

THE BAD BOY.

"Ah, here you are at last!" said the grocery man to the bad boy. "I was afraid the change in the standard of time would mix you up so you would not come."

"Oh, you needn't ever be afraid that I will get left," said the bad boy, as he used the can-opener to open some peanuts. "I would have been here sooner, only pa met with a serious accident, and I had to go after a plumber for him."

"Had to go after a plumber?" said the grocery man, in amazement. "Are you out of your head? Why didn't you call a doctor? What has a plumber got to do with the practice of medicine?"

"Well, I proposed to call a doctor, but pa wouldn't have a doctor. He told me to get a plumber to the house as quick as possible. You see we have been troubled with rats at our house, and we tried poison, but they got fat on it. We tried cats, and the rats drove the cats away. So pa went down and got some steel traps and set them around on the floor of the basement. The floor is cement and just as smooth as can be, and me and my chum go down there and skate with our roller skates. This morning pa came down and wanted to put on my skates. I told him he couldn't skate, and that I should think, after his experience at the rink last winter, when he pulled a girl all to pieces, grabbing at her to keep from falling, that he would try some other amusement; but he said he knew all about it, and he didn't want no fool boy to try to tell him anything. When a man gets old and thinks he knows it all there is no use trying to argue with him, and so I unbuckled my skates and pulled them off, and he put them on. Well, he wobbled around for a few minutes, like a feller that has been drinking gin, and held on to things till he thought he had got his bearings, when he struck out for the back end of the basement. As he came along by the furnace one leg began to go over towards the neighbors, and he grabbed hold of the corner of the furnace, swung around behind it, out of sight, and we heard an earthquake, and something snapped like a steel-trap, and pa yelled 'By crimus,' and ma came down after some sassafras for breakfast, and she saw pa, and she said 'Merciful goodness, and by that time me and my chum had got there. Well, you'd a dide to see pa. He had come down like a ton of coal, right on that steel-trap, and it had sprung and caught a whole mouthful of pa's pants, and about a pound and a half or two pounds of meat, and pa was grating his teeth to try and stand it. Oh, it was the most ridiculous position I ever saw pa into, and he got mad and told me to unspring the trap. We turned him over, and me and my chum tried our best to open the trap, but it was one of these traps with a strong spring, and we couldn't. Pa was the only one that could spring the trap, and he couldn't go around behind himself to get at it, so I told him I would go after a doctor, but he said this was a case where a doctor was no good, and he wanted a plumber or a blacksmith. Pa wanted to go up in the parlor to sit on the sofa while I was gone after the plumber, but the trap was chained to the furnace, and we couldn't get it loose, so pa had to lay there on the cement floor till the plumber came. The plumber laughed at pa, and said he had done all kinds of plumbing before, but he never had a call like that. Well, he got pa out, and I don't suppose there is a madder man in town than pa is, but there was nobody to blame but himself. Say, do you see how I can be blamed about it?"

"Now, they can't blame you," said the grocery man, as he lit a clay pipe. "But this ought to be a lesson to you that life is one continuous rat-trap, always set and baited with cheese to catch the unwary. The business man goes about his business unconscious that the rat-trap is set where he can get into it. He extends his business, gives credit and gets credit himself, everything is booming and he is sailing along as nice as your pa was on the roller skates, when all at once there is a slack up in business, he can't collect what is owing to him and he has to pay what he owes, he clutches and claws at friends for help to keep him from falling, but friends have got all they can attend to to keep on their feet, and they do not reach out to help him, and suddenly his feet go out from under him, and he strikes something hard, and he finds that he is in life's great rat-trap, and his creditors do not hurry to unspring the trap, and he waits for the plumber as your pa did, and thinks what a fool he has made of himself. A boy gets a situation in a store at \$5 a week, and in three months he thinks he owns the store. He is promoted and has his salary raised, and then he begins to dress better than the proprietor, plays billiards till the saloon closes, goes to his cheap boarding place with beer enough in him to start a new saloon, gets to buying wine and hiring livery rigs, and some day a plain-looking man calls on him and takes him up to the police station, where he is told that his cash account is \$600 short, and as he hears the key turn in the door of his cell he realizes that he has dropped square on to life's rat-trap, which he knew was there all baited for him, but he did not have sense enough to keep away from it. Ah, boy, beware of the rat-trap. Here, take your hand out of that barrel of dried apples. How do you know but there is a trap set in there?"

