CHENRY, . : ILLINOIS. Louis Kossuth, the great Hun natriot, is nearing eighty-six, and be-leves that his life is nearly ended. For the last twenty-five years he has lived at Turin engaged in completing his

biography. THE Princess of Wales on two recent occasions has given an example in good manners to late comers at con-certs. She was late on these occasions sisted upon standing in the corridor until the overture was finished.

bany Journal, is making a tour through the West and incidentally booming Chauncey Depew for the Republican nomination. He thinks Depew is the only Republican except Blaine who can carry New York.

THE Toledo Commercial confirms the statement heretofore made that Chief Justice Waite died poor, Besides his house in Washington, a few unimproved lots in Toledo, valued at \$5,000, and an insurance policy for \$5,000, there is nothing.

JAMES D. FISH, ex-President of the Marine Bank, now serving out his sentence in the Albany penitentiary, is said to be suffering from a severe attack of gont. Perhaps the prison fare for rich rascals is not the same as that served to the smaller thieves.

C. P. HUNTINGTON has been whining to the San Francisco reporters that he can't get "justice" from Congress this year because Congressmen are all looking for re-election. It is generally considered that "justice" is the thing most to be feared by Mr. Huntington.

MRS. ESTHER POTTER, of Long Ridge. Me., when on her deathbed, prayed that her youngest child, an infant, might go with her. After bidding the rest of the family good-bye, she clung to the baby with all her strength. It had been perfectly well, but after a kiss from the young mother closed its eyes and in five minutes was dead in her arms.

THERE are 273,800 employes engaged in the coal industry in the United States, of whom Pennsylvania has 162,-000, Illinois comes next with 26,000, and Ohio third with 24,000, leaving 61,-800 for the remaining States and Territories. The United States produced 102,148,883 tens of coal in 1885, 105,-548,329 in 1886, and 120,146,738 in 1887. The world's product for 1886 was 409,-467,555 tons, of which the United States' share was one-fourth and Great Britain's five-thirteenths

ATTORNEY GENERAL BEWSTER WAS & man of hobbies and eccentricities and given to sulphurous warmth of speech. He was surprisingly vain, and spent s remarkable amount of time in frivolous correspondence. Among his idiosyncrasies was the belief that no laundry in Washington could do his shirts or underwear justice, and they had to be sent to Philadelphia every week. He used to take particular fancies to certain garments, and when sent to Philadelphia to be washed was in the habit of making frantic appeals by telegraph for their prompt return to him.

THE arrest of a Greek named Raptomatic museum at Athens of ancient coins worth 30,000,000 francs brings into publicity one of the most remarkable of recent crimes. That a man could steal \$6,000,000 worth of valuables from a museum in a great city seems wellnigh incredible. Surely Raptoporilos must be well grounded in the respective values of ancient coins. He knew how to pick out the gems. But what can be said of the guardians of a museum who permit a thief to openly appropriate the best curiosities under their care? They evidently belong to the same variety of men from which so many banks in this country choose their directors.

JOSHUA JONES, who died a short time ago, worth \$7,000,000, lived for many years at a New York hotel, and although he made large bequests to servants, as may be seen by his published will, they were not his own servants, but those of his brother and sister. who died some time before. He kept up their two establishments, one of which was in the city and the other on Staten Island, as if he expected them to return. and left the servants with directions to have everything kept in as complete order as if the former occupants were in existence. Indeed, for a long time after the death of these two relatives he ordered that their plates should be laid at table, apparently believing that if their bodily selves did not return to occupy these vacant seats, their spirits, hovering about, would be glad to note his continued affectionate interest in

WHEN President Grant was about to make his fourth and final nomination of a successor to Chief Justice Chase, it is told in the Norwalk Gazette, he sent for Senator Buckingham, formerly Governor of Connecticut, to come to the White House and give all the information he could concerning Mr. Waite, as the President had learned that he had been born in Connecticut. The Governor with earnestness urged Gen. Grant to select him. After he had discovered that the President evidently was weighing Mr. Waite's fitness with that of others he had in his mind, Gov. Buckingham wound up with the statement of his belief that no man in the country possessed better qualifications or more absolute fitness than Mr. Waite, and concluding, said: "Everything can be said in favor of him, and but one single thing against him, and

a relative of mine, said Gov. B ingham with a laugh, in which the President heartily joined: Gov. Buckinham was rejoiced that same afternoon by the name of his cousin being sent to the Senate for confirmation.

