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Celery King cleanses the system and builds it up.
It cures the blood poisons.
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It cures headache and most other aches.
Celery King cures Nerve, Stomach, Liver and all kidney diseases.

Richmond Palladium

Published every evening (Sunday excepted) by THE PALLADIUM CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
One year by mail, postage paid - \$3.00
One year by carrier - \$3.25
One week, by carrier - .08

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1901.

Honors are being showered on Senator Fairbanks. His alma mater, Ohio Wesleyan university, conferred the degree of LL. D. on him yesterday.

The Cuban constitutional convention did the only thing to do yesterday in accepting the Platt amendment. Any other action would have been worse than foolishness.

The strike fever broke out in one of the public schools of Belleville, Ill., yesterday. The larger pupils struck for shorter study hours and compelled the smaller ones to join them. Next.

How to secure the most happiness in this world is a problem that has never been solved. There are as many different opinions on the subject as there are human beings. The famous Dr. Johnson said: "There is nothing which has yet been contrived by man by which so much happiness is produced as by a good tavern or inn."

President McKinley would not have been severely criticised if he had paid no attention whatever to any talk of Depece and Grosvenor—Indianapolis News.

But the enemies of the administration were making a mountain out of the mole hill, and it was well that they should be given a quietus. They had even persuaded the News itself that the matter was important enough to warrant serious discussion.

The financial reports of the state encampment of the G. A. R. at Logansport have been published. The merchants of Logansport subscribed \$1,200, and of that amount all was spent except \$241. The balance left in the hands of the committee will be used in promoting some other gathering. Logansport gets the Elks' state convention in 1902. The choice was made by unanimous vote yesterday afternoon, the date of the meeting to be subject to decision of the Logansport lodge. Will Urbahn of Ft. Wayne was elected president, and R. C. Hillis of Logansport secretary. W. J. Robie was elected vice-president for this district.

Richmond's school population has not grown any in the last four years. Our school houses are less crowded than are those of any other city in the state. All the prominent cities of the state have from ten to twelve more pupils to each school room than Richmond has. Their school houses average about fifty pupils to the room. Richmond school houses average less than forty. The rooms are not all in use at that. There is at present not a dollar in the local school fund that could be used in building a new school house. In view of these facts, and in view of the additional fact that the city has almost reached its limit of indebtedness, it certainly would be unwise to build any new school house at this time. There has been a good deal of talk on this subject lately not based on correct information.

The machinists' strike now in progress seems likely to bring about the sharpest test that has yet been made of the merits of organization to regulate labor problems. In opposition to the machinists' organization the National Metal Trades Association has been formed. It is composed of metal manufacturers throughout the whole country. At a convention of this association in New York yesterday \$500,000 was appropriated and placed at the disposal of a "strike committee." One of the officials of the association, when asked what use would be made of this fund, said:

"I suppose we will use it as the strikers do, to support their fellows, pay pickets and meet other general expenses. We used \$100,000 in the Cleveland strike, where we paid some men a bonus of \$4 a day. There are millions more if they are needed. We have just received a telegram from the Pacific coast pleading 114 out of 135 firms to membership. We have delegations from San Francisco, Seattle and Portland, and the west is with us. We seek no trouble, but propose to protect our interests and industry. We are perfecting district organizations, which will be in a measure independent, but all the members will be in the national asso-

ciation and we will work together in harmony."
On the other hand the machinists' organization is receiving encouragement from foreign as well as home sources. Today's New York Herald says:
"At the headquarters of the machinists in this city yesterday a cable dispatch was received from the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, in London, promising financial aid. This society is the strongest trades union in the world, and is said to have over \$5,000,000 in its treasury. The American Federation of Labor, it was declared, will tax its 2,000,000 members 10 cents each for the striking machinists."

DOWN SOUTH.

A Day on a Texas Ranch as Seen by a Northern Woman.

Correspondence Richmond Palladium.