"That's what I want to find out," said the boy, as he removed his hand and looked in the barrel to see if it was really loaded for him. "Well, sir, your sermon on the infallibility of the rat-trap, has done me good, and I only wish you could preach it to pa. He gets into more trouble than any man I ever saw. You heard about his coming near being lynched in the Fourth ward? It was all on account of his prowling around trying to save something. You know the alley over there where they have had so many incendiary fires? Well, they have detectives all around there to try and catch the firebug. Ma sent pa over there to hire a colored woman who lives in the alley to do the washing, and the detectives

watched pa. When he came out of the woman's house and was walking along towards the street he saw some shingles and shavings by the side of a new building, and he picked up a bundle to take home for kindling. The detectives caught him, with the kindling in his arms, and they said they had got the firebug, and the people were looking for a rope for pa, when I came up and told them he was all right. My! how scared he was, but when I got him home I didn't think it was right for him to tell ma that he cleaned out the whole police force."

"No, he ought not to have done that. But that kindling story should be a lesson to us to avoid even the appearance of evil. In such a moment as ye think not—"

"Oh, give us a rest," said the boy. "When you talk so confounded good I always watch you, because you are either mixing cheap flour with buckwheat flour, or whittling the lead out of the weights, or charging half a pound more butter than you send to a house. I am onto you," and the bad boy went out to help an old man carry a heavy basket home, and the grocery man charged a pound of dried apples to the boy's father, and everybody was happy.—*Peck's Sun.*

Mr. Jones Has an Off Day.

Mr. Jones, although he is of a very sanguine temperament, has days when the world is all hollow and his doll stuffed with sawdust. One of these occurred to him recently when he put on his winter overcoat for the first time and started out to catch the next car. He caught the car; also caught his foot in the door, and was shut up by the driver, who, when he saw his mistake, released him so suddenly that he was shot into the lap of an old lady, who had only breath enough left to scream:

"Mercy sakes alive, man! Take me money, but spare me life!"

Jones apologized, and then smiled at one or two whom he knew, but there seemed a coldness and constraint on the part of the passengers, and a determination to avoid him. The ladies buried their noses in their handkerchiefs, and the gentlemen threw open the car windows and glared at Jones as if they intended to throw him out, while the old lady aforesaid was heard to mutter something that sounded like "pestilence."

"Board of Health ought to be informed of this," said a red-faced man, angrily; "it's a criminal offense, that's what it is, for a fumigated patient to leave the hospital and go about in public!"

Two ladies said they felt ill and left the car. Then the red-faced man addressed Jones.

"Can you reconcile it with your conscience," he asked, severely, "to go about like a walking nuisance among your fellow men? Have you no regard for the health of the community?" and he covered his face with a polka dot spread.

"Good heavens! what do you mean?" demanded the alarmed Jones.

"I mean, sir, to protest against your presence in this public place, carrying an odor of camphor and other disinfectants, which show that you are an escaped fever patient. It is absolutely outrageous, sir!"

"Ha-ha-ha!" laughed Jones, hysterically. "He-he-he!—fever patient—escaped! Ho-ho! Because I forgot to take some lumps of gum camphor out of the pockets of my coat—disinfectants—ha-ha-ha!"

The disgusted passenger left the car and Mr. Jones put his feet up on the cushions and laughed softly to think what a joke he had to tell Maria when he got home.

But who knows what a day will bring forth! Jones was going down to the postoffice a few hours later, and as he walked airily down Griswold street, thinking of the rise in dried apples, he twirled a natty cane he carried and sang with a voice up to concert pitch a line from one of his favorite war songs:

"Let me like a soldier fa-a-a!"

Some ladies were passing, and they looked at him with that admiration he always excites in the female breast, and he raised himself on tip-toes, swelled out like the impresario of an opera troupe, and in a voice several octaves higher, warbled:

"Let me like a so-ho-lider fa-a!"

Then he stubbed his toe on a step-ladder, on which a small boy was washing windows, and it climbed all over him, and the soap and water extinguished all his martial valor, and when the hook and ladder company rescued him he only uttered one word, which seemed to be a Welsh combination of m's and n's.

Mrs. Jones was sitting at the parlor window knitting a pair of plaid silk earmuffs for a Christmas present to Jephtha when the ambulance drove up with his remains; she counted fourteen "thread under, thread over," then she went to the door and identified him.

