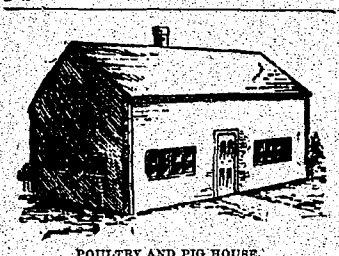


OUR RURAL READERS.

SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

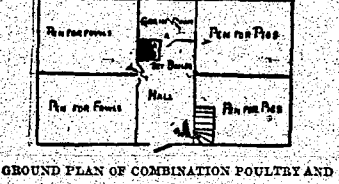
Convenient Combination Building for Poultry and Pigs—How Milk is Analyzed—Diversified Farming Is Needed—How to Ship Fruit Long Distances.

For Pigs and Poultry  
Where one desires to make a single building serve for the accommodation of both swine and poultry, he may find some suggestions in the accompanying illustrations. This house has two pens for fowls and two for pigs, and ample hall between the



POULTRY AND PIG HOUSE.

two, a set boiler for cooking food, and a grain room. If the nature of the location permits it, a cellar beneath the building could be utilized for the storing of roots, which might be made to serve as a large factor in the food of both fowls and pigs. The loft above provides room for setting hens, while one end may be used as a piggery house, if these most interesting pets are kept for the delight of



GROUND PLAN OF COMBINATION POULTRY AND PIG HOUSE.

the children upon the farm. Yards may be arranged at either end, for the comfort of both the feathered and the porcine inmates. In the first illustration is seen a perspective view, and in the second picture the ground plan of the very convenient combination building.

Farm Labor.

Steady employment throughout the year is what is needed to procure and keep a trustworthy class of men to work on the farm. It is the fact that the farm only offers work for a few months, and those when it is least required for subsistence, and this drives the energetic and good hand to seek employment in the cities, where work will be continuous the year around. In the old days there was more winter manufacturing on the farm than is now possible. There are no more farmers who tan hides and make the leather into boots, shoes and harness. All these are put on the market so much cheaper and with so much better polish by the wholesale manufacturers that it is quite impossible for the home manufacturer, working on a small scale, to compete. There are still shoe repairers who are able to earn a living in cities, but they are often not so well paid as workers in large shops, and their number tends to decrease rather than increase. We have known some farmers to grow broom corn exclusively and manufacture at least a portion of the broom into brooms. This labor is not difficult to learn, and in this way, in certain neighborhoods, employment is given to large numbers of men, but the wages are not and cannot be very high. There is too much competition to allow the manufacture of brooms to be carried on during the winter, even on the farm, if high wages are paid, but if one or two farmers in a neighborhood should grow broom corn and manufacture and sell the products during the winter near home they might be able to get something better than wholesale prices, and so keep their men at work the whole year. This is a suggestion worth considering, difficult as it is becoming to procure and keep good farm help—Philadelphia Inquirer.

How Milk Is Analyzed.

The chemical analysis of milk is not complicated or difficult, says a writer in the Dairy. A small dish is accurately weighed, the weight noted. Into it is now introduced a small portion of milk, and both are again weighed. By subtracting the weight of the dish from the weight of both, the weight of the milk is found and carefully recorded. The dish is placed over a steam jet, and the water of the milk evaporates, leaving a residue. It is this residue which passes under the name of "solids." A last weighing of the dish with the milk residue, less the weight of the dish, gives the solids, and by a single calculation the percentage is found.

The solids of milk have been found by innumerable analyses to average about 13 per cent, and while the fat varies in the milk from different cows, the solids left after extracting the fat is a very constant quantity, hardly ever falling below 9 per cent. This gives the chemist a positive basis for his calculations, and enables him to state with great certainty whether or not the milk has been watered. The fat or oil in milk is determined by dissolving it, by means of ether, out of the total solids, the residue remaining after the operation being termed "solids, not fat." The average fat or oil found in cow's milk is 3 per cent, and any amount less than this is commonly taken as showing that the milk has been skimmed. If analysis shows a decrease of fat, and solids not fat, it is said to be certain that the milk has

been watered, while, if the fat only is low, it shows that the milk has been skimmed.

Wheat Growing in California.

The yield of California wheat last year was 31,191,400 bushels, which is the smallest for years, owing to unusual wet weather early, which prevented seeding. The State report of the State Board of Agriculture claims that wheat growing at present prices is still profitable. Land is cultivated with gang plows worked by six horses, with which one man will plow six acres per day. Eighty pounds of seed, or one bushel and a third, is all that is sown, and the yield averages eight sacks, or sixteen bushels per acre. By the figures shown the California wheat grower gets his wheat at a cost slightly less than 29 cents per bushel. This estimate puts the cost of harvesting wheat, including the threshing, at only 81 per acre. We do not believe any wheat crop was ever grown at such figures as the State Board of Agriculture puts forth. But its worst oversight is in making no account of the decrease of soil fertility. After two or three crops the yield inevitably runs down and the wheat farmer suffers accordingly. It is never safe anywhere to grow crops and leave out of the calculation the maintaining of fertility.

Diversified Farming Needed.

The low prices of wheat and other farm products are teaching farmers to diversify their crops more than they ever did before. Those whose land is best adapted to wheat growing and who understand how to secure good crops will continue to sow some wheat. But even their area in this crop is certain to be smaller than usual until the growing demand requires all the wheat that this country can produce. For the next year or two other products, especially those requiring more labor, will pay better than wheat. It has been too easy on cheap land to grow wheat. No crop that is very easily grown pays large profits.

Farm Notes.

THERE is not very much difference in the cost of feeding a cow that makes 150 pounds of butter in a year and one making double as much.

CHAMCOAL is almost a necessity for hogs. Its cost is but little, and all that is required is to place a large piece in the pen daily, as the hogs will easily crush it for their use.

ANY animal will eat too much salt if deprived of it for a length of time. A little salt every day will be beneficial. If a lump of rock salt is placed where all kinds of stock can have access to it they will regulate the quantity for themselves.

THE young pigs are pretty sure to be wintered at a loss if fed wholly or even mainly upon corn. If one-third or one-half of the ration is composed of that heating and fat-producing grain it will be quite enough. Feed for growth rather than flesh.

FINE bone meal has been fed to hogs with advantage, and ground bone is largely used for poultry. Cows have also been known to lick bone meal. It serves as an occasional offering to stock, but whether it is safe to allow it regularly has not been determined.

NO kind of land should remain idle. It can be made to produce some kind of crop or it can be improved in fertility in some manner. If useless for crops let it be given up to sheep. If this cannot be done plow it, and use lime on it, so as to enable it to become fit for cultivation in the future.

THE potato in the soil is mostly in the form of a silicate, which is not readily soluble. All other forms of potato are very soluble. When lime is added to the soil it assists in breaking up existing combinations and renders the inert matter of the soil more easily taken up by the roots of plants.

Oddies and Ends.

WASH all the vegetables with a brush, and thus preserve the hands.

TAX this for soft corns. Wet a piece of old linen with turpentine, and bind it over the corn. This should be done night and morning.

DRESSES of delicate tint, faded from exposure to sunlight, will sometimes return to their original color after having been kept in the dark for several months.

In hanging dresses away they should be suspended from two or three hooks, rather than one. This tends to keep them in shape, and also prevents the crushing of the draperies.

DINNER napkins should be three-quarters of a yard square. Anything smaller is insufficient, anything larger awkward. Breakfast napkins may be half a yard square.

AX iron weighing seven pounds does better work by passing it over the clothes once with a firm, steady pressure than a lighter iron hurriedly passed over the clothes two or three times.

SILVER used on the table should be wiped each day with a soft chambray. Silver becomes clouded as much from the steam of coffee, tea, and hot foods generally as from actual use, and the daily polishing keeps it in good condition.

BLACK silk may be cleansed by sponging on both sides with weak ammonia water, then rolling up on a roller and leaving until thoroughly dry. Great care must be taken that every wrinkle is smoothed, and the silk will come out very nicely and repay the trouble.

A SIMPLE remedy for a rough skin is to first wash the face thoroughly at night, then rub it with about a teaspoonful of cream and let it dry in. The skin will look shiny and feel stiff at first, but in the morning you will be surprised to find how soft the skin will be.

MIRROR OF MICHIGAN.

FAITHFUL RECOUNTING OF HER LATEST NEWS.

Wheat Fields in Fairly Good Condition—Tremendous Blase in a Lumber Camp—Chinese Inspector Makes a Hand-According Clothier Caught.

Crop Report.

The Michigan crop bulletin says the wheat fields of Michigan are in fair condition, though lightly covered with snow during the last part of winter. About 40 per cent of the correspondents express a belief that wheat has been damaged and 60 per cent that it has not. The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in the past month was 1,335,127, and in the seven months from August to February 10,235,093, which is 245,884 bushels less than reported marketed in the same months last year. At twenty-three elevators and mills from which reports have been received there was no wheat marketed during the month.

Smuggled Opium Taken at Detroit.

At Detroit, Chinese Inspector Downs captured fifty pounds of smuggled opium on an outgoing Wabash train. The smuggler, said to be "Dol" Ouellette, of Windsor, escaped. Ouellette had been shadowed across the river on one of the railroad ferries. Inspector Downs and Special Inspector Orlin, stationed at the suburban station of Delray, extracting Ouellette to board the train there, but on its arrival the smuggler was discovered in the smoking car. Downs started for him, but Ouellette jumped from the opposite side of the train from Orlin, and escaped, leaving his overcoat and two valises containing the opium to the officers.

Caught at Last.

Joseph S. Brooks, the Ashland clothier who failed for over \$300,000 in December last, and skipped, was captured at the home of his father-in-law. The failure, it is alleged, was a crooked one, and charges of gross fraud, such as smuggling away goods, were made. Brooks had a partner named Klein, but upon trial it was the former's management that plunged the firm hopelessly in debt. The officers have watched Brooks' father-in-law's house all the week, and Under Sheriff Smith made the arrest. Brooks has been admitted to bail.

Fire Did \$150,000 Damages.

