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VOL. II. LEBANON, OREGON, FRIDAY, MARCH 16, 1888. NO. 1.

JOB P
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Job Printing Done on
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Circulars, Posters
Executed in good style and at lowest living pri

THE Government of Guatemala has sanctioned the existence of Free Masonry in that republic.

A HOUSE in East Poultney, Vt., formerly a printing office, in which Horace Greeley is said to have learned his trade, is now used as a residence by an agent of the paper that Mr. Greeley so successfully founded.

FISH must have air in winter as well as summer, and if they cannot get it they will die. There is a mistaken idea that the fish frozen in solid ice will survive, and when the ice thaws they will exhibit healthy life. It is not the case. They survive but a few minutes.

THE English co-operatives have a bank whose transactions amount to $80,000,000 a year. They have 1,400 stores and a business of $150,000,000 a year. Their 900,000 members receive an annual profit of $15,000,000. Their profits during the past twenty-four years have been $50,000,000.

GOV. WEST, of Utah, has returned the anti-tobacco bill to the House. The bill prohibits the sale of tobacco and cigarettes to minors. He suggested that a provision be inserted making it a misdemeanor to sell tobacco to a minor only after written notices from parents or guardians forbidding such sales.

AMONG the "fowls of the air" are three, the eagle, swan and raven, which live to the age of 100 years or more. The paroquet and heron attain the goodly age of 60 years. The sparrow-hawk, duck and pelican may live to be 40, while the peacock and linnet reach the quarter century, and the canary 24 years.

IN this country the chief creators of wealth are the farmers. The money received for our surplus agricultural products is almost wholly the total amount of wealth this country draws from foreign peoples. The value of farm products sold in foreign countries, it is estimated, has averaged for the last ten years $600,000,000 per annum.

APROPOS of the recent sale of an egg of the great auk which fetched £168—the highest price on record for a bird's egg—it is worthy of note that, according to Prof. Newton, there are but sixty-six of these eggs in existence, and forty-three of them are in the British Isles. The great auk is now believed to be extinct.

ONE of the laws passed by the recent Legislature of Washington Territory, provides that county commissioners are authorized to levy a tax not exceeding three tenths of one mill, to create a fund for the relief of indigent Union soldiers, sailors, marines and families of those deceased or indigent, to be expended under the direction of Grand Army posts.

THE mysterious Philadelphian who is inviting proposals from all over the country as to the best disposition to make of $50,000, which he will give away when he finds the best way to bestow the money, is believed to be Isaac V. Williamson, a wealthy and charitable Quaker. Mr. Williamson is worth $18,000,000, lives at the rate of $2,000 a year and gives away thousands of dollars on the dead quiet and without making as much fuss as the ordinary millionaire would over a $5 bill.

The first pension ever granted a Chinaman has been given to Ah Lin, of San Francisco, who on the 4th of July, 1867, was in the service of the United States navy as a landsman. While firing a salute on board a vessel in San Francisco bay, the gun exploded and Ah Lin's leg was injured so as to render amputation necessary. His claim for a pension was presented but no favorable action could be secured. However, the one legged Chinaman has been made happy by receiving a pension of $8 per month with arrearages, which amount to over $3,000.

THE Senate has passed a bill which is of great importance to the arid regions of the country. It requests the Secretary of the Interior to direct the director of the geological survey to examine the water courses in the Western States and Territories from which water is taken for purposes of irrigation, and to locate at various points thereon sites for the construction of reservoirs, to hold, out of the abundance of the winter supply of water, sufficient for irrigation in the summer. The reservoirs are to be located in natural basins adjacent to the streams from which they will be supplied. They will only be located in such portions of the public domain as are susceptible to cultivation.

—Under a recent decision of the North Carolina Supreme Court, a judge in that State has issued a warrant for the arrest of a man for commiting an assault with a deadly weapon, "to-wit, a certain vicious and large bulldog."

—No matter how stable our currency may be, gold is always at a premium when the dentist handles it.—*Puck.*

—A lobster caught in a Nova Scotia trap weighed thirty-two pounds, and fishermen said it was two hundred years old.

OREGON NEWS.

Everything of General Interest in a Condensed Form.

