

THE BAD BOY.

"Come in," said the grocery man to the bad boy, as the youth stood on the steps in an uncertain sort of a way, as though he did not know whether he would be welcome or not. "I tell you, boy, I pity you. I understand your pa has got to drinking again. It is too bad. I can't think of anything that humiliates a boy and makes him so ashamed as to have a father that is in the habit of hoisting in too much benzine. A boy feels, as though every one was down on him, and I don't wonder that such boys often turn out bad. What started your pa to drinking again?"

"Oh, ma thinks it was losing money on the Chicago races. You see, pa is great on pointers. He don't usually bet unless he has got a sure thing, but when he gets what they call a pointer, that is, somebody tells him a certain horse is sure to win, because the other horses are to be pulled back, he thinks a job has been put up, and if he thinks he is inside the ring he will bet. He says it does not do any harm to bet, if you win, and he argues that a man who wins lots of money can do a great deal of good with it. But he had to walk home from the Chicago races all the same, and he has been steaming ever since. Pa can't stand adversity. But I guess we have got him all right now. He is the scariest man you ever saw," and the boy took a can-opener and began to cut the zinc under the stove, just to see if it would work as well on zinc as on tin.

"What, you haven't been dissecting him again, have you?" said the grocery man, as he pulled a stool up beside the boy to hear the news. "How did you bring him to his senses?"

"Well, ma tried having the minister talk to pa, but pa talked Bible, about taking a little wine for the stomach's sake, and gave illustrations about Noah getting into the ark, and then he had some of the sisters come and talk to him, but he broke them all up by talking about what an appetite they had for champagne punch when they were out in camp last summer, and they couldn't have any effect on him, and so, said she, guess I would have to exercise my ingenuity on pa again. Ma has an idea that I have got some sense yet, so I told her that if she would do just as I said, me and my chum would scare pa so he would swear off. She said she would, and we went to work. First I took pa's spectacles down to the optician. Saturday night, and had the glasses taken out and a pair put in their place that would magnify, and I took them home and put them on pa's spectacle case. Then I got a suit of clothes from my chum's uncle's trunk, about half the size of pa's clothes. My chum's uncle is a very small man, and pa is corpulent. I got a pling hat three sizes smaller than pa's hat, and took the name out of pa's hat and put it in the small hat. I got a shirt about half big enough for pa, and put his initials on the thing under the bosom, and got a number fourteen collar. Pa wears seventeen. Pa had promised to brace up and go to church Sunday morning, and ma put these small clothes where pa could put them on. I told ma, when pa woke up, to tell him he looked awfully bloated, and excite his curiosity, and then send for me."

"You didn't play such a trick as that on a poor old man, did you?" said the grocery man, as a smile came over his face.

"You bet. Desperate diseases require desperate remedies. Well, ma told pa he looked awfully bloated, and that his dissipation was killing him, as well as all the rest of the family. Pa said he guessed he wasn't bloated very much, but he got up and put on his spectacles and looked at himself in the glass. You'd a dide to see him look at himself. His face looked as big as two faces, through the glasses, and his nose was a sight. Pa looked scared, and then he held up his hand and looked at that. His hand looked like a ham. Just then I came in, and I turned pale, with some chalk on my face, and I began to cry, and I said, 'Oh, pa, what ails you? You are so swelled up I hardly knew you.' Pa looked sick to his stomach, and then he tried to get on the pants. Oh, my, it was all I could do to keep from laughing to see him pull them pants on. He could just get his legs in, and when I got a shoe horn and gave it to him, he was mad. He said it was a mean boy that would give his pa a shoe-horn to put on pants with. The pants wouldn't come around pa into ten inches, and pa said he must have eat something that disagreed with him, and he laid it to watermelon. Ma stuffed her handkerchief in her mouth to keep from laughing, when she see pa look at himself. The legs of the pants were so tight pa couldn't hardly breathe, and he turned pale, and said, 'Hemmy, your pa is a mighty sick man,' and then ma and me both laughed, and he said we wanted him to die so we could spend his life insurance in riotous living. But when pa put on that condensed shirt, ma she laid down on the lounge and fairly yelled, and I laughed till my side ached. Pa got it over his head, and got his hands in the sleeves, and couldn't get it either way, and he couldn't see us laugh, but he could hear us, and he said, 'It's darned funny, aint it, to have a parent swelled up this way. If I bust you will both be sorry.' Well, ma took hold of one side of the shirt, and I took hold of the other, and we pulled it on, and when pa's head came up through the collar, his face was fairly blue. Ma told him she was afraid he would have a stroke of apoplexy before he got his clothes on, and I guess pa thought so too. He tried to get the collar on, but it wouldn't go half way around his neck, and he looked in the glass and cried, he looked so. He sat down in a chair and panted, he was so out of breath, and the shirt and pants ripped, and pa said there was no use living if he was going to be a rival to a fat woman in the side-show. Just then I put the plug hat on pa's head, and it was so small it was going to roll off, when pa tried to fit it on his head, and then he took it off and looked inside of it, to see if it was his hat, and when he found his name it it, he said, 'Take it away. My head is all wrong, too.' Then he told me to go for the doctor mighty quick. I got the doctor and told him what we were trying

