

THE INDEPENDENT.

PLYMOUTH, INDIANA.

SMOTHERED IN BED.

BROOKLYN FIRE BRINGS DEATH TO TEN.

Unable to Escape, Half a Score of Italians Occupying a Tenement Building Die Like Rats in a Trap—Bold Missouri Train Robbers.

Suffocated by Smoke.

Ten persons perished by suffocation in a Brooklyn tenement house Wednesday. All met death by suffocation. The bodies of some of them were badly burned. The fire started in the lower hallway of the building, which is a four-story tenement in Union street, and before the sleeping tenants could be warned of their danger all escape was cut off. The section of the city where this terrible disaster occurred is near the water front. The majority of the residents are Italians of the poorer class and they form the biggest colony of their race in Brooklyn. The firemen succeeded in getting the fire under control after a short time. There were many exciting incidents. One man, an Italian, whose name is unknown, jumped from a window in the third story and escaped with only a few burns and bruises. The family of Joseph Estosto, living on the second floor of the house, had a narrow escape from death. When aroused they found their way cut off and the flames were sweeping into their apartments. Estosto led his wife and three children to the cornice in front of the house and guided them along it to the building adjoining, from the roof of which they were taken by firemen.

SEED CONTRACTS AWARDED.

Philadelphia and St. Paul Firms Will Supply Them.

Secretary Morton has let the contract for 10,125,000 packets of vegetable seeds, to be distributed to the public under the recent act of Congress, to D. Landreth & Sons, of Philadelphia. The price fixed is \$70,000. The seeds to be delivered subject to germination test, under a very carefully drawn contract, free of cost, at the department in Washington, ready for mailing. The contract for a million packets of flower seeds was let to L. L. May & Co., of St. Paul, Minn., at half a cent per packet. Under this new method of buying seeds and compelling the sellers to put their own firm names upon the packets it is believed by the Secretary that a better quality of seeds will be secured. Senator Proctor, chairman of the Senate Committee on Agriculture, and Representative Wadsworth, chairman of the House Agricultural Committee, together with Dr. Dabney and Secretary Morton, constituted the board of awards. They agreed unanimously that the purchases above indicated were the best under all circumstances which could possibly be made.

SUCCESSFUL WORK OF BANDITS.

Three Masked Men Hold Up an Express Train Near Lebanon, Mo.

The east-bound cannonball train, No. 6, on the St. Louis and San Francisco Railroad, was held up three miles east of Lebanon, Mo., at 1:45 Wednesday morning by three masked men, and the express safe blown open and robbed. The robbers boarded the train at Lebanon, and after reaching the scene of the robbery held up the engineer and fireman, stopped the train, and with the engineer in front of the messenger refused to open and the door was blown open with dynamite, the safe cracked and its contents removed. Several packages of valuable papers were found in the morning beside the track, and in some was money which had been overlooked in the hurry of departure. The passengers were not molested. The engine was detached and run by the robbers to Sheper, where it was abandoned. A brakeman hurried back to the city and started Sheriff Jones and a posse on the track of the robbers.

WILL SEND 5,000 TROOPS.

Grave Condition of Affairs in South Africa Stirs the English Government.

Owing to the gravity of the situation in South Africa, the British Government is taking steps to dispatch 5,000 troops to the Cape of Good Hope as soon as possible, to be ready for any emergency. The directors of the British Chartered South Africa Company have formally requested the Government to order the immediate dispatch of 500 regular troops from Cape Town to Bulawayo.

Chile's Proposals Acceptable.

Proposals for the settlement of the boundary dispute received from the Government of Chile are likely to be accepted as far as regards arbitration with reference to details in determining lines of demarcation. The Minister of Foreign Affairs is drawing up a statement of the subject in full for submission to the Brazilian Cabinet.

Seeks to Enjoin Ten Roads.

At Denver, suit has been filed in the United States Circuit Court by the Interstate Commerce Commission invoking the aid of the law to enforce its orders against ten Western railroads. It is proposed to compel these common carriers to desist from discriminations in freight rates between long and short hauls.

For Governor of Arizona.

The President has sent to the Senate the nomination of Benjamin J. Franklin, of Arizona, to be Governor of Arizona.

Negotiations with Brazil.