Adolphus Chambers, aged 63, walked off the pontoon of the Albina ferry and was drowned.

A postoffice has been established at St. Louis, Douglas county, and D. D. Hoff appointed postmaster.

A postoffice has been established at Ferry, Curry county, and Sarah E. Cooley appointed postmistress.

During the last four months of 1887 Jackson county fruit growers shipped over $25,000 worth of fruit

It is estimated, says the Jacksonville *Sentinel*, that 10,000 deer were killed for their hides in this county last year.

Robert Clow has been removed from the position of Superintendent of the State Prison. His successor is Geo. S. Downing.

Dr. Lane has caused every one of the inmates of the State Insane Asylum who has not been inoculated inside of five years to be vaccinated.

William E., son of William and Bianca Hill, of Wilbur, died from a fracture of the skull, caused by a fall from a bluff of rocks near his home.

Near West Stayton an old man named Jesse Morris was struck by a falling tree, and his skull was mashed so that he is not expected to live.

A man by the name of John Nyberg got into a row with a half-breed at Gardiner, and stabbed him in the back, which it is thought will prove fatal. Nyberg was arrested, and now languishes in jail at Roseburg.

Officer Merritt, of Baker City, was shot in the left leg, below the knee, while attempting to arrest a man who gives his name as Lownsdale, and who it was thought was endeavoring to effect an entrance into a jewelry store.

Late advices from the Chloride mine at Rock creek give the width of the vein at eight feet and exceedingly rich. Ore from the south drift of the Cracker Creek mine has assayed $253 gold, and from the north drift $159 gold to the ton.

The government is issuing rations to the starving Piutes in the vicinity of Fort McDermit, says the Lake County *Examiner*. About twelve tons of flour and 22,000 pounds of beef will be distributed among them by the military.

A burglar entered the residence of John Williams, in Baker City, a few nights ago through a bedroom window, and helped himself to all the cold victuals that could be found, setting the table and partaking of his meal in kingly style. Before leaving the house he wrote a note returning thanks to the family for the excellent meal.

Says the Prineville *News*: A fatal accident happened on, or rather in, Bridge creek, near its mouth. A Swede, herding sheep for Mr. Austin, crossed the creek on the ice in the morning, and when he came back in the evening the ice had broken up and was floating furiously and madly with the swollen current. He attempted to recross the stream on horseback to his cabin, and was drowned.

Preparations are being made to put a rack in the Clackamas river at the fish hatchery, in order to catch salmon bound up the river and strip them of their spawn. The rack will consist of pickets driven into the bed of the river at an angle of 45 degrees, in front of a row of piling. Last year wire was used, but has been discarded as pickets driven two inches apart have been found to answer the purpose better.

Placer mining operations have commenced at the old camp at Mormon basin, and though the water supply is less than usual, a run of two or three months will be had, says a Baker City paper. The placers of this camp are all rich and the body of gravel extensive. Porter Colt, superintendent of the Colt claims, anticipates a good season up to the month of July. The mines of Amelia, a few miles from the basin, are also being worked.

The report of Superintendent H. McBride, of the Multnomah county poor farm, for February, shows that during the month two persons were admitted, while sixteen left or were discharged. On March 1 there were fifty persons at the farm, including fourteen Chinese lepers. Since the farm was opened 1,564 persons have been received at it. Of this number 1056 were white males—593 Americans and 463 foreigners—435 colored and 73 white women.

There are hundreds of wild cattle in the high hills skirting the Umpqua valley. Some of these are 25 years old. They are concealed in the dense growth of oak and fir in the mountains. While feeding there are always a few bulls to act as sentinels. They got wild in 1853, when the first settlers came to the valley. Their cows wandered off and could not be found. In a few years all the pioneers had to do when they wanted beef was to go into the mountains and kill it. Some of the cattle are very large and fat, one large bull weighing at least 1,400 lbs.

