

# The Democrat

DECATUR, IND.

E. BLACKBURN, PUBLISHER.

THERE are now 11,000 men in Europe ready to be called into the field.

At Greenwich the moon has been observed with scarcely an intermission for 150 years.

In Paris there are 56,000 gaslights, so that it is just 100 times better lighted than it was a century ago.

Iron bolts exposed to the water, in the bridges over the Thames, have, in twenty-five years, been eaten away one-half.

The shipments of wheat from Antelope Valley, Los Angeles County, for 1890 were 54,894 sacks, equal to 4,607,280 pounds.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, a clergyman whose benefice did not exceed \$100 per annum, was allowed to follow a trade.

Up to the end of October the loss from fires in the United States and Canada for the year 1890 was \$18,795,805 less than for the corresponding months in 1889.

The theory has been advanced that the loss of the British man-of-war *Serpent* was due to the magnetic influence on her compass of the masses of ore in the Galician mountains.

A new variety of seagull has made its appearance on the New Jersey coast. It is darker than the old kind, and the most remarkable peculiarity is that its tail is narrowed to a sharp point.

An invalid's chair propelled by electricity is among the late novelties. The battery is capable of propelling the chair over an ordinary road for nine hours at the rate of six miles per hour.

The number of employees on all the railroads of the country amounts to 700,000. There are 1,518 different railroad corporations, and the total mileage of these railroads is 156,400 miles.

According to the report of Superintendent Corse, the convicts employed on the Texas State farm have earned an annual net profit of \$283 per capita. Swamp lands have been made to yield as high as \$167 per acre net.

"In less than twenty years," said Sir Byron Playfair in his recent speech to his constituents at Leeds, "the United States will have no fool to export; therefore it is England's policy to develop the farming resources of Canada."

NEARLY all the low classes of negroes living along the levee streets in Kansas City have been seized with a craze similar to the Messianic superstition, and believe that a colored Messiah is coming. This is in Kansas City, and that accounts for it.

TO AN observer not conversant with the special perplexities of the case, a safe and satisfactory device for coupling cars would not seem to be the most difficult thing in the world to contrive. But it is not that distinction it misses it very narrowly.

The hunting costume for women is of such a clerical stamp that when a lady was thrown lately in Ireland a countryman rushed up with the remark: "If your reverence will just keep along the bank a bit there is a handy rail you might climb over."

THE Chinese on the Russian frontier are restoring the fortifications of the town Kujia. An enormous fortress is nearly finished, with mud and clay walls 23 feet high, 25 feet thick and 815 in length with a moat 7 feet deep and 15 feet broad.

An idea of the enormous travel in New York streets may be gained from the annual reports of the railroads just filed at Albany. These show that during 1890 the elevated and surface roads carried over 490,000,000 passengers who paid 5 cents fare, the total receipts being \$20,448,163.

Up among the Catskill Mountains resides Eri Gray, who is 105 years old. He has been a resident of that locality over fifty years and occupies a cabin by the roadside. He knows no living relative. For over twenty years kind neighbors have supplied him with food, clothing and provisions.

MISS MAUD HOWE, a young woman of Leith, has immortalized herself by swimming 150 yards in 2 minutes and 40 seconds, thus breaking the record, which is not exactly in a woman's line. And Miss Daisy Stanley, of the lady cricketers, after playing cricket all the afternoon, ran 250 yards in 28 4-5 seconds in her cricketer costume.

The ready recovery from wounds and the success of grave surgical operations during our civil war, under circumstances which were on the whole less advantageous than those which attend the conduct of war in Europe, prove that the American body has more recuperative power than that of the European.

Forty years ago a Rose du Barry vase sold in London for nearly \$2,000. Wedgwood sold his copies of the Portland vase, ten inches high only, for \$200. A century ago Dr. Johnson said that the Crown Derby ware was as expensive as silver. The sale of the peach-blow vase in New York shows the possibilities in values.