United States Minister Thompson is negotiating an extradition treaty between Brazil and the United States.

Georgetown is Protected.

The fort at the mouth of the Demarara River, which is intended to protect Georgetown, British Guiana, is considered ready for service, and two rapid-fire guns are in position behind a mound of hard clay.

Hippolyte's Successor Named.

T. Simon Sam, formerly Minister of War for Haiti, has been elected President to succeed Hippolyte by the Senate and House of Representatives. Perfect tranquility prevails.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THEY THAT USE THIS WORLD AS NOT ABUSING IT.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Discusses Good and Bad Recreations—The Force of Music—Outdoor Sports—Foundations for Soul Building—The Last Hour.

Social Diversions.

In his sermon Sunday Dr. Talmage discussed a subject of universal interest—viz., "Our Social Recreations." His text was chosen from I. Corinthians vii, 31: "They that use this world as not abusing it." Judges xvii, 25: "And it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, call for Samson, that he may make us sport."

There were 3,000 people assembled in the temple of Dagon. They had come to make sport of eyeless Samson. They began to clap and pound, impatient for the amusement to begin, and they cried, "Fetch him out, fetch him out!" Yonder I see the blind old giant coming, led by the hand of a child into the very midst of the temple. At his first appearance there goes up a shout of laughter and derision. The blind old giant pretends he is tired, and wants to rest himself against the pillars of the house. So he says to the lad who leads him, "Show me where the main pillars are." The lad does so. Then the strong man puts his right hand on one pillar and his left hand on another, and with the mightiest push that mortal ever made, throws the pillars down, and the whole house comes down in thunderous crash, grinding the audience like grapes in a wine press. "And so it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, call for Samson, that he may make us sport. And they called for Samson out of the prison house, and he made them sport."

In other words, there are amusements that are destructive, and bring down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practice them. While they laugh and cheer, they die. The 3,000 who perished that day in Gaza are as nothing compared to the tens of thousands who have been destroyed by sinful amusements.

Lawful Pleasures.

But my first text implies that there is a lawful use of the world as well as an unlawful abuse of it, and the difference between the man Christian and the man un-Christian is that in the former case the man masters the world, while in the latter case the world masters him. For whom did God make this grand and beautiful world? For whom this wonderful expenditure of color, this graceful line, this mosaic of the ground, this fresco of the sky, this glowing fruitage of orchard and vineyard, this full orchestra of the tempest, in which the tree branches flute, and the winds trumpet, and the thunders drum, and all the splendors of earth and sky come clashing their cymbals? For whom did God spring the arched bridge of colors resting upon buttresses of broken storm clouds? For whom did he gather the upholstery of fire around the windows of the setting sun? For all men, but more especially for his own dear children.

If you build a large mansion and spread a great feast after it to celebrate the completion of the structure, do you allow strangers to come in and occupy the place, while you thrust your own children in the kitchen, or the barn, or the fields? Oh, no! You say, "I am very glad to see strangers in my mansion, but my own sons and daughters shall have the first right there." Now, God has built this grand mansion of a world, and he has spread a glorious feast in it, and while those who are strangers to his grace may come in I think that God especially intends to give the advantage to his own children—those who are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, those who through grace can look up and say, "Abba, Father." You cannot make me believe that God gives more advantages to the world than he gives to the church bought by his own blood. If, therefore, people of the world have looked with dolorous sympathy upon those who make profession of religion and have said, "Those new converts are going down into privation and into hardship; why did they not tarry a little longer in the world and have some of its enjoyments and amusements and recreations?" I say to such men of the world, "You are greatly mistaken," and before I get through I will show that those people who stay out of the kingdom of God have the hardships and self-denials, while those who come in have the joys and satisfactions.

In the name of the King of heaven and earth, I serve a writ of ejectment upon all the sinful and polluted who have squatted on the domain of earthly pleasure as though it belonged to them, while I claim, in behalf of the good and the pure and the true, the eternal inheritance which God has given them. Hitherto Christian philanthropists, clerical and lay, have busied themselves chiefly in denouncing sinful recreations, but I feel we have no right to stand before men and women in whose hearts there is a desire for recreation amounting to positive necessity, denouncing this and that and the other thing, when we do not propose to give them something better. God helping me and with reference to my last account, I shall enter upon a sphere not usual in sermonizing, but a subject which I think ought to be presented at this time. I propose now to lay before you some of the recreations which are not only innocent, but positively helpful and advantageous.