Nay Simmons, a young man of 19, committed suicide in a most shocking manner, on the farm of Wm. Sappingfield, ten miles northeast of Salem, on Howell prairie. He was plowing in a sixty-five acre field with a three-horse team, and when on the opposite side of the field east of the house, hitched two of the horses, tied a halter strap to the double tree, and making a slip noose of the other end placed it round his neck, and then started the team, walked a few steps, and then fell down and was dragged to death. Two young men hunting for cattle found him dead. The horses appeared to have walked about 600 yards and to have choked the life out of the young man.

—Trouble about a certain young man caused Miss Laura Reget and Miss Fannie Mathey to engage in a rough-and-tumble fight in front of the Catholic church at Frenchtown, near Corydon, Ind. They had been attending church service, but after the fight their apparel was much demoralized.

—"What is the price of that tea?" she asked of the guileless grocer. "One dollar 'nard, marm," was the response. "Is not that too steep?" was the next question, and the G. replied: "Yes, marm, that's what they do with it."—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

BULGARIAN FUNERALS.

Singular Burial Customs Described by an American Tourist.

While on a tour on one occasion, as I had risen in the morning from the board on which I slept, I went out to a fountain to wash. Hardly had I come to the crystal stream before I found that within the khan two women were carrying around large copper dishes filled with a dish which is called "bulgore." It is not very different from boiled wheat. They came to me in turn, both of them, and with a large wooden spoon gave me a liberal supply. I inquired what it meant, and was answered that they were sisters, and that from their house a young man had recently died and that they were thus feeding his hungry soul, which was wandering, according to their report, "who knows where." These two women went to every house in the large village, and gave to every person, large and small, a heaping spoonful of this viand. It is quite common to carry the dead body through the streets on a bier and to place it in a box, which is utterly unworthy the name of coffin, on the brink of the grave. But very many are buried without the least thing, save cloth wrapped around the body.

I once attended a funeral in a village four hours' distance from Samokov. When we arrived, the young men, children of the dead women, were hammering in the yard. The hour for the funeral obsequies had arrived. I asked the young men what they were doing and they answered coolly: "Making a box to put mother in." The sisters were howling and wringing their hands and pacing to and fro. After the "box" was finished the body was placed within and the funeral service gone through with. There was no cover, and quite a hunt was instituted to find a board which could be appropriated. At last one was found which the brook had washed down and left on a bank near by. It was too short at both ends, but never mind; they are shorter where there are none. The sons then took up the would-be coffin, bearing the remains of their mother to the grave. Some of the relatives had been called away from the digging of the grave by the announcement that the "box was ready." These hastened back after the ceremony to their unfinished work. I found myself, in following the remains, the central person in quite a large crowd. Some walked quietly and sadly and weeping; others went jumping along the road as if in great glee. A crowd of small children trooped along on the outside. Arriving at the grave, we found it both too short and too narrow to admit the remains, so we all took turns at digging. Finally, the work completed, the cover was *laid* on the top, while the husband of the late departed stood down in the grave and stamped the dirt down which others threw in. The worst feature of the whole was that the family were mightily pleased, and said, as they expressed their gratitude at our coming, that it had been the most orderly funeral in the village.—*Boston Transcript.*

MANAGING HORSES.

Details That Will Be Observed by Every Thoughtful Farmer.

In the care of horses there are many little details, each perhaps of itself considered unimportant, on which, to a great extent, the health of the horse and his ability to do the required work depends. Whatever interferes with the comfort and thrift of the horse intended for constant use depreciates the value of his services. In no other way, perhaps, is a horse made so uncomfortable as when kept in a stable so carelessly built that the wind and cold pass through cracks between the boards on the sides and chill the animal. He is fastened in his stall, and there is no opportunity for him to escape the chilling currents. Some stables are built with a basement, and the floor above is laid in such away that cold air is constantly passing through from below. No horse can rest comfortably in such a stable. He is in special danger when he comes into such a place while heated from rapid or heavy work, for a blanket is likely to be thrown over him, with the idea that it will afford all the protection needed, while in fact the most sensitive portions of the body, and the limbs also, are left exposed to draughts of cold air. This frequently brings on congestion of some of the vital organs. When the horse is brought in warm and sweating, he should be well protected by a blanket large enough to prevent currents of cold air from striking him, and his legs should be well rubbed, to prevent soreness and swelling. If the horse is much fatigued, it will be desirable to bandage the legs with flannel and walk him about until the circulation has resumed its normal condition.

