# THE EAGLE NEWS.

VOLUME 1.

EAGLE, WIS. WDENESDAY. JANUARY 16, 1889.

#### THE EAGLE NEWS.

BY FRANCIS G. PARKS.

Entered at the Eagle, Wisconsin Postoffice as Second-class Matter

NEWS PUBLISHING CO., PUBLISHERS

#### TOWN OFFICERS OF EAGLE.

J. A. Lins, Chairman, Dan'i Clohisy William Wilton Henry Loibl	Supervisors. Town Clerk.
Chris Machold	Town Treas.
J. T. Hennessy	Justices of the Peace
J. P. Schneider	Deputy Sherlff.

#### RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

-GOING WEST-	
No 51—Passenger8 20 a m	
No 2— " 247 a m	
No 2— "4 20 p m	
No 17— "7 49 p m	
-GOING EAST-	
No 2—Passenger 1 37 a m	
No 18— "11 00 a m	
No 4— "155 p m	
No 8—Freight	
No 52—Passenger6 42 p m	
-ELKHORN BRANCH-	
-ARRIVE-	
No 60—Passenger 10 20 a m	

#### Henry Wehr's Restaurant & Beer Hall

-DEPART-

35 p m

......11 15 a m

----4 30 p m

No. 1. Grand Avenue. Milwaukee-

E.C.SHARP. M, D., --

No 61-

No 63→

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....ED. LINS.... \*\*\*\*EAGLE WISCONSIN

FRANCIS G. PARKS,

Conveyancer, Insurance and Real Estate Agent. ÆTNA, PHŒNIX and HARTFORD, of Hartford, C., HOME of Milwaukee; old and time-tested Insurance Companies, represented. Cerand others fees to clerks of circui

Pension Agent at Milwaukee, Wis.

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For details, information, lowest current rates, berths, etc., via this route, to any point in the NORTHWEST, apply to nearest Ticket Agt, or address WM. S. MELLEN, JAMES BARKER,

General Manager. MILW AUKEE,

#### News Notes.

Why do our weather prophets predict a cold, late spring?

A masquerade ball is talked of to

come off in the near future. Frank Baker has been on the sick

list but is now improving. Joseph Voght Eagle is on the list of

recently granted pensioners. The first snow in many parts of

Minn. and Dakota fell last week, Albert Ackley and family of Troy Center, spent Sunday at Wm. Logans. Andrew Murdock and family enter-

tained friends from Lima last week. Miss Lena Lins was a guest of New Berlin friends a few days of this week. John Scheidler has added to his farm by a purchase of eighty acres from

John Gosa. Lewis Holmes of l'almyra called on Monday.

The ice men commenced last Monday to fill their ice houses. The cut is nine inches thick.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Parsons entertained their cousin Mr Bento of

Whitewater last Friday. Scarlet fever and diphtheria are raging in some of the towns surround-

ing but we have so far escaped. Wm. McWilliams, of the commission firm of Hewetson & McWilliams, Chicago, was in town last Friday.

G. A. Rogers, editor of the Cconomoand a guest over night at the Diamond Hotel.

Max Husting is back at his post as clerk in J. A. Lins, refreshed from a two weeks visit to his home at May. ville Wis.

The name of S. H. Vedder figures on field postoffice, an office that pays

about \$1600 per year. Mr. Chas. West of Nebraska accom-Elkhorn, rade & br. of Visit to their

Aunt, Mrs K. E. Salisbury last; week. Andrew I. Elmore has many friends here wh are anxious to see his rights established in the political trial he has extered in the matter of a contested seat in the state assembly.

Kansas in which several tave been Blair bill, so called, if it become a law, vers forms over a steel frame to form killed and wounded. Cimarron in Gray county contains the records and Ingalls is the rival town.

netted the patrons for Nov. \$1.30 3-10 papers on Sunday, in fact turning the sibly harm themselves or others with, per cwt for milk. There certainly is wheels of progress back two hundred and many curious designs, often pretprofit in that and may well bring a years and again commencing with ty and artistic are produced. After smile of encouragement to the face such absurdities as whipping beer bar- carrying the work forward some disof the farmer.

W.B. Sprague from Courtland Neb., a former resident here arrived last Friday night for a visit to his friends and relatives here. He reports everything lovely at his western home, a mild groves "God's first temples" to enjoy winter and no snow.

Mrs. Emily McWilliams was again summoned from Constantine, Mich., to the bedside of her father, W. J. Kline, who grew rapidly worse last Friday and Saturday, but at the time of this writing is somewhat better.

Two carloads of baled straw were a of New York, & NORTHWESTERN novel export from this village this DeWitt Bovee is the shipper and sends them to Baltimore and New York Five dollars per ton was paid for it to the farmer hauling it in.

The Ladies of the Women's Press Association at Washington are preparing to present to the Government edge, and literature of power; and a portrait of Mrs Cleveland to be hung in the White House with four others of presidents' wives already there.

The Good Templars of this place will hold a basket picnic at their hall in taking up a volume, would always on Wednesday, Jan. 30, 1889. Neighboring lodges are invited to attend and bring along a basket of eatables. There will be a public meeting in the evening. Addresses by W. H. Clark and

Mrs. K. Y. Salisbury has set the social ball rolling by giving a progressive euchre for her daughters, Misses Mand and Maggie, last Friday evening. Miss Lizzie Lins and Mr. Dan Clohisy carried off the honors of the

soloist, was not allowed to whistle at a concert in Worcester, Mass., last Sun- ing of Bancroft may be more advanday. One of the local ministers objected to her whistling anything but sacred music and the mayor refused to lasting good from great historical novallow her to appear and so the programme had to be changed. Query-Do they still hang people for witchcraft in Massachusetts.

We are informed that Mrs M A Hubbard received a letter from her

son Sidney that he was n his way home from the pineries in the north part of the state accompanied by his brother and that Willie the sick one. was hardly able to engure the continuous through journey and would step for a rest for a few days among friends at Abrams.

The Sprague brothers, three of whom live in this vicinity and one, W B Sprague, residing in Nebraska, with J V Ely, their brother-in-law, had a rlunion meeting last Sunday at the resdence of the elder brother F A Sprague. Reminiscences of their boyhood days and other topics were freely and heartily enjoyed as well as a good dinner gotten up by Aunt Lucy.

W. B. Sprague is engaged in farming on a large scale in Gage county. Nebraska. He is the owner of 160 acres of land and rents 2300 acres of others. He raised last season 600 acres of hax, 1000 acres of corn, is now feedthe friends and old neighbors here last | ing 365 head of three year old steers and 900 hogs for market. He has also 60 head of horses.

The County Board met last Thursday. The committee appointed to investigate the matter of building sal asylum for the insane in Waukesta county made a favorable report, which after some opposition by the minority, was adopted by a vote of 15 to 9. The County Board will meet again February 19th to take further action on the question, and in the interim the asy by those in charge of institutions for lum committee will receive bids on the the care, cure, or alleviation of those price of tracts of land of three to four unfortunate people. hundred acres suitable for a location woc News, was in Eagle last Monday of such an institution. The News ventures to suggest that Eagle is the ing successfully employed at the Asyproper place to locate that charitable lum and which calls for special conobject. We have cheap land well ad- sideration. Not only was the idea one apted to that purpose, an excellent, that seems to meet the object sought, pure, invigorating atmosphere just but a definite marketable product is what is needed in the great work of obtained that will help pecuniarily in benefitting the unfortunate insane. its further development, or in bestowthe list of applicants for the Marsh. Let bids of land be sent in from this ing upon the inmates of the asylum desirable location and as economy further comforts or enjoyments as the must influence the committee, a sim | result of their own effort. in this pleasant, healthly, sunny town

A county seat war is being waged in to connect church and state. The then sewed in loops and curls and diwill suppress all labor, amusement, the | baskets or door and table mats. The running of all passenger and freight | patients, many of them, take up this trains, carrying and handling of the work with great interest, instruments The Cheese and Butter factory here mails, printing and vending of news- being furnished that they cannot posrels for working on Sunday and imposing fines on husbands for kissing their wives on the Sabbath day. Under the Blair law, if it becomes such, there will be no more gatherings in the the beauties of nature on Sunday and worship according to the dictates of your conscience. Let everyone who has a chance to sign a remonstrance to the passage of such an iniquitous law,

must be selected

#### A Few Stray Thoughts.

[CONTINUED.]

