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REVIVAL.

A little sun, a little rain,
A soft wind blowing from the West;
And woods and fields are sweet again,
And warmth within the mountain's breast.

So simple is earth we tread,
So quick her love with life and fame,
Ten thousand years have dawned and fled,
And still her magic is the same.

A little love, a little trust,
A soft impulse, a sudden dream;
And life as dry as desert dust
Is fresher than a mountain stream.

Simple is the heart of man,
So ready for new hope and joy;
Ten thousand years since it began,
Have left it younger than a boy.

—Stofford Brooks, in the Pathfinder.

AN ARCADIAN DREAM.

"I WISH I had been named Peggy," said the young wife, sobbing. "Berenice is a name for a princess or a countess. Peggy or Polly would do well enough for receiving orders through the kitchen speaking-tube. And what was the use of making up my mind to be be an old man's darling rather than a young man's slave when it turns out like this?"

"But it can turns out just as you say, my dear," said Mrs. Royal. "Give me the particulars. More is to be gained by submission than revolt, especially when the husband is much older than the wife."

"Submit!" cried young Mrs. Fisher. "No! I will never do that—never! Do you suppose I married a rich man to do the housework?"

"Let me hear the particulars, Berenice," repeated Mrs. Royal.

"Well, mamma," said young Mrs. Fisher, "you know I went into a house full of servants—excellent ones, too. Josiah was very affectionate, as he always is, and all he asked me to do was to tie his cravat, and pin a rose into his buttonhole, and to go to the door and throw kisses to him of a morning. And after a while it was, 'Get my slippers, darling. Run for my umbrella. Where is my handkerchief?' Very tiresome, but to be expected. Then very soon it was, 'Let us send the servants away at meal times, and wait on ourselves at table. It is so delicious to be quite alone!' Of course I agreed; and now comes this astonishing proposition—dismiss all the servants; live for each other! I'm to do the cooking for him, iron his shirts—black his boots, for all I know! Not for economy's sake, but to make life beautiful! Oh, I sha'n't endure it. I cannot, mamma! I shall quarrel if he persists! I did not marry a rich man to be cook and laundress. I—"

"Be quiet, darling," said Mrs. Royal. "Listen to me a little while. Let him have his own way, that you may have yours in the end. It is an amiable caprice; humor it."

A long conversation between mother and daughter followed, and the result was that when Mr. Fisher returned to his home that afternoon he found his wife fairly beaming with smiles.

"Well, Berenice, my pet, have you been thinking of the ideal life I proposed? You did not seem to appreciate the notion quite as thoroughly as I expected this morning."

"I'm afraid I did not, darling," said young Mrs. Fisher. "But I ran ran over to mamma's, and she was so enthusiastic over it."

"Was she? was she?" cried the husband in amazement. "I fancied that she would rather oppose it."

"Oh! you don't know mamma," said Berenice. "Josiah, while you are doing it, why not get a cottage and a cow and chickens? I would like to milk, and make butter, and hunt for eggs. And we might have a few pigs."

"We'll begin by degrees," said Mr. Fisher.

"I suppose we'll have to, Josiah," said Berenice; "but I'm wild to take things in hand. Pay the servants up to the end of their months to-morrow, and pack them off, and you'll have nice, homemade cooking right away."

"Dear me!" said he, "I shall spend most of my time watching you at work, in a little white apron, with your sleeves rolled up."

"Oh, how nice!" she cried, kissing him. "Oh, make haste about it, Josiah."

Josiah obeyed. By the following night the servants had all departed. Only Berenice remained in the house, though she had a visit from her mother. The table was set for a grand dinner, and as Mr. Fisher opened the door a small figure appeared at the head of the basement stairs

"Who's that," he cried.

"Your little wife," was the reply.

Berenice's face was adorned with smears and smudges, so were her hands, so was her white apron.

"Some accident, darling?" he cried, in alarm.

"No, love," answered Berenice. "Why do you ask?"

He did not like to tell her that she had a dirty face, so he laughed, and as she threw herself into his arms embraced her like a very knight of courtesy.

Retiring to his own room to look in the glass, he found that the three kisses that she had imprinted on his cheeks and brow had left their mark there. He put his hand to the polished space on the top of his head, and found it sticky, and his usually immaculate shirt bosom had the marks of ten tiny black fingers upon it.

It took him some time to make his toilet, and when he descended dinner was on the table, and Berenice was striking the gong in ear-splitting fashion.

"I was so afraid you would let your wifelet's first dinner grow cold," she said.

"Not likely, love," he replied. "But don't you need a glance in the mirror?"

"Oh, I shall put all vanity aside, my dear," she answered, "and simply be domestic. If you are pleased, there is no one else to see, you know; besides, I must wait on you. Will you carve?"

"I? Oh, certainly!" said Mr. Fisher. "Certainly. This is—"

"Soup, love," said Mrs. Fisher. "Of course we have soup. I served everything at one time. But we have courses all the same."

The fluid which Mr. Fisher tasted somewhat resembled dishwater; but he forced a smile, and thought he would "try the fish." The next instant a creature of the sea lay before him, much as it came from the water, save that it was covered with a very rancid butter sauce. It had not been opened; its head, tail and scales remained intact.

"It does not seem quite right, somehow," said Berenice.

"Next time have it cleaned, love," said her husband, playfully. "And after all, beef is the great reliance. Where is the beef?"

"Before you, dear," said Mrs. Fisher. "Shall I turn the gas up higher?"

The husband made no remark. He turned a ball of burned bone and meat about with his fork, tried to cut a few scraps, gave it up as a bad job, and sighed.

"Oh, Josiah, doesn't it suit you?" asked Berenice, with pleading glances. "Is it overdone, dear?"

"I'm afraid it is, a little," said Mr. Fisher. "But I've no doubt the next course will amply compensate. What have you given me, my angel?"