Ex-Gov. GEORGE S. BOUTWELL, Secretary of the Treasury under President Grant, and who was Gen. Grant's warm personal friend for many years, has written a signed editorial for the Boston Globe in which he discusses Grant's literary ability at some length. After reviewing the style of several writers, including Lord Macaulay and Horac Smith, he comes to Gen. Grant, of whom he says: "If Gen. Grant possessed a style as a writer it was both natural and simple. His use of qualifying words was moderate, and a skill-ful writer would have more promise of success in an attempt to imitate Dr. Johnson than in an attempt to imitate Gen. Grant. A style may be good or bad in the estimation of critics, but a writer has acquired a style when he has so impressed himself upon the public that his writings are distinguishable and distinguished from the writings of others, and in this respect Gen. Grant did not err when in his letter of May, 1885, he said 'the public has become accustomed to my style of writing. They know that it is not an attempt to imitate either a literary or a classical style, that it is just what it is, and nothing else.' It was impossible for any person to have written the two volumes, or one volume, or even one-third of a volume of his memoirs and deceive the public permanently as to the authorship. The man Gen. Grant was in all Gen. Grant's writings, and no other man could have stood in his place. As he thought he spoke and wrote. There was no art, no subtlety, no duplicity in the man; there was no art, no rhetoric, no sophistry in his writings. Thus constituted and thus limited, no hope, however inspired, no promise, no threat

ship." Tobacco and the Eyes.

could have led him to commit the

work to another hand upon any terms

than the open avowal of the author-

It is a matter of well-merited aston-ishment, says the North-American Review, that even men of discern-ment are so ready often to select a single one out of the endless chain of causes and attribute to it alone certain results. Surely of all sciences etiology is least entitled to respect. And no more glaring example of the foolish facility mentioned exists than that common even among eminent occulists who charge upon the excessive use of tobacco a certain form of atrophy of the optic nerve. And this they persist in doing, even though that opinion is in doing, even though that opinion is based on a mere supposition, and al-though competent colleagues of their own, residing in countries like Turkey, where the ordinary use of tobacco fully equals what we should term great excess, declare that this form of disexcess, declare that this form of dis-ease of the eye is there utterly unsmoking of tobacco is begun by infants before they can walk, and where the habit is universal; and where these wiseacres correct in their etiology, the entire adult population ought logically to be blind

to be blind. Ex uno disce omnes. Not a single charge brought against tobacco has a better basis. With great wisdom it is remarked how much better health some individual has attained since ceasing to use tobacco. But any decisive change in long-continued habit—even what are termed "good habits"—is often temporarily beneficial. The great curaive principle of change been successfully appealed to here—the most powerful, and, in fact, broadlyconsidered, the only existing curative

principle. tobacco and its congeners, it is manifestly unfair to consider individual instances of their use. Only by taking masses of men who for years are under control as to their diets and habits, and who, therefore, live upon equal terms, can we approximate a fair estimate ex uso.

Insect Tillage.

The action of earth-worms as described by Darwin, is not the only ani-mal work that is being done in overturning and breaking up the soil. Prof. N. S. Shaler mentions that the operations of various other creatures appear to be quite important. In America, some twenty or more species mammals burrow in the forest, and overturn considerable earth, though the quantity of this is quite insignificant in comparison with that acted upon by invertebrates. In the moist forests where they abound. crayfish may bring to the surface, over moderate areas, material which may amount to a complete covering two feet deep in half a century. Over extensive districts, or at least throughout Eastern North America, the ants are evidently by far the most effective animal agents in preparing soil for plant use, the part they play being much greater even than that of the earthworms themselves. The latter are confined chiefly to cultivated clayey fields, while the ants rapidly overturn the soil-material as well within the forest as in the open fields wherever that material is of a sandy nature. — Arkansaw Traveler.

The Widow Deceived Him. Your children all turned out well, I

reckon," said a man, addressing an old acquaintance he had not seen for many years.
"Well, yes, all but Bill, poor feller."

"Drunk licker, I reckon? "O, no, never drunk no licker. but hain't amounted to nothin'. Bill wuz deceived, and it ruint him."

"Love affair?"
"Yes, an' a mighty bad one."

She married some other feller, eh?"
"Oh, nc, she married him. She wuz widder, and let on that she was well off, but she wasn't. W'y, she wasn't able to get Bill a decent suit o' clothes the week arter they wuz married. Yes, the poor fellow has lost confidence."

HARDLY a man, whatever his circum stances and situation, but if you get his confidence, will you tell that he is not happy. It is, however, certain that all men are not unhappy in the same de-gree. Is not this, to be accounted for by supposing that all men measure the limited happiness they possess by the happiness they desire, or think they

THERE is still in force in Rhode Island a law forbidding the smoking of a cigar on the main street of any city in is that?" said President Grant. "He is made a misdemeanor.

rve? - Greville

THE TARIFF DEBATE.

Defend the President's Free-Trade Message.

