THE LIME-KILN CLUB.

am Stepeff Johnsing in de hall dis cin'i asked the President, as he rose nd winked at Samuel Shin to stir up fre and roast Eider Toots out from

Yee, sah!" replied a high-pitched voice, one of the back corners.

You will please step to de front." rother Johnsing has always bragged t the length of his heels, and he now ared to think that the hour had come he was to receive a prize chromo. face wore a broad grin, and just at mement he would have lent Brother salide Davis fifty cents without the

Stepeff Johnsing," said Brother liner in his deep toned voice, "I war" feed stoh de odder night to see about two-bits wuth of meal fur my hens, you walked in an' wanted to get ed for a bale of hay fur your mule."

in' he trusted me, sah." Zetly, an' it pleased me to see it. few minits de ole man Cammins limp-De two of you talked about de al wickedness of mankind fur a few a an' den a dispute arose as to de

of the world. les, sah. De ole man Cammins doan nuffin, sah."

Tou called him a liar." But he called me a fool." You called him a bigot." n' he called me a humbug." Zictly-'zictly-heerd it all, Brudohnsing, an' now I want to ax you

years old, vie

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you know about de aige of de _I-know as much as de old man

ow old am de airth ?"

n you don't! You an' Cummins call an' almost fight ober what neither kin cum widin a millyun miles of in'! Dat's mankind, 'zuctly. We ebluffed on what we do know, but on't back water fur any libin' man hat we doan' know. When we git a we fight fur it sooner dan fur nfacks. If we can't convince de party by blab we am ready to do it by Brudder Johnsing, it will be r you to disreckolect a few facks. of argyment am worth a bushal o' It takes a man of strong common to admit his faults an' errors. You believe wid all yer might an still be wrong. Find a man who prides If on sticking to his opinyuns an' s found a dangerous member of de unity. You may now sot down, an ill attack de reg'lar programme."

NOT A MEMBER. back Smith arose to make an in-He had seen a paragraph in the to the effect that the Hon. Green Jackson, of Hamilton, Ont., who cturing through Canada on "Do mission by the Lime Kiln Club, ich he was a respected member

this statement true? er consulting the Secretary's books esident answered that the person was not even a member of the Any one giving him credit for paror a plug of tobacco must do so at pe il. As to his lecture, if we much the fact would be a surprise t colored peopl s in America. Noseemed troubled to get away with provisions his income allowed, ne out of ten stomachs were expectrun for several hours per day on

WILL AFFILIATE.

Secretary announced an official AY NG ILL unication from the "White Snow-Il line of the Club," of Point Pleasant, West ua, asking the Lime-Kıln Club to e with it. Its motto was: " We know it was loaded," and its object elevation of colored corn doctors e suppression of æstheticism in the

ther Gardner replied that the club sfiliate up to a certain point. He

ed that colored corn doctors needed ing. The last one who stopped at use stole three anow shovels and an he had been present when two of ternity had been hung for murder. uld go in for about seventeen demoral elevation, and after that see about any further engagement. AGRICULTURE.

Committee on Agriculture reported e backward spring would probably the onion crop by 250,000 bush. catch on, was the fact that last hadn't sense enough to let go.

RESOLVED. Hon. Burdock Cantelope then the following:

hereis, Fifty recent g. aduates from edical College of Michigan havin' vid Russia; nowdarfare,

solved, Dat we advise England to acoffer, an' be shah an' keep ebery em at de front under fish."

Rev. Penstock opposed the reso-A doctor who had been in practwenty-four hours saved him falling out of a tree and breaking and he wouldn't go back on the Nevertheless, the resolution put to vote. it was carried by

meeting then adjourned.

" milk ought to make good butter. most popular book—The pocket-

land wants Komaroff to "come off," boys say. She thinks he is lieing. a bachelor who always knows how should be brought up, but he forThe Warning from the Bake

