THE SALVATION ARMY.

HOW THE ORGANIZATION IS REGARD. ED IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Ces. Moore, Chief of the American Salvation Army, and How He Was Requested to Rosign—Gen. Booth's Attempt to Unite the English and American Forces.

There is something ludicrous in the recent revolt against the authority of Gen. Thomas E. Moore, commander inchief of the Salvation Army, when one considers how the action of those throwing off Gen. Moore's authority would be considered if they were real soldiers in a real army. They wrote a letter to the general inviting him to resign, and then set up headquarters for themselves. Now, the Salvation Army is organized under the form of a real army, and in such any expression of dissatisfaction with the acts of the commander, especially in the face of the enemy—and the Salvationists are always in presence of man's arch enemy, Satan—would be looked upon as mutiny; and mutiny is punishable with death.

Whether Gen, Moore or his accusers

Whether Gen. Moore or his accusers be at fault, and however similar the uniforms and titles of the Salvationists

uniforms and titles of the Salvationists be to those of men of actual war, the proceedings in the recent stand against the general are hardly in accordance with those prescribed for preferring charges in the "Army Regulations."

How would it appear for the subordinate officers in a real army in the field to send a letter to its commanding general asking him to resign, and setting up headquarters of their own and choosing a commander to suit themselves? What would we have thought during the civil war to hear of the corps commanders of war to hear of the corps commanders of the Army of the Potomac requesting Gen. McClellan's resignation and putting one of their own number in his place? The titles in the Salvation Army of genand colonel and captain and lieutenant may be very pleasant to those who hold the offices, but the "Army Regulations" are quite too stringent for these people who fight, not an enemy using powder and lead, but one who uses the enticements of sin

Gen. Booth is the head of the Salvation Army in England. There the army originated, and there it thrives far better than in America. The fundamental principle is to appeal to the people in the streets. For this purpose the soldiers deem any method of attracting attention legitimate. Drums, fifes, tambourines, flaming red shirts. ban-

red shirts, banners on which
are emblazoned
"Victory,"
"Blood and Fire,"
"Hallelujah,"
"Glory, Glory,
Glory" and other
such inscriptions
are the means by such inscriptions are the means by which the salvationists endeavor to attract the attention of the recruit. The atten-

tion once attract- GEN. MOORE. ed, the members of the recruiting squad eir own attention to making the newly enlisted person a soldier of the

The parading of these recruiting squads through the streets has often caused the arrest of the party or some of its mem-bers for disturbing the peace. In England bers for disturbing the peace. In England such arrests are usually regarded by the people as persecutions, and the result has been to increase the popularity and strength of the army. The church of England has again and again denounced the soldiers of the army as fanatics and blasphemers, but this, too, has favored the salvationists by bringing to their aid the nonconformists with whom England abounds. The American army is separate from

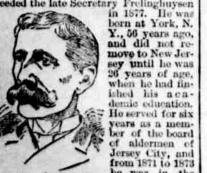
the English army. Several years ago-den. Booth came to America to try to heal the breach and make the two one. He left a representative in Brooklyn, but the main force of American salvationists has long been under the independent command of Gen. Moore. When Gen. Booth appeared at the Palace rink, in Brooklyn, there was a brass band and a band of women with tambourines. The coat and trousers, heaving braided, with the letter "S" embroidered on the ollar of the coat. He wore a flery red shirt, on of the coat. He wore a flery red shirt, on the breast of which were the somewhat exhilarating and attention attracting words, "Victory" and "Blood and Fire." He gave out a hymn in which nearly every line told of the horrors of hell. Then the assemblage knelt and prayed and sang, amid interpolations of "Giory to God!" "Save us from hell!" "Bless the Lord!" and "Glory, Glory, Glory!" and the "Hallelujahs" which rang out from time to time were uttered with all the apparent evidences of triumph. Gen. Hooth prayed that the backshiders might get back into the fold before the yawning jaws of hell swallowed them forever.

The Salvation Army was established in America in 1884, and divisions from time to time sprang up in the different states of the Union. The general plan of action is the same as in England. The banners are blood red; the inscriptions are glaring; they talk of skirmishes and battles, and the newspaper of the army is called The War Cry. Their actual religious services are much like those of the "shouting" Methodists, who flourished in America during the early part of the century, but who are now a rarity. An assembly of "Salvationists" resembles in many respects a camp meeting. There are camp meeting songs, and when they become aroused they all join in

I want to hear the flipping of the angels' wings When I die; And sing the song that the angels sing When I die,

Notwithstanding the fact that in Amer-Notwithstanding the fact that in America there is the greatest religious freedom, and any attempt to interfere with the street paraders of the Salvationists—would probably react in their favor, there are many who think they ought to be suppressed. Wherever they establish a barracks the price of property sinks like lead. Nervous people are kept awake by the beating of their drums and by their war cries, and the religious sense of many Christians is shocked by their free use and hawking about publicly of words which have a sacred import.

