

# KINMUNDY EXPRESS.

DICK LAWSON, Editor.

An Independent Local Newspaper, Devoted to the Interests of Dick Lawson and Kinmundy.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Volume 8.

KINMUNDY, ILL., FRIDAY, JULY 17 1891.

Number 29.

## LAWSON'S LOCAL LABYRINTH.

A Concise Condensation of Timely Town Topics, and Items of Information Deemed of Interest to Kinmundy People, Interspersed with What Enterprising Citizens have to Say at Five cents a Line, which are in many cases the more Valuable Reading.

Organ for rent at one dollar per month. W. C. SQUIER.

The Marion County Circuit Court meets at Salem next Monday.

Messrs J. W. Wilson and J. F. Donovan were in Salem Tuesday.

The Southern Illinois soldiers reunion will be held at Murphysboro.

Both our fruit evaporators are running full time, to their utmost capacity.

Have you read the DIRECTIONS wrapped around SUGAR COATED YEAST?

Persons who have engaged to work for the Steam Heat Evaporator will please report for duty.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Bogert and little son, of Cincinnati, arrived in Kinmundy Wednesday morning.

The subject at the M. E. Church next Sunday morning will be, "Baptism;" and in the evening, "It is done." You are invited to both these services.

Mrs. Kate Grunder and Mrs. Kate Jost, of St. Louis, sister and niece of Mrs. S. B. McCloudr, S., of this city, have been visiting her the past two weeks.

Messrs Hubbard and Seeley, assisted by members of the Eclipse Club, presented their play, "Mixed Pickles" at Mason Wednesday and at Salem Saturday night of last week, to good houses at both places.

Mrs. Wm. Cawrey went to Chieago last Saturday night to visit her daughter, Mrs. Linnie Lovell, and to receive medical treatment for the afflictions with she has been a great sufferer for a long time.

Some enterprising fellow with a team could do well with a street

Come to The Express for first class job printing.

The Centralia fair will be held the first week in September.

MONEY TO LOAN on improved farms. Inquire of J. F. DONOVAN.

Girls wanted at the Steam Heat Evaporator of Mendenhall and Bogerts.

Have you read the DIRECTIONS wrapped around SUGAR COATED YEAST?

Are you preparing anything for the Kinmundy fair? If not, better commence to do so.

Mrs. Chas. Ryan went to Muskegon, Mich., the first of the week on an extended visit with relatives and friends.

Walls Baos. have just finished their first kiln of brick, about 200,000, which will be cool enough to open the first of next week.

The fourth, and last, quarterly meeting for this year will be held in the M. E. Church on the 25th and 26th. Rev. F. M. Van Treese will officiate.

A letter from W. D. Clay, to his mother, recently, states that he is still in Tuscola, doing a thriving business, as druggist for A. A. Wash burn.

The Steam Heat Evaporator of Mendenhall and Bogerts has put in a new pair of wagon scales from Jones of Binghampton, who pays the freight.

As there is no royal road to learning, so there is no magical cure for disease. The effect, however, of taking Ayer's Sarsaparila for blood disorders comes as near magic as can be expected of any mere human agency. This is due to its purity and strength.

Mr. Martin Nelson thrashed last week, and from ten acres garnered 320 bushels of fine wheat—32 bushels to the acre. Six years ago the same ground turned off 10 bushels of oats to the acre, since which time it has been in clover and pasture, reaching

EUGENE STOKER LAWSON,

BOOK TOL.

RICHARD F. AND JENNIE S. LAWSON,

KINMUNDY, ILLINOIS.

Sunday, July 12, 1891.

Handsomely embossed cards bearing the above legend were sent to absent relatives and friends last Sunday evening to tell the story of the arrival of a ten pound boy at the Express domicile at 10.30 that morning. The little fellow displayed such marked ability from the first that he was immediately named in honor of our worthy representative to the legislature from Centralia, which title we hope the young postmaster and printer may live long to bear with dignity becoming the original Eugene Stoker. The many jests that have been thrust at us about extra editions and supplements to the Express are protested against as wrong. The truth is this is the most valuable piece of "male" matter coming to the office during our administration, and bears the special delivery stamp of Dr. Forshoe.

Lemen Bros. show, which gave two performances in Kinmundy yesterday, while presenting some excellent features, was on the whole a fraud and a fake. Aside from a very fair elephant, their collection of animals was about the poorest excuse for a menagerie ever palmed off on the people in these parts. The price of admission is omitted from the bills, but it cost a half dollar to get in. The usual horde of gamblers accompany the circus, and seem to be on good terms with the management, and were not lacking for victims, even in the small crowd assembled to see the show.

Little Ruby, daughter of Noah J. and Lily Robnett, died Wednesday, July 15, 1891, after an illness of eight days, aged, one year, nine months and twenty-seven days, and was buried Thursday afternoon, the funeral taking place from the family residence just north of Kinmundy, conducted by Rev. J. M. Wyckoff, and

**WILSON & DAVIS**  
THE POPULAR LEADERS  
OF POPULAR PRICES,  
Whose Goods & Prices  
Speak for Themselves.  
Come and See us.

Some enterprising fellow with a team could do well with a street sprinkler. Who will undertake it? Kinnundy needs one, and our business men and women would no doubt subscribe liberally to such an enterprise.

Ayer's Hair Vigor has long held the first place, as a hair-dressing, in the estimation of the public. Ladies find that this preparation gives a beautiful gloss to the hair, and gentlemen use it to prevent baldness and cure humors in the scalp.

Mr. C. B. French and his force of carpenters returned to Kinnundy Wednesday evening from northern Illinois, and on Thursday evening departed for Waterloo, Iowa, to do the wood work on a mammoth brick freight house at that place, which will require five or six weeks.

The Baptist people have completed negotiations for and now have possession of the old Presbyterian hall, which will be repaired and "converted" into a meeting house for that denomination. Application will be made to the August meeting of the Baptist Association for a minister to preach here and at Harmony once a month at each place. At present the church is very much divided on account of their late trouble about Rev. Jones, some crying crucify him, while others say crown him. An article from his home which was crowded out last week is given in this issue, and we sincerely hope that all will soon be serene with them.

The Express was this week shown a letter from J. H. Doolen, of Quanah, Texas, dated July 4th, giving an account of the burning to death of his mother, at that place on June 29, at the age of 72 years. Mrs. Doolen was the first white child born in Foster township, this county, and has a host of relatives and friends in this vicinity. She moved to Texas several years ago. The old lady was at home alone on the fatal day, and while making a fire to get supper the head of the match flew off into some dry prairie grass that had blown into the kitchen. From this her clothes caught, and she was so badly burned that she died three days later. The house and contents were completely destroyed.

ground turned off 10 bushels of oats to the acre, since which time it has been in clover and pasture, reaching a fertility sufficient to produce the largest yield yet reported.

At the meeting of the Southern Illinois Immigration and Improvement Society at Anna, last week, Mr. J. F. Donovan, of Kinnundy, was elected president of the same. Mr. Donovan has the time, talent and inclinations for such work, is a boomer from away back and under his direction the association ought to reach the standard of usefulness for which it was designed.

There will be a competitive examination at McCleansboro, Ill., on Wednesday, August 5, 1891, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of selecting a candidate for the appointment as cadet to the United States Military Academy at West Point. Competition open to all young men in this the nineteenth congressional district between the ages of seventeen and twenty-two.

The Marion county Teachers Institute met in Salem on Monday last for a session of one week, with the following corps of instructors: Profs. Inglass, of Carbondale and Groves, of Kankakee, and Mrs. M. A. Burdick, of Centralia. The attendance was unusually large, 121 teachers being enrolled Tuesday evening. Those present from Kinnundy were: Mrs. M. J. and Florence Boone, Misses Mary and Sarah Shepherd, Flora Howell, Anna Chalfant, Susie Davis, Kate Grove, Rose Loyell, Anna Dillon, Jessie Jack and Mr. J. W. Smith.

The Democratic leaders and press, in charging that the country pays too much for pensions, must intend to cut down the pension appropriations if Democrats go into power, or else they are making the out-cry solely for political effect. Which is it?—*New York World*.

Republican financial management is peerless. The national debt of the United States was \$38.33 per capita in 1880, and only \$14.63 in 1890. It is to be remembered that the financial policy of the government was unchanged from 1884 to 1888, under Cleveland. The Democrats had not the ability to devise any plan of national finance to take the place of the existing one.

vidence just north of Kinnundy, conducted by Rev. J. M. Wyckoff, and attended by a large assemblage of sorrowing relatives and sympathetic friends. Little Ruby was the only child, idolized by her fond parents, who are almost prostrate by the untimely death of their little innocent. But their sorrow should be assuaged by the assurance that "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

#### Card of Thanks.

We desire through the Express to return our sincere thanks to the many friends for their deeds of kindness and words of sympathy during the sickness and at the death and burial of our darling little daughter; also to the contributors of the beautiful floral offerings at the funeral. May our Heavenly Father shower blessings upon you all in proportion to your great kindness to us. Respectfully,  
N. J. AND L. ROBERT.

Several weeks ago, Rev. J. Jones, engaged to preach at Harmony and at Presbyterian Hall in this city, was reported to have come to Kinnundy in a state of intoxication to fill his appointment. Hearing of the charge Rev. Jones at once resigned and returned to his home in Pocahtonias. The accusation was stoutly denied by his friends who have since been investigating his character and standing at home. The Reverend gentleman claimed to have been sick and suffering from an over dose of opium at the time he was thought to have been drinking and in refutation of the charge the following note from his family physician, is published by request of his friends in this city and vicinity.

POCAHONTAS, ILL., JUNE 24, 1891.  
To whom it may concern. This is to certify that I have been intimately acquainted with Rev. J. Jones for the past ten or twelve years and I have never heard of any act, word or deed of any kind that was unbecoming as a gentleman or as a preacher of the gospel, and I would be very sorry to hear of such. Respectfully,  
J. H. GORDON.

Major McKinley, of Ohio, is becoming a strong presidential possibility in 1892, and a triumphant election to the governorship, for which he has been nominated, this fall, will place him well up if not at the head of the list of probabilities.

# McBRYDE'S GRAND Saturday Bargain Day!

—GIVES THE PEOPLE A CHANCE FOR—  
**The Best Bargains Afloat!**

**BE ON HAND FOR BAGRINS!**  
Another List of Sugar Plums for the Ladies. And many more that you will have to see on our counters to appreciate. It will pay you to read the list and come to see what we are doing.

Children's Ribbed Balbriggan Vests worth 15 cents, Saturday price 10 cents; Ladies' Ribbed Balbriggan Vests worth 25 cents Saturday price 10 cents; Ladies' Ribbed Balbriggan Vests Saturday at 7 cents; 10 yards Good Style Print on Saturday at 20 cents; One Lot of Fancy Fans on Saturday 3 cents each; 26-inch Gloria Silk Umbrellas with Oxidized handles Saturday price \$1.25; 7 cent Unbleached Muslin nice and fine, on Saturday 5 cents a yard; 10 cent Fine Bleached Muslin Saturday price 8½ cents per yard; 7 cent Quality Blue and White Check Shirting on Saturday 5 cents a yard; Black Lawn at bare cost. Come and get you a new dress, Cashmeres, Henriettas and Worsteds Dress Goods we will shovel them out very cheap on Saturday. Men's Flannelette and Unlaundered White Shirts at 50 cts, the best in town; Lace Curtains full 3½ yards long, extra width, taped all around, Saturday price 85 cents; Black Satine Overshirts worth \$1.25 Saturday at \$1.00; 1 Lot Gent's Balbriggan Undershirts Saturday 35 cts worth 50 cts. \$2.00 Ladies' Dongola Kid Patent Tip Button Shoe, Shovel em out on Saturday at \$1.50; \$1.50 Misses' Dongola Kid Patent Tip Button Shoe, Shovel 'em out on Saturday at \$1.25; \$1.25 Ladies' Dongola Kid Patent Tip Oxford Tyes Shovel 'em out on Saturday at \$1.00 a pair.

Don't forget where to come to get your Hose at 8½ cents worth 10 cts. Rush and get one of our Stylish Shopping Bags at 10, 11 and 12 cts. Sizes are broken and lots are small this time of the year and goods being so ridiculously cheap, we want you to understand that prices advertised go as long as goods last and as we generally get a great rush on such occasions, a great many lots may be sold. So don't wait too long but come at once.

**J. B. McBRYDE, Kinnundy, Ill.**

The Establishment that Sells Good, Reliable Goods Lower than all Competitors.

**THE COMMERCIAL WORLD.**

The Condition of Trade Throughout the Country as Shown by R. G. Dunn & Co.'s Weekly Review—Crop Reports Growing More and More Satisfactory and the Outlook for Fall Trade Very Encouraging—Money Plentiful with Good Demand in the West—Business Failures, Etc.

NEW YORK, July 12.—R. G. Dunn & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Crop reports have never been fuller than they are this year, and they grow more clearly satisfactory as to spring wheat every day, improving also as to other grain and cotton. Wheat has declined 2 cents during the past week, notwithstanding exports fully as large as a year ago; but immediate demand for corn has caused a rise of 14 cents, and oats are quoted higher. Sales were but moderate, and of cotton only 190,000 bales, without change in prices. Pork products are a shade lower, coffee unchanged and oil about a cent lower, with very little activity in dealings. The market for sugar has been weaker, but grows steady, and refined is in better demand. The Louisiana crop is expected to be the largest since 1860, bounty applications being for 450,000,000 pounds. The general course of prices has changed but little during the past week. Tin has declined a shade through speculation at London, and Lake copper sells at 12 1/2, the half year's production by six companies being 28,948 tons against 25,750 tons last year. Lead is weaker at \$4.45 with some realizing. Reports from other cities show a waiting trade at the east, greater confidence throughout the west, and general dullness at the south. Boston reports a little more activity. Wool purchases were 2,312,500 pounds, with better inquiry for territory, and with dry goods rather more active. At Hartford trade is generally quiet, and at Philadelphia groceries are dull with poor collections. The dry-goods trade anticipates a prosperous fall, and the clothing trade reporting a good demand. At Buffalo trade in dry goods, clothing, groceries and lumber is fair, but coal dull from overproduction. Manufactured iron at Pittsburgh is in better demand, and the coal output in June was the largest ever known. Trade is fairly good for the season at Cleveland, and also at Cincinnati. Wool is moving better at Detroit, and iron is in fair demand. At Chicago wheat receipts are three times last year's, and there is increase in flour and corn, and trade in dry goods, clothing and shoes exceeds last year's with good collections. Receipts of other grain, cured meats, dressed beef and lard fall behind last year, and crop reports are very favorable, all indications pointing to a large trade in the future. At St. Louis the trade in wool, grain, produce and live stock is good; the outlook for fall trade is very encouraging. Milwaukee reports some sensation caused by failure of the largest grain commission house. At Minneapolis trade is good for the season. At St. Paul, Omaha and Kansas City crop prospects improve trade, and at Denver business is fair. Some increase is noted at Louisville, but at other southern points dullness prevails, and at New Orleans, though slight improvement is seen, the factors of trade is extremely conservative. The mid-summer closing of iron works almost suspends the trade, but with the best brands of pig are well taken, others are hard to sell, and Alabama No. 1 has been offered here at \$16. No activity is noted in rails, and not much in manufactured iron. The anthracite coal trade is dull, the average price for June at Schuylkill mines being \$2.22 per ton against \$2.24 last year. Wool moves slowly at New York, buyers taking only for actual needs. In woolen goods some improvement in orders is observed. The building trade is, on the whole, less active than a year ago, though at Chicago an increase of 7 per cent is noted. At Chicago and other northern points generally the supply of money is ample, though at the west there is more demand than heretofore. At southern points demand is fair, supply at New Orleans is

fair, and the business failures during the last season

**MILLIONS OF HOPPERS.**

The Southwest Being Devastated by Countless Swarms of Grasshoppers, Seventeen-Year Locusts and Chinchbugs—Utah, Arizona, Eastern Colorado and Western Kansas the Present Fields of Their Depredations, But They are Advancing.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The arrival of the much-dreaded grasshoppers in the far southwest has already been called to the attention of the department of agriculture, together with the information that they have already spread from Arizona and Utah as far north as South Dakota. As yet, it is not known whether these migratory nuisances are the old reliable seventeen-year locusts or simply the ordinary grasshopper of the plains in unusual number. The return of the former and more unwelcome visitor has been prophesied for about this time and there is considerable apprehension felt that perhaps he really has materialized. A specialist from the agricultural department, an entomologist, will be sent west directly to examine into the situation and decide as to how serious the pest is likely to prove this year. The department issued a bulletin some time ago telling how to distinguish between the two classes, the grasshopper and the seventeen-year locust, and also giving directions as to how best to fight them.

