

CRAWFORD CO. DIRECTORY. COUNTY OFFICERS. Sheriff, Wm. H. Chalkley; Justice, Wm. H. Chalkley; Register, John Hanson; Treasurer, Wm. Westcott; Assessor, Wm. H. Chalkley; Judge of Probate, Wm. H. Chalkley; U. S. Com., Wm. H. Chalkley; Surveyor, Wm. H. Chalkley.

DAY WITH A SENATOR

SOMETHING ELSE TO DO THAN TO LOOK DIGNIFIED.

Senatorial Life is a Laborious and Exciting Round—Duties to Constituents and to the General Public—Private Secretary and His Work.

Washington Gossip.

THE United States Senate is now entering upon its busy season. All the committees have been reorganized and the work to be done is being referred to special committees, and shortly there will be a deluge of reports for the full committee to consider and pass upon.

Up to the present time the committees, with the exception of two or three of the more important ones, have done little or nothing. The Democrats realizing that their lease of power was drawing to a close did not care to start the wheels of legislation which would shortly be under the control of the Republicans. It has often and truly been asserted that the



AT WORK.

United States is governed by committees, and with the great mass of legislation to be enacted by the national legislature, it must always be so, but the only important act passed by the Senate during the present Congress, the resolution providing for the appointment of the Venezuelan commission, was distinctly legislation by Congress, understood and approved by every member of the Senate and House, rather than by a mere committee.

While the importance of a Senator's work is popularly gauged by the part

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Bank Deposits Increase, and Not a Single Institution Failed Last Year—Michigan Millers Fallen on Cutting Prices—Soldiers' Home Talk.



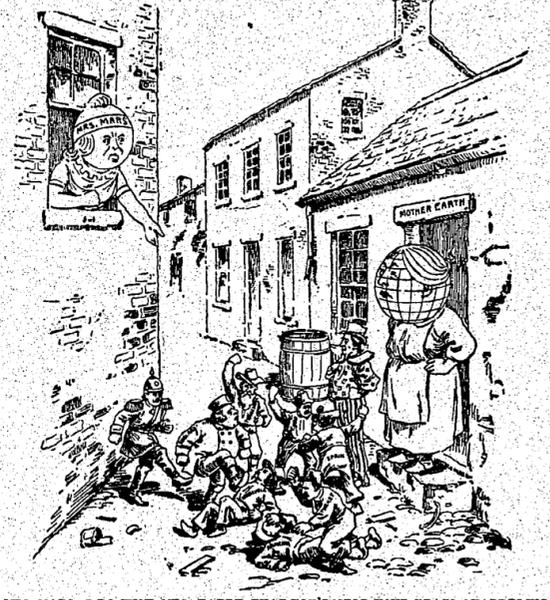
AN AFFLICTION.

Republican sub-committee is given a bill to consider, its report is approved by a Republican committee and a solid Republican vote in the Senate is apt to pass the measure, though just at present, as the balance of power rests with the Populists, it is pretty difficult to pass any bill on a strict party vote.

Senator's time is taken up in attendance on callers. Nearly every one who comes to Washington on a sight-seeing journey wants to meet the Senators from his State, especially if the visitor is of the same political party as the member of the upper house. There is a standing rule that Senators do not receive cards between 12 and 2 o'clock, and visitors wait until the latter hour before announcing their presence, and then are invited into the marble room.

Some of the popular Senators find that the reception of visitors who merely call to pay their respects is an important part of their daily labor. Usually it doesn't take much time

NO WONDER SHE COMPLAINS.



MRS. MARS—I DO WISH, MRS. EARTH, THAT YOU'D STOP YOUR BRATS QUARRELING ALL THE TIME; ONE CAN'T GET A WINK O' SLEEP.

takes in debates on the floor of the Senate, his real duties are chiefly performed in connection with committees. The daily routine of a Senator involves attendance on committee meetings, usually called to meet at 10 o'clock in the morning, and lasting until nearly noon, when they are adjourned, and the members take their seats in the Senate. Each committee divides its work among sub-committees, consisting of one or more Senators, and reports of facts bearing on the particular bill under consideration, together with rec-



WHAT THE PUBLIC SEES.

ommendations for its disposition, are made at meetings of the full committee. In nearly all minor matters these recommendations are approved by the committee, and in turn by the Senate. It is only in the consideration of important political measures that a general discussion is carried on, and even in such cases the sub-committee, being in accord with the dominant party, usually has its work approved with little or no amendment. A

to be within the call of the electric bells announcing that a vote is to be taken in the Senate, unless paired with some one of opposite political faith. For the Senators whose committee rooms open on the corridors encircling the Senate chamber this requirement is not attended by any great

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Michigan Banks Flourishing. State Bank Commissioner Sherwood, in his seventh annual report, addressed to Gov. Kitch, covering the transactions for the year 1895, says that the deposits in the State banks have increased very perceptibly during the year. He contends that the fact is a matter for congratulation, as it not only shows that the workings of the State banking law of the State is appreciated, but speaks well for the excellent condition of the banks and the confidence which the public has in them.

There is no hope for the State or national bank failure in the State during the year. The national banks also make a most creditable showing, which forces the conclusion that Michigan is rapidly recovering from the panic of 1893, a pleasing fact to every citizen of the State. During the past year six new State banks, with an aggregate capital of \$250,000, have been incorporated. There are now 171 State banks and three trust companies under the supervision of the State banking department, all of which have been examined during the year and found to be in a satisfactory condition.

Loss on Winter Wheat.

In his annual address to the Michigan Millers' Association, President William A. Coombs said the past year had been the best for winter wheat millers and the best for spring wheat millers of any yet recorded. Much winter wheat flour had been sold at actual loss. Eastern buyers being slow to learn that they must pay more for a winter than for a spring wheat product. Much of the loss arose from the suicidal policy of cutting prices. Millers were urged to stand together and refuse to sell without profit. The following officers were elected: President, William A. Coombs, of Coldwater; vice-president, C. B. Chatfield, of Bay City; secretary, J. J. Hanson, of Lansing; members of the executive committee, H. F. Colby, of Dowagiac; G. F. Almedinger, of Ann Arbor; J. S. Titus, of Battle Creek.

A General Shaking Up.

The annual meeting of the Board of Managers of the Grand Rapids Soldiers' Home will be held during the first week in March, and it is said there is every indication of a general shaking up. Benjamin F. Graves, commandant of the institution for the last three years, is a candidate for re-election, but there is every probability that another man will be given the position, and it is quietly whispered that James A. Crozier, member of the Board of Managers, will be the man. It is known that Gen. L. G. Rutherford and Col. L. K. Bishop, local members of the board, are in favor of Crozier and that he has no reason to be sure of side support. In case he is elected, a vacancy will occur in the Board of Managers, to be filled by the Governor.

Decide to Raise Their Prices.

Four of the five excelsior manufacturing concerns in this State met at Bay City to form an association to curtail the production and advance their prices. The Alpena, Bay City and Pincunung companies and the Fox company, of Grand Rapids, were represented, and the Dale company sent greeting and willingness to be in on the deal. Ed Jennings, of Pincunung, was chairman and J. M. Hewitt, of Bay City, secretary of the meeting. A committee was appointed to prepare an agreement to be submitted at another meeting to be held in Detroit in March. The three Indiana and two Ohio companies have been invited to join in making a tri-State combine, and it is expected they will be represented at the March meeting.

Sheriff Wants a Michigan Man.

Sheriff Hansen, of Guthrie, O. T., arrived at Lansing with a requisition for J. V. N. Gregory, a wealthy man of Dexter, who is wanted on a charge of receiving deposits in a solvent bank. Mr. Gregory asserts that he was induced by friends to invest a small amount of money in Guthrie bank stock, and although he was an officer of the institution, he was in Michigan at the time the bank failed and knew nothing about its management. He is inclined to think that Guthrie authorities are after money, as the other officers of the bank have not been molested.

Assaulting Convicts Found Guilty.

Curley, Boot and Hunkley, Jackson convicts, were found guilty of assault with intent to do great bodily harm less than murder. These are three of the convicts who assaulted Deputy Warden Northrup and two other State prison officials in November, 1895, and were feared Northrup's injuries would prevent enforcement of the law for the expiration of their present terms.

Short State Items.

South Boardman, Kalkaska County's second town in size and importance, has recently licensed its first saloon, and the county now has the largest number of such establishments in its history.

The recent decision of Attorney General Maynard against the "Level Premium" insurance companies is causing a great commotion among the agents of both in Rapids, and there is strong talk of bringing him in the courts. The decision affects twenty-seven of the companies doing business in this State, representing an aggregate capital of \$20,000,000. Eight of these companies have formed a company and are now in the process of organizing. They charge that the old law companies were compelled to drive them out of the State, and that the Attorney General's decision is the first move. They promise some interesting developments in the courts.

James Bryant, 65 years of age, an old Grand Rapids resident widely known as a dog breeder and fancier, committed suicide by hanging himself from a beam in his room, and had been ordered out of his premises.

The hundreds of thousands of bushels of potatoes which northern Michigan farmers had on hand when winter set in, and which are being fed to stock or held for better prices, or rather a price of any kind in the spring, will doubtless be left on the hands of their owners, as there is absolutely no market or prospect for one.

OUR RURAL READERS.

SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

Grain Weevil and Its Work of Destruction—Device for Keeping Poultry Food Clean—How to Dam a Stream to Secure Ice.

Grain Weevil Destruction. In their work of destruction, grain weevils devour all the grain kernel except the shell and germ. The weevils leave a great hole in the kernels and it is often a great loss in weight which first attracts the attention of the owner. The grain will usually grow, but from the loss of so much nutritive material it makes a weak growth. Several species of weevil attack cereals, but the most destructive as well as the most common is the grain or wheat weevil, shown in the illustration. In its perfect state it is a slender beetle of a dark reddish color, having a long snout. It multiplies very rapidly, several broods

being produced each year. The female insect lays her eggs on the kernels of wheat, corn, oats or barley. The eggs soon hatch into legless larvae which eat out the substance of the kernel and reach maturity in a few weeks. They then change to pupae and soon afterward transform into adult beetles which lay eggs for the succeeding brood. They can be destroyed by placing carbon bisulphide in glass tubes extending nearly to the bottom of a bin of grain, and stopping the top with a cork or rubber stopper or some other material which will prevent the gas escaping. This will cause it to pass through the lower part of the grain and permeate it thoroughly. It is very destructive to insects, killing all with which it comes in contact. A half pound of carbon bisulphide is sufficient to destroy the weevils in a ton of grain. This chemical does not affect the color or smell of the grain, and does not injure its food properties nor does it appreciably affect the germinating power of the seed.—Farm and Home.

A Good Old Hickory Fire. Hickory is considered the best wood for open fires. Even-seasoned hickory will carry fire for a long time, and a log of green hickory may be buried in ashes at bedtime, uncovered the next morning, and five minutes' work of the bellows, blown into a lively flame, says the Maryland Farmer. If covered deep enough it will waste but little in all the intervening hours. Oak makes a brilliant, hot fire, but being less dense than hickory, will not last so long. One hickory log four inches in diameter will outlast perhaps twice its bulk of oak, maple, round green logs of the pin oak, sassafras and three or four others of the native woods burn well, though most of them burn short. It is a sin to burn elms, but an elm butt, with part of the root, makes a lasting fire. The tulip tree is on no account to be used unless nothing else is to be had, for it burns ill when green, goes like tinder when dry, and in either case snaps great burning coals a yard or more beyond the fireplace. White birch makes a good fire. Chestnut is another of the light, snappy woods not to be depended upon for the hearth.

For Keeping Poultry Food Clean. Where soft food is given fowls, it is usually trampled upon by all the fowls before fully eaten. To avoid this, make a shallow box and hinge it to a cover of slats made of laths. Through these the fowls can reach all the food, but cannot soil it. The same device may also be used with a smaller box for giving water. Have a box just large enough to set the dish of water

within, and shut the slat cover down over it. A similar device for giving water in a way to keep the fowls out of the water vessel, is to have a moderately high box, with slats up and down one side. Then set the water dish within, and the fowls can drink through the slats. The top of the box, or cover, should be sloping, to keep the fowls off from it.

Storing Cabbage for Winter. Dig a hole in the ground and into it fit a common salt barrel with earth and pack it closely. Trim the heads of cabbages, removing all loose leaves, and pack solidly in the barrel. Cover tightly with boards, and over the boards throw an armful of straw. On the straw place a few shovelfuls of earth. When a head is wanted for the table it can be easily secured. This method is practicable, as I have demonstrated from personal experience.

In the Stable Year Round. I believe the time is coming, and is not very far off—indications point that way—when cows will not only be kept in the stable during the winter months or during fly time, but during the entire milk-giving period, and pushed to their full capacity. Competition, says the Orange County Farmer, has done this for other industries, and in time will

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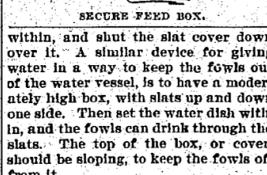
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do it for the dairy. There is no profit in any business these times unless it is pushed to its full capacity, and men will find out, sooner or later, that this applies as well to dairying as to any other business, and they will find it more profitable to grow such crops as are most suitable for the cow's needs. These will be grown and delivered to her in her stall, ready for her use, instead of compelling her to travel from two to ten miles between milking times to gather them herself, and get in the same time, her much-needed exercise.

Hints on Milking. Clean milking, with a view of getting all the milk at one sitting, is of the highest importance, and to accomplish this ought to be the earnest aim of all milkers; no cow should be left until the last drop is drawn, says the Jersey Bulletin. "Stripping" is, for the most part, to be avoided; it encourages a habit in the cow of retaining part of her milk, which is liable to operate toward drying her flow, and, besides, it is thought that through absorption of the milk thus left into the system, the health of the cow is affected. The only good that can possibly result from the practice of stripping is the check it forms upon careless milkers, where a number are employed, and there are those of them inclined to slight their work. It is much better to milk the cows in a large herd thoroughly and at one operation, but if stripping must be resorted to it ought to be continued, or an actual lessening of the milk yield, as well as probable injuries to the milking properties of the cow, will follow.

Ventilation of Barns. There have been noted many cases of barns without cellars when finished up with frost, where the roofs loaded up with roof during protracted cold weather to such extent as to work serious damage later to the hay stored beneath, says the Maine Farmer. The stock are continually throwing off moisture, which at once rises to the highest point, and finding no means of escape freezes to the cold roof, and there accumulates all it thaw, when it melts and falls on the hay below. The barn cellar may increase the amount in small measure, but is not the prime cause. The remedy is obvious—give the moist air a chance to escape, or dry it out by a draft of air through the barn loft, both of which processes are covered in the one word—ventilation. A ventilator on the roof corrects the difficulty at once.

Damming a Stream to Secure Ice. There are hundreds of farms through which small streams flow. These could easily be dammed and a supply of ice obtained that would be a great source of comfort during the hot summer months. Judgment must be exercised in selecting a place where the least height of dam will flow the largest



SECURE FEED BOX.

space. Drive down stakes and prop them against the current. Then board against the stakes, and caulk the cracks. One could hardly get so much benefit for so little labor as in this way of securing a supply of ice for family use.—American Agriculturist.

Clubfoot in Cabbages. For club root, or foot, as it is variously called, in cabbages, turnips, etc., no remedy or sure prevention has yet been discovered save strict rotation. Never plant cabbages or any other members of the same family twice on the same land, except in the old garden, or in cold-frames, says the New Jersey Experimental Station. It says that in its experiments garden-sacked stone lime gave sufficient evidence of its usefulness as a preventive of club-root of turnips to warrant it being recommended for that purpose. But no less than seventy-five bushels should be applied per acre, and at least three months previous to the time of planting. The soil on which these experiments were made was probably a light sandy loam. Undoubtedly, even a small quantity of lime would answer for some other soils.

Tester for Small Dairy. Hoar's Dairyman states emphatically that it will certainly pay a man who keeps only three or four cows to know what each cow is doing. If he cannot otherwise conveniently get his milk tested, say, twice a month, it will pay him to own a Babcock tester and spring scales or balances. The small testers, especially those running with gears, are usually quite accurate. It is sometimes necessary to "whirl" the bottles a minute or two longer in the smaller machines. Weigh the milk given by each cow at every milking, test two or three times each month, and if you do not find it necessary to dispose of one or two cows, your case will be one of the rare exceptions to the general rule. A four-bottle tester suffices for a small dairy.

Profits in Poultry. Don't go into the chicken business largely unless you have sufficient capital to run it right. Profits on paper are very deceptive. If you have hens that pay you a profit of \$1 each above expenses, you are doing finely. One of the most delusive things and easy to figure large profits on is the poultry business. Yet, it does pay some people a good profit.

Have More Trees to the Acre. Plant more trees to the acre, and plant successive orchards. Set apple trees thirty feet apart, and clean out old ones, having new ones coming on all the time. The best fruit is grown from young trees.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. R. CHURCH—Rev. H. L. Copp, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7 1/2 p.m. Sunday school at 10 a.m. Prayers every Thursday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. A. E. Moore, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hendrick, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7 p.m., and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 10 a.m.

METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. Whortor, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and alternate Sundays at 10:15 a.m. Sunday school at 9 p.m.

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

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 886, F. & A. M. Meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon.

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

H. TRUMBLEY, Adjutant. WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 163, meets on the 2d and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

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

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

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 116—Meets alternate Friday evenings.

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

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

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 700, Meets second and last Wednesday of each month.