Burrows, of Michigan, Moves on the Works, Captures and Spikes Mr. Cleveland's Guns.

The Mills Bill Exposes to Foreign Assault Many of Our Principal Industries.

In the course of a speech in the National House of Representatives on the Mills revenue bill, Mr. McMillin, of Tennessee, declared that the internal revenue system against which the gentleman from Pennsylvania (Kelley) inveghed had not been inaugurated by the Democratic party.

Mr. Kelley admitted that the Democratic party had not enacted the law, but declared that it had made it necessary for the Republican party, which remained in Congress during the war, to provide the sinews for that war, and thus forced that party to resort to iternal taxes and all the hardships resulting from them.

Mr. McMillin replied that the gentleman from Pennsylvania not only inaugurated the internal taxes of which he complained, but he put a tax on railroads and



incomes and the capital and deposits of banks. But these latter had been removed, and those which the gentleman said worked hardships had never been re-moved. The gentleman had not done the very thing which he said the Democratic party was responsible for not doing. He (McMillin) remembered the gentleman coming before the House and saying that that his caucus had determined otherwise; and he had bowed his neck to the yoke.

[Applause on the Democratic side.]

Mr. Kelley—Has not that been done now

by your Democratic cancus? [Applause or the Republican side.]

Mr. McMillin—Why does not the gentleman offer a substitute new which will repeal the tax?

Mr. Kelley—When we come to amendments you will find that I will offer one and make you vote on it.

Mr. McMillin—Does your party favor a lotal repeal of the internal-revenue sys-

tem?
Mr. Kelley—I speak for myself.
Mr. McMillin—Who will speak for your party? [Laughter.] Mr. Kelley—Will you vote for such an amendment?

Mr. McMillin—I do not propose to vote or such an amendment. Mr. Reed, of Maine.—Then what are you

Mr. Reed, or maine-Inen wast are you talking about?
Mr. McMillin stated that \$120,000,000 was annually received from internal taxes. If these taxes were removed, where did the gentleman from Pennsylvania, propose to get the revenue? Did he propose to replace the tax on tea and coffee?
Mr. Kelley—No. Mr. Kelley—No. Mr. McMillin—You have not the courage

Mr. McMillin—For have you and your party the courage to tax tea and coffee?

Mr. McMillin—We do not propose to take off the internal tax. "There are none of us brave," was Mr. Reed's comment.

Mr. Kelley—Would the revenues of the Gavernment be endangered by repealing

to the Senate a petition of seventy minis-ters of the gespel and between three hun-dred and four hundred teachers and 120 physicians of this city in favor of enacting laws in the District of Columbia which would prevent the sale of cheroots and cigarettes to children under 16 years of

Mr. Kelley—I would vote for it.

Mr. Kelley—I would vote for it.

Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, was the next speaker. He said our tariff on imports was to-day confessedly protective, in that it was levied not for revenue only but to encourage American industry and protect American labor. One wing of the Democratic party, under the leadership of President Cleveland, assailed the system, denounced it as vicious and illogical, and declared it to be not only unwise but unconstitutional. On the contrary, the Reconstitutional. On the contrary, the Republican party believed in a protective tariff, that in levying duties on imports revenues should not alone be considered, but that those duties should be so adjusted as to give encouragement to American capital and employment to American labor. The Republican party insisted the present protective system should not be disturbed, except so far as might be necessary to correct its incongruities and harmonize its provisions. If Congress followed the lead of the President in his followed the lead of the President in his his bold declaration and secured a reduction by such a revision of the tariff as he pro-posed, leaving untouched, as he suggested, the internal revenue system, not only would the protective system be destroyed but the nation would be out on the highway of free nation would be out on the highway of free trade. As members were free traders or protectionists the bill of the committee would be approved or condemned. The pending measure stood without a parallel in the history of American legislation. Conceived in darkness, brought forth in secrecy, its parentage carefully concealed, it was at last laid at the door of the Committee of Ways and Means, where the majority took it up as tenderly as though it were a legitimate offspring, hurriedly brought it into the House to be adopted by the Democratic party, and nursed by the

brought it into the House to be adopted by the Democratic party, and nursed by the harlot of free trade.