MR. STANLEY's expedition has brought to light some curious specimens of pipes from equatorial Africa. Surgeon Park has made careful drawings of them. The simplest specimen of a rough and ready pipe is that used by the natives of the Aruwimi and Utri forests. Its stem is a perforated banana stalk. The

bowl is a banana leaf rolled up into a funnel, like a grocer's paper, and inserted into a hole cut into the stem, and the apparatus is complete.

The smallest town in the United States which has an electric street railway in operation is Southington, Conn., with a population of 5,400. The cars in service over two miles of track, and the average daily receipts are \$9 per car. The power for the operation of this road is furnished by the local lighting company, and costs \$1.56 per car per day.

ANART, Pa., is the abiding place of a man who has lived in Susquehanna County all his life, and has never yet set foot upon a railroad car, though the Erie tracks run through his farm. When the road was built he declared that the locomotive was the invention of Satan, and he wanted to die before one whittled through his meadows. All attempts to induce him to ride upon a train have thus far proved futile.

SOME years ago a farmer living near Rowton, in Shropshire, noticed on a path in a field a hole which had been suddenly made by some mysterious and unknown agent. The laborer who was near told him that they had just heard a remarkable noise or explosion, and when the farmer put his hand down in the hole he felt something hot at the bottom of it. He took a spade and dug up the strange body and found it to be a piece of iron weighing about five pounds.

In the French school books of the last year the young idea is taught that France is at the head of all the fighting nations of the earth, and that the only reason she ever lost a battle on sea or land was because some general or admiral proved incapable or sold out to the enemy. Not one battle for the last 200 years is recorded as a square victory. France is by no means singular among European nations in this regard. There is none of them which, in its school books, does not minimize, gloss over or ignore the defects its armies has sustained. This seems to be natural.

MR. GEORGE M. PULLMAN, the possessor of \$50,000,000, recently said to a correspondent, when asked how it feels to be a millionaire: "I have never thought of that. But now that you mention it, I believe that I am no better off—certainly no happier—than I was when I didn't have a dollar to my name and had to work from daylight until dark. I wore a good suit of clothing then, and I can only wear one suit now. I relished three meals a day then to a great deal more than I do three meals a day now. I had fewer cares; slept better, and, I may add, generally, that I believe I was far happier in those days than I have been many times since I became a millionaire. And yet it is a comfortable feeling to be rich."

The Dominion of Canada embraces today, under the federal government, the entire territory of British North America, including the islands, with the exception of Newfoundland, which has so far preferred to remain outside the confederation. This vast area is divided into seven provinces and four territories. The provinces are as follows, taken in the order of their population and wealth: Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Manitoba, Prince Edward Island, and British Columbia. The four territories, which include vast areas of prairie land in the great Northwest, very thinly populated, are Alberta, Assiniboia East, Assiniboia West, and Saskatchewan.

It transpires that the enormous aggregated monopoly of the Goulds, Rockefeller and Vanderbilts now owns every independent railroad west of Chicago, and, excepting the Pennsylvania and Luckawana, nearly every considerable road east of it. The recent large purchases of the Rockefellers have increased the grasps of this octopus, so that it now holds the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, the Atchafalaya, Topeka and Santa Fe, the Southern Railway and the Northern Pacific. The enterprise is one of threatening proportions, and the latest purchases will be made to increase to the benefit of the Standard Oil Company—the greatest monopoly in America. There seems now to be simply no limit to the extension of the railroad combination, and Jay Gould's cherished ideal of one company controlling every road in the country is nearer to realization than ever before.

Three Historic Desks. The furniture in the Senate and House of Representatives is renewed so often, especially that of the House, which has yeoman's service to perform when the members seek up and down for something to destroy and maul things within their reach, that very few desks become historical objects. But the Senate is a bit more courteous toward inanimate things. Consequently desks in that chamber have some show of becoming historical, but that show is limited. There are really but three desks in use in the national halls of legislation that have anything like history clinging around them. They are in the Senate. One is the desk that was used by Henry Clay; another is the desk at which Daniel Webster sat, and the third had John C. Calhoun for its owner.

