WAVERLAND.

A Streak of Fortune.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat, Oct. 25.

Mrs. W. Kellar, of this city had the good fortune on the 14th day of April to be notified that she was the holder of a numbered ticket number 21,833 of the Louisiana State Lottery which drew on that date prizes of $300,000, and last week she received a stock of twenty-dollar gold pieces from the Lottery Company, amounting to $1,000 which she has deposited in the First National Bank of this city. Mrs. Kellar when asked about the good fortune said, "I have been buying tickets for the last five years and won two prizes before amounting in all to $40. This time I sent for the ticket and told the messenger to procure a high number as I did not want a low number. I received the ticket with number 21,833 and was overjoyed when I saw that the number on my ticket was the winner of the capital prize." When asked what she would do with her little fortune she replied, "I shall save it and invest some." Did you make a promise to the saints that said you the ticket? "Yes, I made the gentleman a present of $50."

A clear conscience defies a cloudy sky.

The Great Spring Medicine.

Th: Blood Is The Life.

GENTLEMEN.—I have been troubled with bad blood for some years, but recently purchased two bottles of Hubbard's Rheumatic Syrup, which have entirely cured me. As a blood purifier it has no equal, and I also take pleasure in recommending it as a tonic alterative and reliable rheumatic remedy.

Very truly yours,

S. E. FENDERSON,
Eaton Rapids, Mich.

This is to certify that we know Mr. Ferguson, and believe the statements made by him to be true. We unhesitatingly recommend this remedy as we believe it to be the greatest family medicine on our shelves.

WALSWORTH & SON,
Jackson Capitals.

Sold by all druggists. Prepared only by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit, Michigan.

Circumstances gives coloring to our independence.

Says the Southern Medical Journal

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the south and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of childbirth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

It is too bad our strikers cannot make a hit.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, Cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, gave them Castoria.

Convenience generally keeps her word.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured. Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Accept your friend's tongue but not his ear, lest you hear from him again.

Are You Going West?

Come to Idaho, the garden spot of the Rocky mountains. Its climate is delightful, its soil productive, its resources diversified. Cheap lands are still open to settlement. Its mines are a marvel of wealth, and its lumber is the finest in the world. Its schools are free, its society is good, its people are hospitable and its homes are happy. Write for illustrated pamphlet, maps, etc., to the Bureau of Immigration, Boise City, Idaho.

The Jolly members of The Season is at hand. No pains have been spared to render this summer both useful and ornamental. It is edited with more care and skill. The designs are as varied and appropriate to the times and season, and are well selected.

For Fifty Years

the Standard Blood-purifier and Tonic, **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** has no equal as a Spring Medicine.

Prepared by **Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,** Lowell, Mass.

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, **SMITH'S PILLS.**

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL SIZE (40c bottle beans to the box) Pills, they are the most convenient, suit all ages. Price of either size, 25 cents per bottle.

KISSING at T. J. Smith's Photo-gravure, for a dozen (copyright of stamp) of this picture for 2 cents.

J. F. SMITH & CO.
Makers of Bile Beans, St. Louis, Mo.

SOLDIERS and Heirs write up for new Pension laws, just passed. Address, with stamp, Mcdowell & Sons, Washington, D. C., & Cincinnati, O.

$20 IMPROVED HIGH ARM
PHILADELPHIA SINGER, 15 days' trial. Warranted 5 years. Self-setting needle, self-threading shuttle, lightest, easiest running, of attachments. Send this ad. and name this paper, for free 17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa. Agents wanted.

BIRD manna Mountain. It restores the voice of any Bird, prevents their sickness, makes them sing over a month longer. Sold by druggists, 25c a box. Bird Book free. Address, BIRD FOOD CO., 409 Ranch Chicago Illinois. Send size for a free sample.

SING. Cracker Jacks are the best of the Bird Foods. Sold everywhere, 5c a package.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS, Red Cross Diamond Brand. Ask your druggist for Chichester's English, and take no other. Take no other; Red Ribbon, Safe, Reliable, Ladies, ask Druggist for Chi-Ches-ter-s-Pen-ny-roy-al Pills, in red metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other; Red Ribbon. Sold by druggists everywhere. Price, $1.00. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Sq., Philada., Pa.

