WAHPETON, - . DAKOTA. MCCUMBER & BOGART. ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS pecial attention given to Collection WAHPETON, - - DAKOTA.

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Real Estate Exchanged and Money to Loar Office in Wilkin county Bank building. BRECKENRIEGE, · MINNESOTA.

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WAHPETON, · · · DAKOTA.

Eighth St., (Dr. Reno's house). Telephon 61. Office hours-9 to 11 a m. and 2 to 4 p. m. T AUDER & VOORHERS, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.

W. S. LAUDER, H. M. VOORHEES, Notary Pub Office over People's Savings Bank. WAHPETON, SPALDING & TEMPLETON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Negotiators of first mortgage loans on Red River valley lands. Corner Broadway and Second avenue. FARGO. - - - DAKOTA. H. S. SOWLES,

DENTIST. Office up stairs in Bee Hive Block

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SURGEON DENTIST.

Office over Peirce's Hardware Store.

R. J. HUGHES & CO.

Carriages, Phaetons, Buggies, Road Carts an all kinds of Spring and Lumber Wagons in such grades as can be Fully Warranted, all at Reasonable Prices.

NO SHODDY GOODS KEPT IN STOCK.

We have the latest in Corn Tools, Best Machin

Oils and Window Glass. Agents for the

MOWERS and HAY RAKES,

-and the new-

SINGLE APRON HARVESTER AND BINDER,

And for Threshing Machines and Engines.

We handle the Well Known

Yankee Gang Plow, The Lightest Draught Plow in the Market. 12

The Lightest Draught Plow in the Market. 12

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, upon a judgment rendered and docketed in the said court, on the 9th day of March, A D 1889, in an action wherein C Aultman & Co was plaintiff, and Thore O Wold was defendant, in favor of the said plaintiff and against the said defendant, for the sum of one hundred, nine and 30-100 dollars, which execution was directed and delivered to me as sheriff in and for said county of Richland, I have this 18th day of July, A D 1889, levied upon all the right, title and interest of the said defendant Thore O Wold, in and to the following described personal property, to-wit: One Twine Binder and Harvester

Notice is hereby given, that I, the undersigned as sheriff as sforesaid, will sell the above described personal property to the highest bidder for cash, at public auction, at the village of Abercrombie in the county of Richland and tertory of Dakota, on Saturday the 37th day of July, A D 1889, at 10 'clock p m of that day, to satisty the said execution, together with the interest and costs thereon.

Dated July 16th, A D 1889.

and costs thereon.

Dated July 16th, A D 1889.

J. H. MILLER.

Sheriff of Richland County, Dakota Territory. (First publication July 18, 1889.)

Farm For Sale.

I will sell my pre-emption quarter section in German settlement. This is good wheat land only half information. W. M. HOUSE.

The Wahpeton Times.

Wahpeton, Richland Co. North Dakota, Thursday, August 1, 1889. Vol. 11.

No. 18.

LOCAL NEWS.

Wheat is 78 and 71 cents. Call and see Miksche's large stock of clothing. Mrs. Joakim Bauer has gone to

St. Paul on a few week's visit. W. H. Willardt will soon have his new butcher shop ready for oc-

Big stock of clothing just received at Miksche's.

ceum bureau, will appear in Seely's Read it : opera house, September 11th, next.

and will place a new man as soon as convenient.

Chas. LaFlare in the city last pure water in such abundance on the farm is a great blessing.

Titles to lands investigated and abstracts furnished. SCHULER BROS. lots. 12tf

> the works do not pay. The cost is machine! heavy during a fire on account of burning slabs to make fire quickly.

Rev. Mr. LaBach preached a very interesting, scholarly and instructive sermon Sunday morning to a crowded house. In the evening the Rev. Mr. Allison lectured on Mormonism, and being one of the best of speakers, was decidedly interesting. It was a treat to hear him.

greater than ever this year, and the roads granting special rates prompresent occasion.

her Joliet, (Ill.) home last week, often not as good.

arrested the other day for cutting the fight on to THE TIMES, hay on said lands. The farmers have been cutting the hay on these back into life when it was Walter A. Woods lands the past several years unmolead and whom it refers latterly to in the above extract, and for other comes along and even without asking pay for the hay already cut, has these people arrested charged with larceny. In cases of this kind it is customary for owners to put up notices forbidding trespass, which farmers never fail to respect. If a farmer or any one else cuts wild hay be convicted. That is the law which attains in this matter.

Should Exhibit.

Richland county could make a ten jority of our farmers have the best time to attend to this matter.

Call for Bids.

Bids for the erection of one school bouse in the township of Grafton, on sec. 10 T. 134 R. 50. Bids will be recevied by the undersigned until l oclock p. m. Tuesday, the 10tl day of September, 1889. School board reserves the right to reject any or all bids. Plans and specifications on file with S. Smith of Mooreton and C. Olson of Dwight. NEIL CAMPBELL,

School Township Clerk.

Game Warden Appointed. Upon application of a good many local sports, the Governer has apmile from Wild Rice river. It is pointed Chas. G. Bade, Deputy 10 miles southeast of Mooreton, 41 Game Warden for Richland county. Before the Globe editor expressed right for their grain, a good work miles northeast of Hankinson, 5 Enough money has been raised to his contempt for the "red nosed law will have been accomplished. miles southeast of Keystone Ele- effectually enforce the present game breaking saloon element" it would Blaine's protective falacy and home vator, 41 miles southwest of Great law, which provides that no birds seem to have been no more than market nonsense is driving the Bend. Price \$7.50 per acre, time to shall be shot before the 1st day of just to have settled his whiskey American producer off the high suit purchaser. Will take in first September. Mr. Bade has the bills. It is whispered the editor payment cattle, horses, or city prop- hearty support of all lovers of a hopes to inherit a certain prohibi- arrange a line of transportation for erty. Inquire or write for further good hunt and he will prosecute tion relative's property, and in order our wheat to Liverpool, we being Wahpeton, Dakota, violating the game law.

Her Usual Argument.

Soon after the organization of the convention, we published this item:

And since obese and vulgar Mrs. Billingsgate of the Globe made no defense of Mr. Lauder's action in paid the editor in advance in order the premises, but simply indulged in her native and filthy brawl, are we to presume there was no defense pany of Stockholm, Sweden, under blind staggers and didn't know We have seen you come trudging the auspices of the Red Paith Ly- what to say. She was on the ground. along when we cleared the road,

opera house, September 11th, next, and will give our people a great treat.

Rev. J. W. Mower has given up the M. E. pulpit of this city on account of ill health. Presiding Elder Plannette conducted the quarterly business meeting Tuesday and will place a great of the manufacture of the planette conducted the quarterly business meeting Tuesday.

The Times with its usual editorial brilliancy, makes an ass of itself in its efforts to sling mudat w. s. Lander and other gentlemen who seem to enjoy the respect and confidence of Richland, but since them all. One should not throw stones while living in a glass house.

The Times with its usual editorial brilliancy, makes an ass of itself in its efforts to sling mudat w. s. Lander and other gentlemen who seem to enjoy the respect and confidence of Richland, but since them all. One should not throw stones while living in a glass house.

MARTIN SCHOTT, MAYER BROS, Made Very Easy.

The Did Mr. Levi Mr. Schott Time of the rediction of the planet of the planet of the planet of their blear-eyed smiles.

The Times with its usual editorial brilliancy, makes an ass of itself in its efforts to sling mudat was a load or hay. We know lots of jolly editor stories and unless you are a good boy, we will tell them all. One should not throw stones while living in a glass house.

MARTIN SCHOTT, MAYER BROS, Time of their blear-eyed smiles.

The Times with its usual editorial brilliancy, makes an ass of itself in its efforts to sling mudat w. s. Leader and other gentlemen who seem unless you are a good boy, we will tell them all. One should not throw stones while living in a glass house.

MARTIN SCHOTT MAYER BROS, Time of the red. The planet is efforts to sling mudate and confidence of Richland, but since the will be make LOANS on FARM or CITY PROPERTY in Richland, Sargent, Cass and Wilkin Counties.

No RED TAPE or DELAY in getting the Money. Payments of Interest Market Price. We write INSURANCE in the make LOANS on FARM or CITY PROPERTY in Richland, Sargent, Cass and Wilkin Counties.

No RE

Did Mr. Lauder support Mr. Fancher or H. F. Miller ? Is Miller classed with the so-called tarmer week remarked to THE TIMES that be held gist secured a flowing well element? Does the Republican on his farm. We are glad to learn of Charlie's good fortune. Good and Allen, or are there others in the element worth mentioning, and if so who's boss? Does it not work like a machine—is it not a machine? The blind pig prosecutions have Does any one suppose that Ordway, thus far cost Sargent county about Pierce or Allen would be in Dakota \$3,000. Net result: Five boys in to-day were it not for office ?-not jail at Wahpeton at a weekly cost to Sargent county of \$31.25. Dear, indulgent tax-payers, hadn't we better "take a little suthin'," and 'call a new deal?"—[Independent. Call at the McCormick stand on confidence" above claimed. Al-5th street for McCormick machines, ready they have driven-and certwine, extras and repairs, lumber, tainly with Mrs. Billingsgate's prisash, doors, mouldings, door and vate consent—the Hon. John Miller, windew frames, Marblehead white of whom we have heard so much, lime, hair, brick, cement, plaster from the track, in the interest of his etc. Special low prices on carload royal nibs, the general! What features in Dakota politics afforded At the bank fire the other morn- Mr. Miller any mention or popung Supt. Bishop pumped 7000 gal- larity? Was it the carpet-bagging lons of water, costing \$6; at the machine ?-not much! It clearly same time the consumers' pump was the interests he has described in registered 2000. Mr. Bishop says his support of Allen and the

However, Judge Lauder is well thought of at the convention, but he doesn't owe any of his good fortune or opportunities to the Republican carpet-bagging machine,

And the idea of this vulgar nincompoop, whose empty head is swollen larger than his bloated belly, talking about rock-ribbed THE TIMES has been favored with a copy of the premium list of the third annual fair of North Dakota, which occurs at Grand Forks, September 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th and absurd. Why, the blatherskite's whole career is one straddle and sell who who will be strategies been on every side of the trip hugely.

Democracy holding THE TIMES in turning yesterday. The party vistance that turning yesterday. The party vistance is the twin cities, Sault Ste Marie, Duluth and West Superior, and enjoyed the trip hugely.

Temperance Meeting. out. She has been on every side of every question coming up before the community since she drifted in here ises to make a grand success of the from her bankrupted field in Sar-Mrs. Dr. Baldwin departed for publican, then a Democrat, then a license advocate and then a prohibihaving gotten most of the doctor's tionist; in one breath she is a vinaffairs straightened up in good dictive, egotistical brawler and in shape, and leaving some secured actine next a slimy odorous boor-full counts in agent's hands for collector of deception on all minor points tion, really did very satisfactorily. touched. Two years ago this com-Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin's many bination of bloat and colic and friends hope for their success in fester was about dead in the shell the new home, which they will and whining-and being misunderattain if the doctors's health keeps stood by the county commissioners good. If that fails he may return was picked up and fed into life, to Dakota, never having enjoyed only to have the irresponsible and better health than while here, and colicy thing vomit all over them as it has done in the past few weeks-An agent representing a Maine and in its present heroic support banking firm owning lands near of prohibition !- and getting the Colfax, had John Meyer and others worst of it, seeks to blame and shift

And these men who fed the thing back into life when it was almost ing put up notices or done anything sufficient cause, hold the monstrosity to forbid the cutting, the agent in this sort of contempt, as published

BRUTAL - PROVOKES INDIGNATION.

Citizens Resenting Insults. The Globe editor says he has no quarrel with the gentlemen who signed the open letter in THE TIMES of the 4th inst. Is it not picking when notified not to do so he should a quarrel when the editor at every imaginary opportunity refers to honorable citizens in brutal, rowdy slang in his worthless sheet which no respectable person can read without the deepest indignation? Has strike this year by sending samples the Globe editor arrived at such a of her grain to the Minnesota and stage as to be devoid of all editorial even Dakota state fairs. The ma- taste and decency without being aware of it, and into whose corrupted grain they ever raised. Who has mind no wholesome thought can penetrate? The editor must indeed have received a slice from "that other side," judging from the present tenor of his sheet.

MARTIN SCHOTT, MAYER BROS, W. H. WILLARDT, W. F. ECKES, ANTON GILLES, H. G. ALBRECHT, ANTON MIKSCHE, MICHAEL SCHMITT, J. BAUER, MURPHY BROS., FRANK BRAUN, JACOB SCHOENBORN, J. SCHWEIZER.

SHOULD HAVE PAID UP FIRST.

Citizens Resenting Insults.

the editor is to be pitied. It is also whispered that occasionally when his lady went visiting, the editor sale round trip tickets to Canada and from below with a car load of fine convention, we published this item:

Judge Lauder cast his fortune with the carpetbagger's machine, while Andrew Stotten cast
his with Farmer Fancher, and Fancher snowed
tem under!

got gloriously full and handled himself like a drunken elephant. A boot
and shoe man tells us that when he
or address the undersigned. This is and shoe man tells us that when he or address the undersigned. This is near McCauleyville. Mr. LaVelley ordered the Globe he ordered it of the only line running Pullman knows the wants of our people and the editor in a saloon while he (the sleepers between Wahpeton and St. has purchased with that view, and editor) was drinking beer, and he Paul.

that he could pay for his treat. Mr. Editor, it is not from the use of water as a beverage that you are thinking it was a load or hay.

LEO J. MIKSCHE, MICHAEL SCHMITT. HENRY BODSON, LAMBERT HUPPELER. JOHN SCHOENBORN, MATH SCHOENBORN, WAGNER & TONN.

Dr. Spotswood of Hankinson, was in the city yesterday.

Anything in the line of clothing nay be had at Miksche's. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bodtzen lost an infant son, Tuesday, five months

The Democratic State convention occurs at Fargo, August 29th, next. Will publish the call next week.

Miksche's store to take the place of Joe Plut who has gone into business at Fort Sisseton. Regular preaching at the M. E. church next Sabbath by Rev. J. II. Keeley, who has been appointed for

the remaining part of the conference year. A fine boy arrrived at the home of H. E. Rice last Saturday. His cousin, another boy arrived at D. E. Rice's yesterday. Congratula-

tions all around. A judgment for \$55,772.72 has been rendered against the Wahpeton Water Company in favor of the New Hampshire Trust Company, and execution has been issued on the same.

M. II. Morrill of the Gazette, accompained by his wife, made the excursion with the South Dakota editorial association this year, re-Democracy holding THE TIMES in turning yesterday. The party vis-

> The following is the program for the union temberance meeting to be held at the Congregational church uspices of the W. C. T. U. Calling of Meeting to Order by President.

Music,
Reading of Scripture by President,
Prayer by Rev. LaBach,
Music
Remarks by Rev. Hill. Music. Offering by Mrs. Geo. Fritz. of the W. C. T. U. past, present and future, Mrs. A. M. Wilcox. Remarks by Rev. LaBach, Doxology and Benediction.

An Unjust Basis.

The farmers' picnic on Island Park, Saturday of last week, was addressed by Rev. John Allison, state lecturer for Minnesota, but the meeting was not as largely attended as it should have been, owing to the busy season. In the course of Mr. Allison's talk he called attention to the fact that our farmers were forced to sell their wheat at Liverpool prices, which prices in fact governed the world's product, but that unfortunately for us, the basis was made on India wheat-a very poor quality of grain, the American millers succeeding in arresting on this unfair basis, all our best grades of wheat, sending only the poorest to Europe. And on this point, Benj. Taylor remarked, after the lecturer had taken his seat, touching this point, that when he was in England and Liverpool a few months ago, he took the trouble to look up this point and after a good deal of searching he found some American wheat and said it was about such as is here graded three northern. And there being no question about American wheat gamblers basing the price of our incomparable grain upon poor India and Russian articles, it is

seen how we are held at a very great disadvantage. However, one Mr. Gautier de St. Croix, representing the English millers, has favored THE TIMES with several letters, the past few months, one of which we published, setting forth the proposition that our wheat producers sell their grain directly to English millers, showing at the same time what it would be worth to our people. This gen-tlemen is soon expected in Duluth he having perfected arrangements to ship American wheat directly to Liverpool for the use of English millers. And if this feature of competition will be the means of our people getting nearer what is seas, it being now difficult to each and every one who is caught to obtain it he must denounce the even forced to depend upon an Telephone Call No. 18. violating the game law.

Eastern Excursion Rates.

D. M. BALDWIN. Agent at Wahpeton. | times.

HORSES FOR SALE.

will make prices to suit the hard

Money Any Amount of Money Money The Swedish Ladies Concert Comto be made, or that she had a fit of
cany of Stockholm, Sweden, under
blind staggers and didn't know

To Loan at 6 per cent

To Loan at 6 per cent

To Loan at 6 per cent

ORCUTT & ORCUTT.

Highest Market Price. We write INSURANCE in the best old line companies. We invite you to call on us whether you want money or not. Office over Post office. Wahpeton, Dakota.

GO TO

A. MIKSCHE'S

Spring and Summer Clothing, MINNESOTA and DAKOTA.

New Patterns in white Dress Goods.

Jimmie Cutler has gone into A. Groceries is Fresh and Large. ALL AT BOTTOM PRICES.

Farm Loans.

TEN PER CENT. STRAIGHT.

When you pay interest you can make a payment on your mortgage if You Wish. Interest payable in the Fall. I do not send your application East and keep you waiting for your money. I Loan on City Property. A. ASPINWALL,

Frank J. Hohman, WAGON & CARRIAGE MAKER Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho,

---- Has just opened a----

Complete Blacksmithing Shop

next Sanday evening, under the in connection with his wagon shop, having secured a good man ar is prepared to do--HORSE SHOEING--and all repairing with Neatness and Dispatch. New platform wagons put up in fine order.

> Ropairing a Specialty. Give Frank a Call.

A HODEL,

Tinner and Jobber in Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Work.

Roofing and Repairing a Specialty.

All Work done in the most Workmanlike Manner.

OPP. MIKSCHE'S STORE.

WAHPETON, DAKOTA.

D. E. RICE, Undertaker and Embalmer.

COFFINS, CASKETS, SHROUDS, ROBES, SUITS, SLIPPERS, BLACK and WHITE CRAPE, ARTIFCIAL FLOWERS, DISINFECTANT for Contagious Diseases and Dealer in

Sewing Machines and Organs,

Organ Stools, Organ Instruction Books, Carpets, Oil Cloths. Mattings Window Shades and Fixtures. PICTURE FRAMES MADE TO ORDER. Call and leave your order for a trial of the

Davis Sewing Machine. Mail and Telegraph Orders Filled Immediately.

D E. RICE Read this Don't Pass us By. Read to

FANCY GROCERY SPECIALTI'S

Such as Shelf Groceries, Canned Fruits, Canned Meats and Fish, Dried and Evaporated Fruits and Berries. Special drives in TEAS,

COFFEES and Spices. Baking Powders, Cigars and Tobacco. Green Fruit of all kinds. A Good Assortment of Queensware, Chinaware, Lamps, etc., which I will

Close Out at Cost to Make Room for Other Goods.

ENTERPRISE,

Old Bank of Wahpeton Building.

J. H. NOBLE.

Between Second and Third Sts. ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Wahpeton,

FAST MAIL LINE with Vestibuled Trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis.

TRANS-CONTINENTAL ROUTE between 'Chi-cago, Council Bluffs, Omaha and the Pacific Coast.

Coast.

GREAT NATIONAL ROUTE between Chicago, Kansas City and St. Joseph, Mo.

5700 MILES OF KOAD reaching all principal points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Missouri and Dakota.

For maps, time tables, rates of passage and freight, etc., apply to the nearest station agent of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, or to any Railroad agent anywhere in the world.

R. MILLER, A. V. H. CARPENTER. R. MILLER, A. V. H. CARPENTER.
General Manager. Gen'l Pass and Tkt. Agt.

MILWUKEE, WISCONSIN. For information in reference to lands and towns owned by the Chicago, Milwakee & St. Paul Railway Company, write to H. G. HAUGAN Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

Fargo Southern. 7 30 Lv Fargo Ar 3 00 10 20 Wahpeton 12 10 3 00 Ortonville 12 55 4 05 Millbauk 12 15 7 45 Aberdeen 8 35 N. F. MELLEN, Local Agent. THE ST. PAUL. MINNEAPOLIS &

RAILWAY

Reaches all principal points in

THE SHORT LINE TO

St. Cloud, Fergus Falls, Grand Forks, Casselton, Morris, Aberdeen and Ellendale.

SLEEPING CAR SERVICE UNSURPASSED. DAY COACHES LIGHT, CHEERY AND COM-FORTABLE.

SOLID TRAINS
TO MINOT, DAK., and WINNIPEG, MANITOBA. MANITOBA-PACIFIC ROUTE For full particulars apply to

H. H. ST. JOIN, Local Agt, Wahpeton. C. H. WARREN, Gen'l Pass, Agt., St. Paul, Minn. A. MANVEL, Genl Managor. W. ALEXANDER, General Traffic Manager. Local Time.

Express from the east, 5 a. m. and 5 p. m.; Express to the east, 9:30 a. m. and 9:45 p. m. Moorhead accommodation, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, arrive 11 a. m. and return 2:15 p. m. NORTHERN PACIFIC

The direct line between ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, OR DULUTH

-RAILROAD --

Washington Territory, OREGON, British Columbia, Puget Sound

and ALASKA. Express trains daily to which are attached Pullman Palace Sleepers and Ele-

gant Dining Cers. No CHANGE OF CARS

St.Paul & Portland On any class of ticket. EMIGRANTSLEEPERS FREE

The only All Rail Line to the YELLOWSTONE PARK.

For full information as to time, rates, etc. CHAS. S. FEE Ceneral Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn. Local Time.

Passenger from east arrives 8:20 a. m. Going east, leaves 7:25 p. m., daily, Freight going west arrives 7:00 a. m., departs 8:25 a. m. Going east arrives 5:40 p. m. daily, except Sunday. This line makes close connections at Wadena, with trains on the main line to and from the twin cities and Duluth. Through Pullman sleepers from Wahpeton to St. Paul.

Dwight M. Baldwin,
Agent, Wahpeton.

W. A. Seely, INSURANCE Wahpeton, Dakota.

MONEY.

read this before you make it.

PARTIAL PAYMENT PLAN. We can make you a loan, and divide the principal up into \$50, \$100 or \$200 notes any one or more, or all of which you may pay at any date of any interest payment in any year, or you need not pay any of them until the end of the full five years. When you pay any of these notes, the interest on the ones paid is stopped. By this means, if you have a good crop, you can pay part or all of your mortgage. It you have a poor crop, you need not pay any of it. INSTALLMENT PLAN. We can allow you

to pay your loan in four installments; one fourth of it at the end of the second year, onefourth of it at the end of the third, one-fourth at the end of the fourth, and one-fourth of it at the end of the fifth. ON OR BEFORE PLAN. We can give you a regular "on or before" plan by which you

can pay all of your debt any year you want to. . We can make interest payable annually or semi-annually, as you prefer, and at any time of the year that you may prefer; either in spring, fall or winter.

We use but ONE MORTGAGE, saving you the expense of recording two mortgages and two satisfactions. temember that with other companies you ar

not only compelled to pay for recording two mortgages and two satisfactions, but forever afterwards, when you have an abstract made, you must pay for abstracting both these mortgages.

mortgages.

E. We always have plenty of money, and when we promise you your loan you can depend on getting it.

Our rates of interest are as low as the lewest.

We can make your loan any way you want it to suit you. See us and get your loan to suit you before you make arrangements for it elsewhere.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches an Inter esting Sermon at an Indiana Summer Resort.

LARE MAXINKUCKEE, Ind., July 21.-The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached at Culver Park assembly this place today, great crowds of people being present from Chicago, Indianapolis and the surrounding regions His subject was "How to Conquer." text was: "When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again."-Prov." xxiii., 25. The elo-

With an insight to human nature such as no other man ever reached Solomon, in my text, sketches the mental operations of one who, having stepped aside from the path of rectitude, desires to return. With a wish for comething better, he said: "When shall;" awake? When shall I come out of this horrid nightmare of iniquity?" But seized upon by uneradicated habit and forced down hill by his passions, he cries out: "I will seek it yet again. I will try it once more."

Our libraries are adorned with an elegant literature addressed to young men, pointing out to them all the dangers and perils of life -complete maps of the voyage, showing all the rocks, the quicksands the shoals. But suppose a man has already made shipwreck: suppose he is already off the track; suppose he has already gone astray. How is he to get back? That is a field comparatively untouched. I propose to address myself to such There are those in this audience who, with every passion of their agonized soul, are ready to hear such a discussion. They compare themselves with what they were ten years ago, and cry out from the bondage in which they are incarcerated. Now, if there be any here, come with an earnest purpose, yet feeling they are beyond the pale of Christian sympathy, and that the sermon can hardly be expected to address them, then, at this moment, I give them my right hand and call them brother. Look up. There is glorious and trumphant hope, for you yet. I sound the trumpet of gospel deliverance. The church is ready to spread a banquet at your return and the hierarchs of heavens to fall into line of bannered procession at the news of your emancipation. So far as God may help me I propose to show what are the obstacles of your return, and then how you are to surmount those obstacles. The first difficulty in the way of your return is the force of moral gravitation. Just as there is a natural law which brings down to the earth anything you throw into the air, so there is a corresponding moral gravitation. In other words, it is easier to gravitation. In other words, it is easier to go down than it is to go up; it is easier to do wrong than it is to do right. Call to mind the comrades of your boyhood days—some of them good, some of them bad—which most affected you? Call to mind the anecdotes that you have heard in the last five or ten years—some of them are pure and some are impure. Which the more easily stake the control of the more and the stake the control of the more and the stake the control of the more and the stake the and some are impure. Which the more easily sticks to your memory? During the years of your life you have formed certain conduct—some of them good, some of them bad. To which style of habit did you more easily yield? Ah, my friends, we have to take but a moment of self-inspection to find out that there is in our souls a force of more that there is in our souls a force of moral gravitation! But that gravitation may be gravitation! But that gravitation may be resisted. Just as you may pick up from the earth something and hold it in your hand toward heaven, just so, by the power of God's grace, a soul tallen may be lifted toward peace, toward pardon, toward heaven. Force of moral gravitation in every one of us, but power in God's grace to overcome that force of moral gravitation.

The next thing in the way of your return.

The next thing in the way of your return is the power of evil habit. I know there are those who say it is very easy for them to give up evil habits. I do not believe them. Here is a man given to intoxication. He knows it is disgracing his family, destroying his property, ruining him, body, mind and soul. If that man, being an intelligent man, and loving his family, could easily give up and loving his family, could easily give up that habit, would he not do so? The fact that he does not not give it up proves that it is hard to give up. It is a very easy thing to sail down stream, the tide carrying you with great force; but suppose you turn the boat up stream, is it so easy then to row it? As long as we yield to the evil inclinations in our hearts and our bad habits we tions in our hearts and our bad habits we are sailing drown stream; but the mon we try to turn we put our boat to the rapids just above Niagara and try to row up stream. Take a man given to the habit of using tobacco, as most of you do, and let him resolve to stop, and he finds it very difficult. Twenty-seven years ago I quit that habit, and I woud as soon dare to put my right hand in the fire as once to indulge in it. Why? Because it was such a terrific struckle to get over it. Now, let a man be we try to turn we put our boat to the rapids advised by his physician to give up the use of tobacco. He goes around not knowing what to do with himself. He can not add up what to do with nimsell. He can not sleep nights.

It seems as if the world had turned upside
down. He feels his business is going to ruin.

Where he was kind and obliging he is scold-

Where he was kind and obliging he is scolding and fretful. The composure that characterized him has given way to a fretful restlessness and he has become a complete fidget. What power is it that has rolled a wave of woe over the earth and shaken a portent in the heavens? He has tried to stop smoking or chewing! After a while he says: "I am going to do as I please. The doctor doesn't understand my case. I'm going back to my old habit." And he returns. Everthing assumes its usual composure. His business seems to brighten. The world becomes an attractive place to live in. His children seeing the difference hait the return of their father's genial disposition. What wave of color has dashed blue into the sky and greenness into the mountain foliage and the glow of sapphire into the sunset? What enchantment has lifted a world of beauty and its content and the glow of sapphire into the sunset? What enchantment has lifted a world of beauty and its conditions. the mountain foliage and the glow of sap-phire into the sunset? What enchantment has lifted a world of beauty and joy on his

soul? He has gone back to tobacco!

I have also to say that if a man wants
to return from evil practices
society repulses him. Desiring to
reform, he says: "Now I will shake off my old associates, and I will find Christian comp." And he appears at the church e Sabbath day and the usher greets a look as much as to say: "Why, him with a look as much as to say: here? You are the last in I ever expected to see at church! Come, take this seat right down by the d Come, take this seat right down by the door!"
instead of saying: "Good morning; I am
glad you are here. Come; I will give you a
first-rate seat right up by the pulpit." Well,
the prodigal, not yet discouraged, enters the
prayer-meeting and some Christian man,
with more zeal than common sense, says:
"Glad to see you. The dying thief was saved
and I suppose there is mercy for you!" The
young man, disgusted, chilled, throws himself back on his dignity, resolved never to
enter the house of God again. Perhaps not
quite fully discouraged about reformation,
he sides up by some highly respectable man he sides up by some highly respectable man be used to know going down the street and immediately the respectable man has an er-rand down some other street! Well, the rand down some other street! Well, the prodigal, wishing to return, takes some member of a Christian association by the hand or tries to. The Christian young man looks at the faded apparel and the

long fingers of the left hand, which is equal to striking a man in the face.

Oh, how few Christian people understand how much force and gospel there is in a good, honest handshaking! Sometimes, when you have felt the need of encouragement and some Christian man has felt that thrilling through every fiber of your body, mind, and soul, an encouragement that was just what you needed? You do not know anything at all about this unless you know when a man tries to return from evil courses of conduct has mind a grainst translations. he runs against repulsions innumerable. We say of some man, he lives a block or two from the church or half a mile from the church. There are people in our crowded cities who live a thousand miles from the church. Vast deserts of indifference between them and the house of God! The fact is, we must keep our respectability, though thousands and tens of thousands perish. Christ sat with publicans, and sinners, But if there comes to the house of God a man with marks of desiration upon him nearly through the charteness.

get into heaven I don't know, unless they have an especial train of cars, cushioned and upholstered, each one a car to himself! They can not go with the great herd of publicant and almost of the great herd of publicant. can not go with the great herd of publicans and sinners. Oh, ye who curl your lip of scorn at the fallen, I tell you plainly if you had been surrounded by the same influences instead of sitting today amid the cultured and the refined and the Christian you would have been a crouching wretch in stable or ditch, covered with fifth and abomination! It is not because you are naturally any better, but because the mercy of God has protected you. Who are you, that brought up in Christian circles and watched by Christian parentage, you should be so hard on tian parentage, you should be so hard or the fallen?

I think men also are often hindered from return by the fact that churches are too anxious about their membership and too anxious about their denomination, and they rush out when they see a man about to give up his sin and return to God and ask him how he is going to be baptized, whether by sprinkling or by immersion, and what kind of a church he is going to join. Oh, my friend! It is a poor time to talk about Presbyterian catechisms and Episcopal liturgies and Methodist love-feasts, and baptisteries to a man that is coming out of the teries to a man that is coming out of the darkness of sin into the glorious light of the gospel. Why, it reminds us of a man drowning in the sea, and a life boat puts out for him and the man in the boat says to the man out of boat: "Now if I get you ashore are you going to live in my street?" First get him ashore and then talk about the non-assentials of religious. him ashore and then talk about the non-essentials of religion. Who cares what church he joins if he only joins Christ and starts for heaven? Oh, you ought to have, my brother, an illuminated face and a hearty p for every one that tries to turn from his ways! Take hold of the same book with him, though his dissipations shake the book remembering that he that converteth a sin ner from the error of his ways shall save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins

Now. I have shown you these obstacles because I want you to understand I know all the difficulties in the way; but I am now to the difficulties in the way; but I am now to tell you how Hannibal may scale the Alps, and how the shackles may be unriveted, and how the paths of virtue forsaken may be regained. First of all, my brother, throw yourself on God. Go to him frankly and earnestly and tell him these habits you have and ask him, if there is any help in all the resources of omnipotent love, to give it to you. Do not go with a long rigmarole people call prayer, made up of "ohs" and "als" and "forever and forever, amens!" Go to and "forever and forever, amens!" Go to God and cry for "Help!" "Help!" "Help! and if you can not cry for help just look and live. I remember in the war I was at Antie

tam, and I went into the hospitals after the battle and I said to a man. "Where are you hurt?" He made no answer, but held up h arm, swollen and splintered. I saw where arm, swollen and splintered. I saw where he was hurt. The simple fact is when a man has a wounded soul all he has to do is to hold it up before a sympathetic Lord and get it healed. It does not take any long prayer. Just hold up the wound. Oh, it is no small thing when a man is nervous and weak and exhausted, coming from his evil ways, to feel that God puts two omnipotent arms around about him and says: "Young man,1 willstand by you! The mountains may man, I will stand by you! The mountains may depart and the hills be removed, but I will never fail you." And then, as the soulthinks the news is too good to be true and can not believe it and looks up in God's face, God lifts his right hand and takes an oath, an affidavit, anying: "As I live, saith the I oath affidavit, saying: "As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of him

that dieth."

