A REPORTER'S EXPLANATION OF HOW THEY ARE PERFORMED.

A Marvelous Medley of Magic-Wonderful Performance of a Man in League With the Powers of the Fire and Brimston World.

The professor was a little man, generous and expansive in the matter of shirt front, red as to hair and blessed with a surprising amplitude of coat sleeve and tail.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he began, coming to the front of the stage and turning back his cuffs with an innocent air and that generally clean fingered dexterity which characterizes the manual motions of sleight of hand men-"ladies and gentlemen, begging your pardon in advance for the liberty I am taking. I wish to state that in the hall of this opera house, just outside the door, there is a faucet connected with the pipes which supply the city with water. If some young gentleman in the audience will be so kind as to fill this tin utensil in my hand"-be lifted a tin quart bucket from the table and tapped it with his forefinger-"with water from that faucet, I shall proceed to burn it-not boilit, understand me, but burn the water with a flame which you may all see."

After a little natural persistence and some urging from the professor a couple of young gentlemen, aged about 13 summers, conveyed the tin bucket out into the hall, whence they presently returned with a quart of water, which the professor demonstrated to be pure water by drinking a few swallows of it. A suggestion from the rear of the hall that the growler might contain beer was properly ig-nored, and the remainder of the clear fluid was poured from the bucket into a glass fruit

dissimus, salamandos!" remarked the professor, solemnly, while he waved his nds over the surface of the water. "I command thee, once; I command thee, twice; I rommand thee, three times, in the name of brimstone, fire!"

A rose colored flame appeared on the water, and gradually spread until it embraced the whole area of the surface and rose pyramid wise to a height of about twelve inches. During the subsequent proceedings the water continued to hurn

BEVERAL FAMILIAR CHESTNUTS Then ensued the cracking of a number of familiar chestuuts, such as the cooking of an omelet in a borrowed silk hat, the mysterious production from nowhere of an outfit of tinware and a guinca pig, et id omne genua.

A bar of lead was melted in a crucible over a small furnace, and according to the promise on the bills the professor proceeded to wash his hands in the moiten metal. He did the work thoroughly, plunging his hands to the elbow into the crucible, now and then scooping up the liquid lead in his palm and dropping it upon the board floor of the stage. where it instantly hardened in thin flakes The blade of an ordinary steel table knife candle under the influence of his touch, and then, dipping a pea into the dish of burning water, the professor went through the mohanded to him by one of the audience. When the hall was darkened the words, "Pherguson, the Phire King, right hand of his Majesty Diablos!" stood out in green flames from the

surface of the paper. So far, so good. The tricks were performed; but the city editor's instructions to find out how they were performed and to write an expose of the Fire King's secrets unhappily were not yet carried out. While the nce was conveying itself through the doorway into the street I elbowed my way behind the scenes and corralled the professor, who was engaged in packing his paraphernalia. When you want a man to do you a favor, it is by no means best to approach him with an obsequious air; if you do, he will probably tumble to your racket, so to speak, and give you the cold shake. I kept my hat on and paralyzed the professor with a steely glare and just a shade of hauteur.

"Representing the press," I said brusquely, producing a pasteboard. "Are not the chemicals used in your-ah-ah-tricks, are they not dangerous-of an inflammable nature-apt to explode; and all that?" A SCARED PROFESSOR.

While I was talking, I made some notes to a manuscript book, giving the professor the idea that the jottings were to the effect that his entertainments were of a character hazardons to the audience "Good gracious, sir! no!" he gasped; "by

all means do not publish such an insinuation; it would ruin me. All my agents are innocent when rightly used." I smiled cynically-"Yes, of course you say

"But I can prove it. Potassium, phos-

phorus, brimstone, quicksilver. Are they ex-The trail was getting warm.

"Well, of course, that depends. The potassium, for instance, how do you use it?" "I drop a small quantity of it upon the surface of the water in the glass dish. Upon Simplest thing in the world. With the brimto bathe them previously in an ointment made | descript garment was never invented, and the of one ounce of quicksilver, two ounces of pictures of it in the windows were enough to and two ounces of aqua vite, beaten together with a pestle in a brass mortar. I keep this mixture by me constantly, and have never

yet had the slightest accident." The still, small voice of the call boy's clock said "11" just as the professor was finishing his meaty sentence, and I rushed around hand in my copy by 12 o'clock. I had not exposed the professor's whole business, but I tricks.-Detroit Free Press.

IF WAR BREAKS OUT.

Probable Effects of a European War-Of Advantage to America. If war breaks out it is inevitable that there must be a great fall. Russia by a great war would be almost inevitably rendered bankrupt, and a repudiation by Russia would inflict terrible losses, not only upon the Russian people, but upon German and other investors. Then, again, the outbreak of a great war would not improbably cause a panic upon the Berlin bourse, and possibly also upon that of Paris. Lastly, it is to be recollected that were a great war to break out the governments engaged in it would be obliged to issue very large loans. If the war lasted long ther loans would be issued in quick succes-

growth of wealth would be checked. Wealth, of course, would continue to grow in the countries that avoided war, and also resorted to this ruse to obtain ready cash, she in the countries which themselves were not made the theatre of war, and which had not too large a proportion of their male popula-tion in the field; but along with this growth times bring valuables to the pawnshop to put of wealth there would also be a great de- in trust that they may secure money to tide struction of wealth. At the very time, therefore, in which securities were being most rapalways redeem them.—Pawnbroker in Globe idly manufactured there would be a great check to the growth of wealth. There must, inevitably, therefore, be a fall in prices; and if the war were protracted the fall might be considerable, and the recovery would be long

