How to Make Perfumes.

By a process known as enfleurage, which is the exposure of beef fat to fresh flowers in close boxes until it is thoroughly permeated and charged with their odors, the perfumes of six flowers are obtained, which could in no other manner known to science be preserved apart from the fresh petals. Those flowers are violet, jasmin, tuberose, rose, orange-flower and cassie (cinnamon flower). From these six there are fifty or more combinations made for the stimulation of the odors of other flowers. Sweet pea is made with jasmin and orange flowers; hyacinth is counterfeited by jasmin and tube-rose. But the resources of the perfumer are by no means confined to the pomades, as the scented fats are termed. He uses many essential oils, the principal of which are sandalwood, bergamot, lemon, rosemary, neroli (made from bitter orange flowers), patchouli and the attar of roses. It is very difficult to get the last named in a pure state, because its great cost tempts to dishonest adulteration. Very often rose-geranium oil is substituted for it. Musk is another important ingredient, entering as it does into almost all perfumes except those which are actually imitations of flower odors, or as styled by perfumers, "natural," as, for instance, heliotrope, tuberose, white rose and violet.

Sound.

"Take a loaded cannon 1,000 miles out on the ocean; leave it there to be fired off by machinery; remove every human being out of hearing; then let the gun be fired off; would there be any sound after the explosion, there being no ear in hearing distance?" The answer to this question depends upon what sound is held to be. If sound is the effect produced by vibrations of the air upon the drum of the ear there would, in the case given, be no sound. The causes would be present, but there could be no effect because there is no ear-drum to produce it. Force travels in air at about 1,100 feet a second. An authority says: "Whenever a greater velocity than this is given to any particles of air they must compress the particles in the air in front of them. This compressed portion of air, by its elasticity, springs out, and thus the force travels through the air, producing what is called a wave of sound. The ear is designed to take cognizance of these pulses of force, waves or tremors within certain limits." If there is no ear there is nothing to take "cognizance of these pulses of force, waves or tremors," and hence no sound.—*Chicago Daily News.*

Snakes and the Geranium.

In South Africa, we are told, the geranium has the reputation of being a guard against snakes, which, it is said, avoid the plant as though it were poisonous. We are reminded that, though the flowers of the geranium are scentless, the leaves contain a quantity of volatile oil, with more or less pungent odors: and it is stated that no snakes will come near a bed of these flowers. A missionary in South Africa has surrounded his house with a cordon of geraniums, with the result that it is never visited by these unwelcome intruders. The discovery of this property in the geranium is attributed to the Kaffirs.

Queer Passport.

The finest examples of unpleasant passports on record are, according to James Payn's way of thinking, those given by the King of Portugal when master of the Indian Seas. Even Moorish ships dared not set sail without his permission in writing, and as the Moors could never acquire the art of reading, these "permits," for which handsome payment of course had to be made, generally ran as follows: "The owner of this ship is a very wicked Moor. I desire that the first Portuguese captain to whom this is shown may make a prize of her."

Sample Package Mailed Free.

Address *Small* Bile Beans, New York.

IN a great many cases a woman's faith in a man is a sort of stubborness.

IT'S RATHER TOO MUCH FOR YOU —the ordinary, bulky pill. Too big to take, and too much disturbance for your poor system. The smallest, easiest to take, and best are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They leave out all the disturbance, but yet do you more good. Their help *lasts.* Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

If you're suffering from Catarrh, the proprietors of Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy ask you to try their medicine. Then, if you can't be cured, they'll pay you $500 in cash.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, and Durable. Each package contains six ounces; when moistened will make several boxes of Paste Polish.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

In Sheep's Clothing.

By Capt. Ormond Steele

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

The people of Sag Harbor were never surprised at seeing Dinah. She was in the habit of appearing suddenly on the one street that then constituted the town, and disappearing as mysteriously as she came.

The citizens who claimed to be above superstition were very sure that "Dinah was not herself," meaning thereby not that she was some else, but that her mind was affected. In those days every one supposed to be out of mental balance was said to be mad; but the word has, fortunately, become much more limited in its significance, and now it is applied only to dogs and people who lose their tempers.

But the majority of the people in and about Sag Harbor were superstitious, like the people of every other little town, and in this respect the world has not changed much, and they were sure that Dinah possessed supernatural powers. Had she been white they would have called her "a witch," and it might have gone hard with her; but being black, she was looked upon as a sort of weird pagan priestess, gifted with a wonderful power of looking into the future.

