

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

D. W. Shandy, a well known attorney of Rockford, Ill., and Justice of the Peace, attempted suicide by swallowing a dose of laudanum. He will recover.

The celebration of the completion of a quarter of a century of King Oscar's reign will be signalized by a Scandinavian art and industrial exhibition at Stockholm during the next summer.

Madrid papers claim that the United States desires to ruin Spain's colonial power.

The porte has decided to decline payment of all claims for indemnity for massacres except those advanced by Americans.

Emperor William addressed the officers at the military school at Hanover and cautioned the soldiers to act in a more friendly manner toward civilians.

It is said that Emperor William is considering the advisability of recalling all the officers whom he loaned to the Chinese government for the purpose of instructing the Mongolian warriors in the arts of civilized warfare.

Oscar Cespedes, an American citizen, has been denied a civil trial at Matanzas.

A. J. Boyce, proprietor of the Boyce machine shop and enameling works at East Liverpool, O., has assigned. Assets are estimated at \$40,000 and liabilities at \$20,000.

The firm of Caloway, Walker & Miller, dealers in general merchandise at Boscobel, Wis., has made an assignment. William H. Pittman, cashier of the State bank is assignee.

Klinefelter & Freeman, machinery dealers of Stibey, Ia., have assigned to G. W. Lister for the benefit of creditors. The assets scheduled over \$15,000; liabilities over \$11,000.

J. S. Nye, hardware and implement dealer at Prinsburg, Ia., has failed.

An Italian named Corsetto has invented an apparatus which enabled him to remain under water eighteen hours. Owing to an accident to the apparatus, however, he came near being asphyxiated.

Going to Raise Cain in China.

Chicago, Dec. 7.—Regarding a London cable to the effect that a prominent Chinese resident of that city had stated that in the United States there was a powerful society of Chinese the object of which was to depose the present dynasty in China and make a republic of the country, Wong Chung Foo, editor of the Chinese News, of this city, says it is true and that in the very near future the society will begin operations. The same news comes from New York.

Dashed into an Electric Car.

Leavenworth, Kan., Dec. 8.—A Burlington plug train ran into an electric car at the Choctaw crossing, smashing the front part of the electric car and severely injuring Captain Montgomery of the pension department of the soldiers' home at Fort Leavenworth, and Thomas Haskins, a member of company D of the institution. The other passengers escaped injury.

THE MARKETS.

New York Financial.

New York, Dec. 7.—Money on call was at 14% per cent; prime mercantile paper 423 per cent; sterling exchange was easier, with actual business in bankers' bills at 483 1/2@484 1/2 for demand and 483 1/2@484 1/2 for sixty days; posted rates, 484 1/2@484 1/2 and 487 1/2@488; commercial bills, 482 1/2.

Silver certificates, 65 1/2; sales, 83,000; bar silver, 65 1/2; Mexican dollars, 50 1/2.

United States government bonds firm 4's registered, 119 1/2; do. coupons, 119 1/2; 5's registered, 113 1/2; do. coupons, 113 1/2; 4's registered, 109 1/2; do. coupons, 109 1/2; 3's registered, 96; Pacific 6's of 97, 98 1/2.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

Chicago, Dec. 7.—Following were the quotations on the Board of Trade today, December 7, opened 77 1/2, closed 77 1/2; May, opened 80 1/2, closed 80 1/2; July, opened nominal, closed 74 1/2; Corn—December, opened 82 1/2, closed 82 1/2; May, opened 82 1/2, closed 82 1/2; Oats—December, opened and closed nominal; May, opened 21 1/2, closed 21 1/2; Pork—December, opened 86 1/2, closed 86 1/2; January, opened 87 1/2, closed 87 1/2; Lard—December, opened 86 1/2, closed 86 1/2; January, opened 87 1/2, closed 87 1/2.

THE EVANGELISTS.

Perhaps It Is For the Best That None of the Original Gospels Exist.

Some of our readers there may be who find it difficult to understand why, since God has revealed to us his will in a book, or rather in a library of inspired books, as the Bible truly is, he has not at the same time given us an infallible text. How much labor would have been saved had we possessed the autographs of four evangelists! To this we answer that, had one such autograph existed, some branch of the Christian church—possibly every branch, ourselves included—would have made an idol of the writer's parchment while neglecting its teaching altogether. We can only seek to comprehend the ways of Providence in one sphere by observing them in another. Man is the heir of all things, yet he is sent into the world to depend for food, clothing and all the comforts and adornments of life on his wits. How greatly is he thereby differentiated from the brute! How immeasurably is the educated man, and especially the scientific investigator, raised above the savage simply as the result of his own efforts!

It is not possible that he who gave the word of life designs to quicken our interest in it by arousing afresh in each successive generation of Christians the desire to approach nearer to its sources, to remove the undergrowth of legend and tradition which has sometimes obstructed its free course, and that we are saved from the danger of finding it trite by the feeling that we possess a divine treasure which, though a gift, is not entirely independent of our own exertions for the measure in which it shall minister to our edification!—Agnes Smith Lewis in Century.

Plucking Fowls.

Plucking fowls may be easily and quickly accomplished in this way: As soon as the bird is dead immerse it in a pail of very hot water, the water to cover all the feathers. One minute is usually long enough to keep the fowl under hot water. Too long soaking is liable to discolor the skin. After this hot bath the feathers are so loosened that they can be almost rubbed off. The bird is then rinsed in cold water and wiped with a soft cloth. It should then be put into a cotton bag kept for this purpose and hung in a cool place. When fowls are not to be used at once, they should always be loosely rolled in cloth or paper to keep them from turning dark. Ducks cannot be managed in this way, as their feathers contain so much oil that the water does not penetrate them.