to do with pa, and he said he would finish the job. So the doc came in and pa was on the lounge, and when the doc saw him he said it was lucky he was called just as he was, or we would have called an undertaker. He put some pounded ice on pa's head the first thing, ordered the shirt cut open and we got the pants off. Then he gave pa an emetic, and had his feet soaked, and pa said 'Doc, if you will bring me out of this I will never drink another drop.' The doc told pa that his life was not worth a button if he ever drank again, and left about half a pint of sugar pills to be fired into pa every five minutes. Ma and me sat up with pa all day Sunday, and Monday morning I changed the spectacles and took the clothes home, and along about noon pa said he felt as though he could get up. Well, you never see a tickler man than pa was when he found the swelling had gone down so he could get his pants and shirt on, and he says that doctor is the best in this town. Ma says I am a smart boy, and pa has taken the pledge, and we are all right. Say, you don't think there is anything wrong in a boy playing it on his pa, once in a while, do you?"

"Not much! you have very likely saved your pa's life. No, sir, joking is all right when by so doing you can break a person of a bad habit," and the grocery man cut a chew of tobacco off a piece of plug that was on the counter, which the boy had soaked in kerosene, and before he had fairly got it rolled in his cheek he spit it out and began to gag, and as the boy started leisurely out the door the groceryman said, "Look-a-here, condemn you, don't you ever tamper with my tobacco again, or by thunder I'll mail you," and he followed the boy to the door, spitting out all the way, and as the boy went around the corner the grocery man thought how different a joke seemed when it was on somebody else. And then he turned to go in and rinse the kerosene out of his mouth, and found a sign on a box of green apples, as follows: "Colic or cholera infantum! You pays your money and takes your choice."—Peck's Sun.

The Biggest Foot on Earth.

If there is anything on earth which contributes to make a handsome woman proud it is pretty feet. An infinite amount of misery is caused by the ladies endeavoring to crowd a No. 4 foot into a No. 2 shoe, and a great many of the masculine gender suffer with corns because the covering of their pedal extremities fits too much. A woman with a big foot is inclined to be unhappy, but what must be the sorrow of Fannie Mills, who resides two miles east of this city. She has the biggest feet in the world so far as known, and they are still growing. The poor girl is a marvelous curiosity, and only those who have seen her ponderous feet would ever believe they are so immense.

Fannie Mills is 22 years old, and resides on the dairy farm of her father, George Mills, two miles from Sandusky. The family are English, and emigrated to this country eleven years ago. The father is well-to-do, and makes a good living from the sale of milk. Mrs. Mills is a small, keen-looking woman with a pleasing face. There are five children besides the unfortunate Fannie, all of whom are healthy and good-looking. The deformed girl for her feet are very imperfect, is afflicted with elephantiasis from the hips to the ankle. Her head, shoulders and bust are normal, although she is slightly built. Fannie has a plain but interesting face. Her dark, large eyes possess considerable expression, and there is a sad look upon her countenance which shows that she fully appreciates her deplorable condition.

The right foot is 1 foot 6 inches in length, and the left 1 inch shorter. Over the instep of the right foot is 21 inches, and over the other 1 inch less. The big toe of the left foot is 11 inches in circumference. The right foot is longer than the left by an inch, but the latter is heavier and thicker. The feet are respectively 7 and 8 inches wide. From this actual measurement of Fannie Mills' feet one can readily imagine what marvelously large shoes she must wear.