John Rhoderic McPherson. John Rhoderic McPherson, of New Jersey, has been in the United States senate for twelve years, having suc-ceeded the late Secretary Frelinghuysen in 1877. He was



sey until he was 26 years of age, when he had finished his aca-Jersey City, and from 1871 to 1873

. J. R. M'PHERSON. was a presidential elector on the Tilden and Hendricks ticket in 1876. Senator McPherson has been largely connected, of late years, with the senato legislation in regard to railroada. He is an able committeeman, but it is not often that he takes the floor to speak on questions of national interest.

Twenty years ago there were ninety-two lightning rod factories in the United States. Today there are but three, and those doing a trifling business. The lightning rod was the biggest humbug of the Nineteenth century.—Chicago Her-

The Cleveland Plain Dealer is prepared to see spectacle makers grow rich out of the next generation, as so many school children and collection to the property of the see glasses.

THE LATE ISAAC BELL, JR. fle Was Once United States Minister

He Was Once United States Minister to the Netherlands.

Isaac Bell, Jr., the ex-minister for the United States to the Netherlands, who died in New York city a short time ago, was one of the most prominent of the younger men of Rhode Island. He was born in New York city, and was 43 years of age. After having been graduated from Harvard college, he was for a number of years a clerk in a banking house. He then established himself as a cotton broker in

lished himself as a cotton broker in Savannah. After that he was a member of the firm of Arthur Barnwell & Co. of Charleston, and in 1870 he firm of Isanc Bell. Jr., & Co., cotton dealers, with houses in New York, Charleston

ISAAC BELL, JR. The business flourished until 1877, when Mr. Bell retired. The next year he married Miss Jeannette Gordon Bennett, a sister of James Gordon Bennett. The ill fated ship Jeannette that was lost while on an exploring expedi-tion in Arctic waters was named for

his wife.

For two years Mr. and Mrs. Bell traveled in Europe, and then returned to live in Newport. Mr. Bell then took an active interest in Rhode Island politics. One of the first official acts of President Cleveland was to appoint him minister to the Netherlands. The Democrats of Rhode Island made Mr. Bell their caucus and little for the United States control. candidate for the United States senate in 1885, but he was defeated. He was also offered the nomination for governor of the state, but he declined to run.

TWO GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS.

They Are Located at Fort Wayne, Ind.

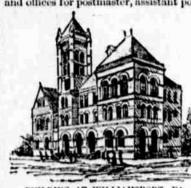
and Williamsport, Pa.

The United States government building which is now approaching completion at Fort Wayne, Ind., ranks among the best of its class. It is built of a warm buff sandstone, carved in high relief, and



GOVERNMENT BUILDING AT FORT WAYNE. shows to advantage the careful study and attention to details on the part of the supervising architect and his assistants. The style of architecture adopted is the French remaissance. The building has a frontage of 87 feet on Berry street and 83 feet on Clinton street, with entrances from both streets. The first story is devoted exclusively to postoffice purposes, and, besides affording ample room for the public, contains behind the screen one of the largest and best arranged postoffice working rooms in the country. The basement contains the country. The basement contains the heating apparatus, hoisting machinery and coal rooms, and there are rooms which will be utilized in the future for the storage of various materials as they accumulate from the upper offices. Or the second floor are two court rooms, the principal one being 27 by 53 feet, and extending through two stories. The main offices of the judges, clerk, marshal and collector of internal revenue are also on this floor. In the next story above are the offices of the master in & acery, court that private photographs are pridistrict attorney and pensions e serial rate property is a reassertion, or rather A large and well lighted after the A large and well lighted clare for theil partly to the needs of the United States signal service and partly to the ventilating aptimates. An elevator connects the several stories with the street level. To hundred and six thousand dollars has been expended on the building to date.

date.
The new government building in process of erection at Williamsport, Pa., is of a Romanesque style of architecture, and is to have a central tower and end pavil ions. The general dimensions are 126 by 54 feet, tower 18 feet square and 91 feet high. The first floor is to be fireproof, and the corridors of the first and second floors are to be marble tiled. The finish of the first story and court rooms is to be hard wood; the balance of building is to be finished in pine, painted. In the basement will be situated heating apparatus, toilet rooms, storage rooms fuel, etc. The entire first story will be devoted to the postoffice working room and offices for postmaster, assistant post-



BUILDING AT WILLIAMSPORT, PA. master, money order and registered letter divisions. On the second floor is the district court room, 31 by 46 feet in size, also offices for the various court officials, law library, internal revenue offices and witness rooms. On the third floor will be a circuit court room, 23 by 30 feet in size, also court offices, jury rooms, toilet room, etc. The signal service are provided with ample space in the tower; provision is also made for the display of weather signals. The amount of appropriation for con-struction of building is \$180,000.

Judge's New Building.

The cut represents the new building to be erected by The Judgo Publishing company in New York. It will corner on Fifth avenue and Sixteenth street.

A large piano tirm will occupy the first floor, and the second floor will contain floor, and the second floor will contain the offices of The Judge Publishing company; the third and fourth floors will be set apart for binders and lithographers; the fourth and fifth for the type-



JUDGE'S NEW QUARTERS.

setters, and the sixth and seventh for the lithographic printers. The eighth floor will be rented for artists' studios. It is to be lighted by electricity. The building is about half finished, but will doubtless be completed during the early part of the present year. The location is only seven blocks south of the Fifth Avenue hotel, and is in the center of the

A HERMIT FISHERMAN.

