

DAY WITH A SENATOR

SOMETHING ELSE TO DO THAN
TO LOOK DIGNIFIED.

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

Washington Correspondence:

THE United States Senate is now entering upon its busy season. All the committees have been reorganized, and the work 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

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 strictly party vote.

Besides the work in committee that is looked for from a Senator, he is expected to be engaged in committee rooms in the Mall building and in the terrace don't enjoy the tramp to the Senate in order to attend to their duties when called. But even in the case of a Senator who attends closely on the business of the Senate it is seldom necessary for him to spend more than two hours at his desk. From 12 to 2 o'clock is what is known as the "morning hour," and within that time committee reports are received and often acted on, and Senators frequently ask to have their pet measures considered. At 2 o'clock "the regular order" is demanded, and, as a rule, that means that speeches are continued on the measure before the Senate, and unless the afternoon promises something of interest Senators retire to their committee rooms or go home.

Much of a 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 OF 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-

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE
PAST WEEK.Bank Deposits Increase, and Not a
Single Institution Failed Last Year—
Michigan Millers Down on Cutting
Prices—Soldiers' Home Talk.

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 reason to believe that the national bank failures in the State during the year. The national banks are 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 report to the Michigan Millers' Association, President William A. Coombs said the past year had been the worst 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 wheat flour than for a spring wheat flour. Much of the trouble 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. Chaffield, of Bay City; secretary, J. J. Haines, 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 quickly whispered that James A. Crozier, member of the Board of Managers, will be the man. It is known that Gen. L. G. Ruthford and Col. L. K. Bishop, local members of the board, are in favor of Crozier and that he has reason to be sure of a wide 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 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 and advancing prices. Mr. Gregory asserts that he was influenced 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 officers at Jackson, Nov. 22. It was feared Northrup's injuries would prove fatal under the law their sentences for this offense will begin on 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 Grand Rapids, and there is strong talk of fighting 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 propose to fight the case. 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. He was hard up and could not pay his rent, 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 Pottery 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 small holes 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

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 dairymen 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 tight 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 at once, 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 during the hot summer months. Judgment must be exercised in selecting a place where the least height of dam will flow the largest

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 rapidly. It is a sin to burn elms, but an elm butt, with part of the tree, 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 to it 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

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. R. CHURCH—Rev. E. L. Goff, Pastor.
Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:15 p.m. Sunday School at 10:15 a.m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. A. H. Moore, Pastor.
Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:15 p.m. Sunday School at 10:15 a.m. and 7:15 p.m. and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.DANISH EV. LUTHERAN CHURCH—Rev. A. Hendrick, Pastor.
Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:15 p.m. and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.METHODIST PROTESTANT CHURCH—Rev. W. H. McWhorter, Pastor.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 a.m. and 7:15 p.m. Sunday School at 10:15 a.m. and 7:15 p.m. and every Thursday at 7:30 p.m. Sunday School at 2 p.m.ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH—Father H. Weidner, Pastor.
Regular services the last Sunday in each month.GRAYLING LODGE, No. 886, F. & A. M.
Meets in regular convocation on Thursday evening at 8 o'clock or before the full moon, evening at 8 o'clock.

M. R. POST, No. 240, G. A. R., meets the second and fourth Saturdays in each month. A. C. Wilcox, Post Com. H. Trumley, Adjutant.

WOMEN'S RELIEF CORPS, No. 162, meets on the 2nd and 4th Saturdays at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. M. E. Hanson, President. Rebecca Wright, Sec.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, R. A. M., No. 121—Meets every third Tuesday in each month. JOHN F. HUM, E. F. A. TAYLOR, Sec.

GRAYLING LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 137—Meets every Tuesday evening. M. Simpson, N. G. J. Patterson, Sec.

GRAYLING ENCAMPMENT, I. O. O. F., No. 116—Meets alternate Friday evenings. W. McCullough, C. P. S. G. Taylor, Secretary.

CHANDLER TENT, K. O. T. M., No. 102—Meets every Saturday evening. A. McKay, Com. W. M. Woodfield, R. E.

GRAYLING CHAPTER, ORDER OF EASTERN STAR, No. 83, meets Monday evening or before the full of the moon. MARY L. STALEY, W. M. ADA M. GLOUFER, Sec.

PORTAGE LODGE, K. of P., No. 141—Meets first and third Wednesday of each month. MARTIN HANSON, U. C. J. Hartwick, K. of R. and S.

COURT GRAYLING, I. O. F., No. 708—Meets second and last Wednesday of each month. F. HARRINGTON, R. S.

GRAYLING HIVE, No. 54, I. O. T. M.—Meets every first and third Wednesday of each month. SARAH M. WOODFIELD, Lady Com. EDITH WOODFIELD, Record Keeper.

LEBANON CAMP, No. 21, W. O. W.—Meets in regular session every Monday evening. GEO. H. BONNELL, Counsel Com. HARRY EVANS, Clerk.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN STALEY, C. O. TRENCH.
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GRAYLING, MICH.

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GRAYLING, - - - MICH.

The Grayling House is conveniently situated,
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Oct. 1, '96.

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HART LINE OF STEAMERS PREPARED TO FIGHT.

Will Repeat Spanish Cruisers Instead of Running—Big American Liner Races Into Long Branch Beach—Commerce Waiting for Congress.

Ships to Be Armed.

Capt. W. W. Ke, 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 Harb and Cuba will be armed. The Harb 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, and 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 in her fastest time 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 campaign, it being denied and denied that she, too, ran aground, but was able to release herself. The stranding of the St. Paul, it was learned when 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 crew 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 leave.

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 made 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 reports of the week. Still, it is generally assumed that the new year 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 make a plan 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. 16 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 Killa 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 Majestic 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 ex-Gov. Campbell's recent appearance before the prosecuting attorney at Columbus, Ohio, to make known the sources of the information on 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 notices 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 at sea. The 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 machine guns. There is a 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 machine guns. There is a rumor that the German Government has sent a sharp demand for the immediate payment of the railroad debt.

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 received 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. When the State 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 in 1865 was breveted major general and had command of the Department of the Missouri. He went to Washington in 1866 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 1883 and in 1879 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 the policy of Gen. Campos, but 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 satisfaction to the people 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 Beheaded.

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 J. C. Ching. The execution occurred at Foo Chow 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 scene of execution sitting and standing, and then read the death warrant 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 patches of turf had been cut and in each indentation a man knelt. When all was 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 to witness the execution. Then, amid an impressive silence, the executioner of the condemned men were recited to the crowd 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 executioner advanced. Not a least sign of fear or hesitation was visible 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 just three seconds the act was completed. The execution has had a great moral 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 about thirty miles from shore when the gunboat was seen. The Tafia 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 shell across its 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 showed out the intruder, but also made the pugilist a convert. Arthur says it was a bullet. The wound is quite serious.

Tampa Gun Stores Raided.

At Chattanooga, Tenn., Col. E. G. Nadler 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 Salisbury, capital of Massachusetts, a resolution was passed condemning Emperor William. The resolution was adopted 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 wheel. The 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 averted by the miraculous escape the train had from a terrible catastrophe, for, as an old engineer said: "Had that small piece of axle given way while the train was making its run from Jersey City to the Elizabeth drawbridge, during which it runs nearly a mile a minute, there would have occurred one of the most terrible railway accidents that have ever happened in this section of the country."

REVOLT IN THE ARMY.

Rich Members Will Withdraw Their Support of Booth's Cause.

Auxiliary members of the Salvation Army are vigorously protesting against the removal of Commander Ballington Booth. Notice has been received that many of them will withdraw their financial support of the army if he is not allowed to remain. The auxiliary members will send a massive protest to London. If that proves without effect measures will be taken to declare the army in America independent of all English domination. Ballington Booth will be invited to become its leader and it is asserted that he could hardly refuse. In answer to the assertion of headquarters in London that the change is simply in keeping with the policy to move commanders every few years it is pointed out that Brimley Booth, the chief of staff in London, who is largely responsible for the orders, has been in his present position twenty years; his sister, the marchioness, has been in the same position fifteen years, and the commander in India, ten years. Public meetings to protest are being arranged.

CZAR TURKEY'S ALLY.

Treaty Already Signed and Ratification Expected.

A dispatch to the Pall Mall Gazette from Constantinople says that an offensive and defensive alliance has been concluded between Russia and Turkey. The treaty was signed at Constantinople and the ratifications were exchanged at St. Petersburg last night. The treaty is the basis of the treaty declared to be on the lines of the Unkars-Skeless agreement of 1833, by which Turkey promised, in the event of Russia going to war, to close the Dardanelles to warships of all nations. The Pall Mall Gazette's correspondent says that the treaty was soon abandoned owing to the refusal of the powers to recognize it. He also says the French ambassador, M. Cambon, conferred with the sultan and that it is probable France will be included in the new alliance.

TWO KILLED IN THE WRECK.

The Boiler of an Engine on the Little Miami Road Explodes.

The engine of the New York and St. Louis express on the Little Miami Railroad exploded forty miles from Columbus, Ohio, killing Clark A. Trimble, engineer, and George Waters, fireman, both of Columbus. No other persons were killed or injured. All of the cars were wrecked except the sleepers.

Louisville Paper Company Assigns.

The Louisville Paper Company filed a deed of assignment in the County Court Monday. E. E. Paine was made assignee. The liabilities are placed at \$25,000. The assets, the attorneys say, should reach about \$20,000. The cause of the assignment, as given out, is hard times.

