GENERAL NEWS.

The secretary of war approves Gen. Sheridan's suggestion that the national government shall extend all possible aid to the militia of the several states.

A new telegraphic syndicate, drawing its money from Boston, proposes to build a telegraph line from New York to San Francisco. According to its theory it will use a copper wire, strung on light poles and operated by one of the va ious automatic systems. Chester Snow of Boston, the prime mover, is a gentleman interested in the manufacture and sale of telegraph wire.

John Arensdorf, on trial at Sioux City, Iowa, for the second time, murder of Rev. George Haddock, has been acquitted.

Five damage suits, aggregat ng $140,000, have been in titute l a ainst the Nat he , Miss. cotton mill company by relatives o those killed by the e pl si n which took place in the mill in May last.

Suit has been begun in the United States court at Pittsburg to e le the supremacy of the Consolidated ele tr c light over the Ed son. The suit is b ought to restra n the Edison company rom using the incandescent light.

Secretary Lamar has rea he l a decision that deprives the Union Pa fic Railroad Company of about 300,000 a res of land southwest of Denver, C l. The land has been patente l to the ra lroa l and the Commissi ner of the General Land Office is directed to emand the land and in ca e of refusal to reque t the Attorney General to bring suit to re over the lan .

Harper, the defaulting cashier of the Fidelity bank of Cincinnati has been sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor died in New York on the 12th inst. Her husband is a grandson of the John Jacob Ast r who founded the family's fortune.

Prominent officials of the No thern Pacific railroad company have been indicted for trespassing on the public lands.

Eugene Converse, the Battle Creek lawyer found guilty of embez lement, has been sentenced to ten years in Jackson prison.

THE CALL ISSUED

For the Republican National Convention.

The following call for the next national republican convention has been issued by the national committee:

To the republican electors of the United States: In accordance with usage and obedient to the instructions of the republican national convention of 1884, a national convention of delegated representatives of the republican party will be held in the city of Chicago, Ill., on Tuesday, the 19 of June, 1888, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and vice-president to be supported at the next national election, and for the transaction of such other business as may be there presented.

Republican electors in the several states, and voters without regard to past political affiliation, difference or action, who believe in the American principle of a protective tariff for the defense and development of home industries and the elevation of home labor; who would reduce the national taxes and prevent the accumulation of the surplus in the treasury in harmony with this principle; who are opposed to the attempt now more openly avowed than ever before, to establish a policy which would strike down American labor to the level of the under-paid and oppressed workers of foreign lands; who favor a system of naval and coast defenses which will enable the United States to conduct its international negotiations with self-respect; who gratefully cherish the defenders of the country; who condemn and resent the continued and unjust exclusion of rapidly growing territories which have an indisputable title to admission into the sisterhood of states; who are in favor of free schools and popular education, a free and honest ballot and a fair count, the protection of every citizen of the United States in his legal rights at home and abroad, a foreign policy that shall extend our trade and commerce to every land and clime, and shall properly support the dignity of the nation and the promotion of friendly and harmonious relations and intercourse between all the states, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the formation of a national ticket.

Each state will be entitled to four delegates at large and two delegates for each representative at large; each congressional district, each territory, and the district of Columbia will be entitled to two delegates.

The delegates at large shall be chosen by popular state conventions, called on not less than twenty days published notice and not less than thirty days before the meeting of the national convention. The congressional district delegates shall be chosen in the same manner as the nomination of a member of congress is made in said districts. The territorial delegates shall be chosen in the same manner as the nomination of delegates in congress is made. The delegates from the District of Columbia shall be chosen at a convention constituted of members elected in primary district assemblies held under the call and direction of the republican central committee of said district. An alternate delegate for each delegate in the national convent on, to act in case of the absence of the delegate, shall be ele ted in the same manner and at the same time as the delegate is elected.

All notices of contests must be filed with the national committee in writing, accompanied by printed s atements of the grounds of contests, which shall be made public. Preference in the order of hearing and determining contests will be given by the convention in accordance with the dates of filing of such notices and statements with the national committee.

A LETTER FROM NINA.

Spies' Proxy Widow Once More in Public.

Nina Van Zandt, who calls herself the widow of Anarchist August Spies, has published the following remarkable letter in a labor paper of Chicago. It is the first time Nina has come before the public with anything in the way of a statement:

To the Editor: I do not refute the hireling liars of the crazy, jackal (capital st) press. In the first place I never read these papers myself; in the second, they aren't worth answering. But I have just been told of a tale, hashed and rehashed by the scandal-mongers—to think that there are people to read such stuff—which I recognize as having originated in the hallucinations of a "society" mad women, to whom I am unfortunately related. Now, I certainly do not consider it in good taste to parade private affairs before the public, but I wish to state once and for all that the tale is untrue. It is to the effect that I was an "heiress" to an estate, owned by an aunt in Pittsburg, and that on my marriage I was summarily "disinherited" and left to pine. Now, when I joined hands—in spirit, for a cowardly, petty autocrat (hireling murderer variety) did not "permit" us even to see each other through an iron net-work for eight weary, dreadful weeks—with my beloved husband, he well knew that I brought him only myself with a wealth of affection, trust and reverence. He knew that a number of years ago I had flatly refused to pose as the prospective "heiress" to some property, gained by methods of which I do not approve, and owned by a person whom I could not, knowing her, respect. I shall be obliged if you will publish this in the columns of your valuable paper over my signature. Very respectfully,

NINA VAN ZANDT-SPIES.