But nobody except the most venerable Capt. Bassett, the assistant sergeant-at-arms of the Senate, around whom it is legendary that the Capitol was built, knows which are those three desks. He has them marked in some way, and will probably leave when he dies, a key to the situation, but he now persistently refuses to tell anybody this secret. He says that he wanted to preserve the desks from the irrepressible relic hunters.

American Music. American Citizen—Oh say, Dococh, cudy we not play something besides y'r Dootch chunes? Don't yer know any American chunes? Leader Street Band—Yah. American Citizen—This give us "Weirin' o' the Grand" or "St. Patrick's Day in the Mornin'."

## STILL ONE MORE TRUST.

IS COMBINING TO REAP THE MCKINLEY SPOILS.

The Makers of Table Glassware Make a Combination—They Mean to Have Uniform Prices—How Labor Will Be Protected.

One of our latest McKinley trusts is that of the glassware manufacturers. Nineteen manufacturers of Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia have just entered into a combination "to bring about uniform prices." Their plea for keeping up prices is as follows: "If at the present time we should be forced to one of the factories, that plant will close down and its orders be transferred to other factories. Should general dullness ensue, the trust will operate only as many factories as are necessary."

This is the account of the trust as printed in the *Philadelphia Ledger*, a leading protection journal.

In protecting itself the glassware industry makes no provision for protecting labor; yet when representatives of the industry were before the McKinley committee they got higher protection than they put their plea upon the usual humbug pretense of protection to labor. Not only has the higher protection not been followed by higher wages, but a trust is at once formed whose plan is to throw a part of the labor out of employment at the first approach of "dullness."

When the glassware men were before McKinley last winter one of their number, a Mr. Gillinder, of Philadelphia, had much to say about the low wages paid glassmakers in Germany. Besides being a manufacturer of pressed glassware he makes lamp chimneys, shades, etc. Showing the committee nine special men of these latter, he said:

"The wages paid these men here are made very low, not more than one-third of what is paid in this country. The result is that they can import large quantities of these goods at such prices that it is impossible for us to compete with them. We do not think for this class of goods our men are overpaid. We do not think they average over nine months' work in the year; we therefore ask that, in addition to the present rate of duty, you put a specific duty on all these articles in addition to the ad valorem duty now asking so much as the difference in wages, but as per enclosed paragraphs, which we think would enable us to make them in this country to a much larger extent than we now do, and would give more employment to the workmen engaged in that branch of the trade."

Mr. Gillinder was apparently under the delusion that a high tariff makes high wages, and he did "not want to see our well-paid labor put on the same footing with those who are asked to get meat only once a week." Yet he had to admit that the wages of glass workers were not as high in protected Germany as in free-trade England. This is a part of his testimony:

Mr. Gillinder—Some statement has been made as to the efficiency of the German laborer.

Mr. Gillinder—I have not been in Germany myself, but my brother visited there and was very much astonished by the skill and quickness displayed by the German glass blowers.

Mr. McMillin—Does not your competition come more from Germany, where they have a protective tariff, than from England, where they have not? The reason for that is that labor in England is as two to one in Germany. Where a workman gets \$12 in England he gets \$6 in Germany.

Mr. McMillin—And yet Germany is protected by a tariff, is not it? Notwithstanding this manufacturer's knowledge that protection did not raise the wages of labor in Germany, he was willing to try the experiment here. Well, he got higher protection than he asked for 40 per cent; the McKinley duty is 60 per cent. But nobody has yet heard of higher wages to the workers in glassware factories. The only news on the subject is this: that the demand for glassware has increased so greatly that some of the workers are going to lose their employment.

There was absolutely no excuse for the McKinley increase of duties in this case. Even under the old tariff the domestic industry was not being developed rapidly. It had recently been stated by a reputable trade journal that the number of pots at work in the glassware industry has been increased by 75 per cent within two years. The same journal stated that the demand for glassware has increased so greatly that late that manufacturers are not afraid to hold their goods for an advance in prices, which is looked for at an early day. The trust will doubtless see to it that this expectation shall not be disappointed.

