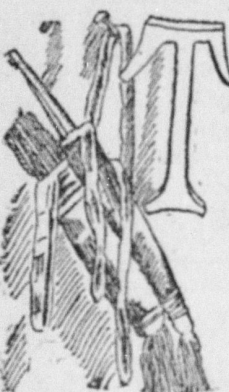


A SPRING POEM FROM BION.

"Tell me, Myrson, tell me true,
What's the season pleaseth you?
Is it summer suits you best,
When from harvest toil we rest?
Is it autumn with its glory
Of all surfeited desires?
Is it winter, when with story
And with song we hug our fire?
Or is it spring most fair to you—
Come, good Myrson, tell me true!"

A STROKE FOR LIBERTY.

BY FREDERICK M. COLBY.



THE 9th of May, 1775.
The day was serenely fair, and the warm sunshine of spring shone pleasantly upon a beautiful scene. A broad, green clearing sloping toward the long tract of the fair stretching waters of Lake Champlain, which seemed to lie asleep in the rays of the descending luminary. Through the clearing meandered a pretty little brook, which emptied itself into the lake at a place where a narrow bay indented the land. In the midst of the opening, and but a few rods from the shore of the lake, stood an old fashioned farmhouse, with an outhouse, barn and garden, all showing signs of more or less enterprise and thrift. From the chimney of the farmhouse curled a cloud of smoke that floated dreamily over the landscape, and finally melted away indistinguishably with the vapory atmosphere. Several other chimneys belonging to scattered farmhouses that stood farther back from the lake were sending up smoke likewise, and back of the little settlement, with green uplands and forests between, extended a ridge of hills, forest-clad to their summits. Across the lake and in full view rose the frowning walls of Ticonderoga, from which floated the lion flag of Great Britain, soon to be plucked down by the fearless hands of the free sons of America.

But, Nathan, you are thoughtful. What are you thinking about?
"Oh, I was thinking how easy old Ti could be taken," answered Nathan.
"Capture old Ti!" exclaimed his father, "why, lad, the thing's impossible. Abercrombie lost two thousand men there in '58, and young Lord Howe was killed. I wasn't ten feet from him when he fell. The fort's impregnable. But what in the world put the thought in your head? Who is there to take it?"

He was answered by the appearance of two officers of rank—one a large, tall man of Herculean cast, dressed in high heavy boots, buff breeches and waistcoat, and a high collared white shagcoat; the other a slighter man, but well made and of noble bearing, whose garments were richer and more fashionable in their cut. Both were on horse back and wore swords, epaulettes and other insignia of rank.

"As I'm alive, it's Colonel Ethan Allen!" exclaimed Farmer Beman, addressing the colossal figure.
"And you are Ebenezer Beman," cried the famous Green Mountain hero. "This is Colonel Arnold, and we are on our way to take old Ti."

"You must be mad, Colonel Allen," cried the farmer aghast. "General Abercrombie had fifteen thousand men and failed."

"But I am not General Abercrombie, nor does insanity run in my family," answered Allen, sturdily. "Yonder fort will be in the hands of free men to-morrow morning, or Ethen Allen will be no more among the living."

Young Nathan Beman stood looking with all his eyes upon the stalwart figure of the Green Mountain hero, who to him was the personification of everything great and glorious in the world. The looks of Arnold he did not like as well, he had a reckless air and a proud, contemptuous expression of countenance, but those flashing eyes and sinister lips did not then foretell the ill fame that was to come to this brave and gifted man.

in three ranks upon the shore, and in a few brief words Allen told them of his determination. Then placing himself at their head, he called to Nathan Beman. "Conduct us to the rally port, and mind that you do not run into any unnecessary danger."

The boy guide looked up into the face of his superior officer with a firm, brave glance. "I am not afraid, sir, and perhaps God will fight for us."

"God will fight for us," cried the Green Mountain hero, clasping Nathan's hand. "Forward, men, in the name of the Lord!"