A HERMIT FISHERMAN.

He Lived on as a Year and Has Accumulated a Goodly Fortune.

"Zeb, the hermit fisherman," lives in a flithy hovel down near the ocean in the town of Stonington. He wears the old time fisherman costume of blue overalls, jacket and skull cap to match. He, too, was disappointed in love, and took to fishing in solitude for a livelihood. He next courted the Bible, and can repeat it from Genesis through to Revelations by heart. With a capital of \$90, which he invested in a dory, he has annassed a fortune estimated at \$50,000. For five years he lived in a shanty, expending but \$3 a year for food. His clothes he wore to shreds, and his fuel he picked up on the beach. During that time he saved \$425, with which he bought his present home. Here for thirty out of thirty-five years it cost him but \$25 annually for the necessities of life, while his carnings he invested in real estate.

The property purchased by him lies along the water front, and at that time was at the mercy of the sea, which cast its huge waves far inshore during a gale. Zeb immediately began the laborious work of building a breakwater, or rather a seawall. This he did alone and unassisted. It is of stone, fully 500 feet in length and five feet in height The work was all done by hand, the big stones being carted in a home made wheelbarrow and consuming a year's time.

After this job had been completed Zeb

was all done by hand, the big stones being carted in a home made wheelbarrow and consuming a year's time.

After this job had been completed Zeb began the erection of his first tenement house. With a pickax, a spade and a wheelbarrow he excavated for the cellar, using the dirt to fill in the hole back of the seawall. He walled up the cellar with stone and then secured carpenters to build a house. This cost him \$700. The painting and papering he did himself.

As soon as this one was completed he began work upon a second. He continued his labor, and now has ten houses, side by side, all built the same way. Each of these houses brings him a monthly rental of \$7, and they are all occupied.

But he has not neglected his fishing during this time. He has made from \$300 to \$400, and sometimes \$500 a year, This money he turned into property of placed in the savings bank. It is supposed by many townsfolk that he also has considerable hid in his sleeping room, the armaments of which consist of a three pronged pitchfork, a hatchet and a stove poker. The past five years have been more expensive to him than any previous ones. His fortune has accumulated to such an extent that his expendiprevious ones. His fortune has accumulated to such an extent that his expenditures now average \$125 a year, which includes insurance, taxes, food and fuel, —Norwich (Conn.) Cor. Boston Globe,

Related to the Whole Crowd. She was a large, muscular woman rith strong features that indicated plainly her prominence in the domestic circle, and he was a little, thin, weak syed, meek faced man who only came to her shoulders. They sat side by side in a street car, totally oblivious of each other, as long married folks often are. They attracted the attention of itwo smart young men directly opposite them.

"How funny they must have looked as they stood up to be married," said one. "He must have looked like a lamb led to the slaughter," "Oh," said the other, "he was probably as large as the was in those days. Don't you know she was in those days. Don't you know a henpecked man actually grows smaller under continued hectoring?" Just then the little man took his market basket from under the seat and left the car alone. She had overheard then, and in anything but dulcet tones she hissed: "Do you think I own any more of these people 'cause I happen to be on the same seat? You thought he was my husband 'cause he sat next me; d'ye think the rest of 'em are my relations too? Mebbe rest of 'em are my relations too? Mebbe you're my second cousins 'cause you're in the same car?" She was wound up for several blocks further, but the loquacious individuals left the car without waiting to investigate any relationship. —Chicago Journal.

Who Owns the Photograph? Justice North's decision in a London natural application, of a principle which should be familiar. Unscrupulous photographers have claimed the right to sell and exhibit photographs of their customers against their will, and there have been legal opinions confirming this extraordinary view. Thus it has been held that the employment and payment of a photographer to reproduce the features of a private person, for the latter's private purposes, gave the photographer a right to use the negative for the pub-lication of photographs for public sale. Justice North, however, declares the photographer wholly in the wrong, and aptly says that while the negative be-longs to the photographer the copyright is vested in the person photographed. This eminently sensible decision should check a practice common abroad. For tunately, this evil has been less prevalent here, although it exists, and American courts, we believe, have decided that the photographer has no right to make mer-chandise of the likenesses of private cus-tomers.—Frank Leslie's Newspaper.

A bright young friend of mine who is working his way through the Bates Theological school, and who will some day be a worthy, and, as I believe, a successful worker in the Christian ministry, relates his first experience in "supplying": "I was pretty hard up, and that means considerable to me, for I have never had any troublesceme 'sur-

His First Sermon.

