

Wase County Current.

W.E. TIMMONS, Editor and Proprietor.

HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY.

VOLUME XII.

COTTONWOOD FALLS, KANSAS, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1885.

NUMBER 12

THE WORLD AT LARGE.

A Summary of the Daily News.

CONGRESS.

In the Senate on the 14th a joint resolution was presented from the Legislature of Connecticut asking the passage, without delay, of a bill to provide for the Presidential count. The memorial of Southern Dakota, praying for admission as a State, was also presented. The Presidential succession bill was reported favorably by Mr. Hoar. The Committee on Appropriations was increased to ten members, and Senator Logan appointed to that committee. Mr. Hoar, from the Committee on Judiciary, reported favorably a bill fixing the salary of United States District Judge at \$5,000. The Senate then went into executive session. When the doors were opened a message was received from the President transmitting the Kelley correspondence recently received for and the Senate adjourned. In the House Mr. Morrison, from the Committee on Rules, submitted the report of the committee on the proposed revision of rules, and it was ordered to be printed and laid over one day. Permission being given to Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, to submit a minority report. A motion by Mr. Weaver, of Iowa, for the call of States for the introduction of bills was defeated, and the House adjourned.

In the Senate on the 15th a bill was introduced for the admission of a portion of Dakota as a State. Mr. Ingalls introduced a bill for the sale of the Cripple Creek reservation in Kansas. Senator George introduced a bill to pension soldiers of the Mexican war. Mr. Hoar introduced a bill granting a pension to Mrs. Julia D. Grant, and another bill granting her the franking privilege. The report of the committee on Rules, embracing a code of joint rules for the two houses of Congress was then called up and after a lengthy debate on rule 16, providing for the seating of Senators in the Capitol, the rule was adopted. In the House Mr. Morrison called up the report of the Committee on Rules and a lively debate at once commenced and was continued until adjournment.

In the Senate on the 16th Mr. Manderson introduced a bill to provide for the pensioning of all persons who served for at least one year during the late war and were either discharged upon surgeon's certificate of disability, or who were discharged with the distinction clause stricken from their certificate. Senator Plumb introduced a bill to provide for the payment of bounty to certain discharged soldiers of the United States Army. Senator Teller introduced a bill to provide for the free and unlimited conveyance of silver. Mr. Hoar introduced a bill to provide for the determination of the existence and removal of the President in the event of his disability, powers and duties of his office. The Chair laid before the Senate a message from the President transmitting the report of the Secretary of the Interior, calling attention to the condition of some of the Cheyenne Indians. The Presidential succession bill was then discussed until executive session, after which the Senate adjourned. In the House Mr. Hoar reported favorably the bill to fix the rules for the election of the Electors of President and Vice President. The Presidential succession bill was then passed. After executive session the House adjourned. In the House Mr. Dibble introduced a resolution proposing a constitutional amendment providing for the election of a second Vice-President, who should be Vice-President in case the first succeeded to the Presidency. The debate on this bill then commenced and continued until adjournment.

In the Senate on the 15th the bill granting a pension to the widow of General Grant passed without debate. Mr. Hoar introduced a bill making it unlawful for Senators or Representatives to recommend or solicit appointments to office. Mr. Hoar introduced a bill to prevent the introduction of enclosures of public lands. It is the bill introduced by Mr. Ingalls in the last Congress. The bill was read and a lengthy debate followed, when the Senate proceeded to consider the joint rules, and after a lengthy debate adjourned until Monday. In the House consideration of the report of the Committee on Rules was resumed and after a lengthy debate the report was adopted by an overwhelming vote. On motion of Mr. Mason, of Indiana, the Senate bill granting a pension to the widow of General Grant was taken up and passed. Mr. Price, of Wisconsin, alone voting in the negative. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

The change ordered by Secretary Manning in the office of the Collector of Port at Baltimore went into effect on the 15th. Fourteen employees whose salaries aggregated over \$24,000 were dismissed. Dr. E. C. HOLLAND, of St. Louis, has been appointed on the Board of Pension Examiners to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Dr. E. C. Franklin. The President sent the following new nominations to the Senate on the 15th: John Bigelow, of New York, to be Assistant Treasurer of the United States at New York City, salary \$8,000; General Franz Sigel, of New York, to be Pension Agent at New York City. The Secretary of the Interior has requested the Attorney-General to institute suits in about forty additional cases against cattlemen for illegally fencing the public lands in Kansas, Nebraska, Wyoming and Colorado. In many of these cases criminal actions will be brought.

THE EAST.

THE recently a Philadelphia caused losses which aggregated nearly \$100,000. Morrell Bros., printers and typographers, lost about \$40,000; Newman & Hagedell, shirt manufacturers, lost \$20,000, and the Electric Motor Company \$30,000. The insurance was \$25,000. SEVENTEEN persons were reported to be suffering from trichinosis contracted by eating diseased ham at a birthday party given by a family named Wetzel at 78 King street, New York, on Thanksgiving evening. The balloting on the 15th for Mayor of Boston resulted in the re-election of Hugh O'Brien, Democrat, over J. M. Clark, Republican, by a majority of 8,597 in a total vote of 44,757. O'Brien's majority is the largest ever given to a Majority candidate in Boston. The steamer City of Mexico was boarded by customs officers recently at New York and a large quantity of arms taken out. Information had been received that the arms were for a filibustering expedition on Cuba. A customs official was also put in charge of the vessel.

A CONVENTION of silver advocates recently met in the Metropolitan Hotel, New York. Edward Pierrepont presided. Resolutions were passed demanding the free coinage of silver.

SAMUEL DYER, Abolitionist, the staunch friend of Garrison and Phillips, died on the 15th at Southampton, Mass., of softening of the brain, aged seventy-eight.

MISS YSEULT DUDLEY, the assailant of O'Donovan Rossa, who is at present in the asylum for the insane at Middletown, N. Y., causes her keepers so much trouble that the State Board of Charities intend to make an effort to send her back to England.

THE \$300,000 bequeathed to the Vanderbilt University by the late William H. Vanderbilt will be used in the erection of a fireproof library building and the purchase of books for the same.

THE art manufactory of James Cooper & Bros., Philadelphia, was totally destroyed by fire recently. The building was five stories high and had a frontage of eighty feet. Loss estimated at \$125,000; partly insured.

THE Singer sewing machine factory at Elizabethport, N. J., shut down recently because of a tax levy of \$30,000 by the city. Two thousand five hundred employes were idle.

THE Susquehanna Coal Company's mine at Nanticoke, Pa., was flooded by water on the morning of the 18th. Some thirty men were entombed out of about one thousand who were working in the mine, the others succeeding in escaping. Strenuous efforts were being made to rescue the imprisoned miners, but it would take some time for the pumps to clear the mine of water.

THE WEST.

THE act of Dakota declaring itself a State and electing United States Senators is declared by prominent politicians to be revolutionary.

THE Cherokee Council adjourned on the 16th. There was a deadlock between the Senate and Chief Bushyhead.

AT Woodmore, a suburb of Detroit, Mich., early the other morning, Frank Knox, his wife and two children were burned to death in their house. There were suspicions that the house had been robbed and the parties murdered.

A TRAIN on the Utah & Northwestern was derailed between Hargood and Market Lane, near Eagle Rock, Idaho, recently. W. O. Palmer, a railroad man, was instantly killed and eight other persons injured, among whom were three Chinamen.

Mrs. MINER, an insane woman, recently burned herself and four of her children to death at Long Prairie, Wyo. T.

THE Mormons were reported quiet, and orders were sent on the 16th to Omaha rescinding previous orders to send troops to Salt Lake.

STANFORD, of California, in response to a question at Washington as to what he knew in relation to the hand of professed assassins recently arrested in San Francisco, who had threatened his life, replied that he was not at all afraid of them.

DURING a fight in Renfrew, Ont., recently, between natives and Poles, one man was killed and two others fatally wounded.

PREPARATIONS were reported making at Huron, Dakota, to call a convention of settlers and others for the purpose of denouncing Land Commissioner Sparks for his recent rulings in public land cases.

IN joint session on the 17th the so-called State Legislature of Dakota declared A. C. G. Moody and the Hon. A. G. Edgerton elected United States Senators for the State of South Dakota.

T. W. BUCK, for six years reporter for the National Hotel Reporter of Chicago, has disappeared after having swindled all the hotel keepers out of various sums of money aggregating over \$2,000. He left behind him a wife and two small children in destitute circumstances.

PAUL HENBICKS, Secretary of the Madison Gas Company and a cousin of the late Vice President, dropped dead the other morning of heart disease, at Madison, Ind.

PHILIP MURPHY, a grain trimmer, fifty-two years old, while helping the Captain of a steam barge tie up to the dock at Chicago the other morning, had his head jammed between the vessel and the dock. It was crushed to a jelly and beyond description.

HON. JOHN R. GOODIN, a prominent Democratic politician of Kansas, died at Wyandotte, Kan., on the morning of the 15th. He was sent to Congress from the Second District about ten years ago, and was also at one time a Democratic candidate for Governor.

HIBBS, the defaulting Lewiston (Idaho) Postmaster, has been tried and acquitted on four of the eight indictments found against him.

W. H. COOMBS, in charge of E. A. Hammond & Co.'s store at Arlee, Mont., was attacked by two Indians, supposed to be Spokanes, recently, who forcibly entered the store and drove him out. Coombs fired at them, killing one and seriously wounding the other. Arlee was deserted soon after by the whites, the Spokanes coming in and occupying the place.

FRANZ TRAVIER KRAUTHAER, Bishop of Green Bay, Wis., died recently at his home in Green Bay, of apoplexy, aged sixty-nine years.

SEVEN or twelve persons were killed and several fatally injured by an accident at midnight on the 14th on the Georgia Pacific Road at Austell, fifteen miles from Atlanta, Ga. The accident was caused by one train running into another at the water tank. The trestle work was thirty feet high and the wreck was terrible.

VIOLENT small-pox is prevalent at Fort Davis, Marfa, Presidio and Murphyville, stations on the Southern Pacific Railroad in Texas.

GENERAL ROBERT TOMBS, the well known Southern statesman, died at Washington, Ga., on the evening of the 15th. He had been critically sick for several weeks previously and was unconscious when he died. A very disastrous fire broke out in Jacksonville, Fla., early on the morning of the 17th. The loss amounted to over \$50,000; insurance, \$205,000. The fire started in Hubbard's warehouses.

AT Cambridge, Md., on the seventh ballot Rev. Chauncy M. Williamson, of Augusta, Ga., was elected Bishop of the Diocese of Eastern of the Protestant Episcopal Church, to succeed Henry M. Lay, who died September 17 last.

A DEPUTY SHERIFF recently arrested J. N. Israel, President of the defunct bank of C. W. Israel & Co., of Henrietta and Harold, Tex., on the charge of embezzlement, growing out of the failure. He was taken to Wichita Falls.

BY the United States Court at Atlanta, Ga., Judge McCoy refused to continue the injunction restraining the ordinary from announcing the result of the prohibition election, and decided the case against the liquor men upon every point. The bill adopted had a provision that Georgia wines might be sold, but wines from other States should be excluded. That portion of the bill the Judge decided was unconstitutional and ruled that no wines at all could be sold.

JERRY BARDWELL, colored, of Harreville, Mo., recently left his house and locked the door, his three children being inside. The house caught fire and the children perished.

THE grease boiler at Hart & Hensley's pork packing establishment, Nashville, Tenn., exploded recently. Henry Warnack, a lard wheeler, was killed, his body being terribly scalded by the grease.

A DISPATCH from Calcutta reports that a large party of Shans led by a Buddhist priest were raiding the Shanaylon district in Southeast British Burmah. The raiders looted and burned four large villages. It was also reported that the town of Sit-taugh had been burned. A flying column of British troops led Rangoon to punish the raiders.

M. ADOLPH DEUCHER, at present Vice President of Switzerland, has been elected President for the year 1886. He is a Radical.

THE Daoits of Burmah made a raid in the vicinity of Mandalay the other night and fired on the British outposts, wounding one officer and killing a native. The British returned the fire, killing seven Daoits.

A SENSATION was caused in Paris the other day by the collapse of a portion of the Point Neuf, which connects Ile de la Cite, on which is situated the cathedral church of Notre Dame with both sides of the river Seine. It is the largest bridge in Paris, and one of the oldest.

BUSINESS failures for week ended December 18 numbered: For the United States, 233; Canada, 22; a total of 255, against 247 the week previous. The grand total of failures in the United States from January 1 to December 18 is 10,771, against 11,988 in like period in 1884, a decline of 316. The totals for fifty weeks of 1885, 1889 and 1881 respectively were 9,519, 7,702 and 5,963.

JOHN MAOGE and a woman supposed to be his wife were arrested in London recently for sending threatening letters to the Prince of Wales. The letters demanded £150, for the purpose of emigrating to America. The pretense was that they had received orders from a secret society to take the Prince's life, and they would have to obey or fly to America.

It was reported in Madrid that the Sultan of Morocco had offered to cede territory to both Spain and France, in order to gain their support against the colonizing schemes of Germany.

THE LATEST.

RICHMOND, Mo., December 18.—Mine Inspector Barrister transmitted to the State Commissioner of Labor Statistics his annual report. The report shows that there are twenty-four coal mines in Ray County, ten of which are first class, and fourteen second class. During the year ending December 1, 2,245,100 bushels of coal were mined, 541 men were employed and \$134,706 paid in wages and royalty. The capital invested in \$189,000. The estimated coal acreage of the county is 275,000, and the vein averages twenty-four inches in thickness. The average product per acre has been 72,000 bushels. The mines are remarkably free from poisonous gases and not one fatal accident has occurred since the summer materially reduced the output.

ST. LOUIS, December 19.—Clemens Martins, a Canadian youth, was examined yesterday afternoon by Commissioner Morgan on the charge of passing counterfeit money. His sister had taken home from a house where she was employed as nurse a bad coin that had been given to the children to play with. She gave it to her sister and she to her brother. The counterfeit money was of position as big brother. He passed it with the aid of another youth and was arrested by the police.

DENVER, Col., December 19.—The suit of the Government against Barlow and Sanderson, late star route contractors, to recover \$60,000, was concluded yesterday afternoon in the United States Circuit Court. Judge Hallett held that the large extra allowances made to the contractors by Brady were in direct violation of the law, and it was necessary for the Government to prove actual fraud in order to recover the sum paid. The ruling was unexpected by both sides. The jury brought in a verdict for the defendants. The case will probably be taken to the Supreme Court.

MONTGOMERY, Tex., December 19.—The negro Andrew Jackson, who perpetrated the horrible crime at Mink Prairie last Friday night was run to cover yesterday by the bloodhounds at a point fifteen miles from the scene of the murder. When the dogs got the scent they followed him day and night for twenty-four hours through a most circuitous path through the dense woods. The murderer waded creeks for a long distance to throw the dogs off the scent, but they followed him, and he took to a tree, where he was captured by the officers some hours later. He arrived at the county jail here last night, but was cut up around the legs and face from his wild chase in the underbrush. It is thought that an attempt will be made to lynch him.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., December 19.—Governor Marmaduke yesterday appointed Martin V. Rodney Judge of the County Court of Mississippi County to fill a vacancy.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

A Railroad Decision.—The Board of Railroad Commissioners recently received a letter from John H. McLeod, of Marysville, making complaint of the high rates of freight in Northern Kansas, compared with other parts of the State; that the freight on corn from Marysville to St. Joe, a distance of 118 miles, is 18 cents per bushel; and desired the board to look into the matter and afford relief to shippers in that part of the State. To this communication the board replied: "We considered the matter stated in your letter, namely, the rate on corn over the St. Joseph & Western Railroad from Marysville to St. Joe. The rate is the same as the rate on the Central Branch for the same distance, and only one and one-half cents higher than the rate on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and Union Pacific. The St. Joe & Western is several millions of dollars behind hand in its interest payments, and is in bad shape financially. It can not afford better rates under existing conditions. Besides, the Board has no power to fix rates on grain from Marysville to St. Joe. The powers of the board do not extend beyond the State of Kansas. The power of the board to fix rates is limited to rates on shipments made wholly within the limits of Kansas."

