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SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1889.

WHAT has become of Corporal Tanner? He hasn't been heard to chirrup since the Ohio election.

If Foraker hadn't been put out at third you could have depended upon him sliding for the home plate, the presidency in '92.

KENTUCKY is a queer state. A Republican postmaster was given to understand that Ohio went Democratic by the almost total demolition of his office.

COLONEL CLARKSON was depressed over the Lexington tragedy. The Colonel himself uses an ax of the latest improved pattern in despaching Democratic officials.

A RECTOR in New York is charged with having kissed the female portion of his congregation, and in consequence was forced to resign. Kissing is dangerous and costly.

COUNCILMAN HERTWIG missed a golden opportunity when the E. & T. H. strike was on. He has been endeavoring to secure the removal of the unauthorized tracks at the Poplar street crossing. What would have been the matter with the strikers doing the work?

THE NEWS desires to call attention to its real estate article which appears in every Saturday's issue. Every one contains some valuable information, not only to real estate men but to the public in general. The series of articles are attracting attention because of the points that are made about city realty.

THE tragedly at Lexington, Kentucky, yesterday emphasizes the fact that too many of our men go armed. There are many men who are never without a firearm. It is much an essential to the costume as a coat. When a trivial insult is offered or even imagined the first impulse is to draw a pistol and make a sieve out of some one. The carrying of weapons of any kind is unwarranted. Had neither of the Kentucky gentlemen been armed the incident in the corridor would only have resulted in a bruised nose or a blackened eye, which would have been sufficient to appease their wrath, instead of a desperate encounter to take human life.

THE report from the police board meeting last night is another instance of the unfitness of the city council. Something is radically wrong in the manner in which the meetings are conducted. Some of the councilmen do not seem to know what they are voting for half of the time. When any important legislation is before the body and a vote is taken, refuge is afterward found behind the plea that they did not understand the question before them. It is this sort of loosely conducted legislation which makes the public weary of their servants. There are good men in the city council, but the majority are at sea upon any and all questions presented.

COUNCILMAN WALSH voted for the resolution enforcing the 11 o'clock and Sunday laws, when it came up in council. Mr. Walsh was confused and answered the roll call with a faint "yes," but it was an affirmative vote just the same. The vote was a vote and cannot be excused because it was a faint, little one. At the meeting of the police board Mr. Walsh flopped, straddled, or anything else one pleases to call it. He said some of the council did not know what they were voting for, and he recommended that nothing be done until the council had an opportunity to reconsider. Mr. Walsh's vacillating position is not calculated to add to his laurels as a councilman.

THE Paris EXPOSITION.

November 6 there closed in the city of Paris the most successful World's Fair ever held. As it is now as certain as mundane things yet to come can be that Chicago is to hold the next World's Fair, a glance at what has been done in Paris this year will be of present interest and may be of future profit.

Although the completed returns will not be available for some time yet, the statistics already indicate that the total number of visitors or separate visits will exceed 24,000,000. Up to September 30 the attendance recorded at the gates was 19,405,701. Since then the maximum

attendance on any one day has been reached—namely on October 13, when 402,000 were recorded. With the greatly reduced price of tickets and the natural tendency to increase as the date of closing draws near, it is probable that this maximum may have been exceeded.

The daily average attendance at last published accounts had been 130,000. The daily averages at previous exhibitions have been, at London, 1851, 40,000; Paris, 1855, 24,000, London, 1862, 34,000; Paris, 1867, 42,000; Vienna, 1873, 40,000; Philadelphia, 1876, 61,000, and Paris, 1878, 70,000; so that the average daily attendance of the exhibition which closes to-day has been nearly double that of the last held in Paris, which was the largest up to that time.

PROGRESS of Colored Women.

A lady connected with the West-Southern Bureau of the Woman's Home Missionary Society said there had never been a more encouraging outlook for the colored women of the South than now.

"The race prejudice is strong against them," said she, "but there are tremendous agencies at work, which are slowly undermining the meanest and lowest spirit of caste the world over saw. Avenues of education in every direction are opening to them, in which they are alert, eager and quick to walk. There never was a people that more completely grasp the necessity and helplessness of their situation, and more readily seize every opportunity within their reach, of bettering their condition. The smothered hopes, ambitions and aspirations of two hundred years are leaping into life and asserting themselves everywhere, so that the homes of the despised race are beginning to present the order, neatness, economy and thrift as well as the happiness, intelligence and culture of those of their white neighbor. They know there is now no danger of ruthlessly separating the members of the family by the auctioneer, and that the conditions of life are permanent.

"Some are studying medicine—that profession so well adapted to the sex. Dr. Harris, a young colored lady of rare intelligence, who graduated at the Woman's Medical College, of Philadelphia, with high honors, is doing grand work in Mississippi. Three colored women are now in attendance as delegates to the annual meeting of the W. H. M. S., now in session in this city. They represent the Louisiana Conference, and their mere presence is an omen of progress. So the process of uplifting the race goes on. The mothers of the next generation will be better equipped for their duties, and this is one of the hopeful signs and prophecies of the New South coming into prominence, and so longed for all over the land."

Light and Heat of the Future.

The present cost of manufactured gas is largely due to the great percentage of leakage and the comparatively small quantity of gas transported for an average of twenty hours per day. When a large quantity of gas is used for heating during all hours there will be no special need for a better process of manufacturing gas than the present, for the greatly increased consumption will lessen the price, and that, in connection with the economical appliances will bring what is truly a great luxury within the reach of all classes. However, the importance of the manufacture of the new gas is more fully recognized now.