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

LEBANON CAMP, No. 2, W. O. W.—Meets in regular session every Monday evening.

Business Directory. JOHN STALEY, C. G. TRENCH. GRAYLING EXCHANGE BANK, GRAYLING, MICH.

F. E. WOLFE, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON. Office hours—9 to 11 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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O. PALMER, Attorney at Law and Notary. Collections, conveyancing, payment of taxes and purchase and sale of real estate promptly attended to.

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Low Prices. All kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing—letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, cards, invitations, programs, post-ers, etc., at this office at...

HART LINE OF STEAMERS PREPARED TO FIGHT

Will Resist Spanish Cruisers Instead of Running - Big American Liner Races into Long Branch Beach - Commerce Waiting for Congress.

Ships to Be Armed.

Capt. W. W. Ker, the attorney who represents the Cubans in their cause at Philadelphia and also the steamship company, said that hereafter the steamers of the Hart line will be armed. The Horsa and her companion boats are to have both bow and stern chasers. The Captain continued: "I am told that the Spanish authorities have said that if they catch one of the vessels of the Hart Line in Cuban waters they will make it hot for the ship. We are not going to give up the West Indian trade, and we know there are no United States vessels there to protect ours. We have concluded to go into the protecting business ourselves. There are lots of well-trained young men from our naval training vessels who would be only too glad to get a position where they could gain practical experience. There are no better gunners in the world than they are. We are not going to seek trouble with the Spaniards, but we cannot afford to have our vessels chased and not want to go to the expense of the extra coal that would be used in getting up steam to run away from a Spanish cruiser. I have seen some of these Spanish cruisers, and in my judgment a Cuban vessel of war manned by our young Americans will have a picnic with the Spanish fleet, and there will be enough prize money in it to make some of our young men comparatively wealthy."

BIG LINER ASHORE

American Liner St. Paul in Trouble at Long Branch.

It was during a spanking race to make New York port ahead of her rival, the Cunarder Campania, that the American liner St. Paul ran her nose 100 feet into the white sands of Long Branch Friday at midnight. Stories differ about the Campania, it being declared and denied that she, too, ran aground, but was able to release herself. The stranding of the St. Paul, it was learned, when her passengers arrived in the city at 7 o'clock Saturday evening, occurred at the close of a seventeen-hour race, called off on account of the heavy fog. This is vouched for both by Captain Walker of the Campania and the passengers of both ships. Walker came near going ashore himself off Hibernia, but was rescued by the men of the life-saving crew and dropped anchor in time to save his ship. It is possible the St. Paul cannot be floated in time to save her.

FAITHFUL TO FLIGHTED TROTH

Constancy for Forty Years Followed by Marriage.

Unusual constancy has ended in a wedding, which was celebrated at Gibraltar, Ohio. The contracting parties were George W. Wisegiver and Miss Anna Kelly, each aged over 60 years. When young they were engaged, but the girl's parents opposed their marriage because Mr. Wisegiver was poor. Two weeks ago her father died, and the mother having been dead several years, the aged couple who had continued faithful to each other, decided to marry. For forty years they have lived close neighbors. The groom in his long life has had considerable wealth, and they will now experience uninterrupted love and ease.

Outlook for Trade.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "The week has been marked by improvements apparent rather than real. Prices of some products have risen, but only because supplies are believed to be smaller than former reports favored. Still it injures all business by doing nothing and the treasury cannot expect to gain in gold as yet, but loses less than was expected. It is generally assumed that the new loan will be placed without difficulty, though the successive payments may cause continued disturbance. A deluge of foreign reports favorable to wheat speculation found ready answer in an advance of over 5 cents here, in spite of Western receipts 50 per cent. larger than last year."

Drums Every Child to Safety.

That not a pupil was injured in a blaze which started Thursday morning on the first floor of the Dodge street school at Omaha, Neb., was due to Olie Downs, a 16-year-old boy. Olie is the head drummer in the fire drill. He handles the drum to keep the children in marching order. As soon as the alarm was given he hurried down to the principal's office, got his drum, and stationing himself near the door, pounded out the tunes while the children marched out of the building.

The Cherokee Protest.

The Cherokee delegation has presented to Congress a strong memorial protesting against the adoption of the radical changes recommended to the Dawes commission appointed to treat with the five civilized tribes and making a plea for the definite continuance of their present form of government.

Mr. Runyon Is Dead.

Theodore Runyon, United States ambassador to Germany, expired suddenly and unexpectedly at Berlin at 1 o'clock Monday morning of heart failure.

France Gets Madagascar.

It is announced that by the terms of a treaty signed Jan. 18 the island of Madagascar is declared a French possession.

Calls on President Cleveland.

Ex-President Harrison called at the White House Friday afternoon to pay his respects to President Cleveland, thus returning a similar call made by the latter upon him while he was the occupant of the White House. The interview lasted about ten minutes.

Pneumonia Killing the Indians.

Information from Pine Ridge Agency, in South Dakota, says there is a large amount of sickness on the reservation and that many of the Indians are succumbing to the ravages of pneumonia.

Anxious Mother Kills Herself.

Mrs. Emma Worman, the wife of the principal owner of Outing, committed suicide in an apartment over the offices of the magazine at New York. She had lived at the Hotel Minto with her husband and invalid son, and her suicide is attributed to anxiety for the latter's welfare.

Solons in the Tolls.

As a result of Gov. Campbell's recent appointment before the prosecuting attorney at Columbus, Ohio, to make known the sources of the information which he made his charges of corruption in the Ohio Legislature, two members of the Ohio Senate were arrested.

BOYCOTT ON BRITAIN.

People of Venezuela Have Declared Commercial War.

The press and people of Venezuela have declared a commercial war against Great Britain. The newspapers publish daily the notice in display type: "To the People: Whoever buys English products increases the power of Great Britain." For two months from Jan. 15 the press will give daily the names of Venezuelan and foreign merchants dealing in any way with England or her colonies. There is a bright outlook for American trade. President Crespo is releasing many political prisoners, and Congress is soon to meet. The Government has bought a light-draft steam craft and armed it with light Hotchkiss guns for service on the Orinoco river. There is rumor that the German Government has sent a sharp demand for the immediate payment of the railroad debt. The enrolling of militia is so great that the time has been extended to Jan. 31. The limit originally set was Jan. 20. The militia will drill with the new guns. The war of San Sebastian, in the State of Miranda, has been depopulated by yellow fever.

TOM EWING IS GONE.

Veteran Ohioan Meets Death in New York. Gen. Thomas Ewing, ex-member of Congress from Ohio, is dead. Gen. Ewing's death was the result of injuries sustained at New York. He was a member of the law firm of Ewing, Whitman & Ewing of New York, and was born in Lancaster, O., in 1829. He was admitted to the bar in Cincinnati in 1856 and went to Kansas during the free soil struggle. Where the States of Kansas was admitted to the Union he was appointed chief justice, but resigned to enter the Union army in the civil war as colonel of the 11th regiment of Kansas. He rose to the rank of brigadier general, and fought at the battle of Gettysburg. He was promoted major general and had command of the department of the Missouri. He went to Washington in 1893 as assistant of Secretary of the Interior Browning. He went back to Ohio in 1870 and entered politics. He was a member of Congress from 1877 to 1881 and in 1870 ran for Governor on the Democratic ticket, but was defeated. In 1881 he went to New York to practice law. Gen. Ewing had five children, all grown up. Mrs. Ewing is still living.

WEYLER'S PROGRAMME.

Will Not Follow the Policy of Gen. Campos. The alleged program of Gen. Weyler, the new Governor General of Cuba, has been called from Spain. He will not follow Gen. Campos' policy, he will be an opportunist; war will be answered with war; he will be inexorable towards spies and rebel sympathizers, but lenient towards those surrendering under arms; he will endeavor to establish an efficient blockade to prevent the export of arms and ammunition from the United States; that he will not be sanguinary, but will deal justly. He says that two months ago it would have been easy to suffocate the rebellion; now it will not be so easy on account of its spread. But he promises to prevent the rebellion in the future. The same dispatch reports that 17,000 men will be sent from Spain, beginning in February, with two batteries of mountain artillery.

Five Men Executed.

J. O. Oswald, who arrived at San Francisco on the steamer Captive from the Orient, was an eye witness of the execution of the five men charged with having been ringleaders in the massacre of missionaries at Cavite. The execution occurred at Poo-Ohov in the presence of a vast number of Chinese. Only twenty-four Caucasians witnessed the death scene. "The prisoners were brought upon the ground in wooden cages," said Mr. Oswald. "Each of them was conveyed to the place of execution in a sedan chair. They were then taken to the gallows after his identity had been established. The mandarinette read the warrant, stuck an arrow through it, and pinned the paper to the back of the prisoners' coats. After this, the doomed men were led to the gallows where they were to die. Fire catches were put in their hands, and each in readiness the court of mandarins, accompanied by the British naval contingent and the foreign consular officials, emerged from the tent and took up a position in front of the gallows. They, with an impressive silence, witnessed the execution and the penalty was proclaimed. Two soldiers acted as executioners. They stood behind the five men, each prisoner having his head on a block. At a given word the executioners raised the leading sign of fire with a vision on the faces of the wretched Chinese whose heads were soon to fall. The work of the executioners was very rapidly performed. With one stroke of the ax the head was severed from the body and in three seconds the act was consummated. The executioner has had a great effect on the Chinese, and I think it will be a long time before there will be murderous interference with the missionaries."

Fired on a British Steamer.

The British steamer Tafia, Captain Orchard, which arrived at Philadelphia with a cargo of iron ore, reports being fired on by a Spanish gunboat. The Tafia was about twenty miles east of Key West and three miles from shore when the gunboat was seen in pursuit. She ran up signals, and the Tafia not understanding them proceeded under full steam. The gunboat gave chase and when about 100 yards from the British boat sent a blank shot across her bows. The captain immediately ran up the British ensign, at the sight of which, he says, the Spaniards turned tail and steamed away. Captain Orchard says he will not report the matter to the English consul, as he was most likely at fault. He did not make out the name of the gunboat, but thinks it one of five new ones recently purchased by Spain.

Death in a Russian Theater.

A dispatch from Ekaterinoslav, capital of the government of that name in south Russia, gives the details of a fire that occurred in a theater there, causing large loss of life. The fire was discovered while a performance was going on. The spectators became panic-stricken and made a wild rush for the exits. Forty-nine bodies have already been taken out. A number of persons who are known to have been in the theater are still missing.

Pastor Wise on His Muscles.

Rev. B. P. Wise, of the Church of Christ at Massillon, Ohio, found a pugilist named Albert Arthur courting his cook, and not only shoved out the intruder, but also the pugilist. The pugilist, Arthur, says it was a bull. The wound is quite serious.

Tampa Gun Stores Raided.

At Chattanooga, Tenn., Col. E. G. Naderwell says gun stores and military armories at Tampa, Fla., were raided Friday night and several hundred stands of arms and much ammunition taken on a strange steamer to Cuba.

Condemn Emperor William.

At a meeting of the German residents of Salsburg, capital of Mecklenburg, a resolution was passed condemning Emperor William's dispatch to the United States as an act of interference with south African affairs.

Flaw in the Steel Axle.

The passengers on an express train on the Jersey Central Road had a narrow escape the other night. As the train started out of the Elizabeth station the axle of the two rear driving wheels of the engine snapped and the heavy engine was wrecked. The axle, which is about eight inches in diameter, snapped off close to the right-hand driver, and investigation showed an old flaw in the steel, so that the heavy engine had run, no one knows how long, depending upon one-fifth of the axle. The train consisted of ten heavily loaded passenger cars and runs to Elizabeth in twenty-two minutes at express speed without stopping. The accident was due to the fact that the axle was made of a material that is not strong enough for the purpose. The axle was made in Jersey City, and the train was wrecked in Elizabeth. The axle was made of a material that is not strong enough for the purpose. The axle was made in Jersey City, and the train was wrecked in Elizabeth.

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Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 69c to 61c; corn, No. 2, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 33c to 35c; rye, No. 1, 38c to 41c; pork, mess, \$10.00 to \$10.25.
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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Interesting and Instructive Lesson.

Reflections on an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for Feb. 2. Golden Text—The Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins.—Luke 5: 24.

The power of Jesus is the subject of this lesson, the text of which is found in Luke 5: 17-26. A glimpse of Jesus, on one of his days of earth, "the coming day," the lesson says, "Just a specimen day; there were many doubtless like it. O to go forth in the same spirit, not forgetting but forgiving! Christ was ever giving forth power and healing. He gave himself to helping others. In this he sets an example for the church. Teacher, are you going before your class today to render unto others of the best that is in you and by God's grace upon you? Do it for love's sake, says Thomas Carlyle. 'In a vallant suffering for others, and not in a slothful making others suffer for us idleness never lie. Every noble crown is, and ever on earth must be, a crown of thorns! Go to God for strength and joy, and then go forth to impart it to others. There are plenty that need it. 'Be thou the rainbow to the storms of life. The evening beam that smiles the clouds away. And tints to-morrow with prophetic ray.'—Byron.

It might be well, as giving us a hint regarding Christ's sources of power and our own, to include the sixteenth verse of the chapter just preceding the lesson. "And he withdrew himself into the wilderness, and prayed. It is worth noting that there was a double occasion for this prayer of Christ. The prior context hints at great popularity, the after context tells of heavy duties and something of criticism. To study himself in times of distress, to pray, and to strengthen himself against hours of stress and struggle Christ had resort unto prayer. It is "the secret of the Lord"—learn it. One of the constant demands made upon Christ was for teaching. For this he needed hours of prayerful rest. He was teaching," he says, more literally than he has ever been. Teaching (present participle), as of a frequent and indeed continuous exercise, a habit and custom in Christ's days among the people. What a privilege to have the Lord of glory for a teacher! The Pharisees and doctors were, by the same construction, habitually "teaching, writing, and exclaiming." There are those who belong to this succession still. The Pharisee's idle seat has not long been left empty, the seat of the scribe, albeit, in the house of God. There are those who set themselves up as expositors and critics. Pharisees and doctors diligently engaged with others, sitting in judgment, and reasoning with themselves. Sometimes they reason out loud. Then men call it grumbling. "The power of God was present to heal," (Greek; unto his healing (eis) with the infinitive) i. e., that he might heal them. For this or to this end the power of God was present in Christ. Even so, our Lord in last Sunday's lesson, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor, he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised," (4: 18) Brother, sister, whatever prayer or talent is given to you is for a purpose. Use it to help and heal. "They sought means" to bring in the palsied man. Or as the graphic Greek puts it, they kept seeking means (imperfect tense, preterite). Doubtless they tried one plan after another, keeping on persistently until they succeeded. Was not this a part of the "faith" which Christ commended in them? Their faith was strong enough to press its way through the throng, and through manifold discouragements, and through the tilting of the roof itself. We speak of projectiles that will carry through the thickest plate. God gives grace and endurance that will pierce roofs and walls and partitions. "He saw their faith." It was a pretty clear case. Even human eyes could detect such faith as theirs. God enables us to make such open, ocular demonstration of the faith that is within us. Yet be sure of what you wish to do, and do it or not, Christ does. Wherever there is faith he beholds it. Perhaps the multitude did not see it thus. To them it may have been boldness or obstinacy; to the Pharisees, possibly, curiosity. Christ saw what their action really meant—faith. "Who is this which speaketh blasphemies?" the Pharisee asks. "He can't be quick to catch at his words. They count themselves on quite easy ground here. Presently he is performing a deed, putting the word into act. How suddenly silent they become! The argument is this: "You are right; it is easier to say, Thy sins are forgiven thee than to say, Rise and walk, because you cannot see sins removed, but you can see one step forth and walk. Yet if I show myself equal to the latter, I am likewise equal to the former. And now in order that you may know that the Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins, he saith to thee, arise, and take up thy couch and go into thy house." He rises, walks

The Avalanche

G. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Where do I come in?—Oklahoma.

The Canadian branch of the family acting in a most un-American way.

I haven't got anything against my grandmother, but I don't like the relations she is living with—Emperor William.

Queen Victoria is an admirable woman and an excellent queen, but this fact need not blind public opinion to the fact that she is no judge of poetry.

Rud Kipling says China's fleet could wipe out the entire American navy. Mr. Kipling occasionally unloads a bit of entertaining fiction on the public that he doesn't get any pay for.

The Rhinebeckers were proud of their distinguished townsman when he was a candidate for Governor, but after his inauguration he did not bestow a single office in his gift upon them.

The London Chronicle is slightly mistaken when it says that "Lord Dunstons failure, etc., has done more to breed bad blood between the two nations than President Cleveland and Secretary Olney combined." His lordship may be a thorn in the flesh on the other side, but he is only a joke over here.

The Venezuelan commission will be a puzzle to the learned British critics. It contains two Republicans, two Democrats and one man of independent views. What the British critics must discover is how the verdict of this commission can be alleged to be dictated by partisan sentiments.

William Watson, Lewis Morris and Alfred Austin have all been considered by Queen Victoria as candidates for the hureatress. If she had not stopped when she fixed her choice on Austin, the chances are that eventually she would have pitched upon a poet for the position.

Austria's new ministry has sent a circular to all public prosecutors reminding them that the freedom of the press is guaranteed by the constitution, and warning them that the illegal practice of confiscating newspapers on the ground that they incite to hatred and contempt will no longer be tolerated.

