The Paper for the Stockman, Merchant and Miner.

THE GRANT COUNTY NEWS.

The Paper for the Farm, the Workshop and the Home.

Volume XIII. *CANYON CITY, GRANT COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 27, 1891.* *Number 23.*

Oregon State Normal School.

Monmouth, Oregon.

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The leading Normal school of the Northwest. Beautifully and healthfully located. No saloons. New buildings. New apparatus. Full faculty. Light expenses. Large attendance. Not an Normal, Normal Art, Commercial, Business, Music and Art Departments.

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SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the state of Oregon for Grant county, upon a judgment and order of sale rendered in said court on the 27th day of March, 1891, in favor of Morand Powell, Pltf. and against Adam Murray, Wm. Murray and Alex Murray, copartners as Murray Bros. and Alex Murray defendants for Three Thousand One Hundred and Fifty eight and sixty-one one-hundredths ($3158.61) dollars with interest thereon from 27th day of March, 1891, at the rate of 10 per cent. per annum and the further sum of Three hundred and ten dollars attorney's fees, and the further sum of Seventy-one and twenty-two one-hundredths dollars costs and disbursements, accruing costs and the costs and expenses of and upon this writ. I have levied upon and will sell at public auction on Saturday, the 29th day of August, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the court house door in Canyon City, Grant county, Oregon, all the right, title and interest of said defendants in and to the following described attached property, to wit: The S½ of Sec. 3, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M and N½ of N½ of Sec. 10, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M and the SE¼ of Sec. 4, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M and SW¼ of Sec. 4, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M and N½ of Sec 9, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M and E½ of NW¼ and SW¼ of NW¼ and NW¼ of SW¼ of Sec. 6, Tp. 13 S, R 27 E W M and W½ of NW¼ of Sec. 33 and E½ of NE¼ of Sec 31, Tp 12 S, R 26 E W M and SE¼ of Sec. 37 and NE¼ of NW¼ and NW¼ of NE¼ of Sec. 34, Tp. 12 S, R 26 E W M and S½ of Sec. 20, Tp. 12 S, R 26 E W M and S½ of Sec. 5, Tp. 14 S, R 27 E W M and E½ of S½ of Sec 32 and W½ of SW¼ of Sec. 24, Tp. 13 S, R 26 E W M, all being situate in Grant county, state of Oregon, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining.

Terms of sale cash.

Dated at Canyon City, Grant county, Oregon, this 28th day of July, A. D. 1891.

O. P. CHASTAIN, Sheriff.
By W. S. Newmaster, Deputy.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Lakeview, Oregon, June 16, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Grant county, at Canyon City, Oregon, on Aug. 1, 1891, viz: JEREMIAH FIELDS, No. 4092, for the SW¼ of Sec. 30, W ½ of Sec. NW¼ of Sec. 31, T 13 S, R 27 E W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Joel Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon, Wm. Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon, Jas. Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon, Geo. Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon.

J. H. HUNTINGTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at Lakeview, Oregon, June 16, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Grant county, at Canyon City, Oregon, on Aug. 1, 1891, viz: ADELBERT ABBOTT, H.E. No. 4091, for the E½ of Sec. 30, and lots 3 and 4 of Sec. 19, T 13 S, R 26 E W M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Joel Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon, Wm. Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon, Jas. Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon, Geo. Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon.

J. H. HUNTINGTON, Register.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

HAD THE DESIRED EFFECT.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Dec. Nov. 28, 1889. I shall recommend Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic to my patrons. It has had the desired effect in every case in which I have used it. Respectfully, E. M. CHANDLER, Druggist, 1874 Vine street.

WEAKNESS OF MEMORY.

Zion, Perry Co., Pa., Nov. 30, 1889. I gave the bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic to my father-in-law, and he says it is the best medicine he has taken for weakness of memory. I had almost no patron, who is constantly recommending Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. Fitted it and took the 2 bottles of it, which brought back my memory and strengthened me. I therefore feel in duty bound to let my name be used in testimony, if it seems to you that this expression of mine may be of benefit to others.