De Young's Victim Dead.

The death is reported from Whitcomb, Washington Territory, of Rev. J. S. Kalloch, who has l ng been a prominent figure on the Pacific Coast. He was elected mayor of San Francisco on the Workingmen's ticket in 1879. During the campaign he was shot by Charles De Young, at that time editor of the Chronicle, the dispute growing out of a number of personal attacks made by both parties. A few months later Kallo k's son went to the Chronicle office and shot De Young dead, and was afterwards acquitted of murder. At the clo e of h s term as Mayor, Mr. Kalloch moved to Washington Territory, where he has since resided.

BILL NYE AS A CANDIDATE.

His Friends were Proud Because He was so Poor.

Practising a Hollow Laugh to Bide His Pain—Advice from the Groceryman—Affecting References to His Lack of Money—In Spite of All, the Other Man Somehow Got the Place—List of Debts.

The heat and venom of our own campa gn here brings back to my mind with wonderful clearness the bitter and acrimonious war, and the savage factional fight which characterized my own legislative candidacy in what was known as the Prairie Dog District of Wyoming, about ten years ago. This district was known far and wide as the battle-ground of the Territory, and generally when the sun went down on the eve of election day the ground had that dishevelled and torn-up appearance peculiar to the grave of Brigham Young the next day after his aggregated widow has held her regular annual snort recital and scalding-tear festival.

I hesitated about accepting the nomination because I knew that Vituperation would get up on its hind feet and annoy me greatly, and I had reason to believe that no pains would be spared on the part of the management of the opposition to make my existence a perfect bore. This turned out to be the case, and although I was nominated in a way that seemed to indicate perfect harmony, it was not a week before the oppos tion organ, to which I had frequently loaned print paper when it could not get its own C. O. D. paper out of the express office, said as follows in a startled and double-leaded tone of vo ce:

"HUMILIATING DISCLOSURE.

"The candidate for Assembly in this district, whose trans-Missouri name seems to be Nye, turns out to be the same man who left Penobscot County, Me., in the dark of the moon four years ago. Mr. Nye's disappearance was so myster ous that prominent Penobscotters, especially the sheriff, offered a large reward for his person. It was afterwards learned that he was kidnapped and taken across the Canadian line by a high-spirited and high-stepping horse valued at $1,300. Mr. Nye's cand dacy for the high office to which he aspires has brought him into such prominence that at the mass meeting held last evening in Jimmy Avery's barber shop he was recognized at once by a Maine man while making a telling speech in favor of putting in a stone culvert at the draw above Mandal's ranche. The man from Maine, who is visiting our thriving little town with a view to locating here and establishing an agency for his world-renowned rock-alum axe-helves, says that Mr. Nye, in the hurry and rush incident to his departure for Canada, overlooked his wife and seven little ones. He also says that the candidate's boasted liberality here is different from the kind he was us ng while in Maine, and quotes the following incident: Two years before he went away from Penobscot County one of our present candidate's children was playing on the railroad track of the Bangor and Moosehead Lake Railroad, when suddenly there was a wild shriek of the iron horse, a timid, scared cry of the child, and the rushing train was upon it. Spectators turned away in horror. The a r seemed heavy and the sun seemed to stop its shining. Slowly the long freight train, loaded with its rich freight of huckleberries, came to a halt. Then a glad cry went up from the assembly as the broad-shouldered engineer came out of the tall grass with the crowing child in his arms. Then cheer on cheer rent the air, and in the midst of it all Mr. Nye appeared. He was told of the circumstance, and, as he wrung the hand of the engineer, tears stood in his eyes. Then, reaching in his pocket, he drew forth a card, and writing his autograph on it, he gave it to the astounded engineer, telling him to use it wisely and not fritter it away. 'But are you not robbing yourself?' exclaimed the astonished and delighted engineer. 'No, oh, no,' said the munificent parent, 'I have others left.' And this is the man who asks our suffrages! Will you vote for him or for Alick Meyerdinger, the purest one-legged man that ever rapped with h s honest knuckles on top of a bar and asked the boys to put a name to it?"

I was pained to read this, for I had not at that time toyed with politics much, but I went upstairs and practised an hour or two on a hollow laugh that I thought would hide the pain that seemed to tug at my heartstrings. For the most of the day I strolled about town with a lurid campaign smile that looked about as joyous as the light-hearted gambols of a tin horse.

I visited my groceryman, a man I felt that I could trust, and who had honored me in the same way. He said that I ought to be indorsed by my fellow-citizens. "What! All of them?" I exclaimed, with a choking sensation, for I tried to be indorsed by one of my fellow-citizens once and was not entirely successful. "No," said he, "but you ought to be ratified and indorsed by those who know you best and love you most."

"Well," said I, "will you attend to that?"

"Yes, of course I will. You must not give up hope. where do you buy your meat?"

I told him the name of the butcher.

"And do you owe him about the same that you do me?"

I said I didn't think there could be $5 one way or the other.