The left shoe is 16½ inches long, the right 18 inches in length. The left 7½ inches wide, and the other 8 inches. The right instep of the shoe measures 19½ inches, the left 17½ inches. Fannie Mills weighs 109 pounds, and, although delicate-looking, says she has good health. It takes two calf-hides to make her a pair of shoes, and all her vitality goes to sustain her massive limbs and feet. The girl had usually large feet when she was born, and they have continued to grow alarmingly fast ever since. The cause of the malformation is said to arise from the fact that before Fannie was born Mr. Mills compelled his wife to wash the swelled leg of a horse, very much to her horror and disgust. The young woman is without doubt a great curiosity—her feet a marvelous freak of nature.—Sandusky (Ohio) letter.

The Farmer Never Satisfied.

On a Wisconsin Central train I met an old friend of the late Thaddeus Stevens. He told a little story related to him by Stevens thoroughly illustrative of the fact that the farmer is the most discontented person on earth, whether his crops be bountiful or not.

It was in an early day, and Mr. Stevens had been conducting an important suit for a wealthy old Pennsylvania farmer. During its progress he was the latter's guest. While strolling over the farm, Mr. Stevens observed that the farmer's corn crop, which was just ripening, was remarkable beyond anything he had ever seen.

"My friend," said Mr. Stevens to the farmer, "this is truly magnificent! There is nothing left to be desired in your corn yield this year."

"We-e-l," responded the farmer guardedly, "it is pretty fair; pretty fair. But," and this with a noticeable tinge of sadness, "that might be a few more cunnels—just a few more cunnels—at the end of the cob."—Chicago Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

The machine for catching cyclones alive has not yet been invented.

DORSEY AGAIN.

He Repeats the Story That Two High Offices Were Bought by Monopolists.

Loyalty to Grant Alone Stood in the Way of Conkling's Nomination at Chicago.

If Any One Denies It, Dorsey Says He Will Prove He Was Offered a Cabinet Position.

The New York Sun prints a lengthy interview with ex-Senator Dorsey, held at his home in Mountain Spring Ranch, New Mexico. He says he was surprised at the publication of his so-called "Revelations," recently published, and that he neither wrote nor inspired the article. He is always ready to be responsible for whatever he says, and when he goes into print, he added, he will do so over his own name. Furthermore, he refused to deny the article in question, because there was so much in it complimentary to himself that it looked as if he himself had been responsible for the praise. Mr. Dorsey did not object to the article on account of any to make the combination, but he said he had come to the conclusion that it was true. In the course of his remarks to the Sun's correspondent, in speaking of the Chicago Republican Convention, Mr. Dorsey said George Conkling could have been nominated had he so much as lifted his finger. The whole Grant vote could have been transferred to him, and there were prominent gentlemen representing Grant who would have been glad to do so. Dorsey and Arthur and promised to go with them if they would drop Grant and take up Conkling. Dorsey told Conkling that his nomination could be consummated, but Conkling said he was sent to vote for Grant and he would do so.

In speaking of the Fifth-avenue conference Mr. Dorsey said: "The minor details of that meeting are of great consequence. It is the single bottom fact after the fact to be known. It seemed to me, after I had been put in charge of the committee, that the outlook pointed to some trouble in New York. I was not a Republican, but of that State a terrible dose of the croton oil of power. It was not thought by Mr. Conkling nor by Gen. Arthur that it was worth while for them, upon the implied promise of a hard month and a persistent effort, to have their services recognized, when since had for four years been thrown to their party friends, but no meat, to turn the wheels so that the mud should stick to them. In plain English, the Stewarts Republicans of New York believed that if they had to do the heavy work of the campaign there ought to be a positive pledge and promise of recognition for what they did. Nobody was to loud-mouthed and persistent in this matter as the man who is now President. Mr. Conkling took no part whatever in these discussions on this matter. Arthur and George Bliss were the running mates of that splendid defalcator. I had all I could do to perfect the arrangements for the meeting. It seemed to me that champagne and idioity were the ruling spirits among some New York politicians. Late hours and moral and intellectual debauchery were telling their story in the vanished faces of some of these leaders. But I finally persuaded Garfield to come to New York to meet these Stewarts. Garfield's executives must have my letters. These will show whether I am oversteering it or not. At that conference were Morton and Arthur, Thomas C. Platt, John H. Starin, and a very wealthy New York gentleman not prominent in politics, whose name I will not mention. Mr. Cornell was also there. I was present for the reason that they met in my room, and for the further reason that Garfield desired that I should be."