GEORGE FANTAGE.

FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases will be free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle, 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the Hon. County Court of the state of Oregon, for Grant county, which order was made on the 6th day of July, 1891, in the matter of the estate of Stephen Graham, deceased, the undersigned administrator of said estate will on Saturday, the 29th day of August, 1891, at the hour of two o'clock p. m. of said day, in front of the court house door in Canyon City, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Stephen Graham, deceased, and all the right, title and interest which the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise acquired in and to that certain real estate situate in Grant county, state of Oregon, and particularly described as follows, to wit: The NE¼ of SE¼ Sec. 13, Tp 11 S, R 31 E W. M. and the SE¼ of SW¼ and Lots 3 and 4 of Sec. 18, Tp 11 S, R 33 E. W. M.

Dated at Canyon City, Oregon, this 25th day of July, 1891.

George H. Woods, Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Land office at Lakeview, Oregon, June 16, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Grant county, at Canyon City, Oregon, on Aug. 1, 1891, viz: REUBEN FIELDS, No. 4093, for the SW¼ of Sec. 30, W ½ of Sec. NW¼ of Sec. 31, T 13 S, R 27 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: Joel Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon, Wm. Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon, Jas. Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon, Geo. Fields, of Canyon City, Oregon.

J. H. HUNTINGTON, Register.

HOOD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA TRADE MARK

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's **Peculiar** Sarsaparilla. It strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar curative powers. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence. **To Itself**

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Police Gazette.

Is the only illustrated paper in the world containing all the latest sensational and sporting news. No Saloon Keeper, Barber or Club Room can afford to be without it. It always makes friends wherever it goes.

Mailed to any address in the United States, securely wrapped, 13 weeks for $1.00.

Send Five cents for sample copy.

Richard K. Fox, Franklin Square, New York City.

Young little Sarsaparilla has been entitled Hood's Sarsaparilla, and has been, from the time of its first appearance, delivered and sold by druggists everywhere, as a medicine of the highest order. Every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla is warranted to do good. Ask your druggist about it. Ask those who have taken it about its wonderful cures. Ask those who have suffered from impure blood, scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples, or any form of humor, how they have been cured, and they will say, "Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier." Ask those who have suffered from dyspepsia, biliousness, or any form of liver complaint, how they have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and they will say, "Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for the liver." Ask those who have suffered from rheumatism, how they have been cured, and they will say, "Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for rheumatism." Ask those who have suffered from catarrh, how they have been cured, and they will say, "Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for catarrh." Ask those who have suffered from general debility, how they have been cured, and they will say, "Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for general debility." Ask those who have suffered from loss of appetite, how they have been cured, and they will say, "Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for loss of appetite." Ask those who have suffered from any form of disease, how they have been cured, and they will say, "Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine for the cure of all diseases of the blood." Ask your druggist for Hood's Sarsaparilla. Take no other. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

MORE IN FUN THAN EARNEST.

Jay having finished his papers in reply to a new pair of boots, exclaimed: "I shall never put the worst of all said I wear them a day or two."

Mr. Gilder: "I don't see my dear, what good that hundred of fur does you around the hem of your skirt." Mrs. Gilder: "Why, it shows that I can afford it."

"You'll bedev lovers? say meet in them, Bronson," observed Sybil Jerry. "My dear fellow, you shd. pale mine a butcher, not a novelist," returned Bronson.

Mr. Citman (who has taken board in a farm): "Is there a bank anywhere near here?" Farmer Catchum: "No, sir. We don't never had no use for banks in this section. You see this is the best season any of us has kept summer boarders."

Every love letters alike.—De Snapper.—I once knew a man who used to receive over fifty love letters every blessed day." Miss Languish: "Dear me! He must have been a regular Don Juan." De Snapper: "Not at all, madam, he was a postman."