If I was right in my inference that merely amusement or entertainment is not a good reason for reading a book. you will allow me to quote from a noted English author, Thomas DeQuincy, who seems to happily touch upon this question: "There is literature of knowlknowledge that can never be converted into power, becoming mere intellectual rubbish. The choice of books would be greatly aided, if the reader, ask himself just why he is going to read it, and of what service it is to be to him. This question, if sincerely put, and truthfully answered, is pretty sure to lead him to the great books, Homer, Plutarch, Virgil, Chaucer, Shakespeare Milton, Bacon, Bunyan, Addison, Gray Scott. \* \* \* Hawthorne, Emerson. Motley, Longfellow, Bryant, Lowell, Holmes, Whittier he who reads these and such as these is not in serious clanger of spending his time amiss. But not even such a list as this is to be received as a necessity to every reader. Ella Chamberlain, the whistling | One may find Cowper more profitable than Wordsworth; to another, the readtageous than that of Herodotus; while a third may gain more immediate and els like Eber's "Uarda" or Kingsley's "Hypatia" than from a long and patient attempt to master Grote's "History of Greece" or Gibbon's "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." I have given this long quotation be-

cause it says in a masterly way what I wish to have said in this paper. And if one part were to be emphasized over another it is where De Quincey advises the reader to "ask himself just why he is going to read it, and of what service it is to be to him." Ah, there is the point,—is this book going to do me any good? Is it going to give to me any "knowledge that can be transmitted into power." If not, throw the book aside. There is not a young man or young woman, not a boy or girl, with their own way to make in life, who can afford the sacrifice of time and mental energy which is made in reading empty and aimless nowels and newspaper stories. There is something better; something more enjoyable; there is something that will reward you a thousand times as well. If you do not know what it is or where it is to be found, take the advice of DeQuincey-go to the grand old masters, the authors who have gained undying reputation, and read and acquaint yourself with them. They will you will unconsciously imbibe of their spirit of loftiness and truth, and be lifted to a higher plane of thought and

#### A New Departure.

How to occupy the mind and interest the attention of the insane is a problem that has been deeply studied

Dr. White has hit upon one important means to this end that is now be-

The occupation is that of basket and Magmaking. The materials need are Mr. Pliny Potter of this town is cir. the stems or reeds of the cat-tail, culating a petition for signatures which grows so commonly in marshes against the passage by congress of the and sloughs in this state, cocoanut Blair Sunday law. Mr. Potter is a fiber and ravelings and waste of carchurch member, a strong advocate of pet. The reeds are soaked in tepid Christianity and like thousands of water, to make them pliable, then others strongly opposed to any enact- woven or braided into strings. The ment which has the least tendency strings or braids thus formed are tance an instructor has been employed who is further developing their talents in this direction. Mats are also made of the cocoanut fibers. By the use of waste carpet and ravelings another feature is added to the interest of the employment—that of color. They un= ravel the strings, separating the colors and group them together and then follow a pattern weaving them again into a mat or rug. The more fertile minds design and make their own rug com-

The Doctor is very much encouraged by the avidity with which some of the patients take hold of this work. It is a winter, in-door employment and has already shown favorable results in partiaily or entirely withdrawing attention from the one contemplation, the cause of their insanity, and permanently restoring the faculties to health and vigor. The experience of Dr. White in this direction will be dwelt upon in his coming annual report, which will doubtless be of great interest on that account.

#### COLGATE CHIPS.

The Russell & Butler Co. dug a new well at their mills the old one, like a good many old things, gave out. They are now prepared to grind or saw anything that comes along and with good sleighing they certainly will have enough to do as they are well known as first class millers both in sawing and grinding.

Mr. Duerwachter, who had the misfortune of running a nail in his foot some time ago, is again able to be around and attend to business.

Anybody having money to invest would be a good investment to build residences at this place as all are now occupied with no chance for anybody to rent even an upper story in any of the business houses.

James Greengo had one of his fingers

badly cut in a circle saw while engaged in sawing wood one day last week.

What was the matter with the Colgate Chips last week?

## -:- J. A. LINS

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Crockery and Glassware.

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§ (Successor to M. J. Bov.ee.) §

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First-Class Accommodations to all Customers.

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I. B. ROWELL & CO.,

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Swing and Sliding Table,

## Cross-Cut Wood-Saws.

Lord's Improved Sod Plow, No. 13,

Clipper Stubble Plow 14-inch. cut

Peeksill Plows, Nos. 21, 20, 19\frac{1}{2}.

-:- Clipper Potato Digger -:-

Repairing a Specialty. Menomonee Falls, Wis ordered a Quaker would not hear he refused to

tblic Worship in l to discontinue nct branch in the

ompanies of this groes one-third high-Athey do other people, New York paper.

CHARLES CROCKER'S Christmas gift to the Children's Hospital and Training School for Nurses in San Francisco was a check for \$5,000.

Ohio's new vinegar law, prohibiting the sale of an imitation of the real article, disclosed the fact that ninetenths of the stuff on the market was

A TEXAN who is blind, deaf, crippled and savage, offered \$1,000 to any woman who would marry him, and he had received nine applicants in two

THERE are 2,800 members of the Michigan Anti-Horse Thief Society, and during the past year they have not had a cent's worth of property

A CALF jumped on the pilot of a rapidly moving train on the Southern Pacific and rode nine miles, till the car stopped. It then scampered off about its business.

THE largest electric plant in the world will soon be put in operation. London is to be illuminated by electricity, and a contract for the immense undertaking has already been made.

A SINGLE pair of herrings, if allowed to reproduce undisturbed for twenty years, would not only supply the whole world with abundance of food, but would become inconveniently nu-

THE search for the sunken British frigate Hussar is to be prosecuted anew in the spring by the same parties who failed to locate the spot last fall. They claim to have received some new

SECRETARY WHITNEY is said to have had every newspaper reference to him since he became Secretary of the Navy clipped out and pasted in a scrapbook. The scrapbook now comprises forty large volumes.

THE towns of Yarmouth and Dennis will be 250 years old on Sept. 3, 1889, and already preparations are making for suitably celebrating the occasion. Each town wants \$1,000 for expenses. Cheap enough.

In his report to the Pope on the sit uation in Ireland. Mgr. Persico condemns boycotting and the plan of campaign, but says that Irish political aspirations must be satisfied before peace can be restored.

So FAR as size is concerned, the Territory of Dakota would make two very respectable States. Its area is as large as that of all the New England States, Indiana, South Carolina, New Jersey and Delaware.

THERE are forty-two firms in the United States engaged exclusively in the manufacture of chewing gum. Their trade is increasing, and it is estimated that the value of their product this year will not be less than \$10,-

THE use of petroleum as fuel seems to gain ground slowly. It has been tried in Detroit with a saving of about 41 per cent. of the cost of coal-burning furnaces. Methods for burning it seem to be defective, however, and so far no adequate test has been made.

NANCY EDGERLY, of Wolfeborough, N. H., claims to be 105 years old, and says that she should never have attained that age if, on the only occasion when she ever called a physician, she had not thrown all his medicines out of the widow instead of taking them.

A St. Louis sportsman recently procured in Oregon a trophy that is one of the greatest curiosities of its kind in the world. It consists of a large and perfect pair of caribou antlers, which are entirely covered with a fine, close growth of hair.

JOEN TYLER, son and Private Secretary of President Tyler, still lives at Washington. He holds the place of "representative of the public" on the Indian, being detected in the theft of board which superintends the destruction of mutilated currency, to which he was appointed by President Arthur adopted the plan of hiding the note and Secretary Folger.

old house in Pittsfield, Mass, She is were spirits of live beings.

very fond of antique furniture and relics, and her home contains many choice pieces of old mahogany. In her cupboard is an ancestral dinner-set of rare old Lowestoft china.

THE longest continuous sleeping-car service in the world is that on the Santa Fe system, which runs through sleepers from San Diego, Cal., to Chicago, a distance of 2,311 miles. Porters on these sleepers, leaving San Diego penniless, arrive in Chicago and proceed to invest a portion of their wealth in Michigan avenue property.

THE programme of the newly organized political party of Japan is thus described: The reduction of the land tax: the abolition of centralization in the administration; the introduction of the volunteer system into the army, and the revision of the existing treaties, with a view of putting Japan on an equal footing with other powers in in- impassioned birds, I ate about a tensternational intercourse.

An enormous number of animals are killed in Siberia yearly for their fur. At the last summer fair of Irbit, which is a market for only a part of the furs exported from Siberia, no less than 3,180,000 skins of squirrels were offered for sale. Of other varieties there were 11,000 blue fox, 140,000 marmot, 30,000 polecat, 10,000 badger, 1,300,-000 hare, and 2,000 fox.

A Norwegian wood-chopper near Carson City. Nev., made an ingenious use of an accident. He discovered a leak in one of the mains of the water company, where a jet was forced out under enormous pressure. After experimenting he found that this would cut wood equal to a fine saw, so he set to work, and now makes handsome brackets of choice woods, which find a

A BANNER in Lille, France, had the misfortune to wet eighteen bills of the Bank of France, and in order to dry them he placed them on a board at an open window where the sun shone upon them. They dried more rapidly than was anticipated. A gust of wind carried them into the street, where, unfortunately, a goat picking up odds and ends at once captured the bank bills and swallowed them. The goat was purchased and the bills secured in a very dilapidated condition, but the Bank of France recognized its obligations and redeemed them.

A NUMBER of alleged surveyors are hunting for a buried treasure in the southern part of Middlesex County, New Jersey. They are Englishmen, ostensibly at work upon a new railroad route. At a Princeton hostelry, through one of the diggers in his cups, it was learned that the men were scouring for hidden treasure which the Hessian soldiers are said to have buried during the Revolution in New Jersey while pursued by Washington's army. The farmers in the neighborhood have agreed to place a watch upon the searchers and to capture the treasure themselves in the event of its being

HENRY GRINNELL, of New Bedford, son of the Grinnell of arctic-exploration fame, is about to sue the town of Westport for false imprisonment. He recently became a resident of Westport, and was this year taxed \$50,000 on his personal estate. He claimed that he was taxed on a trust fund from which he never received any income, and refused to pay. He was sent to jail, where he remained two days, when he was released on taking the poor debtor's oath. He now demands \$50,000 damages. Mr. Grinnell is known as "The Admiral," he having received that title as an officer in the Peruvian navy during the Chilian war. He has also served with high rank in the navies of Japan and Ecuador.