"Apple pie," said Berenice, handing him a large plate, on which lay a large slice.

"The unfortunate husband took one mouthful, then said, meekly:

"I'll try the pudding, dear."

"Pudding!" laughed Mrs. Fisher. "That is my home-made bread, fresh from the oven. Try a piece."

"No, no! I've eaten quite heartily already!" cried poor Fisher. "I'll smoke a bit."

"Oh, dear!" screamed Berenice, "my after-dinner coffee—I forgot it."

"The very thing, love," said Mr. Fisher.

While she was gone, however, he stayed the demands of hunger with biscuits from the sideboard, and sat beaming upon her as she re-entered with an extra smudge on her nose and a scorch on her apron, carrying a tray loaded with coffee pot and cups.

"Now I will show you the sort of coffee your little wife can make," said she, passing a cup for him.

He took it, tasted it, and beamed on her again, then he said:

"A little weak, my dear. By the way, did you grind the beans?"

She shook her head.

"Does one grind coffee?" she asked.

"Always," said the husband.

"I'm so sorry," said Berenice. "But now I'll get my little note book and you can tell me just how you fancy things. The soup stronger?"

"Yes," he nodded.

"The fish?" she inquired.

"Well, you must tell them to send the fish well cleaned," he said. "The beef moderately done, and, lest you should have too much to do, buy baker's bread—and pastry."

"Never!" she answered, solemnly. "I know a housewife's duty better. Give you baker's bread and things! Never, my love. And the coffee must be ground, I remember."

"Yes," he said, helping her to get the dishes together and put them on the dumb-waiter; "grind the coffee, sweetest."

"And it was a lovely little dinner for me to cook, wasn't it?" queried the black and greasy object, whom he could scarcely recognize as his dainty Berenice, approaching him with upraised lips. "Kiss me ten times." He did it. "And isn't it so lovely to be alone together—I doing everything to make home happy?"

"Delightful!" said Mr. Fisher, as he polished himself surreptitiously with a napkin. "I'm going out for a few minutes, pet."

He did. His goal was a restaurant. During his absence Berenice admitted her mother at the kitchen door.

"Well?" asked the latter.

"I shall love Josiah better all my life!" said Berenice. "He has been an angel! Oh, what a mess I served him; and he smiled it through. My programme is ready for to-morrow. I mean to offer him a dinner, after a receipt of my own, serving everything with sugar instead of salt. The coffee will be ground into powder, and I shall put peppermint into my pudding by mistake, and make more of my delicious bread. And I have prepared to make an omelet for breakfast to-morrow, and one of the eggs is addled. It is dreadful, when I can cook so beautifully. But I shall always adore Josiah after this; his patience is so beautiful. He has never blamed me for what he believed to be my innocent mistake.

"It was the only way—the only way," said Mrs. Royal, as she bade her daughter good-night. "Go on as you have begun. I advise a suet pudding and fried oysters—scorched oysters have an unequaled flavor, my dear."

Mrs. Royal returned home.

Three days passed. On the fourth her daughter and son-in-law appeared at her door. Berenice was beaming with smiles, Mr. Fisher grave beyond description.

"We have come for a little advice, dear madam," he said.

"A nice receipt for plum-pudding," said Mrs. Royal.

"No," cried Mr. Fisher. "I think my little wife confided to you our delightful dream of living quite without servants?"

"She did. It was beautiful!" said Mrs. Royal. "And how does it succeed?"

"Splendidly, mamma!" said Berenice. "I am improving so fast! I made him mince-pie to-day, and home is like Arcadia."

"Precisely, darling," said Mr. Fisher; "but I don't have enough of your society. You live in the kitchen, covered, my dearest, with pot-black. You are working too hard. Besides, I begin to understand, since you ironed my shirts, sweetest, that laundry work is a specialty."

"But I shall learn in time," said Mrs. Fisher. "I only scorched four of your shirts; and my home-made bread is delicious. And, oh! I am so anxious to make home all it should be—to carry out Josiah's lovely dream. Mamma, come and dine with us tomorrow, and see if I have not some little talent for cooking."

"That is a good idea," said Mr. Fisher. "I shall unavoidably be away from home; but I think, little wife, your dear mamma will see that my idea was, perhaps, too Arcadian; and we might get the servants back, and see wife in her pretty dresses again."

"I always tell my daughter to do as her husband wishes," said Mrs. Royal; "but of course I will dine with Berenice."

She did. It was a very good little dinner; but the next day found the servants in their places, and Mr. Fisher never alluded to his Arcadian dream again.—Good Company.

Carbolic Acid Causes Agonizing Death.

"It is a strange fact," said my friend, the Franklin street physician, "that six out of ten would-be suicides now resort to that most horrible of all deadly doses, carbolic acid. It causes more pain, more genuine, lingering agony than any deadly dose I can mention. Yet its popularity continues to increase, especially among the unfortunate members of the half-world who have become weary of life and seek the comforts of the grave. The antidote? Oh, an antidote after the acid has been swallowed is of little avail. A mixture of flour and water should be given, also mucilaginous drinks. I once had a patient recover after taking a small quantity of the acid, and she said she thought she was swallowing molten lead. It is a horrible life destroyer."—Buffalo Courier.

PATENT ODDITIES.

RESULTS OF THE AMERICAN MANIA FOR INVENTION.

Devices That Display Great Originality and Marvelous Ingenuity But are Impractical—Electricity Has the Largest Call

OF all the crank pens in the country, there is nothing to surpass the United States Patent Office. "Wheels in the head" seems to be a peculiarly apt designation of the American mania for invention, and the Patent Office is the place that catches the very cream of this mild form of insanity. Go to the office when one will and look over the recent files, and there are sure to be found some new insanities in mechanism on which the Patent Office, in accordance with the directions of the law, is obliged to grant a patent, out which from a practical point of view would not find half a dozen users in the whole 60,000,000 of the Nation's population. These queer devices are written up periodically, but after the lapse of a few months there is always something new. Some of the latest developments are in the line of electricity.