It is John Bull's ready assumption that he is the natural lord of the earth that has brought him into collision and forced upon him a recognition that he is everywhere making antagonists of those who ought to be his friends. Just now he is feeling very angry and threatening to fight all the rest of the world, if necessary, to keep what he has got and get what he wants. But he will cool down when he takes a calm view of the situation and will see the necessity of letting other people's possessions alone and mending his own manners.

The art of etching seems to be wonderfully prevalent of late. A few lines which, were they drawn on a paper with pencil or pen, would escape comment, become (says the Nation) invested with a wonderful interest when they are scratched on copper. Time was when Mr. Hamerton had to complain that the public knew nothing of etching; but that time is long past, and to-day an artist who falls as painter and draughtsman has but to publish his feebleness in several "states" to become a considerable personage. Reproductions of a good many things are important only because they are etched.

George W. Smalley, American correspondent of the London Times, is trying to show that there is ground for impeachment proceedings against President Cleveland. Mr. Smalley's contention is that the President, in his message on the Venezuelan question, by his threatening statements, usurped the rights of Congress, which alone has the power under the Constitution to declare war. There might be some point to Mr. Smalley's contention if the President had used language threatening war in his intercourse with foreign powers. But the Constitution gives him the right and makes it his duty to communicate with Congress by message. It is ridiculous to say that he is liable to impeachment for making recommendations on matters that are solely within the power of Congress to determine. It might as well be said that he is liable to impeachment for recommending certain revenue legislation.

An incident in illustration of a smart trick said to be not infrequently played by coyotes in securing food from among the herds of sheep on Western ranches is related by a rancher of Grant County, Oregon. He had a herd of about 1,000 sheep, and recently missed a large number. In searching for them a breeder found three sheep lying on the brink of a precipice, their throats marked with the teeth of a coyote. He made his way to the bottom of a canyon, 300 feet below, and there found the bodies of 110 sheep, or rather parts of their bodies, for the coyotes had been feeding on their carcasses for a week or more. From other incidents of like character it was concluded that several coyotes had got among the herd when the sheep were driven off their bedding ground during a storm, and had heaved them to the brink of the precipice, much as a lot of sheep dogs would drive sheep. When the edge was reached the coyotes pressed the herd so hard in the rear that the 110 at the front either jumped or were pushed over the precipice.

Colorado is red in the face with the energy it is giving shouting to the rest of the world, in the expectation of ending mankind's attention to the marvelous richness of its gold mines. At present, from the stockholders' point of view, all there is to Colorado is Cripple Creek, and Cripple Creek is certainly a wonder. But it does not matter, if the second level of Cripple Creek were as rich in gold as the surface of New Jerusalem, there would be doubting Thomases in plenty. The world's

notice has been drawn to the sag in the values of the South African stocks in London, Paris and Berlin, and as a consequence all stocks of gold-mining companies everywhere are looked upon with more than doubtful eyes by capital. Capital is swayed by human beings, and human beings have a disinclination to be taken in twice by the same game. There is no doubt at all that there are rich mines in South Africa, and there is scarcely less doubt that there are rich mines in Cripple Creek. All the same, gentlemen with money would, just at the moment, rather take a flyer in something else than gold-mining shares, unless something extra attractive can be offered.

The war scare is not without its honors for disinterested spectators. At any other time the way in which the serene British subject has arisen and stamped around in much wrath and fury would be an effective antidote to melancholy. The sudden assemblage and dispersion of diplomats, the busy meeting of cabinet councils and the mysterious talk of mobilizing armies and of navies suddenly sent into commission are as exciting as anything outside of a national political convention. The world suddenly becomes cognizant of the existence of a South African republic which had been slumbering peacefully for several years without being so much as noticed. A party of overambitious Englishmen go on a trip in the republic's territory, and the poet laureate of England writes a wonderfully and fearfully bad poem in honor of their ill-advised picnic. And to cap the climax, the Emperor of the most impudently governed country in Europe, next to Russia, sits down and composes a letter congratulating the people of the republic upon preserving the integrity of their free democracy. Kaiser Wilhelm interrupting his work of punishing people for lese-majeste congratulates President Krueger on behalf of political freedom and thereby becomes a most interesting subject of observation. His present policy may be wise, but it is also very and charmingly irresponsible with those autocratic speeches to the Reichstag. It will be surprising if some of the Kaiser's socialist opponents in that chamber do not allude to the incident with gentle but sincere irony. On the whole it is a matter of satisfaction that both Wilhelm and his trait friends in London are doing a little to make the situation amusing. These things relieve the strain.

Tail-Tale Coat Collars.
The man who thinks he has the best of his tailor had better take off his coat and examine the tag under the collar, which with great care the fashioner of garments has sewn in. There let him look at the stitching which binds that innocent-looking bit of linen to the cloth. Let him then see whether the tailor is a fool or not.

As surely as bad habits leave their mark upon the countenance of the wicked, so the wily fashioner of wardrobes has set his seal. The honest man, the beat, the slow payer, the schemer and the dolt are known by the stitches. By their marks ye shall be understood, or words to that effect.

The object of this new sartorial fancy is to enable knights of the shears to tell at a glance whether you are good pay or not. It's all in the threads, as it were. Here is the key to these ingenious tabs of the tailor. The "log" stitch is the one regularly used for good customers, who require good work. The criss-cross is significant of slow pay. The stitch with dots and dashes, which looks like the Morse alphabet, tells the inquiring tailor that the owner is a bad payer. The reverse dot-stitch shows the good fellow who wishes his friends to dress well, but hates like thunder to pay what they will finally owe on his introduction.

The round curves are used to indicate a mean man, and the tag with convex loops at each corner is a sure black eye for the wearer. It's a good scheme, altogether, the tailors think.—New York World.

A "Tam."
Get Germanstown wool or if a thick cap is desired, wool of a heavier variety, and an ordinary bone crochet needle.

Make three chains to form a loop or ring. Fill with ten stitches. Keep on increasing every three rows. First take every fifth stitch, then every tenth, then every fifteenth, etc. Continue this until the top of the cap measures eleven inches. Judgment should be used, of course, about dropping an occasional extra stitch in order to keep it flat. When the top measures eleven inches, crochet three perfectly plain rows all around.

Then decrease by skipping one stitch every twentieth, every fifteenth, tenth, etc. Keep on decreasing until the hole is small enough to fit the head.

Make three rows plain for the band. The stitch is simply the plain crochet stitch, known to everyone who has even the slightest knowledge of crocheting.

THE CABINET HOMES.

CENTERS OF MUCH SOCIAL OFFICIAL LIFE.

Something About the Houses of Mr. Cleveland's Staff and the Genial Hostesses Who Preside Over Them—Places of Graceful Hospitality.

Resplendent with Receptions.
Washington correspondence: Social centers of great importance during the season are the homes of the Cabinet officers. The ladies of the Cabinet have regular reception days, and on these occasions the houses are thronged with visitors. The home of the premier of the administration is the big, white house at the southeast corner of Rhode Island avenue and 17th street. This is the first winter Secretary and Mrs. Olney have spent there, as they only moved in last spring. The house, then a very simple one, was bought some years ago by Mr. and Mrs. Bellamy Storor and was by them so greatly enlarged and beautified that its original appearance was completely lost. The entrance is in the English basement, and the staircase, comfortably

are bright and cheerful in their appointments. Mrs. Carlisle frequently adds something new in the gifts from her friends. Just at present two enor-



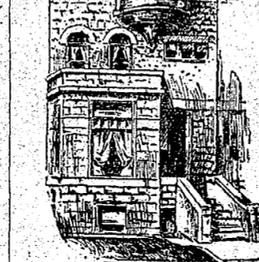
SECRETARY LAMONT'S HOME.
mous polar bear rugs on the parlor floor and in the bay window of the dining-room invite admiration.
Secretary and Mrs. Lamonts house, 1007 H street, is one of the few remaining landmarks of fifty or sixty years



SECRETARY HERBERT'S HOME.

wide, leads to the parlor floor. The parlors are among the most artistic, and the bay window in the front room is a most inviting retreat. It has a window seat, which is piled up with dainty plunk cushions against the simple muslin draperies at the window. The picture gallery is at the end of the house and adjoining it is the dining room. These are beautiful rooms, and have every elegant and fanciful touch to complete their adornment. The parlor suite, therefore, provides the necessary

ago, when most of the fashionable houses were clustered in that neighborhood. It is the big yellow house adjoining the Corcoran house, and with the dining table and skillful arrangement executed by Mrs. Lamont. The interior carries out the fascinating glimpses one gets through the big, square windows. The parlors, dining-room and reception-room give what might be considered ample entertaining space, but every inch is needed when the host and hostess entertain. On these occasions the balconies are inclosed and furnished, and make a pretty addition to the parlors.



POSTMASTER GENERAL WILSON'S HOME.

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Attorney General Harmon has a delightful residence in the house 1328 K street. It was a few years ago entirely transformed by its owner, Mrs. Fred De C. May, and has all the modern



SECRETARY OLNEY'S RESIDENCE.

known. Mrs. Carlisle has not had any larger receptions since she became a Cabinet lady than when she was a hostess.

touches. The drawing-room is in white and gold, and Louis XIV. styles predominate in its luxurious appointments. The library and dining-room are equally artistic in treatment. Mr. Harmon is an ideal hostess, and will have this winter her spirited daughter, Mrs. Wright, of Philadelphia, and Mrs. Harmon to assist her.



SECRETARY SMITH'S HOME.

Postmaster General Wilson purchasing the house No. 1741 G street last spring after his appointment, and has since made it his home. It is in the handsome block between 17th and 18th streets. The base of the house and the square bay window are of bright green stone. The house within is as attractive as without. The rooms are tastefully furnished and ornamented, a work in which Mrs. Wilson has taken great pleasure since returning to town last fall. Mrs. Wilson intends to receive on Wednesdays throughout the season, and the house will be a popular one in the social world.

Secretary Herbert has the big old-fashioned mansion, 1025 F street, at the northeast corner of 20th and F streets. It is sunny and bright, and in the heart of the district which years ago was frequently heard of in social matters, and is again a center of the homes of well-known people. Miss Herbert is its presiding genius, and its arrangement is entirely her care and taste. She has

but lately returned from a long stay in Europe, and has brought back many pretty souvenirs of her travels. Mrs. Olney, her married sister, also makes her home with her father. The house has an old-time conservatory at the rear of the parlor, which on festive occasions accommodates the band.

Secretary and Mrs. Hoke Smith have one of the daintiest homes in the Cabinet round in the house 1623 K street. It is vine-clad and has graceful architectural lines, and the interior is most inviting. The staircase and square hall, with a big fireplace, are as much



SECRETARY CARLISLE'S RESIDENCE.

a feature as the cozy library on the front and the drawing-room on the same floor. The dining-room has rich dark woods in its construction. The Smith household has several merry youngsters, and the nursery upstairs is bright and sunny.
Secretary Morton keeps house in a handsome suite of apartments at the Portland. Miss Morton presides for her brother, and no hostess is more agreeable and no receptions more pleasant than hers. The apartment has its own dining-room and kitchen, and the establishment, while in a contracted space, is nevertheless amply sufficient in its arrangements.

Maggie Was Only Half Hanged.
A curious instance of the hangman's rope failing to perform its fatal work gave to Margaret Dickson, an English woman of a country and a half ago, the nickname of "Half Hanged Maggie," a name by which she was known throughout the British Isles. Maggie had been convicted of some capital offense (there were several such offenses catalogued in the English statutes at that time), and was finally taken to the gallows on the hill at Edinburgh. After the drop fell she was allowed to hang several hours before friends claimed the remains and started with them in a cart for Musselburg, six miles away. On the way some drunken apprentices rudely halted the cart and opened the coffin in order to see the woman who had been hanged. This let in fresh air, and the air and jostling of the cart combined to revive the supposed dead woman long before the home of the relatives was reached. Arriving there, she was carried into the house, alive but very faint and barely conscious. A minister was called to pray for her, but she soon recovered sufficiently to demand that the minister be dispatched for a doctor, who could administer relief that would be of far greater value to her at that moment than any minister's spiritual importunings. The physician soon arrived and Maggie quickly recovered, but was never again tried or even arrested for her crime. Later on she married and became the mother of several children. She lived to be quite old, but the nickname of "Half Hanged Maggie" stayed even after death, being engraved on the sandstone slab that marked her grave.—St. Louis Republic.

Gigantic Feathered Creature.
Ellis Midkoff of Hamilton, Lincoln county, was in Charleston the other day and proposed to the State Historical and Antiquarian Society that if it would send him a taxidermist to Hamilton the society could secure a monster bird, of a kind never seen before by any one in West Virginia. The feathered monster is described by Mr. Midkoff, from measurements taken by himself and W. W. Adkins of Hamilton, who killed the bird at the mouth of Vannatters creek, with five bullets from his rifle, while hunting deer on Monday. The bird is 7 feet 4 inches from tip of tail, 4 feet from tip of bill to tip of tail, flat bill 4 inches long and 3 inches wide, somewhat similar to that of a duck; web feet, neck 19 inches long, and about 1 1/2 inches through below the feathers; plumage dark brown, relieved on the wings and breast by light-blue shading. The bird when first seen was circling high in the air, but came down very quickly and alighted in the water, where Adkins got a good shot at it, crippling its wing. Adkins attempted to capture the strange fowl alive, but it was so vicious that he could not get near it without killing it, which required five bullets.—Baltimore American.

War Trains in Canada.
The Canadian Pacific Railway, after many months of labor, has constructed an enormous cost two special military or war trains, comprising fourteen cars for men, two cars for cooking, two Pullman cars for officers, two cars for arms and stores, and two dining cars. The officers' cars are luxuriously fitted out and contain state-rooms, lavatory, smoking-room, etc. Each train is composed of eleven cars and engine, and gives ample sleeping accommodations for 200 men and fifteen officers, although over 100 more men could find room. The men's cars are well-furnished and furnished with modern improvements. The kitchen car has all the utensils of a large-sized hotel, and requires six cooks and two helpers. This one car can turn out over 1,500 meals a day. During a trip from Halifax to Vancouver on the war train 5,000 meals for officers and men were prepared. The Canadian Pacific Railway expects to cover the distance from the Atlantic to the Pacific in five and a half days.

How men love to hover about the prohibited! Men who never swear love to say "damn."

FERDINAND AUGUST BEBEL.

Distinguished German who fiercely attacked Emperor William. Ferdinand August Bebel, whose fierce attack in the German Parliament upon Emperor William II. on the occasion of the debate relating to the curtailment of the right of free assembly, has caused so much commotion in Germany, shares the leadership of the Socialist-Democratic party in that country with Herr Liebknecht. Bebel is in every sense a self-made man. He was born Feb. 22, 1840, in Cologne, and received his early education in a village school near that city. Later on he attended a grammar school in Wetzlar, and in 1860 he removed to Lelpsic, where he established his own business, that of wood-turner and carver, in 1864. Two years prior to that date he had joined in the workingmen's movement in Germany, and soon became one of the most aggressive leaders in that cause. From 1868 to 1870, when he removed to Berlin, Bebel was president of the Workingmen's Educational Club in Lelpsic and member of the permanent Executive Committee of the German Workingmen's Association. In 1871 he became identified with the editorial management of the Volkstaat, a socialist paper in Lelpsic, and continued this connection until he became one of the managers of the Vorwaerts, the leading German socialist daily published in Berlin. He was elected to the North German Parliament in 1870 and to the German Parliament in 1871. In the election of June, 1893, he was even elected in two districts, choosing the mandate from the Strassburg district. From the beginning of Bebel's Parliamentary career dates his uncon-

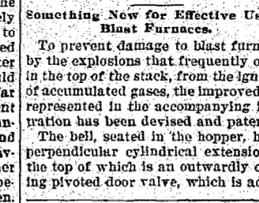


FERDINAND AUGUST BEBEL.

promising attitude against all monarchic institutions. Bebel is at present treasurer of the Socialist party in Germany, to which office he was elected in 1892. During the reorganization of the party, in 1890, Bebel advocated parliamentary socialism as the chief means of agitation, but in this he was opposed by the extremists of the party. He served as a delegate to the international socialist congresses in Paris, 1889; Brussels, 1891; Zurich, 1893; and Breslau during the present year. On the latter occasion he made his famous speech, in which he said that socialism would crush imperialism, for which he has just been sentenced to six months' imprisonment.

TO PREVENT EXPLOSIONS.
Something New for Effective Use in Blast Furnaces.

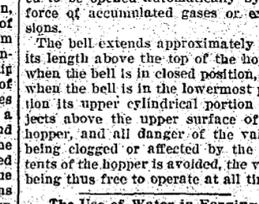
To prevent damage to blast furnaces by the explosions that frequently occur in the top of the stack, from the ignition of accumulated gases, the improved bell represented in the accompanying illustration has been devised and patented. The bell, seated in the hopper, has a perpendicular cylindrical extension at the top of which is an outwardly opening pivoted door valve, which is adapted to be opened automatically by the force of accumulated gases or explosions.



PREVENTS EXPLOSIONS.

The bell extends approximately half its length above the top of the hopper when the bell is in closed position, and when the bell is in the lowermost position its upper cylindrical portion projects above the upper surface of the hopper, and all danger of the valve's being clogged or affected by the contents of the hopper is avoided, the valve being thus free to operate at all times.

The Use of Water in Forging.
The forging of round steel bars under the steam hammer has been perfected to such a degree that even thin bars of tool steel may be forged without trouble. To give a polished surface to the steel a new procedure is being applied in some German foundries. By directing a thin stream of water upon the surface of the steel immediately ex-



USING WATER IN IRON FORGING.

posed to the blow of the hammer, the oxide forming on the surface through the action of the blow is chipped off, and the burning in of the oxide is thereby prevented. The surface of steel thus forged presents the appearance of finely polished tool steel.