The old Duchess of Gordon used to say to her cronies: "You know, my dear, when I don't know how to spell a word I always draw a line under it, and if it is spelled wrong it passes for a very great joke, and if it is spelled right it doesn't matter."

"Professor," said a student, in pursuit of knowledge concerning the habits of animals, "why does a cat while eating turn her head first one way and then the other?" "For the reason," replied the professor, "that she cannot turn it the other way at once."

The guest sat down, but rose forthwith with an expression of alarm in his face. "I am afraid, madam," he said, "I have sat down on the wrong chair." "Not only, William," purrs, replied the lady, pleasantly. "Don't mind it, Mr. James. He has plenty more of them."

Mamma (to the postal service is in a wretched condition." Friend: "Never noticed it." "Well I have. During last month I sent out one hundred and eighty statements of account, with requests for immediate payment, and so far as I can learn, not more than two of my customers received their letters."

Honore Balzac is called "The Father of Realism."

Nearly $181,000 has already been contributed to the John Boyle O'Reilly memorial fund.

It is estimated that in putting on a tail collar a man walks about a half mile, were it in a straight line.

The Port Huron tunnel banquet will be eaten June 16, from that date in the middle of the hole. There will be no toastmaster and guests.

The chief of the Salvation army objects to newspapers in England using quotation marks with his self-assumed title of general.

A Tecumseh (Mich.) man who is in the habit of taking his boots, calculates that the increase of a pair will number two three and twelve of two years.

It is proposed that all the monuments of Capt. John Smith contribute to the fund for erecting the tercentenary of Capt. John Smith, founder of Virginia.

The common council of Cincinnati, at the suggestion of the health officer, has passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor to go in public exhibitions of medical men and quackery.

Probably the largest fee ever received by a lawyer in this country was that paid to John E. Parsons of New York, which is said to have received compensation for services rendered in organizing the sugar trust.

Washington is the "Chinook state," being so nicknamed because of the Chinook winds. North Dakota is called the Chicken tail state, South Dakota the Sunflower state, and Montana the Stumbling for state.

A new discovery was made in the wind cave recently, by which openings were found that took a seven hours' tramp to one of the subterranean chambers and return. This cave is surpassing the famous Mammoth cave of Kentucky in magnitude, and will be a principal object of attraction to visitors to the Black Hills.

A BATTLE BENEATH THE SEA.

An Ocean Diver's Fight for Life with an Octopus.

The occupation of a diver is one that offers but little attraction to those who by temperament have no fancy for exploring the "mysteries of the deep." It is, however, not so monotonous an employment as might be imagined, and divers occasionally meet with exciting adventures while engaged in their labors.

One of these fell to the lot of a government diver in Victoria, Mr. Smale, who at work on the bed of the Moyne river at Belfast in that colony, and from the account he gives of it, it must have been more exciting than pleasant.

Having thrust his arm into a hole he found that "it was held by something; the action of the water was churning up the clay, and therefore I could not see distinctly for a few minutes; but when it did clear away I saw to my horror the arm of a large octopus entwined around mine like a boa-constrictor; just then he fixed some of his suckers on the back of my hand, and the pain was intense.

"I felt as if my hand was being pulled to pieces, and the more I tried to take it away the greater the pain became; and from past experience I knew this method would be useless, but what was I to do dying in this position?

"I had the greatest difficulty in keeping my feet down, as the air rushed along the interior of my dress and inflated it, and if my feet had gone upward I should have been in an awkward fix; light as such a position would also if I had given the signal to be pulled up the boats would have had to cut, and the chances would have been that I should have had a broken arm.

"I had a hammer by me, but could not reach down to use it on the tentacle.

"The octopus small (you can guess greatest from me, and with my feet I dragged the along until I could reach it with my left hand.

"And now the fight commenced; the more I struck him the harder he squeezed, until my arm was quite benumbed. After about 15 minutes grip began to relax a little, and as soon as I had almost cut his tentacles off, and then he released his hold from the rock, and I pulled short up.