Care should be taken to see that the horse has proper food and sufficient supply of it to keep him in good condition and spirits. Some kinds of food will agree with one horse and not with another. When it is found that a certain food affects a horse unfavorably, a change should, of course, be made at once; yet how many fail to notice this, and the horse loses condition for want of proper attention. Oats will be found the best food for driving horses, as corn has the tendency to produce indigestion. A little oat-meal and bran, given occasionally, will keep the bowels in good condition, preventing constipation. Many feed too much hay this should be given in moderate quantity, and most of it at night, after the horse returns from his day's work.

In arranging the mangers, the comfort of the horse should be studied. These are very often placed so high that the horse is uncomfortable all the while when eating. The natural position of the horse when eating is to have the head down, and for this reason the feeding box should be placed so that the horse can eat without having his head so high that mastication and swallowing are difficult. In many ways the comfort of the horse in the stable can be promoted, and the watchful eye of the owner, who knows what should be done, will often be necessary to prevent neglect on the part of those who have the daily care of horses.—*National Live-Stock Journal.*

AMERICAN WEAPONS.

How Our Government Has Discouraged Inventors of Rifles and Guns.

A few days ago I was talking wit an old gun merchant in New York. H commenced as an ironmaker not fa from the seat of war, and when th commotion broke out he had on h hands certain tools and furnaces and ore-beds.

Our old ironmaker now turned into an arms manufacturer, and he had a large market as long as the Americans were killing each other on the hair-splitting points of the forefathers. W acquired during the war much of ou superiority as inventors and makers of arms, and have since supplied the world with weapons.

I am told that Ames in Massachusetts makes better sabers and swords than t ey do at Soligen, Germany, where they have been making them for centuries. The Turkish army is suppl ed with Winchester rifles, the Russian army with Berdan rifles, the Spanish army and the South American Republics with Remington rifles, and the Italians with the Gardiner machine-guns, and Stanley's expedition to Africa, with the Maxim machine-guns, etc. But our old friend thus discoursed concerning the American Government:

"This is the most bureaucratic Government in the world. You can not get any invention adopted by it because of the backwardness of its ordnance officers. There was Hotchkiss, who went to Washington with his inventions, and he was put off and disappointed unti he started for France with hardly more than the clothes to his back. In France he has made millions of money and left behind him a great corporation. It was the same way with Spencer when he invented the magazine-rifle, which carried its cartridges in the stock. He was rejected everywhere, and was leaving the War Departmen one day broken-hearted, when a messenger said to him: 'I can take you t a man who will look at your gun, a these army fellows will not.' So h took him to Abraham Lincoln, who the messenger knew from having bee with him almost daily. Lincoln ha on a queer old office suit, which h apologized for as he took Spencer' hand and went out somewhere near by, and, taking up the gun, fired at a shingle, and made several excellent shots, and put all the balls on the shingle, for he had been a rifleman in his youth. The inventor then took his own gun and put all the balls within a circle on a shingle. This shingle is preserved in the Illinois Historic Society, which has never acknowledged the gift by any letter, though they announce it among their trophies.

"Lincoln told Spencer to go on and make all the guns he could, as that arm was needed, and hence magazine rifles for the first time came into use. Now the Government ordnance officers are using the Springfield rifle, which is a very inferior weapon. They are doing it on the plea of economy, since they possess certain arms to be altered and certain machinery to be run. Look here at this Springfield rifle. When you put the cartridge in and bring down the piece which holds it forward you risk a premature discharge every time and an explosion, because this lock part does not admit moisture anywhere and gives no chance for the expansion of the gases when the powder is blown off. But they have used this defect in the gun to destroy almos every other gun presented at Washington. They have invented the rust test. Their gun can not rust from this dangerous matter spoken of. Better guns, when ther are dipped in powerful chemicals and put out in sea water all night, will show a little of the moisture. Hence the rust test has driven all American arms abroad, to be put in the hands of foreigners."—*Gath, in Cincinnati Enquirer.*

An Interesting Discovery.