Influence of Music.

In the first place, I commend, among indoor recreations, music—vocal and instrumental. Among the first things created was the bird, so that the earth might have music at the start. This world, which began with so sweet a serenade, is finally to be demolished amidst the ringing blast of the archangel's trumpet, so that as there was music at the start, there shall be music at the close. While this heavenly art has often been dragged into the uses of superstition and dissipation, we all know it may be the means of high moral culture. Oh, it is a grand thing to have our children brought up amidst the sound of cultured voices and amidst the melody of musical instruments.

There is in this art an indescribable fascination for the household. Let all those families who have the means to afford it have flute or harp or piano or organ. As soon as the hand is large enough to compass the keys teach it how to pick out the melody. Let all our young men try this heavenly art upon their nature. Those who have gone into it fully have found in it illimitable recreation and amusement. Dark days, stormy nights, seasons of sickness, business disasters, will do little toward depressing the soul which can gallop off over musical keys or soar in jubilant lay. It will cure pain; it will rest fatigue; it will quell passion; it will revive health; it will reclaim dissipation; it will strengthen the immortal soul. In the battle of Waterloo Wellington saw that the Highlanders were falling back. He said, "What is the matter there?" He was told that the band of music had ceased playing, and he called up the pipers and ordered them to strike up an inspiring air, and no sooner did they strike the air than the Highlanders were rallied and helped to win the day. Oh, ye who have been routed in the conflicts of life, try, by the force of music, to rally your scattered battalions.

I am glad to know that in our great cities there is hardly a night in which there are not concerts where, with the best musical instruments and the sweetest voices, people may find entertainment. Patronize such entertainments when they are afforded you. Buy season tickets if you can for the Philharmonic and the Handel and Haydn societies. Feel that the \$1.50 or \$2 that you spend for the purpose of hearing an artist play or sing is a profitable investment. Let your academies of music roar with the acclamations of appreciative audiences assembled at the concert or the oratorio.

Physical Culture.

Still further, I commend, as worthy of their support, the gymnasium. This institution is gaining in favor every year, and I know of nothing more free from dissipation, or more calculated to regenerate the physical and mental energies. While there are a good many people who have employed this institution, there is a vast number who are ignorant of its excellencies. There are men with cramped chests and weak sides and despondent spirits who through the gymnasium might be roused up to exuberance and exhilaration of life. There are many Christian people despondent from year to year, who might, through such an institution, be benefited in their spiritual relations. There are Christian people who seem to think that it is a good sign to be poorly; and because Richard Baxter and Robert Hall were invalid they think that by the same sickness they may come to the same grandeur of character. I want to tell the Christian people of my congregation that God will hold you responsible for your invalidism if it is your fault, and when, through right exercises and prudence, you might be athletic and well. The effect of the body upon the soul you acknowledge. Put a man of mild disposition upon the animal diet of which the Indian partakes, and in a little while his blood will change its chemical proportions. It will become like unto the blood of the lion, or the tiger, or the bear, while his disposition will change, and become fierce and unrelenting. The body has a powerful effect upon the soul.

Parlor Games.

Still further, I commend to you a large class of parlor games and recreations. There is a way of making our homes a hundredfold more attractive than they are now. Those parents cannot expect to keep their children away from outside dissipation unless they make the domestic circle brighter than anything they can find outside of it. Do not, then, sit in your home surly and unsympathetic and with a half condemnatory look because of the sportfulness of your children. You were young once yourself; let your children be young. Because your eyes are dim and your ankles are stiff, do not denounce sportfulness in those upon whose eyes there is the first luster, and in whose foot there is the bounding joy of robust health. I thank God that in our drawing rooms and in our parlors there are innumerable games and sports which have not upon them the least taint of iniquity. Light up your homes with innocent hilarities. Do not sit down with the rheumatism, wondering how children can go on so. Rather thank God that their hearts are so light, and their laughter is so free, and their cheeks are so rosy, and that their expectations are so radiant. The night will come soon enough, and the heartbreak, and the pang, and the desolation—it will come soon enough for the dear children. But when the storm actually clouds the sky it will be time enough for you to have out your reef tackles. Carry, then, into your homes not only the innocent sports and games which are the inventions of our own day, but the games which come down with the sportfulness of all the past ages—chess and charades and tableaux and battledore and calisthenics and lawn tennis, and all those amusements which the young people of our homes know so well how to contrive. Then there will be the parlor socialities—groups of people assembled in your homes, with wit and mimicry and joviality, filling the room with joy from door to mantel, and from the carpet to the ceiling. Oh, is there any exhilaration like a score of genial souls in one room, each one adding a contribution of his own individual merriment to the aggregation of general hilarity?