Blessed be God for such a gospel as this!
"Cut the slices thin," said the wife to the husband, "or there will not be enough to go all around for the children; cut the slices thin."

Blessed be God there is a still be for the slices. Blessed be God, there is a full loaf for every one that wants it, bread enough and to spare. No thin slices at the Lord's table. I remember when the Master Street hospital in Philadelphia was opened during the war a telegram came saying: "There will be 300 wounded men tonight; be ready to take care of them," and from my church the search is supported. wounded men tonight, be ready to take to of them," and from my church there went in some twenty or thirty men and women to look after these poor fellows. As they came, some from one part of the land, some from another, no one asked whether this man was from Oregon or from Massachusetts, or from Minnesota or from New York. There was a wounded soldier, and the only question was how to take off the rags most gently and put on the bandage and administer the cordial. And when a soul comes to God he does not ask where you came from or what your ancestry was. Healing for all your wounds. ancestry was. Healing for all your wounds. Pardon for all your guilt. Comfort for all

your troubles Then, also, I counsel you if you want to get back to quit all your had associations. One unholy intimacy will fill your soul with moral distemper. In all the ages of the church there has not been an instance where

heaven. Until I am persuaded you will join me in this farewell."

Then sign your name and send the letter with the first post. Give up your bad companions or give up heaven. It is not ten bad companions that destroy a man, nor five bad companions, nor three bad companions. bad companions that destroy a man, nor nobad companions, nor three bad companions, but one. What chance is there for that young man I saw along the street, four or five young men with him, halting in front of five young men with him, halting in front of a grog-shop, urging him to go in, he resisting —until after awhile they forced him to go in? It was a summer night and the door was left open and I saw the process. They held him fast and they put the cup to his lips and they forced down the strong drink. What chance is there for such a young man?

I counsel you also seek Christian advice. Every Christian man is bound to help you. First of all, seek God; then, seek Christian counsel. Gather up all the energies of body, mind, and soul, and, appealing to God for

Lively Shooting Scraps. Two prisoners-W. A. Smith and Richard N. Mansfield-broke from the county juil at Cleveland, O., going through the slate roof. Deputy Sheriff Joseph Goldsoll went to the western part of the city, where one of the men lived, and with a policeman lay in wait for the fellows. About midnight a carriage containing two men passed along carriage containing two men passed along the street. The officers called to the occupants of the vehicle to stop, and after some talk one of the men fired a revolver at the policeman. He and Goldsoll opened fire in return. a half-dozen shots being exchanges. Goldsoll fell at the first volley, shot through the abdomen, and the rig was driven rapidly away. The wounded officer was taken to a hospital, where he now lies in a dying condition, and an hour later the rig driven by dition, and an hour later the rig driven by the two men was found a mile from the place of the shooting. In the buggy was the dead body of one of the men. He had been shot through the body. It was at first thought the dead man was Smith, the younger of the prisoners, but there who younger of the prisoners, but those when we smith utterly failed to indentify the corpse, and the police are still in the dark They think, however, that the dead mark was up to mischief, for in the dead man was up to mischief, for in the buggy were found two revolvers, a club, a screw-driver and a pile of rope. The horse, which had been stolen in the enstern part of the city, was wounded in the hip, and the buggy was riddled with bullets. It is believed that the other man was also wounded. sipation, and instead of giving him a warm grip of the hand offers him the tip end of the long fingers of the left hand, which is equal

-Joseph Bruno of Morse is in the county jail, at Ashland, Wis., awaiting an examination of a charge of being an accomplice in the murder of the wife of Joseph Feuchs. The development of the Feuchs wife murder show that there was a plot deeply laid for killing the young bride. It is that Bruno. who is an uncle of the victim, and who There are people in our crowded cities who live a thousand miles from the church. Vast deserts of indifference between them and the house of God. The fact is, we must keep our respectability, though thousands and tens of thousands perish. Christ sat with publicans, and sinners. But if there comes to the house of God a man with marks of dissipation upon him people throw up their hands in horror, as much as to say: "Isa't it shocking?" How these dainty, fastidious Christians in all our churches are going to

A RUSSIAN ADVENTURE.

BY ROBERT C. V. MEYERS.

Wallace, an American, was walking in a part of St. Petersburg where there were many pretentious houses, but little travel; he had met no one, save a lighter of the street lamns, for a quarter of an hour. Suddenly from out the shadow of a porch

came a young and preposessing man who raised his hat courteously. "I think you arrived in Petersburg last evening!" said he to Wallace, in perfectly

rood English.

The American stared at him. The stranger followed up his question by

"When you were about to enter you hotel last evening, perhaps you picked up a fan a lady had dropped!"

Wallace started; he had been thinking of the lady of the fan The evening before had been exceptionally warm for September. In the glare of the hotel entrance, as he was about to enter,

a lady and gentleman in evening dress passed by. The lady dropped her fan. The American stooped and picked it up. She was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen; nature and art had done marvels for her. Her glittering eyes encountered his, while a delicate eastern aroma emanat ing from her garments was almost intoxicating. There was a heightened bloom on her rounded check, a disclosure of white teeth, and her little gloved hand went out

to take the fan. Another instant and her companion had grasped the toy from the American with so nuch rudeness that the latter looked up

into his scowling face. The lady laughed a low laugh, and bestowing a quick glance at Wallace, moved on beside her escort, evidently bound for some grand entertainment. Wallace looked after the two.

"That woman is an arrant coquette," he said to himself. "I should not be surprised if she dropped that fan purposely to annoy the jealous wretch at her side in having me pick it up. Heaven, but she is beautiful!' He entered the hotel, and having no luggage, and scarcely believed when he said he would leave in two days, as he had only come from Odessa, where business took him, merely to see the capitol, was regarded suspiciously, and was very carefully

He knew little of this suspicion, however. He went to bed and dreamed of the beautiful woman he had decided was a co-

In the morning his first thought was for her. She was uppermost in his mind all day. In the twilight of the evening he went out for a walk. He went farther than he intended. He found himself alone, when up came the man with questions. Wallace, not averse to finding out if this

were an enigma, said: "It would be difficult to forget so lovely woman." The Russian eyes flashed.

"Good!" he said; "of course one must remember her having once seen her. I am ner cousin, Ossip Dostoyevsky. I came from her with a word for you.' "For me!" cried Wallace.

"She accused herself of rudeness," returned the Russian imperturbably. "She wishes to thank you in person for the small service you rendered her. If you will consent—and the Americans area proverbially gallant people-" he bowed low; Wallace looked at him for a hidden sneer-"you will be good enough to follow me to the Countess Anna Ivanovna."

Resenting something in the man's manner, Wallace with the rashness of youth

"The Countess Anna Ivanovna honors

The Russian bowed and stepped a little in advance. This should have appealed to him as odd, but Wallace was curious to know how the matter would end. Though they had gone thus only a hundred yards or so, he began to think he was making a fool of himself-how did he know but there was some trickery at hand? The Russian knew all about his nationality, must likely know he was a stranger in the city, probably was knew no one in the place, and might not be gnorant of the bank notes in his pocket, and the diamonds he was carrying from Odessa, home to his fair American flancee. The idea of a countess acting in this fash ion! He was about to cry halt, when he found that the man had ascended a flight of steps in front of a marble residence and iselessly opened the leaves of a wide hall door. The spirit of adventure predominated over caution.

The next minute Wallace found himself in a long hall of marble, the polished walls inlaid here and there with onyx and malachite, a brass lamp suspended by chains from the ceiling partially illuminating the apartment and disclosing the only piece of furniture there, a tripod upon which burned an incense. The Russian flung open the door to the right, and there was a flash of light from many candelabra with

"Please to enter," he said, quite like grand chamberlain.

The affair was piquant now. Wallace was no coward; but he could not help thinking of those at home, especially of his flancee, in the manner attributed to men on the point of drowning.

The drawing room he entered was a large, luxuriously-furnished apartment, albeit with a touch of barbarism in its splendor. Heavy curtains of maize-colored satin draped the five long windows; there were malachite tables, artistic bronzes, marbles, carved furniture of ponderous beauty, skins of animals upon the floor, a brass urn in a corner holding a bushel of vivid red

He was about to address the man who had ushered him into the house, when he found that he was alone in the room. He was alone only for a minute, though, For a curtain at the extremity of the salon was pushed aside, and clad in a long robe of rose hued velvet, stiff with embroidery

of metal, the beautiful creature of the evening before approached him. The blue eyes were bright as the brilli ants upon her snowy neck; her arms, against the blushing velvet of her gown were like ivory, and one of them was clasp ed by a bracelet in the form of a snake whose diamond eyes set upon quivering spirals of fine wire moved as though they

were alive. She extended her hand! "You were most kind to me," she said. I regret that I have but time for a few vords, as I am due at a department recep-

tion. I wish to apologize for an uninten tional rudeness on my part. I thank you for restoring my fan to me." Wallace, in the blaze of her beauty, realizing the oddity of the adventure, stammered a few words and knew that he had never been more awkward. His confusion

appeared not to displease the lady-it was evidently complimentary to her. "Pray be seated" said she, "and let me give you some tea."

"She went to the samovar and returned with two smoking Sevres cups. She placed herself beside the American upon a sofa and began to talk as though she had long known him. He never right fully knew what she said to him at first, but after awhile his wits cleared and he found that she was familiar with his country and institutions, glancing every now and then toward the door leading into the hall, as though she expected some one.

Then all at once she said: "You evidently consider my sending for you a rather bold proceeding." She smiled. Timid souls here in Petersburg have said that I am the boldest woman this | the sway of tyrants!"

side of Siberia. Siberians may yet call me a not unbrave dweller in their midst."

Political thought Wallace "But now we will be conventional," she went on. "We will be namby-pamby and speak about music. Do you know Mozkow-

In five minutes Wallace was captivatedhe had never come across such a woman. In ten minutes she had bewitched him; that the same subtre perfume he had smelled last night had something to do with it. That the diamond eyes of her snake-like bracelet charmed him as those of a natural ophidian might have done.

Her tea cup was empty; he arose to relieve her of it, when she started to her feet, and the porcelain fell to the ground with a crash. She swept her train over the fragments.

"I will tell you more later on," she hastily, "and then you will allow me to ask your pardon for the use I will have made of you. Surely, you will, will you

Her eyes upon him, her lips appealing to him. Wallace, although he thought of the ittle flancee over in America, felt like throwing himself at her feet and telling her to command him, make use of him in any way her whim suggested. She noted the effect she made on him,

and laughed a low sweet laugh that was like music. "Thank you," she said, as though he had granted her a request in so many words. 'And now, quick! I hear someone on the

hall pavement!-pray obey my caprice-go into the room, there beyond the curtain, the room I came from, and from a little window there, almost concealed by the curtain, look on the comedy you will witness in this room. You will understand then. Do I ask too much?" Did he obey her, though he knew not to

what he went? Her beauty, her voice, the aroma of the strange perfume rendered him neipless. The room into which he made his way was dark. He found the little window of which she had spoken, nearly overed with the amber portieres of the cn trance. He wiped his forehead, and with sigh of relief to be out of her presence, ooked more calmly into the apartment he She stood with a smile on her perfect lips watching the door that led to the

That door was pushed open, and Wallace ecognized in the man who entered, him who had been her companion the evening before, and who had so roughly grasped the fan from the hand of the American. He was frowning, his face ablaze.

"Serge, my dove," said the beautiful creature, standing in the middle of the oom, "you have come to take me to the ball where I shall see all the tyrants at heir best."

"Anna Ivanovna," he said where is the "The man, sudarina moja," she cried innocently, "the man, my heart's soul?"

"The man you made eyes at last night. The American—tell me where he is?' Again she laughed her pretty laugh. 'Do you see him, beloved?" she said And now for the ball. Will you ring for

my cloak?" He strode up to her. "Who has drunk tea with you?" he denanded, pointing to the cup Wallace had

"I have drank a cup of tea, to be sure. Should I have had it in a glass?" she returned merrily. "Now, dear one, ring for my cloak. The lions will be uncaged when we reach the ball."

"Whose cup is that broken beneath your train!" he asked. She had moved a little, and the splinters

of the cup were quite plainly exposed. "Oh, little father," sne cried, clasping er hands in simulated distress, "if so jealous before marriage, what will it be after! "Anna Ivanovna," he said, "the American has been here. I have stood much for a year. I stand no more. Your secrets are

safe with me, your political intrigues. "Serge," she laughed, "poor Serge! my white slave Serge!" "Adicu!" he said.

"Serge. Serge," she went on, she were charming him, her hands locked before her, the eyes of her bracelet quiverlng. "Serge!"

The man looked at her. He gritted his eeth. He ran from her, only to rush back, to clasp her in his arms and press a hot kiss on her lins.

Then he turned to the door. "Serge," she said, "Serge, who dares not

eave me, as I choose not to leave him! Serge!" With a cry like that of a wounded animal he ran back to her. "Do your worst," he said, "denounce me at the ball to-night, if you will. I will not

say what share you have in my plans, but I vill treat you as I would treat a mujik who had presumed to walk before me. Thus!" He raised his hand and smote her upon he smiling face. Then he was gone.

She stood there as though turned to stone There was a red mark on her cheek. Nothing about her moved, even the jewels on her neck seemed not to scintillate—only the eyes of the snake on her arm, flashed and She must have remained thus two or

hree minutes, when a second man entered the drawing-room. It was he who had accosted Wallace in the street, and brought aim to the house.

"Ah, my Cousin Anna," he said, "so the American is gone?" She did not answer him.

"Anna," he said, in a startled tone of voice, "what is it? Surery Serge Ormankoff has not refused to join you in your dangerous adventure with the students at the ball to-night! Why everything is ready, the plans work well-

"What did you tell Serge Ormankoff when you detained him at the door this evening!" she asked. "Only what you bade me," he answered,

that the American you admired last evening, had paid you a visit."
"Did you tell him that I was playing s practical joke-that I was teasing him because of his jealousy that will yet wreck us

and our plans!" "I left that for you to tell him. Has he een here?" "You know that he has. Look here!" She raised her hand and pointed to the red

mark upon her face.

"Well!" he asked. "Serge Ormankoff's seal of refusal to be f us any more. He struck me." "Struck you!" he cried, struck you Struck the woman he took from me voman he has asked to be his wife! I have long vowed to do him harm, and now-"

"Hush!" she interrupted, "and heed me. Do you still love me as you used to boast that you did!" The man seems overcome by her ques-

"Boast!" he cried. "O Anna! Annus-"Serge Ormankoff, through your failure

to be more explicit with him at the door, has left me and my plans forever," went coldly on. "Do you still love me?" "Love you! Love you!" he cried, a light seeming to break in upon him. "Do you dear." mean that you would revenge yourself upon him?—that you would become my wife in

out you-Serge Ormankoff! O, my white dove, my angel? Love you! I worship you. I-"And it was your love that caused you to tell Serge seriously, what I told you to tell him in jest? I refer to the visit of the American. And do you know that his refusal to assist me keeps Russia still under

order to punish him who cannot live with-

"Ah Anna," he cried abjectly, could I help it-I who adore, I whom you have promised to marry before ever Serge Ormankoff offerred to aid Russia in exchange

for your hand? Anna, my star, duschingke mota. I have as keen an intellect as his. I will free Russia for you-an, with this shall the red mark on the face of my wife call forth a redder stain above the neart of the Count Serge Ormankoff." He tore a glittering knife from his

ocket. She looked sharply at him.

"Ossip Dostoyevsky," she said, "you have taken Serge Ormankoff from me as you have long threatened to do. In exhange for him whom you insist I care nothing for, and only used for his power to perfect my plans for the amelioration of the condition of my native land, do you give yourself to me!" "My life, all that I have and am, or can

do is thine. O beautiful one," he cried, rap "Your life!" she said, and something of

her old gay manners returned. "Your life! He walked to her. He put the dirk into her hand.

"Anna," he said, "Serge Ormankoff will lenounce you to-morrow. To-night that knife shall find its way to his heart. I swear it! But I am yours—if you doubt that my life, my soul, belongs to you, drive the steel into my own heart that has so long been tortured by its want of you." "Very pretty. And yet you must own that you would kill Serge Ormankoff be cause he struck me, not because of the fear that he will betray my plot in which ne had a share!"

"It is so." "Because I read you, Ossip, and I know that it would have been you who would betray me, had not Serge left me to-night and forever, eh? Do I not know your heart and that you would have sent me to Siberia rather than that I should become Countess so many fine turns and delicately Ormankoff !"

His face was crimson "I love you," he answered doggedly. 'And I swear that I will this night have the life of the man who raised his hand against you-I swear it by the Obrass, the picture of the Virgin! Besides, does not our safety demand the eternal silence of that man?"

She laughed her beautiful laugh. "Too true," said she, "I know that should Serge live until to morrow I shall practice of short-hand. not be safe. Come a little nearer, Ossip Dostovevsky, a little nearer."

His arms out, he sprang at her. She raised the dirk. His eyes were on hers. "I do not fear, Annuschka," he said,

"To embrace you," he cried.

"Nor I." she shrilled There was a flash, a plunge, and withou groan he fell at her feet, the knife buried the hilt in his breast. Serge fell lifeless to the floor without a movement or a tremor, and the crimson stream that poured from his breast attested the fatal accuracy of the fair murderess' aim. Her aim had been sure, for the knife had found his heart. She looked at the dead body in all the perfect composure of her complete selfcontrol. She did not change color, she did not faint or scream, and an observer could not tell, from her countenance, that anything unusual had happened.

And Wallace, the spectator of all this? He ran from the little room, down the length of the splendid salon, past the dead man, past the resplendent creature in pink velvet. She did not look up, she did not hear him-she had forgotton him.

But at the door of the drawing room he paused for an instant and glanced back. Anna Ivanovna stood above the body of the man who had loved her, and wiped a crimson stain from her soft white finger upon her delicate lace handkerchief, that wafted through the anartment the intexi cating perfume which seemed a part of her dangerous charm. Her face was pale, her lips pressed tightly together. Wallace's nervous hand rattled the knob of the door She slowly raised her eyes and saw the American. She stiffened herself.

"You did this," she said, "I will inform on you this minute." And then her shrickes resounded through the place.

Wallace encountered no one in the marble hall, although he heard a scurving of feet near by. Then he was out in the night, fleeing for his life.

He was in the railway station, on the train, and her cries were still ringing in his He did not feel safe till he was once more

in America, his little fiancee listened with bated breath as he recounted his Russian adventure.—Yankee Blade.

A Fair Understanding. A woman in the near vicinity of 45, and weighing within a pound of 180, occupied a seat on the train from Toedo the other day in company with a scared-looking young man who probably voted last fall for the first time. As they mentioned Detroit and the fact that they we going to stop here. a citizen who had a seat ahead turned around and said he would be glad to weekly Journal numbers 20,000 subgive them any information he possess-

"Look-a-here," said the woman answer, "I want a fair understanding with you at the outset. Who do you suppose this young man is?"

"Your-your grandson, perhaps." "No. sir." "Your nephew, then."

"No, sir." "Your own son."

"No. sir." "Perhaps he is an acquaintance."

"He is my husband, sir-married resterday-and I don't want any misakes made. A dozen different people have taken him for my grandson or nephew, and I'm getting tired of it. He's my husband, sir-h-u-s-b-a-n-d, and now go ahead and tell us where we can find a hotel with family comforts

The London Zoo.

Press.

for about \$1 a day."-Detroit Free

The total number of animals in the zoological gardens, London, is stated in the annual report to be 2,290. The annual income of this society is over \$100,000. They lost nearly 1,000 animals last year, but the additions by purchase and gifts were 1,121.

A Roundabout Route. Mrs. Gabb-"Where are you going his summer?"

Mrs. Gadd (lightly)-"Oh, to Newport, Saratoga, and I don't know where all. We will make the rounds, I suppose. Haven't decided yet just when we will start, but I'll let you know, my

Mrs. Gabb (meaningly)-"Oh, 1'll be sure to hear of it when you leave, because my Cousin John is the railroad ticket agent here."

Mrs. Gadd (hastily)-"Our first ourney, however, will be to my dear aunt's farm near Squashville, and I do hope she won't insist on keeping us all summer, as she did last year."-New York Weekly.

SYSTEMS OF SHORT-HAND.

Discriminating Review of the More Popular Methods of Brief Writing.

PROF. ELDON MORAN, ST. LOUIS, MO. Persons not informed think there are scores of systems of short-hand in common use-about as many different systems as reporters, some suppose. This is a great mistake. In Germany there are but two in common use; only about three in France, and in America not more than half a dozen worthy of notice. There are, of course, more than six authors-perhaps two dozen. They are teachers, not inventors. A great majority of them advocate the Pitman system. We hear of the systems of Longley, Munson, Burnz, Scott-Browne, Graham and others. They are all Pitman, however, and the distinction in name is made for convenience mainly. These writers differ in detail, and that is about all. It would not be seriously claimed that they were the originators of the system they present.

A few characteristic differences between the various authors may be of interest.

Graham is the shortest but the hardest to learn. He has more brevity than is needed, and his system is too difficult for most people. It is quite perfect in what may be termed the mathematical sense; but there are contrived characters in his reporting sytle, that persons only who are hard students and possess considerable artistic abilility are capable of making a success of it.

Munson, of New York, is a clear and popular author.

Scott-Browne, editor of the Reporters' Journal, is an old teacher and an acute writer on the theory and

Longley, of California, sticks pretty close to the Pitman, and his books are clearly written, and unusually well suited to the purpose of instruction.

Watson, of Maryland, has produced an exceptional book, both in regard to the originality of its principles, and the novelty of its teaching. Lindsley, author of Takigraphy, transforms the system completely, making use of the old Pitman material in constructing what is known as the connective vowel system. His corresponding style is easy to read and quickly learned, but being too slow for reporting purposes, is not popular.

Cross, of Chicago, author of "Eclectie Short-hand," presents an entirely original system, of which one main feature is that it is not phonetic, but is what may be termed orthographical, following the old spelling to a large extent. His alphabet is derived, not from the circle, like the Pitman, but from the ellipse, after the manner of the German systems. His method is quickly learned, but the

notes are not easy to read. Pernin, of Detroit, has translated and adapted the French light-line system of Duploye. Connective vowdiscarded. This system is legible

but not exceedingly rapid. A few other authors, each popular Humphrey, of Philadelphia; Howard and Palmer, of Cincinnati; Bishop,of New York; Allen, of Boston; Barnes and Rogers, of St. Louis; Kimball, of Chicago; Marsh, of San Francisco; Morris, of Massachusetts; Thornton, of Buffalo; Scovil, of New York; Day, of Cleveland; Hall, of Milwaukee and

Isaac Pitman, inventor of phonography, the most popular of all shorthand systems, began publishing half a century ago. Within this time roughly estimated as follows: The "Reporters's Companion," about one hundred and forty-five thousand copies; the 'Manual.' four hundred and seventy-five thousand; the Teacher," nearly one and a quarter million. He also published a dictionary, a phrase book, and various lesser works. His scribers. This, however, does not convey an adequate idea of the extent to which the system of which he is the chief originator has spread abroad. Various teachers and authors, embracing Mr. Pitman's own brothers and sons, have published books, many of which have met with a large sale. The manual of Benn Pitman, the chief American author, has sold to the extent of about 400,000 copies. The Pitman system, as a whole, in its present state of perfection, is a growth the result of has to some extent modified his own original presentation of the system; but none, perhaps, have made so many changes as Mr. Pitman himself. or thirty years ago, write the system somewhat differently from each other, and a style differing also from the system as it is taught today. The system as presented by the inventor is that most employed in England Pitman system is the one most fol-

A SCIENTIFIC SYSTEM. To be broadly capable, readily ac-

lowed in America.

-not merely expeditious. A collection of arbitrary expedients, if suffiducing ordinary discourse; but the inventiveness of the reporter, or the unusual proper names, technical terms or provincialisms, are encoun-A system, to be scientific, must have a basis of principle; be so quickly apprehended; so facile as to dialect, borrowed words or foreign No matter what changes the language | 000,000,000 cubic yards.

may undergo, it will be impossible for it to extend beyond the capabilities of this far-reaching system. It is adapted, first of all, to the human voice in general and, incidentally, to the English language in particular.

Old Jake's Choice. Here is a story that Gen. Pierce Young tells, says the Washington Post. Away up in the Georgia mountains lies Catoosa Springs, a favorite summer resort of Savanah and Atlanta society people. Among the pines and breezes of the hills the fever and lassitude bred from the malarial air of the low country disappear like magic. One day Gen. Young saw an old fellow come with a basket of eggs and a bunch of chickens for the hotel people and recognized an old trooper of his command.

"Jake," he called out, "Jake Dorridge, how are you?"

"Why, laws a massy, general, howde-do? I han't see ye sence the wah." They chatted a few minutes.

"Do you come up here often, Jake?" "Pooty nigh every day. The folks want my chickens'n' aigs. I like to rest my eyes a-lookin' at some o' these yer pooty gals."

"They are handsome, aren'nt they, Jake.

"Now, Jake," said Gen. Young, waving his hand to a group of three young ladies with whom he had been chatting, "tell me which of these three young ladies is the prettiest." "Aw, Gineral Young, they's all pooty. 'Twouldn't be good manners

for me to say ary one was pootier'n t'other." But, Jake, it will give them a great deal of pleasure to learn your opinion. They are great friends, and will not feel at all hurt at your decisions Now, walk right up and pick out the best looking."

After much solicitation Jake understood the task. He walked up and peered closely at the laughing girl . About 100 guests had gathered by this time to see the trial. Finally Jake turned, scratching his head. All three of the young ladies wore broad sashes around their waists.

"Gineral Young, they's all three so pooty it is hard to make a choice, but still I'm fo'ced to say that the one with the yaller belly-band is a leetle the trimmest.'

There was a scream, a flutter of white dresses, and three blushing young ladies, with various colored sashes, dashed into the hotel and out of sight.

The Esquimaux.

While the Esquimaux have a far wider range east and west than any other race, there is much evidence that the north south limits of their territory have greatly narrowed. If the suggestion of Capt. Adams. that the Smith Sound natives about 200 in number, be moved to the south Greenland to prevent them els are used and consonant position from entirely succumbing to the hardships of their isolated home. were carried out, the north and south in his own sphere, and more or less range of these natives would be still known to tame, are the following: further diminished. We know that northern part of Grant Land, over 200 miles north of the present homes of the Smith Sound highlanders. On the other side of Bafflin's bay the Esquimanx not long ago oftenwentto Cape Sabine, where Greeley's party passed their last winter, but they have not been heard of so far north for some years. On Banks Land McClure found very old remains of Esquimaux huts, but the natives south of Banks Land had not even the sale of his principal any traditions of people living so instruction books may be far north, and the natives of Wollaston Land, who would be most likely to go there to hunt, have said they never go north of Prince Albert sound, which is far southeast of Banks Land. These facts point not more to the southerly retreat of the Esquimaux than to the gradual extinction of the race. Even in southwest Greenland, where under Danish rule the hard lot of the natives has been considerably ameliorated, they are barely keeping up their numbers.

Blake's Hens.

-New York Sun

There used to live in Waldo county, Me., an itinerant shoemaker named Blake, who never lived in any house over three months at a time, and was on the go so much that his acquaintances called him "Moving Blake." almost countless experiments made In addition to a large family of boye by conscientious workmen and and girls, he was always accompanithoughtful writers. Each author ed by a flock of faithful hens that went with him from place to place.

It is asserted on good church going authority that these hens became so used to moving that when they saw One of the inevitable consequences of the shoemaker's furniture coming this gradual developements is that out of the house, they would walk reporters who learned ten, twenty, up to the door, throw themselves up to the door, throw themselves flat on the backs and, crossing their legs, would lie until Blake came out and tied together with a string. More than a dozen reputable residents of Frankfort, Prospect, Stockton and Scarsport can vouch for the and the British Provinces. The Benn remarkable intelligence of Bluke's hens.-Boston Globe.

Increase of Storms and Floods.

The Northwestern Railroader puts quired and easily remembered, a short-hand system must be scientific forth a novel theory to account for an alleged increase of storms and floods in these latter years. It says ciently large, may serve for reprocomotives in use in North America, old cumbersome long-hand, must be and that the vapor from these sent resorted to when newly coined words, out into the atmosphere each week will measure more than 50,000,000,-000 cubic yards, which must be returned as rain; or 7,000,000,000 cubic yards a day-quite enough to related to known sciences as to be produce rainfall every twenty-four hours. Other non-condensing steam be equal to any emergency of speed, engines add eight times as much more, so that the total mass of vapname or accent. The Pitman phon- or discharged into the atmosphere ography meets these requirements. must be each week more than 470,

THE PEARL DIVERS.

BY AUSTIN C. BURDECK.

About northwest from Putlam, and distant only a few miles from the west coast of Ceylon, was the residence of Sir John Lakin. He had come out from England many years before the time at which we ppen our story, and engaged in the pearl ishery. He was quite wealthy then, and in this he had an advantage over many of those who were engaged in the same business. He could command the services of the best divers, and he could buy up pearls of those who needed the money. And though he had now amassed a fortune, yet he was still in the business. Money was his god, and he worshipped it most devout-The paronet's wife was dead, and the only member of his family who was of his own blood, was his daughter, an only child. Her name was Bella.

Bella Lakin was nineteen years of age, and was as handsome as her father was avaricious. She did not possess that classic beauty, which serves sculptors as ideals of goddesses, but it was a beauty peculiarly her own. It was a beauty of goodness-a beauty that could not have had any life without a warm, noble heart to enliven and soften it. She was short in stature, round and full in frame, with ruddy cheeks and sparkling blue eyes. When she spoke, she seemed ready to laugh, for a warm smile was always playing about her lips and winking in her eyes, when her soul was at case. In short, she had one of those faces which would tempt a kiss from the lips of an anchorite.

One calm, moonlight night, when the fresh sea breeze drove away the heat that had been so burdensome all the day, and the air was filled with the perfume of oriental spices, Bella walked in her father's

But she was not alone. By her side walked a youth who had known her long. His name was Allan Wilton. He was an Englishman, born in Cai cutta, of poor parents, his father having been a lieutenant in the army.

Allan came to Ceylon when only fourteen years of age, and had been engaged as a common pearl diver ever since being now four-and-twenty. From his father he had inherited a noble soul, a quickness of intelligence and a fine sense of honor. He loved knowledge, and with Bella's assistance, he had as many books as he wished to read and study. He had been with the baronet now six years, and during that time he had brought up more pearls for his employer than any other two men, if we except one native who had been dead now over a year. He was a noble-looking youth, carrying national pride in his soul, and modesty and goodness in his soul and face both.

"Bella," he said, as they reached the extremity of the garden and sat down be neath a talipot tree, "I hardly think I shall spend another season in Ceylon."

"What," uttered the maiden, gazing up into her companion's face as the smile faded away from her own. "Not live in Ceylon? You do not mean to leave us?" "Yes-I must go."

"No, no, Allen, you do not mean so. You will not leave us.

"I fear I must. Bella " "But, wherefore! Oh, if you go, what

"You will find plenty to do."

"Aye-to sit and cry because I am so lonesome. You will not go, Allan-you will not. Tell me you will not go?" "Ah, Bella, you know not what you say. I must not stay."

"But why not?" "Why-The reason should be plain," replied the youth, with some hesitation. "But I can speak as plainly as you wish. 1 surely will not hide anything from you though I would rather you should gain the

knowledge from your own understanding.' "But, Allan, how can 1? Tell me-tell Allan Wilton gazed some moments into the fair girl's face, and then he said,

some tremulousness in his tone: "Pardon me, then, for the speech I now make. You know how long I have known you. You know I came here a poor boy, when you were a laughing, joyous girl--

"And am I not the same now!" "You may be in that single respect, but alas, no longer a mate for me. Oh, I must speak plainly now! Bella, these years I passed near you have been unhappy ones, for amid all my toil the light of your smiles has cheered me on. But I am a boy no longer, nor even a youth, as we use the term distinct from manhood. I am a man now, and you have grown a woman. Even now I shall never efface your image from my heart, nor would I if I could. But if I remain longer, I shall only become more firmly bound by those ties which must break the heart in rending. O Bella-good, noble girl-you must see it now! It would be wicked for me to stay. Plainly, now, tell you-it can do no harm-I love you too weil to stay longer. Now you have the

The fair girl withdrew her hand from the youth's loosened grasp, and bowed her head. She remained thus some moments. Finally she looked up, and the moonbeams were reflected from the nearly tears that had collected in her eyes, and now stood trembling upon the lashes.