erice, but also his Not long since there moved to Chaster ton a middle-aged man and his wife, together with a large family of children. They came from New England, and purchased a place on which stood one of the oldest and best known houses to be found in the whole country. They moved in early spring, and when May came, naturally began to explore the place more fully. One day Mrs. Charles, a large, wholesouled woman, with a strong religious temperament almost verging upon superstition, came upon an old bake-oven which 'ad been used in early times, but long ago shandoned. As Mrs. Charles family was large, she determined to make use of the oven, for the next Saturday's baking. She hated it, put in her dough, and the result was six magnificent loaves of vary tempting bread. But on the bottom of one of the loaves appeared the statement : "Died Jane 15," in old fashioned but well defined text. The fact disconcerted the family, and their feeling amounted to consternation, when week after week the same statement appeared on the bread-"Died June 15." Mrs. Charles, with her slightly superstitious turn, thought it meant her, and, as the date approached gradually grew ill. So strong was the power of imagination, in fact, that the day before the fatal one named found her in bed a very ill woman. and firmly convinced that the next day would be her last. The news of Mrs. Charles' illness spread abroad and finally reached the ears of an old residenter, who lost no time in getting to the home of the sick woman. He found her in what she thought her last hours, but quickly explained that, many years before, he had helped to build that bake-oven, and had used for one of the bottom slabs a part of in the cutting. Everybody in the neighborhood, he said, knew about this peculiarity of old Hannah Kendrick's bakeoven and should have told the newcomers. It only remains to add that Mrs. Charles' superstition rapidly gave way, and her health as rapidly improved.

Greeley and the Mediums.

In the ante-telegraph days, Hon. Horace Greeley, whose handwriting was atrociously bad, wrote to a country correspondent in relation to a lecture engagement : "Will be with you on Tuesday-or, if can't, will rap." Such, at least, was pre sumed to be the tenor of the communication. At this day the "autograph," preserved as a curosity, may be read in that way, as well as in any other. The "rap" hardly needs explanation, but there may be here and there a person who does not understand that "raps" were once on a time the only received method by which the disembodied "spirits" communicated with the living. Perhaps Mr. Greeley at Too Much?" had been sentout thought, or pretended to think, that he could induce some of those imponderables to throw their mysterious weight into the business. He did not in this instance try. Indeed the famous "founder' of The Tribune, himself eminently a practical man, found the "spirits" impracticable for any sensible purpose. Always ready to listen to anybody or to test any new proposition, Mr. Greeley having attended a "seance" offered a handsome engagement to the "medium." "If," he said, "you will give me, daily, the London Mark Lane reports, I will pay for the exclusive intelligence such a price as will make it worth your while." The reports were not to be paid for until verified by the than slowly transmitted foreign mail. The "medium" declined the offer, and Mr. Greeley turned away from him and called "next," on the roll of eccentric matters in which he loved to experiment.

Britain's Naval Reserve.

The naval reserve strength of Great Britian is enormous. During the complications with Russia in 1878 the British Admiralty made inquiries in relation to the number of ocean steamships which in the event of war could be made available as cruisers. As a result the names of 280 vessels were enrolled, each of which can carry from six to ten guns. These are all vessels of the first class, and the number has been increased in the intervening years to upwards of 300, and can be supplemented by an even larger list of steamers of inferior rank, but all large, wellbuilt and powerful vessels. Some of the recent additions to the ocean steamship warned the colored race to get fleet are scarcely inferior in tonnage to, or the calamity. The cause of the and in horse-power of engines considerably and season, as near as the committee greater than, the Inflexible. Fitted up as cruisers they could cope with any was vessel save an iron-clad or the most modern iron or steel unamored craft, and could soon put a safe distance between themselves and any vessel of overmastering strength. It would require a war of considerable duration, however, before deir services to England in case many of them could be made available for naval warface, owing to the time which would be occupied in fitting them with guns, otherwise equipping them and manning them.

Gabriel Dumont

A prominent gentleman living at St. Boniface informed us that he knows Gabriel Dumont well. He was born in St. Boniface, although his ancestors lived. in the Saskatchewan country for three or four generations. Gabriel was a trader and trapper and followed the chase from early childhood. He used to visit Winnipeg every year, partly on religious business and partly on other business, as he was a trader in the Seskatchewan country. He is described as a magnificent-looking him tay he was a bears and donest man.

THE PARTY OF THE

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Miss Kate Stephens, professor of Greek and literature in the Kansas State University, has been compelled to resign, ahe

The Current of Lake Erie has an effect upon the adjacent shores sufficient to make the spring season from two to four weeks earlier in and around Toledo than at Buffalo.

At Ash Ford, a station on the Atlantic and Pacific Railway, in northern Arizona, the water supply is brought by rail a distance of sixty miles, and sold for fifty cents per barrel.