Slowly and silently the little troop advanced. The vast bulk of the fortress rose dark and frowning above them. No sound came from the walls. The band of light in the east had broadened into a great, glowing belt of radiance.

Up within twenty paces of the entrance gate they marched before their presence was discovered. The surprised sentinel gazed in mute astonishment and alarm for an instant; then raising his musket he levelled it full at the towering figure of Allen. Luckily the weapon missed fire, and as he turned to flee the patriots followed him.

"This way," cried Nathan, running under a covered walk within the walls. In a brief time the rushing column of Americans swept like a whirlwind into the parade in front of the barracks, where they gave three thundering cheers that made the old walls tremble, and roused the sleeping garrison from their beds in wild dismay at the unwonted sound.

Filing off in two divisions, the patriots formed a line of forty men along each of the two ranges of barracks, so that the soldiers of the fortress were made prisoners as fast as they arrived upon the scene.

"Now, Nathan, lead me to Captain de la Place's room," commanded Allen, sword in hand. Up the stairway sprang the boy and the great leader, and in another moment the hero's sword was banging away upon the commandant's door.

Captain de la Place came to the door, his clothes in his hand, but when he saw the majestic form of Allen, he stood amazed and speechless.

"I demand the immediate surrender of this fort, Captain de la Place!" cried Allen.

"But by whose authority do you make this bold demand of his Majesty's fortress?" asked the commandant, scarcely realizing the situation, which was no wonder.

THE CHINESE BILL.

The Conference Report Adopted by the United States Senate. The United States Senate, with a scant quorum present, passed by a vote of thirty to fifteen, the amended Chinese Exclusion bill. The new sections of the bill proposed by the conferees are:

SECTION 5. That after the passage of this act, on an application to any Judge or court of the United States in the first instance for a writ of habeas corpus by a Chinese person seeking to live in the United States, to whom that privilege has been denied, no bail shall be allowed, and such application shall be heard and determined promptly, without unnecessary delay.

SEC. 6. And it shall be the duty of all Chinese laborers within the limits of the United States at the time of the passage of this act, and who are entitled to remain in the United States, to apply to the Collector of Internal Revenue for their respective districts, within one year from the passage of this act, for a certificate of residence; and any Chinese laborer within the limits of the United States who shall neglect, fail or refuse to comply with the provisions of this act, or who, after one year from the passage thereof, shall be found within the jurisdiction of the United States without such certificate of residence, shall be deemed and adjudged to be unlawfully within the United States, and may be arrested by any United States customs officer, Collector of Internal Revenue, or his deputies, United States Marshal or his deputies, and taken before a United States Judge, whose duty it shall be to order that he be deported from the United States as hereinafter provided, unless he shall establish clearly to the satisfaction of said Judge that by reason of accident, sickness, or other unavoidable cause, he had been unable to procure his certificate, and to the satisfaction of the court and by at least one credible white witness, that he was a resident of the United States at the time of the passage of this act, and if upon the hearing it shall appear that he is so entitled to a certificate, it shall be granted upon his paying the cost. Should it appear that said Chinaman had procured a certificate, which has been lost or destroyed, he shall be detained and judgment suspended a reasonable time to allow him to procure a duplicate from the officer granting it, and in such cases the costs of said arrest and trial shall be in the discretion of the court. And any Chinese person other than a Chinese laborer having a right to be and remain in the United States desiring such certificates as evidence of such right, may apply for and receive the same without charge.

The vote by which the bill was adopted, as reported by the Conference Committee, was:—Yeas—Allen, Allison, Chandler, Cockrell, Culton, Delp, Felton, Gallinger, Sherman, Harshbarger, Harris, Hiram, Jones, of Arkansas; McPherson, Mitchell, Morgan, Pepper (F. A.), Perkins, Power, Ransom, Sanders, Shoups, Squire, Stanford, Stewart, Stockbridge, Vest, Walthall, Warren and White—thirty.