**A Most Startling Report of the Movements of the Pest.**

TOPEKA, Kas., July 12.—A correspondent of the Topeka Democrat sent from here to investigate the reported invasion of grasshoppers in eastern Colorado and western Kansas, yesterday sent a most startling report of the ravages being made by the pests and their progress toward the eastern part of this state. Grasshoppers cover an area of 460 square miles where the Santa Fe railroad crosses the Colorado line. They are young and not yet able to fly, but are hopping eastward at the rate of two miles per day. They will have matured sufficiently within two weeks to enable them to fly, and as it is certain that they will move in an easterly direction, much damage is anticipated. The hoppers are a brownish yellow color and are not readily seen from passing trains because of their resemblance in color to the soil and grass. Little damage has been done in the region infested by the hoppers, because few crops are there, but pasturage has been destroyed and the few fields have been swept clean. Every west-bound train that passes through the swarm during the night is stopped, for in the night, when it is cold, the rails are warm and they cluster about the track, almost hiding the rails from view, and when a train attempts to climb an upgrade it is like trying to climb a greased pole, the wheels revolving but remaining helplessly stationary upon the rails. This vast area of grasshoppers is the young of those that were in the region last year, and great anxiety is felt because of the large increase which is expected to be seen next year.

The Reports Confirmed—Swarms of Hop-

**EUROPE'S HARVEST.**

All Reports Point to a Deficiency in the Cereal Crops of Europe, which the United States will be Called Upon to Supply—The South American Nations Will Not be Able to Respond to the Demand.

WASHINGTON, July 14.—A report on the harvest prospects in France and Europe has been received at the state department from Commercial Agent Griffin of Limoges, France. The National Millers' association of France, the report says, has just issued an estimate founded on very carefully-collected data of the probable wheat harvest of France and Europe for 1891. In order to meet the demand of France until the harvest is gathered in 1892, it is estimated that 128,000,000 hectolitres will be needed. The estimated yield of wheat for 1891, will be 82,779,000 hectolitres. This is the maximum estimate; it will be 31 per cent less than the harvest of 1890.

Russia, Tunis, Egypt, Roumania and some of the Danubian provinces will have a fair harvest; in Hungary it will be below the average this year. The report says, are optimistic. The desire to create an impression that there is a better supply than really exists, is all done with a purpose; they want to buy grain as cheaply as possible in those fortunate countries that have of their abundance to export. In conclusion the report says, not only France but all Europe is looking longingly to the wheat fields of the United States. Last year many hoped that South America would help, supply the deficit, especially the Argentine Republic, but to-day no mention is made of those countries; all hope is built upon our (United States) harvest. The fact, as recently stated, is that the bread of Europe must come from America.

**HAYTIAN AFFAIRS.**

Why Minister Douglas Left His Post—A Revolution Impending, in which Legation, who is Sojourning in Jamaica, May Have a Hand.

NEW YORK, July 14.—The Atlas line steamer Athos, from port Limon, arrived here this afternoon. Late in June the Athos touched at Hayti, and according to her officers it was learned that Fred Douglass, United States minister to Hayti, had left his post at Port au Prince because the Haytian government did not care to recognize a representative of the United States, and that it was rather the desire of the "Black republic" to break all intercourse with this country. The Haytian government, it was said, fears the United States, and in order to avoid interferences of any kind from this government would sacrifice official intercourse with it. There had been no report of revolutions when the Athos touched at Hayti, and no news of that country was received on the return trip, when she put into Kingston, Jamaica, except that Legitimate was still there, and that he was growing in favor. The Haytians prefer him to Hippolyte, and only await his word to institute another revolt.

**RAIN-MAKING EXPERIMENTS.**

The Invention of Prof. Myers for Producing Rain to be Given a Practical Test in Some of the Dry Places of the West—'Twill be a Great Achievement if Successful.

ROME, N. Y., July 15.—For the past few days Gen. R. G. Deinfurth, of Washington, D. C., has been on the balloon farm of Prof. Carl E. Myers, in Frankfort, Herkimer county, in consultation with the noted balloonist. Prof. Myers has invented an apparatus by which he claims he can regulate the rainfall by sending balloons up in the air carrying explosive bombs, the concussion of which will produce rain-fall in the most arid region.

Gen. Deinfurth is a special officer sent out by the government to take charge of the experiments that will take place in the far west in a few days. One hundred balloons, each ten feet in diameter, have been made and sent to Texas for the experiments. The plan is to inflate the balloons with one part of oxygen and two parts of hydrogen. A small, ordinary cartridge connected with two wires is placed in the balloon, and the whole is sent up. When the balloon is sufficiently high the cartridge is exploded by means of electricity sent through the wires, and the two gases unite in forming water. This serves as a nucleus to precipitate the moisture of the atmosphere, and rain follows. Many successful experiments have been made in this vicinity and near Washington, D. C. Prof. Myers and Gen. Deinfurth will start for the west in a few days, and their experiments will be awaited with much interest.

**A FATAL WEDDING FEAST.**

A Jersey City Policeman, Set Upon while Attempting to Quell a Disturbance at a Wedding Jollification in a Tough Locality, Uses His Pistol with Fatal Effect Upon William Brennan and His Wife.

NEW YORK, July 15.—The shooting and killing of Brennan and the fatally wounding of his wife by Policeman Ryerson was the outcome of a quarrel which the policeman was trying to quell at the wedding festivities of Christopher Wilson and his wife at their home, No. 6 Gray street, Jersey City. Christopher is an expressman. He invited a number of his friends to attend the festivities consequent on his marriage Monday night. The locality in which the Wilsons went into house-keeping is a tough one. The night was warm and Wilson's guests adjourned to a vacant lot adjoining. Here whisky, beer, etc., flowed freely.

In a short time William Brennan and John Lawler, both tough characters, appeared on the scene. They were uninvited. They helped themselves freely and soon quarreled with Wilson's guests. They were beating one of the guests named Coyne, whose cries brought Policeman Ryerson to the scene. The roughs fled and Ryerson followed Lawler to Brennan's house, 23 Gray street for the purpose of arresting him, when Brennan, Lawler and Brennan's wife set upon him, threw him down and were beating the life out of him when he drew his re-

**USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.**

—Towels with handsome, bright borders should never be boiled.

—For cornmeal pudding, scald one quart of milk, stir in seven tablespoonfuls of sifted cornmeal, a teaspoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of molasses and a tablespoonful of ginger. Bake three hours.

—Iron sinks which have become rusted may be cleaned by rubbing well with kerosene oil, allowing the oil to remain on over night, then washing thoroughly with hot soap-suds. If one such application is not sufficient, repeat the process.

—To make jelly always cook the juices before putting in the sugar. Let it boil for fifteen minutes, then add sugar, and let it boil up good once; then it is done and ready to can. It is light colored and thick when treated in this way—boiling the juices and sugar together makes it dark.—Detroit Free Press.

—Carefulness in handling and using the many appliances about the household, especially those that are liable to accident, will be found to result in a material saving when the year's accounts are footed up. This calls to mind a Brooklyn lady who has had a lamp chimney in constant use for seven years.

—Rice Pudding—One-half cupful of rice, one and one-half pints of milk, one-half cupful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of lemon rind chopped fine. Put all into a quart pudding dish and bake in a moderate oven two hours; stir it frequently the first hour, then let it brown delicately. Serve cold with powdered sugar and cream, flavored.—Boston Herald.

—Devised Salmon (foreign recipe).—

Cut the salmon in slices one and a half inches thick; pepper them well, bind a large sage leaf on either side and fry, either in butter or lard, or broil on a gridiron. If for broiling, the slices of fish should be cut one inch thick only, highly seasoned, laid in half sheets of buttered paper, and broiled until hot. Garnish with thin slices of lemon, and serve with mustard or piquante sauce.—N. Y. Ledger.

—Brown Mushroom Sauce.—To make this get one can French mushrooms, one pint good stock, two tablespoonfuls flour, two tablespoonfuls melted butter, salt and pepper to season. After melting the butter, add the flour and let it brown, then add the stock. When it creams up stir in the liquor for fifteen minutes and skim off all grease that arises. Now add the mushrooms and let it simmer for just five minutes longer.—Detroit Free Press.

—Lemonade.—This favorite and well known drink is very delicious when well made. Take four lemons to every quart of water, and eight tablespoonfuls of sugar; rub or squeeze the lemons soft, and slice them upon the sugar; pour over them a little boiling water and let them stand fifteen minutes; then add the necessary amount of water, well laid, stir well and serve. Orangeade is made in the same way, substituting orange for lemons, but

The business failures during the last seven days number, for the United States, 222; for Canada, 25; total, 247; as compared with a total of 237 last week, 234 for the week previous to the last, and 197 for the corresponding week of last year.

#### THE COTTON CROP.

Its Condition and State Averages as Shown by the July Report of the Department of Agriculture.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The July returns to the department of agriculture show some improvement in cotton condition during the month of June. The general average for the whole breath has advanced 2 points, standing 88 6. This is three points below the July return of last year and 1 above that of 1889. In but four seasons since 1874 has the July returns been so low. The slight improvement noted has been quite general throughout the whole belt, the result of favorable weather during the month. The crop is universally late, ranging locally from a few days to two weeks or more. In the Atlantic and eastern Gulf states especially the plant is small and backward, and lack of suitable weather for chopping out has made the fields very grassy. Germination was slow and imperfect and replanting failed to secure perfect stands. Locally considerable areas have been plowed up and given to other crops or abandoned entirely. From Mississippi westward the plant, while somewhat backward, is of good color making generally vigorous growth, while plantations running a sufficient number of plows are reasonably clean. There is some complaint of lack of labor. The outlook in Texas is especially good, the plant vigorous, fields well worked and fruiting begun. Worms are reported from but two counties, both in Texas, not even an invasion of the first brood being noted anywhere else. The lateness of the plant will make the final outcome unusually dependent upon the length of the season. The returns of condition by states are as follows: Virginia, 82; North Carolina, 77; South Carolina, 80; Georgia, 85; Florida, 84; Alabama, 87; Mississippi, 81; Louisiana, 90; Texas, 95; Arkansas, 92; Tennessee, 82.

#### A Furious Storm in Montana.

HELENA, MONT., July 11.—A furious storm, partaking of the nature of a cloudburst, occurred Thursday. For a half hour the downpour of rain was furious and the electrical display terrific. Three houses in town were struck and several inmates stunned.

#### The Reports Confirmed—Swarms of Hoppers in Eastern Colorado.

TOPEKA, Kas., July 12.—The reports of grasshoppers in eastern Colorado have been confirmed by an agent of the Democrat who just arrived from that region. He found the first grasshoppers at Arriba, Col., where they were so thick that a man could not step without crushing many of them. The grass was eaten down and all gardens and fields in the vicinity were ruined. But little corn or wheat had been planted, but there was some sugar-cane, which was stripped. Bovina, 16 miles east of Lincoln Junction, seemed to be the center of the column, which now extends southward to Hugo, on the Union Pacific, and from 4 miles east to 14 miles west. How far north they extend could not be ascertained.

#### THE CHINCHBUG.

The Illinois Entomologist Consulting with Chancellor Snow of the University of Kansas on the Subject.

LAWRENCE, Kas., July 12.—Prof. S. A. Forbes, state entomologist of Illinois, is in this city in consultation with Chancellor Snow in regard to chinchbug experiments. In 1889 the corn and wheat fields of Illinois were rid of the chinchbug by the disease which is now being experimented on at the university of Kansas. It occurred spontaneously and nothing was known about its artificial dissemination. Prof. Forbes studied this disease and found out that it was a little fungus that grew with incredible rapidity in the bodies of the bugs, sending out delicate branches which so permeate the bugs that when they die they are a net-work of fine fibres. Prof. Forbes did not try to spread the disease artificially until recently, when he found that of the two diseased bugs which he had one was lost from the laboratory, and the other would not work. His mission to Kansas, therefore, was to provide himself with some of the reliable contagion. Yesterday afternoon Chancellor Snow explained to Mr. Forbes the workings of the experiment station. The professor expressed himself as delighted with the results and said that the biggest compliment that he could pay would be to go home, revolutionize his methods and report Chancellor Snow's experiments. Prof. Forbes is a firm believer in the theory that insect pests in future years must be combated by parasite enemies and that the work of the coming entomologist should be directed to the discovery of these remedies and finding out how to apply them.

to Hippolyte and only await his word to institute another revolt.

The Athos also brought news of the failure of the extensive fruit-importing corporation known as the Baltimore Fruit Co. This company has maintained a fleet of ocean steamers which plied between Philadelphia and these fields.

#### MR. BLAINE'S HEALTH.

The Maine Statesman Denounces the Stories Telegraphed About His Health Being So Bad as Lies.

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 14.—Secretary Blaine said to a United Press correspondent yesterday morning: "I am as well as usual to-day. The sensational reports about my health sent to the press all over the country are lies. I am not a sick man. They have magnified a slight illness into something very serious. I am taking no medicine whatever. I go out every day and often twice a day. I have a good appetite, eat what I desire, rise at 8 o'clock and retire at 10 or 11 o'clock. In short, I live in my usual manner. There is nothing more to say."

Mr. Blaine took a long ride yesterday morning in an open carriage and does not seem to be in the least fatigued. That Mr. Blaine is mentally unimpaired, as reported, is absurd. Mr. Emmons Blaine said yesterday: "We no longer consider my father a sick man. He is constantly improving."

His physician says that he is improving rapidly and within the last few days he has seemed to take a fresh hold on life and health.

#### THE AMERICAN HOG.

A German Official Investigating the Pork Question.

ST. PAUL, Minn., July 14.—The German government has sent an official to this country to investigate the pork question. He is Dr. George Dedolph, staff surgeon of the German army. Dr. Dedolph, who is now in St. Paul, says: "The main purpose of my journey to this country concerns the very important question of the abolition of the present restriction of American hog products from European markets. The law in reference to microscopic examinations, as I found it in use, is satisfactory, and if they continue to execute this law in the same manner in which it is now being observed the time will not be very far distant when, in the opinion of experts, the restrictive policy will be abandoned and American pork will be free to enter German and other foreign markets."

ter and Brennan's wife set upon him, threw him down and were beating the life out of him when he drew his revolver, shot and killed Brennan and fatally wounded his wife. The latter has an ugly bullet hole in her abdomen. Lawler was arrested.

#### TO THE RESCUE.

An Arizona Sheriff Organizing a Force to Go to the Aid of His Posses, Who are Surrounded by Hostile Navajo Indians—The Chief in Custody.

FLAGSTAFF, Ariz., July 14.—Sheriff Francis arrived here at 8 o'clock tonight, having with him the Navajo chief who was leading the band in their raid on the cattlemen. The sheriff states that he has grave fears for the safety of his posse, who are surrounded by the Indians 30 miles from here. He has asked all citizens to organize immediately and to start at once to their assistance. All the horses and firearms in this neighborhood have been secured by Company C, who will go as citizens, beside thirty volunteers, within one hour. The sheriff secured the chief while he was quietly riding on his pony a short distance from his band and made a hasty retreat, leaving his posse. United States Marshall Brown has telegraphed to Fort Whipple for assistance. Marshal Brown says that the Indians are in a terrible rage at the arrest of their leader, and that they will in all probability come to this place and endeavor to rescue the chief.

#### FEARFUL EXPLOSION.

Two Men Blown to Atoms by an Accidental Explosion of Dynamite while Unloading It From a Steamship in Brooklyn.

NEW YORK, July 15.—The tramp steamship R. C. Booth, 2,000 tons burden, lying at the foot of Ricard street, Brooklyn, with a cargo consigned to Spence & Co., New York, was seriously damaged this morning while unloading a box of dynamite cartridges that exploded, killing two men. Two others were wounded. One of the men was blown to pieces by the explosion and fragments of his body were found at some distance from the scene of the accident. The pieces were gathered and placed in a box. A large hole was blown in the starboard side of the steamship. At last accounts she was sinking. The two men killed were William Reagan and Cornelius Hays. The injured are: William Williams, and Ivan Eversin, the first mate and the machinist. Hays was lowering one of the boxes of dynamite that was a part of the vessel's cargo to the deck when the box struck a projection and the explosion followed.

ter, well feed, stir well and serve. Orangeade is made in the same way, substituting oranges for lemons, but much less sugar is needed.—Boston Budget.

—Snow pudding may be made with one-third of a package of gelatine in a little cold water, and when softened stir into it a pint of boiling water; add one cupful of sugar, the juice of two lemons; when cold and beginning to thicken add the well-beaten whites of three eggs. Beat all lightly and smoothly together, pour the mixture into a mold and set it aside to harden. Serve in the center of a dish, with a boiled custard poured around it. Make the custard with the yolks of three eggs, one pint of milk and half a cupful of sugar, with flavoring to taste.—N. Y. World.

#### IRONING IN SUMMER.

Hints to the Housewife for Making the Work Cool and Pleasant.

