WHAT, WHEN, WHO, ETC.

Pray, what did T. Buchanan Read?
At what did E. A. Poe?
What volumes did Elizur Wright?
And where did E. P. Roe?

Is Thomas Hardy nowadays?
Is Rider Haggard pale?
Is Minot Savage? Oscar Wilde?
And Edward Everett Hale?

Was Lawrence Sterne? was Herrmann Grimm?
Was Edward Young? John Gay?
Jonathan Swift? and old John Bright?
And why, was Thomas Gray?

Was John Brown? and is J. R. Green?
Chief Justice Taney quite?
Is William Black? R. D. Blackmore?
Mark Lemon? H. K. White?

Was Francis Bacon lean in streaks?
John Suckling vealy? Pray,
Was Hogg much given to the pen?
Are Lamb's Tales sold to-day?

Did Mary Mapes Dodge just in time?
Did C. D. Warner? How?
At what did Andrew Marvell so?
Does Edward Whymper now?

What goodies did Rose Terry Cooke?
Or Richard Boyle beside?
What gave the wicked Thomas Nashe,
And made Mark Akenside?

Was Thomas Tickell-ish at all?
Did Richard Steele, I ask?
Tell me, has George A. Sala suit?
Did William Ware a mask?

Does Henry Cabot Lodge at home?
John Horne Tooke what and when?
Is Gordon Cumming? Has G. W.
Cabled his friends again?
—Mary Packard Rollins in Good Housekeeping.

DICK'S DARLING.

BY CLARICE LEE IZBELLE.

CHAPTER VII—CONTINUED.

"Ah! I thought I saw a young man by the name of Parker, on the lawn with your daughter, and I thought—that is, I naturally supposed from her past, that he was staying here."

George Kingsley turned deliberately and fixed his eyes piercingly upon his visitor.

"Will you please explain that remark?" he requested, coldly, but his visitor could see that he was in dead earnest. "I demand to know why you judged that he would be here from my daughter's past. What has he to do with my daughter, or her past?"

"Well, you see," hesitatingly, "my cousin, Sarah Moore, raised Carmen, and—"

"Wait a minute. Who is Sarah Moore, and how did she happen to have charge of my daughter? I have only asked one question concerning Miss Kingsley's former life, and I did not care to hear more after I was told she was unmarried, but you have aroused my curiosity. Explain yourself fully."

"Well, it was just this way," easily. "You know Pearl's grandfather married my mother when we were both small chaps, and naturally we were rather fond of each other; being brought up under the same roof. I was staying with Ellen when Pearl so unceremoniously stepped aside to go on the stage, and once when I found her in trouble, I looked about for a place to take her, and I fell upon my Cousin Sarah as a good, safe person. In that way they got to know each other, so when poor Pearl was dying she asked Sarah to see after her little girl. Sarah had a house full of girls of her own, but she promised to care for her, and she did. When Carmen was 5 or 6 years old, an old miser, named Sterne, came to Sarah to get her to board his sister's boy, and so Sarah took him, too, at what would have been considered starvation prices by anybody else. Well, the upshot of it was, this boy and your girl grew up together until they—he was 15, and his old uncle set him adrift to earn his own living. He ran away, but he and Carmen have always kept sight of each other, and it was thought by Cousin Sarah and her girls that they would be married just as soon as he was able to support a wife, which will undoubtedly be some time. He is a wild chap, but perhaps they think it an easy enough matter now that little Carmen is the Kingsley heiress. It would be a good thing for him, and then I guess he is fond of her yet. He was wild about her two years ago."

"Thank you." If the tone was ironical Blake was apparently unconscious of it. "Now, Mr. Blake, as you have been so kind, perhaps you will oblige me further. Can you tell me the name of that young lady with whom my nephew is speaking?"

His guest wheeled around and following the direction indicated saw the tableau under the tree. Dick and Dolores were still standing quietly by themselves, apparently absorbed in each other.

"Most assuredly," was his ready response. "That is the adopted daughter of my step-sister Ellen. You remember Ellen Grey, Kingsley? Well, she says she is not at liberty to divulge her real name, although she knows it, nor her parentage. It is one of those cases where it is best to know very little, I suspect, and you know Nell Grey of old. If she does not choose to tell, wild horses could not drag it from her. There is some mystery about this girl. Do you not observe an extraordinary resemblance to some one?" significantly.

"Resemblance?" Kingsley searched for his eye-glass. "I had not observed her closely, and my sight is bad. I knew it was Dick instinctively, but—" he paused suddenly. Long and anxiously he strained his eyes, his muscles growing tense and rigid, and his mouth setting with lines of pain as he noted each curve and line, each tint and expression of the shy, serious face raised so trustingly to Dick Kingsley's. For fully two minutes the old man sat like an image, and then, removing his glasses, he leaned back in his arm chair.

"Yes, I think I do," he said with white lips. "It is as you say—remarkable. Now, Mr. Blake, if you will pardon me I must ask you to go. I shall be pleased to have you call again and so will my daughter. I wish you good day, sir."

"Good day," responded his visitor. "I thank you for your invitation and will most assuredly avail myself of it. Good afternoon," and he passed out of White Hall with a smile that grew broader as he glanced at the group under the locusts. Fred Parker was still at Carmen Kingsley's side.

CHAPTER VIII.

"Love is the Only Good in the World."