But whatever its parentage, whether British free trade or Cobden Club—either of which was capable of the outrage—jus-tice and fairness compelled him to state that public suspicion of its parentage did not attach to the members of the majority, and in further vindication of their high character it would be no violation of the secrets of the committee-room to state that and in further vindication of their high character it would be no violation of the secrets of the committee-room to state that when pressed on this point no member of the majority was so lost to all sense of personal pride as to acknowledge the personal House of Representatives, charged with the duty of considering an important message from the President, hiding away in secret places, taking counsel probably of the enemies of President, hiding away in secret piaces, taking counsel probably of the enemies of our industries, framing a measure involving the well-being of 60,000,000 people, refusing to enarinto any consideration of its provisions. It discloses any data on which its action was based, steadily refusions any constitutions propounded by tions except those suggested by the majority; declining to listen to any member of the House in behalf of the people he represented, refusing audience to Sena-tors, the industries of whose States were to be destroyed, rejecting all appeals from manufacturers, denying to the farmers a word in behalf of their flocks and fields,

in the face of the laboring than who came to plead for the protection of his home and family—imagine such conduct on the part of a committee of the House of Representatives, and there could be a faint conception of the Committee of Ways and Means of the Fiftieth Congress.

The pending bill exposed to foreign assault many of our principal industries. The great wool-growing industry of the country, only in the infancy of its development, was to be exposed to a ruineus foreign competition which would surely prove its destruction. The majority tried to delude the people into the belief that cheap wool meant cheap clothing. He admitted that wool would be cheaper while our foreign rivals were trying to destroy our industry, but when they had eliminated from our market the production of 300,000,000 pounds of domestic wool we would find ourselves bound hand and feot at the merey of the foreign producer. What restraint would there be then on his power or cupid ty? In the exuberance of the President's zeal for free trade he wanted the entire reduction secured by a revision of the tariff, but even the free trade wing of the Democratic party lacked the courage to move on that line and occupy this advanced position.

The President asserted that the duty on imports enhanced the price of both the foreign and domestic articles to the concumer, and that the removal of the duty would proport enately reduce the price. He (Burrows) would have thought that the insenment pen with which the President wrote that paragraph would have relused to record the error. Gould it have apoken to him, it would have thought that the insenment pen with which the President wrote that paragraph would have relused to record the error. Gould it have apoken to him, it would have said: "The very pen with which you write this folly is cheaper by half than before the duty on it was imposed." The President's argument. It was not true. He commended to the President was not only misleadulation done fore trade. The difficulty wint the President's theory. He ch ing made persistently to induce the American farmer to believe that protective tariffs were hostile to his interests. Mr. Burrows argued that the farmer was directly interested in maintaining the protective system and a home market. This home market should be to him the object of the deepest solicitude, and upon it the future of the agricultural interest of the country hung. Here was a lesson to be drawn to the South from the history of the past. Protection had enhanced the value of the land in the North; it would bring it to the South. It would bring an era of unerampled prosperity. It would develop her mines, light the fires of her furnaces, construct her realroads, invite capital, employ laborers, plant cities in her waste places, and lead her people into the highway of industrial prosperity. During the last ninety days \$36,000,000 capital had gone into her manufacturing industries. There was not an industry in the South which he would not cherish as though it with an industry of Michigan. He believed in corpection, not for his State alone, but for his country. He believed in American industry, in American capital, in American lebor. against the whole world.

The Chairman of the Committee on

whole world.

The Chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means expresses the hope that the measure will pass. He is not alone in this desire. There is not a member of the Cabinet or a free trader in the United States who is not in sympathy with him. More than this, free trade England stands on tip-toe of expectation, and screams with delight. Let me warn you, gentlemen of the South, that this measure bodes no good Mr. Reliey—would the revenues of the Government be endangered by repealing the tobacco tax, including the \$12,000,000 derived from cheroots and cigarettes?

Mr. McMillin—They would not be endangered by repealing delight. Let me warn you, gentlemen of the South, that this measure bodes no good to you. It will arrest the investment of capital, and bring your industries to a standstill. There is no portion of our country where this measure should meet with a more united and determined opposition than in the South. Untoward circumstances have heretofore retarded her material progress, but the way is now open for her to march unimpeded to a splendid industrial future. The advance is already sounded. He who does not respond to its inspiring summons will soon find himself without a party and without a following. I rejoice that there is a new South, a new rejoice that there is a new South, a new industrial South, borneof the throes of war but full of hope and courage. She stands to-day with uplifted brow, facing the dawn of a mighty future. Her loins are girt for a new race. With unfettered hands she smittes the earth and fountains of unmeasured west learned with the feet ured wealth gush forth. Beneath her fee she feels the stir of marvelous life. pathway is already illuminated with the light of blazing furnaces. Her heavens are aglow with the break of a new day. All hail its oncoming.

Aid its dawning, tongue and pen; Aid its hopes of honest men;
Aid it, paper; aid it, type;
Aid it, for the hour is ripe,
And our earnest deeds must not slacken into
play;
Men of thought and women of action, clear the

And when the sun shall reach the zenith of that glorious day, the North and the South, cemented in the indissoluble bonds of commercial and fraternal unity, will stand together under the banner of tion to American industries and American labor, and march to grander industrial triumphs.