Dallas, Texas, June 10.
At 4 in the morning we arise and take a hurried walk of two miles to the Texas & Pacific depot, where by appointment we meet our host and his wife. They are accompanied by several New York gentlemen and their wives. We accompany our new-made friend and spend the day on his extensive cattle ranch. We board the fast express and wind westward thirty-five miles to Ft. Worth over one of the grandest prairies you ever saw; now passing large fields of corn in full harvest, now whirling through hundreds of acres of cotton fields; next, grain fields seemingly unlimited. The roadway is one grand garden of Texas roses, miles and miles of nothing but yellow daisies (nigger heads they call them here), then wild poppies of various hues from white to deep purple, and numerous other flowers of which I am unfamiliar. The wild flowers bloom the year around here and each month has something new to please the eye. Arriving at Fort Worth at 5-15 we are escorted to the magnificent Hotel Windsor, where we are met by our host and his wife. We are given a hearty meal well served, and we board the cars again and travel sixty-five miles southwest stopping at a little station near Waples Hooker. Here we are met by the big covered ranch wagon headed by six mules, the driver, an old colored man of yestern times. He is so old his wool—that is what they call it down here—is as white as snow. When one of the New Yorkers asked how old the driver was he replied that he was alive at the time of the flood and was floating on the water on a bale of cotton. He declares (the darkey does) that he caught an alligator dove that was turned loose, that never returned. A drive of sixteen miles over a hot, dusty road or trail, brought us hale and hearty to the gates of the large ranch where herded thousands of wild cattle. I tell you I was frightened when I saw the performance of lassoing and branding commenced. The men in the saddle would ride at full speed, throw the lasso, which would invariably fall over the horns of some fleeing animal. The horses knew their work and as soon as the lasso was caught they would throw themselves back on their haunches, the long ropes were quickly fastened to the prostrate animal and the men with the red hot brands quickly put the mark of their ownership on the side of the animal. We watched the performance until late in the afternoon when we were escorted to the tents of the herders, where we were served with a true ranchman's dinner, and not a very uninviting repast was it, in fact it consisted of all the good things of the season. One of the great dishes here is called Mexican chile, pronounced chiley. Why it is called "chiley" I have no apprehension for it is the hottest stuff I ever tasted. It is made from beef and chili beans and is ground up to a thick gravy and seasoned with about two parts of red pepper. They say it will cure a cold. I should say it would, for one I caused me to feel as if I was a furnace the rest of the day, but they eat it and say it is good. Late at night our return train landed us safe at Dallas and we felt grateful to our owners for the rest of the day, but they eat it and say it is good. Late at night our return train landed us safe at Dallas and we felt grateful to our owners for the rest of the day, but they eat it and say it is good.

Mrs. Amanda Beach.

GETTING READY FOR ROME.

There is going to be a large colonization from this city at the assembly at Rome City this year. The local school fund that could be used in building a new school house. In view of these facts, and in view of the additional fact that the city has almost reached its limit of indebtedness, it certainly would be unwise to build any new school house at this time. There has been a good deal of talk on this subject lately not based on correct information.

The delegations to Petoskey and northern resorts will not be as large as last year. Several who went last season will not be there this year.

The Sand Lake party which has usually gone there, and several of them own cottages there, have not yet decided when they will go, or whether they will go at all. One of them has rented his cottage for the season. Rome City will catch most of them.

BUILDING PERMITS.

Joseph Hassenbusch has been granted a permit for the remodeling of a brick house at 210 south sixth street at an expense of \$900.

Joseph Warner has taken out a permit for \$400 of repairs on a brick house at the southwest corner of sixth and south E streets.

A Terrible Explosion

"Of a gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer, of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors could not heal the running sore that followed, but Backlen's Arnica Salve entirely cured her. It is infallible for cuts, corns, sores, soles, bruises, skin diseases and aches. 25c at A. G. Luken & Co. s."

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggists.

ANOTHER SCANDAL

Government Commissary At San Francisco Up Against It.

San Francisco, June 13.—General Shafter, Colonel Maus, inspector general of the department of California, and the federal grand jury are investigating reports of frauds committed in the commissary branch of the army service in this city. The reports seem to be based on something more substantial than rumor is evidenced by disclosures following the arrest of Lewis Abrams & Sons, dealers in second-hand clothing. The extent of the alleged frauds has not been determined.

Captain Seymour of the local detective force, who is assisting the federal grand jury, said: "The government has unquestionably been robbed for a long time, and I believe the amount of the losses to the United States through the dishonesty of some army officers and others will reach hundreds of thousands of dollars. The federal grand jury has the matter of prosecution in its hands, and I believe that the arrests will be made that will startle the community."