There might be an exception in favor of American railroad securities. Even in them there would be a fall at first, but probably they would recover quickly-first, because a great war in Europe would increase the demand for American produce; secondly, because there would be tendency to send capital out of the belligerent countries to the neutral at the legation only, and when he danced he countries for safe keeping and for invest-ment; and, thirdly, because the population and wealth of the United States themselves growing so rapidly that the home demand for securities is vast, while American investors rarely invest their money in securities of foreign governments, and they would not be likely to be tempted at a time when those foreign governments were exhausting their resources and ruining their prospects in a ter-rible way.—London Saturday Review.

Charity Entertainment in Paris. Everything that brains and ingenuity can suggest is being done to raise money for the sufferers from the floods in the south, B- sides establishing beadquarters in all direcceived, nothing is left undone in the way of levising forms of entertainment for their Every taste is considered, and it is safe to predict that before the clever people nterested in the fund have finished every one who has money to contribute will have given

in his mite

The entertainment par excellence thus far for this fashionable charity is the grander fetes du soleil-a conglomeration of attractions brought together under the roof of the Palais de l'Industrie, and supposed to represent the various occupations and amusement of the people of the south. Artistic or cele-brated buildings and structures of the south are here duplicated. A romantic mill here, a famous bridge or a picturesque wall there; chalets and cottages scattered about give a easing effect, and at the same time serve us ooths or side shows where the small change of the visitor easily finds its way. Various occhestras take turns at one end or the other immense hall; a mixed chorus is singng in one corner the Pilgrim's March from Tannhauser." while in another a band of

children is shouting a familiar hymn. Mme. Theo sings one of her wicked songs from one stage while a long haired tenor nours out some sentimental gush from another: a Punch and Judy amuses the children: lightning crayon artist pleases the vain by presenting them with likenesses of them selves; a suake charmer and an armless and legiess man attract those of morbid tastes: male and female wrestlers, trick horses, dogs and goats, a skillful dagger thrower, tum blers and performers generally give exhibitions on an open platform; views of the devastations caused by the flood are shown. The dance of the Tarascon is given by alleged men and women of the south; in fact, every form of amusement that can please old and young, Frenchman and stranger, plebeian and aristocrat, is presented at the fetes du soleil.—Paris Cor. New York Star.

GRANT'S FAMOUS DISPATCH.

We Will Picht It Out on This Line

It Takes All Summer." A noted ex-general of the Union army to day commented upon the alleged absolute power exercised by Edwin M. Stanton when ecretary of war. The ex-general had been personally and contemporaneously cogni-sant of much of the inner history of the war lepartment, as well as of the affairs at the front, when Grant was fighting his way in the Wilderness and thereafter on the road to Richmond. He said there was no doubt of Stanton's complete control over President Lincoln when he chose to exercise it, in momentous war questions as well as small details regarding the conduct of the Union armies. Said the general:

"You people in Washington believe that en. Rawlins worded that stirring telegraphic dispatch which Grant sent from the front in 864 at a time when our congressmen were scared and the people of the north were in dismay at the terrible slaughter of our army as Grant drove Lee toward Richmond. refer to the dispatch: 'We will fight it out on this line if it takes all summer.' Now, I know about the origin, wording and transmission of that message. It was written by Stanton when Lincoln was in conference with him in department. They were both alarmed about the political outlook in the northern states. The discouraging accounts from the seat of war were telling against the administration, and the fear, in consequence, that Lincoln would not be re-elected prompted Stanton to do something which would reassure the people, restore confidence in the successful termination of the war in favor of the Union cause and inspire more respect for the Lincoln administration. Stanton, as a means to this end, telegraphed to Grant to send some encouraging news, and Stanton at the same time advised and wrote out the form of dispatch to be transmitted in response to his sug-

"Opportunely, and it has been alleged in co-operation with Stanton, at that moment a knot of senators and members of the house got together in secret caucus at the Capitol to consider the critical situation, and on behalf of all of them a telegram was sent to Grant inquiring how they were getting along at the front and what they proposed to do. My recollection is that the dispatch to which Grant made answer was prepared and sent by Senator Nesmith, of Oregon, who was chairman of that caucus. Grant's celebrated answer, which, as before stated, was that which had been previously advised by Stanton, had the desired effect. It gave heart and encouragement to the people of the northern states. It gave strength to the weakened political supporters of Lincoln for re-election to the presidency, and, in fact, the dispatch was very effective in silencing opposition among Republicans to Lincoln's candidacy. -Washington Cor. New York World.