Ironing at best is hard work and hot work, and yet, with the exercise of a little judicious planning and purpose to make it as easy as possible, even this work can be done with a degree of comfort undreamed of by many a house-mother who gets blind and faint over her ironing table. There is an oil stove whose crucial top has places for three irons at once. It costs two dollars and a half and burns half a gallon of oil in ten hours.

It takes up only about a square foot of space and can be set on a bare table without danger of fire. It is wise, though, to put a bit of tin or sheet iron under it. Establish your table in the nicest place possible; between door and window of a hall room if you can. Set the little stove just outside, where the heat will not strike you. Put a thick rug or carpet under your feet and wear loose, low shoes—not slippers.

It is not necessary to stand throughout the ironing, though. You may sit on a high stool and do the small pieces without the least trouble. Have the clothes-basket within reach of your right hand, the clothes-horse on your left, and you need not move, save to change irons.

Keep three or four holders, and as one gets hot lay it aside and take a fresh one. And do not persuade yourself that good housewifery will be outraged if you iron plain towels, sheets, napkins and so on in double fold. If they are clean and sweet and decently smooth, the utmost letter of summer law is fulfilled.

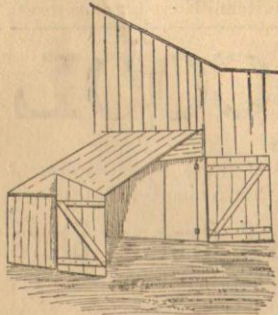
Trifles all, no doubt, but it is the sum or unconsidered trifles that makes the weariness of living.—N. Y. Sun.

## THE FARMING WORLD.

### SIMPLE EGG MACHINE.

How an Eastern Farmer Makes Poultry-Keeping Profitable.

Fowls are not a specialty on my farm. I seldom keep over 30 or 40 and a mixed lot at that, but I have eggs the year round in abundance, even when they bring 45 cents per dozen. My success I attribute to two causes: First, I never shut them up, having my garden well away from the barns and the front and side yard for flowers well picketed, and second, the "egg machine" is what does the rest. The fowls being always in a healthy, natural condition, the result of freedom, they only need food and protection from the inclemencies of the weather to do well. Green and animal food they find in abundance during eight months of the year and the remainder of the time I furnish it to them as I do grain the year around. The protection or egg machine is merely a tight shed with doors on the south side so it can be entirely or only partly opened. It is 10x20 feet, attached to the west side of one of my barns and only part of it is high enough for a man to stand



erect in. During snows and cold rains the doors are kept closed. All wet and snow are thus excluded. During cold, raw winds and the prevalence of warm rains I instruct the boys to throw open both doors and brace them back. Here the hens can sing and wallow in the dust. The sun can pour in its rays and the winds do not ruffle the plumage and tempers of my pets and like a gently-haunted cow they reward me. I have found glass altogether unnecessary and do not believe it to be needed any more than a stove. Sometimes a cart, wagon or mowing machine finds temporary shelter here, but I make it a rule to give the fowls the sole ownership. Sweepings from the adjacent barn floor are thrown in occasionally and the dust is so deep that the whole grain fed mornings has to be sought for vigorously until nearly noon, and the exercise, I don't doubt, a factor in the production of eggs. Once yearly the

### SUGGESTIVE FIGURES.

The American Girl's Waist said to Be Entirely Too Small.

Dr. J. C. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, Mich., spoke at the Washington high school to the girls of the school during his visit recently.

He opened his remarks by announcing that he was going to say some very unpleasant things about young ladies. Notwithstanding their good-looking faces, he said, most of them are crippled and deformed.

The doctor has devoted fifteen years to the study of the human figure. He has made measurements of the Mexicans, the Italian, German, and French peasants, and compared the size of their waists with those of American girls, and has come to the conclusion that the average American woman is deformed, that her waist is too small for her body. He had compared the waist measurement with the height, and, as a result of 1,200 measurements, found that the average waist measurement is only 30 per cent of the height. The average waist of the American woman is 24.6 inches. The waist of the Venus de Milo is 47 per cent of the height. With such a waist as that a woman could draw a great big breath.

The waist of a woman, he said, ought to be larger than a man's, because her liver is larger. He said "a smaller heart but a larger liver," but not pleasing the young ladies by this remark he added: "Only in quantity; in quality it is otherwise."

The doctor said that those organs which should be above the waist line are so pressed down by tight clothing as to make women deformed.

He called particular attention to the fact that although a woman doubled in weight the measurement of her waist didn't increase at all.

While in Washington Dr. Kellogg measured the waists of twelve little girls in a private school and found the smallest waist was 23 inches. The average was 24 inches; one was 25½ inches and one 26½ inches, and those waists, he said, will become smaller as the girls grow older.

These restrictions of the waist cause many other deformities, such as hollow chests, drooping and round shoulders.

Dr. Kellogg did not see any reason why women shouldn't be as strong as men. The doctor spoke of the Swiss women who carry heavy burdens on their shoulders up and down hills, and said that they are among the healthiest women in the world.

He showed by diagrams that the same evils occasioned in women by tight clothes were to be found in men who wore belts.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

### Mildew and Insects.

The mildew which often causes much trouble among roses, is a fungus. A cold and damp location seems to favor its development. Weak varieties, and unthrifty plants are most subject to it. Give rich soil, and that cultivation which

### Monkeys with Torches.

A knowledge of the use of fire and artificial lights, has always been regarded as distinctly human, and as making a definite separation line between man and the lower animals. It would appear from a paragraph in Stanley's new book, "In Darkest Africa," that this distinction can no longer be claimed, for on page 423 of the first volume of that work, the author says that among other natural history notes which he gleaned from Emin Pasha, was the following: "The forest of Msongwa is infested with a large tribe of chimpanzees. In summer time, at night, they frequently visit the plantation of Msowa station to steal the fruit. But what is remarkable about this, is the fact that they use torches to light the way! Had I not witnessed this extraordinary spectacle personally, I should never have credited that any of the simians understood the art of making fire."—Western Rural.

### You Don't Get What You Want,

If you expect to buy Dr. Pierce's genuine medicines at less than the regular prices. You can buy counterfeits, imitations, dilutions, and substitutes, from unauthorized dealers, at what are called "cut prices," but the genuine guaranteed medicines cost more, and are worth more.

If you do get the genuine, they're the cheapest medicines you can buy, for they're guaranteed in every case to benefit or cure, or you have your money back.

But you won't get the genuine, except through druggists regularly authorized as agents, and at these uniform and long-established prices:

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (the remedy for all diseases arising from a torpid liver, or impure blood), \$1.00 per bottle.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (the remedy for woman's chronic weaknesses and derangements), \$1.00 per bottle.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets (the original and best Little Liver Pills), 25 cents per vial.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, 50 cents per bottle.

The genuine guaranteed medicines can be had only at these prices. But remember, in buying them, you pay only for the good you get. There's value received, or there's no pay at all.

No, ETHEL, you are mistaken. The phrase, "a literary treat," has no reference to the setting up of books by the printer.—Indianapolis Journal.

When the fair skin is disfigured with ugly eruptions, when boils, carbuncles and sores make life miserable, when the whole system feels weak and feeble and mere existence is painful, do not hesitate but commence at once a use of Dr. John Bull's Sarsaparilla. It will drive out all blood impurity and make you well and strong.

The "crank" is the only man who is always what he is "cranked up to be."—Columbus Post.

Do not suffer from sick headache a moment longer. It is not necessary. Carter's Little Liver Pills will cure you. Dose, one little pill. Small price. Small dose. Small pill.

The seashore and the mountains are in for their annual fight, and so far the seashore is showing the most sand.—Elmira Gazette.

Poon little child! She don't look well. She don't eat well. She needs a box of Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyer.

Excursionists on the "briny," yachmen, commercial tourists, sojourners in the tropics, mariners, miners, emigrants to the far West, provide yourselves betimes with the finest defense against fatigue, the effects of a wetting, malaria, unaccustomed diet and exposure in existence. The world knows it as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, sovereign for dyspepsia, biliousness, costiveness and rheumatism.

SCHOLASTIC beginning of the end—commencement.



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Stamped out—blood-poisons of every name and nature, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It's a medicine that starts from the beginning. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. For Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors, and Swellings, it's an unequalled remedy.

Don't think it's like the sarsaparillas. They claim to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all seasons. And it not only claims to do good—it guarantees it. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

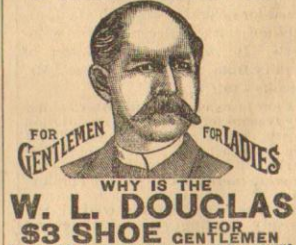
You pay only for the good you get.

## "German Syrup"

Here is something from Mr. Frank A. Hale, proprietor of the De Witt House, Lewiston, and the Tontine Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world, and are not slow in giving people

## The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

Ask my agents for W. L. Douglas Shoes. If not for sale in your place ask your dealer to send for catalogue, secure the agency, and get them for you. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.



WHY IS THE W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE THE BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD FOR THE MONEY? It is a seamless shoe, with no tacks or wax thread to hurt the feet; made of the best fine calf, stylish and easy, and because we make more shoes of this grade than any other manufacturer; it equals hand-sewed shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00. \$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest calf shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as men-made shoes costing from \$6.00 to \$7.00. \$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt Shoe, fine calf, stylish, comfortable and durable. The best shoe ever offered at this price; same grade as men-made shoes costing from \$6.00 to \$7.00. \$3.50 Police Wholesalers, Railroad Men \$3. and Letter Carriers all wear them; fine calf, seamless, smooth inside, heavy three soles, extension edge. One pair will wear a year. \$2.50 fine calf; no better shoe ever offered at this price; one trial will convince those who want a shoe for comfort and service. \$2.25 and \$2.00 Workingmen's shoes \$2. are very strong and durable. Those who have given them a trial will wear no other make. Boys' \$2.00 and \$1.75 school shoes. are worn by the boys everywhere; they sell on their merits, as the increasing sales show. Ladies' \$3.00 Hand-sewed shoe, best long-toe, very stylish; equals French imported shoes costing from \$4.00 to \$5.00. Ladies' 2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 shoe for Misses are the best fine long-toe. Stylish and durable. Caution.—See that W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom of each shoe. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

## Tutt's Pills

CURE CONSTIPATION.

To enjoy health one should have regular evacuations every two or four hours. The evils, both mental and physical, resulting from HABITUAL CONSTIPATION

thoroughly and nearly soon, and the exercise is, I don't doubt, a factor in the production of eggs. Once yearly the floor (earth) is hoed over and all the accumulations taken to the corn field. Here is where I get another profit. The droppings are in fine shape for use in the drill or planter, never being matted together. The dust not only keeps the hen manure disintegrated, but also absorbs the ammonia which in most henhouses goes to waste. Properly saved and used no manure is better or will go further.—A. C. West, in Farm and Home.

#### CARROTS AND TURNIPS.

The Results of Feeding Roots to Stock Are Highly Satisfactory.

Carrots are better adapted for horses, producing a sleek coat, healthy appearance and good appetite. A horse getting a mess of them every night seldom requires medicine. Sheep that have a fair share of turnips or mangels through winter and spring seldom lose their wool before shearing. The ewes have stronger lambs and a better flow of milk, that brings them on faster and earlier for the market, and the whole flock go upon grass in good condition. Milch cows give a larger flow of milk, and richer in quality, which means more butter and fatter calves. The old cows can be made into excellent beef. The young cattle can be brought into value much sooner and with more profit. The manure pile will be much larger and of better quality. One man in Ontario a few years ago raised 20,000 bushels of turnips. A neighbor said to him: "Mr. F, you had better sell 1,000 bushels, they will bring you \$1,000." "No," he says, "I want them all fed on the farm, to go into manure." And he fed all of them. Farms on which roots are raised and fed are getting more productive every year. The dairymen say they would dispose of their cows if they could not have the roots for them. Those that feed cattle for export say they could not do it with a profit without them. One man says: "I could not educate my children as I do if it were not for roots." And numbers of others tell us they have lifted mortgages that they could not have done otherwise. In conclusion let me say that the root crop puts millions of dollars into the pockets of the farmers of Ontario every year. And the individual benefit cannot be estimated.—H. Williams, in Ohio Farmer.

Wait until the fowls are well matured before determining the makeup of the breeding pens. By studying the characteristics of the different fowls intended for breeding and mating accordingly better results will be obtained.—St. Louis Republic.

its development. Weak varieties, and unthrifty plants are most subject to it. Give rich soil, and that cultivation which insures vigor and health, and it seldom does much damage. But a cold, damp spell sometimes brings it on among very healthy plants. The best remedy I know of is flour of sulphur, dusted over the bushes when moist with dew. Insects are far more troublesome, and some of them will be almost certain to attack your plants each season. The most effective means of getting rid of them is syringing the plants well, all over, with a solution of whale-oil or tobacco soap, in the proportion of one pound of soap to one gallon of water; or by dusting powdered hellebore over the plants when damp. It is well to act on the defensive with regard to insects. Don't wait for them to come, but forestall them—get the start of them. Take it for granted that they will come if you don't head them off, and go to work early in the season and keep them from taking possession of your plants. Prevention, is not only better but easier, than cure.—Ladies' Home Journal.

#### THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, July 15, 1891.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	4 25 @ 6 35
COTTON—Middling	10 1/2 @ 10 3/4
FLOUR—Winter Wheat	3 85 @ 3 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 03 1/2 @ 1 04 1/2
COEN—No. 2	41 @ 47
OATS—Western Mixed	41 @ 47
PORK—New Mess.	11 75 @ 12 25
ST. LOUIS.	
COTTON—Middling	10 1/2 @ 10 3/4
BEEVES—Fancy Steers	5 80 @ 6 00
HOGS—Common to Select	4 50 @ 5 10
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	3 75 @ 5 00
FLOUR—Patents	4 60 @ 4 80
WHEAT—No. 2 Red Winter	87 @ 87 1/4
COEN—No. 2 Mixed	56 1/2 @ 56 3/4
OATS—No. 2	37 1/2 @ 38
RYE—No. 2	75 @ 78
TOBACCO—Lugs	1 10 @ 5 10
HAY—Clear Timothy	10 00 @ 17 00
BUTTER—Choice Dairy	12 @ 15
EGGS—Fresh	11 @ 11
PORK—Standard Mess.	10 @ 10 1/2
BACON—Clear Rib	7 1/2 @ 7 3/4
LARD—Prime Steam	10 @ 11
WOOL—Choice Tub	30 @ 31
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Shipping	4 50 @ 6 00
HOGS—Good to Choice	4 85 @ 5 20
SHEEP—Fair to Choice	4 25 @ 5 25
FLOUR—Winter Patents	4 80 @ 5 70
WHEAT—Spring Patents	4 90 @ 5 40
COEN—No. 2	39 1/2 @ 39 3/4
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 35 1/2
PORK—Standard Mess.	10 @ 10 3/4
KANSAS CITY.	
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	3 50 @ 5 30
HOGS—All Grades	4 25 @ 4 85
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	89 1/2 @ 81
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 35 1/2
CORN—No. 2	52 1/2 @ 53
NEW ORLEANS.	
FLOUR—High Grade	4 75 @ 5 30
CORN—No. 2	40 @ 71
OATS—No. 2	40 @ 47
HAY—Choice	15 00 @ 16 00
PORK—New Mess.	11 @ 11 25
BACON—Clear Rib	7 1/2 @ 7 1/4
COTTON—Middling	7 1/2 @ 7 1/4
LOUISVILLE.	
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	82 @ 82
CORN—No. 2 White	48 @ 48
OATS—No. 2 Mixed	43 @ 43
PORK—Mess.	12 @ 12 25
BACON—Clear Rib	7 1/2 @ 7 1/4
COTTON—Middling	7 1/2 @ 7 1/4

She don't eat well. Papa, she needs a box of Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers.

BUDGET says the most difficult part of a drinking song is the "refrain."—Binghamton Republican.

BEAUTY marred by a bad complexion may be restored by Green's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

The clerk who had been stealing for a long time finally got it.—Elmira Gazette.

Those who wish to practice economy should buy Carter's Little Liver Pills. Forty pills in a vial; only one pill a dose.

ADVICE to stage-struck young ladies—think before you act.—Peek's Sun.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

In aquatic disturbances the sculler is apt to be an ear-struck man.—Boston Courier.



#### ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Hotel, Brunswick, Me. Hotel men meet the world's needs, and are not slow in sizing people and things up for what they are worth. He says that he has lost a father and several brothers and sisters from Pulmonary Consumption, and is himself frequently troubled with colds, and he

Hereditary often coughs enough to make him sick at Consumption his stomach. Whenever he has taken a cold of this kind he uses Boschee's German Syrup, and it cures him every time. Here is a man who knows the full danger of lung troubles, and would therefore be most particular as to the medicine he used. What is his opinion? Listen! "I use nothing but Boschee's German Syrup, and have advised, I presume, more than a hundred different persons to take it. They agree with me that it is the best cough syrup in the market."

