PRACTICAL VIEW OF THE PLAN ADOPTED BY THE "ARMY."

Origin, Nature and Development of One of the Most Remarkable Reform Efforts of the Present Century-Its Financial

No religious organization of the present day has evoked such derision and ridicule, alike from saint and sinner, as the Salvation Army. It is a thing of lowly origin, carried on by rude, illiterate persons. Culture and refinement are largely lacking in its ranks. Its methods are such as to antagonize refinement. It has generally failed to win the friendship of the churches. They have regarded it as but the ephemeral extravagance of fanatics. The pulpits have condemned it. The police courts have more than once decid-

ed that it was a nuisa Yet, siece its introduction into America six years ago the movement has grown with most surprising rapidity. The cause of its growth is apparent to any reflective person. It is emphatically a creation of the populace, It has the power of expansion. The growth of the Salvation Army is but one phase of the advance of humanity upon new ground. The soldiers come neither from the undisciplined semi-church adherents nor from orderly non-Christians. Instead they are en listed directly from the great mass of the ignorant and vicious, who had no anchorage to anything good. This fact is what constitutes the work of the Salvation Army a reformation and a develop

THE WORK IN ENGLAND.

In England, where the work has been longer established, and where it is prosecuted under the immediate direction of Gen. Booth, beneficial results have undoubtedly accrued. The international headquarters are in London, where 150 persons are employed in the work, including clerks. There are 1,322 corps scattered over Enrope, America, Africa, Asia and Oceanica. All of these organizations wear the same emblems, sing the same songs and act under the same inspiration laid down by Gen Booth.

"The vast influence which that man wields is something that puzzles me," remarked a elerical gentleman, while the general was in Chicago. "The people have implicit confidence in his sincerity and disinterestedness. His power as an organizer is apparent to the most casual. He is a man not only to see each opportunity, but to grasp it squarely and firmly at the right instant."

"His people never dispute him," was the reply of a Salvation Army officer who overheard the remarks. "We are positive of his fidelity to the cause. We know that he and all his family work urceasingly for the good of humanity. He never has one cent of the contributions made by the army. Some years ago five wealthy men of London urged him to continue the work he had begun among the lowest portions of the city, and guaranteed him a living. From that work grew up the Salvation Army. But the general is not one penny the richer for it, contrary to the many reports of his vast

"The officers of the army are supported entirely by the collections taken up at the meetings. Each corps is expected to be selfsupporting. There is a treasurer for every corps. A balance sheet is prepared and read every three months. If there is a surplus after paying the salaries it is sent, in this country, to the "war chest" in New York. If any corps can't pay its expenses it is helped from this fund. There is no connection between the English and American financial department of the army. In London the books are audited every day by public auditors and it is impossible for one cent to come into the hands of Gen. Booth or any one else without an account being

"The church properties all over the world are deeded in trust to the general for the sole use of the Salvation Army. SALARIES OF THE OFFICERS.

"Commissioner Frank Smith, divisional officer of America, gave up a business and all he had to come into this work. He receives a salary of \$5 a week and his traveling expenses. The salary of a married major is \$9 a week and his house rent. A married captain gets \$10, but no house rent. If he has no wife he gets \$7. A woman captain re-ceives \$6 and a lieutenant \$5, if the corps can pay it. If not, less. One must literally take a vow of poverty, self denial and hard work before becoming an officer. We are expected to refuse all presents, and must be in readito refuse all presents, and must be in readiness to go anywhere at any time. We must agree to the strictest discipline and permit questioning into our private lives. No officer is accepted until thoroughly tried and found fitted for the work. In the London training school young men and women are required to do menial work to prove their spirit of self-abnegation. Gen. Booth's children were obliged to submit to this discipline. Inferior officers pledge themselves to labor solely for the army, to the exclusion of every personal interest and desire, subject to orders from superiors, when even personal attachments

"The drum and banjo are but expedients which we are willing to lay aside whenever other means of arousing public notice can be relied upon. We appeal to those who can be reached at first in ho other manner. Curiosity causes many to follow us a join the army. Much good is done among the dissolute and hopeless of both sexes who are fallen to the lowest depths. In Europe there are refuges and regularly appointed persons who induce the despairing women to reform. Our statistics show that a large number of those who find relief actually lead better lives thereafter. Such a refuge has been opened in New York. We seek only to save the lost, "The drum and banjo are but expedients in New York. We seek only to save the lost, to improve the vicious, to reform the reckand our success in the initialonary field domcustrates the wisdom of our methods, despite the fact that some people term us 'nui-sonces," -- Janet Dale in Chicago News.