One of the most ingeniously impracticable of these is a "pickpocket and coat-thief detector," the design of John F. Hurd, of Chicago. It takes thirteen drawings to adequately describe the device, but its principle of operation is simple. The possessor of the device carries a small pocket battery around with him, and inside his vest a small electric bell, something like the at one time prevalent chestnut bell. This is connected with the battery through a make and break mechanism in the protected pocket, so that when the thief puts his hand in the pocket after valuables, the circuit is closed and the bell rings. The device all complete could not weigh less than three pounds and would make its owner a walking dynamo, to say nothing of probably polarizing his watch the first time the alarm went off.

The device can also be arranged to give its warning when the coat is lifted off a coat rack by an unauthorized person. This latter arrangement, however, is not a marker to a burglar-proof hatrack, designed by Richard Ahlers, of Brooklyn. This contrivance is designed for barbers' shops, hotels and public places where garments are hung up without a special custodian. The principle of the device is a spring hook that is normally in contract with an electric circuit. When a garment is hung up the circuit is opened and remains open so long as the garment is in place, but as soon as it is taken down the spring hook flies up and closes the circuit and rings an electric bell. Each hook is connected with a switch, by which it may be cut out of the circuit when not in use.

But the most humane invention yet recorded is that of Charles L. Morey, of Centralia, Ill., for the relief of gentlemen who have difficulty at night in locating the keyhole in the front door. This benevolent gentleman has designed a compact little metal cylinder to be countersunk in the doorjamb near the keyhole. The contrivance contains a small incandescent globe of high candle power, which is focused on the keyhole, and just beside it is a small pushbutton. No matter how dark the night or how uncertain the gentleman's frame of mind, all he has to do is to rub his hand down the side of the door and turn on the light, which illuminates the keyhole. Now, if the inventor had continued his work and designed some variety of electric key chain that would preclude the possibility of mistaking a cigarette for the night key, he might have felt that his work was complete.

Entirely opposed to the above device for getting doors open is a plan of Charles H. Sparks, of St. Louis, for keeping them shut. The invention is called an electric jail, of which a number of drawings are given. In this structure the walls and bars of all the windows, as well as the fastenings of the windows and doors, are provided with metallic conductors. These all converge at an annunciator in the Warden's office. The annunciator is provided with numbers like a big hotel register, all the doors and windows being numbered, as well as sections of the various walls, ceilings and floors. When a break is made in any part of the structure, either by prisoners endeavoring to cut out or by an unauthorized person opening a door, the alarm bell rings and the annunciator gives the exact locality of the opening. The inventor does not give an estimate of the cost of such a jail, but it would have to be especially constructed, and the thorough wiring of the structure would be quite an item.

Among the mechanical devices for household use, one that has secured international patents is a frozen-water alarm of Walter Humberstone, London, England. The device depends on the expansion of freezing water, and consists of a cylinder with a slightly flexible head, to be connected with the most exposed part of the water pipes. When the water freezes, the flexible head is shoved up and moves a lever that sets off an electric alarm, and at the same time displays a printed notice, stating that the water in the boilers is frozen, and that it would be dangerous to light the fire. The inventor does not suggest that the information could be gotten just as well by turning a spigot as through an electric alarm.

Electricity seems to have the greatest call among the crank inventors for the detection and prevention of crime, and William J. Howey, of New York, has an ingenious device whereby any one trying to steal the opera glasses out of the dime-in-the-slot theatre boxes will set off a burglar alarm as soon as the connecting cord is broken. The inevitable annunciator in the office tells the number of the seat where the larceny has been attempted.

The most extensive scheme in the criminal line, however, is the electric camera, for use in banks and other places that might tempt the cracksmen. Cameras sunk in the walls at different points, so as to cover all openings, are connected with an electric circuit to control the shutter. The same circuit sets off an electric flash-light, and as soon as the burglar treads on a door-mat or the protected space in front of the safe or the money till he is photographed in a variety of attitudes. The only thing that seems to be wanting in this device is a phonograph attachment which would ask the subject to "put on a pleasant expression."—Washington Post.

In London alone there are upward of 170 pianoforte factories. Over 1300 shops and factories in the metropolis are devoted to the supplying of musical goods of all sorts. Throughout the provinces there are 3000 musical establishments of various kinds.

Here's Your Chance! FOR BARGAINS.

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Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Neckwear and all Gents' Furnishings greatly reduced. In fact, everything in Dry Goods, Notions, &c., must go, to make room for our new line of HOUSE FURNISHINGS, of which we intend to carry the largest and handsomest line ever in the market. Our Carpets are extremely low.

Best Razor-Steel Scissors, 25 cents. "New-Home" and "American" Sewing Machines, from $12 to $30. A first-class Machine for $18 and $20. In Queensware we are headquarters. Our Groceries are always pure and fresh. Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobacco, all grades. An immense stock of Pipes at half-price.

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Agent for the Old Staten Island Dyeing Establishment.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Economy may be unwise as extravagance.

Time is but a freckle on the face of eternity.

Never talk back. It shows a lack of knowledge of human nature.

Because a woman trusts a man is no sign that he should be trusted.

Never accuse a man of insobriety when he slips on your orange peel.

A nickel makes more noise in the contribution box than a dollar bill.

A man may win a woman on "moonshine," but he can't maintain her on it.

Many a man who is waiting for a chance has been standing on the wrong corner.

A man never learns how to step on the tack of adversity with comfort to himself.

Endeavor so to live that when you come to die even the undertaker will be sorry.

Cupid is a brave little footpad who never attempts to "hold up" one victim only.

Truth is mighty and will prevail unless superior inducements are offered the other way.

If we thought of ourselves as others think of us, we would sit up at nights wondering what we were born for.

