Notice to Subscribers. **EXPIRATIONS**

As the easiest and cheapest means of acti-gring subscribers of the date of their expira-tions we will mark this notice with a blue or sed pencil, on the date at which their sub-scription expires. We will send the paper two weeks after expiration. If not renewed by that time it will be discontinued.

Written for THE ALLIANCE. Address to the Republican Party.

Dedicated to the Honorable Bankers' Business Men's Association.

Long years have passed since in your course You reached the zenith burning: Your virtue gone, your manbood lost, All honor now you're spurning

You've tried full hard in eager race, To down the starving masses. And put a yoke upon their necks, Held down by wealthy classes.

You've got the money in your hands, You spend it for your places, And when it fails to serve you well, You run your lying faces.

With promises you balt the crowd, And plead with them sincerely, But when you have them in your grip You make them pay full dearly.

Some saints have risen in your ranks To wrangle for the masses; You've classed them with the country cranks, And branded them as asses.

Bent on your course you go. Dishonesty pursuing, Ne'er caring for the warning voice That tells you trouble's brewing.

Full oft good men have tried To hold you to your former level; Now they've given up the hopeless task, And consigned you to the devil. -N. G. Eastman.

Another Interesting Letter from Bro. L. Henry.

WAITSBURG, Wash., July 26, 1890. EDITOR ALLIANCE AND BROS.—Seeing that you were so kind as to give the a place in the columns of THE ALLI-ANCE, I will send you a few more lines

We left Ogden. July 15th, at 7 p. m. fer Pendleton via. Pocatello. Arrived at Pendleton, July 16th at 8:45 p. m., and rested for the night. The country through which we passed was very rough and barren until we got into the Blue mountains, which were covered with pine and fir timber, which is being cut into lumber and railroad ties very fast. But the supply seems to be abundant, for it took us a long time to travel through the pine land. This place is about 30 miles from Walla Walla in what they call the great Walla Walla valley, which is claimed to be , the best wheat and fruit country in the United States. They claim that the present crop will make an average of 30 bushels per acre. Harvesting and threshing has commenced. Nearly all the wheat is headed and hauled to the threshing machine, threshed, sacked and piled up in big piles in the fields, or hauled to the R. R. where it is piled up to be shipped.

The last rain they had was about the 1st of July, and they don,t expect any more until the last of September or the first of October. The dust now where there is a good deal of teaming done is about 5 inches deep, and they tell me that is nothing to what it will be when they get to hauling wheat. They call this a valley in this country, but we would call it mountains. The hills are from 200 to 400 feet high. We took a trip to the mountains the other day, which are about 12 miles distant from the town. Followed up a hollow nearly all the way, and only found two roads that led from the one we were traveling. No such thing as following section lines, or crossing the hills only as one winds around the sides. Saw a load of wheat come into town, two wagons coupled together and six horses hitched to the front one.

I find that the Alliance is pretty strong in some sections of the state, and I learn that Sub. Alliances are being organized very fast Everything here is on the credit system, farmers just one and two years behind, promise to pay when they harvest. Have been unable to find out anything about mortgage indebtedness on the farms, but all complain of hard times and scarcity of money. Our health is improving. Will leave here about the 5th of August for Hood river, Oregon.

I get all the papers and am glad to see the work that is being done by THE ALLIANCE. I wish that I could be there to help the good cause along, but I will be home in time to put in a vote for the best man, or rather for good men for

I am glad to see that THE FARMERS ALLIANCE is getting better with each issue. I am handing the paper around for the people to read, and they like the tone of it.

Well I will close for I fear this will prove to be too long a communication for the columns of the best paper published in Neb. Yours truly, L. HENRY.

Forty Thousand Rebels.

As the details of the farmers' convention are more fully reported, all persons will be impressed with the important bearing it must have upon the politics of this state. There were nearly 900 farmers, every man of whom was in revolt. They were rebels against the parties to which they had given loyal obedience all their lives. There was no fanaticism which might vent itself in hot words and retire to inactivity, but a cry against an oppression which was driving them into poverty. Three hundred of these rebels by actual count were old soldiers. How intolerable this oppression must be to drive the men who voted for Lincoln and fought under Grant and Sherman and Sheridan into open revolt. The most sacred memories clustered around the party of their youth and their manhood. Yet they stood up in that convention to be counted as rebels against that party. What is the g. o. p. going to do about this revolt? Perhaps they may follow the manner of the old tory party of England, whom they resemble more than any other party, and appoint a grievance committee and these 900 rebels and the 40,000 other state whom they represent what they want. If they did, they are the wrongs they suffer a world Her-

THE TERROR OF BATTLE

Explanation of the Causes that Produce Penics in Time of War.