Mrs. Beakman Wants a Divorce.

The latest acquisition to the Fargo, N. D., divorce office is Mrs. Beakman, the 19-year-old daughter of Peter J. Conlin, superintendent of the police of New York city. Mrs. Beakman was married at the age of 13 years, and the grounds for divorce are said to be non-support.

British Ship Driven to Sea.

San Francisco shipping and insurance men fear that some mishap has befallen the British ship Cadow Forest. She arrived off the Columbia river Jan. 4 and took a pilot aboard, but before she could get in was driven to sea. Since then seven days have elapsed.

Duluth Concerns Changes Hands.

The plant of the Duluth Gas and Water Company was purchased by the Hartman General Electric Light Company. By many this is taken to mean that the stock has simply been transferred in the hope that the city's suit to annul the company's franchise will be dropped.

Permission Still Withheld.

In spite of the urgent representations at Constantinople of the United States minister, Alexander W. Terrell, the Turkish Government has refused to give permission to the American Red Cross Society to distribute relief to the suffering in Antolia.

Utah's New Senators.

The Utah Legislature in joint session elected C. F. Cannon and Arthur Brown to the United States Senate.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.00; hog, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 59c to 61c; corn, No. 2, 26c to 30c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 38c to 40c; butter, choice creamery, 15c to 21c; eggs, fresh, 15c to 17c; potatoes, per bushel, 18c to 25c; broilers, No. 2, \$2.00 to \$2.50 per pair for choice.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.75; choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 65c to 66c; corn, No. 1 white, 26c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 66c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 36c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 59c to 61c; corn, No. 2 white, 26c to 30c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 38c to 40c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 60c to 70c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, 38c to 40c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 60c to 70c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, 38c to 40c.

St. Paul—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 66c; corn, No. 2 white, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 36c.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 73c to 75c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 25c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 72c to 74c; corn, No. 2, 30c to 37c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 25c; butter, creamery, 15c to 21c; eggs, Western, 17c to 19c.

WINTER'S LAST WEAR.

SUMMER GOODS INTRUDE THEIR CHILLY PERSONALITY.

Enough Cold Weather Left, However, to Make Timely a Chat Upon Furs—Some of the New Hids for Public Favor.

Fair Woman's World.

New York correspondence.

IV summer cottons are appearing in the shop windows, but—pooh! they look so terribly cold that they are a discouraging topic. Linen, color, black and butter color, the last somewhat subdued, are going to be the dominant shades, to judge by the present indications, but the woman that will buy a cotton dress pattern now must have courage and confidence enough to start out to whip England's mousetrap to London. If that proves without effect measures will be taken to declare the army in America independent of all English domination. Ballington Booth will be invited to become its leader and it is asserted that he could hardly refuse. In answer to the assertion of headquarters in London that the change is simply in keeping with the policy to move commanders every few years it is pointed out that Brimley Booth, the chief of staff in London, who is largely responsible for the orders, has been in his present position twenty years; his sister, the marchioness, has been in the same position fifteen years, and the commander in India, ten years. Public meetings to protest are being arranged.

single-handed. Still there's no fun in sewing in summer, and that must be the cause for women's buying July dresses in January, for they really do it, beginning the planning just as soon as the holidays are over and the debts they leave are paid. But there's enough of winter left to make timely the consideration of dresses now worn. Look the fashionables over and there's more for this cotton in sight. Indeed, the swapper woman wears fur collars a lot more than she ought to just because they are so pretty. The trouble is that when the weather all of a sudden becomes severe she can't make herself warm, no matter how tightly she draws that collar that ought not to have been worn all these weeks.

This relegating the wearing of fur to such times as it is really needed is severe doctrine, especially for the woman who has put her all into a coat of cape, but it has sense to support it. In such a scarf of Norwegian marten tails as that in the first picture there is not enough warmth to condemn it on warm days, and it makes a very pretty finish for the lace vest, which is lined with white silk. The remainder

side with lace. Turn-back cuffs to match complete the odds-and-ends embellishment, which may be worn with any sort of a dress. This same idea is carried out in lace, only the front piece is really a soft lace vest, and the belt is of sash ribbon, over which the lace is folded. Another accessory to an ordinary costume, to make it dressy upon occasion, is a sort of sailor collar, the ends of which extend and connect in front with a belt to match. All sorts of variations on the Eton and the Zouave jacket remain the right thing, and are always made of a material to contrast with the gown, so will adapt themselves to different gowns. Then a little handsome stuff goes a good way when it is reduced to a series of panels. These start from the belt and extend to the knees or to the hem. Panels to correspond ornament front and back of the bodice and extend along the sleeves. The rest of the dress may be as simple as you like. The effect approximates the elegance that is supposed to mark the fashion of the day, and, in this case, does so at small outlay.

It seems odd nowadays to see a dress that is tightly and smoothly in front, but the dressmakers are constantly experimenting with a view to hitting upon something that will be so well liked as to bring about a general change, and this next dress is a very recent bid. It was intended for a simple house wear, and was in green cloth, plain as to both skirt and bodice. A lace ruff and jabot

MADE PRINCESS, BUT WITH JACKET EFFECT.

of the bodice is of blue brocaded silk, and the plain skirt is of tan cloth lined. The muff here is of marten, of course, and is worn without ribbon or chain, which is the usual way of carrying muffs this year, but when the dress is of a somber sort it may be embellished by using a ribbon and a showy one. Sash ribbon with Dresden gilding in bright colors is then used and is tied in a big many-looped bow at the back of the neck. The effect is much resorted to in skating costumes, and in some cases the bow has streamers that float back as the skater skims the ice, adding much to the picturesqueness of the rig, at small effort or outlay.

All the talk about the modification of sleeves does not seem to affect the sleeves worn in the least, and a woman may use her odd six yards to make a stunning pair of sleeves. The rest of the dress may be just as plain as can be, and the result is not only dressy, but is gained in a manner that has the sanction of good taste. Collars made yoke shape, and held on the shoulders by straps that pass to the belt, are made of lace, velvet, fur, of anything that is not the material of the rest of the dress, and may be worn with severity and excellent effect. If you adopt the princess cut, you make the bodice part severely plain or you may trim it so freely that it will have very much the same appearance as a fancy waist.

In the costume that was chosen for the artist's second sketch, the princess feature did not prevent the simulation of a long jacket by means of bands of satin that ran over the shoulders to end at the base of the yoke in the back. This gown was of dahlia velvet fastening invisibly at the side, and its skirt was untripped, but was stiffened into

AN ELABORATE JACKET BODICE.

garlished this model, and its maker pointed out that it was susceptible of adornment by all sorts of lace and ribbon yokes, chiffon fichus, etc. This is quite true, and a plain satin belt would relieve the look of severity at the waist, too.

Small is the effort at plainness made in the bodice of the final picture. It is a small ripple blouse, and is bordered at either side of the plain vest with green silk soutache braid. Emerald green velvet gives the jacket parts, which are short and loose in front and have small tabs falling on the tan cloth basque. The high collar is wired, and a lace jabot with silk stock collar are added. Sleeves and skirt are of the tan cloth, both being perfectly plain.

Very serviceable petticoats of blue denim are made full upon a yoke. There is a pretty ruffle at the hem, the light side of the denim being turned out, and rows of white braid finish the ruffle. The effect is pretty and trim, and the skirt not only washes without injury, but it does not need starch and is almost as warm and light as flannel. Denim comes in other shades than the plain, well-known over-all blue, so there is a chance for display of taste. As to outer skirts, there is little change. The generally accepted mode sets out prettily and smartly from the waist and flares out, and there are a couple of fitting bolts at either side, but in front the general effect is of slight flare and not of swirling fold. Some skirts are made with a series of pipes all around, but these pipes are dependent for shape on an under cording or taping, and we have too long been happy in skirts that hang because they were made so, to stand the bother of ever-getting-out-of-order tapes. The white varies all the way from five to eight yards.

Copyright, 1896.

In 1890 the United States took the lead in iron production over Great Britain; in that year producing 9,222,700 long tons of pig iron, while Great Britain produced only 7,004,214.

before. Nor are silk waists gone out; they are no more likely to than is the forever-established summer-fash waist. The time is gone by when fashion dictates; she merely offers for approval now, and when women approve they hold on to what they like, though the wily dame surrenders herself blue in the face, they won't surrender to her whims. Turn to the next picture. Does that look as if silk bodices were not to be? Not when you realize that this is of cream-white silk, its cut-away edge embroidered with worsted-colored spangles and black jet. The portion left open in front is filled in with a vast of rose-pink satin, covered with chiffon of the same shade, which also gives a small round yoke in back, edged with narrow er embroidery like that on the 1890 sleeve capes. The elbow sleeves, plain stock collar and girdle skirt are all of the white silk.

Depend upon it, there's life enough in the fancy bodice to give full scope to the woman who wants to get the full value out of a small showing of rich materials. It is still permitted to wear a collar, high, close, and with a wide ruffle spreading from the top edge. This collar is connected with a belt to match by a wide strap that hangs loosely in the front of the gown. This strap piece may be ornamented or edged on either

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The Avalanche

G. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

Where do I come in?—Oklahoma.
The Canadian branch of the family
is acting in a most un-American way.

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

Queen Victoria is an admirable wom-
an 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 be-
stow a single office in his gift upon
them.