Major General Shafter admitted that thefts of clothing have been going on, but that there was no shortage in any department.

Won't Admit Big Cities.

St. Paul, June 13.—Election of officers and a protracted contest over the admission of cities of over 200,000 to the jurisdiction of the order, filled the business day for the Modern Woodmen of America yesterday. The proposition to take city members into the order came up on the report from the low countries. An amendment was proposed to this report to dispense with the present limit, which keeps cities of over 200,000 from joining the order. Chicago, St. Louis, Milwaukee, Buffalo, Detroit, Cleveland, San Francisco, Cincinnati, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh being named in several instances and being then taken up one at a time and voted on. On Chicago the vote was 209 to 328, and the others were more quickly disposed of, all being voted down.

Milliken University.

Lincoln, Neb., June 13.—The new million dollar Milliken university, to be composed of Lincoln college and Decatur industrial college, was organized here yesterday at the 34th and final commencement of Lincoln university. A. R. Taylor has resigned as president of the state normal college at Emporia, Kan., and will come this summer to accept the presidency and complete the new organization. The new university is named for James Milliken of Decatur, who gives over \$150,000 to its endowment. Dr. W. J. Darby of Evansville, Ind., was elected president of the board, which is composed of 15 members from the churches. The Presbyterian church synods of Illinois, Indiana and Iowa.

A Texas Sheriff Killed.

Kennedy, Tex., June 13.—Sheriff W. T. Morris, in attempting to arrest two Mexicans about 10 miles west of here, was shot and mortally wounded by one of them yesterday. Morris killed the man that shot him and wounded his other assailant. The wounded man escaped, but officers are in pursuit. Excitement is high and there is a possibility of trouble in the event of a capture being made. Morris is one of the best known and most popular officers of the border section of Texas.

The List Grows.

Denver, June 13.—Julius C. Benton, a well to do stockman, last night shot and killed his wife and then killed himself.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

A Barbary telegram says Sultan Ibrahim of Wadai, has been assassinated.

Mrs. McKinley continues to show improvement.

Commandant Van Rensburg and his command have surrendered at Petersburg.

The international jubilee convention of the Y. M. C. A. at Boston is well attended.

The general synod of the Reformed Presbyterian church is in session at Cincinnati.

The celebration at Glasgow of the 450th anniversary of Glasgow university is in progress.

Serious trouble is threatened by the Arapaho Indians on the Shoshone reservation in Wyoming.

Lieutenant Henry Mitchell of the 41st regiment has been arrested in the Philippines on the charge of subordination.

Count Von Walderssee will go to Nikko Friday, June 15, to celebrate the 18th anniversary of the Meiji restoration.

At the prohibition town of Seymour, Ia., Thomas and Lou Wade, brothers, drank of lemon seltzer and both died within an hour in terrible agony.

The German government is organizing a large expedition of coal miners, who will go to exploit the coal mines in the province of Shan Tung when peace has been restored in China.

A terrible hailstorm swept over Oshkosh, Wis., yesterday afternoon. Windows were broken and trees and shrubbery demolished. A number of buildings in the city were partially wrecked.

The Rev. Burris A. Jenkins, pastor of the Christian church of Buffalo, N. Y., has wired to the board of trustees of the University of Chicago, asking for the recognition of his acceptance of the presidency of that institution.

The battleship Illinois made an average of 17.31 knots per hour on her speed trial last week, breaking up the record for American battleships and the world's record for battleships of her size.

Crazed by jealousy, Elsie Heathcote, a Des Moines contractor, held his wife at arm's length while he poured the contents of his revolver into her body. Heathcote accused his wife of being in love with another man.

R. P. Flowers, foster father of the murdered child, Henry Jackson, who was found several days ago near Poplar, is being detained at his home by officers, pending the examination of the coroner's jury.

Six of the crew of the United States gunboat Scorpion deserted while that vessel was in port at Montevideo, Uruguay. Commander Sargent offered a reward for the apprehension of the men, but no trace of them has been found.

The Port Royal Disaster.