During the war we used to read of companies falling back, regiments giving ground, and brigades becoming demoralized, and he average reader took it for cowardice and epenly expressed its contempt. No man ever went into battle twice alike. No company, regiment or brigade were ever situated twice alike. A man may be very brave in one battle and very timid in the next. His physical and mental conditions have much to do with it.

A private soldier knows the position of his entire brigade in a fight. If the position is a strong one he is encouraged; if the flanks are exposed or the defenses are weak he is nervous and appre-

hensive. It is a grand stake the soldier plays for in a battle. If he wins he may live on until the next fight. If he loses he gets a headstone in a national cemetery. I cannot make vou understand the situation better than to give you personal experiences. The great majority of soldiers had the same feeling and passed through the same expe-

At first Bull Run my brigade gained ground for several hours. This, with a small loss of men, kept us encouraged. Indeed, it was hard for the officers to restrain us. Every man was hopeful and determined, and any single company would have charged the regitreat had been going on for two hours before we got word. We were well in hand and ready to advance when the news reached us. In five minutes men whose faces were powder-stained were sneaking out of the ranks to gain the rear. In a quarter of an hour half a company of Confederates could have driven the whole brigade like a flock of sheep. I saw men cry like children. I saw others tremble and sit down from weakness. Every fresh report added to the feeling of terror, and by and by pride and discipline gave away to a grand rush, and it was every man for himself. No one cared whether his comrade was ahead or behind. This was called cowardice, but it was not. It was panic-the terror of battle-a seneseless but powerful something which seizes the bravest men and

In the streets of Fredericksburg I saw Federal soldiers discharge their Julius Schoenheit. muskets into the air, when the enemy was within point-blank range. I saw plenty of them drop on their faces, and | C. W. Shobert. tremble, and groan, and ery. This was a case where every man saw the Rem hopelessness of attack. He felt that he rich. was pushed forward to be shot down. There was no way of retreat until the lines should fall back. On the other hand, the Confederate troops posted behind the stone wall at the foot of Mavre's Hill joked and smoked and were in the highest spirits, feeling themselves secure from bullets, and knowing they could beat back any J. B. Steward. force. One of them told me that after taking a dead aim on thirteen different men and dropping every one of them he refrained from firing for the next quarter of an hour out of sheer pity for the human targets being shoved up to

makes children of them.

meet death. At Malvern Hill my regiment lay in the dry bed of a creek at the foot of the elevation. It was a natural riflepit, and sheltered us so well that we had only a slight loss in killed and wounded. As the Confederates charged across the field we felt to pity them. We poured in our volleys without fear of danger in return, and out of five Confederates who rushed into our lines in their bewilderment three were crying and sobbing. It wasn't cowardice but terror. No coward could have been induced to march across those part of an absconder. meadows in the face of that terrific fire

from cannon and musketry. At Cold Harbor, after beating off everything in our front, and while most of the men were cheering, some one started the report that the Confederates had gained our rear. Two thousand men broke back like a lot of ooys, some even throwing their guns sway, and the jeers of other troops had so effect until the frenzy had had time

cover of a stone wall, and we knew that we were we'll supported. We hoped for a charge, and when it came every man was cool and calm and confident. One band of prisoners numbering about thirty, was led past us on their way to the rear, and I noticed that many were crying and all were whitefaced. I have seen the best soldiers and the oldest fighters win their privilege of leading a charge at Antietam, and yet at Chantilly he fell into a ditch and pretended to be hit so the ranks through the draft they desert or commit suicide. It is only the brave men who face the grim monster on a field of battle, and next to the foe his worst enemy is a terror which seizes him as a chill or fever might come on, and there is no remedy for it except to get away from the screaming missiles of death until one's nerve and sand returns .- Detroit Free Press.

