar General shows that the annual death rate in the United Kingdom is about one in forty-five of the entire population. The larger, but not the largest, cities lead in the rate of mortality, and the rural mainland districts occupy an intermediate place between them and the insular districts, the extremes varying by about 50 per cent. As between the three great classes into which the population may be divided—the laboring, the trading and professional classes and the gentry and titled—the chances of life are very nearly equal, although a slight advantage appears to be shown in favor of the first class. The trades most unfavorable to long life are, as a rule, those which tend to expose the operative to an atmosphere loaded with dust, or compel him to deal in one way or another with poisons. Dry grinding, as practiced on needles and forks at Sheffield, is the worst; working in coal mines is next in deadliness. Gilders and silverers of glass are exposed to vapors of mercury; workers in brass are liable to diseases produced by exposure to volatilized oxide of lead; all who work in paints are subject to great risks; soldiers and sailors have their lives shortened by the exposure they have to undergo, or by disease brought on by their habits of living. Bakers, tailors and milliners are liable to consumption; compositors peculiarly so. Pressmen fare better than compositors, probably because their work is more active. In the country, farming appears to be the most healthy of occupations, while that of the innkeeper is the most fatal. Butchers die comparatively early, as also do brewers, draymen, and generally those who have much to do with establishments for eating and drinking. The over-exertion of those who follow athletic pursuits appears to conduce quite as much to short life as does the sedentary strain of the student. It seems to make but little difference in the "expectation of life" of in-door workers whether their labor is hard or not; but those who are employed out of doors have a chance of living six years longer, if their work keeps them busy and active, than if it is a mere matter of routine and standing around; and a "comparison of the table leads us to the conclusion that the life of the out-door worker with little exercise is worse than that of the sedentary in-door worker, whether with little or great exercise." The most curious fact brought out is that the scavengers, dustmen and cleaners of sewers in London are reckoned among the healthiest of the population.

THE population of Great Britain, France, Germany, and Austria are nearly equal—Great Britain, 35,000,000; France, 36,000,000; Germany, 38,000,000; and Austria-Hungary, 37,000,000. The aggregate is about 140,000,000. These empires comprise an aggregate area of 800,000 square miles of territory. The States and Territories of the American Union, exclusive of Alaska, embrace an area of 3,100,000 square miles, with a population of only 50,000,000.

THE "rose" diamond is so called not from any peculiarity of color, as many suppose, but from the form into which it is cut, which is twenty-four facets, with the base a plane. In the "brilliant" pattern, invented during the reign of George I., the stone is cut in form of a double cone, the lower end pointed, upper end truncated.

DISSOLUTE people let their soup grow cold between the plate and the mouth.

BITS OF INFORMATION.

PRESIDENT GARFIELD was a Mason.

THE Indian population is about 350,000.

LAKE ITASCA, the source of the Mississippi, is 1,575 feet above the sea level. At St. Louis the river is 380 feet above the sea.

CHAS. CARROLL, of Maryland, was the last surviving signer of the Declaration of Independence. He died Nov. 14, 1832.

IT is a popular mistake to call a thin, flaky, semi-transparent mineral isinglass. Isinglass is fish glue, and has nothing to do with the mineral, which is mica.

THE earth is distant from the sun 91,500,000 miles; Venus, 56,000,000 miles; Jupiter, 475,000,000 miles; Saturn, 872,000,000 miles; Neptune, 2,750,000,000 miles.

A FIRST LIEUTENANT in the infantry service receives $1,500 a year, and a Second Lieutenant $1,400, for the first five years, after which the pay is increased about $150 a year.

OCEAN navigation by steam was first attempted in 1808 by Stevens. In 1819 the Savannah made a voyage from Savannah, Ga., to Russia, via England. The first trip by an English vessel was that of the Sirius, which sailed from Cork, April 4, 1838.

THE Dry Tortugas is the group of islands on the extreme western portion of the Florida reef, which is a vast bed of debris dumped above the waters of the gulf. The islands are called "Dry," in contradistinction to the vast tract of wet reef which at low water nearly reaches the surface.

VIRGINIA was settled by the English in 1607; New York by the Dutch in 1614; Massachusetts by the Puritans in 1620; New Jersey by the Dutch in 1624; Delaware by the Swedes and Finns in 1627; Maryland by English Catholics in 1635; Connecticut by the Puritans in 1636; Rhode Island by Roger Williams in 1639; North Carolina by the English in 1650; South Carolina by Huguenots in 1670.