Glass House Throws a Store Omaha Man -Going to put up some fences, ch? By the way, I noticed the other day that a farmer won't even build a fence with-

out consulting a priest.
Nebraska Farmer—What's that for? "They want him to fix an auspicious day,

What fools those heathens are! The time to plant fence posts is when the horns of the moon are down."—Omaha World.

In the Canadian Northwest. The territory of Alberta, in the Canadian northwest, contains, it is computed, 76,525 cattle, 10,025 horses and 21,300 sheep. Thus, at \$40 per head, \$2,053,000 is invested in catti., 8601,590 in horses at 860 per head and \$55,200 in sheep at \$4 per head. This is a very good beginning, considering it is only three or four years since the first attempt was ande to establish ranches in the territory,-

A new industry for Texas is about to be opened, in the direct shipment from Galveston to Lendon, England, of fresh beef and

IRISH GIRLS AND BEES.

Carrying Honoy to the Fair-Purchasers

with a Sweet Tooth. Near Clogheen we overtake two country lasses jogging along on a home made cart behind a rusty nag. As we approach we see that they are enveloped in a perfect swarm of horse flies, and, since insects are as rare in Ireland as rooks are plenty, we marvel greatly. "They are bees!" exclaims the lively profester of remarks languages from Columbia colser of romance languages from Columbia college, who is visiting the home of ancestors many generations remote. And so they are; placidly and with a joyful laugh for the joyful tourists the peasant girls continue their journey, with bees on all sides of them.

Now one seems to settle on the russet coils of hair of this girl, and there are two walking about the big cloth cloak of that. As we pass the mystery resolves itself. They are not witches, nor, like Melusine in the fairy tale, do they end in mermaid extremities; but under the board which serves them for a seat are two beehives, which these stalwart virgins-bee mothers without a miracle-are taking to the small fair at Clogheen. While we bait in that little place they come up, the es are unceremoniously unhitched from urder the seat, so that buyers can examine them, a number of purchasers and idlers gather about, and one, who means business or has a sweet tooth, calmly raises a hive, takes a dab of hone; out with his forefinger and tastes of the store.

I remember that Giraldus de Barry said that there were no bees in Ireland, and thereby aroused unquestionable fury in patriotic Irish breasts for centuries, until a ever. They long for more excitement, and learned Irishman crammed that and many more innocent lies down his throat in the flercest, most indignant Latin prose. If there were none in the Twelfth century, the present age has repaired the omission, and also taught the angry bee passions not to rise. Opinions were divided whether or not the insects were of a stingless variety, or, if equipped with stings, whether the smell of peat, which is inseparable from Irish peasants, had the effect of discouraging the use of their natural weapons, even when jolted for hours in a springless cart. One thing was agreed upon, that the soothering Mikes of Clogbeen would not bother those girls with any rustic attention while they were able to let loose upon too familiar admirers their bees of war.-Cor. New York Times.

Joking With a Powder House,

There was a fall of rock at one of the tunnels on the Baltimore and Onio railroad, and our train was detained at a flag station for three or four hours. The passengers stroiled about to pass the time away, and a dozen of us had gone down the track half a mile toward a quarry when we came to a rough looking shanty erected about 200 feet from the track and partly hidden by great rocks. There was a small piece of red cardboard in sight on the building, but if it had any printing or writing on it we couldn't see from that distance. A passenger pulled out his revolver and observed:

"I think I can chip that card, though it's a pretty long shot."