First Trump—It makes me nervous to sleep in one of these lodgins. Suppose a fire wuz to break out in 'em? Second Trump—Dat's so. Lems Bremen would turn a hose on you in a minute.—San Francisco Hotel Gazette.

HOUSEHOLD.



How to Sweep a Room.
Carefully dust all fancy articles and small pieces of furniture and move them into an adjoining room. Then dust the larger pieces and put furniture covers over them. These covers can be made of any faded material that may have lost its beauty, but still retains its usefulness. In order to make as little dust as possible, it is always best to put something on the carpet. Cornmeal moistened with water and thrown around the floor will be of much help. Or, if that is not convenient, salt or tea leaves will answer the same purpose. Sometimes I double a newspaper a number of times, then wet it and tear it in bits and scatter it around the floor. Raise the windows and sweep your room carefully, keeping your broom near the floor instead of flinging it in every direction, as some careless housekeepers do. In a room which is used but little, one thorough sweeping will answer for weeks, by using the same sweeper or brushing it out occasionally. After raising up your dirt leave the room and let the dust settle for ten or fifteen minutes; then carefully remove the furniture covers, shaking them out of doors. Wipe the woodwork with a damp cloth. Put in place your furniture and fancy articles. If you have a stove in the room, wipe it carefully with a rag kept for that purpose, and wash the zinc beneath. Then, if you have a few fresh flowers for decoration your room should look sweet and clean and be a delight to the housewife. Heart whose industry made it so.—The Housekeeper.

Fancy Cakes.
Delicious little fancy cakes may be made by making a rich jumble paste, rolling out in any desired shape; cut some paste in thick, narrow strips and lay around your cakes, so as to form a deep, cup-like edge; place on well-buttered tin and bake. When done fill with fresh fruit, prepared as follows: Take fine, large canned peaches and drain well from all juice, cut in halves, canned plums, strawberries, pineapples cut in squares or small triangles or any other available fruit, and dip in the white of an egg that has been very slightly beaten and then in pulverized sugar, and lay in the center of your cakes.

Chocolate Leaf Cake.
First, for chocolate mixture, scrape half a coffee cup Baker's chocolate in granite basin; add one-half cup sweet milk, yolk of one egg. Set on the stove, stir till it thickens. To two well-beaten eggs add one and one-half cup white sugar, one-half cup butter, beat well; then add the above chocolate mixture, one cup flour, then one-half cup of sweet milk, in which dissolve one teaspoonful soda, then one more cup flour. Mix two teaspoonfuls of baking powder with the flour. Bake in a loaf or two square tins, with white frosting between. In baking cake it pays to bake a "pattie" sample first.

Chicken Salad.
Boil a fat, well-grown chicken. When tender, take up, let cool, remove the skin, and cut the meat into dice. Put in an ice box for half an hour. To every pint of chicken allow half a pint of chopped celery and a large cupful of mayonnaise dressing. When ready to serve, mix the chicken and celery, dust with salt, a little white pepper and cayenne, and add the dressing. Serve in a cold dish, garnish with sliced yolk of hard-boiled eggs and the white celery-tips.

Breakfast Pudding.
Line the pudding dish with crust made of chopped suet and flour mixed with water, simply rolled out. Cut up a pound of round steak sprinkled with flour, pepper and salt, chop a small onion fine, put all into the lined basin, add a cupful of water, cover with the suet crust, and tie in a well-floured cloth, put the basin lid downwards in a saucpan of boiling water, leave lid off the saucpan, let it boil two and a half hours.

Frizzled Beef.
Chop a pound of dried beef very thin. Put two ounces of butter in a frying-pan and set over the fire to melt; add the beef, and stir it for two or three minutes; dredge in two tablespoonfuls of flour; and stir until the meat is brown; season with pepper; pour over a pint of milk, and shake over the fire until the gravy is made. Take up in a heated dish, and serve immediately.

Stewed Tomatoes.
Put a quart of tomatoes in a saucpan and set over the fire to stew for twenty minutes; add half a cup of stale bread crumbs, a teaspoonful of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter, with salt and pepper. Let simmer ten minutes longer, and serve.

Hints.
A little gum arabic imparts a gloss to ordinary starch.
To clean steel, rub the article with a piece of wash leather dipped in kerosene.
A good egg has a clean, healthy looking shell, while a bad one has a dull porous looking shell.
Cake is baked when a fine splinter of wood will pass through without any of the cake adhering, and not until then.
When papering a room, a small apartment can be made to appear larger by being covered with a paper of subdued color without any particular design.
If, before grinding the morning's coffee, the berries are heated for four or five minutes, or until they take on a darker shade of brown, the flavor of the coffee will be much improved.
When ivory becomes discolored, it may be restored to its white color by being soaked in water, and when wet exposed to the action of the light while shut up in a well-closed glass case.

Scissors should be kept in good order. It is a mistake to use old scissors, which have become nicked at the edges, for trimming lamp wicks. This is frequently the cause of uneven wicks, which smoke the chimney and give a very uncertain light.

Entered in the Post Office at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter. POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

If the Britisher would keep his tall where it belongs it wouldn't be stepped on so often.—N. Y. Press.

The red flag of the auctioneer floats over the Democratic nomination for the Presidency, but there is no sign of a bidder.—Globe Democrat.

The Democratic party need not be contentedly worked up about selecting a successor to Grover Cleveland. The Republicans will attend to that.—New York Press.

It appears that the constitution of Venezuela forbids the alienation of any portion of her territory, which is to say that it is in perfect harmony with the Monroe doctrine.

If any man knows any good reason why Gen. Benjamin Harrison and Mr. Dimmock should not unite for better and for worse, let him now speak or for ever after shut up.—Det. Tribune.

Of course Uncle Sam will pay the \$362,500,000 in bonds, and the other \$109,000,000 talked about, but it makes him grunt in these piping lines of peace and tariff reform.—Inter-Ocean.

The final destination of England's flying squadron will be the same as that of the lamented McGinty, if it has been sent out with an offensive purpose toward the United States.—Globe Democrat.

If Canadians have established military posts and settlements on disputed territory in Alaska, they may have to move a little further back before long. Possession doesn't count in that case.—Det. Journal.

Isn't there some other little one-horse government or kingdom that has a pot of gold that England can get her claws on? If there is the old hen will scratch for it, you wager.—Det. Journal.

England's flying squadron is a magnificent fleet, and commands our unbounded respect. But otherwise we are unmoved, and still stand to the excellent doctrine of Jimmy Monroe.—New York Advertiser.

England has decided to make a great naval parade—the greatest the world has ever seen. But nevertheless, the Monroe doctrine will still do business at the old stand.—Kansas City Journal.

Representative Walker, of Virginia, and a gallant ex-Confederate, says that the Confederates in his state, with a few exceptions of men of little influence and standing, are heartily in favor of giving the Union veterans just and liberal pensions.

Democrat's should remember that the Chicago brewers have advanced the price of beer \$1.00 a barrel. Very likely that fact was overlooked by the national committee in selecting a place for the national convention.—Minneapolis Journal.

The free silver men are trying to get Hon. R. Kelley, of Alpena, to try for the election as delegate at large to the National Convention, but that gentleman informs them that he is not ready to leave the republican party. But is in favor of free silver, and opposed to machine in the party. He is level headed, and realizes the fact that reform can only be hoped for in the councils of the G. O. P.

It turns out that the scientific locking administered to Dr. Jamieson and his band of filibusters was the neat work of an old soldier who learned his trade in the Union army. Piet Joubert, the Vice President of the Transvaal Republic, and General Commandant of its army, is a Pennsylvanian by birth, and served three years in a regiment from the Keystone State. The old vets show up in great shape all over the world.

Of course the dissolution of the bond syndicate will make no difference to the government. All the bonds will be sold on time. "There is no question as to the success of the loan," says Morgan the head of the late combination. The fact that the banks in the syndicate had \$200,000,000 of gold within reach to dispose of to the government, sets all doubts at rest as to the Treasury's ability to command cash. The government's credit is good, and it can get in the United States and Europe all the gold it needs.—Globe Democrat.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.] WASHINGTON, Jan. 24, 1895.

Senator Wolcott's unexpected attack upon the Monroe doctrine, while not likely to destroy that doctrine, which has existed before the brilliant junior Senator from Colorado entered public life, and will probably continue to exist long after he retires, is deeply regretted by his republican friends. The republican party has from its birth believed in and advocated the maintenance of the Monroe doctrine, and it will continue to do so, even without the approval of Mr. Wolcott. Senator Wolcott has many admirers in Congress, and he deserves them all, but, like other orators, he has a weakness for sometimes taking the unpopular side of a public question in order to make a speech that will create a sensation. Ordinarily such speeches do not do a great amount of harm, but this speech will be quoted all over Europe as tending to show that the people of the United States are not united in the support of the Monroe doctrine, and to that extent it is calculated to weaken the prestige of the United States. Mr. Wolcott's concluding words were highly commendatory, and directly in line with the senate resolution, calling upon the European governments, which have a treaty right to interfere, to protect the Christians of Armenia from Turkish persecution. He said: "Whatever of advancement and of progress for the human race the centuries shall bring us, must largely come, in my opinion, through the religion of Christ."

The widely advertised silver conference was held here this week. Its proceedings were largely secret, but there is nothing to indicate that it will play any more important part in national politics, than did the conference—attended by about the same men—which suggested ex-Congressman Staley, of Pa., as the silver candidate for President. Not a half dozen members of Congress participated in the conference. Although it was confessedly a sort of an assistant populist movement, the populists as a rule held aloof.

The House is making such rapid progress in disposing of the business of the session that there seems to be solid basis for the prediction made by republican members, that if there is no unexpected hitch Congress will adjourn some time in May. Three of the appropriation bills, pensions, military academy, and urgent deficiency, have already been passed by the House, and the post office appropriation bill is about to be taken up. But after all it isn't the House that will determine the length of the session. It is the Senate, and what the Senate will or will not do under existing conditions, is more than can be accurately predicted by any man. Under its rules it is possible for several determined men to keep Congress in session as long as they desire, and the same time prevent anything being done. However it is the purpose of the republican leaders in the House, to place the responsibility for unnecessarily prolonging the session upon the Senate, by having the House finish up its business at the earliest possible moment, and then adjourn from day to day, which will show the country where the fault is.

No action has yet been taken by the Senate committee on Finance on the House tariff bill, and it is now understood that nothing will be done until the Senate acts upon the free coinage substitute for the House bond bill, which is now the unfinished business of that body. It is supposed that this bill will be voted upon as soon as the Utah Senators take their seats.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Who will be the next Governor of Michigan, is being asked by the politicians about as often as who will be the next President. Bliss will, of course, be in the race, with the solid Saginaw Valley behind him, and his splendid army record; but that is met by O'Donnell and Pingree, who both served through the late war. Atken figures largely on his financial policy, and they are each splendid gubernatorial timber, and any one of them would honor the position, but they cannot all have it, at least not this time, and it is whispered that Senator Tom Palmer may be yet induced to withdraw his statement and be a candidate, but while these gentlemen and their friends are figuring on the combination that they think may land them safely in the coveted position, they will do well to remember that this is a large state, and that way over on the west side, in the pushing city of Manistee, a little boomlet is gathering such momentum that it may swamp the whole lot. The candidacy of Senator A. O. Wheeler is a fixed fact, and he is in the race to stay, and his friends, who are legion, say that he never failed in any enterprise, which he undertook. Let the east and south part of the state put their ear to the ground and hear the rumbling.

A Positive Luxury.

Modern Traveling Via The Michigan Central.

Ladies Department, Detroit Tribune.

It is only during comparatively recent years that railway companies have given adequate attention to the comfort and convenience of women and children while upon the trains. Formerly, the most delicate and retiring of this class were forced to endure all the inconveniences imposed on the sterner sex while travelling, and even an unimportant journey was more or less of a hard-hip. Long trips were a nightmare, dreaded for weeks before being undertaken, and in cases of delicate health, often attended with serious consequences. Now, owing to the rapid strides made by modern railway progress, all this is changed, in so far as the more enterprising and first-class roads are concerned. All the comforts and many of the luxuries of even the most palatial homes are embodied in the arrangement with which they are surrounded. Privacy, protection, and all the necessary requirements for amusement and enjoyment are easily accessible. Children do not grow fretful and unmanageable, and women are not worn out with worry and exertion in fruitless efforts to keep them within proper bounds.

No company has done more toward eradicating former evils in this direction than the ever enterprising Michigan Central. Its arrangements for the comfort of women and children are as near perfect as it is possible, at this stage of the world's progress, to make them. No expense has been spared in any of the numerous details, and the result is a boon to its army of patrons, as well as a decided credit to the company. A long journey over the through lines of the Michigan Central is a genuine luxury and can be undertaken with impunity by the most delicate women and children. No matter how luxurious their lives may have been at home they will find nothing material lacking while en route.

Delightful chairs and couches, inviting sleeping accommodations, a dining-room, where all the substantial and delicacies to be found on the menus of the finest Hotels are served, polite and competent attendants, a well stocked library, containing all the latest and most popular books and periodicals, elegant desks, where letters or telegrams may be written with ease and comfort, and buffets from which the ever craving appetites of children may be appeased between meals, are only a portion of the outfit of these modern elegant trains. What more could be desired, even by the most fastidious? Add to this the ever changing scenery as the trains speed forward to their destination, perfect tracks, which render jarring and jolting impossible, competent employes to guard against accident, and the acme of perfection practically attained.

In this connection the private compartment cars of the Michigan Central are worthy of special attention. The space in these is divided into elegant rooms five on each side of the car, with halls running along the sides. These rooms are especially adapted for the convenience of women and children. Each one is provided with complete and elaborate toilet arrangements, hot and cold water, electric bells and chandeliers. There is room for a centre table, and several of the apartments may be arranged en suite by means of connecting sliding doors. This renders the family arrangement complete. The upholstery and furnishings of these compartment cars are elaborate and elegant. They are finished in the most expensive woods, and provided with silken hangings.

All sleeping car drawing-rooms have private lavatories, and the toilet rooms are both spacious and convenient. The trains are provided with electric communication, illuminated by the Planch light, and heated in winter by steam from the engine. In the parlor cars for day travelers the same conveniences are to be found, and all these through trains are vestibuled from end to end, rendering exposure to inclement weather an impossibility. Taken as a whole, with modern Michigan Central conveniences all the comforts of home are absolutely assured.

The silverite strength will be reduced by one vote and the anti-silverite increased to the same extent by the approaching Senatorial election in Kentucky. The same thing will happen in Missouri at the election this year, when the Republicans carry the legislature which will choose Vest's successor. It is very clear, that the sound money cause keeps marching on.—Globe Dem.

A pound of wool that can be exchanged for seven pounds of granulated sugar indicates good times for farmers. This was possible on Jan. 1st 1892. But when a pound of wool is worth only three pounds of sugar, as was the case on the first day of January this year, it is very clear, that a policy of free trade in wool is mighty unprofitable to the American wool grower.—American Economist.

Grand Opera in New York this season has been something for music-lovers to rave over, and with reason. Nordica, Melba, Calve, Scialchi, Jean and Etienne de Reszke, Maurel, Plancon,—these by names which in years to come will bring to the memory of thousands the magnificent performances with "ideal casts" that probably will never be surpassed. One is always interested in the personality of noted persons; and the personality of each of these "stars" is as distinct as their superb voices. The numerous portraits which embellish a rigid and chatty paper on "Grand Opera in New York," in Demorest's Magazine for February, show these grand artists at their best, and form a collection well worthy of preservation. A pathetic story, "A Woman of the Snows," by Gilbert Parker, is gem. "The Education of our Girls" is discussed by very able and well-known writers, and every department for which this publication is noted is replete with up-to-date matter; and the Fashion Department is specially attractive.

Everyone who will take the trouble to cut this notice and forward it, with ten cents, to the address below, will receive a sample copy of Demorest's Magazine, containing a pattern order which entitles the holder to any pattern illustrated in any number of the Magazine published during the last twelve months, at the uniform price of four cents each. Demorest is published for \$2 a year, by the Demorest Publishing Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Buoklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, druggist.

In a most invitingly dainty cover, seasonably typifying midwinter—its frost and snow—the February, number of THE LADIES HOME JOURNAL, resplendent with illustrations by the best artists, and attractively varied in its literary features, is unique. Ex-President Harrison's paper, "This Country of Ours" series, discusses the "Presidential Office," and gives his views upon the eligibility of the President for re-election. Edward W. Bok editorially discusses women and their work. Rev. Chas. Parkhurst, D. D., addresses himself forcibly to young men. Lillian Bell smartly arraigns "Men as Lovers" for their indifferent endeavors, and Miss Magruder further unravels the fascinating mystery of "The Violet," to which Charles Dana Gibson has given his best work as an illustrator. These and other articles unite in making the number for February, attractive, entertaining and instructive. Published by The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia, at \$1 per year; ten cents per copy.

A Valuable Prescription. Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun" writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and Sick Headache and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2625 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat or digest food, had a backache which never left her, and felt tired and weary but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 50c and \$1.00. Get a bottle at Fournier's Drug store.

To day the solid South no longer exists. It has been shattered, not by outside impact nor by the operation of Federal election laws, but by the rising forces of intelligence, progress, and patriotism within its own borders. The younger generation of voters in the border states have become tired of the ignorance, stagnation, and mendacity of Democracy, and have given their alliance to the grand old party of Lincoln, Blaine and Garfield. The result is full of hope and encouragement for the country at large, but most of all for the country itself.—New York Advertiser.