Some wonderful teeth, weighing five pounds each and measuring nineteen inches in circumference, were plowed up late y by William Fisher, of Clachan, in a low field on h s farm. Several years ago this field was drained of a body of water by which it had been covered, and later on a heavy fire overspread it, lowering the surface a few feet. By investigation the teeth and their fossil accompaniments (huge bones five feet long) evidently belong to a species now extinct, and classed by S. G. Gooderich as "dinotherium," which he describes as an herbiverous quadruped twenty feet in length, and holding an intermediate position between the mastodon and the tapir. The fine enameled surface of these gigantic teeth and their forked prongs, which must have protruded fully eight inches into the monster's jaw, is an object of great curiosity. Other discoveries of a similar nature have of late years been made in that vicinity, but this of Mr. Fisher's is the most recent and most nteresting.—*London (Can.) Advertiser.*

What New York Contributes Annually for the Relief of the Poor.

New York contributes annually for home charity upward of $7,360,000. Of this amount the city gives through the Department of Charities and Correction $1,500,000; the charity societies and institutions, which are supported by voluntary contributions, distribute $4,000,000; the churches $360,000; while the gifts of benevolent households can be estimated at $1,500,000. The figures given are furnished in the annual report of the Charity Organization Society. During the year 1887 there were 27,400 appeals made to this society and other organizations, and in nearly every case investigations were made. It was found that but 64 per cent. were deserving of continuous relief; 24.4 per cent. required only temporary relief; 52.2 per cent. needed employment, and 17 per cent. were impostors. There are 228 organized agencies in New York dispensing charity; 49 volunteer societies; 30 asylums, and 148 churches. These are of all denominations, but no distinction is made in helping the poor and needy. The Charity Organization Society makes it it a business to punish frauds. Last year its officers had 1,215 street beggers arrested, and most of these were sentenced. There were 74 per cent. of this number able-bodied persons, and only 6 per cent were found to be really destitute.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

THE LIMEKILN CLUB.

A Patent Nostrum Lecturer's Undignified Exit from Paradise Hall.

When the meeting opened, Brother Gardner announced that Hon. Ringbone Bivins, of Kankakee, had arrived in Detroit for the purpose of lecturing before the Limekiln Club. The subject of the lecture was: "Has de World Advanced fur 'nuff." He had been before the Committee on Inquiry, and had answered all questions, and he would now be brought in and given every opportunity to acquit himself with honor. It was a subject of deep interest to every member of the club, and it was hoped that each and every one would pay the closest attention to the stranger's remarks.

The Committee on Reception and Abduction escorted Hon. Bivins into the hall amidst profound silence. He was a stately-looking man of middle age, having a cast to one eye and some trouble in one of his knees. He bowed right and left with the grace and suavity of an Emperor, and upon ascending the platform gently observed:

"My frens, I do not come befo' you as an impostor, nor yet as an adjudicator. I come heah bekase I feel dat I know mo' dan you do, an' dat it ar' my dooty to divide my knowledge wid you. I hev often heard dis club spoken of, an' allus in terms of de highest disrespect. I am highly pleased to stand face to face wid sich an ignoble audience, an' if any of you desire to meet me arter dis lectur' is over an' luvest twenty-five cents in a box of de celebrated Bivins' co'n an' bunyon salve, I assure you you will nebber hev' cause to regret it."

"Misser President!" called the Rev Penstock as he suddenly shot up, "has dis gem'lan arrove heah to deliber a lectur' or to peddle a nostrum?"

"Dat's what I should like to hev him answer!" replied the President.

"I hev bin on de platform twenty-two long ya'rs," said the Hon. Ringbone as he looked around the hall, "an dis ar' de fust time I was ever insulted. I shall refuse to proceed until dis club has rendered an apology."

"If you has a lectur' you can go on wid it," said Brother Gardner, "but if you come heah to advertise a co'n-cure de sooner you retire to de alley de better it will be fur us all."

"It ar' perfeckly plain to me," said the orator, with a peck or so of sarcasm in his voice, "dat any lectur' I could deliber befo' dis club would be frown away. I darfo' withdraw. I wish you all good-night."