C. WOOD DAVIS has brought suit in the United States Circuit Court at Topeka against the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway Company for overcharges and damages. There are four cases, two being for overcharges, amounting to between \$6,000 and \$7,000, and the two others being damage suits growing out of discrimination in cars and other facilities in transportation. The original claims in the two discrimination suits were for \$70,000; they now, by adding interest, amount to over \$90,000. In addition to these cases, two suits to recover overcharges are pending in the District Court at Wichita, in which the amount involved overruns \$10,000. The plaintiff alleges that the road discriminated against him in charges for coal, which he mined and shipped from Pittsburgh, and in favor of a rival company owned by the officers of the road, and by which his business was ruined.

In a case recently decided by the Supreme Court that tribunal held that where an agent such as is usually denominated a "drummer" or "commercial traveler," simply exhibits samples of goods kept for sale by his principal, and takes orders from purchasers for such goods, which goods are afterward to be delivered by the principal to the purchasers, and payment for the goods is to be made by the purchasers to the principal on such delivery, such agent is neither a peddler nor a merchant. Nor does there seem to be any authority under the statute for cities of the second class to levy license taxes upon drummers or commercial travelers.

ONE recent Sunday Mrs. Theodore S. Ferrer, an old lady seventy-two years of age, living just east of Meade Center, while standing in front of her house, observed a wild goose flying over. Nobody but herself being at home, she obtained a gun and at the first shot brought down the game.

J. E. NORSE, a Fall River teacher, was recently taken on a Justice of the Peace, charged with excessively whipping a six-year-old pupil. He pleaded guilty and was fined five dollars and costs.

MR. MORGAN, residing near Walton, while recently crossing the railroad track with his team, was struck by a switch engine, both horses being killed and himself seriously injured.

L. D. COWEN, who was recently taken to Topeka and lodged in the County Jail, was released on giving a bond in the sum of \$1,000. Cowen is charged with being implicated in the land steals which have lately been going on in Finney County.

AT a recent spelling match between Topeka lawyers and printers, for the benefit of Christ's Hospital in that city, the lawyers were beaten, the score being seventeen misspelled words for the printers and twenty-two for the lawyers. The printers "stuck" on the word "prohibition."

SUPERINTENDENT LAWHEAD has issued a neat card for mailing to the Kansas teachers who may desire to attend the State Teachers' Convention, giving a list of the hotels and the rates of charge per day, for room and board; also the prices of meals, etc., at the principal restaurants in Topeka.

THE new town of Springfield has completed its public well, having obtained an inexhaustible supply of excellent water.

LATEST patents granted Kansas inventors: Railway tie, L. M. Clark, of Harper; sugar cane harvester, Charles H. Lee, of Centralia; ice machine, Thomas L. Rankin, of Quenemo; machine for cleansing clothes, J. M. Chamberlain, of Winfield; rotary engine, John Harrington, of Caldwell; aggregate cube, Henry Keeler, of Oskaloosa.

G. L. McDONOUGH, General Traveling Agent of the Southern Kansas Railway, recently stated to a reporter that the outlook for business to Southern Kansas next year was very promising. A large number of farmers and others from Dakota and other Northern places who have found the winters there too severe are writing for information about Kansas, and will probably flock to the State next spring in large numbers.

LATE post-office changes in Kansas: Established, Lakeland, Meade County, Edward McQuin, postmaster. Names changed, Dallas, Norton County, to Oroquoque; Naomi, Mitchell County, to Excelsior; Ozark, Anderson County, to Kincaid; Waseca, Johnson County, to Holiday. Discontinued, Lebreton, Leavenworth County.

JYROR GRAYES, of the District Court of Lyon County, has rendered a decision in the case of the State of Kansas vs. the Emporia Mutual Endowment and Benevolent Association, doing business on what is generally known as the "Texas Endowment Insurance plan," that the association is a mutual insurance company, and not a merely benevolent organization, and must give \$50,000 bond and comply with the other provisions of the law to regulate mutual insurance companies.

SPECULATORS ONLY.

A Recent Land Decision of the Supreme Court Which Will Only Affect Speculators.—WASHINGTON, December 17.—The recent opinion of the United States Supreme Court, asserting that the title to all public lands were patents have not actually issued, including lands sold by the Northern Pacific Railway Company, is still in the Government, is thought by officials of the General Land Office to affect mainly the large purchases of land for grazing and speculative purposes. The bona fide settler who is living on his own 160 acres of land will not be affected even if it is shown that the railroad company from which he purchased his land has not the title to the land. The law expressly protects the bona fide settler, but the mere speculator or purchaser of it, should it prove that the railroad has not and can not get a title to the land, will have to suffer the loss of the money invested unless some redress can be obtained from the railroad company. In a large number of instances the land grant roads have delayed getting out patents to lands to which they were entitled, in order to keep the title still in the Government, and thus avoid the payment of State and county taxes. Where a good claim to the lands exists on the part of the railroad company, patents can issue, and then, the title having passed from the Government the company can make a legal transfer of the land, but in the event of the Land Office refusing to grant a patent the purchaser of the land will be left without remedy except against the company. In the case of the Northern Pacific the Commissioner of the General Land Office has ever since he came into office refused to issue any patents at all on the ground that the question of the forfeiture of the entire grant was now pending before Congress. Inquiry at the General Land Office concerning the recent decision of the United States Supreme Court, by which the Treasurer of Trail County, D. T., is enjoined from collecting taxes upon lands granted the Northern Pacific Railway Company, elicited substantially the following statement: In 1870, when making the appropriation for the survey of lands granted the Northern Pacific Company, the Congress added a provision that before title shall pass from the Government there shall first be paid into the Treasury of the United States the cost of surveying, selecting and conveying the same, by the company or party in interest. The Northern Pacific Company has never asked for, or received, patents upon its lands in Dakota, but has left the title with the Government, thereby relieving the company from the cost of making the surveys and from the burden of local taxation. It is further said by the General Land Office officials that even if Congress should declare a forfeiture of the entire Northern Pacific land grant for alleged non-compliance with some of the terms of the charters, the bona fide settler would in no manner suffer, as his claim is held to be superior to all other, and that hardship would result only to land speculators and owners by purchase from the railroad company of large tracts. In these cases recourse could be had only upon the railroad company.

AGREED.—The Balkan Belligerents to Keep Their Positions Until the Difficulty is Diplomatically Settled.—LONDON, December 18.—It is understood that the following points represent what has been agreed upon by the conference of the Ambassadors of the Powers who are engaged in an effort to arrange a temporary settlement of the dispute between Serbia and Bulgaria: The armistice and will advance beyond the positions occupied on December 8; upon the decision of the commission which is to be appointed to arrange definite terms of peace the respective armies shall at once retire within boundaries allotted to each Government by the commission; and no further military movements shall take place until the congress of the powers called to meet at Vienna in January shall have agreed upon the future relations of the Balkan States to one another and to Europe. It is said that Austria is secretly opposing the first clause and will advance to consent to it in the hope that a more favorable strategic position may be assigned her than that occupied on December 8.

A BIG SENSATION.—Sensational Arrests in San Francisco—Plots to Assassinate Prominent Citizens.—SAN FRANCISCO, December 13.—A most sensational and startling plot for the wholesale assassination of the most prominent men in this city came to light here last night. Some time ago the police obtained information of the existence of an organization called the "Socialistic Revolutionary Association," composed of ultra-socialist members. A close watch was kept on their movements and the police finally succeeded in obtaining the minutes of one of their meetings held November 23. From these it was discovered that it was the intention of the association to put out of the way about twenty men, including W. T. Coleman, Congressman, W. W. Morrow, General Barnes, Mayor Bartlett, United States Judge Lorenzo Sawyer, Leland Stanford, Charles Crocker, Governor Stoneman, the principal police officials and several others. These names were placed on a prospective list and placed in the hands of the executive committee to carry out the orders of the association. The committee were to devise the best mode of accomplishing the ends of the plot and were thus engaged when the work was brought to a sudden termination last night by the discovery of the association's headquarters by the police and the arrest of four men found in the room, named Julius C. Foshier, Henry Weisman, Charles Mittelstadt and Oscar Eggers. In the room was also found a complete laboratory for the manufacture of infernal machines. The men taken to the city prison where they boldly asserted that they were innocent, and proposed to get rid of the citizens named and then raise Chinatown. The prisoners also belong to the anti-Coolie League. No charge is yet entered against them. Further developments are expected.

FREE SILVER.—Representative Men Assemble in New York and Resolute in Favor of the Free Coinage of Silver.—NEW YORK, December 17.—The main parlors of the Metropolitan Hotel was occupied by gentlemen last night who assembled to hear the silver question discussed. Probably sixty or seventy-five persons were present. The meeting was under the auspices of the Anti-Monopoly League. The Hon. Edward Pierrepont presided. He gave an extensive review of the silver question in this country and Europe. He said among other things that silver did not fluctuate any more than gold. In the period extending from 1833 to 1873 there was but little fluctuation in the London prices of silver. In 1833 the price was fifty old pence per ounce and forty years after that the price was exactly the same. There is no nation now coining silver, but all nations are coining gold. If all were to stop gold coining, the result would be a fall in the value of gold and a fluctuation in the prices. Resolutions demanding the free coinage of silver and in favor of an equal bimetallic currency were adopted. After several addresses had been made the meeting adjourned.

JACKSONVILLE FIRE.—JACKSONVILLE, Fla., December 18.—In spite of the efforts of the firemen the fire which broke out in Hubbard's warehouses on the dock, spread to the Abel block, in which were located the Herald newspaper and several billiard halls. McCormack's, Hubbard's and the Abel block on the wharf with their contents were destroyed. The fire was finally stopped at Kohn, Furchgalt & Benedict's store on the east, the western limit including McCormack's hardware store. About two a. m. a portion of the front wall of the Abel block fell crushing four colored firemen, one of whom, William Bradley, was instantly killed. The other three were badly but not fatally injured. A white fireman named Hoff was badly cut on the head by falling brick. During the day a man working among the debris was suffocated by smoke and carried to the hospital in a helpless condition. Firemen are still playing on the smoldering ruins. The loss is estimated at \$450,000, the insurance at \$350,000.

CYCLONE AT COLON.—Another Cyclone at Colon Creates Great Havoc—Loss of Shipping.—PANAMA, December 17.—Colon has been visited by a very severe cyclone which has done considerable damage. It commenced on the 2d inst., about 2 p. m., and next day lulled, but recommenced again with terrible severity. All steamers in the port put out to sea for safety, returned and had again to put out. The damage to property is heavy and the loss of life was most serious. The following vessels sunk with their crews: Horden, Karavan, Blanche, Atwood, Arch, Veteran, Ovesn, Lynton, Avelina, Stella, Catalina, Figari, Douglas and two others, names not ascertained. The rain poured down in torrents and a terrific gale of wind from the northeast set in. The Royal Mail's new freight office was destroyed by the storm. Wharf No. 4, belonging to the Panama Railroad, was almost demolished and the rails torn up and earthworks destroyed by the force of the tornado.

THE Coveted Lands May Probably be Purchased.—ST. LOUIS, December 18.—Corretta M. Mico, second chief, and L. C. Perryman, brother of Chief Perryman, delegates of the Creek Indians to Washington, arrived this morning, en route to the national capital. To a reporter Mr. Perryman said: He and Delegate Mico would remain in Washington during the session of the present Congress for the purpose of looking after the interests of the Creeks. "The most important question affecting the Creeks," said he, "is the sale of Oklahoma lands to the United States Government. Among the Creeks and Seminoles the sentiment is about half and half in favor of a compromise settlement with the general Government, but the Cherokee, who are jointly interested in the lands with the Creeks and Seminoles are unquestionably opposed to the settlement of Oklahoma by the whites. I think that if the Government made the Creeks and Seminoles a square offer for the lands that it would be accepted."

OKLAHOMA.—

AGREED.—

AGREED.—

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Chase County Courant.

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

AN OLD ROUNDSMAN'S STORY.

So you're a writer, and you think I could tell you some story of the Christmas-time—something that happened to myself, which you, having the rhyming knack, might put in rhyme?

Well, you are right. But of the yarns I mind the most are best untold, they are so sad; My best's the saddest in town, you know, Amongst the very poor and very bad.

And yet from one of its worst places, where Thieves gather who go round with murderous knives, A blessing came one Christmas-day that brought My wife and me the sunshine of our lives.

The night before, I had at last run down Lane Jim, the captain of a river gang, Who never had been caught, although his deeds Were such that he deserved for them to hang.

And as he sprung upon the dock I sprung Like lightning after him, and in a trice Fell through a trap-door, and went sliding down Upon a plank as slippery as ice.

I drew my pistol as I slid, and when I struck the earth again: "Hands up!" I cried: "I've got you now," and at the same time flashed The light of a dark lantern every side.

I'd landed in a big square room, but no Lane Jim nor any other rough was there; But from some blankets spread upon the floor A child looked up at me with wondering stare—

A little girl with eyes that shone like stars, And sweet pale face, and curly, golden hair.

"Why did you come so fast?" You woke me up, And stared me, too, "in flapping robes she said."

"But now I am not scared, for I know you, A You're Santa Claus, My stockings on the wall, I wish you merry Christmas, Where's my toys?"

I hope you've brought a lovely cup and ball, I never was so taken back, I vow; And while I speechless stood, Jim got away, "Who are you, pretty one?" at last I asked, "If Don't you know? Why, I am little May."

"My mother died the other night, and went To Heaven; and Jim, my father brought me here, It isn't a nice place; I'm 'fraid of it, For everything's so lonely and so queer."

"But I remembered it was Christmas eve, And hoped you'd find me, though I thought I was alone; There was no chimney you might not, But I'm glad you did, dear Mr. Santa Claus."

Well, Captain Jim escaped—the law, I mean, But not a his best; and when he was drawn dead, And on his body near his heart, poor wretch, The picture of his baby girl was found.

And that dear baby girl went home with me, And never was a gift more precious given; For childless had that home been many years, And so she seemed sent to it straight from Heaven.

God's ways are wonderful. From rankest soil There often grows a flower sweet and bright. But I must stop, my time is nearly up, A Merry Christmas to you, and good-night!—Margaret Engle, in Harper's Weekly.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

Jack Halliday's Christmas Pantomime and His Fairy Queen.

This little tale opens in the year 1839, in the month of December. It was a tempestuous month, the snow falling fast and thick, and the howling wind laid it up in all kinds of fantastic heaps in the thoroughfares of old New York, for it was old even then, nearly fifty years ago, at the time when Forty-third street was in the country, when stages started from Cortlandt street for Philadelphia and Barclay street for Boston, the latter taking their route along the old Boston road, which curved its way along where Harlem is now—a thrifty inhabited district.

In this month of December, 1839, the talk of the town was the Christmas pantomime at Niblo's Garden. Vauxhall Garden, then at the corner of Third street and the Bowery, had no attractions; its music hall and little summer alcoves were bathed in snow. Castle Garden, with its concerts, opera and fireworks, was covered with the white robe, and the Zoological Garden in the Bowery offered little inducement for the holiday pleasure seekers. Niblo's with its pantomime was the rage—the sensation of the hour. Even "Jim Crow" sank into insignificance at the approach of "the Christmas pantomime," and thousands out of New York City's population looked forward to the good old English festival. The aged, with perhaps recollections of Grimaldi, could recall many a merry laugh they enjoyed from him in the past, but now, in this cold December month, they united with the young to welcome the clown, with his gibes, his gambols, his songs and his flashes of merriment that would "set many a table on a roar."