"And you promised me you wouldn't touch a drop of anything to-day," she said, in a four-volume voice, as she looked up and down the street. "Take him round to the coal-shed, driver, and leave him there till he sobers off."

Poor Jones!—*Detroit Free Press.*

Parallel Remarks of Great Men.

In Bartlett's "Dictionary of Familiar Quotations," says the *Pittsburgh Dispatch*, Lincoln's "Government of the people, by the people, for the people," is paralleled by similar phrases from earlier speeches by Theodore Parker and Daniel Webster. No original is suggested, however, for the equally famous passage from the second inaugural address: "With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right." The following expression, however, bears so close a resemblance as to be worth quoting: "In charity with all mankind, bearing no malice or ill-will to any human being, and even compassionate those who hold in bondage their fellow-men, not knowing what they do." It occurs at the close of the letter addressed by John Quincy Adams, on July 30, 1838, to A. Bronson, of Fall River, Mass., in response to an invitation to attend a celebration, on Aug. 1, of the final abolition of slavery in the British West Indies.

HISTORY OF A CARRIAGE.

The Vehicle Which Bore Napoleon Bonaparte to Waterloo.

It is quite in accordance with the irony of fate that the state carriages of Napoleon III. should be exhibited in England at sixpence a head. Not for the first time has the genial showman made money out of the carriages of a Bonaparte. More than sixty years ago an enterprising gentleman named Bullock, the founder of the London Museum, now the Egyptian hall, Piccadilly, wrote to Mr. William Jerdan, afterward well known as the editor of the *Literary Gazette*, telling him that he was about to offer his collection for public sale, but that he was resolved to be his own auctioneer, and asking Mr. Jerdan to write "some kind of a little introductory address" to be delivered on the occasion, "especially as regarded a certain Bonapartian relic"—the famous imperial traveling carriage, which was captured by a party of Prussian dragoons, commanded by Baron Kohler, on the night of Waterloo.

The history of this carriage is of the most curious nature. When it was lost Napoleon and his staff fled from the field on horseback, but the Emperor was in wretched health and could scarcely keep his saddle. At Philippeville search was made for a carriage to convey the imperial fugitive and his suit, but nothing was found available for the purpose beyond an old postchaise, half broken to pieces; and in this dilapidated chariot the vanquished usurper was about to resume his flight when some carriages belonging to Marshal Soult entered the town, and these the Emperor's servants immediately seized for their master's use. Soult lost his carriages, and was proscribed into the bargain by the Bourbons for his adherence to Napoleon; but fate, always ironical, compensated him by permitting him to live long enough to be present as the Ambassador Extraordinary of France at the coronation of Queen Victoria.

In order to attend that memorable pageant the Marshal caused to be built one of the grandest of state carriages ever seen, the model of which was for many years a familiar object in a coach-trimmer's window in Longacre. Napoleon's traveling carriage was built at Brussels for the conveyance of the then master of Europe on his fatal expedition to Russia. It carried him to Moscow and back to Dresden and Paris. In 1814 it bore him to the shores of the Mediterranean, and was shipped with him to Elba. In March, 1815, the carriage was reshipped to Cannes. Napoleon's triumphant journey to Paris was made in this carriage; nor would he quit it, although a state carriage had been dispatched from the French capital to meet him. It bore him, finally, to Waterloo and to destruction. With this heavy but admirably filled "berline" a greater literary interest is associated than lurks in the fact that Mr. Bullock asked Mr. Jerdan to write an auctioneer's puff about the "Bonapartian relic." Its roominess and commodiousness appear to have attracted the attention of an illustrious English poet. In any case, Mr. J. C. Jeaffreson, in "The Real Lord Byron," tells us that when the noble Childe, after his separation from his wife, repaired to the continent, he had built for him at Brussels a traveling carriage which was an exact replica of the imperial "berline" captured at Waterloo.

Mr. Jeaffreson adds that Byron, characteristically enough, quarreled with the Brussels coachmaker about the bill.—*London Telegraph.*

A Lover Lost by a Kiss.