It was two hours later. The dying embers flushed the tree tops with a faint crimson, and reflected from the many windows of White Hall a flood of golden light. Contrary to his usual custom George Kingsley had not gone for a short drive behind his handsome grays. He sat in deep thought behind his library table. The door opened and his daughter came into the room. She was dressed in a cool white gown opened at the neck enough to display her perfect throat and caught by a bunch of yellow flowers. It was her whim to affect rich bizarre colors, crimson, gold and black or a deep, soft pink. She came to the table and stood expectant. Her father motioned her to a seat.

"How old are you?" he questioned abruptly, fixing his keen eye upon her.

"My birthday was the sixteenth of June," was the calm reply. "You know how many years that means."

"Quite old enough to marry, at any rate," sharply. "May I ask if you have ever yet thought of marrying?"

"Certainly. I have coveted that much-to-be-desired event since I was six years old. Unfortunately no one has taken the trouble to ask me, that is, anyone I care to marry."

Her tone was careless, half contemptuous, such as she always used when speaking of love and marriage. She looked the image of cool, careless indifference.

"You have no objections to marrying, I presume? You will get married some day?"

"Certainly, when the man I love shall make his appearance and asks me. Not until then."

Her father frowned.

"Girl, do you know that is sheer nonsense?" he questioned, sternly. "Love! Faugh! A sickly sentiment for boys and girls to rave about, and novelists to coin into dollars and cents. Love! Girl, if you know anything of the world, and I think you do, you well know that it is a sham, a fraud, an absurd madness that blinds people for a while until they do the rashest, the wildest deeds that ever made a man regret his own existence, and for which he pays the penalty forever after. Do not believe in it! It is an delusion, a snare, a blindness that never lasts, but which is the greatest curse upon earth. You have seen the result of it, for you are no silly romantic school-girl, or my faculty of reading character is at fault. Answer me, is that not true?"

"Yes, quite true," calmly. "I have seen this 'all for love and the world well lost' drama played out to the bitter end, and it is as you say, a delusion and a snare. But still there is another phase of love. I mean, calm, peaceful affection born of perfect trust and perfect peace. A love that brings rest instead of unrest, content instead of misery, and in which passion has no place. That is the love I want when I marry, and which is so hard to find. If I never find it—"

"You never will," with a slight sneer. "It is just as well for you to get rid of these absurd fancies at once. I sent for you to-day to have a sensible conversation. It is my wish, my earnest desire, my one desire regarding your future, in fact, that you marry. I may not live long," passing his emaciated hand across his face, "and I want to know the hands in which I leave White Hall and my money. You know this place belonged to my great-grandfather. I want it to remain in my family. I have devoted forty years of my life to making my family one of the richest in the state. I want to leave the result of my labor in good hands. I always intended to make Dick my heir, but—well, you are my daughter. Carmen, what do you think of your cousin Dick?"

"Ah!" an answering light broke over her face. Her lips curved a little. "I like my cousin Dick very well. He is good—no, he is one man in a hundred, and I have a sincere liking for him."

"Then you—"

"No, I think not. And then Dick would be the last person in the world to make a mercenary marriage. He cares nothing for money."

"We shall see about that," quietly. "A man is never truly known until he is tried. I will be frank with you. I have made my will, and I have set my heart on seeing you married to Dick. All I have by right belongs to you, but while you are a stranger to me Dick has been a son to me, and the easiest way out of it is for you to marry him. You understand me?"

"Perfectly. Is that all?"

"No. One thing more. Who is this Dolores Grey I saw on the lawn this afternoon?"

"Dolores Grey? I know nothing beyond the fact that she is the niece of Miss Ellen Grey who lives in the Wayne cottage up the road, and they are strangers about here."

"Is that all?"

"Yes, quite;" with an inclination of the head.

Carmen passed proudly out at the long window and stood in the shadow of the vines at the end of the long veranda, idly pulling the leaves to pieces between her restless fingers. There was a curve to her short red lip, and a scornful, rebellious look in her eyes, that were black with passing emotions.

"I wonder if he thinks I would—if I am as low as that?" she thought bitterly. "I would do almost anything for money, for I must have it; but—no, not that! I will never sell myself for money, no, never, never!"

The dusk grew deeper, and a very last ray of sunshine struggled through the clustering vines across her passionate, scornful face. A man coming carelessly along the path to the steps beside her, stopped a moment in curious study. Then, throwing away the stump of his cigar, he ran up the steps beside her.

"What is it, little one?" he asked tenderly. "There is something wrong, eh?"

"Wrong?" she started violently. "How you frighten me, Fred! Yes, there is something wrong, but it is myself, nothing else. I was working myself into a passion because my amiable papa informed me that I was to marry his precious nephew. No, I won't be unjust to Dick. He is a very good fellow, but you know, Fred, how I should feel about it."

"No, I can't say that I do," slowly. "It is a very admirable arrangement, I think. When is it to be—the wedding, I mean?"

"When? Why, never, of course," angrily. "I hope you don't think I hold myself low enough to submit to being handed over to a man who doesn't want me, like a bale of goods, or a piece of inanimate marble! No, I marry no man for money, Ted Parker!"

"I thought that was your object, a rich marriage," remarked Fred, with a quick glance. "You said, only yesterday, that love was deaf, dumb, blind, and an idiot, and you wanted nothing to do with him. You have often said you did not believe in love, so I naturally supposed you would go in for the almighty dollar when you married."

"Then you thought wrong," with suppressed warmth. "I have said many simple things in my life, Ted, that I did not mean, and that was one of them. I do believe in love! I believe it is the best, the dearest, the sweetest thing on earth; and I will never marry any man until I can give him the whole love of my heart, brain and soul. There, you heard me, and 'them's my sentiments,'" with a little laugh verging upon the border of tears.

CHAPTER VIII.

