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This cold wave flag is out again today. Dakota is evidently making herself felt this winter.

No apparent change in the strike today, unfortunately for our citizens, as both parties stand firm.

The shops can only run a few days more, when seven hundred idle men will be able to pass judgment as to whether an engineer, who receives one hundred and fifty dollars per month, has any right to throw his neighbors out of employment, who are satisfied with half that amount.

The boom for Judge Gresham is assuming cyclonic proportions and bids fair to overwhelm all opposition. It is being generally discovered that Gresham is the most available man now in the field of presidential possibilities; with a clear head and clean hands he will unite all factions. Success is assured with Gresham and Hawley at the helm.

A Pathetic War Story. One day in 1862 Sidney Shivers, of Webster, Ga., then 18 years of age, entered his father's house, and, divesting himself of his hat and clothes, dressed himself in the uniform of a Confederate soldier, in order to enter the southern army, in the meantime hanging the hat and clothes that he once wore upon a peg in his room. From that day to this the hat and clothes have hung in that same place, not a hand having been allowed to touch them in all that time, for they have been held sacred to the memory of the young Confederate soldier who placed them there. The life of Sidney Shivers went out soon after he entered the army, but these mute memorials of the boy who once wore the gray still hang where they were placed by him twenty-six years ago—untouched in all that time.—Chicago Herald.

A Fortunate Quartet. Among the messenger boys in the service of the first telegraph office opened in Pittsburg, Pa., years ago were four known respectively as Andy, Bob, Billy and Harry. This quartet has won both fame and fortune. "Andy" Carnegie is one of the richest men in the United States, "Bob" Pitcairn is general agent and superintendent of the western division of the Pennsylvania railroad, "Billy" Moreland is city attorney of Pittsburg and "Harry" Oliver has made a fortune in steel and narrowly missed a seat in the United States senate. Evidently the messenger boys of former times were "hustlers."—New York World.

Abraham Lincoln's Bible. A Bible which the citizens of Baltimore gave to Abraham Lincoln was until recently in possession of his son, Robert T. Lincoln. The ex-secretary of war not long ago presented this Bible to an Episcopal mission in a suburb of Chicago. The mission is soon to erect a building which will be called the Lincoln Memorial church.—New York World.

Evolution of the Diamond. Carbon has now been yielded by meteorites in three stages of development. Uncrystallized graphite has long been known as a constituent of meteoric irons and stones, and graphite crystals were recently found in a meteoric iron from western Australia, while the report has just been made that small diamond corpuscles have been obtained from a meteoric stone which fell in Russia in 1886. It is suggested that these discoveries may point out the road to the artificial production of the diamond.—Frank Leslie's.

How Men Die. If we know all the methods of approach adopted by an enemy we are the better enabled to ward off the danger and postpone the moment when surrender becomes inevitable. In many instances the inherent strength of the body suffices to enable it to oppose the tendency toward death. Many however have lost these forces, to such an extent that there is little or no help. In other cases a little aid to the weakened lungs will make all the difference between sudden death and many years of useful life. Upon the first symptoms of a cough, cold or any trouble of the throat or lungs, give that old and well known remedy—Boschee's German Syrup, a careful trial. It will prove what thousands say of it to be, the "benefactor of any home."

General Lew Wallace has purchased a residence in Indianapolis, and will remove there from Crawfordsville, Ind., in the spring.

Begg's Blood Purifier and Blood Maker.

No remedy in the world has gained the popularity that this medicine has, as a hold on family medicine. No one could be without it. It has no calomel or quinine in its composition, consequently no bad effects can arise from it. We keep a full supply at all times. O. P. Smith Co. Druggist. j25-3md&w

The standard remedy for liver complaint is West's Liver Pills; they never disappoint you. 30 pills 25c. At Warwick's drug store.

A RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

Curious Custom in the Tuscan Highlands. Salata's Bones—Village Lottery. In the Tuscan Highlands at the village of Cutigliano they keep high feast on the 8th of August in memory of Saint Aurelius and Saint Ireneus, whose bones lie in state in the town church. The sacred remains exhibited on the holiday are preserved in richly gilt shrines, with glass front and sides. The skulls are bare in all their grinning hideousness; the rest of the skeletons are happily hid in rich costumes, the hands covered with silk gloves and the feet with elegant stockings.

After mass is over in the church and the people have been blessed, a priest standing at the altar holds up a reliquary containing the bone of a saint for the adoration of the crowd. One by one the men come up to the altar steps, devoutly kiss the glass that covers the precious bone, and drop a copper or two into the brass tray which is carried by an attendant. After each osculation the glass is carefully wiped with a napkin and then presented to the next in order.

The women come after the men. The faith of these is apparently more lively. They seem fully satisfied that by the act of adoration they have committed themselves to the effectual safeguard of the saint, and they turn away their faces radiant with peace and contentment. Here comes a family group, a mother leading a little girl by the hand with a baby on her arm. It is touching to see the earnestness with which the mother presses the pouting lips of her infant against the sacred charm and the joy with which she broods over him when she has thus secured his salvation; behind comes an old woman, wrinkled, infirm, alone in the world, but the weight of her years and trouble seems to grow light when she has secured the good will and intercession of the saint.

So they come in a long succession of every age and condition, but all believing and devout. Long after the service is over the worshippers remain absorbed in prayer, kneeling in different parts of the church, utterly lost to all that passes around.

After leaving the church the Tuscan repair to the village green, where a lottery is in progress, and every one, from the gray head to the toddling infant invests in a ticket. They are very superstitious about significant numbers. One man chooses eight because his cat at home has that number of kittens, another twenty-nine because his son fell and broke his leg on that day of the month; still another fifteen because there are that number of letters in the saint's name whom they celebrate.