A Huge Butterfly.

One day when off the savage island of Malaiti of the Solomon group, Mr. Woodford and others under the protection of sentries, went to bathe in s pool. While in the water he saw a huge butterfly coming slowly along the beach, and, hurrying out as he was, he seized his net, dashed off. fell over the stones, rose again, and just in time to catch the fly. What a picture!

'I leave it to my ardent entomol-

ogists," he says, "to imagine my feeling." He had "rediscovered the longlost Ornithoptera Victoriæe," and why should he not feel like Alexander on the Granicus or Hannibal at Cannæe.

These "bird-winged" butterflies are some nine inches across the wings. One is blue with a yellow body, another is velvety black and metallic Reynolds and S. M. Elder were nominated as green. They excel in size, but other representatives. Many outsiders, including kinds wear equally magnificent rai the best business men, are favorable to the ment, and make glorious forest beauti- people's ticket. ful.-London Spectator.

People's County Tickets.

Below we give a list of the county tickets as far as received. Of course the list is quite incomplete, and we hope our friends will send reports of nominations in counties not named below as soon as possible. Please give P. O. address of all candidates:

Buffalo county—Representatives, John Stebbins, D. Nichols; Co. attorney, J. E. Gillispie. Blaine county—Co. attorney, M. B. Welch; Commissioner, Dr. Boaz; Supt.

Pub. Inst., Chas. Van West. Cass county—Senator, C. LeMasters; Representatives, L. G. Todd, T. Henshaw: Com., Jos. Cox.

Clay county—Representatives, S. M. Elder, Logan McReynolds; Co.attorney, E. A. Mitchell. Dixon county-Representative, P. F. Roahn; Co. attorney, E. A. Eames; Co. clerk. Orvie Brice.

Dawes county—Co. attorney, I. N. Harbaugh; Com., John Rucker. Fillmore county—Senator, C. A. War-ner; Representatives, Richard Dobson. Dawes Stephens; Co. attorney, Peter

Eggenberger. Franklin county-Representative, T. Williams; Co. attorney, H. Whit-

Frontier county—Co. attorney, L. M. Graham; Com., Chase DeChant. Gosper county—Co. attorney, S. A. Fisk; Com., J. B. Chase.

Hall county-Representatives. A Cook C. S. Lee; Co. attorney, A. A. Edwards. Johnson county-Representative, A. A. Taylor; Co. Attorney, J. Hall Hitch-cock, Com., Nathan Southerland. ment. The panic had upset thousands kearney county—Representative, Ed. before it touched us. Indeed, the re- Kirck; Co. judge, J. N. Wolff. Loup county—Co. attorney, H. E. Gates; Com., E. N. Gilbert, George

Nemaha county—Senator, C. W. Williams; Representatives, W. W. Johnson,

Nuckolls county-Representative, Geo A. Felton; Co. attorney, R. Sutherland; Com., J. Diehl: Clerk, John Bird. Otoe county-Senator, Geo. F. Collins;

deus Williams, Jas. E. Hudson. Fierce county—Co. Attorney, M. Kelley; Com., J. N. Burch. Platte county-Representatives, Wm Shelfs, Henry Stevens. Red Willow county—Representative, A. C. Modie; Co. attorney, Sidney Dodge; Co. Treasurer, G. W. Burke; Com.; S.

S. Graham, Isaiah Bennett. Richardson county—Representatives, R. Williamson, G.A. Abbott, E.Beaver; Clerk, W. S. McGowan; Co. attorney Sarpy county-Representative, E. G.

Shall; Co. attorney, J. P. Gore; Com. Seward county—Representatives, D. D. Remington, John Roberts Jr., V. Good-

Sherman county-Representative, Al bert Dickerson; Co. attorney, Emerson Valley county-Representative, J. V

Johnson; Co. attorney, C. A. Mann. Webster county-Representative, Austin Riley; Co. attorney, H. L. Hopkins. York county-Senator, Chas. A. War-ner; Representatives, J. M. Gunnett,

Signs of the Times.