Love's Young Dream.

The evening was pleasant. Dick felt that he was and ought to be perfectly happy, as he strolled home with Dolores by his side. Happy? Who could help being happy with her beside him, he wondered, his eyes drinking in the beauty of the sweet, serious face raised to his, with perfect content shining in the dear, dark eyes.

Did she love him? Sometimes he thought she did, and then a great fear would fill his heart. Suppose she did not? There were so many reasons why she should not, and so few why she should.

And then she appeared so young, so fragile, so sweet. He wanted to hold his breath when he came near her for fear she would suddenly disappear into thin air.

They passed through the long rows of corn, the weed-grown path, and arrived at the fence. All the time this broad-shouldered, cool young man was in a maze of conflicting emotions. Did she care for him? It was too good to be true! But she had been so kind all the afternoon, had kept her smiles and words for him alone, and a bit of color had flamed in her usually colorless cheeks at his approach.

Apparently she was not noticing his abstraction, for she was chatting in quite an animated way for one who was always so quiet and gentle.

"I am sure I have seen Carmen before," were the first words he heard.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Very Practical Man.

The late Dr. Jowett, master of Balliol, once asked of a young man who had been talking rather gushingly of his love for the poets, "Do you ever write poetry, Mr. M—?" "Yes—well, I do something in that way," was the answer. "Never mind," said the master, "how much you write, so long as you burn it all." On another occasion an undergraduate gushed considerably about the glory of the bright spring day. "The shower of blossom, the song of birds, the music of bees—what a gift from heaven it all is! It makes us all poets. Does it not make you feel poetical, master?" said the rash youth. "No," said Jowett, testily, "I think not. Take some more tea." Jowett's reality could not stand conceit a bit more than he could get away with idleness. Instead of saying, as Harry Smith would say, "My dear sir, you are a very young man, and belong to a very old college," Jowett would say straight out, "You are a very conceited young man; do not be so foolish."—Argonaut.

The Newest Love in Dogs.

The style of dogs has changed. The King Charles spaniel, which took the place of the despised pug, was in turn supplanted by the bull terrier, and for a long time the bullet heads and beetling jaws of these canine marauders were dangerously conspicuous. Now the Chiuauau dog has glided carelessly into the affections of the modish young woman, and is to be seen on pleasant mornings, muffled in furlined blankets, gamboling blithely toward the park. This new species of canine has a head like a deer, its limbs are fragile and graceful, and its movements incredibly swift. It is very intelligent and affectionate, but so sensitive to cold as to make it an object of constant solicitude. A girl who can keep a Chiuauau dog alive for two seasons could conduct with complete success a private sanitarium for indigent husbands.

Use of the Cross in Signatures.

The ancient use of a cross instead of a signature was universal alike by those who could and by those who could not write. It was a symbol of an oath from its earliest associations. On this account Charles Knight, in his notes on "The Pictorial Shakespeare," explains the expression, "God save the mark" (Henry IV.) as a form of ejaculation approaching to the form of an oath. Kelly, in his "Comments on Scotch Proverbs," observes that the Scots, when they used to compare person to person, used the expression, "Save the mark." Another explanation of the expression is that in archery, when an archer shot well, it was the custom to cry out, "God save the mark," that is, prevent anyone coming after to hit the same mark and thereby displace the arrow. Ironically, it was said to a novice, whose arrow struck nowhere.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Biblical Quotations.

A collection was lifted in a Boston Sunday school for a foreign mission, and the pupils of one class were asked to repeat a verse from the bible appropriate to the occassion. The first boy said: "It is more blessed to give than to receive." "Good!" cried all. And then they went on: "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver;" "He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord," and so on. One boy staggered the teacher a bit by quoting: "The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak;" but a certain amount of appropriateness was recognized. "Give the devil his due" lengthened some faces when the next boy blurted it out, but the climax was reached and the quotations ended when another boy shouted: "A fool and his money are soon parted."—Boston Traveller.

Rough on the Prophets.

Tommy, reading very poorly in the bible—Lord, it is good for us to be here. Let us build three tabernacles. One—for—Thee, one—for—

Teacher—If you don't read better I'll give you a box on the ear—

Tommy, reading—And, one for Moses, and one for Elias.—Texas Siftings.

Still in Doubt.

Adorer—I know I am poor, but I will insure my life for $20,000, which at six per cent interest will give you enough to live on comfortably in case anything should happen to me.

Miss Flightie, doubtfully—Do you think it will be enough to support another husband?

A Bankrupt Empire.

In 1811 the Austrian empire was bankrupted and "converted" its notes, the holders receiving one for five. Five years later the new notes fell in value and were again "converted," the holders getting two new notes for seven old ones.

A One-Man Furnace.

House Owner — How does your furnace work this weather?

Tenant—The exercise of raking it keeps me warm enough, but the other members of the family complain.

Compensation.

"Poor Tom didn't get to take part in the foot-ball game did he?

"No, but he fell down the back stairs and to-day you couldn't tell but what he had."

HERE'S THE TICKET.

THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION AT GRAND RAPIDS.

Gov. Rich Re-nominated After a Rather Stormy Time—Pingree's Name Withheld—The Platform Strongly Republican—Proceedings of the Convention.