MORTON.

"What was the purpose of the conference?" "I do not desire to reflect upon the living or dead, but history is history, and it may be of service to the country to tell the truth. I say that the sole purpose of that meeting was to induce the Republicans of New York to believe that they were not to be cheated as they had been in the past."

"The great party had come to that, then?" "Well, that was the object of the meeting."

"Was there any agreement made there to do what Garfield, as the candidate, became a party?" "Why, certainly," said the ex-Senator, in most vigorous utterances. "It was agreed point blank and promised as the price of the support of these New York Republicans that Mr. P. Morton was to be made Secretary of the Treasury in the event of Garfield's election. There can be no possible question of denial of that. The persons whom I have already named above must bear witness to the truth of this statement. I will not deny it. I see that Swain seems to be swift now in denials. Perhaps he would like to have me tell the story of his avarice and pretensions. I will not do it just now. I don't care to dig a spade when I am getting at a tree."

"How, then, the promise to make Garfield of New York bankers to control the re-funding of the bonds?" "Well, there isn't any doubt about the practical result of that arrangement, known by that arrangement that Garfield promised feathers out of one man in New York who had been getting rich at the Government crib, and who refused to contribute anything. He's a prominent banker, not far from Wall Street."

STANLEY MATTHEWS.

"Now, Senator, is it true that a trade was made with Garfield by Jay Gould and C. P. Huntington to secure the appointment of Stanley Matthews for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, and that the consideration was the payment of a very large sum into the treasury of the National Committee?"

"Well, as to that, I will say that Garfield being dead and the men he left behind being many of them liars, I hardly care to trench upon the grass-plot of a grave or upon the eager ear of falsehood, still I think it just to be just. I think it will be true. Men are living who can defend the deal if they care or dare to. I will say, then, positively, emphatically, that the trade intimated by the Sun is true in all its substantial features. I say categorically that Garfield promised the two greatest monopolists in New York, Jay Gould and C. P. Huntington—that Stanley Matthews should go, at the earliest opportunity, upon the Supreme Bench, and he agreed, if the occasion occurred before he was inaugurated that he would see to it that Hayes made the appointment. The interested parties who seemed anxious to control the Supreme Bench promised the Garfield campaign fund \$100,000. They paid their money and got their man."

"Do you speak of your own knowledge?" "Why, of course, and I hardly think the parties to that arrangement will make any denial. It is absolutely true."

"How do you know the money was paid?" "One of the most eminent men in New York brought it to me in Indianapolis."

"Mr. Thomas C. Platt?" "Since you name him, he was the man. I turned the money over to Mr. Stephen H. Benson, who is now, I believe, the President of a bank on Sixth avenue, in New York. I told him we didn't need so large a sum in Indiana, and advised him to take a party of it back to Gov. Foster in Ohio. Forty thou-

sand dollars was kept for Indiana and the rest went to Ohio. I want to say right here that I never received or paid out a penny during the whole campaign. At the commencement I had wit enough to remember the enunciations of criticism."

ELECTION FUNDS.

The conversation between Mr. Dorsey and his interviewer then passed on to the Indiana and New York so-called election fund. "You say a large sum was raised and brought to you. The necessary implication is that this money was obtained from Jay Gould and C. P. Huntington in consideration of the appointment of Matthews."

"Well, you must draw your own inferences. I think on the whole that Mr. Gould, Mr. Huntington, and a prominent editor of New York could answer your question better than I can. As I never sold an office, nor bought a Cabinet Minister, nor paid a price for election to public office, I cannot answer so well. Well, let that go. There was spent in Indiana about \$400,000, not a nickel of which came into my hands. The Republican organization there was as good as it could be, and the credit of it is due to John C. New and Col. W. W. Dudley. What I did was simply supplementary to their work. All of this money was paid out by Mr. Stephenson and Mr. Dillon."

ARTICLE.

