THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA.

C. L. MATHER & M. H. WARNER,

Editors and Proprietors.

THE RED CLOUD CHIEF.

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These are our lowest cash rates, and no other terms will be given.

GENERAL NEWS.

Kansas crops look first rate.

Ex-Congressman J. Hale O has failed.

A $300,000 fire in Worcester, Mass., the 28th.

Two men burned to death by a fire in New York.

Johann Klein, the eminent painter of Munich, is dead.

Saturday, 29th, was generally observed as Decoration day.

Col. Joseph McCoy, of Sherman's staff, died the 29th.

Secretary Bristow made the decoration address in Louisville.

A terrific wind, rain and hail storm at Omaha on the night of the 31st.

There is talk among the Republicans of impeaching Gov. Weston, of N. H.

Business part of Great Bend, Pa., destroyed by fire, the 29th. Loss, $100,000.

Internal revenue collector Wadsworth, of Chicago, has been requested to resign.

Quarter of a million fire in St. Johns, N. B., 28th, making 140 families homeless.

Eight Boston Companies have withdrawn from the Fire Underwriters' Union.

One tow of vessels sailing from Chicago, had 210,000 bushels of grain aboard.

Three persons out of five drowned by the upse ting of a boat on Halfway river, N. S.

In southern Illinois farmers are worried by wheat rust, chinch bug and army worm.

Wm. Cunningham, of Newark, N. J., has been found guilty of conspiracy to murder his wife.

Only 600 houses shaken down and 200 persons killed by the latest earthquakes in Asia Minor.

Paul Boyton walked across the English Channel in his life-saving suit in 23 hours 38 minutes.

Cozzens' hotel, Omaha, is to be sold by the sheriff to satisfy judgment against George Francis Train.

Spotted Tail and a few others of the Tribe of Lo went to Arlington to see the decoration exercises.

Annual convention of the Board of Delegates of American Israelites met in New York on the 30th.

Half a million dollars of gold will be sold on each Thursday in June by the sub-treasurer at New York.

New York grand jury have found 18 indictments against Charles L. Lawrence for forging entries of invoices.

By decree of the Cortes, Portuguese slavery ceases in one year, and the apprenticeship system in 1878.

President Grant and family went to Long Branch June 1st. The youngest Sartoris will soon arrive there also.

Several men have been arrested in Philadelphia charged with forging Chicago and Northwestern R. R. bonds.

Seventy-one killed, twenty two fatally burned and twenty-seven slightly injured by the Catholic church fire in Holyoke, Mass.

Mrs. Rohm, Barnum's fat woman, died the 29th. Age, 29; weight, 508¾; height, 6 feet 4 inches; span around the waist, 77 inches.

The funeral of 48 victims of the Holyoke fire occurred the 29th at one time. The coffins were arrayed side by side on the dais.

Further details of the earthquakes in Asia Minor show that several villages were destroyed, and two thousand persons lost their lives.

Capt. Jetty Eads has been examining the Southwest Pass of the Mississippi river, and is exceedingly gratified with his investigations.

Abraham Jackson, who carried off $1,000,000 belonging to Bostonians, and was arrested by an officer, avers that he is not a defaulter.

Missourians, in Henry, Bates, Cass, Johnson, and Jackson counties, are suffering already from the grasshoppers. St. Louis is raising supplies.

Ristori lost some of her jewels in St. Louis, and didn't know it till one of the St. Louis police telegraphed her at Omaha that he had recovered them.

Reports from the South show that the acreage of cotton planted this year is one-quarter less than in '74. Small grains are in good condition.

A child attempted to kindle a fire with kerosene in Versailles, Ohio, the 26th. Its efforts were completely successful, and four children were buried at Versailles the following Saturday.

The determination of the U. P. R. R. to appeal from the decision of Judge Dillon in the terminus case, has been carried out. The company has filed its supersedeas bond and taken out a writ of error to the Supreme Court of the U. S. The case will probably be docketed by the middle of July, and be ready for a hearing before the Court in October or November next.

How They Went Turkey Shooting.