The Republican state convention was called to order in Hartman's hall, Grand Rapids, by Secretary Bates, of the state central committee, with the prospect of a very stormy time over the naming of a leader of the state ticket. The hall was gaily decorated with flags and red, white and blue streamers. The only picture displayed

GOV. JOHN T. RICH.

was a three-quarter life-size crayon portrait of James A. Garfield. Rev. J. W. Smith opened the proceedings with prayer. The Grand Rapids Glee club sung two songs, parodies on free trade and Democratic things generally. Secretary Bates then read a letter from the state chairman, Senator McMillan, containing his regret at being unable to attend the convention, "but my duty is in Washington," said the letter, "so long as there is a chance to defeat a tariff bill, justly called infamous alike by its opponents and its defenders."

Mayor Fisher, of Grand Rapids, delivered a short address of welcome and Senator Colgrove was introduced as temporary chairman. After referring to the unanimity in the Republican party of Michigan he gave a shot at Don M. Dickinson, speaking of him as the Democratic boss, and said he seemed to be looking for a crash that would bring victory to his party in the state this year, but he would listen in vain for it. Denouncing the Wilson tariff bill, he said that the McKinley law, instead of being doomed, was the liveliest political corpse in America today. He spoke of how much better times were before the Democratic federal administration came into power, and insisted that, if agitation had not been started for the revision of the tariff laws, and the McKinley bill had been allowed to stand unchallenged, the hard times that have come upon us would have never been known. Relative to silver, Mr. Colgrove said that there was no use disputing the fact that the idea of silver remonetization is rapidly gaining strength in the Republican party. Bi-metalism and protection, he declared, must receive recognition from the Republican party. He closed with predicting 60,000 majority for the ticket this year.

A. W. Smith, of Adrian, was elected temporary secretary, and H. W. Newkirk, of Dexter, and Col. J. W. Sumner, of Kalamazoo, assistant secretaries.

The convention adjourned at noon until 1:30.

The hall was crowded to its utmost when the convention was called to order for the afternoon session. Temporary Chairman Colgrove was made permanent chairman. A message was read from U. S. Senator Patton expressing regret at his enforced absence.

Chairman Fox, of Tuscola, chairman of the credentials committee, reported that there were no contesting delegations. The report was adopted without debate.

The committee on organization and order of business reported that the temporary officers be made permanent and also reported the order of nominations. The report was adopted.

The committee on resolutions were not ready to report, and on motion of George A. Farr, of Ottawa, nominations were proceeded with. Farr himself then took the platform to present the name of Gov. Rich. He said the state election in Michigan this year is of more than usual importance. Two years of Democratic misrule has led to a universal call for Republican success. The interests of the country demand the success of the Republican party. Such being the case he asked if it was possible that any Republican comes to the convention nursing a feeling of resentment or gangrened by feelings of selfish interest? Mr. Farr tried to pour oil on the Pingreeites by saying that he knew that there were no such disappointments, but the oil did not soothe. When he shouted with dramatic force, "who shall be our standard-bearer?" a yell came from the Wayne delegation, "Pingree!" "Pingree!" Gov. Rich's friends took up the cry for him, and for some time the speaker's voice was drowned in cries of "Pingree!" "Rich!" until the Rich men finally drowned the yells for Pingree, but the storm continued throughout Mr. Farr's speech. He became weary of it, and gave the Detroit man some back-handed jabs by saying that Gov. Rich was not a man that had peculiar notions, who insisted that the Republican party must come around to his views or he would sulk. He predicted that Gov. Rich would carry Michigan by 75,000 majority.

When C. L. Benjamin began his speech, placing in nomination Col. Bliss, of Saginaw, the Pingree gang again undertook to interrupt, but Benjamin silenced them with this sarcastic shot: "What's the use of your yelling for Pingree; hasn't he told us that he is not going to be with us, but is going it alone?" This brought a derisive shout from the Rich delegates, and Mr. Benjamin was not interrupted again.

Odell Chapman, of Shiawassee county, seconded the nomination of Bliss and severely roasted both Pingree and Rich. Ralph Ely, of Gratiot, seconded John T. Rich's nomination. The Wayne delegation continued their interruptions at every opportunity and Chairman Colgrove was finally compelled to step to the edge of the platform and call them down. Rich's name was further seconded by Capt. Allen, of Portland, and Gen. Pritchard, of Allegan, and Senator Hopkins supported Bliss. Pingree's name was not presented at all.

When all the speeches were finished the balloting began, and Hon. John T. Rich was named by the overwhelming vote of: Rich, 710; Bliss, 98; blank, 121. It was moved to make the nomination unanimous, and only Wayne county voted against it.

Before the next order of nominations were reached Gov. Rich and Col. Bliss were brought on the platform for speeches. The governor spoke for protection and for stricter immigration laws. Col. Bliss was introduced as a man who has a future in Michigan, at which the mass of Rich men gave him a great yell. Col. Bliss said that Gov. Rich would not lose a single vote in the state on his account or on account of the men who have supported him in his campaign. Rich, he predicted, would be elected by the biggest majority ever given for a governor of Michigan. He proposed three cheers for Gov. Rich, and when they were given, the convention gave three cheers for the colonel.

After these speeches the other nominations were proceeded with. George Turner, of Coldwater, named Alfred Milnes for lieutenant-governor. Jay Hubbell nominated Thomas B. Dunstan. There were several seconding speeches. No other candidates were named. Milnes was chosen by a vote of: Milnes, 621; Dunstan, 317.

Secretary of State Gardner was, on motion of Burton Parker, renominated by acclamation.

George A. Steele, Clinton county's candidate for the state treasurer, was presented to the convention by Prosecuting Attorney Norton, of that county. State Treasurer Wilkinson's name was presented by George Waite, of Menominee. The result of the ballot was: Wilkinson, 579; Steele, 387.

For the office of auditor-general the names presented were: Stanley W. Turner, J. H. D. Stevens and Roscoe D. Dix. Turner received 534 votes, securing the nomination.

