

The Democratic Sentinel

RENSSELAER, INDIANA.

I. W. McEWEN, - - - - -

THE Bank of England was established in 1694.

THE man who is really anxious to do something for you is usually too poor.

THE Farmers' Alliance has 116 papers in Kansas—one to every county, with ten to spare.

THE main marble staircase alone in Mrs. Mackay's new London residence cost over \$100,000.

AT Nashville, Tenn., during a snowstorm, countless numbers of small fish fell. They resembled carp.

A FARMER in Holt County, Kansas, has 26 living children, all of whom are unmarried and live at the homestead.

THE printing press which Voltaire set up in Ferney to demolish Christianity is now used to print Bibles in Geneva.

A BILL passed the Texas Senate making it a felony to fight a prize-fight in the State either with gloves or without gloves.

KANSAS requires for the instruction of her 509,614 school children 11,612 teachers, paying her male teachers \$42 and her female teachers \$34 a month.

THE English telephone patents have expired, and the monopoly there has come to an end. The Bell patents in this country have still three years to run.

FOLLY consists in the drawing of false conclusions from just principles, by which it is distinguished from madness, which draws just conclusions from false principles.

AN employee of the Cincinnati Street Car Company has held the position of switchman for thirty-five years at a salary of \$5 a week. He at one time had a family of ten children.

A MAN who hit on the idea of popping corn in an attractive stall in the busiest part of Fulton street, New York, in full view of the shopping crowd, is making lots of money.

THE city gas works of Berlin brought \$1,750,000 clear profit into the treasury during the last financial year, despite the unusually heavy expenditures for new gas houses and conductors.

THE late Cardinal Simor, who was the son of a shoemaker, became a millionaire and one of the richest prelates in Europe. There is a wide difference between pegging soles and healing souls.

Mrs. SARAH HALL, of Bucks County, Pa., 91 years old, has 104 descendants living—three children, twenty-two grandchildren, sixty-nine great-grandchildren and ten great-great-grandchildren.

THERE is in Holt County, Missouri, a farmer who has twenty-six children, including eleven pairs of twins, all living with him. He can truly and even as pathetically as Patti sing, "There is no place like home."

THE widest plank on earth is on exhibition at the railroad depot at Humboldt, Cal. It was cut at the Elk River mill, and is sixteen feet in width. It will be among the Humboldt exhibits at the World's Fair in Chicago.

AN artesian well near Albert Lea, Minn., which spouts both oil and water, often changes the programme and sends out a stream of small minnows which are wholly unlike any known species of fish found in that vicinity.

ACCORDING to reports which have recently been published, Germany employs 5,500,000 of her women in industrial pursuits; England, 4,000,000; France, 3,756,000; Italy, 3,500,000; and Austria-Hungary about the same number.

THE Empress of Germany, since her confinement, has given a fresh proof of womanly sympathy by ordering 100 complete sets of baby linen to be given to poor mothers. She has also set apart 10,000 marks to accompany the gifts.

THE withdrawal of the cattle from the Cherokee Strip has left little for the wolves to feed upon and they have migrated into the grazing countries of Kansas, where they are very troublesome. In one case they carried off a 6-year-old boy.

THE total population of the earth is about 1,200,000,000, of which 36,214,000 die yearly, 98,840 daily, 4,020 every hour, and 67 every minute; the number of births is 36,032,000 yearly, 1,000,800 daily, 4,200 every hour, an average of 76 every minute.

IT is said that the Maine lumber camps are unusually brightened by the presence of women this year. They are housekeepers for their fathers and husbands, and seem to have combined to keep obnoxious characters away from the camp.

A MARLETTE, Mich., physician recently gave an old lady patient some quinine in capsules. The other day she brought back the "little bottles," as she called the empty capsules, to have them refilled, as their contents "had done her lots of good."