The Ideal Panacea. James L. Francis, Alderman Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescription or other preparations." Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottle Free at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

The enemies of Tom Reed are over-reaching themselves when they accuse him of being a "do-nothing Speaker." When before in the history of Congress did that body ever pass two more important bills to their final passage, within three weeks after the organization, than Speaker Reed did—the bond and revenue bills? Such charges against Reed will be a boom-erang.—Inter Ocean.

Better Health Than Ever

"An attack of La Grippe, three years ago, left me a physical wreck, and being naturally frail and delicate, it seemed as if I never could fully regain. Induced at last to try

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

I was surprised after taking it two weeks to find I was gaining strength, and now I am pleased to say I am enjoying better health than I ever had before in my life."—EVA BRADG, Lincoln, Ill.

Highest Awards World's Fair Chicago.

The American Protective Tariff League is a national organization advocating "Protection to American Labor and Industry" as explained by its constitution, as follows:

"The object of this League shall be to protect American labor by a tariff on imports, which shall adequately secure American industrial products against the competition of foreign labor."

There are no personal or private profits in connection with the organization and it is sustained by memberships, contributions and the distribution of its publications.

FIRST: Correspondence is solicited regarding membership and other matters. SECOND: We need and welcome contributions, whether small or large, to our cause. THIRD: We publish a large line of documents covering all phases of the tariff question. Complete sets will be mailed to any address for 50 cents. FOURTH: Send postal card request for free sample copy of the "American Economist." Address: Wilbur F. Wakeman, General Secretary, 135 West 23d Street, New York.

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS. The cream of the country papers is found in Remington's County Seat Lists. Showed advertisers avail themselves of these lists, a copy of which can be had of Remington Bros., of New York & Pittsburg.

The National Tribune, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Only Great Paper Published at the National Capital. "MARCHING THROUGH GEORGIA," by Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard, who commanded the Army of the Tennessee in that great achievement, is a model contribution to history, and begins with the occupation of Atlanta and continues to the Great Review at Washington.

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Will Carleton's NEWSPAPER-MAGAZINE.

Only Fifty Cents a Year. Sample Copy, Five Cents. Agent's Complete Outfit, Ten Cents. EVERY WHERE PUBLISHING CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Notice of Commissioners on Claims.

State of Michigan, County of Crawford, s. s. Probate Court for said County. Estate of Henry Hill, deceased. The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioner on Claims in the estate of said estate, and three months from the 6th day of January A. D. 1895, in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, to receive and examine all claims against said estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given, that we will meet on the twenty-fourth day of February A. D. 1895, and on the sixth day of April A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock of each day, at the office of Gen. L. Alexander, in the village of Grayling, in said county, to receive and examine such claims. Dated January 23d, 1895. NELS P. OLSON, SAMUEL HEMPHIST, Commissioners.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Neus Andrew Johnson and Marie Johnson, his wife to Nels P. Olson, dated October 1st A. D. 1887, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, in Liber B of Mortgages, on page 448, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of one hundred and seventy-four dollars and sixteen cents, and an attorney's fee of twenty dollars provided for in said mortgage, and in case of default, law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Saturday the eighth day of April A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Grayling, that being the place where the Circuit Court for Crawford County is held, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with eight per cent interest and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty dollars, provided for therein; the premises being described in said mortgage as all those certain lots, pieces and parcels of land situated in the village of Grayling, in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, and known and described as follows, to wit: Lots seven (7) and eight (8) Block nineteen (19) of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plan thereof.

GOOD TIMES ARE COMING!

Good times are coming and the Sun of Prosperity is commencing to shine. It is therefore to your benefit to purchase at the present time, before the raise in prices. We are pleased to say that we are, as ever before, "THE LEADERS" in everything that pertains to our stock. Our

GROCERY STOCK

is the finest and best selected in Northern Michigan.

OUR DRY GOODS STOCK

is New, Tasty and Complete. Our

HARDWARE & CROCKERY STOCK

may well be pronounced perfection.

Come and examine our Stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, as you will find that it means

DOLLARS INTO YOUR POCKETS,

to buy of us. We are always ready to show our Goods and convince you.

Please look up our Locals as it will certainly benefit you.

SALLING, HANSON & CO., DEALERS IN LOGS, LUMBER AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

WE CLAIM EVERYTHING "IN SIGHT."

IT IS EASY TO SEE ON THE

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EVERY WORD AND LETTER

RAPID-DURABLE-SIMPLE.

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TAKES THE PLACE OF DANGEROUS CASING, COGS IN SAW STONE, NO SMOKE, DIRT OR OOR, 1/2 CHEAPER THAN WOOD OR CHAL.

WANT AGENTS on salary or commission. Send for Catalogue of

NATIONAL OIL BURNER CO. 592 CEDAR AVE. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Christian Goinick and Augusta Goinick, his wife, of Detroit, Mich., to Gottfried Buchholz, and Louise Buchholz, his wife, of the same place, bearing date the nineteenth day of April A. D. 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, in Liber B of Mortgages, on pages 4 and 6, on the 24th day of April A. D. 1895, and whereas the interest due on said mortgage, being unpaid and remaining unpaid for the period of 30 days and upwards after maturity, for which default the power of election specified in said mortgage, has become operative, the said Gottfried Buchholz and Louise Buchholz, by virtue of the right given them by said mortgage, have duly declared and hereby make the whole principal sum of the mortgage and the interest accrued thereon now due and payable, whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and whereas by reason of said default there is now due and unpaid at the date of this notice, upon said mortgage and the note accompanying the same, for principal interest, the sum of four hundred and forty-four dollars and fifty-eight cents (\$444.58), and whereas no suit or proceedings either at law or in equity have been taken to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained, and of the statutes of the state of Michigan, in such cases made and provided, the undersigned will sell at public auction, on the first day of March A. D. 1896, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, standing at the front door of the Court House, in the village of Grayling, Michigan, that being the building in which the Circuit Court for the county of Crawford is held, the premises described in said mortgage, or sufficient portion thereof, to satisfy the said debt, with the interest, cost and expenses of said sale, together with an attorney's fee of fifteen dollars, as provided for in said mortgage and allowed by law, said premises being described as all the lands, premises and property situated in the township of South Branch, county of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to wit: The Southwest Quarter of the Northeast Quarter, and the Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter of Section thirtyone (31), Township twenty-five (25), North of Range two (2) West, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereon. Dated Detroit, December 23th, 1895. GOTTFRIED BUCHHOLZ, LOUISE BUCHHOLZ, Mortgagees.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Neus Andrew Johnson and Marie Johnson, his wife to Nels P. Olson, dated October 1st A. D. 1887, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds, for the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, in Liber B of Mortgages, on page 448, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of one hundred and seventy-four dollars and sixteen cents, and an attorney's fee of twenty dollars provided for in said mortgage, and in case of default, law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. NOW, THEREFORE, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Saturday the eighth day of April A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House in the village of Grayling, that being the place where the Circuit Court for Crawford County is held, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with eight per cent interest and all legal costs, together with an attorney's fee of twenty dollars, provided for therein; the premises being described in said mortgage as all those certain lots, pieces and parcels of land situated in the village of Grayling, in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, and known and described as follows, to wit: Lots seven (7) and eight (8) Block nineteen (19) of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plan thereof.

NELS P. OLSON, Mortgagee.

G. PALMER, Attorney for Mortgagee. Dated January 15th 1896. jan15-13w

Your Face

Will be wreathed with a most engaging smile, after you invest in a

White Sewing Machine

EQUIPPED WITH ITS NEW PINCH TENSION, TENSION INDICATOR

AUTOMATIC TENSION RELEASER,

The most complete and useful device ever added to any sewing machine.

THE WHITE IS

Durably and Handsomely Built, Of Fine Finish and Perfect Adjustment, Sews ALL Sewable Articles, And will serve and please you up to the full limit of your expectations.

ACTIVE DEALERS WANTED in unoccupied territory. Liberal terms. Address,

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO., CLEVELAND, O.

HENRY WUNSCH, Attorney for Mortgagee. July 2d-13w

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, Local Editor THURSDAY, JAN. 30, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Don't fail to read S. H. & Co's new advertisement.

Mrs. O. T. Jerome was visiting in Detroit last week.

For California fruit, of all kinds go to C. Wight's restaurant.

Sheriff Nelson, of Montmorency county, was in town Tuesday.

Get a Pattern Sheet free, at Rosenthal's.

S. C. Briggs, of Pere Cheney, was in town, Monday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges go to C. Wight's restaurant.

O. Palmer offers a good young work team, medium weight, for sale cheap.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

D. Trotter made a trip to Vanderbilt and Onion River, last Saturday.

Dry Jack Pine, at C. N. Goulet's, for 85c per cord.

Look out for the Blue Light this evening, as the moon falls to day.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. Most Perfect Made.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

Miss L. E. Williams was a visitor in Lewiston, last week.

Get a Pattern Sheet free, at Rosenthal's.

D. M. Kneeland, of Lewiston, won a cow at a raffle, last week.

W. O. Braden went to Detroit last Saturday, on business, etc.

The M. C. pay car distributed ducats along the line last Thursday.

H. Schreiber, and daughter Rosa, of Grovel, were in town last Friday.

Bates & Co. are offering the choice of Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

W. Alger, of Lewiston, disposed of a watch, by a shooting match, last week.

Peter Nelson assisted Fred Haven in the Post office, during absence of Postmaster Braden.

Selling, Hanson & Co. offer the greatest bargains in Ladies Shoes ever heard of.

A. S. Larabee, formerly of Grayling, is running a drug store at Omer.

All Groceries put down to a low price, at C. N. Goulet's. Come and see.

FOR SALE—A Farm Wagon and double Harness. Enquire of Lars Mortenson.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Carl Paetzke, of Blaine, who has been working in Detroit for some time, returned last week.

Selling, Hanson & Co's delivery team is in fine condition, because they get Fratt's Food.

Joe Rosenthal returned on Thursday last, from a week's visit in Detroit.

They just suit me, is the verdict of all who drink Cigarette's Teas. Best 25, 35 and 50 cent Teas in the city.

I. Rosenthal engaged in the manufacture of Ladies' Cloaks, Suits, &c., in New York City.

M. J. Connine goes to Lansing, Monday, to argue two cases before the Supreme Court.—Oscoda Press.

S. H. & Co. are bound to close out their stock of Shoes. Secure a pair before it is too late.

W. Woodfield had the misfortune to fall and dislocate his shoulder, the evening of the Maccabee installation.

A poor, lonely deer wandered through the town of Hillman last week, and was not even shot at once.

John Funch, of South Branch, has returned from his visit to the southern part of the state, and brought a fine young team.

Go to the restaurant of C. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Mrs. L. Fournier, Miss Mando Parsons, and several others of our citizens, took in the concert at Roscommon last week.

Try a mixture of Claggett's Mandaling Java and Mocha Coffee. He makes them and you drink them. It will do you good.

O. Mrs. B., why are so many people crowding into S. H. & Co's store? Because they are after a bargain in Shoes.

A. J. Love has traded a quarter section of his land to N. P. Olson for his old home. This gives Love a good piece of property to rent, and gives Olson the opportunity to make a model farm.

The concert given by Miss Vena Jones, at Roscommon, last week, was largely attended and thoroughly enjoyed by the Roscommonites.

E. Clark, of South Branch, was in town Saturday, and ordered the AVLANCHES to continue to slide to his home.

A. L. Pond, who has been on the sick list, for some time, is somewhat better, but thinks of going to Mt. Clemons for treatment.

To keep your poultry in a thriving and healthy condition, feed them Fratt's Poultry Food. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

Miss Paulina Schreiber, of Grovel, was in town last Friday. She had just closed a very successful term of school in Maple Forest.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, bread and Confectionery, go to C. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Mrs. A. H. Wisner fell through the hatchway into the cellar, Tuesday evening, escaping with some very severe bruises.

The shoes on special sale are worth from \$3.00 to \$5.00; they are yours at \$2.00 per pair. S. H. & Co.

A Miss Hart, of Beaver Creek, is assisting the Crusaders in their work at the "little church" on the South side of town.

Charles Wilcox was caught by a rolling log, last Thursday, and fractured his left arm, and received severe contusions of the chest.

Local sportsmen will be delighted next spring, when Fournier opens up the stock of fishing tackle he ordered last week.

Antiquated sinners will command a premium at the church to-morrow evening. The older they are the more successful the Social will be.

Garland Stoves and Ranges are the best in the land, good heaters and fuel saving. S. H. & Co. are the sole agents.

Lewiston is congratulating itself over the possession of a citizen who owns a vest, made from the skin of a Loon.

By using Hall's Hair Renewer, gray, faded or discolored hair assumes the natural color of Youth, and grows luxuriant and strong, pleasing everybody.

Gentlemen and Boys should not go without the comfort of a good warm cap, when they are almost given away at S. H. & Co's.

G. W. Smith, formerly of Grayling, who moved to Fowlerville, has opened a jewelry establishment, at Omer. His next move will be back to Grayling.

The Denver, Colorado, Times reports that J. M. Finn is engaged in tunnelling for a gold mine at Cripple Creek, with every prospect of striking it rich.

A man, named Rose, from Salem, Canada, is figuring on locating a shoe peg factory at Gaylord. He makes 20,000 bushels of pegs a year, and uses white maple.

Have you ever tried Fratt's Poultry Food for your chickens? If not it will pay you to do so. Get a package at S. H. & Co's.

Don't forget to take in the Birthday Social to-morrow evening. Ante up a cent (that is the limit) for every year you have passed on this mundane sphere.

Miss Mattie Sheriff, of Chesaning, was the guest of Miss Vena Jones, for the past week. She assisted at the Concert given in Roscommon, last week.

Hillman has had the Crusaders, the Normans, the measles and chickenpox, and now she has white caps. Hillman is just at the age to catch everything there is going—Ex.

Veterinary Surgeons will not be comforted, because Fratt's Food keeps their patients, horses and cattle, in too good health. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

The team of Archie Howse broke through the ice in over forty feet of water on the lake, but were rescued, though somewhat sore, and Archie is worse off than either from his cold bath.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma. From the Verona, Mo., ADVOCATE we notice that the youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lampert, former residents here, died November 8th, of Membranous Crohn.

Gold Medal Flour is made of the best Minnesota Spring Wheat, it has therefore no superior in the world. S. H. & Co. sell it.

A letter from Comrade Hempsted, says that himself and wife are enjoying their visit greatly, and are in better health than when they left Grayling. They are now in Flint, where they will remain for some time, not yet having decided when they will return.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.

The alarm of fire, last Sunday morning, was caused by a misunderstanding of the signals by a new watchman.

Alpena is making an effort to secure the Tenth District Convention in that city. It is a good place, after you get there, but about as convenient to get there and back as it would be to go to Hillman.

Go to the Birthday Social to-morrow evening and donate one cent for every year you have enjoyed happiness, or otherwise and make the ladies happy with your anniversary offering.

Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Pens, Pencils, Slates, School Bags, etc.

Selling Hanson & Co. can furnish you with Suits and Overcoats, made to your order, for less money than you pay for already made clothing of equal quality. Come and inspect our samples and prices.

N. P. Olson has bought the quarter section of land next east of Masters', of A. J. Love, and proposes to make a farm. It will not be the easiest to clear but will be all right when under cultivation.

The pernicious habit of boys jumping onto sleighs came very near resulting disastrously; Monday evening to a little fellow who was caught by the rear bob and dragged several rods.

One of the little tots in school went to her teacher, one day last week, her bright eyes flashing with intelligence, as she said: "Oh Teacher, the Crusaders have come and one of them has got a Catarh!" She meant the Crusaders.

Every housekeeper should try "Gold Medal Flour," made of the best Minnesota spring wheat, as it makes the lightest and most delicious bread ever produced. Once you buy it, you never deny it. Selling, Hanson & Co. sell it.

More than a score of the friends of Rev. A. H. Mosser took informal possession of his home, last Thursday evening and enjoyed a few hours of social intercourse. From the number of baskets and bundles left on the table it might easily be imagined that the company intended to add to the supplies of his household.

Invitations are out for a Birthday Social to be given by the Ladies of the M. E. Church and congregation, to-morrow (Friday) evening, at the church. Put a penny in the bag attached to the card for every birthday you have passed, and it will be collected during the evening. A pleasing program will be given, after which refreshments will be served to all responding to the invitation.

The pleasant parlors of Mrs. A. H. Marsh were crowded Monday evening by a delighted company, the occasion being a musicale under the auspices of the Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian Church. The numbers selected were finely executed, and the vocal selections most pleasantly rendered. L. Fournier, with his violin gave added zest to the occasion, and all pronounced it an unqualified success, adding six dollars to their treasury.

Local Items—Roscommon News. Chester Lelina spent Sunday in Grayling.

Mrs. J. Lelina, of South Branch, is on the sick list.

Mrs. I. M. Silby is suffering from a severe attack of asthma.

Sheriff Chalkey, of Grayling, was in the village on business.

County bonds sold for 98 cents on the dollar.

Revival Services are being held in the Congregational church.

Edith, daughter of Homer Hall, injured by a fall from steps of the school house.

F. Crawford refutes the lying charges made about his wife, by his neighbors.

Sale of the village of St. Helens, by the Stephens Co., for hunting purposes.