The Proof of the Pudling.

Until ten years ago Sweden prospere under a protective tariff. Then doctrin aires began a free-trade agitation and final-ly succeeded in getting their theories adopt-ed. During the decade of free trade Swedish prosperity has declined. Manufacture and agriculture have suffered greatly. Popular discontent has grown, until the chief issue in the recent election was the question of a return to the principle of protection.

The leading champion of the protection-

ists was Archbishop Sonnberg, whose powerful influence and wise counsels were of the utmost service. The result of the election was an overwhelming victory for protection. There is great rejoicing in Sweden. The editor of the New York Nordstjernen, in a recent interview, said:

"For the first time in a number of years Sweden seems to have awakened from the absurdity of her internal revenue position, and has come to think that she should become a manufacturer for herself and not a mere purchaser and consumer of goods from others. I believe Sweden is entering from others. I believe Sweden is entering now an era of prosperity. Protection has built the coun'ry up, and, while Sweden has neither the extent nor variety of the United States, yet the stimulus which protection must give to the grain-growing, milling and manufacturing industries can not but be fraught with good results."

Sweden is acting upon the lesson of her own experience. Verily, "the proof of the pudding is in the eating."—Buffalo Express.

New York Girl—So your pa is going to move to Philadelphia, Maude? Don't you think you'll find it swfully dull there? "Of course," but then the terry-boat runs over to Camden in a very few minutes, you know?"—Puck.

BATTLING ON THE DIAMOND, THEY CARBY THEIR OWN LIGHTS.

The Crack of the Bat and the Whiz of the Ball Are Heard All Over the Land

Auspicious Opening of the Base-Ball Season-Notes and News of

"Everybody play ball!" seemed to be the cry that went up all over the country durbefore in the history of the game has that cry been so heartily responded to. From Boston to 'Frisco, ball clubs, both great and small, have begun the race for respective association pennants. The started off with a snap and vim that augur well for a great season. Chicago opened at Indianapolis and won; Detroit at Pittsburg and lost; New York at Washington and won; and Boston at Philadelphia and won. In each city there was a great display of players in uniform gayly plumed horses, brass bands and street parades; and although the weather was cool at almost every point, the attend ance was both large and enthusiasti Chicagoans will not have an opportunity to see their League team in a championship game until May I, but have no fear—judging from the manner in which they have started in—but they will give a good account of themselves while absent upon the

started im—but they will give a good account of themselves while absent upon the present trip.

The previous week Anson's colts and the Chicage Western Association teams played two exhibition games upon the home ground. Our people thus had an opportunity of seeing both teams, and although the game was an exhibition one, it may truthfully be said Chicago is pleased with the team that will represent her in the League this year. Not only with her League team is she pleased, but with her other team which will play at White Stocking Park while Anson's boys are traveling the circuit. Sam Morton has gotten a wonderfully promising young team together to represent the Garden City in the Western Association circuit, and if the balance of the teams in that organization are as likely as the Marcons have shown themselves to be, it will certainly be no fault of the Western Association if its games are not well patronized.

Your correspondent met Van Haltren in ne grand stand during one of these games,

Your correspondent met Van Haltren in the grand stand during one of these games, and remarked:

"Well, Van, they tell me you surprised Von der Ahe's boys at St. Louis."

"Yes, we made it interesting for them," was the modest reply.

"Going to keep up that kind of work?"

"If I can—yes, and I know of ne reason why I can't."

"Well, old man, Chicago is expecting great things of you this season, now that we have not Clarkson to take us through."

"I shall do the very best that I am capable of," was the Californian's reply. "All I hope is that Chicagoans will' not expect more of me than I can perform. One thing they don't want to forget, however, is that I lack a good deal of being the only pitcher in the team. Baldwin will no doubt do his full share of the work before us, and if I am any judge of a pitcher, this man Krock is going to fool many and many a League batsman this season."

Krock happened to be pitching in the game in question.

I watched Krock's work carefully last

Krock happened to be pitching in the game in question.

I watched Krock's work carefully last Monday, and believe him to be possessed of the requisites of a good pitcher. He is cool-headed, has a great deal of speed, and seemed to be able to put the ball pretty nearly where he wanted it. He pays scarcely enough attention to bases, however, and is not quick enough in his action when he does attempt to catch his man. With proper regard for this one point, and a realization of just how important it is that he should cover his position well, Krock will puzzle the batters and baserunners of more than one League team.

As I was watching Krock, Tom Daly joined us. He is in the pink of condition, and says he feels as though he could catch every day for a month to come.