"I want to warn de gineral public right heah an' now," said the President, after Bivins had retired, "dat dis club ar' no sheep fold fur root an' co'n doctahs. De nex' pussen who works his way in heah an' tries dat game on us will be made heart-sick fur the balance of de winter! Will Brudder Giveadam Jones see dat de gem'lan finds de alley stairs all right?"

Brother Jones had already slipped out and with this purpose in view. He was gone ten minutes. When he returned his necktie was gone and his coat torn down the back. The Hon. Ringbone had evidently resisted, but the keeper of the b'ar traps measured the dent in the frozen ground in the alley and said it was just the size of a pork barrel and ten inches deep. The lecturer's suspender buttons must have been driven higher than his ears.—*Detroit Free Press.*

USEFUL AMUSEMENT.

Young Women with Time and Money Devotees of Wire and Key.

Some young women in this city, with time and money to spend, have studied telegraphy, and in some instances their homes are connected by telegraph wires, over which the young ladies receive messages. It takes a long time to become efficient as an operator, but some of these fair students have worked so industriously that they can both receive and transmit messages as quickly as some who earn their livelihood at the key. The cost of having wires fitted up and connecting batteries and keys is not great. The following shows how much it will cost to have a wire placed between two houses about 600 feet apar.:

Insulated wire	$ 5 00
Two combination sets—sounder, lever, key and transmitter—$15 each	30 00
Two batteries, including zinc, copper bolts, etc., $1.50 each	3 00
Binding posts, connectors	5 0
Total	$39 0

This outfit will connect two houses. If there are more friends who wish to come into the circuit the expense will be increased. It will then be necessary to have switch boards. These cost $5 each for three lines and $2 extra for each additional line. Of course, every one in the circuit must have a receiver and battery. These $14.50 for each one. Enough wire to extend length of a block costs $2.50. If the circuit is a long one the expense of employing linemen to erect lines will be considerable. Four friends can have wires run to their houses at a cost af about $100. The instruments are similar to those used by the telegraph companies all over the country, and they require a great deal of study to be able to send messages and to receive them. Two or three months' study is sufficient for any one who merely wishes to send messages for amusement.—*N. Y. Mail and Express.*

Not the Ambulance.

Two hundred pounds of solid flesh, encased in dress, bonnet, shoes and other articles too numerous to mention, came down with a crash near the Soldiers' Monument yesterday afternoon, and a woman yelled "O-o-oh!" loud enough to be heard two blocks away. A pedestrian turned aside and extended his hand and anxiously inquired:

"Shall I ring for the ambulance, ma'am?"

"No, sir!" she snapped, as she started to pick herself up. "If you want to oblige me wring the necks of some of these people who are grinning as if I had never tried it before, and hadn't got it down to a fine kerbump!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

—Theodore Parker, when uttering the Lord's prayer, used to say, "Forgive us our tresspasses as we should forgive those who trespass against us!" He also prayed "Lead us from temptation," "Lead us not into temptation."

AMERICAN GIRLS.

A Somewhat Cynical Apology for the English Maiden's Total Eclipse.

The Lady Mauds and the Lady Beatrices are sore of finding themselves outshone in the highest circles by American chits, who, before coming abroad, were just ordinary in small provincial towns in the United States. It is a hard case to be thrust into the shade by these fair invaders. But soreness about it will only spoil good looks. Why not rather learn the art of war from the invading belles, who were not reared in hot-houses, but in public free schools? In a great degree they have conquered because they are in the habit of thinking themselves as good as no matter whom, and of not being shamefaced in the presence of mortals of uppermost rank.

I don't think it occurs to the Mauds and Beatrices that very few uppermost personages, in no matter what country, have, or can have, much conversation. Having had allowances from their cradles upwards there is no strenuous effort in their lives. And so that intensity of thought, feeling and will which makes a man a man, and sublimates a woman, is wanting in them. Etiquette throws on them the onus of starting subjects of conversation. Having to talk *de haut en bas* there is no quick interchange of ideas. As it was three hundred years ago so it is now. Their lives being flat they must fall back on buffoonery—a reason why Schneider's dressing-rooms at Les Varieties was "le Passage des Princes." License of speech is sure to be granted to any one whose talk tickles; or is droll. There are few rosebuds in etiquette-ridden courts who can so converse. But the United States free schools produce them in thousands. Originality in America is not confined to the unornamental sex. The conditions of life are so different there from what they are in England, and there is such emancipation from cant in most of the forms in which it tyrannizes us that the beauty from Ohio, Illinois or Delaware is startlingly novel, and whatever piquancy there is in her talk comes home with double force.