THE bicycle is becoming wonderfully popular nowadays but prejudice has not entirely died out. The Bishop of

Chester has found it necessary to come out in print and deny the report that he had ridden a wheel, and to back it up with a promise that he never will.

THE hunting costume for women in Great Britain is of such a clerical stamp that when a lady was thrown lately in Ireland a countryman rushed up with the remark: "If your riverine will just kape along the bank a bit, there is a handy rail your riverine might climb over!"

IT was found from careful germination tests at the Wisconsin station that the hulled grains of timothy seed neither germinate so well nor retain their vitality so long as those not hulled; also that timothy seed, when properly stored, is fairly reliable up to five years old.

THE Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald prints the following inscription from a tombstone, which evidently refers to a member of one of the old before-the-war darky families: "Henrietta, Emmeretta, Demiretta, Creamtartar, Carolina, Bala-tic, Daughter of Bob and Sooky Cottin."

ORDINARY accumulators or storage batteries for electrical work are not very portable, owing to the liquids they contain. In consequence of this trouble it has been proposed to add a little sodium silicate to the cell, which has the effect of turning a sulphuric acid solution into a jelly.

A REMARKABLE petition to the Queen is on its way from India. It is upward of sixty feet in length, and is signed by more than two thousand women of India, who are anxious that the age at which a marriage may be legally entered upon shall be raised from its present limit of ten to fourteen years.

HANDBELLS vary more than those designed for public use, and are often composed of brass, silver, and even gold. It is a common idea that silver is mixed with other metals in the casting of bells, to mellow the sound, but this is a mistake; any large quantity of silver would seriously injure the tone.

HERETOFORE the Postmistresses of France have been practically debarred from marrying. By an old-established rule husbands of Postmistresses could not engage in a number of trades or professions on the theory that they would offer temptations to the husbands to tamper with the mails. Now, however, the government has abolished these restrictions to the choice of a husband with the exception of police officials.

SOON after the battle of Lexington in the Revolutionary War, Ethan Allen, at the head of eighty backwoodsmen from Vermont, known as "Green Mountain Boys," made a sudden descent on Fort Ticonderoga, near the south end of Lake Champlain. Entering the fort in the night, he found the commander in bed, and summoned him to surrender. "In whose name?" demanded the officer. "In the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress!" replied Allen. With the fort Allen secured a supply of powder, then very much needed by the Americans.

GOLD mining in the colony of Victoria shows a decided tendency to decline. Between the last two decennial censuses the number of miners fell from 54,425 to 35,189, and the population on the gold-fields from 270,428 to 230,944, and this in the face of an increase in the total population of 131,000. Eight years later—that is, at the close of 1889—the Mining Department estimated the gold miners to number 25,047 only. The total was very nearly equally divided between alluvial and quartz mining—the latter, however, slightly preponderating. The Chinese miners, who only count for 3,281 in this number, are nearly all engaged in the alluvial mining.

AN interesting sequel to Miss Elaine Goodale's work as a teacher among the Indians is her engagement to marry Dr. Charles A. Eastman, a full-blooded Sioux. Dr. Eastman lived among the Indians till he was 14 years old, picking up a smattering of education at a reservation school, and forming an ambition for something better. He went to Beloit College, and from there to Dartmouth, where he took the full course. After studying medicine at Harvard he returned to his people in Dakota, and has been doing useful work among them. Dr. Eastman and Miss Goodale are both at the Pine Ridge Agency, and the former has been appointed house physician of the little Episcopal Church which now forms the emergency hospital for Indians who were injured in the recent battle at Wounded Knee.

A PITTSBURG friend of the late Capt. George Wallace, of the Seventh Cavalry, thus describes that officer: "He was a magnificent man in every sense of the word. He was 6 feet 3 inches tall, and of athletic build. He will long be remembered in the Seventh as a most fearless rider and crack shot, as well as a charming companion. That Captain Wallace died hard and fighting to the last is shown by the latest reports from the seat of war. There were found lying around him where he fell five dead Indians, for whom five empty chambers in his revolver accounted. He was wonderfully expert with gun or revolver. I remember that on one little hunting trip we took together in Missouri he disdained to use a shotgun on small game, and brought down more with his rifle than the rest of us could with our scattering guns."