Some savage tribes think books speak to the readers. Caribs and Guiana Indians so believed, and some Esquimaux, seeing a priest read from the Evangelists, thought that he heard the voice of the book and repeated it to them. Tribes in Africa, South America and Oceanica thought the reader was conversing with the book, and Weddell said a Fuegian put the book to his ear in order to hear the sound of the voice that spoke to the reader. In West Australia books and letters are thought to reveal hidden secrets, and are called "speaking papers." It was inexplicable to them that the person receiving a letter announcing the sending of a number o sheep should be able by it to detect a lost one. Some Cochin China Baunois were likewise astonished at finding that a demand for double fees for carrying a letter was defeated by the letter itself, the writer having announced the payment of the sum. A California one out of a number of loaves of bread which he was carrying to a missionary under a stone the next time so that it should not see him eat the bread. MRS. ROSE TERRY COOKE, the au- Canadian Indians, Brazilians and thor, lives in a bright and cheerful Peruvians thought books and letters

BILL NYE IN THE S!

He Visits Some of the Late G ington's Headqua ters and



tw am I letter at Norfolk. the seaboard, when the Lynn Haven oyster grows rankest, and the cherry-stone oyster occupies his little bed. The Lynn Haven oyster grows to a great height here, and tastes firstr..tc. Yesterday I ate many citizens. Here-

tofore seven Blue Points, with a small piece of lemon, would satisfy me, but with a pleasant flow of conversation and with a thickset brunette from Guinea ever and anon knocking the hunting-case from these calm and unment houseful.

At Richmond we visited, among other things, the old stone house which was occupied as one of the large collection of headquarters used by Washington. The house is shown us by a bright little boy. Kind of a Virginia bright, as the tobacco dealers would call him, I presume. He is a fine-looking young fellow, with the mirth and music of the African tingling in his veins, together with the proud and navy-blue blood of his other parent. The mulatto and



A MOUTH FOR OYSTERS.

octoroon are very popular all through old Virginia. They are very bright, some of them, and what I like best about them is their utter modesty in speaking of their ancestors.

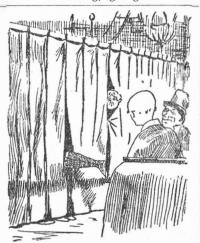
The old stone house is a queer structure, and would rent for about \$4 per month. Washington did not care very much for style in his headquarters, but he wanted plenty of them. He never wanted to be out of a headquarters. So he had them established in all the growing towns of that time. Frequently he would secure headquarters in a town and then not visit them at all. It was so in this case. Washington was a plan man and simple in his habits. He was only extravagant in the number of his headquarters, and we can forgive him for that, now that

he is gone. In the back yard the little boy showed us a big tree planted by Wash ington himself. Washington, Jefferson and Monroe planted all the large trees in Virginia with the exception of three. On the trunk of this tree are two large iron staples or handles, now almost buried in the trunk. The little mulatto boy says they were probably driven in there for the English to tie their horses to when they came to Washington's headquarters to surrender, or perhaps in after years slaves were tied to these big iron handles when they were whipped. Possibly Washington used them in place of a shawl strap in bringing the tree down to Richmond to plant In fancy now I can see the Father of his Country just as he was about to become so. He gets off the train from Washington, D. C., and carrying in one hand a small portmonnaic containing a manicure set and powder rag, while in the other he holds by these iron handles the small tree which he purposes planting in the rear of his headquarters.

Going to the Exchange Hotel he registers and inquires of the clerk in charge if they have a Washington's headquarters in Richmond.

But all this is just fancy, for George did not, as a matter of fact, have any headquarters here in Richmond at all. He bought a site for one, but never built on it.

On board a sleeping car, at a late hour of the evening, going south from



THE MYSTERIOUS LEG.

Washington, an odd thing occurred, as such things are apt to, especially on board a sleeping car. Most of the berths were made up for the night and the berth marks attached to them by the porter so that unscrupulous people would not get into the erroneous berth. A party of us, however, sat in a section on one side of the car waiting for our turn to come when the porter would drive us out and make our beds.

All at once, on the opposite side of the car, a slender foot and ankle, clothed only in a lisle thread stocking and pink garter, shot outfrom between the curtains as we rounded a curve. Fearing that another lurch might throw the proprietor of said limb clear out of the berth, I looked out the win-

a directly, hoping yet fearing. nnot understand how the si upon us. We broke off in le of a story, and no one ne road was very rough, and ted for another violent lurch in. Evidently the owner of was asleep, for we could hear breathing in that borth, which slumber. It was a trying

claimed that something ought one, and spoke to the conductor about it, but he said he didn't think it deserved the large amount of attention it was receiving.

But a middle-aged lady took the matter in hand on behalf of her sex. Men on the car had quit reading and playing cards, and were more wakeful than they had been before. So she quite a number of than they had been before. So she them by request of slipped across the nicle silently and touched the extended foot very gently, but it didn't recoil. Then she took hold of it with the idea of replacing it inside the curtains, I presume. Anyway, at that moment the car gave a wild twist which jarred the teeth in my head and knocked everybody off his or and Mr. Lumley. her pins as the case might be. It threw strangers together in a friendly way, and mixed up people so that the porter had to come and identify them by their berth checks and strawberry marks. It was at this moment the middle-aged and kind-hearted woman whose name I did not know, sat down in my lap, and in her hand she held a beautiful cork log, with the straps of which she involuntarily welted me over specimen, as he amble straps of which she involuntarily welted me over the head.

#### The Spartans and Their Music.

The favorite problem of thinkers and teachers, since thought began, has been to find some engine of education which should reach the character as effectually as the ordinary means of training touch the understanding; and in the opinion of many-not men alone, but nations—music was such an engine.
"It is music," said the Spartans, "which distinguishes the brave man from the coward." "A man's music is the source of his courage." It was their music which enabled Leonidas and his 300 to conquer at Thermopylae. It was music which taught the Spartan youths how to die in the wrestling ring or on the battle field. These claims are audacious, surely. Yet, when we consider how the rhythmical tread of the brave man differs from the agitated shamble of the coward, how music is the art of human joy, and how joy and repose of mind are the main elements of manly fortitude, we shall at any rate admit that there is a strong affinity somewhere; our only difficulty will be to acknowledge that masic deliberately applied, could ever be the direct as use of these reputed results. To achieve the end desired, Spartan boys passed their youth in learning tunes, hymns and songs; this was their sole mental culture. They were taught to dance and keep step to the measure of the songs as they sang them. And, grown to manhood, now perfect warriors, marched into battle with smiling faces, crowned with flowers, calm, joyful, and serene, and, intoning their songs, moved steadily thus into the thickess of the fight, andisturbed and irresistible. The band that leads our armies to the field of battle nowadays is a scant survival of Spartan practice; yet, even in this music by proxy there are many elements of incitement to courage.

#### Steam Tricycle.

Vicomte de la Tour-du-Pin Verclause describes in La Nature a steam tricycle which is claimed to be a practical success. The Vicomte has been



A STEAM TRICYCLE.

using one-similar to that figured in the illustration-and has traveled several hundred miles with it during the last six months to his entire satisfaction. The machine is light and compact and the mechanism so simple that an amateur with very little experience can easily make eighteen to twenty miles an hour. The fuel used is coke, which is fed into the fire-box automatically, so that the fire needs replenishing only about once in fortyfive minutes, and this only when in motion, since the draft ceases as soon as the engine stops, thus enabling the machine to be left without attention during a halt or at the end of a journey. The steam tricycle is made in ney. several different styles, with single or double seats, and with phaeton, road cart, delivery wagon, and other attachments. The one illustrated has a single seat and a detachable, singleseated road-cart, and with this-the cart carrying a load of 175 pounds-s speed of twenty-five miles an hour is attained on good roads. How long be fore some enterprising Yankee will give us an American machine of this model, substituting an electrical storage battery for steam as the motor?

#### He Got a Preacher.

A good old colored brother thus sent word to the Bishop to send a minister out to preach to his church in Alexandria Valley last Sunday: "Send us a Bishop to preach. If you can't send us a Bishop send a Sliding Elder; if you can't send a Sliding Elder send us a Stationary Preacher; if you can't send him send us a Circus Rider; if you can't spare him send us a Locus Preacher; if you can't spare a Locus Preacher send us an Exhauster." That settled it, and he got a preacher. - Anniston (Ala.) Walchman.

#### A Necessary Precaution.

"Samantha," said Mr. Chugwater, as he entered the family room, "I have brought Mr. Yellick, the author of tho famous new book, 'Random Reflections,' with me to tea. I have been telling him how much we admire the work, and he seems greatly pleased.

"For goodness sake, Mr. Chugwater!" exclaimed the wife, "take him into some other room while I cut the leaves of that copy of 'Random Reflections' that's on the parlor table!"

#### some little time, but looked | SLUGGER SULLIVAN.

HE IS SWORN AS EDITOR OF A NEW YORK PAPER.

How He Began Work-He's Ready to Lick Any Subscriber Who Kicks and Any Advertiser Who Stops His "Ad."

[New York correspondence.] ULLIVAN the great has taken up his abode in New York, and Boston literary circles are in despair over their irreparable loss. A Gotham correspondent thus writes of the event: There was a decided accession to the journalistic ranks of New York last week.