"Allan," she said, in a low, agitated tone, "I do understand you, and if I have never before thought of this as you now present it, it is because I have been so happy in your company that I have not looked much to the future. For joy, I have only looked to your coming, from hour to hour, and from day to day. But do not leave me now -Oh, do not! I should die if you were

With these words, spoken at the close in quick, spasmodic tones, she placed her hand upon Allan's arm, and pillowed her head upon his bosom.

"But," said Allan, trying to be calm. "why should I stay, when it could only end in misery to us both? Oh, you should know that to live thus, we should be un happy, unless we could be united foreverand that cannot be!"

"Why may it not be?" murmured the maiden, without looking.up.

"How, Bella? Would you consent?" "Oh, with all my heart, and all my soul! And as the fair girl thus spoke, she clung more closely to the noble youth. For a moment Allan forgot all clse but

"Alas he uttered, "I could almost wish I had never known the thing you have told me, for your father will never consent to

the words he had just heard, but he would

"He may-he may." cried Bella, earnest-

ly. "He loves me, and I do not think he would see me miserable. He has money

"Hold. Bella. I can have as much money as we should ever want. I possess a secret that is worth more than I should dare estimate. I know of a new pearl bank, which no man save myself has yet seen. But your father is too proud to mate

his child with a pearl diver." Yet Bella was hopeful. She made Allan promise that he would not go away till he could know all, and she even intimated that rather than live without him, she would follow him.

"Are you crazy, my child?" Sir John Lakin cried, as his daughter confessed her love for the poor pearl diver. "Marry you with such as he? Preposterous! Why, I should as soon think of seeing you wedded

to one of my native slaves " "But Allan is good, father, and he is worthy of any woman in the country. He loves

"Nonsense, Bella! I have a husband all ready for you. One who can provide for "Perhaps you mean Condor Sudham,"

he girl said "Aye-I do mean him." "And do you mean to tell me that I must be the wife of that man!" asked Bella.

speaking more with rank astonishment than with fear. "It is all settled, my child." Bella gazed into her father's face in peechless surprise-and no wonder. This

Condor Sudham was a scion of an old family that once had a title. He was born on he island, and was now over forty years of age. He was a member of the legislative council, and a merchant, and was one of th most wealthy men of the country. He was a short, dumpy, coarse, dark featured man, well enough as a member of government, but never made for an affectionate friend He was married already to his money, and wife and children would only find a secondary place in his heart.

And such was the man the barone would have his child marry. Sudham had seen Bella often, and he thought she would make a fine addition to his estate. He would take a pride in showing her, and having her preside at his table. But the maiden herself had different opinions upon the subject.

"If I thought you were in earnest, father, I should know exactly what to say." "Ah, and what would it be, my child?"

"I never can be that man's wife." "Yery well. You will have a father's au thority to contend with, then. Be assured, you shall marry with him, for so I have promised."

But the baronet found himself with more work on his hands than he had counted on. Bella grew sad and melancholy, and soon the truth burst upon him that his child was beginning to lose all her love for him. She looked upon him as the tyrant who would crush and she smiled no more in his presence. He could not help noticing this, and he wished to overcome it; but yet he thought not of granting to his child the holy boon she asked. He looked upon the poor pearl diver as the only obstacle to his plans. He had no faculty of looking down into the heart. He knew of only two powers of nature-two moral and social executives: one was power of station, and the other power of money. One day he and Sudham

sat in council. "Upon my soul," said Sudham, "I must have her for my wife, for I have made all my plans with an eye to that event."

"And so she shall be," the baronet re-"She is crazy now with this pearl diver."

"Why not send him off?" "Because I fear Bella would go with

"But shut her up." "Yes, I know. But then she would moan

and grieve he rself away." "Then look," cried Sudham, energetically, for a very happy thought had struck him. "Why not get him to dive for the great pearl which is sunken close by the Bangale Rocks?"

"But would he do it?" returned the baronet, catching at the idea. "Make him do it," suggested the merchant. "Promise him the hand of Bella, if

he succeeds." "And suppose he does succeed?"

"He cannot. Among those rocks there is a current running so swift and furious that no mortal man can withstand it. Ove twenty of the best native divers have lost their lives in pursuit of that pearl. I have seen logs of wood sunk near those rocks, with something attached to them to sink them, and in a few moments the surface of the water would be covered with splinters. I tell you if he dives there he comes not up alive."

"Very well," returned Lakin, after some thought; "if you say so, so be it." "I do say so, and let it be done as soon as

you please."

This pearl, after which Allan was to be requested to dive was one which had been taken some years before on a bank not far from the rocks. Three divers were out. and all three of them were under water together, when an oyster of extraordinary size was seen. It was brought up and opened, and within was found a pearl as large as a robin's egg. As the boat was nearing the shore, a dispute arose among the divers as to who should receive pay for the pearl. From words they passed blows, and in the struggle the oyster was lost overboard. It sank near the rocks, and as the oyster was dead, it could not have moved away by any volition of its "No. no. no! cried Bella, after Allan

had informed her of the ordeal her father

had given him to pass. "You shall not do this. Oh, all who have tried it have died!" "But it must be so." returned the youth. calmly and firmly. "Your father has given me his solemn words, in presence of the councilor. Sudham, that if I bring him up the pearl I shall have your hand. If I die. so let it be; but I feel that I shall not. Last night I had the most pleasant and promising dreams, and I have not a single fear in the prospect. Think! if I succeed-you are mine forever. Oh, we will not look beyond this! And listen: I think I hold a secret which none of the divers have fairly considered. They have always taken the time of the whole ebb of the tide, thinking that the water would be more still then; but I am sure that the most quiet time at the bottom is after the tide has begun to come in. At the ebb, there is surely a mighty current whirling around those rocks, induced by some subterranean channel; but when the tide has turned, and been half an hour on the flood. I think the water is more calm below, though it surges so furiously at the surface. But do not dissuade me. I know the undertaking is perilous; but what is my love for you, if I would not risk my life to gain it.

A vast crowd was collected about the shore opposite the Bangale Rocks. The story of the strange trial which was to come off had become known among the people, and they had assembled to witness it. The chief magistrate was there, and other magistrates of that section. Bella was there with her father, and she was pale and

The hour had come-the moment of the clear ebb-but the pearl diver was not yet present. Nearly half an hour passed away, and the people began to imagine that he would not come. But just as the murmur was becoming general, a boat appeared, coming around a distant point, in which were three men. One of them was Allan Wilton. He stood in the bow of the boat. and his bearing was firm and sure. He was dressed in a close-fitting garb of oiled silk, with a simple skirt of silk about his loins which reached half-way to his knees. At length the boat stopped, and there was

hushed stillness upon the shore. The water was in wild commotion, and the surges lashed madly among the rocks. "Oh, he shall not dive!" gasped Bella,

clasping her hands in agony. But her father bade her be still. Four stout oarsmen rowed the boat to the spot where the youth wished to stop, and where they held it. He did not reach the place where the water hissed and boiled. but stopped at some distance from it. A ments the light bark trembled close by the mighty caldron, and then the youth stood upon the bow. He cast one glance upon the fair form that now leaned upon the paronet for support, and then he closed his hands above his head, and prepared to dive. There was a low murmur upon the shore, like the rumbling of a distant storm, an every eye was eagerly fixed upon the noble in the open air .- Medical News.

form. In a moment more, the diver left the bow of the boat, his body vibrated an instant in the air, and on the next the troub-

bled waters had closed over it. Bella Lakin stood with hands firmly clasped, her eyes fixed with a wild, vacant stare upon the spot where the youth had gone down, while every muscle and nerve in her frame seemed fixed as marble.

The minutes passed--one--two--three--four-five--and there was a quiver in Bella's frame and her hands worked nervously upon her bosom. The color now left er lips, and a more deathly hue overspread

But look! There comes a shadow upor the surface of the water-the element breaks and a human form arises. It is the pearl diver! He shakes his head smartly, and then strikes quickly out, with one hand firmly closed. But he goes not toward the boat. He turns his head to the shore, and his strokes are long and stout.

Bella started eagerly forward, and then sank back again. Her lips moved, and an carnest prayer of thanksgiving went up to The pearl diver landed, and walked proud-

y up to where the baronet stood. "Sir John," he said, "your long-so prize is gained and so is mine. Here is the

He extended his hand as he spoke, and in it was one shell of the huge oyster. A filmy, muscular substance still adhered to the shell, and in the midst of it was the

"It is not the one!" uttered Condor Sud-"No-it cannot be!" responded the baro-

"Let me see!" shouted an old diver, work ing his way through the crowd. "I am the one who first found it, and I know it well, for I not only opened the shell and thus killed the oyster, but I measured the pearl. Ha! 'tis the one-the very one! and here is where I notched the shell in opening it.

Gentlemen, this is the pearl!" "Sir John," now spoke the chief magistrate, who had stood close by the baronet, 'you cannot retract. By my soul, he must be a wretch indeed, who could snatch re ward from such devoted love and matchess daring!"

"Aye, aye!" shouted a hundred tongues. "It must be the pearl," uttered the baro

He looked up as he spoke, and found that his child was already clasped within her lover's embrace, and that upon his bosom she was weeping for frantic joy. He dared say no more.

Condor Sudham cast one look of intense chagrin upon the happy couple, and then turned away.

Within a week, Allan Wilton held Bella to his bosom, and she was his for life; and within the next week he gained permission to fish for pearls during one year in any place which was not yet let out. He engaged his divers, and went to the place of which he had once spoken to Bella, and there he went to work. People wondered at the vast supply of pearls he gained, and great effort was made to buy him off. But ne maintained his exclusive right for the season, and at the expiration of that time. he stood second only to Sir John in wealth among all the men of the country. But this was only secondary in his life cup. That one prize which he gained, when he went down amid the mad waters of the Bangale, was the brightest jewel in his crown of life-the "pearl of great price." -Yankee Blade.

An Amateur Astronomer.

From an illustrated paper in the June Century we quote the following: The amateur astronomer became the happy possessor of the new instrument, which proved to be one of the finest the Clarks had ever made. But In this-for he liked to do things as a story to change the currents of m simply and cheaply as possible-he thoughts." had recourse to mother wit. Procuring a large piece of timber he sunk it deep in the ground in the back yard of his little house on Vincennes Avenue. near Ellis Park, and about two blocks from the Dearborn Observatory. Around this timber he built what his friends used laughingly to call a 'cheese-box,' on the top of which he placed a dome that could be turned around easily at will. Most of the work he did with his own hands; and it was with this tittle telescope, thus rudely mounted, that the modest, quiet shorthand reporter made his first important discoveries of double starsdiscoveries which a few years later attracted the attention and commanded. the admiration of the leading scientific.men in Europe.

"All this time he went on with his regular work, was at his place in court every day, working the usual business hours. In the evening he went into his 'cheese-box' and studied the heavens till daylight drove him to his bed. No wonder that when a visitor, perhaps from Europe, went in search of this sleepless, sharp-sighted astronomer to pay his respects and make a visit to his observatory he was told by the street children that Mr. Burnham was a "queer man, who lived nights in that cheese-box." His neighbors generally knew but little about him, and did not know what to make of the odd-looking structure in his back yard; and younger people associated the star-gazer with vague ideas of necrocantations."

A Change of Instrument. "I've just written a waltz. Got a

piano? I'll try to run over it for you." "No, I haven't a piano, but I have a dog. You might try it on him. - Harper's Bazar.

A Tired Skeleton.

Living Skeleton (only one in Amerca, at dime museum) - "These folks make me tired." Sympathetic Visitor-"In

"Here I am earning \$500 a week as the greatest living skeleton, yet hour after hour, day in an' day out, one old woman after another stops an' chins and chins at me about the things I ought to eat to get fat."-New York

Five Ways to Cure a Cold.

1. Bathe the feet in hot water and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and renain in a warm room.

2. Bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour. 3. Snuff up the nostrils hot salt

water every three hours. 4. Inhale ammonia or menthol. 5. Take four hours' active exercise

THE HYBNS THAT BOTHER SUNG.

Through the changing scenes of life,
The shadowed vale of smile and tears,
Where all is lost within the mist
That hides the bygone years,
Some strains there are that linger still,
And many hearts no longer young
Are thrilled with joy again to hear
The hymns that mother sung.

We used to gather at the hearth
When darkness overcame the day,
And dreamily, as children will.
We'd watch the shadows play; And sitting by the glowing fire, As two and fro the kettle swun We learned the songs we've always loved, The hymns that mother sung. We seem to hear again her voice

So long remembered clear and sweet, As when, in days of long ago, We sat at mother's feet, And gazing upward on the wall,
Where dearest father's picture hung,
We thought he smiled, for he, too, love The hymns that mother sung.

Oh many snowy wintry nights, When all without was cold and drear We've clustered close around her chair We've clustered close around her chair
In happiness and cheer.
No more for us the glowing fire,
No more the cricket's chirping tongue,
And never more on earth we'll hear
The hymns that mother sung.

To them we owe our happy homes, Praises be to God who reigns above, For keeping ever bright and clear The lessons learned in love Outliving sorrows, bearing hope, The dear old songs have always clung, And never can the heart forget

The Surgeon's Story.

The fire had burned low in the open hearth, the light from the wanthe flickering shadows danced in weired, fantastic measure across the rough puncheon floor.

It was growing very late. With out, a sigh of the night-wind through the willows along the creek made mournful music, and the occasional tread of the sentry as he slowly paced his long, cold beat was the I hastened toward him. only sound that disturbed the silence,

I stirred in my chair, relit my pipe, and turned rather impatiently to my companion, the post surgeon.

"Doc, do you never get the blues in this out-of-the-world place? Ugh! It seems to me that I should go wild here in a month, and yet you have been here nearly two years."

My friend laughed. "Major, your service was all in the field, and therefore the humdrum of post life—especially a little post like and second, that if I did know any not, But I don't get blue-no. What with my duties, my reading took my cue accordingly.
"'Tell his Oriental majesty that I and writing, an occasional game of have not seen a woman to my knowlevery day, I manage to keep busy and to be tired every night. I was very glad, though," he continued.

broken by this visit of yours." "Thank you, old man," said I. But if you really mean that, you chief of guard, went down the steammust keep me from the blues, too. the problem still remained of having or my visit will be short. To-night course toward a little English clipper

> The surgeon remained silent for a moment, looking intently in the dyme, he said: "Very well, I will. Did I ever tell

> you of my adventure in Hong-Kong when I was acting on the O. & O. steamship line?" "No," said I. "Remember, I have

> only seen you once since then, and but for a day at that." "True. Well, this tale will fill your

mind with new thoughts at least. "In 188- I found myself, one June evening, on a steamer in the harbor tinted like the rose, and through the of Hong-Kong.

"You will remember that the lati tude on that port is about the same as that of Havana, so you can easily imagine the evening in question to have been a warm one. It was warm, very warm, and when we had passed the outer forts, and were in shelter to her? She is the runaway the inner roadstead, we came to an- wife of the governor.' chor, and shortly afterward, in a set of pajamas, I came on deck, intending to pase the night in any hammock which I could swing from the

davits of one of the after-boats. "Having so arranged my bed, I clambered into it, lit a cigar and fell into the enjoyment of a good night ment more, and until this instant I smoke, swinging gently between sky had no more idea she was not the and sea, as the steamer rolled on the gentle harbor swell, and thoroughly enjoying the sweet smell of land.

"I listened, half asleep, to the sounds that came to my ears-dim bachelor as well, and one glance at maney, fortune-telling, and magical in. and distant from the great city, clear and distinct from the harbor about: the sound of voices, of moving boats, of throbbing engines, of human life in its aggregation. Half asleep, I in the pins, but there's only one way. say, for only now and then did I pay We must get her on shore and go insufficient attention to distinguish fine, but quivering with fear and her off. By Jove!" he continued, as fatigue, called:

"Stleamer! stleamer! Help. or dlown!' "There was no mistaking the China ism of the hail, but I could not let a pig-tail sink under our very bows, the plot. and so arousing, I cried: "Aye, aye! In the water there!

Keep up! we'jl have you out in a moment! "And springing on deck, I seized a "I told in a few words what must coil of rope, flung its end haphazard be done and why, and with wonderinto the sea, and an instant later felt ful acuteness she apprehended me it grasped by the unfortunate in the water below. "Ten minutes later a handsome

the aid of that seaman, I hoisted my prize on board and examined him. "A small Chinaman, very wet very much exhausted, well-dressed, even to the hat which was tied upon his

head, stood before us. " 'Well?' said I. "In a few well-chosen words his

merchant at Fouchou, up the coast; had been kidnaped a week before by the people on a junk, and brought to Hong-Hong, and had to-night escaped. He begged to be protected

and be returned to his father. "As he told his story I saw the sailor at my side shrug his shoulders, and knew he did now believe it. But either the glamour of the night should. or the softness of the moon, or it may have been the innocence, youth, and positive beauty of the boy worked upon me, and I was determined to aid him, whether the tale was true or not. I therefore took him to my cabin, presented him with some dry garments, and told him to be of good cheer. He might sleep in peace; I would see his wrongs righted.

"As I turned to leave him, he seized my hand and kissed it; and the soft pressure of his trembling lips and the bright tears in his sparkling eyes repaid me fully for the little kindness I had shown him.

"For an hour afterward I returned to my hammock I lay musing over my adventure, then weariness overcame me, and beneath the balmy air of the tropics I slept.

"The first golden gleam of coming day was gliding the eastern sky as I awoke, and the breath of the morning, fresh and pure, swept gently over the ocean and fanned my brow. "As I looked about upon the ship-

ping that filled the bay I discerned not far distant a native vessel, elegantly fitted, which Iknew at once must belong to some high government official. And even when I speculated upon it I saw a boat leave ing candles was growing dim, and its side and approach our own ship. "Ten minutes later a Chinese officer, in gorgeous trappings, came on

board.

and our first officer was aroused from his morning dreams to "I paid little attention to the visit until I heard voices from the aftercabin, and all at once Lieut. Swing appeared at the door and called to me. Springing from the hammock,

"'Doctor," said the lieutenant. 'this is the governor of the province of Fokien. He is making a pleasure tour of the coast in his yacht yonder, and last night one of his wives -a new one, as I understandit-deserted him. He thinks she swam off, and he is searching for her-bowstring, I suppose, if he catches her. You were on deck all night; did you see any

strange fish pass? "From the lieutenant's inquiry, put as it was, I at once concluded two things-first that the Chinese governor could not understand English this-would wear on you, I doubt thing of the poor runaway wife I would forget it and save her neck. I

cards with the captain and a ride edge since we left the docks at San Francisco except the ladies now in the stateroom of this steamer.' "My triend turned to the stolid-

faced Oriental and gave my answer "to have the monotony of the life in good Chinese. "The governor bowed, jabbered a little; then, with an order to his

"Watching, I saw him lay his his telescope permanently mounted. I am as nervous as a cat. Give me which lay a little astern of us. When ant.

er's side to his best.

" 'Last night I rescued a China boy who was drowning alongside. He is asleep now in my cabin. Will you ing fire, then suddenly turning to come with me and have a look at "My friend's eyes opened to the

> gence shot across his face, mingled with apprehension, but he only bowed and followed me. "Together we paused at my cabin door, and I opened the little transom

about it, so that we might look in without disturbing the sleeper. "The morning light was strong now, and we could plainly see the face, framed with black, wavy hair, long eyelashes rested on cheeks sweetest and ripest of red lips gleamed

pearl-like teeth. It was the face of a woman.

"My companion turned to me quickly. "'Do you know,' he whispered intensely, 'that you are risking your life-all our lives in fact-by giving

"My stubornness was up in arms in a moment. "'Lieutenant, I don't care if she's the runaway wife of the emperor, shall not give her up! Last night I pulled her out of the water, which would have been her grave in a mo-

boy she pretended to be than you have. She must be saved and you must help me. "Swing was a true American and a the soft, sweet beauty of that placid face decided him. He took my arm

and led me away. to hiding at once. Wake her and what I heard, and my dreamy drown- have her dress in some of your old ing that had all but lulled me to clothes. Then I will get out a boat absolute slumber, when suddenly I and we will go ashore. Between us was aroused by a low cry almost we can find some hole to show her in beneath me, and a voice, soft and until her friends can come and carry he remembered the vision he had seen, 'if she hasn't got any friends I'd marry her myself to save her from the bowstring."

"He left me to perform my part of "I went to my cabin, closed the transom, and then rapped on the

door. I heard a stir, a taint sigh, and then a low, sweet voice.

"The cries of the man had been so son, dressed in the uniform of a surlow as to arouse no one but myself geon in the navy-for such was my and the watch at the wheel, and with uniform-emerged from the stateroom, and I hurriedly told her of the plan of escape.

"She looked into my face with frightened eyes. " 'Melican man no save me. Zen glovenor kill me!'

"I strove to explain to the frightened beauty that it was impossible his head surmounted by a tiara.

story was told. He was the son of a to keep her on board the steamer, but that we would see her safely hiddenin Hong-Kong for the presnt, and then manage for her future safety afterward.

"As I saw the rich color come and go in her cheeks, and the bright eyes fill with such a strange fear, I made a vow that if human aid could save this poor victim of barbarism it

"Lieut. Swing now called us, saying the boat was alongside, and we must needs move quickly before the harbor was astir. "Hastening to the gangway, we

descended, and soon were headed for the distant shore. "As we proceeded, the runaway wife related her story.

"It seemed she was the daughter of an official under the governor, and was in love with a youth of her own city. They were to have been married, when the old governor saw and coveted her, and compelled the father to deliver her to him. "Only three days before she had

been married by force to her grayheaded husband, who already possessed seven wives, and had taken by him to his yacht for a bridal trip, where he might watch over her with less chance of escape. While he slept she had crept from her cabin and dropped into the sea

"Thestory was but just told, when, as we passed beneath the bows of a great Indian steamer which lay at anchor, we suddenly almost ran upon the barge of the governor, return-

ing from an unsuccessful search. "There was a growl from the seaman as they backed water, a shriek of rage and satisfaction from the old tyrant himself, who half rose from is seat in the stern, and the next instant, without a word, but with eyes filled with horror, the fleeing wife sprung over the rail of our boat and into the deep waters of the bay, sink-

ing instantly.
"With shouts and curses—English, American, and Chinese-the men in the two boats watched for the fair body to rise, but watched in vain. No human eyes ever saw the woman

again. 'We did not wait for explanations and that night our steamer sailed. "It was my last trip, and I have not visited Hong-Kong bay since.' -Saturday Night.

The Seven Wise Men. Most people have heard of the seven wise men of Greece," but very few know who they were or how they came to be called so.

Here is the story of them and the moral of it is worth remembering if their names are not: The seven wise men of Greece are supposed to have lived in the fifth

century before Christ. Their names are Pittacus, Bias, Solon, Thales, Chilon, Cleobuslus and Periander. The reason of their being called "wise" is given differently by authors, dut the most approved accounts state that as some Coans were fishing, certain strangers from

Miletus brought whatever should be in the nets without seeing it. When the nets were drawn in they were found to contain a golden tripod

A dispute arose between the fishermen and the strangers as to whom it belonged, and as they could not agree, they took it to the Temple of Apollo, and consulted the priestess as to what should be done with it. She said it must be given to the widest extent and a sudden intelliwisest man in Greece, and it was accordingly sent to Thales, who declared that Bias was wiser, and sent

it to him. Bias sent it to another one and so on, until it had passed through the hands of all the men, afterwards distinguished by the title of the "Seven Wise Men," and as each one claimed that some one was wiser than he, it finally was sent to the Temple of Apollo, where itstill remains to teach the lesson that the wisest are the most distrustful of their wisdom.

The Devil Cast Out by Science.

Conscientious men still linger on the find comfort in holding fast to some shred of the old belief in diabolical possession. The sturdy declaration in the last century by John Wesley, that "giving up witchcraft is giving up the Bible," is echoed feebly in the latter half of this century by the eminent Catholic ecclesiastic in France who declares that "to deny possession by devils is to charge Jesus and his apostles with "How can imposture," and asks. the testimony of apostles, fathers of the church, and saints who saw the possessed and so declared, be denied?" And a still fainter echo lingers in Protestant England. But. despite this conscientious opposition, science has in these latter days steadily wrought hand in hand with Christian charity in this field, to evolve a better future for humanity. The thoughtful physician and the devoted clergyman are now constantly seen working together; and

Christendom.—Dr. Andrew D. White in Popular Science Monthly, A Peculiar Thief,

t is not too much to expect that

Satan, having been cast out of the

asylums, will ere long disappear from

monasteries and camp meeting, ever

in the most unenlightened region of

A young man acting as scullion in a collegiate establishment (according to a Parisian correspondent) has ust been arrested for theft under very peculiar circumstances. He was led astray by his mania for gorgeous costumes, with which he arrayed himself in the seclusion of the garret wherein he reposed after the labors of the day. In order to satisfy his taste for sumptuous apparel be was in the habit—as opportunity offered of taking money from the treasurer's room, and when the discovery was made it was ascertained that upward of \$1,000 had been spent on fine feathers." Among the articles, which for security he had stowed away in a box in a coal hole, where a custom of red velvet, richly brocaded, a large ring, a crozier, and some photographs in which the which he obtained no see, so revenge scullion was depicted in papal attire, is out of the question.—Philadelphia

Could Men Brink More Fifty Tear Agol

We question whether the best men of the present day have the constitutions or strong brains of their greatgrandfathers. We remember that Mr. Gladstone, when asked as to his opinions on total abstinence, declared that so far as his own experience went, he felt all the better for a glass or two of light claret at dinner. The statesmen of the reign of George III. might have drunk themselves into dropsies without finding light claret affect them appreciably otherwise. Lords Stowel and Eldon are said to have been in the habit of boasting that they had swallowed more port in their time than any two men in England, and the grim Lord Thurlow must have run them hard. The judges of the Scotch bench stuck to claret, but the wine was of the finer vintages of the Gironde, and they made up in quantity for what was lost in strength. In fact, the Scottish gentlemen of the beginning of the century were about the hardest and steadiest of contemporary drinkers—as we are reminded in one of the ballads of Bon Gaultier-and we were suprised that, in scanning the records of conviviality, Mr. Dyer has overlooked the biography of Archbishop Constable. The great bookseller, who was dubbed the czar by the gay young wits of Black-wood's Magazine, was taken on a tour in Forfarshire by his partner, Hunter, who was the cause of the memorable quarrel with Scott. Hunter introduced him at Brechin Castle, the seat of Lord Panmure, father of the Minister at War during the Crimean campaign, who was best known as Fox Maule. The consumption of liquors was not only portentous, but the indiscriminate mixing of champagnes, burgundies, and clarets sends a shudder through the well-regulated mind. No wonder that these unholy drinking bouts sent the Southern guests to bed for days to moralize on the vanity and the abuse of pleasure.—The Saturday Review.

Treatment of Sprains.

Sprains demand careful treatment. When a large joint is affected there s often considerable constitutional disturbance, fever, rapid pulse, etc. It has often been said that a bad sprain is worse than a fracture. It is certainly a very serious trouble, especially if the ligaments which bind the bone together are lacerated.

Perfect rest to the affected limb is the most essential measure, and a splint should be used in its support. To lessen the supply of blood to the injured member during the inflammatory stage, it should be elevated and cold water applied. Cold applications should be made to the joint either by cloths wrung out of cold water, or by powdered ice tied up in towels or in a rubber bag. A very convenient method of keeping the cloths wet without changing them is as follows: Fill a pitcher or some other vessel with water, and place it higher than the limb. Moisten a string or a strip of linen, and place one end of it in the water; let the other end which Helen, as she sailed from Troy, the cloths which cover the injured hang on the outside, and rest in on part. The water will be continuousy conducted along the string or

> The application of cold should be persisted in until the inflammation has subsided; the swelling may then be reduced by bandaging, uniform pressure and firmness being used. More or less stiffness of the joint will remain for a time, this may be overcome by gentle movements, if they do not excite more than momentary pain. If, however, the pain is more or less persistent, then the part must e kept still longer at rest. The local treatment to restore the action is much the same as in chronic rheumatism. Stimulating liniments may be used; it matters but little which is selected; the efficacy of all depends almost entirely upon the hand-rubbing employed in their application. One part to three of liniments ammonia and camphor make a good preparation.—Boston Journal of

linen used.

A Physician's Night Call. A story of a nocturnal visit is told with great glee by one of Philadelphia's eminent practitioners, as a joke on himself. He had been up for several nights with patients, and one evening went to his couch with the determination that he would go out that night for no one. About one A. M. his night-bell sounded. "What's wanted?" he called down the tube. "Doctor, my wife's ill, and she wants you," was the reply.

"I can't go. You'll have to get some one else. "But, doctor, she won't have any "I can't help it. She'll have to, for

"Oh, doctor, please come. She's very ill." 'Well, where is it?" (relenting a lit-

"Out Darby Road." "Then I certainly can't go" (decidedly); "it's too far. "Oh, but, Doctor, my wife wants

von." pleadingly. "Well, get a carriage and I'll go came the tired response. "Oh, but, Doctor, I can't afford a

carriage. "Well, then, that settles it. I won't go without one. Good-night.' And the physician returned to his slumbers. About ten minutes later wheels rattled up to his door, and

again sounded the night-bell. "Well, what is it?" "Doctor, here's the carriage," and the now thoroughly maddened and awakened physician dressed and went with the man. About two hourslater, when the carriage brought him home, much to his surprise he was requested by the driver to "settle up." Why, the man that hired you paid "Not much he didn't, sir. He

vou.

said that you would when we got back here," said the driver.

And the doesor had to pay for the use of a double carriage from 1:30 to 3:30 A. M. The care was one from

WAHPETON, NORTH DAKOTA.

BEES settled in the top of a house near Atlanta, Ga., eight years ago, and the other day, when the gable end was removed the entire roof was found to be filled with honey.

THE New York Herald is of the opinion that English capitalists who are investing barrels of money in this country will get a great deal of experience through their operations.

A MONTREAL collection plate revealed the fact that 209 of the congregation had contributed 1 cent apiece to the church funds, while of plausibility. 1,879 had given 5 cents a piece, and 868 10 cents apiece.

THE richest man in Australia is said to be ascetic James Tyson. He is credited with being the possessor of from \$3,000,000 to \$4,000,000. He has never tasted wine or spirits, nor has he smoked one ounce of tobacco.

THE largest dynamo in the world is being made to the new electric works at Deptford, England. The Shaft of the machine will be turned out of a block of steel weighing 75 tons which has just been cast in Glas-

THERE is a larger proportion of the boys and girls of New Jersey than of any other state in the Union who go to Sunday school. It appears by statistics recently taken that there are just about 280,000 children in the 1,997 Sunday Schools of New Jersey.

A NEW work on "Half a Century of Music in England" draws the interesting contrast between the time when Lord Chesterfield warned his son against being a fiddler, even in the amateur sense, and the present, when a prince of the royal blood is the most noted amateur in England.

THE motion lately made in the house of commons by Mr. Labouchere in favor of abolishing the hereditary principle in the house of lords, came so near success that a change of less than thirty votes from one side to the other would have turned the scale. Scarcely any attempt was made to defend the hereditary legis-

THE authorities of William and Mary College, at Williamsburg, Va., have just received a letter from R. W. Gilder, the editor of the Century, and his sister, in which they say that they have in their possession the old bronze sun dial which was taken from the institution, and which the present owners offer to restore.

Bells are tolled in some of the wine districts of France when there is likely to be a severe frost. The inhabitants at once hurry out of their houses and place quantities of tar between the rows of vines. Then a signal is given to light the tar, and in a few minutes a dense cloud of smoke arises which completely protects the vines from the frost.

In 1782 Robert Aitken, printer and bookseller in Philadelphia, published the first American edition of the Bible in English, the publication being in quarto form. In 1791 Isaiah Thomas, of Worcester, Mass., printed in folio form an English edition of the Bible in English to be published in America, and the first to be issued in folio form in this country.

THE coroner's jury has found the South Fork Fishing Club of Pittsburg responsibe for the poor condition of the dam whose downfall caused the Conemaugh disaster. Members of the club are among the wealthiest men in the State, and the property owned by them aggregates thirty-five to forty millions of dollars. Many suits will be instituted for damages, or rather the result will be made dependent upon some test case. which, if successful, will carry many others without further controversy. Large numbers of losers have contributed a fund to prosecute this test

Much scientific interest, if not commercial value, attaches to the recent production of chemical sugar in the laboratory of the University of Wurzburg. Glycerine was used as the starting point in the experiments. After decomposition and treatment with various reagents, a colorless syrup was obtained, which unlike saccharine, appears to be a genuine sugar, acting in every respect like ordinary natural sugar, except in being incapable of rotating a beam of potarized light. The discoverers, Fischer and Tafel, are now continuing their experiments with a view to giving the lacking optical activity to the new product, which they have named

THE WAHPETON TIMES. PITH OF THE NEWS

Being a Short Concise Collection o the Latest Associated Press Telegrams.