Cheap Iron in the South.

A leading member of the British Iron and Steel Institute, who is an expert of the highest standing, has written a report on an iron ore property in the South in which he says that pig-iron can be made from the ore in question at \$7 a ton. This is a price at which no pig-iron in Europe, as reported in the late "Preliminary Report on the Cost of Production," issued by Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor. The lowest European cost given in his report is \$7.67 per ton, and the cost of iron in his report seven Southern furnaces are given in which the cost of production is lower than this European average. In most of the Southern establishments the cost is a little greater than in Europe.

In the Commissioner's report no European establishment is given where the cost is so low as \$7 a ton. Notwithstanding this fact our tariff legislators put a duty of \$8.75 a ton on iron to protect our producers from European competition. Our ironmakers went before McKinley a year ago to fight for the existing duty and got it retained. They had tables to show the low wages paid iron makers in Britain. Even from the South, where labor is cheapest and where iron is produced at lowest cost, interested capitalists were before McKinley's committee to plead for protection to labor. It is true that no laborer came from the South to ask for such duties to protect themselves; it was the men who employ labor and employ it at the lowest market price. Only another example of the insincerity fostered by protection.

Trying to "Let Go."

The Republicans of Massachusetts are becoming alarmed over the fact that so many young men in their party are going over to the Democrats. To counteract this movement they have held a conference and resolved to organize a young men's Republican club. The declaration of principles, issued in connection with the call for delegates to organize the club, contains an utterance on the tariff which is highly significant, coming as it does just after the election in which the Massachusetts Republicans were square beaten on the tariff issue. One plank in this declaration of principles is as follows:

"We believe in a protective tariff that shall impose duties where they are needed, and only where needed, to equalize the labor cost of production and to develop American resources and American commerce, but not to relieve favored corporations or individuals from foreign competition."

heavy to carry, and they are now trying to find a way to "let go."

## AND AN OATMEAL TRUST.

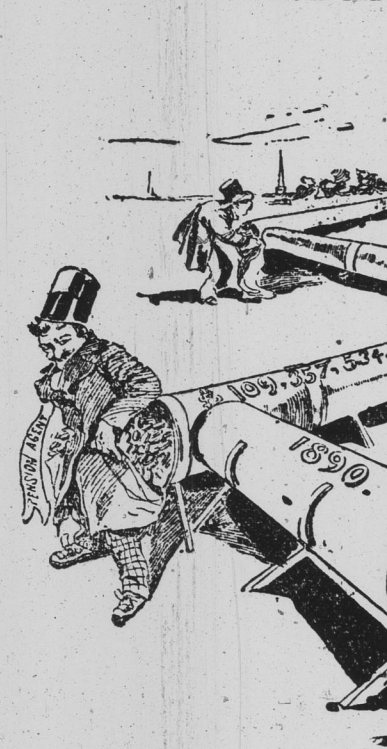
The Oatmeal Duty a Specimen Humbug in McKinley's "Farmer's Tariff"—No Farmer Asked for an Oatmeal Duty, Yet McKinley Doubled It.

In the McKinley tariff law there is a schedule called "agricultural products and provisions." Although most of the articles in this schedule were taxed under the old tariff law, McKinley made a new schedule, raised the duty on the farmer's products, and placed them in his "farmer's tariff" to fool him into thinking that he, too, is to have some of the benefits of protection at last. In his speech in introducing his bill, McKinley said on this part of the measure:

"It has been asserted in the views of the minority that the duty put upon wheat and other agricultural products would be of no value to the agriculturists of the United States. The committee, believing differently, have advanced the duty upon these products."

In McKinley's schedule of agricultural products and provisions one item is: "Oatmeal, 1 cent per pound." The duty under the old law was one-half of a cent. A great number of farmers appeared before McKinley's committee to ask for duties. Some wanted higher duties on beans, on potatoes, on barley; others on wheat, turnips, hops, etc. The farmers of Lancaster, Pa., sent resolutions asking, among other things, even for a higher duty on oats; but no farmer thought it worth while to mention oat-

LEAKS IN THE PENSION PIPE.