Odd Fellows to give a grand ball and supper, on Washington's birthday, Feb. 22d, in their new hall.

A January Fish Story. Have our readers ever noticed that some of the largest fish stories are told in the winter? Probably that is because the big catches have had time to arrange themselves in the tellers mind, so that he can spread them out to the best advantage, and it may be that his "yarning machinery" works better before an audience that "wasn't there," or anywhere near there; and hence can not call the details into question.

"A January Fish-story," in the last number of Will Carleton's Magazine, "EVERY WHERE," is what gives rise to the preceding reflections. The old fisherman is represented as sitting before a large family of astonished children, with his arms stretched to their fullest tension, showing the length of one of the fish caught on a particular occasion, which is narrated in rhyme, in his own peculiar dialect. It all seems fairly reasonable, except when he avers, that "the fishes stood in line to bite."

All the usual bright departments, edited with care and intelligence, are in full force. Only fifty cents a year; five cents for sample copy; sent to Every Where Publishing Company, Brooklyn N. Y. EVERY WHERE and the Crawford AVLANCHE one year for \$1.40.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist, WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Ineley.

Wood for Sale. I have a large quantity of Hardwood for sale, at \$1.50 per cord, delivered. PHILLIP MOSHER, Dec. 12, 1895.

The good will and subscription list of THE LAKESIDE MONITOR, of AuSable, has been sold by Mr. Featherly, to Senator Pierce, publisher of THE PRESS. Mr. Featherly will remove to Southern Florida and start a paper in the interests of one of the land syndicates established there. He has been an active citizen of AuSable for the past eleven years, and will take with him the good wishes of that community.

Farm For Sale. I have 40 acres of land near North, Arenac county, on which there is a good frame house. Land corners at a cross road, one quarter of a mile from rail road, and I will sell it on favorable conditions. Address Frank Goupl, Lock Box 38, Grand Marais, Alger Co., Mich.

A private letter from Will Carleton, the poet, speaking of the past, and contrasting the "old" with "new" woman, thus refers to Mrs. Dr. Niles (nee Sarah Taylor), who was one of his first teachers. "I think she did me the most good, for she was my teacher, and could take me by the hair of the head and straighten me out when necessary. Where is she? Brave, sensible, progressive girl! She was an inspiration to us little boys. When seeing the "new" girl parading their "blossoms" now-a-days, as if it were some unheard of thing, I often remember how modestly and perseveringly the young country teacher wore hers, and how the usual storm of detraction had to be withheld in her case—for she was too popular for anyone to dare to attack her."

Farm For Sale. I have 80 acres of fine farming land 1 1/2 miles from Frederic, for sale very cheap. 18 acres cleared; log house and good well of water. For further particulars enquire of A. E. NEWMAN, Jan 23rd Grayling, Mich.

Correspondence. ANN ARBOR, Jan. 26th, 96. EDITOR AVLANCHE: I take the time to inform the readers of the AVLANCHE how things stand in Washtenaw county.

The farmers down here all think it very hard to have to buy feed for their stock. Hay is scarce, and sells at \$12.00, \$15.00 and \$18.00 per ton. Straw is scarce; corn stalks sell at 3 and 4 cents per bundle, but grain is cheap. Corn sells at 18 cents per bushel, and oats at 20 cents, while hogs, sheep and cattle are scarce.

The weather has been favorable for wheat this winter, being quite warm, with but little snow.

The water is raising in the wells, where many went dry last summer. Farmers say that farming was not profitable last year, but expect to do better this year.

Notice of Grade Examination. A Grade Examination for those pupils completing the eight grade, will be held Feb. 28th and 29th, of which further notice will be given later.

Teachers, whose schools are in session, and who have pupils in that grade, will please inform me as to the number wishing to take the examination.

An examination will be held in Grayling, for the benefit of those pupils whose schools are not in session and others who may prefer writing it here.

FLORA M. MARVIN, School Commissioner.

A January Fish Story. Have our readers ever noticed that some of the largest fish stories are told in the winter? Probably that is because the big catches have had time to arrange themselves in the tellers mind, so that he can spread them out to the best advantage, and it may be that his "yarning machinery" works better before an audience that "wasn't there," or anywhere near there; and hence can not call the details into question.

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WE MUST HAVE ROOM FOR OUR NEW SPRING STOCK, WHICH WILL SOON BE HERE.

And the only way we can do it is at a loss to us, but it cannot be helped. So will start with a SPECIAL REDUCTION ON EVERY PIECE OF DRESS GOODS IN THE HOUSE.

Do not let this opportunity slip away from you. Remember that we carry the most complete line in town. No trouble to show goods.

A WORD TO THE WISE IS SUFFICIENT.

This Sale for Two Weeks, Only.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

The Only

ONE PRICE CLOTHING & DRY GOODS HOUSE.

VICTOR Athletic Goods. Are of the same high standard as Victor Bicycles. We manufacture a full line of Baseball, Football and Tennis Goods, of highest grade; also all kinds of Athletic Clothing in stock and made to order. THE VICTOR TRADE MARK IS GUARANTEE OF FINEST QUALITY. OVERMAN WHEEL CO., MAKERS OF VICTOR BICYCLES AND ATHLETIC GOODS. Boston, New York, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Ore.

PATENTS. Caveats, and Trade-Marks Obtained, and all Patent Business Conducted for Moderate Fees. Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office, and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington. Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable of not, free of charge. Our fees for all patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with names of fractional clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. C. A. SNOW & CO. Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Scientific American. Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. For one year \$1.00 six months 50c. Address: 417 N. 3rd St. Philadelphia, 304 Broadway, New York City.

THE OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE!

THE LIFE OF THE SICK DEPENDS UPON THE PURITY OF THE Drugs and Medicines that is prescribed for them by the Physician.

REMEMBER that no expense or pains is spared at the Reliable Drug Store of LUCIEN FOURNIER to obtain pure and perfect goods, which are compounded only by competent Pharmacists, and no substitution of Cheap Goods allowed.

F. & P. M. R. R. MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.) IN EFFECT NOV. 21, 1895. Bay City Arrive—5:00, 7:12, 8:00, 9:45, 11:20 p. m. Bay City Depart—5:00, 7:05, 8:50, 10:15, 11:30 a. m.; 12:31, 2:05, 3:50, 4:30, 6:00, 8:00, 9:00 p. m. To Port Huron—5:00 a. m.; 5:30, 9:00 p. m. To Grand Rapids—12:05, 10:15 p. m. From Grand Rapids—12:05, 10:15 p. m. To Detroit—7:00, 11:30 a. m.; 8:30, 10:00 p. m. From Detroit—7:25 a. m.; 12:05, 5:05, 10:15 p. m. To Toledo—11:30 a. m.; 12:30, 10:00 p. m. From Toledo—7:25 a. m.; 5:05, 10:15 p. m. Chicago Express departs—7:00, 11:30 a. m.; 10:00 p. m. Chicago Express arrives—11:25 a. m.; 10:15 p. m. Milwaukee and Chicago—3:50 p. m. Pullman sleeper between Bay City and Chicago. Sleeping cars to and from Detroit. Transfers to and from Port St. Union depot, Detroit. Parlor cars on day trains. Meals of the company run daily, weather permitting. *Daily. EDGAR BRITTON, Ticket Agent.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS.

AND THE CRAWFORD COUNTY AVLANCHE, WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS, ONE YEAR, FOR \$1.50. Do you wish to keep in touch with the political field during the Presidential campaign? Are you fond of good stories? Do you want the latest and most accurate news? Are you a member of the G. A. R.? Does a weekly page of bright, forcible editorials appeal to you? Would you enjoy a page of clever wit each week? Would an accurate weekly market report be of service to you? If so, you want THE WEEKLY PRESS. Address all orders to THE CRAWFORD COUNTY AVLANCHE. Drop a postal to THE WEEKLY PRESS, New York, and a sample copy will be mailed you.

Mortgage Foreclosure. WHEREAS, default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 14th day of October, A. D. 1884, and executed by George F. Owen and Ellen Owen, his wife, of Crawford county, in the State of Michigan, to William Corning, of Rochester, New York, and recorded on the 15th day of October, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in Liber A of mortgages, on pages 416 and 417 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, and

Mortgage Foreclosure. WHEREAS default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage, bearing date the 18th day of May, A. D. 1884, and executed by Francis E. Clegg and Laura Clegg, his wife, of Crawford County, in the State of Michigan, to William Corning, of Rochester, New York, and recorded on the 15th day of May, A. D. 1884, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, in Liber A of mortgages, on pages 416 and 417 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan, and

YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH ELIOTT'S STAR AND WILD CHERRY. Elliott's Daylight Liver Pills. A small vegetable pill. Cures Sick Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, all Biliousness and Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

RED CROSS SOCIETY.

GIVES AID TO SUFFERERS FROM CALAMITY.

Splendid Charity to Soldiers in the War of the Rebellion—Victims of Flood, Fire, and Earthquakes Succored by Gentle Hands.

Charity Its Mission. In the minds of most people the National Red Cross Association of America is merely another name for Miss Clara Barton, the slender little woman who is now in that city with the view of raising money in aid of sufferers from Turkish misrule in Armenia. This is



CLARA BARTON.

not to be wondered at when it is remembered that for thirty years Miss Barton has been in the midst of death and suffering by battle, flood, earthquake, fire and cyclone—always hastening to help when the cry for aid was raised.

There is stirring romance in the history of the red cross, the emblem of the Crusaders, of the Knights of Malta, who fought for their faith and risked life for sentiment. Within recent years the red cross has come to bear a broader significance, since the time thirty years ago, when at a congress of nations in Geneva, it was made international law that the red cross should be the badge of neutrality on every battlefield, and that only the red cross would be thus respected.

Since 1864 the red cross has gleamed like a star of hope on the battlefield of every important conflict in Europe, and for the last fourteen years upon the scene of every great catastrophe to mankind in America.

The evolution of the altruistic feeling, which prompts such charity is of this century and really of the past forty years. The two great forces in the spreading of the Red Cross and its doctrines of mercy through the world were the mission of Florence Nightingale to the Crimea and the work of the sanitary and Christian commissions in the American civil war. In the few years' interval between the Crimean war and the rebellion the growth of this spirit was shown in the powerful organization formed in Austria for temporary relief in the Franco-Italian war of 1859.

To-day in more than thirty countries there are Red Cross organizations, equipped and ready for any emergency. In the continental nations the Red Cross is closely allied to the military department of the government, and is almost a branch of the service in war times. It is not easy to realize that when only forty years ago Florence Nightingale, at the head of a band of brave English women, volunteered to nurse the English soldiers who were dying like sheep in the trenches of Sebastopol, the sensation aroused was tremendous. Florence Nightingale is living to-day, in London, a very aged lady, of whom the world hears nothing. The fruits of her work in the Crimea were seen throughout the civilized world. Her example was an inspiration to the good men and women who organized the sanitary and Christian commissions in the United States, which brought about the Geneva convention and the establishment of an international Red Cross.

Before Florence Nightingale took up the work of her life the art of sick nursing can hardly have been said to exist. Miss Nightingale spent nearly ten years in studying nursing, before she considered herself qualified to undertake the sanitary direction of even a small hospital. She was the daughter and heir of a wealthy country gentleman of Derbyshire. The work which her name will always be associated, and for which she will always be loved and honored, began during



FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

the Crimean war. Within a few weeks after the commencement of actual fighting in 1854 England was horrified and ashamed to hear of the frightful disorganization of the supplies, and of the utter breakdown of the commis-

sariat and medical arrangements in the field. The result was that the most frightful mortality prevailed, not so much from the inevitable risks of battle as from the unsanitary conditions of the camps, the want of proper food, clothing and fuel, and the wretched hospital management. Out of the total English loss of 20,650 in the Crimea only 2,508 were slain in battle, while in 18,058 men died in the hospital. Several regiments became literally extinct.

An Angel in the Crimea. When these facts became known in England the grief, anger and shame of the nation were unbounded. It was then that the minister of war appealed to Miss Nightingale to organize and take out with her a band of trained nurses. She was armed with full authority to cut the swathes of red tape

through the records kept by Dorcas Atwater, Connecticut boy in prison at Andersonville. He had been detailed to keep for the prison authorities a record of the dead and their burial. Thinking that the folks at home would like to know he preserved on rags and bits of paper a duplicate set of the records, with the graves indicated on a plot of the burying ground. After the war Miss Barton secured these lists of 15,000 names, and together they had thousands of graves marked with head-boards at Andersonville and elsewhere.

In 1860, nearing her 40th birthday, Miss Barton went abroad for necessary rest and recuperation. The next year the Franco-Prussian war broke out and Miss Barton sought the battle-fields and did effective work among the wounded, especially at Strasburg. From Strasburg she went to relieve the suffering after the fall of the commune in Paris. Her services won her the French Order of Merit, gave her acquaintance with the workings of the Red Cross agencies in Switzerland and Germany, and brought her under the notice of the head of the latter society, the Empress Augusta.

Gifts from Royalty. As a result of this and other visits and services Miss Barton has received a jewel gift from the grand duchess of Baden, the jewel of the Amazonian Red Cross, the Serbian decoration of the Red Cross, presented by Queen Natalie; the Gold Cross of Remembrance, from the duke of Baden, and Red Cross medal from the queen of Italy, and an English decoration, planned on by the hand of Queen Victoria. When all over Miss Barton returned from Europe to find that, while she had won fame abroad, her work was almost wholly unknown here. For four years Miss Barton worked to have the United States government sign the International Red Cross convention. In 1881 Congress passed the needed legislation and the American Association of the Red Cross was formed. Miss Barton was subsequently elected president.

The first field work of the society was done in 1882, when the Mississippi river flooded. Miss Barton started for the scene with a meager fund, but aid soon poured in and more resources were supplied than were needed, so that a surplus was put by for the next great disaster. In the next year the Ohio floods and the Louisiana cyclone, and in the following year the Mississippi and Ohio floods again called out the Red Cross workers.

In 1886 the drought in Texas and the Charleston earthquake sent the Red Cross agents hurrying to the scenes of suffering and death. In 1887 Miss Barton represented the United States government at the court of the grand duke of Baden, and in the same year she relieved the sufferers from the Mount Vernon cyclone. In the following year Miss Barton was in the field, and the distribution of clothing was under the personal supervision of the National Red Cross headquarters. The society expended \$4,000 at Johnston.

The sea island hurricanes gave the latest occasion to the Red Cross for taking the field. Tide and flood combined to strip the low-lying Carolina islands coast of almost every inhabitant; to destroy crops and homes, and to destroy hundreds of people. It was estimated that 30,000 were in need of food. The colossal work of feeding this population was undertaken a month after the disaster by the Red Cross Society, under Miss Barton. Within three

months the society received nearly \$50,000. Rations and lumber were given out, men were paid in rations to rebuild ruined houses, and the district made self-sustaining as far as possible.

Where the battle's din roars fiercest, Where falls thick the leaden hail, Where the heaps of dead and wounded Make the bravest cheeks turn pale. There the weavers of the Red Cross' Fearless mid the carnage go, All intent to save the ebbing Life of wounded friend or foe.



RED CROSS WORK ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

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Miss Barton held a position in the patent office at Washington at the opening of the war. Her brother was captured, and she determined to go South and make an effort to liberate him. Just before the battle of Bull Run she advertised in the Worcester (Mass.) papers that she would receive stores and money for the wounded soldiers at the front, which she would personally distribute. The appeal was so liberally answered that she filled a building in Washington. Miss Barton went to the front, and after the death of her brother continued to nurse and relieve suffering until nearly the end of the war. On returning to Washington she petitioned Congress for \$15,000 in payment for her services in endeavoring to discover missing soldiers of the army of the United States, and in communicating intelligence to their relatives. A bill was finally passed giving her \$15,000 for expenses already incurred and for services to be rendered, the appropriation having reference to her proposed search for the graves of soldiers, unknown, missing, and unrecorded. The path to this work opened for Miss Bar-

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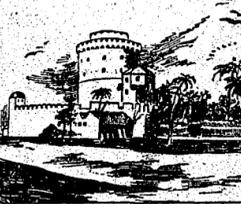
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MRS. WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT, The Mother of the Duchess of Marlborough, Recently Divorced, and Who Late Married G. H. P. Belmont.



ANCIENT CITY OF SALONICA.

Chief City of One of Turkey's European Provinces. Accompanying sketches of the White Tower and Mosque of St. Sophia, in the important city of Salonica, on the borders of Albania, a province of Turkey, may be regarded as illustrating the



THE WHITE TOWER.

aspect of some chief European provinces of the Ottoman dominion. These are likely to be involved, not less seriously than those of Asia Minor, or Anatolia, with Armenian and Syria, in the general confusion and strife of different races and religious communities, and the armed intervention of foreign powers, by which the very existence of the Sultan's empire is menaced with disruption. Macedonia especially, with its population divided between Turks, Greeks and Bulgarians, occupying a large territory which intervenes between Roumelia, the proper European Turkey, and the Mussulman province of Albania, has for many years past been in a very disturbed condition. To the north of it lies the almost independent principality of Bulgaria; to the south, in Thessaly, it is approached by the Kingdom of Greece.

The military forces of Bulgaria, if its ruler were enabled by more favorable political relations with either of the great powers, Russia or Austria, to undertake such an enterprise, might possibly be sufficient to conquer a portion of Macedonia, with the facilities afforded by the geographical situation.

