

SEEN IN A DREAM.

The Mysterious Return of a Gold Coin After Twelve Years.

In 1868 Lizzie M. Trask of Vienna, Me., was dress-making in Lewiston. She came into possession of a gold 25-cent piece with a hole in it. This she showed as a curiosity to her friends. At that time she had a little niece 2 years old, daughter of Jonathan P. Trask, now the wife of Leman Butler, trader in Mount Vernon. The little coin Lizzie once showed to her niece Addie when she was a very small girl, telling her that she would give it to her when she was old enough to take care of it. Lizzie died twelve years ago. In her possession was a lady's wallet with several compartments. This wallet her mother used until her death seven years ago.

Then James, a brother of Lizzie, had it, and it has been in constant use ever since, either by him or his wife. The little gold coin was never seen after Lizzie's death or before for several years by her friends, and its whereabouts was not known, and in fact its existence had passed from their memory. A few days ago Mrs. Butler made her parents a visit, stopping with them several nights.

While there, says the Augusta (Me.) New Age, she dreamed that she saw her Aunt Lizzie's wallet, and that it was faced with green and in a certain compartment she found the little gold coin which she saw so many years ago. On telling her mother her dream she was informed that Lizzie did have a wallet which answered her description, and that her Uncle James had it. The wallet Addie had never seen. She then visited her uncle and told her dream to her aunt, who laughed at the idea of anything being in it other than what she and her husband had placed there. But on Addie's earnest solicitation she produced it, and as soon as Addie saw it she exclaimed, "That is the same wallet that I saw in my dream," and pointed out the compartment that held the treasure. She then took a needle, and running it to the bottom she drew forth a newspaper, and in it was, indeed, a gold quarter with a hole in it, wrapped, no doubt, by the hand of her aunt at least twelve years before, where it had lain all this time, without the knowledge of any one until Addie's dream caused it to be brought forth.

Cool.

There are men who, after a battle, die of imaginary bullet wounds, and there are others who seem incapable of realizing actual danger. Of the latter class was a brave fellow, whose courage is thus described in Regis de Trobland's "Four Years With the Army of the Potomac."

He was a strapping Irishman whom I found, smoking his pipe, at the door of the hall where lay the wounded.

"Well," said I to him, "how do you find yourself?"

"Perfectly, Colonel. Never better in my life."

"Why have you got your face half covered with bandages then?"

"Oh, a mere nothing, a scratch. I'll show it to you."

"No, I thank you."

"Yes, yes, you will see what it is."

Raising compresses and bandages, he showed me a gaping wound in the place of the eyebrows, which had been carried away.

"I see," said I, "that your wound has not been dressed this morning."

"No, the doctor put this on yesterday; but to-day he's so busy with the others, who need his help more than I, that I didn't want to bother him."

"And your eye?"

"Gone. But you see, Colonel, it's only the left eye, and that will save me the trouble of closing it while I take aim, which always did bother me. In a fortnight I'll be back with my regiment."

But the brave fellow never did rejoin his regiment. Before the fortnight was over, he had died of this "mere nothing" of which he had made so light.

A Queer Canal.

The strangest canal in the world is a canal sixteen miles long between Worsley and St. Helens, in the north of England, and is underground from end to end. In Lancashire the coal mines are very extensive, half the country being undermined, and many years ago the duke of Bridgewater's managers thought they could save money by transporting the coal underground instead of on the surface. So the canal was constructed, the mines connected and drained at the same time. Ordinary canalboats are used, but the power is furnished by men. On the roof of the tunnel arch are cross pieces, and the men who do the work of propulsion lie on their backs on the coal and push with their feet against the cross-bars on the roof. Six or eight men will draw a train of four or five boats, and as there are two divisions in the tunnel boats pass each other without difficulty.

The Coat Fitted.