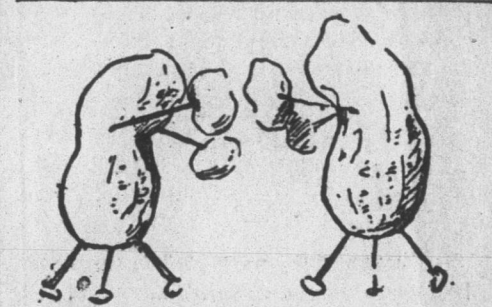
FOR THE CHILDREN.

TOYS MADE WITH PEANUTS AND TOOTHPICKS.

How Our Little Friends Can Pass a Few Lonesome Saturdays—Peanut Puppets—A Little Peanut Lady, Etc.

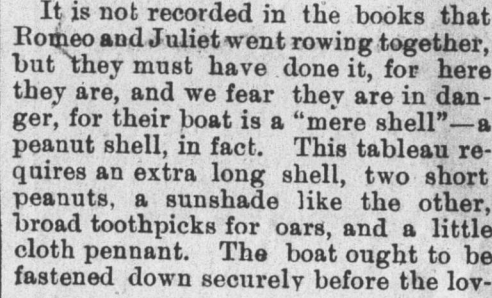
Peanuts and toothpicks are not hard to get nor very expensive, but they can be made to do great duty in making a rainy, stay-at-home Saturday pass quickly. One or two other things are necessary, to be sure, namely: a knife, a pen and ink, and a few ideas. We will give you the benefit of some of our ideas, and expect you to invent many new ones, which, if they are well drawn and described, we will be glad to print.

A few little peanut people—the Peanut family, if you please. My lady Grandia Peanutti should be made of a long, slim peanut, rather small at the waist. Pins make good arms and toothpicks, with a little



dough at the bottom, serve to balance my lady when she goes out to walk. A bright-colored three-cornered bit of paper makes an excellent bonnet, and can be fastened on with a bit of glue or paste much better than with a bonnet pin. Why wouldn't it be a good idea for little girls whose hats bother them to try the same scheme? A gorgeous parasol can be quickly manufactured out of a toothpick stuck through the middle of a piece of bright red paper cut round and folded twice, so as to crease it a little. Then draw in eyes, nose, and mouth with pen and ink, and my lady is complete. Jocko and Tony Peanutti are small and fat, and ought to be good-natured, but, on the contrary, they are always fighting. They must be set up firmly, and the dough or plaster of paris allowed to harden before the boxing-gloves (also of dough) are put on, or our two pugilists will lose their balance, and that, as every pugilist knows, is very disastrous.

It is not recorded in the books that Romeo and Juliet went rowing together, but they must have done it, for here they are, and we fear they are in danger, for their boat is a "mere shell"—a peanut shell, in fact. This tableau requires an extra long shell, two short peanuts, a sunshade like the other, broad toothpicks for oars, and a little cloth pennant. The boat ought to be fastened down securely before the lov-



ing pair get in, otherwise they will capsize. Try these wonderlings and let us know if you invent others, so that we can give other people the benefit of them.—Farm, Field, and Stockman.

A Want of Calculation. A 6-year-old child with a large appetite and a special fondness for pan-cakes and maple syrup arrived at the breakfast table the other morning, says the New York Call, and forthwith demanded cakes.

"Eat your oatmeal first," said her father. "How many cakes can I have?" said the greedy young lady. The father, who is given to practical jokes, cogitated a moment and then said:

"If you eat one plateful of oatmeal you can have three cakes; but if you eat two platefuls you can have four cakes, and if you eat three platefuls you can have six cakes."