ERTEL'S VICTOR HAY PRESS. Warranted to be the most economical, fast and easy to load in use, or money refunded. THOMAS ERTEL IN USE. Circulars free. Address Mfrs., Dept. 12, Quincy, Ill. U. S. A. or London, Eng. Established 1867.

Cures Cholera, Sick Headache, Big G as the only cure for Gleet, Whites, and all cases of the disease. Sold by druggists. INGRAHAM, M. D. Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold the Big G for many years, and it has given the best satisfaction. Wm. S. DUCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill. Price, $1.00. Sold by druggists.

BORE WELLS Our Well Machinery are the most Simple, Durable and Rapid. They do WORK and MAKE MONEY for their owners. They PAY FOR Wells where Other Machinery Fails. Catalogue Free. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

MAKE MONEY!

SURE CURE for PILES, SALT RHEUM Ointment. Sent by mail for 50 cts. Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Druggists, 75 cts. Sold by H. Gleason, Detroit, Mich.; Williams, Detroit, & Brooks, Agts., Detroit, Mich.

A Tale of Our Coming Landlords.

BY SARAH MARIE BRIGHAM.

Copyrighted, 1886.

CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

"Ha, ha, you haven't cut your eye teeth yet," laughed Lord Sanders, "why, every clause enacted by the Illinois Leg'slature has been in favor of the landlords. You cannot find a tenant in Ireland that is bound under such strict laws as my tenants in Illinois are."

"Then God pity them!" I said.

"Hoseems to me," said Colonel Haynes "that about the time Ireland is free from English landlords America will be pretty well burdened with them. The thought is repulsive. We love to call our land, "The land of the free and the home of the brave." Our forefathers fought and suffered a hundred years ago to make it a nation of homes. But not one drop of precious blood was ever given to make it a trading ground for English capitalists or to give foreigners the power to oppress our people!"

"Well, we don't get excited," said Lord Sanders, giving to the Colonel and places his hand upon his shoulder in the most familiar manner. "We pay for the land we get, and we have a right to buy where ever we choose. And, then, we have a right to use our own property as we please. The government of each state has a right to say where I shall live or where I shall spend my money."

"That is true," said the Duke of Melvorne, approvingly. "I hold large tracts of land in the United States now, and I intend to own ten times as much within the next five years."

"Hear! hear!" cried several voices. "So will we."

The evening passed before we realized it. Many besides ourselves had been interested in the discussions. The Duke of Melvorne invited Colonel Haynes and my self to be his guests during our stay in London.

CHAPTER XI.—A TERRIFIC SHOCK.

Blue Ridge is beautifully located on the upper Thames several miles from London. The building is a handsome mansion built at the beginning of the last century. When English gentlemen received in the luxury of spacious halls, superb galleries and magnificent reception rooms. The Duke of Melvorne keeps a retinue of lords and ladies about him who amuse themselves according to their taste or fancy, while he remains free to go and come without restraint. There is always some plan for amusements being carried on by Lady Hortense, an aunt of the duke, who is the lady of the house and entertains his guests.

On the first evening of our visit at Blue Ridge there was a grand entertainment. Many celebrated musicians from London took part. It was a grand treat to me and so I listened I thought how Stella's eyes would sparkle and her expressive face respond to the soul inspiring melody, if she was here.

One day as the colonel and myself were having a quiet game of chess in the duke's private parlor, a favorite resort for gentlemen and otherwise engaged, the duke came in, saying:

"Lady Hortense has just been asking me to find some one to take the part of Uncle Sam in a theatrical play, they are getting up. I promised to urge you, Colonel Haynes, to take the part.

"I fear I should be a failure," said the colonel, but after a little thought he consented to try.

"I fear I should be a failure," said the colonel.

When the eventful evening came the great hall was brilliantly lighted, and the stage that had been erected at one end of the hall was draped with artistic skill. The play was "Uncle Sam's advice to Johnny Bull."