Theater Alley was situated in the year 1839, as it is now, in the rear of Park Row. To-day it's a hive of industry, but half a century ago it was a nest of tenants—an ill-lit, ill-lighted abode of misery. In a room at the summit of one of these houses, a room somewhat bare of furniture, but a neatness in it that gave it the appearance of genteel poverty, sat Jack Halliday, the clown, a demure, grave looking man of about forty years. On the table before him were spread sundry sheets of paper. He was intently scanning them over, and at times crossed out certain lines or words, or inserted others with his pen. By the aid of the light from the dim candle one could read on these papers: First Comic Scene—Baker's and Undertaker's Shop; Old woman with baby to come on left; Man to change into skeleton, to come out of undertaker's; boy with trick bread to come on right; butcher with basket and leg of mutton in it; top with a split coat; man with dummy head, left; look out for Harlequin's leap through undertaker's window, pull down flap; gone to kingdom come; look out for Pantaloon's leap; pull down flap when he's through the window; old "enough to know better," stand by for clown's leap; when he's through pull down flap.

"Too funny for a corpse"—crash—noise—a rally—mob—fight—send everybody over—plenty of fish, carrots, turnips, etc.; when stage cleared, whisk in scene second. No author nominated more over his manuscript than did Jack Halliday over those papers; he altered them again and again with as much care as a Cabinet Minister would in drawing up the draft of some State papers that might decide the fate of a Ministry—what Halliday, the clown, was arranging, would, in a great measure, decide the fate of the great Christmas festival. To read the funny sentences he wrote, to look at the sad, earnest expression of the writer's face, to cast a glance around the room in the dim light, spare of furniture, as it was with its plastic walls decorated with cheap pictures of bygone harlequins, pantomime columbines, sprites and clowns, presented a weird and grotesque picture. Halliday, the jester, was preparing and arranging in methodical stage business "the comic scenes" of the pantomime, which in the old genuine pantomime days was solely under the inventive genius and management of the clowns. So absorbed was Halliday in his task that it was some time before he heard a low, clear musical voice call out "Father!" It was then he arose from his papers and quietly walked in the direction of a small, clean, but scanty bed in a corner of the dim room. On it reposed a fair young childish girl of about nine years. A pretty child, with dark brown hair and deep blue eyes; but her pale face, slightly tinted with hectic flushed cheeks, and the short, dry, hollow cough that came from her graceful throat, denoted plainly that some fatal illness had fixed its grip upon her.

"Do you feel better, Rose," asked the clown, as he bent over the bed and affectionately kissed his only child—his daughter. "I've had you excused from any more rehearsals, for the management know you are perfect in your lines. I'll take you down to the theater when the night comes in a carriage, and keep you nicely wrapped up from the cold in the stage and the draughts from the stage." The child pleaded hard to go down to more rehearsals. She really liked what she had—great talents for the stage, and she knew—young as she was—that it was the season of the year when her trebled salary, for her enacting "The Speaking Fairy," so greatly added to her father's income, but the clown stoutly protested against her going to the theater until the performance on the opening night. So she submitted, lying there on that little bed, thinking of the spangled fancy dress she would wear, how alike she would look, and repeating to herself the pretty poetic lines she would have to speak when the big "revolving star" would open in the last scene. "The Fairy's Realm of Everlasting Bliss." She thought of all this as she watched the clown's anxious face as he once more sat down to cogitate upon the funny characters with fugate dresses for the comic scenes.

J. R. Halliday—except during the reign of pantomime—was in the theater almost a nonentity; he was only until that time "Captain of the Supers" or a small "utility actor," or "a coadjutor," at the beck and call of the manager or prompter. People then called him Jack. The star knew him not, and the leading man, the heavy man, the juvenile man, the comedian nicknamed him "Old Yorkick," but when Christmas came round and the pantomime was being prepared Halliday became a man of importance. He was then Mr. John Halliday. His salary was large, for he was "the clown" to whom all eyes were turned—the merry Andrew, the central figure, the bright particular star. The Harlequin may dance gracefully in his variegated dress, the Columbine trip around the stage in a fascinating way, the lean and slippery Pantaloon amuse by his quaint stolidity, but they all sink into insignificance before the Clown with his comical antics, his painted face, and fifty years ago, with his songs of "Hot Codlings" and "Tipperticket."

Jack Halliday, a few days before 1839, came to this country from England. From his very boyhood he was a pantomimist. His wife dying soon after his arrival in New York he was left with his one child—Rose—to fight as best he could the battle of life with no accomplishment but that which is necessary for the merry Andrew. In his line he was famous, for he invented many "tricks," many new stage devices, songs, characters, leaps and mechanical changing scenes, and the daughter Rose, developed into a precocious but clever child. With the elder Booth, Cook, Keen and Forrest she was frequently "the little page," one of the children in "The Stranger," or one of the princess in "Richard III.," and other such infant impersonations. She was a favorite with the public—her beautiful face, clear delivery, winsome ways and graceful form made her so. In this pantomime at Niblo's Garden she had a very important role—"the good fairy"—in the opening, and at its close she had pretty and important verses to speak. The bills announced her as "Mlle. Rosa Hallidien, the beautiful young prodigy," and so the reader will understand that "the clown and his fairy" were of some importance during the merry season. The poor child was very ill, more so than the anxious parent imagined, for the fairy concealed much from him, showing as she did how intently his mind was fixed upon his clownish duties, and how any wrong about her would confuse and upset him.

For days before its production the clown worked hard in the theater. The scene painter, the stage carpenter, property man, prompter and even manager acted upon his suggestions, sought his advice and obeyed his orders. The outside world knew little of the clown's labors—the constant rehearsing over and over again of what at the night's performance causes "roars of laughter," which on the wide, cold, gazing stage in the daytime is gone through in formal, mechanical manner far from being "funny," leaps through windows, changing tricks and flats, are tried many times; enchanted cars, clouds, flying palaces are made to rise easily through trap doors to ascend into the realms above or to be gracefully lowered into the regions below the stage. As we before said, Halliday was naturally clever in his business. For this particular pantomime he had invented a new kind of revolving star, which in the last

scene—lighted up with closed fires—would revolve, then open in its center, showing the fairy, who, with waving wand, would speak "the tag" or closing lines that brings down the final curtain. Halliday had been the whole year working almost secretly upon his revolving star. It was there on those days the first of its kind; it cost him many anxious thoughts day and night, and with his limited income he made and studied from little rough models in his humble home in Theater Alley. No inventor of the most complicated piece of mechanism could have been more proud of his work than he was of his pretty device.

The pantomime is at last ready for production. The stage is clear of its endless mass of large and little pieces of painted canvas, ropes, blocks, wires—everything is in its place in working order. Crowds stand in the snowy-cold winter weather to read the bills, with their synopsis of the piece, the name of the clown and the amusement of his pranks, his capers and his songs, that attracts the first attention, and then in prominent letters they read "the beautiful, bewitching Mlle. Rosa Hallidien, the charming young prodigy, engaged, regardless of expense, for the Fairy Queen." Mention is made of the dazzling revolving star, of haunted caverns, magic palaces, abodes of nymphs, the regions of spirits, shops, and "well-known streets," ending with "The Fairy Realm of Everlasting Bliss."

The pantomime is almost on every tongue—you hear of it in the nursery, the drawing room, the workshop, in the brown stone mansion, or the tenement house. At last the day came. Rose was worse in health. A weakness, a faintness stole over her as the hour for going to the theater with her father drew near—but she uttered not a word of complaint but assumed an air of gayety foreign to her feeling. The father's heart was pleased, for the child looked better, her eyes sparkled and there was more color in her cheeks; but all this apparent beneficial change was only caused by the excitement of the hour. It was about seven o'clock when a coach drove up to the door of Halliday's house in the alley. With his child carefully wrapped up, he, in company with a woman neighbor, carried her to the vehicle and soon it reached the stage entrance of the theater.

The father goes to his dressing-room to put on his paint and fantastic dress; the daughter is led to her to assume her thin, white, spangled fairy dress and flesh-colored tights. Could that father have known the struggle going on in his young child; of the effort to remember her lines and maintain that quiet composure and smiling manner so necessary for her part, the large, jovial, merry and full of joyous anticipations, that packed the building would have seen no "mirth provoking clowns" that night; but he was ignorant of it, for the brave young child knew if her father had been aware of her sickness it would unnerve him, and that a scene would follow.

The overture ceases and the curtain rises. The audience are charmed with the beautiful scenery, the dresses and the dazzling lights, and they applaud liberally, but there comes long and loud cheering as some golden clouds are slowly lowered from the "flies," for on it stands Rosa Hallidien, looking the picture of fair loveliness. The anxious father, standing in the wings—ready "made up" and waiting for the "comic scenes"—indignantly watches her; his heart throbs with joy when he hears the plaudits, but a thrill of agony passes through him, a cry of despair escapes his lips as he sees his child totter in the narrow suspended space—sees her convulsively clutch one of the invisible wires attached to the piece of painted cloud work. Luckily it was the end of the scene. In the excitement and buzz of noise the audience did not notice what the father and those on the stage did, and as another scene was run on, shutting out the moving cloud, they applauded the pretty sight.

With tears and convulsive sobs the child fell into her father's arms, and was borne to her dressing room. "My God! look to her well until I get through," said the clown as he kissed her cold, pale face, and in a few moments more the comic scenes were over. With a nerve and powerful effort the clown dashed on the stage amid tumultuous applause. The Merry Andrew had come at last. Men, women and children—the old and young—roared with laughter at his antics. The pantomime went on—laughter reigned supreme. The harlequinade was a panorama of fun and the clown was irresistibly comic. Joy was in hundreds of hearts before the footlights—anguish and wretchedness in that of the performer who was the principal in creating the laughter and joy. To him it was a terrible murdering effort to be funny.

In the meantime little Rose partly recovered. She was alarmed at what had happened, but she collected her active, childish senses. The management had staked large sums of money on the success of this pantomime, and the success of the revolving star—the ambition of her father—was looked forward to as the climax of success itself. She was still weak and feeble. She assured her father she was better, and able to appear and speak her lines in the star at the close of the piece. Leaving his child to the aid of kind friends behind the scenes, the clown's heart is once more full of hope; the last scene but one goes on; it is a dark one; the fun is over; busy hands are setting the last grand scene ready behind. Rose is carefully placed in the huge silver star that occupies the center of the stage—and closed in it—in the dark front scene. Harlequin has received his magic wand, which the Clown has stolen from him. With a wave of his wand the dark scene vanishes. Colored fires are burning, fairies are gliding about in silver grottoes, sparkling waters are flowing down flowery cascades. The star revolves; its center slowly opens. The applause from the audience is deafening as they see the Fairy Queen looking so beautiful, so lovely, in the reflection of changing fires of different shades. The Harlequin, Columbine, Pantaloon and Clown form a group, but they wait in vain to hear the words of the Fairy. She still lies motionless. The leader of the band knows that something is wrong, and his musicians strike up a loud, jovial tune, as the Clown with a cry of despair falls on the stage. The curtain falls, the vast throng

leaves the building, their sides aching with laughter, they remember him for days, and children dreamed of him and the lovely little fairy in "The Fairy Realm of Everlasting Bliss." That same Christmas night Jack Halliday sat in his room in Theater Alley beside the dead body of his pretty child, a heart-broken man. In the old churchyard that once stood near Second and Houston streets was a small slab rising from a small mound of earth and on it was the inscription, "Rose Halliday," and there for years a man bearing upon his features the stamp of care and misery might at times be seen. He was the clown who lost his little fairy in the mimic, "Realms of Everlasting Bliss."—N. Y. Graphic.

CHOOSING AN OCCUPATION.

A Most Excellent Contribution to the Servant Girl Question.

I believe in every human being doing that work in the world which nature best fitted him for, but I also believe that many and many an individual comes to want and misery by attempting what is utterly alien to his taste, temperament and capacity, simply because they believe to be more respectable. "How would you like to go into 'somebody's' [there is the ogre again] kitchen and be a servant?" was the question asked. I should not like it at all, simply because I can do something better, which is more to my taste, and has a much greater money value. But if I could not, and if I were stranded in the world and obliged to choose between domestic service, the store or the factory, I should take the first. But I would be no common servant. I would have a pride in doing everything I had to do just as well as it could be done. I would learn to cook so that the products of my skill would challenge comparison with those of the best. I would work by rule, that is, I would be exact, so that things should not be good to-day and poor to-morrow. I will have gained the pleasant consciousness of a duty well performed; an independent self support that can not fail me as long as I keep to my standard of excellence; the respect of my employers; a comfortable home and steady pay, out of which I can save something. Experience, combined with skill, would give me a better position with higher pay. There are men cooks whose salaries reach up into the thousands a year. Why not women, if they bring the same skill to the work? "That is all very well," you say, "but how could you bear the social ostracism?" Ah, there's the rub! I grant you it would be hard to see those you know to your inferiors in all that goes to make up the true woman draw their skirts around them and pass by on the other side because you "work out" and they do not. We may reason about its absurdity and that such are not worth minding, but all the same it cuts. A wound to the vanity hurts worse than many a hard blow upon the heart. Strange as this should be, but we must take the world and life as we find it, and this is the way. Well, there are ample compensations for even this if one only looks at it aright. I think I should reason thus, at least I should if I allowed good common sense to speak; I am obliged or desire to be self-supporting. These people will not lift a hand to help me even if I remain a genteel do-nothing. Is it worth my while to slave at work for which I have no fitness mostly to be tolerated by those for whom my only sentiment is indifference? Let them get out of my world with regret, while I turn for enjoyment to the real pleasures that will multiply in my pathway.—Emily Bouton, in Toledo Blade.

A HUMAN PINCUSHION.

Various Interesting Experiments in Practical Psychology.

An interesting exhibition of mesmerism or physical phenomena was witnessed in the parlors of the American House yesterday afternoon. A number of physicians and prominent citizens were present, among whom were Dr. C. D. Ellis, Dr. Peck, Dr. H. J. Herrick, Mayor Gardner and John Kingsborough. The mesmeric tests were conducted by Professor E. G. Johnson, a young man, who amused and mystified the gentlemen present, and fully demonstrated that he has a wonderful command over the minds of a certain class of people. Traveling with the professor is a young man named Harry Swann, who is styled "The Human Pincushion." He was born without the sense of feeling, and is impervious to pain. He was stripped to the waist, and Professor Johnson immediately began to stick needles into his body, and fifteen or twenty were placed in his breast and left there. His cheeks, ears and tongue were then pierced through, and large needles driven through the fleshy part of his arms. The young man never winced while going through this trying ordeal, and asserted that he felt no pain whatever. The physicians present made several tests and were satisfied that the man was a peculiar phenomenon. He is healthy and good-looking, but has never been subjected to pain since his birth. The professor then gave an exhibition of his mesmeric powers. A young man was selected for the test, and the mesmerist began to operate on the nerves centering in the temples, and directly between the eyes, and soon the mesmeric influence began to manifest itself. Different parts of the body became rigid, and soon the entire body was placed in the cataleptic condition, and turning two chairs back to back about five feet apart, with the aid of several of the spectators, the unconscious man was raised and left reclining in mid air, with his heels resting on the back of one chair and his head on the other. The professor and two spectators then sat upon the body without their weight causing any depression or relaxation. The young man was then brought to his senses and knew nothing of what had occurred. The next test was a peculiar one. A common sewing needle was produced already threaded, and the patient's cheek, tongue and limbs were sewed together. The spectators shuddered at the sight, but not a muscle of the mesmerized man moved, and not a drop of blood followed the needle's tracks.—Cleveland Leader.

A RUSSIAN LODGING-HOUSE.

The Pleasures Life Offers to Dwellers in St. Petersburg Apartments.