The whole internal policy of this unhappy empire, in default of equitable and efficient domestic rule, is to support itself, with its official agents of fiscal extortion, upon the mutual animosities of its diverse races of subjects, who are allowed to outrage, plunder and massacre each other, so long



MOSQUE OF ST. SOPHIA.

as the pashas can make up rich purses for their own private emolument, and the palace on the Bosphorus has unfeeling luxury. Improved administration is no more sought and attempted than the conciliation of hostile nationalities and religious creeds.

A Fagin in Real Life.

Theodore Grant, New York Fagin, was convicted of teaching boys to steal. He had been arrested with three of his pupils, Morris Jonkofsky, aged 9; Louis Silverblom, 8; and Samuel Hallowitz, 13. "He stole," little Jonkofsky told Justice Hayes, "and he taught us kids to steal. We would take things out of each other's pockets. Mostly we were 'shades' and 'workers.' He did most of

the 'picks' himself. I used to go up in front of a woman and knock something out of her hand, and stand so she couldn't pick it up easily. Then Grant would pick her pocket from behind. When there was a crowd we would 'shade' Grant. He did the work while we crawled around so people couldn't see.

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BEAUTIES OF REMINISCENCE.

The Most Natural Years of Our Lives Are Those of Childhood. In the Ladies' Home Journal Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in an admirable article on "The Memories of Our Childhood Homes," writes that, "Reminiscence makes us little even when we are old, and helps to keep us pure and fresh with the springtime of years ago. A boy can never become utterly so long as there remains with him a memory of his father and mother in the act and attitude of prayer. The time may come with the hardening and chilling process of the years when he will himself cease to pray, but from the canvas long ago painted there will never fade the figures of those, now asleep, whose heads were seen day by day bent in humble, confident worship, and who in inspired priestliness laid the morning sacrifice upon the family altar; and the memory of father's and mother's prayer helps, at any rate, to keep alive in us our own possibilities of prayer.

"The most natural years of our lives we live while we are children, and there is always rest and purification in getting back into touch with them. When the burdens press a little heavily, and the future is thick with uncertainties, the wish will sometimes slip itself that we might be back again among our free, fresh, childish days. We do not understand it very well, but there is something gone that we would dearly love to have back. Those may seem to have been rather unproductive afternoons that we used to spend up in the garret, listening, in the pauses of our merrymaking, to the rain pattering off the roof, and we so dry and sheltered underneath, but our life means more even to-day because of them and because of our memory of them."

Edna Lyall's "Dream Children." The famous English authoress, Edna Lyall, writing of her life and early literary influences and work in Ladies' Home Journal, says: "From the early days of my authorship up to the present time there has always been a story on hand, and writing has become so much a part of my life that it is difficult quite to understand what life without a vocation would be like, or how people exist without 'dream children.' They cost one much suffering, and bring many cares and anxieties; they are not what we could wish, and we are conscious of their faults. Still they are our 'dream children,' and when they cheer the dull or interest the overworked there comes a glad sense that it has all been worth while, and we are thankful that the gift was given us."

"I hired a bicycle yesterday and took a spin." "What did the rent cost you?" "Don't know; haven't heard from my tailor yet."—Chicago Record.

There is no boxer equal to the undertaker, after all. He is able to lay any man out.

"Well, what do you think of me, George, you great mountain of obesity—go back on a fellow-townsman, eh? Well, just tell the scores to mark a home run." (Dan had made the circuit.) "I cannot do that, Dan," I said.

"Why not?" "You're out!" "Well, what am I out for?" O'Leary demanded in amazement.

"For running the bases in the wrong way." "O'Leary was so excited that he actually made the circuit by way of third instead of first."—New York Evening Telegram.

Rabbit Nuisance in Idaho. Jack rabbits have become so numerous and troublesome this fall in Cassia county, Idaho, that the farmers are organizing round-up hunts to lessen the number of the pests. At a hunt of this kind held last week by farmers living near Oakley 5126 rabbits were rounded up and killed, and two coyotes and a lynx were also caught in the ring. The method followed in these hunts is for the farmers and their help to spread over a large section of country, form a ring, and then all work toward the center, beating the intermediate territory thoroughly, and driving the rabbits into the center, where they are killed with clubs.

How Tomatoes Grow. Little Sammy has been visiting in Florida. Mrs. Bronson took him to see her piece. Florrie, the niece, lived on a plantation where the best vegetables in the world are grown. She was proud of this fact, and she felt happy in being able to escort Sammy to a large garden of exquisite tomato plants. To her surprise, when she pointed out the beautiful plants with the ripe tomatoes and fresh green leaves, Sammy replied: "Say, what are you giving me? Say, I came from the greater New York. You can't fool me; see! Tomatoes grow in cans!"

Many a nice man bosses his wife because of the belief that if he doesn't boss her, she will boss him.

BIG CALIFORNIA PEOPLE.

Joe Jenkins, 20, Tallest Man in the State. California's tall men have been hunted up by the San Francisco Examiner, and the result shows that there are a notable number of unusually tall people in that State of big things. Not a few tall women have been discovered, incidentally, in the hunt for big men. The showing is a handsome collection of big, brawny citizens.

The tallest man in the State lives in San Francisco. His name is Joe Jenkins. He was born in Oakland twenty years ago, and he is now 7 feet 4 inches tall. His parents and relatives are of average height.

Wiley Church, of Sonoma County, is only 17 years old, is already 7 feet and a quarter of an inch tall, and is still growing. No other member of his family is above the average height. The next tallest man is Joseph W. Hyde, next tallest man in the State, who is tall under 7 feet in height. He is only 23 years old and may stretch out a little more yet. His father is more than 6 feet tall.

Frank E. Peck and R. L. McKinney, both of Butte County, are each 6 feet 8 inches tall. Juan de Dios Valencia, of Ventura County, is 6 feet 7 1/2 inches in height. Frank H. Dependence, of Placer County, has attained a growth of 6 feet 7 inches and may grow a trifle taller, as he is but a little more than 20 years old.

G. W. Peachy, of Los Angeles, has several claims to distinction besides the fact he is 6 feet 9 inches tall. He is the son of a Revolutionary soldier. His father was born in Little Egg Harbor, N. J., in 1746, and fought all through the revolutionary war, being at Valley Forge, Monmouth and "Fron-ton." When past 70 years old he married again, and at 83 a son was born to him, the present G. W. Peachy, of Los Angeles.

James F. Horn, of San Mateo County, is a trifle over 6 feet tall, and has a son and two daughters each 6 feet 3 inches tall. The three children, the youngest just 20 years old, are said to be of perfect build.

Men and women ranging between 6 feet 4 and 6 feet 5 1/2 inches are comparatively common in Santa Barbara County, and more than half a dozen such folk were found. Six feet six inches is the limit attained in Nevada County, but several men run it very close. Napa County has a man 6 feet 6 1/2 inches tall.

Henry F. Zwinge, of Calaveras County, is 6 feet 7 inches tall, and is one of a family of eleven children, seven boys and four girls, no one of whom is less than 6 feet tall. One brother is 6 feet 5, another 6 feet 4, and none is under 6 feet. The father of the family is 6 feet 2 inches tall.

The tallest family found, however, is the Leonards, of Santa Cruz County. The tallest member is a son, who is 6 feet 8 inches in height; another son is 6 feet 7 inches tall, and the youngest boy is 6 feet 4 inches tall. The oldest of the three is not yet 23 years old. The father of the family is 6 feet 2 inches tall and the mother lacks a quarter of an inch of being six feet tall.

He Ran the Wrong Way. "I'll wager a dollar to a quart of sunshine," says ex-Umpire George W. Burnham, "that I saw the funniest play ever made on the diamond. In 1883 I was umpiring for Watkins at Port Huron. Dan O'Leary came up there with the Pittsburgh Browns.

"By the four-tongue forks of Dante's lightning, George, but I'm glad to see you. What are you doing here?" was Dan's preliminary.

"Umpiring." "Thank heaven for that! The fates are at last upon my side!" "Well, we went up to the park after dinner. Mountjoy was pitching for Port Huron. O'Leary had heard of the then celebrated pitcher, but had not met him. Dan headed the batting order.

"So this is Dumjoy, is it not?" quoth Dan, as he took his position at the bat. "One strike!" I shouted.

"What's that, George? You forget we are from the same municipality. Let me have one crack at the ball, and I'll make a Canadian citizen out of it."

"Strike two!" "O'Leary was frenzied. 'I'll lose the ball in spite of you.' Dan bats left-handed. Mountjoy pitched him an inside shot. Dan stepped out of the lines and knocked it away over Morrison into the left.

"Well, what do you think of me, George, you great mountain of obesity—go back on a fellow-townsman, eh? Well, just tell the scores to mark a home run." (Dan had made the circuit.) "I cannot do that, Dan," I said.

"Why not?" "You're out!" "Well, what am I out for?" O'Leary demanded in amazement.

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If that word Hor you would pronounce, And find your tongue is balky, Just speak it as they probably, Pronounce it in Milwaukee.—Chicago Tribune.

Teacher—What was Joan of Arc made of? Pupil—Made of dust.—Boston Transcript.

He—If I could but be installed in your heart as— She—My heart is no installment house.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mrs. Watts—I am afraid you don't love work. Dismal Dawson—Deed I do, morn, but I am so bashful.—Indianapolis Journal.

Teacher—So, Georgie, you were named after George Washington, were you? Young George—Yes'm; some time after.—Toxbury Gazette.

Mrs. Wigwag—I hope you liked the cigars I gave you, dear. And by the way, I had them changed. Wigwag—What with?—Philadelphia Record.

"How do you pronounce the last syllable of that word 'butterline'?" asked the customer. "The last syllable is silent," stilly replied the grocer's clerk.—Chicago Tribune.

Young doctor—Do you have much difficulty in making your patients do what you want them to do? Old doctor—Yes; particularly when I send in my bills.—Philadelphia Press.

Friend—It must be awful to have the newspapers keep saying such things about you. Politician—Candidate—Yes, but supposing they didn't say anything at all.—Somerville Journal.

Professor—The ancients used palms as an emblem of capture and victory. Smart student—I suppose that's why the Romans used them so extensively at weddings.—New York Herald.

"Been married seven times, has he? Is he a man of leisure otherwise?" "Oh, no! He's a hard-working fellow! What a remarkable instance of the survival of the fittest!"—Chicago Tribune.

Alas, "His eighteen a-nay-six! And bashful man must fall! For woman now with clever tricks Will speed him to the altar.—Chicago Record.

"Shoes were blacked as early as the tenth century," says an exchange. And it might have added that many of them look as though they had never been blacked since.—Boston Transcript.

Horse Gyp—Are you satisfied that the team I sold you is well matched? Victim—Yes, they're well matched. One is willing to work, and the other is satisfied to let him.—Philadelphia Record.

"Does the old fellow have money?" "I rather think so." "Makes a show, does he?" "Oh, no—but his daughter, who is 35 years old, and awfully ugly, was married last week."—Gothamite.

"We have no use for bear stories," said the editor. "Our readers demand something spicy." "Well," said the man with the manuscript, "this story is about a cinnamon bear."—Sports Afield.

Softly—The widow Passe proposed to me last night. Sapphele—Really! What did you say? Softly—Told her I'd be a son to her. You see, her daughter got there first.—Philadelphia Record.

Hoax—The building committee has just met, and we're going to have a new story at our club. Joak—Good! I've worked the old club stories so much my wife don't believe them any more.—Philadelphia Record.

"Isn't that Miss Smedley? I thought she was sick. Somebody told me Dr. Pankey had given her up." "Well, he did sort of give her up, but not till after he had tried five or six times to get her."—Chicago Tribune.

"These women chiefs," sighed the superannuated caterer, pushing the plate away from him, "ought to stick to politics and business and let man's work alone. They can't cook worth a dern."—Chicago Tribune.

"Oh, denr," sighed Mrs. Cusmo as she tossed about in bed, "I'm suffering dreadfully from insomnia." "Go to sleep and you'll be all right," growled Mr. Cusmo as he rolled over and began to snore again.—Judge.

Those high resolutions, so fierce and so fervent, Now flicker and pale to the hue of a ghost; Already the keeping of that '96 diary Is becoming a burden, a bore and a roast.—Indianapolis Journal.

Yeast—I wish this restaurant fellow would print his bill of fare in English, as a fellow could talk what he is eating. Crimbeak—Good gracious! Do you want the fellow to lose all his trade?—Yonkers Statesman.

Bostonian—It is fortunate this for the English language that these distressing accidents on the trolley roads occur in Brooklyn and Philadelphia, where the reporters have ample time to write, instead of in your city. New Yorker—Why? Bostonian—Because your reporters would refer to the victims as having been trolleycut.—Harper's Bazar.

Wild Horses Run Over. Saturday evening, between Adams and Athens, there were found four horses that had been run over by the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company's train. They were dead and the other three had legs cut off. Lew Reed was on the train, and conductor W. E. Watson, of the Walla Walla local, requested him to shoot the maimed animals. Several shots were necessary to each one, but all were soon lying in the snow amid pools of blood. One big horse had a leg cut completely off, and yet, when approached by the marksman, he ran away with great speed. A bullet was planted in the right spot, and after he had run quite a distance, he jumped into the air and fell dead. Blood was trailed along the railroad track for nearly a mile, as the wounded horses had been run over several hours before they were shot.—Morning Oregonian.

IF THE EARTH WAS ALL A PUDDING ROUND AND THE OCEANS WERE SAUCES SWEET TO SIT ON THE SUN AS A BAKE AND JUST EAT AND EAT AND EAT.

IMMORTALITY.

A humble singer sang a little song Years, years ago. Now he'er lowly grave the bramble spreads And scant weeds grow.

Her memory in no living heart remains, Yet her song lives, And, to the soul that mourns its dear and dead, Sweet comfort gives.

EMILY H. LEBLAND.

Purely Platonic.

It does seem so absurd to me that a friendship cannot exist between a man and a woman without considerations of love, matrimony and all that nonsense being introduced.

The speaker was a tall, handsome girl, with the physical beauty and grace of figure which athletic exercise has bestowed upon the typical end-of-the-century maiden, and though Florence Masters could be so fast, and even sympathetic upon occasion, it was only within her own family circle that she indulged in—as she termed them—these weaknesses.

Her companions were two men in boating trunks, both good looking, but in totally different ways, for while Captain Charles Courtney was dark, with his olive skin bronzed by service in India, Edwin Norton was fair, of the pure Anglo-Saxon type.

"If you are alluding to platonic friendships, Miss Masters," answered Captain Courtney, "I am sorry to say that I cannot agree with you."

"But why should friendship, and friendship alone, be more impossible between a man and a woman than between two men or two women?" inquired Florence, impatiently.

"I think you are quite right, Miss Masters," observed Norton. "Presuming that their dispositions are similar, that they have the same tastes and inclinations, I don't see why a man and a girl should not be as good chums as two fellows who seek her society in preference to that of other people."

"Oh, that's all nonsense, Captain Courtney," exclaimed Florence, impatiently. "Take Mr. Norton and myself, for instance. Do you mean to say that we could not go out every day together roving or bicycling, or have a set at tennis or a game of golf without one of us falling in love, as you call it?"

"If you are meeting every day, Miss Masters," replied Courtney, "I should consider it a very dangerous experiment. In fact, I should call it playing with fire."

"Upon my word, Charlie," exclaimed Norton, "I am surprised at a man of your experience talking so ridiculous. Surely you must have known many instances of such friendships, both in India and on the voyage out and home."

"Yes, I have," replied Courtney, significantly. "And I also know how they invariably ended."

"Encourage him?" repeated Florence, with the slightest possible touch of hauteur in her voice. "What do you mean?"

"Why, at the Dawsons' ball the other evening you danced twice running with him, and then let him take you as to supper."

"And why? Because you were so busily engaged with Laura Lifferton that you forgot to come and fetch me as you had arranged."

"My dear Florence," remonstrated Norton, "that was a misunderstanding. I can assure you, as I explained to you before, I have no recollection of having made any arrangement with you as to supper."

"Oh, well, don't let us quarrel about it," interrupted Florence. "Let us change the conversation. What did Captain Courtney say to upset you today?"

"Oh, he was chaffing me about our friendship."

"Yes?" inquired Florence eagerly. "And what did you say?"

"Oh, I told him that if I burnt my wings it wouldn't be your fault," replied Norton almost savagely.

Florence gave him a quick side glance, and then, after a moment's hesitation, observed: "That was a somewhat silly remark to make, wasn't it? It might lead him to think that our alliance was not such a success as it undoubtedly is."

"I don't think so," answered Norton. "I don't think you had better be turning over the leaves of the book."

"Oh, that's all right, then! By the way, I hope you did not forget to invite him down to the bazaar?"

"Oh, no, I didn't forget! And that reminds me—did you think of asking little Laura to help?"

So it was settled, and the afternoon dragged its weary length along—for two people there, at all events—as though every minute were an hour. At last the end arrived, most of the still keepers had gone and the porch was in semi-darkness.

Courtney's dog cart was just outside, and he was about to help Florence up into it when Norton suddenly appeared upon the scene, pushing past Courtney, he approached the young lady and said: "My trap is just here, Florence—come with me!"

"Papa has arranged that I should go with Captain Courtney," answered Florence, making a move toward the dog cart as she spoke.

"Courtney won't mind, I am sure," replied Norton. "Will you, old fellow?"

"Well, that depends," answered Courtney slowly. "If it is to be a purely platonic expedition, why, Miss Masters may just as well come with me; but if—"

"Oh, hang Plato!" interrupted Norton hastily. "Florence, dear Florence, come with me!"