He fired and missed it. Then a second pulled his revolver and fired and hit the corner of the card. Then out came seven or eight weapons and there was a general blazing away for at least ten minutes, when the card fell. We had just put up our pistols when a man came running up from the quarry, waving his hat and yelling: "Stop! When he reached us he was out of breath and pale as a ghost.

"W-what were you shooting at?" he gasped.

"At a red card on that shanty." He beckoned for us to follow and led the way to the house and opened the door. The place contained nineteen kegs of blasting powder and 150 pounds of nitro-glycerine, and some of our bullets had "barked" two or three of the kegs. I don't know by what route the others got back to the train, nor

"Old Bullion" Out of Humor. When Col. Benton ran for the seventh time for the senate be was defeated by Henry S. Geyer, for the generation that had grown up since he had entered public life "knew not Joseph." He then took the stump as a candidate for the house of representatives, and was elected as a Missouri compromise Democrat, defeating a Whig and a southern Democrat. But he was a mere cipher in the house, and when the time for his re-election came around he was defeated by a Knownothing candidate. This source him beyond measure, and finally, at midnight on the 3d of March, 1856, he emptied the contents of his desk into a red silk bandanna handkerchief, and with his bundle in his hand went to the door, where, as the hands of the clock reached 12, he shouted, "Mr. Speaker!" The occupant of the chair, thinking he wished to record his vote on a question then being taken, said (as was and is the custom): "Was the gentleman within the bar when his name was called?"

"No, sir!" said Mr. Benton; "I am here, sir! I appear outside the bar, sir, as an ex-member of congress, to protest against any man calling my name. If any clerk calls my name I will sue him, sir!" "The gentleman from Missouri," said the speaker pro tem., "is out of order." "Yes, sir!" said Mr. Benton, "and if the sergeant at arms attempts to arrest me I will sue him, sir!"

Every one expected a scene, but the presiding officer simply said: "If the gentleman from Missouri is not a member of the house the doorkeeper will keep him outside of the hall!" A roar of laughter greeted this ar-nouncement, and before it had died away Col. Benton, carrying his bundle, turned his back upon legislation and left.—Ben: Perley Poore in Boston Budget.

Practical and Technical Schools.

The American workman in all the higher departments of the mechanic arts occur les an inferior position to the graduates of the technical schools and colleges of the centinent of Murcpe. Berlie has one such fasts tution which has over 1,000 scholars. Another school is about to be added to the oumerous practical and technical schools established by the city of Paris. Next month or ecole de meublement will be opened, the deject of which is to rear able and skillful workmen who will maintain the artistic traditions of the furniture industry in France. Instruction will be given by professors in cabinet making, sculpture, in wood turning, joinery and tapestry. There will be classes for geometry, the history of art, technicology, industrial design, modeling, etc. The period of apprenticeship will be for four years. Sixty pupils will be admitted every year, and they will be selected by competitive examination in French composition and ornamental design, and must be between 13 and 16 years of age. The New York board of education is talking of setting apart \$60,000 annually to teach the children in the public schools the rudiments of the industrial arts.—Demorest's Monthly.

Utah's Wool Product. The number of sheep in Utah is placed at 1,100,000 and the wool product for the last season at 7,000,000 pounds. One of the growing industries of the territory is the ninnufacture of salt. For the last year it is estimated that 15,000 tons have been produced, worth \$3 per ton.—Chicago Herald. ABOUT THE UMBRELLA.

HOW TO CARRY IT ON THE STREETS OF A CITY.

If You Want to be Considered a Christian Gentleman, Study the Accompanying Situation of This Article and Govern Yourself Accordingly ...

There are many ways of carrying an umbrella when traveling the crowded streets of a large city. Some of these ways are very ng-they are literally frescoed with fun, for, of course, to poke a man in the ribs is uproariously funny. One never knows how many humorists there are in a large city until ke goes out on some crowded thoron fare on a rainy day and watches the antics of

One of the favorite methods of poking fun at pedestrians is shown when the facetions individual carries his umbrella under his arm with the point sticking straight out behind. He is talking earnestly with a friend, and every now and then, as he turns toward his companion to add force to his remarks, the point of his umbrella describes an arc, generally ending by striking some one violently in the ribs. Of course, there is a short apology, but will an apology repair the injury done to a man's dinner?