"Well, give me a memorandum of what you can call to mind that you owe around town. I will see all these parties and we will get them together and work up a strong and hearty home indorsement for you, which will enable you to settle with all of us at par in the event of your election."

I gave him a list.

That evening a load of lumber was deposited on my lawn and a man came in to borrow a few pounds of fence nails. I asked him what he wanted to do, for I thought he was going to nail a campaign lie or something. He said he was the man who was sent up to build a kind of "trussle" in front of my house. "What for?" I asked, with eyes like a startled fawn. "Why, for the speakers to stand on," said he. "It is a kind of combination racket. Something between a home indorsement and a mass-meeting of creditors. You are to be surprised and gratified to-morrow evening as near as I can make out."

He then built a wobbly scaffold, one end of which was nailed to the bay window of the house.

The next evening my heart swelled when I heard a campaign band coming up the street trying to see how little it could play and still draw its salary. The band was followed by men with torches and speakers in carriages. A messenger was sent into the house to tell me that I was about to be waited upon by my old friends and neighbors, who desired to deliver to me their hearty indorsement and a large, willow-covered two-gallon godspeed as a mark of esteem.

The spokesman, as soon as I had stepped out on my veranda, mounted the improvised platform previously erected, and after a short and salivary solo and chorus by the band, said as follows, as nearly as I can now recall his words:

"*Mr. Nye.*"

"SIR: We have read with pain the open and venomous attacks of the foul and putrid press of our town, and come here to-night to vindicate by our presence your utter innocence *as* a man, *as* a fellow-citizen, *as* a neighbor, *as* a mother, brother or sister.

No one could look down into your open face and deep, earnest lungs and then doubt you *as* a man, *as* a fellow-citizen, *as* a neighbor, *as* a father, mother, brother or sister. You came to us a poor man and staked your all on the growth of this town. We like you because you are still poor. You cannot be too poor to suit us. It shows that you are not corrupt.

"Mr. Nye, on behalf of this vast assemblage (tremulo) I thank God that you are POOR!!"

He then drew from his pocket a little memorandum, and, holding it up to a torch, so that he could see it better, said that Mr. Limberquid would emit a few desultory remarks.

Mr. Limberquid, to whom I was at that time indebted for past favors in the meat line, or, as you may say, the tenderloin, though no fault of mine, then arose and said in words and figures as follows, to-wit:

SIR: I desire to say that we who know Mr. Nye best are here to say that he certainly has one of the most charming wives in this Territory. What do we care for the villifications of the press—a press, hired, venial, corrupt, reeking in filth and oozy with the slime of its own impaired circulation, snapping at the heels of its superiors and steeped in the reeking poison and pollution of its own shopworn and unmarketable opinions?

We do not care a cuss! (Applause.) What do we care that homely men grudge our candidate his symmetry of form and graceful upholstered carriage? What do we care that calumny crawls out of its hole, calumniates him a couple of times and then goes back? We are here to-night to show by our presence that we like Mrs. Nye very much. She is a good cook and she would certainly do honor to this district as a social leader, in case she should go to Cheyenne as the wife of our Assemblyman. I propose three cheers for her, fellow-citizens. (Applause, cheers and throbs of bassdrum.)

Mr. Sherrod then said:

FELLER-CITIZENS: We glory in the fact that Whatshisname—Nye here is pore. We like him for the poverty he has made. Our idee in runnin' of him fer the legislater, as I take it, is to not only run him along in th s here kind of hand-to-mouth poverty, but to kind of give him a chance to accumulate poverty and have some saved up for a rainy day.

I kin call to mind how he looked when he come to this Territory a pore boy and took off his coat and went right to work dealin' faro nights and earning his bread by the sweat of a sweat-board daytimes for Tom Dillon, acrost from the express office. And I say he is not a clost man. He gives his money where folks don't git on to it. He don't git out the band when he goes to do a kind act, but kind of sneaks around to people who are in need and offers to match 'em fer the cigars.

"He's a feller of generous impulses, gentlemen, or at least I so regard him, and I say here to-night that if his other vitals was as big and warm as his heart, he would live to deckerate the graves of nations yet unborn.

Several people wept here and wiped their noses on the awning. I then sent my maid around through the audience with a bucket full of Salt Lake cider and a dishpan full of doughnuts to restore good feeling. But I cannot forget how proud I was when I felt the hot tears and doughnut crumbs of my fellow-citizens r ining down my back.

The band then played, "See the Conquering Hero Comes," and yielding to the pressing demands of the populi, I made a few irrelevant, but low, passionate remarks, as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS AND MEMBERS OF THE BAND: We are not here, as I understand it, solely to tickle our palates with twisted doughnuts of our pampered and sin-cursed civil zation, but to unite and give our best pledges once more to the support of the best men. In this teacup of foaming and impervious cider from the Valley of the Jordan I drink to the success of the best men. Fellow-citizens and members of the band, we owe our fealty to the old party. Let us cling to the old party as long as there is any juice in it and vote for its candidates. Let us give our suffrages to men of advanced thought who are loyal to their party, but poor. Gentlemen, I am what would be called a poor, but brainy man. When I am not otherwise engaged, you always find me engaged in thought. I love the excitement of following up an idea and tracing it up a tree. It is great pleasure for me to follow the red-hot trail of a thought or the intellectual spoor of an idea. But I do not allow this habit to interfere with politics. Politics and thought are radically different. Why should man think himself weak on these political matters when there are men who have made it their business and life study to do the thinking for the masses?