Latest advices from Dodge, are to the effect that the entire plant of the Lansing Lumber Company, including all the lumber in the yard, was destroyed in Saturday's fire. The loss is estimated at \$150,000 with about 800,000 feet of lumber, \$13,000 on the saw-mill, and \$6,000 on the shingle-mill. About thirty-five companies are involved. The fire started in the shingle-mill from a torch used in repairing the machinery. The mill had been idle during the winter and was about ready to start up.

Emil Baur Dead.

Emil Baur, one of the prominent horticulturists of the State, died suddenly at Ann Arbor. He came to Ann Arbor in 1852 as the pastor of a German Methodist church. He was one of the leading spirits in the co-operative colony at Ora Labora, on Wild Fowl bay, in Huron County. When the colony was disbanded and the lands acquired by the Economy Society, he became agent for the society. Mr. Baur has been a frequent contributor to German papers in different parts of the country.

War on a Postmaster.

The Montague people who have been boycotting their new postmaster because they don't like him get a setback last week. Their collector had been gathering the mail and taking it to the train. Postmaster Peck ordered the railroad agent not to accept it, and the agent obeyed. The collector then took the letters across the river and placed them in the Whitehall postoffice. This policy was continued until the mail collectors succeeded in routing the salary of the unpopular official.

Record of the Week.

FRANKFORT is going to add to its trade by constructing good roads for the farmers to drive to town over.

The new First Presbyterian Church at Calumet was dedicated and at two services \$3,100 was raised to apply on the debt on the structure.

NATHAN PAYNE was killed by falling timber near Mt. Morris. He is the second Mt. Morris man killed in that manner during the past five days.

At Marshall, W. W. Cleveland's flouring mill and residence adjoining were destroyed by fire. The loss will reach \$50,000, with no insurance.

MUSKOGEE'S \$100,000 improvement bonds have been sold to New York parties for \$105,000. The money will be used as bonuses for new industries.

SOUTH HAVEN people fear the trouble in the management of the Woman's Canning Co., of Chicago, will result in the permanent closing of the branch canning factory of that place.

SNYDERMAN has given a bonus of \$7,000 for a rail and tub manufactory, and if satisfactory shipping facilities are offered one will be established that will give employment to from 150 to 200 hands.

THE wife of Rev. A. Scott, of Foor-toria, has become violently insane through the loss by death of a baby and the excited attendant upon a religious revival. She is but 24 years of age.

LESS than a month since the county jail at Marshall contained seventy-eight prisoners; the present number is twenty-six. The city has recently provided a lockup for tramps, and the fraternity are no longer boarded at county expense.

AT Grand Rapids the West Michigan Fair Association elected E. B. Fisher secretary, and made preparations for holding an elaborate fair next fall. About \$2,000 will be hung up in purses for the races, and elaborate premium lists will be arranged.

THE desk on which Andrew Jackson wrote his famous tariff message to Congress in 1829 is now in the possession of Maj. Long at the Soldiers' Home. It was loaned by Henry C. Mitchell, of Chicago. The Jefferson Club has borrowed it for a time and will use it as an altar of Democracy.

BAY CITY grocers are having a "dry war." Flour was selling for \$2.50 a barrel.

WILLIAM EASY, of Bedford, was caught under a falling tree and had his foot crushed.

BERTHA DEMASKI, a Cadillac dress-maker, died in Chicago from the effects of an opiate taken to relieve a headache.

STRONG gales have driven the ice out of the Straits of Mackinaw. Several fishing shanties and nets were destroyed.

GRAND RAPIDS is to have a new trust company with a capital of \$150,000. It will be called the Peninsular Trust Co.

PETER SWAN was found hanging by the neck in a deserted box factory at Bay City. He had recently come from Illinois and was epileptic.

JAMES DONOVAN, escaped from the Iowa Asylum for dangerous and criminal insane. He was employed in the kitchen and was a chronic criminal.

JOHN T. HILER, who was recently arrested at Bloomington, Ill., on a charge of bigamy, was well known in Detroit, Grand Rapids and other Michigan towns.

JOHN CHALLENGER kept a disreputable place at Bay City. The people up there are on their ear with regard to such places, and Mr. Challenger has been sentenced to prison for four years.

BAD men have been shooting fish in Other Lake. The slaughter has been so great that the fish are much fewer in number and of poorer quality, and are will soon be bagged by the game wardens.

DEXTER HORTON, of Flint, sues J. B. Roe, of Detroit, for \$2,000 damages. He says he loaned \$2,000 to Roe, and that it was lost in an unfortunate wheat speculation. The men were partners.

The ministers of Grand Rapids propose to make the city a town of peace and piousness for tramps. The idea they have promulgated is to establish a soup house for the entertainment of vagabonds.

The Seventh Day Adventists of Battle Creek have divided their portion of the city into fourteen districts, in each of which a meeting is held every Wednesday night to discuss the plans for carrying on their work.

HENRY WILLIAMS, otherwise Shores, stole a horse from Post Ben Hathaway, of Prairie Ronde. He has lost the Pegasus, didn't get even a whack at the poetic fire, and will spend the next three years of his life in Jackson.

ROSDALE is a little town not far from the Soo. There is an important view of the fact that a mosquito was killed there the other day. There was a frost on his nose, but it only made his sting the more poignant, says the victim.

A MONUMENT is to be placed over the graves of Thomas and John Fagan, at Holly. These were the rich miners whose sudden death a year ago made such a sensation. It will be remembered that \$40,000 was found in the house and barn.

THERE used to be a dancing hall in Battle Creek which was reached only by a ladder, stairs being absent. The hall existed in this arrangement, and the ladder was partitioned off by blankets so that the ladies could make the ascent unobserved.

TEN Mt. Pleasant kids started on a freight train for Clare, where they registered as professors, doctors, etc. They forgot to ask whether the train stopped at Mt. Pleasant, and in addition trip. Seven jumped off and were more or less bruised. The remainder went to Alma. It took a big livery bill to get them back.

ON the Au Sable River, somewhere, there is an outcropping of lead and silver ore, but no one knows where. The exact location has been known only to two Indians, a father and son. The father could not be prevailed to locate the place, on account of Indian superstition, but several times he has brought specimens to the village near by. It is a very tantalizing situation all around, and speculators are nearly crazy.

DR. S. W. L. GIVEN and Dr. J. W. Handy, of Flint, were returning at night from a sick call. The horse became frightened and, running away, dashed over an embankment into the Flint River. The buggy, horse and driver disappeared under the waves, but soon rose again, and the Doctor saved himself by grasping some willow bushes. The horse swam down the river and was rescued, together with the buggy, intact.

THE King's Daughters at the Soo do very pretentious things. A converted robber relates that one night, after a debauch, he started toward the river with the intention of drowning himself. He had not gone very far when something arrested his steps. He does not know what happened, but in five minutes he was praying by the side of a Samaritan. He is now a respectable citizen and has gone back to his wife, who could not live with him on account of his habits.

HOPKINS LAKE, near Owosso, is apparently without bottom, but that isn't the exact location. It is the home of an immense fish, fifteen feet long, and at least fifty years old, for it was first seen about half a century ago. The fish resembles a floating log. It allows a boat to approach within a few feet, and when with a splash it dashes out of sight. This pleasant little habit has been the means of bringing several parties very near death's door. In the early days a family named Jenkins lived near by. Two boys went fishing one day. Their boat was found bottom up, and it was from you while you were pulled to the surface. The fishing line was wound around the two so firmly it would have been impossible for them to become separated. It transpires, says the local liar, that they had been hooked with live frogs. The boys swallowed one of the frogs, and then carried the fishermen out to the deep.

F. E. BRADLEY & Co.'s mill at Bay City started up. With one exception this is the earliest opening of the lumber season known in Bay City. Other mills will soon follow suit. The early spring, however, has caught many lumbermen with logs still in the woods.

A FLINT jeweler received a ring and the following note through the mails: "Dear Sir, return you this ring, which I stole from you while you were having some other rings made. I have been converted, and my conscience will not let me keep it any longer. Please forgive me."

DENVER UNDER ARMS.

TROOPS CALLED OUT BY GOV. WAITE.

Entire Police and Fire Department, Aided by Deputy Sheriffs, Refuse to Surrender—Neither Side Dares to Shoot—Revolt Against an Injunction.

Surround the City Hall.

Thursday was an exciting day in Denver. From 2 o'clock in the afternoon until 9 o'clock in the evening the First Regiment, Colorado National Guards, the Chaffee Light Artillery, and the Signal Corps were drawn up in front of the City Hall. A big brass "Napoleon" and two Gatling guns were trained upon the building, and the order to fire was momentarily expected.

The people of Denver awoke Thursday morning to find themselves under martial law. The Governor of Colorado had late Wednesday evening summoned the State troops mentioned above to assemble at their armory, Twenty-sixth and Curtis streets, at 10 o'clock a. m. Thursday. The Governor's orders did not, of course, specify what the troops were wanted for, and the venerable, but pugnacious, executive refused flatly to talk, but of course the whole town knew this critical situation was brought about by the determination of Gov. Waite to oust the two members of the fire and police board, Jack-

son Orr and D. J. Martin, whom he removed for protecting gambling houses, and place in office their successors, S. D. Barnes and Dennis Mullins. Messrs. Orr and Martin, having obtained from the District Court an injunction restraining Gov. Waite from forcibly removing them, were determined to resist to the utmost.

Prepare for Battle.

The order for the troops to move was given at 2 o'clock. All the men were attired in fatigue uniform, and the artillerymen looked especially warlike in their slouch hats and tightly fitting suits. There was an average of twenty men to a gun, and each of these weapons of death had four horses attached to it. At the city hall the whole police department was rapidly collected and prepared to defend the old fire and police board. In addition several hundred of the toughest citizens, many of whom have records as man killers, were sworn in as deputies by Sheriff Burchinal and placed in the city hall as a reinforcement of the police department. Each deputy was armed with two six-shooters and instructed to use them in case of necessity. The police were armed with shotguns in addition to their clubs and revolvers. Chief Pearce of the fire department made early arrangements to assist in the battle, and in mode of warfare, while of a peculiar nature, was decided upon as the first method of action for the defense of the city hall.