But this is one of the most innocent forms of amusement. There are many men who are above such trivial sports. A mere punch in the stomach gives them no satisfaction whatnothing less than gouging a man's eye out will do them. This class of pleasure seckers grasp their umbrellas firmly by the handles, holding them in such a manner that they swing their arms rapidly, and the effect is really astonishing.

ACCOMPLISHED BY EXPERTS.

Statistics show that an expert can hit about two eyes to every block he traverses, besides ashing a tooth and a nose now and then. On pleasant days this sport is often indulged in with the substitution of a cane for an um-The same object can also be accomplished by carrying the instrument of torture over the shoulder and at right angles with the body.

The small boy has a way of carrying an umbrella that is very effective, indeed, carries it, opened, directly in front of him. Of course he can see no one, and yet, with marvelous precision, he will spear the middle vest button of two out of every three fat men he meets.

The man who, engaged in an excited debate, gesticulates with his umbrella or cane is a humorist of no mean pretensions. He generally grasps the weapon firmly by the handle, waves it excitedly in the air, and brings it down forcibly on the palm of his left hand-that is, he brings it down there whenever there is no hat or head in its path. When there is, there is a hatter's or a doctor's bill for some one to pay.

To the merciful man, who wishes to carry an umbrella in the manner that will be least ngerous to others, it is only necessary to say: Watch the pedestrians, and carry your umbrella in the way adopted by the fewest of those you meet. That will be the most gentiemanly and Christianlike way of holding it.-Chicago Herald.

Night Calls for the Dr . Said a west side druggist We are often called up from by people who want drugs. I at midnight, and I feel tired af hind the counter all day. The of the bell is not the sweetest must one wishes to be awakened by. Then it is not calculated to put one in good humor to jump out of bed, dress and rush down stairs to findthat the customer wants ten cents' worth of something. If medicine or a prescription called for is under \$1, I generally add how long it took 'em, but I flew, and the rate on about twenty-five cents. Not long ago of speed beat any pigeon record you ever my bell, which dangles over my bead, sounded heard of.—Detroit Free Press. an alarm. Then it went ding-a ding, ding-ang until I put my head out of the window. 'What do you want?' I asked. 'I want to see the directory,' the man replied. 'You can see it or fifty cents,' I said. The man consented to the charge, and I think it was worth the price for rossing a man from a sound sleep. We are often bothered by young men about town who are on an all night lark. They think it is fun to pull the bell and walk away."-New York News.

> Anti-Tithe Agitation in Wales. The anti-tithe agitation in Wales has assumed such proportions that a subscription has been started by a committee of promi-nent English churchmen to raise funds to re-lieve the present necessities of those clergymen in Wales who are left destitute by the refusal of the parishioners to pay the tithe dues. About \$8,000 has been raised for this dues. About \$8,000 has been raised for this purpose in four days, the Duke of Westminster having himself given \$2,500 of the amount. The committee declare that they must have \$125,000. They may get it, but public sentiment in England is largely with the people, who have for centuries been paying these oppressive tithes, and the present revolt in Wales is certain to increase rather than diminish.—Chicago Tribune.

> > Ballet Girls' Feet.

It is amazing the care these people bestow on their feet, the sedulous industry with which they pare and lathe and nurse a member that is almost universally neglected. "The agony of dancing when the feet are not in proper condition," said a premiere the

other day to the writer, "no one can have any eption of but the one who goes through it. The pain of a very tight shoe is excruct-ating, is it not? Multiply that by 1,000 for the time a danseuse is on the stage, and you have some idea of her feelings. Fortunately, it only lasts a short time. If it were to last long she would die of the agony."

From which one may gather that there is such agony as a sore too in the ballet.w York Journal.

Cremited by Electricity.

the rub ject of cromation is assuming more orience duy, it is new proposed to The body, enveloped in a shroud of asbestos, is laid upon two large copper plates, separated a foot or more from each other. These plates are convected with dynamos of great electro motive power. On turning on the current the body is rapidly consumed, as, occupying the same position as the carbon or an electric lamp, it becomes highly heated. The process is said to be much more rapid than the old method, and is certainly not so objectionable in many respects.—Chicago Tribune.