The remainder of the ticket was chosen as follows: For attorney-general, Fred A. Maynard, of Kent county; state land commissioner, William A. French, of Presque Isle county; superintendent of public instruction, H. R. Pattengill, of Ingham county; member of state board of education, Perry F. Powers, of Wexford county.

Chairman Colgrove, being attacked with sudden illness, was obliged to leave the hall, and E. P. Allen took the chair in his stead.

The platform was adopted by a good majority. There was, however, considerable wrangling over the silver plank, which finally assumed much the same form as that adopted by the Republican league at Denver. The platform was in substance as follows:

We, the representatives of the Republican party of Michigan, in convention assembled, hereby affirm and renew our faith and hope in the cardinal principles and purposes of the Republican party—the principles which have made our country great and prosperous, and the purposes which will lead it from the present most unhappy and demoralized era of Democratic misrule out again through night to light, into an era of hope and happiness and prosperity for our country and our state.

We heartily approve of the administration of the duties of his office by Gov. John T. Rich, and unreservedly commend his attention to public interests and his prompt and fearless performance of every duty devolving upon him.

We reaffirm our adherence and increased devotion to the American doctrine of protection. We believe that the present unhappy industrial condition of our country is in great part due to the threat and purpose of the Democratic party to destroy the American system of protection. We believe that all articles which cannot be produced in the United States, except luxuries, should be admitted free of duty, and that on all imports coming into competition with the products of American labor there should be duties levied equal to the difference in wages abroad and wages at home.

We believe in the use of gold and silver as money metals, to be maintained in circulation on a perfect equality and incontrovertibility. We recognize the so-called silver question as one of the paramount political issues of the day and believe that the people of this state and country do look to the Republican party, the party of ability and progress, as the only party that can give a wise and adequate solution of this problem. We, therefore, pledge the Republican party of Michigan to use every effort in its power to restore silver to its historic position in the United States as a money metal. We pledge this in the belief that permanent prosperity will not be assured or justice be done until silver takes its time-honored place side by side with gold as one of the two great money metals of the world.

We believe that the doctrine of reciprocity, as advocated by that matchless statesman, James G. Blaine, should, under our protective system, be the policy of our government and applied in our trade relations with other nations.

We recognize that the employment of both capital and labor is necessary for the prosperity of our people, and that the enactment of such laws as will properly and wisely avoid and settle labor difficulties is one of the duties of the Republican party, which has always been and still is the friend of the humblest toiler. While we believe that government was instituted to protect the weak against the strong, and to substitute right for might, and that it is, therefore, the duty of the state to regulate all corporations and combinations, so as to protect every right and liberty of the laborer, we declare ourselves opposed to all mob rule, riot and bloodshed, and insist that law and order must be maintained, and that the ballot box and court of justice, and not the sword and torch, must settle economic differences. We believe in arbitration as one of the means to solve labor disputes, and favor the enactment by the legislature to carry out the provisions of section 23, article 6, of the constitution of the state of Michigan, which provides for establishing courts of conciliation, with such powers and duties as shall be prescribed by law.

While we recognize the value and worth of the great body of naturalized citizens and people who have sought, with a patriotic heart, and adopted this as their home and country, we believe in protecting American wage earners and the peace and prosperity of this nation against the evil effects of indiscriminate emigration from the pauper and criminal classes of Europe by wise laws that shall properly restrict and regulate emigration.

We believe in the protection and elevation of the standard of American citizenship, and that the safety of this republic depends upon the intelligence and loyalty of its supporters, that it should be sustained for the welfare and happiness of its people, and that for the preservation thereof the right of suffrage should be limited to those who have fully acquired American citizenship. We believe that the security of life, the free exercise of personal rights and the enjoyment of equal opportunities before the law are the essence of liberty, and should be the first care of all governments. As there can be no liberty without free speech and the free exercise of personal and political rights of citizens, we denounce the action of the Democratic party in the repeal of the election laws, whereby the courts of the United States are rendered powerless in the protection of honest voters or the punishment of fraud, and such action is an invitation to falsify by fraud and violence the will of the people, and we demand the enactment and enforcement of laws that shall protect the citizens of the republic at home as well as abroad.

A further resolution commended the efficient service to the party rendered by the Republican press of the state.

The following was adopted as an independent resolution:

Whereas, intelligence from authentic channels having reached this country that the people of the Hawaiian islands, after a peaceful revolution, did, on the fourth day of last July, the national day of this great republic, issue through their constituted authorities, their proclamation of independence and announce to the nations of the earth their establishment as a free and independent republic among the nations. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we, the delegates of the Republican state convention of Michigan, representing a large majority of the liberty-loving people of one of the brightest stars in this sisterhood of states, send a hearty greeting and welcome to our young sister republic of the seas, and assure her of our most earnest sympathy and best wishes for a glorious future.

There was a wrangle over the silver plank in the committee and the following minority report was presented, but failed of adoption:

The American people, from tradition and imperative interest, favor bimetallism and the Republican party of Michigan demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money and measure of values. In the name of the producers of the country, its farmers and workingmen, we declare without equivocation or reservation in favor of a wise and patriotic American money policy that will, at the earliest possible moment, secure to our people the free and unlimited coinage of all gold and silver, the product of American mines, at a ratio of 1 to 16, and that each and every dollar coined shall be clothed with full legal tender power and be receivable in payment of all debts, both public and private. We are opposed to the issue of interest-bearing bonds by the government in time of peace.

Oil Warehouse Burned.