She derived no little income from telling fortunes: as she knew every one, and was a remarkably shrewd reader of human nature, her success as a seeress was not to be wondered at.

Untilla, so graceful, beautiful, and consistent, was a favorite with every one. In the cabins of the fisherman, as well as in the more pretentious dwellings of the rich, she had a home, and was always received as an honored guest.

Like Dinah, whom, of course, she in no way resembled, her coming and going, though always a matter of interest, was never one of surprise.

So, now, as they hastened, side by side, to the town, they had no fear that their coming would create a sensation.

There were two places where they could get information about Lieutenant Hedges and Valentine Dayton; one, and the most certain, was Doctor Hedges' house, and the other was Squire Condit's. But Dinah did not like Doctor Hedges; he had sneered at her skill as a dispenser of medicine, and she retorted by saying that she never liked to undertake the cure of a case till it had baffled her white brother's skill.

Squire Condit's was the nearer of the two houses, and seeing a light burning there when they had reached the gate, it decided them to go in.

Before entering the house they heard Squire Condit talking in loud, excited tones, while his daughter Ellen and his wife tried to soothe him with milder accents.

"It's an outrage, a high-handed outrage!" shouted the Squire. "Think of it, wife; think of it, Ellen; this man Fox, without any writ or order, but with the high hand that we should expect to see only in a pirate, dares to send his subordinates ashore, and to seize the Governor's post-rider and carry him a prisoner on board their ship."

"But, father," said Ellen, "did not Mr. Frenauld say that this post-rider was an impostor, and that he had the authority to arrest him?"

"Yes, Ellen, he did say so; but the fellow mistook power for authority. Martial law has not been declared in this province, and so no man can be arrested without due process of law, and on a complaint made by one or more respectable citizens. The post-rider should have been brought before me for examination and committed, if suspicious, to await further examination. If her majesty's ships are to be transformed into prisons, and her officers into lawless tyrants, then the sooner they get out of these waters the better it will——"

The knocking of Untilla at the door stopped the squire in the midst of a speech that promised to be treasonable if he continued.

Great was the surprise of the squire and his amiable family at seeing Untilla and her dusky companion. They were always made welcome, but their presence at this particular time caused the sturdy host additional uneasiness.

Like all the very old people of her race, Dinah was inclined to be garrulous, but to-night she fully appreciated the importance of coming directly to the point.

After getting the squire to examine the room in which they were and the rooms adjoining, and the outside of the house, to make sure that what she was about to communicate could not be overheard by ears for which it was not intended, she made them gather about her, and then told Ralph Denham's story, or rather, the story of his extraordinary adventure.

During the narrative the squire now and then stopped her to offer an objection or to express incredulity; and at such times Untilla assured him of the perfect accuracy of everything the old woman was saying.

Ralph Denham was as dear to the squire as if he were his own son; and it can be said that Mrs. Condit and Ellen felt towards him as if he did sustain that relation to the family. Naturally enough they could hardly credit Dinah's remarkable story, even though Untilla indorsed it.

But when Dinah told where Ralph then was, and spoke of his anxiety to get in communication with his officers, all the squire's doubts vanished.

"The wildest excitement fills the town, and extends to the adjoining islands," said Squire Condit, raising his hands and feeling, as he let them fall heavily by his side, that his exclamation did not exactly express what was on his mind.

It did not take him long to get cooled down, and on occasions the squire could be as cool as an iceberg.

"Something must be done, and that at once; let us see what it shall be."

This looked like an invitation for the others to take part in the consultation that was then going on, but Squire Condit made all the motions, and declared them carried, without waiting for the others to give an opinion.

In this conference it was decided that Dinah and Untilla should at once go back to the Captain, carrying with them additional arms and a complete disguise; and, after assuming this disguise, he was to make his way with all speed to the Squire's house, and take possession of his own old room, where he must await further developments.

In the meantime the Squire would find either Lieutenant Hedges or Valentine Dayton, and bring them to the house.

The instant this scheme was decided on, all who were to take an active part in its execution started off.

Untilla and Dinah went back to where they had left Ralph Denham, and the Squire made straight for Dr. Hedges' house, where he exected to find either the Lieutenant or Valentine Dayton.

He was about to enter through the gate that opened on a garden path leading up to the house, when his attention was arrested by hearing voices inside, where there was dense shrubbery.

Believing that Sag Harbor was at this time in a state of war, and impressed with the belief that it was fair to take every advantage, looking to one's safety and the safety of one's friends, the Squire drew near on tip-toe and stopped to listen.

