

BIGGEST IN THE WORLD.

Locating a Waterfall in New Zealand Which is Stupendous Beyond Belief.

New Zealand can still boast of one natural celebrity, which will compensate in a measure for the loss of those unique marvels of nature, the pink and white terraces, which were so suddenly destroyed by the disastrous earthquake of 1886. The credit of the discovery of the stupendous waterfall, says Chambers's Journal, which is still unknown to the world at large, but which is now found to be the highest of any hitherto brought to light in any other portion of the globe, rests with Mr. Sutherland, a well known explorer of the west coast sounds, who has taken up his abode for many years amid these surroundings of solitary grandeur, far from any inhabited portion of the country, in a part of New Zealand still inaccessible except from the coast. Here he lives alone with nature in all her pristine splendor, receiving news only from an occasional passing ship, unless, perchance, another pioneering spirit come across him in his wanderings in this picturesque and magnificent solitude.

A few months ago a small party of gentlemen of scientific tastes started on an expedition, not free from danger, with the object of reaching and, if possible, measuring and fixing the position of the Southernland waterfall, so called after its discoverer, who, up to then, was the only human being known to have accomplished the feat. The first step on their journey, Milford Sound, was reached the 27th of September, and here were landed all the necessary swags (the colonial term for a knapsack) and provisions, together with material for a canvas boat for use inland in crossing Lake Ada. The following account of their adventure is taken from notes by one of the party, Mr. McKenzie, M. H. R., and published in the Otago Daily Times:

In passing, we must mention that the grandeur of this spot can hardly be realized by those who are not acquainted with the New Zealand bays. Lovely as is the peculiar beauty of the Swiss Alps, and reminded as one constantly is in this country of the unspeakable charm of its picturesque valleys and snow-laden mountains, yet there is an immeasurably awe-inspiring grandeur in this unknown region, where the footfall of man is unheard and the only sounds are the songs of strange and beautiful birds and the rippling or roar of waterfalls and courses.

From Milford sound our party proceeded to Lake Ada, to which stores, swags, boat, etc., had to be carried bodily through the bush; no easy undertaking, through its unyielding and prickly tangle. However, the lake was reached; and next day saw the frail canvas craft put together which was to carry the adventurers across it. This trip, says Mr. Mackenzie, proved a very dangerous one, the whole surface of the lake being a mass of snags. Accounting for this, he says that at some early period a heavy avalanche is supposed to have come down and formed a moraine across the mouth of the Arthur river, thus transforming a comparatively level flat of high birch trees into a lake of from ten to forty feet deep. The trees have decayed between the air and water line, the water preserving the timber, so that now the lake simply bristles with sharp-edged tops of huge trees, some a foot above water, others six inches; some just tipping the surface, and others at all depths, just causing a ripple sufficient to prevent our seeing the submerged points. As a consequence we were continually getting onto them, but fortunately none came through, although the sixteenth of an inch of cotton canvas was all that was between us and them.

The lake is about four and a half miles long by a mile to a mile and a half wide. On either side huge mountains rise almost perpendicularly from the water's edge, covered with snow and ice, and waterfalls come tumbling down on all sides. On the right Terror peaks and Giants' Gait (7,000 feet) are the most remarkable features. Ducks of every variety skim upon the surface of the lake, such as paradise, blue mountain, gray, and teal. These abound and pay little heed to strangers. Several gigantic mountains—among them the Castle, the Danger, Mount Hall, and Mount Daniel—surround us, rising from 6,000 to 7,000 feet high, and we saw some fine avalanches coming down the Barron slopes with a thundering roar. Several rivers fall into the head of the lake. We selected the center one, which turned out to be the Poseidon, and after rowing about two miles up, night coming on, we camped.

"I must leave to some able writer," Mr. Mackenzie says, "the work of picturing to the world in suitable language the grandeur of what will soon be known as the highest waterfall in the world. It consists of three leaps in an almost direct line; but when standing about a quarter of a mile away it has the appearance of a straight leap with two breaks. The two upper leaps are equidistant and the lower one shorter."

From a more detailed account we take the following: "The water issues from a narrow defile in the rock at the top of the precipice; it then makes one grand leap of 815 feet into a rocky basin on the face of the cliff; issuing forth once more it makes another fine leap of 750 feet and then goes tumbling headlong in one wild dash of 338 feet into the pool right at the foot of the precipice. It will thus be seen that the total height of the fall is 1,904 feet, thus making it the highest waterfall that has yet been discovered in the world. Proceeding right on to the pool at the foot—hewn out, we are told, by the heavy fall of water from the mound of stones and debris projected over in times of flood—at the expense, however, of getting drenched with the spray—a splendid view of the whole is obtained; and when the sun is shining, the effect is enhanced by a beautiful rainbow of colors of the most brilliant kind conceivable. This bow is nearly a full circle, and the closer you get to it, the smaller it grows, till it is right in front of your face—a brilliant hued ring a yard in diameter."

Many uncommon ferns and plants as well as rare birds were met within this solitary region. Among the latter was a lovely bird, the scarlet wattletail, also the New Zealand thrush and the saddleback. Kiwis, rowas, (the wingless bird), and kakapo (the ground parrot), were fairly plentiful, we are told.

Bacteriological Research.

A scientific publication announces that a "cubic centimetre of wholesome water may contain from 53,000 to 770,000 colonies of bacteria." It is also claimed that the air is permeated with micrococci and infinitesimal swarms of life. The result is that we drink a slightly diluted mass of bacilli and breathe the same class of insects thinned out so as to pass in and out of the lungs without too much friction.

In fact, the microscope is making out everything human and animal to be little more than bacterial aggregations. Along the veins run riotous processions of minute life. We seem to be constructed, not, as we supposed, to become poets, statesmen, patriots, and the like, but simply to accommodate an extensive entozoic population. What we have hitherto supposed to be ducts for biliary, alimentary, and excretory purposes prove to be little more than covered ways, arcades, streets, boulevards, and promenades for these bacteria.

A beautiful, stately woman passes along the street. To the ordinary observer she is a vision of loveliness, classic, sympathetic, divine; to the man with an eye glued to a microscope she is simply a peripatetic vehicle which moves about, a mere preambulator for the transportation of the bacilli. We regard ourselves as of vast individual importance, while to the bacteria we probably have the appearance of being plain residences constructed for their benefit. In a limited sense a human being is scarcely more than an animate cheese serving as a refuge for mice.

The human being is infested, occupied, dwelt in by populations or millions of inhabitants to the number of millions in each case. Gulliver was a bacillus to the Brobdingnagian people, and, in turn, the Lilliputians were bacteria to him. It may be that the extension is infinite in both directions; that the human race may be composed of bacilli and that the total body is the earth. To an individual bacillus the region about him seems sparsely settled with his own kind. There probably are drops of water in one of which there are myriads of minute existences who have traveled swiftly all their lives and never succeeded in living long enough to cross the entire width of the territory in their single drop.

Among the Mills.

Manufacturers of cotton goods are feeling cheerful about the disposition of their products, and the hum of cotton mills is heard in the manufacturing districts. There are very few silent mills in the country compared to the great number of factories, and we are pleased to note in many instances the satisfactory adjustment of labor troubles. The erection of new mills in the country goes steadily on, and many instances of enlargements of capacities are noted. The outlook for activity in the woolen mills is not so bright as for the cotton factories, and many mills, especially those making satinet and cassimeres, are curtailing production and, in some cases, shutting down altogether. New enterprises are being started and we note on our fourth page the incorporation of a large concern at Passaic City, N. J., for the manufacture of worsted yarns and other worsted or partly worsted goods.

The shoe factories have received orders for fall goods quite liberally, and some shops have already commenced work. It is hardly time yet for general activity to begin, but another month will bring much business in this line of manufacturing. Advice from the iron district in regard to the state of the iron industry are contradictory. Mills are continually starting up and shutting down. New enterprises are being started and old ones abandoned; in some sections of the iron districts the outlook is favorable and in others discouraging. On the whole, we consider the prospect favorable, and the effect of the shut-downs in many sections can only be to improve the market. — Boston Commercial Bulletin.

For the Last Time.

"Waal, mother," said Silas Haymaker to his wife, as he stood in the parlor of their elegant metropolitan residence, which they had purchased with the profits of several seasons as proprietors of a summer boarding house "waa! I s'pose we shant go out to Peaville and git the old shanty ready for the visitors ag'in. Put a good lot of quinine pills an' rheumatiz medicine in the trunk. I guess ef we live through this season we'll make enough to retire an' live on our cuepons; an' ef you ever ketch me in that dinged onhealthy hole ag'in I'll be ez big a dum fool ez any on 'em." — Puck.

THE FIRE OF HOME.

I hear them toll of far-off climes, And treasures grand they hold— Of miner walls, where stained light falls On canvas, rare and old. My hand is on my breath come fast But, ah, how can I roam? My task, I know, to spin and sew, And light the fire of home.

Sometimes I hear of noble deeds, Of words that move mankind; Of willing hands that to other lands Bring light to the poor and blind; I dare not preach, I cannot write, I fear to cross the loam; Who, if I go, will spin and sew, And light the fire of home?

My husband comes as theshadows fall, From the fields with his girl and boy, His loving kiss but, ah, how it bliss That hath no base alloy. From the new-ploughed meadow, fresh and brown, I taste the sweet of the loam; I heart do not fret 'tis something yet To light the fire of home."

GOSS AND SONS.

It was Friday evening, the busiest time in the week for Goss and Sons, for it was the night on which the country orders were sent in. "Goss and Sons" were in the shop. Goss was a country grocer; the sons were young fellows of nineteen and twenty, John and William; the shop was a low, wooden edifice, with a window in front and a window round the corner, crammed up with mixtures the most remarkable, and set out at all with an eye to effect; but the place all together was pretty roomy, for it rambled away into back shop, warehouse, storehouse, and even in the family sitting-room there was a cupboard full of patent medicines. It was, in fact, quite a small "store," for it was the only shop in Hepburn, unless we count two or three cottages with goodies and apples in the windows.

"Now, lad, look alive," said Mr. Goss, bustling about in his glory. He thoroughly enjoyed his business, the mixture of fuss, and gossip, and money-making suited him exactly; and there was enough interest in the different fancies of customers, and a list of goods, to occupy his time amply. He looked upon the great shopkeepers in his own trade, much as a clergyman looks upon the Archbishop of Canterbury, or even as a literary man upon Shakespeare.

The three worked on in silence for some time. "Is it twopenny or threepenny sugar Mrs. Reece takes, father?" asked William presently. "Threepenny, of course," struck in John impatiently. "Will never knows what belongs," said his father. "He's always wool-gathering, Will is."

"Will never supposes anything is worth thinking about that isn't printed in a book!" "It doesn't need much thinking to tell him that Sir Beni, Sykes' house-keeper does not want common stuff. What's this? if it's meant for half a pound, it's uncommon good weight."

"Oh, well! I thought a few better scotch didn't matter," said Will, turning crimson. "Butter scotch drops?" said John, picking up his ears; "they must be for Miss Dulcie; she must be home from school then."

"Yes, she was in the shop to-day. We had two carriages standing at the door at once!" said old Goss with pride. John didn't speak, but he was very vexed indeed that he had chosen just that time to slip out about some potatoes. Even to serve Miss Dulcie across the counter with half a pound of butter-scotch drops was a privilege, highly prized by either of these rustic admirers.

Will, tying up a parcel, gently hummed. "Tell me where is fancy bred, Or in the heart, or in the head? How begot—how nourished?" "Nay, lad, you mustn't talk about fancies," said old Goss, "not for many a long year; you needn't blush either, I'm not going to have aught of that sort here, I can tell you!"

"I wasn't thinking of anything of the kind, Miss Dulcie smiles about us, I know; not but what a great author's the equal of anybody else." "Miss Dulcie!" said John, looking horrified—"besides, you're not a great author, Will, so it's all nonsense talking."

shook of his old shop as a butterfly shakes off its chrysalis, and his heart went home to Heaven. Perhaps the blacksmith, who headed the choir, had chosen the hymn for the sake of the tune, had not made such a bad hit after all.

After that heavy burden walked the two young men and their mother, a rather ladylike little woman. She had been a governess and married the well-to-do shopkeeper, partly for a home perhaps, but not altogether. She felt his death very much, and leaned heavily upon the arm of her manly son, John. But Will was the one she was proud of. "He's more of a gentleman than John," she said, and certainly he was thin and pale, and fond of books, while John was tall and strong, and fond of work.

The three worked comfortably provided for—about three thousand apiece besides the shop. "Let's sell the business and go up to London," said Will. "What for? What's the good of London?" "Oh, London! Why, I might get some literary work if we only lived in London. Editors and people like that, don't think anything of you if you live in the country."

Poor, honest John, who knew nothing about editors, or literature, or anything of the kind, looked troubled. "I should have thought myself that it didn't matter where good work came from. I know when I am buying things, all I care about is the quality; whether they come from Reading, or London, or America, does not matter a bit. By the by, brother, Mrs. Reece said Miss Dulcie liked those biscuits I made for her, and wants more. I'll have a whole lot done; I might get a little trade for them."

"You've no soul, John, I do declare!" said Will, with impatient disgust. "You think your little trade the most important thing in the world." "It is to me—it's my work." "Now, if I were in your place I would never let an order create a taste those biscuits that I make for Mrs. Dulcie. They are stamped with her approval and no inferior person should have them for love or money. It's a trifle, of course, but it shows how utterly you lack poetry and sentiment, that your only idea should be of making a list of trades."

"Well, great trade, then," said John. "Pooh! And if you did, would it bring you any nearer Miss Dulcie? John didn't speak; but a sudden wild idea flashed into his mind. Perfect madness it was, but it made his heart beat and sent the color into his face.

"Now for my part," went on Will, calmly, "I mean to be a gentleman, a literary man can get into any society. I have got a little thing coming out in one of the magazines, and I mean to go up to London at once and look about me."

We have all heard of the pride and exultation with which a young author receives his first proofs; but it is not so with Will. He took them quite calmly as a matter of course. It was the first thing he had ever sent to a magazine, and he never doubted for a moment that it would appear in the next number—only enough it did. It happened to be short, just to fill a spare corner, and just to turn up at the right time. But Will didn't care a low that. He simply counted the lines, and thought he would write something longer next time. Then he should get more money.

He made a little mistake, as most of us know by bitter experience. All he got was his old MS back, of course. But he went to London, and frequented the British Museum where he smelt the books, till his body was as upset as his mind would have been if he had read them. And though the books in the reading-room, there enter the brain chiefly by the nose, there are other studies which go through the eyes, and get into the head.

The most interesting of these to unsophisticated Will was a sad looking young lady, who spent a great deal of time over the catalogue. She became so depressed that sometimes she was quite limp—certainly, the great volumes are exhausting; and Will gradually gave her more and more help with her studies. She was a pale, fragile girl, mostly dressed in a peculiarly made gown of dirty mustard color, which Will, who thought Miss Dulcie's cheerful muslins and handkerchiefs, perfection, did not admire at first, though he learned better in time.

But she had an enormous amount of "poetry" in her soul, and sadness in her heart, so she reversed the type of the beautiful and artistic; and as he represented the literary and artistic, what a whole they would make! But this idea did not come for some time. Only, when a child has been crying for the moon, he will often be satisfied with an orange.

It is now ten years later, and Miss Dulcie Sykes, now a lady of the mature age of twenty-eight, is sitting in a splendid drawing-room in Cromwell Road, Kensington. But these splendid drawing-rooms are little better than splendid prisons for many young ladies. Dulcie had been sitting here for the best part of three days, for her aunt would not let her go, and it was "not proper" for a young lady to go out alone.

fault; but I really could not help it." "You have an immense manufactory, I hear." "Well, yes, it is a good size, and I have had to build a good many workmen's cottages" in fact, the manufactory was a town.

"I hear that it is a beautifully clean and orderly town, too, and that you do a great deal of good, Mr. Goss," with a kindly smile. She felt she had been a little hard on him. "Good? Oh, dear! no, you are quite mistaken. Of course, I built the schools, and the workmen's club, and the cottage hospital; but they were almost matters of necessity."

He said it in all simplicity. "Well, if you don't call that doing good, I should like to know what your good is. I only wish I did a hundred times as much. I have all the will, and I don't think I am absolutely stupid; yet here I sit all the day idle, when I could earn my penny" as well as anybody, only I haven't the chance. It isn't fair."

There were positively tears in her brown eyes, and she was actually talking to the young man from the shop as if he were her father confessor—far more earnestly than she had ever spoken to any "parson;" but spiritual power is much more personal than official. "Oh, Miss Dulcie! Do forgive my saying so, but a few years' quiet is only strengthening, so long as you have heart and mind don't go to sleep; and I am sure yours will not!"