Lines of hose were arranged throughout the building ready to be attached to the fire hydrants in order to greet the advancing ranks of the opposing forces with streams of water, to be given additional force by the use of the steam engines in the central station. Should the streams of water prove unavailing in protecting the hall from the invading forces the men were so stationed as to open fire from behind the walls of the city building.

The militia were drawn up in line of battle. The Gatling guns were turned on the city hall. The police force was drawn up on the main floor of the city hall, armed with rifles and shotguns, ready for action.

Suddenly an order from the Governor came, stopping all hostilities for two hours. The reason soon became plain. Gov. Waite had been communicating with the War Department at Washington, and had secured orders for the regulars at Fort Logan to proceed to Denver and assist in keeping the peace.

They arrived by special train at 8:15 p. m., and went into camp 600 strong on the Union-depot platform, awaiting orders from Brig. Gen. McCook, commanding the Department of the Colorado. Gen. McCook had a conference with the Governor, and then, about 9 p. m., the force of State militia had been stationed around the City Hall received marching orders, went to the armory, and there disbanded, subject to call, the men going to their homes. The Governor was afraid that if firing was begun in the darkness some non-combatants might be shot and a general riot be precipitated.

Friday morning a conference was held and Governor Waite agreed to submit his altercation with the police board to the Supreme Court and to abide by the decision. This determination ended the prospect of bloodshed which for two days kept Denver in a fever of excitement.

Wealth of the World.

THE bank capital of France is £268,000,000.

The bank capital of Great Britain is £204,000,000.

All the property of Italy is assessed at £3,000,000,000.

In 1885 Great Britain had £527,000,000 loaned abroad.

THE United States is the richest country on the globe.

FRANCE is worth, all property considered, £2,000,000,000.

1880. 1894.

FOURTEEN YEARS' TRADE.

Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the people of this section of the State, and we are prepared as never before to show you the most complete stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Ever exhibited in Northern Michigan, at prices which we know will be satisfactory.

Our Spring and Summer Styles.

DRY GOODS.

Will be on hand in advance of the season, giving ample opportunity for careful selection.

Our Grocery Department,

Boots, Shoes and Clothing,

Shelf and Heavy Hardware,

Stoves and Ranges,

Crockery and Glassware,

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.,

Will be filled with Purest and Best Goods.

HAY, OATS AND FEED, WOOD, COAL AND LUMBER, EVERYTHING IN LUMBERMEN'S SUPPLIES,

AT THE PIONEER STORE

SALLING, HANSON & CO.,

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. G. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. John Irwin, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday-school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH BY LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hendricks, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. J. J. Willis, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 6:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 2 p. m.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weber. Regular services the last Sunday in each month.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 55, F. & A. M. Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.

A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month.

W. WOODBURY, Post Com.

A. TAYLOR, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

REBECCA WIGST, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 121. Meets every third Tuesday in each month.

A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137. Meets every Tuesday evening.

C. O. McCULLOUGH, N. G.

W. BLANCHARD, Sec.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 115. Meets alternate Friday evenings.

W. McCULLOUGH, C. P.

S. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.

CRAWFORD TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102. Meets every Saturday evening.

G. S. DYER, Com. C.

T. NOLAN, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STARS, No. 83, meets Monday evening on or before the full of the moon.

MARY L. STALEY, W. M.

ADA M. GOUZOFF, Sec.

PORTAGE LODGE, K. of P., No. 141. Meets first and third Wednesday of each month.

L. J. PATTERSON, Captain.

ER. BELL, 1st Sergeant.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, I. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month.

SARAH M. WOODFIELD, Lady Com.

&lt;



# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Why doesn't Cora Belle Fellow-Chaska Sioux for a divorce?

This is good advice which the "We" of the Buffalo Times offers to himself: "Let us sober up."

BOSS McKANE says that he never did anything wrong in his life. But he has been sentenced to Sing Sing for six years. New York evidently is no place for a good man, anyway.

Last the announcement that the railways have decided to pay no attention to the interstate commerce law may mislead somebody into the belief that the decision is recent, we will state that it is as old as the law.

The cable brings the information that the Corbett-Jackson fight will undoubtedly take place under the auspices of the National Club in London. If there is no club further away from America which can be induced to take the fight the London Club will do very well.

Rosebery is called a young man for the high position of premier. And so he is, by comparison with Mr. Gladstone. But, bless your soul! at 47 Napoleon had lost Waterloo and was costily locked up in St. Helena reflecting on a career which for twenty years had been on a more exalted plane than the amiable English earl has ever reached. But then a British premier is not expected to be a Napoleon.

In Germany, too, the work of a great author may be suppressed. One of its courts not long ago ruled that science is free, but the aggressive young Emperor, in the interest of his religion, takes it upon himself to overrule that high status of literary freedom by declaring one of Prof. Haeckel's late essays unsalable. His "Monism, a Scientific Confession of Faith," is now "police forbidden" in his own country—where it ran through five editions in five months.

The firing of the great guns with which the ships of foreign nations are provided costs so much money that the practice necessary to secure accuracy in their use is not allowed, and the so-called drills at the guns are for the most part theatrical. The result of the firing in Rio harbor shows that modern artillery is not sufficiently understood to make the gunners proficient. Not only is a small fortune blown away at each discharge of a big gun, but the life of the cannon is measurably shortened.

Generally speaking, the slope of rivers flowing into the Mississippi from the east is, on the average, about three inches per mile. Those entering it from the west have an average descent of about six inches per mile. The average descent per mile of the Missouri after it leaves the mountains is reckoned about a foot; the Des Moines, from its source to its confluence with the Mississippi, about seven and three-tenths inches. The entire length of the Ohio shows a fall of even five inches. The Mississippi, from the mouth of the Ohio to the Gulf, has a fall of about two and one-half inches.

KENTUCKY editors cannot be too careful about what they print. The citizens of the Blue-grass Commonwealth are touchy, and statements published with the most amiable intentions are likely to cause trouble. Here is the editor of the Mount Sterling Times, for example, who printed what he thought was a graceful obituary notice, winding up with the prefatory statement that "the deceased had gone to a happier home." He is now the defendant in a libel suit brought by the widow of the corpse, and when he goes home after seeing the paper to press he takes the middle of the street and carries his shotgun at full cock. The notice was gratis, too.

DR. HARPER, of Chicago, continues to dispose of Genesis in a manner which is at once learned, candid and gratifying. Speaking of the genealogical table of Noah's descendants, the Doctor says: "Do you ask how old this table is? I'll answer you. I don't know." This is straightforward and to the point. There is nothing in it suggestive of the Irishman who, being told to return evasive replies to the questions of an attorney in a lawsuit, answered all the learned gentleman's inquiries by asking in turn: "Was your grandmother a monkey?" Dr. Harper's method is frank, open and candid. He is not evasive, and in that, at least, he had the better of the Irishman, although there is little choice between the two as to the amount of information obtainable.

New York's crusade against the ferryboat is to be initiated by the Municipal Order League of Chicago, which purposes to begin hostilities against persons who chew tobacco and leave visible reminders thereof in the street cars. The street railway companies have notices posted in the cars requesting passengers not to spit on the floor. These notices might as well be in Sanscrit for all the good they do. The tobacco chewing and expectorating goes on without intermission and without any protest from the conductors. The city health department is to be asked to stop the nuisance, but it is doubtful if it has either the power or the inclination to interfere. The only rem-

edy is to educate the tobacco chewers up to a point where they will voluntarily refrain from working their jaws during the few minutes occupied in a street car journey. Something might be done meanwhile to induce them to roost on the grip car or hang over the dash-board when the craving for the weed is too strong to be resisted.

ONE of the most peculiar will ever filed for probate in Belgium is that of Mine. Meens, whose first husband bore the name of Verhaegen. Mme. Meens died in Antwerp, a few months ago, leaving her estate to all her relatives up to the twelfth degree of kinship on both the father's and mother's sides of her first husband. The only condition was that they should make good their claims within six months. The news created great interest in Belgium, where the name Verhaegen is a common one. The widow was reputed to be worth hundreds of millions. As a result, the court was obliged to pass upon the alleged rights of 14,554 heirs. The family-tree of one heir alone covers a space sixteen meters square. The poor people are doomed to disappointment, as the estate turned out to be worth only about three millions. So many lawyers have been engaged that their fees alone will swallow up this amount.

CANADA is forced to admit that she cannot even hire immigrants to settle in the Dominion. All sorts of inducements have been offered, including free land, exemption from taxation and a cash bonus. A vast area of unsurpassed agricultural land remains virgin soil in the Northwest because farmers cannot be induced to go there and till it. And now, in seeming despair, the authorities have withdrawn the cash offer and await the consequences. It is a dismal outlook. Emigration from the Dominion more than balances immigration and natural increase of population combined. At the same time the public debt is increasing at an alarming rate. It is over three hundred million dollars, which, per capita, is more than four times the burden of our own national debt. It is the shadow of the British flag that blights the prosperity of Canada. Nowhere else in the three Americas does the emblem of monarchy loom.

The controversy between the Interior Department and a showman who wants the loan of a few dozen Indians for exhibition purposes is not of interest except in a general way. The department refuses to lend the Indians to this showman, while another showman is granted the privilege of taking as many of the nation's wards as he wants. It is to be doubted whether the Indians should be loaned out to any one. Their travels abroad do them no good. On the contrary, the redskin who sees something of the world returns to the reservation dissatisfied with his lot. He usually acquires all the vices of the white man in addition to his own, which are numerous enough. He adds to his already strong craving for whisky, he smokes cigarettes, carries a cane and wears plaid-check trousers. When he comes to return to his native environment of dirt, fleas, government blankets and dog-stew his soul revolts within him and discontent takes the form of running off stock or murdering some one. He is a better Indian when he is not allowed to wander from his own fireside.