Speaker of the "Dear Hubbell" letter, Mr. Dorsey said, among other things, "I have nothing to say that is left undone to raise the fund that Gen. Arthur thought necessary to secure the election of the ticket. We left no stone unturned. We wanted money, and we got it. It will say right here that of the men with whom I have come in contact in public life, Gen. Arthur is one of the most obtuse. I do not think he has been faithful to his friends. He is trusted least by those who know him best, and if it were proper to go into the details of the private life of a public man—well, Gen. Arthur's old friends in New York can sufficiently decorate him in that regard."

JAMES M. MACVEIGH. In regard to Garfield's alleged dissatisfaction with Postmaster-General James and Attorney General MacVeigh, Mr. Dorsey says: "Garfield, after a good deal of wobbling, had determined upon the early release of the men who had been in the office he was, within a week other parties would have taken MacVeigh's and James' portfolios. I think he had determined to appoint Gen. Beaver, of Pennsylvania, Attorney General, and I would have been glad to appoint Tom Platt, of New York, Postmaster-General, hoping that this would have the breach in New York. MacVeigh's treatment of Blaine and of William E. Chandler was so infamous that there was only one of two alternatives. Either MacVeigh had to go out or Blaine had."

In concluding this interview, Mr. Dorsey says: "This business of Robertson's appointment was another rape on honesty. We went on for months in the knowledge, showing what was agreed, and the faithless manner in which each promise was carried out. Arthur himself, if he can chase the ghost of Garfield from the White House, will be a good deal of help. Jay Gould, C. P. Huntington, Mr. Vanderbilt, and Mr. August Kuntz, can all verify these little anecdotes. I name them; I make my statements; I have given names and places. You will see that I am not a liar. You know, however, that a million dollars are always a timid. So far as I am concerned my bank account with all these gentlemen is balanced."

THAT GARBFIELD POSITION.

Mr. Dorsey's attention was then called to Gov. Foster's recent denial that Garfield ever offered Dorsey a Cabinet place. Mr. Dorsey said: "When Foster, or Swain, or anybody else says that Gen. Garfield only offered me a Cabinet place to make me feel good, and with the expectation that I would decline it, they simply state what is untrue. Gen. Garfield urged me in the strongest terms over and over again to accept a place in the Cabinet. When I declined it, as I did repeatedly, and, as my letters, now probably held by Swain, will show, Garfield was amazed. I say that he urged with all sincerity that I come into the Cabinet. I say that I declined. If anybody cares to deny that now, we will give them proofs."

Political Notes.

THE New York Times is of the opinion that the Republican party is afflicted with the glanders. The only remedy for glanders when it attacks a horse is to kill the animal and cleanse the stable. The Republican party will have to take that sort of medicine.

SOME of the iron men of Pennsylvania who profess to be unable to pay fair wages to their employees have found thousands of dollars to put into the hands of William Mahone, to be used in his effort to preserve the solidity of the colored vote in Virginia.—Washington Post.

THE Boston Post felicitously remarks that "young Mr. Thurman, of Ohio, seems to have discovered that while people honor and respect his father they don't care two straws about him or what he thinks, and he has therefore done the wisest thing he could do; he has shut up."

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has at last got started on his "swingin'" feat. Edmunds is watching him with a jealous eye, and Blaine is prepared to write a particularly vicious paragraph about him in that book in case the performance excites too much favorable mention.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE Republican party believes in stealing the Presidency; it believes in buying the Presidency; it believes in fostering and protecting monopolies; it believes in corrupting elections as a matter of personal pride; it believes in extortionate taxes and in collecting from the people \$150,000,000 more taxes each year, than the necessities of the Government require. Let it be understood that we do not mean the great masses of the Republican party, but the leaders and controllers of it. Honest members of the Republican party, should there not be a change?—Tipton (Ind.) Times.

ONE of the rumors from Massachusetts is to the effect that Butler will stand by his declaration that he is not to be a candidate for the election as Governor, and will advance his old competitor, but present hearty supporter—Hon. Charles P. Thompson, of Gloucester—for the Butler-Democratic nomination, taking the stump for the latter, and making the campaign on the State issue his Administration has raised. Rev. Dr. Bartol, of Boston, in a recent lecture said of Butler: "Some of you think you do not like the Governor, but is he not awakening you? No one is perfect. Let us beware of thorough-going disapprobation."