"You have always had an exaggerated opinion of my merits, I remember," laughing and coloring slightly. He longed to say "not exaggerated," but feared it might sound impertinent; he however, he most unconsciously looked it most successfully. "I wish I lived down at the hall again; I might do something for your work-people, even it was only the hackneyed ground of clothing clubs and mothers' meetings."

"Do you really wish to live at the Hall, Miss Dulcie? I am so glad; that is just what I came about." "Indeed!" Privately she had rather wondered what he had come for; she had been so dull, the visit was an agreeable interruption; and John was not the sort of man she could, even if she had wished, either snub or patronize.

"I don't know whether you were aware that I bought the old Hall?" "You bought it, Mr. Goss?" "Certainly there was a touch of hauteur. She was shocked. The prejudices of a life are not overcome in half an hour.

It was merely as an investment, Miss Dulcie, I assure you. I shouldn't think of living there myself—at least, not at present. What I should like better than anything would be for you to take the place. I am very old-fashioned in some things. I like old families better than new ones."

"Thank you all the same, but I could not possibly afford it. It is quite out of the question." "But the rent or purchase-money, whichever you preferred, would not be a consideration at all. It could stand over indefinitely, and there is plenty of furniture there."

"You are exceedingly kind to give me the first refusal, and I would take it gladly if I could; but it is quite out of my power." John was silent, he leaned forward, biting his lip, and there was a line between his eyes as he stared hard at the carpet. It was a critical moment in his life, and he knew it. He had been working all these years with one object in view; at first a faint, far-off gleam, lately nearer, and more apparently almost within reach; and now, unless he could bridge over the difficulty of access, he would be baffled after all.

Dulcie little knew what was going on in his mind. "I suppose you wouldn't care about letting it just for the summer, Mr. Goss?" she said calmly. "Ah—yes, and the thought revived him—'she's coming after all.'" "Oh, yes, I would, with pleasure, if you would like to come for a short-time."

"I have no doubt I could persuade my uncle to take it for three months, and I should very much like it myself."

finer than a mere house, however furnished. It was a palace. John Goss was a king, his very glance was a command. Hundreds of men and women looked to him alone as their earthly providence; and there was the huge engine feeding the world by waving its arms about. And such millions and millions of biscuits! One would think nobody in a nation ever ate anything else.

What a modern version of the old, primitive bread-making! Dulcie felt to her heart's core the stupendousness of the place, and the work and the power of the man beside her.

"Won't you take one?" he said, offering her a biscuit of a certain kind. There was a certain gravity and solemnity about him as he offered it; and she took it as a kind of token—not the mere offering of a biscuit, but something signified beyond.

"Next it remains yours?" he said, very gently. "Why, these are the very ones you made for me a long time ago!" "The very same. It was in pleasing you that my fortune began."

She looked up. "Shall we—shall we go into another room?" The three months passed away all too quickly, and John was no nearer his heart's desire than on that day. In vain he tried to comfort himself with the thought that in society, wealth such as his was considered a fair equivalent for birth such as hers; and in vain Dulcie's worldly aunt, who recognized a good match when she saw one, invited him to dinner, lawn-tennis and picnics.

He went to them all, but Dulcie gave no sign—not so much as the droop of an eye-lash. She was too proud to take up the ungenerous part of trying to attract the man now he was such, when she despised when their positions were reversed. But how did he know that? He thought she simply did not care.

It was almost the last day of their stay, and John was standing in a very disconsolate mood by the workmen's entrance to his mill, watching some cases of sugar being hoisted up to the top story—an immense height, six or seven fathoms.

As the great iron clamps were being fitted on the last barrel, he caught sight of a pretty white dress flitting by. "Oh Miss Dulcie!" he said, impulsively raising his hat, "could you not spare me a minute or two? I wanted to speak to you about—something."

He hadn't any idea what; only he did want her; even a few minutes would be precious. She stopped, and they watched the case being swayed up till it looked quite small, so great was the height; then a hand was stretched out, and it was drawn in.

Dulcie's upturned face was very sweet. John thought he would like to kiss it; but it suddenly changed horribly. She threw herself violently against him, and literally banged him against the wall with violence worse than any unduly violent shaking. His hat was sent flying, his head rather sharply bruised. He seized her by the arms in horror. Had she suddenly gone out of her mind?

But at that instant, just at his feet, with a fearful crash, came down the heavy iron clamps on the very spot where he had been standing. Certain and horrible death it would have been.

The worse than stupid workmen overhead had unfastened them from the case, and calmly given them a kick over, to be ready for the next batch, without looking to see if any one was below.

Cambler's Luck.

From The Chicago Inter-Ocean. Many examples of luck have been cited of late years and the exploits of such men as Dink Davis, Kirk Gunn, and others at the card table have time and time again been published in the papers, but the way in which old Captain S. did up the gamblers in Galveston in 1879 was about as wonderful an example of what luck will do for a man as can be found anywhere.

The Captain, who was a retired steamboat man living at Houston, frequently visited the city of oleanders, and whenever he did he indulged in a bit of a spree and a tussle with the tiger. It was one night in the early spring that I had occasion to visit the bank that I have mentioned, and was then presided over by Odell & Norton, just over the Two Brothers' saloon, and going up the stairs I brushed against the Captain, who was already, although it was still early in the evening, about half seas over, and insisted on my keeping him company while he tackled the Royal Bengal animal. Jim Odell was at the table himself dealing as the Captain entered, and buying \$30 worth of checks he began the contest.

Luck suddenly favored him and in a few minutes he had won \$2,750 of the bank. With a drunken gravity the Captain now insisted that he had had enough for one night, and that he was going home. The smiling gambler tried in every way to induce him to play longer but to no purpose, and cashing in his checks the Captain donned his overcoat and prepared to leave the tiger's lair. Jim Norton, the other partner, had entered the room in the meantime, and had taken his place at the roulette wheel, which stood just inside the door of the gambling room. As the Captain lurched by him on his way to the door, Norton remarked:

"You ain't going out without giving us a bet, are you Cap?" The Captain stopped a moment, and then unbuttoning his overcoat he said thickly: "Make you just one bet, Jim," and laying a note all crumpled into a little ball on the double eagle, he said: "Just let 'er go, Jim."

Around spun the little oall, and when it stopped at last the double eagle had won. Drawing the note toward him to see how much he had got's pay, the double eagle calling for 27 cent, he burst into a roar, and for the Captain had laid down a century note, and that single spin of the ball had cost the firm just \$2,700 more. Slowly and sadly the surprised gambler paid over the money, saying: "You can go now, Cap. The man that can win \$2,700 of us at faro and then then lose it on one bet at the wheel has too much luck to buck against. Come in some time again when you're sober."

A Young Man of Nerve.

"Speaking of nerve," chimed in another club man, "I will tell you a story of a young man, the son of one of the largest manufacturers, who displayed the greatest nerve of any man I ever heard of. He was an officer in the Navy, on one of the old hulks of our boasted squadron which had the honor to escort General Grant on some of his excursions along the coast of China. The aforesaid hulk or vessel was off the coast of Japan, in the most treacherous of all seas, caught in a terrific gale. Everything was done to make her weather the sea, but the violence of the storm continued unabated, and it was found the boat would go to pieces. The officers and seamen were called on deck, and it was the unanimous opinion that it was only a question of time, and a mighty short one, when she would succumb to the elements. The small boats were all put in order, a stock of provisions was placed in each, and the officers and crew were parcelled off for the different boats. Everything was ready to put off at a moment's notice, and every one was expecting a terrible struggle for life, if not death by drowning. The suspense was something impossible to conceive, unless one has had a similar experience. A man can look forward to being hung or shot with comparative impunity, but to face drowning is a torture of the soul most harrowing. The young man knew no fear, never knew any and probably never will. He was born fearless and he cannot help it. While all the other officers and men were on deck ready and waiting to jump into their boats, he quietly remarked that, 'As there seems to be nothing else to do, I'll go down and take a nap.' And he went down to his cabin and went to sleep. Fortunately, the vessel rode out the storm in a few hours and was safe. This young man of nerve was the hero of those terrible anxious hours, and his brother officers delight to repeat how he said: 'As there seems nothing else to do, I'll go down and take a nap.' — Chicago Journal.

Posting Up on Guests.

At a dinner given to a foreigner in Boston recently, a gentleman, an invited guest, who had not read the author's chief work, said to a friend, "What is this work which the guest of the evening has produced? I have not had the opportunity to read it." To his surprise his friend replied, "Neither have I read it, and don't even know what it is." This amused both, and they made a tour of the room without finding one person who they knew who had ever read a line of the author's works. A very celebrated American Minister to Germany would never receive a guest not personally known to him until they after they had notified him of their intention to call. In the meantime he would ascertain what they had done, and on meeting them would say, "I am delighted to meet you; your great work, so and so, is known throughout the world, and is a standard in the United States." Or, "The amount of your influence as a statesman has extended far beyond the bonds of the country you so worthily represent."

"Your exploits at the battle of thrilled patriots everywhere." Thus they were delighted, and the Minister obtained the reputation of universal knowledge. — New York Christian Advocate.

Good Advice by Dr. De Forest Willard.

From The Philadelphia Times. The fifth lecture on "Health Talks" to young men, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, was well attended, in spite of the inclement weather. Dr. De Forest Willard delivered the lecture, and the following are extracts from his remarks:

During a chill apply heat externally and internally and cover with all the blankets at hand. In fever use cool water freely. In sprains, use very hot water. Never kill a dog that has bitten you, but confine him and thus ascertain his true condition. Firm pressure upon the bleeding point is the safest and surest method of arresting hemorrhage. A finger, toe, nose, or ear that has been cut off should be thoroughly washed and re-attached at once. In entering a burning building remember that the coolest and clearest place for your mouth and nose is near the floor. Never give a cadaver up to the door, just as in old days Miss Dulcie used to drive up to the little shop, John remembered.

The day he had pictured to himself had come at last, as bare-headed he met Miss Dulcie at the door. She looked like a queen, he thought; and she certainly was beautifully dressed in gray and silver, with a bunch of yellow roses in her dress and in her hat. He was glad she looked so nice, for he hoped this was her future kingdom, and the admiration of his work-people was not a matter of absolute indifference. Many of his eyes were cast upon her as she went in to room to room, and many a knowing look passed between the "hands."

FLOODS IN HISTORY.

The Record of Fatal Inundations in This and Other Countries.

The terrible disaster in Pennsylvania has awakened in thousands of minds recollections of similar devastations in this and other countries, and also of the stories that have been repeated from time to time regarding events of horror by inundation as far back as the third century. To readers who like to preserve such records, the chronicle herewith presented will prove unusually interesting. Here is a record dating its first event in the year 245:

An inundation of the sea in Lincolnshire laid under water many thousand acres, A. D. 245.

Another occurred in Cheshire, by which 2,000 persons and an innumerable quantity of cattle perished, in 359.

An inundation at Glasgow, which drowned more than four hundred families, occurred in 783.

The Tweed overflowed its banks and laid waste the country for thirty miles round in 836.

An inundation on the English coasts demolished a number of seaport towns in 1014.

Earl Goodwin's lands, exceeding 4,000 acres, were overflowed by the sea, and an immense sand bank was covered on the coast of Kent, now known by the name of the Goodwin Sands, in 1100.

Flanders was inundated by the sea, and the town and harbor of Ostend totally immersed in 1108.

More than three hundred houses were overwhelmed at Winchelsea by an inundation of the sea in 1280.

There was a flood at the Texel, which first raised the commerce of Amsterdam, in 1400.

The sea broke in at Dort, and drowned seventy-two villages and 100,000 people in 1530.

The Severn overflowed during ten days and carried away men, women and children in their beds, and covered the coast with many mountains; the waters settled upon the lands and were called the Great Water for 100 years after Richard III, in 1483. Again, during the time of James I, in 1607, the waters rose above the tops of the houses, and in one hundred persons perished in Somersetshire and Gloucestershire.

A general inundation by the failure of the dikes in Holland, in 1609, was a number of drowned is said to have been 400,000.

At Catalonia 50,000 persons perished in the floods of 1617.

An inundation in Yorkshire, a rock opened and poured out water to the height of a church steeple, in 1717.

Part of Zealand was overflowed, 1,300 inhabitants were drowned and incredible damage done, in 1717.

At Madrid several of the Spanish nobility and other persons of distinction perished in 1723.

In Yorkshire a dreadful inundation, called Ripon Flood, occurred in 1771.

In Navarre, 2,000 persons lost their lives by torrents from the mountains in September, 1787.

An inundation of the Liffey did immense damage in Dublin, November 12, 1787.

Again it occurred December 2 and 3, 1811. Lorca, a city of Murcia, in Spain, was destroyed by the bursting of a reservoir, which inundated more than twenty leagues and killed more than one thousand persons, beside cattle, April 14, 1802.

At Pesh, near the Danube, the overflow of the Danube swept away twenty-four villages and their inhabitants in April 1811.

In the vicinity of Salop, by the bursting of a cloud during December 2 and 3, 1811, and much stock perished in May, 1811.

There were dreadful inundations in Hungary, Austria and Poland in the summer of 1813.

By the overflowing of the Danube a Turkish corps of 3,000 men, on a small island near Widin, were surprised and met instant death on September 14, 1813.

In Silesia 4,000 inhabitants perished, and the ruin of the French army under MacDonald was accelerated by the floods; also in Poland 4,000 lives were supposed to have been lost in the same year.

At Strabans, Ireland, by the melting of the snow on the surrounding mountains most destructive floods were occasioned January 2, 1816.

In Germany, the Vistula overflowed, many villages were laid under water and great damage was sustained in March 21, 1816.

In England 5,000 acres were deluged in the Fen countries in June, 1819.

By an inundation at Lyons, occasioned by the Vistula breaking through some of its dikes, 10,000 head of cattle and 4,000 houses were destroyed and numerous lives lost April 9, 1820.

At the time of the "Moray Flood," August 9, 1828, when the Spey and Findhorn rose in some places to their highest ordinary level, and caused great destruction of property, many lives were lost and whole families who took refuge on elevated places were with difficulty rescued.

At Vienna the dwellings of 50,000 of its inhabitants were laid under water in February, 1830.

Ten thousand houses were swept away and about one thousand persons perished at Canton, China, as a consequence of an inundation occasioned by incessant rains, in October, 1833. Equal or greater calamity was produced by the same cause in other parts of China.

The River Saone, in France, poured its waters into the Rhone, broke through its bank and covered the Lyons region; it was inundated; in Avignon 100 houses were swept away; 218 houses were carried away at LaFouillere and upward of 300 at Vaise, Marseilles and Nismes. The Saone had not attained such a height for 238 years; October 13 to November 4, 1840.

In the inundation at Hartford at Westford and the surrounding country, January 6, 1841, several lives were lost and an immense amount of property was destroyed.

In a disastrous inundation which occurred in the center, west and southwest of France, October 2, 1846, numerous bridges, with the Orleans and the Vendee, were swept away. The latter had cost 6,000,000 francs. The damage done exceeded 24,000,000. The Loire rose twenty feet in one night.

By the inundation of the Mississippi at New Orleans, May 12, 1849, 160 squares and 1,800 houses were flooded.

A lamentable catastrophe from floods occurred at Holmthirst, February 4, 1852.

The inundation of the valleys of the Rhine and the Rhone overflowed the surrounding country to a great extent, September 19, 1852.

Hamburg was half flooded by the Elbe, January 1, 1852.

Inundation in the south of France, with immense damage, occurred in May and June 1853.

In Holland nearly 40,000 acres were submerged, in 1853.

Great inundation through the bursting of the outfall sluice at St. Germain, near Kings Lynn, occurred May 4 to 15, 1852.

Another inundation in the latter part of October, 1852, and thousands of people in Mantua, Ferrara and other places were left homeless.

Through a very high tide on March 20, 1854, the banks of the Thames, on both sides, were swept with a flood and a number of people perished.

A similar case to that of the last reported from Pennsylvania was the bursting of a reservoir near Northampton, Massachusetts, May 16, 1854, when the Mill River Valley was flooded and 144 people lost their lives. A widespread inundation, which drowned Eureka, Nev., July 1, 1854, and between twenty and thirty persons perished.

On July 28, 1854, Western Pennsylvania

was inundated from the overflow of the river, swollen from heavy rains, and 230 persons in Pittsburgh and Allegheny were drowned.

A large portion of Toulouse, France, was destroyed by the rising of the Garonne in June 1875, and one thousand lives were lost and 100,000 acres of land destroyed.