1. When you find the leading journals of the state arrayed against those who champion our cause, it is the sign

that we are on the right track. 2. When one of these leading journals in particular will give space to a prostituted Alliance man to throw mud at our officials, it is a sign that their respect

for the farmer is prostrated. 3. When you see these leading journals minify a man's virtues because he is poor, it is a sign that they have been vaccinated by the bankers, and that their sense of manhood has played the

4. When you see calummiators from all sides focus their anathemas upon the editor of THE ALLIANCE, it is a sign that the center of putrid corruption has

5. When you see a republican convention vote down a resolution censuring the action of part of the late board of transportation, it is a sign that any one At Gettyburg my regiment had the and pride of character will soon be W. G. EASTMAN. voted out. York, Neb.

Special Correspondence

Greeley is one of the comparatively new counties, and as yet there is muc complaint of the various difficulties al ways incident to pioneering. Yet, though so new as to be involved in a most perplexing county-seat war, there medals in one battle and show the are few flies found roosting on the Alliwhite feather in the next. I saw a ance organization. Not long since a second lieutenant almost cry for the republican convention was held to nominate 14 delegates to another convention. but a few proxies were found necessary when but 12 republicans good and true as to drop behind in the charge. Cow- put in appearance. One hundred and plants were found, and stranded fruits gates to the people's convention, and all declare it one of the greatest county conventions ever held here. The delegates declare one and all for Powers and say they are going early and will stay late. All indications point to a strong independent vote from this and adjoining counties.

Crop prospects are still somewhat un-favorable here on account of dry weather. There is ample time for good corn, however, and in most cases wheat is better than last year Oats were a failure. Farmers here are all hoping for good things from the Alliance, and the county is well organized with an ever increasing membership. J. H. T.

Clay County Independent Convention.

Delegates to the independent convention convened at Clay Center in the court house Saturday 26th ult., at 11 a. m., presenting a bold front with ninety-nine delegates in the ranks. Logan McReynolds was chosen chairman, and N. M. Graham secretary. Spectators viewed the convention with admiration. though some with trepidity and awe.

The warmest enthusiasm prevailed, yet harmony and good will was a notable characteristic of the convention. E. A. Mitchell was nominated as county attorney: L. Mc-N. M. GRAHAM. Sec'y County Central Com.

BIRTH OF AN ISLAND. How as Addition Was Hade to the Tongs Group Four Years and a Half Age.

About four and a half years ago the people on an island in the southern part of the Tonga group in the Pacific observed a terrible commotion far out at sea. It seemed to them that the waters were boiling and that smoke was rising from the surface of the ocean. A little while before the waters near their shores had been agitated in an unaccountable manner and big an unaccountable manner and big July 29, clean, honest men were nominated waves rolled in, although there was from head to foot of the ticket, and I will not much wind stirring. A few of the venture to say that such all-around men have bravest among the people launched one of their sailboats and started toward the scene of disturbance. They halted at a considerable distance from the center of the commotion, but they were near enough to determine accurrately the nature of the phenomenon

A new island was coming into view. One of the volcanic vents at the bottom of the sea had spread its molten rock and ashes over the ocean bed until the growing mass reached the surface. No longer impeded by the ponderous weight of water the volcanic debris shot high into the air with a roar that was heard for many miles and was sifted over the growing mass. By far the larger part of it fell to one side of the crater through which the matter was finding vent. A very large part of the debris was nothing but ashes, and the prevailing wind carried nearly all of it to one side of the oritic. The eruption lasted for several days, and when it finally ceased a new island had been added to the Tonga group, and it now bears the name of Falcon island

It was the old story, but one that has seldom had eye-witnesses to record it, says the N. Y. Sun. In a similar man-ner the whole of Iceland was reared above the sea within a recent geological age by matter brought from the bowels of the earth Hundreds of islands along the line of volcanic action, to the light in exactly the same way as | equally interested in this conflict. In fact all | kill a squirrel with it? And why should imagine what gigantic convulsions of nature attended the birth of many an island that is a hundred-fold larger than the new little speck in the Tonga