**OPIUM AND WHISKEY HABITS**  
CURED AT HOME WITH  
OPIUM. Book of testimonials SENT FREE.  
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NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH—Best, Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

# CATARRH

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.  
Address, R. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

**A CHANCE TO MAKE \$250**  
**THE WORD CONTEST**  
—OF THE—  
**ST. LOUIS CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL**

The ladies of the St. Louis Children's Hospital have arranged a Word Contest, the proceeds from which are to go toward the hospital fund. The above prize will be given to the person who sends the greatest number of words made from the letters contained in the following sentence:  
"LET CHARITY AROUSE YOUR ZEAL,"  
subject to the following rules:  
1. All words must be numbered.  
2. All the words found in the English part of Webster's or Worcester's Dictionary will be accepted, excluding the appendix.  
3. No proper or geographical names are allowed.  
4. No letter can be repeated in any word often than it is found in the sentence.  
5. Hyphenated words, like sea-coast, will be accepted.  
6. A list containing more than twenty-five errors will be rejected.  
7. Words spelled the same are counted but once, no matter how different the meaning is.  
8. Words spelled differently, having the same meaning, will be counted as separate words.  
9. No plural words are allowed.  
10. All lists must be sent in before September 1, 1891, together with 50 cents in money stamps or postal note, and the full address of the sender.  
Send lists to "Word Contest Committee," P. O. Box No. 48, St. Louis, Mo.

MRS. HUGH McKITTRICK,  
MRS. FRANK P. BLAIR,  
MRS. ALEX. COCHRANE,  
MRS. E. S. POTTER.

physical, resulting from  
**HABITUAL CONSTIPATION**  
are many and serious. For the cure of this common trouble, Fitt's Liver Pills have gained a popularity unsurpassed. Elegantly sugar coated.  
**SOLD EVERYWHERE.**

**ELECTROTYPES OR STEREOTYPES**  
—OF—

**HORSES, CATTLE, SWINE, POULTRY**  
—AND—

**MISCELLANEOUS CUTS.**

**A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO.,**  
224 WALNUT STREET, ST. LOUIS.

**HAY FEVER CURED TO STAY CURED.** We want the name and address of every sufferer in the U. S. and Canada. Address, P. Harold Hayes, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

**& ASTHMA**  
**BICYCLES AT COST**  
While they last. Cheaper than walking. Write quick for prices. EASY TERMS. KNIGHT CYCLE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

**DO YOU WANT TO EARN GOLD, SILVER, OR GREENBACKS?** Write to HUNT & EATON, 156 1/2 Ave. N. Y. City. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

**EPILEPTIC REMEDY.** For information address JOS. M. SCHMITT, Rochester, N. Y. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

**IMPROVED MONTANA STOCK RANCH FOR SALE.**

**TIMOTHY LAWN STOCK RANCH**, located on branch line of Northern Pacific Railway, within two miles of Pony, Madison County. Ranch consists of 5400 acres; 120 in grain and remainder in Timothy and Native Grass, and adjoins 600 acres of railroad and school land that will be in market soon. Farm has been settled for many years, and has good buildings. Land is irrigated, and has produced in one season 6,000 bushels of grain, 200 tons of hay and vegetables in abundance. Live stock and farm machinery included in sale. Price, \$25,000; one-third cash, balance on suitable terms.  
Address **H. H. MOOD**, Pony, Montana.  
NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

**EDUCATIONAL.**

**YOUNG MEN** Learn Telegraphy and Railroad Agent's Business here, and secure good situations. Write J. D. BROWN, Sedalia, Mo. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

**HOME** STUDY. Book-keeping, Penmanship, Arithmetic, shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by mail. Trial lessons free. Evans & Stratton, Buffalo, N. Y. NAME THIS PAPER every time you write.

**A. N. K. B. 1352.**

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# THE EXPRESS.

RICHARD F. LAWSON, Editor and Publisher.

KINMUNDY, ILLINOIS

## RURAL MIND-TRAINING.

The Need of Education in the Country Intelligently Discussed.

Practical education is needed in the country as well as in the city, writes Grace Dodge. There has been too much brain-culture in the past, with too little sense development and mind-training. With all opportunities for objective teaching and manual training, but little of it has come to the country, and yet the boys and girls there need this training as much as children in crowded city tenements. Successful experiments in these directions are being made in many country neighborhoods. Groups of ladies are inaugurating cooking, carpentry and clay-modeling classes and sending to the cities for teachers. In these neighborhoods boys who expected to become clerks and in consequence to leave their homes for city boarding-houses are becoming impressed with the interest as well as value of tools. Girls are enjoying lessons in hygiene and the chemistry of food, as well as practical demonstrations of cooking. Sewing is also growing more and more interesting, and the young girls appreciate doing with the learning.

Take, for example, two neighborhoods on the Hudson, near New York. In one a library association was started a few years ago by some ladies. There seemed but few people around who could or would utilize a library or reading-room, but soon many men and boys gathered nightly. A sewing-school was started for Saturdays upon strict business principles and within a month was overcrowded. It was hard to tell where the hundred or more girls came from, but there they were, eager to learn. A boys' class for modeling and carpentry started, then a cooking class for girls, and all were successful. Monthly entertainments were held, when an admission fee of ten cents was charged, and the rooms were crowded.

In the other neighborhood practical classes have also started and are all crowded. In this small settlement are now being held three weekly cooking classes for different groups of girls, two large sewing classes, a dressmaking course, and boys' carpentry classes.

Village bands and choruses are valuable. In one place a large group of boys are kept interested by their weekly band practice. A right feeling of pride is aroused when they are called upon to lead local processions, to play at entertainments, etc. Here, also, the teacher of the village school has started a gymnasium and is training boys and girls alike in the Swedish system.

Country child development. Physically developed by training.

### WANTED: A WIFE.

I want a wife to roast and toast,  
To boil and bake and brew;  
To pickle, can and make preserves  
And every kind of stew.

I want a wife to knit and sew  
And patch and darn and mend;  
To keep the buttons on my clothes,  
Repairing every rend.

I want a wife to mop and scrub  
To wash and rinse and wring;  
One that can in the parlor shine,  
And dance and play and sing;

One that can drive the team to town,  
And buy and sell or trade;  
And one that knows a shovel from  
A hoe, or rake, or spade;

To milk the cows when I'm away;  
To strain and skim and churn,  
And have an eye to save as well  
As have an eye to earn.

I want a wife that's not afraid  
To fire off a gun;  
One that can face a snake or toad,  
And neither screech nor run.

I want a wife to read and write;  
To post me on the news;  
Get up and build the kitchen fire,  
And shine my Sunday shoes.

I want a wife 'twill never see  
The smiles of other men,  
But give her heart and soul to me  
And to my wants attend.

She must be gay and full of fun—  
A smiling, happy elf;  
If there is scolding to be done,  
I'll see to that myself.

I want a wife to cheer my life—  
A bachelor's a dunce—  
The girl who will may fill the bill,  
But don't all speak at once.

—Farm and Home.

## FIRST AND LAST.

### Why One Night in a Gambling House Cured the Doctor.

This is the story the doctor told me: "When I left college after winning all the honors there I was sent to Paris to finish my medical education under the care of a famous French surgeon living and practicing in that gay city. "It was during my wild-oat period, I am sorry to confess, when one night I paid my first visit to a gambling house—and my last, for the experience I had taught me a much needed lesson and satisfied my curiosity forever in that line. "The house in which I was introduced by a supposed friend was gorgeously arrayed and a great game of *rouge-et-noir* was going on and which I knew not the first thing about. "But with a young man's conceit increased by the wine which flowed free and freely I found a place at the table and, instructed by my companion, commenced betting. "With a greenhorn's luck I kept winning and doubling the stakes in spite of my guide's endeavors to make me quit with what I had before my wonderful good fortune changed. Soon the other players withdrew from the bank. The play had become intensely

the ceiling a glistening, long, thick iron rod, apparently grooved like an immense screw, and twisting so noiselessly and slowly as to be scarcely perceptible.

"At once it flashed on me that I was in peril of some kind, and, though badly startled, I managed to avoid making a noise, while I tried to comprehend what devilry was going on.

"Soon I saw through it all. The canopy was bogus—merely hiding a soft mattress or something, which was being forced gradually down by the screw worked from the room above, and was intended to catch and smother whoever slept on the bed, after winning the gamblers' gold and being dragged with their wine, like myself.

"Judging from the movements the screw was making, I calculated a half hour must intervene ere my murderers would pay me a visit—providing I didn't bring an attack sooner by alarming them.

"Without a sound I got a window open and gazed out in the darkness. The wind was blowing and rattling shutters, and might prevent the noise of an escape being heard in case one was possible.

"Thick clouds were flying over the sky, obscuring the moon, just rising.

"I could see that my room was in the back of the house on the floor below the attic, and that I looked out on a yard bounded by a wall too high to scale, and, no doubt, made so purposely.

"Beneath me on the first floor a window shot forth bright streams of light illuminating the ground where I would have to drop. Every now and then moving shadows there showed plainly that inside that window were my watchers waiting to dispose of my corpse as soon as it was ready.

"The house stood by itself, otherwise I might be able to somehow climb into the next, as I had seen firemen do with a scaling ladder.

"That gave me an idea. If I could rig a ladder of that kind I might reach the roof, cross it and escape by climbing down the water pipe in front to the street, which, thanks to my athletic college culture, I would be probably able to do.

"How quickly a person's wits will act sometimes when death seems sure and soon.

"I looked around the room for material to make my scaling ladder, which seemed my only hope.

"Two bed slats luckily I found beneath my mattress. The wire which hung the old soldier's picture and others on the wall bound them securely together.

"I had a knife of many blades, one being a screw-driver. In the closet were large and strong clothes hooks. Quickly I unscrewed four, and as quickly put them upside down on my slats to within a few inches of the top. Half a dozen chair runs, which I easily got from some chair found at proper distances on the slats with the picture

and there rested until daybreak among a lot of early-rising market folks who were polite enough to ask no questions. "Not wishing to make a scandal concerning myself, in which case I would have lost not only my reputation but my bag of gambler's gold, I said nothing to the police."—H. C. Dodge, in Goodall's Sun.

## UNHORNED CATTLE.

The "Muley Cow" Simply a Freak of Nature.

Everyone is familiar with the animal which, in the country districts of America, is called the "muley cow," or as it is sometimes spelled, the "mooly cow." She is an animal without horns. Generally she has not lost them, but has never had them. She has the reputation of being a very good milch cow, but particularly ill-natured.

Though at least one "muley cow" may be found in most large herds, in a great part of the country, and though polled cattle, as hornless cattle are also called, are sometimes exhibited at fairs, it has never, probably, occurred to anyone until lately that a race of hornless cattle ought to be bred or developed on account of a greater economy in raising and nourishing them.

Such a notion, however, has been broached by an American cattle-raiser. He maintains that, in raising young horned cattle, and, for that matter, in keeping grown-up cattle, a considerable share of the nutriment given them goes to their horns.

The same gentleman argues that the horns of domestic cattle are a relic of barbarism—a survival of a means of defense associated with a wild life, and are now not only no longer needed, but positively mischievous. The horned bullies of a herd get more and the weaker ones less than their share of the fodder.

But how are the horns to be got rid of? Regularly cutting off the horns of young cattle will not prevent subsequent generations of young cattle from developing horns as they grow to maturity, any more than the shaving of men's beards for many generations makes men beardless.

There is a way, however, in which it could be done. A certain proportion of cattle turn out to be hornless. If only such cattle were used to breed from, undoubtedly a great proportion of their offspring would be hornless, and in the course of time a race of unhorned cattle would be produced—among which, however, individuals with horns would probably be even more common than hornless cattle are now.

Domestication has undoubtedly reduced the size of cattle's horns considerably. Under domestication, the horns are much less used, and consequently are inferior; but they are not got rid of altogether except in rare cases, and then seemingly only by a freak of nature.—Youth's Companion.

Trying to Make Coin Sprout. Little Eddie's new white shirt.

## THE CHILDREN'S TEETH.

Valuable Suggestions Concerning the Food Question.

It becomes mothers, from the moment that their children begin to eat solid food, to see that they have meat and vegetables and milk, eggs, fruit, bread and porridges of the unbolting grains, and as little pastry, fine-flour bread, and confectionery as possible, in order that they may at once begin secreting the material for sound second teeth—which come under any circumstances, to be sure, but which under hostile circumstances go without long waiting on the order of their going. It is equally necessary to see that the food agrees with the child; for if it is not of a kind easily digested, then the gases of its fermentation will rise and injure the teeth, and the heated blood occasioned by indigestion will make diseases of the gums, also hurtful to the teeth, and create more sensibility in the nerves to pain and to heat and cold. Alternations of heat and cold, by-the-way, are quite as bad for the teeth as indigestible food, the delicate enamel being obedient, as every other substance is, to the laws of contraction and expansion, crushing and splitting under the process, and affording opportunity for the beginning of decay by lodgment of food, or even by the entrance of the common air. Thus it is hardly a matter of doubt whether ice-water and ice-cream are not of great detriment to the teeth, whether good or bad for the stomach, and if hot tea and coffee, or even plain hot water, are not equally potent for harm.

Nor must the mother, if it can be helped, allow the first teeth to be drawn. Real pain that can not be allayed—for there was never yet philosopher that could endure the toothache patiently, says Leonata—is the only thing that should make her yield on this point; as it is right that the fangs of the first milk-teeth should be absorbed in their place, and not extracted, after which absorption the little crowns will drop away of themselves.

Food abounding with lime, phosphorus, and other bone-making material, and care to take it always at the same temperature, and that a moderate one, together with complete cleanliness and effort to leave no obstruction of any sort in the interstices—clear water with a little soap being as good a dentifrice as any—can not but make and preserve perfect teeth, and cause professional dentistry to be almost unneeded, whether of the pristine sort, where clamps and wires of gold, for centuries before our own era, secured false teeth in the place of those that were gone, or of that vigorous sort in use when John Gerard carved an entire set out of ivory for the Father of his Country, or of that which to-day defies the gossip and the Paul Pry, and makes and sets pearls so that nature, that beauty-lover, seems to be their sole sponsor.

Yet dentistry has its place, and that even when the teeth come and remain strong and sound. For there is a possi-

ing boys and girls alike in the Swedish Country, children physically developed by training, and taught graceful movements as well as city children. Village volunteer companies of boys can be organized and made a power by furnishing practical outlets to energies physical as well as mental.

Interest in surroundings should be roused. The country, with its woods, rocks, trees and plants, should be studied, intimacy with the beautiful variety of animal and insect life should be encouraged. Through such channels homes will be made brighter. Happiness means contentment, and contentment comes from health, occupation and interest. Country contentment will be the result when young people become stronger, keep brain as well as hand busy, and are interested in others.

If, therefore, those who live in farmhouse or village could learn from examples like these to adopt as a basis of action the principle of agitation, education and co-operation, thus rousing from inactivity of mind and spirit to educate themselves by finding out what can be done, and combining to do it, they will find that co-operative methods are adapted to country and village, and through such methods will realize a practical solution of the dullness of rural life, from which so many want to escape.—Lippincott's Magazine.

**How Two Fawns Took Their Rations.**  
Amos Patterson, of East Valley, Wash., has two fine, young deer that he has raised on his place. He was out hunting one day and killed a doe with two young fawns. The creatures were very small and ran away in terror at the death of their mother. In a few days Mr. Patterson caught them and brought them home. They steadily refused to imbibe the lachal fluid through a regulation nipple attached to a nursing bottle and other artifices tried were in vain. What was to be done? If they were much longer without food they would perish. A bright idea struck Mr. Patterson. Taking the hide of the mother that had been butchered previously, he inserted the nipples through the skin. When the fawns felt the warm coat of the supposed mother, they commenced to drink at once, and for a good while after no trouble was experienced in giving them their regular rations.—Forest and Stream.

#### A Strange Case.

Young Doctor—I was just going around to see your brother. How is he this morning?

Patron—He is no better.

Young Doctor—What? No better? That is certainly very strange. The prescription I gave him yesterday contained over forty different things.—N. Y. Weekly.

the other players withdrew from the bank. The play had become intensely exciting and I was the center of all eyes. My companion I had offended by refusing angrily his advice to stop, so he would speak no longer on friendly terms—for which I neither cared nor thought.

"A great pile of gold lay before me on the table stacked against the bank's for the last deciding throw.

"If I won the bank was broken. With my fool's luck I did win.

"The game was over and my pockets bulged with their load of yellow French coins, swept into them without counting.

"Then more wine from the polite and smiling keeper and my head swam and things danced confusedly around me.