The indications are, notwithstanding Judge Gresham denounces Southern Republicans as a set of "d—d scoundrels," that the Republican party is now concocting a scheme by which Confederate bonds can be paid, and that it is to be used as a bait to catch Southern Republican votes. It should be understood that the Supreme Court, has been partisanized for the express purpose of deciding questions in the interest of the Republican party, except, possibly, Stanley Matthews, who is principally owned by Jay Gould, he having paid \$300,000 for him.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

A PERSIAN PAGEANT.

How the Shah Received the First Diplomatic Representative of This Country.

His Name Is Benjamin and He Was Presented with Grand Ceremonies.

(Washington Telegram.)

S. G. W. Benjamin, the first diplomatic representative of the United States to Persia, gives the following account of his reception by the Shah:

A brilliant pageant had been prepared outside the walls of Teheran at one of the royal pavilions. At the stairway of the pavilion Mr. Benjamin was met by Nasr el Mullu, or the General-in-Chief of the armies of Persia, and a glittering crowd of prominent officers blazoning with blue, scarlet, silver and gold and decorations innumerable of diamonds and costly gems. Mr. Benjamin was escorted to an audience hall by the General-in-Chief, where an exchange of courtesies was offered and accepted.

Next Mr. Benjamin was taken to the court below and mounted upon a fine horse to continue his travels. This was the signal for every one to mount, and the cortege of nearly 1,000 royal guards was put in motion, they being brilliantly and elaborately costumed. The procession moved across the plain toward the beautiful turreted gate of the city, which is decorated with parti-colored glazed tiles, the Osseacks dashed hither and thither between the lines, firing muskets in the air and exhibiting the most brilliant feats of horsemanship. The streets were lined with spectators. At intervals were stationed police or squads of military. Passing through the grand square of the Department of War, the cortege filed into the new or European quarter of the city. On approaching his quarters Mr. Benjamin was told by an aid that 300 soldiers were marshaled at the entrance to receive him. Mr. Benjamin dismounted, remained on his horse, and accompanied by the General-in-Chief and his staff, was escorted to a reception-room, where further courtesies were shown and refreshments enjoyed.

Mr. Benjamin next made an informal call on the Minister for Foreign Affairs at his residence, according to the custom of the country. He has held office thirty-six years and is a conservative and astute statesman of kindly manners and disposition. The Minister of Foreign Affairs received him from the Grand Chamberlain, who is a son-in-law of the Shah, and who informed Mr. Benjamin that his Majesty desired to receive him at 1 o'clock p. m. the 11th.

Mr. Benjamin was taken to the palace in a landau furnished by his Majesty and drawn by six horses, each mounted by a liveried postilion. Twenty royal ferries or foot-runners clad in scarlet and wearing plumed turbans, preceded the carriage, together with a score of horsemen accompanied by Mahomudan, the second master of ceremonies. Mr. Benjamin arrived at the gardens of the palace, which are beautified with fountains and shrubbery and foliage arranged artistically, and on entering we ascended a magnificent staircase. The walls were decorated in part with paintings of European masters. From the staircase we entered an audience-hall of vast proportions, and most magnificently decorated. His Majesty sat on the upper end. Leaving my outer shoes at the door, as prescribed by the treaty of Koomantchou, I made a low bow and walked up to where the King was standing.

Mr. Benjamin then addressed the King in French, and presented his letter of credence. His Majesty replied that it gave him great satisfaction to see an American Legation opened in Persia, and he considered that both Governments would be further benefited by increasing the intercourse and diplomatic relations of the two peoples. After this ceremony his Majesty expressed his desire that the United States Legation, which had established a Legation in Persia, should maintain one permanently at Teheran.

At the conclusion of the audience with his Majesty, Mr. Benjamin made a formal call on the Secretary of Foreign Affairs, and paid his respects also to his Royal Highness, Nalb Sultan, who is Secretary of War and one of the sons of the King, and thanked him for his military escort.

OUR FORESTS.

Annual Session of the American Forestry Congress at St. Paul.

The annual meeting of the American Forestry Congress was held in the Capitol building at St. Paul, President George B. Loring in the chair. President Loring in his annual address treated of the state of forestry in the United States. He stated that the clearings in the old settled parts of the country were being filled up with trees so that in Ohio, Maine, New York and other States the supply of forest is growing constantly greater. In the other States, where the subject of forestry is gaining, the same attention is also given. In the States where Arbor day has been established, a number of trees planted in a acre every year. The address was a comprehensive law regulating what may be cut, and providing a penalty for unlawfully destroying forests. He also asked for some general and comprehensive law regulating what may be cut, and providing a penalty for unlawfully destroying forests. He also asked for some general and comprehensive law regulating what may be cut, and providing a penalty for unlawfully destroying forests. He also asked for some general and comprehensive law regulating what may be cut, and providing a penalty for unlawfully destroying forests.