Those islands, which were reared above the sea only by prodigious and probably long extended eruptions, are likely, even in these later days, to be the scene of the most stupendous volcanic activity. The great eruption of Skaptar a century ago is believed to have covered a part of Iceland and the adjoining seas with a larger mass of lava than has poured from Vesuvius and Ætna combined since the burial of Pompeii. It killed one-fifth of the lation, destroyed the arable lands, and frightened the fish from the adja-cent waters, so that for a long time the the great chain of volcanic islands in the Malay archipelago, where most of the stupendous eruptions of modern times have occurred. It was on Simbows, a little east of Java, that an explosion occurred sixty-eight years ago audible for nearly 1,000 miles, and so completely burying a whole province that only twenty-six persons escaped in

a population of 12,000. In October of last year J. J. Lister visited Falcon island, then four years old, and he has just reported the results of his observations to the Royal Geographical society of London. The tine grained dust or ashes, greenishgray in color, of which the island is composed, is very friable, and the waves, dashing against the new ob-struction in their way, have torn off the edges and considerably reduced the island's area. The largest amount of material is gathered on one side of the crater through which the tide of debris poured; and there a cliff, 150 feet high, fronts the sea. Inland the cliff slopes gently down until it reaches the level of the tongue of land, about a mile in length and only ten to twelve feet above high tide, which forms the rest of the island. It is a bare, dark heap of ashes, which the ocean rollers are doing their best to bury out of sight beneath the sea. As Mr. Lister walked remaining in the party who has honor over the hillside, there was a distinct odor of sulphur in the air, and the dist-

ant parts of the island were seen through a thin, blue haze. The explorer found that beneath the surface the mass was still very hot. At the surface the temperature was 77 degrees; two feet below the surface the thermometer registered 85 degrees; and six feet six inches below it reached 106 degrees. Nothwithstanding these discouraging conditions nature was beginning to put forth efforts to cover the unsightly heap with the luxuriant verdure of the South sea islands. Two cocoanut trees were struggling upward, but they did not look prosperous. Specimens of grass and two other agement. The only living things the visitor saw were a bird and a small moth, but he found the burrows of some

Unless the sea destroys Falcon island before it has a chance it is not difficult to foresee what will be its future. On this volcanic debris a host of marine animals and plants will find a restingplace; coral reefs will spring from the shallow waters around it and form a breakwater against the waves; the seeds of cocoanuts and of many shoreloving plants will drift there on the tide; decaying vegetation will mix with the volcanic ashes to form alluvium, and another verdant island fit for the abode of man will exist in the southern

Got the Doses Mixed.

The wife of a Philadelphia veterinarian accidentally mixed her own prescription with one made out by her husband for a horse, and sent the wrong one to the druggist. She was horrified when she found that the druggist had sent her pills home in a cigar box, and trightened when she found each pill was larger than a plum.

Cardinal Newman is reported to be in better health than for several months past. The Cardinal is now in the 88th year of his a

The Way it Strikes the People.

SHICKLEY, NEB., August 1, 1990. EDITOR ALLIANCE:-It is with satisfaction and pleasure I wish to say a few words through the columns of THE ALLIANCE.

The preliminaries are over with, the independent conventions have been held, and our men have been placed squarely before the this battle we have one consolation, and that is this, that at the convention held in Lincoln from head to foot of the ticket, and I will not been offered by either of the old parties for the past fifteen years, in spite of all the Lincoln Journal, the rotten Bee et al. have to say about them.

I for one am ready to support every man who has received his nomination at the hands of the independents of this state. From head to foot the ticket is a good one. In this (Fillmore) county the legislators nominated by the independents are sound to the core on al financial questions, and these men will carry this county with a cyclene, as will the state

and congressional nominees. The question is sometimes raised by some men as to what party or parties the nominee have fermerly been affiliated with? I em phatically say this matters not, and no true man will dare to raise this question. We have all united on one issue, and this issue is the extension of the lease of our own and our families' existence for a few more years. As it is we scarcely exist. It is a united and mutual battle for life we are fighting, and not for "free trade" nor "protection." We as independents have adopted a platform, and when the nominees of the various independent conventions accepted their nomination they accepted the platform and pledged them seives to secure our wants as set forth by this platform. And it is the duty of every man in this state, who is not directly dependent on corporations and monopolies (and it is their duty but it is no use to ask it of them) to use all honorable means to secure the election of favorite coon dog is bewitched by some these men who have been willing to sacrifice | evil-minded and envious person, and themselves as targets for the corporation then the woe of the cracker is somestretching far across the Pacific, came | laborers, merchants and mechanics are all | were not bewitched, why could he not very moderate eruption, and we can has ostensibly been of anti-monopoly senti- are questions that he can answer only ments for lo these many years; but now he has financially arrived at a point of independency, and he has drifted over into the fold of monopoly and is fighting our grand cause with all his might. It has been truly said "consistency thou art a jewel," but there is no consistency with Rosewater, and this should receive the careful attention of every

should receive the careful attention of every man who is true to our cause.