An Austrian nobleman, one of the handsomest and most accomplished young men in Vienna, was passionately in love with a young girl of almost peerless beauty. She was the daughter of a man of great rank and influence at court, and on these considerations, as well as in regard to her charms, she was followed by a multitude of suitors. She was lovely and amiable, and treated them with an affability which still kept them in her train, although it was generally known that she had avowed a predilection for the Count, and that preparations were making for their nuptials. The Count was of a refined mind and delicate sensibility; he loved her for herself alone—for the virtues which he believed dwelt in a beautiful form. Like a lover of such perfections, he approached her with timidity, and when he touched her a fire shot through his veins that warned him not to invade the sanctuary of her lips. Such were his feelings when one night at the house of his intended father-in-law a party of young people were met to celebrate a certain festival. Several of the young lady's rejected suitors were present. Forfeits were one of the pastimes, and all went on with the greatest merriment till the Count was commanded by some one to redeem his glove by saluting the cheek of his intended bride. The Count blushed, trembled, advanced to his mistress, retreated, advanced again and at last, with a tremor that shook every fiber of his frame, with a modest grace he put to his lips the soft ringlet that played upon her cheek, and in evident confusion retired to demand his redeemed pledge. His mistress gayly smiled, and the game went on. One of her rejected suitors, who was of a merry, unthinking disposition, was adjudged by the same indiscreet crier of forfeits, "as his last treat before he hanged himself," to snatch a kiss from the object of his recent vows. A lively contest ensued between the lady and gentleman—it lasted for a minute—when the lady yielded, though in the midst of a convulsive laugh; and the Count had the mortification, the agony, to see the lips which his delicate love would not allow him to touch, kissed with roughness and repetition by another man and one whom he despised. Without a word he rose from his chair, left the room and the house, and by that good-natured kiss the fair boast of Vienna lost her lover. The Count never saw her more.—*Exchange.*

The good resolutions that misfortune begets are too often freighted with tacit conditions which break them up before they have a trial. There was a great deal of candor about the sick darky, who, on being begged in the face of death to forgive his enemy, said: "Ef I die, I forgib him, shuah. But if I lib, dat nigger's better take care."

THE REPUBLICANS.

Meeting of the National Committee at Washington.

Chicago the Place and June 3d the Time for the Next Convention.

The National Republican committee convened at the Arlington hotel, in Washington, on Wednesday, Dec. 18, and was called to order by John A. Martin, Secretary. W. E. Chandler nominated ex-Senator Chaffee, of Colorado, temporary presiding officer, and he was elected unanimously. D. M. Smith, of Minnesota, was nominated by Elkins for permanent President, and elected by acclamation.

On the first ballot for the place of holding the convention the result was as follows: Chicago, 14; Cincinnati, 12; Indianapolis, 4; Philadelphia, 8; Saratoga 8. The second ballot resulted as follows: Chicago, 17; Cincinnati, 17; Indianapolis, 0; Philadelphia, 0; Saratoga, 0; and the third, Cincinnati, 27; Chicago, 20; Saratoga, 4; Philadelphia, 1; Indianapolis, 0. On the fourth ballot Chicago was decided as the place for holding the convention, the result being hailed with cheers.

Senator Frye, on presenting his plan for a new basis of representation, earlier in the day, supported it with a vigorous speech. He said it presented a subject which demanded honest and conscientious attention. When they were in a position to change the form of the National Convention every man who was a candidate for President, or who had one, immediately snuffed at it. He denied that he offered the new plan in favor of the election of M. C. Blaine and in opposition to the interests of Mr. Arthur. He had not a candidate, and, so help him God, he never again would have one. Mr. Frye then quoted statistics to show that the representation from the Southern States, which was anti-Republican, was nearly as large as that from States which were surely Republican, and argued that his proposition was in the interest of absolute justice, which the National Committee could not afford to deny.

Mr. Forbes (Massachusetts) briefly supported the proposition submitted by Mr. Frye, stating that the country would criticize the party if it refused to inaugurate reform in the organization of the convention. When the committee reassembled at 7 p. m. discussion began over a point of order which had been raised that as the committee had in February last agreed upon a basis of representation it could not now change that plan. Secretary Chandler spoke against the point of order, holding that the committee had the power to change the basis. Senator Logan denied that the committee possessed the power to change the basis of representation. The National convention only had such power. Mr. Chandler, continuing, appealed to the members from the South and from the Territories to vote for the Frye plan, arguing that it was demanded by the sentiment of Republicans in Republican States.