In St. Paul, Minn., Campbell and Ted Seguin heard one day that there was fine wild turkey shooting in the vicinity.

"Turkeys," said Ted. "I must have some."

"So must I," said Campbell. "We'll go out shooting, Ted, and have a day's sport."

"So we will."

Bright and early the next morning they were up, and loaded with powder and shot and a double barreled shot gun they started off.

There wasn't a "gobbler" within 50 miles, and after five or six hours' patient rambling they became less particular at what they fired than they had been.

The dusk of evening was coming on, but not a turkey, or for that matter, anything else in the shape of game, had been hit. Ted Seguin's sight would be spoiled by his eye glasses tumbling from his nose, just as he was about to pull the trigger, and Campbell scorned anything less than a full grown gobbler on the wing.

Saddened and weary they plodded on homeward.

"What shall we do, Ted?" said Sher. "It'll never do to come home without something."

"We had better not," replied Ted. "We will never hear the last of it."

"I have it," suddenly broke out Campbell. "I know where they have them for sale. We'll buy a couple and shoot them."

They started off to a poultry merchant where they had noticed game for sale, and a bargain was struck for a couple of live turkeys—tame ones—which were set at the end of the back yard, and nearly blown to pieces by the two sportsmen.

"You'll dress those and send them down to the hotel this evening, will you?" said they to the poultry dealer.

"Yis sir; faith an' I'll do that same," was the answer. The sportsmen went home in good spirits.

"Did you shoot any turkeys, Sher?" asked the ladies when they arrived at the hotel.

"Why of course we did; that's what we went out for."

"Where are they?"

"Oh, they'll be here presently—we left them to be dressed. We'll have them for dinner to-morrow."

"An hour or so afterward, the turkeys arrived partially wrapped up, and were taken to the rooms of the ladies for exhibition.

"Now, Fanny," said Sher to Fanny Stockton, who was prima donna of the troop, look at them, aren't they fine ones?" and Seguin and he had the covering off in a twinkling, and laid them on the table for inspection.

"What do you think of them, Zelda?" said Seguin to Miss Harrison.

"There were exclamations of admiration at first from the ladies, then a puzzled gaze stole over their faces and they looked up at one another.

"What did you say those were, Sher?" asked Fanny Stockton.

"Why turkeys, of course," said Sher, proudly.

"Certainly, turkeys; we shot them ourselves," said Ted, giving a glowing description of the woods in which they were shot and the difficulty they experienced in getting near them.

Then there *was* a laugh. "Turkeys," said the ladies when they had regained their breath.

"Why, what's the matter?"

Another peal of laughter from the girls was their answer, to the astonishment of the sportsmen who were beginning to feel very uneasy, and were thinking it were possible they might have been 'given away.'

"Will you answer me one question, Ted?" said Zelda Harrison, as soon as the girls had recovered a little equanimity.

"Certainly," was the sententious answer.

"How long ago is it since turkeys began to wear webbed feet?"

The rascally poultry merchant had sent a couple of geese to the hotel.—*Brooklyn Argus.*

Debts of Cities.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* gives the following interesting figures relating to municipal debts of the principal cities at the latest date published:

	Pop. in 1870.	Debt.
Albany, N. Y.	69,422	$ 2,700,000
Baltimore	267,354	29,000,000
Boston	292,497	41,000,000
Brooklyn	396,099	37,500,000
Chicago	298,977	17,000,000
Cincinnati	216,239	16,000,000
Jersey City	82,546	14,000,000
Louisville	100,753	10,500,000
New Orleans	191,418	22,000,000
New York	942,292	130,000,000
Philadelphia	674,022	61,000,000
Pittsburgh	86,076	7,527,301
Portland, Me	31,413	5,000,000
Providence	68,904	5,400,000
San Francisco	149,473	3,700,000
St. Louis	310,864	14,303,000
Washington	109,199	25,000,000

J. W. Moore, of Moulton, shot and fatally wounded Thos. S. McAchran, the 27th. Said to be self-defense.

Two French Women.