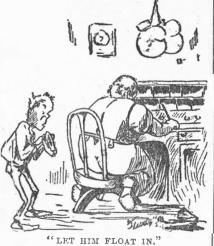
John L. Sullivan having shaken the dust of Boston from his feet and eluded the clutches of gastric fever, came on and assumed with a thud the editorial chair of an illustrated weekly paper. The new editor was escorted to his sanctum by Dan Murphy, Billy Daly

"This is your desk, John," said Mr. Lumley, kindly, "and there is the sideboard, I sup all right now. I suppose you can get along

"Git along? Say, just you wait and see me. Where's de assignment book? This important document, and Mr.

"Yessir," answered a tough-looking specimen, as he ambled toward the

"Go on over to Charley Mitchell and interview de bloke as to why I didn't lick him. Don't be gone over an hour,



an' if you've got a scratch on yer mug wher yer come back I'll do yer myself.

The urbane and gentlemanly reporten varished, and the noise of clicking shears and rustling paper was heard in the intellectual silence. Mr. Sullivan, after asting a furtive glance around the room and seeing that the remainder of this city staff was engaged in smoking a fragrant "La Grabiola," made a dive for the sideboard and rummaged about in its musty depths.

"What che. lookin' fur?" asked the city staff, who was regarding his cigar with suspicion. The Gar hebitated, and in tones like the soft tinkling of a mountain brook said:

"Aint dis de sideboard?" "Naw, yer been sittin at de side-board. Dat's your desk."

ter libations had been poured at the the ark. Liked it awful well, an it tole shrine of genius, to form an interview ing squad by himself, and collect the opinions of well-known fish dealers regarding the idea of "How mussels should be educated," and the editor sat down to write an editorial.

It was as it progressed full of witty sayings and replote with cross counters and upper cuts at all the leading fat lacies of the day. It was on the point of being sent up stairs to be double leaded when an office-boy rushed into the sanctum and prostrated himself at his master's feet.

"Git to \_\_\_\_\_ and let him float in," replied the editor, cursely. In another moment a raw, lank looking specimen ambled in and took a seat. "I was referred to you by a mutual

friend, who said you would give me a little notice if I asked for it." "Who's yer pal?" inquired the ed-

"His name is Kilrain, Jake Kilrain,

the champ——"

A blue fog filled the air, in the midst of which shone two basilisk eyes reflecting rage. The stranger



"AND THE EDITOR WAS ALONE."

slid timorously from his chair, passed through the door just as a noise of a cracking panel giving way before bunching muscles was heard, and the editor was alone.

Stepping to a speaking tube, he murmured in its hollow depths, "Say, send de bloke what does de obituaries up here as soon as he gets back, and give him a tip. He's got ter stay around here closer," then resumed his seat and sent up the first editorial.

#### He Could Catch Ic.

Bobby had been caught stealing the plum preserves, and his mother intimated her knowledge of the pilfering

by remarking:
"You cannot catch a weasel asleep?" "Yes, I could," replied Bobby, "if it didn't have the fidgets." — Arcola

#### LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

The Pound Party. NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL, }
ALLEENNY CORNERS.
R. EDITUR: Willam Henery and me we didn't know it was a goin to be one of them "ding-dangled new-fan-gled" idees (thet is what the schoolmarm calls it), an I reckon she noes, es sum of her ac-

cessories cum from Bosting), but it wus, an I for my part felt jest like a simpleton. You see, Mr. Editur, all the wimming folk they tuk a box or a baskit with supper enuf for to, an I sposed I wus a goin to eat with Willam Henery, but stid of thet they rote the names of each womin an put it in her box or baskit, an then the men folk they bot a box or baskit an paid twenty-five sense for it, an whose ever name wus in the box or baskit they et supper with; but fore they et supper they tuk the womin out in to the kitching an wayd her on to a pare of scales that Mis Roper hed brung ther a purpoise fur to way folks

Well, an arfter they wayd the wimming ther pardners hed to by em et a haf a cent a pound. Now, Mr. Editur, did you ever in all o your born days heer tell of sech a thing?

The young doctor he got my box, an he hed to pay pritty hi fur me, fur I way sumpthing over too hunderd pound.

But he wus reel perlite, and said he didnt mine a payin a good price fur a

good supper.
The Widder Van Dyke's bow, Simeon Proctor by name, he got the school-marm's baskit, and, my-oh, but the

widder was mad! The widder she at with old Job Biles, whats a goin on to sixty years old, and has a wife into the bargin

Willam Henery he got Lizzie Blod-gerse's box. She is Jonath in's sister, an dont way a hunderd. An Willam Henery he akted like a plumb fool, ef I must say so.

You musn't think fur a minnit, Mr. Editur, thet I wus jelus, fur I wan't not a partikle, but I cood a shuk Willam Henery fur the way he done, jest a hollerin rite out: "Golly, ole woman, I saved a haf a doller by tradin you off." I must say I do think it a degrace fur any ole man like him, an him a leadin member to, to do as he done. Why, Mr. Editur, he hopped aroun on one laig an hollered, "Everybuildy cum to supper," an sung "We wont go home til mornin," an akted like a

plumb igeot. O, but I cood a shuk him!

But it don't do no good fur to say ennything. Willam Henery he is thet techy, so I jist talked to the doctor an purtended not to ses him a caperin

Benjamin he et supper with his gal, Sairy Giles; a mighty nice gal Sairy is, to. I don't know how Ben happened to git her baskit lessin it wer by the little bow of pink ribbond as wus tyed to it. But they set over in the corner awful clost together, an looked ez pleesed ez cood be. George Trumble an Samantha Cru-

thers they et together to, an I disrecollect who all did eat together. But "Thank you kindly, sir," replied arfter we hed all et our suppers they Sullivan; "but I'm more used to de arsked the school-marm to play on the sideboard, so I just guess I'll ait peany an sing. She sung sum reel there." The city staff was then sent out, af- Not an all the animules a goin into about em crosse the Jurdin. It was

very opprobius. lauve mo, I mus close an go fix a moss for the red hoffer's outen it is awful spindlin, an I'm afoord it'll by E. I don't see to it. More again, HISTOR ANN SCOOPER.



One of the most conspicuous figures on the American stage to day is Fanny Davenport, step-daughter of the celebrated tragedian, E. L. Davenport. She was born in England in 1849; and six years later was brought to America. She made her first appearance before the footlights when a mere infant, playing children's parts in a manner denoting the possession of unusual precocity, if not genuine dramatic genius. Her formal debut as an actress was made in 1862, in "Faint Heart Ne'er Won Fair Lady" Her career as a star began twelve years later, and was a brilliant succ ss from the start. A faithful portrait of Miss Davenport accompanies this sketch.

#### Theater Properties.

Jerseyman—I soo you're goin' to play a piece called "Midsummer Night's Dream.

Theater Manager—Yes. Would you like to see it? "No. Is pose it's mostly moonlight

and thunderstorms, and sich. I know all about theaters; but I thought maybe you might want to buy some chickens. 'We have no farm scene in it."

"Oh! Well, they're young an' lively, an' their wings ain't clipped yet. You. might use 'em for mosquitees."— New York Weekly

WE are always complaining our days are few and acting as if there would be no end to them.



HE piano and violin and flute are all blending the sweet harmonies together in our parlor to-night, and I am sitting by the cheerful fire in a sweet dream of peace, and thanking the good Lord for His blessings. One poet writes beautiful thoughts about the music of the spheres, as though the

planets in coursing around the sun made harmony for the angels and for God. Another says that music is the only thing that is common to angels and to man, as though the Creator said: "I will leave him one attribute of my divinity, one emotion that is as pure and innocent as heaven. I will give it to saint and sinner, to the poor and the rich, the bond and the free. It shall not fade and die with the flowers, nor grow weary with age." Many years ago a smart scholar wrote a book to prove that a negro had no soul, but to my opinion his passion for music is argument enough to give him an equal chance for heaven. Blind Tom is almost an idiot, but when his clouded and untutored mind is filled with music that is beyond my ken I feel humbled in his presence. Blind and childish and ignorant, he seems at times almost among the angels in his rhapsodies. When Haydn was old and feeble he was carried to the great hall in Vienna to hear Beethoven and other great composers perform the "Creation," which was his own greatest work; and as the vast audience arose to cheer the grand finale the old man waved his handkerchief toward heaven and exclaimed: "It came from there —it came from there!" He then spread out his hands and blessed the audience, and this was his farewell to the world. The next week he died.

Mozart composed his own requiem on his death-bed, and his great soul escaped to heaven on a strain of music that no one heard but him. Deaf as a post, he could still write music that has outlived a century and will continue to live through the agen to come.

How dear to us all was the simple music of our childhood! The whistle, the jewsharp, the split gooms-quil, the little harmonicon, the fife, and the drum, and even the corn-stock fiddle, had its charms. When I was a boy my mother taught me how to make an Æolian harp in the window. I have stretched the silken cords between the sash and listened with delight to the harmony of sweet sounds that the gentle wind breathed upon them and I was happy. What a strange, good gift it is to our fallen humanity. How is it that the preachers can't preach without it; soldiers can't tight without it; lovers can't court without it. It alike becomes the wedding and the funeral, the church and the theater, the banquet hall and the cottage fire-side. How the great poets loved to honor it with best devotions. Shakspeare says that "the man that has no music in himself is fit for treason-let no such man be trusted." Byron says "there is music in all things if men had ears. Collins call music a "heavenly maid," and Longfellow says "the night shall be tilled with music.'