Nays—Bate, Call, Colquitt, Dawes, Dixon, Frye, George, Gray, Higgins, Kyle (Ind.), Palmer, Platt, Fugh, Sherman and Wilson—fifteen.

Yea—Allen, Allison, Chandler, Cockrell, Culton, Delp, Felton, Gallinger, Sherman, Harshbarger, Harris, Hiram, Jones, of Arkansas; McPherson, Mitchell, Morgan, Pepper (F. A.), Perkins, Power, Ransom, Sanders, Shoups, Squire, Stanford, Stewart, Stockbridge, Vest, Walthall, Warren and White—thirty.

MENACED BY WOLVES.

Driven Out of the Forests of Minnesota by Fires and Hunger. Live stock in Illinois is threatened with extermination, and grave fears are felt for human life, by the ravages of wild wolves which have been driven out of their seclusion in the Minnesota forests by hunger. The forest fires of the early fall and winter left the wild beasts without any kind of food, and they came down the ice on the Mississippi River and sought food and shelter among the farmers in Hancock County and in other localities across the river in Iowa and Missouri.

C. D. Baxter, of Montebello Township, Illinois, the other morning found nineteen of his best sheep lying dead in the pasture, while several other animals were found in a badly crippled condition. Mr. Baxter said that the wolves divide up into pairs and attack a flock of sheep, cutting the throat of each animal with their long teeth, and then devouring the heart and liver of the animal at their leisure. From many sources come reports of loss of domestic animals, and a general onslaught of wolves has begun.

PLUNGED FROM A TRESTLE.

An Engine and Twelve Cars Fall Into a River. A bad wreck on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago road occurred at Otis, Ind. It resulted in the death of Engineer J. C. Murray, Fireman James Brown and Brakeman Elmer H. Brown. Engine No. 27, going from Monon to Michigan City with a heavy train of freight cars, dashed through the trestle into the swollen mill stream beneath. Several miles above the bridge is a dam, which gave way shortly before midnight, and tearing along, bore with it a large engine. It is supposed that the mill struck the trestle just as the loaded cars were on it. The bridge is a new one and made of oak and iron. The curve in the road and the darkness, together with the downpour of rain, made it impossible for the engineer to notice the washout, and the engine and twelve of the cars went over, bearing with them the trainmen, who were killed. The cars were loaded with pig iron and coal, and crushed down upon the engine and tender.

GERMANY'S BABY OFFICER.

The Emperor's Oldest Son, Aged Ten Years, Becomes a Lieutenant. The German Emperor's oldest son, Crown Prince Frederick William, was ten years old a few days ago, and in accordance with the long established custom, became "the youngest lieutenant" in the army. He was assigned the First Regiment of the Guards. The ceremony was witnessed by all the members of the imperial family and a brilliant assemblage of the members of royal families from all parts of the Empire.

The emigration of Prussian Poles, chiefly to the United States, is rapidly growing heavier. This is attributed not only to the agricultural depression, but to the general fear that war with Russia is inevitable sooner or later. The emigration from Germany has been heavier thus far this year than for many years. The figures so far show that the emigration has doubled since 1888.

WISE WORDS.

To lose time is to get started wrong. A man with a doubt is a man in the dark. A man with the big head is always a stranger to himself.

The blossoms may smell very sweet and yet the fruit be bitter. No army is ever made weaker by the dark until he has seen the sun.

The man that looks at everything through money never sees very far. When you get a giant down it is never safe to stop until you cut off his head.

If you look at the top side of a cloud you will always see something bright. Take a mountain to pieces and you will find that it is made out of atoms.

The man who tries to accumulate a great fortune has no mercy on himself. Without money it would be hard for one man to show another just how mean he is.

There are some people who can see more with one eye than others can with a telescope. The blind child would never find out that it was blind, if somebody else didn't tell it.