Suppose you want to go abroad in the city, then you will find the panorama, and the art gallery, and the exquisite collections of pictures. You will find the museum and the Historical Society rooms full of rare curiosities, and scores of places which can stand plainly the test of what is right and wrong in amusements. You will find the lecturing hall which has been honored by the names of Agassiz in natural history, Doremus in chemistry, Boynton in geology, Mitchell in astronomy, John B. Gough in moral reform, and scores and hundreds of men who have poured their wit and genius and ingenuity through that particular channel upon the hearts and consciences and imaginations of men, setting this country fifty years farther in advance than it would have been without the lecture platform.

I rejoice in the popularization of outdoor sports. I hail the croquet ground, and the fisherman's rod, and the sportsman's gun. In our cities life is so unhealthy and unnatural that when the census taker represents a city as having 400,000 inhabitants there are only 200,000, since it takes at least two men to amount to one man, so depleting and unnerving and exhausting is this metropolitan life. We want more fresh air, more sunlight, more of the abandon of field sports. I cry out for it in behalf of the church of God as well as in behalf of secular interests. I wish that our ponds and our rivers and our capitol grounds might be all a quake with the heel and the shout of the swift skater. I wish that when the warm weather comes the graceful one might dip the stream, and the evening tide be resonant with boatman's song, the bright prow splitting the crystalline billow.

We shall have the smooth and grassy lawn, and we will call out the people of all occupations and professions and ask them to join in the ballplayer's sport. You win come back from these outdoor exercises and recreations with strength in your arm and color in your cheek and a dash in your eye and courage in your heart. In this great battle that is opening against the kingdom of darkness, we want not only a consecrated soul, but a strong arm and stout lungs and mighty muscle. I bless God that there are so many recreations that have not on them any taint of iniquity—recreations in which we may engage for the strengthening of the body, for the clearing of the intellect, for the illumination of the soul.

There is still another form of recreation which I commend to you, and that is the pleasure of doing good. I have seen young men, weak and cross and sour and repelling in their disposition, who, by one heavenly touch, have awakened up and become blessed and buoyant, the ground under their feet and the sky over their heads breaking forth into music. "Oh," says some young man in the house to-day, "I should like that recreation above all others, but I have not the means." My dear brother, let us take an account of stock. You have a large estate, if you only realize it. Two hands, two feet. You will have, perhaps, during the next year at least \$10 for charitable contribution. You will have 2,500 cheerful looks, if you want to employ them. You will have 5,000 pleasant words, if you want to speak them. Now, what an amount that is to start with!

You go out to-morrow morning, and you see a case of real destitution by the wayside. You give him 2 cents. The blind man hears the pennies rattle in his hat, and he says: "Thank you, sir! God bless you!" You pass down the street, trying to look indifferent, but you feel from the very depth of your soul a profound satisfaction that you made that man happy. You go on still farther and find a poor boy with a wheelbarrow, trying to get it up on the curbstone. He falls in the attempt. You say: "Stand back, my lad. Let me try." You push it up on the curbstone for him and pass on. He wonders who that well-dressed man was that helped him. You did a kindness to the boy, but you did a great joy to your own soul. You will not get over it all the week.

On the street to-morrow morning you will see a sick man passing along. "Ah," you say, "what can I do to make this man happy?" He certainly does not want money; he is not poor, but he is sick. Give him one of those 2,500 cheerful looks that you have garnered up for the whole year. Look joy and hopefulness into his soul. It will thrill him through, and there will be a reaction upon your own soul. Going a little farther on, you will come to the store of a friend who is embarrassed in business matters. You will go in and say: "What a fine store you have! I think business will brighten up, and you will have more custom after awhile. I think there is coming a great prosperity to all the country. Good morning." You pass out. You have helped that young man, and you have helped yourself.