"Folly is joy that is destitute of wisdom," but a delinquent subscriber causeth suffering in the house of a newspaper maker.—Hartford Religious Herald.

Scotch Fishermen.

Ashore the Scotch fishermen is the laziest of operatives, lolling about the wharves and harbor corners with his hands invariably deep down in his "breeks" pockets, his women folk meanwhile doing most of the work, and toiling along bent nearly double under their heavy creel loads of fish. Well does Jenny, Oldbuck's serving wench, put it: "As sune as the keel o' the coble touches the sand, never a bit mair will the lazy fisherloons work but the wives maun kilt their coats, and wade into the surf to tak the fish ashore." Their method of baiting the lines with a multitude of hooks is very neat and pretty to watch, the whole being arranged so systematically. In this branch of shore labor the men do sometimes like a share.

Some of the fishing villages along the north and east seaboard of Scotland are singularly quaint and picturesque, Netherlandish almost in their details, worthy studies for a Ruysdael or a Van de Velde. The rows of little split fish skewered on sticks or triangular lath frames nailed along the cottage walls are quite distinctive features. So also are the cottages themselves, with the vermilion, pan-tiled roofs and outlying stairways; but these are fast disappearing and giving place to a modern style of tenement, which makes one miss the Old World forms and warm color. Well were it, however, if primitive dirt and archaic scavengering could in many cases make way for more modern sanitary arrangements.

The fisher folk of both sexes are very commonly of a serious, inscrutable cast of countenance, generated, I suppose, by the precarious nature and constant risks of the seafaring occupation. "It's no fish ye're buying," quoth the masterful Maggie to Monkbarns, "It's men's lives." The men do, indeed, carry their lives in their hands, and it were strange if this did not give a certain solemnity and God-fearing set to their characters. The Eyemouth people still speak with bated breath of the terrible catastrophe which overtook them in the great storm or cyclone of some years back, and turned well-nigh every homestead into a house of mourning. The fisherman has a long memory for such visitations.—The Scottish Review.

The Diamond Disappeared.

Colonel Andrews was talking on diamonds, his favorite theme: "About twenty-five years ago a man named Louis Nathan showed me a seven-karat stone.

"'Paste,' I said.

"Well, he wanted to bet, and I took him for a tenner. We went to Louis Schwartz, to Maurice Schmitt's father, to Dinkelspiel & Co. and to several others. They all said it was a rose diamond of the first water and was a rare gem.

"All we could do then was to take it to a lapidary and have it filed. The first one who touched it agreed with me, but this didn't satisfy Nathan, and he had several others take a whack at it. They all pronounced it paste."

The Colonel paused a moment, and, throwing up his hands, said to the San Francisco Call reporter: "What do you suppose became of it?"

"What?"

"Why, they filed it all away applying the test," and he laughed at the remembrance of Nathan's discomfiture.

From Woodman to Multi-Millionaire.

Henry M. Flagler, another of the Standard Oil millionaires, was a woodman in the Northwest in the days of his young manhood. He is worth between $70,000,000 and $80,000,000 today. He married the daughter of his employer. The latter, on a trip to Cleveland, Ohio, made the acquaintance of John D. Rockefeller, then a struggling young merchant with a small store and no capital. Mr. Flagler's father-in-law became impressed with the extraordinary business ability of young Rockefeller, and wishing to give his relative a start in life, purchased a half interest in the Rockefeller store for $2500. Soon after Flagler and Rockefeller entered actively into the partnership, and that $2500 was practically the corner-stone of the Standard Oil Company, probably the richest corporation on earth. —New York Times.

The battle of Eus'so, in which the Colombian insurgents were defeated, is said to have settled their cause, and the revolution is at an end.

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Hurt the Dog's Pride.

A certain dog, which was growing old, was in a barn one day with his master. The two were up on a haymow from which a sloping ladder led down to the barn floor. The master walked down the ladder, but the dog went around by another way. When the dog reached the barn door his master began to say to him somewhat tauntingly. "Poor old fellow! Daren't walk down the ladder any more! Daren't walk the ladder!" Whereupon the dog, with a quick glance at his master, walked clear up the ladder to the top, and then turned around and walked down it again. The proceedings looked very much like a deliberate demonstration on the dog's part, to his master, that he was still capable of walking up and down a slanting ladder. Did the dog understand the taunt, or did he merely catch the words "down the ladder," and take the utterance for a command, which he dutifully proceeded to obey? No one will ever know, probably, since the dog himself can give no account of the matter. But any one who knows dogs is aware that anything like a taunt distresses and humiliates them. However, an old dog is generally willing to give up the feats which belong to the young. One whipping at the teeth of a younger dog whom he had formerly dominated disinclines him forever from further contests. He becomes visibly indisposed in long runs, and generally knows when to leave them off; and he is willing to ride where once he insisted on going afoot.—Boston Transcript.

An Extraordinary Surgery Case.

A very extraordinary surgery case is reported from Los Angeles, Cal. None of the physicians there can explain it. A few days since S. G. Mills, Secretary of the Board of Underwriters, was sitting in his office when suddenly he felt a pain in his eyes. He pushed with both hands on his eyebrows, when the blood began to ooze from his eyelids and the eyeballs were suddenly protruded to the furthest limit of the muscles and nerves holding them, presenting an awful appearance. When found he was perfectly rigid, the eyes sticking out of their sockets an inch or more and he was uttering the most heartrending cries. The case has puzzled the doctors greatly, a number of theories being advanced, but none so far has been accepted as proved. A rupture of some blood vessel back of each eye is probably the cause, but how this was brought about or why it should have occurred simultaneously in each eye cavity is unexplained. The eyes themselves evidently lost all life all at once, for not only was the sight completely lost, but the eyeballs rapidly showed signs of degeneration and it became necessary to remove them.—New Orleans Picayune.

Franklin Invented the Center Board.