The first scene opened with Johnny Bull, a sturdy, corpulent old fellow, dressed in waistcoat, leather breeches, and a threadbare hat, with a wooden leg, lounged in his hand, seated on a throne surrounded by lords and ladies in rich apparel. At the same time a band of Indians was heard in the distance advancing singing Hail Columbia. The characters marched on to the stage in front of the throne singing. Uncle Sam came first, dressed in striped pants, swallow tail coat and white stove pipe hat. The goddess of liberty, a hale hearty old woman, draped with stars and stripes, was at his side. They were followed by a company of girls dressed in white, carrying American flags. As they crossed the stage, Uncle Sam helped himself to a chair, crossed his legs, took from his pocket a clay pipe, filled and lit it and commenced smoking, without having made any kind of a salutation to Johnny Bull on the throne, while his supporters formed a semi circle about him.

J. B. (angrily). What have we here? A mincing monkey without brains enough to salute a king?

U. S. Well now, Johnny, I just came in for a friendly chat. You need not stand on ceremony. I'll excuse you.

J. B. Excuse me! The donkey, what does he mean? (Speaking to his court.)

U. S. I mean you had better come down from your high throne and view the world as others do.

J. B. Yes, I'll come down, but it will be to teach you mashers, (Shaking his cudgel vigorously.) Why, mind your pipe!

U. S. Oh, no, Johnny, I'm fond mad, but this tobacco is poor stuff. (Trying to make his pipe draw.)

J. B. (To the courtiers.) I'd like to fling this fellow for his impudence. (Then to U. S.) Well, what do you want?

U. S. Now, Johnny don't get excited. I just came to tell you that the Russian Bear is about to pounce on you unawares, and straight of England is being brought to life by her exile across the sea.

J. B. (Leaves the throne and rushes from one side of the stage to the other at intervals, shaking his cudgel and crying) U. S.'s face, while U. S. sits calmly smoking.) Yes, you are sending aid to Ireland to defeat our government! Yes, you, but we'll show you that it can't be done!

U. S. No, no, we're only watching.

J. B. I can't be watching, do you, when millions of dollars are coming from America to help the lazy Irish to resist law and order?

U. S. Now, Johnny, do be reasonable. You never seem to feel when millions of pounds come to help pay the English landlord.

J. B. O, that is private funds!

U. S. Just so, Johnny. So is this private funds.

J. B. Be careful or you will find your public funds in danger.

U. S. Just so. I remember you were careful to protect your public funds a few years ago, when you sent aid by the ship load to help defeat our nation. Every dog has his day, Johnny.

J. B. Take care what you say! I'm in no humor to enjoy a joke (shaking his cudgel) Remember I rule over U. S.

U. S. (smoking calmly.) Now, Johnny, just keep cool. I know you hate to have us talking about you, calling you robbers and murderers, but you know it is true, Johnny. Come down to the level of mankind and view things as we do; then you'll see these things differently. Come down!

Just then a courier rushes into the hall, crying: "We are all going to be murdered! London is all blown up! The tower is destroyed! The Queen is dead, and no one is safe.

Everyone is panic stricken. Uncle Sam forgot to smoke. Johnny Bull forgot his wrath, and disorder reigned supreme. The man who brought the report had not seen anything, but he had heard people in the streets of London, he said, were running and screaming with terror, as though all London was going to be destroyed by some Irish dynamite. We could not gain any definite knowledge of any source, and the night was passed in the greatest anxiety.

On the first train in the morning a number of us went down to see the wreck. There was nothing talked of on the train or on the streets but the terrible disaster. We soon learned that the Queen was not dead, but had been in the slightest danger. But the great building had been blown to atoms. The English landlords America will be pretty well burdened with them. The thought is repulsive. We love to call our land, "The land of the free and the home of the brave." Our forefathers fought and suffered a hundred years ago to make it a nation of homes. But not one drop of precious blood was ever given to make it a trading ground for English capitalists or to give foreigners the power to oppress our people!"

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"I fear I should be a failure," said the colonel, but after a little thought he consented to try.

"Now you seem to know the workings of the ring," I said, turning to the duke.

"Yes, I was interested. Many of the politicians in America are wide awake, allow a gold cross to cover double points. If you should go to Washington and examine the records, you would, if you could trace out, find millions of acres held by fictitious names. Then, too, the railroads, large as their grants have been, have nearly doubled their lands when sold. Here is a statement which I received from a friend of mine at Washington, that will prove what I say I think," he said, taking a paper out of his pocket and laying it on the table where we could examine it. "There, you see the railroads claim to have grants amounting to 57,000,000 acres, while by ascertaining what the different roads have actually earned, we find it to be less than one fourth of their claims. That is a grand success, you see, for the railroads."