From July to November 1875, various parts of England and Wales suffered severely from the overflowing of streams, caused by heavy rains. On the 15th and 16th of July the loss of life at Newport and Monmouth was terrible. In the midland and western counties, especially near Nottingham, from the 17th to the 23d of October, the destruction from floods was considerable. The 18th to the 10th of November was also marked with severe casualties from the same cause.

Great storms prevailing in India caused much loss of life from September 22 to 24, 1875. Several inundations in Holland and France occurred in March, 1876.

In December, from the 25th to the 31st, severe floods, resulted from heavy rains in the north of Italy.

High water overflowed the piers at Folkestone, Dover and Hastings on New Year's day, 1877, causing much damage.

The banks of the Thames were again overflowed the middle of June, 1887, and property in the surrounding country was damaged.

London suffered from extensive inundations April 10 and 11, 1873.

One of the greatest calamities from flood in Hungary was that which swept nearly the entire town of Szegeid, March 11 and 12, 1873. It was caused by the destruction of dams in the River Theiss from heavy storms of rain and wind. Out of 6,500 houses but 31 were left standing. Nearly a hundred people lost their lives and thousands their homes.

In June 1879 the rivers Po and Mincio overflowed, much damage was wrought in the north of Italy.

On October 10 and 17 floods in Murcia, Spain, and in the provinces of Andalusia, Valencia, Catalonia and Majorca, swept away about 2,000 houses and destroyed a thousand lives.

Hungary was again visited by inundations, December 10, 1879.

The midland counties of England again suffered much damage from flood, October 2 to 10, 1880.

In the Ohio and Mississippi valleys, on February 22, 1882, many lives were lost and an incalculable damage inflicted on property.

Widespread Wretchedness.

The horrors of the Johnstown disaster have blinded the world's eyes to the suffering in other flooded districts of Pennsylvania which are almost equally in need of assistance. At Williamsport from fifty to a hundred lives were lost and \$7,000,000 worth of property swept away, and three thousand people are wandering about homeless. These people are mostly of the laboring class, whose houses were near the Susquehanna and whose all has been destroyed. Along every creek pouring into the river houses have been washed away and the homeless people are constantly wandering into the town with their piteous stories of distress and need. The business men of the place have suffered terrible losses, millions of feet of lumber having been swept down the Susquehanna. The people are in dire need of aid, clamoring for bread, and from the whole district comes appeals which must move the hardest hearts.

Farming lands have been stripped of their soil and growing crops destroyed along the Juniata and Susquehanna rivers. The news of desolation and ruin in the country districts is appalling, and it is probable that no estimate can ever be made of the loss of life and property caused by the destructive spring freshets of 1889. If people all over the land open their hearts and purses as never before not a tithing of misery can be alleviated.

The Johnstown Horror.

Notwithstanding the elements have been perturbed for several weeks, and a great outpouring from the clouds in various sections have drenched the land and caused the water courses to overflow, the fact still remains that the Johnstown disaster was wrought through man's cupidity and man's stupidity. Through cupidity he maintains a dam at a high elevation above town, and through stupidity tolerates its existence.

In order to understand the nature of this calamity it is necessary to describe the respective locations of the reservoir. It was about two and one-half miles northeast from town and was the site of the old reservoir which was one of the feeders of the Pennsylvania canal.

It was the property of a number of wealthy gentlemen of Pittsburgh who formed themselves into a corporation, the title of which was the North Fork Fishing club. This sheet of water was formerly known as Conemaugh lake. It was from 200 to 300 feet above of the town, being in the mountains. It was about three and one-half miles long and from a mile to one and one-fourth miles in width, and in some places was 100 feet in depth. It held more water than any other reservoir, natural or artificial, in the United States. The lake had been quadrupled in size by artificial means, but was held in check by a dam 700 to 1,000 feet wide. It was ninety feet in thickness at the base and the height was 110 feet. The top had a breadth of over twenty feet.

The purpose for which the lake had been dammed as a reservoir no longer existed, but the dam was maintained in order that the waters which had been used as a canal feeder might serve for purposes of pleasure—hence man's cupidity and man's stupidity.

It is claimed that something like a cloud-burst must have been the culmination of the struggle of water against the embankment. Admitting that it be the case, had the dam not been maintained, through mercenary motives, the water would have wended its way slowly down the mountain gorges doing comparatively little damage; hence, we repeat, man's cupidity and man's stupidity.

The Big Dallies Not Discouraged.

Great Editor—"We must do something to create a sensation, but I cannot imagine what Stanley is found, and the correspondent sent out to find Stanley isn't lost yet, and the reporter who was started after the correspondent won't be likely to go far enough to lose himself. Yet something must be done or we'll fall behind. Can't you make a suggestion?"

Assistant (after meditation) "I have it! Start a corps of reporters out to find the detectives who started out to find Tascot!"—New York Weekly.

Developments in the Cronin Tragedy.

The evidence before the coroner's jury now sitting at Chicago is becoming more interesting as it reveals where Alexander Sullivan placed his 100,000 of the Irish League money while he was president of the order in Chicago. It appears that in May, 1882, Sullivan placed in the now defunct Traders' Bank, of Chicago, \$100,000—\$10,000 to his personal account and \$90,000 to that of "Alexander Sullivan, agent," which was understood to be the league money. From June until September Alexander Sullivan checked out \$85,000 of the league money, and the checks, which are fortunately preserved, prove by the indorsements that this large sum of money was paid to J. T. Lester & Co., brokers on the Chicago Board of Trade.

Mr. Sullivan is alleged to have speculated largely in wheat, these checks would be regarded by any jury or any court as strong presumptive evidence that he was so speculating. The Board of Trade has sucked in millions of honest people's money, as the checks too frequently prove. The Cian-na-Gael got wind that there had been some misappropriation of the Irish funds. They appointed a committee to investigate. When the committee finished its work three signed the report exculpating Sullivan, but Dr. Cronin, who was on the committee, studiously refused to sign any such report. Of course this determination created intense bitterness among the friends of Alexander Sullivan. Dr. Cronin was so well aware of this bad blood that he subsequently made the remark to near friends that his life would be taken by the partisans of Alexander Sullivan. The evidence of misappropriation of the funds is becoming clearer and more direct every day. J. T. Lester & Co. will be summoned before the inquest is over, and they will have to tell to what purpose that \$85,000 was applied.

The further the investigation proceeds the more manifest is it that not a scintilla of evidence has been produced to prove that Dr. Cronin was a British spy. On the contrary he was so true to the Irish cause that he consciously ran the peril of his life in order to expose or prevent any misappropriation of the funds subscribed by many poor people in the United States and he insisted that ever dollar of it should be rigidly and faithfully devoted to the advancement of the cause of Ireland. From the first we stated that Dr. Cronin's murder was the outcome of a financial quarrel over what he deemed to be gross misuse of the Irish League funds.

Thirty days have elapsed since the fiendish murder, and yet the perpetrators thereof are not certainly known. Justice is slow, but the evolutions of time will turn all things right, and men may be sent to the gallows against whom now there is only a faint suspicion.—Evening Wisconsin.

Changing the Spots.

A short time ago a negro underwent a surgical operation at Leipzig, after which it became necessary to put several small portions of skin over the wound. The skin was taken from two white people, and as the wounds began to heal the color of these pieces of skin began, and when the cure was completed had assumed the ebony color of the negro's body. In order to find out whether black skin could in the same manner be changed into fair, a small portion of the skin of a negro was sown over a wound in a white man's arm. Presently the dark patch began to grow pale, and at the end of fourteen weeks it had become so light that it could no longer be distinguished from the natural skin.

An Editor's Appeal.

The editors are anxious to get up their summer suits, or as much of them as they can. We, therefore, ask our delinquent subscribers to do the square act. Come forward at once and plank down the hard cash, so that we can lay in our supply. Owing to the hard times our wardrobe will not be very extensive this season, however, we hope to be able to purchase for cash a pair of striped homespun breeches and a linen duster each, a couple of straw hats at 15c apiece, a celluloid collar, which will be worn by first one and then the other, two pairs of second-hand shoes. Nos. 11 and 13, and possibly a few other minor articles of dress, which if we could only purchase would relieve us of lots of embarrassment, and add very much to our personal appearance. We feel sure that this appeal will move to action those of our subscribers who are due us for back ratings, and we will wake up some of those mornings and find our office besieged with delinquents.—Warrenton (Ga.) Clipper.

One Chance Left.

Great Statesman—"I have just received a letter from my brother. He has failed in business again. No matter what he tries, he falls utterly. Singular, isn't it?"

Ordinary Citizen—"Well, if he is too incompetent for any trade, business, or profession, why in the world doesn't he go into politics?"—New York Weekly.

No Thoughts for the Morrow.

Undertaker—"Alas! madame, your poor dead husband left no black clothes and how can I lay him out without them?"

Bereaved Widow—"Now, if that ain't like John. He always was thoughtless.—Clothing and Furnisher.

Humbling a House Agent.

Dilapidated Specimen—"Say, wat's the price o' that 'ere brown-stone?"

Agent—"Huh! What do you want to know for?"

Dilapidated Specimen—"None o' y'r airs. I'm walkin' to Saratoga, where I've been promised a all summer job as head waiter."

Agent (humbly)—"The price is only \$60,000, sir."—New York Weekly.

Men Who Never Sleep.

One of the best-known detectives in the United States, after repeated solicitations by a reporter for the Denver (Col.) Times, consented to talk about the business.

"There is all the difference in the world," he said, "between the methods used by the secret service agents of different countries. People who read French novels have an idea that the disguises spoken of in them as being worn by the Leqogs of the different stories are something utterly untrue. Strange as it may seem, however, it is true.

Thread Found in an Apple.

Louise Hunccker, a Bristol (Conn.) girl, hit into an apple recently and found a thread imbedded in it. By careful manipulation the apple was cut up and the thread removed. It was twenty-four inches long and quite coarse, being about No. 4 in size. There was a knot in one end. The apple was the King Phillip species and about four inches in diameter. The thread was wound directly about the core. Its presence in the apple is accounted for by the theory that last spring a bird must have dropped the thread, which lodged in the apple blossom and remained until it became inclosed in the apple.

plots, and more like the American method than the English.

The latter never think of disguising themselves, and go to work openly. If a bank is robbed in France, a new assistant teller or clerk appears in the bank a day or so afterward. He is a detective of course, and where in England the detectives would be called in front of all the employes and ask them all manner of questions, the French would probably be heard of the robbery until the thief was caught.

"The English have a great system of stool-pigeons. Among the vicious of all classes, male and female, are always those to be found who, for the sake of being protected in a certain way, carry all the news of the crooked work done among the swell mobmen, as high-class thieves are called, to Scotland Yard, where is situated the criminal investigation bureau. If 'Harry, the Swell,' is flashing a great deal of money about the fact is at once reported to the police, and if any large forgery or robbery has recently occurred, 'Harry, the Swell,' is liable to prove an alibi. Inside the great portico of Scotland Yard is a large case containing the photographs of all the detectives employed by the bureau, and the crooks or thieves can have free access at any time to study the faces of those who are liable to be after them at some future time. This stool-pigeon system is not used much in America, as the police do not put much faith in it.

"In France or England, if the employe of a big banking house is suspected of irregularities his habits are watched and the facts ascertained, while in America a man will be set on the track of the supposed thief, make his acquaintance and ingratiate himself into the suspected man's confidence. He will spend as much or more money than they suspect, and will go into any dissipation with him."

My Kingdom and My Queen.

My kingdom has no dazzling throne,
No palace grand upon it,
Yet 'tis as bright as e'er was known,
Or sung in lovelorn sonnet.

I've traveled east, I've travelled west,
Mid scenes of wealth and splendor,
But this one spot I love the best,
With all its joys so tender;

No place so dear I've ever seen,
For peace reigns here, and Love is queen.

Two Subjects in my Kingdom dwell,

One has an eye of azure,
And smiles upon her fair face tell
Of purity and perfect pleasure;
And one has hair of raven hue
And eyes of hazel variety,
And what'er he may strive to do
He always does his duty,
And faithful they have ever been
To her who is my household queen.

As life yields me no power joy

And hope divine and human,
I see no one no more a boy,
And one almost a woman.

The bright days come, the bright days go,
And each brings some new pleasure,
And no spot on the earth I know
Is richer with heart-treasure.

Not happier subjects ne'er were seen
Than in my home where Love is queen.

But no high-sounding, royal name

Or title they address her,
As cheerily their eyes aflame
With love, they kiss and bless her;
But with a voice of gentle tone,
Which joy gives to each other,
They call her by one name alone,
The hallowed name of mother!

Like the sweetest A known to man

She treads and love their course began.
—Caleb Damm, in Youth's Companion.

Old-Time English Judges.

Here is an account of the English judges in the time of Henry VI:

"I would ye should know, that the Justices of England sit not in the king's courts above ill hours in a day, that is to say, from viii of the clock in the forenoon till xi complete.

Where Joking Didn't Pay.

It is a risky business cracking jokes on people, and it isn't well to be too funny, even when writing for a comic paper. There is a sad individual in St. Louis named Gitt, who wishes now that he had repressed his penchant for jokes. He held a position in the Pension Office at Washington under five successive administrations, but he isn't there any more, and that's where the joke is on Gitt. One of his subordinates was a mild-mannered, slow-moving old gentleman named Dr. Scott, of Indiana, who spent considerable of his time in the pension office in dozing in his easy chair. It was a favorite amusement with Gitt to awaken the old man rudely, by shouting, "Baltimore—change cars!" just to see him jump.

It finally came the old gentleman's

turn to see Gitt jump, for Dr. Scott is President Harrison's father-in-law. He had enough influence with his daughter's husband's administration to call the irreverent joker turned out of office—in short, Gitt got, while Dr. Scott Texas Sittings.

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Peeping into a Soudan Harem.

Clearly our friend is a man of catholic tastes in the matter of women, says Joseph Thompson, the African traveler, describing a visit to a chief in the Soudan. His harem presents all kinds of faces and figures, from the copper-colored Fillani, with slender, lithe, agile, well-shaped face and positively blue eyes, to the shapely muddy eyes of the lowest negro type. They are all dressed alike, with a low turban or cloth around the waist, hanging to the ankles, a second sheet wound around the body under the armpits, and a third worn in the varied modes of a shawl on the head and shoulder. The hair is gathered into a solid greasy fringe, which extends from the brow to the nape of the neck, something after the manner of the great of a helmet. From each temple hangs a kind of stiff loop-like anklet, heavily adorned with enormously heavy anklets of solid brass, the bar being a little short of an inch and a half in thickness, the ends ornamented with neatly-made polygonal beads. Nothing better finished could be turned out of a European workshop.

Round the wrist are placed several more brass bracelets, not so expansively made, but collectively so heavy that to ease their arms the wearers are frequently to be seen with hands clasped behind the head or hanging down the sides of the body. Their ornaments usually included a string of agate beads made in the country. The women, unlike the men, do not affect white colors, the more fashionable cloths being checks of fine blue, a medium tint of the same, white, and Magenta. Among those who can afford expensive articles the latter two colors are prevalent.

Strange as it may seem, admitted into the family compound, but it must not be supposed that the women are kept strictly inside and never let out. Quite the reverse. In the evenings they are almost invariably at liberty to wander forth and join in any dance or merry-making there may be afoot, and I would not like to be responsible for the state of their dress and their behavior is always of the best on these occasions. During the day also, if any of the women have anything to buy or sell at the market, there is no restriction to their going thither. In the more wealthy families, however, there is always one or two women who are kept in strict seclusion, and not infrequently such are employed to guard the morals of the harem.

The Finger-Ring.

"About the Wedding-ring," in Popular Science Monthly.

Of all the ornaments with which vanity, superstition and affection have decorated the human form, few have more curious bits of history than the finger-ring. From the earliest times the ring has been a favorite ornament. And the reasons for this general preference shown for it over other articles of jewelry are numerous and cogent. Ornaments whose place is on some portion of the apparel, or in the hair, must be laid aside with the clothing or head-dress; are thus easily lost and often not at once renewed. Pins, brooches, buckles, clasps, buttons, all sooner or later become defective in some part, and are liable to escape from an owner unconscious of the defect in the mechanism. The links of a necklace, when become worn, and the articles taken off to be mended; the spring or other fastening of a bracelet is easily broken, and the bracelet vanishes. With regard to ornaments fastened to parts of the savage body, mutilation is necessary, the ear must be bored, the nose pierced, the cheeks or lips slit, and, even after these surgical operations are completed, the articles used for adornment are generally inconvenient, and sometimes, are extremely painful.