In conclusion I will say I earnestly hope that every man who is burdened down with an incumbrance, and every man who is financially ground down to nothing, will persistently fight for the cause in which we have enlisted. I for one have enlisted to battle onward until victory is ours.

Yours fraternally,

Peter Bergouist, Sec'y 757.

PETER BERGQUIST, Sec'y 757.

A correspondent from western Kansas people were in danger of starvation. ing out a home from what was once times each way, recite a given sentence in front of each door while, making little Falcon island is right in line with full of trials and tribulations that it has passed into a proverb that Uncle Sam bets you 160 acres of land against \$14 in money that you can't live here five

years,—and he generally wins." We know a citizen of Illinois who now owns 300 acres of as rich land as the sun ever shown on. For a part of this he paid \$1.25 per acre long before the homestead law was enacted. For a part he paid, in later years, \$60 per acre. He has lived-sometimes almost died -and learned. We once put to him the plain question: What is the dearest land you ever bought? His answer was prompt: "The land for which I paid \$1.25 per acre when the country was

new. If I had ten lives to live over I would never pay such a price again."
Yet plutocrats and politicians have for half a century spouted incessantly about the great generosity of the gov-ernment in giving homesteads free. Neither plutocrats, politicians nor gov-ernment created the land, and the only sembance of liberality for which the government was ever entitled to credit s that it abandoned the abusive prac-

tice of charging a price for wild land. The writer, when editor of a pioneer journal in southern Minnesota, in 1856, necessarily became acquainted with the settlement of public lands. The conviction then formed, and ever since strengthened by intimate acquaintance with the border country, was this: Every family who consented to settle and elp to build up a home and a country. ought to have been given as a reward, the land and not less than \$1,000 in cash or annual installments. No question is so little understood except by those who have been the victims of the system. These vtctims have as a rule kept silent because they did not want to own up to having been caught in a bad bar-

B. & M. Passes and Clergymen.

Whereas, We have been informed that the B. & M. R. R. have been in the habit of furnishing passes to the clergy as an incentive to work for them politically. That the Rev. Mr. Mastin was requested to deny the statements made as to drop behind in the charge. Cow-ards never go to war. If they get into ten voters assembled at Greeley Centre were found here and there, all ready farmers. He refused to do so without examining the county records. After examining the records he was satisfied they would not justify him in such denial and refused a railroad pass under such conditions.

Resolved, by the Ft. Kearney Farmers' more elastic, these qualities making it Alliance, No. 278, that we do appreciate and approve said action of Rev. Mr. Mastin and tender the thanks of this Alliance for his manly stand against the patch. bribes of an oppressive and Godless cor-

poration. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to Rev. Mr. Mastin and THE FARM-ERS' ALLIANCE published at Lincoln, and spread upon the records of this DANIEL HAX. E. O. SMEAD, Mrs. J. A. SPINK,

Committee.

We present herewith an Alliance. It is a very pretty thing, in the form of a scarf or bosom pin. Its color is gold, and red, white and blue. It is about half an inch wide and six-eighths of an

mental pin. Secretary Thompson will furnish this badge to Alliances at the rate of \$17.50 per 100. Single samples, sent by mail, 20 cents each.

inch long, and is a very neat and orna-

WITCHES IN THE SOUTH. Dire ffavor Believed to Have Been Caused by Them Among the 'Coon Dogs.

In Wayne county. N. C., of which Goldsboro is the county seat, many of the inhabitants believe in witchcraft a firmly as they ever believed in States people, and we as farmers, laborers, merchantes and mechanics will go into a battle as their lives on the altar of their supersti-

a mistaken patriotism.
The Carolinas, Georgia, Alabama, and other Southern States abound in socalled "witch doctors," who will cure venture to say that such all-around men have your ails and kill the witch that is troubling you. Some of these doctors actually believe in the personal existence of witches and in their supernatural power, but many of them are frauds who make a living by imposing on the credulity of their neighbors.