"I remember some one offering to help me and saying I shouldn't risk being murdered and robbed by going home and telling me I could have a bed in that house where I could sleep off my wine and excitement and be perfectly safe till daylight protected me.

"I remember, too, shaking his hand and vowing eternal friendship and, arm in arm, going with him to a room upstairs and getting into a bed and hearing him wish me a *bon soir, monsieur*, and then softly close the door and leave me.

"I must have fallen asleep immediately and slumbered not long. When I awoke, though my head felt weak it was clear, and in a few minutes I came to myself a bit and lay there trying to think if all was a dream or reality.

"The room was handsomely furnished and lighted by a gas jet turned rather low.

"A picture hung on the wall at the foot of the bed, which I began to notice had four high posts reaching to the ceiling and holding some sort of top canopy extending over the whole with short curtains at the sides.

The picture which I was watching listlessly was a figure of an old soldier standing grimly, sternly and straight, gazing, too, at me. After awhile I got tired of the old fellow and shut my eyes. When I opened them after some minutes half dozing my grim sentinel's hat had disappeared. That seemed strange, and I closed my eyes again. When I looked the old chap's head was gone.

"I lay, puzzling over the affair, and wondered if my head was to be depended upon yet, until, to make sure, I stepped from the bed to the floor.

"The first thing that struck me was that the canopy of my bed looked queer. It seemed lower, and the four posts holding it seemed to have pierced through its corners and into the ceiling above. While I was trying to understand I saw between the canopy and

a dozen chair runs, which I easily got from some chair found at proper distances on the slats with the picture wire made my sealing ladder complete and I thought strong enough to support my weight. If it wasn't I'd be killed anyway.

"I looked at my bed. The canopy was three-quarters of the way down. I had no more time to lose. Taking the gold, which had been tied tightly in my handkerchief and placed under my pillow by my loving host, I fastened it about my waist and in stocking feet noiselessly went to the window with my ladder. Peering above I could see the gutter's edge and raising the ladder found it reached and managed to hook it fast. Then I got out of the window sill and prepared to mount.

"Trying it carefully with my weight, which made it swing inward against the house, thereby holding better, I nerved myself and stepping from the sill I began my perilous ascent.

"Half way up I thought of the window of the room above where the machinery for my suffocation was being worked—but it was too late to retreat and I must take the chance of not being detected by the worker.

"When my head came above the gutter I saw a light inside that room, but the curtain was fortunately drawn over the glass. With strong but trembling arms I raised myself on the gutter and quietly pulling the ladder after me crawled along like a cat to the corner of the house. As I expected, the mansard roof had the gutter's ledge all around it, but before I could turn its corner my escape was discovered, and I heard low voices evidently proceeding from the window I had just climbed out of. In another moment men with lanterns and a fierce dog were searching the yard, thinking, of course, that I must have gotten down into it.

"Not daring to move and fearing that the bright moon then breaking through a rift in the clouds would expose me to the fellows below, I flattened myself against the roof's edge and waited. Then the moon burst forth shining directly where I hid and I saw or felt that the searchers had found me, for leaving the yard they reentered the house and I could hear them calling to the worker in the attic room behind me. Like a snake but quicker I squirmed around the house corner to its front, found the water pipe and grasping it let myself over and down and slid without much trouble but with many scratches to the street, just as the front attic window opened and a head came forth.

"When I stopped running I was blocks away and safe with my hard-earned gold and only half dressed, but I found a little inn where people were honest

ture.—Youth's Companion.

#### Trying to Make Coin Sprout.

Little Eddie's papa, while digging in a flower bed the other day, found two cents embedded in the soil, much to the little fellow's surprise. Papa gave him the money, and Eddie asked him if money would grow.

"Yes," said papa thoughtlessly, "if it is in a bank," and laughed heartily at his joke.

Little Eddie, however, looked very serious. He made no comment, however. The next day his mother saw him dig a hole in the garden, plant something in it and cover it up.

"What have you been planting, Eddie?" she inquired when he came into the house.

"All the pennies and five cent pieces I had in my collar box. They will grow, papa said, and when they do I'll have heaps of money."

And his mother had much trouble in convincing the little boy that his coin would never sprout.—N. Y. Herald.

#### Didn't Expect That "Move."

She was no longer young, and naturally enough she wanted to expedite matters. Either from vanity or anxiety she had become imbued with the belief that he had long wished to propose but did not know how to bring about the subject. So one night she said as she looked with her limpid eyes into his:

"Are you a chess player, Mr. Popnot?"

"I know a little about the game," he replied. "But why do you ask?"

"Because it takes you so long to make a move."

"Well, I do not care for a 'stale mate,'" replied the horrid creature, displaying more knowledge of the game than she had thought him capable of.—N. Y. Herald.

#### He Had Often Been Doubted.

The conversation had progressed so far that the first casual acquaintance felt that he might safely ask the other's name. So he did so.

"Smith," answered the other man. "John Smith. And," he added in an aggressive tone, as he pulled out a wad of bills, "I will bet fifty dollars I can prove it!"—Indianapolis Journal.

—No Corn Doctor.—Polite Waitress—"Tea, doctor?" Doctor—"No, coffee, if you please." Waitress—"Roast beef, doctor?" Doctor—"If you please." Waitress—"Corn, doctor?" Doctor (indignantly)—"No, madam, I am a dentist."—Drake's Magazine.

—Sunday-School Teacher—"Johnnie, did you ever tell a lie?" Johnny (promptly)—"Yes, sir." Sunday-School Teacher—"Thanks! I thought I was going to catch you in another one."

their sole sponsor.

Yet dentistry has its place, and that even when the teeth come and remain strong and sound. For there is a possibility of their crowding and slanting, whose slightest symptom no mother can allow herself to overlook, and at the first sign of which the art of dentistry is to be invoked, and little clasps and bands of metal are set at once to check the growing tooth in the right position, and hold it there till all is secure and shapely. There is no beauty superior to that of a mouthful of clean, white, well-made, and well-set teeth; they give an idea of health and wholesomeness, of sweet breath, and even of sweet temper, since they are usually accompanied by the red lips of good digestion, the parent of sweet temper; and they are quite as attractive as rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes and ambrosial locks. And whatever may be said of their beauty, their comfort is something not easily to be exaggerated, hardly, indeed, to be felt, till the want of it brings about such discomfort as occasions the necessity of making not two, but twenty bites at a cherry, and causes us to recognize the blessing we have, only, like most other blessings, after we have lost it.—Harper's Bazar.

#### Danger in Trains.

A well known New York physician advises a mother with young lady daughters to have their trailing street gowns cleaned in the open air immediately on coming in from the street. "You may not believe it," he adds, "but in the filth, dust and dirt collected on the hosiery, shoes and underwear by the trailing skirt there is germ life enough to destroy your whole family. I have nothing to say against the fashion, but if you were in my family and addicted to it, I should compel you to play Turk, and leave your shoes, stockings and trailing robes outside."—N. Y. Sun.

#### Half Acclimatized.

A lady up town has a fine pair of horses and a very intelligent coachman. Yesterday morning he reported that one of the horses was lame.

"Which one?" she inquired. "Same one dat wuz lame las' week," he replied.

"I don't see how that can be; I thought he was all right."

"Well, Miss, I tell you wot my 'pinion is 'bout dat hoss. He's acclimated to de climate, but he ain't acclimated to dese yer pavements 'nit."—Washington Star.

#### For the Best of Reasons.

"Keep your face toward the foe all ways, my son."

"Why, father?"  
"Then you'll never be shot in the back."—Munsey's Weekly.

**TALMAGE'S SERMON.**

**The Power of Religion Demonstrated Through Witnesses.**

**Faith Founded Upon Testimony the Great Weapon of the Christian Religion—God's Power to Save and Afford Earthly Comfort.**

Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage delivered the following sermon at the High Bridge (Ky.) camp-ground in the presence of an immense congregation. His text was:

We are witnesses.—Acts iii., 15.

Standing amid the hills and groves of Kentucky, and before this great multitude no man can number, most of whom I never saw before and never will see again in this world, I choose a very practical theme. In the days of George Stephenson, the perfecter of the locomotive engine, the scientists proved conclusively that a railroad train could never be driven by steam power successfully without peril; but the rushing express trains from Liverpool to Edinburgh, and from Edinburgh to London, have made all the nation witness of the splendid achievement. Machinists and navigators proved conclusively that a steamer could never cross the Atlantic ocean; but no sooner had they successfully proved the impossibility of such an undertaking than the work was done, and the passengers on the Cunard, and the Inman, and the National and the White Star lines are witnesses. There went up a guffaw of wise laughter at Prof. Morse's proposition to make the lightning of Heaven his errand boy, and it was proved conclusively that the thing could never be done; but now all the news of the wide world put in your hands every morning and night has made all nations witnesses.

So in the time of Christ it was proved conclusively that it was impossible for Him to rise from the dead. It was shown logically that when a man was dead, he was dead, and the heart and the liver and the lungs having ceased to perform their offices, the limbs would be rigid beyond all power of friction or arousal. They showed it to be an absolute absurdity that the dead Christ should ever get up alive, but no sooner had they proved this than the dead Christ arose, and the disciples beheld Him, heard His voice, and talked with Him, and they took the witness stand to prove that to be true which wisecracks had proved to be impossible; the record of the experiment and of the testimony is in the text: "Him hath God raised from the dead, whereof we are witnesses."

Now, let me play the skeptic for a moment. "There is no God," says the skeptic, "for I have never seen Him with my physical eyesight. Your Bible is a pack of contradictions. There never was a miracle. Lazarus was not raised from the dead, and the water was never turned into wine. Your religion is an

laughed at the missionaries for preaching at Tahiti for fifteen years without a single conversion, and at the missionaries for preaching in Bengal seventeen years without a single conversion; yet in all those lands there are multitudes of Christians to-day.

But why go so far to find evidences of the Gospel's power to save a soul? "We are witnesses." We were so proud that no man could have humbled us; we were so hard that no earthly power could have melted us; they could not overcome us; but one day, perhaps at a Methodist anxious seat, or at a Presbyterian catechetical lecture, or at a burial, or on horseback, a power seized us, and made us get down, and made us tremble, and made us kneel, and made us cry for mercy, and we tried to wrench ourselves away from the grasp, but we could not. It flung us float, and when we arose we were so much changed as Gourgis, the heathen, who went into a prayer-meeting with a dagger and a gun to disturb the meeting and destroy it, but the next day was found crying: "Oh! my great sins! Oh! my great Saviour!" and for eleven years preached the Gospel of Christ to his fellow-mountaineers, the last words of his dying lips being "Free grace!" Oh, it was free grace!

There is a man who was for ten years a hard drinker. The dreadful appetite had sent down its roots around the palate and the tongue, and on down until they were interlinked with the vitals of body, mind and soul; but he has not taken any stimulants for two years. What did that? Not temperance societies. Not prohibition laws. Not moral suasion. Conversion did it. "Why," said one upon whom the great change had come, "sir, I feel just as though I were somebody else." There is a sea captain who swore all the way from New York to Havana, and from Havana to San Francisco, and when he was in port he was worse than when he was on the sea. What power was it that washed his tongue clean of profanities and made him a psalm-singer? Conversion by the Holy Spirit. There are thousands of people here to-day who are no more what they once were than a water lily is a nightshade, or a morning lark is a vulture, or day is night.

Now, if I should demand that all those people here present who have felt the converting power of religion should rise, so far from being ashamed, they would spring to their feet with more alacrity than they ever sprang to the dance, the tears mingling with their exhilaration as they cried: "We are witnesses!" And if they tried to sing the old Gospel hymn, they would break down with emotion by the time they got to the second line:

Ashamed of Jesus, that dear friend  
On whom my hopes of Heaven depend;  
No! When I blush, be this my shame;  
That I no more revere His name.

Again, I remark that "we are witnesses" of the Gospel's power to comfort. When a man has trouble the world comes in and says: "Now get

distress I threw myself at the feet of a sympathizing God; and when I was too weak to pray, or to look up, He breathed into me a peace that I think must be the foretaste of that Heaven where there is neither a tear nor a farewell nor a grave." Come, all ye who have been out to the grave to weep there—come all ye comforted souls, get up on your knees. Is there no power in the Gospel to soothe the heart? Is there no power in this religion to quiet the worst paroxysm of grief? There comes up an answer from comforted widowhood, and orphanage, and childlessness, saying: "Ay, ay, we are witnesses!"

In our sermons and in our lay exhortations we are very apt, when we want to bring illustrations of dying triumph, to go back to some distinguished personage—to a John Knox or a Harriet Newell. But I want you for witnesses. I want to know if you have ever seen anything to make you believe that the religion of Christ can give composure in the final hour. Now, in the courts attorney, jury and judge will never admit mere hearsay. They demand that the witness must have seen with his own eyes, or heard with his own ears, and so I am critical in my examination of you now; and I want to know whether you have seen or heard anything that makes you believe that the religion of Christ gives composure in the final hour.

"Oh, yes," you say, "I saw my father and mother depart. There was a great difference in their death-beds. Standing by the one we felt more veneration. By the other there was more tenderness." Before the one you bowed, perhaps, in awe. In the other case you felt as if you would like to go along with her. How did they feel in that last hour? How did they seem to act? Were they very much frightened? Did they take hold of this world with both hands as though they did not want to give it up? "Oh, no," you say; "no; I remember as though it were yesterday; she had a kind word for us all, and there were a few mementoes distributed among the children, and then she told us how kind we must be to our father in his loneliness, and then she kissed us good-by and went asleep as a child in a cradle." What made her so composed? Natural courage? "No," you say; "mother was very nervous; when the carriage inclined to the side of the road, she would cry out; she was always rather weedy." What gave her composure? Was it because she did not care much for you, and the pang of parting was not great? "Oh," you say, "she showered upon us a wealth of affection; no mother ever loved her children more than mother loved us; she showed it by the way she nursed us when we were sick, and she tolled for us until her strength gave out." What, then, was it that gave her composure in the last hour? Do not hide it. Be frank, and let me know. "Oh," you say, "it was because she was so good; she made the Lord her portion, and she had faith that she would meet Him in the

**A CHINESE POKER SHARP.**

**He Was a Good One, and Several Club Men are Sorry They Met Him.**

Some mischievous club men met an innocent looking Chinaman on Delancy street the other night and took him in tow. After inducing him to take several drinks they escorted him to their club house under the pretext of "having some fun." Well, he had it; and so did the club men.

Once inside the building the Chinaman was made the target for everybody's witticisms. These John endured with patience. Finally the men grew tired of this sport, and somebody suggested that a game of poker be started. Instantly the Chinaman was all attention.

"Me play plocke," he said. "Me have much money," and he displayed a roll of small bills.

In the hope of having "more fun" John was permitted to play. The ante was ten cents and the limit fifty. Quietly the game progressed for a few minutes, John in the meantime showing that he was by no means a novice. At length there was a stout little Jack pot on the table and John opened it for half a dollar, and everybody stayed in. John drew three cards and so did all the rest with the exception of one man, who took only one.

For a time there was considerable action, but John stood every raise until the crowd began to get tired.

"Why don't you call, John?" said a player in a bantering tone.

"Me never calle on this hand. Me laise fifty cent."

Of course the thing had to be ended at some time or other, so John was finally called. With a grin that resembled a slice out of a watermelon he spread out a straight royal flush of spades, Jack high, and raked away the money. Then he arose and begging to be excused, went away, although some of the players insisted upon his remaining longer.

"Oh, let him go," said one; "we've had plenty of fun for our money. Let the poor fellow go."

And John went. But after he had gone somebody picked up John's hand and started back in surprise.

"By gracious, boys! George over there had a nine spot of spades in his hand, because he showed it to me. Cal discarded one and I had two others. Now how did that heathen get hold of the fifth nine spot? I'll bet he managed to hook up the one discarded by Cal. Let's look and see."

Hurriedly the pile of rejected cards was run through, but there was no nine spot of spades among them. John had needed that particular card in his business, and in some way unknown to his unhappy victims had secured it without detection.—N. Y. Herald.

**JUST IN STYLE.**

**A Few Hints and Suggestions Concerning Dress.**

The newest handkerchiefs are bordered with lace figured  
daisies or crescents. In addition to this

**A SILK HAT.**

**The Fun That Was Had With It in the Far West.**

Some eighteen years ago a man conceived the idea of establishing a weekly paper at Yuma, Ari. He had sent about two hundred dollars' worth of Nicholson pavement type and a second-hand, or say forty-second hand, Washington press ahead, and a printer so thin and lean-looking that could Cassius have been alive and seen him he would have dislocated his vertebra in a fit of laughter. So far as his apparel was concerned, however, nothing about that would have elicited special observation. But, unfortunately, this avant courier crossed the Colorado and entered the polyglot town of Yuma with the latest style of plug hat. No human being had ever before been seen in that section of the territory with a silk hat, and when I say that its appearance created a great sensation I am drawing it exceedingly mild. The chief of the Yumas gathered together his men and women, who became greatly excited with alarm, and the poor, half-naked creatures knocked their knees together with trembling and fear. The men came in from the mining camp in the evening from all quarters, stood aghast at the intrusion.