The stage is to be elevated again. This time the elevating process is not to be undertaken by a society female with a shady record and a friend with a big bank account, but by the managers of what are known as the cheap theaters—those temples of the drama where the general admission is 15 cents and where half a dollar secures a private box. The managers have formed an alliance against "poor performers and worse dramas," and declare they will no longer allow their audiences to be insulted by actors who cannot act, or be tortured by the productions of authors whose energies could be expended more profitably in the propulsion of wheelbarrows or the manipulation of scoop shovels on the public highways. The reform is a laudable one. Cheap theatricals are not necessarily bad theatricals, any more than high-priced shows are necessarily good shows. Some very good entertainments are given in low-priced theaters, and the man who pays \$1.50 for a seat in a fashionable theater does not always get value received. The managers of the popular-priced houses, if they will stick together, can accomplish the desired object, and it wouldn't be a bad idea if their more aristocratic brethren would follow their example.

The Dower Chest. In Holland the dower chest once formed a part of every bride's equipment. Less portable, but more significant than the "Saratoga" trunk, it fulfilled its purpose with grace and dignity, passing down as an heirloom from generation to generation. The dower chest is an easy thing to secure, but these up-to-date girls hold in disdain her chest, must be really antique, of carved oak or English or Flemish make, or elaborately inlaid with marqueterie of colored woods and dated or initialed with figures and characters eloquent of other times and manners. There are very few of the genuine old-fashioned "dower chests" to be seen on this side of the Atlantic. One of them in this city is a very massive affair, weighing several hundred pounds. —Buffalo Commercial.

A MAN who is driving a horse-car in Brooklyn claims to have been a throat specialist in Vienna. He doesn't look as much down in the mouth as he used to. —Philadelphia Ledger.

## THE EASTER SYMBOL

I think of Easter as a dawn:  
The fading skies, the passing cloud,  
The feeling of a sorrow gone,  
A presence pure and gentle-bored.  
There comes the gloom of morning rays,  
There passes all of gloom and sin,  
And down the dew-bejeweled ways  
The god of summer enters in.  
The past is but a shivered leaf,  
A written scroll to fade away,  
With all its beauty of color and life,  
Merged in the glory of to-day.  
Sweet hope goes down into the tomb  
And takes from death a grander life,  
Joy rings across the voice of strife,  
And peace is gained by every stride.  
The egg expands its pulsing wings,  
The twigs awaken into flowers,  
And from the soil of minn there springs  
The perfect life of sunlit powers.  
Over and over all is told:  
The stars their orbits still repeat,  
Season to season buds unfold,  
And worlds and atoms meet and meet.  
There is no loss, there is no gain;  
There is no waste of time or force;  
And every act and thought and pain  
Are meeting points in nature's course.  
And death is not the very rocks  
Await the resurrection morn;  
With all its beauty of color and life,  
The old, and thus the new is born.  
So may we live in perfect trust,  
And in the tempest stand serene,  
For God will re-create the dust  
Though countless ages intervene.  
The wrong shall vanish in the right,  
The evil melt into the good:



For as the day includes the night,  
The false is true when understood.

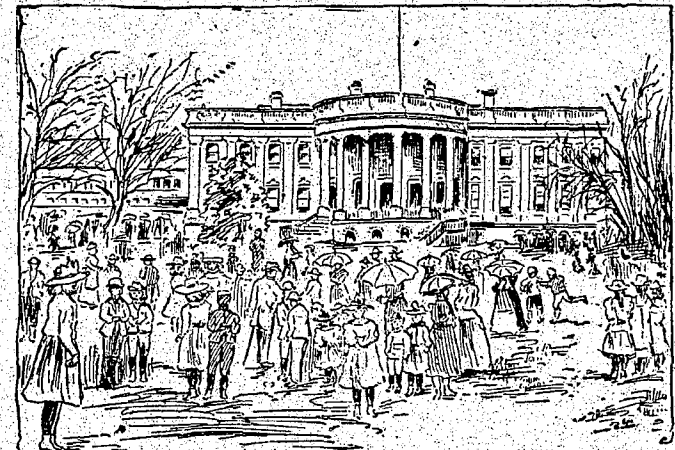
Thus all is rounded in a song—  
The song of hope, the song of youth,  
The music of a mighty throng  
On the eternal hills of truth.

O Spirit of the Easter time,  
To all the sweet assurance give,  
And swell the sound in notes and chime:  
"Though be ye dead, yet shall ye live."  
—Richard Lew Dawson.

## EASTER MONDAY EGG ROLLING.

A Custom Which Is Peculiar to the White

Egg rolling on Easter Monday is a custom which is peculiar to Washington, D. C. No one appears to know its origin, but every Easter Monday, within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, hundreds, and now even thousands of children have gathered in the White House lot, the grounds south of the President's house, bringing baskets of gaily colored eggs and spending the day rolling them down



EASTER EGG ROLLING AT THE WHITE HOUSE

the sides of the green knolls and grassy slopes. The day has gradually developed into an almost universal holiday.

The White House grounds are given up to the children from dawn to dark. Fathers, mothers, sisters, aunts, and cousins come to look on, and it is indeed a beautiful sight to watch them as they come from all directions, from near and from far, even before sunrise many may be seen waiting at the closed gates; at 8 o'clock these are opened wide, and the eager children, dressed in holiday attire, flock in, each one carrying a basket or box of colored, hard-boiled eggs.

There is no distinction; all classes and conditions are equally welcome. There is no limit to age; the child who can scarcely walk alone and the girl and boy of 16 are alike welcome. Many of the wee tots are accompanied by colored nurses, who, if we can judge by their dusky faces all aglow with smiles, expect to enjoy the pleasures of the day quite as much as the children.

Some very elegant carriages are driven to the grounds; in fact, before noon there is a long line of them, and the drivers wait for hours while the little people enjoy the sport.

There is a certain way of rolling the eggs, and the tradition is that those who roll the greatest number without breaking any are to be the most successful in life. It is interesting to watch the young folks while they engage in this game, all seeming to fully appreciate the honor of playing hen.

They are truly the happiest of children as their merry laugh and joyful exclamations ring and echo throughout the entire domain; nothing rude or discourteous is heard or seen to mar the innocent festivities.

The inclosed grounds consist of about twenty acres, handsomely laid out, containing fountains and many ornamental shrubs and trees, all kept in perfect order. The White House is situated upon a little rise of ground admirably adapted for this recreation of egg-rolling. When the sport ceases the lawn is covered with broken egg shells of various colors.



AN EASTER IDOL

An Easter Processional.  
Let us sing of bright morn breaking  
From the glorious east;  
Lilies fair their sheaths forsaking;  
Larks in light their music making;  
Sing the song of wings and waking  
That betide our feast!  
Apple boughs in white are dressing,  
And in heaven's blue arch  
Little clouds like cherubs pressing  
Rank on rank with cheeks caressing,  
Shed their softness like a blessing  
On our joyful march!  
—St. Nicholas.

## NEW EASTER CARDS.

A Variety of Offerings that Are Calculated to Fit All Tastes.

The display of Easter cards, that have become as much a feature of the religious festival season as the Christmas holidays, is more lavish this year than ever, says a New York paper. Not many new striking designs are to be seen, but the shops given to that sort of thing have filled their windows with a variety of cards to fit any financial possibility, from the humble nickel to the haughty gold eagle. The beauty of the offerings only to be attained by the latter coin is beyond



FOR AS THE DAY INCLUDES THE NIGHT,  
THE FALSE IS TRUE WHEN UNDERSTOOD.

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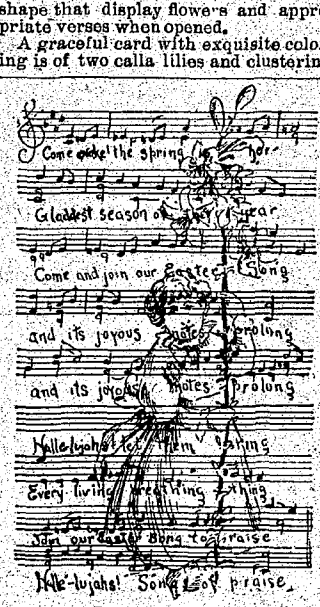
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## EASTER KISSES IN RUSSIA.

On That Day Even a Peasant May Salute a Princess with His Lips.

There are records of very many curious Easter customs. In Russia, every female, even a princess, must submit to be kissed by the lowest boor who presents her with an egg; but in some parts of England a still more curious and, if possible, more senseless custom prevailed.

A chair, gayly decked with ribbons and artificial flowers, is placed in front of some inn or house of public resort, upon the seat of which is a raw egg. The chair is attended by a number of gaily dressed damsels, who seize upon any man passing, and, despite his kicking and struggles, seat him with a good hard bounce upon the egg. He is then grasped by a dozen strong hands and lifted bodily, chair and all, in the air above the heads of the assembled bystanders, lowered, and raised again. This is repeated three times. Instead of being allowed to depart, however, he is embraced, perforce, and kissed by every one of the attendant graces.

## An Easter Whipping.

It was nearly dusk. It had been a typical Easter—a beautiful, sunshiny morning. The well-dressed throng of church-goers on their way to morning service had stopped again and again among themselves to comment on the beauty of the day. In the afternoon it had still been clear, but the fresh western wind had begun to blow. And now it was growing late. The fog—the cold, damp, misty fog—was rolling in from the ocean.

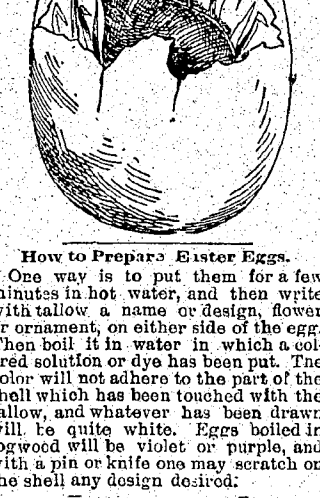
The wind made her shiver as she stood on the street corner. She was not big enough to be out at that time, when every one was hurrying homeward, even if she had been clad to withstand that western wind. She couldn't have been more than seven.

He came whistling around the corner. He must have been ten, and no could get in through the thick overcoat he wore. "What'er cryin' for?" "I'm cold."

He came up close, looked around to see that no one was looking, whipped off the overcoat and put it around her. "I've got love home, the modest little home up the street."

"Where is your overcoat?" "Lost it."