How Fashions Originate "If the merchant tailors now in convention in this city." said one of our club men yesterday, "think they can set the fashion and make the gilded youth of this country follow it by simply deciding in congress assembled that such and such a style of garment is to be the mode, they are very much mistaken. The contact with the water it immediately flares laws governing gentlemen's clothes are at up and burns with a rose colored flame. present set in England by London tailors. When the tailors want to introduce a certain stone I merely touch a piece of steel made | cut or cloth they ask some titled individual to red hot in the flame of a candle, and the steel | wear a garment of that stuff or pattern, and melts like tallow. No danger there. A stick allow him to set the fashion; they don't try to of phosphorus is affixed to my pen when I do it themselves. You may remember the write upon the newspaper, and of course in fate of the mulberry colored dress suit which the darkness the writing stands out. To wash | was to take the place of the conventional my hands in molten lead it is only necessary clawhammer a few years ago. A more non

bole ammoniaco, half an ounce of camphor kill it. Unless the tailors can show more originality, or rather more taste, than that, they had better be content to follow their English brethren, or wait until we have some one in this country who can set the fashion as the Prince of Wales does abroad. "The servility with which this distinguished prince's fads are followed is shown at to the office with scant time to write up and present in the fashion some of our smart young men have of leaving the lowest button of their vest unbuttoned. The story is that had got at the marrow of four of his best | the prince loosened this particular button one evening after a stag dinner, and that the next morning all the young men who had been present appeared in a similar state of desha-bille. The fashion has now reached this

country, though not more than one of a hun-

dred of those who follow it know why or

care why they do so."—Philadelphia Press.

Sign of the Three Balls While the sign of the three golden balls is he stopping place of many a family in its fall from luxury, we do not deal altogether in second hand wares. We are able to sell goods brand new at a much lower price than they can be had for at the store from whence they came. There are ladies, who in need of ready money, for which they did not like to ask their husbands or fathers, have purchased valuable articles at a store where they had credit, and then sent them to us to obtain a sion, the national debts of Europe would in- loan. They get the money they want, and crease enormously, and thus one of the great | having no use for the articles they fail to resees tending to raise prices would be deem them. Their husbands or fathers pay stopped; the supply of securities would be the bills in blissful ignorance of the little monsely augmented all at once, while the schemes of their wives and daughters. This is not of frequent occurrence, mark you, but it has been done, and when once a lady has will do it on a second occasion. It is done in such strict confidence that there is little dan-

The Cues are Troublesome There have been many good natured jokes in Washington about the cues worn by some of the gentlemen of the Chinese legation because the long plaits of hair are, in the case of two or three of them, manifestly attached to their black skull caps and not to their heads, more than one of them being perceptibly bald, and one who came here from New York to attend the ball at the Chinese legation had short hair. He wore the cue and the Chinese dress and the others whose cues were fastened only to their skull caps, were so afraid of a denouement caused by caps and pigtails being shaken off by the motion that they were seen to pin the cues to their garments. The present minister is very strict and insists on the Chiness costume and cues being worn by all of his countrymen when in his presence. - Washington Cor. New York Herald.

An Karmark. Her form is like the sculptor's dream of love, Her form is like the cooing of a dove, Her speech is like the cooing of a dove, Her features e'en an anchorite would please, Her eyes those specs! alas, she's Be

RIFLE SHOOTING.

THE OLD KENTUCKY STYLE AND ITS MODERN MODIFICATIONS.

An Interview With a Veteran Rifleman The Kentucky Hunter's Method of Taking Aim-The Plainsman's Way. German Riflemen-Military Style.

In the palmy days of Creedmoor no man was better known on the range than Jim Coulin, the rifleman. The veteran has given up long range shooting, but still talks in structively about handling firearms.

"What can you tell about the methods and principles of offhand shooting!" he was asked. "I can begin by telling how to stand while shooting," he replied. "The Kentucky style of offhand shooting was the right thing and hasn't been improved upon. Let us go back to the old original Kentucky shooters of the Daniel Boone type and see how they shot, for they were the first accurate riflemen in the world, and rifle shooting may be said to have been born in the backwoods. Here is a genuine Kentucky squirrel rifle. The barrel i forty inches long—ten inches longer than the sporting rifle of to-day, and there is metal enough in it for a crowbar. The whole piece is four feet eight inches in length and weight about twelve pounds. The stock runs the whole length of the barrel, same as a musket, and there is a brass box in the butt for patches. It takes a strong man to hold such gun to his shoulder offhand, because the barrel is so heavy forward. Old Kentuck didn't hold it that way when he could find anything to rest it upon. When he wanted to draw a bend on a redskin he looked for a log or a sapling to rest the barrel against. Powder was powder in those days, and it didn't pay to waste a shot. When there was no sapling handy the Kentucky hunter made use of his ramrod. He always had a hickory ramrod that he whittled out himself, and was as proud of its perfect shape and finish as a fisherman is of his fancy bamboo fly rod. He sould take the ramred out and hold it in his left band, with one end against his htp, so as to make a brace to support the weight of the rifle and steady his arm. He would do some pretty fine shooting at short range. The Kenncky rifle carried a ball 39-100 of an inch in diameter, the size of our modern 33 caliber, and was loaded with not over sixty grains of powder, and twenty rods was considered pretty good range for accurate simoting with it offhand. In loading a linen patch was used to cover the ball and take the grooves, and, as there was but little friction, the ball came out smooth and had a low trajectory at