This is my platform. I believe that a candidate should be poor, that he should be a thinker on other matters, but leave political matters and nominations to professional political ganglia and moulders of primaries who have given their lives and the inner coating of their stomachs to the advancement of political methods by which the old, cumbersome and dangerous custom of defending our institutions with drawn swoards may be superseded by the modern and more attractive method of doing so with overdrawn salaries.

Fellow-citizens and members of the band, in closing let me say that you have seen me placed in the trying position of postmaster for the past year. For that length of time I have stood between you and the Government at Washington. I have assisted in uphold ng the strong arm of the Government, and yet I have not allowed it to crush you. No man here to-night can say that I have ever, by word or deed, revealed outside the office the contents of a postal card addressed to a member of my own party or held back or obstructed the progress of new and startl ng seeds sent by the representative from the Agricultural Department. I am in favor of a full and free interchange of interstate red-eyed and pale beans, and I favor the early advancement and earnest recognition of the highly offensive partisan. I thank you, neighbors and band, (husky and pianissimo), for this gratifying little demonstration. Words seem empty and unava ling at this time. Will you not accept the hospitality of my home? Neighbors, you are welcome to these halls. Come in and look at the family album.

The meeting then became informal, and the chairman asked me as he came down from his perch how I would be fixed by the first of the month. I told him that I could not say, but hoped that money matters would show less apathy by that time.

I have already taken up too much space, however, in this simple recital, and I have only room to say that I was not elected, and that of the seventy-five who came up to indorse me and then go home exhilarated by my cheering doughnuts, forty voted for the other man, thereby electing him by a plurality of everybody. Home indorsement, hard-boiled eggs and hot tears of reconciliation can never fool me again. They are as empty as the bass-drum by which they are invariably accompanied. A few years ago a majority of the voters of a newly-fledged city in Wisconsin signed a petition asking a gentleman named Bradshaw to run for the office of Mayor. He said he did not want it, but if a majority had signified in writing that they needed him every hour he would allow his name to be used. They then turned in and defeated him by a handsome majority, thus showing that the average patriotism of the present day has a string to it.

Who was the first to make the claim
That I would surely win the game,
But now that Dennis is my name?
The Patriot.

Who stated that my chance was best,
And came and wept upon my breast,
Only to knock me galley West?
The Patriot.

Who told me of the joy he felt,
While he upon my merits dwelt?
Who then turned in and took my pelt?
The Patriot.

—*Bill Nye, in New York World.*

Scientific Poisoning.

Some years ago Dr. J. B. de Lacerda, a learned scientist of Braz l, conducted a number of experiments for the purpose of discovering an antidote for the poison of venomous serpents. He at last tried as a chemical antidote permanganate of potassium injected into the bite, and met with wonderful success. The result of his experiments he published in book form, and at the time his brochure attracted considerable attention among scientists. An effort was made in France to repeat his experiments, but from one cause they were without success. Believing that there is a good deal of truth in what Lacerda claims, Dr. Yarrow, of the Smithsonian Institute, has undertaken a series of experiments with the poison of rattlesnakes, intending to use the permanganate of potassium as an antidote. Various herbal preparations, having the reputation among the country folk of being remarkably efficacious in cases of snake bites, will also be tried, and a "mad stone," popularly supposed to be possessed of great virtue, has been procured and will be tested in order to set at rest once and forever the conflicting opinions on this much-debated subject. Dr. Yarrow has procured four fine specimens of rattlesnakes from Loudon county, Virginia, and during the last week he has been collecting from them a quantity of venom. The manner of doing this was as follows: Taking a long stick, to the end of which was securely fastened a broad leather strap, he confined the latter loosely about a couple of inches from the end of the stick so as to make a loop below which could be drawn tight. Armed with this instrument, he caught the reptiles one by one by passing the loop over their heads. An assistant then held a long thin stick, to the end of which was attached a piece of cotton wool saturated with glycerine, to the mouth of the snake, and he was made to bite the wool which soaked up the venom emitted freely by the angry creature as it buried its fangs in its inanimate enemy. The poisonous virus having been thus extracted from the serpents, it was soaked out in an ounce of glycerine and the operation repeated on the following day. A drachm and a half of venom has thus been secured, or more than enough to kill thirty men.

The experiments will be conducted on pigeons and rabbits. A certain quantity of the virus suffic ent to kill will be hyperdermically injected into a pigeon as the first experiment. Then a little more than was enough to kill will be injected into another pigeon and immediately followed by an injection of the permanganate of potassium, which it is believed will prove an antidote. The experiments will then be continued, allowing varying spaces of time to elapse between the injection of the virus and the application of the antidote. In this connection Dr. Yarrow is anxious to find a man who would like to be bitten by a rattlesnake in the cause of science, and who would be willing to take his chances of surviving the experiment. Should an antidote for snake poison be found by Dr. Yarrow in the course of these experiments, he will confer an incalculable benefit upon the country.—*Washington Capital.*

The Printer's Suggestion.