The army regulations provide for the purchase of horses in a certain routine fashion. As a matter of fact only geldings are accepted. They must be sound and in good condition; that about the immediate appearance of is, with no trace of constitutional defects; the heightmust be from fifteen to sixteen hands; they must not be less than five nor more than ten years

old. The specifications co the ambiguous statement horses must be in all rest for the cavalry service. 1 being solely a matter of opinion, is the source of many arguments and disputes between contractors and inspectors. More care is exercised in the molection of a cavalry horse than there is for those inducted for the artillery service. He must possess a bright, intelligent, and a good head, shapely shoulders and breast, and a hard hoof, froe from splints and unsightly marks. He weight must be between 900 and 1,100 pounds. The color of the horse has much to do with his being purchased. The colors which are preferred are roan, black, bay, and chestnut. Next to these come iron gray and sorrel. Horses of "off" colors such as calicoes, buckskins, etc.—are taken only when is is necessary to do so to complete a contract. White horses are rarely accepted for the ranks, although they are sometimes bought and used in mounting buglers or a band. The modus operandi of purchasing horses is, as a rule, as follows: At stated periods, say the end of each quarter, each company commander of a cavalry troop makes out a requisition on the assistant quartermaster of his department for the number of horses which he may need. When the requisitions are all in the assistant quartermaster advertises for bids for the horses wanted, the animals to be delivered at a certain place for inspection on a certain day. Each bid sent in must be in triplicate and accompanied by a guarantee, indorsed by two responsible parties, that in case the bid is accepted the contract | man would call a halt; but he still will be fulfilled to the letter. At the time and place agreed upon the contractor must not only have the number of animals actually required by the Government, but also a sufficient number to select from in case of rejections.

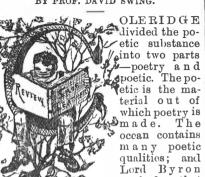
#### -Army and Navy Gazette. How Women Rest.

How differently men and women indulge themselves in what is called a resting spell. "I guess I'll sit down and mend these stockings and rest cushion scale, survived the long voyage awhile," says the wife, but her husband throws himself upon the easy lounge or sits back in his arm-chair, with his hands at rest and feet placed horizontally upon another chair. The result is that his whole body gains full benefit of the half hour he allows himself from work, and the wife only receives that indirect help which comes the Southern Utes. More likely it was

cian would tell her that taking even ten minutes' rest in a horizontal posi-tion, as a change from standing or sitting at work, would prove more beneficial to her than any of her makeshifts at resting. Busy women have a habit of keeping on their feet just as long as they can, in spite of backaches and warning pains. As they grow older they see the folly of such drafts upon their strength, and learn to take things easier, let what will happen. They say, "I used to think I must do thus and so, but I've grown wiser and learned to slight things." The first years of housekeeping are truly the hardest, for untried and unfamiliar cares are almost daily thrust upon the mother and homemaker. - New York

#### IS BROWNING A POET?

BY PROF. DAVID SWING.



worked up that The Highland material into poetry. Mary was poetic material; Burus made the material into poetry. The Lady of the Lake was poetic; Scott's poem of that name is poetry.

A man who can make that artistic thing called a poem is a poet; while the man who can think or create poetic thought, but who cannot give it artistic form, is not a poet; he is only a poetic writer or thinker. Can Mr. Browning make a poem? He seldom does make one. If he possesses the ability, it is latent.

But you meet the Prince at the board, I'm Queen myself at bals-pare, I've marriel a rich old lord And you're dubbed Knight and an R. A.

In architecture this last line would make a window, having one short side: or in music it would make a hymn in which the singer would have to make one syllable out of Jerusalem or Mosopotamia. It would seem as though the sense would have been satisfied had this line stood thus:

You're my Knight and my good R. A., and particularly might this have been done in a stanza that was not carryidg wenne enough to make the poetic feet unimportant. It was not incumbent upon Mr. Browning to allude to the process of "dubbing." To save the verse he might have assumed that the Knight had been "dubbed" on the way to his office.

The candid incline to surmise of late
That the Christian faith may be false, I find,
For our Essays-and-Reviews' debate
Begin to tell on the public mind
And Colenso's words have weight.

I still, to suppose it true, for my part, See reasons and reasons; this, to begin 'Tis thefaith that launous point-blank her dart At the head of a lie—taught original sin The corruption of man's heart.

What law is there that must compel the ordinary citizen to call such lines poetry and the author of them a poet? If a lot of men should rent a musichall and assemble us for a concert, and should then ofter us a din made of pans, horse-tiddles, and campaign horns, are we compelled to call those men musicians and their combination an orchestra? What, in the name of art and reason, is "I find" doing in the second Unless the world was impatient line? "Gold Hair," why did not the poetic man his work until he could find?"

> g with comes for my be readbe, or else a church ow, for my candy ain't Just imagine I find now that and that, for my loes not shine in 1 I suppose that I

office

is bad

/iault. Selling Chickens.

should

A Yankee skipper had bought twenty dozen chickens at \$3 a dozen. Some of the chickens were only a few days old, while others were larger, and some were even full-grown fowls. When he put into a port a hotel pro-

prietor came aboard, and asked how he sold his chickens.

"That depends," said the captain. "If you pick them out I shall charge you \$6 a dozen; but if you let me pick them out you may have them for \$2 a

"All right," said the hotel keeper, you pick them out.'

The captain selected several dozen of the smallest, when his customer

"Go ahead; I want more." By this time the captain was among the largest of the flock, and wished the said. "Go on."

The captain saw the point when it was too late. The man kept him selecting till he had bought the entire lot, at a loss to the owner of \$20. -Youth's Companion.

#### Destroyers of the Fruit Pest.

The parasites recently imported from Australia by the California State Board of Horticulture to destroy the fruit pest known as the white cottony in San Mateo County. These parasites, which propagate with great rapidity, dig into the back of the scale bug and finally kill it.—Chicago Herald.

It is a mistake to assert that it was pneumonia which killed the chief of occupation. A physic a case of Colorow morbus.

A Bay State Samson.

From the Boston Globe. There is a broad-shouldered, darkcomplexioned man in Chelses, who, it is claimed, is the strongest man in the county, if notin the state. He has been a phsical giant from boyhood. When a mere youth he used to amuse himself by lifting a barrel of flour, putting it on hisshoulder and carrying it around the block. Later he would shoulder a barrel of sugar and carry it up two flights of stairs and bring it down again, just

for the fun of it.

When he was 21 years of age he celebrated his coming of age by lifting a set of quarry cart-wheels, including axle and pole, and lugging the whole lot, weighing 1,100 pounds, a quarter of a mile. After that his feats of strength were numerous. He held two men, weighing 160 pounds each, at arms length, holding one on each hand. Bending big crowbars and pulling up sapling trees six inches through by the roots were ordinary pastimes for this young Samson.

The crowning featof his life happened

a few years ago, when he was a carpenter and worked on a new block then building up in Chelsea. The workman had been trying to hoist a big iron girder into its place on the second story.
The girder had square edges and weighed 1,800 pounds. The ropes which had been placed around it were cut in two by the sharp edges as soon as the tackle was hauled taut. Finally, in desperation, the foreman sent for a chain. While the man was gone, Mr. Houston shouldered the girder and took it up the

ladder and placed it in position.
"It hurt my shoulder some," said he,
when telling of his performance, "but outside of that I felt no inconvenience. I have never lifted in harness and do not know how much I could take up, but I have an idea that I could lift as much as Dr. Winship ever did if I tried. I am a workingman and have no time for such fooling." His muscles are as hard as knots, and he looks the picture of manly strength and muscular perfec-

That Cantankerous Old Woman Described in the nursery ballad, who "lived upon nothing but victuals and drink," and yet "would never be quiet," was undoubtedly troubled with chronic indigestion. Her victuals, like those of many other elderly persons whose digestive powers have become impaired, didn't agree with her. This was before the era of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, or some one of her numerous friends and relatives would undoubtodly have persuaded her to try the great specific for dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness. This would have been a measure of self-protection on their part, for she would soon have been cured their part, for she would soon have been cured and ceased to disturb them with her clamor. The most obstinate cases of indigestion, with its attendant heartburn, flatulence, constant uncardiness of the stomach and of the nerves, are completely overcome by this sovereign remedy. Chilis and fever and bilious remittent, rheumatism and kidney troubles are also relieved by it.

St. Paul and St. Petersburg.

From the New York Sun.
St. Paul is trying to "raise" Chicago at the culture game. In the St. Paul Chamber of Commerce, lastnight, there was a "Russian evening," which seems suited to the Minnesota climate. A Russian lectured on Russian literature. a seance with samovars followed, vodka and water was served, and the Hon. Ignisfatuus Donnelly wound up a pleasant entertainment by reading a paper showing that Tolstoi's works are the production of M. de Giers. When St. Paul gets started she makes the fur fly in a way to make St. Petersburg fatigued. "'Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES' are ex-

cellent for the relief of Hagy grass of Son Christian World, London, Eng.

"It's very queer," said a country lass, "how much all soldiers are alike; you can only tell them by their faces."— Courier du Midi.

Cancer Cured.

Dr. F. L. Pond is having wonderful success in the treatment and cure of cancer at the cancer hospital at Aurora, Ill. There are numbers of cures recently made by him which are truly wonderful. Those afflicted should not hesitate, but should go there for treatment at once. For information, address Dr. F. L. Pond, Aurora, Ill.