Let us try to realize for a moment what life in St. Petersburg is, not to the easy-minded traveler, whose home is far away and who may leave Russia at any moment, but to the native resident, whose family ties and general interests—to say nothing of patriotism—bind him to the country even more firmly than he may chance to be attached to it by the arbitrariness of the police. The lodging-house, under circumstances like these, wears an aspect strikingly suggestive of the jail. Exigencies of state turn the communal dwelling-place and its picturesque survivals into an aggregation of cells, watched over by a house-porter in the pay of the police. This functionary is a very Heimdall in sharpness of senses; he hears the faintest sounds, and sees without any light whatever; while his omnipresence when not wanted is far more complete than any magic carpet of Arabian tale could make it. This personage it is who mounts guard at the *porte-cochere* to watch entries and exits; it is he who sees that all new lodgers are promptly numbered and pigeon-holed at police headquarters; he who keeps a record of the personal habits, companions and child under his charge; he, too, who reports regularly to the authorities any "suspicious circumstances" which may come under his notice. If a christening, a wedding or a funeral is to be brought forth a few friends, it is the house porter who facilitates the intrusion of police spies, ready to snatch at any scrap of colloquial "sedition" capable of conversion into roubles or advancement. If a student's "literary evening" or social gathering is to be swelled into an assembly of conspirators seeking to undermine the foundations of law and order, it is again the house-porter who, figuratively speaking, supplies the gendarmes with their magnifying-glasses. And if some unfortunate youth is to pay the penalty of his liberalism by being dragged from his bed at mid-night to the fortress of Peter and Paul, nobody is more eager to lead the way to the sleeping suspect than this treacherous janitor of many households, nightly consummating in the garb of the watch-dog his unholy compact with the wolves.

To go in constant fear of the paid demagogue never to "talk politics" save with relatives or intimates incapable of treachery; to have your local newspaper turned by the censor into a mere record of foreign events, and your foreign journal sub-edited for you by a policeman, who carefully clips from it or erases everything of "dangerous" tendency; not to know the moment when an enemy may thrust some seditious publication in your letter-box, and so time his disclosure to the police as to have you surprised with the forbidden matter in your possession; to be kept by a silent press in a state of complete ignorance as to serious events occurring around you; and to feel in regard to your own personal safety and that of your family and friends, an uncertainty truly Oriental—all this is no more than a mere suggestion of what life is to thousands of persons born to Russian citizenship in St. Petersburg. And when to the elements of the general discontent, to the bitter emptiness of existence, to the longing for a life of nobler activities, you add the pangs of poverty and the sense of personal wrong, it can not seem strange that in many of these lodging-houses sensitive humanity should find its last and only safeguard against voluntary extinction in the hopes, the idealism and the self-sacrifice of a political religion.—Edmund Noble, in Atlantic.

SUPPLYING MOURNERS.

Distinguished Looking Gentlemen Who Are Hired Out for Funeral Purposes.

I stepped into an undertaker's office the other day and made bold to ask the young man in charge if there was anything new in the funeral business. Having satisfied him that my mission was not one of idle curiosity simply, he replied: "If you won't mention this firm's name I will tell you. The latest thing is to provide a certain class of people with mourners. You know—or if you don't I can tell you it is true—there are some people whose circle of acquaintances is limited and yet they make desperate efforts to keep up appearances in that particular. They are always telling about Mr. and Mrs. So-and-So having called, or how they called on Judge So-and-So. They make the impression that they have a big acquaintance. Well, one of the family dies. It is necessary to have a big funeral. They know then that the sham is at an end unless they can do something. We have undertaken to supply this something. "We have some of the mournfullest looking costumes here that you ever saw. We have arrangements made with a number of young men who are out of business by which they call here once a day for their orders. When an order comes in for a casket and carriages, we ask: 'How many mourners shall we send?' If the person is of the class I tell you he generally orders according to his circumstances. Sometimes we send out as many as eight or ten. We pay them one dollar apiece to take a look at the departed, and where they take on to any great extent we pay them fifty cents extra. It has never failed to work. We've got one chap here who looks like Judge Lyman Trumbull for the world. Reporters often mistake him for Trumbull at a funeral and print it so. The old scoundrel has got on to the racket and won't budge for less than two dollars and a half. Every now and then he threatens to strike, but we keep him down by threatening to have him arrested for vagrancy. Come around some time and go to one of these funerals with me."—Chicago Herald.

It may be said that one-half the world does not know what the other half eats. At a large bakery in New York the bread that is two days old and is hard as a rock, is sold to Italians for almost nothing. After they soak the dry bread in stale lager and partly rebake it, they then sell it for the nourishment of other Italians.—N. Y. Tribune.

OUR SOLDIERS.

Some Interesting Facts About the Army of the United States.

There are a little over 26,000 men in the United States army. This number does not include officers and cadets at the West Point Military Academy. The highest officer in the army is Lieutenant-General Phil Sheridan. He is the commander-in-general. There are three Major-Generals and six Brigadier-Generals in the army, which consists of ten regiments of cavalry, five of artillery and twenty-five regiments of infantry. They are located at the different posts throughout the country, most of them being beyond the Mississippi. The Department of the East and the only bulk of soldiers located in the East are on Governor's Island, New York, with Major-General Winfield S. Hancock in command. Only the troops located on the frontier see any service nowadays, and but a small proportion see any active service at all, however, they must be located somewhere, and are distributed at points convenient for call in the event there should be need for them. The army is cut up at all times into departments. There are ten of these departments—the Department of the East, with headquarters at Governor's Island, N. Y.; the Department of the Platte, with headquarters at Omaha, Neb.; the Department of Dakota, with headquarters at Fort Snelling, Minn.; the Department of the Missouri, with headquarters at Fort Leavenworth, Kan.; the Department of Texas, with headquarters at San Antonio; the Department of California, headquarters at San Francisco; the Department of Arizona, headquarters at Whipple Barracks, A. T.; the Department of the Columbia, headquarters at Vancouver Barracks, W. T. Each of these departments are cut up into forts. There are about eight or ten forts in each department, and they are commanded by Colonels, Lieutenant-Colonels, Majors or Captains. Each department is commanded by a Brigadier or Major-General.

It is a mistaken idea generally entertained by people not well informed upon the details of army matters, that all the officers in the standing armies are graduates of West Point. There are less than half of the high officers of the army, I am told, who are West Pointers. Lieutenants and most of the Captains are filled by graduates of the United States Military Academy, but the higher officers, in very many instances, are men who came up from the ranks, and who won their spurs in the late war. There is no prejudice against a man because he is not a graduate of the Military Academy, except among those who are graduates. In time, of course, the Military Academy will have supplanted about all the officers of the army, because there are few men who enter the army now from civil life who aspire to become officers.

There are armories, arsenals and ordnance depots for supplying the army with everything needed while it is passing from one part of the country to the other. This is to save the trouble of transportation, and to have whatever is needed on hands at almost any point where an emergency may arise. The pay of the General of the army is \$13,500 a year, or \$1,125 a month. The salary of the Lieutenant-General is \$11,000 a year; Major-General, \$7,500; Brigadier-General, \$5,500; Colonel, \$3,500; Lieutenant-Colonel, \$3,000; Major, \$2,500; Captain, mounted, \$2,000; Captain, not mounted, \$1,800; regimental Adjutant and regimental Quartermaster, \$1,800 each; First Lieutenant, mounted, \$1,600; First Lieutenant, not mounted, \$1,400; Chaplain, \$1,500. All officers of the rank of Colonel, and below, receive ten per cent. increase above their salaries here mentioned after five years of service, twenty per cent. after ten years of service and forty per cent. after twenty years of service. The officers are allowed mileage when traveling on official business and commutation of quarters as follows: General, \$125 per month; Lieutenant-General, \$100 per month, etc. Privates receive on first enlistment \$13 per month; third year, \$14; fourth year, \$15, and fifth year, \$16 a month. On first re-enlistment they receive \$18 per month, and as they re-enlist for other periods of five years they receive increased pay in proportion. Musicians receive from \$22 to \$30 a month; veterinary surgeons from \$75 to \$100; corporals, sergeants, saddlers and mechanics receive from 10 to 25 per cent. above the salaries paid privates.—Washington Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

A New Parisian Industry.

A correspondent of the Paris Temps has been at pains to ascertain that there are in Paris at the present time no fewer than twenty-three establishments which employ a more or less considerable staff of clerks in writing out addresses for circulars and advertisements to be sent through the post. Although these establishments are, as a matter of course, busier than usual at election time—having had to write out the addresses of nearly 3,000,000 circulars—they seem to do a pretty good business all the year round, their ordinary work consisting for the most part of addressing tradesmen's circulars. They also keep a list of all the persons engaged in different branches of trade, compiled from the directory of Paris; so that when any one applies to them to send out a circular, say, to all the tailors of the town, they are ready to begin writing the addresses. Stranger still, they keep a list of those who stammer, who have lost their hair, or are subject to any infirmity which advertisers of patent medicines and so forth profess to cure.

At the Melbourne Exhibition there was a complete dwelling house, made entirely of paper and furnished with the same material. There were paper walls, roofs, ceilings, floorings, joists and stairways. There were paper carpets, bedding, chairs, sofas and lamps. There were paper frying-pans, and even the stoves, in which bright fires were constantly burning daily, were of paper-mache. When the builder of this mansion gave a banquet the table-cloths, napkins, plates, cups, saucers, tumblers, crockets and even the knives and forks, were likewise made of paper.

Chase County Courant

W. E. TIMMONS, Editor.

FORTYWOOD FALLS, KANSAS.

THE CHRISTMAS BELLS.

The Christmas bells are rung,
The midnight mass is sung,
Down through the dim cathedral aisles the
deft-footed organ swells;
And while the censer swings,
And the psalter choir sings,
Sad memories rise of days long past, when
joyous were those bells.

The merry chiming of home,
When Christmas-time was come,
To our young hearts were sweet and glad—
we never dreamed of keels;
But now, each year that rolls,
The death-bell mournful tolls,
And leaves some vacant chair since last we
heard the Christmas bells.

Yet no!—We'll not look back
Upon our past life's track,
But turn and face the coming time of which
that music tells;
We'll look for happier days,
Tread nobler, better ways—
Old sorrows die, new hopes ring out, in the
music of the bells.

We'll bury all our woes,
We'll grasp the hands of foes,
All evil thoughts and deeds, the wide world
round the music plays;
Forget the bitter past,
And gather round, this last,
Last time that many listening now shall hear
the Christmas bells!

—W. M. Donnelly, in *Sifting*.

VERY BAD "COPY."

Instances of Some Noted Men
Who Furnished It.

How John W. Forney, Jr., Drove a Poor
Printer from State to State—The
Worst Penman of America—The
Great Conflict Between Ed-
itor, Printer and Proof-
Reader.

There is no end to the stories that might be told of the trouble, fun, accidents and other complications that have been culled by editorial writers and others who furnish the copy from which printers, in all sorts of offices, earn their livelihood. Proof-readers are the court of last resort in the premises, and many a bald and gray head and premature aged body are the results of hours of struggle and days and years of association with manuscript that puzzles the author himself to read when it once has become cold. The writer's experience extends over quite a period of years and with quite a varied collection of authors, and many a scene of trouble and discord and stormy encounter has come under his notice, brought about by the positive inability to decipher the writing, and a consequent misconstruction of what the author intended to write and what he undoubtedly did write if it had been properly deciphered.

John W. Forney, who was too well known throughout the country to need elaboration as to who he was, wrote a terribly bad hand and he was made to blush and wince many a time when living. He was very willing at all times to read the manuscript of an editorial when the proof-reader appealed to him in his dire extremity, but frequently he would substitute a word, declaring he could not read what he had originally written. But in the language of the type, the father's writing was "copper plate" in comparison with the son's—John W. Forney, Jr. He held for a long time the position of managing editor on the Philadelphia Press at the time his father owned and edited it and he furnished a good deal of copy, for it used to be said he could "make copy," as fast as any one was ever known to make it in those days. He wrote dramatic criticisms, theatrical notes, etc., and his manuscript was so horrible that the compositors insisted on the payment of fifteen cents a thousand ems extra, which made the price sixty-five cents a thousand for type-setting on this particular manuscript, which, considering the fact that the type was also corrected for him, was a pretty fair price. At one time there came into the Press composing rooms—the story goes—a man who had traveled much and whose knowledge of manuscript was by no means limited, and who was a most excellent newspaper printer. He carefully watched for "subbing," which in Philadelphia, as all printers who have been there know, is no very pleasant job, for there is not at any time a very great amount of it given out, until at last he was rewarded by a "regular" going off and putting him on to "sub" for him. Everything went along nicely and smoothly for an hour or two, when, upon going to the "hook" he struck a "take" of "Young John's" manuscript. He took it to his frame, put it upon his case, with his "stick" upon it, looked at it for a moment and then ejaculated, punctuating his remarks with words rather too strong to print in full, and the dashes will be omitted: "Well, that's writing, is it? Business is too good in this country for me to waste my time in trying to make a living on that kind of stuff, and I'll leave it." So saying he put on his coat and walked out of the office.

Not a great while after the above occurred this same "comp." was working in Denver. The Pennsylvania Editorial Association just about this time went on a Western trip, with John W. Forney, Jr., as one of the number. Stopping at Denver, John volunteered to write for one of the journals there an account of the association's trip. The offer was thankfully accepted by the editor, and John W. Jr., went to work. Now, it so happened that this was the office in which the above-mentioned printer was working, and, of course, as soon as the manuscript reached the copy hook a "take" of it fell to his lot. He took it to his frame, and with arms a-kimbo cried out, with language more forcible than elegant: "Well, by George! I left Philadelphia for that, and I'll leave Denver too." And he did leave, for he immediately donned his coat and left.

Editor Bloss, who several years ago wrote the leading articles for the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, wrote a hand that no one but four men who were specially employed upon it in the office could

read. To one not accustomed to it, and these four men are certainly the only ones that could be excepted, it looked the same whichever way you turned it. Except for the folio mark at the top of the page, it was impossible to tell when you were holding the sheet upside down. He has gone to his grave carrying with him the proud distinction of having been the worst penman that America or any other country ever produced, and the manner of his death was cruelly referred to at the time by thoughtless type-setters who knew his handwriting, as a just retribution. He was struck by an engine and instantly killed while walking on the railroad track a few years ago.

Horace Greeley, while he lived, bore the reputation of being the greatest of American editors, and he also bore the reputation of turning out about as bad manuscript as it was necessary for any man to do. He once wrote an elaborate article in which he found occasion to quote from Shakespeare the well-known phrase: "Tis true; 'tis pity; and pity 'tis, 'tis true." His proofs were always sent to him, and all stories are told of the way in which he ragged about and tore things generally when he read: "Tis two, 'tis fifty, and 'tis fifty two." It is also said that a letter written to a man employed on the staff of the *Tribune*, and intended as a letter of dismissal from Mr. Greeley, was used as a letter of recommendation and did really procure the same gentleman an editorial position in the West.

A leading metropolitan newspaper at one time had a very clever London correspondent, but his handwriting was wonderful to behold, and it was a source of great annoyance to the compositors, causing them to lose a great deal of time and necessarily reducing their earnings. The manuscript was dubbed "Chocotaw," and it was always known by that name in that office.