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Change the Tune.

A story is told of a good old homespun lady, who had attended for some time an Episcopal Church in which the service was intoned. Meeting the rector on the street one day, she said to him: "Mr. Pasture, I hev a little favor to ask of ye: I've bin a sayin' my prayers in F now for nigh on to five years, and I would reely like to say them in G for a while. I'm gittin' so husky in F now that I can't jine in as I used to do." To please the old lady, the rector at once gave directions to have the prayers said in G.

Chicago Will Win.

A St. Louis man has a new argument in favor of his city for the World's Fair, as against Chicago; it is that St. Louis is on running water and Chicago is not. If that man would leave his potato patch in St. Louis long enough to pay a visit to a real city he would find that Chicago is not only on running water, but that she makes her water run up hill. A city that can't make its river run up hill has no claims on the World's Fair.—Chicago Tribune.

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Maiden Kneeling at a Spring.

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Munsey's Weekly.

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A Pressing Invitation.

"Say, are you goin' to Johnny Williamson's ball?"

"I guess so. I got an invite."

"Was it pressin'?"

"Rutherford. Johnny saw me in the street an' says if I didn't show up at de ball he'd come over an' wippe de pavement up wid me."—Merchant Traveler.

Rule of Contraries.

Pension Commissioner Raum seems to have adopted a very good rule by which to shape his official acts. He first finds out how Tanner did a thing and then he did it the other way.—Chicago News.

INGIN SUMMER.

Jest about the time when fall comes on a rattlin' in the trees,
An' the man that know it all,
Splashes frost in every breeze,
When a person tells blisse'.Then that leaves look mighty thin,
Then that blows a meller bref!
Ingin summer's byere agin.Kind-uh smoky-lookin' blues
Spins across the mountain side;
An' the heavy mornin' dews
Green the grass up fur an' wide.

Natur' raly 'pears of

She wuz layin' off a day—

Sort-uh dronin' in her bref.

For she freezes up to stay.

Nary lick o' work I strike

Long about this time o' year!

I'm a sort-uh slowly like,

Right when ingin summer's here.

Wife an' boys kin do the work,

But a man with hatchet wit,

Like I got, kin 'ford to shirk,

Ef he has a turn for it.

Time when grapes set in to ripe,

All I ast off any man

Is a common co'n-cob pipe

With terbacker to my han'.

Then jest loose me what the air

Simmers 'cross me wahn' an' free!

Promised lands all me find that;

Wings ull fably sprout on me!

I'm a youngin' round on thrones,

Bossin' worlds 'cross shore to shore,

When I stretch my marrer bones

Jest outside the cabin door!

At' the sunshine seein' down

On my old head, bald an' gray.

Pearl right like the gilded crown

I expect to war some day.

—Eva Wilder McGlasson, in Harper's Magazine.

UNCLE TOM'S WILL.

Peculiar Circumstances of Its Loss and Recovery.

About twenty years ago there died in Southern Ohio a queer old character named Thomas Martin. He was never married, and his eccentricities made his name a familiar one in several counties. He lived in a little log house on a farm about four miles from a village, and sometimes he was alone for months, and again he would have his house crowded with his relatives. White father and mother were dead, he had three brothers and four sisters living and in the same county. One day he might meet one of them and hand him a twenty-dollar gold piece. The very next day he would pass the same person by without speaking. As he was worth about \$90,000, all made by the sale of oil wells found on his lands in Pennsylvania, and as his relatives were all poor, none of them dared offend him. If he treated them coldly they put up with it; if he insisted on some family staying with him for a week they made every sacrifice to please him.

There was a layer of humor in the old man's composition withal. I think he reasoned that all his relatives expected a slice of his wealth, and he intended that each one should have it, but he proposed to make them earn it as far as they could. If he knew that his brother James was planting corn, and in a great hurry to get through, he would send for him and insist that he hunt or fish or go looking over the country for some plant or root needed for sickness.

If his brother Henry was extra busy in his saw-mill, the old man was sure to send a message to him to come down and take a witch-hazel rod and go wandering over the hills to locate metals. There was only one bed in the house, and yet the old man would insist that a family of eight come and visit him and sleep where they could. They had lived on puddin' and beans.

Uncle Tom, as every body called him, was an old man of over seventy years of age when I first knew him, and it must have seemed to his relatives that he intended to live to be a hundred when we rang the bell. The detective seemed to improve, and it was a cold day when he could not go with me. I therefore got a man who could not be easily detected, and when the messenger returned, he was an old man booted over with indignation lightning struck near me three times, and I was greatly relieved when the storm passed.

He sent for his lawyer to come and make a new will, and the lawyer, of course, brought the old one. He saw this laid

on the clock shelf, and it was lying there.

The new will was not

fully completed that day.

Martin said

he wanted to make some other changes

and so he did.

His sister May, who was

an old maid, was with him that day, and

the lawyer had gone.

Martin wanted

to lower her down in the well to recover a

bucket.

She was timid and afraid, and

result was that she was ordered to pack

and leave, and was told plainly that

she need not expect a dollar.

Nor was this all.

Having got his son

as it were, the old man went for another

brother, and forced a rupture, and pa-

sent for a lawyer and cut the three per-