I have never had any troublesome 'surplus' during my course. It looked as if I would have to drop out a while and earn something before I could go on, and I had about concluded to canvass for a book when I got my first chance to supply. You may be sure I accepted it thankfully, for to my mind it promised needed financial aid. The church was some miles out of the city, but I didn't mind that. The next Sunday I hired a livery team and drove out there and de-livered my best sermon, and after taking dinner with one of the good deacons, started for home with the contents of the contribution box, which amounted to \$1.50. My bill at the livery stable amounted to 82.25, so that I was just 75 cents out of pocket by my first appearance in the pulpit."—Augusta (Me.)

one of the most terrible, as it is also one of the most thrilling, tales that his-tory has to tell is recalled by the an-nouncement in the Scottish papers of Miss Edith Brydon's marriage in Inver-ness cathedral. This lady's father was the famous Dr. Brydon, of the Afghan

The Slaughter at Khyber Pass.

One of the most terrible, as it is also

massacre of January, 1842-the one survivor who, wounded and faint and weary, after a most perilous ride, reached Jelialabad to tell Gen. Sale the piteous Jelialabad to tell Gen. Sale the piteous story of what had taken place in the Khyber Pass. They were 16,000—or, counting women and children, 26,000—who set out from Cabul on that ill starred journey, and he was the only one who had escaped. Between the dark crags of Jugdullak the murderous Afghans had their fill of blood. The death tray ray with the core of seldiers. death trap ran with the gore of soldiers, camp followers, women and children alike. Dr. Brydon alone escaped.—New York Telegram. Boston's Principal Street. An Omaha man recently arrived in

Boston at the Boston and Albany station. The streets of his native city are laid out with regularity, it is well to state, and are of a width commensurate with western lavishness. The man from Omaha entered a hack and asked to be driven to one of the leading down town hotels. The driver proceeded, as had been his wont for years, and had nearly reached his destination when these words from the carriage window greeted him with considerable force and abruptness: "Look here, driver; I'm tired of being driven hirough all these alleys. You've done hrough all these alleys. You've done bothing but go through them ever since we started. Now, get right on to one of he boulevards so we can get ahead." he driver had enough self possession to animer in reply: "Why, sir, this is Washington street, our principal street,"—Boston Times.

HOLY INNOCENT HOAXERS.

PRACTICAL JOKES PLAYED ON MEXI-CAN ALL FOOLS' DAY.

fery Funny Editors, Who Can "Fake" to

Their Heart's Content-Bogus Bandits and Make Believe Highwaymen-Pranks Costly and Troublesome.

From his appearance the average series and would hever be charged with the crime of practical joking. In fact and american would think more than twice before he tampered, jokingly, with the quiet dignity and solemnity, two characteristically intuitive qualities of the series with the revolver and dexterity with the stiletto.

Yet on occasion the Mexicans, from the stilet toddling boy to the white haired Don and the dark eyed Senorita to the sld wrinkled Senora, are the greatest of all practical jokers. It becomes a sort of mania with them, as it did with their meestors hundreds of years ago.

Dec. 28, the anniversary of the slaugher of the Holy Innocents, as the babes who were killed by King Herod on the birth of Christ are known, is the day of all others in Mexico. The arrival of Flesta de los Santos Inocentes is inxiously looked for every year, and when it comes it is observed without that. The exact origin of this peculiar lay as one devoted to practical joking has been lost, so ancient is the custom in Spain.

The fact that it is spoken of as the day

The fact that it is spoken of as the day of Holy Innocents seems to have inspired the Spaniards with the idea of making annocents or fools of one another and any ne else that can possibly be victimized.
Ever since this happy thought occurred
to some ingenious Spaniard some time in
the Fourteenth century the day has been
fully recognized.

BOGUS NEWSPAPER SCARES.
The ways of calchesting it are of

BOGUS NEWSPAPER SCARES.

The ways of celebrating it are, of course, many and varied. Mexico offers a particularly fertile field in this peculiar pastime, owing to the cruptive tendency of the government and people. A country in which a citizen inquires of his neighbor the first thing each day, "Who is president this morning?" naturally affords an ingenious practical joker tlly affords an ingenious practical joker abundant material for unlimited pranks. The newspapers are the leaders in re-tognizing the day after the popular form. All sorts of bogus stories are artfully written so as to create immense excite-ment, yet the circumstantial facts are so related that suspicion is seldom aroused. High government officials are generally assassinated (in print) and robberies com-mitted of great magnitude.

On one occasion a gold mine of fab-alous wealth and extent was discovered four miles out of the City of Mexico, and the same day two-thirds of the popula-tion of the town had forsaken their homes to hunt for the mythical bonanza. Another favorite mode of paying court to the Holy Innocents is to frighten the population of a small village some miles out from the capital by publishing alarming stories of a threatened raid by bands of bloodthirsty Indians and bandits. of bloodthirsty Indians and bandits. Mounted couriers in the employ of the newspapers leave the larger city with abundant supplies of the newspapers, and, dashing at full speed into the doomed town, throw the residents into a panic by reading from the public squares the horrible fate that awaits them. In a few minutes the whole place is in a terrible state of commotion, and in another hour the town is comand in another hour the town is com-pletely deserted. Every one takes to the high road and makes the best time

possible to the larger city and safety.