But bad manuscript has caused trouble in numerous ways. A compositor will construe it one way, the proof-reader another, and very often neither will hit upon the proper word, and a hauling over the coals is the result. The aiming after sense very often makes nonsense in the author's opinion, and a good point is spoiled. In reading an editorial growl is often hit upon in the columns of exchanges. One newspaper makes this correction: "An unfortunate typographical error occurred in our columns yesterday by which the line 'How the State Fusion candidates are seeking victory' was altered in such a way as to have a very sinister meaning and we regret that it should have occurred." The word "fusion" was printed "prison." Hence the difficulty. Another paper says: "Our compositors lightly alluded to 'Snakin' for 'Snukin', and print 'London' instead of 'Scotland.' In a newspaper of a gifted Eastern poet, fetch on your Arabs. We guarantee that they will never be able to do any more damage after they have been mangled in our typographical department." Another growl: "Seven hundred and eighty editorial errors of statistics, history, geography or religious information will slip past compositors and proof-readers unnoticed, but just let a joke or flippancy or other be attempted, and compositor and proof-reader promptly come to the rescue and knock it into 'pi.' The editor then enters into an elaborate description of how the compositor added a letter to a word intended as a funny hit, and how the "sleepy-eyed proof-reader" passed it by, and eases his mind further by saying: "Now, if it had been a house set on fire by a pair of geese instead of a pan of grease upset on a stove, or—well, if he had, in fact, run across a lot of foolish errors, the pair of them would never for an instant have straightened them out. But a joke! Goodness, ain't they just death on a joke!" The editor then writes a sentence in which the words "provided with implements for turning captured guns against the enemy" occurred was tortured into "provided with implements for turning captured Jews against the enemy."—*Brooklyn Times*.

HEALTHY GIRLS.
Why Physical Education Should Go Hand in Hand with Mental Training.
Nothing, says Dio Lewis, is so terrible as severe neuralgia, and beyond a doubt, girls acquire it often enough by the conditions of school life. Headache in a school girl usually means exhausted nerve power through over-work, over-excitement, over-anxiety or bad air. Rest, a good laugh, a country walk, will usually cure it readily enough to begin with. But to become subject to headaches, is a very serious matter; and all such nervous diseases have a nasty tendency to recur, to become periodic, to be set up by the same causes, to become an organic habit of the body. For any woman to become liable to neuralgia, is a most terrible thing. It means that while it lasts life is not worth having. It paralyzes the power to work, it deprives her of the power to enjoy anything, it tends toward irritability of temper, it tempts to the use of narcotics and stimulants. So says Dr. Nelson, and so say I. A girl who finds herself subject to neuralgia should at once change her habits, if but to grow strong in body. Of what use is education with ill-health? A happy girl must be a healthy one. The Greeks educated their girls physically; we educate ours mentally. The Greek mother bore the finest children the world ever produced. The Greek education of girls developed beautiful women, and their beauty lasted till old age. The beautiful Helen was as handsome at fifty as at "sweet sixteen."—*Every Other Saturday*.

—There are 256 packs of stag and fox hounds in England and Ireland. The seventy-five couples constituting the Duke of Beaufort's pack of hounds at Badminton consume about forty tons of meat, three tons of biscuits, and 150 horses annually.

VISITING DAY.

A Scene from the Rural Districts of Mer-ry New England.

A visiting-day in some rural districts is a day of perfect pleasure to people whose amusements are limited, and whose lives run in narrow channels. To "go visitin'" takes the place of opera, concert, lectures, social gatherings and all the other enjoyments open to residents of cities and towns. A teacher in a backwoods region thus describes the arrival of visitors one Sunday morning at his board-house:

"They came about nine o'clock in the morning, in a large wagon, father, mother and eight children all seated on straight-backed wooden chairs, painted green, with sheepskin or rope seats. The wagon was a rickety, unpainted vehicle, and the horses were real 'bags-of-bones.'"

"Well, good land o' massy! Is this really you?" cried my landlady, rushing out to meet the visitors.

"Looks like us, don't it?" gurgled the mother of the visitors. "Hain't our sperits nohow."

"How do yow do? Git out, and come right in. All well?"

"Well's common; how's all the folks?"

"Oh, so's to be 'round, but pap ain't feelin' right paper." "Pap" alluded to death to see what Here's a Loocindy."

"Loocindy," grinned.

"And here's Alciny."

"Alciny" grinned.

"And Mary Emmeline."

Mary Emmeline also grinned.

"And all the rest of you."

"All the rest" put their fingers in their mouths, and giggled.

"How do you come on, Mister Jinkins?"

"Oh, middlin', middlin'."

"Ain't seen any of you fer a coon's age? Didn't know but you'd all dried up and blowed away."

Everybody giggled or roared over this.

"Well, all of you walk right in, and set down and take off your things and make yourself right to home. I must fly 'round and get dinner. Here you, Jack, go out and kill four chickens; and you bring a ham and tatters up from the cellar, Harriet Jane; and bring a jar of plums, and one of gooseberries, too. You ain't goin' to git much dinner here, folks."

"La, Mis' Simmons, an' yo' the best cook in the country."

"Now, Mis' Jinkins."

"Deed yo' air."

"Land o' massy, an' cayn't make a thing fit fer a pig to eat!"

Loud protest from Mis' Jinkins. "Pap" Simmons puts in an appearance.

"Well, I do run! How air ye, Jinkins, an' Mis' Jinkins, an' the hull caboodle of ye! Glad to see ye. All look michrell as an old shoe."

"Comin' in" stays all day, and an incessant chatter is kept up. The trifling affairs and incidents of the neighborhood are discussed in every possible light.—*Youth's Companion*.

A MURDEROUS ENGINE.

Recent Improvements in the Method of Loading and Firing the Gatling Gun.

An improvement recently made by Colonel Bullington and L. F. Bruce, of the United States army, in the method of loading and firing the Gatling gun is destined to make a serious impression in military circles. The improvement lies in the invention and perfection of a new loading case, and an improved mouth-piece to the gun itself, in which the cartridges fall, to be subsequently shoved into each of the ten cylinders. Until now the charging of the cylinders was accomplished by means of a tin case, a crude and very unhandy combination. The objection to this case was that in order to insure the fall of the cartridge properly into the mouth-piece, each had to be placed in position singly, requiring thus a most unnecessary delay. This objection is done away with in the new case, which is made of hammered brass, strong and substantial. It is built, as Mr. Bruce says, on exactly the principle of main track and switch. The lower part has but a single track, nearly to the middle, where the case widens sufficiently to hold two rows of cartridges. A slide, supported by a pivot, here separates the two rows. Since an inclination is given that only a certain number of cartridges can be held in that position in a double row; the slightest increase of pressure precipitates the cartridges down the single row.

The holding capacity of this new case is forty cartridges. The ease, simplicity and rapidity with which the gun can be loaded is marvelous. Box after box of cartridges need only be placed above the case and allowed to drop, the automatic movement of the slide and its perfect operation preventing any clog or hitch whatever. The mouth-piece receives them, and here the new arrangement comes into play. A small wheel has been introduced with three grooves in the rim, the sides tapering to a certain angle, and all in one direction. As the cartridge falls into the mouth-piece it lies in one of the grooves, and the mechanism is such that it is impossible to have it fall otherwise than horizontally. The springs shove the cartridge into the cylinder and it is shut. The only thing now to prevent the almost infinite firing of these cartridges is the man-power limitation. The operator turns the crank; the rapidity of discharge of course follows the rapidity of his motion. From eight hundred to one thousand is the average discharge a minute. With this new invention in the loading, the Gatling gun becomes one of the most murderous engines of modern warfare. Both kinds of cartridges can be used, the long with the forty-five-calibre, 2.8 inches and the short 2.55 inches.—*Springfield, Mass., Republican*.

A. J. Davenport, of Shawneetown, I. T., relates the following story, which verifies the old adage that truth is stranger than fiction: A Mr. Thompson and a Mrs. Woodfall came to the agency to be married. The ceremony was performed at nine in the morning, and he died at noon of dropsy of the heart, and was buried at ten a. m. the next day. The minister who married them preached the funeral service, and in the evening married the woman who, for a few short hours, had borne the name of Thompson.—*Chicago Mail*.

SCIENTIFIC BREEDING.

What It Has Done for the Cattle Industry of the United States.

Cattle-breeding has become so comprehensively scientific that almost any desired result may be secured. It is astonishing to survey the facts of experiment that separate the present from the past of stock-raising, perceiving, as we must, that a single special end has been multiplied a hundred-fold and that man has become so thorough a developer of material as to be reckoned a creator. As far back as the utmost reach of history, and it is not unfair to assume that prehistoric man similarly occupied himself, one or another kind of an animal has been appealed to for hide, meat and milk by the races of men. In earlier times taken in the wild, in later times held in captivity to the hour of service, in still later periods cultivated, the bovine family has afforded mankind many of its greatest benefits, being most provident after man became a trader. The captive period defined the semi-civilized epoch, and we are now in the high tide of civilized work, when fat cattle shows are popular delights, and when a beef is every part practical to use.

The immense cattle raising districts of South America possess the industry in its most primitive form, the great purpose there being the profit in hides. The herds of that country are about as independent of improving influence as it is possible they should be. Raised for hides chiefly, they are some advantage to the tallow merchant and considerably less to the butcher. Good cattle in that region signify good leather. Other countries are similarly short-sighted as to the many uses of the bovine structure, permitting a waste of material worth in the aggregate very much more than the particular thing saved. Only in the United States and a few European countries are the full possibilities recognized and improved. Here the highest excellence of cultivation is secured, whether the end sought is breed, quality of beef, richness of beef, beauty of outline, or the best conditions of hide. The result of years of careful experimenting has been a knowledge of the foods and treatment best adapted to a particular purpose, and to such perfection has the science been carried a stock raiser can accurately determine his market when his stock is in embryo.

In the matter of killing there need not be an ounce of waste. The blood spilled has its uses in various refining processes, the hair becomes an essential factor in the harmony of building besides having other values, horn and bone make buttons, handles, ornaments, hoofs make glue, hide makes leather, fatty substances make butter or tallow, the substantial part of the flesh and vitals is the most wholesome of foods, and the rendering establishments determine the value of all that remains.

These gains are comparatively new. Not many years have known the full utility of a steer in the shambles. The productive qualities of particular foods, too, are of recent discovery. Our grandfathers knew little about changing the kind and quantity of milk a cow yielded, and the critter that could not pick up fat from the fodder commonly supplied to the stock was reckoned of no great account. Under the system of the present day a steer may be developed to a prodigious size, as witness the ponderous animals of the fat stock shows. Curiously we talk of the breed, but the breed is the result of the system. No matter what the origin, cultivating care is essential to the crowning excellence, and it is because of this care, this thoroughness and wisdom in breeders and raisers that America beats the world in cattle today. It is not her vast grazing fields alone that give her the advantage; the science of cattle culture has done most and will continue to do most.—*Chicago Inter Ocean*.

REARING CALVES.

How Young Animals Should Be Fed and Brought Up.

Feed skim milk lightly. Eight to nine quarts daily in three feeds is sufficient to make a thrifty calf gain from twelve to fourteen pounds a week. More calves are killed by over-feeding than under-feeding. Feed three times a day if you wish good results. Never let the milk go into the calf's stomach colder than ninety-eight degrees Fahrenheit. Use the thermometer regularly in determining the warmth of the milk.

Make lime water by putting a lump of lime the size of a hen's egg into a jug of water and shaking. When the water is clear it is ready for use. Keep the jug corked tight at all times. A tablespoonful of the clear lime water may be given with each feed if the calf shows any signs of scours. If scouring occurs, reduce the amount of milk at once. An egg stirred in the milk and parched flour are both excellent remedies. Over-feeding, not feeding often enough, irregularity and cold milk are the principal causes of scouring.

Teach the calf to eat whole oats by the time it is three weeks or a month old by slipping a few small handfuls into its mouth just after it has drunk milk. When it has learned to eat them keep a supply before in a little box. If you haven't oats enough for the horses and calves both, let the horses go without, rather than the calves. Don't waste time grinding the oats. Bran, oil meal and other articles are good but oats is the most satisfactory of all. I never knew of a calf eating too many. While young keep each calf tied by itself and if the flies are troublesome darken the stable. Don't put the young things out into the hot sun with the idea that the little grass they may eat will compensate for the blood sucked by the myriads of flies that pester them. We have had less trouble and better results with winter calves than with those that come in the spring.

Dismiss all prejudice that a skim milk calf must be a stunted, unsightly thing. We are making a great advancement in calf-rearing as in butter or cheese making, and old ideas must be put away.—*Prof. W. A. Henry, in Farm and Home*.

CHEAP OIL PAINTINGS.

Factories Turn Them Out by the Thousand at \$20 a Dozen.

Every autumn, in anticipation of holiday times, circulars are sent to farmers and villagers, offering them "real oil paintings," "copies of old masters," and "copies of the works of the most famous of modern artists," "in elegant gilt frames," at prices which are described as "defying all competition." Agents in this city who send the circulars profess contempt for chromos and cheap engravings, which, they declare, disfigure the walls of many homes. They claim to have made contracts with rising young artists for the production of celebrated paintings, which they can sell to a favored few for sums which amount to little more than the cost of the materials. They also have purchased, at a bankrupt sale, a collection of fine gilt frames, which they wish to sell at a small profit. By such means they can offer an oil painting and frame for five dollars, which would cost fifty dollars if purchased in the regular way. Each rustic who receives a circular is made to understand that he has been singled out from all the persons of his neighborhood as the one best able to appreciate such an advantageous offer. The result is that in many rural homes are found highly-colored paintings in imitation gilt frames. The pictures are usually expressionless landscapes, marked by dimness of outlines and haphazard blending of colors. City people often wonder where such daubs come from. In boarding houses and in many humble homes in the city the cheap oil paintings have made their appearance in recent years through the medium of mock-auction sales. Many a busy New Yorker has his attention drawn to more than one of the mock-auction rooms which abound in the down-town districts. The open door is close to the sidewalk, and persons passing can see at the further end of the room an oil painting on an easel which is lighted brilliantly by a row of gas-jets from above. Seen at a distance and in a new gilt frame, the picture has an attractive appearance to an unpracticed eye. The loud tones of the auctioneer can be heard plainly from the street. His words are seductive to men on the lookout for bargains. Several other men inside the place are his assistants, or "cappers," but they play the role of outside buyers. When a stranger enters the room they bid eagerly. Daub after daub is knocked down to them at ten, twenty or twenty-five dollars until the stranger makes a modest bid. If he offers more than two dollars for a painting and frame the auctioneer lets him have it. Most buyers think they have secured bargains until their gaudy paintings have hung in their houses for a few months. Then the imitation gilt begins to crack like the paint on a fire-board, the bright hues darken on the canvas, and each owner suspects he has been sold.

"There are a dozen factories in New York and Brooklyn where such daubs are made," said a picture dealer to a reporter. "Most of the proprietors are Hebrews. It is said that the factories turn out from five hundred to one thousand oil paintings a day according to the condition of the trade. The bulk of such pictures is shipped West, but thousands of daubs are sold in New York and neighboring States every year. Any one who looks closely at the ordinary run of them can guess how they are made. With big paint brushes, pots of different colored paint, and a set of stencil plates, a workman who has no knowledge of art matters can produce one of the regulation daubs. Even the preparation of the stencil plates does not require much artistic ability. Canvas for the pictures is made of cheap stuff and hastily tacked on frames. Copies of paintings in which there is little variety of color are the favorites. Ordinary paints are used. First, the prevailing colors or ground-work of a painting are put upon a canvas with one stencil plate, and the canvas is placed in a drying rack while the same stencil is used for other copies. By the time the last canvas of a set has received its ground-work the first one is ready for another stencil-plate. So the work goes on until the workman has completed a set of one hundred or two hundred pictures, all alike and all worthless from an artistic standpoint. Among picture dealers such paintings are known as 'buckeyes.' In most factories the stencil work does not complete the pictures, and poor artists are hired by the week to add last finishing touches to each canvas. It is necessary to protect the cheap pigments by a heavy coat of varnish, which also tones down the most glaring imperfections. The actual cost of a completed oil painting is less than twenty-five cents. Dealers in the West buy the 'buckeyes' for ten dollars per dozen and upward, according to size.