Here of late considerable discussion is going the rounds as to the relative merits of the center board in vessels as being a distinctly American invention, and for that reason resting its chief claim for superiority. To Benjamin Franklin belongs the honor of having first perceived its utility. It was while working at his trade of printer in London that one day in crossing the Thames the strong currents carried the flat row boat he was in down the stream, and it occurred to him at once that if a movable board were placed at the side and lowered as occasion required the boat would be less liable to be affected by the currents. This was done so successfully that lee-boards, as they were called, soon began to attract notice for use on shallow vessels, until ultimately they have developed into the more pretentious name of center-boards.—Philadelphia Press.

Secret of the Contortionist.

There is an impression among the uninformed that a contortionist owes most of his skill to the use of medicines and unguents, but that is an error. It is necessary, of course, for a skilled performer to keep in good health, so that his head may be clear and brain active, and like men who indulge in gymnastic exercise, he uses oils and liniments to correct any stiffness in the joints, but his dexterity is due solely to practice. Contortionists are generally taught at an early age, beginning with some simple motions, like bending backward until the head touches the floor, and rising again without the aid of the hands. From this more difficult feats are learned, until the muscles and joints become so supple that the whole frame can be twisted at any angle without discomfort and with apparent ease.—New York Dispatch.

Gives the Blacksmiths a Chance.

The popularity of black iron lamps and lanterns for the piano, the study or porch, has given impetus to the languishing art of working in hammered iron. It is the highest type of iron work, as well as the most beautiful, and it is pleasant to see it revived. The hammered iron work of the Middle Ages has been reverenced almost as a departed art. The best of this work is very expensive, but that has not prevented the production of some magnificent examples. The opportunity for the use of hammered iron work is large, and iron hammering should be encouraged.—New Orleans Picayune.

Shoes in Japan.

Japanese shoes vary for the use. Mud stilts four inches high keep them up in sloppy weather. Wooden clogs are ordinarily used, but big straw sandals, costing only a cent for a pair, are used in walking.—San Francisco Chronicle.

When people reach the age when they can't enjoy admiring themselves, they are left the most to their own reflections.

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JOHN MASON & CO'S.

Three story warehouse is full of Furniture from bottom to top, the best and cheapest that was ever brought to town and in price and quality we defy competition. We have bought our goods at the lowest cash price and as times are hard we propose to sell at a very small advance.

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UNDERTAKING and EMBALMING.

This department is complete in all its details, and price the lowest Our fifty years experience enables us to know our business thoroughly. 11-18

THE NEWS.

At Shelbyville, Ill., Mrs. John Coventry, wife of a leading hardware merchant, cut her throat with a pocket knife.——John B. Koeting, ex-cashier of a bank in Milwaukee, will be sent to prison for receiving deposits after the bank was insolvent.——Mails will be carried on street cars in Boston.——Mrs. Hubert M. Todd, aged fifty years, who has been ill with nervous prostration, escaped from New Haven, wandered to the bank of the Quinnipac River, fell in and was drowned.——At Wheeling Judge Jackson, of the United States Court, decided that where a dealer sells oleomargarine in more places than one he must have a license for each place where he sells.——Judge Jenkins in Chicago, in the case of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, of New York, against the Chicago and Northern Pacific Railway, decided that the Northern Pacific bonds are valid, and that the property of the railroad company may be applied upon them.——Charles Hawthorne, of Indiana, is suing the Baltimore and Ohio at Cleveland for loss of both legs and an arm.——Wm. Taylor, aged eighty-five years, married at Richmond.

The Findlay Rolling Mill Company, of Findlay, O., made an assignment. Assets $250,000; liabilities $125,000.——In a collision between trolley cars in Camden, N. J., several passengers and the motormen and conductors were injured.——In a collision between express trains on the Maine Central Railroad one man, a locomotive fireman, was killed and two postal clerks and a baggage master badly injured.——The old Grand Pacific Hotel, Chicago, so well known to politicians attending the national conventions, has been abandoned.——Mrs. Bonneville Roth, mother of Rev. Benjamin and M. J. Roth, committed suicide by hanging herself at her home, near Roc dale, Pa. Mental anxiety was the cause of the deed. ——Fire destroyed several manufacturing plants at Lynchburg, Va. —A suit has been filed by the State of Texas, in Waco, against the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, of the Standard Oil Trust to recover $109,550 in penalties, and for a forfeiture of its permit to do business in Texas. The suit will be a test of the Anti-trust law.——Herbert C. Harding, a clerk in the office of the United States Express Company in Jersey City, and Clarence Warbeck, a porter in the same office, are under arrest, charged with the theft of packages in the company's care.——The boy murderer, Wm. Penn Bowman, who killed an Arabian peller in Wilkesbarre, Pa., last winter, was sentenced to be hanged. He told the judge he was innocent after the sentence had been pronounced.

Reinhold Sadler, lieutenant governor of Nevada, was arrested on the charge of embezzlement.——Peter Rader, aged 65, a well-known resident of South Easton, was killed by a Lehigh Valley passenger train while walking on the tracks.——B. A. Kahan was robbed and murdered in Philadelphia.——Cora Smith confessed when arrested in Omaha, Neb., that she had poisoned her father in Des Moines, for which crime her mother was sentenced to life imprisonment. ——Alfred Martin and Henry James, miners, were crushed to death in the Sleepy Hollow Mine, in Central City, Col., by a mass of dirt and rock which fell upon them in a drift.——Manufacturers of bar iron formed an association in Cleveland.——A gang was arrested in San Francisco accused of conspiring to sell bogus certificates to unregistered Chinamen.