When the hoax is discovered, no matter what the cost to the victims, no irouble everensues. They pack up their goods, collect their families and return in high good humor to their homes, thankful that they have them to go to, and promising one another that they will not allow themselves to be fooled

Yet when next year does come and with it the terrible news that yellow fever or some other deadly scourge is raging in the vicinity, threatening to depopulate the whole town by its ravple forget the resolution formulated the previous year. Provi-tions are hastily packed and safety is sought in the nearby hills and moun-lains. In one instance, six families lived in the open air for ten days before the joke perpetrated upon them was dis-

THE BULL FIGHT SELL. Pranks at the expense of private indi-viduals are the commonest mode of celebrating the day. It is no uncommon thing for a wealthy old Don walking in a secluded portion of the town to find himself suddenly confronted by two masked marauders, with revolvers in their hands and knives in their belts, who command him to give up his valuables quietly or they will take his life and valuables both. The next day he is not greatly surprised when he receives his valuables, accompanied by a cask of wine and a neat little note, stating that he was morely made a temporary sacrihe was merely made a temporary sacrilice to King Herod.

On one occasion notices in all the

daily papers in the City of Mexico an-nounced that a grand bull fight would occur on the afternoon of Dec. 28, and that, as the admittance to the amphitheatre on this occasion would cost noth-

theatre on this occasion would cost noth-ing, every one was cautioned to be on hand early.

Long before midday the people were pouring into the immense building in hordes. Although the first encounter was not to take place until 2 o'clock, the building was jammed to its utmost by 1 o'clock. The great assemblage waited patiently for almost two hours, and then anxious queries about the matadors and their victims were made.

After another two hours' wait it began to dawn on part of the audience that they had been made victims to the popular day. In small parcels they left the building, but it was long after nightfall before the place was empty.—New York

A Coffee Grower's Advice. The writer has spent at least the better part of his life growing and curing tea and coffee, and however wanting he may be in giving expression to his ideas, he is surely in a position to advise the gen-eral reader on a subject with which he is well acquainted.
First, then, deal with reliable people:

and, secondly, buy what they consider the purest and the most carefully prepared tea and coffee they can supply you with, without demanding the same at a price at which you know yourself first class produce cannot be imported. If it should please you to take this little piece of advice, you will find that, in the end, it will not prove in any way extravagant, and it may add a year or two to the length of your days.—Table

Disconcerting a Witness. Disconcerting a Witness.

Sir James Scarlett, when practicing at the bar, one day had to examine a witness whose evidence promised to be damaging unless he could be previously confused. The only vulnerable point of the man was said to be his self esteem. The witness a portly overdressed person. witness, a portly, overdressed person, went into the box and Scarlett took him in hand, "Mr. John Tompkins, I be-lieve?" "Yes." "You are a stock bro-ker?" "I ham." Scarlett regarded him attentively for a few moments, and then said, "And a very fine, well dressed ham you are, sir." The shout of laughter which followed completely disconcerted Mr. Tompkins, and the lawyer's point was gained.—San Francisco Argonaut,

Life in a Nevada Mining Town. The Virginia City Enterprise gives this picture of life in the mining towns of Nevada. A party of ladies and gen-tlemen in Sutro wanted to attend the theatre in Virginia City. Starting at the mouth of the Sutro tunnel, at their own doors, they traveled four miles under the mountains to the C. and C. shaft, and then, dismounting from the cars, they boarded the cages in the shaft and were shot upward to the surface, a vertical distance of 1,640 feet, coming out within a stone's throw of the ticket office.

WHEN SHE COMES HOME.

When she comes home again! A thousand ways
I fashion to mynelf the benderness
Of my glad welcome: I shall tremble—yes;
And touch her, as when first in the cid days
I touched her girlish hand, nor daved sprease
Mine eyes, such was my faint heart's sweet distress:
Then allence: And the perfume of her dress:
The room will sway a little, and a hase
Cloy eyesight—soulsight even—for a space:
And tenra—yes; and the ache here in the throat,
To know that I so ill deserve the place
Her arm makes for me; and the sobbing note
I stay with kisses, ere the tearful face
Again is hidden in the old embrace.

—James W. Riley in The Century.

An Irish Dinner in 1747.

Dinner was generally served at 4 p. m. It was abundant to profusion. The wines were excellent, being the cholcest produce of French and Spanish vineyards, whose quality was remarked by almost all visitors to Ireland; and the potations were, as at the same period in England, long and deep. Costly silver, handsome glass and china, and the finest linen appeared in all the better class houses. A characteristic feature was the "potato ring." This was of silver, richly chased, and was used to support the great bowl in which potatoes were then brought to table. The sequence of courses differed widely from that now general. Soups came in the third or fourth place; fish, flesh and sweets jostled each other; while potted meats and cold pasties were not unfrequent items on the bill of fare. For more accurate knowledge of what our ancestors ate at their principal meal we are indebted to a chronicler of the time. In 1747 she sends the following menu of a dinner to her sister; the quaint spelling is retained: "First course—Fish, beefsteaks, rabbit and oniens, fillet of veal, blamange, cherries, Dutch cheese. Second course—Turkey, pout fooult? An Irish Dinner in 1747.

beetsteaks, rabbit and onicis, fillet of veal, blamange, cherries, Dutch cheese. Second course—Turkey, pout [poult?], salmon, pickled salmon, griide [grilser] and quaills, little terrene peas, cream, mushrooms terrene, apple pye, crabs, leveret, cheese cakes, almond cream, curleveret, cheese cakes, almond cream, currents and gooseberries, orange butter. Dessert—Raspberries and cream, sweetmeats and jelly, strawberries and cream." She adds: "I give as little hot meat as possible. The invitation was to 'beefsteaks,' which we are famous for."—Blackwood's Magazine.