He got a whipping for being careless, but he'd sooner take ten whippings than confess to anything like soft-heartedness.



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How to Prepare Easter Eggs.  
One way is to put them for a few minutes in hot water, and then write with tallow a name or design, flower or ornament, on either side of the egg. Then boil it in water in which a coloring has been put. The color will not adhere to the part of the shell which has been touched with the tallow, and whatever has been drawn will be quite white. Eggs boiled in logwood will be violet or purple, and with a pin or knife one may scratch on the shell any design desired.

Understood It.  
Teacher—"Let me write the songs of a nation, I care not who makes the laws." Do you understand that? Bright boy—Yes, m. Lots of Congressmen died poor, but the composer of "After the Ball" made a hundred thousand—Teacher—Next—God News.

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL. REBELS SURRENDER.

## SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lessons—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

## Review and Easter.

Our readers have the option of following the Review exercise or taking up an Easter lesson. Doubtless the thought of Easter, coming for us not through any church ritual or rubric, but with the intuitive breath of the spring, will be more or less in the thoughts of all. The sweet story as told by Mark 14:1-51 is suggested for our contemplation. It was in the morning, on the first day of the week, that they came to anoint the dead body of the Christ. O what a glad surprise. They were startled at first, and it must have taken them long to realize the import of what they saw. They came with incense for the dead, and lo, the Christ was present by saying, as one truly alive from the dead, "Children, have ye any meat?"

## QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Lesson 1. The First Adam, Gen. 1: 26-31; 2: 1-3.

Golden Text. "In the beginning," Gen. 1: 1.

Lesson 2. Adam's Sin and God's grace, Gen. 3: 1-5.

Golden Text. "For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive," 1 Cor. 15: 22.

Lesson 3. Cain and Abel, Gen. 4: 1-10.

Golden Text. "By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain," Heb. 11: 4.

Lesson 4. God's Covenant with Noah, Gen. 9: 8-17.

Golden Text. "I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth," Gen. 9: 13.

Lesson 5. Beginning of the Hebrew Nation, Gen. 12: 1-9.

Golden Text. "I will bless thee, and make thy name great, and thou shalt be a blessing," Gen. 12: 2.

Lesson 6. God's Covenant with Abram, Gen. 17: 1-4.

Golden Text. "He believed on the Lord, and he counted it to him for righteousness," Gen. 15: 6.

Lesson 7. God's judgment on Sodom, Gen. 18: 22-33.

Golden Text. "Shall not the judge of all the earth do right?" Gen. 18: 25.

Lesson 8. Trial of Abraham's Faith, Gen. 22: 1-18.

Golden Text. "By faith Abraham, when he was tried, offered up Isaac," Heb. 11: 17.

Lesson 9. Selling the Birthright, Gen. 25: 27-34.

Golden Text. "The life is more than meat, and the body is more than raiment," Luke 12: 23.

Lesson 10. Jacob at Bethel, Gen. 28: 10-22.

Golden Text. "Behold I am with thee, and will keep thee," Gen. 28: 15.

Lesson 11. Wine is a mocker, Prov. 20: 17.

Golden Text. "Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging, and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise," Prov. 20: 1.

Next Lesson—"Jacob's Prevailing Prayer," Gen. 32: 9-12, 24-30.

## QUEER CAMELS.

They Are Stubborn and Obdinate Beasts and Rather Stupid, Too.

Camele, says an authority, are most provoking and stubborn beasts, and are entirely unlike horses in disposition. If a horse does not want to do anything we make him. If a camel does not want to do anything he leaves it undone. No amount of coaxing, no amount of cruelty will make him budge. He has the determination of a mule combined with the strength of an elephant.

A camel is one of those aggravating brutes which will irritate a horse, and a horse will irritate a camel. Nothing will persuade him to listen to reason. He will oppose your will with a passive resistance that is absolutely unquarable.

The only way to treat a camel is to humor it, and to humiliate him. They will often lie down if you load them with the proverbial last straw, and you might beat them to death or offer up all the pleasures of paradise before they would get up. They are pig-headed beasts.

Sometimes when they have quite a light load they turn nasty and throw themselves to the ground. But although they are obstinate, they are not cute, and an Arab, by pretending to submit, can generally get the better of the stubborn beast.

The drivers will ostentatiously remove three or four packages from the load, and the animal, with an inward chuckle of satisfaction, rises at once, without perceiving that the parcels have meanwhile been returned to their former places. As he flatters himself he has shirked some of his duty he swings away with a light heart, gratified beyond measure, like a spoiled child, at having his own way.

The camel is an unsociable beast. He is as habitual a dull, except when he is sniffing the salt air of the desert. When he is treading the sand, with the burning sun on his back and the boundless waste before him, he feels at home. The immense heat makes him bubble over with pleasure and fills his frame with sumptuous satisfaction.

It has been stated on the best authority that he can go nine days without water. And if you had ever seen a camel drink water when he does get a chance of quenching his thirst, you would not be surprised to find that they have been known to put away seven gallons and a half at a time.

## BLIZZARDS KILL CATTLE.

Heavy Loss of Stock in Texas, Kansas, and Oklahoma.

Last winter's storms proved very disastrous to range cattle in parts of Kansas, Texas and Oklahoma. In Kansas, snow averaging from 6 inches to 12 inches covered an area 200,000 miles, and within this territory stock-rangers have lost 10 per cent. of their cattle. In the Panhandle district of Texas the loss has been 20 per cent. and should another blizzard set in within a week many unsold cattle will be unable to survive it.

The greatest loss, however, has been on the great ranges in the Indian reservations in Oklahoma. The great blizzard of Jan. 23 depeted the herds, terribly, from 10 to 15 per cent. perishing. The blizzard of Feb. 11 and 12 started in with a cold rain, which wet the animals thoroughly and then froze upon them. The coating of ice protected them in a degree from the freezing wind which kept up for two days, but their vitality was so lowered by the wet and cold together that the first night thousands lay down and never rose again. The loss during this storm brought the percentage of loss for the winter up to 25 per cent. and over, and a large portion of the remaining cattle are a weakened and very weak weather between now and spring will make the loss nearly double.

## BRAZILIAN WAR HAS COME TO AN END.

Almost a Yearful Tragedy at Its Close—Strange Action of President Peixoto—Admiral Mello Was a Traitor to Da Gama.

## Surrender Without a Shot.

The Brazilian rebellion is crushed, and in its stead there bids fair for a time to be inaugurated a carnival of slaughter and butchery. Seeing the hopelessness of continuing the struggle, deserted by Admiral Mello, who with the warship Aquidaban was in parts unknown, Admiral Da Gama of the insurgent forces first sought the services of the Portuguese charged with the negotiation with the government for peace, but the official acting under orders from the home government, assumed a neutral attitude. Da Gama then, in direct communication with President Peixoto, offered unconditional surrender of all the warships and forts and garrisons with Rio harbor, accepting for himself and officers expatriation and sentence of exile to a foreign land, on condition of amnesty to his soldiers and sailors.

When this news became known the government fleet entered the harbor quietly. As the vessels made their way up the bay they were saluted by the various government batteries.

The greatest excitement had prevailed in the city. The streets were crowded with people, and all the available trucks and hand carts had been busy carrying household goods, and



PEIXOTO, PRESIDENT

personal effects out of the city. The people had fully expected a shelling of the city by the insurgent forces, and it was generally believed that a terrific naval battle was about to be fought in the Rio harbor. Da Gama's offer of surrender changed everything, and everywhere could be heard shouts of "Viva Peixoto!" and general acclamations in the streets of the insurgent admirals. There had been much suffering in the city. All business houses had been closed and it had been very difficult to get food. The whole available police force was on duty constantly. Probably 100,000 persons left the city. Railroads for transportation to the suburbs was free, and the government was feeding the poor. Naturally the populace cheered the news which they believed heralded the close of the long and stubbornly contested insurrection.

But joy was changed to consternation by the announcement that the government had refused the terms of Da Gama, and would open fire upon the insurgent vessels and forts at noon Tuesday. The exodus from Rio began immediately, and at 12 o'clock precisely the insurgent fleet opened fire on Fort Villaigaignon. In a short time the Government forces at Port Armacao and Port Gragoata joined in the bombardment. The fire was not returned by the insurgents. The bombardment was continued until 3 o'clock, when it ceased. Castello, San Benito, Saude, Curvello and all the city batteries then opened a furious fire upon Fort Villaigaignon and the insurgent warship Tamandare. The fire was also directed upon the insurgent works at Cobras island and at other places. The forces at Enchadas lowered the hospital flag and hoisted the insurgent ensign. The garrison at Governador Island also took part in the attack on Fort Villaigaignon, which was badly hammered by the Government vessels. The fort on Cobras island took fire, but the flames were soon extinguished. The firing of the batteries lasted for an hour. No great damage was done. The insurgents did not fire a shot.

At 6 o'clock the Government fleet steamed slowly to lose action, the torpedo boat Aurora leading. The other vessels in the fleet were the Nichero, America, Itaipu, Bahian, Tiradentes and Parahyba, and two steamers and five torpedo boats. Immediately the rebels lowered the Government ensign from one of the ships which was lying at Enchadas and hoisted a signal, which was answered from ashore. A launch containing an officer then went from one insurgent ship to another, and each vessel lowered the white flag. Two boats from the Government fleet went to the shore, and one of them entered the bay. One of them went to Fort Villaigaignon, and it was shortly followed by the launch from the rebel ship. A few minutes later the white ensign came down from the fort, and at 5:40 the Government fleet steamed up the bay.

The insurgent war ship Aquidaban was not in this harbor. Admiral de Mello has proved false to the emperor and to President Fonseca and President Peixoto. His last act was treachery to a Admiral da Cunha.

The officers of the insurgent fleet took refuge on board French and Portuguese war ships. One French vessel put to sea, with many of the rebel officers on board. It is said that Admiral da Gama is on board the British war ship Sirius.