Captain Wilson Ross, of Green Creek, Cape May county, N. J., whose mind was affected by family afflictions, committed suicide.——Belmead, a beautiful place on the James River, in Powhatan county, Va., has been converted by philanthropic Philadelphians into an industrial school for colored boys.——James J. Christy, aged thirty-five years, of Wilmington, Del., committed suicide.——Fire destroyed a factory and three other buildings in Irvington, N. J.——The Earn Line steamer Earndale, had a hole knocked in her starboard bow.——Cormack Duffy, aged twenty years, of Hazleton, Pa., while going home from work, was pounced upon and stabbed by an unknown man, who mistook him for another.——The old Times building in Chicago was damaged to the extent of $70,000 by fire.——Thomas White, formerly marshal of Rocheport, Mo., accused the wife of David Eaton, a colored farmer, of telling evil stories about him to his wife, and whipped her with a rawhide. The woman got a pistol and shot White in the right temple, killing him instantly. Henry Thorne, owner of a stock farm near Fort Recovery, O., had his mind upset by financial troubles, shot and killed his wife, and then hanged himself in his barn.

WORK AND WORKERS.

The 200 weavers in Broadhead's worsted mill, in Jamestown, N. J., struck for an increase of wages.

A delegate convention of coal miners was held in Springfield, Illinois, to discuss the action of certain operators who have ordered a reduction of 10 cents per ton, gross weight, on coal mined.

The Western Bar Iron Manufacturers' Association was organized at Cleveland. It is to include only manufacturers west of the Alleghenies, and will regulate prices and wages.

The skilled sanitary pressers of the Trenton, N. J., potteries, who have been out of employment for nearly a year, owing to their refusal to work at the reduced list prices, agreed in conference to a reduction of 33⅓ per cent.

The National Executive Committee of the United Mine Workers of America has been called to meet in Columbus, Ohio. The committee will remain there all next week to prevent the Ohio miners from seceding from the United Mine Workers at their annual Convention.

The Andrews Brothers' Company, at Hazleton, O., has succeeded in starting up its with-non-union men. All the finishing mills there are now running with non-union men, who are paid Amalgamated Association prices. The striking puddlers have made no attempt to obtain a settlement.

Secretary Carlisle instructed the Commissioner of Immigration, at New York, that bonds, with good security, would be accepted for the Dutch diamond cutters who came on the Majestic, and who were barred "as likely to become public charges." No proof that they came to this country under contract could be found.

Marshal Campos, who suppressed the uprising in Cuba in 1868, has been appointed to supreme command of affairs on the island. The new ministry has been directed by the Cortes to make a vigorous campaign against the insurgents.

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"THE LEADING JEWELER."

DIAMONDS! JEWELRY! WATCHES! WEDDING RINGS! STERLING SILVER!

NOVELTIES AND SOUVENIRS

Repairing PROMPTLY executed.

A GREAT DAY.

The Eightieth Anniversary of Prince Bismarck.

ENTHUSIASTIC SCENES.

A Monument of Precious Metals Presented to Him by Thousands of Students.

The eightieth anniversary of Prince Bismarck's birthday will be remembered by the aged statesman and the people who love and honor him as one of the happiest days in the history of Germany. Fifteen to twenty thousand enthusiastic people from all parts of the empire arrived in Friedrichsruhe to take part in the celebration. Early in the day the Prince received congratulatory telegrams from the Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria; King Oscar, of Sweden, and other royal personages. Even the weather contributed toward the joy of the occasion. The day was perfect, warm and sunny. Five thousand of the visitors came from Hamburg. Four thousand merry, fun-loving students were in the crowd.

The general public was not admitted to the Castle Gardens, where the formal reception of the students was held, but thousands of persons gathered in the meadows, on the other side of the stream, overlooking the gardens. At 12.30 P. M. the band of the Fourth Regiment of Foot Guards took up a position on the garden opposite the palace, and played the "Hallelujah Chorus," from "The Messiah," and other pieces. Soon the strains of "Die Wacht Am Rhein" was heard in the distance, announcing the approach of the students' procession.

The terrace was then occupied by Prince Bismarck, his family and their numerous guests. The ladies were mostly dressed in summer toilettes. The Countess von Rantzau, daughter of Prince Bismarck, who, previous to the ceremonies, had worn deep mourning, wore a white dress, and the countesses Herbert and William Bismarck were similarly attired. Several of the gentlemen of the Bismarck party were in uniform, but Count Rantzau, Count Herbert Bismarck and Count William Bismarck were in ordinary morning dress.

Prince Bismarck's sister, the Countess von Arnim, and her two grandsons were also present.

At 1.10 P. M. the students' procession was perceived wending its way to the Castle through the trees, and when it emerged upon the triangular space under the terrace it presented a strikingly brilliant spectacle, the sun glancing upon the drawn swords of the students and displaying to advantage the georgeous gala uniforms of the various corps, consisting of white breeches and gauntlets and silk over velvet doublets. The students were marshalled in front of the terrace and on the rising ground to the left.

Prince Bismarck appeared on the terrace at 1.40 P. M. The crowds about the castle had by that time been swelled to quite twelve thousand persons. At the moment the Prince's stately form was recognized by the students and public, there arose a mighty cheer which echoed far and wide, and the students clashed their swords together in the act. Prince Bismarck wore a cuirassier uniform, and was without a cloak. He raised his helmet and stood bowing until the cheers had subsided. The spokesman of the students deputation, Bruch, a theological student of the University of Bonn, then ascended the tribune and conveyed to Prince Bismarck the congratulations of his fellow students, representing thirty universities, in a few well-chosen words, and concluded by presenting to the Prince an address and requesting him to accept as a birthday present a handsome shaft of marble, iron, silver and gold, with symbolical figures and surmounted with the German eagle.

TO SMUGGLE IN CHINAMEN.

A Bold Gang of Counterfeiters Had Laid Extensive Plans.

United States official at San Francisco have run down the gang that has been issuing forged certificates to Chinese. The persons arrested are H. L Foss, freight clerk on ocean steamship docks; James H. Sullivan, ex-deputy county clerk; Max Katzauxer, of Oregon; F. N. Ciprico, a well known smuggler, and L. Greenwald, of the Emeral smuggling ring. A number of forged certificates were found upon the prisoners.