"Don't you find my manuscript easy to set?" asked a reporter of the new compositor.

"Yes; only there is one thing that puzzles me about it."

"What is that?"

"I don't see why you don't write your articles with a blue pencil and be done with it."

And the reporter went to have a long, serious talk with the city editor.—*Merchant Traveler.*

THE ROTHSCHILD-SASSOON WEDDING.

Interesting Features of the Recent Rothschild Wedding in Paris.

There have been attacks on the prefecture of police for letting the Rothschilds and their relatives, friends, and acquaintances block up la Rue de la Victoire on the occasion of the Rothschild-Sassoon wedding. I suppose says *The London Truth*, nobody has a stronger or deeper horror of toadyism than your humble servant, whose first feeling in the presence of a money-bag causes an immediate stiffening of the neck and a critical state of mind. But, while I turn with disgust from the nauseous flattery in which a lot of the Paris papers dealt on the occasion of this wedding, I think the prefecture of police is to be commended for helping to make things smooth in the street before the synagogue for the bridal party. It's a good thing for all to appear to rejoice with those who do rejoice. I believe that if the daughter of my worst enemy were leaving his house a bride that I should—this feeling is so strong in me—fling roses before her and old slippers behind. The Rothschilds may have small claims to sympathy outside of their own family, and but little claim to admiration. I know that many will have it that it is impossible for them to have made all their milliards honestly, or that it is, on the whole better for the world that they made them; and they contend that they might, seeing what their wealth is, and seeing how pleased human beings who ought to know better are to adore the wealthy, do more with it. Personally I wonder that they are half as good as they are, and I really believe that Barones Alphonse does her best to bring some of the reality which doing good produces into her life. The ladies of the family, I may here say, are and have been generally, in most respects superior to the numerous barons, of which the male part of it is formed. Mme. Gustave Rothschild, whose daughter has just become Mrs. Albert Edward Sassoon, has many points in which she resembles the Alsatian Jewesses described by Erckmann-Chatrian. Her worst fault is ostentation, and as she does not know how to choose her friends unless directed by some outward sign, she has sometimes peaches that are speckled, and even badly spotted, around her. Of course, in a city like Paris one must not try to fill one's salons with ex rosieres who have become honest matrons; but the line, perhaps, might be drawn at women now elderly who go on flinging their bonnets above the windmill. The lady who locked up her brother in a mad-house with the design of keeping him from legitimatizing his children, and so adding his fortune to her own already large one, looked like a bird of evil omen at this wedding. Spectators were taken with the bride. She is a fine girl—tall, easily erect, very well built, and, I should say, jolly. Some might think her handsome. The Russian diadem which she wore gave an original stamp to her face, satin, and orange-blossoms. I think, by the bye, that these flowers should not be made to serve as a *balayeuse* as well as to ornament the head and corsage. Quite a thick border of them ran along the edge of the skirt and train, where it touched the ground. Four thousand invitations were issued. The bearers of about two thousand got into the synagogue, which was joyously floral and verdant. A dense gathering of Jewish gentlemen on one side, with their chimney-pot hats on their heads, spoiled everything when the company assembled. Turbans should be *obligatoire* at a Jewish wedding. The modern hat is hideously out of tune with oriental profiles and surroundings. I noticed in the bride's party that dresses, hand embroidered on the tabliers and other par s with gold, were numerous, and they were certainly handsome. The instinct of the Jewess leads her to prefer rich dress to the *fla-fla* lovely to-day and frightful to-morrow, which is dear to the Parisienne. I only hear good of the Sassoons, and I thought the face of the bridegroom prepossessing. The harps of Zion have lost none of their old magic. This wedding was truly a musical festival. Faure and Felix Levy surpassed themselves in the vocal parts, and the choruses of children and the orchestra of stringed instruments were celestial.

The London Unemployed.

As for giving state employment in London to all who ask for it, it is simply impossible, says *The London Truth*. Food, raiment, and lodging everyone is entitled to by law who is without the means of providing them for himself. Beyond this it is impossible that any state can go, for it would be ruined if it did. Relief works are desirable to meet any temporary distress; but I utterly deny the doctrine that the state is bound to provide work for all who can not find it for themselves. For centuries, the tendency has been for everyone who has nothing to drift to London. In the reign of Elizabeth and of her predecessors, enactments were perpetually being made to stem this attraction to the metropolis. It has increased since then, and is increasing every year; whilst many industrial enterprises which heretofore flourished in the neighborhood of London have betaken themselves elsewhere. If work were found for every man now in London, in a fortnight there would be as many here out of work as there is now.

The best suggestion that the "unemployed" demonstration has evoked is one offered by Mr. Barnett, of St. Jude's, Whitechapel. This is that rural boards of guardians should be empowered to take vacant farms near their work houses, and that the bona-fide unemployed should be set to work on them—of course, on work house terms. Prince Bismarck has tried something of this kind, I understand, with great success, in the "workmen's colonies," lately established in Prussia. I suppose that is where Mr. Barnett got the idea. No kind of "relief works" can be so advantageous as this. The labor will not only be self supporting but of advantage to the rest of the community. The men themselves will learn the rudiments of agriculture, and become fitted to make the most useful kind of emigrants, or to try their hand on small holdings of their own when we have placed small holdings within the reach of those who want them and are competent to manage them. The time is peculiarly propitious for this experiment, and landlords ought to welcome it.