short range. "Now we get down to the Kentucky style shooting with a modern aporting rifle. The first thing is to stand erect, feet near together, body easily balanced. Grasp the fore end between the left thumb and forefinger at a point just a trifle forward of where the rifle will balance. The right hand grasps the stock so that the barrel, and, wrist and forearm are in line, the ame as in holding a pistol. Raise the butt to the shoulder so that the curve will just fit, not resting the lower point of the butt against the shoulder as some do. The rifle then falls into the palm of the left hand and side of the barrel. You don't draw the rifle toward you with the left hand at all, but merely support its weight. with the elbow in a vertical line exactly under the barrel. The right elbow is raised as high as the top of the ear when you drop your cheek against the ball of your thumb, bringing your right eye in with the sights. The right hand draws the rifle firmly against the shoulder, and the fore finger presses, not pulls, the trigger. The Kentucky method of taking aim is to raise the muzzle in line, and shoot when it gets up to the right elevation, although a few shoot on the drop. That is the style of shooting adopted by the best offhand riflemen in the world - the American frontiersman of the past-and I have taught it for a great many years. An old Kentucky method of shooting at the word was to hold the rifle butt against the shoulder. muzzle pointing vertically to the ground keep the eye fixed upon the mark, and raise

the rifle, with the butt as a pivot, quickly to the line of sight. "The plainsmen of to-day hold a rifle differently, but they shoot under somewhat different conditions, and no doubt their style is best adapted to their needs. They extend the left arm to full length without rigidity and grasp the barrel well out toward the muzzle. This gives better control over the barrel in hooting at moving objects, and the principle is the same as in trap shooting with a scatter gun. Dr. Carver shoots in this way, and he lemonstrates that the extended arm enables the shooter to follow a moving object better with the muzzle and change the line of sight more quickly and accurately. In firing from horseback the advantages of this style are apparent. The nearer the left hand is to the nuzzle the less deviation does any accidental or unavoidable movement of the hand and arm make in the aim. If the left hand is close to the trigger guard a movement of half

an inch there will move the muzzle an inch and a half at least. "The German method is radically differen from the American. Go to a schuetzenfest and notice how the chaps in Kossuth hats and green aprons handle their rifles. They are great fellows for shooting with a rest, but they do get down to offhand work. The German balances his rifle on the ends of his eft thumb and fingers, with his elbow resting on his left hip. The left foot is advanced and he body bent backward a little to give the hip rest for the elbow. The right hand baregrasps the stock, but the arm is relaxed nd very little power is exerted by the muscles to press the butt against the shoulder. A hair trigger is used, and a mere touch fires the rifle. The Germans do some good shooting, but you can't call that sort of thing holding a rifle. It is simply balancing the piece and touching the trigger; and it would be impracticable for sporting and quick shooting. Sometimes a German rifleman has a handle about six inches long which he attaches to the under side of the rifle just forward of the guard. The end of this contrivance rests in the palm of his left hand, and in that way he gets a better hip rest without bending his body so much, and at the same time raises the barrel to the level of his eye. Of course some German riflemen shoot in the American way in this country but the method I have described is peculiarly German, and is adhered to by schuetzen corps

as a rule. "The approved military style of holding a rifle comes nearer to the Kentucky than any ther, the principal difference being that the right elbow is not raised higher than the shoulder. The left hand may be anywhere forward of the lock plate, but the best position s at the point where the gun will balance or the palm of the hand. It is better forward than back of that point. If the point of support is too far back, the weight of the barrel increased by leverage, and a totally unnecessary amount of strength wasted in re-sisting the tendency of the barrel to drop. The extra strain upon the muscles is liable to cause unsteadiness and trembling, and a very little movement of the arm will spoil the aim. The German style would not do for a soldier at all. Having a gun that kicks like a mule, he must follow the Kentucky idea of holding it firmly against his shoulder with his hand and forearm."—New York Sun.

THE DERVISHES OF TANGIERS.

filgrims Who Dance Themselves Into Fury-A Wild Spectacle. There is a fanatical sect of dervishes, here known as "Eisowa" or "Isowa." They are the followers of a saint named Ben Isa, whose tomb is at Fee. An annual pilgrimage is made at this shrine or to another at Mequinez When these pilgrims return, as on the day in question, they halt outside the town; then rocessions go out to meet them with banners and music. Starting at a distance of a quarter of a mile from the town, the pilgrims pro ceed to dance themselves into a fury while edging slowly toward the gate. They howl and writhe their bodies like the howling dervishes at Scutari, and are a hideous looking crew. Occasionally they rend a live sheep in pieces and devour it.

Men with long sticks stand about to keep them in place, for the fanatics sometimes break loose and rush through the crowd, and, they say, sometimes maltreat people. I thought the thing a little theatrical and not entirely genuine, although I saw men stand in hot coals and stick skewers through their cheeks, but it all looked to be done for effect. As a wild spectacle it was a success, though— half-naked, howling men, covered with blood and looking mad.

I was standing in the crowd, looking at the thing, when a soldier sent by the bashaw, who was near by, advised me to move to a tea. more respectful distance, so perhaps the ex-

citement may have some reality. The unfortunate Jews have to get out of the way or these occasions, as they are often maltreated. It took the "Isowa" a couple of hours to dance their quarter mile, so I had time to get into town and see them again. They dissended at the gate of the town; that is, the ceased to keep any semblance of order. The main street was cleared and the shops shut, and from the window of a house I saw them come rushing down the street, howling and shricking on their way to the mosque, where they are kept until they are calmed down.-Foreign Letter.