The Greatest Joy.

Col. Gardiner, who sat with his elbow on a table spread with all extravagant viands, looking off at a dog on the rug, saying, "How I would like to change places with him, I be the dog and he be Col. Gardiner," or those two Moravian missionaries who wanted to go into the lazaretto for the sake of attending the sick, and they were told: "If you go in there you will never come out. We never allow any one to come out, for he would bring the contagion." Then they made their wills and went in, first to help the sick and then to die. What was the happier? Col. Gardiner or the Moravian missionaries dying for others? Was it all sacrifice when the missionaries wanted to bring the gospel to the negroes at the Barbadoes and, being denied the privilege, sold themselves into slavery, standing side by side and lying side by side down in the very ditch of suffering, in order that they might bring those men up to life and God and heaven? Oh, there is a thrill in the joy of doing good! It is the most magnificent recreation to which a man ever put his hand, or his head, or his heart.

But before closing I want to impress upon you that mere secular entertainments are not a fit foundation for your soul to build on. I was reading of a woman who had gone all the rounds of sinful amusement, and she came to die. She said, "I will die to-night at 6 o'clock." "Oh," they said, "I guess not. You don't seem to be sick." "I shall die at 6 o'clock, and my soul will be lost. I know it will be lost. I have sinned away my day of grace." The noon came. They desired her to seek religious counsel. "Oh," she said, "it is of no use! My day is gone. I have been all the rounds of worldly pleasure, and it is too late. I shall die to-night at 6 o'clock." The day wore away, and it came to 4 o'clock, and to 5 o'clock, and she cried out at 5 o'clock, "Destroying spirits, you shall not have me yet! It is not 6—it is not 6!" The moments went by, and the shadows began to gather, and the clock struck 6, and while it was striking her soul went. What hour God will call for I do not know—whether 6 o'clock to-night, or 3 o'clock this afternoon, or at 1 o'clock, or at this moment. Sitting where you are, falling forward, or dropping down, where will you go to?

The last hour of our life will soon be here, and from that hour we will review this day's proceedings. It will be a solemn hour. If from our death pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement, there will be a dart that will strike through our soul sharper than the dagger with which Virgilus slew his child. The memory of the past will make us quake like Macbeth. The iniquities and rioting through which we have passed will come upon us, weird and skeleton as Mez Merilles. Death, the old Shylock, will demand and take the remaining pound of flesh and the remaining drop of blood, and upon our last opportunity for repentance and our last chance for heaven the curtain will forever drop.

James Russell Lowell's Home. There is concern in Boston about the future of James Russell Lowell's magnificent old home in Cambridge, at the gateway of Mount Auburn Cemetery. The house is the property of the poet's daughter, but the land adjoining it is in the hands of real estate agents, and the fine estate will soon be cut up into building lots unless the property is rescued.

Sagadahoc County, Maine, is expecting to make about \$5,000 out of prohibition shortly. Forty-eight indictments for violations of the liquor law have been found in the county, and it is figured the fines will amount to the sum named.

New Hampshire Republicans held their State convention at Concord and elected delegates to the national Republican convention at St. Louis. United States Senator William E. Chandler presided. The convention endorsed the candidacy of Thomas B. Reed.

Snowfall in Colorado. Over eight inches of snow fell throughout the greater part of Colorado Monday night. The snow was accompanied by a high wind.

Curfew Must Ring in Omaha. The Omaha City Council, by a vote of 13 to 4, passed the curfew ordinance over the Mayor's veto, and the law will go into effect at once. There was little sentiment demanding it; in fact, strenuous opposition has developed since its original passage.

WAR TAX IS LEVIED.

INSURGENTS EXERCISE ONE FUNCTION OF GOVERNMENT.

President Cisneros Issues a Manifesto—British in South Africa Find Themselves Without Adequate Munitions of War—Seeds for Free Distribution.

Estates Pay a War Tax.