One full-blown, in a white embroidered skirt, with a plaited waist, looked like a Venetian woman of the Renaissance. Above the divine softness of the satin you saw her curved and pearly neck, and on the blond tresses of her abundant hair a simple band of floating lace. She seemed tall and straight as a Diana in the long folds of her native dress; her bodice, ornamented with silver embroidery, delicately suggested the thought of a dashy hussar. She walked rapidly, and her dragging train trembled like the drapery of a goddess, while the bouquets of brilliants in her hair flashed like sword-blades. Another, frail, slight, the face projecting, with a thin nose, trembling lips, pale eyes, and hair all in disorder beneath her diamonds, seemed to emit flashes and sparks from every part of her person. Seated or standing, she never seemed to touch the ground. The inward mettle, the irrepressible outbursts and contortions of her nervous organization, sent momentary shivers through her nervous frame. About this slight neck ripples a row of diamonds—a circle of living eyes, pale as the flaming eyes of magic serpents These women chat and seem delighted with their conversation. What would you not give to hear what they are saying? Go near and you will find out that they are discussing umbrella handles; one prefers ebony and the other mother-of-pearl.—*Taine.*

Industrial.

IOWA PATENT OFFICE,
DES MOINES, May 31, '75.

The West is represented in the list of U. S. Patents issued May 11th, by the following:

Machine for Wiring Blind Slats and Rods—Walter S. Gray, Keokuk, Iowa. Blind slats and rods are wired together by means of two wiring heads arranged at right angles to each other, and operated by one hand lever provided with suitable connections. The staples are firmly supported while being driven into the slats or rods, and prevented from falling by means of a bent plate held forward by springs, the pressure of which is regulated by screws passing though suitable holes in the frame of the machine. An independent sliding stop prevents the descent of the staples when it is desired to shut them out of the machine for safety.

Leather-Punching Machine — Henry Mott, Pottsville, Iowa, assignor to himself and J. C. Callbreath, same place. The awl carrying arms are automatically operated by semi-rotatial vertical shafts to which they are attached. The stock is fed forward by mechanism actuated by the awl-bearing shafts.

Harvesters—Frederick F. White, Stacyville, Iowa. An endless chain at the rear of the platform and elevator carries a rake, which delivers the cut grain to binders in gavels.

Scales—Owen T. Baker, Wamego, Kansas, assignor to Oscar M. Gay, same place.

Steam Boiler Furnaces — David P. Beard, St Louis, Mo., assignor of one-half of his right to Patrick G. Rooney. A flaring-mouthed tube faces the smoke flue, and by reason of a steam injecting pipe the smoke is drawn through said tube and forced in the furnace.

Earth Augers—Henry Lull, Marshalltown, Iowa. The auger shaft is provided with a pully at the top, and another on the arms of the bucket, over which a rope passes for elevating the bucket. The shaft carries a disk for forcing out the earth, and a bottom plate with valves and cutters. The bucket is movable on the shaft and the L shaped cutters are detachably connected to a cross piece.

Smoke Stacks for Locomotives—H. V. Faries, Topeka, Kansas.

Gate-Latches—John L. Giessler, Clinton, Iowa.

Tanning Compounds—Arthur Haswell and John C. Long, Webster City, Iowa.

Kneading-Boards — P. M. Hobson, Paola, Kansas.

Spring Bed-Bottoms—B. P. Noteman, Olathe, Kansas.

Harvester—Charles S. Stickle and James D. Moore, Grinnell, and Wm. P. Parker, Tama, Iowa; said Moore assignor to said Stickle and Parker. The cut grain that falls upon the endless belt platform is carried to the elevator where it is carried between the two belts to the point of deposit.

Folding Tables—F. C. Wheeler, St. Joseph Mo.

T. G. ORWIG,
Solicitor of Patents.

Liquid Sulphur.