One of the speakers was Doctor Hedges; of that there could be no mistake, and the other was, the Squire thought, Captain Fox; on the latter point he was soon decided.

"And so she refused the jewels," said Fox; "well, there is no accounting for women's ways."

"I'll account for her ways. Heretofore I have been the kindest and most indulgent parent on Long Island, and I fondly believed that Lea was in every way worthy of my confidence——"

"Beautiful girls are apt to have whims," interrupted Fox, with a low laugh that impressed the Squire as having something fiendish about it. "I am only sorry that you told her who the unfortunate donor was."

"But I insist that I did not tell her. Why, the moment she saw them—and she didn't stop to give them a second glance—she turned away her head and said 'Captain Fox sent them.' I tried to impress her with their value and beauty; but bless you, she paid no more heed to them than if they were so many of those shells the Indians make wampum of. Oh, she is stiff-necked, but I am determined, and I'll warrant me she'll soon be glad to do as I say."

And the Doctor stamped his feet on the ground to give emphasis to his words; ordinarily he was the most mild-mannered of men, but to-night he was evidently angry and bound to have his own way.

"If she could be induced to come on board again with you and any other friends that you choose to bring along, I think I could convince her that I am all I claim to be, and that I am not unworthy of her regard," said Fox.

"Oh, she does not doubt you; that ain't it; but she's got this Denham in her head, and as it's only a fancy, of course she'll soon get over it."

"She'd get over it soon enough if I could convince her of what I know."

"What is that, Captain?" asked the Doctor, eagerly.

"That this Ralph Denham, unknown to your brother, the Lieutenant, and to your nephew, Mr. Dayton, has been in direct communication with the noted Captain Kidd."

"What!" exclaimed the Doctor.

The Squire on hearing this had to bite his lips and shake himself, so much did he yearn to shout at the top of his voice:

"That is a hideous, a monstrous lie!"

Captain Fox repeated his statement in substance, and continued:

"I came here to watch Denham, and it was through my influence that he went on my ship to New York; and it is through my influence that he is now a prisoner with his life in danger and his ship under my orders."

Here was a most ingenious presentation of the actual truth put in such a way—for it deceived—as to make it a lie.

"You astound me!" said the Doctor, grasping his hat with both hands to keep his hair from throwing it off.

"Say nothing about this for the present. If what I told you became generally known it would interfere with my plans," said Fox.

"Oh, of course not. I know what the interests of her most gracious majesty's service require, and if there is a more loyal man than myself, I don't know him, and I won't except Squire Condit."

"Squire Condit has neither your intellect nor your breeding. Pardon me for saying so, but I think Squire Condit is very much of a conceited ass."

Squire Condit bit his lips again, and mentally invoked heaven to help him in restraining his temper, which threatened to break loose and run away with him.

"Squire Condit means to do right," said Doctor Hedges, still feeling some warmth for his old friend, "but I often notice that those who have anything to do with the administration of law become contracted, and perhaps a bit arbitrary in their methods. It is most natural for men who have the power to incarcerate lawbreakers to desire to incarcerate every man, woman, and child that does not happen to agree with them."

"No doubt you are right. But before I go on board, where, by the way, I should have remained but for my anxiety to see you, I wish to know if you cannot make up a little party, and come on board to lunch to-morrow, and bring Miss Lea with you; she will surely accord me that favor."

"I pledge you my word of honor as a gentleman and a practicing physician, that Lea and myself, with, perhaps, Mrs. Hedges and some other friends, will give you a call to-morrow. Which shall it be, morning or afternoon?" asked the Doctor.

"Afternoon if it suits you as well."

"It will suit me better."

"Then we'll say to-morrow afternoon at 3. I will see that a boat is on the shore awaiting your order."

Capt. Fox shook hands with the Doctor, who returned the pressure with much warmth, and then left.

He passed so close to the Squire that the latter, without taking a step, could have knocked him down with the stout hickory stick which he grasped.

Capt. Fox went toward the bay, and when he was out of hearing the squire rose and entered Dr. Hedges' garden.

The Doctor was in the act of closing the front door, for the family had gone to bed long since, when the squire startled him by giving a double rap with his stick on the strong oak panels.

Dr. Hedges opened the door, and, shading the candle with his hand, he let the light fall on the visitor's face.

The instant he recognized the squire he called out:

"What! you, Squire Condit, roaming round at this hour of night?"