The child accepted the arrangement promptly, and one plateful of oatmeal disappeared in a twinkling; then another plateful followed slowly, and a third was consumed with evident difficulty.

A cake and syrup were then prepared. The youngster had been growing more solemn every moment, and when one mouthful of cake had been disposed of, suddenly roared out in anguish:

"My tummy's full of oatmeal and I can't eat any cakes at all—boo-boo!"

Brighting All It Can

The day had been dark and gloomy, when suddenly, toward night, the clouds broke, and the sun's rays streamed through, shedding a flood of golden light upon the whole country.

A sweet voice at the window called out in joyful tone: "Look! Oh, look, papa! The sun's brighting all it can."

"Brighting all it can? So it is," answered papa, "and you can be like the sun if you choose."

"How, papa? Tell me how." "By looking happy and smiling on us all day, and never letting any tearful rain come into the blue of those eyes; only be happy and good, that is all."

The next day the music of the child's voice filled our ears from sunrise to dark; the little heart seemed full of light and love, and when asked why she was so happy, the answer came longingly:

"I've don't you see, papa, I'm the sun! I'm brighting all I can!"

"And filling the house with sunshine and joy," answered papa.

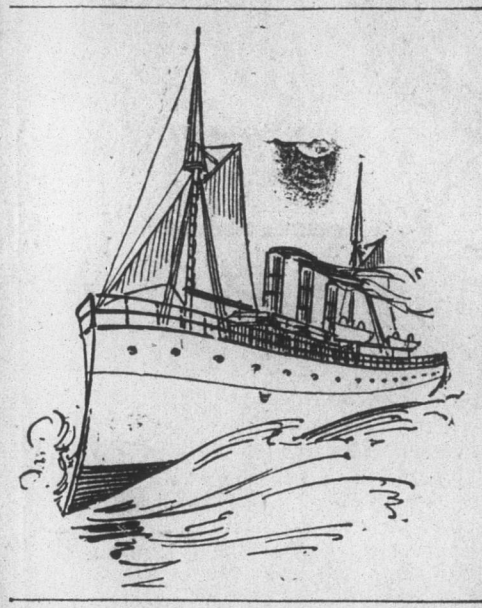
Can not little children be like the sun every day, "brighting" all they can? Try it, children.—S. S. Messenger.

OUR LATEST TORPEDO CRUISER

A Powerful and Speedy Vessel for Destroying Torpedo Boats.

The torpedo cruiser for which bids were opened on Feb. 11 at the Navy Department is to be much larger than first-class torpedo boats. It will retain many of the characteristics of the smaller vessels, such as great speed and quick maneuvering, to which will be added a steady gun platform and great stiffness. Her general dimensions are: Length, 246.5 feet on deck and 259 feet on load line, with 27.5 feet beam and 9 feet normal draught (8 feet forward and 10 feet aft). She is to have twin screw propellers, driven by direct-acting, inverted, triple-expansion, four-cylinder engines of 3,000 indicated horse-power each, with eight Thornycroft boilers for supplying steam. The whole machinery plant weighs only 250 tons, which is much less than the ordinary weight required to get such power, being only 83 pounds per I. H. P.

The hull is to be built with a double bottom under the magazine and machinery, and framed on the longitudinal system, the transverse frames being ten feet apart and the continuous longitudinal girders being eighteen inches apart, which, taken with the bulkheads and protective deck, give great freedom from vibration due to the high speed of the engines. The protective deck extends the full length of the ship, sloping down to two feet below the water line at the sides. The slopes are to be three-quarters of an inch and the flat deck one-half an inch, covering the magazine, machinery space, electrical appliances, steering gear, and all the vital parts, and, with the coal in her bunkers and the coffer dams, provide protection from the fire of guns. She is to have a rudder of



about eighty square feet area, actuated by direct-acting, oscillating, hydraulic cylinders, which will be capable of turning her around in about her own length—a necessary feature for a vessel whose duty it is to catch and destroy the torpedo boat flotilla thrown out by modern battle-ships at skirmishers. Her lines are carried out forward and aft beyond the deck to give easy entrance and run, thereby making less disturbance in passing through the water at the speed of twenty-three knots.