"I was completely exhausted, having been in that position for about twenty minutes. I brought the animal up, or rather a part of it. We had been out, and he measured over eight feet across, and I feel perfectly convinced that this fellow could have held down five or six men."—Jury.

SILVER COLLARS.

Put Around the Necks of Slaves Centuries Ago.

In the London Gazette for March, 1676, there is an advertisement to the effect that a black boy of about fourteen years of age, named John Wise, ran away from Col. Lurkin in Holborn. "He has a silver collar about his neck upon which is the colonel's coat of arms and cipher. He has upon his throat a great scar, etc. A reward is offered for bringing him home."

In the Daily Post of August 6, 1729, is an Indian servant, Grant, near the age of 20, stolen from the house of William Pulley, in Lincolnshire Holes, a negro man, about twenty years old, called Dick, yellow complexion, wool hair, about five feet six inches high, having on his right breast the word "Hope" burned. Whoever brings him to the said Mr. Pulley shall have half a guinea reward and reasonable charges."

Again, in the Daily Journal for September 28, 1731, is an advertisement for a runaway black boy. It is added that he had the words "My Lady Brumfield's black in Limehouse Inn Fields" engraved on a collar round his neck.

The degrading custom of decorating male and female slaves in England with a collar bearing the name and designation of their owners had the example set for it in a high quarter.

There still exists at Hampton Court the bust of a favorite slave of King William III., the head of which is of black marble, while encircling the throat is a carved white marble collar with a padlock, in every respect like a metal dog collar.

In the museum of the Antiquarian society in Edinburgh there is a specimen of these slave collars, although in this case the wearer of the collar was not a black man, but a white. The collar bears the following inscription: "Alexander Stewart, found guilty of death for theft, at Perth, December 6, 1701. Gifted by the justiciaries as a perpetual servant to Sir John Erskine of Alva."

That a collar was considered as essential for a black slave as for a dog is shown by an advertisement in the London Advertiser for 1756, in which Matthew Dyer, working goldsmith at the Crown in Duck lane, Orchard street, Westminster, intimates to the public that he makes "silver padlocks for blacks or dogs, collars," etc.—Chambers' Journal.

London's Enormous Rent.

The London county council reports that the value of rental in London is 42,000,000 pounds sterling. Capitalizing this on the principal of twenty years purchase, London is worth 840,000,000 pounds sterling. Mr. William Saunders, the leading member of the London county council in popularity with the people, says that this rent should not go into the hands of private parties who claim to own the land. He asks how there can help being poverty when the people who live in London must pay that enormous rent (842,000,000) out of their annual earnings for the mere privilege of applying their labor to the production of more wealth.

THE MYSTERY OF GROWTH.

An Invisible Process Which Moves All Creation.

Who has ever seen anything grow? It must be that one who could keep still long enough might do so for last night, when I looked into this flower-pot there was nothing there but earth, but this morning there is a slender stem or shade of something half an inch long. There must have been a moment when the green point protruded through the surface, perhaps it was a white point, and it would have been very possible for me to have remained in a position to watch it steadily for twenty-four hours. People have done things requiring more patience than that. But though I have been near this flower-pot most of the time, I only know that one sunset went down upon the mold the next upon a green tiny guessing.

Shortly I shall see a thicker stalk, a bud, or blade. If no accident happens, there will be a plant of some sort before me in a few weeks. But though I vow to watch it, I shall not see it grow. I shall say at intervals: "How it has grown!" but never know when it took this new start or unfolded that new leaf, at what instant the bud appeared or at what moment it opened.

Has anyone actually seen a rosebud open? There is no record that I know of of any such fact. The motion that is required is evident. We have seen flowers in every stage, and the process is logical. We cannot fancy we have seen it performed, each one of us but, as I think, I know I never have—have you?

I believe that no mortal ever watched a moving or rise its shape. The thing is so gradual, so indefinite and so slow, yet with a leisure it would be possible to see what could be seen. And yet I am sure that if we should try the experiment, all that would happen would be that we should be aware at some moment that a mushroom had sprouted up overnight.