The Squire confessed his identity, also that he was roaming round then, and hinted that he had no expectations of sleep that night.

"Bless me, Squire, is there any more bad news?"

"Lots more news, and it's of the same kind that has been coming in all day. But my business here is to find your brother, the lieutenant, or Valentine," said the 'Squire, speaking with great precision, lest the doctor might read his secret.

"They are very busy on board the Sea Hawk to-night," said the doctor.

"Any idea of what they are doing?"

"Yes; in accordance with Captain Fox's orders they are taking all the ammunition out of the Sea Hawk, and sending it on board the Wanderer."

"How can I get on board at once?"

"Don't know, Squire, unless you swim," replied the doctor, who began to think his neighbor a little cracked.

"Then," said the Squire, "I'll go on board if I have to swim."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Gulf Stream.

There is a river in the ocean. In the severest droughts it never fails, and in the mightest flood it never overflows. Its banks and the bottom are of cold water, while its current is of warm. The Gulf of Mexico is its fountain, and its mouth is in the arctic seas. It is the Gulf Stream.

There is in the world no other so majestic a flow of water. Its current is more swift than the Mississippi or the Amazon, and its volume more than a thousand times greater. Its waters, as far as the Carolina coasts, are of indigo blue. These are so distinctly marked that the common sea water can be traced with the eye.

Often one-half the vessels may be perceived floating in the Gulf Stream water, while the other half is in the common water of the sea, so sharp is the line and the want of affinity between these waters; and such, too, the reluctance, so to speak, on the part of those of the Gulf Stream to mingle with the common waters of the sea.

"THE tornado," said the artist, "is an example of the great force that may be found in a rough draft."—Washington Star.

ALTGELD AND HIS ACT

VIEWS OF THE PRESS ON THE ANARCHISTS' PARDON.

All the Leading Journals Devote Attention to the Opinion of the Governor of Illinois Which Released the Anarchists from Joliet—Criticisms of His Motives.

Altgeld and Anarchy.

The pardoning of the three anarchists by Gov. Altgeld is being extensively discussed by the press of the whole country, but there is not so much criticism of his official act in releasing the prisoners as there is of his uncalled for strictures upon the judge and jury by whom they were tried. His tirade against the courts is generally deprecated by papers of all parties. Following are some of the opinions of leading journals:

Chicago.

It was generally understood that they were to be let go in the event of Altgeld's election. The anarchists believed that he was not merely an alien by birth, but an alien by temperament and sympathies, and they were right. He has apparently not a drop of true American blood in his veins. He does not reason like an American, nor feel like one, and consequently he does not behave like one. The Governor indicates that he disapproves in toto of the

Gov. Altgeld rides over the United States Supreme Court and frees his mind about the anarchist case.

verdict of the jury. The patriotic people of Chicago do not. Nor do they approve of their socialist Governor.—Tribune.

The Governor would have done better if he had contented himself with issuing the pardons without giving in detail the reasons for his action.—Herald.

His friends might well wish that he had confined himself to his prerogative and abstained from unwarranted denunciations of the court and lawyers and officers who took part, each according to his lights, in the famous trial of seven years ago.—Post.

He did not stop with the exercise of his prerogative. He went out of his way to criticise the Judge who presided over the trial court and the chief detective who ferreted out the testimony in the case. This was without excuse and positively outrageous.—Inter Ocean.

Gov. Altgeld has rendered the State a poor service in accompanying his pardon of Fielden, Schwab and Neebe with a controversial manifesto. If the men released were unjustly convicted so were those who suffered death on the gallows. If Gov. Altgeld's contention is true they were murdered.—News.

Governor Altgeld condemns Judge Gary for what he considers his prejudices and for his "malicious ferocity" in a document that is surcharged with venom and whose tone is more dangerous, owing to the position of the author, than the ravings of the ignorant anarchists who were hanged.—Journal.

The Times can not commend this attack upon a branch of the government co-ordinate with the Executive. It was not his duty nor his prerogative to usurp the functions of the historian, to pry into the motive, to profess to interpret the secret mental processes of Judge, jurymen, prosecutors and witnesses.—Times.

New York.

Governor Altgeld's reasons for setting the verdict aside are even more astonishing than the action itself. In fact, the document reads almost as if the Governor himself was an anarchist.—Post.

Governor Altgeld thinks 17,000 words would be enough to justify him and the law-abiding citizens of Illinois in overriding the decrees of courts and juries with a document that will be received with acclaim only by the enemies of law and order.—Sun.