People have to be living very near to the throne before they can enjoy having their faults pointed out. There is a touch of flavor in the garden track that nobody ever finds but the man who swings the hoe.

There are many people who never can tell what they think of any thing until they see what the papers have to say about it. There isn't a keg of powder in America but what can prove that it has always behaved itself. It is not what it has done, but what it will do that makes sin dangerous.—Indianapolis (Ind.) Ram's Horn.

Elk in Yellowstone Park. Captain Anderson, in his report as Superintendent of the National Yellowstone Park for the past year, says there are 25,000 elk within the reservation. This is regarded as an overestimate by conservative observers familiar with every part of this region, owing chiefly to an insufficient area of feeding-ground within the Park borders. There are, however, certainly many thousands at the present time in the valleys and lower lands. At the approach of winter they gather in bands, and descend from the mountain slopes into the broad valleys of Lamar and Snake Rivers and the rolling hills of Hayden Valley. A short time ago the herder in charge of the Government stock wintering near Tanager's reported that there were thousands of elk in that vicinity, many of them being so bold as to herd in with the horses and mules. In past years they have broken down the fences about the hay stacks, and eaten up the hay cut for the use of the mail-carrier to Cooke. Scout Burgess, who was sent out in December to look for hunters and discover what could be learned of the game, reported upon his return that in the open country of Hayden Valley, besides an abundance of elk, there were several herds of buffalo, which he was able to approach near enough to count. They were in large and small groups, and altogether numbered about 240. As it is not at all probable that the buffalo are confined to this particular region, it seems as if we might safely estimate the number in the entire preserve at 400; this would average a yearly increase of about forty head. Thus it is clear that there is sufficient breeding stock to keep the reservation fully stocked and prevent the total extinction of the species. It really seems as if some animal instinct led them to realize that they were safe from the hunter within the Park limits.

The capture of animals for the newly established Washington Zoological Park is being successfully carried on by Elwood Hofer. Last spring he secured several black-bear cubs, antelope, deer and foxes, which during the past summer were in Captain Anderson's charge, and afforded much amusement to the visitors. The bears, which were domiciled in the front yard of the Captain's quarters, were called John and Sue, and were quite tame, eating from the hand and drinking from a cup.—New York Post.

Rural Life in Cuba.

A country village in Cuba is only a collection of huts huddled closely together amid a grove of plantains, and lit therein moves forward with charming freedom and simplicity. What the outside world is doing troubles these people not one whit. Newspapers or books never come there. Fashion nor the refinement of civilization hold no sway. The children are guiltless of clothing for the first half dozen years of their lives and like Topsy, are not "raised," but merely left to grow up with the chickens and the pigs.—Atlanta Journal.

PLEASURES OF MEMORY.

What a blessed thing is memory! How it brings up the pleasures of the past and hides its unpleasantness! You recall your childhood days, do you not, and wish they would return! You remember the pleasant associations, while the unpleasant ones are forgotten. Perhaps your mind comes the face of some friend, it was once a pale, sad face. It showed marks of pain, lines of care. It seemed to be looking into the hereafter, the unknown future. And then you recall how it brightened, how it recovered its rosy hue, how it became a picture of happiness and joy. Do you remember these things? Many people do, and gladly tell how the health returned, how happiness came back, how the world seemed bright. They tell how they were once weak, nervous, perhaps in pain, certainly unhappy. They tell of sleepless nights, restless days, untouched food, unstrung nerves. And then they tell how they became happy, healthy and strong once more. You have heard it often in the past have you not? You have heard people describe how they were cured and kept in health? You certainly can remember what it is that has helped people in America. If not, listen to what Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller, who is known universally as the great dress reformer, says: "Six years ago, when suffering from mental care and overwork, I received the most pronounced benefit from the use of that great medicine, Warner's Safe Cure." Ah, now you remember. Now you recall how many people you have heard say you have heard of this great Cure. Now you are ready to admit that memory is usually pleasing, that the highest pleasure comes from perfect health, and that this great remedy has done more to produce and prolong health than any other discovery ever known in the entire history of the whole world.