A struggle was evidently taking place within the young lady's bosom—a struggle between love and pride—but love won, and, with a deprecatory smile at Courtney, she allowed Norton to help her into his cart, and a few moments later they disappeared into the dusk.

It is impossible to say with any certainty what passed between those young people during that eventful drive, for they both declared that they do not remember. Anyhow, they must have gone the longest way round, for when they arrived at the lodge, flushed and happy, Courtney had been waiting some little time for them, and as Norton passed him, he whispered: "You shall be the best man, old boy."

Exit the Bluejacket.

A proportion of the bluejackets of any full-rigged ship were necessarily athletes. The "upper yardmen" in a line-of-battle ship or a frigate were exceptional men in this way, and much more so, perhaps, just about the time that sail-power was receiving its death warrant than ever before.

But in the modern steam line-of-battle ship and frigate these extremely athletic specimens formed a very small minority of the "ship's company," and none of them could lose his time at being upper yardman so long as the ship's reputation depended on the speed with which the upper yards were crossed and sent down.

Strolling toward Norton, Courtney said: "Ned, can I have two minutes' conversation with you—quietly?"

LEW WALLACE'S STORY.

The blackbirds know where his fence was. General Lew Wallace yesterday related an incident which shows to a remarkable extent the wonderful sagacity and memory of blackbirds.

"At my home over in Crawfordsville," said the General, "we have a large number of tall trees on the lawn, and in course of time these trees became the roosting place at certain times of the year for hundreds of thousands of blackbirds. They came in great black clouds, and in spite of all that I could do they refused to leave. Of course, they were a great nuisance, and I was in despair as to some means of getting clear of them. I stood for two days with my gun firing into them of an evening and killing hundreds of them, but the rest did not seem to be sufficiently struck by fear or grief to want to part company with me and my hospitality. I then devised a new scheme."

"Procuring a number of Roman candles one evening, I lighted them one by one after dark, when the boughs of the trees bent low with the weight of the croaking birds, and I poured the candles into the tops of the trees at a great rate. The sudden innovation startled the birds as nothing had ever done before, and they became panic-stricken. That night I was free of them."

"The next evening, however, the habit of returning there to roost was stronger than fear, and they began coming in by thousands as the evening approached. After dark I began with another volley of candles, and the birds began to realize that there was a determined bombardment in progress. They fled precipitately, and the third evening only a few returned. A few last shots put them to flight, and I was troubled no more."

"But what do you think those birds did? My dividing fence runs between the trees on my property and the trees on the property of my neighbor, which are equally high and equally suitable for a home for the blackbirds. When the birds were driven from my lots they flew over across the dividing fence to the trees of my neighbor and settled. There was no bombardment over there, and they have stayed there ever since."

"This was a long time ago, but nevertheless the last Roman candle was fired into them has one of those birds settled on one of my trees. They are 'tubed' as effectively as though they were on fire. The great clouds of birds each morning and evening fly directly over my trees going and coming, but not a bird settles upon a tree that is on my side of the dividing fence."

"Another strange thing is that if any one of an evening stands in my lawn and makes a slight noise, as snapping his hands, there will be the wildest commotion among the birds in the neighboring trees. They become restless and almost panic-stricken. If, however, the same person crosses the fence and stands directly under them and makes twice as much noise they pay no attention whatever to him. He can even shoot up into them, without driving them from their perches."

"I have wondered several times just what impression these birds have of me and my property that they have so decidedly given me the cold shoulder. They know every tree that is on my lawn, and will settle within a few feet of the dividing line. Of course, I have not bothered them over there, as they were not my guests."

A MODERN LABYRINTH. Keeping Track of Trains in a Great Station.

"Quick, Jim!" shouts the head man, "40, 51, and 72! There come the Boston express and the Croton local only two minutes behind! Shove 'em in there lively!"

"All right," responds Jim. On the instant this lever is down the others snapped up, and the express train just out of the tunnel has a clean crack into its haven at Forty-second street. Three hundred yards before the station is reached the flame-throated iron monster, uncoupled from its burden of cars, darts forward on a sliding like a spirited horse unbridled from its load, while the train glides forward with its own momentum, slowly and more slowly as the brakes are applied, until it comes to a stop under the depot shed. Hardly have the passengers poured forth when another train rolls in, and then another, the pathway in each instance cleared by these keen men at the levers in this tower-house of the yards of the Grand Central Station in New York city. For they only know the intricacies of this interesting modern labyrinth, where more iron paths and by-paths are to be found, in all probability, than in any other place of the same size in the world.

Suppose you enter this rectangular house with one of your railroad friends and go up stairs. Here there is a long "key-board," as the men call it, consisting of one hundred and four numbered iron levers. You see, the men in charge grasp lever after lever, apparently at random; you hear the sharp click of these gun-like rods as they move backwards or forwards, and then as you see a red light flash white or a white red two blocks away, you are told by one of the men at the levers, that a path has been cleared for the Stamford local or the Empire State express. If you look in the room underneath it seems like the interior of a huge piano-board. Here are stiffening wires and bars, each one connected above to its particular iron key. Beneath they spread out in every direction like the thread-like legs of a spider, each connected with its special rail or switch or light, and never interfering with its neighbor, so delicate the mechanism. As you go up stairs a second time to hear Mr. Anderson, the man in charge of the great key-board, talk about the arrangements, you cannot help thinking again how like a monster piano it is. To be sure the iron keys are pushed and pulled, instead of gently struck.

and Mott Haven, carrying empty cars and station freight, and the "made-up" and "unmade" trains passing to and fro. When a through Western or Boston express starts out of the station, the arrangement of one or two levers by no means insures it a straight track into the tunnel. Oftentimes a combination of ten or fifteen all over the switchboard is necessary to give the train a straight-away track, and you wonder, as you hear this, how the men ever learn the varying combinations of keys. The train-despatcher in the depot notifies the men in the tower-house on which road each arriving and departing train is—whether New York Central, Harlem River, or New Haven—and they instantly know the answer to the problem.

THEIR ORIGIN. Where Important Plants Were First Cultivated.

Among the more important plants that were under cultivation at the dawn of history, more than 4,000 years ago, says an exchange, are: Apples.—Still found wild over extensive regions of the North Temperate Zone. First cultivated in South-eastern Europe or Western Asia.

Barley.—Among the most ancient of cultivated plants. The common or four-rowed barley, as also the six-rowed kind, probably originated from the two-rowed, which appears to have been the kind earliest cultivated. It is a native of Western Asia.

Cabbages.—Still found wild in many parts of Europe, where it has been cultivated from the earliest times. Cucumber.—The original wild species from which the cultivated vine came is supposed to be one found still at the foot of the Himalayas and in other parts of northern India.

Onion.—First cultivated in Southwestern Asia, where the originals of the cultivated species are still to be found. Field sacred and worshipped in Egypt very early times.

Peach.—De Candolle has no hesitation in assigning the origin of the fruit to China, though other eminent botanists believe it to have been cultivated in Persia and elsewhere at an equally early date.

Pear.—First cultivated in the temperate portions of Europe and Asia, where it still flourishes in the wild state. Rice.—First cultivated in Southern China or India. Not native in Egypt, though it has through the greater part of its history been extensively cultivated there.

Tea.—Chinese records are quoted to prove that tea was cultivated in that country at least 2,700 years before Christ, and it is generally conceded that its use originated in that region.

Turkey.—The several species all appear to have originated in Europe, but to have early spread under cultivation into Siberia and other parts of Asia. They are still found in their original wild state in many parts of Northern Europe.

Watermelons.—Formerly supposed to have been natives of Southern Italy, but later investigations have traced their origin to Africa. They are certainly indigenous to the "dark continent," and are still found wild in the tropical regions on both sides of the equator.

Wheat.—The extreme antiquity and wide area of the cultivation of wheat have rendered it difficult to ascertain just where it actually originated. It was well known in the earliest times of which any records are to be found, all through the temperate regions of Asia, Europe and Africa, from China to the Canary Islands. It has been discovered in the bricks of the pyramid of Dashur, Egypt, which is given a date more than 3,500 B.C. The latest researches assign its origin to the region of the Euphrates, where it still exists wild, if anywhere.

Washington's Book Plate.

Early American book plates, whether foreign or native designs, are now greatly sought and collectors are specially proud to possess the work of Nathaniel Hurd or Paul Revere. The plate of George Washington brings a very high price, partly because it is scarce, and also on account of American hero-worship. No other American plate has been honored with a counterfeit.

Washington was fond of the pomp and circumstance of position, and naturally his book plate is elaborate. The family arms rest on a shell-shaped shield surrounded by floral sprays, and below is the motto on a ribbon and the first President's name in script. Washington's library, largely agricultural, was bought for \$4,000, nearly fifty years ago by the Boston Athenaeum, of Beacon street. It is kept in a locked case set in a fire-proof room.

These books show that Washington usually wrote his name on the right hand corner of the title page, beside putting his plate on the inside of the cover. The poor quality of the engraving and certain heretic blunders indicate its American workmanship. It is said that a Philadelphiaian owned the original copper plate, and, not many years ago, after striking off a number of prints, cut in pieces the precious bit of copper and threw them into the Schuylkill river. The motto, "E Pluribus unum," is not found in the Washington arms, and the patriot probably referred to the American Revolution.

Bullet in His Brain. The autopsy on the remains of Hermann Ploeschke, who died at the German Hospital on Thursday night, brought to light the remarkable circumstance that he had lived for ten years with a bullet in his brain. The ball was encysted beneath the left temple, and appeared to trouble Ploeschke very little.

Ploeschke was at one time a successful business man here, but about ten years ago he became ill and neglected his business so that it was practically ruined. He was at that time a bachelor, and, becoming reduced in circumstances, he decided to commit suicide. He took a thirty-eight calibre revolver, placed it to his temple and fired.

Ploeschke was unconscious for many days, and for weeks he hovered between life and death. The surgeons vainly probed for the bullet, and it was supposed the missile had deflected downward, passing through the neck, and lodging in the muscles of the shoulder.

Ploeschke finally recovered, and was apparently none the worse for his experience. Some weeks ago Ploeschke became ill from an organic disease, and he was sent to the German Hospital by some friends. His disease had a fatal termination on Thursday, and it was decided to ascertain the course of the bullet fired into his skull ten years ago. The brain was removed, and over the left temple a cyst was found. This, on being cut open, brought to light the bullet.

Disappearance of a Quaker. We take it that the Quaker idea of cultivating "the stillness and the quietness" which has so great an effect upon their children's education is identified in effect with that practice of "retreat" for which thousands of minds in our fussy generation have so deep, and we may add so ineffectual, a longing. Even their peculiarities of dress and language have long since ceased to excite ridicule, and are hardly more distinctive than those of earnest Socialists, or of the newest successful Protestant denomination. Perfect toleration, however, which has benighted so many creeds, has almost killed the Quakers, and in the hour of their most prominent ideas, their society is dying, or nearly dying, of want of vitality. They have leached the community, and they are being absorbed into it. One would have thought that thousands of families would have joined their communion as a kind of intellectual "retreat," safe from the pressure of a battling world, but it is not so, and if they have not for a few years actually decreased, they are never without the apprehension that, in this country at least, they may disappear, swallowed up in the multitude of those who agree with, and yet do not belong to, their communion.

Peculiar Fish. One of the most extraordinary specimens of the fish family is the "man and girl," or great generally of the South Sea, an animal of the order species, which has its home in the Indian Ocean. A full-grown man is upward of thirty-five feet in length, pure black in color, and has eyes as large as a saucer. Besides the above characteristic features, which may be said to be whale-like, with the exception of the eyes, the man has two immense tusks, which resemble those of the elephant, both in size and color, and two queer wing-like membranes extending along its sides from the side fins almost to the tail. The old man has a curious habit of marshaling their kind to do battle with the whales and the sharks, and old mariners say that they manoeuvre with so much intelligence and sagacity that they are known to all the islanders by names which signify winged generals, and the month into three chiefs of the sea. The National Museum at Berlin has a fine mounted specimen of this queer, warlike fish.

Lofty Tunnels in Peru. We are so absorbed with our own affairs in this country that we can hardly realize with what rapid strides some of the South American Republics are advancing in engineering. To-day representatives of the Westinghouse electric people and the Baldwin Locomotive Works are in South America figuring on equipping some of their steep grade roads with electric locomotives. There has recently been completed a tunnel through a range of the Andes Mountains which lies at a higher elevation than any other tunnel in the world. This tunnel is eight miles from Callao, Peru, and is called the Galeña Tunnel. It is 3,800 feet long, and is at an altitude of 15,600 feet. There are sixty other smaller tunnels through the Andes Mountains in Peru.

Birth of "Tip." There has lately been much speculation regarding the origin of the word "tip." The truth is that in an old English tavern a receptacle for small coin was placed in a conspicuous place, over which appeared in writing, "To insure promptness. Whatever was placed in the box was divided among the servants. Other taverns followed the example, and soon the words were abbreviated to T. I. P., everybody knew what they indicated. Then the punctation marks were dropped, and "tip" was born.

LONG SWEET IN DIXIE.

Jays of the Sugar Cane Season in Mississippi. Molasses-making time in Mississippi is at once a busy and festive period with the farmers and their families. To one unused to the art it is a sight of some interest, while to the initiated it seems to be the crowning glory of the year's toils and pleasures. Of course nothing is done so extensive a scale as on the Louisiana sugar plantations. Both the crop and utensils for working it up are less imposing, curiously, but not less effective.

Early in the spring the cane is planted by laying it in furrows, three or four stalks together, continuously, thus producing from the eyes at the joints a beautiful growth of almost impuncturable thickness, but otherwise much resembling corn in height and foliage. Very little work is required for its cultivation.

Late in the autumn, before frost, muzzles are seen with grubbing hoes taking down seed cane. In this case the stalks are not stripped or topped, as when it is prepared for the mill, but piled in a heap, and covered with earth to remain until spring. If it is not a severe winter the stubble may be counted upon to furnish a fine crop the next year. An acre of cane will easily produce 400 or more gallons of molasses, and with less labor than any other crop, so of this commodity there is always plenty, whatever else may lack or fail.

From the time the joints begin to look blue or striped, according to whether it is the blue or ribbon variety, it is in active demand as a sort of sweet, or as apples are further north. There are few late fruits here except fox grapes and muscadines, these aids of chills and fever, so the sugar cane fills a real want.

Children carry it to teacher in lieu of fruits and flowers, and the girl's popularity may sometimes be reckoned by the number of stalks she has stacked up in the corner of the piazza. Without actually witnessing it, one can scarcely credit the dexterity with which even small boys and girls armed with dull barrows can peel the hard joints, while a grown man, arrived at courting age—not always synonymous with "years of maturity"—considers himself accomplished only when he can strip a cane with a sharp knife, peel a six-foot stalk completely without cutting it, or breaking the strips of bark. Having acquitted himself of the performance, he rests assured of the admiration of all young women and very small boys.

It is quite wonderful what an amount of sweetness can be extracted from it after it is peeled, cut, and split into convenient pieces. The art of chewing gracefully in the society of her "best young man" is one receiving much thought from the country lass, while her manner of disposing of the discarded "chews" is looked upon by bachelors and widowers as offering a key to her qualities for housewifery.

Found a Petrified Pony. IT Clay Emmett, a young cowboy who passed through Belton, Texas, reports a singular find made by him during a cattle hunting raid recently. The find was nothing more nor less than a petrified pony, standing erect and complete in all its parts. Emmett says that he and his partner, B. C. Woodville, were riding across the prairie late one afternoon, when their tired ponies neighed and whinnied as if they were aware of the presence of another animal.

Looking around, they discovered what they thought was a broncho tethered to a mesquite which crowned the summit of a little knoll to the northward. They found that the horse was fastened by a chain, but good so right to still, and seemed altogether so mysterious, that their own horses reared and plunged as if in fright. Finally they dismounted, and found that the pony was petrified, not a hair nor a hoof missing. Emmett says that some ranchmen years ago must have chained the poor horse there, leaving him to starve upon the plains. As the ribs of the animal are plainly visible in the petrification, and he seems to have been otherwise much emaciated, this is most probably the case. Emmett will arrange to have the strange find exhibited in some museum.

Mice Like Music. Mice seem to have a great fondness for all sorts of harmonic sounds, and have been known to come out of their holes and listen attentively to a boy whistling. Cows care nothing at all for music, nor, as far as can be learned, do asses, elephants and horses, on the other hand, are in some degree conscious of its charms, and will often, when marching in procession, accommodate their step to the beat of the music. A prisoner in the Bastille who played upon the bag-pipes, succeeded in attracting the attention of a spider, which, after several months, became a regular attendant at his daily concerts. But though music has no charm for the lion and tiger it has been discovered by a naturalist who has been conducting some experiments in the London Zoological Gardens, that these animals are instantly and powerfully affected by the smell of lavender water. Under its influence they become as docile as lambs, forgetting even hunger. The effect is not unlike that exerted upon cats by catnip and mint.

Lofty Tunnels in Peru. We are so absorbed with our own affairs in this country that we can hardly realize with what rapid strides some of the South American Republics are advancing in engineering. To-day representatives of the Westinghouse electric people and the Baldwin Locomotive Works are in South America figuring on equipping some of their steep grade roads with electric locomotives. There has recently been completed a tunnel through a range of the Andes Mountains which lies at a higher elevation than any other tunnel in the world. This tunnel is eight miles from Callao, Peru, and is called the Galeña Tunnel. It is 3,800 feet long, and is at an altitude of 15,600 feet. There are sixty other smaller tunnels through the Andes Mountains in Peru.

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