At the National Capital. Joseph W. Kirkley of Washington has been appointed civilian expert member of the board on the publication of the Rebellion

It is said at Washington that the foreign capital seeking investment in this country on so large a scale was not all English nor, indeed, much ofit, except such as was withdrawn from investment in other foreign countries. It came from nearly all the countries of conticame from nearly all the countries of continental Europe, whose capitalists were seeking to place their money abroad in anticipation of a great war on the continent. Such a war would not only depreciate values and imperil fixed capital at home, but it would increase the trade and revive the industry of this country. Capital invested here would not only escape the perils of war but would reap a large return. The story is not very well authenticated, but it has a flavor of plausibility.

Casualties.

The Young Men's Christian Association building in New York was damaged by fire to the extent of \$50,000; fully insured.

At Harmony, Pa., Miss Nana Oppenheime was instantly killed, Miss Amanda Klee fatally injured, and Misses Womser and Floenheim badly hurt by their carriage Floenheim badly hurt by their carriage being struck by a train. Their parents are wealthy residents of Pittsburg.

A terrific explosion of dynamite occurred twelve miles west of Wabash, Ind., on the Wabash railway, in which five men lost their lives and others were injured. The men were said to have been at work excavating in the limestone rock for proposed improvements on the railroad, when the dynamite, which on the railroad, when the dynamite, which had been brought thither for blasting purposes, was accidently exploded, wrecking the building in which the men had gathered for shelter from the storm and instantly killing five workmen.

A young son of A. Prondzinski, aged six years, met his death by a most remarkable accident at Winona, Minn. He and his elder brother had been out gathering driftwood brother had been out gathering driftwood. While returning home, the little fellow was running and tripped, falling and striking upon a railroad pin, which pierced the center of his body near the stomach, and held him to the ground. His twelve year old brother, who was with him, picked him up immediately and dumping off the wood, placed the little fellow on the wheelbarrow and hurried home with him as fast as possible, but he was too late, for the boy breathed his last just as they reached the house.

People in Print.

Several persons at Coney Island who knew Prof. Hogan, the missing aeronant, say they saw the professor on the island. Charlemagne Tower died of paralysis at

his summer residence at Waterville, N. Y., aged eighty-one years. He leaves four daughters and a son. The son of Marshall H. Twichell, the United

States consul at Kingston, Ont., has been arrested for breaking into the house of a Mrs. Martin. He is thought to be insane.

George W. Childs has received from Col. Fred Grant, minister to Austria, a contribution of \$143 from the people of Carlsbad, \$40 from himself, for the Johnstown suffer-

Mayor Cregier, Congressman Frank Lawler and other members of the relief committee at Chicago, took eighty tons of provisions and supplies to the starving, locked-out coal miners of Spring Valley, Ill.

Dr. Combe, of Brownsville. Tex., who was lately dispatched by the marine hospital bu reau to the northeast coast of Mexico, reports from Tampico that the United States consul says that there is no yellow fever at that place, as reported.

The World of Criminals.

Joseph A. Starck, ticket agent for the New Jersey Central at Easton, Pa., was discovered short in his accounts. Thereupon he committed suicide by shooting.

James McCaull of West Troy, N. Y., kicked his aged wife to death. He then locked the corpse in the house, and walking to the sta-tion gave himself up, claiming to be insane. An unknown woman placed hertwo-weeksold baby on the railroad track at Cincinnati, but it was found in time to prevent its

Joseph Howell, charged with causing the death of his paramour, Malinda Hall, by abortion, and then killing and burning her four children, is on trial at Linneus, Mo.

During an aftercation at Franklin, Ky., Sam Bryant was struck across the stomach by a hickory stick in the hands of George Harris and literally disemboweled, his en-trals falling to the ground.

The New York Journal publishes a strange story that the notorious Madame Restell. who was supposed to have committed suicide at her Fifth avenue mansion in 1878, to avoid trial on indictments for malpractice, is now alive and residing in Paris; and that the body, with the throat cut, found in a bath tub at the time, and said to have been that of the madame, was really that of a woman who had died while being treated in the madame's house, and whose throat had been cut after death. The Restell affair created much excitement at the time.

John F. Scanlan, a friend of the late Dr Cronin, was asked by a reporter what his opinion was in regard to the rumor that opinion was in regard to the rumor that Clan-na-Gael men were gathering in Winnipeg for the purpose of rescuing Burke from the custody of the authorities in case he is delivered up by the Winnipeg police to the Chicago officials. He replied that he was convinced that such was not the intention. He believed they were not there as Burke's friends, but as his enemics, and they were prepared, in the event of his extradition, to assassinate him in order to prevent his return to Chicago, in the belief that he would make a confession of the plot to murder Dr. Cronin of the plot to murder Dr. Cronin if he should fall into the hands of the Chicago

Louis Roselle was cowhided at Augusta, Ga., by Mrs. Lizzie Hansen, of Orange, N. J., visiting her brother-in-law, Dr. Van Pelt, in visiting her brother-in-law, Dr. Van Pelt, in that city. Mrs. Hansen is an attractive young widow, aged 21, and had a number of admirers. Rotelle, it seemed, was the favored suitor, and for a while she wore his ring. After a lover's quarrel she proffered it to him. He refused to take it back, and she laid it on a table in the parlor. Another visitor in a few days picked it up and wore it. Roselle regained possession of it by suing out a possessory warrant. Not satisfied with this, he made some remarks about the lady which her friends thought deserved purchases. sory warrant. Not satisfied with this, he made some remarks about the indy which her friends thought deserved punishment. Dr. Van Pelt bought a raw-hide, and placing it in her hand, accompanied her to Roselle's place of business. She called him out and used it with severe effect, raining down blows on his face and shoulders.

on his face and shoulders. In an unfrequented lane, leading off the Haverill turnpike in Methuen, four miles from Lawrence, Mass., there were found fresh wagon tracks, while four rods from the road, in the bushes, was discovered a pool of fresh human blood. A second bloodstain was seen near by and a trail of blood drops led to the main road. Under the bush was found a lady's handkerchief, which bore teeth marks, had been badly chewed and had apparently been used as a gag. It bore certain laundry marks and was turned over the aundry marks and was turned over to the police, who are investigating. Several per-sons have recently been attacked near this spot while driving at night and it is thought a crime has been committed. The spot where the blood trail ends is only a few rods from the river. There had been no legitimate errand to take a carriage where the tracks were visible. People in the vicinity are much excited.

The Belgium chamber of deputies has vote \$2,000,000 for the new Congo railway. Forty French journals have been sentence

to pay nominal fines for publishing the indictment against Gen. Boulanger. The war vessel Monocacy, which has been lying in a disabled condition at Yokohama, Japan, for a number of years, will be put in active service again.

English capitalists are trying to secure the control of the leather manufactories of New-plan, with companies, regiments, brigadiers ark, N. J. Eighty per cent of the patent leather manufactured in this country is

Hattle Gibson Heron, wife of Rev. David Heron, late of Jonesboro, Tenn., is reported ander sentence of death in Corea for teaching the doctrines of Christianity. The report, however, is in Washington declared false.

English and Eastern capitalists have made propositions for the purchase ofmany Southern cotton plants with a view of combining interests into one central trust company, in the same manner that cotton seed oil mills have been combined.

The greatest diplomatic triumph of Prince Bismarck's life will be achieved if he succeeds in his latest project, which is to arrange a meeting between the czar, Emperor Francis Joseph and Emperor William in Berlin. News of the czar's assent to the proposal News of the czar's assent to the proposal that he should visit the German court Aug. 23 was received at the foreign office, causing

It was rumored in the lobbies of the house of commons in London that the prince of Wales is anxious that the queen should abdicate, as he believes that he could secure a avorable civil list at the present time, while ferred for any considerable number of years this would become exceedingly doubtful. The queen herself, it is said, while recognizing the force of these considerations, is unwilling to take such a step so long as her health remains good.

Rail and Water.

Department Commander Booth of Kansa has issued a circular advising G. A. R. men not to attend the encampment at Milwaukee unless the railroads reduce the rate.

The steamer Thetis, which left the Philippin islands last April with \$350,000 worth of sugar aboard, and which has been given up as lost, has arrived in New York. She was delayed by an accident to her machinery.

The Political Grist

The senatorial committee appointed at the last session of congress to investigate the question of the irrigation of the arid lands will meet in St. Paul, Minn., some lands will meet in St. Paul, Minn,, some time during the coming week. The committee consists of Senator Stewart, chairman, and Messrs. Allison, Plumbs Hiscock, Gorman, Reakan and Jones, of Arkansas. Maj. Powell, the director of the geological survey, will meet the senators at St. Paul, and will probably accompany them.

General News Notes.

Five female sanitary police to inspect actories employing girls have been appoint ed at Chicago

The negotiations of the Indianapolis breweries have terminated in a failure to Negro religious fanatics near Savannah

Ga., have sacrificed a child. Many negroes are being sent to the insane asylum. The party of workmen bound for a trip through the big manufacturing centers of the old world left New York on the City of

The straw board makers of the country have formed a trust, with a capital of \$6,000,000. Twenty-six mills are embraced in the combination.

The Kickapoo Indians in Kansas are unanimously determined to have no dealings whatever with the commission to treat with them for the sale of their reservation.

An English syndicate has purchased five of the six breweries in Paterson, N. J., for an aggregate of \$2,380,000, the owners retaining one-third interest in the concerns.

ing sailors on American vessels at Samon were cruelly treated and heartlessly abandoned have been exploded by the report of a commission appointed to investigate the affair.

At the adjourned meeting of the Western Cut Nail association held at Wheeling, W. Va., the reduced gauge for nails, hitherto adopted, was reaffirmed and is now going into general adoption in all cut nail mills in the West.

A trust has lately been formed in Buda Pesth by heirs of the late William Leidesdorff of San Francisco, the object of which is to overthrow the title to the Laidesdorff prop-erty in lower California. The suit, if com-

ed, will involve over \$50,000,000. .At Neenah, Wis., a young lady became insane at a Salvation Army meeting. At the time there was great excitement, and threats were made against the Salvationists, who were blamed for causing the girl's insanity. An ex-mayor and alderman abused the Salvation Army people, and the ex-alderman advocated the use of a rope to hang them. The mob was quieted down and dispersed, but the excitement broke out again by Capt. Dalee, of the Salvation Army, receiving an order to leave the city within six days. The Salvation people say they will pay no atten-Salvation people say they will pay no attention to the matter. Trouble is feared, as the parties who have made the threats are prominent business men.

The Markets. NEW YORK.

Wheat,—No 2 red, 88c.; No 3 red, 83c.; No 1 red, \$1@1.00½; No 1 white, 95c.; ungraded red, 74@89%c.; Corn, No 2, 43¼@43½c.; elevator, 44¼@44½c.; Oats, No 2 white, 38½@34c.: mixed western, 26@29c.: do white, 34@40c.: No 2 Chicago, 28¾c.; Eggs, western, 13@13½c.; Butter. western dairy, 10@12½c.; do creamery, 11½@17c. do factory, 8@12½c.; cheese; western, 6½@7½c.;

Cash quotations were as follows: Flou Cash quotations were as follows: Flour nominally unchanged: No. 2 spring wheat, 82%:: No. 3 spring wheat nominal; No. 2 red, 82%:: No. 2 corn, 34%:; No. 2 oats, 22%:; No. 2 red, 42%@43c; No. 2 barley nominal: No. 1 flax seed, \$1.33%: prime timothy seed, \$1.46: mess pork, per bbl. \$11: lard, per 100 lbs, \$6.17%@6.20: Butter, fancy creamery, 15%@16%c; fine, 13%@14e.; finest dairies, 11%@12c.; fair to good, 9@10. Eggs. dull and unchanged.

MINNEAPOLIS. MINNEAPOLIS.

WHEAT.—No. 1, northern, 9Nc@\$1; No. 2
Northern, 89@90c; No. 3 Northern, 88@90c.
Oats. 26@27c. Hay, \$7.25@7.50. Corn,
34@35c. Faed, \$13.50@\$14. Flax, \$1.27;
Chicago, \$1.38. Flour.—Patents in sacks to
local dealers, \$5.45@5.65; patents to ship,
sacks. car lots, \$5.25\$5.40; in barrels, \$5.45.
@5.05; delivered at New England points,
\$6.25@6.40; New Points, \$6.15@6.30; delivered at Philadelphia and Baltimore, \$6.10@6.25; bakers' here, \$3.50@4.15; superfine, \$1.90@2.65; red dog, sacks, \$1.30@1.50; red dog, barrels, \$1.50@1.65.

ST. PAUL. Prices on incoming trains only: Wheat, No. 1 hard, \$1.02@ I.03; No. 1 Northern, 95 @96c; No. 2 Northern, 82@86c, Corn, No.2, 34½@35½c; No. 3, 35c, Oats, 110, 2012@2816c, 110, 2012@2816c 34½@35½e; July, 35½e; No. 3, 35c. Oata, No. 2 white, 27½@28½e; July, 20½@28¾e; No. 3, 32@25c. Rye, No. 2, 61c. Barley No. 2, 50c bid; No. 3, 35@45c; No. 4, 35@40c. Ground Feed, 14.50. Corn Meal. Unbolted, \$14.25 Bran, \$8.25. Hay, No. 1 upland prairie, \$7.50; No. 1, \$7; timothy, \$10. Eggs. \$3.50, @3.75 per case. Flour, Patents, \$5.60; straight, \$4.90; bakers', \$3.50; rye, \$2.75@3.20; buckwheat, \$3. Butter, Extra creamery, 14@15c; extra dairy, 11@13c; firsts, 9@10c; packing stock, 7@8c; grease, 3@5c.

DULUTH. Wheat. No. 1 hard cash and July, 991/c; August, 861/c; September, 83c; October, 84c; December, 84c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 98c; No. 2 Northern, cash, 82c. August corn 35%c. NOTES OF THE HARVEST.

The Minnesota Probhitition State Conve

tion held a two day's session at Minneapolis

auk Center brought out some strong points

n a discussion of "The Prohibition Club."

Mr. Wirt favored organization after the army

all making up a great army with victory written on its banner. "Look at Massachu

said. "They are the danger signs in the East.

The rum power will drive our nation to de-

struction unless we realize the responsibilty

resting upon us."

When Mr. Wirt alluded to Frances Willard

nd the committee onpermanentorganization The Cutting of Grain Quite General in reported in favor of the following officers Southern Minnesota and South resident, R. A. Taylor of Kasson; vice Dakota. resident, Rev. J. A. Erwin of Freeborn ounty; H. G. Neal of St. Paul, E. L. Wirt of

> The Wheat Turning Out Better Than Was Anticipated—An Eighty Million Yield.

setts, Rhode Island and Pennsylvania," he | The Minnesota Crop Will Be Up to the Average—Improvement in South Dakota.

when Mr. Wirt alluded to Frances Willari as "a queen among women" the tremendous applause showed the appreciation in which the noted captain of the W. C. T. U. is held. The fact that some say the party is dead is only the more reason why every Prohibitionist should make up and turn his crank with the wow views. the favorable weather conditions that have prevailed over the Northwest during the past ten days the grain has ripened more rapidly ist, should make up and turn his crank with the more vigor. The Prohibition quartette came to the front and sang "Molly and the Baby" with great effect. Rev. L. Bergstrom in a well prepared paper told how to reach the people. One of the main things, he said, was to win over the ministers. It was a sad sight, he thought, to see a bishop and a saloonkeeper voting on the same side in these great moral contests.

The address of Miss Carrie Estey of St. Paul was very spirited, and won for her unbounded applause. She attracted "non-partisanship" with much vigor.

You can never enforce a prohibition law through a party not in sympathy with it, any more than you can stop a cyclone by singing a hymn to it. Jefferson Davis was no more of a traitor to his country than the man who to-day goes up and down the land crying that the war is a failure, and seeking to create sectional hatred. From Maine to the Golden Gate and from Munitoba to the Gulf the keenest blood-hound cannot find a slave. than was anticipated, but at the same time it suffered none in the ripening. In the cenulf the keenest blood-hound cannot find a week ago, and from sections where the wheat lave.

In the afternoon the committee on plan of work, through George F. Wells, reported the collowing recommendations. work, through George F. Wells, reported the following recommendations:

Your committee on plan of work respectfully recommended the more complete organization of the party in the state by congressional and legislative districts, counties, townships, wards, and election products and the weather has been all that could be desired for wheat growth, the days moderately warm, the nights cool, and frequent showers falling. Of course these conditions could not affect the grain that has practically maonly and legislative districts, counties, town-hips, wards, and election precincts and the ormation of clubs whenever practicable. A tured, but in the Northern fields, where it is arge number of the latter should be organiz-still in the dough, they have been of apprestill in the dough, they have been of appredearly in the approaching fall, and regular neetings should be held from then until the class of the campaign of 1889. Our tote for that campaign must be vote for that campaign must be made before its active work begins. For its own good, as well as for the better prosecution of club work throughout the state, each club should join the state league. The thorough and persistent canvass of every comf, mity for subscriptions for our party papers, in the English and other languages. No more important work devolves upon our county and township committees and clubs. comf., and persistent canvass of every comf., anity for subscriptions for our party papers, in the English and other languages. No more important work devolves upon our county and township committees and clubs. There should also be an extensive free circulation of able treatises upon various phases of the prohibition question. We recommend that the state central committee led directed to have the leaflets known as Bombs mailed to a selected list of 50,000 names from every part of the state weekly, or as nearly as practicable, during the next year, and that for this purpose a sum not exceeding \$5,000 he appropriated.

Resolutions were passed stating that Prohibitionists are still ready to prosecute their great battle of reform on the platform heretofore so fully enunciated in both state and nation. To those declarations they have nothing new to add nor do they wish to retract anything.

The state executive comparities were papers.

The expectations for our party by drouth on the one hand and the exceptionally fine crops in Southern Minnesota, Western Wisconsin and Northern lowa, together with the confidently predicted that the wheat crop of the Northwest will be upwards of 80,000,000 names from every part of the state weekly, or as nearly as practicable, during the next year, and that for this purpose a sum not exceeding \$5,000 he appropriated.

Resolutions were passed stating that Prohibitionists are still ready to prosecute their great battle of reform on the platform here daring the exceptions of the Northwest will be upwards of 80,000,000 names from every part of the state weekly, or as nearly as practicable, during the next year, and that for this purpose a sum not exceeding \$5,000 he appropriated.

Resolutions were passed stating that Prohibitionists are still ready to prosecute their great battle of reform on the platform here daring the present favorable conditions will have to prevail until the grain is all harvested and out of harm's way. Extreme heat or an early frost would hurt the grain is purposed.

nation. To those declarations they have nothing new to add nor do they wish to retract anything.

The state executive committee was elected, as follows:
The state executive committee was elected, as follows:
The state executive committee was elected, as follows:
J. P Pinkham, W. J. Dean, Frank Peterson, John Hughes, T. S. Reimstad, Hennepin county; George F. Wells, Rev. M. Mahoney, Henney, Henney, Henney, Henne

by his entry and made valuabe improvements, and asks if he could legally make final proof. The secretary holds that if the claimant has not perfected title under homestead law he may enter the land under the provisions of the act of congress approved March 2, 1889, which provides "That any person who has not heretofore perfected title to a tract of land under the homestead law, of which he has made entry, may make homestead entry of a quarter-section of public land subject to such entry, such withstanding." Secretary Noble reverses a decision of Secretary Vilas in the case of Peter Weber in the Mitchell, S. D., land district. Weber's claim was a homestead. He was a single man and lived on the land the was a single man and lived on the land the full time, being absent during the winters to was a single man and lived on the land the full time, being absent during the winters to earn a living. Sparks had previously held that the residence was insufficent after proof had been made, and Secretary Vilns agreed with him, but added that the good faith of the settler was shown in the improvements he had made, and he would therefore allow him to commute to eash entry. Secretary Noble, in reviewing the decision, says that the secretary erred in allowing a settler to commute under the homestead law when he held that he had not fulfilled the provision of the law previously that particularly so on the western end, toward the Daketa line, where there has been consompliance of the law. The secretary further linds that the secretary further lin siderable rainfall in the shape of frequent showers. On the eastern end of the division compliance of the law. The secretary further finds that the settler's good faith is apparent and orders patent to issue. Secretary Noble to-day reversed another of Sparks' decision in the care of Alfred M. Smith of Brown county, S. D. It is one of a large number. Sparks thought residence was insufficient and rejected the final proofs. No contest was made upon the land. It was enlivated for four years and had good farm collent. A good average yield is No contest was made upon the land. It was cultivated for four years and had good farm improvements. Secretary Noble says there is evidence of good faith, and orders patent to issue. Another reversal by the secretary is in the case of William T. Bell against George Bolles for a timber claim in the Mitchell, (S. D.) land district. It was held by Sparks that Bolles had not complied with the law, but the secretary finds that the claimant showed good faith and dismissed the contest.

western end, the conditions are excellent, a good average yield is expected and of very good quality. This line for its entire length was visited this morning by quite a long, soaking rain, which will be of great benefit, especially between Wahpeton and Milnor, where the conditions are not as favorable as on the rest of the line. Along the Duluth & Manitoba branch the reports are growing steadily more favorable. Within the last two or three weeks the estimates have grown from a small percentage of an average yield to from two-thirds to age of an average yield to from two-thirds to

Lynching in Wyoming.

A cowboy named Buchanan, who was a jend of James Averell and Kate Maxwell wheat has been entirely favorable; the wheat has headed out well and is maturing A cowboy named Buchanan, who was a friend of James Averell and Kate Maxwell who were lynched in Wyoming, and who fired on the lynchers in hopes of preventing the lynching, was himself fired upon, but estimated making the lynching was himself fired upon. Here they also been some improvement under favorable elimatic conditions. The outlook in this district, however, is of a light and is maturing when the lynching was himself fired upon. caped to Casper, fifty miles away. Here warrants were sworn out for the supposed lynchers, and a deputy sheriff left with a lynchers, and a left limit which will give an idea of where the crop. posse of seven men for the scene of the tragedy. Two of the men returned. They report that the sheriff's posse reached the scene of the lynching where they found the bodies hanging from the limb of a pine tree on the summit of a cliff fronting the Sweet-water river. The bodies were cut down and taken to a neighboring ranch, where an inquest was held. The verdict was that the deceased met thoir death at the hands of John Durbin, Tom Sunn, R. Both well, Sum Johnson and a man named McLean. The bodies were placed in one box and buried at the ranch. Sheriff Watson had no trouble in arresting the lynchers. and buried at the ranch. Sheriff Watson had no trouble in arresting the lynchers. Sunn and Bothwell confessed their share in the lynching. All of the men who participated are among the most prominent stockmen in the Sweetwater valley. Durbin lives in Cheyenne, and is one of the pillars of the Methodist church there. Bothwell is the son experienced from same. West of the Miscond way they have been dead of the miscond way they have the son and the second way to be a superienced from same. West of the Miscond way they have the son and the second way they have the son and the second way they have the son and the second way the second way they have the son and the second way th of a wealthy New York business man, and Tom Sunn is an old pioneer scout and guide, who is known all over the West. souri river the crops have looked up quite considerably; but, taken as a whole, not very much can be expected of them. The country under cultivation in this district is, of course, of only very limited area, and cuts very little figure in the general supply."

The warm days have favored the corn crop, and it is coming along finely and promises an exceptionally large yield. Outs will be a large crop in Southern Minnesota and a fair crop in South Dakota. The harvest of outs is well under way. The committee appointed by Secretary soble to investigate and report upon the

bureau during the last year, are busily engaged in examining cases. It is stated at the pension office that in the event that the committee discover that re-ratings have been made in violation of law, the facts can be re-DETAILED ADVICES.

The following special grop reports were received yesterday: is well under way. ported to the commissioner and the law points out the course he is to pursue.

manner of re-rating pensions in the pension

ever the central part of the state on Thursday morning—an inch and a half at Huroz. Corn, potatoes and all late grains now promise a splendid yield. The change in their appearance is but little short of a miracle. This applies to the larger part of the state east of the Missouri. Many counties will have their best crops this season, notably Union, Clay, Yankton, Davison, Hanson, Beadle; yet there are others wherein many headers are being used to cut the wheat.

Ashby—Never were there finer prospects for a good crop of wheat than new. The quality bide fair to be of the best, and as to quantity it will be an average crop. A few farmers will commonoe harvesting this week, and next week all will be at it. New wheat will be in market here before Aug. 10, two weeks ahead of last year.

Bt. Cloud—Harvesting is well advanced in this county, about one-third of the grain being cut. Notwithstanding the dry weather wheat and caus are a fairly good crop—much better than last year. Corn looks very poorly, some being in blossom, thourh only about two feet high. Potatoes are also a poor crop.

Barnesville—The cool weather for the last week has had a very favorable influence on the cropa. The quality of wheat harvested in this county in a few days will be unsurpassed, the fields being entirely free from weeds. The quantity will be considerably below the average—probably about eleven bankels per sore throughout the entire county, with other cereals in proportion. Barley is being harvested this week. The potato crop will be plentiful. There is enough hav for home use.

Alden—All of the grain in Freeborn county will give a good yield and Na. 1 in quality, and farmers admit that, take it all in all, the crop is better than it has been in years. The heads of whoat are very large and filled to the end; the corn is looking good and growing fast. Potatoes are a good quality and lots in a hill. Hay is the only thing that is short, but with showers the late hay will be an average yield.

Willmar-The crop throughout Eandiyold week. Vernda

The wheat crop is being harvested. Under

rye and barley are good crops. Corn is promising well. Potatoes and vegetables are very good.

Litchfield—Crops in Meeker county are looking well. Wheat and costs are about ready to cut, and promise a good yield of excellent quality. Corn and potatoes are needing rain.

Webster, S. D.—James river parties are making hay in our hills and hauling it in bulk without baling forty miles at a stretch, so scarce is the fodder on the flats. Harvest has commenced in the vicinity of Britton, but there are no signs of ripe grain in the bills yet. Day county never had a better crop. Corn is looking well, but is backward. Flax is the best crop for years. Oats are a failure, barley good, polatoes fair and potate bugs enormous.

Salem, S. D.—This section was visited by a good rain last night; have had frequent showing a good rain last night; have had frequent showing to-day; crops nearly ready for harvest. Some grain will be out this week. The wheat crop will probably be the best ever raised in this county. The grain, especially in the south part of the county, is thick with long heads, well filled and plump. Oats are rather poor.

Houston—Crops in this section have never been better for the past fifteen years. Grain is about harvested and the yield is immensely large. Corn is well advanced and all that is needed is rain. The hay crop is large, and the farmers feeling they are having a very prosperous season.

La Moure, N. D.—The crop question will be

and warm weather are bringing out the corn splendidly. Potatoes, grasses and flax will be

splendidly. Potatoes, grasses and flax will be first-class.
Appleton, Minn.—The agricultural society's abulated estimate of crops by counties for this state is not just so far as Swift county is concerned. Our wheat will go 18 bushels to the acre, oats 40, corn 60 and potatoes 250 bushel Barley and flax are A 1. Hay is up to the aver

Red Wing—Well informed citizens believe that the estimate by the state agricultural society of the probable yield in Goodhue county this sea-son, too low. The present indications are that the yield here this season will be the largest dur-ing the last decade. Especially is this true of harley, eats and year.

ing the last decade. Especially is this true of barley, cats and rye.

Melrose—The farmers in this locality have already commenced to cut their grain. The wheat will average about fifteen bushels per acre. The weather has been very favorable the past week for the filling of the heads, having been cool and cloudy. Rain yesterday with a high wind, interfered some with harvest, though the grain was not injured.

fered some with harvest, though the grain was not injured.

Winnebago—The harvest in this section is well under way: barley all cut and some in stack. The yield is larve and quality good. Oats are mostly cut and shocked; yield light, about three-quarter crop, quality first-class. Wheat harvest is in full blast; the yield will be large, the best erop for some years, quality No. 1. The chiuts bur has injured some fields, to an extent say of one-third. The hay crop will be very light, and this will tend to compel farmers to practice a sort of economy they are not accustomed to.

Chamberiain, S. D.—Rains are falling almost daily. Corn is looking splendid. Small grain is much better than was anticipated.

Neche, N. D.—The weather for the past week was very favorable for the growing crops here; the temperature moderate, with occasional showers. The farmers are jubilant over the change in the appearance of small grain and the prospects of a hay crop after harvest. The wheat will be cut at least two weeks earlier than usual.

Oriska, N. D.—The past week has changed the

wheat will be cut at least two weeks earlier than usual.

Oriska, N. D.—The past week has changed the look of the crops all around. We will have as much grain here as last year, that being about seven bushels to the acre. The wheat will be superior as to grade. The hay crop is very light, and farmers who have a considerable amount of stock will ship them this fall to avoid buying hay for them. We had a nice rain last Saturday which produced a grand change in crop outlook. I understand south of us about twelve or thirteen miles a great many pieces of grain will not be harvested, as the crop was completely burned be harvested, as the crop was completely burned to the ground, and that nothing could grow un North Branch—Rye is all cut and has not been

so good a grop for years. Winter wheat is cut, and it is generally good. Spring wheat will be

OWATONNA, Special, July 26.—The rain of yesterday was the heaviest in twelve years. Some damage was done by wind in the north part of the county. At Needford sheds were demolished, and the depot platform was thrown altogether across the track. The barn of I S Ring was unroofed and the wind mill thrown down. There was also some damage to buildings on the premises of William Wilson and Mr. Lennen. Crops in Merton are not as much damaged as was william Special July 26.—A hall storm

is reported to have passed over the south-eastern portion of the county which did considerable damage.

Lifehreid, Special, July 26.—Meeker county was yesterday visited by a number

county was yesterday visited by a number of short but severe rain storms. One of them, in the southern part of the county, was accompanied by hait. One farmer, Hans Anderson, who expected to harvest 1,800 bushels of wheat, will not harvest a bushel. Several others are in a like condition. The hail was said to be so severe as to cut the straw all to pleces, beaving the ground bare. The cron was very promising and the farm.

The crop was very promising, and the farmers had begun cutting.

SHAKOPER, Special, July 26.—A cyclone passed in a southwesterly direction from this city yesterday afternoon, and later news brought the information that the willage of New Prague, in this count, was damaged to brought the information that the wilage of New Prague, in this county, was damaged to some extent. Bix freight cars on the Minneapolis & St. Louis railway were blown over on their sides and slightly damaged. A number of houses were blown down, but no loes of life occurred. A Bohemian woman and two children were injured by a failing house near the depot, but will recover. The storm was accompanied by heavy rains. Crops were beaten down wherever the cyclose struck.