Resolutions were adopted in memory of Dr. J. A. Warder, and L. R. Hodges, of St. Paul, and Arthur Bryant, of Princeton, Ill., deceased members.

The following officers were elected: President, George B. Loring, of Massachusetts; Vice Presidents, H. G. Joly, Quebec, Canada; I. Becker, St. Paul; Recording Secretary, N. H. Eggleston, Washington; Corresponding Secretary, B. E. Fernon, Pennsylvania; Treasurer, Charles M. Adams, Indiana; Executive Committee, B. G. Northrup, Connecticut; Marion Higby, Ohio; J. G. Knapp, Florida; J. S. Hicks, New York; J. L. Budd, Iowa.

A resolution was adopted asking the Commissioner of Agriculture to call, during the winter, a meeting in Washington of the representatives of all associations and institutions devoted to the interests of forestry. E. Wright, of Boston, moved a committee consider what effect damming the sources of the Mississippi River have on the forests of Northern Minnesota. The motion was carried.

Mr. Burton, of Topeka, Kan., read a letter on the profit of planting forest trees. He was a member of a committee that had planted 400 acres of trees, which in sixteen years brought a profit of 300 per cent on the sale of trees alone.

RAILROADS OF INDIANA.

Number of Miles and Value of Improvements in Each County—Only Four Counties Without at Least One Line.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.)

The report of the work of the State Board of Equalization will soon be ready for printing. It will be more elaborate this year than ever before, and being very carefully prepared. From the tabulated statement of the Auditor of State showing the number of miles of railroad operated in each county, with its tax valuation, the following summary has been taken, giving the total tax assessment which goes to each county, together with the valuation on the improvement on the right of way:

COUNTIES.	Miles track.	Total tax assessment.	Improvement on right of way.
Adams.....	53.78	\$ 252,441	\$ 3,395
Allen.....	140.29	2,175,086	171,405
Blanco.....	42.71	392,366	3,885
Benton.....	45.93	415,098	3,900
Blackford.....	26.33	206,477	2,325
Boone.....	38.46	432,808	2,220
Carroll.....	69.10	602,648	5,190
Cass.....	87.18	1,447,162	33,170
Clark.....	65.53	706,704	12,350
Clay.....	48.89	613,428	4,262
Clinton.....	101.13	570,178	4,390
Crawford.....	25.43	135,749	800
Daviess.....	18.39	122,848	1,000
Dearborn.....	40.18	550,563	11,261
Deaun.....	45.48	434,264	6,530
DeKalb.....	85.59	1,345,027	62,335
Delaware.....	64.97	617,029	8,855
Dubois.....	37.31	199,687	2,480
Elkhart.....	68.83	1,136,496	72,070
Fayette.....	42.76	304,412	3,515
Floyd.....	19.97	153,352	11,425
Fountain.....	94.84	490,282	4,410
Franklin.....	31.01	150,158	1,350
Fulton.....	42.85	241,540	1,850
Gibson.....	60.89	511,833	7,175
Grant.....	70.90	492,841	4,310
Greene.....	39.07	391,920	3,970
Hamilton.....	47.08	346,504	2,180
Hancock.....	44.87	602,293	4,610
Harrison.....	17.15	103,885	1,510
Hendricks.....	74.19	949,368	4,900
Henry.....	95.47	828,438	7,440
Howard.....	61.25	344,851	4,485
Huntington.....	64.97	1,045,221	29,455
Jackson.....	50.41	574,012	11,785
Jasper.....	30.74	253,344	1,610
Jay.....	52.69	396,347	3,215
Jefferson.....	21.76	106,448	10,835
Jennings.....	63.97	545,921	2,335
Johnson.....	41.51	338,528	4,430
Knox.....	73.14	689,748	12,800
Kosciusko.....	78.13	1,124,449	17,021
Lafayette.....	16.95	109,436	1,350
Lake.....	200.92	2,815,640	26,218