McMorran & Company's big coal and oil warehouse on the river dock, at Port Huron, was destroyed by fire. The wind from the river caused the fire to burn very fiercely, but it was confined to one building. A large quantity of coal oil was consumed and some 2,000 tons of coal damaged or destroyed. A large fishing boat lying at the dock, was burned to the water's edge. Loss $10,000, covered by insurance.

For denouncing a shooting affair at Newport News, Va., Dr. Stone, a British subject was tarred and feathered.

Violent storms swept western states doing great damage to crops and property. A number of people were killed.

Twenty-five families were rendered homeless by fire in a thickly settled tenement district of Newark, N. J.

In Chattanooga, Tenn., the grain ware house of J. T. Thomas, Son & Co., covering nearly an acre of ground was burned.

Dun's Review of Trade says business is still paralyzed by the two recent great strikes and slow work in congress.

A proclamation has been issued by President Cleveland which practically places Chicago under martial law.

Bank clearings for the principal cities of the United States show a total decrease of 15.5 per cent of the week.

John H. Chapman of Chicago was re-elected president of the Baptists Young People's Union at Toronto.

BAKED THE CORN.

Fearful Wave of Heat Swept Over Western States.—Crops Shriveled by Heat.

Omaha: More withering blast never swept across parched Sahara than that which schorched the great plain between the Mississippi river and the Rocky mountains. For two days the simoon had blown from the southwest and each day was hotter than its predecessor; the maximum temperature was 106. From all over the territory tributary to Omaha, a strip of three hundred miles north and south and five hundred miles east and west, come reports of the terrible effect of the hot winds. Wherever the ground was already dry, the growing corn has been baked. Where there was any moisture left there is still hope for the crop. Small grain has been harvested generally and will suffer none. Potatoes are faring better than corn. The latter crop is just setting in the ear and is therefore more susceptible to the heat.

A. M. Wright, private secretary to Governor Crounse, was overcome at his desk at the capitol at Lincoln, Neb., while alone and was found unconscious by a newspaper reporter. His condition is critical. Several other cases of prostration were reported.

Reports from St. Paul, Kansas City and other points in Minnesota, the Dakotas, Iowa, Kansas, Nebraska, Missouri and western Illinois and Wisconsin, tell of the awful heat and the incalculable damage to ripening crops of grain, vegetables and fruits. In many places not a drop of rain has fallen in four to seven weeks. Prairie fires are doing much damage in Illinois and forest fires in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

BIG STORM DOWN EAST.

Several Persons Killed and Considerable Property Destroyed.

Manchester, N. H: The most disastrous storm that visited this locality in years did a great amount of damage. At Lake Massabesic, four miles from the city, the storm was accompanied by a cyclone, which wrecked buildings, blew down large trees and destroyed much valuable property. Eighteen or 20 summer cottages were partially wrecked and half that number demolished. There were scores of pleasure boats on the lake when the storm struck, and three went down with a total of eight or 10 lives lost.

Tarrytown, N. Y: Thomas Pickett, his son, Edward Pickett, and James Martin, were drowned. They went out in a sail boat on the Hudson river, and as they did not return it is supposed that during the storm their boat was upset and the men were drowned.

New York: A small yacht, carrying six persons was capsized in the Hudson river opposite Hastings during a severe storm and three of the passengers were drowned.

Newmarket, N. H: During a heavy thunderstorm on Great Bay, a small boat containing William R. Byrne and Michael Carroll was capsized and both were drowned. Another boat met with a similar accident, and its occupant was also drowned.

Fire that started in the basement of the six-story building, 82 and 88 Fulton street, New York City, did $150,000 damage.

A disastrous conflagration destroyed 2,000 houses at Cottrel, a town in Bulgaria. Full details of the disaster have not been received, but it is believed that many persons perished.

THE MARKETS.

Toledo—Grain.		
Wheat—No. 2 spot	$ 50¾ @	$ 51
No. 2 September	51¼ @	52
Corn—No. 2	47½ @	48
Oats—No. 2 white	30 @	32½
Buffalo—Live Stock.		
Cattle—Mixed shipments	$ 3 00 @	$4 00
Sheep	2 50 @	3 50
Lambs	3 00 @	4 00
Hogs—Choice weights	5 50 @	5 65
Common and rough	5 00 @	5 40
Cleveland.		
Cattle—Best	$ 4 00 @	$4 50
Other grades	3 00 @	3 80
Hogs	5 25 @	5 50
Sheep	2 25 @	3 00
Lambs	3 00 @	3 75
Wheat—No. 2 red	51 @	51
Oats—No. 2 white	48 @	48
Corn—No. 2 mixed	50 @	51
Pittsburg.		
Cattle	$ 3 75 @	$4 80
Hogs	5 50 @	5 65
Sheep and lambs	2 25 @	4 25
Wheat—No. 2 red	51 @	51
Corn—Mixed	50 @	51
Oats—No. 2 white	48 @	48½
Cincinnati.		
Cattle—Good to prime	$ 3 75 @	$4 40
Lower grades	2 25 @	3 50
Hogs	5 35 @	5 60
Sheep and lambs	2 25 @	4 15
Wheat—No. 2 red	48½ @	49
Corn—No. 2 mixed	47 @	47½
Oats—No. 2 white	30 @	30½
New York.		
Cattle—Natives	$ 4 50 @	$4 80
Hogs	5 75 @	6 25
Sheep—Good to choice	2 50 @	4 75
Lambs	3 75 @	5 00
Wheat—No. 2 red	54½ @	55
Corn—No. 2	49½ @	50
Oats—No. 2 white	41 @	41½
Chicago.		
Cattle—Best steers	$ 4 00 @	4 50
Common	3 50 @	4 00
Sheep and lambs	2 25 @	4 25
Hogs—Mixed	4 75 @	5 20
Wheat—No. 2 red	50½ @	51½
Corn—No. 2	44½ @	44½
Oats	34 @	36
Mess pork, per lb	12 75 @	12 80
Lard, per cwt	6 95 @	7 00
Detroit.		
Cattle—Good to choice	$ 3 50 @	$3 85
Lower grades	2 75 @	3 50
Hogs	5 00 @	5 15
Sheep	2 25 @	3 00
Lambs	3 00 @	4 00
Wheat—No. 2 red spot	50½ @	51
No. 1 white spot	53 @	53
Corn—No. 2 spot	46 @	47
Oats—No. 2 white spot	38 @	39
Hay—Timothy	11 25 @	11 50
Potatoes, new, per bu	1 90 @	2 00
Butter—Dairy per lb	14 @	16
Creamery	19 @	20
Eggs, fresh, per doz	10 @	10½
Live poultry—Spring chickens	12 @	13
Fowls	8 @	9
Ducks	7 @	8
Turkeys	8 @	9