Peixoto's action in not according to Da Gama's offer created the greatest surprise, abroad as well as at Washington. Such conditions were freely accorded in any honorable war in a civilized land, and yet the surprise of our administration they had been refused by Peixoto. In spite of his best efforts to be exactly fair and neutral, yet in the contest in Brazil our government, in its desire to protect American interests, has given vent to the belief that its moral sympathy lay with the Peixoto government. So the news that civilized warfare had been disregarded and that brave but defeated insurgents, hemmed in on all sides were to be refused the chance to surrender on honorable terms and ordered to throw themselves upon the mercy of the government without any guarantee of their lives fell with disagreeable force upon every official in the government here who has had to do with the trouble in any capacity. Unquestionably the moral sympathy of the United States has been a valuable aid to the Brazilian Government ever since 1892, when the first symptoms of the rebellion were manifested in the southern provinces, but if Peixoto had persisted in maintaining an unrelenting and vindictive attitude that measure of support was certain to be withdrawn.















# The Avalanche

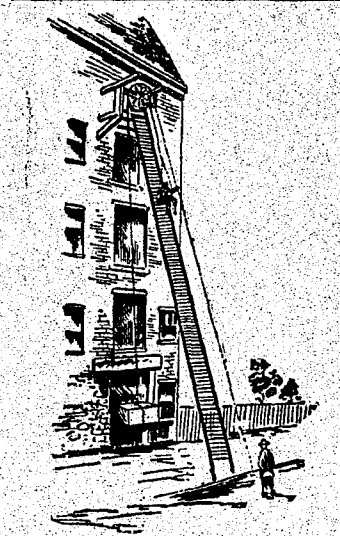
O. PATMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## PRIMITIVE DEVICES.

### PECULIARITIES OF ANCIENT MACHINERY.

The Water Hoists of Madagascar and the Ganges—The Dutch Inclined Plane and the German Flying Wheel—The First Hydraulic Lift.

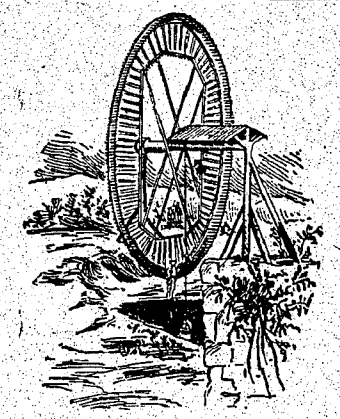
Used in Hoisting and Lifting. I became acquainted with a man, says a writer in the Globe-Democrat, who told me that he was commissioned by a large manufacturer to hunt out various primitive forms of the application of power. It became



STILL USED IN THE NETHERLANDS.

then his duty to search through all sorts of dusty tomes in half a dozen languages.

"And what have you found?" I said. "One of the oddest is that used on the coast of Madagascar by the natives. It consists of a long pole swung something after the fashion of the old oaken bucket. The pole goes down in the well. Now, the weight of the pole is just equal to the weight of the beam, or log, so that when it is filled with water it will not rise steadily. But the ingenious natives have arranged a railing on each side



GERMAN FLYING WHEEL.

of the log, and, to make the pole come up, deliberately walk backward. Is it not ingenious?"

No one but a Dutchman would ever think of hoisting a package into a building in the curious fashion outlined here. A glance at the picture shows how it was done. The sliding seat holds the man; when the package is to go up the man slides down, and vice versa. It was used in the Netherlands about 100 years ago. In some small towns it may still be seen. The little Dutch boys look on in wonder and, no doubt, think of the time when they, too, shall ride.

I do not think that "Old Carrot Top" hit on a more odd or unique



WATER CRANES ON THE GANGES.

method of application of power than that of the flying wheel, as it was called, a device used in Germany and Austria along about 1670-1700. The lads in the wheel had to be nimble fellows, but the way being long and the day likewise, they must have been very tired at nightfall. Happily this

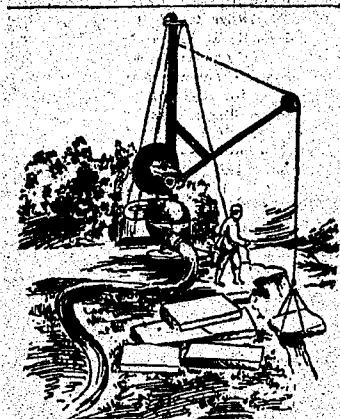


A CHINESE DEVICE.

method of hoisting has now passed away.

Travelers on the Ganges often tell of the strange way in which the natives hoist buckets of water by means of a series of cranes. The method calls for a number of changes from one crane to another, but the labor being shared by half a dozen people, is not as tiresome to the individual as in the case of the wheel. Still, American engineers would doubtless

find it decidedly primitive and irksome. The Chinese of the fast century used an odd device for hauling up their wine. It was a rope running around a shaft, which, in turn, connected with a great wheel, upon which was a device something like the escapement of a modern watch. By working a lever up and down the ratchets

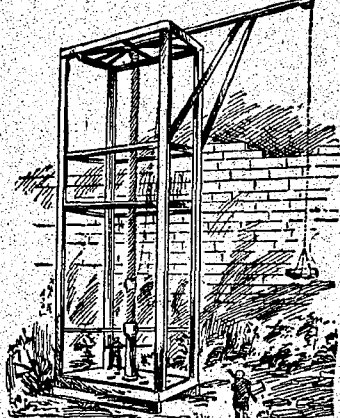


FIRST HYDRAULIC LIFT.

were rapidly thrown along the teeth of the wheel, and slowly the barrels of wine came from the cellar.

The earliest use of the hydraulic method is shown in the picture, and a quaint study it is. The water was forced against a paddle wheel, which, in turn, communicated its power to a rope, and this did the hoisting.

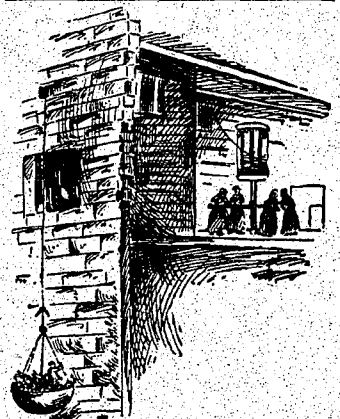
For a unique screw attachment, the one here shown beats the world. It was used by the builders of the Middle Ages to carry the stones upward in raising the high walls that surrounded the cities. It was painfully slow in its action, but at the



USED BY BUILDERS IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

time was regarded as a wonderful thing.

The monks of the Middle Ages had a clever scheme, simple and effective, for hoisting casks. It was the earliest form of the windlass, and for simplicity and general utility affords the best example of the early method of the intelligent use of hoisting power. Four men, or more, would man the



EARLIEST FORM OF THE WINDLASS.

captain and, like sailors in a ship, heave away until the plunder came into the castle.

### Just a Few Kisses.

Some way with plenty of time on his hands has conceived the idea of hunting through the works of all the prominent English and American authors for the purpose of gathering all the adjectives with which they qualify the word kiss. The result of his labor is that kisses can be as follows: Cold, warm, icy, burning, chilly, cool, loving, indifferent, balsamic, fragrant, blissful, passionate, aromatic, with tears bedewed, long, soft, hasty, intoxicating, dissembling, delicious, pious, tender, beguiling, hearty, distracted, frantic, fresh as the morning, breathing fire, divine, satanic, girlish, superficial, quiet, loud, fond, tricky, criminal, heavenly, execrable, devouring, ominous, fervent, parching, nervous, soulless, stupefying, slight, careless, anxious, painful, sweet, refreshing, unbarred, shy, mute, ravishing, holy, sacred, firm, trembling, electrifying, ecstatic, hurried, faithless, narcotic, feverish, immoderate, lascivious, libidinous, sisterly, brotherly, and paradoxical. The task seemed interminable and he gave up at this stage.

### A Great Irrigation Project.

The people of Arizona are enthusiastic over a gigantic irrigation scheme, which is hoped to enhance the attractiveness of that State. The plan is to build a big steel dam in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado River of sufficient strength to resist any pressure of summer floods, part of the water thus confined to be used to operate turbine wheels to drive pumping machinery for elevating the remainder to the plain above. The supply of water in the Colorado is unfulfilling, and many of the most extensive valleys in the Territory could be irrigated by such a system. The scheme is generally said to be entirely feasible. —Philadelphia Ledger.

"Fred only puts on the smoking-jacket I bought him when he is sick." "I didn't know he was ever sick." "He isn't except when he tries to smoke." —Life's Calendar.

"Strange," said the actor, "that the things should seem fewer as I get nearer home!" —Plain Dealer.

## MURDER IN AMERICA.

### Queer Facts About the Crime in This Country.

Some late statistics published in regard to crime in this country show some interesting and curious facts. We generally think foreigners commit most of the murders in this country but, in fact, over half the homicides committed by white people are chargeable to native Americans. The negro homicides constitute nearly one-half of all such crimes native or foreign, and they are remarkable for cruelty and brutality. Murderers are not usually illiterate. The majority of them can read and write, except in the case of negroes, less than half of whom can do either, and of the Indians only a very few have any education or even civilization at all.

One of the most curious facts is the large number of farmers guilty of homicide. The farmer is usually supposed to be tractable and peace-loving. Yet out of all homicides in any one year it will be found that nearly one-third of them are committed by farmers. It is even claimed by some that contact with the soil arouses a love for blood. The professions furnish about one or two out of 100; the office-holders about one for every 200; and the laborers about one for every 300. Unskilled labor is credited with most, agriculturists come next, manufacturers and mechanical industries follow, and then in their order of criminality come personal and house servants, railroad and steamship people, trade and commerce, mining, professional, official and miscellaneous.

To the everlasting honor of womanhood, be it said that out of all homicides men commit at least 95 per cent. of them and women not over 5 or 6 per cent., and of those the vast majority are by lewd and abandoned women. And of the men it is found, naturally enough, that nearly one-half of them are bachelors.

Men are never too old to murder. The average age is found to be about 35 years, and among the Chinese, where the average is higher, 25 years, per cent. are under 35 and a few are over the Scriptural three score and ten. The average age of women is over 30, and that of the negroes is about 30.