The negro race is naturally superstitious, but the poor white "crackers' are also ignorant, and for believing it spooks, spirits, hobgoblius, and other natural phenomena they can give the colored man cards, spades, and aces, and then beat him. The cracker is worse than the colored man because he fondly imagines that he is so much shrewder, and so he does not use what brains he has, nor does he try to learn anything. He has thousands of signs, omens, cures, and beliefs that are continual source of annoyance to him, and perpetually keep him in a state of dread. The simplest incident is one of sinister and occult meaning to him, and he is ever in a tremor lest ill luck and

misfortune overtake him. The evil influences manifest themselves in various ways, and each one seems worse than the other. His gue occasionally hangs fire and refuses to "go off" properly, and at times is so badly deranged that it cannot be discharged at all. At other times his tools and henchmen to fire at. Farmers, thing painful to witness. If his gun canic islands was the product of a half. This even behooves Ed Rosewater. He hunt coons was his business? These by assuming that a witch has been influencing him and his property.

He employs a witch dector, to whom

he pours out his tale of woe and yields up his hard earned cash. The doctor cares little for the woe, but the cash is grateful and exhilarating. The doctor is sanguine, and declares that he has a method of killing that is strictly original, copprighted, and warranted to be effectual. In one case that I came across the doctor learned that an old woman living several miles away was the suspected party, and he commenced a campaign against her. He told the victim to go to her house some night and stretch a white cotton string around the building, and tie the ends together with a "weaver's knot." Then would be completed. The directions were followed, and I am happy to say were effectual, as the next hunt result-

ed in the death of three coons. Another time a small powder was given, which must be swallowed by the witch without her knowing it. The old lady was invited to dinner, the powder placed in her cup of coffee, and the cure was as complete as could be de sired. —Philadelphia Times.

The Best Havana Cigar.

The leaf of the Vuelta Abajo district is much more valuable than the leaf of the Partido district, and by experts and connoisseurs the former is without possibility of dispute conceded the palm for flavor and aroma; yet fully 70 per cent of the cigars imported into the United States are made of Partido tobacco, and the national taste is undoubtedly for it. This is the more curious, as in buying cigars at retail it simply means that the bulk of our smokers pay the same price for the second grade of Havana tobacco as they would if they bought the first grade, the price of Partido cigars in Cuba being only a little more than half that charged for the same sized cigar from a Vuelta factory. The fine Vuelts cigars have a much larger sale in Europe than they have in the United States, and some of the special sizes sent to Russia command a price of \$1, 000 per thousand in Havana. These, if shipped to this country, would retail at the fabulous price of \$2.25 or \$2.50 for each cigar. Among the curious points not generally known regarding the Vuelta leaf is the peculiar fact that it is the only tobacco in the world, so far as I know, of which a cigar cas be lit. allowed to go out, remain out for several hours, and then be relit with no perceptible loss of fragrance or added rankness of flavor. It has been repeatedly asserted that this is the case with any fine cigar, but this is an error neither Partido, Remedios, Yara, Man illa, nor our domestic leaf can be lit a second time without suffering a decrease of quality and an obnoxious increase of llavor, which, to say the least of it, is not pleasant. The reason for this is to be found in the composition of the leaf, as a rule, and the Partido a brighter, glossier leaf and

A Hindoo Trick!

Kellar the magician, saw a trick at Calcutta which, he confesses baffled him. He was in a long, vacant room with four friends, and they were allowed to examine it thoroughly. There were four fakirs present. The party took seats on a bench midway of the room. The fakirs lighted a censor, from which exuded a sickly, sweetish smoke, filling the entire room. The A illustration of the badge fakirs then began a wild, whirling which is being made in dance, all the while chanting and beat-Chicago for the Nebraska ing tom - toms, when suddenly the dancers appeared to increase in number until a full dozen were dancing and whirling about. These then decreased until but one dancer remained, an old man with flowing beard. What became of the other dancers Kellar can not tell, though he tried, by another search of the room to discover the se-

> Of a family of sixteen, near Taylorstown, Pa., thirteen died of diphtheria.