Governor Altgeld of Illinois has assumed a responsibility of the gravest character in pardoning the anarchists. That the anarchists had a fair trial and were justly condemned is the universal opinion of Americans whose opinions are worth regarding.—Tribune.

The Governor's action is not accepted nor regarded as mercy. It makes martyrs of the men who paid the penalty of their revolting crime on the gallows, and sanctifies hereafter the devotion of the day of their execution to memorial services.—World.

His denunciation of the judicial proceedings, his attack upon the judge and jury, and his onslaught upon the supporters of law and order are exactly in the tone of the wildest anarchist leaders. Gov. Altgeld has committed political suicide. It reveals him as an enemy to the safeguards of society. It is a question whether the people of Illinois will endure his presence in their highest office for the term to which he was elected before his real character was known.—Times.

St. Louis.

The Governor goes back of the records and beyond the occasion to enter into special pleading in defense of the anarchists previous to and on the night of the Haymarket meeting. This is to be regretted.—Republic.

The people who exchanged Governor Fifer, who resolutely refused to pardon the Haymarket assassins, for Governor Altgeld, who has been impatient ever since election day to set these fellows free, have got what they bargained for.—Star-Sayings.

Three as big scoundrels as ever cut throat or scuttled ship have been turned loose upon the world by Gov. John P. Altgeld. He has done his party a wrong from which it will take it many years to recover. The only redeeming feature of the whole shameful transaction is that it cuts short the political career of John P. Altgeld.—Chronicle.

New Orleans.

There was no possible reason to interfere with what the court did. The anarchists were justly condemned and should have stayed where they were.—Picayune.

When Governor Altgeld, coming to the assistance of the anarchists, assaults the judiciary, the police and other authorities, and excuses the bomb throwers of the Haymarket, it is, indeed, "Illinois' disgrace," and not a disgrace to it alone, but a threatening danger to the whole country.—Times-Democrat.

Washington.

In pardoning the three anarchists, Gov. Altgeld has struck a blow at our civilization. An alien himself, and having little or no stake in the problem of American social evolution, he is perhaps able to contemplate the result with equanimity. It may even be that he sees his way to political promotion by reason of his clemency. But the people constitute the ultimate authority in this land, and the people once outraged and aroused know how to guard their welfare against any foe.—Post.

INDIANA INCIDENTS.

SOBER OR STARTLING, FAITHFULLY RECORDED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties and General News Notes.

Condensed State News.

COLUMBUS has a bonded indebtedness of $60,988.69.

CROTHERSVILLE is having a gospel temperance revival.

LAPORTE COUNTY paid out $657 for woodchuck scalps last year.

SHELBYVILLE merchants are becoming tired of the early closing plan.

WASHINGTON BRUNEMER, a farmer near Franklin, was killed by lightning.

CHARLES WALLICK of Peru, was perhaps fatally hurt while making a blast.

HARRISON FIELDS, Oakland City, accidentally shot himself in the stomach. He will die.

THE Frankton Land and Improvement Company has closed another deal for a large tract of land.

FOUR valuable horses belonging to Hon. Anthony Stevenson, of Spencer County, were killed by lightning.

THE Muncie City Council has ordered the dummy street railway system, now partly in use in that city, abolished.

WILLIAM CASSADY, a Muncie newsboy, was rescued from the river after he had gone down three times, and will recover.

ALFRED WILLIAMS of Washington County, who escaped from the reform school at Plainfield last January, was caught in Bedford.

BODY of a 300-pound unknown man was found in the river near Elkhart. Been in the water five months. There was $160 in bills in his vest pocket.

DOWN in Posey County the other day a man named Corn was married to a lady named Wheat. The fool choir sang "What shall the harvest be?"

GEORGE BUCKLES, a farmer near Elwood, has a half-grown duck with legs and feet of a chicken. It scratches for food and never goes near the water.

WASHINGTON LACKEY, a wealthy farmer near Vincennes, while cutting wheat, was literally cut to pieces by being thrown in front of the machine knives. Horses ran away.

FREDERICK GOINS, a prominent farmer, 57 years old, residing twelve miles northeast of Noblesville, was killed by a tree falling on him. He was a soldier, getting a pension of $72 per month.

JUDGE CUSTER of Marion, has decided the injunction suit brought by Gas City against the Marion Street Railway Company, in favor of the defendants, and the street railway will go ahead.

ANDREW SIGLER, a farmer of Clinton Township, Putnam County, was mowing grass, when his 10-year-old daughter ran in front of the sickle bar, and her left leg was cut completely off, the bone being severed between the knee and ankle.