Who Are the Happiest People? The Earl of Derby answered this question recently, in an address to the Scientific and Technological School of Liverpool, an institution of which he was one of the founders. He said:

"Having known men of many professions, I should say that the happiest lives are those which have been devoted to science. Every step is interesting, and the success of those who do succeed is lasting."

"What general, what orator, what statesman, what man of letters can hope to leave a memory like that of Darwin? An invalid in health, a man who seldom stirred from home; a man until his later years very little known to the outer world, but who from his quiet study revolutionized the thought of Europe, and will be remembered as long as Newton and Bacon."

"If fame be ever worth working for (I do not say it is), that kind of fame is surely the most durable, and the most desirable of all."

These words are true of the disinterested men of science. We have never had in this country men more uniformly cheerful and good-tempered than Franklin, Rittenhouse, and Jefferson, who spent most of the leisure of their lives in the pursuit of knowledge, and Professor Agassiz was noted for the buoyancy of his spirits in every company where he felt at home. But we can say something similar of every person who has a pursuit suited to his talents and circumstances.

The happy people are they who have an occupation which they love, apart from any advantage it may bring them—one that they pursue with generous ardor. It is the element of disinterestedness that cheers their lives, whether they are engaged in ordinary or extraordinary avocations, and this is the reason why earnest students have such a keen enjoyment of existence.

Farmers and Insanity.

The peaceful and presumably independent occupation of farming is represented in the insane asylum of Oregon by over two hundred men and women whose reason has fled. This occupation, indeed, leads all others in the annals of the insane, in this State at least—a fact that does not agree with the generally accepted idea that the increase of insanity is due to the increasing spirit of speculation, the feverish haste to be rich, and the increase in the use of stimulants. On the other hand, it indicates that monotony, isolation, and the small cares are as great and destructive enemies to human reason as are the more violent foes that assail and bear it down. They first undermine and sap it by slow degrees, and this is more especially true in the case where woman are the victims; the last take it by storm.—Portland Oregonian.

A BOXING KANGAROO.

He Can "Put Up His Dukes" with Some of the Best of 'Em.

A marked characteristic of many of the animals at the Philadelphia Zoo is their love of play. In fact, most of them seem to have forgotten that they ever had savage instincts. The largest kangaroo in captivity is the big one at the Zoo, which the keepers have nick-



named "John L." The reason they call him by that name is because he can box almost as well as the famous pugilist himself.

This really clever trick was taught him by his keeper, to whom he is very much attached. One day while going in to clean the cage the keeper noticed that "John L.," hitherto morose, showed a decided inclination to play. He reared himself on his hind legs and put up his "props" just like a fighter. The keeper put his "dukes" up too, and advanced on "John L." The result was a rather clumsy exhibition of the manly art.

But this first attempt was enough for a starter, and the big kangaroo proved a willing pupil, so that in a short time he could do almost everything but deliver the knock-out blow.

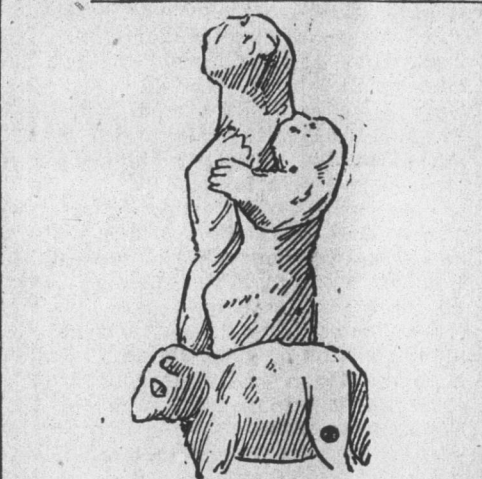
Headkeeper Byrne had a round or two with "John L." recently, and he had to hustle around the cage pretty lively to keep the nimble animal from getting in one or two hard punches. When Mr. Byrne entered the cage "John L." cocked his hat to one side and comically surveyed his visitor.