M. Lauth of Sevres has, after ten years of experimentation, produced a porcelain far superior to the famous old Sevres. It will take all kinds of glazes, and is susceptible of the highest kinds of decoration.

The richest colored man in Philadelphia is John McKee, a real estate dealer, who is estimated to be worth between \$200,000 and \$300,000. There are two or three other in the same city whose fortunes run up into the hundred thousands.

Queen Victoria is attended during her excursions by George Brown, a brother of the late J. B., who was taken into the royal service after the death of his relative. He attracts much attention, as he is invariably clad in the Highland garb.

The Mont Ventoux Observatory, near Avignon, in France, is in course of construction, and in a few weeks will be in working order. Its height is nearly 6,300 feet abt ve the sea level, and the additional observatory, likewise in progress, is 5,150 feet in height.

A watchmaker in Milwaukee has trainan old tombstone that had been spoilt | ed a common canary bird to sing faultlessly "We won't go home 'till morning." As soon as the bird was born his education began, and by hearing this tune played to him three or four times a day for eight months he acquired it perfectly; but there his acquirements end. He never heard another tune.

At the Academy of Medicine in Ireland a description was recently given of a lioness in the Zoological Gardens who was found one morning to have eaten off six inches of her tail. In two more meals ahe had completely disposed of that appendage, and had commenced on her forepaws. The animal was destroyed "for fear she would eat herself up." The cause of the trouble was thought to be hysteria of a kind similar to that which causes wo-

men to bite their nails. A gentelman in Germantown, Pa., who was greatly annoyed by a colony of sparrows that had taken up their quarters in a mass of ivy covering one side of his house, got rid of them by a novel expedient. One day he purchased half a pound of red pepper, and, going up the third story, opened the windows and sifted the pepper down through the ivy. The alarm of the sparrows was evinced by the haste with which they left their hiding places. Every bird took its departure, and his premises are now clear of them.

Among the numerous presents received by the Emperor William on the occasion of his last birthday was a simple farthing of the year 1797, that being the year which he was born. This curious present had been sent by a gamin living in one of the villages round Brunswick, who also wrote a letter congratulating the Emperor, in the best language he could command, on having reached so great an age. The other day, to his intense astonishment, this lucky youth received an acknowledgment from the Emperor in the shape of an autograph letter thanking him for his present, and what was probably more valued, a twenty-

mark piece, bearing the date of 1885. On the subject of color-blindness, correspondent writes to the Pall Mall Gazette: "A very large proportion of the cases of so-called color-blindness is, I am convinced, due to ignorance, and, in confirmation of this opinion, there is the undoubted fact that it is rarely found in examination of female candidates. If colorblindness is an organic defect of the visual apparatus, surely it ought to exist in somewhere about the same ratio in the male and female. I don't for moment deny the existence of genuine color-blindness; but I do contend that the genuine defect is a rare one. My suggestion is that instruction in colors and their names ought to form a distinct item in the cur-

riculum of all elementary schools." The Prefecture of Marseilles has issued a voluminous report on last year's cholera visitation, profusely illustrated with maps and plans. The leading physicians, taking up different departments of the subject, describe the introduction and progress of the epidemic, the measures adopted for withstanding it, and the results obtained, infection is clearly traced to Toulon. The aggregate umber of deaths was 1,235 in July, 380 in August, 114 in September, and 43 October, the total being 1 772. In 1866 there were 1.104; in 1865, 1 863; in 1855, 1 410; in 1854, 3,069; in 1849, 2,252; in 1837,1 526; in 1835, 2 576, and in 1834, 860. It should be borne in

mind that the population has increased. Dickens has been much criticised for his apparent acceptance of the fact of spontaneous combustion, but Sir W. Gall lately testified to a surprising case before the committee of the House of Lords on A large, blosted man who was suffering from d fliculty of breathing and great distention of the venous system, died at Gay's hospital an At the post mortem of the following day there was no sign of decomposition, and the body was beliveved to be distanded with gas, which was proposition where made in the akin, and Sir Whitem, "and a lighted match appeared Sir Whitem,"