WEEKLY REVIEW OF TRADE.

NEW YORK.—Dun's review of trade says: The heavy outgo of gold, the fall of the treasury reserve and of the price of wheat to the lowest point on record and the increasing uncertainty about the tariff have entirely overshadowed other industries. Business delayed for months by two great strikes now crowds the railroads and swells returns and gives the impression of revival in business, but it is not yet clear how far there is an increase in new traffic, distinguished from that which has been merely blockaded or deferred. In some branches there has been more activity, but in others less, because events led many to infer that no change of tariff would be made. The internal revenue receipts on whisky suddenly dropped more than half, and sales of wool greatly increased. But the uncertainty is not removed and much of the business done seems to be in the nature of insurance against possibilities. Wheat has found in the lowest depths a deeper still and has sold below 55c, making the monthly average at New York the lowest ever known. Corn was stronger with accounts of injury to part of the crop, and the exports are trifling. Cotton declined. Official reports count for nothing in comparison with enormous visible stocks. Textile industries have been perceptibly stimulated, according to dealers, by disagreements which many suppose may prevent change of the tariff and there has been more buying of cotton goods with slightly higher prices for a few, notwithstanding the closing of some important mills. In woolens, the goods famine, which clothiers prepared for themselves by deferring orders is such that imperative necessities now keep most of the mills at work and purchases of wool for immediate use are large. But there is no change for the better as respects orders running into future, and, indeed, some concerns have withdrawn spring samples on which very low prices have been fixed and will make no effort for trade at present. While scarcity of coke delays resumption of work in many central and western iron mills, the light inquiry for finished products at Chicago and the disappointing demand for most of Pittsburg raises doubt whether material increase can be expected until the tariff question is out of the way. For the week failures have been 249 in the United States against 386 last year and 39 in Canada against 23 last year.

NEW YORK.—Bradstreet's review of trade says: Leading influences affecting the course of general trade throughout the United States within the week have not resulted in a net gain. Prolonged drouth and hot winds have damaged corn and other crops. Without early rains the reduction in the yield of corn is expected to be considerable. The outlook for the yield in the spring wheat states is regarded as unfavorable which reacts upon country merchants and checks demand. Several thousand striking miners in Ohio, Indiana and Alabama refuse to return to work at rates agreed upon in conference, and this continues to depress business throughout tributary regions. Advices from western and northwestern cities do not show relatively as much improvement as to feeling or demand. Cleveland, Cincinnati, Louisville (except for leaf tobacco), Detroit, Omaha (owing to crop damage), Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Duluth reporting general trade as characterized by more than usual midsummer dullness.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov't Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

DIDN'T NEED A HIRED GIRL.

Plucky Little Woman's Snappy Reply to the Crusty Old Bachelor.

There is a crusty old bachelor on Fourth street, says the Louisville Post, who is a confirmed woman hater and who never misses an opportunity for saying something sarcastic and disagreeable about the fair sex. But he met more than his match the other day in a plucky little woman who, metaphorically speaking, wiped up the earth with him, much to the delight of his friends, who were greatly amused at his discomfiture. The old bachelor inquired why, when Eve was manufactured of a spare rib, a servant wasn't made at the same time to wait on her. The little woman responded promptly: "Because Adam never read the newspapers until the sun got down behind the palm trees, and then, stretching, yawned out: 'Isn't supper most ready, my dear?' Not he. He made the fire and hung the kettle over it himself, I'll venture, and pulled the radishes peeled the potatoes and did everything else he ought to do. He chopped the kindling, brought in the coal and did the chores himself, and he never brought home half a dozen friends to dinner when Eve hadn't any fresh pomegranates."

The little woman stopped a moment for breath and went on with renewed vigor: "And Adam never stayed out till 12 o'clock at a political meeting, hurrahing for some candidate, and then scolding because poor Eve was sitting up and crying inside the gates. He never played billiards, rolled tenpins and drove fast horses, nor choked Eve with cigar smoke. He never loafed around corner groceries and saloons while Eve was rocking little Cain's cradle at home. In short, he didn't think she was specially created for the purpose of waiting on him, and wasn't under the impression that it disgraced a man to lighten a wife's cares a little. That's the reason that Eve didn't need a hired girl, and with it is the reason that her descendants do."

She drew another breath and was about to continue, when the bachelor pulled his hat down over his eyes and sneaked away.

They Wanted Fire.