ROBERT HAYES found on the farm of D. R. Hostetter, near Claysville, the largest and oldest tortoise on record. It bears the name of "G. Winslow, Government Surveyer, 1803." This animal is on exhibition at Claysville, by Marion Beasley.

MICHAEL BYER of Milwaukee, a member of the United Green Glass Makers, fell from a Wabash, St. Louis and Pacific train three miles west of Fort Wayne, and was instantly killed. The entire train passed over the body, mangling it shockingly.

FRANK LEADBETTER, a Muncie shoe clerk, had a narrow escape from death by the electric cars in that city. A summer car collided with his vehicle and the buggy was smashed to pieces. He was sent up in the air and dropped in a seat in the car with no injury.

CHARLES R. METTONAY, a farmer living near Winamac, went out early the other morning to bring in forty head of cattle. In attempting to take a short cut across the quicksand beds of the Pick Mink marshes the cattle were buried out of sight in twenty feet of quicksand.

BARTON CALLOWAY, colored, an ex-convict, who shot at another colored man at a Republican rally at Terre Haute in 1888 and instantly killed Dollie Phillips, white, was instantly killed the other morning by handling a live electric wire at the rolling-mill where he was employed.

STELLA LOWE, the 3-year-old daughter of Riley Lowe, a section hand on the Big Four, living at Waldron, was playing with some matches and set fire to her dress. Her clothing was burned from her body and one side from head to foot was virtually cooked. There is no hope of recovery.

CHAS. F. GRIFFIN and W. H. Fitzgerald were found guilty of contempt by the United States Court, and were ordered to remove the electric car tracks from the streets of Hammond or go to jail. Trouble grew out of an effort of the electric line to cross the Michigan Central track.

JAMES SCARLETT and Mrs. Belle Gibbons-Scarlett-Taylor were married near Orangeville, Orange County, the other day. They were married in 1878, but divorced. They each married again, were divorced from their husband and wife, recently began a courtship and were remarried.

A PARTY of young women went from Franklin to Clark's mill, on Sugar Creek, for a picnic. In the afternoon a number went bathing in the race, just below the mill dam. Two of the girls, Miss Nellie Waggener, and Miss May Gorby got beyond their depth and the former was drowned, while the latter was rescued with difficulty, she being unconscious when brought ashore.

JOHN WILLIAMS of Converse, had his hand badly mangled. Morphine was administered by the surgeon who dressed the wounds, and he became unconscious under the influence of the drug and remained so for several hours. He is in a serious condition.

THE east-bound passenger on the Big Four ran into a large stone that had been rolled on the track near Waynetown. The engineer saw the rock in time to check up, and saved a bad wreck. The place was on a high embankment, well selected by the would-be train-wreckers for a dreadful catastrophe.

A SUIT for $2,000 damages has been filed against Mrs. Eliza C. Hamilton, living near Colfax, whose dog bit John B. Stengley, taking a piece of flesh from his leg and arm and also from his thumb.

JAMES YOUNG, 64, of Gas City, died recently of hydrophobia. Two months ago Mr. Young was attacked by a mad dog and was horribly bitten. He was taken to Chicago for treatment and returned much better. The other night he grew suddenly worse, went into convulsions and suffered intensely until death relieved him. At times it took three men to hold him in bed. He imagined that he saw strange things in the room.

THE following patents have been awarded to citizens of Indiana: Charles Anderson, assignor to South Bend Iron Works, South Bend, sulky plow; Robert Baker, Dayton, sash fastener; Thomas M. Bales, Dublin, fanning mill; George N. Cleveland, Freelandsville, corn harvester; Frederick W. Frank, assignor of one-half to H. Lorenz, Indianapolis, caster; Isaac P. Osborn, Florida, fence; William A. Walker, Evansville, parlor game.

SEYMOUR saloon men have petitioned the Council for a reduction in license from $250 to $100 to make up for the stringency in the money market and having to keep their saloons closed on Sundy.

THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of scores of different brands, that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, of highest leavening capacity, and superior to all others.

Our Country and Other Countries.

Somebody has taken the trouble to collect the following figures, which will prove interesting as an exhibit of the growth and condition of the United States as compared with other leading nations of the earth:

Age—United States, dating from the Declaration of Independence, 100 years; United Kingdom, dating from William the Conqueror, 800; France, dating from Charlemagne, 1,100; Germany, dating from Charlemagne, 1,100; Russia, dating from Peter the Great, 350; Austria, dating from Charlemagne, 1,100.