"SAY, ma." remarked the small boy, 'isn't it funny that everybody calls my little brother a bouncing baby?" "Why do you think it is funny, William?" returned his mother. "Because, when I dropped him on the floor this morning he didn't bounce a bit."—Chicago News.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a recipe which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 88 Warren Street, New York City, will re-ceive the recipe free of charge. ceive the recipe free of charge.

Moralist-Smoking is an expensive habit and never did anybody any good. Man-with-the-Henry-Clay—O, I beg to differ with you, sir. "Does smoking differ with you, sir. "Does smoking benefit you any?" "Most certainly it does, sir. I'm the proprietor of a cugar store."—Yonkers Statesman.

A Radical Cure for Epileptic Fits. To the Editor—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medicine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My reniedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl Street, New

WILLIAM YOUNKIN, Custer, Neb., says: "I have used Wizard Oil for the past five years and find it invaluable. I would as soon give up my 'Winchester' as to go on the range without a bottle of Wizard Oil

## S:JACOBS OIL

For Lumbago.

Cured Permanently. Original Statement, 1884. Ranewed, Jan. 30, 1887. Three years ago had rheumatism in back; lumbago; one bottle of St. Jacobs Oil oured me, have not fell it since. FRANK MONEOE, Francisville, III.

FRANK MONEOE, Francisville, III.

Cured Permanently, Original Statement,
1885. Renewed, June 20, 1887. Suffered two years
ago with acute pains in back; in one hour great relief
from St. Jacobe Oil; three applications cured; in the
morning pains gone. HORACE E. HOPKINS,
New Albany, Indians.

Cured Permanently. Renewed, May 11, 787.

Wife was sorely afficied with lame back; suffered
several years; used insumerable liniments and plasters; used St. Jacobs Oil, was cured by it.
A. H. CUNNINGHAM, Perryopolis, Pa.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baitimore, Md.

I LOW PRICE RAILROAD LANDS 🕸 FREE Government LANDS. EFILLIONS OF ACRES of each in Minnesota. North Dakota, Moneans, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the SEND FOR Publications with Maps describing the bentands now pass Agricultural, Oraring and Timber Lands now pass to Settler Sent Free, Address CHAS. B. LANRORN Land Commissioner,

FARMS! We want to buy several in this locality. CURTIS & WRIGHT, 288 Broadway, N. Y.

He Wanted Another Election.

From the Detroit Journal. "Mamma, I'm awful glad Gen. Harlad after repeating his prayers last evening, "and I hope he'll get elected again."
"Why. dear?"

"So we can go to grandpa's."
"Go to grandpa's?" return the moth er, quizzingly. 'Yes; you know what you told papa

"I don't know what you mean, child,"
"Why, you do remember the night
papa came home with his clothes all mud and his hat over his face, and he couldn't talk straight. You asked him what was the matter, and he said, 'Harrison's elected;' then you said, 'John, if this happens again I'll take the children and go to my father's' and you were so glad that you cried. Now you remember, don't you, mamma?"

Interested People.

Advertising a pakent medicine in the peculiar way in which the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam for Coughs and Colds does, it is indeed wonderful. He authorizes all druggists to give those who call for it a sample bottle Free, that they may try it before purchasing. The Large Bottles are 50c and \$1. We certainly would advise a trial. It may save you from consumption.

It is said that "a Dakota girl ate twenby ears of green corn for supper and then went to a party and danced all night." We should think she would. Eight ears of corn are enough to make some people dance all night—and howl, too —Norristown Herald.

Good News.

We respectfully inform our citizens that Silverstone Bros., Merchant Tailors, of Milwaukee, Wis., 420 and 422 East Water Street, have reduced their goods to an extent which is really a sacrifice, to make room for a large and most elegant stock of spring and summer goods.

\$25 00 suits made to Order for.....\$17 00 28 00 " " 20 00 35 00 " " 25 00 25 00 overcoats made to order for..... 17 00 28 00 66 9 86 46 

10 00 " Their reputation as first-class cutters and tailors is well known in our city and we have no doubt that some of our citizens will take advantage of this great opportunity and thus be benefited while they have the

STRAIGHTEN your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Heel Stiffners, and wear them again.

#### Cold Waves

Are predicted with reliable accuracy and people liable to the pains and aches of rheumatism dread every change to dump or stormy weather. Although we do not claim Hood's Sarsaparilla to be a positive specific for rheumatism, the re-markable cures it has effected show that it may betaken for thenmaken with reasonable cer tainty or henefit. Its action in neutralizing the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of rheumatism, constitutes the secret of the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing this complaint. If you suffer from rheumatism, try

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, 51; six for \$5. Prepared onl by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar



# Ely's Cream Balm

Cold in Head

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. THE BLOOD or inchas cured me of a malignant on my leg, which caused intolling the was called Eczema by the of whom treated me with no rely confess that I owe my resting to S. S. S., which in medy able as a blood r. omedy.

cook heath by confess that I owe my a testimation is have \$S\$. S., which it medy.

able as a blood, A DEWITT,

Our baby wood Miss.

Miss. St., St. Louis, Mo.

with Scroful and the strong the destroyed of the strong the s

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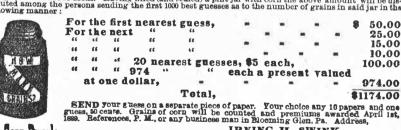
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#### MENOMONEE FALLS.

Hoard is aboard.

Guess what kind of weather we will have this winter.

John, T. Kelly, the great Elocutionist, at the M E church Saturday evening.

This week has been a gala week, after taxes have been paid everybody will gool down.

Our village school opened Monday and D. B. S. has got everything in running order again.

A twin baby boy of Mr and Mrs Zellner of Fussville, died Monday, at the age of three weeks.

Samuel Connell, of Milwaukee, made a short call in town this week and had on his business face.

Richard Knight and wife, of Merton, spent Sunday at the home of E L Nehs and staid overnight.

J C Hubenthal, who is a student at Carroll College, Wankesha, went back to his studies Tuesday. Miss Laura Snider, of Milwaukee,

spent New Year's with her young lady friends at the home of Dr A S Barndt. James Greengo had all his fingers

cut in bad shape by a circular saw except seven which remained unharmed. Rev W H Clark. District Lecturer,

spoke at the Good Templar's hall Thursday evening. Mr Clark is a fine speaker. De Zillierap and his two daughters, of Waukesha, onjoyed a short visit

this week at the home of Mr and Mrs W Baily. J. F. Thayer of Almota, W. 'r., who

daughters a few years ago, writes and gays: "Send me the Times."

If you want to think of a very peculiar thing, think of a warm north wind in January; that is just what we have had for the last three or four days.

The Butler Bros., of Lisbon, are digging a new well to their sawmill, the old one having failed to supply the necessary amount of water to run the en-

A great deal of squirming is being done amongst the tax-pavers of this town, not because taxes are too low but because they are too outrageously ligh.

Water has been so scarce in this community that everybody is getting their wells drilled deeper, which is causing the well drillers in town to be in the midst of Glory.

The new gravel walk and filling up around J Schmoyer & Co.'s store is a great improvement in the corners, and every body seems to be tickled most to death over it.

January thaw set in on Tuesday with a heavy rain in the evening and during the night. The snow has all disappeared and the blue birds are soon expected to arrive.

Several of Job's comforters were the guests of Chas Mills during the holidays. Charley tried to be as good natured as possible and treated his rare guests as carefully as he knew how.

A real estate boom has struck Fussville and is trying to get away with the town. The inauguration of Governor Hoard is said to have something to do with the mysterious rise in real estate.

Phillip Kreuzer, of Germantown, was found in his horse stable last week in a senseless condition supposed to have been kicked by one of his horses. He is supposed to be in a serious con-

A new blacksmith shop has been built near the town hall by Mr Berton of Merton. The location is considered a very good one and Mr Berton will undoubtedly get his share of the public patronage.

Thomas Tuckwell and wife, of Milwankee, were guests at Wm Tuckwell's for the past few days. Tom has got a paying position in the city and can well afford to skip out into the country now and then.

The Dunlop Bros. engaged in the dry goods business in the Senn block on Chestnut street, Milwaukee, met with a heavy loss by fire last week. The boys are gritty and will push right ahead in business and sell more than

The following S. S. officers were elected at the German Evangelical church last Sunday: Jacob Schlafer, Supt.; EL Nells, Vice-Supt.; M A Schmoyer, Sec'y; CS Barndt, Treas.; John Huebner and Ed Foster, Libra-

Just see the 4m bargains if you please,25 per cent off. All overcoats at a discount. The mild and open winter is what does it. Buy an overcoat for next winter and you will save a fortune. Over 1200 overcoats must be sold and will be sold in a short time

John Walter, who has been among the sick and suffering the past three

his bed. Hopes of his recovery have almost been anandoned by his friends hood. The locomotive was not hurt. and relatives. John is always pleased to have his friends call in and see him.

Mr John Ueble has returned from Walworth county where he has been looking after a farm. Mr Ueble intends to sell his place here and will try to procure a stock farm in Walworth county. John has been a very successful farmer here and knows how to make money.

Mr Charles Fuller, of Merton, was down on Saturday to see his brotherin-law, E L Nehs. Mr Fuller had his arm in a sling and claimed that it got broke by falling into a ditch with his team as they were on their way to church. He was fortunate in not breaking both arms.