Half Baby, Balf Philosopher Horace Greeley boro his character in his face—half baby, half philosopher. The sweetest child that ever looked into its mother's eyes had not a more benevoits mother's eyes had not a more benevo-lent expression than his countenance habitually were. The worst portrait does not quite obliterate it; the best rend-ers it imperfectly. The politician who said, "A man who would hurt Horace Greeley would strike his own mother," roughly expressed the feeling which the child-like part of his face often excited. His voice too, was the pipe of a childchild-like part of his face often excited. His voice, too, was the pipe of a child. But above the eyes there was such a noble dome of head that a Greek sculptor would have been glad to take it for the model of benevolent wisdom. His demeanor showed similar contrasts. From that baby face what torrents of bad words would come, with no more malice behind them than there is behind a child's vehement crying when some one has broken its toy. With a pen in his hand and a subject before him suited to his talents and disposition, as well as to the momentary needs of The Tribune, what editor ever wrote more effectively? editor ever wrote more effectively?— James Parton in Forum.

The Dead Came to Life. A long lost brother, who was supposed to be dead, and on whose estate latters of administration were granted to his sister by Surrogate Rollings, of New York, in February, 1887, has turned up alive and healthy. Surrogate Ransom has revoked the letters, and the property, largely increased through his sister's careful management has been restricted to the management beautiful to the management has been restricted to the management beautiful to the management has been restricted to the management beautiful to the management has been restricted to the management beautiful to the management beautiful to the management beautiful to the management of th creased through his sister's careful management, has been restored to the man whose supposed death she had mourned. His name is Pierre E. Beauron, and his sister is Marie F. Jodrey. He was born in Switzerland forty-six years ago and came to this country when he was seven years old. He lived in Shohola, Pa., until 1863, when he started for Havana. He lived these three sevent that was the started for the started He lived there three years, then started for the Pacific coast, and a few months later departed for Rio Janeiro, where he remained eighteen months. He next went to India and lived there four years From there he went to Australia, where he lived nine years. Then he proceeded to Europe and remained in France seven

months and in Spain seven months more.

For over seven years prior to his return
to Shohola his sister had not heard of
him.—Buffalo News, A Vote of Thanks.

A village in New England came into A village in New England came into possession of a neat and much needed town hall, the gift of public spirited citizens. When completed a meeting was held to dedicate the new building. Speeches were made by prominent citzens, and special reference was naturally made to the chief benefactor and to those who had been most active in forwarding the sertemates.

the enterprise.

One speaker mentioned the names of

One speaker mentioned the names of five or six of these citizens, and suggested that a vote of thanks be tendered them. This was done.

A moment later a little wizen faced old man arose in the back part of the hall, and, in a sharp, penetrating voice,

"Mr. Cheerman! Mr. Cheerman!" The speaker being recognized, he pro

"I jist wanted to say that there's them ez hain't been mentioned ez hez done ez much ez them ez hez."—Youth's Com-

She Carried Him Off. A charming old lady, worth her mill-ions, called at a carpenter shop the other day, bearing in her hand a neat little basket. "Have you a comfortable chair in the shop?" she asked of the carpenter. "A comfortable chair?" he repeated, doubtfulls.

doubtfully.
"Yes," she sweetly said. "I have come to stay until you have a man ready to go back to my house with me and do the work that you have been promising to do for three weeks. I have brought my luncheon and a book, and, if you haven't a comfortable chair, I'll have the carriage cushions brought in. I'm going to stay right here until I get that man." The carpenter hastened to say that he could go right off just as well as not, and the old lady carried him off in triumph.

-Boston Paper.

An Interesting Case. The payment of an insurance policy of teamster, who was so thoroughly blown away by the explosion of a wagon load of nitro-glycerine which he was driving, near Pleasantville, Pennsylvania, that near Pleasantville, Pennsylvania, that not more than a pound of his body was found, is being disputed by the companies interested, on the ground that such utter annihilation was impossible even with so powerful an explosive. They claim that the "remains" found are no proof that Haggerty is dead. Interesting testimony is being gathered to show that nitro-glycerine has proved at times more of an eraser of human identity than the Pleasantville incident would indicate,—Harper's Bazar.

Harper's Bazar. The present head of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Henry Bergh, is the nephew of the founder of the society. He is a slender man, under the medium height, with something of the cast of features of his great relative, though his face is smaller. He was elected by the executive committee of the directors, and has literally stepped the directors, and has literally stepped into the founder's shoes, working all of every day at his office, and taking as keen an interest in the humane mission of the society as the original Bergh did. He is a little above 25 years of age.-

The Pawnee Indians have become so civilized that most of the bucks wear paper collars, the squaws wear red stock-ings, and all are catching on to popular eor gs and slang words,

The Falls of Niagara carry down 10,-000,000 cubic feet of water per minute, equal to about 3,000,000 horse power.