We think this yarn was spun about the first day of the fourth month of—well, most any year: A mine of liquid sulphur is now being worked near Palermo, Sicily—that is, the sulphur is being removed as it runs from the fissures in the rock, at the rate of some forty or fifty tons a day. The sulphur proceeds from a mine in the interior of the mountain, which interior is in a molten state. The laborers, it appears, are often obliged to stop up the fissures from which the molten sulphur runs, so as to give it time to cool sufficiently to be removed, after which the fissures are again unstopped. It seems that, on a recent occasion, on opening one of those fissures, no sulphur was found, and the idea entered the heads of the workmen to reopen the hole by blasting. They succeeded in re-establishing a communication with the interior, but the pressure had become so strong during the obstruction that the expansion of the gas produced a terrible explosion, involving a serious loss of life.

Senator Thurman says that his uncle, Gov. Wm. Allen, is 69.

Priestly Slander.

A case of libel or slander recently instituted in Boston, in which a Catholic priest of Chelsea, Mass., is charged with defaming private character, attracts general attention. The plaintiff, Robert C. Fanning, alleges that in 1873 he was lawfully married by a civil magistrate, and on the 9th of November, 1873, the defendant, Rev. James McGlew, in church and in the presence of a large congregation, said:

"There have been parties that have gone and got married out of the church, and those parties are living in mortal sin. I will call their names. Robert C. Fanning, Jr., and C[illegible] and after [illegible] the defendant said: "[illegible] parties must come before the altar and give public satisfaction;" that on the 23d of November the defendant publicly, falsely, and maliciously spoke of the plaintiff substantially as follows: "John Fanning, or Robert, or whatever his name is, has gone to live with that woman, is living in sin, and I will call their names every Sunday until they come before the altar and give public satisfaction. These parties will be coming before me by and by with their bastards for me to christen." That on or about the 30th day of August 1874, the defendant in church and in the presence of the congregation accused the plaintiff substantially as follows "I have heard that a couple have gone and got married outside of the parish; and if they do not come and see me before next Sunday I will call their names from the altar. I thought the scandal of a year ago was enough to learn them a lesson; they will run to neighboring priests with a lie in their mouths, or, like Garland's son and Fanning (meaning Fanning, this plaintiff,) who went to a sweep of the town, down at the square, who are unlawfully married and living in sin, and they cannot approach the rails of this altar until they have given public satisfaction."

A Jewel Case.

A lady has just brought an action against the Parisian jewelry Bloch, from whom in 1869 she bought a diamond necklace at 25,000 francs, paying for it partly in specie and partly in jewels, stipulating at the same time that as she might get tired of it, he was to take it back whenever she pleased for 16,000 francs. Owing, it is said, to more solid reasons than a wish for a change of ornament, the lady in question, Mlle. Latour, lately brought back the necklace and claimed the 16,000 francs, but M. Bloch was not disposed to abide by this agreement. It only held good for a short time, he urged, adding that in consequence of the events of 1870-1871 he had lost much by the jewels given in part payment of the necklace, and that a crisis was taking place in the trade in consequence of the discovery of diamonds at the Cape having produced a great fall in the price of these stones, to which fact he attributed Mlle. Latour's tardy recollection of the original stipulation. The Court found the agreement binding, declined even to allow M. Bloch the indulgence claimed for him by his lawyer of paying by installments, and required him, the necklace being returned, to pay Mlle. Latour the sum of 16,000 francs, with interest from the day she preferred her claim.

A Fatal Practical Joke

A practical joker named Edward Cole, near Penn Yan, N. Y., was killed by his brother-in-law, George Pierce, on Thursday night of last week. Cole came home and knocked at the door for a joke. When asked "Who's there?" he answered, "Your money, or your life!" Not being admitted, he went to the rear of the house, and pulling off his boots he climbed upon the shed, and effected his entrance through a window. Mr. Pierce, who sleeps down stairs, hearing him, cried out, "Don't come into this house or I will kill you." Seizing a butcher knife, he started up stairs. Mr. Cole all the time keeping silent, stood at the head of the stairs in the dark to receive him. Mr. Pierce immediately grappled with the supposed assassin, and during the rencounter cut his throat with the butcher knife, severing the jugular vein. The young man exclaimed, "You have killed Edward Cole! My poor wife and children!" and died. Mr. Pierce is about 38 years of age, and one of the best citizens of Yates county. Mr. Cole, his brother-in-law, was younger, also from an excellent family, and of the highest integrity. He and his brother-in-law have always been warm intimate friends, and their families greatly attached to each other.