Gen. Bradley (Kentucky) favored the position taken by Senator Logan. In reply to a taunt that the South could not give a single delegate to the Republican candidate, he said that if the Republican party of the North had given to the South the care and attention that it gave to the doubtful States North the South would furnish electoral votes. It had given them to the South, and the party Dr. Hicks (Florida) said there were graveyards miles long in the South filled with murdered Republicans. Mr. Herce (Rhode Island) was sorry to see the debate take such a wide turn, and said it was reported that the newspapers it would delude the Bourbons of the country. The South had given a President in 1876. He did not favor departing from the present plan. After further discussion of opinion from various members of the committee, Mr. Magee (Pennsylvania) moved, and Mr. Reynolds seconded the motion, to refer Senator Frye's plan to the next National Republican Convention.

The vote on this motion, by States, resulted as follows: Yeas—Arkansas, Pennsylvania, Colorado, Rhode Island, Connecticut, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Virginia, Iowa, West Virginia, Indiana, Idaho, Illinois, New Mexico, Louisiana, Utah, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, Mississippi, Nebraska, North Carolina, Oregon, Texas, Alabama, California, Delaware, Kentucky, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Washington Territory, New Jersey, Ohio, Tennessee, Vermont, Wisconsin, Arizona, Dakota, Wyoming, New Hampshire—18.

On Secretary Chandler it was resolved that this committee views with regret and indignation the recent attempts to suppress human rights and destroy free suffrage and an honest counting of ballots in the various States by means at war with humanity and civilization. Against the prevalence of such methods the Republican party stands squarely pledged, and we extend our sympathy to all who suffer from such inhumanities, and pledge our earnest and unconditional cooperation and the right hand of our fellowship to all men and all organizations, whatever may have been their past political affiliations, who are ready to commit themselves to organized efforts to secure free education, free suffrage and the protection of life and property to all citizens, without regard to their race or color, political opinions or votes.

The following call was then adopted: A national convention will meet at Chicago on Tuesday, June 3, 1884, at 12 noon, for the nomination of candidates to be supported for President and Vice President at the next election. The Republican electors of the several States and all other voters, without regard to past affiliations, are invited to attend. Those in favor of elevating and dignifying American labor, protecting and extending home industries, giving free political education to the masses of the people, securing free suffrage and an honest counting of ballots, effectually protecting all human rights in every section of our common country, and maintaining a close friendly feeling and permanent harmony throughout the land by maintaining a National Government pledged to these objects and principles, are cordially invited to send from each State four delegates at large, from each Congressional District two delegates, and for each Territory one delegate, to the convention. The delegates at large shall be chosen by popular delegate State conventions, called on not less than twenty days' published notice, and held not more than sixty days before the time fixed for the meeting of the National convention. The Republicans of the various Congressional Districts shall be chosen by district conventions, called on not less than fifteen days' published notice, and held not more than sixty days before the time fixed for the meeting of the National convention. All district delegates shall be accredited by the officers of such district conventions. Two delegates shall be allowed from each Territory and from the District of Columbia, similarly chosen. Those delegates shall be given to the National committee, accompanied by full printed statements of the grounds of contest, which shall also be made public and presented in the order of hearing and determining contests shall be given by the convention according to the date of the reception of such notices and statements to the National committee. The committee then adjourned to meet in Chicago, May 31, 1884.

VERY OLD PEOPLE.

SOLOMON EVERSHULL, of Hamilton county, Conn., has just celebrated his 100th birthday.

ROBERT W. KNIGHT, the oldest citizen of Portland, Me., died on Sunday, aged 98 years.

AFTER living to the age of 99, Matthew Arnold, of Colchester, N. Y., committed suicide.

AFTER CONNELL died recently in Lookport, N. Y., at the age of 99 years and 11 months.

THERE are three old persons in Baldwin county, Ga., Sylvia Cambert and Peter Hall are each 113 years of age, and Mary English has just passed her 110th birthday.

JOHN O'MALLA, of Cleveland, died recently at the age of 103 years. He had never been sick, and just before he died he said he felt drowsy, and apparently fell asleep.

NANCY REILLY, of Oregon, when a girl, walked from the Atlantic to the Missouri, and subsequently when moving in Oregon made the entire trip on foot. She is now 90.

CABLE, the New Orleans novelist, will reside in the North hereafter.

U. S. SENATE.

A Complete List of the New Committees.

Following is a list of the new committees as arranged by the United States Senate:

STANDING COMMITTEES.
Privileges and Elections—Messrs. Hoar, Cameron of Wisconsin, Sherman, Frye, Lapham, Sausbury, Vance, Pugh, and Jones.
Appropriations—Messrs. Allison, Logan, Dawes, Funn, Hale, Beck, Ransom, Cockrell, and Call.