In striking contrast with decorations

worn on the clothing, in the hair, around the neck and arm, or pendant from the ears, lips and nose, is the finger-ring, the model of convenience. It is seldom lost, for it need not be taken off; requires no preparatory mutilation of the body, is not painful, is always in view, a perpetual reminder, either of the giver, or of the purpose for which it is worn.

The popularity of the ring must, therefore, be in large measure due to its convenience, and that this good quality was early learned may be inferred from the Hebrew tradition, which attributes the invention of this ornament to Tubal-Cain the "inventor of every artificer in brass and iron."

Cardinal Gibbons' Red Hat.

From the New York Evening Sun.

Cardinal Gibbons' red hat, the especial insignia of his dignity as a cardinal priest of the church, is still at the house of the cardinal's friend, Mr. Jno. D. Kelley, Jr., on Clermont avenue, in Brooklyn. There seems to be a good deal of promiscuous misinformation in the public mind regarding red hats. A press dispatch stated, during Philadelphia's latest Centennial celebration, that "Cardinal Gibbons wore the red hat of the Cardinalite just bestowed upon him by the pope, and ninety-nine editors out of a hundred printed it. Cardinal Gibbons did not wear anything of the sort. The hat lately bestowed on him by the pope was resting snugly in its box at that time. Cardinal Gibbons wore the little red skull cap, which looks exactly like the lining of a derby hat. It is called a "zuchetta." A priest's skull cap is black, the cardinal's is red, and the pope's is white. This little skull cap he never wears, save in the presence of his Divine Master at the elevation of the host during mass. His attendant first raises it from his head. As for the big red hat, Cardinal Gibbons will never wear it again. For just one little moment did it rest on Cardinal Gibbons' head on the 17th of last March, when he knelt beside the sovereign pontiff. Two chamberlains held it on his head, and a pope placed his thin white hand upon it just long enough to tell him that he must defend the church even to the last drop of his blood, and then it was removed, never to be worn again by the cardinal during life.

There were 7,558 photographers in

the United States in 1870, and 9,980 in 1880. There are now about 11,000 persons engaged in the photographing business in this country.

Wheat and Whence it Came.

Wheat, which is now the bread corn of twelve European nations, and is fast supplanting maize in America and several inferior grains in India, was, no doubt, widely grown in the prehistoric world says the Edinburgh Review. The Chinese cultivated it 2700 B. C. as a gift direct from heaven; the Egyptians attribute its origin to Isis, and the Greeks to Ceres. A classic account of the distribution of wheat over the primeval world shows that Ceres, having taught her favorite triptolemus agriculture, and the art of bread-making, gave him her chariot, celestial vehicle, which he used in travels for the purpose of distributing corn to all nations.

Ancient monuments show that the cultivation of wheat had been established in Egypt before the invasion of the shepherds, and there is evidence that more productive varieties of wheat have taken the place of one, at least, of the ancient sorts. Innumerable varieties exist of common wheat. Col. Le Coultre of Jersey cultivated 150 varieties; Mr. Darwin mentions a French gentleman who had collected 322 varieties, and the great firm of Frenchseed merchants, Vilmorin-Andrieux & Co., cultivate about twice as many in their trial grounds near Paris. In their recent work on "Les Meilleurs Bles," M. Henry L. de Vilmorin has described sixty-eight varieties of best wheat, which he has classed into seven groups, though these groups can hardly be called distinct species, since M. Henry L. de Vilmorin has cross-bred three of them—tritium vulgare, tritium turgidum, and tritium durum—and has found the offspring fertile.

These small-grained varieties of common wheat were cultivated by the first lake dwellers of Switzerland (time of Trojan war) and by the less ancient lake dwellers of western Switzerland and of Italy, by the people of Hungary in the stone age, and by the Egyptians on evidence of a brick of a pyramid in which a grain was imbedded, and to which the date of 3359 B. C. has been assigned.

The existence of names for wheat in the most ancient languages confirms this evidence of the antiquity of its culture in all the more temperate parts of Europe, Asia, and Africa, but it seems improbable that wheat has ever been found growing persistently in a wild state, although the fact has often been asserted by poets, travelers, and historians. The "Odyssey," for example, we are told that wheat grew in Sicily without the aid of man, but a blind poet could not have seen this himself, and a botanical fact can hardly be accepted from a writer whose own existence has been contested. Diodorus repeats the tradition that Oesir found wheat and barley growing promiscuously in Palestine, but neither this nor other discoveries of persistent wild wheat does not appear to be endowed with a power of persistency except under culture.

Kansas Philosophy.

He who tells to you will tell of you.

The jam always gives out before the bread.

There are some smiles that suggest tears more than some sighs.

A good thing is so seldom true, and a true thing is so seldom good.

Very often the dog does the best he can and still the rabbit gets away.

If a friend has no confidence in your judgment is he doing you an injustice?

"Poor fat woman! All the styles in

the fashion magazines are designed or tall, slender figures. When a woman who has married ten years still reads love stories her marriage was a success.

The railroad over which you want passes always has the most stringent rules against issuing passes.

The average guard dog will bite a timid neighbor passing on the sidewalk and make up with a burglar.

Some friends are like rubbers; they will stick to you in pleasant weather but are sure to come off in the mud.

"If I were dying," a philosopher might say, "and was permitted to say only one thing, it would be, 'every one talks too much.'"

When a woman boasts about the town half the night believing that something important will happen, but nothing does happen.

When a man performs a good action against his will he soon forgets that he was compelled to do it and takes credit to himself for his goodness of heart.

"I'll tell you when you realize that you are becoming old; when your children become so large that they call you father instead of papa."

It was not long ago that Mr. Dollar was certainly the most promising anywhere in the world, but he failed last week, and it has been discovered that his patient Mr. Dime was really more worthy of praise than his boasting rival.

She Saw a Scheme.

A girl with a bundle in her hand was going up Park street yesterday when she met a girl with a bundle coming down. They seemed to intuitively divine each other's occupation and the fact that each was out of a job.

"When did you leave?" queried the first.

"About an hour ago. When did you?"

"Same time. What did you quit for?"

"Folks had too much company and I worked like a slave. What did you quit for?"

"Folks had no company nor nothing to do, and I was getting too fat. Don't we have hard times though?"

"Drefff. If it isn't one thing it's another. I am now after a place where the lady is said to respect her servant's feelings."

"How nice! That means every evening out—All this means you want—breakfast at 8:30, and get company every afternoon. Oh, but it was last. It's a scheme to get you there and put a double wash on you for a starter."—Detroit Free Press.

poetry girl. Of late they have not lived happily together...

It was learned at Hillsdale, Mich., that Edward Jackson, a young law student...

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Mr. Blaine is a very busy secretary of the treaty...

THE TWIN DAKOTAS. How they are getting along in the work of transferring themselves into States.

WHAHPETON, NORTH DAKOTA.

KANSAS has built school-houses at the rate of one for every day in the year for the past four years...

The South Australian government has made arrangements by which an engine driver who has run his trains for two years without accident shall be presented with \$50.

The Denver university owns so much land in and around Denver that her treasury will soon be filled with millions from the increase in land values.

A RESTAURANT man says: "As long as we keep frogs in a dark place their color is a dark brown. But when we bring them into the sunlight the color soon begins to change, until finally it becomes a light green."

JAMES W. BRADBURY, of Maine; Jefferson Davis, of Mississippi; Alpheus Felch, of Michigan, and Geo. W. Jones, of Iowa, are the oldest ex-sensitors living since the death of Simon Cameron.

AT BURLINGTON, Ala., a Baptist minister took fifteen converts to a mill pond owned by one Burton for the purpose of baptizing them.

The English company who is working the Nacoochee mine in Georgia took out the other day a nugget of gold weighing 1,300 pennyweights, and was valued at \$2,500.

The rise in refined sugar has reached 3 cents a pound. It is not a rise incident to a short crop, but to the power of the trust.

A PHILADELPHIA paper is told a horrible story by a doctor to the effect that gloves supposed to be kid are often made from human skin.

A FARMER near Rantoul, Ill., has set on a novel idea for securing an outlet for his tile ditches. He bored a well ninety feet deep, in which water rises forty feet.

Mr. RENARD tells a New Orleans paper that fighting is not so dangerous as foot ball playing. Men fight in the ring according to scientific rules framed with the view to guarding as much as possible against fatal or even serious injuries to the contestants.

STATISTICAL returns show that there are 1,000,000 more women than men in England, notwithstanding the fact that there are nearly 20 per cent. more boys than girls born in the country.

CAPT. CAMBER, of Brussels, who was in charge of the surveys for the Congo Railroad, says the trains will make the entire journey, which now takes between three and four weeks, in two days.

HORNED rattlesnakes are said to abound in the valleys of the Salt and Gila rivers, in Southern Arizona. The horns appear when the snake is less than half grown, and are attached to the head just above and a little to a side of the eyes.

Dr. William B. White of Boston, a medical electrician, seventy-five years of age, shot his wife Ellen, an attractive young woman of about twenty-five years of age, and then committed suicide.

Washington Jottings.

The secretary of the treasury has forbidden twelve Chinese coolies to land at New Orleans. They wish to go to China via San Francisco.

Secretary Noble has decided to appoint a commission to negotiate with the Sissetons for the cession of that part of their reservation which is not taken by allotment.

William Bickel, Philip Herbst and his son were drowned in the Ohio at Portsmouth, Ohio, by the boat capsizing.

Mr. Terry of Salt Lake City attempted to light a fire with coal oil. An explosion occurred, and the burning oil caused the death of himself and thirteen-year-old daughter.

Collisions occurred at Grenoble, France, between a passenger train and a goods train on the Paris, Lyons & Mediterranean railroad.

Violent storms, accompanied by whirlwinds, prevailed throughout Austria-Hungary. Heavy losses of life and property are reported.

A disastrous cloudburst is reported from Fort Robinson, in the northwestern part of Nebraska. The flood swept down Soldier Creek valley, carrying all before it.

The village of Princeton Ohio was almost wiped out by a tornado and it is reported that fifty people were killed.

A heavy black cloud passed eastward and to one side of Hamilton, just missing Cincinnati. Turning sharply in its track the storm came back.

It was this storm which demolished the village of Newburg, Ohio, by blowing away the schoolhouse, and swept away there are twenty or more dwellings in the place.

A waterspout caused the small streams known as Herring run and Moore's run, half a dozen miles northeast of Baltimore, to rise to an unprecedented height.

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A cable car accident occurred at Cincinnati. The grip loosened and the cable dropped. The momentum increased every moment by the grade and heavy load.

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Foreign Briefs.

The famous church at Strohach, near Bingen, built in 1066, was struck by lightning during a terrific thunder storm and completely destroyed.

Adherents of Mr. Parnell believe that an inspection of the books of the Loyal Patriotic Union would afford proof that Parnell either was or was not a Fenian.

The Italian cardinal proposed the suggestion of several foreign cardinals, that the election of an American cardinal as pope would tend to solve the Roman question.

An indignation meeting was held at Johnston, Pa., and the management of affairs under Gov. Beaver's commission was severely denounced.

The Otis Iron and Steel company, the greatest manufacturing concern of the kind in Cleveland, has been sold to an English syndicate for \$4,500,000.

Judge Jamieson of Chicago overruled the motion for a new trial in the Carter divorce case and entered a plea of divorce in favor of Leslie Carter.

The salt trust will begin business on Jan. 1. Mr. Burt, the defeated candidate for governor of Michigan, will be the first president of the stock.

H. H. Warner & Co. are negotiating for the sale of their medicine business in Rochester, N. Y., London, Frankfort, Melbourne, Aus. Toronto, Can.; Sydney, N. S. W.; Presburg, Hungary, and other places.

Arrivals from the Cherokee strip to-day report that the force is playing havoc with cattle there. Forty or fifty were dead in one pasture, and in others from twenty to twenty five carcasses were lying around.

In an encounter at Brainerd, Ill., between striking miners and a sheriff's posse, two of the strikers were shot.

Gov. Barto, commander of the department of Minnesota, G. A. R., says that unless the railroads come to the terms offered by the Grand Army for the Milwaukee encampment the meeting will be wholly a delegate meeting.

St. Peter, Minn., enjoyed a sensation. Senator Bowen of St. Peter, Minn., came down to St. Peter to rectify an erroneous statement which appeared in the St. Peter Tribune concerning the published rumor of his intention to start a daily in Duluth.

The preachers of Charleston, S. C., entered a protest against the verdict of acquittal of the jury in the Mellow-Dawson murder case.

E. L. Gillespie, doorkeeper of the late Nebraska legislature, is under arrest at Pittsburgh, Pa., as a fugitive from justice, charged by his wife with grand larceny.

At Iowa, Mich. A. Algren, an insane Swede, stabbed J. T. Jackson, an attendant, to death, and in the house of correction George De Weight fatally stabbed another prisoner named Mearns.

At East Leavenworth, Mo., Polish miners became involved in a wholesale row, and, dividing into factions, fought with knives and pistols.

Elizabeth E. Gross shot and killed James E. Coates at Baltimore. The Gross woman states that Coates was beating his wife and she resented it.

Descriptive circulars, with photographs attached, have been sent out. The Lumberman's National bank also offer \$1,000 for the capture of Newald, the Wisconsin embezzler.

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THE MARKETS.

Wheat, No. 1 red, 90c; No. 1 white, 91c; No. 2 red, 87c; No. 2 white, 88c.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour firm and unchanged. No. 2 spring wheat, 75c; No. 3 spring wheat, 74c.

Wheat, No. 1 hard, July 15, 90c; on track, 91c; No. 2 hard, 87c; No. 3 hard, 85c.

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Death of Hon. Edmund Rice.

The death of Hon. Edmund Rice of St. Paul which has been mournfully anticipated for a week, occurred on July 11 at the summer cottage of his son-in-law, Gen. Sanborn at White Bear lake, Mr. Rice's dying moments were peaceful and apparently unattended with pain, for to the end he lay in that state of unconsciousness which has characterized his illness since July 3, when he was brought from Duluth and placed under the kindly care of friends at the Sanborn cottages. At no time during the week of his fatal illness did he arouse from the stupor in which he sank gradually, and Tuesday afternoon he was attended for the last time by a physician, who declared that it would be useless for him to see his patient again. Mr. Rice died surrounded by his children excepting William Stuart and Philip who are living at Tacoma, Wash. Those present at the bedside were Mrs. Gen. Sanborn, Mrs. Boardman, Mrs. William Dawson, Jr., Edmund Rice, Jr., and Sedwick Rice. Mr. Rice's fatal disease was an inflammation of the brain. This simple announcement will fill thousands with a deep and sorrowful sense of personal bereavement. Perhaps no other citizen of St. Paul and vicinity was more widely known in the intimate personal sense, or counted more friends bound to him by the ties of personal affection. He was a public man more by the distinction of his personal qualities than by any public functions that he filled. In the early days of the territory or state he held no conspicuous office. But he was less in the true sense one of the founders of the city and of the commonwealth. His early grace and dignity, his high and noble character, open-handed generosity and kindness, his largeness of soul, more than any remarkable mental endowments, made him a distinguished presence and a distinguished name in every circle to which he formed a part, and he was a distinguished man in the early days before he had attained to any official title to distinction. Beyond serving one term as a member of the house in the second territorial legislature and a few terms in the senate or house of representatives of the United States he was never in public life till a comparatively recent period. He was conspicuously associated with the foundation and development of the railroad system of the territory, and he helped to plant the seedlings of the gigantic system which now weaves its web of intercommunication all over the state. But without the least desire for official honors, and rather disposed to shun them, he was forced by the popular favoritism of the railroad system for which he did not care. His personal popularity for transcending the limits of the political party with which he was connected. His local popularity in St. Paul and in its vicinity was unbounded.

CROPS LOOKING BETTER.

The Recent Rains Improve the Appearance of Grain to a Marked Degree.