Sea Food in the West. "Do you have as much trouble getting sea food out there as you did at first?" a famous Boniface of New York asked the proprietor

of a great hotel in the west. The western landlord laughed a while and then said: "No, I have no trouble at all, for the simple reason that I don't try to get sea food. The first year I was there I tried to make a specialty of it. I had saddle rocks specially shipped; lobsters by the ton almost brought on ice: Little Necks from Long Island: soft and hard crabs from Fulton market; shrimps from New Orleans, and finally, as a great treat for a special Sunday dinner, once had two barrels of Duxbury clams shipped from Boston. The clams cost me \$10 a barrel, and the freight was \$10 more, and that made a fairly expensive I got them on the table. But I rather flattered myself that I had got the bulge on table delicacies of the sea food order in the west. But the barrel of Duxbury clams settled the business. I have had my faith in native oysters as a western table delicacy shaken by complaints that they were too salt, too cold too large, too all these things that in the east go to make a good oyster. One day a wealthy ranchman who always stops with me. said: 'Look here, what kind of ovsters were those we had to-day? They were no good. I told him they were fresh oysters, just hipped in ice from New York folks didn't like 'em, and more of your guests are complaining. We don't like these eastern oysters, anyway. They are too slimy. like the western oysters.' I tumbled. had been used all their lives to canned ovs ters, and the fresh, salty ovsters seemed stale to them. All right, I thought, Canned oysters are cheap; the others are dear. So after that my guests had canned oysters, and I never had a kick."-New York Sun.

Blackburn's Oratorical Powers. "Speaking of the colloquial powers of Se ator Joe Blackburn, of Kentucky," says Firs Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson. am reminded of a story. When Joe and were young fellows we were in school gether, and it happened that two of our friends had a failing out and concluded to settle it according to the code, with Joe and myself as seconds. Somehow, Joe had the reputation of being posted on such affairs. and when all arrangements had been com pleted, and we were on the ground, we gave him full power of direction. We tossed for choice of position, and my side won. The sun was just rising, and I placed my man with when we finally got ready to resume warlike was so dark that our men couldn't see each other at ten paces. Of course Joe was a much surprised as any of us, but it put an end to the duel, and our principals never re-

newed it."--Chicago Herald. Novel Remedy for Asthma. A story comes to us well authenticated about one of our old time citizens, living at Derby Neck, who has for years been afflicted with asthma, so as at times to render life miserable. For the last two or three months he has been especially under the rod of affliction from this cause. One recent day a lady visitor from an adjacent town told of a friend who had been cured by standing against a board partition and having a hole bored therein at the patient's exact height and into which a portion of the hair of the head was plugged and then cut off. A few days afterward a son of the gentleman re ferred to, thinking there might be something in it, persuaded his father to take his position against a partition for a trial of the "cure. all the conditions of which were faithfull complied with. That night the old gentle man, who is a prominent member of the Methodist church, says that he slept quietly for the first time in a long while, and in two days and to date found himself apparently cured.—Ansonia (Conn.) Sentinel.

A Jackson, (Tenn.) special gives the follow ing curious bit of information: "There is a shabby looking house on College street, in this city, that has for years been occupied by negro tenants! It has two rooms and rents for only \$8 per month, and yet one of these rooms is, or was embellished with paper repre senting real estate now worth more than \$2,000,000. The four sides were covered with land grants belonging to one of the volumes of the land office for West Tennessee, that has been missing since the war. Mr. John W. Gates, register of the land office, has carefully gathered up these valuable documents and will soon have them in shape for future reference and preservation. One leaf represents two grants, 1,000 acres on one side and 640 acres on the other side, and that, too, for

Orleans Times-Democrat. Senator Stanford's Wife. It seems Mrs. Stanford will never be a great society woman, although this winter, for the first time since their son's death, she has come out of retirement and has also entertrined some. But she can't help having her superb diamonds remarked on and her gorgeous gems observed. She still wears a kind of half mourning—the kind which admits of lace and diamonds-and she is a dignified and fine looking woman. Both she and Senator Stanford have a life work in per petuating the memory of their son in a way to benetit other people's sons-and Mrs. Stanford says she is too deeply interested in that o give a great deal of time to society. But Washington is such a fascinating kind of place that she will be just like everybody else give a great deal more time to it and go out vastly more than she expects.-New York Mail and Express.

Wales as a Scientist.

The London correspondent of Science writes that the Prince of Wales has just been elected an honorary member (probably the first British one) of the Linnaan society, which has hitherto been somewhat chary of bestowing its "parchments sealed with wax." This famous society was founded in 1788, and is the owner and custodian of the library, Linnæus, who died in 1778. These were originally bought from his family for about

of scientists.

A Miser's Sharp Practice. In the room of a miser physician, who died in New York city a few days ago, were found hundreds of empty bottles and packages, which showed that for many months he had lived on the various nutritious articles widely advertised in the medical journals. This had cost him nothing, for he had taken advantage of the sharp rivalry in wares of this kind and had written to the proprietors for samples, implying that he might require a large quantity if the trial proved successful. His name appearing in the list of regular practitioners, his requests were freely granted and he obtained all sorts of cereal foods, wines, malt preparations, koumiss and tonics. His peculiar diet may have killed him, for he died of a gastric disease. - Chicago Times.