"I do not see how that is possible," said the colonel, "when their grants are defined by metes and bounds."

"They are defined on the maps, but when the lands are surveyed they exceed the boundaries to the same extent. Here the reports say you have 20,000 miles of completed railroads. An average of five hundred acres to the mile gives a total equal to the corporations of some 10,000,000 acres more land than they have any right to. So it is stated in your official reports from the land office at Washington. Besides that there are immense quantities of lands claimed along lines that are not built, and that cannot now be built under the laws making these grants, yet the corporations claim the land, and are selling them as fast as they can.

"Now I do not wonder where the wealth that seems to flow in upon the railroad corporations comes from," said the colonel.

"I can see you have not been an unfortunate by so short a time."

"Yes, that is grand," said I. "The government makes donations to corporations to build railroads, they do not build them, then charge the people exorbitant rates for the roads."

"Yankeeland, you are slightly sarcastic," said the duke.

"Well, it seems to me that people are very ignorant or very careless to allow such a state of affairs," said I.

"It would be hard work for men like Jay Gould, the Vanderbilts and other railroad dignitaries, if all the American people were alive to the legalized robbery that is carried on among them. They would, if they had any of the spirit of the revolutionary times in their bodies, arise in wrath and crush out the villainous schemes," said the duke. "But I am glad they are blind to their own interests, for it helps us capitalists to secure a firm footing in the New West."

"Well," said the duke, "I have often heard that men can learn more of themselves through other people's eyes than through their own. I thank you, Melvorne, for having shown me some of our weaknesses, and have spoken of our foreigners to our nation lie. I never knew that our American lands were being gobbled up so fast, or that their enhancement in value is of the very lands that our American farmers will need to make homes for themselves and their children."

TO BE CONTINUED.

A Helpful Wife.

George Kennan is one of those fortunate authors who finds the greatest possible assistance in their wives. The couple have no children, and it is therefore enabled to devote all her time to her husband's interests, and this she does both willingly and skillfully. Each day finds her at work, recopying manuscript, reading proofs, translating some Russian piece or going over the receipts from his work and seeing to its investment, or deposit, etc. Kennan is a thorough business woman, of considerable business tact, and without her he would be at a great loss of personal attraction.—*Philadelphia Times.*

WORK ON THE FARM.

Useful Hints and Suggestions to the Busy Agriculturist.

Care Needed in Manuring Land—Necessity of Changing Chicken Ground—Raising Potatoes Under Straw—Growing Crops Cheaply—Household Notes and Hints.

An Important Subject.

A correspondent of the Orange Judd Farmer complains that on his farm manure has been a detriment rather than a help to his crops. He asks the reason why and is given this answer: The writer recollects that the poorest corn raised under his supervision in 1887 in Illinois was on a acre which had had a liberal application of stable manure that spring, and had also had a similar application for eleven years previously. The rainfall for May, June, July and August in 1887 was 9.67 inches, and for June and July it was 3.27 inches, while the normal rainfall in the locality for these periods is 16.18 and 8.01 inches respectively. The manure had only aggravated the effects of the drought. Prof. Sheldon, writing from Manhattan, Kans., and of fruitfulness of vine and flower of the fruit are being overlooked. A well flavored, solid berry, even if small, is more to the taste of the lover of the insipid berries than are more attractive in appearance than in quality.

Hints to Housekeepers.

In doing up satines do not use any starch.

Cut a cucumber into strips and put into all places where ants are found and it will surely drive them away.

To polish a copper kettle rub with lemon and salt. Cut a lemon dip in salt, and rub the copper with the salt.

A little borax put in the water before washing red or red-bordered tablecloths and napkins, will prevent the fading.

It is just as necessary to keep salt from absorbing bad odors as cream. A sack of best salt standing where there is a strong odor and objectionable odor will absorb the flavor.

To clarify molasses, heat over the fire, pour in one pint of sweet milk to five gallons of molasses. The impurities will rise in scum, which must be taken off before broken by boiling.