Cel. McSpilkins has a wayward boy named Tom, who is much given to visiting beer saloons. A few days ago the old man was walking through the hall, when he saw Tom's coat on the hat-rack, so he went up and sniffed it. The result of the investigating committee seemed convincing, for he bawled out in an angry tone of voice,

"young scoundrel, you

have been in a saloon again. I can smell the fumes of liquor and tobacco on your coat. There can be no mistake about it."

"Why, father, that coat on the hat-rack is your own coat that you wore to the lodge last night," replied Tom.

"If you ever insult me that way again," said old McSpilkins, putting on the coat, which fitted him perfectly, "I'll break every bone in your body."

"Good-bye, Tom, and no aneal."

WANDERED TOO LATE.

During the shower the other day a man was passing up State street with an umbrella over his head, says the Detroit Free-Press, when a stranger stepped out of a doorway, grasped the handle, and said:

"I've been laying for you for a month! I claim this is my property."

"Ah! exactly—I see!" stammered the other, and he surrendered it without protest or struggle and bolted for a doorway, while the other walked off.

"Was it a stolen one?" queried a man who had witnessed the affair.

"Well—er—well, I suppose I picked it up somewhere."

He stood looking after the umbrella for a minute or two, a sad expression on his face, and then suddenly uttered a great oath and slapped his leg.

"What is it?" asked his companion.

"By the big spoon, but what a fool I was. I now remember that I stole that umbrella in New Orleans a year ago and that fellow could have had no right to it!"

Blind Fish.

At the Royal Institution, Professor Ray Lankester accounted for the absence of eyes in the fishes in the famous underground Kentucky caves in the following way: A great flood carries to the bottom of the Kentucky caves, some thirty miles below the surface, a number of fish, among whose numerous offspring will be some defective in sight, as some babies are born blind or without any eyes at all. The fish who can see some faint glimmerings of light will swim away toward that light, while those will remain that cannot perceive the gleams. This with every succeeding generation would occur, the stronger in sight swimming away and the weaker remaining, and as the breeding would therefore occur between those of the worst sight, fish would be born with weaker eyes and weaker until born blind.

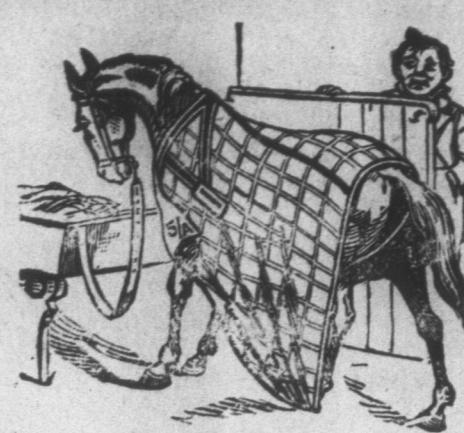
How to Kill Trees.

Answering an inquiry as to how trees may be killed, one correspondent recommends muriatic acid, saying that it was used by a telegraph company to kill trees that were in the way of their lines. Another reader recommends boring a hole at the base of the tree and filling with crude kerosene. Some leaves must be tacked over the hole to keep out the rain. This he asserts will kill tree and roots so that there will be no sprouting. Another replies thus: "Bore small holes and apply a few drops of pure carbolic acid."

Malicious.

Mrs. Youngwife—I am so happy. My dear husband never goes out. He always stays at home with me in the evenings.

Female friend—Yes, I have heard that he never cared for pleasure of any kind.



"That 5/A Blanket is a dandy."

FREE—Get from your dealer free, the 5/A Book. It has handsome pictures and valuable information about horses.

Two or three dollars for a 5/A Horse Blanket will make your horse worth more and eat less to keep warm.

Ask for
5/A Five Mile
5/A Boss Stable
5/A Electric
5/A Extra Test

30 other styles at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us.

5/A HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST.

NONE GENUINE WITHOUT THE 5/A LABEL
Manuf'd by WM. AYRES & SONS, Philada., who make the famous Horse Brand Baker Blankets.

In School.

Teacher—"Can you tell me the population of Wurtemburg?"