Veteran—Over a hundred millions a year for Pensions! Where does it go? I get precious little of the stuff.—Chicago Times.

meal. In all the lists of duties drawn up and handed to McKinley by farmers, oatmeal was not once mentioned. But all the same McKinley doubled the duty on oatmeal, and wrote it down in his "farmer's tariff" at 1 cent per pound. Why it should be just there is not clear. For oatmeal is a manufactured product and the duty on it does not in any way protect our farmers. On the contrary, many farmers are buyers of oatmeal. If McKinley's double duty affects them at all, it simply increases the price of their oatmeal.

How little reason there was to double the oatmeal duty may be seen from the figures of our exports and imports for the past three fiscal years. Those figures are as follows:

Year.	Exports, lbs.	Imports, lbs.
1888.....	4,329,293	1,097,620
1889.....	10,210,443	1,263,435
1890.....	13,490,122	2,293,550

Total..... 28,029,858 4,654,605

It is seen that our exports of oatmeal are increasing by leaps and bounds, while our imports are insignificant.

McKinley's double duty on oatmeal went into effect on the 6th of last October, and what is the first result? The oatmeal manufacturers have taken steps to form a trust. It is reported that each mill is to lose its identity in a big concern with a capital of several million dollars, and some of the smaller mills are to be closed down. The laborer thrown out of employment, a reduced output, and higher prices to the consumer. In this beautiful scheme the farmer, of course, will not get a penny more for his oats, but if he has to buy for his breakfast he will pay more for it. In which case let him not forget that the oatmeal duty is a part of the McKinley "farmer's tariff."

There are thousands of people in our cities and towns, many of them poor people, who use oatmeal extensively. Most of these can ill afford to have the price of this staple breakfast dish increased. But McKinley must do something to fool the farmers.

An Enormous Duty.

Secretary Windom has recently decided that according to the McKinley tariff law common goat hair must pay a duty of 12 cents a pound. As the price of the hair is only 4 to 6 cents a pound the duty thus imposed will be equal to from 200 to 300 per cent. ad valorem. This goat hair is used almost exclusively in making the cheaper kinds of carpets; and it is said by *Bradstreet's* that the domestic supply of it is not 5 per cent. of the quantity demanded. The larger part of it is consumed in Philadelphia; and the high tariff carpet makers of that city have been to Washington to try to get the decision reversed.

Referring to their visit, the New York *Dry Goods Economist*, which is itself a protection paper, says: "The recent action of the tariff commission in raising the second-class goat hair as was the indignation of such extreme protectionists as Thomas Dolan, Mr. Donnan, of Donnan Bros.; Mr. Bromley and Mr. McClure, of Philadelphia; and others. They therefore appeared before Secretary Windom on Tuesday and requested of him a different interpretation of the new tariff. Section 377 classifies wool, etc., of the second class so clearly that we must express surprise at the desire of the above-named gentlemen to have goat's hair admitted free, in flat antagonism to the McKinley tariff on raw materials. We must applaud their efforts, however, for if they are successful they will have a numerous following for a like classification of other textile materials, and especially clothing and carpet wools."

The unreasonable duty will stop all imports; and it is said that shipments now on the water will be returned by the dealers without even having the hair entered at the custom house. Our imports amount to about 3,000,000 pounds, nearly all of which goes into the carpets of the poorer people.

The beauties of McKinleyism are gradually coming to light; and as the people get a better sight of them they like them less.

The Tariff in the Next Congress.