The London Chronicle is slightly mis-
taken when it says that "Lord Dun-
stons' failure, etc., has done more to
breed bad blood between the two na-
tions than President Cleveland and Sec-
retary 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 Dem-
ocrats and one man of independent
views. What the British critics must
discover is how the verdict of this com-
mission 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
honorific title. 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 re-
minding them that the freedom of the
press is guaranteed by the constitu-
tion, and warning them that the ille-
gal practice of confiscating newspapers
on the ground that they incite to hatred
and contempt will no longer be toler-
ated.

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 threat-
ening 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 neces-
sity of letting other people's possessions
alone and of mending his own manners.

The art of etching seems to be won-
derfully prevalent of late. A few
lines which, were they drawn on
paper with pencil or pen, would es-
cape comment, become (says the Na-
tion) invested with a wonderful inter-
est when they are scratched on cop-
per. 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 sev-
eral "states" to become a considerable
personage. Reproductions of a good
many things are important only be-
cause they are etched.

George W. Smalley, American cor-
respondent of the London Times, is
trying to show that there is ground for
impeachment proceedings against Pres-
ident Cleveland. Mr. Smalley's con-
tention 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 threaten-
ing war in his intercourse with foreign
powers. But the Constitution gives
him the right and makes it his duty to
communicate with Congress by mes-
sage. It is ridiculous to say that he is
liable to impeachment for making rec-
ommendations 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 legisla-
tion.

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 Coun-
ty, Oregon. He had a herd of about
1,000 sheep, and recently missed a large
number. In searching for them a herd-
er 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 herded
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 Cris-
ple Creek, and Cripple Creek is cer-
tainly a wonder. But it does not mat-
ter. The second level of Cripple Creek
were as rich in gold as the surface of
New Jerusalem, there would be doubt-
ing 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-min-
ing companies everywhere are looked
on with more than doubtful eyes by
capital. Capital is owned by human
beings, and human beings have a dis-
inclination to be taken in twice by the
same game. There is no doubt at all
that there are rich mines in South Af-
rica, 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 some-
thing extra attractive can be offered.

The war scare is not without its hu-
mors 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 com-
mission are as exciting as anything out-
side of a national political convention.
The world suddenly becomes cognizant
of the existence of a South African re-
public 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 won-
derfully and fearfully bad poem in
honor of their ill-advised picnic. And
to cap the climax, the Emperor of the
most imperiously 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 be-
half of political freedom and thereby
becomes a most interesting subject of
observation. This present policy may be
wise, but it is also very and charming-
ly irreconcilable with those autocratic
speeches to the Reichstag. It will be
surprising if some of the Kaiser's so-
cialist 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 Wil-
helm 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 fash-
ioner 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.

It is surely a bad habit to leave their
mark upon the countenance of the
wicked, so the wily fashioner of ward-
robes has set his seal. The honest man,
the best, 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 ingeni-
ous tabs of the tailor. The "log" stitch
is the one regularly used for good cus-
tomers, 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, al-
together, the tailors think.—New York
World.

A "Tam."
Get Germanstown wool or if a thick
cap is desired, wool of a heavier va-
riety, 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 tak-
ing 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 oc-
casional 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.

Electric Lights in Theaters.
It is believed that the first electric
light installed in an American theater
was a Jablochhoff candle, used as a fo-
cusing lamp in the old California the-
ater, in Blith street, San Francisco, in
1878. The managers of the theater at
that time were Messrs. Barton Hill
and Frank Lawler. The play was
"Antony and Cleopatra," Rose Ey-
thing and Cyril Searle taking the
leading parts. A. H. Reece was the
engineer in charge of the work. Sev-
enteen years have worked a complete
revolution in theatrical lighting, and to-
day there is not a theater in the United
States which could dispense with the
electric light.

The Pope's Book Not in It.
Mr. Merry del Val, the Pope's pri-
vate chamberlain, denies that a book
of Pope Leo's is in the Index Ex-
purcatorius. The author of the book
on the sanctification of the blood of
the Virgin was not Cardinal Pecci, but
a canon of the cathedral of Perugia
when the Pope was Archbishop, who
wrote the book while insane. It was
published without authority, and the
Archbishop did his best to suppress
it even before it was put in the Index.

A Repeating Watch.
A watchmaker of the Pays-de-Calais,
France, will shortly exhibit a repeating
watch which actually tells the hours
instead of striking them. You press
a button, and immediately a tiny pho-
nograph tells its wee little tale.

THE CABINET HOMES.

CENTERS OF MUCH SOCIAL OF-
FICIAL LIFE.

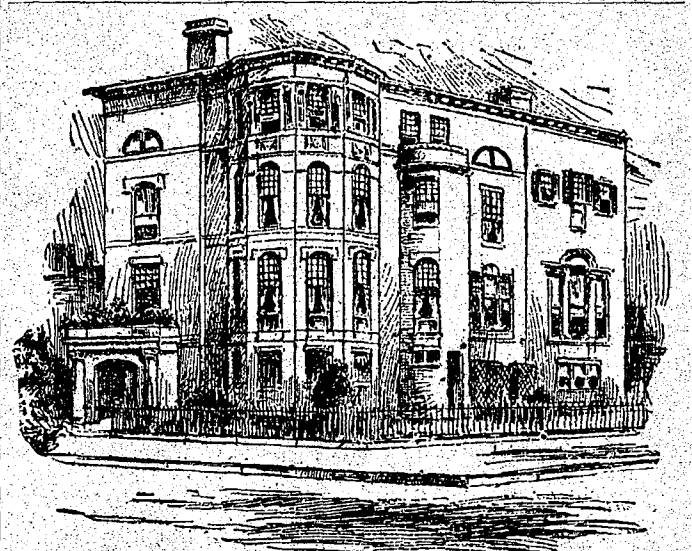
Something About the Houses of Mr.
Cleveland's Staff and the Genial
Hostesses Who Preside Over Them—
Places of Graceful Hospitality.

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 base-
ment, and the staircase, comfortably

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

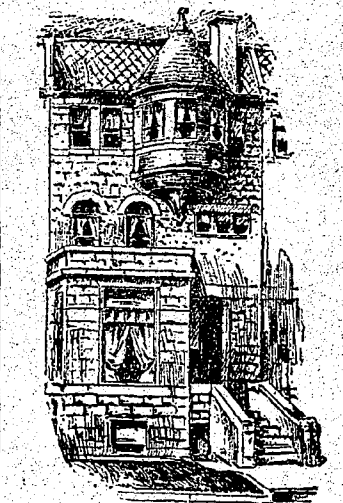


SECRETARY LAMONT'S HOME.
mous polar bear rugs on the parlor floor
and in the bay window of the dining-
room invite admiration.
Secretary and Mrs. Lamonts house,
1007 H street, is one of the few remain-
ing landmarks of fifty or sixty years



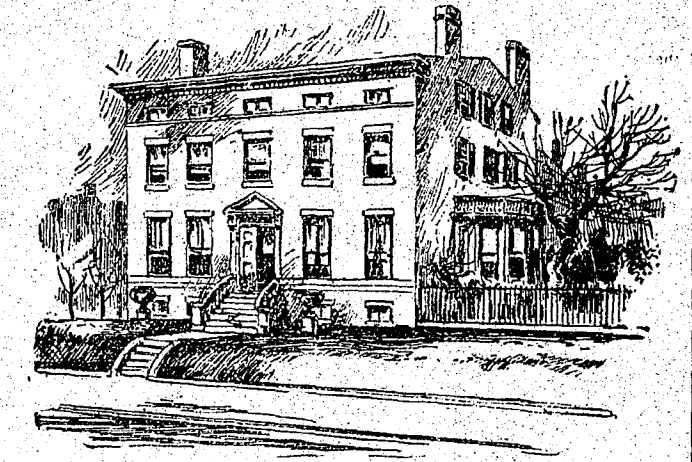
SECRETARY HERBERT'S HOME.
wide, leads to the parlor floor. The
parlors are among the most artistic,
and the bay window in the front room
is a most inviting retreat. It has a win-
dow seat, which is piled up with dam-
ask cushions against the simple mus-
lin draperies at the window. The pic-
ture gallery 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 neighbor-
hood. It is the big yellow house adjoin-



POSTMASTER GENERAL WILSON'S HOME.
ing the McCormick house, and with the
delicate taste and skillful arrangement
executed by Mrs. Lamont. The interior
carries out the fascinating glimpses
one gets through the big, square win-
dows. The parlors, dining-room and
reception-room give what might be con-
sidered ample entertaining space, but
every inch is needed when the host and
hostess entertain. On these occasions
the balconies are inclosed and furnis-
hed, and make a pretty addition to the
parlors.
Attorney General Harmon has a de-
lightful 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

room for entertaining which is so de-
sirable in the home of the Secretary of
State.
The Secretary of the Treasury and
Mrs. Carlisle reside at 1428 K street.
No house in the West End is better



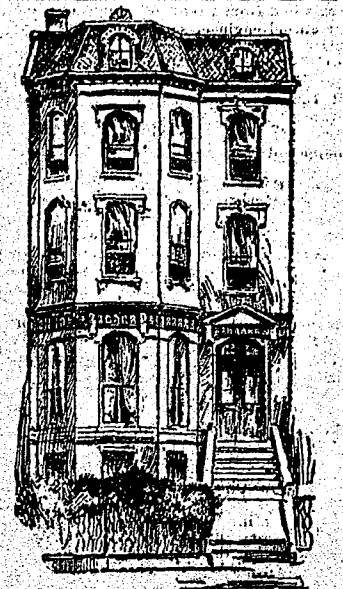
SECRETARY OLNEY'S RESIDENCE.
known. Mrs. Carlisle has not had any
larger receptions since she became a
Cabinet lady than when she was a host-
ess of the Senatorial circle. Her house
could not hold any more. The house is
as well arranged as any single house
could be. The rooms open up well and



SECRETARY SMITH'S HOUSE.
touches. The drawing-room is in white
and gold, and Louis XIV. styles pre-
dominate in its luxurious appoint-
ments. The library and dining-room
are equally artistic in treatment. Mr.
Harmon is an ideal hostess, and will
have this winter her married daughter,
Mrs. Wright, of Philadelphia, and Mrs.
Harmon to assist her.
Postmaster General Wilson purchas-
ed the house, No. 1741 Q street, last
spring after his appointment, and has
since made it his home. It is in the
handsome base 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 attrac-
tive as without. The rooms are tastily
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. Mrs. 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.
Morton, 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 oc-
casions accommodates the band.