Every one is in good humor while the drawing takes place, and even if their numbers are unsuccessful they leave with the conviction that it will surely come up on the next feast day.—Foreign Letter.

Water Changed to Blood. There is an animalcule, sometimes called the englena sanguinea, or the blood red englena, which multiplies so rapidly in some places that the surface of the pool soon resembles a great clot of blood, to the wonder of those who see it for the first time, and do not suspect the cause. The little creature seems to be abundant all over the known world, and Ehrenberg, a German naturalist, who discovered and named it, suggested that the first plague of Egypt, when the water was apparently changed into blood, as narrated in the Bible, may have been caused by a prodigious and miraculous increase of this little blood red infusorian.

Within very recent times an apparent change of water into blood has come to the writer's notice in the White mountains, in northern New Jersey, and in several places in New Jersey. The phenomenon is not very rare. The creature that causes this change has itself a peculiar color habit according to its age. In early youth and middle life its color is a vivid green; in maturity and old age it assumes the crimson hue referred to, and often the same individual may be both green and red as either color reaches the surface during the body's movement, each coming and going in a wave that flows across the little creature, or a minute spot may be rosy red in the general green, or an emerald island may appear in this miniature sea of crimson.—Alfred C. Stokes, M. D., in Harper's Young People.

Cause of Decay in Steel. It has recently been discovered by a board of naval experts at the United States navy yard, Mare's Island, Cal., that the cause of the sudden deterioration in the steel used in building the new cruisers for the government is not due to the ravages of a worm, as was supposed, but is caused by the fungus peronosporus infestans, so well known as the cause of potato rot.

With the delicate apparatus procured by the government for testing the qualities and detecting fraud in metals intended for government uses, it has been ascertained that the minute spores or seeds, which float in the air are introduced into the metallic body while in the molten state during the process of carbonization. They also find that this form of steel rot is alarmingly epidemic in much of the government material.

A large and profitable field is open to inventors and scientific men who will devise means to arrest the spores of this fungus as they are drawn into the carbonizing furnaces, or who can prevent their growth and spread either in the ingot or manufactured forms of steel.—Detroit Free Press.

Wild Silkworms of India. For a number of years the deficiency in the production of mulberry silk has drawn the attention of sericulturists to the rearing of the wild silkworms of India, China, Japan, America and other parts, and a great many reports have been published on these wild silkworms, some of which are already bred in a state of domesticity or semi-domesticity. Many of these wild silkworms produce silk of great strength and beauty, and could all be profitably utilized if bred in their native lands on a large scale. Specimen cocoons and carded and reeled silks of about twenty different species have been sent to the Societe d'Acclimatation, and they will be exhibited in the Paris International exhibition of 1889, together with the specimens of the moths and prepared larvae of the various species.—Public Opinion.

THE SENSES OF ANIMALS.

Sir John Lubbock's Black Poodle "Van." Bees' Sensibility to Sound.

Sir John Lubbock recently delivered a lecture to the members of the Edinburgh Philosophical Institute on "The Sense and Senses of Animals." In the course of which he said that there had been so many important recent works published relating to his subject that he thought it would be more interesting were he to deal, for the most part, with his own observations. Different ideas prevailed regarding the question of the intelligence of animals. Some people regarded a dog as an animal almost as wise and clever as themselves; but, on asking them if they thought a dog could realize that two and two made four, he generally found a good deal of doubt on that point.

Sir John Lubbock then described the system which he had adopted in the training of his own black poodle dog, "Van." He had placed two pieces of cardboard, on one of which was printed in large letters the word "food," the other being blank, on two saucers. In one of the saucers was food, and the card with the word upon it. In the other, the blank card and no food. In about ten days the dog began to distinguish the card with the letters from the plain card, and would go at once to the printed one. The lecturer then related in some detail his successful efforts in inducing the dog to bring him the proper card when he wanted food, in teaching him to know other cards containing the words "out," "tea," "bone," "water." On bringing the card marked "out" he would rush to the door. The cards were not put in the same places, but in different positions; and in order that the dog might not be guided by scent, other cards with the same markings were used.

No one who saw him look down the row of cards, and pick out the one wanted, could doubt that he sought a particular card for a particular object. He had found, at the end of three months' experiments, that he could not get the dog to realize the difference of colors, and it was just possible that the dog might be color blind. He had also failed to get the dog to distinguish among one, two, three, or four broad bands upon the cards. In order to ascertain if bees were sensible to sounds, he had placed some honey on a musical box on his lawn. The box played for ten days without stopping, and then he removed it to a window sill on the first floor of his house. Not a bee came to it. He again placed it on the lawn, and they again returned to the honey. He next brought it into the drawing room on the ground floor, about ten yards from its former position, but they did not follow; but on his bringing two or three bees into the house and putting them on the honey, they began to feed, and, flying off, returned with their companions. It seemed as if they did not hear the tune.

Regarding the bees which were used in the experiment unless they were "tangled" by the creation of sounds, he was under the impression that it was the "over tones" which the insects heard, and which were inaudible to our ears. The sounds were so low as to be beyond our range of hearing. Man, he said, had five senses, and fancied that no others were possible; but it was obvious that we could not measure the infinite by our own narrow limitations. Even within the penetration of our own senses there might be endless sounds which we could not hear, and colors of which we have no conception. There was also the other question still remaining for solution, that the familiar world which surrounded us might be a different place altogether for other animals, in which there was music not swarms unless they were "tangled" by the creation of sounds, he was under the impression that it was the "over tones" which the insects heard, and which were inaudible to our ears. 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