A manifesto signed by Salvador Cisneros, president of the insurgent Cuban Government, has just reached the United States. In it Cisneros says the sugar estates, which, in the eastern division of the island, have been permitted to grind, while all others in the west have, as he says, been prevented, do so simply because at the beginning of the war arrangements were made between the proprietors of said estates and some of the Cuban leaders whereby the former, in consideration of a "war tax" paid into the Cuban treasury, were granted the privilege of grinding under the protection of those leaders. The manifesto also says the insurgent armies have not burned country dwellings except when used by Spanish troops as forts or garrisons, and children of non-combatants food is now allowed to enter towns and cities at present held by the armies of Spain on the payment of an import duty. Cisneros emphatically denies that bandits or outlaws form any part of or have any connection with the Cuban army, and declares that, notwithstanding the course being pursued by Spain toward captured insurgent soldiers and political prisoners, the Cuban Government will not retaliate.

MENACE TO BRITAIN.

Marriage of Jameson's Raid Has Resulted in Serious Embarrassment in Africa.

It is difficult to obtain accurate information regarding the progress of the rebellion of the natives of Matabeleland. The Cape Town authorities, naturally, are withholding all the information possible. It is not denied, however, that the situation becomes darker every day. Advice received from Bulawayo show that the work of placing that town in a state of defense has been completed so far as the means at hand permit. But there is a lack of arms and ammunition there with which to supply the many soldiers who have gathered from outlying districts since the uprising commenced. These men, in many cases, have rifles, but they are of all kinds and makes, and the stock of ammunition procurable for them is small. Consequently it has been found desirable to replace those weapons as far as possible with the Martini-Henry rifles served out to the police, the stock of ammunition for the latter being fairly adequate. But the number of Martini-Henrys available is small, and it is now an open secret that nearly every good rifle procurable had been gathered up and smuggled into the Transvaal previous to the Jameson raid. Had matters at Johannesburg turned out as the manipulators of the expedition and uprising contemplated, things would have assumed a different aspect. But certain persons there and elsewhere are now in the position of hunters caught in their own traps, with the additional mortification of the knowledge that the Boers have by the seizures made in the mines, etc., of many thousands of rifles, bayonets, revolvers and Maxim guns, completely turned the tables on the British. The Boers are aware of the predicament in which the British find themselves.

CRISIS IS NEAR AT HAND.

Government Troops and Insurgents Are About to Meet in Cuba.

Twenty-five thousand insurgents, under Gen. Maceo, are swarming over the provinces of Havana and Pinar del Rio, destroying property, ripping up railways and tearing down telegraph lines. Forty-five thousand Spanish soldiers are in the same territory and more are coming. Gen. Maceo is in immediate command of the center column of rebels, with about 9,000 men. Gen. Maso is in the southern part of Havana Province with about 6,000 men, and Gen. Laceret is hovering about the outskirts of Havana with about 6,000 cavalry. The other 4,000 men are divided into small bands of pillagers. The insurgents are well equipped and have plenty of ammunition and are capable of giving the soldiers a warm reception. The activity noticeable about the palace of Gen. Weyler seems to bear out the idea that a crisis is near at hand.

WILL PROTECT MISSIONARIES.

Porte Furnishes Written Assurances to Further Relief Work.

In consequence of the energetic representations of the British ambassador, Sir Philip Currie, and the United States charge d'affaires, John W. Riddle, the Turkish Porte has furnished written assurances that the missionaries in Anatolia will not be molested in the work of distributing relief, on condition that an Ottoman official is permitted to assist in the distribution of the funds, etc.

Hughes Holds to His Office.

At Phoenix, Ariz., Secretary Bruce, under advice of the Interior Department, asked Gov. Hughes, removed, to surrender his keys and records. He refused, saying his removal was void until the appointment of his successor is confirmed.

Brooklyn Thieves Make a Raid.

Burglars visited the offices of the Metropolitan Insurance Company, Brooklyn, Tuesday morning, forced open a small safe with dynamite and took from it \$1,514. The Jefferson building is within a stone's throw of police headquarters.

Join Reed Column.

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FORGOTTEN MONEY.

Accumulates in Banks and in Various Kinds of Investments.

It is stated on good authority that a prominent Cleveland savings bank has recently erected a fine office building entirely out of "uncalled for funds" of depositors.