And in the larger plants the climbers, the trees, the vines, I can tell you how every stage of growth is arrived at, but no one ever saw nature at work.

At what hour does the baby begin to grow? The mother who holds it in her arms for weeks is only conscious that it has changed. The wrinkles vanish, the red turns to pink and white, its eyes become intelligent, its arms curl up, its lips grow plump, its nose acquires a shape. With her arms about it, her eyes upon it, she would say every half hour:

"Why, of course, the baby looks exactly as it did when I began to put it to sleep."

But in eight weeks there is a smiling little creature in the cradle that could not be recognized as the hour-old child pronounced a very fair boy by the nurse and the doctor, but to unsacred eyes, hideous enough to be horrifying.

That fair baby, too, how does it change to the boy, to the strong man? The baby never knows himself.

To almost every one it has occurred to some suddenly to a realizing sense that he is grown up without having the slight idea how it has happened.—N. Y. Ledger.

PEOPLE OF AMERICA.

Mrs. Miles' wife is a sister of Senator Cameron's wife and a niece of Senator and Gen. Sherman.

Gov. Taylor, of Tennessee, goes out of office with a record of granting eight hundred and one pardons to his credit and the nickname of the "pardon-a-day" governor.

Mrs. Thomas A. Edison (née Mina Miller) will preside at the phonographic furnishing the music. To have been perfectly in keeping the dancing should have been on the electric light fantastic toe.

Justice Jerry Lawrence, just elected to the supreme court of Massachusetts, is a direct descendant of a passenger of that name who came over in the Mayflower, and also preached for the pilgrims in Leyden.

One of New York's richest women in real estate is Mrs. Collender, who has an income of sixty thousand dollars a year. She is about forty-five years old, is tall, slender and graceful and possesses a fine voice.

Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, is a quiet and gentlemanly, but likes a bit of good fun. In session when Congress is not sitting he is around Providence all the time and always ready for a clam bake down the bay.

Frank Hatton is a typical American. He commenced life as a newsboy and was postmaster general of the United States under President Arthur. He has been everything on a newspaper, from newsboy to editor, and would rather be the editor of a live newspaper than president.

Chief Engineer Sewell, of the White Star fleet, considers himself the greatest traveler that ever lived because during his connection with the company he has sailed enough nautical miles to 241,000 standard miles, nearly four times the distance between the earth and the moon.

Failed to Connect.

Thrifty Threadgoorton (meeting physician apparently by accident): "Hello, doc! You're looking great. I guess I had a constant tickling in your throat." "Hem! ahem! I've got you, sir, well I'm looking in spry. I'll bet a dollar. What do you generally do for that tickle, doc, when you have a tickling in your throat?" Physician (passing on): "I generally cough."—Chicago Tribune.

An consignment to a single London dealer not long ago consisted of 80,000 dead humming birds, 50,000 aquatic birds and 800,000 pairs of bird wings.

So rapid is the production of ship rivets by machinery that one train of mills feeds four machines, which turn out sixteen tons of rivets in twenty-four hours, the work going on night and day.

ANNOYING SALESMEN.

Some Examples of the Mistakes They Sometimes Make.

A common annoyance to customers in stores is one that unfortunately is never made the point of complaint to the list that meets daily the ears of the managers of the different departments. A customer will ask for some article. When it is shown her and she expresses dissatisfaction and asks if it is all they have, five times out of six the clerk will say: "No, it is not all we have, but the other is more expensive." Now, are the clerks instructed to guard against customers becoming extravagant? Or does their experience enable them to tell at a glance just about how much a customer can afford to pay for an article? It is better they make some serious mistakes at times. Not long ago a woman came into the city from a country town to purchase a fur cloak. It was raining and she covered her rainy weather attire with a gossamer. She went to the most popular fur store in the city and informed the clerk that she wanted to look at mink coats. He showed her an inferior grade. She did not like it. He showed her a little better grade. Still she was not satisfied. The clerk finally climbed up to one that was marked $200. She closely examined and said: "Young man, is that the best cloak you have in the store?"