THE ages of the patriarchs before the flood have often been the subject of dispute, and are no nearer settlement as to the causes of their length than they were centuries ago. With the exception of Enoch, whom "God took," nearly or all of them are represented in the Bible as having lived six, seven and eight centuries. Some writers suppose that the name of each patriarch denotes a tribe or family instead of an individual; or, on the other hand, that the sacred biographies are allegorical. The Bible itself sheds no additional light on the subject.

A WEATHER chronicler gives the following historical dry spells. "The dry spells that have become historic were in the summer of 1630, twenty-four days; 1635, forty-one days; 1637, seventy-five days; 1662, eighty days; 1663, forty-five days; 1668, eighty-one days; 1694, ninety-two days; 1704, forty days; 1715, forty-six days; 1718, sixty-one days; 1730, ninety-two days; 1731, seventy-two days; 1749, one hundred and twenty-three days; 1772, eighty days; 1791, eighty-two days; 1812, twenty-eight days; 1856, twenty-six days; 1871, forty-two days; 1876, twenty-six days."

THE word heaven occurs the following number of times in each of the books of the New Testament:

Book.	Times.	Book.	Times.
Matthew	70	Philippians	2
Mark	17	Colossians	5
Luke	30	I. Thessalonians	2
John	18	II. Thessalonians	1
Acts	24	Hebrews	5
Romans	2	James	2
I. Corinthians	6	I. Peter	3
II. Corinthians	3	II. Peter	1
Galatians	1	I. John	1
Ephesians	3	Revelations	56

The word "heaven" occurs several times with the meaning of sky, and in a similar sense; but the above list gives the number of times "heaven" is used as meaning the abode of the blest or the immediate presence of the Lord.

THE French Legislature comprises two houses—a Senate elected by a complex system of restricted suffrage, and a Chamber of Deputies chosen by universal suffrage. Each body elect their own presiding officer. When these houses meet in joint session to elect a President of the republic or to amend the constitution, they form what is called the National Assembly. In the Chamber of Deputies the Republican party forms four groups, namely: The left center comprises the moderate or conservative Liberals; the pure left, to which the Ministry belong; the advanced left, and the extreme left, or the Radicals.

Wild Roses in Britain.

We have altogether some five true wild roses in Britain. The commonest is the dog-rose, which everybody knows well; and next comes the almost equally familiar sweet-briar, with its delicately-scented glandular leaves. The burnet-rose is the parent of our cultivated Scotch roses, and the two other native kinds are comparatively rare. Double garden roses are produced from the single five-petalled wild varieties by making the stamens (which are the organs for manufacturing pollen) turn into bright-colored petals. There is always more or less of a tendency for stamens thus to alter their character; but in a wild state it never comes to any good, because such plants can never set seed, for want of pollen, and so die out in a single generation. Our gardeners, however, carefully select these distorted individuals, and so at length produce the large, handsome, barren flowers with which we are so familiar. The cabbage and moss roses are monstrous forms thus bred from the common wild French roses of the Mediterranean region; the China roses are cultivated abortions from an Asiatic species; and most of the other garden varieties are artificial crosses between these or various other kinds, obtained by fertilizing the seed vessels of one bush with pollen taken from the blossoms of another of a different sort. To a botanical eye, double flowers, however large and fine, are never really beautiful, because they lack the order and symmetry which appear so conspicuously in the fine petals, the clustered stamens and the regular stigmas of the natural form.—*Belgravia.*

'Tis Now.

Now the chowder's in the pot, and the days are getting hot, and all begin to swelter with a swelt, swelt, swelt. While the crimson lemonade through a straw enchants the maid, who displays a bunch of flowers at her belt, belt, belt.

Now we wave the pictured fan, drink the cooling black-and-tan, and we watch the periwinkle by the surf, surf, surf.

And the tourist happy feels, as he reads his "Puck on Wheels" while he rolls with laughter on the turf, turf, turf.

Now our fancies, quaint and queer, lightly turn to thoughts of beer, and the picnic's everlasting custard pie, pie, pie. And we sit with pretty Nell, 'neath a gingham umberell, gaily boomeranged and shipwrecked by her sigh, sigh, sigh.