West Newton, Pa., June 13.—Another explosion took place in the Port Royal mines at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in No. 2 shaft, proving that gas is still active in the mines. It will be late this afternoon before the mine rescue parties can get together for the purpose of deciding as to the advisability of making another attempt to recover the dead in the mine before flooding it. Coroner Wynne has commenced an inquest.

Village Bank Suspends.

Penn. Ind., June 13.—W. S. Greene, manager of a private bank at Denver, this county, which was forced to suspend payment Tuesday, has made a statement showing liabilities of \$6,000, with assets of about \$3,200, of which only \$200 is cash. He says he deposited \$3,000 in the bank at Logansport as collateral for his ownership of a basket factory at Denver. Last night a meeting was held looking toward reorganization.

A REMARKABLE DUEL

BOTH OF THE PARTICIPANTS WERE QUICK ON THE TRIGGER.

An Enforced Parade Preceded the Gun-Play, Which Was on the Pull and Shoot Order. Why Bratton Was Glad He Lost His Right Hand.

"The most affectionate looking two handed gun play that I ever saw," said a Colorado gentleman in one of the house committee rooms, "was the one that happened at La Junta, in my state, between 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton and George Gannon, as pizenish a pair of real bad men of the type that has now passed away as ever fanned a 45 or twisted a bowie."

"Gannon was the proprietor of the Gift Edge honkatonk in La Junta, and it was at this place that he had some of his gun barrelled himself, and ended by Bratton knocking out of the door with his hands up, Gannon having the drop. Gannon didn't shoot then because his gun wasn't loaded. He had been cleaning it and had forgotten to replace the cartridges. He'd have killed Bratton otherwise as a matter of course."

"The same night Bratton sent word to Gannon that he meditated shooting him up some on the following day. Gannon wasn't a man to take to the cliffs or the cañons, having plenty of notions on his gun barrelled himself, and he walked around the next afternoon like a light battery of artillery. 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton bulged him, however, by turning a corner suddenly as Gannon paraded down the main street, and then it was Gannon's hands that went up for a change. Bratton had two guns covering him, and Gannon knew his business."

"This," said Bratton, "is where I got an even break for my coin. Now, you like me so much, Gannon, that I want you to sort of show your appreciation of me by walking around town linked arm with me for awhile."

"It was up to Gannon to comply with this peculiar request. 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton jabbed his back into his belt, and then he clutched Gannon's left arm and passed it through his right. The disadvantage of this arrangement accrued to Bratton. It left Gannon's gun arm free, while in case of argument Bratton would have to use his left gun. But 'Big Divide Jim' wasn't selfish."

"The population of La Junta was amazed to see 'Big Divide Jim' Bratton and George Gannon, who had always been more or less sore on each other and who had had a quarrel that nearly cost the death of one of them, on the night before, walking arm in arm up and down the main street of the town. It looked like a peripatetic hawk feast between the two of 'em. But they were walking around each other like cats. At the end of the street Bratton, still with his right arm linked to Gannon's left, stopped suddenly and said: 'George, I sure much of the show about any gun suddenly that I may possess, but I sure want to give you a chance. You throw it into me last night in a way that's cut up so much of my arm, and I want to see how you're getting on. You've got to be a little better for both of us to breathe at one and the same time. I'm a-going to count three, and when I say 'three' it's a heave and a throw. You've got a loose right arm, but I ain't no hog. One—two—three!"

Bratton the quicker man and the better marksman. He got Gannon through the heart, whereas Gannon's ball lodged in Bratton's right arm, which he had to suffer his right hand to be cut off that same night."

"The last time I saw him was in Creede. He was sitting on the edge of a bunk in his own cabin, close to a claim he was working. I hadn't seen him since he'd lost his hand."

"Jim," said I, "it's too bad you should have lost that right hand. If the fellow that plucked you had only got the left hand, why?"

"Oh, I don't know," said Bratton philosophically. "If I had lost my right hand I wouldn't have been able to play the fiddle any more."

"He reached under his bunk and brought forth an old violin. Then he began to play an air that he had been holding the bow in his right stump and he played the instrument real sweetly for me for half an hour or so."

"I couldn't have done no fiddling if I'd lost my left foot, you know," he said simply when he put the old fiddle away."—Washington Post.

The Result of His Study.