"No, certainly not. We have very expensive ones."

"Well, show me the very best that you have, and remember that I can tell boys for a mile and a half just by the way it looks."

The salesman stepped out her and showed her a cloak marked $750. She took it.

In another store a lady came with a baby wearing a rather shabby sealskin jacket, for a second edition of Hobbs's "Inferno." She was shown one that was not what she asked for, she said.

"Have you not the one I want?"

"Yes, madam, but that is very expensive."

She gave him a look, that at least expressed great surprise, and said:

"Did I say anything about the price?"

With a freshness that the clerk produced the book. It was just what she wanted, she paid the price and left the book and her address. The house was one that made the clerk vow that never again would he make such a blunder.—Teresa H. Bahr, in Chicago Herald.

COMFORTACLY MISERABLE.

That Is the State In Which Some People Take Rest.

Any of us can remember seeing a jovially meeting with people who appear to glory over their misfortunes. Perhaps a man or woman of the type of mind, a grievance of some kind becomes a necessity. Without it life grows dull and unpromitable.

To be comfortably miserable seems an anomaly. But this human nature, being humidity in its very, there is strange anomalies.

There is the chronic half invalid, who, which serves as a [illegible] to a good dinner, to the delicate [illegible] and [illegible] of her ailments is uncomfortable, then varied places infinite. She is a physical martyr, and nothing much interests her but her martyrdom. She not only wears her crown on earth, but wearies her friends by always telling them how it looks.

We should not forget the man who really likes ill because he was once somebody in the world. He is nobody, except in relation to his past. He was rich, he is now poor; he was famous, but he has dropped out of sight of everyone, except the unfortunate whom he buttonholes, as he talks of what he was, and is not. Deprive that man of the comfort of relating his miseries, and he would indeed be miserable.

Thus kindly nature compensates many, for whom fate has proved itself too many.

Out of sickness and tribulation they extract a kind of second-rate comfort that is morally harmless, though always selfish. Perhaps those who are more fortunate only do their part in the compensating tendencies of things, in listening. If they are bored, they are also warned.—Yankee Blade.

WANTING AND GETTING.

Why It Is That People Do Not Have More Wishes Realized.

It has been said that the reason so few people get what they want in the world is that they do not want it hard enough. There is profound truth at the bottom of this old conceit. Intense striving and perseverance are not sufficient. A little strength, an idea, a feeling, if a few faint efforts, and then deeper—this is the moral story of all. It might be put in another way. Whether it be a physical, mental or spiritual end. But to have for a time seen a vision that for the sake of it, abandon all the conventionalities, lie down upon the [illegible] of disappointment and [illegible], and through year of toil and obscurity toward the infinitely [illegible] is not this the record of all grand achievement and the history of all prepossessed lives?

Many men, we have said, would be ashamed if people were willing to pay the price for them. Anything worth having in the world is so, including a [illegible] character. Genius itself has been defined to be only directed patience, or an [illegible] capacity for hard work.

It is not [illegible] cold fact to record that [illegible] when he was defeated. A little of the same spirit [illegible] into ordinary life would [illegible] many a dream [illegible] that now [illegible] to the world dreamer [illegible] transient as the clouds of [illegible] sunset.—Harper's Bazar.

A GLANCE AT FOREIGN LANDS.

Italy produced 621,562,000 gallons of wine last year.

One of the English hosiery firms refuses all stockings purchased of them.

Phœbus will probably never get out of debt. She now owes $1,450,000,000.

Diamonds in considerable quantities have been discovered in the north of Lapland.

The ground on which Yakutsk, Siberia, is built is perpetually frozen to a depth of 612 feet.

The Chinese and Thibetans have a week of five days named after iron, wood, water, feathers and earth.

Iceland, letters from that island state, had a phenomenal winter, with never a flake of snow or an hour of frost.