"You remember," remarked a young medical friend of mine to me the other night, "what a time all medical colleges had about eight years ago over the discovery of the body of Scott Harrison, son of the late President William Henry Harrison, and father of Senator Benjamin Harrison of Indiana, in a Cincinnati medical college dissecting room? Well, at that time I was a student in Ann Arbor medical college, Ann Arbor, Mich. You will recollect it was here that the authorities claimed to have made some startling discoveries. The bodies or cadavers, as we call them, were kept in a large pickle vat in the cellar where they floated around in the brine like pork in a barrel. They were harpooned by the attendant and hoisted to the dissecting room by a rope elevator as they were needed. Well, I will not harrow up your feelings by going into an extensive description of the scenes daily enacted in this department of the school. Not being a physician you, might find them deappetizing for a day

I thanked him for his consideration, and he proceeded thus:

"In the spring of 1878 I entered the college as green in medical knowledge as one of Gen. Grant's physicians. I was taken up to the dissecting room soon after I matriculated. Of course I had heard about the ghastly scenes of this veritable chamber of horrors, but I had steeled myself not to give expression to any of my feelings of surprise or disgust. The boys, who have seen courage simulated before, tested me by stuffing my coat pockets full of dead men's ears, fingers, and toes, and other cheerful fragments while I was not looking, and one impious wretch who was calmly eating his luncheon pretended to use a slice of human cheek for the meat in his sandwich. The deception was as real as it was horrible. I passed through the ordeal unflinchingly, but I can assure you it was not unaccompanied by sundry qualms of the stomach. In the course of time I became somewhat familiar with the scenes and before the summer vacation I was thoroughly hardened.

"That summer I accepted an invitation

from Harry Brown, who lived at Adrian,

Mich., to spend my vacation with him.

I cheerfully left the college, my books, and the dissecting-table, and prepared to enjoy myself as fully as possible. Harry is the nicest fellow in the world, and both he and his sister did all in their power to make my visit a jolly one. Every day we went rowing or riding or walking over the shady country roads, and every evening there was some sort of party to make that part of the day not the least enjoyable. I met a number of pretty girls in the town, but none prettier than lovely Mary Brown, and before the fall term began we were more than friends, although there was no engagement, as I was too young to give such matters a serious thought. In October I went back to college regretfully, I must own, and recommenced my studies. After the long and pleasant summer the dark walls of the building seemed more somber than ever, and the work of the lecture room appeared more tiresome than when I firt began my studies. Shortly after the term began I was called to my home by the death of my father. I was gone over a month, and when I had settled up his affrirs, they were not very extensive by the way, went back to college. The first day I returned I visited the dissecting-room and purchased an anatomical ticket entitling me to a portion of a cadaver to uperate on. The boys all seemed glad to see me back again, and many of them offered sympathy for my affliction. This was comforting, for they were a nice lot of fellows, take them altogether. I began work on my subject more to distract my mind than anything else, and got fairly into it when I heard a roar of laughter from the farther end of the room. It came from a crowd of students who were smoking their pipes and, cigarettes and playfully knocking each other over the head with fragments of bones in one corner of the apartment. The noise increased instead of dying out, and the crowd momently grew larger. Impelled by curiosity, I left my work and joined the throng. The boys had taken a female subject and draped the sheet over her fair proportions as the robes of Mary Anderson are arranged in the role of Galates. She was stood up against the table as erect as if she had been carved out of sparrows gathered in vast numbers. The marble. Her dark brown hair was coiled in a Grecian roll on the back of her shapely head. In her mouth there was a pipe, however, and her attitude was one of extreme gallusness. It was intended as a burlesque upon the statuesque, and it

" What do you think of that as a work of art?" inquired the ring-leader of the boys, as I approached. "Rather hideous, don't you think?"

was a horrible and ghastly success.

Panswered. " 'If you think so,' he replied, 'from that view, wait until you see her face. Come around here and catch on to her

"I walked around to the front and looked at the face as directed. I had no more than raised my eyes to the than the room began to whirl around and around I grew deathly sick and fel When I was revived the body was decently covered and I was lying in the bedreom of my boarding-house. Who deep. On the sublime faith of an idea do you think she was?"

I was obliged to plead ignorance. "It was Mary Beown Lafterwards extned that she had died suddenly while The late of the later which I

for over a month; and since that day I have never gamed upon the face of a corpse in a dissecting room without a feeling of apprehension that I cannot rid myself of. I feel as if I might meet my own likeness in the dead face of every subject I han-

Third Marriage. First Husband.