The newspaper is the handmaid of civilization. No family can maintain its place in society without it. The man needs it for information about markets and politics; the woman needs it as a diversion from her household cares and family duties; the young need it for both amusement and instruction. Thousands of families can take but a single newspaper; and that one should be commended to their consideration which best meets all their needs.

Items of Interest.

Calcium chloride has the property of attracting moisture, and objects wet with its aqueous solution do not dry. It is proposed to use this to subdue dusty roads. It has been found to keep land moist for three days, when ordinarily it would dry in an hour. As the chlorides are injurious to vegetation, it cannot be used in agriculture, as illustrated by the reclaimed marshes in Holland, where the saline matter has to be washed away by spring water before vegetation appears.

The Central Wisconsin says that evidences of the ancient race of Mound Builders have been found at Wausau Marathon county, Wis. The well known mound on Dr. Wylie's lot has been partially removed, and from the size of the bones unearthed that can be distinguished, the persons must have been of almost gigantic size. From the position they occupied, the burial must have been in a sitting posture. Their antiquity is argued from the fact that the roots of large trees have penetrated the mound.

The migratory nature of certain extinct animals may safely be assumed from their affinities with living species; but direct proof of this, of some value, has lately been obtained in England. In a quarry near Castleton in Derbyshire is a fissure, called the Windy Knoll fissure, which has been ascertained to contain the bones of a great number of bison, reindeer, grizzly bear, wolf, fox, hare, rabbit, and water rat. These were confusedly mingled, and the crevice has been filled partly with stalagmite, but mostly with loam. From the relation of the fissure to the drainage of the surrounding country, it has been suggested that the animals fell into it when they went to drink and were washed in by floods. Prof. Dawkins thinks it may have lain in the path of the bison and reindeer in their annual migrations, the carnivorous animals being caught as they followed the herds to run down stragglers. From an examination of the young teeth of the bison and reindeer, he concluded that those animals passed the crevice at different seasons of the year, some falling in on their northward trip, and some on the home journey. The fissure was open in the newest pliocene, but whether before or after the glacial era, cannot now be determined.

It is strange that the Mosaic prescription for man's diet, chiefly taken from the tabernacle rites, have become, by common consent, the bill of fare of civilized society; with variations, of course. In the cities, especially, the main articles of food are those which the laws of Moses recommended. When in former days people dieted largely on pork, many people became hogs themselves, and many diseases still raging among men have been conveyed into the human system by the consumption of pork, rabbits, hares and other animal food which the law forbids. Physiologists understand well enough the importance of diet, and yet none have gone to the trouble of giving the Mosaic dietary laws a thorough scientific examination. Here are the Jews, after 3,000 years, a healthy, intelligent, energetic, and fertile race. Much is said about their longevity, temperance, charitable disposition, etc.; still no scientist has taken the trouble to examine the food on which this race lived and thrived. The point is certainly, scientifically, very important.—*American Israelite.*

A Pointed Joke.

A certain Oregon professor was a very fatherly sort of a man, particularly toward his young lady pupils. Whenever a young lady would ask a question he would place his hand lovingly on her head, address her as though she were a little child, and make considerable more fuss than was necessary. Of course the girls got tired of this, and conspired to break him of his fatherly proclivities. One of them hit upon a plan. She fixed up a nice little pin cushion, had the pins inserted so that they would stand on their heads, points upward, and then adjusted the infernal machine on top of her head, covering it with just enough of her hair to hide it from view. This done, she left her seat during the session, walked demurely up to the professor's desk, stood a moment in his august presence, and then, in a meek and plaintive tone of voice, she asked him for the information as to whether Washington crossed the Delaware on the ice or on horseback when he left Trenton. He raised his hand over her head and soothingly said: "Why, my dear little child,"—— We'll have to end his sentence there, for the balance of the exclamation was a sort of half howl, half whoop, which we can neither write nor print. Just as he said "child," he lowered his hand caressingly but forcibly upon the crown of the girl's head, and the whole surface of his extended palm felt the tickling and exhilarating of a couple of dozen of pin points.—*Salem (Ore.) Statesman.*

In the Chicago *Tribune* of the 29th of May is a lengthy article by "Dr. Syntax" about the affairs of B. F. Allen, portions of which are said to be extracts from the fallen banker's diary. True or false, it's interesting.