Foreign Relations—Messrs. Miller of California, Sherman, Lapham, Edmunds, Wilson, Morgan, Pendleton, Vance, and Brown.
Finance—Messrs. Morrill, Sherman, Jones of Nevada, Allison, Aldrich, Miller of New York, Bayard, Voorhees, Beck, McPherson, and Harris.

Commerce—Messrs. McMillan, Jones of Nevada, Conger, Frye, Miller of New York, Ransom, Coke, Farley, and Vest.
Manufactures—Messrs. Riddleberger, Sabin, Dolph, Williams, and Colquitt.

Agriculture—Messrs. Miller of New York, Blair, Plumb, Vance, Van Wyck, George, Williams, and Fair.
Military Affairs—Messrs. Logan, Cameron of Pennsylvania, Harris on, Sewell, Hawley, Cockrell, Maxey, Hampton and Camden.

Naval Affairs—Messrs. Cameron of Pennsylvania, Anthony, Hale, Mahan, Miller of California, McPherson, Jones of Florida, Farley and Butler.

Judiciary—Messrs. Edmunds, Logan, Ingalls, McMillan, Hoar, Garland, Bayard, Lamar and Pugh.

Public Lands—Messrs. Plumb, Hill, Blair, Van Wyck, Dolph, Walker, Morgan, Slater and Gibson.

Indian Affairs—Messrs. Dawes, Ingalls, Harrison, Cameron of Wisconsin, Bowen, Coke, Walker, Slater and George.
Revolutionary Claims—Messrs. Jones of Florida (Chairman), Garlapd, Williams, Anthony and McMillan.

Pensions—Messrs. Mitchell, Blair, Van Wyck, Cullom, Sabin, Slater, Jackson, Camden and Colquitt.

Postoffices and Post-Roads—Messrs. Hill, Sawyer, Mahone, Palmer, Wilson, Maxey, Sausbury, Groome and Jackson.

Private Land Claims—Messrs. Bayard (Chairman), Edmunds, Manderson, Jones and Colquitt.

Enrolled Bills—Messrs. Sausbury, Call and Allison.

Rules—Messrs. Frye, Sherman, Ingalls, Harris and Pendleton.

Mines and Mining—Messrs. Wilson, Bowen, Van Wyck, Mitchell, Cullom, Pike, Jones, Cockrell and Jackson.

Improvement of Mississippi River—Messrs. Van Wyck, Mitchell, Cullom, Pike, Jones, Cockrell and Jackson.

Revision of the Laws—Messrs. Conger, Platt, Hale, Pendleton, and Kennen.

Transportation Routes to the Seaboard—Messrs. Aldrich, Cameron of Pennsylvania, Manderson, Palmer, Farley, Slater, and Gibson.

Printing Committee—Messrs. Anthony, Hawley, and Gorman.

Library—Messrs. Sherman, Hoar, and Voorhees.

Enrolled Bills—Messrs. Sewell, Riddleberger, and Colquitt.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Messrs. Mahone, Morrill, Cameron of Wisconsin, Jones of Florida, and Vest.

To Examine the Condition of the Potomac River at Front of Washington—Messrs. Ransom, Vest, Conger, Cameron of Pennsylvania, Sabin and Hill.

To Make Provision for Taking the Tenth Census—Messrs. Mahan, Morrill, Sawyer, Wilson, Pendleton, Morgan and Fair.

Epidemic Diseases—Messrs. Harris, Garland, Jones, Hampton, Sewell, Bowen, and Ransom.

Nebraska Claims—Messrs. Maxey, Groome, Beck, Hill and Dolph.

Woman Suffrage—Messrs. Lapham, Anthony, Blair, Mahan, Fair, Jones of Florida, and Brown.

JOINT SELECT COMMITTEES.
Additional Accommodations for the Library—Messrs. Voorhees, Butler and Dolph.

DEATH FORETOLD.

A Very Strange Case Near Baltimore.