Officials state that this is the biggest gang of counterfeiters in California since the days of the Boyd-Ciprico gang. The men made a desperate resistance, but were evidently overpowered.

The counterfeiters were caught in a room which had been a rendezvous and in which many of their operations took place. The officers had to break in the door, and when they secured admission they found one man tearing up documents, while another was throwing a package of certificates out of the window, where they were caught by a detective. Photographs of the certificates were also seized, as were seals, rubber stamps, and other paraphernalia used in the counterfeiting. All the members of the gang were placed in the county jail.

The band had established agencies at Vancouver, Bois City, Helena, Lincoln, Denver, Chicago, Philadelphia, New York and Victoria, and had laid plans to do business not only with Chinese they intended to import, but with as many as possible of the 80,000 unregistered Chinese supposed to be in the United States.

Estimating that they could have reached 20 per cent. of the unregistered residents, or 16,000, they beheld the profits of their enterprise running far into the millions and they believed their fabulous profits would soon be enough to enable them to bribe officials, buy juries, influence politics and otherwise escape the penalty of their crimes.

Seven Chinese firms in San Francisco were in partnership with the forgers and they had agreed to take 5,000 of the certificates without delay. The band is supposed to have begun operations in Philadelphia, where there is a large paper factory and printing office, the proprietors of which are believed to have undertaken the contract of making the paper and shipping it to Portland.

Many of the German princes and nobles called upon Prince Bismarck to offer birthday congratulations. The Prince is standing the fatigue of the receptions apparently without injury to his health.

Having Bought

The Shops and Tools of William H. Withgott, opposite Wilson's Mill, Easton, Md., also the tools of E. J. Biery, I am now prepared to do all kinds of Blacksmithing and repair all kinds of Machinery, from a sewing machine to the largest and heaviest machinery made. A competent blacksmith and machinist always in charge of shops. I shall also continue to carry on my old line of

Contracting and Building

Plumbing and Gas Fitting, Steam and Hot Water Heating.—Agent for the Aremotor Windmill. All work carefully and promptly done. Give me a call. I think I can please you.

LEWIS WHITEHOUSE, - Prop'r.

E. J. BIERY, Foreman.

N. B.—Mr. William J. Biery has also located his wheelwright business in the same shop with me, and is now prepared to do all kinds of Repair work in his line in his usual prompt and careful manner.

CABLE SPARKS.

The Dowager Duchess of Buccleuch is dying in London.

Cholera has broken out among the Japanese troops at Port Arthur.

Heavy ice in the Gulf of Newfoundland is causing damage to shipping and the sealers.

The new telegraph line connecting Mandelay, Burmah, with Pekin, China, was opened.

Belgian socialists have decided to commence a general strike on receiving the signal from the general council at Brussels.

The Mikado has dismissed the prefect and chief of police of Shimonoseki for remissness in not affording protection to Li Hung Chang.

The troubles between France and Great Britain in the Upper Nile Valley were debated in war-like mode in the House of Commons.

It is thought in Montreal that the present conservative government in Canada is tottering. There is a rumor of more cabinet resignations pending.

Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian minister of justice, has resigned because he favored an immediate appeal to the country on the Manitoba school question.

The American, O'Brien, who shot a companion in Paris, is thought to be Thomas O'Brien, the bunco-steerer who escaped from Utica, N. Y., a few years ago.

The Belgian cabinet has decided to immediately mobilize 7,000 soldiers of the army reserve on account of the danger arising from political agitation in industrial circles.

The Prussian government has become convinced that Count von Kanit's scheme for a grain monopoly is incompatible with existing commercial treaties, it has been officially declared.

Premier Castillo admits that the situation of affairs in Cuba is grave, but says that 20,000 troops will be sent there, and if necessary, 100,000 men will occupy the disturbed district.

There was a shooting affray in the Northern Railroad Station in Paris, between two American bookmakers, in which Thomas O'Brien mortally wounded his companion named Wedel.

DISASTERS AND CASUALTIES.

By the explosion of a saw mill boiler at Van Wert, O., two men were killed and three injured.

The sloop John H. Thomas sprung aleak and sunk in the Choptank River, Md. Jas. Jones, one of the crew, was drowned.

Dr Hiram Hill, a prominent physician of Baltimore, fell down the stairway of his home and was instantly killed. He was 65 years old.

The tug-boat Mary A. Packard, of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, was sunk in the New York Bay. The crew was taken off by a passing ship.

Peter A. Boyd, aged 30, of Phoenixville, Pa., was run over and fatally injured at North Smithfield, R. I., while trying to board a moving freight train.

Two unknown Italians were found asphyxiated in their room in a New York boarding house. In their possession was found two return railroad tickets for Scranton, Pa.

Captain J. B. Ellis, of the sloop Horn Point, from St. Mary's Md., was found drowned in the Potomac, at Washington. It is not known whether he met death by accident or design

James Pitchard fell from the platform of the Twenty-fourth Street Station on the Third avenue "L" road in New York, and was crushed to death under an approaching train.

The walls of a brick building in course of construction at Crescent, O., was blown down by the wind. Jacob Wentz, a contractor, was killed. Andrew Baird's skull was fractured and Martin Murray was internally injured.

The American schooner Almeda Willey, which sailed from Darien, Ga., January 24, reached New York. She was blown 560 miles out of her course by the storms of February 7-11, and had to put in at Bermuda for repairs and provisions.

News reached Halifax, Nova Scotia, of the drowning of Louis Hilchey and Wm. Borgal, at Pleasant Harbor. The men went on a shooting excursion, and the next day their boat was found ashore in the breakers smashed to pieces.