In these days of complaint about hard times it is refreshing to learn of people in moderate circumstances who actually have money they do not take the trouble to look after. Not only are there such people, but, according to the managers of savings banks, safety deposit vaults, and dealers in securities, the number of these indifferent people is legion. There have been instances of wealthy and eccentric men making accumulations of money or large investments and then forgetting all about them, but in the majority of cases the indifference or negligence is shown by people of small means.

When the Board of Trade funded its building debt in 1882 a bond issue of \$1,500,000 was authorized. A large part of the issue was in bonds in small denominations, and as a natural result it has been widely distributed and among small investors. The original issue included 3,900 \$100 bonds, 499 \$250 bonds, 1,000 \$500 bonds, and 600 \$1,000 bonds, all bearing 5 per cent interest. The Board of Trade retired \$500,000 a year for five years, cutting down the loan to \$1,250,000. At the end of each six months the association pays off and cancels the interest coupons presented, and has in this way paid an amount \$800,000 to date. The coupons range from \$2.50 on the \$100 bonds to \$25 on the \$1,000 bonds, and the paying and canceling of these and the supervision of the interest account are among the chief duties of Assistant Secretary Worthington.

The books kept by him show an item of matured interest unpaid of nearly \$10,000. Holders of two or three of the bonds have never presented any interest coupons, and holders of many more have not realized on a majority of their coupons. The first interest on the bonds fell due in July, 1883, and five coupons of that date have never been presented for payment. Some of the bonds possibly are lost, but in a general way the existence of a gradually increasing fund of uncalled for interest is due to carelessness and indifference of holders of the securities.

This was proved in the hard times of a year ago, when the need for ready money stirred up some of the careless holders of bonds to realize on their forgotten coupons. The matured interest account materially decreased last year, but is working back again to about its highest level.

The difficulties of keeping the interest and coupon account are increased by the small and irregular denominations of the bonds and their wide distribution. Coupons are not much bigger than special delivery stamps, and are not all presented on regular interest dates, but come dropping in between times. When canceled they are pasted into specially arranged record books. Twenty-one of these are used and the vacant spaces on their pages tally with the amount of matured and unpaid interest. Nearly 125,000 coupons have been handled in the Board of Trade office and only one has been lost, and that after it had been canceled. The small size of the coupons and the consequent minute lettering and dating has made it possible for the holders of some of the bonds to either intentionally or unintentionally overreach the association and several of the local banks. Only two coupons of advanced date have been paid at the board, one of which bears the date of 1921. The banks have not been so fortunate, or so particular, and have cashed a large number on which they will have to wait many years before realizing, and that without interest.

Here possibly is an illustration of the ever-in-evidence law of compensation. The people whose commercial instinct is so poorly developed that they neglect to collect their interest and allow an uncalled-for surplus to pile up are counterbalanced by the people who will discount the future by cutting off coupons dated as far ahead as 1921 and working them off on careless or nearsighted bank cashiers.

Napoleon's Censorship of the Press.

In religion the Emperor's principle was that his subjects should imitate the English because they were heretics, and the Pope because he was a fanatic. The "ideologues" and "metaphysicians" were anarchists, for the public order was endangered by their teachings. The newspapers were not only gagged, but metamorphosed—the "French Citizen" into the "French Courier," the "Journal of Debates" into the "Journal of the Empire." Their columns were filled with laudations of the Emperor; their political articles were virtually composed in the Foreign office; and there was not a symptom of anything like the existence of party feeling. A luckless journalist having been allowed to make statements concerning the luxury at court, the offending paper was given to understand that the Emperor would tolerate nothing contrary to his interests.—Century.

A Bird Whose Bite Means Death.

The only alleged venomous bird known is the Rpr N'Doo, or "Bird of Death," a native of New Guinea. It is the size of a pigeon, can only fly a few feet, and is easily caught. Its bite, it is said, causes excruciating pains, loss of sight, and sometimes lockjaw. No person bitten by it, it is asserted, has recovered, and death comes within a few hours.

Control Over School Children.

The courts of Missouri decide that a teacher has control over a child from the time of its returning, including the time to and from school.

When a man falls, if one woman is not at the bottom of it, a dozen or so women usually are.