Eurgored in His Garden by a Negro Code The body of Col A E Jones, an aged and

prominent doctor of Cincinnati, was found in manhole not far from his residence, murdered and robbed. Col. Jones left his house wearing no coat and in his slipners, and went in the direction of his stable. He asked what time it was, though wearing his watch. That was the last seen of him alive. The family did not become alarmed until after night, and then prosecuted their search quietly until next day when notice was given to the police. During the day a trail of blood was discovered opposite the loctor's stable on Cemetery street, and being followed was traced to Park avenue, thence, south two or three squares to the unctions of Cypress street and Frances lane, where on the grass was quite a pool of blood. It was here, in a manhole of the sewer, that where on the grass was quite a pool of bloos. It was here, in a manhole of the sewer, that the body was found. It was wrapped in a horse blanket, or rather sewed up, and was drawn out by means of a rope fastened around it by a man who had been lowered for that purpose. The body had been doubled up compactly, as if for convenience in carrying, and it is apparent that the trail of blood was that which trickled from his wounds as his murderer carried him to the place where he thought to conceal the trace of his crime. It was found that the colonel's gold watch and his money were gone. This must have been the motive for the murder, as he had not an enemy in the world, There was but a single wound. It was upon the back part of the head and slightly on the right side, as if the blow had been given from behind. The theory was that the murderer was Charles Bligh, the colonel's colored servant, and that, after committing the trime, he hid the body until night and then out it into a grain sack and carried it to its place of concealment. Bligh was arrested at Madisonville, not more than five miles in an Madisonville, not more than five miles in an place of concealment. Bligh was arrested at Madisonville, not more than five miles in an air line from the scene of the murder. He was air line from the scene of the murder. He was brought into the city and taken before Supt. Deitsch, of the police force, where, without hesitation or restraint, he made a full confession of the crime. His manner was easy, and his story of horror was told with as little feeling as it he had been narrating the most commonplace events of a dull day's experience. His story was as follows:

ows: In March last I came to this city and on In March last I came to this guty and the third Wednesday in march, engaged to work for Col. E. A. Jones as hostler and for other work at \$5 a week. On the afternoon of Thursday last I was working in the garof Thursday last I was working in the garden, pulling weeds, when the colonel came, out in his shirt sleeves, wearing slippers and a slouch hat, and began to scold me. I had just came out of the barn. The colonel told me he wanted the weeds pulled out of the celery and that he did not wantany more excuses about it. He was cross, and took a little stick and struck me, but it did not hurt. It was just a little straw. This was near the stable door. He talked pretty fercely and stable door. He talked pretty fiercely and cussed me, and said again he did not want stable door. He talked pretty fiercely and cussed me, and said again he did not want any more excuses. I became angry, and as the doctor passed by me I picked up a bit of oak stick, used in baling hay and raising both hands, I struck him a blow from behind on the back of the head. He tell and was speechless, but not dead. He was not able to move; he only breathed. I went on with my work in the garden unvil about 6:30 o'clock, when I got a sack in the barn that had been used for oats and put his body in it. He was breathing yet, and drew up his legs so that I could easily push his body into the sack. I then tied it up with a hitching strap and went into the house and got my supper as usual. The folks asked me if I had seen the colonel and I told them I had not. After supper they sent to Mr. Thornton's (the colonel's son-in-law) to see if he was there. I came back and told them that the colonel had not been there. Then iI went to the power house of the cable road and talked a while with a colored man and came back about 10 o'clock, took the sack on my shoulder and carried it down Park avenue to the manbole. Two persons were aboad of shoulder and carried it down Park avenue to the manhole. Two persons were ahead of me as I went, but I kept out of their way. I laid the sack down on the grass while I took off the iron covering of the manhole and on the iron covering of the manhole and threw it in, covered up the manhole and went back to Col. Jones' house and soon after went to my own house. Next day I went back and worked as usual until afternoon, when they told me I need not work any more, only I should stay around. I answered questions many times that day that I had not seen the colonel last nicht atter I got here. colonel. Last night after I got home Andy Hudson come to me and said the detectives had been to see him to ask what kind of a had been to see him to ask what kind of a man I was. Huuson said be told them I was all right so far as he knew, but he said from the way the detectives talked he thought they were about to put the colonel's disappearance on me. This morning I did not get up till after 6 o'clock. I then packed up my valise and went down to Fulton to take the train for Madisonville, but missed the train and walked out the railroad and pike. When I got to Madisonville I tried to find some people I used. to know in Kentucky, and when I got to Simon Busch's house the detectives got me. I did not take Col. Jones' watch nor his money. I didn't know he had his watch or his money with him."

How a Man Worked in Fire.

William H. Marvin in Ruthven, Ganada risked his life to obtain a \$1,000 reward and won, but would not go through a like experience for all the money in the world. The Ruthven gas well was set on fire, it is supposed, by some disgruntled laborer. The ap over the pipe was so fixed that the escaping gas rushed out directly toward the ground and made approach all but impossible, and the roar could be heard three miles away. The owners offered to give \$1,000 to any one who would stop the flow. Marvin made himself a suit of asestos, intending to go right up to the well: through the flame and cut the cap off with a chisel. The first attempt was a failure. Marvin wore heavy cowhide boots covered with wet cloths, but before he got to the flame the cloths had burned away and his boots were smoking. For his next trial he covered his boots with asbestos. His coat of asbetos was fashioned like a cone, and had holes through which his arms were thrust. His arms were covered with several thicknesses of wet cloth and asbetos. His contrivance of wet cloth and asbetos. His contrivance for cutting the pipe consisted of a long chisely fastened at right angles to an iron staff. He slid the cone along the ground, guiding his steps by a class set in the front. His assistant was robed like himself, and carried along staff on which was fastened a farrier's hammer. The crown saw him creep up and rest the edge of the chisel against the pipe just below the cap. The assistant hit the chisel squarely but lightly several times. The cone in the ring of fire wavered and a cry of "He's burned to death" went up on all hands. Marvin came out, but he was as nearly roasted as a man could be and live. It took him two hours to recover from his weakness, and then he determined to the internal country of the second could be and live. marvin tame out, but he was as nearly roasted as a man could be and live. It took him two hours to recover from his weakness, and then he determined to try it again. He fixed up another chisel, saying that he would succeed or perish. Again the hammer and chisel were brought into play and at once the roar changed to a shrill whistle und the cap was blown a hundred feet upward. Marvin was taken out bally scorched, but not hurt otherwise. The thing was a success and Marvin had earned his \$1,000. Ruthven is quiet from the defeaning roar. The company estimates that over 198,000,000 feet of gas has been consumed. Marvin's lips are so swollen that he cannot open them without forcing scmething between them, and his eyebrows and whiskers are entirely gone. The ground about the well is so hot that no oue can walk on it, and is will be and he eyebrows and whiskers are entirely gone. The groundabout the well is so hot that no one can walk on it, and it will be three or four days before it cools off. Mar-vin's successful attempt is the first of its

A brutal outrage was perpetrated by about a dozen men upon Mrs. Azneth Street and her daughter Clara. The two women live alone ten miles oast of Marion, Ind., in a secluded neighborhood. They were aroused, taken out and, being stripped to the waist, were whipped with beach switches until the blood ran. They were then released and warned that severer punishment was in store for them if they did not cease talking about the neighbors. The regulators were all masked and their indentity is a mystery, it is alleged that the women were given to goasip, but the brutal manner of their ishment is denounced on all hands. officers will make determined efforts to cover the authors of the outrage and deal with them as they deserve.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Its Constitutional Convention Still Struggling Over the Preliminaries of Severign Statehood.

ne of the Matters Discussed in the Convention --- A Couple of Completed Documents Submitted.

SALARIES OF STATE OFFICERS.

The politicians, and especially the aspirants for office under the state government. are begining to realise that the constitutional convention has much to do with their prospects, financial and political, and a lively interest is being manifested in the committee reports, now being prepared and submitted They are particularly interested in the report of the committee on the executive. The committee has agreed on its report and on salaries of the state officers, but will not submit it to the conventiou for several days. The salaries are as follows: Governor, \$8,000; lieutenant, \$2,000; audi-

tor and commissioner of insurance, \$2,500 each; secretary of state, treasurer, superintendent of public instruction, commissioner of schools and public lands and attorney general, 2,000 each.

The committee also recommend that the railroad commission consist of three members, who shall be elected and whose salary shall be \$2,000 each.

BELLING SCHOOL LANDS.

The convention has also agreed upon a plan for disposing of the school lands and has submitted a proposition to the committee on school lands, with the request that it be incorporated in the constitution. They ask that no school lands be sold for less than 110 and 250 without the consent of at than \$10 per acre without the consent of at least two consecutive legislaturers: that no more than one-fourth of the lands shall be sold within five years and that at least one-fourth shall never be sold; that lands may be eased, but not more than one section to one shall be valid unless receiving the sanc-tion of the state board of school lands. DIVIDING THE PROPERTY.

The commission for the division of property between the states of North Dakota and South Dakota is still a long way from an agreement as to the basis of division. E. W. Caldwell, of the South Dakota commission, who states that North Dakota \$73,000 of debtedness, acknowledged that he was mis-taken and that the difference in favor of North Dakota is only \$3,000. Mr. Purcell of North Dakota produced figures to show that instead of the balance being in show that instead of the balance being in favor of the north, South Dakota had received over \$99,000 and North Dakota \$64,000, thus showing that the south had received nearly \$35,000 more than the north. These are simply illustrations of the wide discrepancies existing. It will be some time before the joint commission will agree, as an agreement cannot be reached without a majority of each commission. as an agreement cannot be reached without a majority of each commission. The com-mittee on legislative apportionment is em-barrassed by the delay of the convention in settling the question of whether the legisla-tive power shall rest with one or two bodies and deciding upon the number to be elected. SOME OF THE MEASURES DISCUSSED.

It was proposed that state senators be elected for a term of four years, and that they shall be divided into two classes, the first class to consist of the senators from the even numbered districts, and the second class from the odd numbered. The terms of office of the two classes shall not exprise on office of the two classes shall not expire on office of the two classes shall not expire on dates less than two years apart, and that at the first election the first class shall be elected for one year and the second class for three years. Other proposed articles were as follows: Providing that the supreme court judges shall be obliged to give their opinion on important questions of law when required by the governor, senate or house of representatives; making a three-ourths majority vote of the petit jury a verdict; compelling school treasurers to deposit all school moneys in a national or othverdict; compelling school treasurers to de-posit all school moneys in a national or oth-er duly incorporated bank; providing for the election of two commissioners who shall act with the lieutenant governor and at-torney general as a board of commislands; directing the legislature to provide for the speedy sale of one-fourth of the school lands, and for not less than \$10 per acre; dividing the state into twenty-five senatorial districts, which shall have the same boundaries as the districts created for the election of members to the constitutional convention, and that from each district there shall be cted one senator and three representa-

The question of taxing railroads came up again, Hegge proposing that a board of assessors be elected by the people to assess railroads in each county the railroads to be subject to the same levy as other property. An effort is being made by some to have the convention refuse to submit the question of prohibition to a vote of the people, but there is every indication that it will be submitted. A COMPLETE CONSTITUTION PRESENTED.

The convention on the 20th, has been

considered during the present week. This constitution is said to have been prepared with great care and after consultation with some of the best constitutional lawyers in the Union. In many respects it is identical with articles already introduced in the convention. It is a compilation of the best provisions of the constitutions of the difnt states and the United States, fitted to forth Dakota. With regard to taxation it has no specific provisions, bodying the Wisconsin constitutional bodying the Wisconsin constitutional provision on this subject, which provides that the rule of taxation shall be uniform upon property made subject to taxation by legislature, leaving the power of regulating the method of taxation with the legislature. It method of taxation with the registrature. It also provides that the property of non-residents shall not be taxed at a higher rate than that of residents, allows the legislature to fix the passenger and freight rates on railroads and transportation companies, the rates to be reasonable and the courts to decide what are reasonable rates. It prohibcide what are reasonable rates. It prohibits the loaning of the credit of the state to its the loaning of the credit of the state to any association or corporation, vests the judicial power in a court of impeachment, consisting of the senate, a supreme court, district courts, county courts and justices of the peace, thus providing for the establishment of county courts. It limits the number of judges of the courter of t courts. It limits the number of judges of the supreme court to three, which may be increased after five years. It provides against female suffrage. The house of repre-sentatives shall consist of not less than 75 nor more than 120 members, and the senate not less than one-third nor more than one-half of the number of the house. Each or-ganized county shall be entitled to at least one member of the house. The senators are divided into two classes: one to be elected one member of the house. The senators are divided into two classes; one to be elected for two years and the other for four. It provides for Biennial sessions of the legislature not exceeding ninety days, to convene on the first Tuesday in January after election. It requires two-thirds of the members elect to overrule the veto power. The governor shall either approve or return a bill within five days from the time of delivery to him, and shall have the ten days after adjournment within which to approve or reject. In ment within which to approve or reject. In case of objection the same must be filed with the secretary of state within the time specified. It is against minority representation and provides for election by plurality vote. It gives the legislature full power to regulate liquor licenses. Any coal lands which the state may acquire in the congressional grant shall never be sold, but may be leased. The school fund shall be invested in United States bonds, bonds of the state or first mortgage securities of the state at not more than one-half the value of the land; the school one-nail the value of the land, the school fund shall be considered a trust fund, the interest to be used for the schools, and in case of loss of any part of the principal the state must make the same good. It prohibits the passage of special laws and prohibits the passage of special laws and provides that the property of the wife before marriage and what she may acquire during married life shall be exempt from execution on claims against the husband. It directs

citizen, and that the reading of the Declaration of Independence with facility shall be considered a test of the qualification of a voter. No act of legislature shall take effect within sixty days after adjournment, unless specially provided in the preamble or body of the act. This constitution will furnish an abundance of material for discussion, and those who have read it predict that it will be adopted with but few changes.

WHAT THEY THINK OF IT.

WHAT THEY THINK OF IT. WHAT THEY THINK OF IT.

The Williams complete constitution, a synopsis of which has been given, is the subject of much discussion. All who have read it will admit that the convention would not make any serious mistake in adopting it in full, but it is not in harmony with some of the hobbies, and must therefore undergo amendment and demoralization if not entirely brushed aside for a new-made document. It conflicts with the judiciary committee, inasmuch as it favors the establishment of county courts, and conflicts with mittee, inasmuch as it favors the establishment of county courts, and conficts with county court advocates by refusing to abolish the office of justice of the peace. It antagonizes the woman suffragists by ignoring them altogether; it does not please the Prohibitionists because it leaves the question entirely with the legislature and makes no provision for a submission of the question to a vote.

AFTER LAND MONOPOLIES.

Lauder of Richland introduced an article discouraging the holding of large tracts of lands by individuals or corporations as against the public welfare; also on taxation providing that the roadway, roadbed and rolling stock of railroads shall be assessed by the state board of equalization at their actual value; same to be appropriated to the counties, cities, townships and districts in which the roads are located, and railroads shall not be valued at less than \$3,000, nor more than \$7,000 per mile. It also provides that income taxes may be collected from persons, corporations or joint stock companies. Proposed articles were introduced by Sandager of Ransom, as follows:

Deducting from salaries of public officers who may be guilty of neglect of duty; disfranchising persons giving or receiving bribes for votes: prohibiting the forming of trusts; preventing the passage of any law exempting under the gross earnings tax system any property of a railroad other than that actually used in the operation of the business; limiting homestead exemptions to \$500; providing that nothing shall be exempt from distress and sale for taxes except wearing apparel and household goods.

WANT THE SABBATH OBSERVED

President Fancher received the following telegrant to day from Bus Meantain Labe AFTER LAND MONOPOLIES.

President Fancher received the following telegram to day from Blue Mountain Lake, N. Y.:

The American Sabbath union earnestly The American Sabbath union earnestly recommend that a provision should be inserted in your new constitution protecting and encouraging Sabbath observance. Perhaps the following would be acceptable to the convention: "No work or trade shall be carried on the first day of the week, usually called Sunday, except such as may be strictly charitable or necessary, and the legislature shall pass laws regulating and encouraging the observance of the holy Sab. the legislature shall pass laws regulating and the legislature shall pass laws regulating and encouraging the observance of the holy Sabbath by all the people." If the matter has not already been formally acted upon by the convention, will you not kindly take the steps to have this or a similar proposition adopted by the convention, and thus lay the constitution of the new state upon the true foundation of the Divine Word, and reap the gratitude of your own people and those of the whole country.

The telegram was signed by Elliott F. Shepherd, president, and Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard, of the executive committee. Two complete constitutions have been introduced as propositions. The one by Williams of Bismarck is a very complete document, and is attracting a great deal of attention. The other is the South Dakota constitution introduced by Parsons of Mandan.

Bleeding to Death.

It is not now generally remembered, but it is literally true, that Washington was bled to death by his doctors. The doctors were not to blame for this. They only did what their professional forerunners had been doing under similar circumstances for ages, and what Washing-ton himself would probably have de-sired had he been caught without medical advice. But-we speak under correction in this (says The Nation) -it is probably at least fifty years since any distinguished man has run any similar risk in the United States. In other words, within the past half century, American, English and French doctors have abandoned what for thousands of years they had treated as the sheet anchor of their treatment, a remedy which they applied in nine out of ten cases which tell into their hands. A more striking illustration of the uncertainty of the medical art its revivers are not able to produce. It is true the doctors try to weaken the force of the illustration by pleading that the characteristics of diseases have changed, that they are no longer of the inflammatory type as they used to be or so much the result of plethora; but this does not make much impression. The practice is still kept up in those countries in which medical education has madeleast advances-Spain, for instance, and Italy. Within our own time, another great man of the Washington type, Count Cavour, has been slain by medical bleeding precisely. Washington was. The worse Cavour grew, the more his doctors bled him. and he finally succumbed under the treatment, in the flower of his age and in the midst of his usefulness.

Fifteenth Century Manners.

The rules of propriety given below are taken from and old "Book of Manners" of the fifteenth century: "When you go to eat at the house of gentle folk you must be careful above all to see that your hands and nails are clean, but don't attend to this when you are at the table, but when you are alone. When you drink lift the cup in both hands; you must not drink with one hand like a waggoner when he is greasing his cartwheels. Moreover you must not cough into your cup, nor drink with your mouth full, like a cow, nor making a noise, like an ox; you must also wipe your nose and your mouth when you have drank. Do not gnaw a bone, like a dog, nor suck the marrow out of the bone. Do not eat an apple all alone, but cut it in two and give your neighbor a piece. In peeling a pear begin at the stalk, but with an apple you must begin at the top. Never spread butter on the bread with your thumb. Don't drink your soup out of the plate, but eat it with a spoon, and at the same time don't sip and guzzle like a calf."

Saratoga Springs.

A correspondent calls the New York Tribune's attention to "a state of things which concerns everybody." He says: "The Saratoga Springs are away below the mark. The cause is that every body has been boring down into the natural reservoir; at every opening gas is escaping; so that below it has no longer power to force the waters through rocky fissures, sucking mineral particles, and thus laden force them to the surface. No artificial boring the legislature to pass liberal homestead laws. It prohibits foreign corporations from transacting business in the state until they appoint an agent in the state, who shall be subject to process by law, and provides that no foreigner shall vote until two years after he had declared his intention to become a cles, and thus laden force them to the surface. No artificial boring should be allowed within at least half a mile of a natural mineral spring of national reputation. If the springs go Saratoga goes."

HOW TO CONOUER.

Rev. Dr. Talmage Preaches an Inter esting Sermon at an Indiana Summer Resort.

LAKE MAXINEUCKER. Ind., July 21 .- The Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage preached at Culver Park assembly this place today, great

suppose he is already off the track; suppose he has already gone astray. How is he to get back? That is a field comparatively untouched. I propose to address myself to such There are those in this audience who, with every passion of their agonized soul, are ready to hear such a discussion. They compare themselves with what they were ten years ago, and cry out from the bondage in which they are incarcerated. Now, if there be any here, come with an earnest purpose, yet feeling they are beyond the pale of Chris tian sympathy, and that the sermon can hardly be expected to address them, then, at this moment, I give them my righthand and call them brother. Look up. There is glorious and trumphant hope for you yet. I sound the trumpet of gospel deliverance. The church is ready to spread a banquet at your neturn and the hierarchs of heavens to fall into line of bannered procession at the news of your emancipation. So far asldod may help me I propose to show what are the obstacles of your return, and then how you are to surmount those obstacles. The first difficulty in the way of your return is the force of moral gravitation. Just as there is a natural law which brings down to the earth anything you throw into the air, so there is a corresponding moral gravitation. In other words, it is easier to gravitation. In other words, it is easier to go down than it is to go up; it is easier to do wrong than it is to do right. Call to mind the comrades of your boyhood days—some of them good, some of them bad—which most affected you? Call to mind the anecdotes that you have heard in the last two or to years—some of them. which most affected you? Call to mind the anecdotes that you have heard in the last five or ten years—some of them are pure and some are impure. Which the more easily sticks to your memory? During the years of your life you have formed certain conduct—some of them good, some of them bad. To which style of habit did you more easily yield? Ah, my friends, we have to take but a moment of self-inspection to find out that there is in our souls a force of moral gravitation! But that gravitation may be resisted. Just as you may pick up from the earth something and hold it in your hand toward heaven, just so, by the power of God's grace, a soul tallen may be lifted toward peace, toward pardon, toward heaven. Force of moral gravitation in every one of us, but power in God's grace to overcome that force of moral gravitation.

The next thing in the way of your return is the power of evil habit, I know there are those who say it is very easy for them to give up evil habits. I do not believe them. Here is a man given to intoxication. He knows it is disgracing his family, destroying his property, ruining him, body, mind and soul. If that man, being an intelligent man, and loving his family, could easily give up that habit, would he not do so? The fact

and loving his family, could easily give up that habit, would he not do so? The fact that he does not not give it up proves that to sail down stream, the tide carrying you with great force; but suppose you turn the boat up stream, is it so easy then to row it? As long as we yield to the evil inclinations in our hearts and our bad habits we are sailing drown stream; but the moment we try to turn we put our host to the resident. we try to turn we put our boat to the rapids just above Niagara and try to row up stream. Take a man given to the habit stream. Take a man given to the habit of using tobacco, as most of you do, and let him resolve to stop, and he finds it very difficult. Twenty-seven years ago I quit that habit, and I woud as soon dare to put my right hand in the fire as once to indulge in it. Why? Because it was such a terrific struggle to get over it. Now, let a man be advised by his physician to give up the use of tobacco. He goes around not knowing what to do with himself. He can not add up a line of figures. He can not sleep nights. It seems as if the world had turned upside down. He feels his business is going to min. seems as if the world had turned upside own. He feels his business is going to ruin. Where he was kind and obliging he is scold-

ing and fretful. The composure that characterized him has given way to a fretful restlessness and he has become a complete fidget. What power is it that has rolled a wave of wee over the earth and shaken a portent in the heavens? He has tried to stop smoking or chewing! After tried to stop smoking or chewing! After a while he says: "I am going to do as I please. The doctor doesn't understand my case. I'm going back to my old habit." case. I'm going back to my old habit."

And he returns. Everthing assumes its usual composure. His business seems to brighten. The world becomes an attractive place to live in. His children seeing the difference hail the return of their father's genial disposition. What wave of color has dashed blue into the sky and greeness into dashed blue into the sky and greenness into the mountain foliage and the glow of sap-phire into the sunset? What enchantment has lifted a world of beauty and joy on his

has lifted a world of benuty and joy on his soul? He has gone back to tobacco!

I have also to say that if a man wants to return from evil practices society repulses him. Desiring to reform, he says: "Now I will shake off my old associates, and I will find Christian companionship." And he appears at the church door some Sabbath day and the usher greets him with a look as much as to say: "Why, you here? You are the last man I ever expected to see at church! Come, take this seat right down by the door!" man I ever expected to see at church!

Come, take this seat right down by the door!"

instead of enving: "Good morning; I am

glad you are here. Come; I will give you a

first-rate seat right up by the pulpit." Well, first-rate seat right up by the pulpit." Well, the prodigal, not yet discouraged, enters the prayer-meeting and some Christian man, with more zeal than common sense, says: "Glad to see you. The dying thief was saved and I suppose there is mercy for you!" The young man, disgusted, chilled, throws him self back on his dignity, resolved never to enter the house of God again. Perhaps not quite fully discouraged about reformation, he sides up by some highly respectable man he used to know going down the street and immediately the respectable man has an errand down some other street! Well, the prodigal, wishing to return, takes some memrand down some other street! Well, the prodigal, wishing to return, takes some member of a Christian association by the hand or tries to. The Christian young man looks at the faded apparel and the marks of dissipation, and instead of giving him a warm grip of the hand offers him the tip end of the long fingers of the left hand, which is long fingers of the left hand, which is equal to striking a man in the face. Oh, how few Christian people understand

how much force and gospel there is in a good, honest handshaking! Sometimes, when you have felt the need of encouragement and some Christian man has felt that thrilling through every fiber of your body, mind, and soul, an encouragement that was just what you needed? You do not know anything at you needed? You do not know anything at all about this unless you know when a man tries to return from evil courses of conduct he runs against repulsions innumerable. We say of some man, he lives a block or two from the church or half a mile from the church. There are people in our crowded cities who live a thousand miles from the church. Vast

have an especial train of care, cushioned and upholstered, each one a car to himself. They can not go with the great herd of publicans and sinners. Oh, ye who curl your lip of scorn at the tallen, I tell you plainly if you had been surrounded by the same influences instead of sitting today amid the cultured and the refined and the Christian you would have been a crouching wretch in stable or and the refined and the Christian you would have been a crouching wretch in stable or ditch, covered with filth and abomination! It is not because you are naturally any better, but because the mercy of God has protected you. Who are you, that brought up in Christian circles and watched by Christian parentage, you should be so hard on this fallen?

Park assembly this place today, great crowds of people being present from Chicago, Indianapolis and the surrounding regions. His subject was "How to Conquer." The text was: "When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again."—Proy." xxiii., 25. The eloquent preacher said:

With an insight to human nature such as no other man over reached Solomon, in my text, sketches the mental operations of one who, having stepped aside from the path of rectitude, desires to return. With a wish for something better, he said: "When shall I awake? When shall I come out of this horrid nightmare of iniquity?" Butseized upon by uneradicated habit and forced down hill by his passions, he cries out: "I will seek it yet again. I will try it once more."

Our libraries are adouned with an elegant literature addressed to young men. pointing out to them all the dangers and perils of life—complete maps of the voyage, showing all the rocks, the quicksands the shoals. But suppose he is already off the track; suppose of the suppose he is already off the track; suppose remembering that he that converteth a sin-ner from the error of his ways shall save a soul from death and hide a multitude of sins. Now. I have shown you these obstacles be-cause I want you to understand I know all cause I want you to understand I know all the difficulties in the way; but I am now to tell you how Hannibal may scale the Alps, and how the shackles may be unriveted, and how the paths of virtue iorsaken may be regained. First of all, my brother, throw yourself on God. Go to him frankly and earnestly and tell him these habits you have and ask him, if there is any help in all the resources of omningtent lays to give it to

and ask him, if there is any help in all the resources of omnipotent love, to give it to you. Do not go with a long rigmarole people call prayer, made up of "ohs" and "ahs" and "forever and forever, amens!" Go to God and cry for "Help!" "Help!" "Help!" and if you can not cry for help just look and live. I remember in the war I was at Antietam, and I went into the hospitals after the battle and I said to a man: "Where are you hurt?" He made no answer, but held up he arm, swylen and splintered. I saw where he hurt?" He made no answer, but held up his arm, swollen and splintered. I saw where he was hurt. The simple fact is when a man has a wounded soul all he has to do is to hold it up before a sympathetic Lord and get it healed. It does not take any long prayer. Just hold up the wound. Oh, it is no small thing when a man is nervous and weak and exhausted, coming from his evil ways, to feel that God puts two omnipotent arms around about him and says: "Young man, I will stand by you! The mountains may man, I will stand by you! The mountains may depart and the hills be removed, but I will never fail you." And then, as the soul thinks

never fail you." And then, as the soul thinks the news is too good to be true and can not believe it and looks up in God's face, God litts his right hand and takes an oath, an affidavit, saying: "As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth."

Blessed be God for such a gospel as this! "Cut the slices thin," said the wife to the husband, "or there will not be enough to go all around for the children; cut the slices thin." Blessed be God, there is a full loaf for every one that wants it, bread enough and to one that wants it, bread enough and to spare. No thin slices at the Lord's table. I remember when the Master Street hospital in Philadelphia was opened during the war a telegram came saying: "There will be 300 remember when the Master Street hospital in Philadelphia was opened during the war a telegram came saying: "There will be 300 wounded men tonight; be ready to take care of them," and from my church there went in some twenty or thirty men and women to look after these poor fellows. As they came, some from one part of the land, some from another, no one asked whether this man was from Oregon or from Massachusetts, or from Minnesota or from New York. There was a wounded soldier, and the only question was how to take off the rags most gently and put on the bandage and administer the cordial. And when a soul comes to God he does not ask where you came from or what your ancestry was. Healing for all your wounds. Pardon for all your guilt. Comfort for all your stroubles.

random for all your guilt. Comfort for an your troubles.

Then, also, I counsel you if you want to get back to quit all your had associations. One unholy intimacy will fill your soul with moral distemper. In all the ages of the church there has not been an instance where a man kept one evil associate and was reformed. Among the 1,400,000,000 of the race not one instance. Go home to-day, open your desk, take out letter-paper, stamp, and envelope, and then write a letter something like this:

"My OLD COMPANIONS: L start this day for heaven. Until I am persuaded you will join me in this farewell."

me in this farewell."

Then sign your name and send the letter with the first post. Give up your bad companions or give up heaven. It is not ten bad companions that destroy a man, nor five bad companions, nor three bad companions, but one. What chance is there for that young man I saw along the street, four or five young men with him, halting in front of a grog-shop, urging him to go in, he resisting—until after awhile they forced him to go in? It was a summer night and the door was lett open and I saw the process. They held him fast and they put the cup to his lips and they forced down the strong drink. What chance is there for such a young man?

is there for such a young man?
I counsel you also seek Christian advice.
Every Christian man is bound to help you.
First of all, seek God; then, seek Christian counsel. Gather up all the energies of body, rist of al., seek Christian counsel. Gather up all the energies of body, mind, and soul, and, appealing to God for success, declare this day everlasting war against all drinking habits, all gambling practices, all houses of sin. Half and half work will amount to nothing; it must be a Waterloo. Shrink back now and you are lost. Push on and you are saved. A Spartan general fell at the very moment of victory, but he dipped his finger in his own blood and wrote on a rocknear which he was dying: "Sparta has conquered." Though your struggle to get rid of sin may seem to be almost a death struggle you can dip your finger in your own blood and write on the Rock of Ages: "Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."

Lively Shooting Scraps.

Two prisoners-W. A. Smith and Richard N. Mansfield-broke from the county jail at Cleveland, O., going through the slate roof. Deputy Sheriff Joseph Goldsoll went to the western part of the city, where one of the men lived, and with a policeman lay in wait for the fellows. About midnight a carriage containing two men passed along the street. The officers called to the occu-pants of the vehicle to stop, and after some talk one of the men fired a revolver at the policeman. He and Goldsoll opened fire in return, a half-dozen shots being exchanges. policeman. He and Goldsoll opened fire in return. a half-dozen shots being exchanges. Goldsoll fell at the first volley, shot through the abdomen, and the rig was driven rapidly away. The wounded officer was taken to a hospital, where he now lies in a dying condition, and an hour later the rig driven by the two men was found a mile from the place of the shooting. In the buggy was the dead body of one of the men. He had been shot through the body. It was at first thought the dead man was Smith, the younger of the prisoners, but those who knew Smith utterly failed to indentify the corpse, and the police are still in the dark. They think, however, that the dead man was up to mischief, for in the buggy were found two revolvers, a club, a screw-driver was up to mischiel, for in the buggy were found two revolvers, a club, a screw-driver and a pile of rope. The horse, which had been stolen in the eastern part of the city, was wounded in the hip, and the buggy was riddled with bullets. It is believed that the other man was also wounded.

Joseph Bruno of Morse is in the county iail at Ashland, Wia, awaiting an examination of a charge of being an accomplice in the murder of the wife of Joseph Feuch The development of the Feuchs wife murder show that there was a plot deeply laid for killing the young bride. It is that Bruno who is an uncle of the victim, and who ac-companied her and her betrothed husband from Germany, attempted to kill her with an ax before the murder actually occurred. There are two men, Sherff Mattson says, who swears that they saw the alleged accomplice walking ahead of the murderer and his victim just before the deed was committed. Sheriff Mattson was at Bad River, and as yet, he says, no true her deserts o' indifference between them and the house of God. The fact is, we must keep our respectability, though thousands and tens of thousands perish. Christ sat with publicans and sinners. But if there comes to the house of God a man with marks of dissipation upon him people throw up their hands in horror, as much as to say: "Isn't it shocking?" How these dainty, fastidious Christians in all our churches are going to

DAKOTA MENTION.

Condensed Happenings Throughout Both North and South Dakota.

O. M. Trystad, of Sioux Falls, has been taken to the asylum at Yankton for the third time. Each time he has been pronounced cured.

Ed Bunker, formerly a Lead City druggist, but recently in the same business at Silverton, Col., suicided at Animas Forks July 14.

The total wool shipment during the past week from the Black Hills has amounted to 32,945 pounds, representing a cash value of \$7,906.80.

well at a cost of \$7,500. They place a value on the same to their city of \$100,000. Pat Mahoney, of Fargo, met death

n attempting to loosen the barrel of a shotgun by placing it in the stove. The charge passed entirely through is breast. Joseph Branilla, of Minot, is look

ing for his wife and 5-year-old child. who ran away with his cousin. Sam Branilla, the foreman of a brick yard

E. R. Collins of Deadwood, has patented a device calculated to make fast horses out of slow ones. It is in the shape of a toe weight and entire ly different from any now in use.

New machinery and supplies for the mines continue to arrive at Hermosa and Rapid City, and the work of building mills, erecting machinery and sinking shafts goes busily on.

A murder trial is on the Ward county docket for the term of distrct court commencing at Minot July 23. in which Bill Erwin, of St. Paul, will appear for the defendant.

A new flag has been placed on the land office at Watertown, which will be raised during office hours and lowered at the close, so that all may be able to know, even from a dis tance, whether the office is open.

James Harding, of Deadwood, had a narrow escape while attempting to kill a glandered horse on False Bottom and as proof of the statement showed several bullet holes in his hat, put there by the indignant owner of the animal.

The board of county commissioners of Lawrence county have been cited to show cause why a mandamus should not issue directing them to issue licenses to liquor dealers in charter of the city of Deadwood.

The Keystone chlorination works at Garden City are now under lease The lease runs until October 15 and Burdette. the company is to treat not less than seven tons per day, paying \$2 per ton for the use of the plant.