It is said in Paris that twice as many crimes are committed by persons between the ages of 15 and 20 as by those between 20 and 40.

The North China News says the Chinese write most insulting remarks about foreigners on the backs of notes circulated by foreign bankers which come into their possession.

Bandits and robbers have made the railroad line of Batoum so unsafe that militia had to be placed, six men at every station and three men on every guard's and brakeman's post between the stations.

Temptation for desperadoes exists in the secret hoards of wealth in India. An Allahabad paper estimates that coin and gems to the value of $1,250,000,000 are locked up in that country. In Antrisar city alone there are hidden jewels worth $10,000,000.

There are twelve streets in Amsterdam on which no horse is ever allowed to be driven, even to draw a hearse or fire engine. They are kept as clean as floors, and when a pedestrian wants to rest he sits down in the street in preference to sweeping on a dry goods box.

DISTINGUISHED AMERICANS.

Editor Joseph Pulitzer has invested $40,000 in a yacht.

Mr. W. W. Astor pays $25,000 a year rent for his London house.

Wilson Barrett, the actor, has been sued by Sarony, the Union Square photographer, for $165, the amount of an unpaid photograph bill.

John J. Ingalls never smokes until after six o'clock in the evening. After that hour he smokes steadily until he goes to bed at twelve o'clock.

General Albert Pike owned the largest meerschaum pipe in the world, and he knew how to operate it without materially cutting short the span of his life.

Henry Hart, one of New York's railway and steamship magnates, is over eighty, a bachelor, of small stature, rugged build, and is as active as a man of thirty. He is said to be worth over $50,000,000.

Gen. Felix Agnus, editor and proprietor of the Baltimore American, has become famous as a breeder of fine horses. He has a beautiful farm near Baltimore, which he calls Nacrema, the name of his newspaper reversed.

Gen. Butler is reported as saying that most [illegible] Butler is the name of a resident of Beeville, Bee county, Tex.

A New York restaurant has three customers who eat eggs, shells and all.

An Atlanta (Ga.) street car has been painted black for funeral purposes.

A resident of St. Louis makes a living by selling bottles to restaurants for salad dressing purposes.

A Chinaman named Sing Hi has taken the position of tenor in a Dorchester (Mass.) quartette.

Lyda, aged a wealthy San Francisco [illegible]. He is [illegible] and he has just cut his third set of teeth.

A Vermont woman, ninety-seven years of age, says that she never took a dose of medicine in her life.

Mrs. Elizabeth Strange, of Hendricks county, Ind., divorced for the past fifteen years, have remarried.

It is said that the blackest man in Glynn county, Ga., is named White, the whitest man is named Brown, the tallest man is named Lowe and the smallest man Small.

The hatching of alligators' eggs in incubators is a new industry in Florida. The demand for the reptiles is in excess of the natural supply, and half of the little negroes in the villages are picking in the sandbanks all day long getting eggs for the artificial hatcheries.

MILITARY MATTERS

Georges Hugo, grandson of the great Victor Hugo, has taken service in the French navy.

Russia is erecting a new powder factory in Kasan to be devoted exclusively to smokeless powder.

Ten thousand men of the British army are constantly disabled by sickness, or more than five per cent.

Sanitary measures have reduced the death rate of the British East Indian army from 60 per 1,000 to 15.20, or nearly three fourths.

The Zalinski pneumatic gun has been tested at Shoeburyness, Eng., with marked success. At 4,000 yards range six projectiles were thrown into a rectangle 75 by 125 yards in size.

Fort Monroe is in a sadly neglected condition. It is covered with debris and in short of decay, and its war-scarred walls are foul with mold and grime. Fort Monroe is in a similar condition of dilapidation.

Secretary Tracy, in adopting the name of Machias for one of the new gunboats to be constructed at Bath, Me., is said to have selected it because (explains the Kennebec Journal) it was at Machias that the first naval engagement of the revolution occurred.