"I suppose you have made a study of human nature," remarked the friend.

"I attribute my success in life to that fact," answered Senator Sorghum.

"Were you ever tempted to give the world the benefit of your observations, to put them into book form as a human comedy or something of that sort?"

"I've done it. I've figured on the problem of human nature until I know the answer. I should just say, 'Human nature loves money,' and let it go at that."—Exchange.

Buttons.

Towne—For goodness' sake, what are you so cranky about?

Brown—Oh, I asked my wife to sew a button on my coat.

Towne—And wouldn't she do it?

Brown—Yes, but I've just discovered that the button she sewed on my coat she cut from my vest.—Exchange.

What Was Needed.

Henry and Beecher used to tell a story about a priest in older times who was called to bless the field of a poor farmer prior to the planting. He came and after surveying the soil remarked to the agriculturist, "Praying won't do here; what you want is manure."

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders ever cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility; but, "Three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk," she writes, "and I feel like a new person. Women suffering from Headache, Backache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Melancholy, Fainting and general debility will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Only 50c, at A. G. Luken & Co. s."

Special Excursion to Cincinnati via Pennsylvania Lines.

Sunday, June 16th, excursion tickets will be sold at \$1.00 round trip from Richmond to Cincinnati, good going on special train leaving at 7.00 a. m., Central time.

PUZZLES FOR JUDGES

SIMPLE WORDS THAT HAVE TANGLED UP ENGLISH COURTS.

Some Terms of Almost Everyday Use That Proved to Be Too Troublesome for the Intelligence of the Learned Bench and Bar.

In a case that came before a famous lord justice some time ago the counsel for the prosecution in the evidence had to mention a "blouse."

The judge asked what a blouse was, and it was explained that this was part of a lady's dress. But the case came to a dead stop for the time, for the judge did not know which part, and after some hesitation the barrister admitted that he wasn't sure. Several learned lawyers gave their opinion, some opining a blouse was the upper half of a lady's costume, while others insisted it must be the lower half. The entire court, filled with learned celebrities whose heads held all the laws of Britain, from pitch and toss to manslaughter, argued it out, but nobody was sure. The judge thought it was the lower half, but a junior barrister who had lately been married said he thought that that half was called a skirt, but did not feel certain. At length a lady was summoned to the court right.

Another odd dilemma happened not long ago when in the Hobson "horse faking" case the word "fellock" arose. A fellock, as everybody knows, is a piece of a felloe, the curved part of a wheel what it was, however, and the prosecuting counsel was nonplussed. The witnesses were out of court save one, and he knew nothing. The judge thought of a felloe, which was a sort of knee, otherwise "lock," but one learned brother was quite certain it was the lock of hair that hangs over a horse's forehead.

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In a case that was settled some years since the recorder was brought up short by a phrase used by the counsel for defense, who spoke of a transaction concerning a pound of "blacklead." This is a common and useful article, but the counsel on being asked to explain its nature said it was a black lead pencil, and the recorder was puzzled. The recorder thought it was a mineral used in lead pencils, but another barrister asserted it to be a "tough kind of lead used for roofing houses." The case was brought to a standstill, and one lawyer, unimpressed in legal knowledge, declared that blacklead was a slang term for pig iron as produced in the north of England, and another lawyer, who vaguely suggested it was the opposite of white lead, and finally a domestic servant put the court right, and the assembly at last learned that it was a word for larking or fooling.

Another dilemma was produced a little while ago on the western circuit by the introduction of the words "dry nurse" in an affidavit to the court. This bewildered the judge, who asked if a dry nurse was a nurse who dried babies after they had been washed. That solution did not occur to the learned barrister, who after some hesitation, said he thought it meant a nurse who was not addicted to drinking and therefore most suitable to look after infants. Nobody seemed to know what the term meant, though several learned brothers made the best of it, and the case was adjourned.

The court was again nonplussed by a statement made that somebody concerned in the case supposed to suffer from melancholia was really as jolly as a sandboy. The judge wanted to know what a sandboy was in order to form some idea as to the exact degree of jolliness involved. The counsel could not tell him, though one suggested it was a boy who sanded the roads and the other thought it might be a lad building sand castles on the seashore. The whole court stopped to discuss what a sandboy was and why he was jolly, but they could not solve the problem.