Constable J. H. Burns, of French Layman, who is reported insane, re-

Augustine W. Gardner, one of Hastings' most prominent citizens, Gardener, the millionaire miller, died of Bright's kidney disease, aged 72 years, leaving a wife, three sons and two daughters.

Andreas Johanson, recently from the old country, was arrested at Atwater for stealing a watch and chain from Ditlof Peterson of Litchfield, and waived examination. Indefault of \$300 bail he was committed to await the action of the grand jury.

During a storm on the divide between Rapid and Box Elder creeks a horse belonging to Wm. James was struck by lightning and killed. James, who was a short distance from the animal, says the bolt first struck a wire fence quite a distance from where the animal was walking,

A wild man was captured on the days, and was almost naked. When discovered he was eating old bones, that he had found on the prairie. He is insane and cannot tell what his name is or whence he came. An effort is being made to discover his identity.

Horse thieves are again causing owners of horeses considerable trouble in the vicinity of Chamberlain. "With the present feeling among the farmers," says the Chamberlain with advancing civilization is not Democrat, "no mercy will be shown any of the rascals should they be

captured." It is stated that Devil's lake read luxuries in New York and Philacedes two feet per annum. The Far. delphia markets when Washington go Argus presents the following the-them with present prices for the ory as the cause: It is said that same articles. In almost every case every time a new artesian well is there has been a reduction in price. opened Devil's lake water lowers cor- and in most, especially of manufacrespondingly. Those who have in- tured goods, the reduction has been flowing well just north of Casselton the workingman to procure the nec-South Dakota?

Mary A Newhall, widow of R. B. Newhall, who was some years ago treasurer of Owatonna, committed pound to five cents; sugar from suicide by drowning in a cistern. She twenty-seven to forty cents to 7 1-2 lived alone in her house and was to nine cents; and soap has declined who usually did her housework came. She left a note pinned to a window most the only articles of household curtain addressed to a neighbor, saying no one was to blame, and direct. years ago are butter and eggs. The and had grown despondent.

HUMORS OF THE WEEK.

chasing a bumble-bee you will know when he yells that he has caught it. olized all of the swift sailing vessels. girl, sympathetically.

Smith: "Say, Jones, your wife is graduate of Vassar, isn't she?"-Jones: "Yes."-Smith: "How many tongues is she mistress of?"-Jones: "Only one, but that's a rustler."

We find it hard, says Oliver Wendell Holmes.) to get and to keep any The city of Devil's Lake has struck private property in thought. Other a grand flow of water in their artesian people are all the time saying the when we get ready.

here," said the farmer, as he looked trious pirate could make in trying abroad in the morning; and his boy in a ragged jacket, which was all he had, said he wished it had rained a ed in a velvet suit trimmed with gold 'round-about" for him.

It would be a might cold day for the average man if the young men who are just now graduating from college chuck full of the accumulated wisdom of ages had horse sense enough to use it.

A man who bequeathed half of his estate to his wife "as long as she remained single after his death," with a provision that the other half be given her, in case she married again, scarlet cap with tassel of gold, and one," was a daisy.

"Grandpa," asked Georgie, who "Grandpa," asked Georgie, who steel, when he could steal one. Oh, we'll never see unother pirate like Revolutionary hero, "how many him if we live a thousand years!-Britishers did you kill? "Oh, about Texas Sittings. seventy-five," replied the old man. desiring to humor the boy. what was the matter with you? were

you too tired to fight?" Aspiring Poet-"You returned my tast work because it was written on tion in an endeavor to solve it, apwritten only on one side." Heartless Editor—"Yes, that's what's the matter with it. If you send us the 15. Multiply it by itself and you paper without any writing on it it have 225. Now multiply 225 by it-

A man with an office in the Seitz itself, and so on until 15 products the door reading: "Gone out-will in turn. be back in five minutes." When he retuned he found the following request written below: "If you do, please wait as I have a bill a year old against you.'

"I don't see why you can't keep awake in church," said the pastor. accordance with the provisions of the "I am there as long as you are, and I don't have to sleep half the time." "Oh, well," you just sit down in the pew and let me preach, and to the Harmony Mining company. keep your eyes open ten minutes."— I'll bet a new organ you couldn't

A Berlin judge the other day, ad-Creek, was trying to arrest a man should have thought you would disnamed Layman, near Fairburn, when suade your working men from going more than 523,039,228. That would sisted and shot Burns, inflicting a That's what I did. I said: Children. wound from the effects of which he said I, the clerk at the lawyer's will take your coat, and the lawyer will strip off your shirt, and as for the judge, why, man, he'llskin you alive! You see, I talked sensibly to the folks going result cannot be accurately and a brother of the late Stephen like that, but it was all of no use!-Zeitgest.

Bunco Steerer (to farmer)-"isn't this Mr. Swansdown, of Grayneck Corners?" Farmer-"That's me." Bunko Steerer-"My name is Jim. Sharper, son of old man Sharper, thebanker in your town." Farmer-Your looks don't show it; but, by gosh, Jim I'm glad to see you!

Harper's Weekly. exclaimed: "I don't believe in the with a big H and Governor with a little g."

Prices of Necessaries Declining. The oft repeated assertion that the

borne out by facts. A Chicago exchange recently published compara-"It's just like Devil's lake." essaries of life now than it was 100 has declined in the last 100 years missed one morning when a woman from twelve to twenty-four cents per ng him to draw money from the fact that these alone have increased bank to pay funeral expenses. She in price shows clearly enough that those early days.

Oh, those dear, delightful ple If you happen to see a small boy of our youthful reading, where have "I often feel an aching void," re- and their superior seamanship enablmarked young Fitzpercy to Miss superior seamanship enabled and their superior seamanship enabled the superior seamanship enabled the superior seamanship enabled the superior seamanship enables of them to safely weather storms to which honest, hard working ships often succumbed often succumbed.

We used to wonder where the timber grew from which they construct ed those talli, tapering masts, for they could sustain an amount of care vas that would send any other craft to the bottom. You never caught a thoroughbred pirate taking in sail. during a storm-at least not in our day. Instead of that he would shake same things we are hoarding to say out every reef there was, from the main yard to the main royal. It is "Must have rained round about wonderful how much sail an industo overhaul a prize or get away from

lace, and his legs were incased in high top patent leather boots, surmounted by gold tassels. His broad, immaculate shirt collars, frilled at the edge, rolled over his jacket, with the significant skull and crossbones embroidered in the corner by the pirate's bride, who awaited his return on that beautiful isle of the sea which con-stituted their home.

Then he wore above his raven locks. that waved so luxuriantly adown his Apollo-like shoulders, a cunning little as it costs more to keep two than broad barbaric scarf around his waist was a receptale for his trusty pistol and crimeter of Damascus

A Task in Multiplication.

A problem that at a glance seems easy enough to tempt many a schoolpeared recently in a Boston journal, and is as follows: Take the number self, then multiply that product by

block dodged out and left a sign on have been multiplied by themselves The question aroused considerable interest among lawyers in Boston, and their best mathematician after struggling with the problem long enough to see how much labor was entailed in the solution made the following discouraging report upon it: 'The final product called for contains 38,539 figures (the first of which are 1,412). Allowing three figures to an inch, the answer would be over 1,-070 feet long. To perform the operation it would require about 500,000,000 figures. If they can be made at the rate of about 100 a minute, a person working ten hours a day for 300 days in each year, would be

dressing a locksmith who appeared as a witness, spoke as follows: "I description of ciphers, as he does in other figures, e the precise number of figures used if the product of the left-hand figure in each multiplicand by each figure of the multiplier was always a single figure; but, as it is most frequently, and yet not always, two figures, the method employed to obtain the foreapplied. Assuming that the cipher is used on an average once in ten times, 475,000,000 approximates the actual number.

The American Girl.

The American girl is gradually invading every department of operatic representation, and always with dropped into Wall Street to-day, and success. For years past more leadyou've got to help me git back to the Corners or I'll have to walk."— ed by the United States than by any European country. Madame Patti A good story is told of Governor is almost an American, Madame Al-Tom Bennett, now a citizen of Rich-bina is a Canadian, Madame Valeria mond, Ind., who presided over the Madame Nordica, Madame Nevada, destinies of Idaho more than a de- and Miss Van Zandt, with many cade ago. A member of the Legisla-ture who had been annoyed by his and tollowing it up, struck and killed neighbor's hog, introduced a bill gest themselves, are all from the Uncompelling the owner of the pro-scribed animal to keep him within an American, is one of the most atthe limits of a pen. The bill passed tractive members of Savoy company; Crow Creek reservation. He had evand went up to Governor Bennett and Miss Huntington, another Ameridently been wandering about for for his approval. To the surprise ican, reigns supreme at the Prince of of the members and the chagrin of Wales.' We now hear of a new Amerits sponsor, it was returned with his ican Juliet, Miss Eames, who, coming veto. When asked for a reason he after Madame Patti at the Paris Opera House, has almost equalied bill in the first place, and if I did, I Madame Patti's success, of an Amerwouldn't sign a bill that spelled hog | ican dancer Mademoiselle Flint, who has made her mark in the grand ballets of Milan of Rome. Stendhal was certainly mistaken when, rather more than fifty years ago, he wrote that America was the freest country in the world but one to which Italian mulot of the poor is becoming harder sic could never appeal.-St. James Gazette.

A Complicated Find.

20万百年日前日本日本

The following account of the discovery of a hidden treasure is somewhat enrious from the strange man-. ner in which the veritable owner recovered his property. In afield near-London, some laborers, digging up the roots of a cree, found two jars spected the water from Lee Clark's very great. It is far more easy for containing nearly four hundred soverigns. They divided the money among themselves, and were taken Can it be that there is a great sub- years ago. Wages of both skilled back by the lord of the manor claimterranean passage from that lake to and unskilled workmen are fully 100 ing it. Before this claim could be per cent. higher than in 1779. Of investigated a tradesman came forfour household necessities now, tea ward and stated that one night, under a temporary delusion, from a price of \$1 to \$3.75 per had gone out and buried the money; but when he awoke, and for some time afterward, he tried in vain to recollect the locality he had selected. It was not until he heard a rumor of the finding of 400 soverigns that he obtained a clew and the that he obtained a clew and the en-tire transaction was recalled to his memory. He was able to bring for-ward sufficient evidence in support of his singular story, and, to his had been in ill health for some time people live better than they did in great relief, the money was eventually restored to him.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

BY CHARLES READE.

CHAPTER V- CONTINUED At receiving this cavalier reply for the re ward of all her patience, Mrs. Dodd was so hurt, and so nearly angry, that she rose with dignity from her sent, with her cheek actually pink, and the water in her eyes. Sampson saw she was ruffled, and appealed to Julia, of all people. "There' now, Miss Julet," said he, ruefully; "she is in a ruge because I won't humbug her. Poplus voolt decipee. I tell you, ma'am. it is not a medical case. Give me disease, and I'll cure it; etop, I'll tell ye what to do. Let her take and swallow the Barkton Docks' prescription, and Butcher Best's, and canting Kinyon's, and after these four tinker's there'll

be plenty holes to mend; then send for me!" Here was irony. Mrs. Dodd retorted by finesse; she turned on him with a sugared smile and said: "Never mind doctors and patients; it is so long since we met; I do hope you will waive ceremony and dine with me en

He accepted with pleasure, but must return to his inn first and get rid of his dirty boots and pashints. And with this he whipped out his watch, and saw that, dealing with universal medicine, he had disappointed more than one sick indivdual; so shot out as hard as he had shot in, and left the ladies looking at one another after the 'Well!" said Julia, with a world of mean-

"Yes, dear," replied Mrs. Dodd, "he is a little eccentric. I think I will request them to make some addition to the dinner.'

"No mamma, if you please not to put off so transparently: tell me first the reason you did not ring the bell, and bid the servant conduct that man to the door, very. very early in the conference? If I had interrupted, and shouted, and behaved so, you would have packed me off to bed, or some where, directly."

"Don't say 'packed,' love. Dismissed me to had "

"Ah!" cried Julia, "you are yourself again; that privileged person is gone, and we must all mind our P's and Q's once more. This is more than natural. You would not lay down your character for a single person, to take it up again the moment he was gonewithout a reason. Here is some mystery.' Then she clasped her hands, and raised them to Heaven, just like the best statues. "My own mother has a secret; a secret from Julia. Well, I deserve it." This acknowledgement slipped out through speaking too fast, and was no sooner uttered than this statuesque Hebe hung his head most prosaically, and looked as if she could bite her

Mrs. Dodd, with an air of nonchalance, re plied to the effect that Dr. Sampson was not her offspring; and so she was not bound to correct his eccentricities. "And I suppose," said she, lazily, "we must accept these extraordinary people as we find them; and it is time to dress for dinner."

That day her hospitable board was spread over a trap. Blessed with an oracle irrelevantly fluent, and dumb to the point, she had asked him to dinner with maternal address. He could not be on his guard eternally; sooner or later, though inadvertence, or in a moment of convivial reckleseness, or in a parenthesis of some grand Generality, he would cure her child; or, perhaps, at his rate of talking, would wear out all his idle themes, down to the very "well-being of mankind;"

The doctor put this query in just the same tone in which they inquire, "Any expectoration?" But Mrs. Dodd, in reply, was less dry and business-like. She started and looked anghast. This possibility had once for a moment, occurred to her, but only to be rejected, the evidence being all against it.

'In love?" said she. "That child, and I not know it." He could not be on his guard eternally; down to the very "well-being of mankind:" and then Julia's mysterious indisposition would come on the blank tapis. With these the presided at the feast, all grace and gentle amity. Julia, too, sat down with a little design, but a very different one, viz., of being very chilly company, for she disliked this new acquaintance cordially, and hated the science of

conscious Object chatted away with The unconscious Conject enacted away with both, and cut their replies very; short, and did strange things; sent away Julia's chicken, regardless of her scorn, and prescribed mutton; called for Champagne and made her drink it, and pout, and thus excited Mrs. Dodd's hopes that he was attending to the case by degrees.

But, after dinner, Julia, to escape medicine, universal and particular, turned to her mother, and dilated on the treachery of her literary guide, the Criticaster. "It said 'Odds and Ends' was a good novel to read by the senside. So I thought 'then oh, how different it must be from most books, if you can sit by the gridnesses and executive. can sit by the glorious sea and even look at it.' So I sent for it directly, and would you believs, it was an ignoble thing; all first aton and curates. The sen, indeed! A pond would be fitter to read it by; and one with a

good many geesa on."
"Was ever such simplicity?" said Mrs Dodd. "Was ever such simplicity?" said Mrs Dodd.
"Why, my dear, that phrase about the sea does not mean anything. I shall have you believing that Mr. So-and-So, a novelist, can 'wither fashiouable folly,' and that 'a painful incident' to one shop-keeper has 'thrown a gloom' over a whole market-town, and so on. Nowadays every third phrase is of this character; a starling's note. Once, it appears, there was an age of gold, and then came one of iron and then of brass. All these are gone, and the gone, and the age of 'jargon' has succeeded."

Ne sighed, and Sampson took a "tramen.

has succeeded."

She sighed, and Sampson took a "tremendous header" off the sea side novel into the sea of fiction. He rechristened that joyous art Freckskin, and lashed its living professors. "You devour their three volumes greedily," said he, "but after your meal you feel as empty as a drum; there is no leading idea in 'um; now there always is in Moliere. idea in 'um; now, there always is in Moliere; and he comprehended the medicine of his age, But what fundamental truth fi' our novelists iver convey? All they can do is pile incidents. Their customers dictate th' article anideaed melodramas for unideaed girls. The writers and their fackshine belong to one species, and that's the 'non-rectable to the species and their fackshine belong to one The writers and their feckshins belong to one species, and that's the 'non-vertebrated animals;' and their medicine is Bosh; why they bleed still for falls and fevers; and niver infinition vital chronometry. Then they don't look straight at, Nature, but see with their ears, and repeat one another twelve deep, Now, listen to me! there are the cracters for an 'ideaed feckshin' in Barkington, and I'd write it, too, only I haven't time we know."

Now, listen to me! there are the cracters for an 'ideaed feckshin' in Barkington, and I'd write it, too, only I haven't time ye know." At this, Julia, forgetting her resolution, broke out, "Romantic characters' in Barkington? Who? who?"

"Who should they be but my pashints? Ay, ye may luuch, Miss Julee, but wait till ye see them." He was 'hen seized with a fit of candor, and admitted that some, even of his pashints, were colorless; indeed, not, to mires the matter, six or seven of that sacred band were nullity in person. "I can compare the beggars to nothing," said he, "but the globules of the Do-Nothings; dee—dinsipid, and nothing in 'em. Aut the others make up. Man alive, I've got 'a rosy checked miser, 'and a 'ill-used attorney,' and an 'honest Screw,'he is a gardaner, with a hide like a cart-borse."

cried Julia, clapping her hands, and thawing

in her own despite.

"Then there's my virgin martyr, and my puppy; they are brother and sister; and there's their father, but he is an impenetrable dog—won't unbosom. However, he sairves to draw chicks for the other two, and so keep 'em goen. By the bye, you know my puppy.

we have not that honor. Do we know Dr. Sampson's pappy, love?" inquired Mrs. Dodd, rather languidly.
"Mamma!—I.—L.—know no one of that

"Don't tell me! Why, it was he sent me
"Don't tell me! Why, it was he sent me
"Don't tell me! Why, it was he sent me
"Bre. fold me where you lived, and I was to
make heath, for him Dodd was very lil; it is
young Hardie, the banker's son, you know."
Mrs. Dodd said, good-humoredly, but a
recy slight touch of irony, that really they
were very much fattered by the interest Mr.
Althod Hardie had shown; especially as her
daughter had never exchanged ten words

dy,

with him. Julia colored at this statement, the accuracy of which she had good reason to doubt; but the poor girl felt as if an icicle passed swiftly along her back. And then, for the first time in her life, she thought her mother hardly gracious; and she wanted to say she was obliged to Mr. Alfred Hardie, but dared not, and despised herself for not daring. Here omposure was further attacked by Mrs. Dodd looking full at her and saying, interrogatively, "I wonder how that young gentleman could know about your being ill?"

At this Julia eved her plate very attentive-

At this Julia eyed her plate very attentively, and murmured, "I believe it is all over the town: and seriously, too, so Mrs. Maxley says; for she tells me that, in Barkington, if more than one doctor is sent for, that bodes ill for the patient."

"For two physicians like a pair of oars, Conduct him faster to the Styjjin chores."

Julia looked him in the face, and wild ignored this perversion of Mrs. Maxley's meaning; and Mrs. Dodd returned pertinaciously to the pervious topic. "Mr. Alfred Hardie interests me: he was good to Edward. I am curious to know why you call him a puppy?" "Only because he is one, ma'am. And that is no reason at all with 'the Six.' He is a juveneel pidant, and contradicts ivery new truth, bekase it isn't in Aristole and th' Eton grammar; and he's such a chatter-box, ye can't get in a word idgeways; and he and his

can't get in a word ingeways; and he and his sister—that's my virgin martyr—are a farce. He keeps sneerin' at her relijjin, and that puts her in such rage, she thritens 't' interced for him at the Throne.'"

"Jargon." sighed Mrs. Dodd, and just shrugged her lovely shoulders. "We breathe it—we float in an atmosphere of it. My love?" And she floated out of the room, and Julia floated after. Julia floated after.

"You look flushed, love," was Mrs. Dodd's

"You look flushed, love," was Mrs. Dodd's first word in the drawing room. "Lie on the sofa a minute, and compose yourself." Sampson made grog and sipped it, meditating on the gullibility of man in matters medical. This favorite speculation detained him late, almost his first word on entering the drawing soon was "Good night little girl". him late, almost his first word on entering the drawing-room was, "Good-night, little girl."
Julia colored at his broad himt, drew herself up, and lighted a bed-candle. She went to Mrs. Dodd, kissed her, and whispered in her ear, "I hate him!" and as she retired, her whole elegant person launched ladylike defiance; under which brave exterior no little uneasiness was hidden, "Oh, what will become of me!" thought she, "if he has gone and told him about Henley."

"Let's see the prescriptions, ma'am," said Dr. Sampson.

Dr. Sampson.

Delighted at this concession, Mrs. Dodd Delighted at this concession, Mrs. Dodd took them out of her desk and spread them earnestly. He ran his eye over them, and pointed out that the mucous membrane man and the nerve man had prescribed the same medicine, on irreconcilable grounds; and a medicine, moreover, whose effect on the nerves was nil, and on the mucous membrane was not to sooth it, but plow and harrow it; "and did not open her eyes?" He then reminded her that all these doctors in consultation would have contrived to agree. "But you." said he, "have haffled the conclusive tation would have contrived to agree. "But you," said he, "have baffled the conclusive swindle by which Dox arrived at a sham swindle by which Dox arrived at a sham uniformity—honest uniformity can never exist till scientific principles obtain." Then with a sudden start, he compared her to Daniel. He was very fond of comparisons. "Danie," said he, "questioned those two elderly blaggads apart, and thin they couldn't agree in a lie, ye know, all for want of a "consultashin." So says you, "Well done, Danie, my lad."

"My dear friend, I am not so familiar—with gints—as you do me the box portains cine."

giants—as you do me the honor to imagine."
"Whist! Whist! and you said. "I'll do a bit o' Daniel.'"

"Oh, quelle horreur!" cried Mrs. Dood, in unfeigned disgust.

"Listme! All four, been Danied, told y' "Listme! All four, been Danled, told y'a different lie; and disn't that open your eyes? Science, indeed! Put an easy question t'any real science; will it sing ye four songs as wide apart as the four winds of Hiven? Take a pashint and his case so four lawyers, the most abused of all Science's son; will they fling him four impident guesses a thousand miles wide of each other; and ten thousand from the truth?i'

Mrs. Dodd seemed dazzled by this observation, and bowed her head in reluctant assent.

mrs. Dond seemed dazzled by this observa-tion, and bowed her head in reluctant assent. "Ye begin to see through 'em? Now then, post nubila Phœbus; that is not donkey Lat-in, ma'am, but the real article, and means, 'After four muddlehids see one Sampsin work.' To begin, is the pushint in love?"

not know it."
He said he had never supposed that. "But I thought I'd just ask ye; because she has no bodily allment, and the passions are all I thought I'd just ask ye; because an are all bodily ailment, and the passions are all counter eit diseases; they are connected like all diseases, with celebral instability, have their heats and chills, like all diseases, and their paroxysms and remissions, like all diseases. Nilstme! You have detected the signs of collect cerebral instability: I have ascereaces. Mistme! You have detected the signs of a slight cerebral instability; I have ascertained th' absence of all physical cause; then why make this healthy pashint's buddy a test-tube for poisons? Sovereign drugs (I deal with no other, I leave the nullities to deal with no other, I leave the nullities to the noodles) are either counterpoisens, or poisons, and here there is nothing to count-erpoison at prisent. So I'm for caushin, and working on the safe side th'hidge, and that's the mintal, till we are less in the dark. Mind, ye young woman at her age are kittle cat-tle; they have gusts o' this, and gusts o' that,

In Barkton town-hall." "Yes, of course I see them," said Mrs. Dodd, dolefully.
"Well, I prescribe 'em. And when they

"Well, I prescribe 'em. And when they have been taken.

And the pashint well shaken.
we shall see whether we are on the right system; and if so, we'll dose her with youthful society in a more irrashinal forrm; conversaziones cookeyshines, et citera. And if we'find ourselves on the water that had if we find ourselves on the wrong tack, why then we'll hark back. Stick blindly to 'a course,' the dockers cry, But it does me harm! Then 'twill do good

by-and-by. Where

The killer plows 'a course,' the healer 'FEELS HIS WAY.'''
So mysterious are the operations of the human mind, that, when we have exploded in verse meritorious as the above, we lapse into triumph instead of penitence. Not that doorsel meets with more with more statements. doggred meets with reverence here below—the statutes to it are few, and not in marble, but in the material itself—but then an impromptu! A moment ago, our Posy was not; and now is. With the speed, if not the brilliance, of lightning not: and now is. With the speed, if not the brilliancy, of lightning, we have added a handful to the intellectual dust-heap of an oppressed nation. From this bad eminece Sampson then looked down complacently, and saw Mrs. Dodd's face as long as his arm. She was one that held current opinions; and the world does not believe Poetry can sing the Practical; verse and useful knowledge pass for incompatibles; and thouse the Practical; verse and useful knowledge pass for incompatibles; and though Doggrel is not Poetry, yet it has a lumbering practivity that way, and so for ets the confidence of grave, sensible people. This versification, and this impalpable and unprecedented prescription she had waited for so long, seemed all of a piece to poor mamma; wild, unpractical, and—ob, horror!—eccentric. Sampson read her sorrowful face after his fashion. "Oh, I see, ma'am," cried he. "Cure is not welcome until it come in the fashion. "Oh, I see, ma'am," cried I
"Cure is not welcome until it come in t
form consecrated by cinturies of slaught
Well, then, give me a sheet!" He took t
paper and rent it asunder, and wrote this
the larger fragment:
B Die Mercur, circa x. hor. vespert
cat in musca ad Pærtorium
Saltet cum xlit canicul:
Saltet cum xlit canicul:

presertim meo. Dom: reddita,
6 hora matutin: dormiat ad prand:
Repetat stultit; pro re nata.
He handed this with a sort of spiteful
twinkle to Mrs. Dodd, and her countenance twinkle to Mrs. Dadd, and her countenance lightened again. Her sex will generally compound with whoever can give as well as take. Nowshe had extracted a real, grave prescription, she sequiesced in the ball, though not a county one: "to satisfy your whim, my good kind friend, to whom I owe so much."

Sampson called on his way back to town, and, in course of conversation. and, in course of conversation, praised Nature for her beautiful instincts, one of

Mrs. Dodd smiled, and requested permission to contradict him; her daughter had sion to contradict him; her daughter had taken the several prescriptions. Sampson inquired brusquely if she took

She replied calmly: "No; for a very clever She replied calmly: "No; for a very clever, but rather opinionated personage."
"Opinionated? So is every man who has grounds for his opinion. D'ye think, because Dockers Short, an' Bist, an' Kinyou, an' Cuckoa, an' Jackdaw, an' Starling, an' Co., don't know the dire effects of calomel an' drastics on the buddy, I don't know? Her eye, eye, in just that kind of crisis?

her tongue, her voice, her elastic walk, all tell me she has not been robbed of her vital resources. Why, if she had taken that genteel old thief Short's rimidies alone, the girl's gams would be sore.

And herself at Dith's door."

Mrs. Dodd was amured. "Julia, this is so like the gentlemen; they are in love with Argument. They go on till they reason themselves out of their Reason. Why bent about the bush; when there she sits?"

"What, go t' a wumman for the truth, when I can go t' infallible Inference?"

"You may always go to my David's daughter for the truth," said Mrs. Dodd, with dignity. She then looked the inquiry; and Julia replied to her look as follows: first, she colored year, high these.

she colored very high; then, she hid her face in both her hands; then, rose and turning her neck swiftly, darted a glance of flery indignation and bitter reproach on Dr. Meddlesome, and leit the apartment mighty stag-like.

"Maircy on usi" cried Sampson. "Did ye see that, ma'am? Yon's just a bonny basilisk. Another such thunder-bolt as she dispinsed, and ye'll be ringing for the maid to sweep up the good physician's ashes."

Julia did not return till the good physician was gone back to London. Then she came in with a rush, and demonstrative tond, embraced Mrs. Dodd's knees, and owned she had cultivated her geraniums with all those medicines, liquid and solid; and only one geranium had died of them.

There is a fascinating age, when an inteligent virgin is said to flunctuate between childhood and womanhood. Let me add that these seeming fluctuations depend much on the company she is in, the budding virgin is princess of chameleons and, to continuo ourselves to her two most piquant contrasts, by her mother's side she is always more or less childlike; but, let a nice young fellow engage her apart, and, hey presto! she shall be every inch a woman; perhaps at no period of her life are the purely mental characteristics of her sex as supreme in her; so her type, the rose bud, excels in essence of rosehood the rose itself.

My reader hus seen Julia Dodd play both part; but it is her child's face she has now been turning for several pages; so it may be prudent to remind him she had shone on Alired Hardie in but one light; a young, but Juno-like, woman. Had she shown "my puppy" her childish qualities, he would have despised her; he had loft that department himself so recently. But Nature guarded the budding fair from such a disaster.

We left Alired Hardie standing in the moonlight gazing at her lodging. Sudden! But, let slow coaches deny it as loudly as they like, fast coaches exist; and Love is a passion, which like Hate, Envy, Avariee, stc., has risen to a great height in a single day. Not that Alfred's was "Love at f

He had the luck to be a male, So, like a rat without a tail, Could do, could do, could do.

Sarah, the black-eyed house maid, "an-

[TOBE CONTINUED.]

A Singing Couple.

arated the manager endures and pays

both for the sake of one. Such coup-

les are so affectionate that they can-

not bear to see a stranger step in

and play a temporary Romeo to the opposite Juliet—a state of things which is satisfactory enough, I suppose, to all but the subscribers to

the theatre and the manager's tak-ings. Ansari, a tenor of the Opera

House in 1780, and his wife affected

such a partnership; but he had such

a vile temper, and in marrying Sig-nora Maccherini had claimed so des-

perate a virago that the pair upset the usual order of things—they

could scarcely be trusted to meet on

the same stage. So fearfully jealous were they of each other that if one

happened to be applauded more than

the other these amiable beings re-

sorted to the lively occupation of

employing persons to hiss one another off the stage. This was from

all accounts a very unhappy union.

Give Heed to Parental Advice.

Girls, if your father and mother

doesn't like that man and refuses to

allow him to visit you, keep your eyes open and look out for him.

Better to be disappointed once, how-

ever bitter it may be, than have your

own way and then be disappointed all

the rest of your life. What are parents for unless to save their children

-The Gentleman's Magazine.

From the New York Herald.

Meantime, life's path scemed paved with roses, and himself to march it in eternal sunshine, buoyed by perfumed wings.

He came to Barkington to try for the lovely prize. Then first he had to come down from love's sky, and realize how hard it is here below to court a young lady—who is guarded by a mother—without an introduction in the usual form. The obvious course was to call on Edward. Having parted from him so lately he forced himself to wait a few days, and then set out for Albion Villa.

As he went along, he arranged the coming dialogue for all the parties; Edward was to introduce him, Mrs. Dodd to recognize his friendship for her son, he was to say he was the gainer by it; Julia silent at first, was to hazard a timid observation, and he to answer gracefully, and draw her out, and find how he stood in her opinion. The sprightly affair should end by his inviting Edward in turn and then he should get a word with Julia, and find out what houses she visited, and get introduced to their proprielow her tiny waist.

of study, and an additional three years of educational polish, and of traveling experience in Europe, she appeared before me as a revelation. My shy yet coquettish, my saucy yet demure, little maid had been

transformed to a dazzling young lady, whose enchantments bewilder-My puritan blossom, with her thousand merry and innocent incon-

sistencies, had bloomed into a brilliant tropic flower-inconsistent still. but infinitely more adorable. How well I remember what she wore, how she looked, even every syllable she uttered on that memor-

with Julia, and find out what houses she visited, and get introduced to their proprietors; arrived at this point, his mind went over the hedge and ditch faster than my poor pen can follow. As the crow flies, so flew he, and had reached the church-porch under a rain of nosegnys with Julia—in imagination—by then he arrived at Albion Villa in the body. Yet he knocked timidly; his heart beat almost as hard as his hand. Sarah, the black-eyed house maid, "anable day of our meeting. I was lounging in a big, tempting, Turkish chair, which somebody had smuggled into the music-room, when suddenly, straight before my eyes, two exquisite hands drew a dull crimson portiere apart on either side, forming an admirable frame for the vision which appeared between the

parted folds. I saw a tall girl of 18 in a marvelous gown of lusterless and diaphan-The history of opera could record ous white, with broad bands of unmany instances where the presence jeweled dead gold about her bare arms, and the swan-like neck, so of husband and wife on the same chastely draped with misty laces. A mass of wonderful hair, lustrous and stage has been forced upon an impresario to enable him to secure one black as midnight, was piled high on of the pair. As a rule, however, it a proud little head; and in that gloriinvariably transpires that the faous hair and upon that lovely bosom, mous prima donna is weighted with she wore tiny knots of some delicate an incompetent husband, or vice versa, and as the pair like a twoflower, brightly red, like drops of blood. headed nightingale, cannot be sep-

As our eyes met the olden half-shy and half-coquettish smile hovered her exquisite lins.