"That fellow behind the bat there is a datey. Look at him take those balls in as though he loved them. Ain't it pretty?" Tom referred to Farrell, the colt catcher whom Anson thinks so well ef, and in truth, he is a good one. He is as graceful and easy in his work behind the bat as is Daly himself, a sure thrower to bases, and a settling cood fielder. both in and content and content

and easy in his work behind the bat as is.
Daly himself, a sure thrower to bases, and a rattling good fielder—both in and out.
"How does he bat, Tom?" I asked.
"You will just about have a chance to see," replied our crack catcher, as Farrell picked up his stick.

picked up his stick.

There was a man on first, and the score stood 3 to 1 in favor of the Marcons. "Crack" went the tip of the bat against the second ball over the plate, and away sailed the sphere straight out over center field on one of the longest home-run journeys ever recorded on the home grounds. Both Farrell and Duffy scored, tieing the game.

ever recorded on the home grounds. Both Farrell and Duffy scored, tieing the game.

"That's the way he bats," said Daly, dryly. "Have a cigar?"

Taking them all through, I think Anson has got together the likeliest set of players Chicago has had for two years, and if the "old man" and his boys don't win the flag this year, they will manage to keep the public and the rest of the League teams guessing right up to the last week of the race.

By the way, Tommy Burns tells a good one on "Old Silver" Flint, the veteran catcher of the Chicago team.

"A friend of mine who is traveling for a big patent medicine house in Philadelphia," said Tommy, "was in town yesterday and had with him a bundle of pocket dictionaries, which his house was giving away as an advertisement. One of these little very much abridged affairs, you know, with the name 'Wooster's Dictionary' printed on the cover. My friend gave me a copy and then handed one to Silver. 'What's this?' asked Silver. 'O, yes; "Wooster Directory." I've played ball there.'"

The other day a friend of Silver's gave

there.' "

The other day a friend of Silver's gave him a queer little gold scarf-pir, repre-senting "Punch" in a three-cornered hat, with a pair of diminutive legs protruding from a very round belly. "Punch" is grinning until one can almost see his little belly shake with inward mirth, and prebelly snake with inward mirth, and pre-sents so funny an appearance that in nine cases out of ten Silver's friends bend closer to look at it—and to get a slender stream of Florida water in the eye. One of these tube arrangements, you know, the pin being hollow and a slender tube running downward beneath Silver's scarf and vest to a little reservoir in his watch pocket. Silver had lots of fun with it unand vest to a little reservoir in his watch pocket. Silver had lots of fun with it until two pretty girls came up to him in the grand stand Menday afternoon, and asked him how soon the game would begin. The "old hoss" impulsively ran his thumb and one crooked finger into his watch pocket for his watch, when one of the young ladies gave a little scream, grew very red in the face, and applied a dainty lace handkerchief to her cheek.

"What do you mean, sir, by such an insult?" she sobbed, half in anger and half in surprise.

Silver tumbled in an instant, and was simply paralyzed. "Myd—d—dear miss—" he stammered, "so—so—help me G—God, I didn't s—pit. It's just one of these sq—squirt pins I've g—got in my so—scarf. I didn't mean the d—darned thing to go off."

to go off."

Fortunately for Silver, young lady number two had seen the stream, and happily ended the mortifying condition of things by bursting into a laugh, with the result that both young ladies insisted upon seeing the machine, and Silver had to undress to the extent of unbuttoning his vest to show it to them. It is amusing to think what might have happened had Mrs. Flint dropped down upon the trio at that moment.

ities of Some of the St

That Live at the Rottom of the Sea.

[New York Mail.]

"What an odd fish!"

An old member of the Maritime Exchange was exhibiting in a bottle one of the queerest submarine monster that the fancy could paint. It apparently had no beginning and no ending. One could hardly tell where its outlines left off and the alcohol in which it was preserved became It was the idle.

lines left off and the alcohol in which it was preserved began. It was like jelly.

"It must be remembered," explained the owner," that at the depths of 1,000 fathoms the pressure upon a fish or any other body is equal to a ton to a square inch. These flabby-looking fishes, that can be tied in a knot at the surface, at such depths are firm bodied and vigorous. When fish, adapted by organization to these depths, are brought to the surface frequently their bodies are ruptured, their viscera protrude, their eyes start out, and they present the appearance of having suffered a frightful death. When the fish ascends and the pressure upon its body becomes less and less, the gases in its body begin to expand, and the expansion causes the demoralized appearance of the fish. If the fish could be popped up out of the water in an instant it would probably explicit a hance when it each the wate rin an instant it would probably ex-plode with a bang when it reach the

rface.
"Just look at its jaws," continued the "Just look at its jaws," continued the exhibiter. "When the fish are brought to the surface most of them appear to be soft, pulpy masses. The bones and muscles appear to be feebly developed. The tissues seem thin, weak, and easily ruptured. These conditions, implying muscles weakness are appearently in muscular weakness, are apparently in-consistent with the powerful shape of the jaws and the rapacious looking teeth of some of the predactions fishes."