The figures also dispel the popular delusion that idleness is crime's great workshop, as over three-fourths of all persons charged with homicide were employed at the time of the crime. Nor does liquor play the all-important part usually attributed to it. Less than one-fifth of all the homicides are found to be inebriate drinkers, while fully as large a number are found to be total abstainers. Over 90 per cent. have been found to be in good physical health, and very few have shown any striking marks of physical atrophy or degeneration.

### Not Blown Off by the Wind.

About a year ago the telegraphic dispatches contained an account of a wind storm in Missouri, which not only blew down houses and fences and caused great loss of life, but actually stripped the feathers from a rooster. The correspondent stated that not even the pinfeathers were left, and his description of how the cock next morning strutted forth, flapped his naked wings and crowed with a somewhat disfigured but still-in-the-ring style caused considerable merriment. It was reasoned that a wind of such force would have blown the fowl to Jericho, and the writer was set down as a Munchausen. Scientific research, however, sustains the story, but ascribes the rooster's condition to another cause. A writer in Der Stern der Weisen says: "Among the most astonishing effects of whirlwinds must be reckoned the well-supported facts that, on their cessation, birds exposed to them have been found stripped of their feathers, and people with every shred of clothing torn from them. These effects cannot possibly be ascribed to the wind. The force necessary would have sufficed to transport the objects away bodily. Numerous similar occurrences were observed in France in the tornadoes which prevailed there three years ago, and these were gradually brought under investigation. Over the whole region affected trees were found rent in a manner which could not possibly have resulted from the wind. The trees, first, oaks split down the center for a length of twenty to twenty-five feet; second, poplars and beeches for a length of six to twelve feet were shivered into sticks of uniform thickness; for example, a beech tree sixteen inches in diameter was split into more than 500 sticks, a centimeter thick, two centimeters broad and three and a half centimeters long; third, firs and other resinous trees had their stems cut clean through, leaving almost even surfaces. These phenomena and others of kindred nature can be ascribed only to electricity."

### Mocking-Bird Music.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt expresses the opinion that the musical reputation of the mocking-bird suffers greatly from its habit of mimicry. On ordinary occasions, and especially in the daytime, it plays the harlequin, but at night during the love season it has a song, or rather songs, which are not only purely original, but also more beautiful than any other bird music whatsoever. "Once, near Nashville, he heard a mocking-bird sing in a way that he can never forget. He thus describes his experience: The moon was full. My host kindly assigned me a room with the windows of which opened on a great magnolia tree, where, I was told, a mocking-bird sang every night, and all night long. I went to my room about ten o'clock. The moonlight was shining in through the open window, and the mocking-bird was already in the magnolia. The great elm was bathed in a flood of silver; I could see each twig, and mark every action of the singer, who was pouring forth such a rapture of ringing melody as I have never listened to before or since. Sometimes he would perch motionless for many minutes, his body quivering and thrilling with the outpour of music. Then he would drop softly from twig to twig until the lowest limb was reached, where he would rub his feathers, and leap through the branches, his song never ceasing for an instant, until he reached the summit of the tree and launched into

the warm, scent-laden air, floating in spirals, with outspread wings, until, as if impatient, he sank gently back into the tree and down through the branches, while his song rose into an ecstasy of ardor and passion.

His voice rang like a clarinet in rich, full tones and his execution covered the widest possible compass: themes followed themes, a torrent of music, a swelling tide of harmony, in which scarcely any two bars were alike.

I stayed until midnight listening to him; he was singing when I went to sleep; he was still singing when I woke up two hours later; he sang through the livelong night.

### OLD-FASHIONED RELATIVES.

A Little and Aged Man Inquires if "Willie" is the name of the son.

Relatives of the old-fashioned sort are sad disturbers of the dignity of the rising generation, especially when they trot out pet names in public, as all fond parents of the old-fashioned sort invariably insist on doing. It's a difficult thing for a parent to realize, anyway, that his child has grown up.

There is a young man in a position of great trust in one of the largest mercantile establishments of this town. He came from the country originally, but would rather have that forgotten. Yesterday a little old man entered the counting-room. He was red-eyed and in about five lengths of red-headed yellow hair, and gave other evidence of being from the latitude of Johnson's Creek or Findley's Lake.

"Is Willie in?" he asked the clerk at the counter.

"Willie? Who's Willie?" questioned the puzzled youth.

"Why, our Willie. He's clerkin' it here, ain't he?"

The young man was about to reply that Willie was not on his visiting list, when the stately gentleman who is known to the head of the firm as "William," to the cashier and the principal bookkeeper as "Will," and to the other employees as "Mr. Jones," with the accent on the "Mister," came forward and greeted the visitor as "father." But he will never again be called any name in that establishment, even by the smallest office boy, except "Willie." —Buffalo Express.

### Too Magnetic for Safety.

The story that a deviation of her compass, resulting from the presence of steel in a cork leg worn by the man at the wheel, caused the steamer Susan E. Peck to strand near Bar Point, Lake Erie, in September last, with a loss to the underwriters of upward of \$20,000, has brought out another quite funny one.

According to the narrator, on one of the trips of the fine steel steamer Castalia down Lake Huron the past season, the second mate reported to Capt. Allen that the compass had suddenly gone wrong; that the needle would swing three or four points to the right or left at intervals, and that because of these erratic movements it had become utterly impossible to steer a course—in fact, he had lost track of the course of the steamer altogether. Capt. Allen accompanied the mate to the pilot house and found matters just as they had been reported. Besides the man at the wheel two lady passengers were in the pilot house when Capt. Allen entered. Turning to them, after meditating for a moment, he asked if they wore steel corsets. A reply in the affirmative led to a further question as to where they had been, and this elicited the information that the ladies had paid a visit to the engine room, and that while there the engineer had afforded them an opportunity to inspect the dynamo which supplied the electric lights of the steamer.

"That settles it; you must get out of here!" next greeted the ears of the ladies as Capt. Allen opened the pilot house door for their exit. And while they were walking back to the cabin in a maze of surprise and astonishment at Capt. Allen's exhibition of bluff, sailor-like authority, that compass got right down to staid business again and showed the man at the wheel the way with its usual precision.

It is hardly necessary to explain that the dynamo had magnetized the steel corsets worn by the ladies, and that thus the corsets became responsible for the crazy race the needle of the compass ran as the wearers moved to and fro in the pilot house. —Milwaukee Wisconsin.

### It Was the Hat.

"I never realized the truth of Shakespeare's saying that 'the apparel doth oft proclaim the man' till I made my first trip to New York City," said Editor Macdaniel, who prints the Chickasaw Chief, a way down in the Indian Nation, to some friends at the Exhibit.

"You see the sombrero I have on now—well, the brim is pretty wide, but not a marker to the one I wore that day on my pilgrimage up Broadway. I must have looked pretty verdant, for there were just seventeen sharpers that struck me between the Astor House and the Fifth Avenue Hotel. When I reached that point the thing got monotonous, and I went into a hat store and bought a derby. Then I resumed my sauntering and walked a mile further, but never a 'con' man reached out his hand and with an insinuating smile pretended to know me." —Washington Post.

### Webster Was Lazy.

As a boy, Daniel Webster was not over fond of labor. On one occasion his father returned from a short journey and found certain work undone. Summoning the boys, he asked, happily, "Ezekiel, what have you been doing?" "Nothing, sir," was the reluctant reply. "Well, Daniel, what have you been doing?" "Helping Zeke, sir," was the prompt and cheerful answer, and the father's anger was lost in his mirth. On another occasion Daniel was put to mowing, but complained that his scythe "was not hung right." "Right," said his father, "hang it to suit yourself." Thereupon Daniel hung the scythe upon a tree, remarking: "There; that is hung to suit me." And he mowed no more that day.

When an editor attempts to "feel the pulse of the people" he is liable to neglect his own circulation. —Glen Falls Republican.

## OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

### HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that are supposed to have been recently born—sayings and doings that are odd, curious, and laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

A RELIABLE safety coupler—the minister. —Lowell Courier.

To ENJOY a warm spring sit on a hot flat-iron placed on a chair by your wife. —Sittings.

TEACHER—"Willie, what is memory?" Willie—"The thing you forget with." —Vogue.

"I ALWAYS did enjoy an intellectual feast," said the cannibal as he ate the Yale man. —Life.

"THE man who is waiting for his ship to come in usually finds it a tug." —Yonkers Statesman.

"THE surgeon may be very sedate, but he is a great hand to cut up." —Glen Falls Republican.

ARE the members of the college Phi Eta society particularly partial to pastry? —Lowell Courier.

Many a man who would like to reform the world has a front gate that won't stay shut. —Ram's Horn.

"THERE is a time for everything" when the boarding-house cook makes hash. —Binghamton Republican.

It is said peace efforts are on foot in Honduras. Statesmen may be having their corns cut. —Pleasure.

WHEN a man past 50 hasn't had any bad luck for three days he begins to quake and tremble. —Atchison Globe.

THE man didn't know how he sounded when he said: "I'll believe there's a hell when I see it." —Plain Dealer.

"You can't eat your dinner and have it too," said the sympathetic steward to the seasick passenger. —Sittings.

THE widower about to remarry is the most unselfish of mortals. He seldom thinks of number one. —Albany Press.

AFTER a man passes 40 he can help his children most by saving up money to care for himself in his old age. —Atchison Globe.

GRAMMAR TEACHER—"In the sentence 'Where am I at?' what is 'at'?" Scholar—"A superfluous, miss." —Detroit Free Press.

PATIENT—"Can you draw a tooth, Doctor?" Dentist—"Well, I should say so. I'm a perfect artist in that line." —Exchange.

PRIMA DONNA—"I sing only English words." Manager—"Never mind. No one will need to know it." —Detroit Tribune.

It was a Manitoba high-school boy who said there were four zones—frigid, torrid, temperate and temperate. —Lynn Item.

"THE hard times make very little difference to me," remarked a lime dealer; "my business is always slack." —Philadelphia Record.

TOMMY—Paw, what is a braggart? Mr. Figg—He is a man who is not afraid to tell his real opinion of himself. —Indianapolis Journal.

POETICUS (breathlessly)—"I have just dashed off these few lines and—" Editor—"Well, er, suppose you dash off yourself." —Boston Courier.