"Heap big injun!" exclaimed the chief of the Yumas to Maj. Bill Hooper, at present the manager of the Occidental hotel in San Francisco.

"It's the last of the Montezumas," rejoined the urbane Hooper.

The little Yumas rushed around terrified, and gazed with dilated pupils upon the new arrival, while the "bigger injuns" declared that it was an invasion hitherto unknown to tradition. Indeed, Van Amburg's menagerie or the father of earthquakes would have appeared tame in comparison to the sensation produced by this knight of the "art preservative" topped off in a fashionable silk hat.

The Indians finally concluded that it was the much talked of locomotive, the smokestack being, of course, the objective point of their curiosity and astonishment. There were others who contended that it predestined a calamity in the shape of a cloud-burst, an earthquake, or a disastrous inundation of the Gila and Colorado rivers.

There were a few who were strictly religious, who called upon the priest in charge and besought the good man to say mass and to invoke absolution for the sins they had carelessly brought upon themselves; while others, still more superstitious, went down upon their knees, prayed fervently and promised a chorus of hallelujahs upon the departure of the plague.

The miners, however, took a different view of the situation and called a meeting and resolved that a committee be sent to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Bernardino to visit and request all members of the "art preservative of arts" to send no more printers into Arizona wearing camp kettles instead

In the meantime the retailers of ta

was a miracle. Lazarus was not raised from the dead, and the water was never turned into wine. Your religion is an imposition on the credulity of the ages." There is an aged man moving in that pew as though he would like to respond. Here are hundreds of people with faces a little flushed at these announcements, and all through this thing there is a suppressed feeling which would like to speak out in behalf of the truth of our glorious Christianity, as in the days of the text, crying out: "We are witnesses!"

The fact is that if this world is ever brought before God it will not be through argument, but through testimony. You might cover the whole earth with apologies for Christianity, and learned treatises in defense of religion—you would not convert a soul. Lectures on the harmony between science and religion are beautiful mental discipline, but have never saved a soul and never will save a soul. Put a man of the world and a man of the church against each other and the man of the world will, in all probability, get the triumph. There are a thousand things in our religion that seem illogical to the world, and always will seem illogical.

Our weapon in this conflict is faith, not logic; faith, not metaphysics; faith, not profundity; faith, not scholastic exploration. But then, in order to have faith, we must have testimony, and if five hundred men, or one thousand men, or five hundred thousand men, or five million men get up and tell me that they have felt the religion of Jesus Christ a joy, a comfort, a help, an inspiration, I am bound as a fair-minded man to accept their testimony. I want just now to put before you three propositions, the truth of which I think this audience will attest with overwhelming unanimity. The first proposition is: We are witnesses that the religion of Christ is able to convert a soul. The Gospel may have had a hard time to conquer us, we may have fought it back, but we were vanquished. You say conversion is only an imaginary thing. We know better. "We are witnesses." There never was so great a change in our heart and life on any other subject as on this. People laughed at the missionaries in Madagascar because they preached ten years without one convert; but there are many thousands of converts in Madagascar to-day. People laughed at Dr. Judson, the Baptist missionary, because he kept on preaching in Burmah five years without a single convert, but there are many thousands of Baptists in Burmah to-day. People laughed at Dr. Morrison, in China, for preaching there seven years without a single conversion; but there are many thousands of Christians in China to-day. People

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and let me know. "Oh," you say, "it was because she was so good; she made the Lord her portion, and she had faith that she would go straight to glory, and that we should all meet her at last at the foot of the throne."

Prof. Henry, of Washington, discovered a new star, and the tidings sped by submarine telegraph, and all the observatories of Europe were watching for that new star. Oh, hearer, looking out through the darkness of thy soul, canst thou see a bright light beaming on thee? "Where?" you say, "where? How can I find it?" Look along by the line of the Cross of the Son of God. Do you not see it trembling with all tenderness and beaming with all hope? It is the Star of Bethlehem.

Deep horror then my vitals froze,  
Death struck I ceased the tide to stem,  
When suddenly a star arose—  
It was the Star of Bethlehem.

Oh, hearers, get your eye on it. It is easier for you now to become Christians than it is to stay away from Christ and Heaven. When Mme. Sontag began her musical career she was hissed off the stage at Vienna by the friends of her rival, Amelia Steininger, who had already begun to decline through her dissipation. Years passed on, and one day Mme. Sontag, in her glory, was riding through the streets of Berlin, when she saw a little child, leading a blind woman, and she said: "Come here, my little child, come here. Who is that you are leading by the hand?" And the little child replied, "That's my mother; that's Amelia Steininger. She used to be a great singer, but she lost her voice, and she cried so much about it that she lost her eyesight." Give my love to her," said Mme. Sontag, "and tell her an old acquaintance will call on her this afternoon." The next week in Berlin a vast assemblage gathered at a benefit for that poor blind woman; and it was said that Sontag sang that night as she had never sung before. And she took a skilled oculist, who in vain tried to give eyesight to the poor blind woman. Until the day of Amelia Steininger's death Mme. Sontag took care of her and her daughter after her. That was what the queen of song did for her enemy. But, oh hear a more thrilling story still. Blind, immortal, poor and lost, thou who, when the world and Christ were rivals for thy heart, didst hiss thy Lord away—Christ comes now to give thee sight, to give thee a home, to give thee Heaven. With more than a Sontag's generosity, He comes now to meet your need. With more than a Sontag's music, He comes to plead for thy deliverance.

—If it is hard to forgive an enemy an intentional injury how much more difficult it must be to pardon a friend for the same offense

The newest handkerchiefs are bordered with lace figured daisies or crescents, in addition to this is a border of embroidery. Wrought designs of all sorts are very fashionable, everything, even table napkins, being ornamented with an embroidered design.

Late advices from Paris state that fashionable costumes will be more or less modeled from valets styles and that all costumes will have skirts dipping length or longer. However, the eclectic in fashion has obtained so long that assertion of this sort carries no especial weight.

The cabochon, which is so much talked of and so much used, is simply a faceted disk of jet, steel or some other similar material, either large or small, as the case may be. They are quite thick and the eyelets through which they are fastened pass through from one side to the other.

A pretty, simple but modish gown for summer weather has a surplice waist with the plain over-lapping edge trimmed with valenciennes lace. In the V, formed by the folds, is a tabot of the same lace. The full sleeves are finished at the hand with a full frill, edged with valenciennes lace. The skirt is plain and round and is finished at the foot with a broad hem. A sash of surah silk is worn with this dainty muslin frock.

Elegant scarfs of silk, satin, wide ribbon, China or India crepe, finished at the ends with lace or chiffon ruffles, are carried over the arm with handsome toilets. They are designed to throw about the shoulders as a protection from a slight draft. Some of them are ornamented with hand embroidery in oriental designs. One of white China crepe is bordered in black gulpure and embroidered in cashmere figures. Another of the same material is edged with white lace and is embroidered in an all over pattern in blue.—Chicago Post.

What Microbes Are.  
"Aren't you afraid of typhoid fever?" said Dennis.

"Yes, I am," answered Pat.

"Pat?"

"Yes, Dinny."

"What are those microbys and germs the docters are all talking about?"

"Waal, I'll tell ye my idee, Dinny. Them germs and microbys are peculiar things. Flannigan was tellin' me about them. He says they reside in the water. He was fishing through the ice last Monday, and he pulled up his line and found a microbe on it. He says it looked a good dale like a bullhead, but it had a mighty queer face. He says he threw it back after he got over being scart. Me own opinion is, Dinny, that microbys are a peculiar kind of fish."—Albanv Argus.

Arizona wearing camp kettles instead

In the meantime the retailers of tarantula-juice had made an all-round guest of the wearer of the plug hat, and after they had managed to get the majestic typo complete they seized the sensational article of headwear, kicked it around the bar-rooms and into the street and finally placed a lot of red pepper between the linings and turned it over to the Yumas, who in turn set it to going again until they were all taken with violent sneezing, when they left it in the middle of the street, where it laid until the unfortunate owner recovered from a terrible case of la grippe, when he was shown his battered beaver, forsaken and forlorn.

But he did not get mad. He saw the point, however, at once, and after surveying the poor hat a while went up to it and gave it a parting kick and then hid himself to the nearest sample-room to "draw his sorrow in the flowing bowl."—Chicago Tribune.

ONLY FEMININE CAPRICE.

How a Young Lady Tried to Test Her Lover's Opinion of the Other Girl.

—She—O, don't you think Miss Browne is the nicest girl in the world?

He—Why, yes, of course, if you think so.

She—And her eyes! O, don't you think they are splendid?

He—Very.

She—And hasn't she the cutest little mouth and the kindest, dearest face?

He—Yes, indeed!

She—And such beautiful complexion! And what hair!

He—Very beautiful.

She—And, then, isn't she graceful, and doesn't she waltz divinely?

He—My, yes.

She—And isn't she the sweetest, sweetest girl?

He—Yes, indeed.

She—And don't you think she knows an awful lot, and don't you—oo-ooo-ooo t-h-i-n-k—?

He—Why, what's the matter, Mabel?

She—O, I t-h-o-u-g-h-t y-o-u l-o-v-e-d me, Tom?

He—Why, so I do.

She—W-e-l-l, then, how can you bear to talk so a-b-o-u-t t-h-a-t h-o-r-r-i-b-l-e o-l-d u-g-l-y Browne girl?—Sheffield Telegraph.

Satisfactory Explanation.

"How did you come to give me such a piece of meat as this? Why, it doesn't smell good," said a fastidious man to the waiter in an Austin restaurant.

"Scuse me, sah, dat's not the smell ob de meat what you smells. Dat's de aroma what comes from the kitchen. Dar's nuffin de matter wid de meat."—Texas Shiftings

# THE EXPRESS.

RICHARD F. LAWSON, Editor and Publisher.

KINMUNDY, ILLINOIS

## THE NEWS.

Compiled From Late Dispatches.

### DOMESTIC.

PHILIP STEPHENS, 81 years old and hard of hearing, was run over by a train on the Pennsylvania road at Fort Wayne, Ind., and instantly killed.

JAMES FENNEL was killed near Wichita, Kan., by a horse suffering from hydrophobia. The animal seized him with its teeth and shook him and trampled him to death.

A FREIGHT train was wrecked near Columbus, Ind., and thirteen box cars were smashed to pieces and several persons were injured.

THE Chesapeake & Ohio railroad has closed five-year contracts for three steamer lines between Newport News, Va., and Liverpool.

THE board of visitors to the Annapolis naval academy in its report to the secretary of the navy comments severely on "the odious, brutalizing and un-American habit of hazing."

MRS. GRISLEY, of Lancaster, Wis., confessed upon her dying bed that she had murdered her son's wife in 1882, whose dead body was found in a field perforated with bullets the second day after the murder.

THE dead bodies of J. H. Puterbaugh, a prosperous farmer living near Ellis, Neb., and his wife and four children were found dead in their home with bullet holes in their heads. It was supposed the horrible deed was committed by the father, who was temporarily insane.

IN the United States the business failures during the seven days ended on the 10th numbered 247, against 237 the preceding week and 197 for the corresponding week last year.

BELLE HENDERSON, Ella Henderson, Millie Chenoweth and Rev. John Spachmann were drowned in Lake Erie near Oak Point, O., by the upsetting of a boat.

J. R. DILWORTH, president of the Dilworth Cattle Company of Billings, Mont., was shot and killed in a quarrel over a land claim by a young Frenchman.

THE immense company stores of the Cambria Iron Company at Johnstown, Pa., at which thousands of their workmen traded, has been sold to a party of capitalists for nearly \$1,000,000. The law against company stores in that state goes into effect August 1.

AN immense downpour of rain for three hours at Sioux City, Ia., flooded the city, causing an aggregate loss of \$100,000.

MRS. JEFFERSON DAVIS has decided to give Richmond, Va., the care of her husband's mortal body.

JOHN McNEFF, Lizzie Kaiser, Henry Campbell, Leslie Young, John Swanson and August Maraysta were drowned in the lake at Chicago on the 12th.

THE Niagara Mining and Smelting Company of Utah has increased the capital stock to \$10,000,000, and now controls the largest lead producing mines in the world.

AN excursion train collided with a freight train near Aspen, Col., and seven of the excursionists were killed and over a dozen seriously injured.

MRS. KATE WILLIAMS, of Houston, Tex., has given birth to a boy baby which has a full set of teeth. The new arrival is a perfect child. Not since the days of Richard III. has such a youngster been heard of.

THE livery stable belonging to Samuel Lougher at Germantown, Pa., was destroyed by fire, and thirty-two horses, many of them valuable animals belonging to private individuals, perished in the flames.

NEAR Somerset, Ky., Larkin Jones and his wife were killed by the cars while crossing a bridge.

THE grasshoppers have caused great loss in eastern Colorado. They covered an area of 60 square miles and had destroyed everything green within that district.

A CAVERN that rivals the famous Mammoth cave of Kentucky in extent and beauty has been discovered in southern Oregon.

THE white citizens of Ancoma, Tex., were so incensed because of the sympathy accorded the colored slayer of Dr. J. S. Love that they drove all the negroes from the place.

AN explosion on the boat Ethel off Coney Island, N. Y., killed eight business men who were fishing.

AT Joliet, Ill., Adolph Hedberg, a Swede, shot his wife through the heart while drunk and then blew out his brains.

IN a landslide near Skeena River, Wash., nine houses were destroyed and over forty persons, mostly Indians, were killed.

THE St. Louis hotel at Duluth, Minn., was burned, causing a loss of \$100,000.

AT Toos, Mo., Joseph Frank shot and killed Frank Baclaman and then took his own life in the same manner. No cause was known for the deed.

THE National Federation of America, organized to aid the home rule movement in Ireland, has issued an address bitterly denouncing Mr. Parnell and declaring that he can no longer be regarded as a leader of the Irish movement.

MRS. WILLIAM CARPENTER, aged 30, and her son John were drowned in the river at Camden, N. J., by the upsetting of a boat.

W. R. CROZIER, who went from Butler, Pa., to the war in 1861 and was killed, was buried in Butler and

JAMES B. RYAN, ex-state treasurer of Indiana, and a prominent politician of the state, died at Indianapolis after a brief illness.

AQUILLA JONES died at his home in Indianapolis, aged 80 years. He was one of the old-line Democrats of Indiana and had held many important offices.

REV. R. W. F. CORLEY died suddenly at the funeral of his wife in Tower Hill, Ill.

JAMES G. BLAINE said at Bar Harbor, Me., that the sensational reports about his health sent to the press all over the country were false, that he was not a sick man, and that a slight illness caused by overwork had been magnified into something serious.

REV. JONATHAN EDWARDS, D. D., LL. D., of Meadville, Pa., for forty-seven years a noted Presbyterian minister, died at the home of his daughter in Peoria, Ill., of the grip.

### FOREIGN.

THE death was reported of King Raja, of Opobo, who was deposed by the British government some years ago for his opposition to the introduction of Christianity into his kingdom.

A STATUE of Robert Burns was unveiled at Ayr, Scotland, under the auspices of the free masons.

PRESIDENT DIAZ, of Mexico, pardoned Carlos Zarembo, the American who was sentenced to four years' imprisonment for forgery and for using false government seals.

A HAMLET near Grenoble, France, was destroyed by fire and fifty families were rendered homeless.

THE cholera was extending in southern Syria and hundreds of deaths had occurred.

DURING a storm eighteen farm houses at New Lenbach, Austria, were destroyed by lightning.

THE sufferings of the people from famine in the Volga region were becoming intense. The provincial assembly of Kazan reported 40,000 persons without food.

THE scheme proposed by many prominent and wealthy Catholics of the old world to establish Catholic banks in all the principal cities of the world has collapsed.

IN a fit of anger Mr. Baird, agent for Mrs. Langtry, kicked her in the face at her home in London, disfiguring her for life.

A MADMAN fired a shot at President Carnot in Paris, but the bullet sped wide of its mark.

CUSTOMS officers at Victoria, B. C., seized the sloop Flora, of Seattle, Wash., having on board ten Chinamen which the captain intended to smuggle into the United States.

IT was reported that there would be a heavy shortage in the wheat crop of France and of Hungary this season.

COSTA RICA is anxious for reciprocity with the United States. All the concessions asked for will be granted.