OUTSPOREN SCIENCE

to the preprietors of the great preparation of which it speaks. They have never had the pleasure of meeting the eminent scientist who wrote it, but appreciate the housest can der which prempted it:

dor which prompted it:

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

This may carrily that as the result of extended researches I em able to state that, in the Duffy Malt Whisky alone, there is to be had such a pure article as I have described in my paper on "A Scientific Procine for Intemperance" in the North American Review for July, 1801. It is, of course, a well known heat that we may procure, as a laboratory product, a whicky that shall be free of insel oil; but it is with pride that I state that alone of commercial whickies the Duffy Malt declines to plure the braic and the system.

WILL the B B. MORSE, M D.,

(5)

MOLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

THE GENUINE DR. C. McLANE'S LIVER PILLS.

Intemperance a Disease,

When the celebrated Dr. Rush declared that drunkwness was a disease, he councisted a truth which the experience and observation of medical men is every day confirming. The many apparently insane excesses of those who industry in the exception of the series of conduct, which is taken for infatuation, is very frequently a diseased state of the Liver. No or gau in the human system when deranged, produces a more frightful catalogue of ciseases. And if, instead of applying remedies to the manifestations of the disease, as is too often the case physicians would prescribe with a view to the original cause, fewer deaths would result from diseases induced by a deranged result from diseases enumerated under the head of Consumption have their sast in a d; ease 1 Liver. The gennine Dr. C. McLang's Liver Pills, prepared by Fluming Bros., Pittaburg, Pa, are a sure cure.

Mr. Jonathan Houghman, of West Union.

Cure.

Br. Jonathan Houghman, of West Union, Park to., lilinois, writes to the preprietors. Fleming Brothers. of Pittaburg. Pa., that he had suifered from a savere and protracted at tack of fewer and ague, and was completely estored to beatth by the use of the genuine Dr. C. McLane's Liver Pills alone. These Pills unguestionably appears. unquestionably possess great properties, and can be taken with decided advantage for many classess requiring invigorating romedies, but the Liver Fills stand pre-eminent as the means of restoring a disorganized iver to healthy action; bence the great celebrity they have attained.

lained.
Insist on having the genuine Dr. C. McLane's
Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., Fittsburg, Pa. Ali druggists keep them. Price 25
conts a box. (2)

I am satisfied that Cancer is hereditary in my family My father died of it, a sister of the mother field of it, and my own sister field it. My feelings may be imagined then, when the borrible disease made its appearance on my side. It was a malignent Cancer, rating in wardly in such a way that it could not be cut out. Numerous remedies were used for it, but the cancer grew steadily worse until it seemed that I was doomed to follow the others of the family. I took swift's Speci not be cut out. Numerous remedies were used for it, but the Cancer grew steadily worse until it seemed that I was doomed to follow the others of the family. I book swift's specific, which, from the first day, forced out the poison and continued its use until I had taken several bottles, when I found myself well. I know that S. s. S. cured me.

MINES S. M. IDOL,
WINSTON, N. C., Nov. 36, '88.
Fend for Broken Caucer and Flood Diseases.
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THAT We clear out at 17 CENTS. 23 CENTS. 38 CENTS, 75 CENTE

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Cardigan Jackets, Jersey Coats, Handkorchiefs, Children's Waists, Underware and Hose \$2, \$2 50, \$3, \$4, \$5 will buy here a third better Child's Suit or Overcoat than ever known to

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Values Up and Prices Down Extraordinary. 85 buys a Man's Good Suit or Overcoat. \$7.50 bays a Man's \$10 Overcoat. \$8 for many styles of \$10 Suits. \$10 will take a \$13 yalue. Everything the newest as you. A new store can't

have old. \$15 for \$18 and \$19 Suits and Overcoats. Big gest values in Men's Dress Pantaloons, \$350. Men's Strong Working ants, Sic, \$1, \$1 25 to \$175. A pair of Pantaloons to your measure in ton hours if you want.

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Clothing and Furnishing Scools, MA M NORTH QUEEN ST

WILLIAMSON & FOSTER.

They Must Go Faster

Our Winter Stock of Suits and Overcoats have diminished rapidly since we made our Mid-Winter Reduction, but we are determined they must go isster, so we have made some Final Reductions that cannot fall to clear our Counters of winter Stock. Call and make your selections of these Special Bargains. Children's [640 Suits reduced to \$150.

4 HAT BARGAINS.

1st. A lot of Young Gent's Gray Mixed Soft date at 38c. 24. Alct of Young Gent's Blue, Brown and Black Soit Hats at 60c.

3d. A lot of Young Gent's Blue and Brown
fur Pocket Hists at 76c.

4th. A lot of Gent's Bilk Hats, all good styles, at \$300.

These goods are all displayed in lots in our flat Window with the price on each lot. These goods are a fair representation of the value in the Hat Stock. They are not baits, but as it would be impossible to display all our goods in this way, they were merely marked in this way to give you an idea of the values we are giving.