Many housekeepers need warning against the frequent use of feather dusters. These dusters simply chase the particles from the furniture into the air, where they are inhaled. A soft cloth is good a dampened one is sometimes better, for a duster.

Unless rooms are very much used, carpets need not be taken up oftener than twice a year. A thorough sweeping, followed by wiping them with a cloth wrung from clear water, will remove the dust quite thoroughly. Ammonia will make the brighest colors and take out spots. Moist sawdust or pieces of wet newspaper scattered over the carpet will gather the dust.

A MARVELOUS MACHINE.

An Apparatus Worked Solely by the Director's Will.

The visit of a French count, says a London paper, has given us much to think of beyond the limits of disease, both mental and bodily, by which we have been assailed. This Count P., who, strange to say, seeks no publicity, is one of the most learned men of the century. His studies have been followed in partnership with the experiments with the great experimentalist, the late Rahmkorff.

The latter was generous enough to own that it was under the influence of Count P. that he accomplished most of his greatest inventions. The wonderous reel invented by the count is still considered the most marvelous product of his genius. Upon this reel is wound a length of silver wire measuring 70,000 metres. The magnetic needles, crossing each other in contrary direction, are fixed upon the reel and suspended by a slender thread. The apparatus works under a glass like a watch, so that no tampering with the mechanism is possible. It is mounted, however, on a high stand.

The count placed hold of the two conductors, to which are attached the two ends of the silver thread rolled upon the reel, and bids you order the machine to move to right or left, according to your will. Under this power alone, hitherto misunderstood—this power of the director of the machine, according to Count P., the power of the human will—the machine will act without the contact of touch. To right, to left will the reel revolve, according to the fancy of the visitor.

Without speech, without touch, by the mere mental influence of the director, the machine move in obedience to the unexpressed command. But not in all cases does the machine answer immediately. It is to the operator, and he alone, the concentrated and fixed determination, that it can be made to reply. Rahmkorff used to laugh immoderately at the vacillating movement of Count P.'s machine when the savants of the academie were induced to witness the experiment. Wires and wire would tremble and vibrate, then start to one side, then move toward the other, while with others it would refuse to move at all, but confine its vibration to one spot.

Study the Demand.

What the farmer most needs after thoroughly acquainting himself with the science of agriculture—not agriculture as his father and grandfather and great-grandfather understood it—is to study the public demand and in the cultivation of his soil cater to that demand. If there is a better market in his vicinity for potatoes than for corn or wheat, why raise potatoes? If onions, all he can raise of them, command a better price than anything else, onions are the vegetable he should raise. He should study and work for the best results. At the Ohio agricultural experiment station the yield of potatoes had been increased eighty per cent by the use of phosphoric acid. Our grandfathers scarcely if ever heard of phosphoric acid. That is one of the experimental discoveries. It ought to be received by the farmer as a suggestion of possible success in trying the same experiment lines. The farmer should be ready and eager to avail himself of every new discovery, just as merchants and manufacturers are.

Growing Crops Cheaply.

The price of the farmer's commodities is mainly determined by causes that he cannot control. But the cost of producing them depends very largely on himself. If there be anything in soil or location that makes the production of any crop necessarily more expensive for one farmer than for others, he should change to something else. Every locality has its advantages, for cheaper production or better marketing for some product. It is a part of the farmer's business to study the capacities of his farm, and then learn everything possible about the methods of producing most cheaply what his farm is adapted to. Necessarily more does this need not pay.

Farm Notes.

Clover chopped fine and sprinkled with bran and meal is a cheap and excellent food for young chickens.

Sunflowers will grow wherever corn will thrive. They produce a large amount of seed, but need plenty of manure.

For feeding purposes it is estimated that 100 pounds of beets are worth 19c; 100 pounds of ruta-bagas, 15c, and 100 pounds of the flat turnip, 11c.

The cheapest way to kill very young weeds is to harrow the ground. As a large space of ground can be harrowed in a day it will require but little labor and saves the expense of hoeing.

An emulsion of one quart of kerosene in five gallons of strong soapsuds is an excellent remedy for the caterpillars that infest apple trees. One kerosene is fatal to peach trees. The proper way, however, is to tear out all the nests that appear in the trees and burn them which work should be done late in the afternoon.