Not until then had I recognized her, so bewildering had been the "Is it you, really-Sisley my own sister?" I stammered, as I sprung to

my feet, and hastened toward her with hands extended. "Is it really Sisley," she answered me in that most enchanting of all melodious voices, and with a second

smile, shyer and more exquisite than the first. I bent my head toward her that I might touch my lips to hers; but she shrunk back, her great luminous eyes drooping and hidden by the lovely curling lashes which swept her soft cheeks.

denly kindled the olden shy blushes -blushes the most beauteous I ever beheld upon a woman's face! And then as I suddenly recalled a fact, which may seem almost strange

And upon those cheeks had sud-

never, even in our earliest childhood days together, had I ever kissed ley-my own sister! Had I not loved her so dearly I might have felt alike hurt and offended, when she now shrunk away

from my offered caress. "I suppose I may kiss your fingertips, then," said I, pretending more resentment than I really felt.

A laugh—sweet as the sound golden bride-bells—rippled from

MY OWN SISTER.

with mirth as she lifted of her slim white hand for her How sweet it was to think and speak of my dainty, darling Sisley brother's first kiss. I took it reverently as a royal sublike that!

Announced the transfer when a tribing migure was appropriate the west after the Step.

hand of a perfect woman.

the piano.

daughters.

less storm!

tainous hills.

ill-tated aborigines.

But I did not avail myself of her

indulgence.
"No." said I, still feigning resent-

ment, "it is a dear, lovely, most precious hand, but I would have my

own sister's lips for her brother's

"Beggars must not be choosers."

she retorted gayly, as she drew the hand away and moved idly toward

The year succeeding that happy

We had always been a rarely hap-

homecoming was a year of unceasing and undisturbed delight.

ents and myself and-Sisley.

for social extravagances.

So there was no sane and sensible

hind loomed up a range of moun-

Of these hills, the lower elevations

were heavily timbered. The higher peaks showed vast masses of naked

rocks—mighty, out jutting bowlder—and tracks, here and there, of rankly luxuriant thicket, which in

many places was impassable.

In fact, among the more wildly

picturesque sections of the irregular

range there were spots which—so far

Sisley and I liked the rugged grand-

delighted us more than a long morn-

ing tramp, as near as we dared to

go, to the eternal fastnesses of the loftier peaks.

It was in the very beginning of those glorious tramps that the shad-

best and nearest to my own sister.

Sisley' my dainty darling, my idol-

was no more worthy to be mated with Sisley than he was fitted to be-

come the consort of a crowned

I was stunned by the announce-

She was my own sister-all and only my very own! I had no brother to share my pre-

cious affection! And no one but me could take in her dear love a brother's place-not even Howard Martmar, although he was the handsomest and best fellow in the world, and adored her as he would have adored an angel-not even Dicky Sheldon, although he had a heart of gold and would have walked unshod over burning plough-

shares for her dainty sakel How I used to smile at their wasted devotion. For was she not my own sister?—was not I her own and only brother? Then how could any of my myriad worshipers ever be as near and dear to her as I?

And yet I could not wonder at the enthusiastic devotion she inspired from her countless admirers.

For she was the loveliest and most radiant creature who ever walked the earth since Eden was in its prime of gladness, and glory, and bloom.

Her figure, in its delicate curves, in its perfection of Hebe-like symmetry and grace, was lovelier than any which ever charmed a sculptor's dream.

No canvas ever immortalized a face so dazzling as hers, with her rich dark skin; with her lustrous, ietty black hair tumbled in silky little rings all over her proud little head, with her great luminous, midnight eyes fringed by long, witching lashes, curling low on her soft round cheeks.

Then Sisley had the daintest little feet: and her hands were like lily petals, so exquisitely white, with delicately pink nails, and ravishing little dimples where knuckles are supposed to be.

And Sisley's voice was such wondrous melody-like the strains of some mystic eastern song like the delicious music of the nightingale singing in the dewy dusk amid the summer's freshet perfumed bloom.

And, besides, she was gentle and gracious; she was earnest, sincere, and true; she was refined and accomplished.

And yet she disdained no homely duty, if done for love or for duty's sake. And with Sisley dress was an art

which she knew without being ows crept upon us.
I discovered that I was no longer taught; and her every gown was a poem, just as her every attitude was

She was a sister of whom any brother might be proud—and can one marvel that I loved her as never man loved sister before? I was five years older than my Sis-

When I left home for college she was a laughing, coquettish miss, with

to the depths of my being. As the wife of simple, dull, plodding When I returned, after three years Dick Sheldon, where would be the blessedness of the affection between me and my-own sister?

"Why did you do it, Sisley? I cannot believe you love him," I complained to her. She averted her eyes from mine and was silent.

queen.

"And yet," I continued, "I cannot reproach you—for I have myself committed the same folly.' Then she lifted her great eyes with

a look—a strange, inscrutable look which I could not understand, but which pierced me to the heart, "You!" she repeated. "You! oh, Jack!"

There was something in her voice which I could not define. I only knew that it hurt me like a dagger thrust in my bosom.

"Yes," I answered her, as calmly as I could speak, "I engaged mysel to the silly, pretty, stupid, Vinie Leigh, whom I met in Europe. You remember Dick mentioning her in his letters! He has made her acquaintance somewhere in his eastern trip,' "And you, do-or do not-you love

"My precious child, I did not know the meaning of the word love when I engaged myself to her," I replied.

We had turned homeward, and both of us kept silence for several moments. "Nothing will be quite the same to us ever again," Sisley murmured at length.
"Nothing will ever be the same to

me, at least—now I have to relinquish you, Sisley, my own sister," 1 returned bitterly.

'Why do you always call me that?' said she, and she too spoke bitterly. "I am not your sister only by adoption. There isn't a particle of relationship between us-do you never think of it, Jack?"

Think of it! Had I not thought of t every moment of my life for a whole long year? Should I not think of it ssly through all the miserable years to come? We dismissed the subject that day,

and we never alluded to it again. But the clouds gathered; the chill was upon us; somewhow we were becoming estranged; and in my heart, at least, raged a storm of wrath against fate, which was robbing me of my own sister—my sister merely by adoption—and the adorable girl whom I loved only as a man loves her whom he would make his bride,

Although we mentioned our respective betrothals no more, I was brooding over that subject and my own grief alike, as we were one day ength of time, when suddenly we

both started and stopped.

As suddenly as a thunderbolt from a clear sky a thick mist was lowering In three seconds we could not dis-

Her black, tropic eyes sparkled edge of ravines and precipices, where a single ungarded step would send us down to destruction upon the

rocks below. We were forced to wait where we were, motionless, almost breathless, until the mist might dissolve or drift ject might take the hand of his soverign; I looked admiringly at the pink nalls, at the witching dimples. It was a perfect hand, and the away.

"Suppose it should keep us here for hours or days?" we asked each

other. "We should perish," was the an-

"I hope for the best," said I; "but Sisley, if worst is our fate, I should like you to know how I love you with a love truer and and more enduring than the love of a brother! My dar ling, my dearer than sister, my regard for you is the regard a man feels for the one woman he can ever

desire for his wife." I drew her into my embrace, and kissed the beloved lips, which always until then had been shyly denied me. But in that hour of mortal peril, heart, and soul answered.

py and harmonious family at all As we stood thus, my dainty. There were but tour of us, my parproud, darling nestling in my embrace, the mist became less dense, and then, just as suddenly as it had My parents were as proud and as fond of Sisley as was I. settled, just so it drifted away.

And just as the mist had vanished, And she had even been the most

loving, devoted, and faithful of just so had vanished the shadows upon my dear love's heart and mine, And, besides, we were a wealthy the clouds settling over us.

family; we had no tastes, no needs, which our riches could not gratify or We went home very joyfulyl, arm in arm; those wretched engagements were something for the funeral!—the supply. And then tastes were al simple; we cared much for quiet in-tellectual pleasures, and not at all present was ours-ours alone.

As we entered our hotel a telegram was handed me. I will not attempt to describe my feelings as I perused reason why we should have been otherwise than happy.

But the shadows crept at last about It was from Dick Sheldon! He had

actually been fascinated by Vinie Leigh, and she by him, and they were us; the clouds gathered, and at length the storm settled upon our already married.
Sisley and I sent our cordial con-

household-the long, chilling, sungratulations to the faithless ones. We were spending a few weeks in a cozy gray nest of a village, nestled in a tiny, emerald valley which was surrounded by fragrant pine woods. Before the little village was a stretch of old ocean, and just behind learned were a range of mounts. And a few weeks later, to the delight of my parents, Sisley and I were wedded.

She is no longer "my own sister," she is something a thousand-fold dearer—my own wife!—Family Story Paper.

Stolen by Mice.

In Mr. Davin's "Irishmen in Canada" is told a very good bear and mouse story, which is better than the average invention in that line. A settler had gone into "the bush" and worked one season before bringing his family to their new home. Having built his house and cleared some land, he thought of returning for his wite and children.

as known—had never been trod by the feet of man since the days of the He had, with other money, \$150 in silver. This, on account of its weight eur of those wild hills, and nothing he determined not to take with him, but to hide it in the hollow of a tree. He put it in a stocking and hung it

up in a hollow trunk. When the settler and his family came home the next summer, they found that an old bear had made the house his abode during the winter, and on going to the tree for his money, the man was not a little dis-

appointed to find it—gone! ized one, had bethrothed herself to Dicky Sheldon—simple-minded Dicky who had a heart of gold, but who His mind hovered round his money, and he haunted the tree. At last he determined to cut it down. At the base, hope revived when he saw portions of the paper and the stocking cut up fine, forming, together with grass and leaves, a wood mouse's nest. Beneath the nest was the \$150 a fleece of raven curls rippling far be- ment of Sisley's betrothal, agonized in the midst of mold and rotten wood.

Return of an Escaped Convict.

A rapid knocking upon the outside door of the guard house of a shouldn't know whether to send him convict camp near Atlanta, Ga., at to school or to a carpet cleaning 10 o'clock the other night was an machine. - Washington Post. unusual sound and aroused the guard and prisoners. "Who's that?" called the guard. "It's me, an escaped convict." The door was opened and there stood a young white man who had escaped from the camp a year ago when a storm blew down the prison. He was invited in and was soon asleep with the usual chains about his feet. The captain of the camptells the following story: "That convict stated to the gaurd that he found life a burden, dodging officers and fearing to look a man in the face. While running around he had nearly starved to death and had no clothes to wear during the winter. He preferred the convict camp to the life he had been leading. He is now hard at work, and there is no better behaved convict in the camp."

Trying for a Modest Man,

It is awfully trying for a modest, sensitive man to attempt to push up or pull down a car window. The window is certain to stick like death to a deceased African—that is to say, if the man is a sensitive plant; otherwise it will come down like Capt. Crockett's coon or go up like Gild-roy's kite— and he has the extreme felicity of knowing, as the perspiration flows from every pore and the rich blood mantles his face and neck, that everybody in the car is watching him; that everybody is on the point of suggesting how the thing can be done, and that everybody would speak right out if it were not too high. - Detroit Free Press. that everybody is on the broad grin, and an attempt to speak would result in a snicker which would spread through the car like Yellow Jack in the tropics.—Boston Transcript.

Stammering and Deafness. Stammering has hitherto been sup-

posed to be purely a nervous defect. Some experiences recently acquired by the surgeons connected with the Ear Hospital, Soho Square, tend to call this view more or less in question. In carrying out certain operations to cure children of deafness, it was found that in several successful cases the operators had also simultaneously cured the patients of stamtramping through our wildest haunts mering. This fact attracted special Both had been silent for a painful attention and study, and the outcome has been the firm conviction that stammering, in the majority of cases, does not proceed from a nervous malady, but from some obstruction or defect connected with the organs of hearing. In a number tinguish any object a foot in advance of us.

To add to our predicament, we were in a path winding along the state of cases selected purposely from the public schools this fact has, it is said, been abundantly demonstrated,—
St. James's Gasette. TROUBLE FOR THE TELLER.

How a Woman Maneuvered Before Banking a Ten-Dollar Bill. "I've got \$10," said she to the blonde-mustached teller of a Broadway count.

bank, "and I want to open an ac-

"With pleasure, madam. What is your name?"

"Christian, name please?"

"Sophronisba." "Any middle name?"

"Simpkins."

"Katherine." "What is your age, please?"

"That's none of your business." "Pardon me, madam, it is the rule of the bank to make these inquiries. I cannot go on without these inquir-

ies. It is as necessary for your own

protection as ours." "Thirty-five, then."

"Are you married or single?" "Now, look here, mister, you are mpertinent. Do I look married? I'd like to see the man who'd marry me if he dared."

"Shall I write 'married' or 'single?" Be as quick as you can, please." "Single, then. And, as I said, if

vou think-" "Residence?" "Right here in this city."

"Quite so, but the street and number, please." "That's nothing to do with it. I don't want you to call, and if you dare

send a police to see-" "What is the place and number?" "Thirteen--place. But I never saw anything like this in my born

"Same place, if you want to know."

"Have you an occupation?" "Now, see here, I suppose you want o know where I got this money. But

tion to you. Of course I-" "What did you say your occupation "I didn't say; you didn't give me a

house in the town; meats three times a day, and--" "Please sign your name on this line.

"Sign my name! Don't you believe me? I never sign anything, only--" "Very well; if you can't write, make vour cross."

you make me so cross, I can't. Sophronsba Katherine Simpkin's. There."

"Oh, but mister-say, look here!

"Got what?" "The age."

"Thirty-five."

"It might make a serious difference. "Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I've gone and perjured myself. But it's all your

mean it. It's forty-five; so there!" And away she goes in a state of great

An Educational Problem. If we lived in Boston, where 18,000 public school children were thrashed in the last year, and if we wanted to give our boy a liberal education, we

Caught on the Fly. The Siberian blood hounds in the play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" too often look insipidly good-natured.

did music. A very ordinary eccentricity, however.

The writer who succeeds is generally the one who selects a topic that he knows something about.

foot receptacles. "scents the battle from afar."

Still, her sex does not prevent the average man from swearing. A Kansas man fed his hens sawdust under the delusion that he could in-

A man may "reckon without his host," but it is best for him to reckon

when there's only enough for half the number. The groom is likely to be a more

ing his breath?" asks an exchange. A woman can't. "To "shoot folly as it flies" may be

Didn't Want Much "I like to ask you some questions?" he said to the sergeant at the police

"Go ahead." "Vhas dere some newspaper in New York called-called-" "Called what?"

"Vell, I haf forgotten the name. Let me see? I gif it oop. I can't remember."

"Vhell, vhas dere some reporter amed-named-?" "Named what?"

for ten dollar, und I pay him half in advance." "But you can't remember either his

"Well, what do you expect us to

'Where were you born?"

didn't steal it, if that's any satisfac-

chance. I keep the best boarding

"Make me cross! That's just it;

.That will do. Kindly make way for the next person."

What have you got it?"

"Does it make any difference if it ain't right?"

fault, you horrid man, you flustered me so. Did I say thirty-five? I didn't

indignation and perplexity.-New

Wagner loved beer better than he

In Chicago bay windows are called It is the deserter in the rear who

A rag carpet can be made to look pretty by covering it with Persian rugs. They are artistic and save the carpet. It is the female wasp that stings.

duce them to lay bureau knobs.

with the waiter. Thirteen at the table is unlucky

stable character than his master. "Can a man commit suicide by nold-

a good maxim, provided folly don't fly

station last evening.

··Well?"

"It vhas gone oudt of my headt. I doan' remember him if I vhas to die." "What did you want to get at?" "Vhy, dot man writes up my place

name or that of his paper?"

"I like you not to tell anybody I

vhas sooch a fool ash dot. Dot vhas all. Good-day."-Detroit Free Proce.

Three years I waited at her decree,
As happy as mortal on earth could be;
Then I called at her "office" my love to see,
And this is the way that she talked to me:
"Levator labii superioris,
Iter a tertio, et anchylosis,
Minimi digiti, splenic cirrhosis.
Gluteus, hallux, aortic thrombosis,
Adinfundibulum, sphenoid et antrum,
Hernia, calculus, gystero-tantrum,
Thoracic expansion and forced respiration,
Gouty diathesis, likewise amputation!" horacic expansion and forced respirationty diathesis, likewise amputation!

Ten minutes I sat ere I rose to flee
As near insane as a man could be;
I breathed one word, it begun with d,
And then in plain English; "Good night,"

My love was a maiden once fair to see, But now she's a doctor of high degree; And an old maid doctor she'll always be If she talks to all as she talked to me. -New York Sun.

OH, TO BE A MAN!

London Society.

Miss Hannah Steptoe was a prime little old maid, with a flat, round ruddy face and dark brown hair neatly fastened behind in a little when the tea was made the solemn knot. She invariably dressed in gray silk or satin, wore a gold brooch mever boiled after all. With awed containing a lock of white hair, and faces they peered into the splendid was very particular about her caps- silver teapot, which was reserved for curious compounds of ribbon and state occasions, and when they bemuslin and lace, which varied from the severe turban in the morning to tragic. the last new fashion from Paris in the evening. These caps wrought a claimed Miss Steptoe, with uplifted remarkable change in her appearance: she seemed to grow younger as the day advanced, so that the question of her age was often debated by the gossiping inhabitants of Dullish, the toe recovered from the shock. Her her age was often debated by the small and dreary watering-place in which she had made her home.

She lived with a confidential old servant in a little cottage facing a tiest cap, she sat down to await the triangular green. Roses were carefully trailed over the wooden porch; the path through the tiny garden was bordered with white pebbles; the flower-beds were cut with mathemati- lady, would have attributed the cause cal precision; in short the outside of the cottage clearly indicated the orderly When she had poured out the tea habits that prevailed within. Nothing ever went wrong there. Doors opened and shut without creaking; hot mutton punctually at 1 o'clock on Sundays was followed by cold mutton punctually at 1 o'clock on guished foreigner, whose big nose hovering over his cup, resembled the turn on Thursdays, when a few friends always came to afternoon tea; habit had worn for itself deep grooves, and everythingran smoothly Every eye was engerly bent upon him as he sat down his cup. The only

When any Sunday-school teacher wanted a model of commonplace propriety for the example of her pupils, she was sure to select Miss Hannah Steptoe. No one would have dreamed of suspecting the slightest tinge of romance in this quiet little

And yet, so inconsistent is human even seperate soul from body." nature, she had set her affections upon a man much younger than her- spirit enter somebody else's body? self, while her life was haunted by the dark desire to see the world as it know, and then each would have the really is, and not as it was presented to her and her set of highly respect- to more brotherly love? I mean, by able friends, all of whom stood upon enabling us to see things from difthe neat and narrow platform of ferent standpoints." "No doubt," said the professor, smiling, though the glitter in his conventionality and never ventured to look over the edge. She longed to eyes was anything but pleasant. do what they dared not. The placid smile that sometimes lighted up her | wish me to experiment? face as she sat in the arm-chair becircle gathered before the fire, there fore the fire and watched her cut sleeping on the hearth-rug was was a very general shrinking. The ladies cowered behind their tea-cups, caused, not by a pleasant retroand several of the gentlemen standspect which affords enjoyment to so many old ladies, but by a fanciful ing in the background were mean picture of her friends' feelings as they believed her plunging into some wild bors.

extravagance. Certain persons of undoubted piety, John Wesley among them, are said terests of science, I don't mind offerto have been beset by a horrible and ing myself." almost irresistible temptation to do something outrageous. The tempta- oughly frightened, and several betion that beset Miss Steptoe was somewhat similar in degree, though | Sobrinski took no notice of them. different in kind. "Oh, to be a man!" was the thought that continually rose to her lips, but never escaped them. It was more than feminine pause. "A soldier oughtn't to be curiosity; it was almost a mania afraid, you know. Won't you join with her, cleverly as she concealed it. | me in the sacred cause of science? Perhaps, after all, the very stiffness of manner and habit, which was supposed to be her leading characteristic, was but an extreme precaution larks, Professor! You must let me

~

*

against her besetting temptation.
"Oh, to be a man!" The thought get back to myself, or it might be awkward for Miss Steptoe. was no sooner driven from her mind | wouldn't inconvenience her for the than it was back again, often burstworld." ing upon her at the most incongruous times, when she was making a pudding or knitting a stocking. But once."

Professor; "please let us begin at a horrible position? The words will a horrible position? the day came when, with dazzled eyes, she saw a way to the attainment of making each of his subjects gaze a wish which she had always regard- fixedly at a coin held in such a posi-

tion as to throw a strain upon the Late one autumn there arrived in eyes. The spectators watched the Dullish a mesmerist, who called him- the operation with some curiosity self Professor Sobrinski. In spite of and no little trepidation, not a word his name he spoke English with very being spoken by any of them. It good accent. He was a tall, thin, was the Professor, and not his subsallow-faced man, with an enormous jects, who riveted their attention. There was a strange fascination nose and cold, snake-like eyes. Possessed of a fund of grim humor he reabout his glittering eyes, and as the flickering firelight fell upon his tall garded human nature as a plaything, and was never so pleased as when trying the effect of a round block in hovering hands he reminded many a square hole. It was doubtless this vulture. propensity that had led him to adopt mesmerism as a means of livlihood. first a trifle restive, eventually fell under the magician's spell. Miss

A successful seance in the town hall brought Professor Sobrinski into notice. At first his vocation as a public performer—a sort of play-actor, in fact—was decidedly against him, but somebody started the story that he was a Polish Count, whereupon he became quite the rage in Dullish. He was invited to dinners, teas and suppers, and all of them was expected to give illustrations of his art gratuitously. This he did, revenging himself by making fools of his host

SERVE STATE OF THE PARTY OF THE PARTY OF THE

Among the Professor's warmest With a singulary sly expression she looked up at him and said: "No admirers was Miss Hannah Steptoe. In the crowd that used to gather round him she always occupied a prominent place; her prim little figure rigid, her daintly attired head held larks, Professor."
The gentlemen fairly shrieked with on one side as she hung upon his every word. She had conceived a most fantastic idea of the powers of mesmerism. By its aid, it

conclusion. She invited to a cozy

afternoon tea a few friends, including

the Professor and Captain Henniker,

The Captain, in spite of his drawling

tones, and eyes which were seldom

really cpen, was reputed to have seen more of the world than most

people of double the age. This alone

would be quite enough to explan her

The preparations for her entertain-

ment were prodigious. Never was

held several leaves floating on the

surface their expressions were most

"Martha, this is too dreadful," ex-

"Yes, ma'am, it is," replied Martha.
"I've never known the like to happen

domestic duties imposed such a strain

upon her she almost forgot the ex-

tement of her plot. But when, at-

Her manner, when receiving them,

was marked by extreme nervousness,

but no one, looking at the prim little

to anything more extraordinary

than a catastrophe in the kitchen.

and Martha had handed round the

lost no time in coming to the point.

teresting, you know, Professor Sobrinski," she said to that distin-

beak of a bird, "to carry memserism a

for the Professor was about to speak.

person who saw any humor in the

situation was himself, and he was to

subjects can't resist the power of

thoughts and feelings of the other.

Wouldn't such an experiment tend

Upon whom, Miss Steptoe, do you

"As she glanced round the silent

enough to hide behind their neigh-

"Well," said Miss Steptoe, with

By this time the ladies were thor-

gan to remonstrate. But Professor

"Captain Henniker, won't you?"

"With pleasure," he drawled, bow-

too happy to oblige a lady. But no

"My experiments never fail," said

He proceeded in the usual way.

Captain Henniker, though at the

Steptoe succumbed at once. When

Professor Sobrinski examined their

eyes he found that both his subjects

were thoroughly under the mesmeric influence. Then he smiled grimly,

"Remember you are Miss Steptoe."

He turned and repeated the gesture

just as he had smiled before.

Henniker.

"Only

timidly said Miss Steptoe, after a

"Who else?" he asked.

ing from a chair opposite.

can

"In what way?" he asked.

cisely what you like. You

A breathless silence fell upon all,

ittle further than you do?'

clever to show it.

your will, can they?"

"No, Miss Steptoe." "You can make them do

'Wouldn't it be very nice and in-

in our house before-no, never.

quaint little cups and saucers.

secret admiration of him.

laughter, the speech was so unex-pected. Their merriment was increased by the ridiculous appearance of Captain Henniker. With his hands folded over his knees, he wore an air of mild reproval, just such an semed to her, the transmigration of air as Miss Steptoe would ordinarily buls was brought within the range have worn under the same circumsouls was brought within the range of possibility, if not of accomplished facts. Glowing with excitement, she hatched a little plot based upon this

All this time she had been fidgeting in her chair. As nobody spoke, all waiting for what was coming next, she rose impatiently, saying: "You people are so uncommonly a tall, handsome, indolent man with dull that I, really can't stand this

a big mustache, which had captivated all the young ladies in Dullish—and Miss Hannah Steptoe. But it brinski, the only one who was able brinski, the only one who was able

was not solely the mustache that to speak. had wrought the mischief in her case. "For a "For a spree. Bother these old maids. They are enough to drive

one crazy.' Her words threw a sudden stiffness into the attitudes of the ladies present. They positively glared after her, as, with her little nose high in the

air, she walked to the door. Captain Henuiker almost dropped from his seat, he was so dismayed. there such a baking of cakes and Like her, he was only obeying an irtoasting of muffins and washing of risistiable power, for he had full possession of his own identity. He knew kettle was unusually tedious, and what an ass he was making of himself, but he could not act otherwise. hard though he tried to do so. And now that Miss Steptoe was going out he was filled with horror, for how in her absence could he regain control over himself? Yet her womanly bashfulness and other characteristicts having been impressed upon him, he could not utter one word to stop her. "There she goes with my spirit," he said to himself, shuddering. And when the door closed upon her, this careless soldier with the big mustache actually began to

Miss Steptoe went up-stairs to her room and, with the speed and inattention of a man, put on her mantle and bonnet. There was no lingering at the glass, no searching for stray ribbons, no final plumming of tired in her best gray silk and dain- feathers. In a wonderfully short space of time she was out of the coming of her guests, she was all a

house and on her way to the Parade. Mr. Macnish, a pompous little man, who would have been startled to learn that he was a butt for every joker in Dullish, happened to be swaggering along in front of her. She stepped up to him and slapped

"Well, old chappie, where are you off to?" demanded this astonishcakes and muffins and retired, she ing little lady. When Mr. Macnish recognized Miss

Steptoe he nearly had an apoplectic "Oh, you wag!" she exclaimed, pointing at him. "Good gracious!" gasped Mr. Mac-

nish, falling back in alarm,
"Ta-ta," laughed Miss Steptoe; are not going my way, I suppose?" Mr. Macnish, with very shaky knees, stood staring after her. "The woman's mad," he said at last. 'There can he no doubt about it." Then he turned and made for her cottage as fast as his legs could "Well," replied Miss Steptoe, "your carry him.

Here another surprise awaited him. Martha, who did not know that her mistress had gone out, told him ton dryly but go on."

there were a number of visitors in the "Well, Miss Steptoe—that was me, of night in a strangeland. He found A sort of temporary exchange, you Professor Sobrinski speaking to an posed to herself." entranced audience, but his arrival caused a general flutter. His extraordinary story created much amusement, and while the mystery was being explained to him there was

good deal of laughter. allowed out; I call it an abominable practical joke."

"My good sir," said Professor Sobrinski, "you speak too fast. It was Miss Steptoe herself who proposed the experiment. She has sacrificed herself in the cause of

'Science be hanged," said Mr. Macnish, "I'm going after her."

Captain Henniker rose eagerly. "Allow me," he said. "I ought to recognition, "if it will serve the inhave kept near her. I feel dreadfully ill apart from her. If you will be good enough to excuse me, I will go after her." He looked doubtfully at Professor Sobrinski.

"You may go," said the Professor. Captain Henniker bowed and left

the room. He felt obliged to proceed slowly and irresistibly impelled to make a decam," he kept saying to himself as he driven by the wind. went towards the Parade; "I don't care a straw for the old frump and yet-I love you to distraction, my

come out but they are not my words." Grassy banks, thinly planted with knew it only to well. shrubs, sloped down to the Parade, a converted park by the side of the sea. A few lamps twinkled along the edge of the beach; they had just been lighted when Captain Henniker arrived. The breeze being chilly, he was surprised to see a good many think more clearly, that a slight feelpeople walking about, while a few occupied seats near the little circular erection where the band played in the evening. In the distance was a figure and sallow, bird-like face and prim little figure sauntering along as if the whole place belonged to her. She stopped and spoke to nearly every body she met, and as she passed on again they gazed at her in speechless amazement. Miss Hannah Steptoe they knew; but who was this eccentric person who assumed her guise and then startled them with the most extraordinary speeches and gestures? They gathered in groups and pointed after her. There

"So far, so good," he said "now for the next stage." He fluttered his was quite a commotion upon the Parade. fingers in front of Captain Henniker. If there was one thing more than another that Captain Henniker abhorred it was being mixed up in a scene. He shuddered at the very before her "And you are Captain idea of making himself ridiculous, ristown Herald.

and yet he went after Miss Steptoe, and, though struggling against what he was compelled to do, entered into conversation with her and walked by her side. The curious spectators ob-served that she dropped her flip-pant manner at once, but they did not know what had caused the change. They could not help, how-ever, being struck with Captain Hen-

niker's respectful attitude. "I very much wanted to see you alone," he said, "so I have taken the liberty of following you. You can guess what I am going to say, can't

"How should I?"

"Oh, my darling, how I love you! You know it, don't you? You have

"I do,' she answered softly.
"Then," cried this miserable puppet, "I am the happiest man in the world." He stretched out his arms towards

her. As he did so a peal or laughter reached his ears, and proved strong-er than the spell. He started back shivering. "This place is frightfully public,"

he said; let us go away from it."
A pompous little man came tearing along the Parade. He waved his stick and was evidently in a tremendous passion. It was Mr. Macnish. "Captain Henniker," he cried, "you

ought to be ashamed of yourself. You are making Miss Steptoe the talk of the whole town." "Not me," stammered Captain

"But you are, sir. Pray," said Mr. Macnish, turning to Miss Steptoe, "let me see you home. The air is keen here."

To Captain Henniker's surprise she went quite meekly; she did not utter a word of remonstrance; she did not even look back. He had yet much to learn of Professor Sobrinski's

power over his subjects. When Captain Henniker awoke next morning he was painfully con-scious of what had happened on the previous day. There could be no doubt he was in a very awkward predicament, and he could see no way out of it. In despair he sent his ser-vant to ask his friend and confidunt, Leonard Haughton, to come to breakfast. Haughton accepted the invitation, but was rather late in ar-

"I say, old boy," he began, "you look precious seedy. Did Miss Steptoe's tea disagree with you?"

"I hate a fool," said Captain Hen-niker testily. "Sit down and help

"Bilous, eh?" said Haughton with smile. "Well, perhaps it is not to a smile. be wondered at. Thank goodness, my appetite will make amends for vours.

He helped himself largely, and for a time breakfast proceeded in silence; "Ta-ta," laughed Miss Steptoe; but presently Captain Henniker T'm bound for the Parade. You threw down his knife and fork; and said:

"Look here, Leonard, I'm in a most frightful mess. It makes my hair stand on end when I think of it. How I can have been such a fool I can't conceive. I allowed that viper Sobrinski to mesmerize me, and then I became Miss Steptoe and she became me. Do you follow me?" "Not exactly," answered Haugh-

drawing-room; should she show him in? "Yes," he replied in bewilder-"Just so," assented the Professor. ment, and entered, peering about behind, and after a while I—or, rather "Then why not make somebody's like a traveler arrived at the dead Miss Steptoe. But, you understand. it was really Miss Steptoe who pro-"Nonsense, man. I'll put it more

plainly for you. The spirit of Miss Steptoe in my body proposed to my spirit in her body. "Was the spirit whisky orgin? Up-

on my word Henniker, you are not "Poor thing," exclaimed Mr. sober yet. Who proposed to Macnish, "she shouldn't have been whom?" "That is just what I can't make

out. It seemed as if I was propsing to her, but it was she who proposed to me. How do I stand? what I want you to tell me."
"Give it up," answered Haughton.

"Never was good at riddles." "Do be sensible for a moment. Am

I bound by the proposal?" "I should say you were. When fellow takes too much-shall we call it tea?-over night, he must expect to answer for it in the morning.' "Then," said Captain Henniker

desperately, "the proposal must be respected by me. Say good-by to your old friend Leonard. I feel as if I should cut my throat."

That afternoon he called at Miss Steptoe's cottage, in order to ratify what had occurred between them. It sedately, eager as he was to regain was, he considered, the only honorathe society of Miss Steptoe. Besides ble course open to him, and therefore his anxiety to recover that part of he had resolved to take it, though himself with which he believed she the spell itself had ceased to operate. had walked off, her spirit was work- It seemed as if its hateful effects were ing within him, and while he shrank to last a lifetime, compelling him to from the contemplated act, he was do what he detested, and leaving him no more control over his own laration of love. "What a dolt I destiny, than is possessed by chaff

> Martha opened the door to him. With a face brimful of importance she said, before he had time to tpeak: "Have you heard the news, Captain Henniker?"

"News!" he gapsed, fearing that he "Miss Steptoe is engaged to Mr. Macnish.'