"How do they live?"

"That is hard to say. To the absence of light is due many of the most wonderful peculiarities of the deep-secfish. Some of them are totally blind having no eyes at all or mere rudi-mentary eyes. Others have huge eyes, so organized as to collect as many light mentary eyes. Others have huge so organized as to collect as many rays as possible. Sunlight, it is does not penetrate to a depth of 200 fathoms. If there is any light there at all it is the merest glimmer and below that depth there is absolute darkness.

"Now these deep-ses fishes, being out off altogether from the sunlight, many of them furnish their own light. They have no organized gas compa-nies, but each furnishes his own light carries a lantern or torch around with him. They have organs that emit s phosphorescent gleam and shed light on their path. Some of them carry lit tle torches in the form of tentacles that rise from the tops of the heads. Many of them have regular symmetrical rows of luminous spots on their sides."

Bill Arp on Dogs,

There's another dog come nome-Ralph is working down at the mines and took a notion to send his fine dog home. That makes four dogs right it a bunch, and we can't stand it. One is old and blind and won't die. Another is Carl's, and my wife she claims the shepherd as her pet, but she got mad with him the other day and said she wished he was away off on some farm. So while she was out visiting, I gave the dog away, but it didn't stick. He came back home before she missed him, and it was lucky for me that he did.

Ralph's dog is a pointer—an edu-cated pointer, and will bring your hat to you. That's what he writes. Well, to you. That's what he writes. Well, I don't want my hat brought to me: I can go after it, and now, it will take at much to feed these four dogs as to keep a cow; and before long their taxes will be to pay again. When I was up at Anderson the dog tax was on head and the manked could hardly hand, and the marshal could hardly find anybody who owned a dog.

"Haven't you got a dog?"
"No, nary dog, nothing but a little
pup about so high," and he put his
hand nearly to the ground.

He stopped at another "Got any dogs?" "No; no dogs about these premises." "Why, what is that animal slipping under the house?" "Oh, that—that little f

ain't mine—that's Susy's little fice—he's no dog—and he don't belong to us, no how."—Atlanta Constitution.

Well Equipped.

Two men were sitting on the same seat in a railway train. The conversation drifted from blizzards into genera literature.
"I see," said one of the men, "that

you do not care much for American ovelists."

"No, nor for foreign ones." "In your reading you doubtless go desper than the novel." "Don't know that I do."

"I mean that you doubtless read his-tory or books on philosophy."
"No, I don't do that."

"Ah, religiously inclined, and read theology I suppose?"
"No, I never read any theology."

"Lawer, eh? and confine yourself to your text-books."

"Well, now, I'll catch you after awhile. Read medical books, I sup-"No. I don't read anything."

"What, don't read anything? business are you in?" "A business that does not require reading. I am a literary critic on ar eastern magazine."—Arkansaw Trav-

Could Stand Another.

The Senator's wife is an accomplished musician and a fine performer on the piano. She gave a dinner party to which she had invited, among others, a certain member of the Kentucky delegation in the House. At the urgent request of some one in the company she played and sang while awaiting the summons to dinner. She has just finished a polonaise by Chopin, and a painful silence followed the outburst of applause which had greeted the per-former as she . 4 from the piano, when the Senator was heard turning to his Kentucky friend with: "Would you like a sonata before din-

ner. Colonel?" "Well, I don't mind,"

promptly the "Colonel," smacking his lips and bracing up. "I had two on my way here, but I reckon I can stand another."-Washington letter.

Armed Insects. The bumble-bees of Borneo are said

to have stingers an inch long. They must be as greatly dreaded as the New must be as greatly dreaded as the New Jersey mosquitoes, which carry javelins about a foot long. A man who was at a New Jersey watering place last season swears that, while he was asleep within a foot of the window, a mosquito inserted its bill through a wire screen and punctured him to the depth of one inch. He may exaggerate an inch as inch. He may exaggerate an inch or two, but he swears, all the same.— Norristown Herald.

MAKO SHOW WHILE

Moree Huntley, a laboree, aged 60, w

Rev. D. L. Gifford, only see costice of the National Bank of M has been ordained a Prosbytorian a ary to Cores.

Mrs. Alexander, of Joliet, one of the leading members of the Women's Chris-tian Temperante-Union, is dead. She

was 52 years old! -William Veit, a Santa Fe bra

was knocked off a construction train Dahinda by a water-spout, thrown us the wheels, and instantly killed. -J. P. Chase, one of the pioneer facers living near Dwight, has celebrated

golden wedding. There was a grand rally of settlers at the Chase homesteed. -Thomas Mitten, a well-known ch ter of Rockford for forty years, was found dead in bed at the City Hotel. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of heart

-W. D. Rudy, for years an employe of the Postoffice Department in Washington, D. C., has married Miss Ids E. Worr handsome and accomplished young lady of Bloomington.