Representative W. P. C. Breckinridge, of Kentucky, has no idea that the Democrats of the Fifty-second Congress are going to let the tariff issue drop out of the public mind. In a recent address

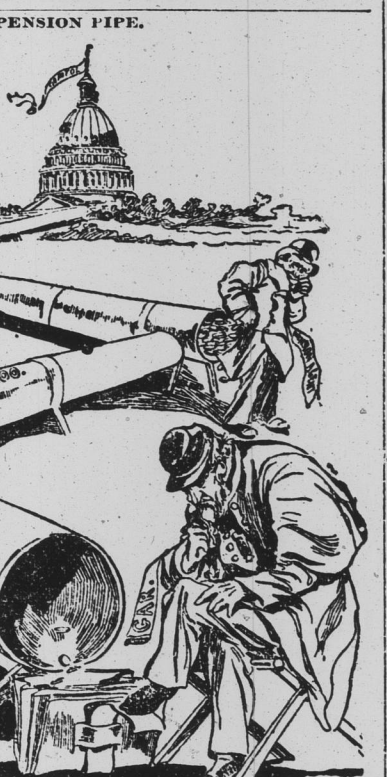
before the Harvard Free Trade Club at Cambridge, Mass., he said the Democrats "will tender the Republican Senate well-considered tariff bill, and when they reject it, they will go the people on that issue in the fall of 1892, and will leave all other questions among them to look out for themselves till this taxation question is settled. The people do not want sentimentalism, or jingoism, or a war with England, but they want the taxes removed from the necessities of life and a fair ballot. This is a small beginning, but it means much for the future." The Kentucky Congressman hopes an extra session of Congress may be called in the spring, in order that the Democrats may have the earliest possible opportunity to begin action on the tariff.

## GREAT TARIFF REFORM.

SENATOR CARLISLE'S SERVICES IN THE PEOPLE'S CAUSE.

He is a Friend of the Consumer and a Foe of Protection—A Political Philosopher with Accurate Practical Knowledge Hostile to a Moneyed Oligarchy.

Among all the tariff reformers in Congress none is more able or more conspicuous for intimate and correct knowledge of the tariff question than Senator John G. Carlisle of Kentucky. In a late number of the *New York Standard* Mr. Henry Loomis Nelson, formerly Senator Carlisle's private secretary and now one of the editors of the *New York World*, gives an estimate of the character and the



The Reason for It. Mrs. Cromie sets out to be something of an art connoisseur, and is also an enthusiastic collector on a small scale. One day she succeeded in persuading her liege lord to accompany her to a picture dealer's with the object of adding to her little collection. On reaching the shop they were at once escorted to the show-room by the affable proprietor, and set about examining the various exhibits displayed on the walls. After a careful inspection of some excellent studies in water colors, two of which she decided on purchasing, the worthy pair stopped opposite a curious allegorical picture, which contained figures representing Hymen, Venus, Cupid, Diana, and other mythological deities.

"I wonder how it is," remarked the lady in an undertone, "that Hymen is always represented as carrying a torch? I never yet saw a picture purporting to be the marital god without the inevitable torch stuck in his hand." "Don't see anything strange about that," remarked her husband, with a cynical grin, "that's easily enough explained, I'm sure. The reason Hymen is always drawn with the torch is to indicate how warm he makes it for the men who are foolish enough to enter the matrimonial state." Then the cynical old wretch wisely moved on to the next picture, chuckling grimly as he went.

Charity in the City. Not long ago a little newsboy, scrambling out of the way of a coming team, fell, with an armful of papers, and when he regained his feet his stock in trade was covered with mud. Brokers, capitalists, merchants, clerks, errand boys, and the thousand and one different kinds of people saw the accident, did not stop, hastened on; but every now and then one of them would give into his pocket, pull forth a handful of change and toss it down by the boy's feet, and, as he stood there, enough money was thrown at him to more than pay for his ruined stock in trade.

There were no miracles as to how he was injured, how badly he was hurt, no looking for a policeman, but a sympathy, perhaps as warm as any, and certainly, was laid at his feet in a manner that must have made him feel happy amid all his trouble.