A big engine in the Fall River manufactory at Fall River, Mass., was wrecked by the breaking of a strap on the cross-head. The damage will amount to between $8,000 and $10,000, and the mill will be partially closed for a month or more.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

William Watson, the English poet, is in luck. He has been granted a pension of $500 a year by Rosebery's Government. The Gladstone regime had already provided him a pension of $1000 a year. Does poetry pay

Count Caprivi, the ex-Chancellor of Germany, has decided to spend an indefinite period abroad. He will go first to Italy, and from there to Cairo He has spent the Winter in Geneva, Switzerland

Dr. Zeballos, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiory from the Argentine Republic to the United States, and who is also commissioner from the Argentine Republic to the Cotton States and International Exposition, visited Atlanta recently, and selected the site for the Argentine building. Minister Zeballos will soon take a trip abroad.

Dr. Uriburu, now acting President of the Argentine Republic, was born about sixty years ago. He was elected a National Deputy and became president of the Chamber in 1865; he was a minister in the Cabinet of Dr. Marcos Paz during General Mitre's administration; afterwards he was Argentine Minister successfully in Bolivia, Peru and Chile, and in 1892 he was elected Vice-President of the Republic.

Sir Julian Pauncefote and Mr. Bax Ironsides will be the only persons left of the present personnel of the British Embassy, as all the others have been ordered away. The cloud of their departure for Washington society will have its silver lining in the arrival of the Earl of Westmeath, and besides Mr. Grant Duff the Embassy force will be augmented by Captain Lewis Wintz, R. N., whose appointment is just announced.

Ex-Speaker Reed is passionately fond of the study of languages. Some years ago he took up French, and during the Fifty-first Congress, while acting as Czar over the House of Representatives and passing through parliamentary storms of cyclonic severity, found time three days a week to go to a school of languages for his lesson in French. Later he took up Italian, and is now able to converse fluently in that language. At the present time he is studying Spanish.

AN ARMISTICE.

Fighting Will Stop Pending Peace Negotiations.

CHINA'S REQUEST GRANTED

The Attempt to Assassinate Li Hung Chang Induced the Mikado to be Lenient With His Defeated Enemy.

The Emperor of Japan has declared an unconditional armistice.

Advices received in St. Petersburg from Tokio say that the decision of the Emperor of Japan to declare an unconditional armistice was due to the extreme indignation aroused by the attack on Viceroy Li Hung Chang.

The news that an unconditional armistice had been declared by the Emperor of Japan was confirmed at the Japanese legation at Washington, where it was stated that a cablegram to this effect had been received from the home government. The full text of this cable is as follows:

"On the opening of the negotiations the Chinese plenipotentiary proposed an armistice, which the Japanese government was willing to accept on certain conditions. While this negotiation was going on the untoward event happened on the person of the Chinese plenipotentiary. His Majesty the Emperor, in view of this unhappy occurrence, commanded the Japanese plenipotentiaries to consent to temporary armistice without conditions. This was communicated to the Chinese plenipotentiary."

The power of the Japanese government to execute the armistice will now be put to a critical test. The military power of Japan, in the judgment of intelligent observers, has almost outstripped the civil power during the war. This has caused serious concern, as it has been feared that the military element, backed by the war spirit among the people, would not submit to an armistice even if the civil authorities ordered one.

About three weeks ago, in anticipation of the armistice, Prince Komatsee was created commander-in-chief over all the armies. The purpose of this step was to concentrate authority in one man, in close touch with the imperial household, who could thus execute an armistice by a simultaneous cessation of hostilities by the three armies. It now remains to be seen whether Prince Komatsee can execute the important commission given to him. The splendid discipline shown by the armies during the war gives assurance that there will be immediate quiescence by the military, and yet Prince Komatsee has to contend himself against a war spirit inflamed by many victories. It has been said that an armistice would be so unpopular among the people and soldiery that it would assure the political retirement of Japan's two chief statesmen—Count Ito and Mr. Matsu—who have served as peace envoys.

KILLED HER CHILDREN.

A Mother Cuts Their Throats in a Columbus Hotel.

Mrs. W. H. B. Williams, wife of a real estate man residing at Grove City, a village about eight miles southeast of Columbus, O., arrived in the city with her three children—Anne, aged 14; Maude, aged 12, and Harry, aged 7, and registered at the Park Hotel. About eight o'clock, A. M., Mrs. Williams left the hotel, and about three o'clock a chambermaid, who went to the room to put it in order, found two of the children—Maude and Harry—dead in bed with their throats cut. There was a bloody razor on the foot of the bed. The boy had died without a struggle, but there were evidences that the girl had made a fierce fight with her inhuman mother. Annie said that when her mother went away, she cautioned the girl not to go to bed and not to say anthing to anybody about her absence. Mr. Williams arrived and would not permit his daughter to talk. Mrs. Williams has not been found, and it is believed she has killed herself. Domestic troubles are said to have caused the estrangement between his wife and her subsequent acts, but he refuses to talk.

Later, William and his daughter were locked up at the police station pending an investigation. Mrs. Williams was arrested. She showed no evidence of insanity, and told the story of the horrible crime in a calm voice. She said she had made up her mind to kill herself and her children, and came to Columbus for that purpose. She secured some opium, and all three took the drug. It took effect only on the little girl Maud. She then determined to secure a razor. She first cut the boy's wrist, expecting him to bleed to death. He awakened, however, and then she cut his throat. The body of Maud was not touched by the razor. Mrs. Williams said she then asked Annie to let her cut her wrist, but the child begged so piteously she lost courage and left the hotel, intending to drown herself. She said it then occurred to her that Annie might be accused of the crime, and she changed her mind and went to the house of a friend, Mrs. John C. Lester, in another part of the town where she was found.

Five Children Burned to Death.

The house of Phoenix Christensen, a carpenter, was burned at Minot, North Dakota. Five children, ranging in age from three to fifteen years, perished in the flames.

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