NOT TO BE OVERLOOKED.

The Bargains in our Furnishing Depart Men's Scarlet Shirts and Drawers at 25c, were Men's Scarlet Shirts and Drawers at 50c, would be cheap at 75c. Men's Heavy Gray Shirts and Drawers at Sec were St. hen's White Wool shirts and Drawers at 75 '. down from \$1.00.

Men's White Wool Shirts and Drawers at \$1.00. were at 25.

Antural Wool Underwest at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, Satura woo can be the state of the state of

190 will buy a Youth's High Cut Lace the solid throughout.

\$1:55 will buy a Boys' Lace Shoe, seamless
and solid leather.

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PHILADELPHIA & READING E. E.
AND BEANGHER, AND LEBARON AND
LANCASTER JOINT LINE M. R.

ON AND APTER RUNDAY, MOV. 18, 1888, TRAINS LEAVE READING. THAINS LEAVE READING.

For Columbia and Lancaster at 7 20 a m, 15.20
p m and 6,10 p m.

For Quarryville at 7.30, 12.00 p m, and 6 10 p m.

For Quarryville at 7.30, 12 to p m, and 6.10 p m.

TRAINS LEAVE COLUMBIA.

For Reading at 7.30 a m, 12.05 and 2.50 p m.

For Lebanon at 12.05 and 3.00 p m.

TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE.

For Lancaster at 6.00, 9 20 a m, and 2 50 and 6.05 p. m.

For Lending at 6-40 9.25 a m, and 2.50 p m.
For Reading at 6-40 9.25 a m, and 2.50 p m.
LEAVE KING STREET (Lancaster.)
For Lending at 7.30 a m, 12.50 and 3.40 p. m.
For Lebanon at 7.00 a m, 12.50 and 8.54 p m.
For Quarryville at 8:25, 2.30 a m, 3.65 and 8.1

LEAVE PRINCE STREET (Lancaster.) For Lebanon at 7 40 a m, 12.58 and 3.80 p m. For Lebanon at 7 47 a m. 11 58 and 6 02 p m. For Quarryville at 8 27, 9.20 a m, 2 01 and 8,09 TRAINS LUAVE LEBANON. For Unarryville at 7.12 a m and 12.00 and 7.50 p m. For Quarryville at 7.12 a m and 12.40 and 7.50

SUNDAY TRAINS. TRAINS LEAVE READING. For Lancaster at 7.20 a m and 3.10 p m.
For Quarryville at 3.10 p m.
TRAINS LEAVE QUARRYVILLE
For Lancaster, Lebanon and Beading at 7.10

TRAINS LEAVE KING ST. (Lancaster.) For Reading and Lebanon at 8.06 a m and 3 M PM.
For Quarryville at 5.10 pm.
TRAINS LEAVE PHINCE ST. (Lancaster.)
For Reading and Lebanon at \$13 a m and

For Reading and Leve.

104 pm.

For Quarryville at 8.02 pm.

For Quarryville at 8.03 pm.

For Quarryville at 3.45 pm.

For Quarryville at 3.45 pm.

For Connection at Columbia, Marietta Junction, Lancaster Junction, Machaim, Reading and Lebanon, see time table at all stations.

A. M. WILSON Superintendent.

RAILEOA

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD 1888. Trains Luave Lawcaster and leave and ar-rive at Philadelphia as follows:

WESTWARD, Philadelphia Lancaster, Facific Express; 11:25 p. m. 1:75 a. m. 1:25 a. m. 1:20 a. m. 1:25 a. m. 1:20 a. m. 1:25 a. m. 1:2 BASTWARD. Phila. Express...... Fast Linet...... Harrisburg Express Lancaster & coop.

Calculate Express
Seashore Express
Seashore Express
Sunday Mail.
Day Express
Harrishurg Accoun.

trhe only trains which run daily. *Delly except Sunday. On Sunday the Mail train west runs by way of Columbia.

J. K. WOOD, General Passenger Agent.
CHAP. S. PUGII, General Manager.

TRUNKS W HOLKSALE REDUCTION.

CHIC E HIDEDDHCH CHAS. E. HABEKBUSH, (Successor to M. Haberbush & Son.)

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To enable us to make room for our new goods we are offering Special Bargains in FUR ROBES, PLUSH LAP ROBES,

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FUR GLOVES, In fact, our Knitte Winter Stock.

LADIES' POCKETBOOKS, CARD CASES, PURSES AND BELTS AT COST.

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PIANOS AND ORGANS, Accordeans, Sutcharps, Banjos, Bugles Clarinets, Cornets, Drums, Fires, Fingeoleis, Plutes, Guitars, Harmonicas, Jews Harps, Bandolins, Peestuss, Piccolos, Tambourines, Triangles, Violins, Orchestral and Band Instruments. The scove are a few of the Choice Musical diffs we have in stock for the Holiday Sason. We also have a Fine Selection of MUSIC BOXES.

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Heats them all. This strip out wears all others.
Reope out the cold. Stop rattling of windows.
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