Population—United States, 50,150,000; Great Britain, 34,505,000; France, 37,166,000; Germany, 45,367,000; Russia, 82,400,000; Austria, 39,175,000.

Wealth—United States, $55,000,000,000; Great Britain, $45,000,000,000; France, $40,000,000,000; Germany, $25,000,000,000; Russia, $15,000,000,000; Austria, $14,000,000,000.

Debt—United States, $1,800,000,000; Great Britain, $3,800,000,000; France, $4,000,000,000; Germany, $90,000,000; Russia, $2,000,000,000; Austria, $2,000,000,000.

Expense—United States, $257,000,000; Great Britain, $415,000,000; France, $650,000,000; Germany, $150,000,000; Russia, $600,000,000; Austria, $370,000,000.

Production—United States: Agriculture, $7,500,000,000; manufactures, $5,000,000,000. Great Britain: Agriculture, $1,200,000,000; manufactures, $4,000,000,000. France: Agriculture, $2,000,000,000; manufactures, $2,500,000,000. Germany: Agriculture, $1,800,000,000; manufactures, $2,200,000,000. Russia: Agriculture, $2,000,000,000; manufactures, $1,300,000,000. Austria: Agriculture, $1,000,000,000; manufactures, $1,500,000,000.

How Many Knew.

Says Bill Arp in the Atlanta *Constitution:* I know a young man who was poor and smart, and a friend sent him to one of those schools up North, and he stayed two years and came back as a mining engineer and a bridge builder, and last year he planned and built a cotton factory and is getting a large salary. What a grand opening there is in this region for boys who have a mechanical genius, or have a fancy for minerals or for mining. How many college boys are there in this State who can tell what kind of native timber will bear the heaviest burdens, or why you take white oak for one part of a wagon and ash for another, or what timber will last longest under water and what out of water. How many know sandstone from limestone or iron from manganese. How many know how to cut a rafter or a brace without a pattern. How many know which turns the fastest, the top of the wheel or the bottom as the wagon moves along the ground. How many know how steel is made and how a snake can climb a tree. How many know that a horse gets up before and a cow behind, and the cow eats grass from her and the horse to him. How many know that a surveyor's mark never gets any higher from the ground or what tree bears fruit without bloom.

Two Old Sayings.

The expression, "putting one's foot in it" is by no means elegant, but so expressive that, sometimes, nothing else can take its place. It has an amusing historical origin. When the title to land is disputed in Hindostan, two holes are dug in the ground, and one leg of each of the lawyers of the rival claimants is buried therein. In this awkward position the dusky legal champions fall to arguing, and the one who tires first loses his clint's case. Thus in a very humiliating sense, both the losing litigant and the defeated lawyer have "put a foot in it." The expression "topsy-turvy" also originated in an odd way. When turf is used for fuel, it is laid out to dry with the right side down. Thus arose the phrase, "top-side turf-wise," pronounced "topsy-turvy," and meaning "upside down."

A Nice Nurse.

Parents who are in the habit of putting their young children out to nurse will do well to ponder over the following case recently tried in a police court at Paris: From the testimony it appears that a nurse woman was in the habit of giving a baby in her charge an artificially healthy complexion by cruelly painting the infantile face with cosmetics. The child progressed so nicely that its weight increased in an astonishing manner, owing, it is said, to some shot which the nurse placed in the baby's clothes. Finally the cruel fraud was detected, and the woman received two years' imprisonment.

Electric Light Bug.

With the introduction of arc lights in the South have come numerous bugs of more or less dangerous species. One in particular that is worthy of notice has been termed the electric-light bug. It is about an inch and a half long, and from a sixteenth to a quarter in thickness, and seems to consist wholly of legs and wings. They have hitherto been considered harmless, but now it is believed they bite or sting with direful results.—Electrical Review.

Regularity.

Regularity in feeding and caring for poultry is very essential to success. Kindness, also, will find a reward. Never allow your fowls to be frightened by any unnecessary noise or bluster. Fright or worry will surely decrease the amount of eggs hens will lay and retard the growth of young fowls.

Facts Are Insolent.

Oliver Wendell Holmes it was who said that "Absolute, peremptory facts are bullies, and those who keep company with them are apt to get a bullying habit of mind. Scientific knowledge even in the modest men has mingled with it something which partakes of insolence."

CUPID is never pictured as anything but a little baby, because love never lives to grow old.