A Valid Excuse. "My dear," said the elder lady, "you should have thanked that gentleman who so kindly gave you his seat." "My failure to thank him, mamma, was be-

cause of consideration for him. He may have a wife and family dependent upon him." "I don't understand, my dear." "You see, mamma, I feared the shock might be too great for him."-Pittsburg Dispetch.

A WILD NIGHT.

THE NEWS OF LEE'S SUR-RENDER WAS RECEIVED.

The Story Told by a Member of Army of the Cumberland-The Boys Among the Mountains of East Ten-

It was near the middle of April. Darkness had settled down over the great bivouac. The bugles had sounded the tattoo. The grizzled veterans who had been squatting around the camp fires, talking over the scenes of the past, and wondering when the war would be over-had knocked the ashes from their pipes and crawled within their little "pup" tents, or their shelters made of boughs. All was still save the measure tread of the sentinels as they passed to and fro upon their beats around the sleeping

Suddenly there came rattling through the clear night air a sound that aroused every soldier in an instant. We had often heard it before and it always meant business. It was the long roll at division headquarters. And such a long roll as it was! The drummer handled his sticks as if he was pounding for his very life. When a soldier hears the long little delicacy. The clams cost me \$25 before roll he never waits for orders. It is an alarm that has but one meaning. His duty is to get "traps" on and take his place in line, and to be very lively about it, too. The drums at the headquarters of each brigade took up the sound and the piercing blasts of bugies joined in the chorus. Startled from their sleep, the soldiers kicked off their blankets, and it wasn't a minute until the companies were formed, every man with his acco buckled on and his musket at "shoulder" in response to the "Fall in!" of the orderly ser geants. Again drums and bugles sounded the companies marched to the color line and the regiments were ready for action. It was a moonless night, and the darkness of the oak woods was but feebly dispelled here and there by the flickering light of the smoldering fires.

MOMENTS OF ANXIOUS SUSPENSE. Every ear was strained to catch the rattle shots on the picket line. No sound was heard save the bustle of the assembling troops and the voices of the officers as they gave the necessary commands. It was one of those moments of anxious suspense that test the

courage of the bravest veteran. An orderly from brigade headquarters dashed up and handed a paper to the colonel of our regiment. A bit of candle was found and by its sputtering light the colonel glanced at the message. Jumping about four feet into the air he gave one wild, piercing yell that an Apache chief might strive in vain to rival. We all thought for the moment that he had gone crazy. When he came down he handed the paper to the adjutant, letting off another yell, and told him to read it to the regiment. It was a copy of a telegram from Secretary Stanton announcing the surrender of Lee's army. The scene that followed no words can adequately describe. The colonel and adjutant swung their hats and danced around and fairly his principal, and began to do a little talking howled. Every officer and soldier in the regifor some other arrangement. He went into ment, and in every other regiment, did the the history of dueling, citing cases and giving same thing. We had heard shouting and code; he argued every point of honor, and so it on occasion, but never anything like that on, with such force and continuages that which greeted the reading of this dispatch. From one end of the camp to the other the preparations the sun had gone down, and it confusion and uproac were predigious. Men laughed and danced and bugged one another, and rent the air with every kind of noise possible to the human voice pitched in its highest key. It was as if the inmates of a score of huntic asylums had been turned loose in those

Tennesses troods When the yelling had in some degree sub sided, from sheer vocal exhaustion, the soldiers began to cast about for other means to make a noise. It didn't matter what it was the more discordant the better, only so that it helped to swell the awful din. Meanwhile all the brass bands were playing, though nobody could tell what the tunes were; the shrick of fifes and rattle of drums were heard on every hand, and the buglers strained to make themselves heard until it seemed as if they would blow their heads off. Then the artillery opened. Gun after gun joined in the mighty chorus until every battery in the corps was sending forth its thunders to echo among the mountains. Regiment after regiment began to fire their muskets. The men took their cartridges from their boxes, poured in the powder, rammed down the paper for wadding, and blazed away. The balls they threw upon the ground; there was no further use for them.

A LITERAL PANDEMONIUM. Perhaps you can imagine the din, but it's more likely you can't. When the soldiers had shot away their cartridges they hunted up all the camp kettles and tin pans, and beat them furiously with sticks and stones, still yelling and shouting as fast as they could gather breath enough to do so. The camp was a literal pandemonium. Heaped with wood the fires blazed high, and the forest was

aglow with light. Men did all sorts of grotesque and ridiculous things. They climbed trees and yelled through the branches; they made heroic speeches from logs and stumps; they turned their clothes inside out; they rode one another on poles-they did everything that and never disappoints. Coughs, Colds. great fertility of resource in this direction could suggest. At the headquarters of our throat and lung diseases quickly cured brigade a horse bucket full of eggnog was made, and the general and his staff included in copious libations. After several "rounds" they sallied forth and seized the instruments lands in a county where the old records of of the band, and formed for a parade through the county register's office are burned.-New the camp. The general headed the procession with the bass drum, which he pounded so furiously that he broke in one of the heads. The staff officers, with horns, blew the most wildly discordant blasts. As they marched hither and thither, regimental and company officers and hundreds of soldiers fell in behind the general and his staff, until the column of howling lunatics was a quarter

of a mile long. Four years of toiling and suffering such as others know not, of weary marches and vigils by day and by night, through flerce heat and beating storm; of facing the pitiless bullets and screaming shell, amid awful scenes of death and human anguish; long months and years that had thinned regiments of 1,000 to 100-all were past, the end had come, and b fore the eyes of these scarred and war worn veterans arose in a moment blessed pictures of peace and home. Do you wonder that they indulged in these wild and extravagant demonstrations of joy! Added to these were the glad feelings of victory at last, after all the blood and wretchedness, and the patriotic and sacrifices. Let me ask if you wouldn't have been very likely to make a fool of your self for the time being if you had been there! Let us hope that the recording angel vailed