Machinery in Germany.

A report dealing with the trade of Wurtemburg for 1886, states that the only makers of machinery who secured good returns were those who devoted themselves to the production of specialities of small dimensions. One firm of machine makers asserted that the prices of goods fell forty-four per cent. during the last decade, whilst the rate of wages increased thirty per cent. in the same period.

Another firm at Berg, a suburb of Stuttgart, described the year as having been more unsatisfactory than 1885, as prices continued to decline, owing to over-production. Notwithstanding the customs dues, English makers were able to keep up an active competition in locomotives, steam engines and other machinery.

As far as agricultural implements were concerned, the protective duties of neighboring States, and especially Austri and Russia, prevented an export trade, and makers of this class of goods were forced to try and obtain a market at home, the result being that the supply was far in excess of the demand.

A Reliable Almanac for 1888.

Webster's Unabridged Dictionary says that an almanac is "A book or table containing a calendar of days, weeks and months, to which astronomical data and various statistics are often added, such as the times of the rising and the setting of the sun and moon, changes of the moon, eclipses, hours of full tide, stated festivals of churches, weather probabilities, etc." All this and more too will be found in the Ben Franklin Almanac issued by the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. Send six cents in postage to A. V. H. Carpenter, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis., and an almanac for 1888 will be forwarded to your a d ess.

Mifflin county, Pa., has an apple tree aged 70 that still yields good ones.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—

Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use ten thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be g d to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and P. O. address. Respectfully,

T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Victoria owns land in nearly every country in Europe.

PURE COD LIVER OIL made from selected livers, on sea shore, by Hazard, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any other oil in market.

CHAPPED HANDS, FACE, PIMPLES and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap made by Hazard, Hazard & Co., New York.

Attorney General Garland is a teetotaler.

Itching Piles.

Symptoms—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. Dr Swayne & Son, proprietors, Philadelphia. Swayne's Ointment can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Some one has declared conceit worse than consumption, and the comparison is a true one. Many are the "conceited" who cry down legitimate remedies, and who delude suffering humanity, whose only salvation is the immediate use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

"He jests at scars, who never felt a wound," and a man may stand with his hands in his pockets and laugh at the poor, worn rheumatic, but if he is a gentleman, he'll step into the nearest drugshop and buy him a bottle of Salvation Oil for 25 cents.

Miss Hattie Blaine is being educated at the Sacred Heart convent, Paris.

Liquor Habit Vanquished.

The proprietors of the Moxie Nerve Food, that is creating such an excitement all over the country as a remedy for the liquor habit and nervous exhaustion, or results of overwork, talk the best sense yet. They say the nervous system is the seat of life, and controls the functions of the body. The functions of the body are to take nutrition and get rid of a corresponding amount of old and impure material. If the nerves are strong enough to do this we are well, and the blood purifies itself every day; if not, we are ill. This is the whole system of health in a nutshell.

President Cleveland says that his best friend is his mother-in-law.

Mrs. Morgan Talks to Dr. Lynch.

MANCHESTER, Mich., Sept., 1887.

Doctor—Do you remember me counciling with you some months ago about my rheumatism, and that one of my lower limbs was partially paralyzed from its effects? I asked you about the Syrup, and you replied to me that if there was anything under the sun that would cure me to take it. So I commenced using Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and I want to say to you that it is the greatest medicine in the world, I firmly believe. That dizziness that troubled me as well as rheumatism is cured, and my blood is in a healthy condition. My appetite and sleep are both good, and I am healthy. Doctor, that is a great family medicine, and you need not hesitate to recommend it.

MRS. THOMAS MORGAN.

Georgia critique on a homely bride. "Her face would wean a calf."

Carbolisalve cures itching and irritations of the skin and scalp, poisons, piles and ulcers. Cures burns and scalds without a scar. 25 and 50 cts., at druggists.

Bonner's favorite driving horse is Pickard; time, 2:16.

ALPENA IN AN UPROAR.

A Whole Family Cured---Great Rejoicing

ALPENA, MICH., March 1, 1887.

Gents—My wife, and babe fourteen months old, and a boy five years old, have suffered with scrofula, or King's evil, it being hereditary, for years. They would, at times, break out in sores. I have employed the best physicians, here and outside for years, without the least particle of benefit derived from their treatment. I happened into the Canadian Drug Store here, and in conversation with Henry Beebe, Esq., proprietor of the drug store, relative to my case, he urged me to try Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, which I did, and with the happiest results. We have used fourteen bottles, and to my greatest astonishment, we are all well. Words cannot describe how highly we value your medicine; I shall recommend it to all who are in a similar condition as my family were. My wife thinks there is no medicine equal to it.

Yours truly,
JOHN MUELLERWEISS, JR.,
Dealer in groceries and provisions.

Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup is put up in large packages and is the greatest Blood Purifier known. Its peculiar combination makes it a great Family Remedy. For a dyspeptic, bilious or constipated person it has no equal, acting upon the stomach liver and kidneys in a pleasant and healthy manner. Read our pamphlet and learn of the great medical value of the remedies which enter into its composition. Price $1.00 per bottle; six bottles $5.00. For sale by all druggists.