Nearly every portion of the Northwestern wheat belt has been visited with rain during the last ten days, the form of precipitation varying from light showers to heavy down-pours. The result is an improvement in the appearance and prospects of the wheat crop all along the line, except where it was so thoroughly burned out by drought or so far advanced in growth as to be incapable of resuscitation. The rains have been mainly local in character, but the local areas were large. Some sections were heavily drenched, others are in need of still more moisture than they received. But, as stated, the net benefit to the crop has been very great. The hot weather of last week was confined mainly to Southwestern Minnesota and Dakota, and even there did but little if any harm, for it did not last long, and was followed by the refreshing rains and cool weather. In the northern section meantime the temperature was comparatively low, and favorable to the growing grain. There were heavy dews at night also, and these were highly beneficial. In Southern Minnesota and Dakota the wheat is fast approaching maturity, while the harvest of other small grains has begun in scattered localities, and will soon be general. The northern wheat is now quite generally headed out, but it is in very uneven stages, the early sowing being well advanced, while the second sowing on tracts that were blown out by the wind is at least a month behind the first sown, and the late sown wheat in general was kept back very much by the dry weather. This may be regarded as an unfavorable condition, for in some localities it applies to fields as well as to stalks. The stalks are short, but are heading out in a most promising way, and crop sages are fond of remarking that in all previous years when the stem was short the yield was unexpectedly heavy. As to the quality of this season's wheat, there is no question that, if favorable conditions continue until harvest, it will be very far superior to last year's grain. The Minnesota wheat area is streaked and spotted like all other sections where wheat is grown; but the prospects now are that Minnesota will turn out a very fair crop. All along the main line of the Minnesota from here to Barnevillie, this area taking in the most important wheat-growing counties in the state, the grain is looking well, and at some points promises a very large yield. Sank Center is in the midst of this promising region. The Progress Farmer correspondent at that point says that both wheat and corn are in splendid condition and every one predicts a good yield. While the straw is short and light, the heads promise to be larger and finer than usual. In most northern counties outside of this belt the wheat is poor. Southern Minnesota, which has been full of promise while the rains here, in Southern Minnesota has advanced rapidly and will be in good condition at harvest. It is a little short, though in some sections they promise a heavy yield. The Red river valley crop will be light on both sides, especially around Grand Forks, and west as far as Larimore; in Walsh and Pembina counties, North Dakota, along the river banks in portions of the states, the crop is short, though in some sections they promise a heavy yield. The Red river valley crop will be light on both sides, especially around Grand Forks, and west as far as Larimore; in Walsh and Pembina counties, North Dakota, along the river banks in portions of the states, the crop is short, though in some sections they promise a heavy yield.

DAKOTA MENTION.

Condensed Happenings Throughout Both North and South Dakota.

During the month of June only twelve arrests were made for disorderly conduct in Yankton. Sturgis having won the county seat fight, has decided to be a candidate for the capital, and has formally entered the lists. Fort Meade has been changed, for the purpose of payment only, from the department of Dakota to the department of the Platte. Capt. Bixby, of Alexandria, who was recently appointed postoffice inspector, will make his headquarters at Mitchell. The Sully County Watchman will hereafter be printed at Onida, the county seat; instead of Clifton, as heretofore. The Artesian well fever has struck Lennox, and a fund is being raised for the purpose of experimenting in this line. The central Dakota immigration bureau has perfected arrangements for five excursions from points in the east to Aberdeen and central Dakota. During a storm lightning struck the house of Morris Nutt in Alexandria. The residence was badly wrecked but no one injured. There was not an arrest in Sioux Falls July 4. The Press says that considering the fact that some 16,000 visitors were in town on that day this record is remarkable. Tom Edwards, editor of the Lead City Tribune, has gone to the Wyoming coal and oil fields. During his absence Maj. Snider will occupy the editorial chair of the Tribune. It will cost \$650 to sell liquor in Deadwood the ensuing year, the county commissioners having fixed the license at \$500 and the city demanding a fee of \$150. W. H. Leroy, who lost his balcony at Rex Falls on the Fourth, has received \$300 from the committee in charge of the celebration as a partial offset for his loss. A strong wind prevailed last week at Ree Heights for forty-eight hours, which has had a bad effect on vegetation, and farmers are feeling quite discouraged. Thomas Sparks is lying near death's door in Lead City, from hemorrhage from the eye, injured while umpiring a game of ball not long since. He is not expected to recover. The school board of Lead county has decided upon the construction during the vacation months of a \$3,000 addition to the schoolhouse. Plans and specifications are now being drawn. James Long, who amused himself by cutting McCarty in a Lead City saloon about ten days ago, and who was subsequently arrested at Sundance, is behind the bars of the Deadwood jail. Here is talk of putting in gas-works in Watertown. John D. Cameron, of Sioux Falls, and a number of residents are considering the matter and will probably go ahead with the enterprise. J. B. Gould, of Buxton, has made a proposition to the incorporators of the Fargo Congregational college to donate \$10,000, to be used in the erection of a building on condition that a like sum be elsewhere raised for the same purpose within sixty days. F. H. Hagerty, commissioner of Immigration, is distributing posters representing the two Dakotas arriving under a triumphal arch into the union, where they are being welcomed by their admiring sisters. Each bears a banner upholding the figures of its growth. Capitalists of Des Moines write they would like to put in an electric street railway in Aberdeen if a good and satisfactory franchise is furnished them. They are willing to make the investment for what it is worth in future years, but are not inclined to pay anything for the privilege of so doing. George M. Bell, a resident of Deadwood for eleven years, has been reported dead six times since he arrived in the Black Hills, and is still hale and hearty. The last report of his demise stated that he was killed in a cyclone at Tacoma. The news reached Bell's daughter at Synmore, Ill., and was preparing to send for her body when she received a letter from her father dated from Deadwood. Bell was never in Tacoma. The Mennonite colony at Bon Homme has thirty families, or about 130 persons, and have 2,500 acres of land; two schools, one German and one English; a flour mill, saw mill, blacksmith shop, creamery, cellar, with 75 barrels capacity, besides a fine garden and orchard, where they raise an abundance of cranberries, grapes, strawberries, raspberries, gooseberries, etc. They have forty horses, 200 cattle, 900 sheep and 300 goats. Secretary Bushnell, of the Non-Partisan Prohibition society, received word at Huron that a prohibition worker named Cotton, and a clergyman, was assaulted by a rough in Wakonda and ordered to leave the town. As it is Cotton's home he refused, and continued his work of securing signatures to the voters' pledge. This angered the rough and he attempted to assault the dominie, who knocked him down with a scotch shovel. After they separated two shots were fired at Cotton, neither of which hit him.

FARM AND HOME.

The Shiftless Farmer.

Are you acquainted with him? Did you ever see him? He is your neighbor? The editor of the Navasota (Texas) Tablet gives such a full and accurate description of one that should you meet him you could hardly fail to recognize him. The editor says the shiftless farmer has a lifelong ambition to gain a reputation for wearing a dirty shirt. He will alarm the neighborhood by getting up two hours before day and then sit around and not go to work until after sunup. He will ride around a week looking for a two-dollar hog. He will complain of hard times, then tear his pants climbing over a fence where a gate ought to be. He will pay three dollars for a bridal, and then let the calf chew it to pieces before Sunday. He gets all his neighbors to help in getting a cow out of the bog, then let her die for want of attention. She will get in and destroy his crops at a place in his fence that he has been putting off fixing for six months. He will sprain his back lifting something to show how strong he is. He will go in his shirt sleeves on a cold day to show how much he can stand, and then return home at night and occupy two-thirds of the fireplace till bed-time. He will ridicule the mechanism of a corn planter, and then go out and smash his thumb nailing a board on the fence. He will go to town on Saturday and come home with fifty cents worth of coffee, a paper of pins and a dollar's worth of chewing tobacco. He is economical; economy is his forte; he will save ten cents' worth of axle grease and ruin the spindle of a seventy-dollar wagon. He won't subscribe for a newspaper, but will borrow from his friend and forget to return it. Training Hitters. The term "breaking" as applied to the domestic animals has an unpleasant significance. It indicates bad management forcibly remedied. A calf or a colt should be trained from its birth, and it should be gradually led in the way it should go—the word "educated" has precisely this meaning—a constant progressive course of kind and considerate treatment. A heifer calf should be weaned at its birth. If its natural instinctive proclivities are to be repressed and obliterated, before the game of the habit, hence the calf should not be permitted to suck the dam and should be taught to drink from a pail. Have a leather collar strong enough to hold it, with a ring sewn in it, and a rope with a snap hook attached to tie it with in the pen. Then it should be handled (brushed is better) frequently, until it is used to it and makes no resistance but rather likes it. As it grows older its udder and teats should be rubbed and pulled as if in milking. This not only makes it docile, but it helps the development of the udder and increases its future capacity. A heifer may be brought to milk in this way before it has a calf, and instances of this local procreancy are not infrequent in dairies where calves are permitted to suck each other, although this is a great mistake and is provocative of vicious habits, such as self-sucking and sucking other cows. When the heifer has a calf it is already trained, and breaking, with the discipline of a club, a boot, or a milking stool, will not be required. Cabbage After Early Potatoes. To get a good crop of cabbage after early potatoes, it is only necessary to have good strong healthy plants to commence with. To obtain such, sow the seed in drills, not less than one foot apart, and thinly in the row, the last week in May or the first week in June. One ounce of seed will produce 2,000 plants, and if cultivated on good soil will produce the best plants in thirty days or by July first. After digging the potato patch should be freshly plowed, and the soil thoroughly pulverized. My plan is then to open furrows four feet apart and apply five hundred pounds of some good fertilizer per acre in these rows, covering with a corn cover, and set the plants three feet apart on these ridges. Cover them deeply, even if the leaves are partly covered. Should the soil be dry or a dry spell be likely to follow, tramp around each plant after setting. It is best to lift the plants with a digging fork rather than pull them from the seed bed, especially if at all dry. Last year I sowed both Flat Dutch cabbage and cauliflower on June 1st, had fine plants to set out June 29th, and had both cabbage and cauliflower ready for market September 28th. Farm Notes. By experiments it has been found that clover fed with corn makes a gain of thirty to forty per cent greater than a corn ration alone. Farmers in the United States who wish to breed and bring out good saddle horses, should ride daily, or have sons who can constantly ride. When it comes to selling beef cattle, a tidy, clean lot always has the preference, especially so when they are at the same time uniform in size, weight and quality. Pigs that have the run of clover fields, with slops made from bran and shipstuffs, will not reach the weight of those that have a small additional ration of corn. Grass-fed cattle are much cleaner than those fed in sheds, but care should be taken that these "grassers" come to market with their coats in respectable condition. The head does not need a dense shield to protect it from the sun. It does need a shade, but it also needs a circulation of air, which a loosely woven hat, broad enough in the brim

TO COVER THE BACK OF THE NECK, BEST GIVES.

In making poultices to use in warm weather use water instead of milk, as there is less danger of it becoming sour. Crumb the inside of a piece of bread, cover it with cold water, and let it stand fifteen minutes. Then boil till smooth, and just thick enough to run; spread it on old linen of four or five thicknesses. We should hardly call it a system of rotation of crops where the same one was raised upon the same land for more than two successive years. Would prefer a different crop each year. Hay might be a possible exception to this rule; with a good dressing of fine manure each year, land might remain to grass more than two years. When a few fowls are kept on the kitchen scraps, they often, if rightly managed, yield larger returns than a large flock but half attended to. There is no disputing the fact that all poultry require careful management to make them pay, and when this is done, nothing on the farm will pay better. It can be tested and proven by anyone who thinks differently. Persons exposed to summer heats and obliged to exercise in the sun should by all proper means endeavor to promote perspiration. Excessive drinking of ice water will not do this, though it will probably lower the vital temperature below the proper point; nor will distilled or fermented liquors bring about this healthy reaction against the heat, but water moderately cool and used freely will do it.—Cincinnati Enquirer. SOUR CREAM PIE.—One cup of sour cream, one cup sugar and three eggs. Use the white of an egg for frosting and season with lemon. HAM AND EGGS.—Soak ham over night in milk. In the morning fry until brown then remove to a platter. Fry eggs by dipping gravy over them until done, instead of turning, then take off carefully and lay upon the slices of ham. COCONUT CUSTARD.—Boil in a kettle of hot water two tablespoonfuls of corn starch and one quart of simmering milk, yolks of four eggs, six tablespoonfuls of sugar. Boil three minutes; add, when cold, one teaspoonful of vanilla and cover top with grated coconut. Serve with plain cake. EGGS AND ASPARAGUS.—Boil the tender parts of asparagus in a little salted water; when done drain and chop fine. Have beaten eggs as required. Put the asparagus in a saucpan in which is melted butter; pour in the eggs and cool three minutes, stirring to prevent burning. LEMON TOAST.—Take the yolks of three eggs, beat well and stir into a breakfast cupful of milk; cut some stale bread in slices and soak for a minute in the milk and egg; then fry to a delicate brown in boiling butter, squeeze over a little lemon juice and sifted sugar, and serve very hot. SUMMER SNOW.—Soak one-half of a box of gelatine in one-half of a pint of water one hour, add three cupfuls of boiling water, two cupfuls of sugar, juice of one and one-half lemons. Set on the back of the stove till dissolved. Strain, beat in the whites of three eggs beaten stiff and mold. Pour sauce around. BAKED APPLES.—One quart of pared and quartered apples, two-thirds cupful of butter, two cupfuls of sugar. Put the apples in a baking dish, sprinkle with sugar, and after breaking the butter into bits put it all over the top. Add the water and bake slowly for one hour, or until the apples are tender. DANDELION SALAD.—Select fresh, green dandelion greens; wash and place in a salad bowl. Just at the moment of serving pour over the greens one tablespoonful of oil in which is dissolved one saltspoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of pepper. Add five tablespoonfuls of clear oil; toss and pour over the whole one tablespoonful of vinegar, toss again and serve immediately. NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP. "Now I lay me down to sleep," "Lisped my boy, his evening prayer, And the blue eyes soft and tender Glistened bright thro' tangled hair. "Mamma, does God hear me ask Him "To be good to you? I fear He don't see us, tho' you tell me He is always lov'ing near. "Does He know how hard I struggled, "Tho' I got my papers late, Little boys, you know, can't hurry, But for bigger ones must wait. "Tried so hard to tell them, mamma, "Cause I wanted to help you, And some men would frown so at me, Tho' my papers were all new. "When I held them up in passing, And he cried 'papers! buy one please!' 'No, you scamp, shut up your squalling, Give a man some rest and ease.' "And the precious eyes closed softly "O'er the trials of the day; Angels guard his peaceful slumbers 'Till the morrow's dawning ray. O! from these dear patient children Who would care their daily bread, Turn ye not, but list their pleading, Let a tender word be said. Smile upon them, cheer and bless them, Our dear Saviour loves them too, And from His own image made them, Just as he did of you. Tho' your path be strewn with flowers, Your heart filled with pleasure bright, O! forget not these less favored, Who must earn their bread to-night. A Natural Inference. Miss Blunt—I'm told that you have made up your mind to remain a bachelor all your life, Mr. Knobbecher. Mr. K.—I saw a beg your pardon, Mith Blunt; I've authorized such a statement. Miss B.—Then I must have been misinformed. Mr. K.—Who saw told you, tho? Miss B.—I wasn't told in exactly those words, but I was told that you had expressed a determination never to marry any girl who knew more than yourself.

TO COVER THE BACK OF THE NECK, BEST GIVES.