Marshal Ney, of France, was not only shot as a traitor, but his statue has now to be shot out of the way to make room for a prosaic railway, which will pass over the very spot where he fell and where for so many years his statue has been a pride to the Parisians of the Latin quarter.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering into circulation, all ointments, such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Sold by Druggists, price 50c per bottle.

THE CONFERENCE REPORT ADOPTED BY THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

The United States Senate, with a scant quorum present, passed by a vote of thirty to fifteen, the amended Chinese Exclusion bill. The new sections of the bill proposed by the conferees are:

SECTION 5. That after the passage of this act, on an application to any Judge or court of the United States in the first instance for a writ of habeas corpus by a Chinese person seeking to live in the United States, to whom that privilege has been denied, no bail shall be allowed, and such application shall be heard and determined promptly, without unnecessary delay.

SEC. 6. And it shall be the duty of all Chinese laborers within the limits of the United States at the time of the passage of this act, and who are entitled to remain in the United States, to apply to the Collector of Internal Revenue for their respective districts, within one year from the passage of this act, for a certificate of residence; and any Chinese laborer within the limits of the United States who shall neglect, fail or refuse to comply with the provisions of this act, or who, after one year from the passage thereof, shall be found within the jurisdiction of the United States without such certificate of residence, shall be deemed and adjudged to be unlawfully within the United States, and may be arrested by any United States customs officer, Collector of Internal Revenue, or his deputies, United States Marshal or his deputies, and taken before a United States Judge, whose duty it shall be to order that he be deported from the United States as hereinafter provided, unless he shall establish clearly to the satisfaction of said Judge that by reason of accident, sickness, or other unavoidable cause, he had been unable to procure his certificate, and to the satisfaction of the court and by at least one credible white witness, that he was a resident of the United States at the time of the passage of this act, and if upon the hearing it shall appear that he is so entitled to a certificate, it shall be granted upon his paying the cost. Should it appear that said Chinaman had procured a certificate, which has been lost or destroyed, he shall be detained and judgment suspended a reasonable time to allow him to procure a duplicate from the officer granting it, and in such cases the costs of said arrest and trial shall be in the discretion of the court. And any Chinese person other than a Chinese laborer having a right to be and remain in the United States desiring such certificates as evidence of such right, may apply for and receive the same without charge.

The vote by which the bill was adopted, as reported by the Conference Committee, was:—Yeas—Allen, Allison, Chandler, Cockrell, Culton, Delp, Felton, Gallinger, Sherman, Harshbarger, Harris, Hiram, Jones, of Arkansas; McPherson, Mitchell, Morgan, Pepper (F. A.), Perkins, Power, Ransom, Sanders, Shoups, Squire, Stanford, Stewart, Stockbridge, Vest, Walthall, Warren and White—thirty.

Nays—Bate, Call, Colquitt, Dawes, Dixon, Frye, George, Gray, Higgins, Kyle (Ind.), Palmer, Platt, Fugh, Sherman and Wilson—fifteen.

Yea—Allen, Allison, Chandler, Cockrell, Culton, Delp, Felton, Gallinger, Sherman, Harshbarger, Harris, Hiram, Jones, of Arkansas; McPherson, Mitchell, Morgan, Pepper (F. A.), Perkins, Power, Ransom, Sanders, Shoups, Squire, Stanford, Stewart, Stockbridge, Vest, Walthall, Warren and White—thirty.

MENACED BY WOLVES.

Driven Out of the Forests of Minnesota by Fires and Hunger. Live stock in Illinois is threatened with extermination, and grave fears are felt for human life, by the ravages of wild wolves which have been driven out of their seclusion in the Minnesota forests by hunger. The forest fires of the early fall and winter left the wild beasts without any kind of food, and they came down the ice on the Mississippi River and sought food and shelter among the farmers in Hancock County and in other localities across the river in Iowa and Missouri.