Secretary and Mrs. Hoke Smith have
one of the daintiest homes in the Cab-
inet round in the house 1623 K street.
It is vine-clad and has graceful archi-
tectural 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 blue 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 pleas-
ant 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
came to Margaret Dickson, an English
woman of a century and a half ago,
the name 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 of-
fenses catalogued in the English stat-
utes 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 Musselburgh, six miles
away. On the way some drunken ap-
prentices 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 sup-
posed dead woman long before the
home of the relatives was reached. Ar-
riving 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 importun-
ings. The physician soon arrived and
Maggie quickly recovered, but was nev-
er again tried or even arrested for her
crime. Later on she married and be-
came the mother of several children.
She lived to be quite old, but the nick-
name of "Half-Hanged Maggie" stayed
even after death, being engraved on the
sandstone slab that marked her grave
—St. Louis Republic.

Gigantic Feathered Creature.

Ellas Midkoff of Hamilton, Lincoln
county, was in Charleston the other
day and proposed to the State Histor-
ical and Antiquarian Society that if
it would send him a taxidermist to Ham-
lin the society could secure a monster
bird, of a kind never seen before by
any one in West Virginia. The feather-
ed monster is described by Mr. Mid-
koff, from measurements taken by him-
self and W. W. Adkins of Hamlin, who
killed the bird at the mouth of Van-
matters creek, with five bullets from
his rifle, while hunting deer on Mon-
day. The bird is 7 feet 4 inches from tip
to tip, 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 10 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,
crimping 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 re-
quired five bullets.—Baltimore Ameri-
can.

War Trains in Canada.

The Canadian Pacific Railway, after
many months of labor, has constructed
at an enormous cost two special mil-
itary or war trains, comprising four-
teen cars for men, two cars for cook-
ing, two Pullman cars for officers, two
cars for arms and stores, and two din-
ing cars. The officers' cars are luxuri-
ously fitted out and contain state-rooms,
lavatory, smoking-room, etc. Each
train is composed of eleven cars, and
engine, and gives ample sleeping ac-
commodations for 300 men and fifteen
officers, although over 100 more men
could find room. The men's cars are
well-furnished and furnished with mod-
ern improvements. The kitchen car
has all the utensils of a large-sized
hotel, and requires six cooks and two
helpers. This 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 Rail-
way 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
forceful attack in the Reichstag Parlia-
ment upon Emperor William II. on the oc-
casion of the debate relating to the cur-
tailment of the right of free assemblage,
has caused so much commotion in Ger-
many, 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 vil-
lage school near that city. Later on he
attended a grammar school in Wetzlar,
and in 1860 he removed to Lempzig,
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 workmen's move-
ment in Germany, and soon became one
of the most aggressive leaders in that
cause. From 1868 to 1870, when he re-
moved to Berlin, Bebel was president
of the Workmen's Educational Club
in Lempzig and member of the perma-
nent Executive Committee of the Ger-
man Workmen's Association. In
1867 he became identified with the
editorial management of the Volkstaat,
a socialist paper in Lempzig, and con-
tinued 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 1867
and to the German Parliament in 1871.
In the election of June, 1893, he was
elected in two districts, choosing the
mandate from the Strassburg dis-
trict. From the beginning of Bebel's
Parliamentary career dates his uncon-

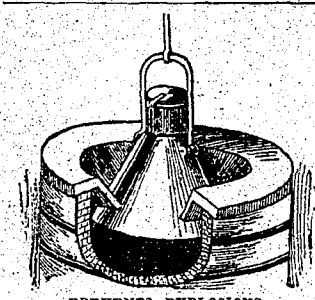


FERDINAND AUGUST BEBEL.

promising attitude against all monar-
chical institutions. Bebel is at present
treasurer of the Socialistic party in
Germany, to which office he was
elected in 1892. During the reorganiza-
tion of the party, in 1890, Bebel ad-
vocated parliamentarianism 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 fa-
mous speech, in which he said that so-
cialism 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 igni-
tion of accumulated gases, the improved
bell represented in the accompanying il-
lustration has been devised and patented.
The bell, seated in the hopper, has a
perpendicular cylindrical extension at
the top of which is an outwardly open-
ing pivoted door valve, which is adapt-

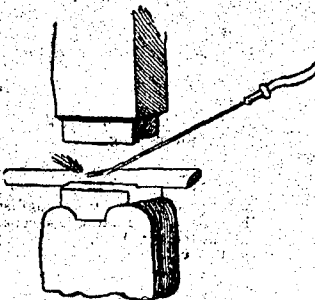


PREVENTS EXPLOSIONS.

ed to be opened automatically by the
force of accumulated gases or explo-
sions.
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 po-
sition its upper cylindrical portion pro-
jects above the upper surface of the
hopper, and all danger of the valve's
being clogged or affected by the con-
tents 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 direct-
ing 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 there-
by 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 lodg'g' houses. Sup-
pose a fire was to break out in the
night? Second Trump—Dat's so. Dem
stramen would turn a hose on you in a
minute!—San Francisco Hotel Gazette.



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 fancy material that
may have lost its beauty, but still re-
tains 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 pur-
pose. Sometimes I double a newspa-
per 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
sweeping or brushing it out occa-
sionally. After folding up your dirt
leave the room and let the dust settle
for ten or fifteen minutes; then care-
fully 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 care-
fully with a rag kept for that purpose,
and wash the zinc beneath. Then, if
you have a few fresh flowers for de-
coration your room should look sweet
and clean and be a delight to the house-
wife. 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 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
sweat milk, in which dissolve one tea-
spoonful 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 be-
tween. 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
it on the ice 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
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 cel-
ery-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 saucapan of boiling water, leave lid
off the saucapan, let it boil two and
a half hours.

Frizzled Beef.
Chip a pound of dried beef very thin.
Put two ounces of butter in a fry-
ing-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 sauc-
pan 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 min-
utes 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 kero-
sene.

A good egg has a clean, healthy look-
ing 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 apart-
ment can be made to appear large by
being covered with a paper of subdued
color without any particular design.

If, before grinding the morning's cof-
fee, 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.

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. Wright'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. Wright'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 Grove, were in town last Friday.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest 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 Claggett's Teas. Best 25, 35 and 50 cent Teas in the city.

I. Rosenthal it 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 Macabre installation.

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

John Punch, 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. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candles, 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.

B. Clark, of South Branch, was in town Saturday, and ordered the AVA-LANCHE 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 Pauline Schreiber, of Grove, 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. Wright'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. Ant 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 meases 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. Lamport, former residents here, died November 8th, of Membranous Croup.

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 Illimian.

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 Lelaine spent Sunday in Grayling.

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

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

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.

"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 AVALANCHE 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. Insley.

Wood for Sale.

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

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 Worth, 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 Goulet, Lock Box 38, Grand Marais, Alger Co., Mich.

A private letter from Will Carleton, the poet, speaker 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 12 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 AVALANCHE:

I take the time to inform the readers of the AVALANCHE 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.

W. G. FELDHAUSER.

Notice of Grade Examination.

A Grade Examination for those pupils completing the eighth 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.

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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.

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—Depart—5:30, 7:12, 8:00, 9:45, 11:20 a. m.; 12:30, 3:00, 5:00, 6:50, 8:00, 10:15, 11:30 p. m.

Bay City—Arrive—6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m.; 12:30, 3:00, 5:00, 6:50, 8:00, 10:15, 11:30 p. m.

To Port Huron—5:30 a. m.; 5:30, 9:00 p. m.

Arrive from Port Huron—12:30 p. m.; 8:30 p. m.

To Grand Rapids—5:00 a. m.; 5:00 p. m.

From Grand Rapids—12:30, 10:15 p. m.

To Detroit—7:00, 11:30 a. m.; 8:30, 10:00 p. m.

From Detroit—7:22 a. m.; 12:25, 5:25, 10:15 p. m.

To Toledo—11:30 a. m.; 3:25, 10:00 p. m.

From Toledo—7:22 a. m.; 5:07, 10:12 p. m.

Chicago Express—7:00, 11:30 a. m.; 19:30 p. m.

Chicago Express—7:22 a. m.; 10:15 p. m.

Fullwaukee and Chicago—5:30 p. m.