How cool the air, that bright A thousand mental joys are born To fill the hours with wild delight. The breeze from the tree-crowded hills The babble of the woodland rills The wild bird's song which grandly thrills And all the forest arches fill. The myrtle whisp'ers of the trees, The drowsy hum of busy bees; A scene designed the gods to please A dream of happiness and ease. That all our being thrills. O, weary, dreadful picnic night! I almost wish that it was dead, I'm looking like a perfect fright. And filled with ashes from feet to head, I'm feeling incessantly since morn, My clothes are wet and stained and torn, I'm rained miserably forlorn. I can't now think why I was born. The woods were full of beggar's lice, We dined on raw water woot in ice. And dinner full of ants aren't nice. Hereafter a picnic avoid Will catch me—in a horn. —Omaha World. A VALLEY OF DEATH. A Ravine in the Yellowstone Park Where Game Is Asphyxiated. "In Yellowstone park there is a ravine that proves as deadly to animal life as that Death Valley of Java where wild beasts perish by the score," said Henry W. McIntyre at the Palace hotel last night, the gentleman, says the San Francisco Chronicle, was connected with the party who surveyed the reservation, under the leadership of Arnold Hague, the park geologist. While following the streams to trace the extinct hot springs the explorers reached a ravine in which the bones of many animals, bears, deer, rabbits, and squirrels, were found. The presence of the remains caused the party much wonder, and a solution of the strange affair was found only when a crow that had been seen to fly from the side of the valley to a carcass that was yet fresh lit on its prey and almost immediately fell to the ground. "The death of the bird," continued Mr. McIntyre, "was caused by gaseous exhalations, whose presence in the park had been before unsuspected. The larger game also met its death by inhaling the deadly gas. The ravine lies in the northern part of the park, in the vicinity of the mining camp of Cooke Creek, and not far from the line of the mail route. All about this region gaseous exhalations are given off, which form sulphurous deposits. In the almost extinct hot spring areas of Soda Butte, Lamar river, and Cache and Miller creeks the ravine was found. This region is rarely visited; although it is an admirable place for game, which, however, goes uncollected by man, the laws against hunting being very severe. The road to the valley has few attractions, and the visitors to the fossil forests and Hindoo basin seldom make the trip. "In the center of a meadow, reached by an old Elk trail, is a shallow depression that was once the bed of a hot-spring pool. This is now dry and is covered with a slight deposit of salt, and is the bait that attracts the elk and other game of the region. The 'lick' extends for seventy-five yards up the ravine and is thicker and more palpable toward the upper end. The creek runs along the side of the valley and boils and bubbles as if were the outlet of a hot spring. But the water is cold and the disturbance in its surface caused by the ebullitions of gas, mainly carbonic acid. It also contains a few particles of iron, as are seen on the sides of the creek. We went up the stream the odor of sulphur became very strong and caused irritation of the bronchial passages. About eighty yards above Cache creek were the bones of a large bear and near by was a smaller grizzly, decomposed, but with the skin and hair yet fresh. Only a short distance farther on were skeletons of many more animals, such as elk and deer and other large game. Squirrels, rabbits, birds, and insects were lying about in quantities, and the ravine looked as if it had been the 'scoop' of a drive, into which the animals of the park had been hunted and had their bodies left to die of hunger out of mere wantonness. There were no wounds apparent on the bodies before us; all the animals had been asphyxiated by the deadly gases that hung a few feet from the surface of the gulch in a dense, palpable curtain. "The first bear we saw was a good way down the gulch, where a neck is formed. To that point the bears must have been driven by the gas, and its deadly nature may be guessed when it is remembered that the slightest motion would increase the decrease. Its noxious properties were the explanation of the oft-repeated assertion that game being exterminated by hunters in the Yellowstone, notwithstanding the stringent laws that have been passed for the protection of animals there. I had seen it noted that each year bears, deer, mountain tigers, and other wild animals were disappearing from the reservation, and it was asserted that friends of the people who had charge of the park were allowed to hunt there in the defiance of the law. There were probably 150 bodies of wild animals in the gulch when I was there. But although there were skeletons entire and single bones it must not be supposed that the remains of all the game that had been found in the ravine. They had accumulated only since the last rain-storm. Through the gulch a mountain torrent runs when the snows have melted from the mountains or after a hard rain. Then all things, stones, bones and bodies, are tumbled together on their way to the mouth of the gulch, where they are carried away in the creeks or are left to mark the course of the stream and bleach on the table lands. I had noticed near the Mammoth hot springs the bodies of mice and bugs, but had never attributed their presence to the deadly gases that were so rapidly killing the large game of the park.

Red Lake Indians All Right.

The labors of the Chippewa commission in session at the Red Lake Indian reservation have been crowned with success, as the Indians have after much vacillation signed the instrument which cedes to the United States all their reservation except a comparatively small portion. The territory retained by them is adjacent to Red Lake and much more than sufficient to provide every man with and child with an allotment of 160 acres. At the council held Thursday it appeared that the Indians supported the act under which the commissioners proceed to be identical with the bill introduced in the house of representatives by Mr. Nelson. It was shown, however, that the bill as reported had been many times amended and in fact radically altered before finally passing congress and receiving the approval of the President. It has also been reported that the Indians' explanations of those parts of the act which provide that the income from the reservation be placed in the United States treasury for the sale of the ceded lands are not in accordance with the intentions of the reservation. Many alleged grievances of long standing were brought to the attention of the commission, and the Indians made complaints of lumbering operations on the reservation and mis-understandings between the surveyors and the Indians as to the line of reservation. The chief of the reservation was largely attended and it was soon discovered that the party in favor of accepting the terms of the act were in the minority. The chief of the reservation went away with the necessity of further explanations and many assurances by the commissioners of the fulfillment by the government of its obligations under the cession. Mr. Rice, with great patience, explained the provisions of the law. Bishop Marty appealed to the Indians on the ground that it was plainly their duty to accept the proposals made by the government, and Col. Whiting warned them that they had better accept the terms offered before their pine forests were further destroyed by fire. When Mr. Rice finally inquired if there were any more explanations needed, and that if not the signatures should be taken, there was not a dissenting voice, so that the Indians in support of the act and the cession under it. The chief of the reservation died in order of rank, after the others readily came forward until enough had signed to insure the success of the negotiations, the number of signatures being in excess of one hundred in excess of the number who assented three years ago to the arrangement made by the Northwest commission.

Chicago, July 12.

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Dr. Talmage Describes the Figurative Heaven and the Gathering of Friends and Relatives There.

THE HAMPTON, N. Y., July 7.—The Rev. Dr. Talmage, D. D., preached here today on the subject "Our House on the Hills."

There is a bottle of medicine that is a cure-all. The disciples were sad and Christ offered heaven as an alternative, a stimulant, and a tonic. He shows them that their sorrows are only a dark background of a bright picture of mingled felicity.

This divinely authorized comparison of heaven to a great homestead of large accommodations I propose to carry out. In some healthy neighborhood a man builds a very commodious habitation.

When we started together forty years ago. But time goes still further and some of the children are unfortunate and return to the old homestead to live, and the grandchildren come with them.

As you and I have made and make there eternal residence. I thought you would like to get some more particulars about that many roomed homestead.

Another room in my father's house is the music room. St. John and other bible writers talk so much about the music of heaven that it is almost incredible.

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THE MARBLE STATUE

BY CECILIA K. GIBSON.

In September of the year 1883, the steamer Lady Clara, of the Royal Line, bound from Southampton to the West Indies, bore upon her deck a curiously heterogeneous mass of living freight.

How would it do for my sermon to leave you in that family room to-day? I am sure there is no room in which you had rather stand than in the enraptured circle of your ancestry and glorified kins folk.

There's a strange old party, and he affords me not a little amusement by his oddities and eccentricities when he is jolly.

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THE MARBLE STATUE

BY CECILIA K. GIBSON.

Kingston of a bridegroom's eagerness and impatience! When I passed them on my way through the cabin I unconsciously flashed her an indignant glance which My Lady returned with interest, as she suddenly ceased taking any food.

When we finally arrived in port, and my mother, my sister and I were once more drawn to Miss Draper and her companion, by the arrival of two gentlemen, in one of whom I instinctively recognized the rector, and in the other an old Indian comrade, Capt. Henry Lightner.

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ST. JACOBS OIL. TRADE MARK. REMEDY FOR PAIN. IT CONQUERS PAIN. HEADACHE, RHEUMATISM, TOOTHACHE, SPRAINS, NEURALGIA, BRUISES, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BURNS AND SCALDS.

A Stupid Bigamist. "Stupidity was admitted in one of the Berlin law courts as an extenuating circumstance in a case of bigamy. The defendant, a Pole, had married some years ago a native of his own village, who had borne him four children. The greater part of the year he was absent from home, like many Polish workmen, working elsewhere. In the winter when he was at home, his better half mingled with her caresses bitter reproaches because he did not earn so much as his comrades. As this kind of welcome repeated itself every year, the little reason that he is now judged to possess suggested to him that it was more prudent to quit his home forever. He came to Berlin, and here also his want of common sense made him yield to the temptation to get married again. When summoned before the court the judge duly explained to him the enormity of the crime of bigamy, reminding him that we were not living in Turkey. His legal and geographical knowledge could not bring the matter home to him, and he excused himself on the ground that, as he had not seen his wife for four years, he did not consider there was any harm in marrying a second time. The public prosecutor asked that the defendant should be sentenced to two years' imprisonment with hard labor, but the judge wisely took a lenient view of the case, announcing that the boundless stupidity of the prisoner was an extenuating circumstance, and therefore he would only sentence him to imprisonment for one year and a half.—London Telegraph.

A Good Way to Buy Sponges. "Say, how much is this sponge?" called a man in Perry's drug store yesterday to one of the clerks, at the same time holding up a good-sized sponge which he had picked out of a basket. The clerk was behind the counter busying himself with something, and he surveyed the sponge critically from a distance and then answered: "Seventy-five cents." The man dived in the basket again and pretty soon held up a smaller sponge for the clerk to see. "How much is this one?" he asked. "Oh, 60 cents," said the clerk. "Again the man fished around in the basket. In a few moments he held up a sponge smaller than either of the others. "How much for this one?" he inquired. "You can have that one for 45 cents," said the clerk, as he sized it up. Then there was a roar of laughter from the would be sponge purchaser and two men who had been watching him. The clerk looked mystified for a moment. Then he discovered what they were laughing at. The man had been holding up the same sponge each time. By squeezing it he had diminished its size. If he had had enough strength in his hand and could have kept his face straight he would have run the price of that sponge down to 15 cents before the clerk saw through the game.—New York Evening Sun.

Mrs. JOHN A. LOGAN is doing Europe. She is disappointed in what she sees. "I am completely disillusionized," says she. "I looked forward with great pleasure to Rome, to the forum, to the palace of the Caesars. What did I find? A corner devoted to antiquities, the rest robbed of its historical associations by the hand of the restorer. Europe is too Americanized, too improved, and I regret, exceedingly regret, the changes that have come in the past twenty years."

John Burns was fatally stabbed by Charles Brooks in the Benton house at Chicago. Brooks' wife had left him and was living with Burns.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she clung to Castoria. When she became Miss, she cried for Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

MANLY PURITY AND BEAUTY. CUTICULAR REMEDIES CURE SKIN AND BLOOD DISEASES. NO PAIN CAN DO JUSTICE TO THE EXTENT TO WHICH THE CUTICULAR REMEDIES are held by the thousands upon thousands who have been made happy by the cure of acne, blotches, itching, scaly, or pimply disease of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair. CUTICULAR, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICULAR SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from the most refined and purest ingredients, are the only and best remedies for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula.

DECEASED WIVES' SISTERS.

Why the Lords Vote Down the Marriage Bill of Commons.

I had always supposed that the object of the existence of the house of lords was to prevent hasty, impulsive legislation on the part of the popular branch of the legislature, says La-bouchere in London Truth. But for forty long years successive houses of commons have declared themselves in favor of marriage with a deceased wife's sister. The measure, therefore, does not become law because the individual opinions of a certain number of peers are against it.

I listened to the debate in the house of lords last Thursday. What struck me was the weakness of the theological arguments against the bill. Moses gave laws to a tribe of wandering Arabs. Some of these laws, we are told, are binding on us; some are not. Among those that are binding is the prohibition against marrying a deceased wife's sister. Why this distinction was made no one explained. Jacob married two sisters at the same time, Abraham married his sister, and men are ordered to marry the wives of their deceased brothers. What is the answer? Jacob's two wives were only half-sisters, Abraham might only have been a distant relation of Sarah, for, though he is called her brother, the word brother may have meant a cousin; and, although men were ordered to marry the wives of their deceased brothers, the marriage was not a real one, for the children (if any) of the union were regarded as children of the deceased brother. Such theological thimble-rigging as this is, I should fancy, calculated to bring religion into contempt.

But the opponents of the bill did not trust to the theological argument. They said that the abolition of the prohibition is socially undesirable, because otherwise sisters-in-law would not be able to take care of their dead sister's children without being suspected of matrimonial designs on the widower. What woman, then, is to take care of the children? A governess might equally be suspected. It logically follows, therefore, that if we are to assent to this doctrine the daughters of widowers must either be sent to school or be brought up by men.

A day or two after the division I was talking to an hereditary legislator who had taken part in it. "Vote against it!" he exclaimed, with every appearance of intense indignation. "Of course I did! An infamous bill! I would oppose it as strongly as I could. But why do you feel so strongly about it, my friend?" I asked. "Strongly? Why, because I regard it as an utterly unjustifiable outrage to compel a man to marry a woman whom he possibly detests." This poor creature really thought that the bill proposed to render marriage with a deceased wife's sister compulsory. I dare say that there were many more in the lobby who had equally hazy views on the subject.

I explained to this worthy peer—a most estimable man, but no biblical scholar—that, although no one now proposes to force a man into marriage with his wife's sister, the law of Moses formerly compelled a man to marry his deceased brother's wife. When I further explained that it was this same law of Moses which is alleged to prohibit marriage with a deceased wife's sister, and that the opposition to the present bill is founded upon the law of Moses, the poor peer was utterly mystified. I am afraid that I have shaken his faith in the consistence of Moses, but nothing could have been further from my intention.

Filling a Long Felt Want.

Some day or other every reporter will carry around a photograph, and when he interviews a man the latter's words will be taken down with an accuracy admitting of no dispute. Then when the interviewed gentleman comes around in the morning like a volcanic eruption to explain that his language was distorted, and all that sort of thing, the reporter can quietly pull the photograph from one hand and a gun with the other, and ask him what he is going to do about it. When this scheme can be successfully operated a long felt want will be filled. As it is at present, when a man gets into trouble because of his remarks being faithfully printed he at once swears that the reporter mixed up his words with an egg beater and run them in. In such a manner the guileless newspaper man frequently gains a reputation for lying, which he does not deserve.

Effects of Close Shaving.

Do you know what a close shave means? says a writer in an exchange. I never did until I looked at a face the other day through a microscope which had been treated to this luxurious process. Why, the entire skin resembled a piece of raw beef. To make the face perfectly smooth requires not only the removal of the hair, but also a portion of the cuticle; and a close shave means the removal of a layer of skin all around. The blood vessels thus exposed are not visible to the eye, but under the microscope each little quivering mouth holding a minute blood drop protests against such treatment. The nerve tips are also uncovered and the pores are left unprotected, which makes the skin tender and unhealthy. This sudden exposure of the inner layer of the skin renders a person liable to have colds, hoarseness and sore throat.

Absentee Landlordism.

Mr. O'Rich—"Did all me tenants pay their rents?" Secretary—"Er'ry wan." Mr. O'Rich—"This be after gettin' me a letter av credit. O'im goin' to Paris, and thin to ouid O'rland agin, to help the poor people there that's sufferin' from absentee landlordism." —New York Weekly.

SATURN'S RINGS.

Some Interesting Speculations of a Scientist.

It has been shown by several lines of investigation that Saturn's rings consist of independent meteorites, moving, each in its orbit, about the planet, and this conclusion may be safely accepted as correct. But every field of thought is now something with the evolutionary ferment, and as we can not rest satisfied with any conclusion as a finality, we here merely find ourselves at the starting point of new speculations.

What, then, is the history of these rings, and what their future fate? They are clearly intimately related to the planet, and their history would be complete if we could with the mind's eye watch their birth from the planet and follow their subsequent changes. Now although the details of such a history are obscure, yet at least a shadowy outline of it may be confidently accepted as known.

In the remote past all the matter which now forms the Saturnian system of planet, satellites, and rings was far more diffused than at present. There was probably a nucleus of denser matter round which slowly revolved a mass of rarefied gases and meteorites. The central portion was intensely hot, with heat derived by condensation from a state of still greater dispersion.

As this nebula cooled it contracted, and therefore revolved more quickly. If you watch the water emptying itself from a common wash-hand basin when the plug at the bottom is removed, you will see an example of such quickened rotation. When the basin is full, the water is commonly revolving slowly in one or the other direction, but as the level falls and the water approaches the hole, it spins more quickly, and the last drops are seen to whirl round with violence.

The revolving nebula is flattened at the poles like an orange, and the amount of flattening increases as it contracts and spins quicker. At a certain stage it can no longer subsist in a continuous mass, and an annular portion is detached from the equator, leaving the central ball to continue its contraction.

We are pretty safe in saying that the rings of Saturn took their origin in some such mode as this. But it can not be maintained that we understand it all, for we have not more than a vague picture of the primitive nebula, and the mode in which the matter aggregated itself is obscure. M. Roche has done perhaps more than any one else to impart mathematical precision to these ideas, but even he has not been wholly successful.

This theory, commonly called the nebular hypothesis, was advanced independently both by the philosopher Kant, and by Laplace. Various modifications have been suggested by others, but the theory, in whatever form, is replete with difficulties and must at present be only regarded as an approximation to the truth.

If the past history of the ring is not wholly clear, it is at least more ascertainable than its future development. It is nearly certain that the ring now presents a markedly different appearance from that which was seen by its discoverers. Indeed the only doubt lies in the uncertainty as to the amount of allowance which must be made for differences of observers and of instruments. Huygens described the interval between the bright ring and the planet as rather exceeding the width of the ring, but this is now flagrantly incorrect. It is improbable that Huygens was incorrect, although, on the other hand, by the most delicate micrometric measurements Struve has been unable to detect any change in an interval of thirty years to this century.