As soon as Mr. Byrne put himself in a fighting attitude the wily kangaroo did likewise, and began to fiddle his paws up and down, much after the fashion of an old-style pugilistic exponent. He slowly advanced toward the keeper, and every move he made had a suggestion about it of business. When Mr. Byrne finally left the cage "John L." fairly seemed to smile deviously at the easy manner in which he had vanquished his foe.

AN ARCHÆOLOGICAL TREASURE.

A Queer Image Which Raises the Problem of the Indians' Origin.

A remarkable stone image has been found on the Tuscarora Indian Reservation. It was unearthed by Gen. Carrington while taking a census and investigating the tribe's condition for the Government, and will be placed in



the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. There is evidence that the mound from which it was taken is several hundred years old. The image itself is about 8 inches high by 4 inches wide. The principal figure stands with upturned face which is chiseled with far more skill than the red men generally possess. At one side, as if enfolded by the left arm of a parent, is a smaller figure, quite indistinct. Underneath is some animal having unmistakably the tail of a sheep. The whole at once suggests the story of Abraham's preparations to offer up his only son Isaac in accordance with the commands of his God.

No No. 13.

The other day one of the clerks at the Tod House remarked, as a frequent visitor to the hotel inscribed his name on the hotel register: "I will assign you to room 13." The commercial man almost gasped for breath at the exclaimed: "No, you won't. I'll sleep on the office floor, or in the wash-room rather than retire in room 13." The clerk, with a merry twinkle in his eye, rang the bell boy, and handing him a key, said: "Show the gentleman to No. 72." Afterward the clerk said: "It's a fact not generally known to the outside world that there are but few hotels in the country that have rooms numbered either 13 or 113. Half the time they would be unoccupied, so superstitious is the traveling public."—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

Courtesy on Wheels.

Man comfortably seated in crowded suburban train. Numerous tired ladies standing in aisle. Man becomes thirsty. Puts overcoat in seat to hold it for him and goes forward to get drink. Man standing up beckons lady. Lifts up overcoat and offers her vacant seat. Lady takes seat with profuse thanks to man standing up. Thirsty man returns. Finds lady in his seat. Cannot swear owing to presence of ladies. Takes overcoat from innocent-looking man standing up. Does not thank him. Looks daggers and brickbats at everybody. Goes forward with murder in his heart and gives vent to his feelings on platform outside. No particular moral about incident, but much comfort. And it actually happened.—Chicago Tribune.

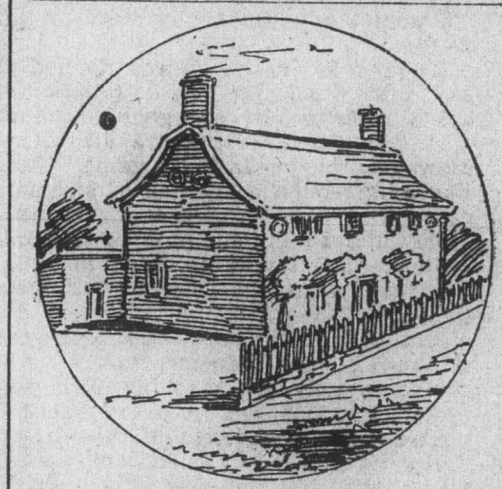
THE OLDEST HOUSE.

The Cradock House at Medford, Mass.—A Substantial Structure.