Fullwaukee sleeper between Bay City and Chicago.

Sleeping cars to and from Detroit.

Trains arrive at and depart from Port St. Union depot, Detroit.

Parlor cars on day trains.

Boats of the company run daily, weather permitting.

*Daily.

EDGAR BRITTON, Ticket Agent.

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:35 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun day; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:40 P. M.

10:2 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:31 A. M.

1:35 P. M. Way F. Light, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

1:30 P. M. Detroit Express, Arrives at Bay City, 5:15 P. M. Detroit 9:45 P. M.

1:38 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:50 A. M. Detroit, 11:15 A. M.

2:38 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS.

—AND THE—

CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE,

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 AVALANCHE

Drop a postal to THE WEEKLY PRESS, New York, and a sample copy will be mailed you.

PATENTS

Claims, 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 or not, free of charge. Our fee and the full 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

For information and free handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Olds' Patent for sale in Michigan. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by notice in Scientific American.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Price \$3.00 a year, \$1.00 six months. Address, MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

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 476 and 477 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Crawford County, Michigan.

AND WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due, for principal, interest and taxes at the date of this notice is the sum of \$434.03, and no proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given, that on the 25th day of February, A. D. 1896, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House in the city of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford is held) by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the provisions of said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described, said land, or a sufficient portion thereof to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney's fee of \$15.00, namely all that certain piece or parcel of land in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The South half of the Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4) of Section thirty-two (32) in Township twenty-eight (28) North of Range two (2) West, containing eighty (80) acres, more or less.

Dated Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 26th, 1895.

JNO. A. MUKA, Attorney for Executors, Saginaw, Mich.

EDWARD CORNING, Executor, of the estate of Wm. Corning, deceased.

nov14-19w

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. Cragg and Laura Cragg, 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 11 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 WHEREAS, the amount claimed to be due, for principal and interest at the date of this notice is the sum of \$578.00, and no proceedings at law or in equity have been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof, therefore notice is hereby given, that on the 30th day of February, A. D. 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, standard time, at the Court House in the city of Grayling, County of Crawford, and State of Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for the said County of Crawford is held) by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or a sufficient portion thereof, to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with interest and the costs, charges and expenses allowed by law, including an attorney's fee of \$20.00, namely, all that certain piece or parcel of land in the County of Crawford, and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: The East half (E 1/2) of the Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4) of Section twenty-two (22) in Township twenty-eight (28) North of Range four (4) West, containing eighty (80) acres of land, more or less, according to the given survey.

Dated Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 26th, 1895.

JNO. A. MUKA, Attorney for Executors, Saginaw, Mich.

EDWARD CORNING, Executor, of the estate of Wm. Corning, deceased.

nov1-19w

YOU CAN CURE THAT COUGH WITH

ELIOTT'S TAR

AND

WILD CHERRY

ELIOTT'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 heiress 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 2,898 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, a 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 battlefields 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 level of the American 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 was 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 was 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, When falls thick the leaden hail, Where the heaps of dead and wounded Make the bravest cheeks turn pale.

There the waters of the Red Cross Fearless 'mid the carnage go, All intent to save the ebbing Life of wounded friend or foe.

Alaska Journalism.

A newspaper is soon to be published away up on the edge of the Arctic circle, in Circle City, the new mining town of Alaska. Until now people on the Yukon have had to depend for their news on their neighbors, the nearest newspaper office being many hundreds of miles away. The paper is to be a weekly, and the printing plant is to be shipped shortly.

Perfume Manufacture.

England manufactures perfumes on a very large scale, importing many of the materials from other countries, but also making a large use of home-grown herbs and flowers.

Japan boasts of a singing fish. It has national scales, we suppose.

RED CROSS WORK ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

this sum to the permanent endowment of schools for the training of nurses in St. Thomas and King's College hospitals. Since the Crimea no European war has taken place without calling forth the services of trained hands and skilled nurses.

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-

ton through the records kept by Dorcas Atwater, a 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.

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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, When falls thick the leaden hail, Where the heaps of dead and wounded Make the bravest cheeks turn pale.

There the waters of the Red Cross Fearless 'mid the carnage go, All intent to save the ebbing Life of wounded friend or foe.

Alaska Journalism.

A newspaper is soon to be published away up on the edge of the Arctic circle, in Circle City, the new mining town of Alaska. Until now people on the Yukon have had to depend for their news on their neighbors, the nearest newspaper office being many hundreds of miles away. The paper is to be a weekly, and the printing plant is to be shipped shortly.

Perfume Manufacture.

England manufactures perfumes on a very large scale, importing many of the materials from other countries, but also making a large use of home-grown herbs and flowers.

Japan boasts of a singing fish. It has national scales, we suppose.

RED CROSS WORK ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

this sum to the permanent endowment of schools for the training of nurses in St. Thomas and King's College hospitals. Since the Crimea no European war has taken place without calling forth the services of trained hands and skilled nurses.

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-

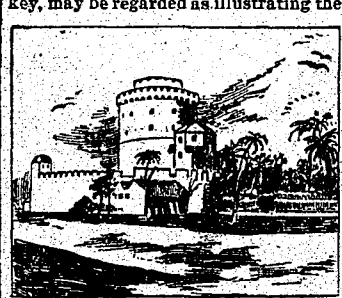
MRS. WILLIAM K. VANDERBILT.
The Mother of the Duchess of Marlborough. Recently Divorced, and Was Late Married to H. P. Belmont.



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 Muslem 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 unfailing 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, of New York City, Fagin, was convicted of teaching boys to steal. He had been arrested with three of his pupils, Morris Jonkowsky, aged 9; Louis Silverbloom, 8; and Samuel Hallowitz, 13. "He stole," little Jonkowsky 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."

"What have you to say for yourself?" asked the justice.

"When I was pulled by de cops de kid had just touched a pocket, but I wasn't in de job," said Grant.

"This is Fagin and Oliver Twist in real life," said the justice. "The sentence of the court is that you be confined in the penitentiary for one year on each of the three complaints against you."

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 bad 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 hands 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 shape 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 childhood 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.

Little Earth Was All a Pudding Round.

AND THE OCEANS WERE SAUCES SWEET.

TO SIT ON THE SUN AS LEAVE AND SOUND.

AND JUST EAT AND EAT AND EAT.

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. Two 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.

How Tomatoes Grow.

Little Sammy has been visiting in Florida. Mrs. Bronson took him to see her niece, 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, of Stockton, who is only half an inch 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-ron." 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 2. The girls range a little over 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 Dumfries, 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 bawled forth. Mountjoy pitched him an in-shoot. 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-townsmen, eh? Well, just tell the scorers 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 numbers of the pests. At a hunt of this kind held last week by farmers living near Oakley 5,126 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.

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Scrofula

Manifests itself in many different ways, like white swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and phlegm, and other eruptions. Scrofula is a skin disease which is in some form, it is always found in the last vestige of scrofula, and is eradicated from the blood by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands of voluntary testimonials tell of suffering from scrofula, often inherited and most tenacious, positively, perfectly and permanently cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1 Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are sold harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

Kennedy's Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause seasickness feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by All Druggists.

Sentiment costs more in dollars and cents than any other foolish thing in the world.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are unequalled for clearing the voice. Public speakers and singers the world over use them.

Of late, when a man does anything in which there is no sense, he says he was hypnotized.—Athenian Globe.

Minds that have nothing to confer find little to perceive.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and full trial bottle free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soreness Remedy for children. Soothe the gums, reduce inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

RIPANS TABLETS

Mrs. J. A. Barber, of Sharnburg, Kentucky, states: "For years I was troubled with indigestion in a very bad form. My appetite was poor, and at times I suffered with severe headaches. I saw Ripans Tablets advertised in our town paper and sent to Mr. Sterling for two boxes, which I used. The indigestion is a thing of the past, my appetite is splendid, I have no headaches now, and am gaining in flesh. Ripans Tablets are the best medicine for the stomach, and I always keep them in the house." (Signed)

"MRS. J. A. BARBER, Sharnburg, Ky."

Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists or by mail for 50 cents a box. The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample free.

THE AEROMOR CO. does what the world's windmill business. It has many branches, houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a doctor's office for the most modern and complete. It makes Pumping and Gear, Sails, Gutters, and other work. It has a large stock of all kinds of machinery. On application it will name one of its articles that it will furnish until it is at the price of the market. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 17th, Rockwell and Williams Streets, Chicago.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

OPIUM Morphine Habits Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. STEPHEN, Lebanon, Ohio.

The Gift of a Good Stomach.

Is one of the most beneficial donations vouchsafed to us by nature. How often it is grossly abused! Whether the stomach is naturally weak, or has been rendered so by imprudence in eating or drinking, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best agent for its restoration to vigor and activity. Both digestion and appetite are renewed by this tonic, which also overcomes constipation, biliousness, malaria, kidney and rheumatic ailments and nervousness.

Responsibility of Guides.

A Tyrolean mountain guide was recently tried at Batzen for manslaughter in taking a man who was physically unfit for the climb over a dangerous mountain pass, where he was killed. The jury acquitted the guide on the facts of the case, but the principle of the responsibility of guides for the proper qualifications of tourists is established for the first time.—London Globe.

Frost, Frolic, and Business.