[Baltimore Dispatch.] At the services attending the funeral of Christopher C. Brooks at Mount Olivet Cemetery, near this city, the Rev. C. E. Felton told the young man had foretold his own death, and the pastor of the Mount Vernon Methodist Church, in commenting on it, said it was one of the exceptional phenomenal cases which point a newer and higher philosophy. Young Brooks was 17 years old, and died in Brooklyn, N. Y., last Wednesday. He belonged to a prominent family here. His mother, who had been traveling in Europe, was summoned home by cablegram announcing her son's illness. On her return she found him able to go about, and his physician had no fears as to his perfect recovery. The youth stated, however, that a former teacher and friend of his, a Mr. Hall, who died about five months ago, had appeared to him in a vision and told him he would die of heart trouble Wednesday, Dec. 1, at 2 o'clock p. m. Young Brooks had never had any trouble with his heart, and his friends to whom he made the statement were in no way concerned about it. Dr. May, his physician, laughed at it, and said he was certain on the contrary that he would get well. The young man was, however, thoroughly impressed with the belief that he would die at the time indicated. A few days before that time he sent flowers to some friends with a note saying: "I shall never again be able to express my appreciation of your kindness." He accompanied a lady friend to an entertainment at the terminus of Dec. 4, spent the evening in her company, and received a promise that if he wrote for her the next afternoon she would come to see good-bye. His physician told the brother and mother of the youth that he would divert his mind from the subject by physical means, and Tuesday night put a fly-blower on his neck. Wednesday morning young Brooks rose as usual, ate an unusually hearty breakfast, and to all appearances was good for a long life. While taking lunch with the family as usual at 2 o'clock he complained of feeling faint, and asked to be assisted to his room. After resting he had a few moments he wrote to the young lady, and in about twenty minutes she arrived. He died in the presence of the family at 3:10 o'clock of paralysis of the heart. His physician and his mother arrived but two or three moments later, and were shocked to find his prediction fulfilled.

SMALL TALK.

The Atlanta Constitution is building itself a new office out of Georgia granite.

A BRIDGEPORT (Ct.) gentleman will publish the rejected poems he can find.

The name of the only negro member of the House of Representatives is O'Hare.

POTATOES in Southern Illinois are 25 cents a bushel, and dealers do not want them at that.

DETROIT can show cedar-block pavements laid eight years ago which are yet in good condition.

ALLAN FINKERTON sues Philadelphia for \$2,000 for catching Major Phipps, the alms-house thief.

FRANK S. THOMAS, a gambler in poor health, killed himself in Galveston, leaving a note saying: "I take this means of getting well. A plain box is all I want."

A MAN with a wooden leg may be said to be stumbling the town.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

The new woolen mill at Madison has 3,000 spindles. The proposed cotton mill will have 10,000 spindles.

OTT & MADDEN'S furniture factory at Indianapolis, burned the other night. The fire was incendiary. Loss, \$12,000; insurance, \$10,000.

THOMAS A. CARRAHAN, an old citizen of Lafayette, is dead. He was 62 years of age, and one of the best-posted men in the Masonic ritual in Indiana.

An Indianapolis man said not a word to the restaurant waiter who brought him a tough piece of meat, but marched into the kitchen and whipped the cook.

IRVIN ROBERTS, Superintendent of the police force of Indianapolis, resigned under pressure, and Capt. John Lange has been promoted to the position.

HENRY MCINTYRE, of Vincennes, sued the Evansville and Terre Haute railway for injuries received in a railroad wreck last summer, and the jury gave him a verdict of \$2,000.

A MAN, ditching recently at Pleasant Lake, found several large teeth, one of which weighed three pounds and nine ounces, another weighed three pounds, and others were of great size.

PATRICK FLAHERTY, a butcher of Indianapolis, was held to answer the charge of slaughtering and selling crippled and diseased hogs. He admitted sending the pork to Cincinnati and Louisville.

JUDGE OSBORNE, of Elkhart, has set a good example in the effort to stop the sale of obscene literature in his judicial district. He has ordered the grand jury to indict all dealers selling the *Police Gazette* and papers of a like nature.

NEAR Anderson, John J. Johnson was shot by Coleman Hawkins and dangerously wounded. After the shooting Hawkins returned home and shot himself, dying instantly. Both are wealthy farmers. The trouble arose from a dispute about a ditch between the farms.

LEVY SNAVELY, a rather eccentric character, died on Monday morning, at Eaton. Although wealthy, he always dressed in the plainest and cheapest style he could. His reasons for so doing was that he did not consider it right to use his means for the adornment of his person. He was a single man, and about 70 years old.

A LARGE eatamount has been seen at three different times in the woods, six miles north-east of Columbus, on the line of the new railroad, within the past week. It has its lair in a large pond overgrown with brush, briars and weeds, that was seldom visited before the railroad was graded near it, except by hunters.