SETH GREEN'S GALLANTRY.

manuscripts and herbarium of the illustrious His Rescue of an 18-year-old Maiden. Said Seth Green, the fish culturist : "I was \$5,500, by Dr. James Edward Smith, who trout fishing on Pine creek, Pennsylvania, beounded and was first president of the Lin- low Smith's dam. The creek below the dam mean society, which has comprised in its roll was about five rods across, and the bottom all the most distinguished naturalists of the covered with hard heads, from the size of a day, and may be considered to be a select club goose egg to a barrel. The water was three feet deep, and whirled around like the whirlpool of Ningara. There was no escape there for anybody if he was unlucky enough to get in unless he was a very expert swimmer. There were sawhorses placed across the creek and planks fastened to them for a foot bridge I had a twelve pound basket nearly filled when I saw an 18-year-old girl come on the bridge. When she got to me I stepped on one of the sawhorses to let her pass.

"I watched her as she continued, and don't think she had got more than thirty feet from me before I noticed that her head began to swim. She gave one of those peculiar screams such as are natural to all girls when in danger, tottered for an instant and fell head foremost down the stream, and being buoyed up somewhat by her clothing the swift current carried her rapidly along toward the deep hole. To drop my rod and jump into the water was but the work of a second, and I made my way over the 'hard heads' in thre feet of water as fast as I could. I went down twice, but kept going and overtook her about fifty or sixty feet from where she went in. and then began the struggle. I grabbed her and turned her around, and the first thing she did was to clutch me with one hand and push to females. It is one of the greatest her clothes down with the other, and when boons ever conferred upon the human she had got them below the surface we were race, for it preserves that which is fairest both taken off our feet and went slipping and floating down. We went three rods before I and dearest to all mankind—the beauty gained a footing. The girl must have been and the health of woman. very fond of me for I never got such a hugging in my life as she gave me. I had my trout basket, with the strap hung over my Wood river, Idaho.

shoulder. I kept swinging it around, and it

"Well, I finally got a firm foothold, and then I had a painful duty to perform, and hold of her garments and with both hands raise them to the top of the water, or we my arms around her, and we went lockstep back to the bridge. I tell you it was a severe wrestle with the boulders, current and basket of fish, but we reached there at last, and then sed the same step to the edge of the ridge at which she came on, when I modestly turned my back and stayed in the water

An Army Contractor's Experience I had a curious experience with an army contract once—a few years after the war closed. I got an order for a lot of fine groceries for officers' stores. Among the rest were twenty-seven sacks of Java coffee—a nundred pounds to the sack. It was for a station so far to the west that the freight was five cents a pound. The coffee was billed at wenty-seven cents a pound. After a while I received notification that the coffee had been rejected, probably on account of mildew in cean transportation. I wrote to have the offee sent back, and at the proper time my teams were there to receive it. When it came to the store I told one of the clerks to put a "trier" into a few sacks to see if it was the same goods we had shipped. The "trier" came out of the first sack illed with yellow corn. It was put into another sack and pulled out with the same result. And so on all around. Every sack sent back was simply that much shelled corn. The soldiers at the post had taken out the coffee and probably sold it to the country groceries, and put corn n its place. The sacks looked all right on the outside. The same strings had been used in sewing them up, and everything had been done to deceive. I sent for the quartermaster on duty here, and showed him the fraud There was a long controversy about it, but in the end the government stood the loss, and got paid for my coffee, less the value of the wenty-seven sacks of corn sent back in its place.-Globe Democrat.

Edison's Microphone.

Perhaps it may be remembered that year ago Edison was interested in the microphone a device for magnifying minute sounds i a most wonderful manner; it was with the microphone that Edison said he would enable people to hear in fly walking across the ceiling, the steps of a fly sounding like that of a war horse upon a theatrical stage. His latest move in this direction is a device which, at tached to a small cabinet organ, enables it to rive out the sound of a cathedral instrument bigger than that of the Boston Music hall. and he says that a hand organ provided with his new invention will be heard across the East river. If this is so, some one is going to killed, either Mr. Edison or the Italian leman who attempts to put his device to use. The idea of hearing "Il Balen" or "The Heart Bowed Down" or "The Sweet By and By" from two or three hundred hand organs suddenly endowed with ten times the power ful, and Edison has done well to get far out of the reach of civilization before announcing his latest achievement.-New York Cor Brooklyn Eagle.

GOING

Moving about the quiet ways, Sitting beside the hearth, Joining as best she can and may

In the careless household mirth. Yet always through the haunted night, As through the restless day, Feeling-another hour is passed-

Of the time that flies away. The last frail strand of the cable Is parting slow and sure, That never again to the harbor side

My bounte boat will moor. My bonnie boat, that may come again. God temper the wave and wind To gladden sad eyes and yearning hearts, That now are left behind-

May come again, but not to lie Safe by the old home shore; The anchor of youth is almost weighed: They will cast it never more.