-A great gas well has been opened by John Hazen, at Seymour. The flow is so powerful that it shakes the house which stands near. This is the first gas well operated in that vicinity.

-Edward O'Neil, who had been in the employ of the Santa Fe for the past two years, was murdered in a Hungarian sa-loon row at Streator. He was hit with a blunt instrument and knocked down, his head striking a railing in front of the bar breaking his neck.

-Several silly girls in Decatur, who be long to respectable families and are enough to know better, are making the selves ridiculous by showering after upon a condemned murderer in the co wretch through the bers.

-John A. McCullough, a well-ki farmer of Rock Island County, aged 45, while plowing in his field cut his with a rasor. He had been suffering oc casional mental derangement.

-Cheers were given by the crowd in court-room at Carbondale when the jury is the case of J. C. Hundley for the killing of W. A. Weller returned a verdict of net guilty. Hundley had reason to believe Weller to be criminally intimate with his wife, and when he surprised the co-

killed the destroyer of his happiness.

—General Jasper N. Recce offers a re-ward of \$500 for the names of the author of the secret circular recently sent out albusiness man and State official, the pupose of which circular was to injure I s'anding before the Republican State Covention. General Recording a candidate of the nomination of Secretary of State.

—A large number of delegates to the Grand Lodge of The State. leging various tortuities in his car

—A large number of delegates to the Grand Lodge of United Workmen allinois attended the annual meeting. Springfield. The official reports sha 336 lodges in good standing in the State with 20,700 members. Over \$310,000 members and out for benefits last year. The beneficiary fund has a believe of the state of the stat ficiary fund has a balance of \$9,000 and the general fund a balance of \$8,000 cm

-George Anderson, one of the Chicago burglars confined in the Piats County Jail burglars confined in the accape. He at Monticello, has made his escape. He had been very sick with pneumonia, the doctors almost gave him up. Ge Bowman was sitting up with him si medicine. Bowman went to an ad cell, where there was a stove, to wa self, and fell asleep. Anderson then saw his opportunity. He got up and put on his clothes, unlocked the doors, stole the

Sheriff's watch which had been available give him medicine by, and escaped.

—Some of the elders who attended the session of the conference of the Latter Day Saints at Duquein have had some queer experiences and severe trials, sometimes barely escaping with their lives from in-furiated mobs. Most of their traveling from place to place has been done on foot Each Elder is sent out to preach and ex-hort for the period of two years, going to places assigned them from Salt Lake City.
At the end of two years they are sent \$50, and ordered in to the head of the church. and this is all they are allowed from the church for their two years' labor.

-"Oh, my hair! some one has cut off my hair," cried little Mabel Floyd, as she felt for her long plait at one of the dime mu-seums in Chicago. Mabel's hair was the pride of her young heart, and used to be the source of envy to all her girlish frie It used to hang below her waist in thick lustrous waves, and when braided, with bit of bright ribbon on the end, there was no possession of the maid that she gloried in. Some impecunious scoundrs, had cut off the plait a few inches from the back of her head, securing twenty inches of the child's hair. The cutting had been done so quietly that Mabel had not fell the operation, and it was not for ac minutes after that in putting her hand round to see if the ribbon was in place that she missed her beautiful locks. She was inconsolable, and wept bitter team over her loss, but the thief had made hi escape, and she sorrowfully went h shorn and heavy-hearted,
—At the late village election in Reseville.

Warren County, the judges were pla an embarrassing situation by four of the leading ladies of the town, who appeared at the polls and demanded the right of suf-frage, basing their claims on that clause of frage, basing their claims on that clause of the fourteenth amendment which says "That no State shall make or enforce laws abridging the privileges or immunities of any citizen." The judges were in a quan-dary. The respect due the fair applicants would not allow them to refuse, but mod-esty required that their several votes be sworn in. The necessary blanks were sent for, but when the crisis came some heartless miscreant maliciously brought in a recent Supreme Court decision, in which it was shown that the right of suffrage was not classed under privileges and imm ties. The effect was disastrous and de alizing. The claims of the fair asp for recognition as American citizens set aside, and they retired from the vanquished but not discouraged. The whole affair was a trying ordeal to the courteous and dignified judges. The final result they hailed with satisfaction, but expressed as invitations for the distinguishing for the distinguishin A wise man will be more anxious to no regrets or invitations for the deserve a fair name than to possess it. ed visitors to return.