Now the cat begins to scoot from the well-directed boot, and the poodle wears a kettle on his tail, tail, tail.

Now the Vassar maidens mount every soda-water fount, and they drink vermillion water till they're pale, pale, pale.

Now the ice-man with a smile slings his haughty summer style, and the plumber bows in solitude his head, head, head.

Now the cuffs and collars melt, now the monte-man is felt, and the circus in the country does appear, 'pear, 'pear.

No news is this, by Jo, they are facts all people know, for they're written by the joker every year, year, year.—*Puck.*

THE streams in Ohio are so low that milk-men all over the State are going into bankruptcy.—*M. Quad.*

Alexander's Night Thoughts.

"Saltokoff Skupschirofsky," said the Czar to the Captain of the guard, "have the guards been doubled at the palace gate?" "They have, my liege," responded S. S., "and the man with the telescope sweeps the horizon, so that not even a solitary horseman can approach thy imperial dwelling." "And the lightning-rod man?" "He sleeps beneath the Neva, so please your majesty." "The man for subscriptions to the Life of Sergeant Bates?" "He speeds to Siberia on a special train." "And the ladder and tree protector men?" "Ask of the vipers in the palace dungeons." "The man who continues at this late day to say, 'what, never?'" "Thy imperial headsman wears his watch-chain." "'Tis well. Telegraph to Europe that another conspiracy has been baffled, keep the gum-drop and corn-ball boys, who spread sedition on the railroad trains, under thy vigilant eye, and may St. Isaac of Knownow bless thee." And the Czar, putting on his cast-iron night-shirt, retired to his princely couch.—*Boston Transcript.*

Honored and Blest.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well-known valuable remedies—the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of diseases that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that *great medicine*, Hop Bitters, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.—*Democrat.*

FORTY per cent. of English gold is so light as to be no longer a legal tender. The Bank of England sends gold coin to the mint for recoinage at the rate of £1,000,000 sterling a year. The last calling in of gold coin was in 1842.

FROM the Wilmington (Del.) *Republican:* Mr. J. M. Scott, corner Third and Madison streets, had a remarkably fine horse cured of the scratches by St. Jacobs Oil.

The Anthracite Industry.

The report of Special Census Agent Raphael Pumpelly on the production of anthracite coal gives the following facts and figures:

The anthracite mines are confined to eight counties in Pennsylvania, in which there are 273 collieries, having an average yearly capacity of 149,348 tons of 2,000 pounds. The average product for the census year was 100,488 tons. The maximum yearly capacity of all the collieries reported is 40,772,000 tons. The actual output was about 28,000,000 tons. The total number of employes was 68,239, of whom 19,585 were miners, 47,410 were laborers and 1,244 were of the administrative force—foremen, engineers, superintendents, etc. The number of men employed above ground was 15,564; boys, 11,921. The number of men and boys employed below ground was 36,952 men and 3,802 boys. The total wages paid, $21,680,120. Nearly 10,000,000 of "culm," or impure coal and dust, were raised during the year.

The consumption of material included 30,405,658 linear feet of unsawed lumber, worth $830,743; 39,605,547 feet of sawed lumber (board measure), worth $644,109; explosives to the value of $1,550,680. The number of acres of coal lands reported was 164,852, valued at $102,614,844. There were employed in anthracite mining 409 horses, 7,718 mules and 1,604 steam engines, worth respectively $48,862, $848,665 and $3,708,366. Other statistics run as follows: Horse-power of engines, 102,522; number of boilers, 4,007; value of boilers, $2,332,640; horse-power of boilers, 86,408; nine locomotives, 80—value, $243,258; number of pit cars, 30,384—value, $163,560; miles of railroad track underground, 1,085; miles of track outside, 258. Total value of machinery, including engines and boilers, $13,295,415; value of plant (machinery, tracks, cars, animals, shafts, etc.), $39,814,399; value of working capital, $4,731,953; value of real estate, $150,161,196. More than 4,000,000,000 tons of anthracite remain to be mined, or enough to last 146 years at the present rate of mining.