Warning from the "Servants," A resident in one of the finest streets in town alfuded, incidentally, at a dinner the other night to her "servents," and was overwhelmed the next day to receive warning from the whole crowd. What did it mean? Weren't they in receipt of the highest wages? Didn't they have "afternoons" and "evenings" and "privileges" without end? Yes, but they couldn't live with people who called them "servants" to their faces! "Help" was the proper word, and they wouldn't be "servants" to no lady in this country. They all deto no lady in this country. They all de-parted.—Boston Herald.

A IRED ROSE.

"Complex and various is this rose's heart,"
Said one who passed it, marking how each wind
Blew odors from its soul to every part.
Each mind lies open to its kindred mind.
The lover knew—passion his vision is—
How simple was the rose's life—and his.

-Overland Monthly. MANY MEN OF MANY MINDS.

Diversity of Views as to Remedies for Human Ills-Cure for Insomnia. Now, I do not wish to be understood as de siring to prejudice my readers against the medical profession, the members of which are, as a rule, gentlemen of learning and of remarkable skill in their very difficult department of science, though I sometimes do think that some of them are too apt to indulge in guess work rather than take the trouble of a really careful, intelligent and conscientious diagnosis. An old friend after giving the diverse results of his interviews with the doctors, remarked furthermore that, outside of the medical fraternity. there is even a greater diversity of views among men as to remedies for human ills.

"Within the past six weeks," said he, "when mentioning in private conversations with friends my inability to sleep well, I have had all kinds of devices and remedies recommended to me. 'Eat a raw onion on going to bed,' said one, 'It will make sleep come right off.' 'Count 100 slowly, and then count the same backward,' sam conther 'Take long, measured breaths,' said another. 'Concentrate your eyes upon some one object, and think of nothing else,' was suggested as a sure sleep inducer. 'Take a lively walk, and rub yourself with a wet, rough towel before retiring,' said one who had tried it and knew. 'Adopt the massage treatment of kneading and rubbing,' recommended one who had faith.

"'Try the faith cure,' said a grave faced 'Call in a magnetic doctor;' 'bathe in hot water before going to bed;" 'take a Turkish bath;' 'drink a bottle of lager beer on hour before retiring;' 'take bromide of potassium; 'eat no supper;' 'take a gill of pure brandy before getting into bed;' 'turn your eyes and your mind inside of your head and think of nothing; 'sleep on a pillow filled with pine tree needles;' 'take a sea voyage;' 'go to a metaphysician,' etc., etc. These are some of the many remedies recommended. I have tried them all-gave each of them a fair show-but they were of no use. The fact is, what in such a case is the proper thing for one person is the very worst thing for another, and if you take everybody's remedy for your ills you will run a risk of killing yourself outright. The only prudent way is to consult an experienced, reputable, thorough going physician, follow his advice faithfully and avoid all quacks and empirics."— "Stroller" in Chicago Journal.

The Pay of Some Ministers.

Mr. Beecher, who has just returned from England, had, by the way, a very successful trip, financially and otherwise. He has a salary of \$20,000 a year from Plymouth church, and refused a substantial increase which was at one time suggested; be earns some \$15,000 a year by his lectures, and has a moderate income as an author. Formerly he received a salary of \$5,000 a year as an editor. No clergyman in the United States has ever received so large a pecuniary return from his labors as Mr. Beecher. In a single year he has carned over \$50,000, yet he has moderate fortune

friend, Dr. Storrs, has an in-\$15,000 a year as a clergyman ves in fine style on Brooklyn the finest urban localities in and is said to be worth \$250,000, He is meaning man, and is president of the Long Island Historical society, to which in his life of busy idleness, be devotes considerable attention. He is, I believe, one of the wealthiest clergymen in Brooklyn. In New York the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, the son of the late Gen. Dix, is understood to have a fortune of \$500,000. One of the clerical pets of the late half-demented Mrs. Morgan, the ose art effects made such a furor. is said to have received and kept, as with a death clutch, some \$600,000 in government bonds, which the lady, in a moment of aberration, appears to have given him.—Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Outlook Over Toronto.