Every weed that is allowed to secure a stand will deprive the crop of a certain quantity of plant food and of moisture. Every weed that is allowed to go to seed increases the work of eradication a hundred fold.

Much time could be saved by keeping up what might be termed small repairs. A little item that a few minutes' work would have repaired, if done at once, if left go is called the cause of a half day's delay at some future time.

In the desire to secure size in the strawberry the more desirable qualities of hardiness of vine and flavor of the fruit are being overlooked. A well flavored, solid berry, even if small, is more to the taste of the lover of the insipid berries than are more attractive in appearance than in quality.

Household Notes.

Found a Big Bone.

An immense bone of some prehistoric animal has been unearthed by the workmen engaged in building the piers in the Missouri River for the new bridge. The bone was found in caisson No. 6, at a point about forty-eight feet below the surface of the river. About eight feet of the bone was unprotected from the boulder and sand-made bed of the river. It is eighteen inches thick at the largest point, although a thicker portion may be brought to light when the workmen get the specimen fully out of its bed. The exposed end has the appearance of a solid piece of bone, but the general dirty condition of the bone renders an examination impossible at this time. There can be little question that the bone belongs to the elephant family, and that of a member of some prehistoric race of mammals.

The foundation for pier 5, where the great bone was found, is being laid in the middle of the Missouri River; at any rate it is almost exactly in the strongest current of the muddy stream. The depth now attained is forty-eight feet, and it is expected that the foundation will be put down to eighty feet, or at least until bedrock is reached. The big bone is too large to have belonged to a pterodactyl, even if that genus of fossil lizards of the secondary strata were known to prehistoric America. The ichthyosaurus, a gigantic fossil marine reptile, can not well be accused of having fattened the specimen, because the largest of his kind would scarcely have had a bone eight or nine feet long in his makeup. It most likely belongs, however, to the extinct species *elephas primigenius*. These elephants were about twice the size of the living tribe, but the finding of their bones has been almost altogether to the colder latitudes.

Late naturalists have placed the mammoth of the warmer parts of North America in a different place from the animals of the north. Of the southern tribe only a few bones and teeth have ever been discovered and if the find at Bellevue shall prove true that is expected of it the scientific world will be largely the gainer. The size of the bone found does away with the probability that it belongs to the extinct genus mastodon, although that animal was allied to prehistoric North America. Mastodon bones and teeth are not rare, of the mastodon have been found on the banks of the Missouri, but no bone as large as that found Monday evening has been found. It is generally held by the species in this or any other country. The specimen is a good one if of a mastodon; if that of a mammoth it is more than more valuable.—*Kansas City Times.*

Destruction of Dead-Sea Myths.

Between 1870 and 1880 came two killing blows to the mythical legends they were dealt by two American scholars of the highest character. First of these may be mentioned Dr. Phillip Schaff, a professor in the presbyterian theological seminary at New York, who published his travels in 1877. In a single degree more than a scientific with the religious spirit, but the trait which made him specially fit for dealing with the subject was his straightforward, German honesty. He took the simple truth regarding the pillar of salt, so far as its physical origin and characteristics are concerned, and left it to the reader to draw the natural inference as to its relation to the myth. With the fate of Dr. Robertson Smith in Scotland the world before its South Carolina before him—both recently driven from their professorships for truth-telling—Dr. Schaff deserves honor for telling the truth in a way that, similar in effect, and even more bold in statement, were the "Travels" of the Rev. Henry Osborne, published in 1878.

Thus comes out, little by little, the truth regarding the Dead sea myths, the cities of the plain, the Dead Sea itself, but the final truth remained to be told, and now one of the purest men and truest divines of this country told it. Bishop Vincent, of Minnesota, while visiting the country and thoroughly exploring it, allowed that the physical features of the Dead sea and its shores supplied the myths and legends, and he sums up the whole as follows: "A great mass of legends and exaggerations, partly true and partly the result of the old belief that the cities were buried under the Dead sea, has been gradually removed in recent years. The cities of Sodom and Gomorrah are in the Dead sea, Zoar, Adamah, Zeboim, and Bela, or Zoar,