There are such heaps of Miss Jenny Chamberlains in the United States that hardly any one notices their points. Americans are astounded at the effect they produce on English noblemen when they come out at the Riviera or in London. As to the etiquette invented by Lord Chamberlains those Flowers from over the Atlantic are in happy ignorance. So they start topics in colloquies with royal personages instead of waiting for them to be started, and, when they find they please, they go ahead. The personages are not bored with hearing "Sir," or "Madame," or "Your Royal Highness," used as commas are in the conversation of ordinary persons. Then the young and fair Americans neglect no advantage which is derived from attention to personal appearance. They know how to dress, and they grudge no money that they can give to the best dentists. Being in the habit of dancing from infancy, their gestures are easy and not angular, and they always talk distinctly, and if sometimes with a slight twang, in an audible voice.

Our girls often mumble or run on in a chirruping jabber that really is not speech. They, too, often deal in set phrases which get soon exhausted. I think when a British girl is nice she's the nicest of any; and many more than there are could be charming if they could only learn how to speak, and to move about in an easy, graceful way. The American girl has neat features, a delicate skin, and a fine, nervous system. But in the rest of the organization nature has been wanting in generosity. The Western woman or girl is a finer human being than the Eastern. In the Southern States womanhood is nearest perfection. Women there are reposeful—not precisely musing, but intelligent, sweet and interesting.—*London Truth.*

A UNIQUE CHURCH.

The Quaint Sanctuary Erected by a New England Congregation.

The most singular-looking church to be found in New England is located in Lancaster, Mass. This edifice is fifty-two feet long by thirty wide. The walls are half of rough stone and half of wood, each five feet in height, making it ten feet from the ground to the eaves. The roof is of the common kind, without a tower, steeple or belfry. The entrance is at one corner of a highly ornamented porch and vestibule, surmounted by a gable of a beautiful design. No description of the auditorium can give any idea of its richness of color, its beauty, or its coziness. It is not made so by stained-glass windows, shedding "a dim, religious light" over the room, nor yet by imitations of frescoes that disfigure many churches. There is a harmony of all its appointments that must please the most fastidious, and you feel at "ease in Zion" as soon as you take your seat there.

The pulpit, the pews, and the ceiling from floor to roof, and the window-sash and window folding blinds are all of black cherry from a single tree that stood on the site of this church. The roof is supported by truss-work of beams of white wood, partly arched and open to the apex, and stained of cherry color to correspond with the work below. This cherry wood is very wavy and curly, and when polished and varnished is superior to any of our native woods. At the west end of the church there is a large Sunday-school room and library finished in the same style. It is said that from the first day ground was broken for this building to its completion ten years ago no profane word was heard from any workman. The church stands out in a beautiful lawn, partly surrounded with evergreen shrubbery, and attracts a good deal of attention on account of its oddity.

It is amusing to hear remarks of strangers when passing this church. "Is it a mill? a shop? Perhaps it's a silo. May be it's an incubator for hatching chickens." This is a Swedenborgian Church.—*Congregationalist Herald.*

—It is claimed that the population of China is 392.

EARLY DAYS IN DAKOTA

The Kind of Outfit Needed to Run a Newspaper in Deadwood.

It was along in the '70s some time soon after the late Barney Caulfield left Chicago and settled at Deadwood, that he purchased a newspaper outfit for the latter place. It happened like this: A young man named Blakely, who had picked through the shell and been successfully hatched from an Eastern college a year or two before, came out to Deadwood, then the roughest mining camp in the country. He was somewhat acquainted with Caulfield, his father being an old friend of Barney. When young Blakely had escaped from the college, dragging his diploma behind him, he had, in his own words, "embraced the profession of journalism." He looked around Deadwood a little and decided he saw a great opening for a newspaper, notwithstanding there were already five dailies in the field. Fearing another man was going to get ahead of him in the enterprise, he wished to instruct a friend in Chicago who was a printer to select an outfit for him, but had forgotten his address. Caulfield was in Chicago on a short business trip, so he wrote him to this effect: "Have decided to put in a red-hot independent paper here and rip the jack-leg lawyers and guerrilla politicians both ways. Please see Clifford for me and tell him to go ahead and select a seven-column outfit about as I told him before I came out. Will come on myself in a few days."