AN Indianapolis exchange mentions that St. Jacobs Oil cured Mr. J. H. Mattern, a letter-carrier of that city, of a severe sprain contracted in the war.—*Detroit (Mich.) Western Home Journal.*

THE assertion that when a Chicago man commits a murder he is at once acquitted, is false. He isn't brought to trial.—*Boston Post.*

The Effect of Indulgence

in strong drink can be removed from the system by Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

WHEN you see a fruit-peeling on the sidewalk, push it off into the gutter; it will not take long, and there is no telling but that the first person to be disabled by it if it remains there may be a poor man who owes you money.—*Philadelphia News.*

THE most stubborn cases of female weakness yield when the patient takes Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

THE vineyards in Gabriel valley, Los Angeles county, Cal., some of the vines of which are nearly 100 years old, are yet very prolific bearers.

KIDNEY-WORT cures piles. It has a soothing and healing action that is very potent.

THERE are 225 Indians still remaining in South Florida. They are peaceful and hold friendly relations with the white settlers.

Don't Die in the House.

Ask Druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed-bugs. 15c.

DR. WINCHELL'S Teething Syrup has never failed to give immediate relief when used in cases of Summer Complaint, Cholera-infantum, or pains in the stomach. Mothers, when your little darlings are suffering from these or kindred causes, do not hesitate to give it a trial. You will surely be pleased with the charming effect. Be sure to buy Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup. Sold by all druggists. Only 25 cents per bottle.

PURE COD LIVER OIL made from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market.

FOR Headache, Constipation, Liver Complaint and all bilious derangements of the blood, there is no remedy as sure and safe as Eilert's Daylight Liver Pills. They stand unrivalled in removing bile, toning the stomach and in giving healthy action to the liver. Sold by all druggists.

ANY person having a bald head and failing to see the benefit to be derived from the great petroleum hair renewer, Carboline, as now improved and perfected, in the face of the vast number of testimonials from our very best citizens, is surely going it blind.

FOR Rheumatism, Sprains and Bruises, use Uncle Sam's Nerve and Bone Liniment, sold by all druggists.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says: In the fall of 1876 I was taken with bleeding of the lungs, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when, to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

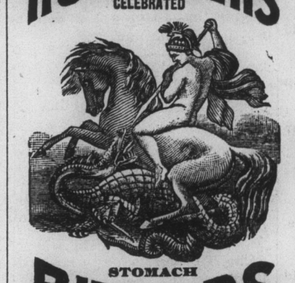
CHILLS, Dumb Ague and Malarial Fever never fail to yield unto a permanent cure under the absorption treatment of the HOLMAN PAD CO.'S REMEDIES.

PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer

A SAFE AND SURE REMEDY FOR Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Cramps, Cholera, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Sprains AND Bruises, Burns AND Scalds, Toothache AND Headache.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

Diminished Vigor is reimbursed in great measure, to those troubled with weak kidneys, by a judicious use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which invigorates and stimulates without exciting the urinary organs. In conjunction with its influence on the liver, it corrects acidity, improves appetite, and is in every way conducive to health and nerve repose. Another marked quality is its control over fever and ague, and its power of preventing it.

☞ For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

HOLMAN'S PAD CURES Without MEDICINE Simply by Absorption

TRADE MARK.

The Only True Malarial Antidote.

DR. HOLMAN'S PAD is no guess-work remedy—no feeble imitative experiment—no purloined hodge podge of some other inventor's idea; it is the **original and only genuine curative Pad,** the only remedy that has an honestly-acquired right to use the title-word **"Pad"** in connection with a treatment for chronic diseases of the *Stomach, Liver and Spleen.*

By a recently perfected improvement DR. HOLMAN has greatly increased the scope of the Pad's usefulness, and appreciably augmented its active curative power.

This great improvement gives HOLMAN'S PAD (with its Adjuvants) such complete and unfailing control over the most persistent and unyielding forms of **Chronic Disease** of the **Stomach** and **Liver,** as well as **Malarial Blood-Poisoning,** as to amply justify the eminent *Professor Loomis'* high encomium: "IT IS NEARER A UNIVERSAL PANACEA THAN ANYTHING IN MEDICINE!"

The success of HOLMAN'S PADS has inspired imitators who offer Pads similar in **form and odor** to the **genuine HOLMAN PAD. Beware of these Bogus and Imitation Pads, gotten up to sell on the reputation of the GENUINE HOLMAN PAD.**

Each Genuine Holman Pad bears the **Private Revenue Stamp** of the HOLMAN PAD COMPANY with the above