HEAVY and incessant rains in Australia have raised the rivers to overflow. Great damage had been done

### ILLINOIS STATE NEWS.

#### The Industrials' Picnic.

The committee on programme and arrangement for the state encampment of the farmers and industrial classes of Illinois held a meeting at Springfield the other day and completed a programme. The encampment will take place at the fair grounds near Springfield, August 11, 12, 13 and 14. The chief features of the programme are as follows:

August 11, F. M. B. A. Day—Address of welcome by Gov. Fifer; response by Cicero J. Lindsey, president of the F. M. B. A. of Illinois. Addresses by the following: Hon. W. T. Stillwell, president of the F. M. B. A. of Indiana; John P. Steele, general secretary of the national assembly of the F. M. B. A.; Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, of Indiana; State Treasurer E. S. Wilson of Illinois; senator John M. Palmer and Hon. J. M. Washburn.

August 12, Patrons of Husbandry Day—Addresses by the following: Hon. B. F. Workman, Hon. J. M. Thompson, H. S. Magill, Jr., Hon. J. H. Brigham, of Ohio; Mrs. L. G. Chapman, Hon. E. A. Gillet, Senator Shelby M. Cullom and Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, of Illinois.

August 13, Industrial Union and Alliance Day—Addresses by the following: Hon. W. E. Boles, of Illinois; Hon. M. L. Crum, president Farmers' Alliance of Illinois; Senator Peffer, of Kansas; Hon. A. W. Macune, chairman executive committee National F. M. B. A.; Mrs. Deane, of Kansas; Hon. J. F. Willets, of Kansas; Hon. L. L. Polk, president National Farmers' Alliance, and Hon. C. W. Stevenson.

August 14, Illinois Farmers' Alliance and Knights of Labor Day—Addresses by the following: Charles H. Wells, A. E. Brunson, president of the Illinois Farmers' alliance; David Ward Wood, Hon. August Post, of Iowa; Miss Eva McDonald, Hon. J. H. Powers, of Nebraska. Addresses for Knights of Labor as follows: P. H. Donnelly, Hon. Morris L. Wheat, Hon. George W. Parsons and Hon. John McLaughlin.

Arrangements have been made with the railroads for one fare for round trip within one hundred miles of Springfield.

#### Old Post 1, G. A. R.

The other night a meeting of the Decatur comrades who were members of Old Post 1, G. A. R., which organization had its birth in Decatur April 6, 1866, held a meeting and formed "The Society of Old Post 1, G. A. R.," and M. F. Kanan, the first commander, was elected president, and G. R. Steele, the first adjutant, secretary. It was voted to complete the roster of all members of Old Post 1, living or dead, and hold regular annual meetings. It is desired to secure the addresses of all comrades in all parts of the country who were members of Post 1. The addresses of those living and the names of those known to be dead will be thankfully received by Secretary Steele, Decatur.

#### A Balloon Struck by Lightning.

While six men were making a desperate endeavor to hold a balloon in Chicago during a storm the ropes broke and it careered over on its side, burying four men. Just then came a vivid flash of lightning, followed by a loud report. The balloon had been struck. It burst with a detonation that was heard for miles around. Two of the men

### THE FRENCHMAN'S HOLIDAY.

All of Paris and the Surrounding Country Out in Holiday Attire to Celebrate the Fall of the Bastille and the Dawn of the Republic—Review by President Carnot of the Army of Paris on the Great Plateau of Longchamps Amid the Plaudits of the People.

PARIS, July 15.—The city did not await the arrival of July 14 to begin the celebration of the great event with which that date is indelibly associated—the surrender of that ancient fortress of despotism, the overthrow of which, in the year of grace 1789, marked the beginning of the end of the monarchism, the birth of French republicanism and, incidentally, the death of that case-hardened but tough old soldier of absolutism, Delaunay. No, the ball opened with the general conference of the United Societies of French military instruction, which was held in the garden of the Tuilleries on Sunday last. This was an affair of the very first importance, and was attended by the minister of war, M. De Freycinet, and his chiefs of bureaus, the general officers of the active army and the reserves and a host of military experts and authorities of all classes. It was a strictly business meeting, sentiment having no place in the proceedings, and no other topic being permitted than the strengthening of the military resources of the country. Yesterday (Monday) the president of the republic, in accordance with the invitation of the municipal council of Paris, delivered an address on the occasion of the opening for public use of the new avenue de la republique. It was here that the sensational attempt of a madman to assassinate M. Carnot occurred. It is conceded that had the crowd been a less unwieldy one, or the police for a moment laggard, the would-be murderer would have been torn to pieces.

The morning opened auspiciously with a bright light in the east and a pleasant breeze fanning the long reaches of the boulevards. As 9 o'clock approached the grand thoroughfares became almost impassable. The Parisian millions were evidently determined to make a day off. It was interesting to note how many of the hurrying men, women and little ones wore the three-barred ribbons upon their bosoms.

By half-past 9 o'clock the scene which the correspondent of the United Press looked out upon from the office windows of L'Intransigent was a remarkable one. The holiday tide of the big city was in full motion, and was being constantly swollen by streams of people arriving from the provinces by every incoming train. On the pavements below there moved a dense procession of humanity, kept in order and out of danger by the watchful gend'armes. In windows and on balconies, made brilliant with tasteful decorations, countless thousands of gaily-dressed ladies sat or stood, eager observers of the minutest changes occurring in the animated scenes

the city, causing an aggregate loss of \$100,000.

entirely destroyed the Canadian territory north of it were on fire on the 10th. Settlers were being burned out and everybody was fighting the flames.

FIFTY families charged with being intruders were arrested by the Chickasaw militia and sent across the Red river into Texas.

TOM ROCHE, a wealthy railroad contractor, committed suicide at Fort Worth, Tex., by shooting himself in the mouth.

E. O. POTTER, a wealthy New York man, was found dead in the woods near Seattle, Wash. It is believed that he was murdered.

INVESTIGATION has resulted in the discovery that the State of North Carolina is entitled to \$26,218 more than was originally allowed it on account of the direct tax act.

A CENSUS bulletin gives the total population of Wisconsin at 1,686,880, an increase of 371,383 over the population in 1880.

TOM FLEMING'S livery stable and twenty-five head of valuable horses were burned at Emporia, Kan.

CONSIDERABLE damage to property was done at Helena, Mont., by a severe wind and electric storm. Houses were blown down, trees uprooted and several persons were seriously injured.

THOMAS GOODRICH, a farmer living near Princeton, Ind., died of hydrophobia. He was bitten by a pet dog last April.

REV. W. MATHENY, of Normal, Ind., was fatally injured by being struck by a Chicago & Alton train.

"FRENCH No. 1," the "Jack the Ripper" of New York, charged with the murder of a dissolute woman, was sentenced to life imprisonment.

FARMERS in southern Illinois report that chinch bugs were leaving the wheat and attacking the corn, and unless rain comes soon the crop would be seriously damaged.

THE Falls City bank of Louisville, Ky., has failed with liabilities of \$350,000.

THE percentages of the baseball clubs in the National league for the week ended on the 11th were: New York, .596; Chicago, .583; Boston, .560; Cleveland, .507; Philadelphia, .494; Brooklyn, .403; Pittsburgh, .406; Cincinnati, .402. The percentages of clubs in the American association were: Boston, .647; St. Louis, .641; Baltimore, .611; Columbus, .480; Athletic, .472; Cincinnati, .445; Louisville, .371; Washington, .333.

At the leading clearing-houses in the United States the exchanges during the week ended on the 11th aggregated \$1,117,953,220, against \$1,020,332,472 the previous week. As compared with the corresponding week of 1899 the increase amounted to 0.2.

ler, Pa., to the war in 1861 and was killed from afterward, has appeared very unexpectedly in Butler and claimed his property. Crozier refused to explain his prolonged absence.

AN unknown, fine-appearing gentleman about 60 years of age jumped over the falls at Niagara Falls.

THE liberal party was victorious over the Mormons and their allies in the school election at Salt Lake City.

PUSSY CAT paced a mile at Lexington, Ky., in 2:21½, the fastest time ever made by a 2-year-old in July.

THE Indiana wheat crop this year is enormous. Rough estimates make it 60,000,000 bushels, the biggest yield that the state ever produced.

CAPT. GEORGE WALKER and his two children were rowing on the Hudson river near Sing Sing, N. Y., when the boat capsized and the two children were drowned.

E. C. STARK & Co., bankers at Oneida, N. Y., made an assignment, with liabilities estimated at \$220,000.

PERCY HUDSON, proprietor of the Enterprise hotel at Silverton, Col., shot and killed the girl with whom he was in love because she refused to marry him and then killed himself.

HARD BROS. & Co., spring bed manufacturers at Oneida, N. Y., have assigned, with indebtedness amounting to \$123,000.

R. M. BINGHAM & Co., of Rome, N. Y., manufacturers of carriages, have assigned, with liabilities of \$225,000.

WILL HANLON, a trapeze performer in Forepaugh's circus, fell during the exhibition at Clinton, Ia., and was almost instantly killed.

A FURIOUS storm of wind, rain and hail near Aberdeen, S. D., destroyed hundreds of acres of promising crops and several farm houses.

A STATEMENT issued by the bureau of statistics shows that the total value of the exports of breadstuffs for the month of June was \$13,199,494.

THE visible supply of grain in the United States on the 13th was: Wheat, 11,805,887 bushels; corn, 3,964,467 bushels; oats, 4,563,310.

SAM GILESPIE, a negro desperado who had been terrorizing the people in the vicinity of Love's Station, Miss., was lynched by a mob.

DAVE BOWERS and George Potts, miners near Muncie, Ind., were fatally injured by falling slate.

#### PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

THE first certificate of admission which Yale university has ever granted to a woman has been received by Miss Irene W. Coit, of Norwich, Conn.

THE republicans of Nebraska will meet in state convention at Lincoln on Thursday, September 24.

THE Pennsylvania democratic state convention will be held in Harrisburg on Thursday, September 3.

HEAVY and incessant rains in Australia have raised the rivers to overflow. Great damage had been done and thousands of people were homeless.

#### LATER NEWS.

By the explosion of a box of dynamite cartridges on the tramp ship R. C. Booth, lying at the Brooklyn wharf, on the 14th, two men were killed, one of them being blown to atoms, and two others were wounded. A large hole was blown in the starboard side of the steamship and she soon filled and went to the bottom.

POLICEMAN JOHN D. RYERSON, of Jersey City, N. J., became involved in a row early on the morning of the 14th, with James Brennan. Lizzie Brennan, the latter's wife, interfered. Brennan was shot dead and his wife fatally wounded. The injured woman was taken to the hospital. Ryerson was arrested.

AMONG those whom President Carnot decorated, on the 14th, in honor of the fall of the Bastille, were three Americans, Mr. Van Bergen, Dr. Nachtel and Mr. Schweitzer, a delegate from the New York Benevolent society. The two former were appointed officers, and Mr. Schweitzer a knight of the Legion of Honor.

DUNCAN, the American charged with attempting to murder his wife at Bettws-Y-Coed, Wales, recently, was acquitted, on the 14th, on a plea of insanity. The prisoner was, however, detained in custody pending the decision of the court as to what disposition shall be made of him.

THE steamer Athos, arrived at New York on the 14th, reports the foundering of the Help Mead in the gulf of Mexico. The Mead was bound from New Orleans to Nicaragua, and is the third ship of the Morgan line sent on the same voyage with the same ill-fated result.

THE governor of Nizhnee Novgorod, Russia, has warned the committee of exchange that speculators forming corners to raise the price of grain, or otherwise trading on the growing necessities of the people, will be punished and expelled from his jurisdiction.

PROF. JOHN LLOYD was shot and killed at Murfreesboro, Tenn., on the 14th, and Tom Morton, his nephew by marriage, is suspected of the crime. He has disappeared, and it is known that there was trouble between the men.

PHINEAS M. ANGUR, who was prohibition candidate for governor of Connecticut last fall, died at his home near Middleton, on the 14th, aged 65. His death was caused by heart disease.

THE national editorial convention met in St. Paul, Minn., on the 14th, about 800 members of the profession being in attendance.

The balloon had been struck. It burst with a detonation that was heard for miles around. Two of the men under it were badly burned. The balloon had been brought from Paris especially for the Fourth of July, and was valued at \$25,000. It was so big that the gas from the city mains was insufficient to fill it, and there was no assension on the Fourth.

#### Struck by a Train.

Rev. William Matheny, a local preacher and gardener at Normal, was fatally injured a few days ago by being struck by a freight train on the Chicago & Alton. He had been to Bloomington with a load of berries and was returning home when the accident occurred. He is deaf and drove on the track in front of the train. The horse was killed, the vehicle smashed to smithereens and Mr. Matheny's skull was crushed.

#### Compromising with Creditors.

R. W. Dunham, of the grain commission firm of R. W. Dunham & Co., Chicago, which retired from business a short time ago, and then got into a legal tangle with the creditors, has made a proposition for a settlement of the \$400,000 liabilities. He proposes to pay in full—50 per cent. cash and 25 per cent. in one and two years. The creditors have practically agreed to this.

#### Direct Trade with England.

An English syndicate, to be known as the Atlantic and Great Lakes Navigation and Trading Co., limited, purposes to open through water communication for freight and passenger business between Chicago and Great Britain. The syndicate will build and operate its own vessels, for which purpose a capital of \$5,000,000 has been subscribed.

#### W. D. Medary.

Word has been received at Galena of the death of William D. Medary at his late home in Kansas. Deceased was for many years a resident of Galena, and was associated in the business with Grant & Sons. He was a brother of the wife of Gen. Grant's brother, Orville Grant.

#### Donation for a Public Library.

The will of the late William Parlin was probated at Canton recently, and it was found that \$8,000 had been donated to the city of Canton for a public library building.

#### Galena Clothiers Fail.

H. Louchheim & Co., prominent clothiers of Galena, made an assignment the other day to Eli Ottinger, of Freeport, for the benefit of creditors.

#### A Boot and Shoe Merchant Fails.

Richard Webber, in the boot and shoe business at El Paso, Woodford county, has failed, the sheriff taking possessions on an execution.

ladies sat or stood, eager observers of the minutest change occurring in the animated scenes everywhere being enacted. It was safe, even at that early hour, to assert that but rarely has Paris seen such an outpouring of its citizens as that of to-day. The official and popular programme of the day's events is a long one. A few of its features are the inauguration of the monument to the memory of Dante on the boulevard St. Germain; numerous and varied entertainments for the children of the communal schools of the city of Paris; free performances at the subsidized theaters; a gratuitous exhibition of the famous panorama of the battle of Champigny, and the decoration of the great triumphal arches and columns of the capital.

On the great plateau at Longchamps was to be reviewed at 3 o'clock the pride of the capital and the hope of France, the army of Paris. Promptly at that hour, as though by magic, infantry, cavalry and artillery poured into the immense circle. Just beyond the dense masses of infantry, and emerging from a cloud of dust, came the French cavalry at a trot, squadron upon squadron, cuirassiers, dragoons, and lancers. A carriage drawn by six horses and attended by an escort of cavalymen dashed up to the reviewing stand. The general staff rides out toward the massed thousands of men. A gun is fired. The president of France is standing bareheaded on the raised platform, and 10,000 sabers flash in the air, the barrels of 50,000 muskets dazzle the eye as far as sight can follow, the tri-colors dip in salutation. Fifty bands strike up the Marseillaise, thrice fifty thousand voices takes the cries of "Vive Carnot," "Vive l'Armee," and "Vive la France," but gradually these slogans merge into one tremendous roar of sound which seems to split the dome.

The French people are greeting the republic. "Vive la Republique." The Longchamps review is over and Paris hastens homeward for the night fete.

#### South American News.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The bureau of American republics has private information from Uruguay that the little republic intends to establish a legation in the United States and that Dr. Jos. Esteraulas will be appointed minister plenipotentiary.

The Costa Rica government continues to promote its commerce by steamship subsidies. It has renewed its contract with the Foxhall line between New Orleans and Port Lymon for four years; with the Atlas Steamship Co. for five years; with the Kosmos (German) line for one year, and with the Royal Mail Steamship Co. for five years. All these companies receive a rebate of 5 per cent. duties in merchandise imported by them, and pay only nominal port dues.

# THE EXPRESS.

RICHARD F. LAWSON, Editor and Publisher.

KJNMUNDY, . . . ILLINOIS

## THE TEACHER'S DREAM.

The days of June are rich and rare,  
But in the schools are dreary days;  
The bright sun waxes to outdoor plays,  
The trees rejoice in sultry air,  
But thought grows sluggish and the child  
Grows restless 'neath the scepter mild;  
The teacher breathes of her care.

The drowsy wraith of June had fanned  
A teacher, tired of her voice;  
She loved the labor of her choice,  
Yet weary were her heart and hand.  
But in one moment visions rare  
Had quickened heart and lightened care:  
One moment—years in bright dreamland.

She saw a speaker, who began  
To thrill the throng in accents bold;  
"Brave, lofty were the truths he told;  
Through all their hearts his spirit ran;  
For goodness, honor, love he pleads,  
Denouncing hate and wicked deeds,  
He was her pupil—grew a man.