Story by a Schiller Passenger.

Silas Hexter, an intelligent German who was passenger on the steamer Schiller, wrecked off the Scilly Islands, tells this story:

The voyage was pleasant until Sunday, the 2d instant, when there was a wild sea. After that nothing occurred of moment until Friday noon, when a fog set in, and by degrees became thicker; but the ship kept at full speed, with the sails up, until 8:30. I was then standing at the engine, and the officer on the bridge rang the engine room bell, and the boat was reduced to half speed. We kept going at half speed until 9:30. The fog all this time was so thick that we could hardly see our hands before our eyes. The bell was rung again. Just as the bell rang, I heard the ship strike, and felt her bumping on the rocks; then the bumping increased and the sea began to break in on the deck. Before she struck a great many male passengers were on the deck, looking for land. The officers told us we should see land about 4 o'clock, which caused us to look for it. At the moment the vessel struck the women and children were down below. I did not hear much noise on deck. I instantly ran down to the second cabin. The women and childen were screaming and running out of their cabins all over the ship. I noticed one lady clasping Mr. Morris and exclaiming, "Oh, we are lost!" He said, "No, it's all right;" and he turned as pale as a sheet. I then got frightened myself and ran again on deck, but there were a lot of people screaming. I could hardly see anybody because of the fog. I ran then to the first cabin to get a life-preserver, but some of the men there said they were all gone. I returned again to the deck and jumped into a boat, and the men in her drove me out again. I got in again, but Mr. Williams, an Englishman, from Birmingham, had a life-preserver on. He came to me, and at his request I helped him in, but I jumped out myself, because we could not get the boat off the deck, and at this time the sea commenced to break on the deck and the ship was bouncing, and men, women and children were running about screaming. I ran to the first cabin again, and there saw a man I knew from New York, standing there. I heard another man tell him not to leave because it would be the best place on the ship. His wife and his two children were standing by his side, and each of them had a life-preserver on. I think his name was Rosembluem. I then ran to another boat on the quarter-deck, and there I saw my friend Marks Powertee, a German, with a life-preserver on. I asked him where he got it, and he said from under his pillow. I ran to the stairs of the first cabin to get one from my berth, but went back again, ran to the boat where I was before, and placed my hands on it. One man in the boat said: "If you don't let go I will cut your hands off." He said this in German. I then went to another boat and got into it. There were seven men in it. At that time the boat was swinging, but it could not be let down, because the rope was fast. I think one of the officers cut one of the ropes, and our boat fell into the water. At that time a big wave came up, filled the boat with water immediately, and drove us right under the ship; but another succeeded and drove us out again. Our boat got full of water. We commenced bailing it out with our hands, our hats and our boots. One of the men in the boat shouted to a man on the deck, I think it was one of the officers, to throw him a bucket, but he did not do so.