"Frames for the pictures are made in the same factories. The fronts or faces of pine frames are covered with plaster, which is molded in imitation of the prevailing styles of gold frames. Over the plaster is spread a thin coating of Vienna metal. The finished frames look nearly as well as gold frames when they are new, but they begin to crack when they have been exposed to the air for a few weeks. Imitation gilt frames cost the manufacturer a trifle more than 'buckeyes,' but he will sell the pictures and frames together for twenty dollars per dozen. I know one man who offers small daubs for sixteen dollars per dozen, frames included. Agents can sell a picture and frame for two dollars and make a fair profit."—*N. Y. Mail and Express*.

The Commissioners of the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition lately presented to Major Burke, of New Orleans, the Director General of the Exposition, a complete set of the American Encyclopedia in a carved book-case of ebony.

A London project is to make plates by photo-engraving the American illustrated magazines, print them on a common quality of paper, and get them on the foreign market at half price within four days after the issue of the originals.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

Nearly all the towns in the anthracite coal regions have opened night schools, in accordance with law, which are well patronized by the colliers.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle*.

In the schools of Copenhagen twenty-four boys out of every one hundred suffer from headache. They study too much—eight hours a day—and do not romp enough.

Bishop Hugh Miller Thompson was recently asked if women were capable of receiving what is called the higher education equally with men. The Bishop replied emphatically: "There is no sex in intellect."—*N. Y. Post*.

One-tenth of the "Studentenschaft" at the Zurich University is now female. Twenty-nine young ladies study medicine, fourteen philosophy, and two political economy. Of the forty-five female students, fifteen are Swiss and ten Russian.

The most valuable possession of a city is the reputation of its professional classes, and of all classes the reputation of its teachers is most precious, since they stand at the very fountain head of public intelligence and practical morality.—*Journal of Education*.

Middlebury (Vt.) College students had a lark the other night and barred up the chapel doors so that no prayers could be held there. Then they stole a black horse, painted it white, and initiated it into a society with imposing ceremonies.—*Rutland Herald*.

Dear brother, who rehearse so unctuously your early escapades, do not blame the yearling colts and the blackbats if they persist in their waywardness. Haply they are only in training, and hope one day, when they shall have been converted, they may have something to brag of as you do now.—*Boston Transcript*.

One question discussed at the late missionary conference in Osaka, Japan, was whether it is better that missionaries should be sent out married or single. Not only was the sentiment decidedly in favor of their being married, but statistics from one society showed that the term of service for single men was five years shorter than that of the married.

At one of the schools in this city (says the Newburyport (Mass.) *Herald*), the master, in a general exercise, wrote the word "dozen" on the blackboard, and asked the pupils to each write a sentence containing the word. He was somewhat taken aback to find on one of the papers the following unique sentence: "I dozen know my lesson." If that boy lives to grow up he will be an editor, or funny man, on some of our contemporaries.

The following words of the English's great Prime Minister, Mr. Gladstone, are so full of truth that they deserve to be posted in every Sunday-school: "Believe me, the essence of true religious teaching is that the teacher should believe that which he teaches, and should be delivering as he believes it the whole message of truth. Unless there is that sympathetic, that magnetic feeling established between children and teachers that the teacher is dealing honestly with them, the pupil will believe that the religious teaching is a sham."—*Boston Journal*.

The great English universities opened the autumn term with large numbers of new matriculations. There are 610 freshmen at Oxford this term, as compared with 570 at the same period last year. There are fifty-six at Christ Church, forty-nine at New College, and forty-seven at Balliol, where the College Hall has been enriched by a very fine new organ, the gift of the master. There are forty-one freshmen at Keble, the newest of the colleges. At Cambridge there are 865 freshmen. Trinity College heading the list with 179, while next come St. John's (eighty-two), Caius (fifty-four), Clare (fifty-four), and Pembroke (fifty-three).

WIT AND WISDOM.

The Turks say that a knife's wound heals, the tongue's never.

"I don't love you, and I won't marry you," she said to him in a pet. "Two negatives make an affirmative, my dear; let's go and see a parson." He replied: They went.—*Chicago Tribune*.

Mrs. Bromley—This paper says that it will take eleven thousand years to exhaust the coal supply. Mr. Bromley—Eh? Eleven thousand years! What an idiot I've been! I'll not save another ash!—*Philadelphia Call*.

It is always very pleasant for a man to have his young wife knit him a pair of socks, but it requires considerable diplomacy on his part to ask her which section is meant for the toes without hurting her feelings.—*N. Y. Mail*.

"You say that the women of Timbuctoo have their noses bored and wear jewels in them?" "So travelers assert." "Then a Timbuctoo woman must be like the Paritan yacht." "How do you make that out?" "Because she has her scenter bored."—*Boston Courier*.

A rare avist: Freaks and curiosities in plenty. The various shows gather, but here's one I woen't never see again. And that is the youth of twenty. Who doesn't know more than his father.

Drunkness is now said to be a contagious disease. This is no new discovery, however. It has long been known that a man returning home perfectly sober after doing the town with some boon companions is pretty sure to catch it from his wife when he gets into the house.—*Somersville Journal*.

A burglar who attempted to enter a house in Sacramento was caught fast in the window; and the woman armed herself with a potato-masher, drew up a chair, and sat there and tapped his head for half an hour before calling the police. She said she had always just asked to find a man all she wanted to.—*Sacramento Chronicle*.

Blueberry Pie: Diner (at cheap restaurant)—"What do you call this, waiter?" Waiter—"Dat, sah? Dat's blueberry pie, sah!" Diner—"It looks more to me like a slice of fly-paper stuck up with flies." Waiter—"I declare, sah, to tell the truf, we've got a new cook, and I reckon he ain't etched on to de scientific style o' massin' dem flies for blueberry pie. He ain't for a fac'."—*N. Y. Independent*.

RELIGIOUS DEPARTMENT.

LED BY THE STAR.

Led by a star they came
And knelt at His feet;
Bringing fine gold and myrror,
And incense-sweet
No royal sign He wore,
No robe nor ring,
Yet in His souls they knew
He was the King.
Watching their flocks by night,
Marvellous strain,
Came to the shepherds on
Judaea's plains.
Swift from the tops of that
Mystical throng,
Down to their waking hearts,
Came the glad song.
And what was the glad song that was sung on that
wonderful, far-off morning
When the voice of the Heavenly hosts gave
the dutiful shepherds warning?
What was the glad song that was sung on that
day, as far
To the place where the young child lay
The Wise Men followed the star.
Glory to God on high—the infinite majesty
proving,
Peace and good will to men, the sign of an in-
finite loving;
A gift from the lips of love—unmeasured by
earthly price,
The song of homage and truth, and beauty
and sacrifice.
The star the Wise Men saw with hope in its
gracious beaming,
The star of a deathless love, still shines for a
world's redeeming;
And still to the depths the heart of the
world is stirred
By the song that so long ago the Judean shep-
herds heard.
Sweetly the self-same strain may rise from
lips that
Weakest of hands may bring the choicest of
gifts to the altar;
'Gainst the trust and best of pining there's
never a bolt nor bar,
Wise and simple alike may follow the shining
star.
Peace and good will to men; O bells in the
streets,
Peace on earth and good will; O brother to
brother, sing it,
Up to the sun and tops and down to the
valley below,
On and on, forever let the Christmas message
go.
Ring out, O bell! O songs
Of glad and sweet,
Your music to all time belongs,
So long as hearts shall beat.
Sing, hearts, the strain,
Again and yet again;
The immortal song of praise to God
And love to men.
—Carlotta Perry, in Chicago Advance.

TOPICS FOR PRAYER WEEK.

Programme of the Evangelical Alliance
for the Week of Prayer, Commencing
January 3.

The following are the topics for ex-
hortation and prayer, as arranged by
the Alliance:

THURSDAY, JANUARY 3.

Sermons—"O God, till I come."—Luke 19:13.

MONDAY, JANUARY 4.

Praise and Thanksgiving—For the Spirit of
Prayer vouchsafed to us; for all the bounties
of Providence; for God's long-suffering good-
ness in that He has not taken away His Holy
Spirit from us on account of our sins; for His
many mercies; for His faithful promises in
Christ Jesus; for continuing and multiplying
opportunities of grace; for His Christian
Gospel of grace; for the progress of Christian
missions among Jews and Gentiles, and the
free course given to the Word of the Lord;
notwithstanding all the opposition of infidel-
ity and abounding iniquity.—Psa. 117, 2 Sam.
6:12-19, Psa. 135, 1 Chron. 27:19-15, Isaiah 61:
1-3, Acts 4:10-23, Isaiah 54.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5.

Humiliation and Confession—National sins;
social sins; personal sins. Want of apprecia-
tion of the love of Christ; hardness of heart;
unfaithfulness and slothfulness in service;
false shame in confessing the Name of Christ
before men, and especially among our own
class and kindred; want of zeal in mission-
ary work, both at home and abroad. Want
of brotherly kindness and charity.—Isaiah 65:
8, Psa. 51, Rom. 7:15-25, Jer. 31:1-3, Jer. 31:
12-23, 1 Thess. 5.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6.

Temple and Pious Missions—The revival
and increase of a Missionary spirit in the
hearts of all who believe; for Home Missions
and Evangelistic efforts that meet the needs
of the spirit of love and power, may be sent
forth, and that a great gathering of souls
may take place; for National Missions,
among the Heathen—that they may be kept
steadfast and zealous in seeking the salvation
of their countrymen; for Missions to the
Teachers—that great grace and wisdom may
be given to them; for God's ancient people,
Israel—that they may be brought into the
faith of Christ, and for the maintenance of
religious liberty in all lands.—Ezek. 37, Acts
13:44-48, Rom. 1:16-25, Joel 2:28-32, Acts
26:12-23, 1 Thess. 1, Micah 4, Zech. 4.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 7.

The Church and the Family—That the
Church of Christ may be more united in the
bonds of faith and love; that, holding fast the
Head, it may grow with the increase of God;
that it may be delivered from false apostles
and wolves in sheep's clothing; that Christ
may be all and all in its teaching; that the
grace and power of the Holy Spirit may rest
more and more on Christian families; on all
instructors and pupils in institutions of learn-
ing; on Sunday-schools and on Christian As-
sociations of young men and young women.
—Ephes. 4:1-2, John 15:1-2, John 17:20-23,
Col. 3:1-17, Prov. 23:13-28, Gal. 5, Acts 23:
29-38, 1 Peter 2:11, 1 Peter 4:8.

Nations and Governments—For rulers and
all in authority; for the spread of justice and
peace; for the defeat of malicious plots and
conspiracies; for the manifestation of a
Christian spirit between employers and employ-
ed; for the removal of all racial and sectional
prejudices; for the abolition of traffic
in slaves, opium and intoxicant drinks, and
all other immoral trades and practices; for
a favorable reception of Christian missionaries
by heathen rulers and peoples; and for the
coming of Christ in His Kingdom.—1 Tim. 2:1-6,
Psa. 11, 2 Tim. 3, 2 Thess. 2, Psa. 72, Rom.
13:1-8, Psa. 29, Matt. 24:23-31.

The Christian Life—For increase of Faith,
Hope and Charity; for the deepening of our
love for Christ; for His abiding in us; for
Him as may fit us for being more used for
our Saviour's glory; for more love to the Bi-
ble; for the better observance of the Lord's
day and family worship; for the success of ef-
forts to prevent or cure intemperance, to re-
lieve the sick and to resuscitate the perishing;
for benevolent institutions and Christian work
of all kinds.—Eph. 1:15-22, Matt. 6, 1 Cor. 13,
Phil. 2:1-18 and 4:1, Rom. 12, James 1:2-8.

SUNDAY, JANUARY 10.

Sermons—"Let your joints be girded about,
and your lights burning, and ye yourselves
like unto men that wait for their Lord."—
Luke 12:35-36.

ATTENDING CHURCH.

Twelve Good and Sufficient Reasons Why
People Should Go to Church.

This little talk to the readers of the
Sunday Globe is on church-going in
general, and not concerning my own
church. I have never yet asked any-
body to come and hear me preach, and
never expect to. Though, like the old
minister, I should conclude that the
Lord had not called me to preach un-
less He also called somebody to hear me.

People used to go to church because
they did not dare to stay at home.

1. They feared God would be angry
with them if they did not join in His
public worship.

2. They feared that this anger might
bring upon them calamity in worldly
affairs, or cause the withholding of
some good they might otherwise re-
ceive.

3. They feared it might cause the loss
of their souls.

4. Human laws used to compel
church attendance on pain of penalties
people did not care to incur.

5. The rights of citizenship once de-
pendent on church relations in Massa-

chusetts, as they do still in some parts
of the world.

6. Then public opinion regarded neg-
lect in this matter as disgraceful.

None of these considerations, how-
ever, have much weight with the aver-
age citizen of to-day.

On the other hand, there are some
who think that they ought not to go to
church.

1. They believe that religion is all
superstition, and belongs to an igno-
rant past.

2. They say that the world is to be
saved by science and education.

To people conscientiously convinced
of these positions, I have only one
thing to say. Do not make your lack
of faith in the church an excuse for
shirking all responsibility. In your
own way, see to it that you are in
earnest in helping the world as the church
is in its way. And when your way is
proved to be the better one, we will all
walk in it together.

But the great body of the people
still believe that the church stands for
something worth while, and so long as
they believe that, they have no right to
let laziness or self-indulgence, the
morning paper, a favorite book, a
drive, a nap, or a poor minister even,
keep them away from church.

Note the following twelve sugges-
tions on the general subject:

1. Religion is a permanent part
of human nature, and is not likely to be
outgrown.

2. History proves that it is, for either
good or evil, one of the mightiest of
human forces. Like steam in a ship, it
will urge on towards port or drive on
the rocks, according as wisdom or folly
is at the helm.

3. Those who think they hold intelli-
gent views and right theories concern-
ing it, are the ones, above all others,
who ought to be present and help
guide.

4. Like all other human forces of
thought and feeling—like art and
science and charity—religion tends to
incarnate itself in organization and in-
stitutions.

5. The church, then, is only the out-
ward embodiment of this force; and is
as natural as any other organization
whatever.

6. The church, then, is a voluntary
association of men and women to help
each other and help the world in true
thinking, noble feeling and right liv-
ing. No other organization has thus
so lofty an aim. The minister is only
one of the church, and he is under no
more obligation to help his fellow-men
than any other man, either in the
church or out. It is curious, then, to
see people criticising the minister for
what he does, or fails to do, while they
feel at liberty to do nothing.

7. If, then, you believe in your min-
ister, go and help him in the common
work. If you do not believe in him,
get another minister, or wish to another
church.

8. If you regard the wish for an ex-
tra nap on Sunday morning, or the
fact that there are clouds in the sky, as
a sufficient reason for excusing your-
self from the common work, extend to
the minister the same privilege. Let
there be equality of rights, as there is
of duty. Do not put the minister to
the trouble of preparing a sermon for
persons who are not present to hear it.

9. If the sermon does not hit your
case on any special day, remember that
there are several others present, having
gone through different experiences and
having different needs. 'There is only
one dish that has everything in it at
once—that is hash, and all people do
not like hash.

10. If you think the sermon preached
to-day a poor one, think how much
worse it might have been if you had
preached it. Think, also, of a thousand
other demands; yet means to ad-
dress the same audience constantly,
and have something fresh and brilliant
all the time.

11. The church stands for man's
ideal dream of a perfect condition of
human society. It keeps alive the as-
piration, the hope, and seeks to realize
them. Is there so much of this ideal in
the world, and in yourself, that you can
afford to neglect any agency that tends
to increase it?

12. The church stands for man's au-
dacious, magnificent hope of overleap-
ing the gulf of death and entering
on an immortal career. If this is a lie,
it is the most magnificent lie that the
human soul ever listened to. If true,
it has the power to comfort, to make
strong, to shield from temptation, to
become the mainspring of noble living.

If you can find an organization that
stands for some nobler things than these
join it and work with it. Until you do,
find out some noble minister, and work
with him for these ends.—M. J. Savage,
in Boston Globe.