The marriage at Mount Sterling. O. recently, of Jerome R. Burton to Mrs. Annie Evans, though a quiet affair, was really the acme of one of the prettiest romances in real life. Mrs. Burton, recently Mrs. Evans, nee Annie Tipton, is now but 35, is pretty, petite, and Mr. Burton is her third husband, and yet her first. Eighteen years ago Miss Tipton was a student in a Cincinnati school, and while there she met Mr. Barton, then a student in a medical college. Burton was of a good Kentucky family, a man of fine appearance and he soon won the young girl's heart. By the aid of a mutual friend a license was procured though the girl was net of age, and they were a cretly married. Both continued in school, giving no outward sign of their changed relationship. A few weeks later the young bride was summoned to her home to attend a sick mother. The girl herself was seized with illness, and from letters received during this illness and from the girl's talk in her delirium, the secret of the marriage was obtained. Her parents were greatly angered and set about to discover means to untie the nuptial knot, and as the girl was not of age at the time of the marriage, and as her parents' consent had not been obtained, the first point was to have her, immediately on coming of age, repudiate the contract. This was accomplished partly by coercion and partly by persuasion. The young man was seen, and the terrors of the law were held up to him. Young, inexperienced, and fearing the wrath of his parents, who as yet knew nothing of the wedding, he consented to the separation and a suit for a divorce. The divorce was quietly obtained-scarcely a score of people knowing anything of the affair. Burton went West, and in the course of time Miss Tipton married and came to this place. Three years age her husband died, leaving her a comfortable property. notice of the event, giving the lady's maiden name, drifted, quite by accident, into Burton's hands less than two months ago. He had lost sight of his former wife and sweetheart altogether, but had never ceased to love her and had never married. He resolved to see if it were the same person and learn, if possible, if she had been a willing party to the separation years ago. He came at once to see her. Explanations were offered on both sides and, finding that each loved the other, they resolved to marry. The ceremony was performed quietly at the bride's residence, her parents coming a distance to witness it, without suspicion as to who Barton was. Other explanations occurred later in the day, and so far as is known no ill will exists among any of those who have a right to be inter-

An Eccentric Professor.

A correspondent writes : Eccentric addresses to individual students are traditional in the University of Edinburgh; and it may be worth while to save from oblivion an extempore oration which I heard from my father as having been delivered by the professor of Latin in his day, whose son was the famous Prof. Christison, so long an ornament of the Edinburgh school of medicine. Having detected a student winking in the class, he ordered him to stand up, and spoke as follows: "No smirking, no smiling, and, above all, no tipping of the wink; for such things are hurtful to yourselves, baneful to the republic, and will bring down the gray hairs of your parents with sorrow to the grave. Hum! ty the way, that's a very pretty sentence; turn it into Latin, sir.' Judging from my father, who had just left "Old Pillaus" and the high school, Prof. Christison turned out excellent scholars. I doubt if many students of the present day could give an impromptu rendering of such a sentence, or if many professors could afford to mix their classics with such a sturdy vernac-

Driving Away English Sparrows.

A gentleman residing in Germantown told a reporter that his father succeeded in driving the sparrows away from his premises by a very simple method. A dark mass of green ivy covered one side of the house entirely, and here the family were perpetually annoyed by their clatter. One day he purchased half a pound of red pepper, and going to the third story he opened the windows ane sifted the pepper down through the ivy. The alarm of the sparrows was evinced by the haste with which they left their hiding places. Every bird took its departure, and having once taken up their abode elsewhere his premises were comparatively clear of them. West Chester people, who are troubled with a superfluity of these noisy birds, would do well to try the above mentioned remedy.

Looking for a Lost Fleet.

The archæological societies of Vienna have put their brains to work on a curious whim that of raising the Persian fleet lost in the narrow scrait of Salamis 480 years before the Christian era, 2 364 years ago. The Vienness evidently have confidence in the preserving qualities of the bring Columbus discovered America ; why should not the same faith lead to the se surr stion of a broad triceme of die or a bronsed backed galley of t one of the hughely high-sterned, lots, decked Pemien ships, whose the and number threw them into confusion before the desparete valor of the despitem Gree

advanced rashly and becomes by I believe we lud it.

from a sense of its faithful performed humors.