We may call to mind that Maxwell showed that a spreading of the rings both outward and inward was a theoretical result of the inevitable impacts between the constituent meteorites, which he used to describe as a shower of bricks. Thus, whether or not the immense changes suspected since 1659 are true, it remains almost certain that changes of this kind are in progress.

I venture, then, to hazard a few words of speculation as to the future of the rings. The outward spreading will in time carry many meteorites beyond Roche's limit; here there will no longer be an obstacle to aggregation into a celestial body, such aggregation will probably ensue, and a ninth satellite will be formed. The inward spreading will in time carry the meteorites to the limits of Saturn's atmosphere, where, heated by friction as they rush through the air, and they will disintegrate and fall on the planet as dust. After a time, of which no estimate can be formed, the ring will have vanished, leaving the ninth satellite as its descendant. But it must be admitted that all this is highly speculative, and we can only hope that further investigations will give us firmer grounds for a forecast. Prof. George H. Darwin in Harper's Magazine.

Ike's Little Joke on His Mother.

Little Ike—Mudder, dere vas some-dings about your face dot reminds me of de great American eagle. Mrs. Levy—Is dat so, mein son? Little Ike—Yaw, dot's vat I said. Mrs. Levy (to caller)—Dat vas a smart boy and he vas always making dose conundrums. Little Ike—Dis vashn't any uf dose; dis vas a choke. Mrs. Levy—A choke, eh? Vell uf it vas funny I vill laugh. Vat part uf my face makes you tink of dot grand bird of freedom, de American eagle? Then, after little Ike had gotten well out of the room, a still small voice was heard to yell.

"Your nose, Mudder."—Peck's Sun.

The Man Who Knew.

Flush Youth (from the office)—"Can you direct me to the office of Catchem & Cheatem, brokers?" Policeman—"Ask that man over there. He vas rich once."—New York Weekly.

VERY HARD CASE.

A Matter-of-Fact Romance.

By CHARLES READE.

CHAPTER IV.

The long vacation commenced about a month ago, and Harrie came to his father's house, to read for honors, unimpeded by university races and college lectures; and the plover and penitent one packed up his Aldrich and his Whately, the two authorities in Logic, and brought them home, together with a firm resolution to master that joyous science before the next examination for Smalls in October. But lo! ere he had been an hour at home, he found his things put neatly away in his drawers on the feminine or vertical system—deep strata of waistcoats, strata of trousers, strata of coats, strata of papers—and his Logic gone.

In the course of the evening he taxed his sister good-humoredly, and asked, "what earthly use that book was to her, not wearing curls?" "I intend to read it, and study it, and teach you," replied Julia, rather languidly—considering the weight of the resolve. "Oh, if you have boned it to read, I say no more; the crime will punish itself." "Be serious, Edward, and think of mamma! I cannot sit by my hands before me, and let you be reprov'd." "I don't want. But—reprov'd—how, haw! but you can't help me at Logic as you used to at Syntax. Why, all the world knows a girl can't learn Logic."

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der, but considerable functional derangement, which it would be prudent to arrest. He bowed out profoundly, and in one hour a box of twenty pills, and a bottle of the containing six draughts. The quantity of each was determined by horizontal glass. The pills contained aloes, colocynth, and another ingredient I have unfortunately forgotten; the draught, steel, calumba root, sulphur, and a little of the other ingredients every night, a draught three times a day.

"I do not quite understand this, Julia," said Mrs. Dodd, "there are pills for a fortnight, but the bottle will last only two days." The mystery was cleared by the pretty parrot, having overheard the doctor's prescription, and a military flourish of hand to cap. After the third bottle (as toppers say), Mrs. Dodd felt unwell. All this salting and firing, and material of pills, and snacking of routine and nonchalant, too much to satisfy her tender anxiety; and some instinct suggested that an airy creature, threatened with a pill, would not lower herself to be cured by machinery.

So she sent for Mr. Osmond, a consulting physician, who had a high reputation in the neighborhood. He came, and proved to be a man of that complete elegance she would have desired in a medical attendant; but had a soft high forehead, and a subdued manner. He spoke to the patient with kindness which won the mother directly; had every hope of setting her right without any violent or unwholesome means, but when she had retired, altered his tone, and told Mrs. Dodd seriously she had done well to send for him in time; it was a case of "Hysteria," and she must be treated with a little more in alarm, "or, as unprofessional persons would say, 'excessive sensibility.'"

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way, but you are aware; but profounder experience proves that mental sanity is rarely one of the results of bodily health, and I am happy to assure you that the bilious canal once cleared, and the secretions restored to the healthy habit by these prescriptions, the Hyperaemia, and other concomitants of hepatic derangement, will disperse, and leave our interesting patient in the enjoyment of her natural intelligence, her friends' affectionate admiration, and, above all, of a sound constitution. Ladies, I have the honor—"and the Doctor eked out this sentence by sighing.

"Oh, thank you, Dr. Short," said Mrs. Dodd, rising with him; "you inspire me with confidence and gratitude." As if under the influence of these feelings only she took Dr. Short's palm, and pressed it. Of the two hands which met for a moment then, one was soft and melting, the other a bunch of bones; but both were very white, and so equally adroit, that a double fee passed without the possibility of a by-stander suspecting it.

For the benefit of all young virgins afflicted like Julia Dodd, here are the Doctor's prescriptions: FOR MISS DODD. Ph. Hydrag. Chlor. Co. Sincop. notum siccum: Decoq. Aloes Co; dram j omnia mane. FOR MISS DODD. Ph. Hydrag. Chlor. Co. Sincop. notum siccum: Decoq. Aloes Co; dram j omnia mane.

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By GEO. P. GARRED.

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4 inch.	2.00	3.00	4.00	10.00	28.00	48.00
5 inch.	2.50	3.75	5.00	12.50	35.00	60.00
6 inch.	3.00	4.50	6.00	15.00	42.00	72.00
7 inch.	3.50	5.25	7.00	17.50	49.00	84.00
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The columns of THE TIMES are open to all who desire a candid discussion of questions of interest to the people of this country, but of course we do not hold ourselves responsible for a correspondent's opinions.

Let the journalist defend the doctrine of the party which he approves, let him criticize and condemn the party which he does not approve, reserving always his right to applaud his opponents or censure his friends, as the truth may require, and he will be independent enough for a free country.—[Garfield.]

THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1889.

Bismarck statesmen and politicians are hatching out a great many schemes these days.

Princeton, a village near Cincinnati, Ohio, was just about wiped from the face of the earth, Sunday, by a cyclone. Fifty people were killed and many others injured.

"Dakota for Dakotans, our friends to the front, carpet baggers to the rear."—[Farmers Alliance Platform.] This sounds pretty nice, but are the farmers really in earnest in this matter? Time will tell.—[Hillsboro Press.]

The Chicago News says: North Dakota thinks seriously of trying to get along without a senate. This will be bad news for the "boodlers," monopolists and politicians. The senate has always been their stronghold.

The committee for the division of property and debts between the two Dakotas, are as follows: Camp of Stuttsman, Spaulding of Cass, Harris of Burleigh, Purcell of Richland, Griggs of Grand Forks, Sandager of Ransom, and Scott of Barnes. The following gentlemen compose the South Dakota committee: Kelham of Brule, McGillicuddy of Pennington, Neil of Grant, Caldwell of Minnehaha, Elliott of Turner, Price of Hyde, and Drott of Brown.

A late copy of the New York Weekly Post found its way to our desk this week. The Post is one of the greatest newspapers in America, and is making a superb fight for tariff reform. It is a twelve page newspaper, worth \$1.00 per year, but we will send it with THE TIMES for \$2.80. This is one of the newspapers that the hide bound Republicans and monopolists do not control, and its a pleasure to read it.

The newspapers have hammered away at the Sabin divorce matter till they forced a statement from Mrs. Sabin, wherein she acknowledges that her husband was justified in his course and that he is suffering greatly in defense of her, although she grievously wronged him. It seems to be a case wherein the senator deserves no censure, and that the opium and drinking habits of the wife were enlarged upon to screen her greater weakness, as many supposed.

A young couple, Chas. E. Ide and Miss Sadie Langan, Minneapolis, out on Lake Harriet, boating, and the lady undertaking to change from the front to the rear of the boat overturned the same, and neither being able to swim, both were drowned within a few rods of hundreds of their friends. They were soon to have been married and the coffins of each were trimmed up in black and white, very prettily uniting them in death if not in life, the funeral being a large one. That a youth should grow to manhood and not learn to swim is surprising.

Aberdeen has a sensational abortion case and death. It seems that a widower, named E. J. Chalfant, 35 years of age, led astray Lottie Williams, a young girl of 16, and finally taking her to a hotel, employed Dr. J. C. Evans to perpetrate the abortion—or attempt it, the girl dying last Monday morning, a week from the time she left home. The parents and friends of the girl had looked about for her and failing to find her concluded that the couple had got married and left the city, but their astonishment and grief may be imagined when they learned the facts. Dr. Evans was an old friend of the family and says that the immediate cause of the death was heart disease, although there is no question about his part played in the affair. Chalfant is a carpenter and had boarded with the Williams family about a year, and as above stated was not only a widower but had two children, the eldest a girl of twelve, who, however, he did not have with him. The two men implicated in the crime are in jail.

Falls that a family of new comers, six miles south of Barnesville, are down with small pox and has been quarantined.

Fifteen counties in Ontario, Canada gave 13,000 majority for prohibition but a few years ago. They have given it a trial, and now vote it out by 10,000, as being impracticable and demoralizing the public conscience by the evasions and subtleties it involves.

When the roll call is sounded on the judgment day and the heavens are rolled together as a scroll, and the reverbation of wrecked and ruined worlds peal forth the fiat of eternal rest, I want to hang my weary bones on the galley rack of immortality and register in four line pica as a man from the state of North Dakota.—[Burlington Reporter.]

Monday's Minneapolis Tribune contained a statement that the Hon. John Miller had shown up at that town on a political mission, declaring that he wanted it understood that he was not a candidate in opposition to Gen. Allen for the governorship. He didn't want to do anything which would injure the chances of his friend, the general, nor those of the Republican party, etc., but in the end if the general did not develop the strength expected, he (Miller) would accept honors at the hands of his friends, etc., the article tending to show that Miller and Allen had made a combination to do up Fancher.

James J. Hill is advertising 510 shares of Fargo Argus stock for sale to the highest bidder, at Fargo, July 20th, 1889. It seems that in 1882 Edwards gave this out of 1000 shares as security for \$15,000. However, matters are a little mixed in that Edwards has since that time issued other stock which overbalances Mr. Hill's majority, and it may be placed the affair in such shape that Edwards could not be dislodged, even were there such disposition in the purchase of this block of stock. Of course Edwards would beat his grandmother, if he could, and it may be that through Mr. Hill's generosity he has gotten a law suit on his hands against a man who has nothing visible and is even characterless. It would be a fortunate thing for Fargo, if not for the state of North Dakota, were it possible to get a reputable newspaper man into the Argus and fire out Edwards, who has not only proven his incompetency but that he has precious little honor and very little manhood in any direction. A tricky, disreputable and unreliable newspaper is a poor investment for any community.

The Minneapolis papers are considerably exercised over a voluminous report sent from that city to the New York Sun, to the effect that Washburn was a bankrupt, etc., the Tribune charging the telegram to the Journal. Washburn is one of the Lowry gang of plunderers, and latter being in New York is interviewed on the question, and in a general denial of Washburn's extreme embarrassment, says: "Senator Washburn is financially sound, and his moral and personal integrity is such that he would sacrifice the last dollar he possessed, including his homestead and all personal possessions, to pay 100 cents on the dollar. This he will do, despite the efforts of political enemies to bring about a destruction of his credit." This is about what one might expect of Lowry, but it does not change the facts that early in the 70's Washburn went through an insolvency process, whereby he settled with creditors and laborers for from 40 to 100 cents on the dollar, clearing up a fortune, beating everybody possible, paying 100 cents on the dollar when it could not possibly be avoided. It is claimed that Washburn recently bankrupted himself buying the senatorship, having just been forced out of business interests at Minneapolis. No one will ever accuse Washburn of bankrupting his statesmanship, for the simple reason that there is no suspicion anywhere that he possesses any qualities of that sort. What he may be depended upon to do is to serve the interests of the Republican machine of Minnesota in harmony with Windom, even to the defeat of Senator Davis, and figure about the national capital for swag. No one doubts that he can be depended upon for these latter things.

Want Carpet-Baggers Now. Many of the Republican editors of North Dakota have had much to say in condemnation of carpet-baggers in the past, and it is surprising to see the enthusiasm with which these same editors now advocate carpet-baggers for some of the prominent places in the new state of North Dakota.—Jamestown Capital.

Those people who would sit upon the monopoly factor in American politics, and discourage carpet-bagging in Dakota, should wait for the Democratic band wagon.

Ft. Crawford Mineral Springs. The two oldest cities in Wisconsin are Green Bay and Prairie du Chien. The latter was long a well-known frontier trading post, and was at an early date the site of a United States garrison. In the war of 1812, it was captured by the British forces, and held till the close of hostilities. From 1815 to 1835, the United States kept a large garrison here, and built Fort Crawford, a fortress of large area and great strength. The town possesses remarkable mineral springs, one of which has a depth of a thousand feet and furnishes an inexhaustible supply of water. It has wonderful healing powers in all rheumatic troubles and diseases of the liver and kidneys, and some astonishing cures have been effected by it. "The Burlington" has on sale tickets, good to Oct. 31, at a very low rate, and invalids will do well to investigate it. For full information address W. J. C. Kenyon, Gen. Pass. Agent. C. B. & N. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

Looking For Gore. Des MOINES, IOWA, July 13.—Le Claire is agitated by a sweeping charge made by Rev. Monroe Drew, a Presbyterian minister, from the pulpit Sunday night that a virtuous woman between the ages of 16 and 25 years could not be found in the place. Next day he was waited on by thirty young women and a public retraction demanded. Mr. Drew offered to take back his words privately and to apologize to his callers, but they would have none of it. The next step was calling of a mass meeting, which was held in the largest hall in the town. More than 400 indignant men and women attended. They invited the minister to be present, but he left the state and went over to Illinois, fearing personal injury. The meeting passed resolutions demanding the immediate discharge of Mr. Drew, and all Presbyterian churches are warned against him. Meetings about far and feyngers are held, and some of the young women declare that they will not let the matter drop until public retraction is made, coupled with an abject apology and a promise not to enter the pulpit again.

Not What Was Promised. Several thousand of Carnegie's men out on a strike at Pittsburgh because of a reduction in wages, riots of daily occurrence, five hundred men on the ground to shoot down the strikers if they don't preserve order—the number of guards to be increased to 2,000 unless the strikers back down—probability that several thousand other employees will join the great strike, Carnegie off hobnobbing with and coddled by Republican leaders—these things are not exactly what was promised by our Republican friends if the high tariff party was restored to power. These poor deluded fellows, now in arms against their employers, against reason and against common sense, voted for high taxes in order to secure high wages. They kept the high taxes, but the wages were reduced in order to make up the thousands of dollars spent in electing the pious Harrison. Of course they don't like it. But will they remember it until 1892, that's the question.—[Argus Leader.]

No matter how indifferently our Republican friends keep their word, pledged during campaign times, and their friends may be depended upon to hold the spoil family at the polls,—and then depending upon the thousands of poor wretches whom they may buy up in the actual contest, they hobnob contentedly.

FROM BARRIE. To the Editor of The Times: Mr. and Mrs. Axtell are visiting friends in Milnor this week. J. A. Barker of Minneapolis is rustivating on the Sheyenne stock farm. Dr. Adair talked in the school house Sunday evening to a large and appreciative audience. We understand that one of Barrie's prominent citizens intends moving to the great city of Milnor. All the farmers about here are putting up their hay, and the general opinion is that it's a very poor crop. Chas. Foster, together with his friend Chas. Hayden of Fargo, are visiting Hope and Lew Morgan this week. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Williamson are spending a few days among friends and old acquaintances in the neighborhood. A merry party from Heledale surprised Mr. Morgan last Monday evening, and after spending a few jolly hours, returned home in the moonlight. The Leonard W. C. T. U. held an enthusiastic meeting at the school house Friday night, the object being a literary contest for the Demorest silver medal. Among many competitors Mrs. Peart of Wood Station was chosen to carry the honors the medal being presented to her amid great applause. Who.

Five Harvest Excursions. The annual harvest excursions of the Northern Pacific railroad will occur on Aug. 6th and 20th, Sept. 10th and 24th and Oct. 8th, when round trip tickets to western points will be sold very cheap. For full information address or inquire of D. M. Baldwin, Agent Wahpeton.