CHAPERONS BY THE DAY. How the Innocent Country Counts Has

There is a market for almost every thing in New York, says the Sun, and the latest article advertised for sale in chaperons. They are not exactly for sale-rather to rent or to hire-and they can be obtained for a few bours' shopping or for a trip around the

Within sight of the Grand Central Depot is a large sign reading Chaperon Bureau," and here the country visitors can find a well-bred, intelligent and well-looking woman to escort her through the city and tell her where go and where not to go.

The idea is not a new one, and chap erons who are ladies of retinement, I not of wealth, can be found in almost all of large continental cities, especially in London, where the bureau of chaperons is enormonsly successful. The head of the new enterprise is a bright, self-reliant young woman, whe impresses one as knowing more of business and business methods than many of her sex are supposed to know. She says the new departure has been very successful. The students from Vassat-College are some of its best patrons, and one contract alone calls on them te supply guides and chaperons to a party of 500 men and women who are coming from the South some time in June to visit the local branch of the society of which they are members,

"There are a great many women of middle age in the city," said she, "whe are not able to support themselves by any of the callings open to women, but who know the city thoroughly and whe can take care of themselves and any one in their charge. There are also a great many single women who come to New York and who are fearful of geing around alone, and who would waste a great deal of time if they tried it independently which could be saved if they had some one to direct them.

"We bring these two classes of peeple together. We also supply mes who are linguists and who know the city's show places, who can take care of foreigners unacquainted with the language." She also said that young not apply for positions as escorts, as it was against such young men that the an insurmountable barrier.

What Men Like in Women.

There is a certain something, which, for want of a better name, is called womanliness, and it is that which makes woman attractive to men. A great many virtues go to make up this one great possession and they are what men like in women.

Men like in the arst place, amiability in a woman. They like a pleasant appearance.
They like the doing of little things that are pleasant to them.

They like women whose lives and faces are always full o' the sunshipe of a contented mind and a cheerful dis-

They like the courtesy of the fire-

They like an ability to talk well and a knowledge of the virtues of science, They like a motherliness big enough to understand the wants of the older. as well as the vounger boys.

They like a disposition to speak good, rather than evil of every human

They like sympathy-which means a willing ear for the tale of sorrow or gladness.

They like knowledge of how to dress well, which, bye-the-bye, doesn't mean conspicuously. Men are most at-tracted by good material, plain draperies and quiet colors; not by showy colors or designs.

They like intelligence, but they prefer that the heart should be stronger than the brain.

They like a companion-a woman who has sufficient knowledge of the world and its ways to talk well with them, who is interested in their lives and their plans and in their hopes; who knows how to give a cheering word, or to listen quietly and by a tender look express the grief which the heart is feeling.

dren are a bore and a nuisance, but a man shrinks from a woman who openly declares her dislike of them. A man expects the maternal instinct in a woman and is disappointed if he does not They like women to be affectionate-

They may sometimes say that chil-

there never was a man yet, no matter how stern, no matter how cold, no matter how repressive as far as his own feelings were concerned, who did not like a loving squeeze of the hand, or a tender kiss from the woman near-

These are some of the things that men like in women. - Ladies' Home Journal. Mrs. Langtry's Business Ability.

But by far the ablest woman we have try. She is the only woman who has ever succeeded in making every man she dealt with feel his compartive weakness. They all admit that-all her managers, her leading men, her agents in her speculations. On Pine street, among the real-estate men, she is looked upon as the ablest speculator. considering her means, who ever gambled in New York real estate. Time and again she has carried off bargains that made the shrewdest men-even the managers of the Astor estate-bite their nails. Then, see the money she has made by a profession for which she has no talent, and in which she rose by force of will. See how she has husbanded her beauty, working like . nailer with out-of-door exercise, and all the other self-denying means that preserve a woman's beauty. I don't like Mrs. Langtry-I'm too old-fashioned and conservative-but I can give you the names of the shrewdest men who write plays, or manage theatres. or speculate, that they may confirm the assertion that she is the ablest woman New York has ever known. - Chatter.

She-"Charlie, dear, what do you suppose causes so many divorces? Charlie (who has just been accepted)-"I haven't studied the question careful ly, but I should say it was wholly due to the prevalence of marriage." She-"Then suppose we sim ity stay engaged."