WHEN children are compelled to go to church too much, they quit going after they marry.

I Lost My Hearing

As a result of catarrh in the head, and was deaf for over a year. I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and found when I had taken 3 bottles that my hearing was returning. It is now more than a year and I can hear perfectly well." HERMAN HICKS, 80 Carter Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Herman Hicks

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

Only One Chance.

It is customary to say that the circus of to-day is the same as the one of twenty years ago, but it isn't; it isn't as good. The old-time circus had only one ring, and you could see all that was going on without doing violence to your eyes. But with three rings you miss half the fun. While you are looking at the athletes in blue tights in one ring, the athletes in red tights in another ring are sure to break the world's record, and you hate yourself because you didn't see them do it. You go away from the show with a mist of tears in your eyes and a great gnawing pain at your heart, and you wish, oh, you wish that you could see a one-ring circus again before you die. But you will never see it in this world, gentle reader, unless an extra session of Congress is called in July.—Washington News.

In Borneo.

Charles Hose, an explorer, recently made a trip up the Baram River, in Borneo, and noted several strange customs practiced by the natives. One night he slept in a native house, and, upon awakening, was surprised to find at the head of his bed a large box, which proved to be a coffin. On inquiry he learned that the coffin contained the mortal remains of the chief's late wife. He found that it was the custom of these savages to keep a corpse in the house for three months before burying it.

A Chance for Health

Is afforded those fast sinking into a condition of hopeless debility. The means are at hand. In the form of a genial medicinal cordial, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters embodies the combined qualities of a blood fertilizer and depurent, a tonic and an alterative. While it promotes digestion and assimilation, and stimulates appetite, has the further effect of purifying the life current and strengthening the nervous system. As the blood grows richer and purer by its use, they who resort to this sterling medicinal agent acquire not only vigor, but bodily substance. A healthful change in the secretions is effected by it, and that sure and rapid physical decay, which a chronic obstruction of the functions of the system produce, is arrested. The prime causes of disease being removed, health is speedily renovated and vigor restored.

A San Francisco Genius.

Joseph Schiesser has invented a steam sledge on which he thinks he will be able to reach the North Pole. The sledge is arranged with a number of steam arms, and these arms, when set in motion by the small petroleum engine on the sledge, propel the machine forward. The sledge is also provided with a small cabin for the voyagers, and a large tank to contain the petroleum used for fuel. Schiesser thinks that he has solved the problem of polar exploration, and, having some property, intends to devote it to the purpose of getting farther north than white man has ever before gone.

THERE is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Convict Labor.

Wibble—The plan of employing convict labor on the roads can't be put into operation.

Wabble—Why not?

Wibble—It is unconstitutional. A man can't be sent over the road twice for one offense.—Indianapolis Journal.

Map of the United States.

A large, handsome Map of the United States, mounted and suitable for office or family use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address on receipt of fifteen cents in postage by P. S. EUSTIS, Gen'l Pass. Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Ill.

What He Wanted Most.

Father—To-morrow is your birthday, Tommy. Tell me what you want and I'll do it for you.

Son—You will, sure?

Father—Certainly.

Son—Pound my teacher.—Texas Siftings.

Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Headache, Lassitude, Spring Fever, all debilitation and winter irregularities fly before Smith's Bile Beans *Small.*

THE good it does to tell troubles, like the benefit of some kinds of medicine, is only temporary.

THE best 5c soap in the world is Dobbins' Perfect Soap. Have your grocer get it and try for yourself. It is sure to revolutionize the trade and use of soap. Dobbins' Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

EVERY day something annoying in a business way comes up to convince us that the true philosopher is the man who marries a woman who will support him.

THE pleasant coating of Beecham's Pills completely disguises the taste without impairing their efficiency. 25 cents a box.

THERE are few who can tell where playing stops, and working for the devil begins.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup will cure that cough surprisingly quick. 25c.

CLOTHES do not make the man, but they have a good deal to do in making a woman.

Put up in neat watch-shaped bottles, sugar coated, *Small* Bile Beans.

THE poorer a man is, the better luck he has in raising his children.

N. K. Brown's Essence Jamaica Ginger will cure indigestion. None better. Try it. 25 cents.

THE longer beard some men have the more tobacco they chew.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R.R.

THREE TRAINS EAST WEST DAILY

PALACE BUFFET SLEEPERS. SUPERB DINING CARS.

No change of cars between New York, Boston and Chicago.

Tickets sold to all points at Lowest R