C. D. Baxter, of Montebello Township, Illinois, the other morning found nineteen of his best sheep lying dead in the pasture, while several other animals were found in a badly crippled condition. Mr. Baxter said that the wolves divide up into pairs and attack a flock of sheep, cutting the throat of each animal with their long teeth, and then devouring the heart and liver of the animal at their leisure. From many sources come reports of loss of domestic animals, and a general onslaught of wolves has begun.

PLUNGED FROM A TRESTLE.

An Engine and Twelve Cars Fall Into a River. A bad wreck on the Louisville, New Albany and Chicago road occurred at Otis, Ind. It resulted in the death of Engineer J. C. Murray, Fireman James Brown and Brakeman Elmer H. Brown. Engine No. 27, going from Monon to Michigan City with a heavy train of freight cars, dashed through the trestle into the swollen mill stream beneath. Several miles above the bridge is a dam, which gave way shortly before midnight, and tearing along, bore with it a large engine. It is supposed that the mill struck the trestle just as the loaded cars were on it. The bridge is a new one and made of oak and iron. The curve in the road and the darkness, together with the downpour of rain, made it impossible for the engineer to notice the washout, and the engine and twelve of the cars went over, bearing with them the trainmen, who were killed. The cars were loaded with pig iron and coal, and crushed down upon the engine and tender.

GERMANY'S BABY OFFICER.

The Emperor's Oldest Son, Aged Ten Years, Becomes a Lieutenant. The German Emperor's oldest son, Crown Prince Frederick William, was ten years old a few days ago, and in accordance with the long established custom, became "the youngest lieutenant" in the army. He was assigned the First Regiment of the Guards. The ceremony was witnessed by all the members of the imperial family and a brilliant assemblage of the members of royal families from all parts of the Empire.

The emigration of Prussian Poles, chiefly to the United States, is rapidly growing heavier. This is attributed not only to the agricultural depression, but to the general fear that war with Russia is inevitable sooner or later. The emigration from Germany has been heavier thus far this year than for many years. The figures so far show that the emigration has doubled since 1888.

WISE WORDS.

To lose time is to get started wrong. A man with a doubt is a man in the dark. A man with the big head is always a stranger to himself.

The blossoms may smell very sweet and yet the fruit be bitter. No army is ever made weaker by the dark until he has seen the sun.

The man that looks at everything through money never sees very far. When you get a giant down it is never safe to stop until you cut off his head.

PLEASURES OF MEMORY.

What a blessed thing is memory! How it brings up the pleasures of the past and hides its unpleasantness! You recall your childhood days, do you not, and wish they would return! You remember the pleasant associations, while the unpleasant ones are forgotten. Perhaps your mind comes the face of some friend, it was once a pale, sad face. It showed marks of pain, lines of care. It seemed to be looking into the hereafter, the unknown future. And then you recall how it brightened, how it recovered its rosy hue, how it became a picture of happiness and joy. Do you remember these things? Many people do, and gladly tell how the health returned, how happiness came back, how the world seemed bright. They tell how they were once weak, nervous, perhaps in pain, certainly unhappy. They tell of sleepless nights, restless days, untouched food, unstrung nerves. And then they tell how they became happy, healthy and strong once more. You have heard it often in the past have you not? You have heard people describe how they were cured and kept in health? You certainly can remember what it is that has helped people in America. If not, listen to what Mrs. Annie Jenness Miller, who is known universally as the great dress reformer, says: "Six years ago, when suffering from mental care and overwork, I received the most pronounced benefit from the use of that great medicine, Warner's Safe Cure." Ah, now you remember. Now you recall how many people you have heard say you have heard of this great Cure. Now you are ready to admit that memory is usually pleasing, that the highest pleasure comes from perfect health, and that this great remedy has done more to produce and prolong health than any other discovery ever known in the entire history of the whole world.