It is hardly believable that anybody should not know what a "snuffly" was, but a London magistrate recently desired to be informed, and nobody could tell him what a snuffly might be. A solicitor thought it was the same thing as the "curly," and the clerk had an idea it was a kind of cold in the head which horses caught, causing them to snuffle a good deal.—London Answers.

A Famous Temple.

The most magnificent work of architecture in the world is the Taj Mahal, in Agra, Hindustan. It was erected by Shah Jahan in memory of his favorite queen. It is octagonal in form, of pure white marble, inlaid with Jasper, carnelian, turquoise, agate, nephrite and sapphires. The work took 22,000 men 20 years to complete, and though there were free gifts and the labor was free the cost is estimated at \$16,000,000.

Helping Him.

Mr. Backward—Well—er—yes, since you ask me, I was thinking of consulting a fortune teller.

Miss Coy—To find out whom you will marry, eh?

Mr. Backward—Why—er—yes. I—

Miss Coy—Why not ask me and save the fortune teller's fee to toward the price of the ring?—Philadelphia Press.

An Order Could Be Filled.

Customer (in Boston restaurant)—Waiter, will you get me any fried eels?

Waiter—We have eels, sir, and they are susceptible of being fried.—Leslie's Weekly.

The first mention of stamps is in the letters of the old Bishop Synesius of Cyrene, on the Greek coast of Africa, 400 years after the Christian era.

Didn't Marry for Money.

The Boston man who lately married a sickly rich young woman is happy now, for he got Dr. King's New Life Pills, which restored her to perfect health. Infallible for Jaundice, Biliousness, Malaria, Fever and all Liver and Stomach troubles. Gentle but effective. Only 25c at A. G. Luken & Co. s.

Three spectres that threaten baby's life—Cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry never fails to conquer them.

Home-Seekers' Excursion via Pennsylvania Lines.

Low rate Home-Seekers' excursion tickets to the west and south will be sold via Pennsylvania Lines May 7, June 4th and 11th. Particular information about fares, through time and other details will be furnished upon application to passenger and ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Lines.

RED MEN LOVE TO POSE IN GROTESQUE ATTITUDE BEFORE THE CAMERA.

As evidence of the extent to which the ornamental precedes the useful Explorer Humboldt noted the fact that the Orinoco Indians in fair weather strutted about attired in all the finery they were able to procure, their faces painted gaudily, their heads decked with feathers, their whole aim being to strike astonishment to the beholder and no regard whatever had for comfort.

When the weather was bad, Humboldt found that the same men would doff their clothing and carry it about to save it for display on future sunny days.

The same traits are seen today in the North American Indians, little modified by many years of intermingling with civilization.

That part of Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, running from Second to Sixth street is the favorite promenade of visiting Indians. Portions of Second and Third streets, running off the avenue, are filled with boarding houses especially patronized by the redskins and especially avoided by the whites in consequence.

A number of photographers in the vicinity are the chief attractions of this neighborhood for the aborigines. Nothing so delights them as to strut gravely before their boarding houses to these art galleries to sit for solemn pictures at Uncle Sam's expense. The bill being charged in with necessities incidental to a visit to the great father.

To deprive the visiting Indian of the privilege to sit for his photograph in full paint and feathers and a grotesque mixture of cheap ready-made garments with blankets and bear claws would be the greatest hardship possible to the chieftains.

Showing the same disposition Humboldt noted the visitors get themselves up more barbarously the closer they get to civilization.—St. Louis Republic.

Muzzling the Ox.

One morning our washwoman, a lady of color—very dark color—came lastly in with a lady what says she is a spirit, and without any preliminaries, exclaimed: "Spiritalism! What is spiritalism, Miss Cora?"

My sister explained as well as she could and asked why she wished to know.

"Well, you see," she went on excitedly, "Sarah—she's my daughter, you know, and she went last week to live with a lady what says she is a spirit, and she says if Sarah takes anything she'll know it. Sarah's going to leave!"—Harper's Magazine.

A Choice of Vowels.

He—You women have such a ridiculous habit of screaming "Oh!" on every occasion.

She—And you men have such a ridiculous habit of saying "It" on every occasion.—Indianapolis Press