A week later he arrived in Chicago and immediately hunted up Barney, finding him in the office of a friend.

"Did you get my letter?" he anxiously inquired.

"Yes."

"Did you see Clifford?"

"No, not yet."

"Ah, couldn't find him?"

"Well, the fact is I haven't looked. I suppose I caught your idea, did I not—your intention is to start a red-hot paper at Deadwood and go right in and make it personal and interesting?"

"Yes, that's it."

"If you find the mayor doesn't deal a straight game of faro at his place you'll give him Hail Columbia, eh?"

"I shall anyhow—the keeper of a gambling-house is not a fit man for mayor."

"Yes, I took it that was the style of paper you were going to run. I selected an outfit for you myself."

"You? I didn't know you knew anything about the printing business."

"I don't know any thing about the printing business, but I know a pile about Deadwood," replied Barney, as he got up and went into another room. A moment later he returned with a double-barreled shot-gun and two big revolvers and carefully laid them on the desk.

"There, young man," said Barney, "there is the outfit you need. Get that kind of a paper in D. You'll find they're the best all greased up good and ready. Go out somewhere and try 'em! Of course you may need a little type and may be a press, but somebody can pick them out for you; you'll find the shot-gun and the two big cannon will be the biggest part of your necessary plant, and you want to get so you can shoot 'em straight without stopping to aim!"

The young journalist never went back to Deadwood, and has since embraced the profession of clerk in a dry-goods store.—*F. H. Carruth, in Chicago Tribune.*

ABOUT GUM-CHEWING.

Bill Nye Discourses for the Benefit of a Girl in Search of Knowledge.

One who signs herself "A Vassar Girl" writes to know if the habit of gum-chewing is really injurious, and also if it can truthfully be considered *de trop.*

The letter, though carefully and ingeniously written, is scarcely the work of a Vassar girl. A Vassar girl, with the educational advantages of that institution, and knowing, as she must, that man is a endless animal, would hardly address such a question to the undersigned. This young woman must be playing upon the credulity of one who is easily made the dupe of those who write tender words with Gothic penmanship and seductive odors. A Vassar girl would not need to ask whether it would be injurious or not for a person not having four stomachs to try and emulate the cud-bearing or endogenous mammalia. She would know it at once.

It is not done because gum chewing is injurious that I would speak against it. It is unnice. None of us are using gum this winter in our set. It interferes with a clear, nasal enunciation; and when one goes to bed with gum in the mouth it is too apt to be stuck on the headboard of the bed, where, as it becomes more and more frequent, it mars the symmetry of the furniture and takes off the varnish. Moreover, you seem to accomplish so little in chewing gum; Chew, dear one, as long as you may, but a wad of spruce has gum to stay. Man gets weary at set of sun, but you can not fatigue a cud of gum.

If I can do any thing further in the way of advice or album poetry I am a chewer service.—*Bill Nye, in N. Y. World.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

—A farmer of Belmont, O., is proud because among his other live stock he has a pig with toes, another with three ears, a cat with an ear growing wrong side out, and a boy with three thumbs.

—Some experiments have been placed on record, says the London *Electrician*, in which a number of eggs were hatched out in a magnetic field, with the result that the chickens were all more or less deformed—blind, deaf, or lame.

—John Davison, of Augusta, Ga., died, leaving an estate of $116,600. It has just been divided. Each of the five heirs gets $15,000, each of the administrators $10,000, and each of the two attorneys $10,500. The heirs are considered lucky to get what they did.

—The citizens of Urich, Mo., are excited over a big coal find near them. Forty-five feet below the surface a six-foot vein of the best cannel coal has been struck, and seven carloads have been taken out at the market at K