CHOICE EXTRACTS.

—Bless God for what you have, and
trust God for what you want.—Mason.

—True piety is the light of a dwell-
ing, the source of the most lasting com-
fort and happiness.—Exchange.

—In a late sermon Mr. Spurgeon
said: "In the times of Malachi they
that feared the Lord spoke often one to
another. In these times we who fear
the Lord speak often one against an-
other. That is the only difference, but
it is a very serious difference."

—Wherever the Bible goes its power
over men is recognized by all thought-
ful observers. It changes character, it
transforms the outward life. Yet some
men do not welcome such transforma-
tion, either in themselves or others.
"Madam," said a Hindu gentleman to
one of our missionaries in India, "mad-
am, you should be most welcome in all
the houses of the Brahmins, but we are
afraid of the Bible."—Missionary Her-
ald.

—One of the greatest evils of the
nineteenth century is the vast number
of irreligious homes to be found in
every community. * * * If parents
are irreligious and can do and dispense
with God and His church how are we
to expect better of the children? Godly
homes have done more for the peace of
society and the spread of the Gospel
throughout the world than any other
agency. If this be true, who can speak
the dreadful influence and results of
irreligious homes? Many of them ex-
cellent in many things, but wholly an
Christian. God have mercy on such!—
Dr. M. Rhodes.

THE ARMY.

Reforms in This Branch of Government
Brought About by Wise Democratic
Legislation.

The most important and suggestive
fact in all the current annual reports
of the military establishment is the
great decrease of desertions. During
the previous year the number of
deserters had been 3,741; and that
this prodigious loss was not exceptional
is made known by examining also the
records of the two years preceding that
one. The aggregate desertions for
those three years we find to have been
nearly 11,000—in exact figures 10,991,
which is an average of 3,664 annually.
The maximum enlisted strength of the
army is 25,000, a number rarely
reached on any given date on account
of expiring enlistments; indeed, Gen-
eral Sherman, after deducting the vari-
ous permanent detachments, once
estimated the average enlisted strength
for army work at 23,000. Hence, the
deserters of 1884 numbered nearly one
in six of all the enlisted men.

When we find, therefore, that dur-
ing the past year there were 745 fewer
desertions than the year previous,
bringing the total below 3,000, we cer-
tainly have struck upon the most prom-
ising feature in the current condition
of the army. Apart from the gain in
discipline and moral effect here im-
plied, the actual pecuniary saving in the
expenses of recruiting and in the supply
of clothing, equipments and horses is
very great, since deserters do not scruple
to take off whatever Government
property may be of service to them.

What is the cause of this fortunate
change? No doubt several causes have
co-operated to produce it, but the most
potent probably are the recent wise
and successful efforts to make the call-
ing of the soldier more nearly, as Gen-
eral Miles once expressed it, "such as
the young men of the country will seek
and the veterans will desire to retain."

The last Congress was unprecedentedly
liberal in its legislation for this pur-
pose. It increased the per diem allow-
ances in money paid for the performing
extra or non-military duty. It created
the new grade of Post Quartermaster
Sergeant, which opened eighty new
places for promotion, with increased
pay and allowances, to men who had
served creditably during four years or
more. These promotions and transfers
in turn opened vacancies among the
company sergeants and corporals. In-
spector-General Davis is authority for
the statement also, that the supplies of
food and clothing have been generally
good in quantity and quality, and
promptly delivered during the year.

Perhaps the greatest incentive to
marching in the service has been fur-
nished by the act passed by Congress
last winter enabling any enlisted man
who has served as such for thirty years
to be retired, if he wishes, with three-
fourths of his pay, and also of his al-
lowances for subsistence and clothing.
Already ninety-five enlisted men, mostly
non-commissioned officers, have taken
the benefit of this act. They generally
get, with their allowances for food
and clothing, from three hundred
dollars to five hundred dollars a year,
and in some cases still more than the
latter sum. General Rochester has re-
commended the payment of nine dollars
a month in lieu of the ration and
clothing allowances, and General Drum
suggests a payment of a gross sum for
pay and allowances, which would vary
from \$53.40 per month for chief mus-
icians to \$25.30 for artificers. Thus it
will be seen that the maximum allow-
ance for enlisted retirement is really
above six hundred dollars a year.
There are many non-commissioned
officers like those of Ordnance Sergeant,
Quartermaster and Commissary Gen-
eral and Hospital Steward, which
frequently fall as rewards to veteran
soldiers, so that their retired incomes
are generally very good.

Besides this, the laws allowing in-
terest on the deposits of enlisted men,
made from their pay, not only encour-
age frugality, but furnish a consider-
able capital set aside for old age.
There is also the possibility of earning
a commission, since every year sees
promotion from the enlisted men to the
Second Lieutenancies. For example,
in 1877 there were six such promo-
tions; the next year, fourteen; the next
year, ten; the next, four; the next, six;
and the present year, we be-
lieve, four or five. But without reck-
oning this chance, the youth who en-
lists sees before him the prospect of re-
tiring at the age of fifty with an income
that will support him to the end of his
days, and long before that age he will
probably, if faithful, have received pro-
motion and lighter duty, suited to ad-
vancing years.

The last Congress legislated wisely in
this respect. Against the increase in
expenses thus authorized was set off a
saving in some other direction; while
now into the ultimate reckoning must
go the saving in the expense of re-
cruiting and in the capture of deserters.
Other improvements and reforms in the
condition of the enlisted men are pos-
sible. Meanwhile, it may be hoped
that the monstrous high-water mark of
desertion in the past will never again
be reached.—N. Y. Sun.

COLLAPSED 'BOOMS'.

How the Policy of Hate and Sectionalism
Has Worked upon Several Presidential
Aspirants.

In the general collapse of Republican
hopes on election day the bursting of
sundry Presidential booms, which had
been up to that time most tenderly
nurtured and solicitously watched
over, escaped general notice. The
wrecks of those booms have been dis-
covered among the ruins, presenting a
sorry sight and inculcating a lesson on
the danger of creating one's chickens
before they are hatched. There is the
Sherman boom, so long wrapped up in
a corner of the bloody shirt, and the
Logan article of the same kind, which
occupied a whole sleeve of the ensangu-
ined garment. They are but mem-
ories now and will, probably, be lost
to memory when the next Republican
National Convention comes around.
Sherman made the serious mistake of
supposing that what was good enough
for Ohio should suit the rest of the
country. When he donned the badge
of sectional hate before the Buckeyes
and they made no sign, he was encour-

aged to try the same performance in
New York and Virginia. He did so,
and the result was highly disastrous to
him. His boom is like Mark Twain's
good little boy, who went fooling
around a nitroglycerine can. There is
not enough of it left for a coroner to
sit on.

Logan, flushed with his accidental
success in Illinois, quitted the bound-
less prairies, donned the bloody gar-
ment and made a raid on the stump in
this State. He is now searching for
the scattered fragments of his boom.
Forker, who was also affected by the
buzzing of the Presidential bee, went
back to Ohio a wiser man, convinced
that sectional hate is not so popular as
he thought. Carr, who was conjuring
up fancies regarding the Vice-Presi-
dency, tried the same fatal garment,
and his incipient boom vanished. One
of the saddest wrecks is John S. Wise,
who was persuaded by little Mahone
that his victory in Virginia would en-
title him to honorable mention, at
least, in the next National Convention.
His was a very tiny, unpretending
boom, but he hugged it all the closer.
He forewore his Democracy, and his
former assertions of loyalty to his train-
ing and education, and joined hands
with the enemies and slanderers of his
native State. He now lies in a political
grave from which there is no resurrec-
tion.

Sherman and Logan may endeavor
to construct new booms by endeavor-
ing to propagate the gospel of hate in
the Senate, for it would be idle to ex-
pect that even the severe lessons they
have received can shake their affection
for their bloody shirt. But such booms
are bound to go the way of their pre-
decessors at the polls. Blaine has dis-
appeared as a prominent factor in the
Presidential line, and Everts, who was
looking forward to 1892 as a candidate
on the Columbus or discovery plat-
form, will have to content himself with
his Senatorial term. The popular vote
deals in the most uncompromising
manner with booms, which are wrapped
up in the Nessus garment of sectional
hate.—Allaby Argus.

PRESIDENT AND CABINET.

Futile Attempts of the Republicans to Stir
Up Discord in the Democratic Party by
"Manufacturing" Trouble.

Whenever the Republican press is at
a loss for something to say against the
Administration it falls back on the
stale and unprofitable yarn of dissatis-
faction between the President and his
Cabinet. It seems useless to endeavor
to convince those crazy-quilt sheets of
the utterly ridiculous nature of such
an assertion. They hug the delusion
all the closer, as they do the myths of
John Roach's ruin, the bloody shirt
and the steamship subsidy. Never was
a Cabinet more harmonious and zealous
in carrying out the policy of the
President than that which surrounds
Mr. Cleveland. Every member is
thoroughly imbued with the spirit of
reform and the necessity of faith-
fully fulfilling the highest expectations
formed of the Administration. Only
earnest and united efforts could have
accomplished the vast amount of valu-
able work done during the past eight
months. The radical changes intro-
duced into each department, facilitat-
ing its operations and attaining results
which a year ago would have been
deemed impossible, the sensible im-
provement of the public service, effi-
ciency, integrity and dispatch taking
the place of incompetency, corruption
and red tape, the abolition of gross
abuses, the impartial dispensation of
justice and the infusion of new life,
energy and practicality in every
branch of the Government, all testify
to the harmonious working of the
President and his Cabinet. Those facts
constitute a sufficient answer to the idle
rumors of the Republican press and are
further corroborated by the testimony
of a high official, who is well informed
on the subject. He says:

"Every member of his official house-
hold has had a agreement with Mr. Cleve-
land, if newspaper reports are to be credited.
Messrs. Bayard, Garihan and Vinton, par-
ticularly mentioned as coming under the
ban of the President's displeasure. And now,
his again reported that he is dissatisfied with
the Secretary of State. I happen to know that
these rumors are wholly groundless. I do not
know of a single member of his Cabinet more
harmoniously than Mr. Cleveland, and he has not, nor ever has had, any
one of his kind in the line of his duties,
and the departments. The relations be-
tween the President and his advisers are of
the most cordial character, and nothing that
I can see is likely to disturb them."

The party organs can not under-
stand this harmony, or how such a
body of public officials should be in-
spired solely with the idea of doing
their duty honestly and fearlessly.
They bear in mind only the intrigues
and deceptions of other Cabinets, and
conclude that the present Administra-
tion must follow the example of its pre-
decessors. It is hard for them to
bring them to acknowledge the superior
working of a Democratic Government,
but they will have to do so, sooner or
later. Meanwhile, to spare themselves
further ridicule, they should give up
the foolish work of manufacturing
trouble in the Cabinet. Their efforts
only excite derision.—Allaby Argus.

Should Do Its Own Work.

It has now been demonstrated that
elections can be carried without the aid
of navy yards, as the recent effort in
New York abundantly testifies. It is
also plain that we are to have an ad-
ministration of the Navy Department
which is not a standing offense in the
eyes of honest men. These things be-
ing assured, there is every reason why
the Government should construct its
own yards, where it may build its ships
as well as repair them. Large amounts
have been expended on the plants of
all the yards, and it is safe to assume
that this property ought to be saved
and put to some good use.

If Congress will repeal the ridiculous
law giving ten hours' pay for eight
hours of work and authorize the Sec-
retary of the Navy to go into the labor
market on the same terms as the pri-
vate builders, or allow him to pay by
the hour, the interests of the Govern-
ment will best be served by building its
own ships in its own yards, where its
own chosen officials may superintend
their construction.—Philadelphia Times.

The latest list of American beetles
describes 9,490 species on this conti-
nent alone.

A HEARTLESS CONDUCTOR.

He Pays No Attention to the Pleadings of
Our Industrial Genius.

The conductor asked a tall, lank,
bearded man for his ticket.

"Hain't got any," replied the tall,
lank man.

"Where are you going?"

"Chicagoer."

"Seven thirty-five, please."

"But say, conductor, I hain't got any
money, and I want you to do me a
favor. If you will you'll never regret
it. Carry me up to Chicagoer, and in
six months I'll buy this here railroad
and make you the Superintendent of it."

"Seven thirty-five, please."

"Carry me up to Chicagoer, and in six
months I'll buy this here railroad
and make you a present of it. I've got
a scheme, conductor; the biggest scheme
on earth. It'll revolutionize everything.
It'll—"

"You must pay your fare or get off
the train."

"I'll turn the hull industrial world
upside down. It'll rearrange science
an' society an' everything. It'll bust
all the monopolies on the top o' 'arth.
Carry me up to Chicagoer to-day, par-
ner, an' I'll let you in. I'll give you a
half interest. It'll—"

"I've stopped the train, and you must
pay your fare or get off immediately,
sir."

"I'll make you richer than Vander-
bilt before the next Fourth of July.
This is the greatest scheme the civilized
world ever saw. Promise me not to
give it away an' carry me up to Chi-
cagoer an' I'll tell you. Sh-h-h! The
crust o' the earth is only two or three
miles thick. Down there is reservoirs o'
heat enough to consume everything on
the surface o' the globe in ten minutes.
Send your ear down closer to me—we'll
bore a hole down an' tap that great re-
servoir an' run all the engines, all the
machinery, warm all the houses in the
world. I'm goin' up to Chicagoer to get
capital interest, an' I'll give you two
millions wath o' stock. It'll—"

But the unambitious and unfeeling
conductor called his brakemen and they
led the tall, lank passenger out to the
platform and dropped him into the ditch.
As the train pulled out the tall, lank
man lifted his finger warningly and ex-
claimed:

"I'll tap the great reservoir an' turn
it loose under your oil railroad. I'll
buy Chicagoer and refuse to let ye run
your trains into the city. I'll see you
fellers for plugs to keep the heat from
escapin' when we happen to have a
supply on hand. It'll—"

But the train rattled on and the words
of the tall, lank man were lost among
the rumble of the wheels.—Chicago
Herald.

HE DIDN'T MIND.

A Courageous Book-Agent Who Was De-
termined to Make a Sale.

A bright, dapper-looking fellow
walked into the city dispensary this
morning. He had a case of books in
one hand and a subscription-list in an-
other. He dumped the books at the feet
of Dr. Epstein, took the cover off, ex-
tracted a gaudily-covered book, pushed
his hat back on his head, and com-
menced at the rate of one hundred
words a minute: "I have here the
works of Charles Dickens, in six vol-
umes, which I am selling on time to
those desirous of securing the stories of
that master of fiction. These books are
the only—"

"What shall I do with those small-
pox cases I have just brought in?" in-
terrupted Henry Kortendorfer, the big
driver of the small-pox hospital ambu-
lance, who had just come in at this mo-
ment.

"Are they very bad?" asked Dr.
Epstein.

"Very," said Henry, mysteriously.
"One is broken out and running from
every pore."

"Just bring them in here till I see
what they look like. Take a seat for
a moment, will you?" Dr. Epstein turned
to the book-agent.

"Why, certainly," said the agent,
gayly, and moving his books over to the
charity chair, sat down.

This rather staggered the big driver,
who said:

"I don't know, doctor, hadn't we bet-
ter clear the rooms?"

"I think it would be better. You
don't mind seeing these cases, I pre-
sume," said the doctor to the book
agent.

"Not at all," replied the latter,
warmly. "The fact is, I have had a
curiosity for a long time to see a case of
smallpox. Fetch 'em in by all means.
Besides, I want to see how a new gag
works. I've had the yellow fever and
the cholera racket sprung on me, and
been in a building when they had good
fire. So you see the smallpox idea is a
new one, and I'll wait and see how it
works."

And then Henry and the doctor looked
at each other, and the doctor said he
believed he would have the cases wait
until he had seen the books. Then the
agent went to work and made a sale.—
St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Bon Voyage.