St. Louis, Dec. 7.

Wheat—No. 2 red cash elevator, 80¢; track, 71 1/2@80 1/2; No. 3 hard cash, 78¢; December, 89 1/2; May, 89 1/2@90¢; Corn—No. 2 cash, 21 1/2¢; December, 20 1/2¢ bid; May, 23¢; Oats—No. 2 cash, 20 1/2¢; May, 22 1/2¢. Hay—No. 2 bid.

Milwaukee Grain.

Wheat—No. 3 spring, No. 1 north, 88¢; May, 89 1/2¢; Corn—No. 2, 20¢; Oats—No. 3 white, 20 1/2¢; Barley—No. 2, 83¢; samples, 84 1/2¢. Hay—No. 1, 83¢.

Detroit Grains.

Wheat—Cash wheat, 80¢ asked; cash red, 92¢ asked; December, 92¢; May, 87¢ bid, 92¢ asked.

THE PEOPLE'S PILOT, RENSSELAER, IND. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1896.

WHAT A CHILD WANTS TO BE

Girls Desire to Teach Boys to Handle Tools; When Grown Up.

Children in their early teens have strange ambitions. From 2,500 replies to the question, "What would you like to do or be when you grow up?" it is recorded in the annual report of the department of instruction in New York that among the girls 28 per cent wanted to be teachers, 24 per cent milliners, 11 per cent clerks and stenographers, 8 per cent housekeepers, storekeepers, nurses and servants, each 2 per cent; artists, 1 per cent; then follow missionaries, musicians, factory hands and those who hope to be wives and mothers, each about three-fourths of 1 per cent. The indeed a poor showing for the desire for motherhood. What is wrong with our schooling system that most young girls make up their minds that they would like to be teachers, and that only three-fourths of 1 per cent of them express any interest in being a wife and mother?

Among the boys who were questioned the most popular occupations related to the trades. Fourteen per cent had this preference. Next in frequency came the desire to be merchants, 12 per cent; then clerks, 10 per cent; then farmers, 6 per cent; doctors, about 5 per cent; lawyers, about 5 per cent; engineers, nearly 4 per cent; teachers and soldiers, each 3 1/2 per cent; railroad men and sailors, each 3 1/2 per cent; business, 3 per cent. The rest named 85 occupations. It was noticed that the boys thought that an occupation that dealt with tools, plants or animals meant something that conferred power over one's fellows. Only in boys about 7 years old was there a large preference for such occupations as that of policeman, fireman or railroad man. As he grows older the average boy modifies his desire for the perils, until at 14 he wants to be a bank clerk. There is one interesting exception to this. The ambition to be a sailor appears at 7 and increases slowly, culminating at 14.

Robert McCurdy, better known among bicycle racing men as Bob McCurdy, boards at the McHenry residence. On Thanksgiving day, when all the rest had given up hope, Bob said he believed the child could yet be saved and thought he knew the man that could save her. After supper he put on his hat and called in to see a physician friend of his. He told the physician that a consultation had been held in the afternoon and that the child was expected to die that night, but he desired him to come around and prescribe for the case as a last resort.

The doctor walked quickly around to the house, examined the sick child; then turning to McCurdy he said: "Bob, I think we can save Grace if this prescription is filled and brought back inside of 20 minutes. It must be put up at either of these two stores," and the doctor handed him the prescription and the name of two druggists in the vicinity of Broad and Chestnut streets.

Without stopping to make answer McCurdy ran down stairs three steps at a time, jumped on his wheel, which was standing outside, and sped away. It was just 18 minutes to 8 by a watch held in the hand of the sick child's brother when Bob McCurdy jumped on his wheel. Up Thirteenth street he flew, out Dickinson and up Broad to Chestnut. Glancing into the drug store window, he saw that there were several customers waiting, and, realizing that every second was gold, he sprang on his wheel and rode to the other store, a couple of blocks down Broad street.

Reaching the store, he ran in, threw down the prescription and a handful of coins and asked that the potion be put up at once at any cost. Three clerks dropped the work they were engaged in and turned in to fill the prescription which, if taken in time, was to save a life. In almost less time than it takes to tell it the precious prescription was handed to McCurdy, with no extra charge for the haste, and the rider was scorching down Broad street.

And here is a little end of the century old maid of 8, of English and American parentage, whose father is a staid minister of the gospel: "I want to marry a man that doesn't smoke, because I don't like the smell of smoke. I want to teach school where they will let me spank the children. For children knead disciplin. I want to wear bloomers all the time. I want to wear aaway suit. Because it looks nice with bloomers. I will wear russet shoes and brown stockings. I want to have my hair cut short. Because it will be cooler."—New York Press.

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A RIDE FOR A LIFE.

A BICYCLIST'S SPEED SAVES A FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

Bob McCurdy of Philadelphia the Hero. He Scored the Distance and Had a Prescription in Eleven Minutes—Interesting Incident of Thanksgiving Day.

A ride for life is an expression frequently heard, but seldom are the incidents more interesting than in the story of Bob McCurdy's wonderful ride from Thirteenth and Tasker streets to Broad and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, which was made in just 11 minutes and which was instrumental in saving the life of a little girl and bringing joy and gladness to the hearts of a grief stricken family.

About a month ago 14-year-old Grace McHenry, who lives with her parents at 1608 South Thirteenth street, was stricken with typhoid fever. At first the attack was considered a slight one, and the family had little anxiety. But about two weeks ago the disease took a turn for the worse, and as day by day the child sank lower the home was filled with sadness. Thanksgiving morning found the McHenry household filled with anxious fear, for the attending physician had pronounced the case almost hopeless. In the afternoon a consultation was held, and three doctors declared that the child could not live

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