We kept rowing about the ship all the time until 6 o'clock in the morning. All this time the fog was very thick, and we could see nothing but the lights in the cabin of the ship, and all this time the screaming was heartrending. But we could see nobody on board. The screaming lasted till about 4 o'clock, and the last screaming that I heard, and which I shall never forget, was the voice of a little child, who was, we believed, in the first cabin. The lights in the cabin, and all except the mast head light, went out. Mixed up with the heartrending screaming was the loud cracking of the ship as wave after wave broke upon her. The reports sounded like thunder. We continued by the ship till about 6 o'clock, when the foremast with the light fell, and then we could see nothing more of the vessel; but we could hear the water breaking over it, and the spray dashing over the hull, both the masts and the chimneys having disappeared. We then rowed away to keep off the breakers. The fog by this time had cleared somewhat. We kept rowing, but did not know which way we were going as we had no compass. We continued rowing till about 6 o'clock, when the fog began to clear, and then we heard a noise, and upon looking round I first saw a naked dead body floating, and directly afterward we saw two men floating. We then shouted "All right." We got up to them as soon as we could, and picked one of them up. He had a life-preserver on. We took him into the boat, but he was completely exhausted and apparently lifeless. We then got Charles Fraham, who also had a life preserver on, and was floating on a door. He is a heavy man, and we had great difficulty in getting him into the boat. He was perfectly sensible, and immediately asked for his brother. There were ten in the boat. We kept rowing away, but we did not know in what direction we were going. In about an hour after getting the men on board we heard the noise of a steamer, but we could not see it. We continued to row in the direction of the whistle of the steamer, and in about half an hour we saw five or six sailing vessels. We all fell to work, and pulled hard, and anxiously toward them; but we were not seen, and the ships disappeared from our sight. Almost directly afterward we saw something like a black speck in the distance, upon which a discussion arose as to what it was. Some said it was a cloud, others said it was land. We, however, pulled toward it. Upon nearing it we discovered it was the rocks, and then almost for the first time since we left the vessel we felt safe. We saw a house on one of the islands; we continued to pull toward it, and all gave thanks to God Almighty for our deliverance. We were about half an hour before we reached the beach. Upon getting ashore we had hauled the boat on to the sand and made our way toward the house. Directly after leaving the shore we discovered that we were in a village, and we then separated and went to different houses, where we were kindly received, and food and clothes were given us. This was about 9 o'clock in the morning.

An Exhibition of Spanish Tapestries.

An exhibition is now taking place of the collection of 1,000 tapestries of different kinds, which exist at the Royal Palace of Madrid. They are the most important in Europe. The oldest specimens are those which belonged to Ferdinand and Isabella, Philip *le bel*, and the Emperor Charles V.; after these those of the other Spanish Kings of the House of Austria, and the Spanish Bourbons, and ending by those which were copied from the cartoons of Goya and others at the carpet manufactory founded by Charles III., which still exists at Madrid. These tapestries are stored away in the vaults of the palace, and are well preserved. During the reign of the Queen Isabella it was customary to cover with tapestry the four sides of the gallery of the first floor of the palace on certain religious festivities of the year, or at the christenings or marriages of the Spanish princes. These were the only occasions on which the public were ever allowed to see the eighty or one hundred specimens which were displayed. After the revolution of September, 1868, these periodical exhibitions ceased, or were almost entirely reduced to the few regal ceremonies which took place during the short reign of King Amadeus. A plan was formed to make a museum of tapestries at the Escurial, and a commission was appointed to carry it out. The finest were taken there; but this was never realized, and the tapestries were safely brought back to Madrid.

A Hint to Workers.

Twenty young men and women who wished employment, last fall, associated themselves together at Springfield, Vt., for the purpose of doing a business that would furnish them with work, wages and a home. Each paid in a small sum as capital, and agreed that one-fourth of their wages should be saved and allowed to accumulate as capital, to enlarge the business. They rented workshops and a furnished dwelling house, where they boarded themselves, and commenced the manufacture of toys, table mats and baskets, under the name of "Industrial Works." In six months they saved fourteen hundred and seventy four dollars from their wages, and three hundred and fifty dollars in the cost of their board and washing, making a total of $1,824 saved in six dull months just passed. This saving continued five years, the money being invested in a business that will pay seven per cent. and will amount to $21,000; in ten years to $50,550; in twenty years to $149,631; in thirty years to $344,779, or $17,238 for each member of the association, $34,476 for each couple. With such an example and opportunity before them, need working people be oppressed by capital? By increasing their numbers to hundreds, their capital will soon amount to millions of dollars.

This little story is from the Paris *Temps:* The scene is in one of the court rooms of the Palais de Justice. The advocate who appears at the bar has a pair of silky mustaches of most provoking effect. "Maitre X," says the presiding judge, "I believe your attention has already been called to the fact that the rules forbid the wearing of a moustache." "Monsieur le President," answers the other promptly, "I have never believed that the sword of justice was a razor." The president was unable to suppress a smile, and the judge was laughed in disarmed.