In dreams she saw a lady mild,  
With little children by her side,  
The mother spoke wise words to guide  
Her brood in virtue undefiled.  
With trust look up the little birds;  
The mother spoke the very words  
The teacher taught her when a child.

Two men would lead a third astray;  
They promise office, gold and fame  
If he will stain an honest name.  
"No," said the noble man; "away!  
It was not thus that I was taught."  
How proud she felt. The man unbought  
Was a boy of hers—in childhood's day.  
—Journal of Education.

## MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

The Old Gentleman Delivers a  
Lecture on "System."

The Worst-Run House in America—Care-  
lessness in a Wife a Very Reprehensi-  
ble Trait—Mrs. B.'s "Way of  
Getting Even."



RS. BOWSER,"  
began Mr. Bow-  
ser, as he came  
downstairs the  
other morning:  
"Is this house  
run on a system  
or is everything  
expected to  
take care of it-  
self?"  
"What do you  
mean?" she  
asked.  
"I mean that  
I have been  
looking for a shoestring for the last  
hour and a half and that nothing of the  
sort is to be found!"  
"No; I don't believe there is one in  
the house."  
"I presume not! I presume the two  
hundred pairs I bought in Detroit the  
day before we left have all been  
chewed up by the cat or sold to the  
ragman. If there's a worse-run house  
than ours in America I'd like to see it!"

on his face and the door-mat in his  
hand, and said:

"I found a boy walking off with this  
mat! Has anyone taken the range out  
of the basement? It's a wonder to me  
they haven't come in after the car-  
pets!"

"That's a mat the girl put out in the  
barrel to be carted away," she ex-  
plained.

"Oh! It is! More reckless extrava-  
gance, I see! Mrs. Bowser, I want to  
sit down with you some day and have a  
long talk. I think you mean well, but  
you are deficient in judgment, and your  
knowledge of the world is very, very  
limited."

"Do you know everything?" she sar-  
castically queried.

"Mrs. Bowser," he replied, as he  
folded his hands under his coat-tails  
and assumed his favorite attitude,  
"there are probably one or two things  
I don't know. I don't claim to know  
it all, and I don't say you know noth-  
ing whatever. The husband who does  
not, however, know forty times as  
much as his wife would be considered



"GONE! WATCH AND WALLET BOTH  
GONE!"

a stick of man. Did you go out this  
morning?"

"I did."

"Was your bonnet taken off your  
head?"

"No, sir."

"Lucky—very lucky! You are to be  
congratulated. I don't—"

"Mr. Bowser, where's your watch?"  
she interrupted.

"My watch, Mrs. Bowser—my watch  
is—great Scotts!"

He dropped his hand to find the  
chain, but it was not there. He felt  
for the watch, but it was gone.

"Did you leave it at the jeweler's?"  
she asked, as he stood with open mouth  
and stared at her.

"Jeweler's! No! It's gone! I've  
lost it! I've been robbed!" he shouted,  
as he danced around.

"It can't be. Feel in all your pock-  
ets."

"Pockets! Pockets! Do you s'pose I  
carry my watch in my coat-tail pocket!  
I tell you I've been robbed!"

"Well, don't take on so; your wallet  
is safe, isn't it?"

as I feel a little bit better we will  
come to an understanding, and you can  
probably take the moon train for your  
mother's in Detroit. Robbed! Plun-  
dered! But I see through it and know  
my duty!"—M. Quad, in N. Y. World

## DOOR PLATES.

Their Use by Non-Professional Gentlemen  
in Olden Times.

Formerly, for example, it was usual  
for non-professional gentlemen living  
in a town to have brass plates bearing  
their names on their front doors. Only  
two survivals of this convenient practice  
linger in the writer's memory—one in  
London, at the earl of Warwick's house  
in St. James', the other, till recently,  
in Edinburgh, at the earl of Wemyss  
old town house. When and why did  
this become discredited among what  
French novelists delight to write of as  
le high-life? Anyone who has rung at  
the wrong door in a London street  
must have winced before the aggrieved  
and dignified air of the six feet of  
broadcloth and plush whom he has dis-  
turbed in the study of the Morning  
Post. Never, or hardly ever, do the  
servants in No. 100 know who lives in  
99 or 101; and as for the residence of  
Mr. Riser, Q. C., being known to the  
footman of Sir Gilbert Grandchester—  
why, the idea has only to be mentioned  
that its absurdity may be apparent.

Whereas another custom which has  
neither utility, ornament nor cleanli-  
ness to recommend it—that of causing  
servants in livery to lodge their heads  
with white powder—threatens to live  
as long as there are masters and men.—  
Blackwood's Magazine.

## Slumbered at His Post.

At the door of an auction store on  
Fulton avenue, Brooklyn, a very stout  
and tall young colored man was posted  
during the sales, to shout in stentorian  
tones to the passing crowd invitations  
to "step right in, now," and get such  
bargains as were never offered before.  
One day either the enervating heat or  
his own misguided efforts to cool him-  
self overcame the man. His words  
flowed drowsily from his lips, and at  
last their sound ceased to be audible,  
though his capacious mouth was wide  
open. His massive head dropped upon  
his broad shoulder, and standing as  
rigidly upright as a trooper, without  
leaning against anything, the negro  
slept. A laughing throng of spectators  
soon stood in front of him, and a man  
who was smoking a pipe puffed a vol-  
ume of vapor down the yawning  
throat. The colored man coughed and  
awoke. His last utterance before he  
fell asleep was: "Everything goin'  
at—." His first words on opening his  
eyes were: "Your own prices, ladies  
and gents. Step right in." He won-  
dered why the crowd laughed so.—N.  
Y. Sun.

## A Fable for Society Young Men.

A pert young ostrich, inflated by the  
beauty of his growing tail-feathers,  
encountered a hippopotamus taking the  
evening air by the bank of the river in  
which he conducted his business.  
Sauntering insolently by, the bird re-  
turned the sedate beast's salute with a

## IN THE ELECTRICAL WORLD.

—Portland, Me., is to have a board of  
electrical control.

—"Ypsi-Ann" is the name given by  
Michiganers to the Ypsilantic and  
Ann Arbor Electric railway.

—The draw of the new Harvard  
bridge will be operated by a 6-horse  
power electric motor, instead of a steam  
engine, as was at first intended.

—Simply a piece of Norway iron of  
the best quality, and no wire at all,  
says Practical Electricity, constitutes  
the armature of a motor just brought  
out.

—A new cane for reporters' use at  
night is supplied with an electric light  
in the handle, fed by a storage battery.  
The light will enable the reporter to see  
the door number.

—An electric typewriter is said to  
have been invented by a Philadelphian,  
by means of which the operator can  
transmit his typewritten manuscript  
hundreds of miles.

—The Paris meter competition has  
been decided by the division of the first  
prize of £10,000 between Prof. Elihu  
Thomson's watt-meter and Dr. H.  
Aron's coulomb counter.

—An electrical exhibition on the same  
lines as the ones which proved such a  
great success in 1881 will be opened  
at the Crystal Palace, London, in No-  
vember, 1891, and be continued for sev-  
eral months, according to English pa-  
pers.

—Sir William Siemen's method of ap-  
plying electric light to grow flowers  
and fruit by night or on cloudy days  
has been employed with good suc-  
cess on board a West Indian steamer  
to keep alive exotic vines and other  
plants.

—The repairing of rails by electricity  
is said to be the inventor's latest  
achievement. The inventor proposes,  
first, to soften the metal by the passage  
of a great volume of current, and then,  
by means of a saw, cut out a defective  
portion. A sound piece of rail is then  
fitted into the gap and welded, electric-  
ally, into place.

—Enterprising fishermen out on the  
Pacific coast are keeping a watchful  
eye on the experiment of a vessel owned  
there, which has gone to Clemente  
Island to fish in deep water by the aid  
of incandescent lights and net. It is  
said the bright lights will attract the  
fish, and those in charge are therefore  
counting on making a big haul.

—Dubuque, Ia., according to the  
Western Electrician, claims to have the  
first complete system of electric trac-  
tion by storage batteries in the world.  
Favorable reports of the operation of  
the system have so far been received,  
and the final verdict, after the lapse of  
sufficient time to allow a comprehen-  
sive judgment, will be awaited with in-  
terest.

—If you ever observe it, the electric  
light is responsible for many grotesque-  
ries nightly painted on respectable  
walls and matter-of-fact sidewalks.  
Shadows are only shadows, but they  
give one the shivers sometimes, espe-  
cially at an hour when the best folks are  
supposed to be in bed. Giants of de-  
struction stalk about. Washington Post.

## RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—"There is joy in Heaven over one  
sinner that repenteth," no matter  
whether he has any money in the bank  
or not.—Ram's Horn.

—Florida has 1,973 Sunday-schools,  
11,963 teachers and 94,405 scholars,  
showing an increase over 1890 of 893  
schools, 5,535 teachers and 35,901 schol-  
ars.

—Asia, the cradle of the human race,  
has 102 Young Men's Christian associa-  
tions. "Darkest Africa" has 13, and  
Oceania, comprising the islands of the  
sea, has 16.

—God is the only being who has time  
enough, but a prudent man, who knows  
how to seize occasion, can commonly  
make a shift to find as much as he  
needs.—Lowell.

—The University of Upsala, in Swe-  
den, during the present term has an at-  
tendance of 1,658. Of these 254 are in  
the theological department, 740 in the  
philosophical, 443 in the law, and 221 in  
the medical.

—If there be one thing on earth  
which is truly admirable, it is to see  
God's wisdom blessing an inferiority of  
natural powers when they have been  
honestly, truly and zealously cultivat-  
ed.—Dr. Arnold.

—Before Christianity entered India,  
lepers were treated with shocking hu-  
manity. Many of them were buried  
alive. The English rulers have put a  
stop to this custom, and for fourteen  
years there has been a special Christian  
mission to the 135,000 lepers in India.

—The total property valuation of the  
Catholic church in the United States in  
1850 was \$9,356,738; in 1860 it was \$26,-  
774,119; in 1870 it was \$60,285,565. That  
is to say, the aggregate wealth of the  
Catholic church increased about 18 per  
cent from 1850 to 1860, and about 134  
per cent from 1860 to 1870.—N. O.  
Times-Democrat.

—Mrs. Gen. Custer is one of the few  
semi-professional women in New York  
who can hold the interest of a school-  
full of boys. In her talks on frontier  
life to these restless audiences, who  
must be interested before they will con-  
sent to be instructed, she begins with  
some true Indian stories, bristling with  
tomahawks feathers and scalps, and  
presently has the listeners spellbound.

—As science can not determine origin,  
so it can not determine destiny; as it  
presents a sectional view of creation,  
so it gives only a sectional view of ev-  
erything in creation. It is not only a  
sectional view in time, but in scope and  
reach. Everything rises out of its  
domain, and disappears from its view  
in that larger world which is about it; a  
crystal and a man are equally inexplic-  
able within its necessarily limited range  
of vision.—Rev. T. Munger, D. D.

## WIT AND WISDOM.

—About the poorest occasion you  
can find is to sit down and admire your-  
self.—Ram's Horn.

—Baggrins says it's the man who pays  
summer hotel bills for a large sum

Washington Post.





party can successfully champion this question at present for the reason that it is not a political question. And so long as we make it a political question, we naturally divide the already existing sentiment against the saloon. It is therefore patent to my mind that our hope is to organize a movement in all the parties that will give a basis of action to all who are opposed to the traffic. Of one thing we may be assured, and that is: So soon as we get sufficient sentiment on this question and harmonize it, all necessary laws will come. And should they come sooner they will prove a failure. Get the people right and law-makers must get right or get out. It should therefore be our business to create sentiment against our legalized liquor traffic, and not try to prove which is the meaner, the Democratic or Republican party.

5. Again it is obvious to my mind that the Prohibition party can not build up a majority on the one idea, prohibition, so long as there are reform questions that have as great or greater hold on the minds of the American people than the prohibition question.

6. And it is worse than folly for the Prohibition party to attempt a settlement, along with the liquor question, of other questions which the greater parties of our country have tried and failed to settle for the past fifty years. The prohibition question is the only one that is before the people to-day that is purely a people's question and it should therefore be championed by the people. The tariff question is a local question and so are all others to-day save the liquor question.

My method of work hereafter will be along independent lines in all parties. My effort will be: 1. To create sentiment against the saloon and not against political parties. 2. To organize anti-license societies with a view of having the question submitted to a vote of the people in the state at an especial election stripped of all other questions. 3. If the present Legislature will not give us such a privilege we will elect one that will. My confidence is in the people, the common people, that class who heard the Savior gladly and followed him in such crowds that they "trode one upon another."

I am not dogmatic on this question but do believe that the Prohibition party will fail so long as the present methods of work are employed. Permit me to say, in conclusion, that the great majority of prohibitionists are honest and in good faith, but a great many of our leaders are, in my opinion, prohibitionists for "revenue only."

These, sir, are some of the reasons for my withdrawal from the Prohibition party.

Kindly, H. M. BROOKS.

C. G. Spencer, of Ann Arbor, Mich. is visiting here, and ready to visit you here, and ready to visit you here, and ready to visit you here.

Mrs. Nellie White recently entertained Mrs. Lou Allmon, of St. Louis and Mrs. Jesimine Spears of Effingham.

The Alma post office is now a newly designated money order office. It will be a great accommodation to the people.

MR. CLARK, to the public:—I wish to say to my friends and the public, that I regard Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as the best preparation in use for Colic and Diarrhoea. It is the finest selling medicine I ever handled, because it always gives satisfaction. O. H. CLARK, Orangeville, Texas. For sale by H. F. Green, druggist.

**Excursion to Detroit, Mich.**

On account of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Detroit, Mich., August 3d to 8th, the Ohio & Mississippi Ry., will sell round trip tickets from all points on its line to Detroit at one fare for the round trip.

Tickets good going August 1st to 3rd inclusive and good for return not later than September 30th.

For further information and tickets, call on or address local agents O. & M. Ry or

C. G. JONES, Dist. Pass'r Agent, VINCENNES, IND.

A Mother's Gratitude.—My son was in an almost helpless condition with flux when I commenced using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It gave him immediate relief and I am sure it saved his life. I take great pleasure in recommending it to all. Mrs. M. L. JOHNSON, Everett, Simpson Co., Miss. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by H. F. Green, Druggist.

Albert Erwin, Editor of the Leonard, Texas, Graphic, says: "For the cure of cramps in the stomach Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the best and most speedy I ever used." Many others who have tried it entertain the same opinion. For sale by H. F. Green, Druggist.

WANTED.—At Pyles House, Salem, Ill., one good girl for dining room work; wages \$2.00 per week.

\$1.10 per gallon, for painting Barns, Fences, Farm Implements, etc.

**Family -- Paints,**  
In 1-2 and 1 Pint Cans, 15 to 40 cents, for use On Cupboards, Chairs, Boxes, etc.  
**PAINT -- BRUSHES,**  
Of Every Description.

—A FULL LINE OF—  
**ARTIST'S - MATERIALS**

Constantly in stock, consisting of Tube Paints, Water Colors, Artist's Sable, Camel Hair and Bristle Brushes, Canvass and Stretchers, Plaques, Academy Board, Studies, etc., etc.

—THE—  
**Kimmundy Fruit Package Factory.**

Will supply you with all kinds of crates, boxes and baskets necessary for shipping fruit and vegetables. Also Climax Melon Baskets.  
E. G. MENDENHALL, Prop.  
Also Prop. of Park Nursery.

**FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK OF T. W. HAYMOND & CO.**

Receives Deposits, Loans Money, Sells Exchange, Makes Collections, and does a General Banking Business, Kimmundy, Illinois.

**DR. PRICE'S**  
**Cream Baking Powder.**

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

# OUR BARGAINS!

Are in the Goods on the Shelves and Counter.

## Our Competitor's Bargains!

—ARE ON PAPER.—

If you will come in, we will show you how they can sell prints at 2 cents and lose no money. We will also prove to you that,

# AT OUR STORE!

—IS THE PLACE WHERE—

## Real Bargains Are Found Every Day!

A FEW PRICES WILL CONVINCING YOU:

Black Embroidery Suits worth \$3.50, now 2.50; Suits worth 4.50, now 3.50; 15 cent Black Organdies now 10 cents; Ladies' Black Silk Mitts worth 25 cts, now 18; Ladies' Silk Mitts worth 50 cts, now 40; Ladies' 26 inch Silk Umbrellas worth \$2.00, now \$1.50, these are samples of reduced prices at the Bee-Hive-Store. Costs don't figure anything in our clearing sales, our present stock must give place for new goods. Trimmed Hats at one-half their real value. Come and be convinced that we sell Shoes cheaper than anybody, quality considered. Yours Respectfully,  
**M. A. SONGER.**