"Society" Disappearing. In this Democratic Nineteenth Century "society," in the old aristocratic sense of the term, is disappearing. People of a certain class and certain means do certain things at certain times because other people of the same class and of the same means do likewise. There is a universal tendency toward the equalization of luxury and of the exterior manifestations of refinement. Social habits are formed on the models established by two or three great centers of civilization, and all the life that you find elsewhere is a more or less pale reflection of the real article. With the increase of facilities of communication, originality of all kinds decreases, and the search for local color becomes more and more hopeless.—Theodore Child, in *Harper's Magazine*.

Feels Better. "Are you happier since your second marriage?" asked of his friend as they rode down town on a Broadway car. "Oh, much happier." "Then it was a case of love?" "Exactly, the same as with the first, but there is this difference—I feel more settled." "In your mind?" "Yes, and all other ways. It was never quite clear in my first venture who ran the house, but in this case everything is plain sailing, and no occasion for dispute." "She knuckled, eh?" "Oh, no. She's boss."

A Correction. Stranger—I called, sir, to ask you to correct a statement in your paper yesterday that I had eloped with a society belle of Cincinnati. Editor—There is no truth in the story then? Stranger—Not a word of truth. The lady was from Chicago.—Judge.

## THE FIRST BUCKTAIL.

Who Wore It and Originated the Famous Pennsylvania Regiment.

No regiment of soldiers that participated in the war of the rebellion acquired a greater fame than the body of hunters, lumbermen, and other sturdy dwellers in the mountains and backwoods of Pennsylvania, who marched to the front under the name of the Bucktails, the name being given the regiment from the fact that each man wore in his cap the tail of a buck, cut, in almost every instance, from a buck killed by the wearer himself. The regiment was noted for its bravery during the war, and but few of the original Bucktails came back. The questions of who was the first soldier to enlist in the Union army in 1861, who was the youngest soldier, and who the oldest, have been widely discussed and settled, and now the question has been raised among the few survivors of the old Bucktail regiment. "Who was the first Bucktail?" Potter County puts in a claim to the honor of having furnished the idea for the Bucktail Regiment through John Owen. In August, 1861, Colonel Kane, afterward General Kane, the famous brother of Elisha Kent Kane, the Arctic explorer, was recruiting a regiment in this country. His headquarters were at Coudersport. John Owen was working for O. P. Kilbourne, a few miles from this place, at the time. One day in August he quit work and declared that he would not do another day's work until the war was over. Kilbourne was hunting that day, and killed a big buck. Owen cut the tail off, stuck it in his cap, and enlisted under Col. Kane. The bucktail in Owen's cap struck Col. Kane as a novel thing, and he immediately set to work gathering all the tails he could in this and the adjoining counties to give to the men he had already enlisted, to wear in their caps, and every new man was urged to bring his own bucktail with him. Colonel Kane gave the name Bucktails to the organization. Clinton County, however, presents a claim to having the honor of providing the original member of the Bucktails, and records of the Pennsylvania Volunteers seem to substantiate the claim. The records show that as early as April 24, 1861, volunteers wearing bucktails in their caps arrived at Camp Curtin, in Harrisburg, and it is claimed that the first one to wear the subsequently famous decoration was George McQuown, of Lock Haven, and the next John Murphy, the two men enlisting under that order. The tails were obtained of Peter Smith, an old hunter living on Boon's Mountain, in Clearfield County. McQuown and Murphy were killed at the battle of Drainesville, still wearing the bucktails they had placed in their caps when they enlisted.

The Reason for It. Mrs. Cromie sets out to be something of an art connoisseur, and is also an enthusiastic collector on a small scale. One day she succeeded in persuading her liege lord to accompany her to a picture dealer's with the object of adding to her little collection. On reaching the shop they were at once escorted to the show-room by the affable proprietor, and set about examining the various exhibits displayed on the walls. After a careful inspection of some excellent studies in water colors, two of which she decided on purchasing, the worthy pair stopped opposite a curious allegorical picture, which contained figures representing Hymen, Venus, Cupid, Diana, and other mythological deities.