The wind over frozen ponds and lakes, over snow fields of plains and open country, is heavily charged with frost and fine particles of frozen matter. It is the most penetrating way for chill to set in. Sudden warmth, sudden chill, and severe cold. Girls and boys skating, driving for pleasure or business, and men at work, all know the difference in temperature. Yet the youngsters skate away and with month upon month, taking in a dose of sore throat. Drivers and workmen throw aside wraps and all know the next day from soreness and stiffness what sudden chill means. Now the best thing to do when houses are to rub well at once with St. Jacobs Oil. If you do, you will not have sore throat, or if you are stiff and sore, it will cure by warming the surface to throw out the chill.

The extreme hardness of armor plates has one great disadvantage; it is impossible to cut or drill them, and to do so is often very necessary. To exactly locate proposed holes in armor plates, they may be drilled before the surface of the plate is hardened, is a very expensive undertaking. For a long time there was no known method of drawing the temper from the metal in a circumscribed area, for no matter how heat was applied, the large mass of metal produced such rapid cooling as to retemper the spot. By means of electricity, however, the problem has been solved, and a small section of a plate, where it is desired to drill a hole, may be heated to 1,000 degrees and very slowly cooled, thus drawing the temper satisfactorily.

Sir Arthur Sullivan has selected Lord Byron's tragedy, "Sardanapalus," as the subject for the ballet he is to write the music for, and which is to be produced next year at the Alhambra Music Hall in London.

ALL AT SEA

But Finally Rescued from Danger. Result of Taking a Friend's Advice.

There are thousands of women to-day entirely at sea, so to speak, as far as their ailments are concerned.

They are overtaken by some female complaint, and send for their doctor in all haste. He usually tries this and that without success; he is all at sea, and his poor patient is with him. Suddenly

a lady friend tells the sufferer to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because it has cured her.

The following letter shows the result of that trial, and is a sample of thousands of similar cases happening daily. "I had been very sick for a long time; doctored with many prominent physicians. They pronounced my case dyspepsia, and said there was a tendency to cancer of the womb. There was a sense of fullness and weight in stomach after meals, loss of appetite, and offensive belching of wind, dizziness, 'all gone' feeling in pit of the stomach; headache, heartburn, palpitation at times, urine high colored. A lack of interest in all things.

"The doctor's medicines gave me but little relief. I was almost in despair, when a friend advised your Compound. I took it, and am now perfectly well. I can recommend it to all women. A number of my friends and neighbors have taken it on my recommendation, and have always found relief."—Mrs. JAMES CRANKSHAW, Frankford, Pa.

MUTINY IN THE ARMY

SALVATIONISTS REBEL AGAINST THEIR ENGLISH GENERAL.

The soldiers in America Do Not Want to Have Ballington Booth Go Away—What the Popular Leader and His Wife Have Done.

Lesson of 170 Again.

The peremptory order from Gen. Booth, commander-in-chief of the Salvation Army, relieving Ballington Booth of the command in America has called forth a protest from the 30,000 soldiers who faithfully worship the commander and his wife. The army was stunned by the news. It asked for an explanation, a reason why its leader should be taken away. He answered sadly that he knew nothing more than what the brief order contained. Not a word of information accompanied it. There was no news of



GEN. WM. BOOTH.

where he was to go or who would be his successor. "I am a soldier. I must obey," said the commander. "I ask you all to make my burden as light as possible."

The army refuses to listen to his entreaties or to accept the order. Meetings are being arranged in every part of the country. Protests and petitions of all kinds will be forwarded to the international headquarters in London. The seeds of mutiny have been sown, and if a conciliatory answer is not received from Gen. Booth the members of the army in America may form an independent wing, with Ballington Booth as sole leader.

Nine years ago Ballington Booth, son of Gen. William Booth, the founder and



MR. AND MRS. BALLINGTON BOOTH.

absolute commander of the Salvation Army, was sent to this country to take charge of the scattered forces, who were making little progress here. He was an Englishman born and bred. He brought with him his wife, the daughter of a Church of England clergyman. They entered at once upon the work and have accomplished wonderful things. Mrs. Booth is as much of a commander as her husband, and in every undertaking she has had an equal share. They found here about 600 officers and 6,000 soldiers, poorly organized and standing very low in public estimation. There were 2,100 officers and 3,500 local officers, the latter being men and women who work at their various callings in the daytime and devote their evenings and Sundays to army work. There are 680 corps and 30,000 soldiers. Of institutions the army has 1018 posts, 6 residential homes, 22 training camps for cadets, a food and shelter depot, numerous houses of relief in various cities, and 6 outdoor circuits in the mining camps of the West. In addition to this there is the War Cry, with a weekly circulation of 90,000. In the larger cities the army has gradually been acquiring property, the headquarters building in New York City being the largest and finest.

One result of which the Booths are proud is the rise of the army in public estimation. At first churches and people generally gave no approval or support. Having got their feet thoroughly organized and accomplished telling results, Commander and Mrs. Booth commenced work among the higher social classes. An auxiliary corps was started and it now numbers among its members leading ministers, Governors, Senators and many men of wealth.

The army had distinctly risen in the social scale when Gen. William Booth came to this country last year. The progress of the American army in popular esteem seemed especially to displease him, and he preached continually about the necessity of keeping the army's tendency to rise above the gutter. The independence of the American army and its evident tendency to cut loose from English rule and methods caused many sharp talks to others. He saw that a continuation meant ultimate separation. He said the army was too much Americanized.

After hearing this country Gen. Booth started on a tour of the world to investigate the wings of the army in various regions. He sent from India the order relieving Ballington Booth of the command in America. At the same time he relieved the commanders in several other countries. He is determined that the armies shall feel that they are all under his command and that every country shall be subservient to English rule. International headquarters in London he continually interfered in the affairs of the American army, countermanding orders and giving directions that seemed unwise to the leaders here. No appointment to high rank can be made without approval of London. All these things have been borne in silence, never getting outside of the ranks of the officers, but the order removing the commander and his wife was more than they could endure. The soldiers talk of the revolution of 1776, and say it is time for the Americans to again arise against the English. If the orders are not rescinded the army will take measures to declare itself independent of London domination.

Masked robbers held four passengers in the Falls City, Neb., depot, relieved them of their valuables and then escaped.

FILTH IN BAKESHOPS.

Startling Discoveries by New York Bakery Inspectors.

Since the new law requiring inspecting of the bakeshops of New York went into effect, about half a year ago, many startling discoveries have been made by the inspectors of that city. But it was not until the other night that the State authorities were given an insight into the filthy part of some of the bakeshops of the metropolis. Deputy State Factory Inspector Francis and Bakery Inspector Haulon started out together to take a peep at some of the city's bakeries. What they found was revolting.

The shop, the condition of which produced the strongest impression on Mr. Francis' mind, is located in Bayard street, and is kept by an Italian. It is a cellar shop. Its floor area is small, its ceiling is low, and, on the night of the expedition, the place was exceedingly filthy.

Not only is the baking of bread, cakes, pies and other flour products carried on in the cellar in question, but the boss baker's entire family, together with the workmen in the shop, make it their constant abode. It was the middle of the evening when they entered the shop. The front part of the cellar, in a little square partitioned off from the shop, the boss baker's wife was selling bread and other baked things. In the shop, near the door connecting it and the store, two workmen were asleep on a cot. In a long, coffin-like bread box, such as Italian and French bakers use in preference to the square ones used by bakers of other nationalities, another workman was asleep. These were "day hands." At the molding board the two night hands, stripped to the waist, were busy mixing dough. On a cot near the front door a child of from 7 to 10 years were slumbering peacefully, while in the dough trough was a child less than a year old.

Mr. Haulon has encountered stranger things, however, than babies in dough troughs. In one shop an open barrel stood in the middle of the floor. From the top of the barrel there was rising at the moment of his entrance a thin, whitish cloud, evidently of dust, steam, smoke or flour. Investigation showed it to be of flour, and that it was caused by the fluttering and scratching of a hen in the flour that was soon to be made into bread. The operation of the law will be rendered even more effective by the passage of certain amendments which are now before the Legislature.

CONDITION OF NATIONAL BANKS

General Improvement Marked in the Financial Business.

The abstract from the reports made to the Controller of the Currency by the



CUSHMAN K. DAVIS.

3,700 national banks in the United States showing the condition Dec. 13, 1905, shows loans and discounts amounting to \$2,020,961,792, against \$2,058,408,492 Sept. 23, 1905, the date of the last report. The gold coin held by the national banks Dec. 13 amounted to \$113,843,400, against \$110,378,300 Sept. 23. The gold treasury certificates on hand amounted to \$20,086,030, to be compared with \$21,525,939 Sept. 23. The gold clearing house certificates aggregated \$93,465,000, compared with \$91,021,000 at the last report. The silver treasury certificates amounted to \$25,578,323, to be compared with \$22,914,180 in September. The total specie on hand Dec. 13 was \$206,712,410, compared with \$199,231,311 Sept. 23. The legal tender notes on hand Dec. 13 amounted to \$99,200,423, against \$93,946,685 Sept. 23. The United States certificates of deposit for legal tender notes on hand aggregated \$31,440,000, to be compared with \$29,920,000 at the time of the September report.

The reports show that between Sept. 23, 1905, and Dec. 13 the national banks increased their individual deposits from \$1,701,053,521 to \$1,720,550,241.

MADE PROMINENT BY HIS MONROE DOCTRINE RESOLUTION.