"SAY, pa," asked Freddy, "why is it that when you or Uncle George tell a story you always get laughed at and when I tell one I get a tickin'?" —Buffalo Courier.

FIRST BEGGAR—"Yesterday I extended my business enormously." Second Ditto—"In what way?" First Ditto—"I broke one of my ribs." —Lustige Blaetter.

DOZELER—Why do you insist upon the new pastor being a fat man? Deacon Broadside—Because fat men are generally short-winded. —Williamsport Review.

"INDOLENCE covers a man with nakedness," was the profound observation of a gentleman in the Crown Lands Department, noted for his flowery eloquence. —Grip.

"DID the publishers accept the novel of hers in which the heroine kills her husband by slow poison?" "No, they advised her to adopt prussic acid and make it a short story." —Pack.

"I SHALL be glad when I get big enough to wash my own face," muttered little Johnny after his mamma had got through with him; "then I won't wash it." —Boston Transcript.

"I AM very much afraid," said the good old parson as he was admonishing his flock, "that unless you mend your ways some of you, when Gabriel blows his trumpet, will come out at the little end of the horn." —Rochester Democrat.

LITTLE ETHER—What is these an' archist horn talkin' about? Little Johnny—Why, they wants everything everybody else has got an' they never wash themselves. Little Ether—Oh, I see. They is little boys growed up. —Good News.

"PAPA," said little Isaac, "vot is yun hundred per cent?" "It depends on yur circumstances," replied Ringsheimer. "Yun hundred per cent is small profit, but a larch undit outdrachus sediment on yur debts." —Harlem Life.

KITTY—Tom is down South this winter, and he has just sent me the loveliest little alligator you ever saw. Ada—How are you going to keep him? Kitty—I don't know; but I've put it in Florida water until I hear from Tom. —Life.

JACKSON—You'd better go and make it up with Dobson, if you care anything for his friendship. Jenkins—What have I ever done to Dobson? Jackson—Why you called him "Mister." Dobson is captain in a Brooklyn militia regiment. —Puck.

### United States Secret Codes.

The secret codes used by the United States state department are the most carefully guarded of all the nation's secrets. One of them is called the "sphinx." It is so guarded. The "sphinx" was devised by a New Yorker now in the state department, and is as susceptible to changes as the combination lock of a safe. Hundreds of messages have been sent by it, and it has never leaked.

## SHE WAS A PIONEER.

### Mrs. Myra Bradley the First Female Lawyer in the Country.

In the death of Mrs. Myra Bradley, wife of Judge James B. Bradley, of Chicago, one of the most noted of American women has passed away. Mrs. Bradley was born in Manchester, Vt., in 1831. Removing to the west she married, in 1852, James B. Bradley, a rising young lawyer, of Chicago. Becoming interested in his profession, she studied law and passed a most creditable examination. Because she was a mar-



MRS. MYRA BRADLEY.

ried woman she was denied admission to the bar, but subsequently after a spirited fight, during which the State law, excluding married women from the practice of law, was amended, a certificate was given her and she was the first woman admitted to the bar in America. She was the first woman made a member of the Illinois Bar Association also of the Illinois Press Association. The first weekly legal paper published in the Western States was the Chicago Legal News, which was established twenty-three years ago with Mrs. Bradley as manager and editor.

Lawyer Bradley retired from the bench in 1889 in order to assist his wife in her large business to which the Legal News Company had grown. Mrs. Bradley managed to find time in her busy life for much charitable and philanthropic work. During the civil war she was an active helper among the sick and wounded soldiers, and did good work in the Sanitary Commission. She was a member of the Soldiers' Home Board. She was untiring in her efforts to secure the World's Fair for Chicago. Mrs. Bradley was also a member of the Chicago Women's Club, and the Illinois Women's Press Association.

Musical Vibrations.

I, for one, believe that we are on the eve of a great era of applicable force, and that the wasteful methods of steam and electricity will be relegated to a desuetude such as has overtaken the stage coach.

The grounds of my belief are based not wholly on hearsay, but chiefly on a curious experience. A few days ago a young man living in the vicinity of Boston took me to his room, and showed me an apparatus which he had himself constructed with amazing ingenuity and skill. The fundamental principle of this simple machine was musical vibration.

I have no right to describe the apparatus, but the force produced in an incredibly brief interval of time by means of a fiddle bow was so enormous that there seemed to be no way of measuring it, and the chief difficulty in the way of practical application lay in the regulation of this force, which if directed full upon a human being, the inventor believed, would instantly vaporize his body. A single drop of water confined in a hollow steel tube was resolved by a small fraction of this possible energy into a motor capable of running an engine if properly applied.

It is well known to all scientific men that a cubic foot of atmospheric air contains latent (if one might use the term), or in suspension, force enough to kill a regiment. Musical vibration seems to set free a portion of this energy, and its resources are infinite. If once they can be regulated it will be the simplest and most inexpensive way of doing all manual work, for it will require no heat.

The young man who thought out this wonderful series of apparatus is self-made, not having had great advantages of education; but for pure genius, I think, whether as a practical inventor or as a theoretical experimenter, he will take high rank among the great of the world. —Boston Transcript.

### Size and Weight of the Giant of Bells.

The "Titan of bells," the "king of bells," the "great bell of Moscow," etc., was cast in 1732, part of the metal used being from the fragments of "The Giant," one of the former monster bells which have made Moscow famous. The "king" was only in use five years before it met with an irreparable accident, having a huge piece broken from its side during the great fire of 1737. It is now on the ground, and will probably never be repaired and "hung," as it would be impossible to do so without recasting it. During the present century this monster bell itself is said to have been used as a church, the three-cornered break in the side serving as a door. This story is not at all impossible when we consider its gigantic proportions, which are as follows: Height, 19 feet 3 inches; circumference around the margin, 60 feet and 9 inches. The weight of this "colossal folly" has been variously estimated by different travelers and authors, but it has never been set down at less than 240 tons. —St. Louis Republic.

### His Consent.

A fond parent, living in the southern part of Missouri, who has his own ideas about the marriage question, sent the recorder his consent to the marriage of his daughter. It being a little out of the ordinary (says the Bolivar Free Press), we copy it verbatim: "Mr. Clerk—hear is a young man that wants to get married to my daughter I give her to him as nothing els will do him let them fight."

According to statistics, Mary is the most popular of Christian names, followed in order by William, John, Elizabeth, Thomas, George, Sarah, James, Charles, Henry, Alice, Joseph, Ann, Jane, Ellen, Emily, Frederick, Annie, Margaret, Emma, Eliza, Robert, Arthur, Alfred, Edward.

## SOILSVILLE MIRACLE.

### RESTORATION OF PHILANDER HYDE FROM PARALYSIS.

Helpless and Bed-Ridden—His Recovery from This Pitiable Condition—A Remarkable Narrative.

(From the Syracuse Standard.)

During the past few months there have appeared in the columns of the Standard, the particulars of a number of cures so remarkable as to justify the term miraculous. These cases were investigated and vouched for by the Albany Journal, the Detroit News, Albany Express, and other papers whose reputation is a guarantee that the facts were as stated. Different schools of medicine and some of the brightest lights in the profession had treated these cases, unsuccessfully; and their recovery later on, therefore, and its means, have created a public sensation throughout the country.

The Standard has published the above accounts for what they were worth, and are happily able to supplement same to-day by an equally striking case near home. The case is over the horse's back, at Soilsville, and the subject is Mr. Philander Hyde, who told the reporter the following:

"I will be 70 in September. I was born in Brookfield, Madison County, where all my life was spent until recently. When, becoming helpless, I came to live with my daughter here. My life occupation has been that of a farmer. I was always well and rugged until two years ago last winter, when I had the grip. When I left me I had a sensation of numbness in my legs, which gradually grew to be stiff at the joint and very painful. I felt the stiffness in my feet first, and the pain and the stiffness extended to my knees and to my hip joints, and to the bowels and stomach, and prevented digestion. I moved the bowels in this manner. To take great quantities of castor oil.

"While I was in this condition, cold feelings would begin in my back and streak up my legs to my neck, and would follow the whole length of my back bone. I could not sleep, had no appetite, I became helpless. When in this condition I was treated by a number of prominent physicians. They did me no good. I soon became perfectly helpless and lost all power of motion even in my arms.

"The physicians consulted pronounced father's case creeping paralysis," said Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, "and when we brought him home he had to be carried all the way in a bed. The doctors said they could only relieve the pain and for the purpose they took a pint of whisky a day for three months, and morphine in great quantities. When he began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, we stopped giving him morphine or any other medicine, and he began to improve. In ten days after father began taking the pills, he could get out of bed and walk without assistance, and has continued to improve until now he walks about the house and the streets by the aid of a cane only.

"Yes," said Mr. Hyde, "and the pain has gone out of my back and the numbness out of my legs. I have no more chills, my digestion is good, and I have an excellent appetite." And then, after a pause, he said: "I am an old man; I have seen my best days, and cannot hope to recover my old vigor as a younger man might, but I am so thankful to have the use of my limbs and to be relieved of those dreadful pains."

Others, besides taking Pink Pills, notable the mother, Mrs. Abel Curtis, who is using them with satisfactory effect for rheumatism, and Mrs. Lippitt, wife of ex-Senator Lippitt, is using them with much benefit for nervous debility.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, and that tired feeling resulting from nervous prostration; all diseases resulting from vitiated blood in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

These Pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold only in boxes bearing the firm's trade-mark and wrapper, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and are never sold in bulk or by the dozen or hundred.

Aluminum Used in Dressmaking.

The French couturiers are somewhat in advance of the American dressmaker in making aluminum perform its duty in the dress. It is now in place in the bottom of the skirt, about two inches above the hem, a hoop of that metal, perfectly supple, and of course, extremely light. It is concealed by a ribbon matching the color of the lining to the dress. It is the best material for the purpose of making the skirt hang well and gracefully, and its adoption is a tribute to the shrewdness of the foreign dressmaker. —New York Advertiser.

### Demanding Gold for







TO ASCERRAIN roughly the length of the day and night at any time of the year, double the time of the sun's rising, e.g. which gives the length of the day.