A valuable extract and house-plant fertilizer is now being manufactured by John Fye of this place. Florists and plant growers of Milwaukee have adopted its use with wonderful success. It is done up in large quantities and sold at \$1.00 per sack. Smaller quantities can be obtained.

Mr F D Skiff, a wealthy Chicago man with his wife, who is the son-in-law of J M Nehf of this place, is visiting relatives here. Mr Skiff thinks our cozy little village just suited him to take a week or two of solid comfort and rest, Yes, Brother, your "Skiff is all safe in the port of Menomonee."

John Horn and wife of Milwaukee were out from the city to catch some old fashioned country air. They were heartily welcomed by their numerous friends wherever they called. John speaks very satisfactorily of city life and thinks he can stand it without work as long as the next man.

Charles Bergestreser, formerly one of the bo-hoys of this town, is now the mayor of the beautiful city of Madison Dakota, When Charley was a boy his favorite song was: "Boys are boys wherever they be, Bye and bye I'll tell you what the boys will be." There are married one of Menomonee's isir other cities that could be referred to viliose present mayors were boys once.

> John T Kelly, the noted elocutionist. will give one of his rare entertainments at the M E church Saturday evening, Jan 12th. If you would spend an evening of pure enjoyment come and hear hird. It will be Sublime, Majestic, Tragic, Impassioned, Oratorical, Humorous, Luclicrous, Serious, Tranquil, Pathetic, l'oetic, Didactic, Dia-Admission 25 and

At a regular meeting of Lincoln Lodge, No. 183, A F and A. M held at the retiring W M. D B Smith, of Ocon, ning of last week, between 'and 8 o'omowoc Lodge No 42, acting as mar- clock. He was returning from Mil wanshal: Charles Barndt, W M; W T kee where he had been with a load of his support without something hot for a rel-Camp, S W; G W Rowell, J W; Dr A S hay. One of the horses was a colt ish. Perhaps some day we can return Mrs. burned on her checks. Barndt, Treasurer; C K Schlafer, Sec'y; which was very repirited. The horses Merrite's kindnesses. Batton, Fanny, have W Connell, S D; JE Norton, J D; H tee for three years.

#### WAUWATASA WISPS,

around, looking a trifled eaked after his late illness, but cheerful.

There is probably not another town in the state that has a higher average of modern dwelling houses than Wauwatosa. You see them everywhere.

It is interesting to observe what a the afternoon and evening. It would band. do credit to any of Chicago's great suburbs, which Wauwatosa will unquestionably some day equal.

It will be permissible to speak occasignally about the weather. Wauwatosa has not, up to this writing, been favored with sufficient snow to make sleighing. The storm Wednesday promised something and covered the ground slightly, but the wetness of the soil absorbed or changed it into water. The colder weather has made a good bottom so that a comparatively light sick the past week with congestion of fall of spow will suffice. We hope to see | the lungs. it come if it has not by the time this item appears.

The superintendent of the Chemical Works was kind enough to show us through the buildings of this large establishment and point out the different departments where sulphuric, muriatic and other acids and ammonia are made. The Works have a strong sulphurous smell that, to one not accustomed to it, is quite overcoming, but which to employees is not noticeable. The odor is said to be beneficial to people troubled with lung or bronchial difficulties.

ty last Thursday evening. Jan. 10th.

The driver of the bakery wagon About forty guests were present and stopped on Mill street to deliver some bread Thursday morning. The horse started off on the walk and he called tiful supply of refreshments were servout "whoa". The obedient animal ed, after which the guests departed for came to a stop on the railroad crossing with his hind feet and front wheels of the wagon on the track. A freight Mrs James Baird gave a party, and as train came along at rapid speed and everyone knows that they entertain struck them in this position. Horse and thills were sent one way and the nous to be there. wagon the other. The horse was rolled enjoyed by ail. over several times but, singularly

years, is at present closely confined to coming out whole, and the contents were scattered all over the neighbor-

> The new clock designed but which has never been used for keeping time offers no guarantee on account of good looks. But when set in place, wound up and put to going, if it ticks all right we are favorably impressed. The first day finds it running right along and tallying with the regulator, and we are still better satisfied by our purchase. Weeks, months, years, follow, and still the old clock is the pulse beat of our lives and acquires a place that no new time-keeper can supersede. It is so with the World. Gradually but surely it will win its way into every home and take its place among the indispensable things that make home.

The question of the incorporation of the village is likely to come up again in the spring. This is a question upon which the best people differ and two years ago it was voted upon and defeated. Whether there is any charge of sentiment which promises a different result if brought up again we do not know but presume that those who favored it before have been encouraged to believe there is. There are some de- But I might have expected it. Luck has cided advantages to be spoken of on both sides and it is a mere matter of choice between those who bear the expenses of public improvements. Many places of this size have the village corporation, others the city charter, while still others remain, as Wauwatosa remains, unincorporated, It hardly looks as though any elabroate organization were needed, while a simple plan of conducting the affairs of the village separate from the town might prove better in some respect,

The new building for the accomodation of the incurable insane being erected near the hospital begins to have a completeed appearance.

Lefeber Bros. have completed their inventory for 1889 and are, of course, preparing to make the coming year's business lay over the last by many thousands of dollars.

The Wisconsin Bridge and Iron Co. have been running light for a few weeks but report work in their line as promising to be very active for the next four months. They are preparing material for some large contracts.

Mr Spoorleder is putting up a combined store and dwelling house on the corner lot which he has used for storing lumber, next to G B Lawis' hardware store. It is to be occupied, we understand, by a tailor for living purposes.

J. E. Hanks, a farmer living about town hall Jan 5th, 1839, the following 41/2 miles north of the villages, was kill-- s were installed by W F. Sutch, ed by his run-away team, Fr day everan home, where it was found that one you heard! The red cow got out of the Witte, Tyler; M F Lepper and I B whiffletree was broken and the tongue track." Rowell, Stewards; M F Lepper, Trus- had dragged along the ground on the way, Nobody saw the accident or knows exactly how it occurred, but it is supposed that by the breaking of the whifftree the tongue was dropped Mr. Morton is again able to be and Mr. Hanks was pitched out in the rear of the horses and run over. He was found near the toll gate and only breathed once or twice afterward. The back of his head was injured sufficient to cause death. The funeral was held Monday morning at the house and he was buried in the cemetery here. He wasa man of about 40 years of age flood of people assemble at the depot and leaves a wife and one girl about 6 for the regular trains here during the years old, Mrs. Hanks, the widow, havforenoon, or pour out of the cars in ing two other children by a former hus-

> If you have a farm or real estate of any description that you desire to sell or exchange, send word to Richard E. Labar, the real estate agent at Wvukesha, whose office is in the Exchange Bank building, and he will promptly attend to it for you.

#### PEWAUKEE.

Union Revival meetings were held ast week in the respective churches. They were well attended.

Miss Ruby Meyers has been quite

Miss Solverson is visiting M.s. Lou Nichols. They began work on the lake Satur-

day, cutting ice. Hans Nelson was quite seriously injured last Saturday by falling from a load of hay.

TROY CENTER.

Miss Eliza Sherwood, of Iowa, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Carlton Babcock. Miss Kate Stewart has gone to Memphis, Tennessee, where she has a sis-

Mr and Mrs B A Carver gave a parhad a very pleasant time. Some played progressive euchre, others enjoyed a social chat. At eleven o'clock a bountheir several homes to get a few hours sleep in order to be ready for the next evening's entertainment when Mr and "right royally", all invited were anx-Cards were played at ten tables and a very pleasant time

The Good Templars met on Friday enough, was not injured. The wagon night at the Hall and three new memwas broken to pieces, only one whee bers were added to their number.

#### PARDON'S GOOD LUCK.

How She Proposed For and Secared a Partner.

Philosophers say that there is no such

thing as luck. Asa Darwin thought differ-

"My luck, exactly," said he, despairing-y. "I might have known just how it would.

He sat on the old stone porch, staring out toward the sunset, his chair tipped back on its two hind legs, his hands thrust aimlessly into his trousers pockets.

It was cold enough to justify the fire of beech logs that was blazing on the hearth in the room inside, where Pardon was tacking up the red moreen curtains that she had just sponged and mended neatly; but it was not an easy thing for Mr. Darwin to relinquish the habit of out-door lounging that had clung to him all the summer through.

"What is it, father?" said Pardon, coming briskly to the door with a tack hammer in one hand and a paper of tacks in the other.

"Jones has just gone by," said Mr. Dar-Win. "He says the old cow has got out on the railroad track again."

Pardon bit her red under lip. "I told you she would, futher," said she, 'if you didn't have those bars repaired.' "And she's got run over," dolefully added Darwin. "I'm sure I don't know what we're going to do without a cow. We've always put a lot of dependence on our milk. been sheer against me ever since John James died. A man with a house full of

Pardon colored up. You didn't expect your girls to mend the bars, did you, father?"asked she, a little

gals can't expect to make no headway in

bitterly. "I was calculatin' to speak to Tim Parsons about gettin' a new pair o' posts put up," sighed the farmer.
"Wouldn't it have been a safer way to

put them up yourself, father? '-I ain't as young as I used to be," said Darwin evasively "And the rheumatics is twistin' me powerful these first cool

"Then," said Pardon, with a certain touch of daughterly authority in her voice, "you should come into the house and not sly there, getting chilled through, and then find fault with your luck!"