The resolution fathered by Senator C. K. Davis, of Minnesota, to extend the workings of the Monroe doctrine beyond

the mainland of the United States as to include all the islands adjacent thereto, makes the originator a marked man these days. The bill goes much farther than the President intended in his recent message on Venezuela and will be vetoed should it reach the White House. The author is said to be a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Presidency.

A granite trust has been formed. This is indeed hard. San Francisco last the Republican convention, but we hope she will not be permitted to control the interior department. That town has on hand 40,000,000 pounds of prunes.

Bob Ingersoll says he hasn't experienced any change in his feelings since that volley of 3,000 prayers was fired. The winter is no time to make a man afraid of fire, anyway.

A Memphis man who has six wives has been sent to the penitentiary for five years. The punishment doesn't fit the crime in that case; he should be turned loose and sentenced to live with all six of them at once.

A Wisconsin man recently brought suit against a neighbor for \$25 for services in courting the latter's wife by proxy. After the neighbor married he repudiated the contract and declined to pay up. Why doesn't that agent replenish the goods?

LIKE A LIGHTNING FLASH.

Mr. Jones Could Not Move Hand or Foot.

From the Niles, Union Mills, Indiana. Learning that Mr. W. W. Jones, a respected citizen of Willow Springs, Ill., had been restored to health after months of suffering with that dreaded disease, rheumatism, a reporter of the Niles was detailed to investigate, and in reply to an inquiry concerning his illness and cure Mr. Jones cheerfully made the following statement:

"About three years ago, while running a 'bam pump' for a railway company, I was attacked with a severe spell of rheumatism and became so badly afflicted that for a long time I was unable to move even with the aid of crutches. A local physician whom I called in gave me such help that I was able to get about, but I could not walk around the house by having two canes to lean upon.

"I continued in this manner all winter thinking that when warm weather came I would be better. I was somewhat better in the spring and returned to my work, but one day I became very much heated and took a severe cold which brought back the old disease with renewed vigor.

"Sharp pains would start in one limb and run all over my body like a flash of lightning. When I tried to move the pains would seize me and I could not move hand or foot, and suffered all the tortures of the damned.

"I tried the magneto-electric treatment for several months, using the battery a number of times each day. This treatment, however, had but little effect on my malady; my general health began to fail and I longed for the only hope of prolonged life was to seek a different climate, and unless this was done I could not live another year.

"About this time I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills by reading a testimonial of one who appeared to be similarly affected and was being greatly benefited by their use. I could not see of being cured, but hoped to gain strength that I might get to a Southern climate, which appeared to be my only salvation. I took one box and felt such a decided improvement that I sent for three more boxes, and before they were used I was a well man and able to resume my work. I had longed for the only hope of prolonged life was to seek a different climate, and unless this was done I could not live another year.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of September, 1905.

(Signed) N. W. JONES.

(Seal) J. H. SMITH, Notary Public.

In and for La Porte County, Indiana. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The League of Armed Neutrality was a convention, originally formed in 1780, between Russia, Denmark and Sweden. The States general subsequently entered this league, and it was also joined by the King of Prussia on May 8, 1781, and by the Kaiser Oct. 9 of the same year.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

United States Minister, Mr. Pile, of Virginia, once returned to present himself to the president on one occasion minus a necktie. President Blanco very sharply reminded him of his forgetfulness of etiquette, and shortly afterward sent him about his business.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages. That is Catarrh. Catarrh is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces in doing so, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring in doing its curative powers that the system is thus cured. For one who is afflicted with Catarrh, send for a copy of the book, "Hall's Catarrh Cure," by J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

Preparations are making for extensive prospecting for oil in ten counties of Eastern Kentucky next spring. The indications of the extensions of valuable oil fields in that region are said to be promising.

Choice Lands on the Crop Payment Plan for sale in Woodbury and Sioux and Lyon Counties, Iowa, and in McCook Co., S. D. Only 10 per cent. cash is required. For the balance of the purchase money the purchaser sells one-half the crop each year, the proceeds to apply on the purchase money. Two or three good crops will pay for farm. For maps and price list apply to JOHN MULLEN, LAUREN, IOWA.

Ancient colts, many of which antedate the Christian era, are made in large quantities in London, and are sold all over the world.

Lung complaints, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., are speedily relieved and if taken in time, permanently cured by Dr. B. J. Jayne's Expectantant. You will find it also a certain remedy for Coughs and Colds.

Most of us only believe in a just God when we see him punish the other fellow.

To ensure the eradication of eruptive complaints wash daily with Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye." Black or Brown, 50c.

Only a trial of Pile's Cure for Consumption is needed to convince you that it is a good remedy for Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis.

If you want a reliable dye that will color an even brown or black, and will please and satisfy you every time, use Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3. SHOE BEST

IF YOU PAY \$4 TO \$6 FOR SHOES, EXAMINE THE W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE, AND SEE WHAT A GOOD SHOE YOU CAN BUY FOR

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS,

CONGRESS, BUTTON,

AND LACE, made in all

kinds of leather, and selected

leather by skilled workmen. We

make and sell more

than any other

manufacturer in the world.

None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom of the shoe.

Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$11, \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15, \$16, \$17, \$18, \$19, \$20, \$21, \$22, \$23, \$24, \$25, \$26, \$27, \$28, \$29, \$30, \$31, \$32, \$33, \$34, \$35, \$36, \$37, \$38, \$39, \$40, \$41, \$42, \$43, \$44, \$45, \$46, \$47, \$48, \$49, \$50, \$51, \$52, \$53, \$54, \$55, \$56, \$57, \$58, \$59, \$60, \$61, \$62, \$63, \$64, \$65, \$66, \$67, \$68, \$69, \$70, \$71, \$72, \$73, \$74, \$75, \$76, \$77, \$78, \$79, \$80, \$81, \$82, \$83, \$84, \$85, \$86, \$87, \$88, \$89, \$90, \$91, \$92, \$93, \$94, \$95, \$96, \$97, \$98, \$99, \$100.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

PAIN often concentrates all its MISERY in

Rheumatism

Use at once

ST. JACOBS OIL

If you want to feel it concentrate its healing in a cure.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is a cake for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner, applied and polished with a cloth.

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IMMORTALITY.

A humble singer sang a little song
Years, years ago,
Now o'er her 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. LELAND.

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 soft, 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."

"Simply because it is impossible," replied Courtney. "It is contrary to nature, and can never endure."

"But I can assure you that I have known cases of the purest platonic friendship between girls and men," persisted Florence.

"No doubt," answered Courtney. "So have I, but how long did they last?"

"Why should they not last as long as friendships between men?"

"Because one of three things is bound to happen," answered Courtney. "Either the man falls in love with the girl, or the girl falls in love with the man, or else she becomes offended because he does not pay her that tribute of admiration which every properly constituted woman naturally expects from a man who seeks her society in preference to that of other people."

"Oh, that's all nonsense," Captain Courtney exclaimed. "Florence, inquisitively, 'Take Mr. Norton and myself, for instance. Do you mean to say that we could not go out every day together rowing 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."

"Look here, Mr. Norton," exclaimed Florence. "Let you and I form a platonic alliance, and show this stubborn sceptic that we can practice what we preach."

"With all the pleasure in life!" cried Norton.

But Courtney gave a somewhat cynical smile, as he noticed that his friend was not quite as enthusiastic in his reply as he might have been.

"That is a bargain, then," said Florence, "and now, is it not time we returned to our boat?"

The above conversation took place in the early summer, and for the next two or three months Florence and Norton were inseparable. The latter was an eligible party, both socially and financially, so that Mr. Masters made no objection to the young man calling at his house every day, and attending his daughter on her various boating, and cycling expeditions. The autumn was well advanced, when one day Courtney and Norton happened to meet in town, when the latter said:

"Oh, I'm glad I saw you! Florence told me to ask you to come down to a bazaar arrangement, which she is setting up for next week."

"Oh, has it got as far as Christian names?" asked Courtney, raising his eyebrows and ignoring the invitation.

"Why not?" said Norton. "I call you Charlie; why should not I call her Florence?"

"No reason in the world so far as I am concerned, old boy," answered Courtney. "But take my advice, and remember the fable of the moth and candle."

"You're so fond of measuring other people's corns by your own bushel," rejoined Norton, a trifle irritably. "Anyhow, if I do burn my wings, it won't be for—Miss Masters' fault."

"Time will show, dear youth; time will show," answered Courtney, with his satirical smile. "But I'll tell you honestly I shall expect to be best man."

"Something upset you in town yesterday, Ned," remarked Florence as Norton helped her to mount her cycle the next morning. "What was it?"

"Only that cynical wretch, Courtney," was the reply. "He is a regular Diogenes, and ought to be shut up in a tub for the remainder of his natural existence."

"Oh, do you think so?" replied Florence. "I like Captain Courtney immensely. There is no frivolity or nonsense about him; he always says what he means."

"Yes, and too plainly sometimes," observed Norton, a little bitterly. "As a matter of fact, I don't think he is a good companion for any young girl, and I wish you wouldn't encourage him quite so much."

"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 gave him to understand that we had not altered our opinions in the least."

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

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

"Whom do you mean? The Lifferton girl? I have not asked her yet, for, to tell you the truth, I don't much care for her. She lacks stability; and, well, to put it mildly, she's somewhat too flighty for my taste."