"I wonder how it is," remarked the lady in an undertone, "that Hymen is always represented as carrying a torch? I never yet saw a picture purporting to be the marital god without the inevitable torch stuck in his hand." "Don't see anything strange about that," remarked her husband, with a cynical grin, "that's easily enough explained, I'm sure. The reason Hymen is always drawn with the torch is to indicate how warm he makes it for the men who are foolish enough to enter the matrimonial state." Then the cynical old wretch wisely moved on to the next picture, chuckling grimly as he went.

Charity in the City. Not long ago a little newsboy, scrambling out of the way of a coming team, fell, with an armful of papers, and when he regained his feet his stock in trade was covered with mud. Brokers, capitalists, merchants, clerks, errand boys, and the thousand and one different kinds of people saw the accident, did not stop, hastened on; but every now and then one of them would give into his pocket, pull forth a handful of change and toss it down by the boy's feet, and, as he stood there, enough money was thrown at him to more than pay for his ruined stock in trade.

There were no miracles as to how he was injured, how badly he was hurt, no looking for a policeman, but a sympathy, perhaps as warm as any, and certainly, was laid at his feet in a manner that must have made him feel happy amid all his trouble.

"Society" Disappearing. In this Democratic Nineteenth Century "society," in the old aristocratic sense of the term, is disappearing. People of a certain class and certain means do certain things at certain times because other people of the same class and of the same means do likewise. There is a universal tendency toward the equalization of luxury and of the exterior manifestations of refinement. Social habits are formed on the models established by two or three great centers of civilization, and all the life that you find elsewhere is a more or less pale reflection of the real article. With the increase of facilities of communication, originality of all kinds decreases, and the search for local color becomes more and more hopeless.—Theodore Child, in *Harper's Magazine*.

Feels Better. "Are you happier since your second marriage?" asked of his friend as they rode down town on a Broadway car. "Oh, much happier." "Then it was a case of love?" "Exactly, the same as with the first, but there is this difference—I feel more settled." "In your mind?" "Yes, and all other ways. It was never quite clear in my first venture who ran the house, but in this case everything is plain sailing, and no occasion for dispute." "She knuckled, eh?" "Oh, no. She's boss."

A Correction. Stranger—I called, sir, to ask you to correct a statement in your paper yesterday that I had eloped with a society belle of Cincinnati. Editor—There is no truth in the story then? Stranger—Not a word of truth. The lady was from Chicago.—Judge.

A peculiar fact with reference to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is, that, unlike sarsaparilla and other blood medicines, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May, the "Discovery" works equally well all the year round, and in all cases of blood-taints or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the cheapest blood-purifier sold through drug-gists.

Why? Because it's sold on a peculiar plan, and you only pay for the good you get.

Can you ask more?

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated vegetable extract, put up in large bottles; contains no alcohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; is pleasant to the taste, and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin, Scalp, and Scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, Fever-sores, White Swellings, Hip-joint disease and kindred ailments.

## PURIFY YOUR BLOOD.

But do not use the dangerous alkaline and mercurial preparations which destroy your nervous system and ruin the digestive power of the stomach. The vegetable kingdom gives us the best and safest remedial agents. Dr. Sherman devoted the greater part of his life to the discovery of this reliable and safe remedy, and all its ingredients are vegetable. He gave it the name of

## Prickly Ash Bitters!

a name everyone can remember, and to the present day nothing has been discovered that is so beneficial for the BLOOD, for the LIVER, for the KIDNEYS and for the STOMACH. This remedy is now so well and favorably known by all who have used it that arguments as to its merits are useless, and if others who require a corrective to the system would but give it a trial the health of this country would be vastly improved. Remember the name—PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. Ask your druggist for it. PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.

## SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every issue of the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease, Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Black lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

### DO YOU COUGH

DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in its first stage, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking Kemp's Balsam. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and \$1.00.

### YOU NEED NOT FEAR

that people will notice your hair falling out, if you use that perfect imitation of nature, **Tutt's Hair Dye**

No one can detect it. It imparts a glossy color and fresh life to the hair. Easily applied. Price, 50 cts. per bottle. Office, 39 Park Place