Mr. Darwin slowly rose and shuffled into the bright little keeping room, where Pardon had spread a nearly-braided rug before the fire, and placed a broken-spouted pitcher of yellow golden-rod on the table. She looked after him with a sigh, half of

impatience, half regret.
"I wish John James had lived!" said Mr.

arwin, feebly. So do L" assented Pardon. "Ain't supper most ready?" said the

farmer, looking discontentedly around.
"It will be in a minute." said Fardon. had to split the kindling myself for kitchen fire, and Fanny has rue to Mrs Merritt's for a little meal to make some hot orn bread."

At the same moment Fauny returned -- a slight, overgrown girl of fourteen-breathless with the haste she has made. "Mrs. Merritt is very sorry," said she,

"but she hasn't any common in the house."
"That's enough," said Pardon, glowing saids to the costs of her hair. "I don't pasme her for getting aired of lending things

to.us!" "But," added Fanny, "she souds a pail of Graham flour to make gems. Indeed, indeed, Pardon, she's as kind as the cap bel"

Pardon laughed hysterically.
"Put getting as hard and bitter as a soar persimpion," said she "Yes I'm very mad

Fanny burst into tears.

"Old Pinky!" she expire La were no end to -Pardon stamped her pretty, ill-shod foot

impatiently on the floor.
"Luck!" she repeated. "Don't use that dreadful word! I believe father would be a better and happier man to-day if it wasn't largaged to in the dictionary at all. There isn't any such thing as luck. It's all bad management, shiftlessness—the habit of putting every thing off until the last moment." And then she cried, too, poor little over-

burdened Pardon. She was tall and slender, with large, glit- ought not to eat a tering hazel eyes, red-brown hair and one tering hazel eyes, red-brown hair and one are no good for of those delicate complexions where the sun hain't, eh?" the bo lays its touch in the shape of here and there a cluster of freckles.

Fanny was dark, with Spanish eyes, fringed with long lashes, and hair as black and lustrous as jet. Whatever else fate had denied the Darwin girls, it had been generous to them in the matter of personal attributes.

They made their frugal supper of Graham gems, a very little butter, the weakest brewing of tea, and no milk at all, and then Pardon built up the fire, got her father the gone to the happy hunting ground. last week's newspaper, which good Mrs. Merritt had sent over with the Graham among the tibe before white men set foot flour, and then sat down in the back kitchen on the continent has been followed to some with Fanny to slice up a few peaches for

For we have got to look after things very close this winter," she said. "Father seems to have no energy at all since John James died. I am afraid it will end in the farm bein sold to clear off the mortgage."

Fanny opened her big, black eyes. "But we must live somewhere, Pardon," said she.

"You and I can go out to service," said Pardon. "As for father, there is the poorhouse." Fanny uttered a wail of despair.

"No, no, dear; don't look so distressed." said the elder sister, repenting the rashness of her speech. "I don't really mean it, I'm cross, that is all. It's hard doing the work of hired man, servant girl and house-keeper all in one. I shall feel better tomorrow after I've had a night's sleep. I haven't got to get up early and milk poor old Pink any more."

And once again the sisters mingled their "If father had only mended those bars," said Fanny. "It was so unlucky-" But Pardon put her hand over her sis-

ter's lips.
"Not that word, Fanny," said she. "Remember it's forbidden. The two girls were washing up the break-

fast dishes the next day in the temporary absence of Mr. Darwin, who had strolled offtoward the post-office to see if the mail was in, when Squire Etting crossed the thresh-

"Father ain't to hum, ch?" said he. "Well, I reckon I can talk things over just as well with you. Pardon. "What things?" said Pardon, distrustful-

"That there skatan' rink, down by the lake," said Mr. Etting, "that John James built. It's goin' to be a good hard winter if there's any truth in signs, and I've a notion to buy the concern, just as it stunds, and run the rink myself. The land belonged to your mother's estate, and I s'pose you and the gal here have the right to sell it

res," said rardon, ner eyes fixed caimly on the Squire's wooden visage. "What Will you give for it?"

"Wal, it ain't wuth so dreadful much," said the squire, evasively. "Say a hundred dollars for the building and two acres o' land "

Pardon shook her head. "I won't sell it for that," said she, decidedly.

"I dunno what you want to keep it for," said the squire, irritably. "Your father he ain't got the 'go' to run a skating

"I know that," said Pardon, firmly, but I don't intend to be swindled, all the

The squire stamped out of the room in a "Then drive a better bargain with some

body else, if you can," said he, viciously.

"Pardon, Pardon!" Whispered Fanny, close to her elbow, "call him back! A hundred dollars is a great—great sum of money!" "No," said Pardon. "I will not call him back. Let me think!" "But what will father sav?" "Father need never know, Fanny. It is as Squire Etting says, the land is all that is

John James nearly one hundred dollars. The squire thinks he can safely cheating, because we are only women. But he will and himself mistaken." She put on her green gingham sun-bonnet that afternoon and went over to the Mer-

left of our poor mother's property. It is ours to sell or to keep, as we please. The

lumber alone for that poor building cost

ritt farm. Joel Merritt was just driving through the big gates with a load of wood. "I'm so sorry," said Joel, courteously lifting his cap. "Mother has gone over to a quilting-bee at Mrs. Dikes'. Won't you

step in and rest?" Pardon took off her green sun-bonnet and fanned herself with it. Her cheeks were

pink; her lovely hazel eyes sparkled. "But it isn't your mother I came to see, oel," said she. "I wanted to speak to Joel." you?"

Joel jumped off the load, threw the reins on old Sorrel's back, and came up to her. with a countenance of some surprise. "Me?" he repeated, reddening a little.

For of all created beings he thought Pardon Darwin the most beautiful and win-"Yes," said Pardon, still deeply absorbed in herown plans and ideas. "How would

you like, Joel, to go into partnership with

"With you, Pardon?"

He caught his breath.
"Yes," frankly spoke the girl. "Of all our neighbors I think you are the most honest and reliable. I've known you ever since we were children together, and-

"Say not another word, Pardon!" ously cried the young man, taking both her hands in his, while his whole face grew radiant. "Oh, you don't know how proud, how happy you make me! For I've loved you this long time, Pardon, only I never dared to tell you so; and mother will be so glad to call you daughter. Give me a kiss, Pardon-my little shrinking love-just one kiss, so that I may be suro I'm not dream

But to his dismay Pardon struggled to free herself and began to cry impetuously. "I-I don't know what you mean!" said

she. "Let me go, Joel Merritt!"
"But, Pardon, you said yourself--" "It was the skating-rink that poor John James built on Deep lake!" faltered Pardon, on the verge of new tears, "I-I wanted you to help me fit it up and manage it this winter. I never dreamed of asking you to-to Oh. Jeel, what must you have

thought of me?" "Then you didn't mean it after all?" said Jeel, dropping his arms to his sides and stageing with ablank face before her. "You

Con't care for me! Parson stood silent a moment, twisting her apron strings, while the soft glow still

A sudden light flashed into Joel's sunurned face.
"My own love!" he cried out, valiantly,

I'll take the skating-rink, but you've got

to be thrown into the bargain, to von'll conser And at, all or the cuse to thish up to clare, that is

Why " My little hov full. "Guess you de em, mister. Three on He cast of school for a W

#### THE INDIAN

#### Laid to Rest in the Boughs of Trees-The Widow's C.

Over in the northeastern part of the

White Earth reservation is a grave yard

where lie the remains of those who have original style of burial that was hailed extent. The graves are in the branches of big trees. A resting place for the dead has been made of branches and straw half woven together and fastened to the limb of the tree, and on these, covered with bark, and with bow and arrow on their breasts. ready for use in the land of the great spirit, the remains are laid, high enough to be out of reach of wolves, if there are any, forever and forever rocked to sleep as the wind blows through the grave. Sometimes, at night, when the moon shines in the clear sky, an Indian woman comes from her tepee and sits in the shadow of the great oak tree that is her husband's grave and she sings a song—a sort of low, plaintive chant of sorrow for her dead. In autumn, says the Minneapolis Tribune, when the leaves fall from the tree, she gathers them and takes them to her tepee, where she makes a couch for her children to sleep on. If she passes under the grave of her dead husband by daylight she does not look up at t, but turns her eyes to the ground and ives a sort of mournful cry, as if she were calling to the dead man, and had not the heart to look to learn if he had heard her voice. Some dozens of these graves are scattered through the timber land on the servation. Some have been there for years, and are covered with moss and dead leaves. Flocks of blue jays haunt the wood where these bodies lie, and they send out screams as mournful as the scenes around them all day long. It is a desolate spot, where white men seldom go, even in miday, and where the only sound that breaks the solernn stillness at night is the song of the Indian Woman and the cry of a hybrid wildcat that prowls through the darkness ome of the Indians believe that the great pirit comes down and protects the dead, and when in the winter the wind makes a creaking through the woods they say "the eat spirit is in the trees," and they put out the fires in the tenecs, and, sitting round the ashes, chant mournfully, and it shivering in their blankets till the wind dies away or the morning dawns.

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WE quote a few DRESS GOODS prices this week—prices so very close trimined as to make it an object for you to send in your orders "with all expedient haste." We haven't talked to you much lately about this department, but samples are constantly being sent for and sales being made therefrom, notwithstanding. Reason: Folks in the country (as well as in town) know that our house is a RELIABLE house.

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