A priest's skull-cap is black, a cardinal's red and the Pope's is white.

Cheap Farming Lands South.

It is a recognized fact that the cheapest farming lands in America to-day are in the South, and men of much or moderate means, looking for real estate investments or permanent homes, should not fail to visit the following points where so many northern people are now settling, viz: Jackson, Tennessee; Aberdeen and Jackson, Mississippi; Hammond, Crowley, Jennings, Welsh and Lake Charles, Louisiana. Round Trip Tourist tickets, limited to June 1st, 1888, with stop-over privileges south of Cairo, Illinois, are on sale to New Orleans, Jennings and Lake Charles. For rates apply to nearest ticket agent, and be sure your tickets read via the Illinois Central Railroad from Chicago or St. Louis. For pamphlet entitled "Southern Home Seeker's Guide," and circulars concerning the above named points, address the undersigned, at Manchester, Iowa.

J. F. MERRY, Gen. West. Pass Agt.

Among the jubilee gifts received by the Pope is a ring from the Sultan of Turkey.

Life seems hardly worth the living to day to many a tired, unhappy discouraged woman who is suffering from chronic female weakness from which she has been able to find no relief. But there is a certain cure for all the painful complaints to which the weaker sex is liable. We refer to Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" to the virtues of which thousands of women can testify. As a tonic and nervine it is unsurpassed. All druggists.

America has more dollars invested in dairies than in banks.

Where Are You Going?

If you have pain in the back, pale and sallow complexion, bilious or sick headache, eruptions of the skin, coated tongue, sluggish circulation or a hacking cough, you are going into your grave if you do not take steps to cure yourself. If you are wise you will do this by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," compounded of the most delicious ingredients known to medical science giving health and strength to the system through the medium of the liver and blood.

A $60,000 pearl necklace is for sale at a New York's jeweler's.

Sick and bilious headache, and all derangements of stomach and bowels, cured by Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—or anti-bilious granules. 25 cents a vial. No cheap boxes to allow waste of virtues. By druggists.

Philip Phillips, the "Singing Pilgrim," is in San Francisco.

3 months' treatment for 50c. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Sold by druggists.

Princess Dolgorouki, widow of the late Czar, was once a Spanish actress.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should not be neglected. Brown's Bronchial Troches are a simple remedy, and give prompt relief. 25 cts. a box.

Henry James, Jr. is now 4[illegible]

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

We Submit Facts

In regard to Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism, and ask you if you are afflicted with this disease to try the medicine which has so greatly benefited others. Hundreds of people who suffered the tortures of rheumatism, even in its severest forms, have been perfectly cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It corrects the acidity of the blood, which is the cause of the disease, and gives strength and vigor to every part of the body.

"My wife has been troubled a long time with inflammatory rheumatism, and was so bad last spring that it was hard work for her to walk. She derived more real help from taking four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla than from any other medicine she has taken." JOSEPH F. GREEN, cor. First and Canal streets, Dayton, Ohio.

"I used Hood's Sarsaparilla last spring, and can truly say it helped me very much. To those suffering with bilious complaints, nervous prostration or rheumatism, I earnestly recommend it." Mrs. E. CARPENTER, Kalamazoo, Mich.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

4 MAGAZINES FOR THE YOUNG

from baby to grown ups; best for the several ages: Babyland, The Pansy, Our Little Men and Women, Wide Awake.

What do they cost? Send 15 cents for samples of all or 5 for any one. You can get them all, if you like, for a little work.

D. LOTHROP COMPANY, BOSTON.

BIG G — Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

G has taken the lead in the sales of that class of remedies, and has given almost universal satisfaction. MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the oildom. A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa.

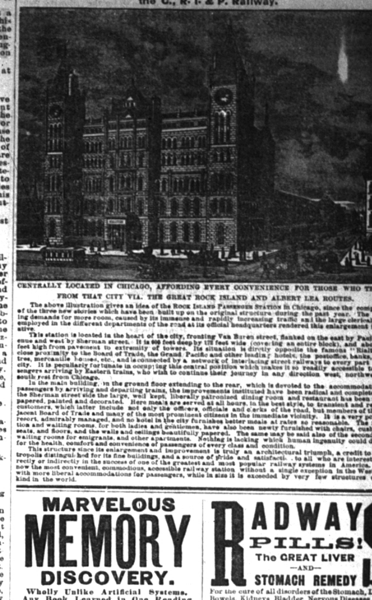
Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

ISLAND HOME STOCK FARM

Percheron Horses, French Coach Horses, Savage & Farnum, Importers and Breeders of Percheron and French Coach Horses, Island Home Stock Farm, Grosse Isle, Wayne County, Mich. We offer a very large stud of horses to select from, we guarantee our stock, make prices reasonable and sell on easy terms. Visitors always welcome. Large catalogue free. Address Savage & Farnum, DETROIT MICH.

A Magnificent Passenger Station.

Enlarged and Improved for the Accommodation of the Business of the C., R. I. & P. Railway.



CENTRALLY LOCATED IN CHICAGO, AFFORDING EVERY CONVENIENCE FOR THOSE WHO TRAVEL FROM THAT CITY VIA. THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND AND ALBERT LEA ROUTES.