Twin City Jockey Club Races. The Manitoba will sell tickets to St. Paul or Minneapolis and return at one lowest first class fare and one dollar added for coupon ticket to race track. Tickets on sale July 22d, 23d, 24th, 25th, 26th and 30th at one and one-third lowest first class fare and one dollar added for coupon ticket to race track.

Wahpeton Academy. Wahpeton Congregationalist.—Wahpeton Academy is now regarded as a fact. The charter has been applied for and everything is being prepared for aggressive work on once. All the friends of education will be delighted to learn of this. The academy is to be under Congregational control and will comprehend an academic course, preparatory to college, and a normal course. The academy has been made possible by the generous gift of Mr. J. Q. Adams of Wheaton, Ills., of \$10,000, upon condition that our citizens furnish the ground and building. The ground, ten acres on Fourth street and running to the river, is the generous gift of a friend of Wahpeton, a southern gentleman. This plot of ground is a beautiful place for an academy and has upon it about four acres of forest trees. A more convenient place for such a school it would be hard to find. The citizens will at once erect a good building and put the school in operation. Let us rejoice that God is opening up the way for schools which shall be under religious control, for academies which are so much needed, especially in our new states. Our churches ought to have one good college or university in each new state, and six or eight, or perhaps more academies as tributary to the college. We are in correspondence with an experienced and thorough teacher, and hope to have school ready soon. J. M. L.

RICHLAND COUNTY HOSPITAL. The Richland County Hospital, Wahpeton, Dakota, is well furnished with necessaries for the care of patients including good medical attendance and nursing. Patients need not necessarily be charged, for those in need of its accommodations are at liberty to pay for the same. People in the country can often save expensive trips by the doctor by coming right to Wahpeton for treatment. Mrs. F. A. ABBOTT, Manager.

Eastern Excursion Rates. The Northern Pacific now has on sale round trip tickets to Canada and points east at very low rates. For tickets, fares and information call on or address the undersigned. This is the only line running Pullman sleepers between Wahpeton and St. Paul. D. M. BALDWIN, Agent at Wahpeton.

AT COST FOR 30 DAYS. Geo. A. Lacy, the jeweler, will for 30 days from Saturday, July 13, 1889, make a reduction of 20 per cent on his entire stock of goods, including silver and silver plated ware, watches, clocks and jewelry. Now is the time to buy goods in this line, of which he has a large supply, at bed rock prices.

Notice. The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of the president, Mrs. A. M. Wilcox on Tuesday afternoon, July 23d, at three o'clock. As officers will be elected for the ensuing year a full attendance is desired. M. M. SEELY, Secretary.

JUST RECEIVED. A large assortment of fancy and heavy fly nets; also a nice lot of lap robes, and I have just completed the largest assortment of light single and double harness ever kept in Wahpeton. J. H. G. ALBRECHT.

FOR SALE. One twelve horse power threshing engine, cheap. In good repair, ready for work. D. F. & L. Co., Dwight, Dak.

FOR SALE CHEAP. 240 acres best farming land near Moreton Dak. FRANK BRAUN & BRO.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the district court, in and for the county of Richland and territory of Dakota, in and against the said defendant, and docketed in the said court, on the 9th day of March, A. D. 1889, in an action wherein C. A. BARNUM & Co. were plaintiffs, and Thos. O'Wald was defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff and against the said defendant, for the sum of one hundred and thirty dollars and costs, the said judgment was directed and delivered to me as sheriff in and for said county, to be levied upon all the right, title and interest of the said defendant Thos. O'Wald, in and to the following described personal property, to-wit: The Twice Binder and Harvester. Notice is hereby given, that I, the undersigned as sheriff aforesaid, will sell the above described personal property to the highest bidder for cash, to-wit: \$130.00 dollars, at the village of Abercrombie in the county of Richland and territory of Dakota, on Saturday, the 25th day of July, A. D. 1889, at 10 o'clock p. m. of that day, to satisfy the said execution, together with the interest and costs thereon. Dated July 16th, A. D. 1889. J. H. MILLER, Sheriff of Richland County, Dakota Territory. (First publication July 18, 1889.)

Minneapolis and St. Louis RAILWAY, and the famous **Albert Lea Route.** Two Through Trains Daily From St. Paul and Minneapolis **To Chicago** Without change, connecting with the fast trains of all lines for the **EAST AND SOUTHEAST.** THE DIRECT AND ONLY LINE running through cars between MINNEAPOLIS and **DES MOINES, IOWA** Via Albert Lea and Ft. Dodge. **SHORT LINK TO WATERTOWN, DAKOTA** SOLD THROUGH TRAINS.

Minneapolis & St. Louis and the principal cities of the Mississippi valley connecting in union depot for all points **MANY FLOORS SAVED** and the only line running two Trains Daily to **KANSAS CITY,** Leavenworth, St. Louis, Chicago, St. Paul, and other points, with the Union Pacific and Atchafalaya, Topeka & Santa Fe. Close connections made in Union Depot with all trains of the St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba; Northern Pacific; St. Paul & Duluth Railways; Iron and to all points North and Northwest.

REMEMBER The trains of the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railway are composed of Comfortable, Day Coaches, magnificent Pullman sleeping cars, Horton reclining chair cars, and our justly celebrated **PALACE DINING CARS.** **150 LBS. OF BAGGAGE CHECKED FREE** For Free Tables, Through Tickets, etc., call upon the nearest Ticket Agent or write to C. H. HOLDREGE, General Pass. and Ticket Agent, Minneapolis, Minn.

M. T. Stevens, Dealer in **GENERAL HARDWARE** STOVES, TINWARE, IRON AND STEEL, STEAM FITTINGS, PUMPS, PIPES, ETC. Wahpeton, - Dakota. **ADAMS & WESTLAKE MONARCH STOVES.** The Best Gasoline Stove Made. Call and See Them Before Buying.

H. G. ALBRECHT, Dealer in **HARNESS** of all kinds **Light and Heavy,** Collars, Blankets, Whips, Fly Nets, Lap Robes, Turf Goods.

Wahpeton, North Dakota. In fact a full supply of everything in that line.

Fire and Tornado, Hail, Life and Accident INSURANCE, WRIGHT T. ORCUTT. Carries the Best Old Line Companies doing business in the west. Agent for Steamship Lines. Will write insurance at the lowest rates. Especially Business Rates given on Farm and Isolated Risks. Office over Post-office.

Wm F Eckes, (Successor to ANTON GILLES & Co.) Has just received a Large Stock of **Boots and Shoes,** Including the Latest Styles of Foot Wear **FOR LADIES AND GENTS,** and paying Cash for Goods is Able to Afford his Customers a decided Benefit. **Goods Cheaper than at House West of the Twin Cities.**

W. H. HARKER, AGENT AT **Lidgerwood & Wyndmere** For the Adjustable **Light Steel-Frame Esterly Binders** With Folding Platform, the Best Harvester and the Market. He also sells the New Esterly and Meadow King **Mowers and Hay-Rakes.** A large supply of the best binding twine constantly on hand. Call and see him.

EDWARDS & McCULLOCH Lumber Company, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF **MINNESOTA. Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors.** **IOWA. Blinds, Building Paper, Paints.** **NEBRASKA. Oils and Varnishes, Coal, Brick, Etc, Etc** **AND - Wahpeton, Dakota.** **KANSAS. A. McCULLOCH, Res't Partner.**

The Model Market Corner Fifth street and Dakota Avenue, **Wahpeton, North Dakota,** Headquarters for all kinds **FRESH AND CURED MEATS,** Poultry, Game, Fresh and Salt Fish **At Greatly Reduced Prices for I Sell for Cash** only. Free delivery. Prime Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Etc., always wanted. **Wm. NORTHEY, Proprietor.**

C. S. COMSTOCK, Painter & Decorator, Wall Paper, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Artist's Supplies, Etc. AGENT FOR THE **GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINE,** And the J. G. Emhart, Story & Camp and other Standard Organs and Pianos, sold on Installment **NEXT TO HANLY'S DRUG STORE, WAHPETON, DAKOTA.**

THE LIGHTNING JETTING ARTESIAN WELL MACHINE Is the best thing in the business, and the only one in the county are owned by **ERNST HOLZHAUER.** He having just added another machine to his already complete facilities and will in the future keep two outfits in the field which will enable him to do much more business than formerly and do it much more readily. This machine is acknowledged to be the best machine made for soil such as is found in the Red River Valley. It will sink a two inch pipe 312 feet in ten hours. Mr. Holzhauser is also agent for **THE PHELPS WIND MILL,** One of the best Mills of this kind manufactured. Address him at Hankinson, Dakota.

NOTICE—TIMBER CULTURE—U. S. LAND Office at Watertown, D. T., June 14, 1889. Complaint having been entered at this office by O. M. Champlin against John Clark for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture entry No. 286, dated June 18th, 1878, upon the southeast quarter of section 12, Township 22S, Range 4E, in Richland county, D. T., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contents alleging that the said John Clark has failed to break, cultivate or plant ten acres of said tract to trees, tree seeds or cuttings or caused the same to be destroyed, and that said tract aforesaid or any part thereof and that said failure still exists. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear before the clerk of the district court at Wahpeton, D. T., on the 25th day of July, 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure, and before this office July 30th 1889, at 2 p. m. for final hearing. M. W. SHEPPE, Register. (First publication June 20, 1889.)

NOTICE—TIMBER CULTURE—U. S. LAND Office at Watertown, D. T., June 12, 1889. Complaint having been entered at this office by Albert F. Waterhouse against Seymour R. Knight for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture entry No. 428 dated July 1, 1881, upon the southeast quarter of section 30, Township 12N, Range 4E, in Richland county, D. T., with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contents alleging that the said Seymour R. Knight has wholly failed to plant or cause to be planted ten acres of said tract to trees, seeds or cuttings, or any part thereof, and has wholly abandoned said tract, and that said failure still exists. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear before the judge and ex-officio clerk of the probate court at Wahpeton, D. T., on the 25th day of July, 1889, at 10 o'clock p. m. to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure, and before this office July 30th 1889, at 2 p. m. for final hearing. M. W. SHEPPE, Register. (First pub. June 20, 1889.)

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION—Land Office at Watertown, D. T., June 21, 1889.—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make commuted final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before E. W. Cone, clerk of the district court of Richland county, at Wahpeton, D. T., on August 29, 1889, viz: David W. Sisson, E. No. 1552, for the SW 1/4, sec. 12, town 12N, range 4E west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon said land: David W. Sisson, Albert Waterhouse, William Waterhouse, of Fairmount P. O., and Peter Stevens of Hankinson P. O., all of Richland county, D. T. Any person who desires to protest against the allowance of such proof, or who knows of any substantial reason, under the law and the regulations of the Interior Department, why such proof should not be allowed, will be given an opportunity at the above mentioned time and place to cross examine the witnesses of said claimant, and to offer evidence in rebuttal of that submitted by claimant. M. W. SHEPPE, Register. First Publication June 27, 1889.

No action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the said debt so made and provided, and the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described to-wit: 1st number twenty (20) in block number thirty (30) in the village of Fairmount, according to the certificate copy thereof as filed for record in the office of the register of deeds of Richland county, Dakota Territory, on the 20th day of JULY, 1889, at the hour of 10 in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house, in the town of Wahpeton, county, Dakota territory, at public auction to the highest bidder or by his deputy to satisfy the sum which shall on that day be due as principal and interest on the said mortgage, the costs and expenses of said sale, the sums paid by said A. B. Esche for taxes and the further sum of twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. Dated, June 1, 1889. A. B. ESCHÉ, Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, made, executed and delivered by Joseph Bonin, mortgagor, to A. B. Esche, mortgagee, on the Fourth day of January A. D. 1889, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Richland in the territory of Dakota, on page 453. Upon such default and by and under the authority of said mortgage contained the said A. B. Esche elects to and does declare and charge and the whole sum secured by said mortgage and the unpaid interest thereon, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. No action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the said debt so made and provided, and the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described to-wit: 1st number twenty (20) in block number thirty (30) in the village of Fairmount, according to the certificate copy thereof as filed for record in the office of the register of deeds of Richland county, Dakota Territory, on the 20th day of JULY, 1889, at the hour of 10 in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house, in the town of Wahpeton, county, Dakota territory, at public auction to the highest bidder or by his deputy to satisfy the sum which shall on that day be due as principal and interest on the said mortgage, the costs and expenses of said sale, the sums paid by said A. B. Esche for taxes and the further sum of twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. Dated June 27th, 1889. SELINA N. RICE, Assignee of Mortgagee.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, made, executed and delivered by Hiram Staples and Olive M. Staples, his wife, mortgagors, to E. J. Stevens, mortgagee, on the 14th day of July, A. D. 1888, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Richland in the territory of Dakota, on the 25th day of July, 1888, at 10 o'clock p. m. in book 8 of mortgages on page 73. Which said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof duly executed and delivered by said E. J. Stevens to Selina N. Rice, dated the 21st day of June, 1889, and recorded in said office of the register of deeds on the 27th day of June, 1889, in book 10 of mortgages on page 100. Upon such default and by and under the authority of said mortgage contained the said Selina N. Rice elects to and does declare and charge and the whole sum secured by said mortgage and now unpaid, is due and payable at the date hereof, to-wit: nine hundred thirty-six (\$936.00) dollars. No action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the said debt so made and provided, and the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described to-wit: The northwest quarter of section nineteen (19) in township one hundred and thirty (139) range 4E (40) on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1889, at the hour of ten in the forenoon, at the front door of the court house in Wahpeton, Richland county, Dakota territory, at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand by the sheriff of said county or by his deputy to satisfy the sum which shall on that day be due as principal and interest on the said mortgage, the costs and expenses of said sale, the sums paid by said Selina N. Rice for taxes and the further sum of twenty-five dollars attorneys fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure. Dated June 27th, 1889. SELINA N. RICE, Assignee of Mortgagee.

W. E. and R. R. PRUCELL, Attorneys for Mortgagee. (First pub. June 27, 1889.)

St. James Hotel, The only First Class **Dollar a Day House** in Wahpeton. **Board \$4.00 per Week.** **J. W. ROBINSON,** Proprietor.

ALLEN & PAXTON, Plumbers and Steam Fitters, Fargo, Dakota.

GURNEY Hot Water Heater Correspondence Solicited. **Where Runs "THE MOOSE" Swiftly Northward.** From Lake Michigan South to Starbuck. From CHICAGO great in size; MICHIGAN CITY, too, it toucheth. These are the LOWEST PRICES in En route to INDIANAPOLIS. Where natural gas flows free, onward then to CINCINNATI. Offering two routes to the sea; 1. Visit LAFAYETTE so fair; Then see you LOUISVILLE. So famed for beauty rare. Here again the "Moose" offereth Routes of Pullman Buffet three, To the Gulf Coast and to Florida, Via KENTUCKY and TENNESSEE. PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS ON NIGHT TRAINS CHAIR CARS ON DAY TRAINS. For particulars address E. O. McCORMACK, General Passenger Agent, 185 Dearborn Street Chicago. (City Ticket Office, 73, Clark street.)

NO OTHER RAILWAY IN THE NORTHWEST has in so short a period gained the reputation and popularity enjoyed by the WISCONSIN CENTRAL LINE. From an entirely unknown factor in the commercial world, it has been transformed to an independent, influential grand THROUGH ROUTE, with magnificent depots, superb equipment and unsurpassed terminal facilities. Through careful catering to details, it has won for itself a reputation for itself a reputation for solid, safe, convenient and attention to its passengers, second to no railroad in the country. Pullman sleepers, models of perfect comfort, dining cars in which the cuisine and general appointments are up to the highest standard, and coaches especially built for this route, are its chief elements which have contributed towards securing necessarily to a discerning public. Located directly on its line between MINNEAPOLIS and ST. PAUL, and MILWAUKEE and CHICAGO, are the following thriving cities and Wisconsin and Michigan: NEW RICHMOND, CHIPPEWA FALLS, EAU CLAIRE, ASHLAND, HUBLEY, WIS. IRONWOOD, MICH. BESSEMER, MICH. STEVENS POINT, WIS. MENASHA, OSHKOSH, FOND DU LAC, WAUKEGON, WIS. KESHIA and BURLINGTON, WIS. For detailed information, lowest current rates, berths, etc., via this route, to any point in the south or east, apply to nearest ticket agent, or address **W. M. S. MILLER, JAMES BARKER,** Gen'l Manager, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt. Milwaukee. **F. H. ANSON,** Northwestern Passenger Agent No. 15 Nicollet House Block, Minneapolis, Minn.