While Thomas Campbell was prosecuting his studies at the university of Glasgow, he occupied apartments with an elder brother, who, though no poet himself, was a most admirable critic, but a severe one. Mr. Campbell had gone down to the breakfast-room one morning, leaving the poet to follow at his leisure. He had nearly finished breakfast when his brother entered with a copy of verses in his hand, which he laid on the table as an excuse for his delay, at the same time requesting Mr. Campbell's opinion of their merit. "Your lines are admirable, Tom, my boy," said the elder Campbell, after calmly perusing the verses; "but they appear to me to want fire," and the merciless critic committed the paper to the flames. The poet barely succeeded in rescuing his effusion, but after a little reflection he threw it into the fire for the second time, acknowledging the justice of his brother's bon mot.—Argonaut.

Platinum.

The supply of platinum, owing to its free use in electrical enterprise, is becoming, it is said, unequal to the constantly increasing demand. The principal source of supply is the Ural mountain deposit. These some years ago were said to be inexhaustible, but the statement was made with no cognizance of the future heavy demand in electrical service. These mines are at present being worked to their fullest capacity with orders and contracts to years ahead of delivery.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

The application of electricity to the smelting of iron is being experimented with in Sweden.

A shock of earthquake is transmitted at the rate of 16,000 feet—or three miles—a second.

There is a tree in Nevada so luminous from exuding phosphorescent matter that one can read by its light.

A party of students of Stanford university have discovered the ossified remains of a prehistoric American within an hour's ride south of San Francisco.

Borocarbide, a new material recently prepared in the electric furnace by the French chemist, Henri Moissan, is a compound of borax and carbon, and is excessively hard, cutting diamonds without difficulty.

50 Cents Per Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

TRADE MARK

BACKACHE.

Perhaps you don't know that BACKACHE and LAME BACK come from disorder of the KIDNEYS. We give you two points; ninety per cent. of Backache is due to improper working of the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills are sure cure for all Kidney Complaints. This assertion can be backed by strongest testimony. Fifty cents will prove it to you. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Sole Agents for the United States.

Price, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50. Sent by mail on receipt of price. For sale by all dealers.

Breeding from twins encourages twin breeding.

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Manure applied this year helps next year's crop.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Have shade, but not too much, around the house.

Karl's Clover Root Tea. The great Blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

The last soldiers in France to wear defensive armor were the pikemen, whose organization was abolished in 1671.

Pole-axes were first employed in the ninth century; the short heavy-headed battle-ax from very early times.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

Nothing can make us richer that does not make us more thankful.

Worship is as when we go to the altar to demand pay for our work.

There are too many people who only listen to the sermon for their neighbors when they go to church.

There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Written by Mrs. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

William Cameron met his death in a peculiar manner at Chattanooga, Tenn., lately. While "making up" for an entertainment he used some powder on his face. In some way the powder got up his nostrils and into his lungs, resulting in his death.

CURE FOR CROUP.—Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflammation, and injuries.

In Black Creek township, Randolph county, North Carolina, there died lately a spotted mule which was thirty-two years old. He died in the same stall where he was foaled and was owned by the same people as long as he lived. His usual weight was 1,000 pounds, and he was said to be the strongest mule in the country.

Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup was used for years as a prescription by a successful physician. It is in all respects the best cough medicine made today. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

A new anthropometric test of sensitiveness has been designed by Dr. Galton of London. A band of color, showing all the sixty-five shades of blue, is slowly passed before the eyes, and the subject makes a dot for every shade detected. As far as the experiments have proceeded, only about twenty shades are generally discovered. In one case, however, a dyer detected about forty.

Clipped from Canada "Presbyterian," under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, propr: I was cured of oft-recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

D. A. Buck, a resident of Waterbury, Conn., once made a perfect steam engine that was so small that the engine, boilers, governors and pumps all stood on a space only one-fourth of an inch in diameter and less than seven-sixteenths of an inch high. The engine had 148 distinct parts, held together by fifty-two screws. The diameter of the cylinder was but one-twenty-sixth of an inch, and the whole affair, not including the base plate, weighed but three grains.

PIERCE Guarantees a CURE

to every nervous, delicate woman, suffering from "female complaint," irregularity, or weakness. In every exhausted condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is an invigorating restorative tonic, fitted to the needs of nursing mothers, and women approaching confinement.

South Bend, Pacific Co., Wash.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.:

MRS. BAKER.

Dear Sir—I began taking your "Favorite Prescription" the first month of pregnancy, and have continued taking it since confinement. I did not experience the nausea or any of the ailments due to pregnancy, after I began taking your "Prescription." I was only in labor a short time, and the physician said I got along unusually well.

We think it saved me a great deal of suffering. I was troubled a great deal with leucorrhea also, and it has done a world of good for me.

Sincerely yours,
MRS. W. C. BAKER.

TOURIST TRAVEL

To COLORADO RESORTS

Will set in early this year, and the Great Rock Island Route has already ample and perfect arrangements to transport the many who will take in the lovely cool of Colorado's

HIGH ALTITUDES.

The Track is perfect, and double over important Divisions. Train Equipment the very best, and a solid Vestibuled Train called the BIG FIVE leaves Chicago daily at 10 p. m. and arrives second morning at Denver or Colorado Springs for breakfast.

Any Coupon Ticket Agent can give you rates, and further information will be cheerfully and promptly respond to by addressing JNO. SEBASTIAN, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Davis' Cream Separator Churn, power hot water and feed cooker combined. Agents wanted. Send for circular. All sizes Hand Cream Separators. Davis & Rankin B. & M. Co. Chicago.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention this Paper.