"Oh, I hope you'll have her!" pleaded Norton. "She's a jolly little girl, and always full of—"

"If you want her to come so particularly," interrupted Florence, "I'll write to her directly we get back. And—er—er—I think we had better be turning now; it looks as though it were going to rain."

The bazaar in question was one of those innocent conspiracies between the person and the ladies whereby certain masculine creatures whose laziness on Sunday morning prevents them from offering their arms and obligations, are wheedled, persuaded and cajoled into assisting in the restoration of the spire or some other equally necessary and laudable object.

On the eventful day the school room where the stalls had been fitted up was a perfect picture; and with pretty girls, charming dresses and lovely flowers, the effect upon the more youthful bachelors was bewildering, and the sale of fancy articles, at still more fancy prices, went on apace.

Captain Courtney was standing near the door, watching Florence and Norton, and there is a great deal of truth in the old adage that "lookers on see most of the game," especially when the game is love.

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

"Yes, dear boy, certainly," replied Norton. "Come this way. Now, what is it?"

"Excuse me for putting the question plainly to you," commenced Courtney. "But when two people's happiness depends upon the answer one may be pardoned for a little bluntness. I want to know what your position is with regard to Miss Masters."

"My position?" repeated Norton, first flushing up his eyebrows and then tucking his hands in his coat. "I—I don't quite understand what you mean."

"Why, is that platonic arrangement that you made in the summer still in existence, or are you something nearer and dearer than mere friends? Forgive me for catechizing you in this way, but you know me well enough to be aware that I should never take such a liberty out of mere curiosity. I am sure I need say no more; you will understand me and appreciate my motive when I inquire whether you are engaged to Miss Masters, or if your feeling is still purely platonic."

Norton gasped two or three times like a fish out of water, and then he managed to ejaculate:

"Purely platonic."

Courtney shook his limp hand and shook it effectively, and then with a happy smile on his countenance he made his way toward Florence, and he never left her all day.

For the best part of an hour Norton watched them from the further end of the room, eating out his heart in the solitude of a crowd. Then, as though moved by a sudden resolution, he walked over to where Laura Lifferton was holding a little court of her own, under the pretence of selling buttons, and soon became one of the gayest of the two.

"How happy Norton seems to be!" observed Courtney presently.

"Indeed! I thought just now that he appeared rather dull," replied Florence; and then, as she looked over in the direction indicated, she observed him worshipping at the shrine of the fair Laura, and apparently as happy as the day was long.

"Do you think it's a match?" continued Courtney.

"I have not heard of anything of the kind," answered Florence coldly.

"They would make an excellent pair, wouldn't they?"

"Do you think so?" responded Florence, evidently speaking with an effort. "I shouldn't consider them at all suited."

"Oh! wouldn't you?" said Courtney. "At any rate, they seem to understand one another." And then, with a significant smile, he added, "There is evidently no platonic arrangement existing between them."

During the afternoon Mr. Masters, Florence's father, came up to the stall at which the young lady was officiating, and, after greeting Courtney, added: "Of course you dine with us to-night? By the bye, Florence, I'm going to run away with the carriage. I'll send it back for you in time if I can; but if not, you will be able to find some one who will put you down at the lodge."

"My dog cart is here, Mr. Masters," said Courtney, "and if Miss Masters will allow me I shall be delighted to drive her home."

Notwithstanding their reputation for speed, the Indian racers of the Northwest and Canada have repeatedly been beaten by white men, while in wrestling they never attain the skill of the whites, and do not seem to learn boxing at all.

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 stall 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 car, 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 declare 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 fully-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. These young men had to race aloft to nearly the highest points, at top speed eight or ten times a week when the ship was in harbor, to keep their heads and maintain their breath while "holding on by their eyeteeth," as the phrase went, and manipulating with a careful and intricate arrangement of the "crossing" or "sailing down" the royal and top-gallant yards. It was all done at full speed, for it was universally held that the upper yardmen gave a character to the whole ship; and that one which was foremost in this exercise was ever considered "the smartest ship in the fleet." The upper yardmen were always the coming men. They had most opportunities for distinguishing themselves, were the best known, and were most under the eye of the authorities. They developed great muscular power in chest, shoulders and arms. Their lower extremities suffered, and one always knew the men who had been upper yardmen by their tadpole-like appearance when they were bathing.

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 turn 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. In harbor the rest of the blue-jackets had the handling of yards and sails for exercise once or twice a week, but at sea the use of sails for propulsion grew less and less important, and most of the work aloft was more of an exercise and less of a necessity.

A New Occupation.

It is not generally known that there is a small band of men and women who make a certain, if somewhat small, living by merely standing in shop windows. Such, however, is the case, as a representative of *Tit-Bits* found out the other day. By a luck accident he met the manager of this shop window-gazing agency, from whom he obtained one or two interesting and curious facts.

"Oh, yes," said the manager, "our agency has been in existence for some little time, and the men and women whom we employ have had plenty to do, especially during the past season. If you won't give our business away, I will briefly explain our modus operandi. We have about twenty employees whom we pay from 10 shillings to 20 shillings a week. I am always on the lookout for new shops in and around the west end, and as soon as one appears, I call upon the shopkeeper and suggest that he might improve his trade very much if he engages one or two of our shop gazers."

The shopkeepers may ridicule the idea, but smart and enterprising men see that there is something in it.

"More than one shopkeeper has availed himself of our services by having one or two of our people—men and women, who are dressed in the height of fashion—continually stopping to look at the contents of the windows. If the ordinary London passer by sees a person gazing intently in a shop window, he or she immediately follows suit, and is followed by quite a crowd of other folk. If the shopkeeper has a good and attractive window, the crowd notes the same, and the shopkeeper has secured a good advertisement."

"Uncle Sam" and "Brother Jonathan."

Speaking of "Uncle Sam" and "Brother Jonathan," whose names have been freely used, too, in the recent international flurry, there is no doubt about their origin. When General Washington went to Massachusetts to take command of the Revolutionary army, he found a great lack of ammunition and other supplies. He turned for aid to Governor Jonathan Trum-

Indian Racers Beaten.

Notwithstanding their reputation for speed, the Indian racers of the Northwest and Canada have repeatedly been beaten by white men, while in wrestling they never attain the skill of the whites, and do not seem to learn boxing at all.

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 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 'tabooed' 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 shuffling 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, 61, and 72! That means 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 back 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 than four hundred 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 Stanford 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 stiff-moving wires and bars, each one connected above to the 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.

Over five hundred "pieces of rolling stock," as the railroad men speak of trains and engines, have to be sent in and out of the depot and yard in a day. These include nearly three hundred regular incoming and outgoing passenger trains, the "stock" and baggage trains which ply between there

and Mott Haven, carrying empty cars and station freight, and the "freight" and "unloaded" 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.

Cucumbers.—The original wild species from which the cultivated vine was supposed to be one found still at the foot of the Himalayas and in other parts of northern India.

Onions.—First cultivated in Southwest Asia, where the originals of the cultivated species are still to be found. Field sacred and worshipped in Egypt as 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.

Pears.—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 historic time 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.

Turnips.—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, to which is given a date more than 3550 B.C. The latest researches assign its origin to the region of the Euphrates, where it still exists wild, if anywhere.

Odds and Ends.

Probably in London alone over 20,000,000 matches are used every twenty-four hours.

Englishmen have introduced football into the Lake Nyassa region, Africa.

Montana raised and sold something more than \$7,000,000 worth of cattle last year.

In China ordinary day board can be had for a Chinaman for about 4 cents.

Several G. A. R. posts have declared against smoking at their camp fires.

Indian oak, one of the hardest of woods, will sink in water.

Gun springs are now tempered by electricity in France. The process is rapid and satisfactory.

Most Europeans nations average for the male 5 feet 6 inches in height; but the Austrians, Spaniards and Portuguese fall short of this standard.

English laborers, taken the country over, average about \$4.80 a week, from which they are expected to board and clothe themselves and their families.

Seven China is remarkable for its splendid gilding, extraordinary whiteness and elegance of shape and taste. The manufacturers of Seville are near to Paris.

For several years a woman has driven the stage between Mancelona and Bellinor, Mich. She handles the reins as well as any man in that region, and has never had trouble with stage robbers.

A representative of an unknown species of bird has been captured at Woodlawn, Cal. It is without feathers, the body covering being black, stiff, bristly hairs. It has a blood-red beak and green feet.

The Greeks and Romans had no weeks until they borrowed this division of time from the East. The Greeks divided the month into three unequal—the Kalends, Ides and Nones.

Very little honey will be gathered in many localities this year, as a direct result of the unusually long drought. Flowers were comparatively scarce, and the bees seemed to get little honey from what flowers there were.

Discoveries of valuable onyx, which promise to develop into very large mines, have been made near Healdsburg, Cal. The stone is beautifully marked, and a blast of the face of the edge has exposed it in great quantities.

An experiment is to be tried this winter in the streets of Paris in providing warmth and shelter for the poor. In all but the richer quarters there are to be awnings, under which enormous braziers will be kept constantly burning.

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 counterfeited. Washington was fond of the pomp and circumstance of position, and naturally his book plate is elaborate. The family name 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 heretofore blunders indicate its American workmanship. It is said that a Philadelphia 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, "Eritis acta prolati," is not found in the Washington arms, and the portrait 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 to 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 identical 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 triumph of their most ardent enemies, their society is dying, or nearly dying, of want of vitality. They have leached the community, and they are being absorbed into it. One