From the top of the tower of the great university there is an excellent outlook over Toronto. In front and spreading at our feet is the broad, bright cricket green, with the town stretching away on either hand and running down to the edge of the lake, across which is the narrow streak made by the low lying island that bounds the harbor. Beyond are the sparkling waters of Lake Ontario, reache ing out to the horizon to right and left, while far away over them, directly southward, is seen a faint little silver cloud of spray, rising seen a faint little silver cloud of spray, rising from the falls of Niagara. All about us the busy town is sea gred, its broad, straight streets crossing at right angles; its red and and white brick buildings, in clusters or em-bosomed in foliage; its many steeples and spires rising above them. Far off in the northern background the land

Far off in the northern background the land rises up in pretty bills 200 to 300 feet high, with villas dotted upon their green fields and wooled slopes. The picture is like a map, showing thrift and prosperity, while in every direction the incomplete buildings, with men toiling about them like little busy ants, and the gentle, distant resise of the builder's hammer and trowel, tell of the growth of the vigorous city. Such is Canada's "Queen City," and probably in most respects the best type the Dominion to-day presents of a suc-cessful and expanding municipality.—Cor. London Times,

Jay Gould on City Transportation. "Do you think, Mr. Gould, that the Arcade or underground railroad in New York city

"It may be built, but I do not believe you will get the Americans to ride underground. In London I went on the underground cars, and it was damp, bad smelling, smoky and not very safe from thieves and ruffians." "Will not these elevated railroads have to

be rebuilt in time?" "We are rebuilding them all the time. A battalion of men is constantly at work upon them, and in the course of some thirty-five years from the time they were put up there will probably not be a single piece of metal which was in the original structure remaining. They are far stronger to day than when they were first built."

"Do you think that these elevated railroads will be adequate to the business of New

"There is no limit to the number of trains which can be run upon them. An enciless procession of cars and trains can be put upon a double track railroad."—"Gath" in Cincinnati Enquirer.

Moose Breeding.

The presence of the trained moose in town has awakened a wide interest in moose culture. The trainer has been repeatedly offered large sums for the animal, and the more he is seen the more he is admired. There is now talk of forming a company and running a moose ranch for the breeding of these useful Rome and Viewa and fence them in wi barbed wire. The first year's crop is es mated at 1,000 head.—Fairfield Journal.

T. E VERBICT UNANIMOUS .- W. D. ulStuDruggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very heat remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six testtles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham H re, druggist, Bellville, Ohio. affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added the r testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure ali diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at J. Zeller & Son.

POWDER Absolutely Pure.

WEAK & UNDEVELOPED

ESTRAY. Two stears, one red and the other black, alcost two years old piece off right ear and notch under the left. Also, one heifer, red and white, marked same as above, and about three years old. The above cattle were turned out in the spring, and have wandered away. Any one giving the undersigned information as to their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded, and their whereabouts will be suitably rewarded.

MICHAEL CONFER, Howard, Centre Co., Pa.

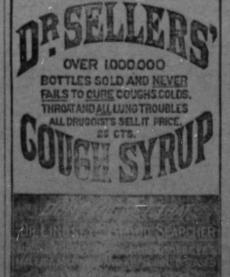
UDITOR'S NOTICE .-

CSTRAY NOTICE-Tere came to the residence of the undersigned on the John Homan farm near Pine Grove Mills, Pa., on or about the 20th of October, 1886, the following described cattle: I roan heifer, about two years old, white on the back and belly, to marks. Also, one white bull, with a little red about the head and neck, about one year old. The owner or owners are notified to call and prove property, pay all charges for keeping and advertising, otherwise they will be sold according to law.

G. F. MILLER,

46-31.

Pine Grove, Centre Co., Pa.



1859-1886

Great Reduction

>IN {

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BIG BARGAINS

DRY GOODS.

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Alleghen 1 st., Bellefonte, Pa