And it's oh, and it's oh, for the sinking dread. It's oh for the climbing sorrow, As ever the cruel, creeping night Brings on the weary morrow!

Love that is true must bush itself, Nor pain by its useless cry, For the young must go, and the old must bear,

And time goes by, goes by.

—All the Year Round. Their Business Booming.

Probably no one thing has caused such general revival of trade at Dowty & Becher's drug store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. Their trade is simply enormous in this very valuable article from the fact that it always cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, and all You can test it before buying by getting a trial bottle free, large size \$1. Every bottle warranted.

Date and Barbary thistles are fashionable woods for canes.

A Great Surprise

is in store for all who use Kemp's Balonm for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that each druggist is authorized to refund your money by the Proprietor of this wonderful remedy if it tails to cure you. Dr. A. Heintz has secured the Agency for it. Price 50c and \$1. Trial size free Four circuses are now making a tour of Massachusetts.

To Consumptives.

Reader, can you believe that the Creator afflicts one third of mankind with a disease for which there is no remedy? Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medirejoicing over a nation saved by their valor | cal Discovery" has cured hundreds of cases of consumption, and men are living today - healthy, robust men - whom physicians pronounced incurable, beher face that night,-W. F. Hinman in Inter | cause one lung was almost gone. | Send 10 cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on consumption and kindred affections. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, child had a severe attack of Summer Complaint.

> Fly-paper is going up, according to a ate market report.

English Spavin Linment removes all Hard. Soft or Calloused Lumps and Blemishes from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Stiffes, Sprains Sore and Swollen Throat, Coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted by C. B. Stillman, druggist, Columbus, Neb.

Two twenty-knot English cruisers are being built of wood. The Beauty of Woman

is her crown of glory. But alas! how quickly does the nervous debility and chronic weakness of the sex cause the bloom of youth to pass away, sharpen the lovely features, and emaciate the rounded form! There is but one remedy which will restore the faded roses and bring back the grace of youth. It is Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," a sovereign remedy for the diseases peculiar

A white sagehen has been seen at

Neither whiskey, ginger, blackberry brandy, or anything else begins to equal Chamberlain's Colie, Cholera and Diarroea Remedy for bowel complaint. It is that was to stop that girl hugging me and the only medicine that always cures get her quieted down so that she knew what she was about. I told her that she must take and diarrhoea, and it never fails. It costs 25 cents and is worth 25 dollars never could get back to the bridge against the when needed. Mr. A. Finley of Bain-current. I placed her in front of me and put bridge Putnam county Ind. writes that bridge, Putnam county, Ind., writes that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoa Remedy cured him of a severe attack of diarrhoa, the first dose quieted and eased the pain and the second dose cured him completely; he also says that while she climbed out, arranged her skirts he cured a bad case of bloody flux with and ran off."—Turf, Field and Farm. the same bottle. Sold by Dowty &

> There are sixty-live Roman Catholic churches in New York city.

Brace i'n You are feeling depressed, your appetite is poor, you are bothered with headache, you are fidgety, nervous, and generally out of sorts, and want to brune up. Lumbago, Brace up but not with stimulants, spring | Rheumatic medicines, or bitters, which have for their basis very cheap, bad whisky, and which stimulate you for an hour, and then Bites, leave you in worse condition than before. What you want is an alterative that will purify your blood, start healthy action of Liver and Kidneys, restore your vi tality, and give renewed health and strength. Such a medicine you will find in Electric Bitters, and only is cents a bottle at Dowty & Becher's deng store

The ceiling of an Ithaca store has been overed with plush.

Is about 3,000, and we would say at least one half are troubled with some affection of the Throat and Lungs, as those complaints are, according to statistics, more numerous than others. We would advise all not to neglect the opportunity to call on us and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. Price 50e and \$1.00. Trial size free. Respectfully, Dr. A. Hein z.

The Population of Columbus

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new, that just coins around for all workers. As conderful as the electric light, as remaine as pure gold, it will prove of lifebour value and importance to you. Both sexes, all ages. Allen-& Co. bear expense of starting you in besidess. It will bring you in more cash, right away, than anything else in this world. Anyon anywhere ean do the work and live at home about Retter write at once; then, knowing all, should you conclude that you don't care to engage why o

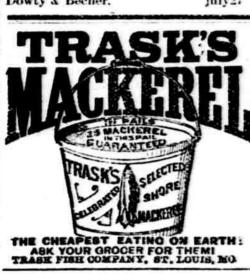
Japanese are buying land in Calaveras county, Nevada.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

harm is done.

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tions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dowty & Becher.



\$1,500!



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FORT WAYNE, Ind., April 5, 1884.—I have given the Synvita Cough Blocks a thorough trial. They cured my little girl (3 years' old) of Croup. My wife and mother-in-law were troubled with coughs of long standing. One package of the Blocks has cured them so they can talk "as only women do."

MASON LONG. WORM BLOCKS LIMA, O., Jan. 25, 1867.—The Synvita Worm Blocks acted like a charm in expelling worms from my lit-tle child. The child is now well and hearty, instead tie child. The child is now well and of puny and sickly as before.

JOHN G. ROBBINSON.

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