The recent mention of a house built at Guilford, Conn., in 1640, as the oldest in the United States, has called attention to the one at Medford, Mass., that was erected in 1634, making it six years the senior of the first structure. The Medford dwelling is standing with but little change from its first construction, and is in fairly good condition. It is a two-story brick with oak timbers and flooring, and was built by Mathew Cradock, who was later made Governor of the colonies. The brick used were among the first made and burned in the United States, the clay being found near the site of the building. They are of rough exterior, varying in size from eight to eight and one-half inches long, four to four and one-quarter inches wide and two and one-quarter to two and three-quarters inches thick.

The walls of the house are eighteen inches thick, and there are several fire-proof closets in the building.

The house stood in an open field for over a century, and was approached only by a private road through gates. The outside door was cased in iron. It was supposed to be built for retreat and defense, and has always been known as the "Fort" or the "Garrison House." About the only alteration



THE CRADOCK HOUSE.

made is in the removal of the outside shutters and putting on a new front door.

A Dead Man's Eyes.

"That man didn't ask you for anything," I said to my Chicago friend as we stood in front of the Tremont House one day and he slipped a quarter to a hard-up looking man who came to a halt beside us.

"No."

"Do you know him?"

"No."

"Then that's your way, is it, to pass out quarters to every one who seems to be broke?"

"Let me tell you something," he said, as we moved back a little further out of the way of pedestrians. "I made a bad mistake once, and I'm taking this way to get even with my conscience."

"Well?"

"I was in St. Louis on business. It was winter, and you know how cold that town can be when it tri's hard. I was out on the street at 11 o'clock one bitter night when a chap struck me for a dime. He was poorly clad, looked hungry and sick, and I ought to have handed out the money at once. I was just brute enough not to do it. He followed me a hundred feet, begging and pleading, and I finally threatened to have him arrested. He turned away with a sob in his throat, and I went on to the hotel."

"I see."

"There was a big snow storm that night, and next morning they found him in a drift, frozen stark and stiff. I saw the body and recognized it. The pale face was pinched and drawn with hunger and suffering, and the eyes were as wide open as yours—great big blue eyes, sunken back in their sockets, and staring at me in an awful way. Yes, sir, they seemed to be fastened on me alone, and to follow me as I moved, and a man in the crowd noticed it, and whispered that I looked guilty of murder. When I heard car drivers, draymen, bootblacks and newsboys saying how gladly they would have given the poor wretch a quarter to buy lodgings and food, I sneaked away feeling that I was a murderer. It hurt me more than I can tell you. I don't wait now to be asked for alms. I give to some who are no doubt undeserving, but I take my chances on that. That thing rests like a murder on my conscience, and nothing like it shall ever happen again."

Convenient for the Toilet.

There is a simply made appliance for the toilet table that finds great favor with the few who know of it. It consists merely of a couple of boards, carefully lined, with a heavy weight to set upon them. Neckties, laces and gloves are smoothed out after use and placed between the boards so that, kept flat by the gentle pressure, they come out looking like new and last much longer than if just thrown aside in a drawer or box. To make this appliance you take an ordinary brick, and, having dried it thoroughly, you paste brown paper right over it, packing it, as it were, neatly in a piece of paper well saturated with paste. Over this you stick neatly a piece of bright colored cretonne or Indian silk, or, if preferred, a piece of white leather or satin, to be afterward hand-painted, and then handles of strong ribbon are affixed. Two pieces of board of a suitable size are covered with the same material as the brick, and lined with white silk or white mu'lin.—Philadelphia Record.

The old Christ Church (Episcopal) of Philadelphia has a remarkable history. All through its history of 195 years it has had but eleven officiating rectors, with terms running from fifty-seven years down to four days. It was in 1695 that the first church building was erected, a goodly structure for those days, of brick, with galleries large enough to accommodate more than 500 persons. Bishop White was one of its rectors, and during his rectorship the Continental Congress repeatedly worshipped there in a body, and Washington often occupied a pew in the church.