He scarcely knew how he made his escape, he was at once so astonished and so delighted. It was not until afterwards, when he was able to ing of soreness entered his mind. It was rather humiliating to be rejected in favor of Mr. Macnish. He could not conceive how it happened. Any woman could have told him. But Captain Henniker thought it prudent not to ask.

The Plenary for Swearing at Bores, A writer in a scientific magazine

says the earth is being bored too much and is liable to lose its place among the heavenly bodies in consequence. The busy editor can sympathize with the earth. He is also likely to lose his place among the heavenly bodies from being bored too much-judging from the language he uses when the bore leaves .- NorA Comforting Night Cap.

It ain't ev'rybody I'd put to sleep in this room," said old Mrs. Jinks to the lastidious and extremely nervous young minister who was spending the night in B. at her house. "This here room is full of sacred associations to me," she went on; my first husband died in that bed with his head on these very pillers, and poor Mr. Jinks died sittin' right in that corner. Some times when I come into the room in the dark I think I see him sittin' there still.

"My own father died layin' right on that lounge under the winder, known it all along. Do you love Poor pal he was a specritualist, and he allus said he'd appear in this room again, after he died, and sometimes I'm foolish enough to look for him. If you should see anything of him to-night, you'd better not tell me; for it'd be a sign to me that there was something in speeritualism, and I'd hate to think that.

"My son by my first man fell dead of heart disease right where you stand. He was a doctor, and ther's two whole skeletons in that closet that belonged to him, and a half a dozen skulls in that lower drawer. "Well, good night; and pleasant dreams."-True Flag.

Mosquitoes.

The bill of a mosquito is a complex institution. It has a blunt fork at the head, and is apparently groved. Working through the grove, and projecting from the angle of the fork, is a lance of perfect form sharpened with a fine bevel. Beside it the most perfect lance looks like a hand-saw. On either side of the lance two saws are arranged, with the points fine and sharp and the teeth well refined and keen. The backs of these saws play against the lance. When the mosquito alights with its peculiar hum, it thrusts its keen lance, and then enlarges the aperture with the two saws, which play beside the lance until the forked bill with its capillary arrangement for sucking blood can be inserted. The sawing progress is what grates upon the nerves of the victim and causes him to strike wildly at the sawyer.

Do You Believe This!

As the chestnuts circulated among the tavern loafers the doctor finally got himself in edgewise and told the following: "My friend, Joe Woodstock, started into the side show business with the homeliest man on earth, and he made cords of money on him while he had him. Every body that had a mug of doubtful beauty went to see him, and the con trast made 'em handsome. He was an Irishman, and one Saturday light Joe let him off to a wake. When he got back Monday morning one of his ears was chewed off and his nose was smashed, and it improved his appearance so much Joe had to discharge him."

She Can Everlastingly Drink Soda, "There goes a girl who is the cham-

pion soda-drinker of Buffalo," said a Main Street pharmacist to a man who is addicted to the habit. "Yes, sir," continued the garrulous compounder of nauseous drugs, "that girl can get outside of more soda water than any three girls in the high-school. She came in here Saturday and, on a wager poured seven rlasses of the stuff down her pretty little throat in just fifteen minutes. She drinks at least two glasses of soda, with vanilla flavor, every time she comes in here.'

The Ism He Had.

"What keeps Mr .-- trom kirk, James?" said a worthy minister; "I hope it is not Methodism!" "No!" responded the verger. "It's

something worse."

"What, then. Is it calvinism?" "Worse, your reverence, worse." "Surely, James it is not Deism?" "Much worse, an' it please your reverence, than that."

"Can it be Atheism which deprives us of the best church-warden that

ever shook a box?" "Truly," responded James; "tis much more serious matter, it is rheumatism."-St. Louis Magazine.

For 24 years Dobbins' Electric Soap has been imitated by unscrupulous soap makers. Why? Because it is best of all and has an immense sale. Be sure and get Dobbins' and take no other. Your grocer has it, or

new financial plan is evolved by the

It is a pleasure and satisfaction to many to learn that Allen's Lung Balsam, that standard family medicine for coughs, croup, and all lung diseases, can now be procured and all lung diseases, can now be procured at 25., 50c., and \$1.00 a bottle at any drug

Mrs. John McGregor of Youngstown, Ohio. drowned herself and two children. Her hus band had left her in destitute circumstances.

Vigor and Vitality

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entire ly overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and ritalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strength ened, the appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is efreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. The whole system is built up by Hood's Sarsaparilla

"For over a year we have been using that admirable preparation, Hood's Sarsaparilla mong the inmates of St. John's Home, with among the inmates of Bt. John's Home, with constantly increasing benefit and satisfaction; we want nothing better. In cases of general de-bility and loss of appetite we find it invaluable; also when an impure state of the blood is indi-cated by eruptions, etc. We shall continue to keep it among our regular supplies." SISTERS or ST. JOSEIN, St. John's Home, Brooklyn, N. Y. N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar



To Exchange For Poultry Any kind of Wood, Coal or traw Heating or Cook stove t Wholesale prices. Write

Plenty of Time to See the Bull. Connections Western News.

A man out in the fields wanted to nspect more closely a 3-year-old bull. He bellowed at him and succeeded in attracting his attention. His bullship thought some of the neighboring bulls had got into his territory, and came up with head down and nostrils extended and fire n his eye, prepared to fight, but fortunately for the man there happened to be an apple tree close at hand. which he succeeded in dodging be-hind just as the bull made a dive for him, stricking the tree plump in the center, which luckily was the right size to fit between his horns, thus holding him fast for a moment, which gave the frightened man a chance to use his horns as a stepladder, thus enabling him to climb the tree, where he amused himself throwing apples at the infuriated bull, who stood pawing dirt and bellowing until his owner came after the cows in the evening and drove him away.

IMPARTING VIGOR

MENSTRUATION

SPEAT, DANGER & SUFFERING WILL BE ANDER ADOK TO WOMAN MALED FREE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA.

THE QUESTION

one often asks themselves after

a night made unpleasant by a

barbarous toothache, is: What

shall I get to cure it? Were

that question addressed to a

THE ANSWER

would be: Procure a bottle of

Perry Davis' Pain-Killer, and

use it according to directions.

It cures like magic, In such

cases what a happiness to have

at hand an instant relief such as

PAIN-KILLER

has proved itself to be. Phy-

sicians say it is one of those

Remedies which is calculated to

relieve an immense amount of

RESULTS

show that almost every other

description of pain is relieved

by its application, external and

All Druggists sell Pain-Killer.

25c., 50c., and \$1.00 a bottle.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.

G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for
all 0a many years, and it has
given the best of satisfaction.

D. R. DYCHE & CO.
Chicago, ill.

S1.00. Sold by Druggista.

All styles WELL DRILLS,

upplies and Wind Mills

manufactured by F. C.

Austin Mfg. Co., Chica-

Hydraulic and Jetting

Woven Wire Fencing

Wire Rope Selvage

ROGERS & ORDWAY, ST. PAUL, MINN.

Druggist,

suffering.

internal.

BRADFIELDS

the kidneys, bladder and it they are adapted to old or young. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Schools in Russia.

According to the latest educational report of 1884, only 1,466,913 of the 15,000,000 children in the Rus sian empire attended schools. About 60 per cent., therefore, of young Russia receive no instruction at all. In sixty governments there is only one school for secondary instruct on to every 18,000 boys and 22,-000 girls. Only 63 per cent. of the boys of an age to attend a public high school can be accommodated. For girls, the number of such schools is even more insignificant. The schoolmaster cannot be said to be abroad in Russia yet,-Science.

Bloomington (III.) has an eight-year-old horse thief. His last escapade was to steal a horse and trade it to a playmate for a goat. We recommend "Tansill's Punch" Cigar

The state department at Washington has been informed that yellow fever has made its appearance at Colon.

Allen's Iron Tonic Bitters. All genuine bear the signature of J. P. Allen, Druggist, St. Paul.

IF YOU FEEL MISERABLE IN GENERAL take

Engineer Seacord and Fireman Dutton were fatally injured by the explosion of a switch engine at Topeka, Kan. The race is not to him who doth the swift

est run, Nor the battle to the man who shoots with

the longest gun."

"All the samee" a long gun does count, and "the tallest pole gets the persimmons."

If you are not satisfied with your equipment for the race for financial success, or position in the battle of life, take our advice and write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and our word for it they will show you how to get a fresh start, with the best possible chance of winning some of the big prizes.

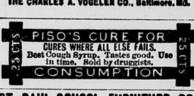
Mrs. Francis Tendush, mother of Architec Tendush of Kaukauna, walked into the canal at that place by mistake and was drowned.

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

The coal heavers' strike at West Superior ands in victory for the strikers. Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant cops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country t the world. Full information free. Address the regon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

USE

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.



ST. PAUL SCHOOL FURNITURE CO.

N. W. N. U. 1889. No. 30

The BUYERS'GUIDE's issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedia of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries or the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary appliances to ride, walk, dance, sleep, eat, fish, hunt, work, go to church or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTAELY, and you can make a fale estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. Ill-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill-The BUYERS' GUIDE'S



KING OF CONDIMENTS. A TABLE LUXURY, BEST FOR MEDICAL USES. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Take no other. Sold only in Tins.

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THE TIMES is published every Thursday at its own building, Fourth street, Wahpeton, Dakota and the subscription price is \$2.00 per

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The Columns of THE TIMES are open to all who dedre a candid discussion of questions of interest to the people of Richland county, but of course we do not hold ourselves responsible for

Let the journalist defend the doctrine of the party which he approves, let him criticise and condem 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, AUGUST 1, 1889.

Democratic County Convention. Notice is hereby given that a Democratic county convention will be held at the court house in the city of Wahpeton, Wednesday, August 14th, 1889, at 10 o'clock a. m. to elect ten delegates to represent Richland county at the state convention to be held at Fargo, August 199th 1880. The several precincts will be entitled to representation as follows:

Eagle. Walcott. Walcott Village. Colfax. Barrie. Helendale. Sheyenue. West End. Grafton.	1 Dexter
Abercrombie Dwight Center Danton	3 Park. 3 Wahpeton, 1st ward 4 2d ward 3 3d ward
precinct, Saturday, Au	caucuses be held in ea igust 10th. at such tim ral township committe A. L. Roberts, Chairman Com

Republican County Convention.

at well holo	m, toe	12 107 68	W 1	Windligen
**	2nd	ward	4 C	enter 4
44	3rd	ward	6 D	anton 1
Eagle			6 D	exter 2
Walcott.			5 B	elford 1
	Village		1 B	randenburg 1
Colfax			98	ummit 2
Barrie			2 1	airmount 3
Helendal	e		11	" Village 1
Shevenne			ilr	DeVillo 1
West End			1 1	rightwood 2
Grafton			1 1	Gma 1
Abercro	m bie	•••••	6 P	ark 4
The C	ommit	tee wo	ould	recommend that the

township committees in the several townships call the caucuses for selecting delegates to the county convention for Wednesday evening, August 14, 1889. FRED FALLEY, N. Davis, Secretary. Chairman. Editor Jewell says he has not sold

his interest in the Bismarck Tribune, as reported.

If the railroad commission must be appointive, then abolish the plan as a useless expense.

consolidated into one, and the Transcript and Democrat at Graceville have consolidated. There are only about double the number of

is that of having been born a Democrat; but he bears the misfortune with commendable fortitude and the reservoirs being nearly 200 feet above the same, and it is necessary account for the splendid recognition accorded the minority in the

way for a Republican to show up a costing \$2,000,000, three abutments Democrat's greatest misfortune. A man is justified in trying to do tend nearly 100 feet below the sursomething for his party when the latter is right.

Personal Ends vs. Public Good. The world stands still and there has been no advancemement in America or American institutions for more than 100 years! It remained for Judge Carland to anthat the idea of a one state house was a musty old chestnut, making the absurd claim that it had been in the absurd claim that it had been in the idea of a one state house two cities; and the ladies, bless their hearty natures, wave their kerchiefs and cheer with an ease nounce to the convention people tried and found wofully wanting. Away back in colonial days the several commonwealths did some little legislating based on their colonial such intense interest displayed upon charters, respectively. New Jersey, the ball ground, but in the wind up Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, body cheers the winners! This time Mandan made eight runs and best interests and the best interests adopted written constitutions in Bismarck nine, and, say \$3,000. It of the community at large, and give 1776; New York and Georgia in seems that each city backs its club. the carpet-bagging machine the go Hampshire in 1784, Connecticut not is run and the two cities seem to till 1811 and Rhode Island not till 1842, up to these periods they having depended upon their colonial charters,-and it is astonishing that Judge Carland should make the convention people believe the one house idea had ever been tried, under a are hard and gravelly. In gaining constitution. It has been demon-way, a mile and a quarter, renderserves jobbery and the corporations, rather than being a check upon each other or upon anything. It great, awkward, rough looking, unwould be easier for the average politician to establish three houses than one. We rather wonder that the it served to sell McKenzie & Co's. judge did not suggest the revival of lots, it served its full usefulness, that former plan of the two houses Had the building been located on appointing a third body to advise the edge of the reservation nearest with the governor and state officers! the city awarded it by those specu-Some states indulged that sort of lators, instead of on the outer edge, nonsense for a time. This conven- it would be many times more action should have given North ceptable as a capitol building than pices of Valley Lodge will lecture Dakota one house, minority repretion should have given North ceptable as a capitol building than sentation, done away with the lieu- wretched condition and its out- house on Friday evening. (the 26th tenant governor and made the sec- landish location, rather militates inst.) at eight o'clock. Music will retary of state ex-officio presiding against the idea of North Dakota be also a portion of the program. officer of the legislative assembly, retaining Bismarck as the capital All are especially invited.

and arranged to pay railway companies two cents per mile for trans-portation of state officials, doing away with the present absurd system.

A Trip to Bismarck.

Between Democratic minority success, Republican and Alliance success, Richland made noted headway, and the boys hold their own nicely.

As the train approaches the capital city the penitentiary is the first building seen and it is most decidedly a pretty building of red brick. We failed of our intention to visit the institution.

We presume that Bismarck is what one would term a wide open town, as its saloons are closed neither nights nor Sundays. Yet

President Fancher was out of the city, and having left the gavel in Farmer Johnson's care, the latter proved to be something of a hummer in the chair. He is a good parliamentarian and pushes business with good deal of vim.

We had the pleasure of meeting Alexander Hughes, the Dakota veteran statesman, and must say that we should regard it as an everlasting "slam" on Dakota citizenship to send either Messrs. Ordway or Pierce to the senate, without first offering one of the memberships to this able and eligible personage. The truth is, we wouldn't allow a carpet-bagger to warm either of

The capital city has the Thomson-Houston electric lighting system which was put in very much as was the system into Wahpeton, except that the franchise is for 20 years instead of 21, and that the lights run all night. The tariff is the same, \$15 per arc light per month. The Wahpeton's was, and has changed miles wide reaching to the British possessions. A state, 50x200 miles. don't pay-anybody.

same for the accommodation of officials and legislative assemblies. But this, of itself, would be another losing investment to the place, and yet the seat of government is evidently an important feature in the support of the city. It leaves a support of the city. It leaves a support of the city is the search of the city. It leaves a support of the city is the search of the city in the canvass autiong the first men on the ground was A. F. Appleton, Democrat and farmer (but not a member of the Alliance) of Pembina among the will likely be long and beautifully drawn out.

1-1 It is true the members of the con. con. compose a very good looking body of men. Richland's representatives, Messrs. Lauder and Slotten being seated toward the northern delegation, Messrs. Williams and

papers needed in the northwest.

The Wahpeton Times is coming rapidly to the front as a newspaper. Editor Garred's greatest misfortune is that of having been born a Demission of the papers needed in the northwest.

The Wahpeton Times is coming rapidly to the front as a newspaper. Editor Garred's greatest misfortune is that of having been born a Demission of a kill from which it is consistent of a very modest the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a complimentary vote, and did so. Thus it occurred that the Democratic minority made it possible for the water into two large reservoirs on farmers, so called, to gain the organization of the present consisting of a very modest the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a complimentary vote, and did so. Thus the frightfully muddy Missouri farmers, so called, to gain the organization of the present consisting of a very modest the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a complimentary vote, and did so. Thus the frightfully muddy Missouri farmers, so called, to gain the organization of the present consisting of a very modest the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a complimentary vote, and did so. Thus the frightfully muddy Missouri farmers, so called, to gain the organization of the present consisting of a very modest the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a compliance of the present consisting of a very modest the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a compliance of the present consistency of the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a compliance of the present consistency of the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a compliance of the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a compliance of the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a compliance of the Democratic minority quietly set about paying Judge Carland a compliance of the Democratic minority quietly s top of a hill, from which it is conveyed to and throughout the city, tion, and these truths very largely to clean them out every three or Well, that is at least a kindly four weeks. The famous N. P. which cost \$100,000 each, and exface. The Missouri is very industriously moving sand, and it is said that the quicksand in the river is, for the most part, from 12 to 15 feet

Bismarck and Mandan play ball with great vigor, enlisting the sympathy of the whole populace, and money changas hands as if it grew like leaves on the thrifty vegetation and grace that attracts the envious attention of the plodding and sluggish Red River gallant and base ballist. It is seldom that one sees take a holiday. This game was

played at Mandan. Bismarck has an old appearance, there being, however, several very substantial brick buildings, put up house. about the time of the capital boom, and the streets for the most part ing a conveyance almost necessary; returning, one may walk down without difficulty. The capitol is a finished building, built on a cheap plan and is full of cracks inside,

Red River valley sufficiently to become familiar with the character of this section and its productive qualities, and making his first visit to Bismarck, finds the trip, this year, painfully interesting. The surface is a broken barren waste from the Language of the surface is a broken barren waste from the Language of the surface is a broken barren waste from the Language of the surface in the surface of coroner was revoked, he not having gained a residence in the territory.

On motion the board adjourned until Saturday at 9 o'clock a. m.

[Concluded next week.] James River valley to the Missouri. For 100 miles there is not grass enough to hide a prairie chicken anywhere in sight of the Northern Pacific road. This being a dryer season than usual, vegetation has not grown at all and in patches where there was not sufficient grass to feed the prairie fires last season, the old grass stands dead and dry, of course, indicating that very little we were never in a more orderly city—to all appearances.

or course, indicating that very fixed and penalty and interest of Abel is ever produced on this barren and penalty and interest of Abel waste. There is no "soil" at all, Halleck for the year 1887 was the country being one continuous stretch of pebbly knolls and sand hills. Long before one reaches Valley City, in the Sheyenne valley. say fifty miles west of Fargo, grain fields fail to materialize, and touching the stream and adjoining this pretty little city is a wheat field not worth harvesting. And then on to Jamestown, perhaps 40 miles fur-ther, reaching the James River valley, is seldom a field seen worth harvesting,—and beyond this is that 100 miles of desolation above mentioned. In the Missouri valley there are no crops this year, and from the nature of the country one would not imagine that it would produce much of anything under any circumstances. It might, however, do for grazing purposes and light or patch farming. Or the dis-covery of valuable coal mines would Dakota this year brings out unmistakably the great misfortune imposed upon North Dakota through the division of the territory. There is really nothing of North Dakota outside the Red River valley, an system was put in at the same time area say from 50 to perhaps 100

The plan of minority representa-It is said that in case the capitol tion developed important virtues in is left at Bismarck the city promises the present convention. In fact the to build a street railway out to the so-called farmers organization owe support of the city. It leaves a county, who rustled among the good many dollars there during a members as they dropped into the good many dollars there during a session. The coming session of the legislature, the first under the state, Johnson, whom the Alliance had Johnson, whom the Alliance had selected for president, could not be elected, being looked upon as an extremist, and for two days the boys urged Fancher to make the fight, latter having given way to Mr.

Johnson's canvass. Finally, Fancher realizing that H. F. Miller of Fargo, making a still hunt, would defeat making a still hunt, would defeat | vestigation. part of the assembly, within ear-shot of each other, while Mr. Purcell flocks with the Democrats, and is close enough to Judge Carland and Alex. Griggs to be frightened into submission! Burleigh's (Bismarck's) caucused and declared in favor of a unit vote, secured a substantial sup-Harris and Judge Carland, do, per- port which, with Fancher's farmer All the papers at Grafton have haps, carry more guns and may be the finest appearing delegation on the field, for they would have defeated him—and worried the Republican organization! Bismarck has a system of water- When this had been accomplished make up of the committees. Judge Carland got the most important chairmanship-the judiciary. Mr. Purcell got a seat on the division committee and the chairmanship of the miscellaneous committee. Mr. Appleton was given the chairmanship of the committee on township and county organization. And Messrs. M. F. Marrinan, James Bell and James Douglass of Walsh; Jacob Lowell of Cass; John McBride of Cavalier and M. F. Hegge of Trail,

and others, came in for important places on committees. In fact it is everywhere admitted that the Democrats could not have been better treated had they been able to elect one of their own number. It is no wonder the Republicans are down on minority representation! THE TIMES is of the opinion that the boys should have followed this victory right up, and forced minority representation into the constitution. However, this instance should be lesson enough, not to speak of the hunby in Dakota.

FROM BARRIE.

Rev. Mr. Stickneyof Fargo preach-

ed last Sunday evening at the school Jas. Knuppenberg was visiting friends on Red River this week.

Gilbert White begins to cut grain this week, sown on the 16th of

Dan. Weaver had the misfortune to have a horse struck by lightning

ing until further notice. The W. C. T. U. expect to hold an entertainment in the Helendale school house in a short time. And from the program presented, an

Valley Lodge I. O. G. T. meets

every two weeks on Saturday even-

enjoyable time is sure to be attained. Rev. Mr. Stickney, under the aus-

The indiscriminate slaughter of prairie chickens at this season should be stopped. If by the organ- further action. A Dakotan having resided in the ization of a gun club at this place | On motion the appintment of

(Continued from last week.) COUNTY DADS. TERRITORY OF DAKOTA,) County of Richland, County Auditor's Office.

On motion the personal property tax and penalty and interest of Jno. J. Bauman for the year 1882 was abated.

On motion the road poll tax, and penalty and interest of Abel

On motion the board adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m.

On motion the board proceeded to allow bills against the county.

On motion the bill of John Young for boarding pauper Frank Hildebrand was rejected On motion the bill of Neil Camp-

bell for school election returns of June 18, 1888 was rejected. On motion the bill of Albrecht, Henger & Co. for flour for pauper John Frundt \$4.00 was rejected. On motion the board adjourned

until 2 p. m. Two p. m. Board called to order Express Wagons, Garden and Field by the chairman, members present Seeds, Lamps, Glassware

Moved and supported that the bill help it out. Thus a trip across of Julius Raymo for detective business at Abercrombie, be allowed. Same being put to a vote was carried as follows: Peter Kramer, H. C. N. Myhra, J. Bauer voting yes, and P. S. Larson voting no.

On motion the board adjourned until 9 o'clock a.m.
Thursday, 9 a.m. Board called to order by the chairman, members present as before.

Board continued to allow bills against the county.
On motion a warrant was ordered drawn in favor of P. S. Larson to send four of John Deviborron's children back to their father in Philadelphia. On motion the board adjourned

until 2 o'clock p. m. .Two o'clock p. m. Board called to order by the chairman, members present as before.

Board continued to allow bills against the county.
On motion the justice report of

On motion the justice report of Chas. M. Green was accepted. On motion the justice report of

J. A. Rickert was returned for correction. On motion the justice report of

K. G. Hagen was returned for co rection. On motion the justice report of Frank Gray was accepted and was-

On motion the 1888 tax on net

On motion the request of George Enzensberger for abatement of tax for the year 1886 was rejected. On motion the assessment of K. S. Helling for the year 1888 was reduced \$300, the same being assessed in Cass county.

On motion the tax illegally asessed on the et of net, section 9, town 229, range 51 was ordered refunded. Amount of tax and interest \$32.0 On motion adjourned until Friday at 9 a. m.

Friday, 9 a. m. Board called to order by the chairman, members present as before. Board continued to allow bills

against the county. On motion the petition for a bridge across Antelope creek was laid over for further

On motion the petition of Carl Voeltz for abatement of taxes was rejected, the board having no authority to abate said tax.

On motion the road poll of Joseph Jasper for 1883 assessed in Wahpeton was abated, same having been paid in Dwight, also the school poll assessed against him in Abercrombie, same having been paid in Dwight, also the tax assessed against him in Abercrombie of a valuation of \$40.00 was abated.

By request of H. C. N. Myhra and P. S. Larson their votes on the bridge at Klawitter's were changed from no to yes.
On motion the following report

was accepted :

To the Board of County Commissioners.

GENTLEMEN—We, the undersigned having been appoited a committee to investigate the bridge across the Antelope creek at Dwight, repair by the Dwight Farm & Land Co. is unsafe; and we recommend that it be rebuilt at the expense of the county. The span needs to be 90 feet combination with 36 feet of approach on the south end and 18 feet on the north end. Approaches to be paid for by the town of Dwight. And we would further recommend that the same be included in the contract with S. M. Hewitt of Minneapolis, according to contract price, all of which we respectfully submit. FRITZ WESSEL,

H. C. N. MYHRA, Committee. On motion the bridge to be built across Antelope creek at Dwight was included in same contract as Klawitter's bridge to be span 90 feet, combination with 36 feet of approach on the south end and 18 feet on the north.

On motion the petition for a bridge across the Wild Rice between sections 15 and 16 was laid over for

Red River valley sufficiently to be- and prosecuting all offenders this Chas. Spottswood, who was illegally

FOR SALE CHEAP.

240 acres best farming land near Mooreton Dak. FRANK BRAUN & BRO.

Henry Miller's & BOOK STORE

Is and always has been

Nine a.m. Members present as before, called to order by the chair-

MEDICINES, BOOKS,

Stationery, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window Glass, Paint and Whitewash Brushes,

Toys and Fancy Goods

BABY CARRIAGES,

Seeds, Lamps, Glassware Toilet Sets

And thousands of other things. Prices always as low as the lowest. Give me a call.

M. T. Stevens.

GENERAL HARDWARE

VES, TINWARE, IRON AND STEEL, STEAM FITTINGS, PUMPS, PIPES, ETC.

Wahpeton, - Dakota. Adams & Westlake Monarch Stoves

Call and See Them Before Buying.

BINDERS FOR SALE. Good second hand binders for sale cheap,—on long time if need be.

FOR SALE.

One twelve horse power threshing

engine, cheap. In good repair, ready for work. D. F. &. L. Co., Dwight, Dak.

The McCormick. The McCormick steel harvester and simple binder takes the lead in

the field and in sales. Going out lively; for sale by SCHULER BROS.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned gentlemen have Minnesota Chief separator and an Aultman-Taylor separator and steam outfit complete, and in good repair, which they propose to sell at public auction, Saturday, August 17 Anton Hafner. 3d, 1889, near J. S. Peterson's livery stable, Wahpeton. Here is a good opportunity for any party, one or more, to buy a threshing outfit, cheap. WENZEL MIKISH,

FRANK DELEJISI, THOS. KOZA.

H. G. ALBRECHT,

HARNESS

Light and Heavy

Collars, Blankets, Whips, Fly Nets, Lap Robes, Turf Goods.

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

Wm F Eckes, (Successor to Anton Gilles & Co.)

Shoes, and

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,

Frank Gray was accepted and was rants ordered drawn for the amount thereon.

On motion the 1888 tax on net

section 14, town 131, range 51 was abated, same being a tree claim.

On motion the board accepted on motion the board accepted 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

DAKOTA,

Edwards & McCulloch Lumber Company, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF

MINNESOTA,

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Building Paper, Paints,

NEBRASKA Oils and Varnishes, Coal, Brick, Etc, Etc Wahpeton, Dakota. A. McCULLOCH, Res't Partner.

The Model Market

Wahpeton, North Dakota,

FRESH AND CURED MEATS. Poultry, Game, Fresh and Salt Fish

At Greatly Reduced Prices for I Sell for Cash

Wm. NORTHEY, Proprietor. C. S. COMSTOCK,

Painter & Decorator, do hereby respectfully report that the bridge located, built and kept in Wall Paper, Paints, Oils, Glass, Varnishes, Artist's Supplies, Etc.

GENUINE SINGER SEWING MACHINE.

NEXT TO HANLY'S DRUG STORE, WAHPETON, DAKOTA.

THE LIGHTNING JETTING ARTESIAN WELL MACHINE

Is the best thing in the business, and the only ones in the county are owned by HOLZHAUER

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. Holzhauer is also agent for

THE PHELPS WIND MILL,

One of the best Mills of this kind manufactured. Address him at Hankinson, Dakota. Regular Meetings.

Sumner Post, G. A. R. meets at .—on long time if need be. Post room in Wahpeton, Dakota, on W. P. Adams, Farview Farm. first and third Wednesday evenings of every month. W. M. House, C. A. MCKEAN,

Commander. Adjutant.

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. H. G. ALBRECHT.

Taken up.

Three early spring calves. Description: Two red and white heifers and one brindle steer, latter having

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.

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. 15

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. 2806, dated June 18th, 1879, upon the
southeast quarter of section 6, township 129,
range 49, in Richland codnty, D. T., with a view
to the cancellation of said entry; contestant
alleging that the said John Clark has falled to
break, cultivate or plant ten acres of said tract
to trees, tree seeds or cuttings or caused the
same to be broken, cultivated or planted as
aforesald or any part thereof and that said failure still exists. The said parties are hereby
summonee to appear before the clerk of the
district ceurt at Wahpeton, D. T., on the 26th
day of July, 1889, at 2 o'clock p. m. to respond
and furnish testimon concerning said alleged
failure, and before this office on July 31, 1889, at
2 p. m. for final hearing.

(First publication 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 J W Cope, clerk of the district court of Richland county, at Wahpeton, D. T., on August 29, 1889, viz. Gilbert G Paulson, H. E. No. 16563, for the sw y wee 12, town 129 north, range 49 west. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz. David Sutton, Albert Waterhouse, William Waterhouse, of Fairmount P. O., and Peter Stevens of Haukinson 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. SHEAFE, Register.

First Publication June 27, 1889.

First Publication June 27, 1889. MORTGAGE SALE—Default has been made in the conditions of a certain morgage, made, executed and delivered by Hiram Staples and Olive M Staples, his wife, mortgagors, to F. J. Stevens, mortgagee, on the 15th day of July, A D, 1886, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Richland in the territory of Dakota on the 23d day of July, 1886, at 1 o'clock p m, in book 8 of mortgages on page 75.

gages on page 75.

Which said mortgage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof duly executed and de-

Which said morigage was duly assigned by an instrument thereof duly executed and delivered by said F J Stevens to Selina N Rice, dated the 24th day of June, 1889, and recorded in said office of the register of deeds on the 27th day of June, 1889, at ten o'clock a m, in book No 1, of mortgages on page 100.

Upon such default and by and under the authority in said mortgage contained, the said Selina N Rice elects to and does declare and claim that the whole sum secured by said mortgage and now unpaid, is due and payable at the date hereof, to wit: nine hundred thirty-six (\$593.00) dollars.

No action or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the said debt so unpaid, or any part thereof. By reason of such default and the non institution of action, the power to self the property described in said mortgage has become and is operative.

Therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and in accordance with the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, to wit: The northeast quarter of section nineteen (19) in township one hundred and thirty (130) range fifty (50) 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 sherilf 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 fore-closure.

Dated June 27th, 1889.

pulated in Joseph Parket June 27th, 1889.
Dated June 27th, 1889.
Assignee of Mortgagee

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

Attorneys for Assignee of Mortgagee.

(First pub. June 27, 1899.)

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE FORECLOURE Sale. Whereas, default has occurred in two payments each in the sum of Forty-two dellars. (\$42.00) interest which became due and payable on the first day of November A D, 1887, and 1888, respectively, upon a certain mortgage duly executed and delivered by Charles L White and Mary D White, his wife, to rifram D Upton, bearing date the 19th day of January A D, 1886, and which mortgage together with the power of sale therein contained, was duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds in and for the county of Richland and territory of Dakota on the 20th day of January, A D 1886, at 3 o'clock pm in book R of mortgages on pages 204 and 205, and

Whereas, it is in said mortgage provided that if said mortgagers shall fail to pay any part of the sum of money secured thereby at the time and in the manner specified in said mortgage, then and as often as such default shall occur, the whole sum of money secured thereby, may, at the option of the legal holder of said notes and such default having occurred, the said Hiram D Upton is now the legal holder of said notes and such default having occurred, the said mortgage due and payable, and therefore there is claimed to be due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice, the sum of eight hundred, twenty five and 93-100 dollars (\$825,83) and no action or proceeding having been instituted, at law or otherwise, to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof,

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be forecloseed by a sale of the premises elegeribed in an the county of Richland and territory of Dakota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging; which sale will be made by the sheriff of said county of Richland and territory of Dakota, with the hereditaments and appurtenances thereto belonging; whic

Attorney for Mortgagee. (First publication July 25th, 1889.)