"Yes, Bobby," said young Featherly,
"Am going West for a little trip."

"Are you going for your health?" in-
quired Bobby, with solicitude.

"Well, not altogether for my health,
although I shall derive some benefit, no
doubt."

"Sister Clara hopes you will."

"I say Bobby," whispered Featherly,
"did your sister say that she hoped my
trip would do me good?"

"Yes. She told me last night that if
Mr. Featherly went West she hoped he
would go for good."—N. Y. Sun.

"Pardon me, sir, but I think you
are carrying my umbrella. I could swear
to that ivory handle, anywhere. If I
had not recognized that instantly, I
should not have presumed to stop you.
That carving was done—" "Spate me
the details, please. It is altogether prob-
able that this is your property. I have
no particular claim upon it." "Then
how did it come to be in your posses-
sion?" "It was left in my hall last
night by a burglar who got away with
most of the family silver." "I—I guess
my umbrella was a size larger than
that, after all."—N. E. Farmer.

THE DAIRY.

—Butter tubs should be thoroughly
cleaned and then soaked in brine
before packing down butter in them,
which will materially assist in prevent-
ing the butter from being tainted.
—Troy (N. Y.) Times.

—The dairy room of the farmer in
which milk is kept in winter should not
go over sixty degrees, and fifty degrees
would be better. A thermometer should
be kept to show the temperature. The
temperature of the cream when put in
the churn should be sixty degrees in
summer, and sixty-two degrees in
winter.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

—The economy of providing shelter
can not be too strongly urged. Boards
are cheaper than grain. Cows forced
to endure the winter storms require
much more food to keep them in condi-
tion than if suitably housed. A cow
can not make much milk if she is sub-
jected to extreme cold.—Western Rural.

—Too much should not be expected
from any branch of industry. The
profits from dairying are due to experi-
ence. There is much to be learned

GRAND ARMY GLEANINGS.

There are now 107 Women's Relief Corps in Kansas. Byron O. Witter, of Newton, Kan., has been admitted to the Soldiers' Home at Leavenworth.

The Woman's Relief Corps, No. 10, of Kansas City, recently met and elected the following officers: Mrs. Bessie Young, President; Mrs. Cora Madison, Senior Vice-President; Mrs. Lizzie Patton, Junior Vice-President; Mrs. Jesse Livingston, Chaplain; Mrs. Paul Grover, Treasurer.

Department Commander Stewart attended a camp fire of T. O. Howe Post, held at Kinsley, Kan., recently. A bountiful supper was served, which was partaken of by at least 300 persons.

James R. Fulton Post, of Garden City, elected the following officers: George Moore, P. C.; J. T. Pearce, S. V.; J. L. Dunn, J. V.; J. A. Garver, Quartermaster; A. Miller, Chaplain; Dr. J. W. Holmes, Surgeon; Frank Rust, O. D.; M. E. Wolfe, O. G.; E. G. Bates and D. A. Mims, delegates.

A car containing twenty-eight insane men from the Soldiers' Home at Dayton lately passed through Pittsburgh bound for Washington, where they were to be consigned to the Government Hospital.

A general order has been issued from the headquarters of the G. A. R. in Washington, D. C., informing the members of that organization that Washington has been selected as the site of the G. A. R. monument to General Grant.

STOCK ITEMS.

A leading swine-grower of Illinois who has been at some pains to inquire as to the facts, estimates that at least one-third of the hogs in Central Illinois have died of hog cholera within the present year.

A number of hogs have recently died of cholera in the vicinity of Silver Lake, Uncle Eph. Kennedy lost thirty, John View sixty, V. Wickens between thirty and forty, and Mr. Pratt about 300.

With the exception of November, 1880, when 1,111,997 hogs were received here, the last month's receipts were never equaled.

During the last year Messrs. Armour & Co., of Chicago and Kansas City, killed a little over 1,000,000 hogs and 300,000 cattle.

Farm Notes.

A business education is not appreciated by farmers, as a rule, most of them supposing that only those intending to engage in mercantile pursuits will be benefited thereby.

THE KEILEY MATTER.

Correspondence Between the State Department and the Italian and Austrian Governments. WASHINGTON, December 15.—The President, in response to a Senate resolution, has transmitted to that body all the papers and correspondence on file relating to the appointment of A. M. Keiley as Minister to Italy and his subsequent appointment as Minister to Austria.

The correspondence begins with a letter to Secretary Bayard from Baron Favia, the Italian Minister Resident, dated April 13, 1885, in which he calls attention to an editorial in the New York Herald, in reference to the alleged utterances of Mr. A. M. Keiley, appointed Minister to Italy, in regard to that Government, and says that if the newspaper statement is true it is a most regrettable one.

On May 4 Secretary Bayard informed Baron Schaeffer, the Austrian Minister at Washington, that the President had appointed Mr. Keiley to succeed Mr. Francis as Minister at Vienna, May 9 Baron Schaeffer handed to Mr. Bayard the following translation of a telegram from the Kaiser to himself, dated May 8: "We regret the nomination of Mr. Keiley as Minister Plenipotentiary and Envoy Extraordinary to the Imperial Court, and his sudden departure from America, as here, too, like in Rome, prevail scruples against this choice.

In a communication to Baron Schaeffer, dated May 18, Secretary Bayard says: "The question thus raised by our Government involves principles of the greatest importance and has no precedent as yet discoverable to me in modern times and intercourse between friendly Nations."

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THE MILITIA.

Annual Convention of the National Guard Association. WASHINGTON, December 15.—The fourth annual convention of the National Guard Association of the United States met yesterday morning. President Wingate, of New York, opened the convention by an address, in which he said the condition of the association was more favorable, and that bills now before Congress would receive favorable consideration.

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TERRIBLE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

Twelve Persons Killed and Others Fatally Injured. ATLANTA, Ga., December 25.—One of the most terrible railroad accidents ever known in Georgia occurred last night at midnight fifteen miles from here on the Georgia-Pacific Road. The East Tennessee & Georgia Pacific Road uses the same track to Austell, and last night the Georgia Pacific mixed train with one coach and one sleeper stopped at the tank to get water. The coach and sleeper were on a trestle thirty feet high, the East Tennessee fast passenger train going at a speed of thirty miles struck the sleeper and the engine went nearly half way through it.

The following persons on the Georgia train were killed: Providence, Ill.; Charlotteville, Va.; Nathan Hanley, Aniston, Ala.; Jacob and Mary Banks, Jonesboro, Ga.; J. J. Bright and wife and two children, of Jonesboro, Ga.; a wealthy Texas named Pierce, of Aberdeen, Tex.; T. Hugly, East Point, Ga.; two children, of Providence, Ill.

The following are the fatally injured: Mrs. Eliza Brown, home unknown; William Cook, of Fairburn, Ga.; Texan not known who was in company with Pierce. About ten others were more or less hurt. The dead and wounded have been brought to Atlanta.

PLAYING STATE.

The Legislature Organizes the State of Dakota and Elects Moody and Edgerston United States Senators. HURON, Dak., December 16.—The first Legislature of the State of Dakota assembled at Huron Monday morning. Under the constitution it was made the duty of Joseph J. Campbell, Chairman of the State Executive Committee, to call the House to order and swear in the members.

Toombs Dead.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—General Robert Toombs died here last evening at six o'clock. General Toombs had been unwell for several days, and surrounded by his family and friends he quietly and painlessly passed away. General Toombs' funeral will take place Thursday morning. General Toombs had been ill for many months, and it was thought several times that he could not live twenty-four hours, but until yesterday he had rallied, and though he had never recovered strength had given hopes of a partial recovery.

EDUCATION OF GIRLS.

Discussion of the Question of the Cultivation of Woman's Mind. The question as to how far a woman's mind should be cultivated is still a vexed one, and it is likely to remain so, for it is a very difficult one to decide.

The question as to how far a woman's mind should be cultivated is still a vexed one, and it is likely to remain so, for it is a very difficult one to decide. This truth has become enforced upon the minds of all thinkers who have pondered at all upon the important point of female education.

It is highly important, in educating a girl from her childhood to be an efficient, self-reliant woman, that her hand should be trained to be useful. Of course, the details of her education should be arranged in consideration of the social position which she will probably eventually occupy.

With reference to the education of the mind, unless intended for a special teacher, all the energies should not be specially devoted to one subject unless there be promise of great results. In an ordinary college course a girl can acquire sufficient Latin to translate with some ease and to become partially acquainted with some of the best writers.

A well-stocked and well-ordered brain will keep her above small worries and will therefore check irritability and weak-rappings against the inevitable. The whole tone of her mind will be improved; she will enjoy books which an equally intelligent but less well-trained mind would never dream of reading.

THE BRITISH ARMY.

Remarkable Diminution of Its Irish Contingent. Among other instructive matters in that best of all blue books, the General Annual Return of the Army, there is a table giving the nationalities of the rank and file since January 1, 1868.

The casting of wrought-iron is the latest metallurgical phenomenon. Bessemer says this is a more valuable possession even than his own.

THE GENERAL MARKETS.

Table with multiple columns listing market prices for various goods like CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, etc. in Kansas City, St. Louis, and Chicago.

LOCOMOTIVE EXPORT.

The Whistle of American Locomotives to be Heard in the remotest recesses of Every Continent. Near \$3,000,000 worth of locomotives are annually being sent abroad by the United States.

The number actually shipped in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1881, was 99; in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1882, 133; in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1883, 219, and in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1884, 282.

It is pointed out that American locomotives have surpassed those from Great Britain in "flexibility." (Thus adapting them to new roads in newly developed countries) and to their ability to get up steam with wood as opposed to coal or coal locomotives.

They kept Everything. A "young man from the country" entered one of the large variety stores in this city a few days ago, and wandered around looking upon everything with admiring eyes.

THE BRITISH ARMY. Remarkable Diminution of Its Irish Contingent. Among other instructive matters in that best of all blue books, the General Annual Return of the Army, there is a table giving the nationalities of the rank and file since January 1, 1868.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. KANSAS CITY, December 19. CATTLE—Shipping steers, 4 50 @ 4 25; Native cows, 2 20 @ 2 05; Butcher's steers, 3 10 @ 2 45; HOGS—Good to choice heavy, 2 25 @ 2 10; Light, 2 00 @ 1 85; PORK—No. 2, 10 00 @ 9 75; No. 3, 9 50 @ 9 25; No. 4, 9 00 @ 8 75; No. 5, 8 50 @ 8 25; No. 6, 8 00 @ 7 75; No. 7, 7 50 @ 7 25; No. 8, 7 00 @ 6 75; No. 9, 6 50 @ 6 25; No. 10, 6 00 @ 5 75; No. 11, 5 50 @ 5 25; No. 12, 5 00 @ 4 75; No. 13, 4 50 @ 4 25; No. 14, 4 00 @ 3 75; No. 15, 3 50 @ 3 25; No. 16, 3 00 @ 2 75; No. 17, 2 50 @ 2 25; No. 18, 2 00 @ 1 75; No. 19, 1 50 @ 1 25; No. 20, 1 00 @ 7 75.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. ST. LOUIS, December 19. CATTLE—Shipping steers, 3 90 @ 4 25; Native cows, 2 00 @ 1 75; Butcher's steers, 3 00 @ 2 75; HOGS—Good to choice heavy, 2 20 @ 2 05; Light, 2 00 @ 1 85; PORK—No. 2, 10 00 @ 9 75; No. 3, 9 50 @ 9 25; No. 4, 9 00 @ 8 75; No. 5, 8 50 @ 8 25; No. 6, 8 00 @ 7 75; No. 7, 7 50 @ 7 25; No. 8, 7 00 @ 6 75; No. 9, 6 50 @ 6 25; No. 10, 6 00 @ 5 75; No. 11, 5 50 @ 5 25; No. 12, 5 00 @ 4 75; No. 13, 4 50 @ 4 25; No. 14, 4 00 @ 3 75; No. 15, 3 50 @ 3 25; No. 16, 3 00 @ 2 75; No. 17, 2 50 @ 2 25; No. 18, 2 00 @ 1 75; No. 19, 1 50 @ 1 25; No. 20, 1 00 @ 7 75.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. CHICAGO, December 19. CATTLE—Shipping steers, 3 50 @ 3 25; Native cows, 1 50 @ 1 25; Butcher's steers, 2 50 @ 2 25; HOGS—Good to choice heavy, 2 10 @ 1 95; Light, 1 90 @ 1 75; PORK—No. 2, 10 00 @ 9 75; No. 3, 9 50 @ 9 25; No. 4, 9 00 @ 8 75; No. 5, 8 50 @ 8 25; No. 6, 8 00 @ 7 75; No. 7, 7 50 @ 7 25; No. 8, 7 00 @ 6 75; No. 9, 6 50 @ 6 25; No. 10, 6 00 @ 5 75; No. 11, 5 50 @ 5 25; No. 12, 5 00 @ 4 75; No. 13, 4 50 @ 4 25; No. 14, 4 00 @ 3 75; No. 15, 3 50 @ 3 25; No. 16, 3 00 @ 2 75; No. 17, 2 50 @ 2 25; No. 18, 2 00 @ 1 75; No. 19, 1 50 @ 1 25; No. 20, 1 00 @ 7 75.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. NEW YORK, December 19. CATTLE—Shipping steers, 3 50 @ 3 25; Native cows, 1 50 @ 1 25; Butcher's steers, 2 50 @ 2 25; HOGS—Good to choice heavy, 2 10 @ 1 95; Light, 1 90 @ 1 75; PORK—No. 2, 10 00 @ 9 75; No. 3, 9 50 @ 9 25; No. 4, 9 00 @ 8 75; No. 5, 8 50 @ 8 25; No. 6, 8 00 @ 7 75; No. 7, 7 50 @ 7 25; No. 8, 7 00 @ 6 75; No. 9, 6 50 @ 6 25; No. 10, 6 00 @ 5 75; No. 11, 5 50 @ 5 25; No. 12, 5 00 @ 4 75; No. 13, 4 50 @ 4 25; No. 14, 4 00 @ 3 75; No. 15, 3 50 @ 3 25; No. 16, 3 00 @ 2 75; No. 17, 2 50 @ 2 25; No. 18, 2 00 @ 1 75; No. 19, 1 50 @ 1 25; No. 20, 1 00 @ 7 75.

THE GENERAL MARKETS. BOSTON, December 19. CATTLE—Shipping steers, 3 50 @ 3 25; Native cows, 1 50 @ 1 25; Butcher's steers, 2 50 @ 2 25; HOGS—Good to choice heavy, 2 10 @ 1 95; Light, 1 90 @ 1 75; PORK—No. 2, 10 00 @ 9 75; No. 3, 9 50 @ 9 25; No. 4, 9 00 @ 8 75; No. 5, 8 50 @ 8 25; No. 6, 8 00 @ 7 75; No. 7, 7 50 @ 7 25; No. 8, 7 00 @ 6 75; No. 9, 6 50 @ 6 25; No. 10, 6 00 @ 5 75; No. 11, 5 50 @ 5 25; No. 12, 5 00 @ 4 75; No. 13, 4 50 @ 4 25; No. 14, 4 00 @ 3 75; No. 15, 3 50 @ 3 25; No. 16, 3 00 @ 2 75; No. 17, 2 50 @ 2 25; No. 18, 2 00 @ 1 75; No. 19, 1 50 @ 1 25; No. 20, 1 00 @ 7 75.

THE GREAT EMPORIUM! J. W. FERRY Besides every body to know that he has one of the Best & Largest Stocks of goods ever brought to this market, consisting of DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, COFFINS, FURNITURE, Boots and Shoes, CLOTHING, HATS & CAPS, QUEENSWARE, Glassware, Tinware, HARNESS, SADDLES, Etc., AND YOU WILL BE PLEASED WITH HIS BARGAINS.