First scholar—"1,881,506."

Teacher—"Very good; still not quite correct. Does any one else know?"

Second scholar—"1,881,505."

Teacher—"That's right."

First scholar—"Why I know that; but we got a little sister yesterday; I thought it would make one more."

A Horse's Tearing Tastes.

Judge Charles Ridgely, of Mineral county, West Virginia, owns a horse that eats anything a man will eat except a lemon. He is especially fond of sauerkraut and plug chewing tobacco. He will take 10 cents worth of plug tobacco from the hand of the owner, chew it up, swallow it with a relish, and then, though hitched to the buggy, follow the judge on the sidewalk and beg for more.

George Furnished the Arms.
Emma—"So you're engaged to George Halby."

"Sadie—"Yes, George and I came to an understanding some weeks ago. You remember the wheat corner in Chicago?"

Emma—"To be sure I do."

Sadie—"Well, that's the time I got caught in the squeeze."

THE MASCOT CIGAR!

IS FOR SALE

EVERYWHERE!!

Manufactured and Warranted by

AL. BRYER,

Rensselaer, Ind.

MAMMOTH FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS.

Parlor Sets,

All Kinds of

Bed-Room Sets,

Furniture.

At Bottom Prices.

All Kinds of Prices.

JAY W. WILLIAMS

—DEALER IN—

FURNITURE

WILLIAMS-STOCKTON PLOC.

THIRD DOOR WEST OF MAKEEVER HOUSE,

RENSSELAER, IND.

J. E. Spitzer, at the P. O. book store takes subscriptions for standard magazines and papers, without extra charge.

Cherry, and 400 Pear—all choice varieties. These trees are in a thrifty and healthy condition.

I also have the agency for the Greening Bros. Nursery at Monroe, one of the best Nurseries in the State.

All stock bought of me guaranteed true to name, and insured for one year where properly taken care of at the following prices:

Apples—HOME TREES—20c.

Michigan 30c.

Crebs, 30c.; Cherry, 30c., &c.

H. B. MURRAY.

Buy Home and North-Grown Trees.

Parties wishing Fruit Trees will do well to examine my Nursery Stock at Luther Ponser's farm, 2 miles north and one-half mile east of Rensselaer.

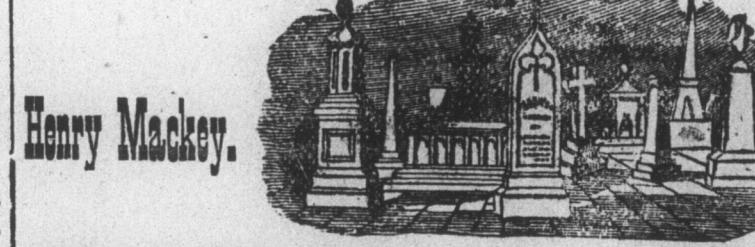
I have over 5,000 Apple, 1,000



It Saved my Child's Life.
FOR INFANTS and INVALIDS
THE PHYSICIAN'S FAVORITE.
Possesses many Important Advantages
over all other prepared Foods.
BABIES CRY FOR IT.
INVALIDS RELISH IT.
Perfectly Nourishes a Baby with
or without the addition of milk.
Three Sizes. 25c. 50c. \$1.00.
A valuable pamphlet on "The Nutrition
of Infants and Invalids," free.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., BURLINGTON, VT.

Rensselaer Marble House



George Barcus.

MACKEY & BARCUS,
Dealers in—
American and Italian Marble,
MONUMENTS, TABLETS,
HEADSTONES, SLABS,
SLATE AND MARBLE MANTELS,
URNS AND VASES.

Front Street. Rensselaer Indiana.

THE ELDREDGE LEADS THE WORLD!



MRS. JAS. W. McEWEN, Agent, Rensselaer, Ind.

THE WRIGHT UNDERTAKING ESTABLISHMENT.



WRIGHT, PROPRIETOR.