The above illustration gives an idea of the ROCK ISLAND PASSENGER STATION in Chicago, since the completion of the three new stories which have been built up on the original structure during the past year. The pressing demands for more room, caused by its immense and rapidly increasing traffic and the large clerical force employed in the different departments of the road at its official headquarters rendered this enlargement imperative.

This station is located in the heart of the city, fronting Van Buren street, flanked on the east by Pacific avenue and west by Sherman street. It is 600 feet deep by 118 feet wide (covering an entire block), and about 200 feet high from pavement to extremity of towers. Its situation is directly opposite the famous "Rialto," in close proximity to the Board of Trade, the Grand Pacific and other leading hotels, the postoffice, banks, theatres, mercantile houses, etc., and is connected by a network of interlacing street railways to every part of the city. It is peculiarly fortunate in occupying this central position which makes it so readily accessible to passengers arriving by Eastern trains, who wish to continue their journey in any direction west, northwest or south west from Chicago.

In the main building, on the ground floor extending to the rear, which is devoted to the accommodation of passengers by arriving and departing trains, the improvements instituted have been radical and complete. On the Sherman street side the large, well kept, liberally patronized dining room and restaurant has been newly papered, painted and decorated. Here meals are served at all hours, in the best style, to transient and regular customers, which latter include not only the officers, officials and clerks of the road, but members of the adjacent Board of Trade and many of the most prominent citizens in the immediate vicinity. It is a very popular resort, admirably managed, and no hotel in the city furnishes better meals at rates so reasonable. The reception and waiting rooms, for both ladies and gentlemen, have also been newly furnished with chairs, cushioned seats, and floors, and the walls and ceilings beautifully papered. The same may be said also of the second-class waiting rooms for emigrants, and other apartments. Nothing is lacking which human ingenuity could devise, for the health, comfort and convenience of passengers of every class and condition.

This structure since its enlargement and improvement is truly an architectural triumph, a credit to a metropolis distinguished for its fine buildings, and a source of pride and satisfaction to all who are interested directly or indirectly in the success of one of the greatest and most popular railway systems in America. It is now the most convenient, commodious, accessible railway station without a single exception in the West, and with more liberal accommodations for passengers, while in size it is exceeded by very few structures of the kind in the world.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Wholly Unlike Artificial Systems. Any Book Learned in One Reading. Recommended by MARK TWAIN, RICHARD PROCTOR, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Dr. MINOR, etc. Class of 100 Columbia Law Students; 200 at Meriden; 250 at Norwich; 350 at Oberlin College; two Classes of 200 each at Yale; 400 at University of Penn., Phila.; 400 at Wellesley College, and three large Classes at Chatauqua University, etc. Prospectus POST FREE from Prof. LOISETTE, 237 5th Av., New York.

Our New Store, which we now occupy, has about 3 acres of Floor Space. The BUYERS' GUIDE is issued Sept. and March, each year. 364 pages, 8½ x 11½ inches, with over 3,500 illustrations—a whole Picture Gallery. GIVES Wholesale Prices direct to consumers on all goods for personal or family use. Tells how to order, and gives exact cost of everything you use, eat, drink, wear, or have fun with. These INVALUABLE BOOKS contain information gleaned from the markets of the world. A copy sent FREE upon receipt of 10 cts. to defray expense of mailing.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. 111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

RADWAY'S PILLS! The GREAT LIVER —AND— STOMACH REMEDY

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

DYSPEPSIA!

DR. RADWAY'S PILLS are a cure for this complaint. They restore strength to the stomach and enable it to perform its functions. The symptoms of Dyspepsia disappear, and with them the liability of the system to contract diseases. Take the medicine according to directions, and observe what we say in "False and True" respecting diet.

Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York, for "False and True."

Be sure to get RADWAY'S.

DR. RADWAY'S SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

Builds up the broken-down constitution, purifies the blood, restoring health and vigor. Sold by druggists, $1 a bottle.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For the relief and cure of all pains, Congestions and Inflammations. 50 cts. a bottle.

DR. RADWAY & CO., 32 WARREN STREET, NEW YORK.

LOOK NEVER SUCH BARGAIN BEFORE $11 COLT REPEATING RIFLE

15 Shot. New from Factory. We stake our reputation of 47 years on this Rifle, and guarantee it the biggest offer ever made. Send 6c. in stamps for Illustrated 100-page Descriptive Catalogue, Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Bicycles, Sporting Goods, &c. JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., Boston, Mass.

Ely's Cream Balm Is Worth $1000 To Any Man, Woman or Child suffering from CATARRH. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich St., N. Y.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., ...

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription ...

A powerful, invigorating tonic, ...

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, ...

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, ...

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure ...

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, ...

Large bottles (100 doses) $1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FOR MAN AND BEAST! Mexican Mustang Liniment

PENETRATES MUSCLES to the VERY BONES. TRY IT!

I CURE FITS!

MONTANA

STOCK IN MINNESOTA.

NEW BUSINESS CENTERS.

RUPTURE

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

FOR SALE!

PATENTS

CATARRH

10 DOLLARS

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Asthma.

PENSIONS

PATENTS

$5 TO $8 A DAY.

$230 A MONTH.

GOLD

W. N. U. D.—5—51

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.