

VOL. XXI.

A. TROUTMAN & SON,

BUTLER PA.

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, TRIMMINGS,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTH, RUGS, ETC.

We have just received and placed on our Spring Stock of Carpets in all grades and descriptions, from the Lowest to the Best Quality. We Especially Invite you to call and examine Stock and Prices.

EMBROIDERIES

Just opened, a Splendid Stock of all kinds styles of Embroideries in Swiss Nainsook and Hamburg and Inserting tich, and we are offering the whole lot at astonishing 7 PRICES.

New White Goods call Descriptions.

LACE CURTAINS, LACE PILLOW SHAMS,

Lace Bed Spreads, Muslin Underv, Skirts, Night Dresses, Chemises, Drawers, Ints' Robes.

Our inducements.—We offer you the Lowest PRICES.

AROUTMAN & SON,
MAIN STREET, BUTLER, PA.

H. Schneideman,

The Leading Clothier

BUTLER PA.,

CARRIES THE LARGEST STOCK OF MEN'S, YOUTHS' AND BOYS' CLOTHING IN THE COUNTY.

Call and examine our Goods and Prices, if we cannot do better with you in both respects, we will not ask your patronage. Goods guaranteed, and if not satisfactory money will be refunded on return of goods.

LARGEST STOCK, LATEST STYLES, LOWEST PRICES.

Headquar's for A. R. Suits,

Suits with Gilt Buttons, \$9.50, \$11.00, \$10.50 worth \$12. ALL-WOOL GUARANTEED COLORS.

All-wool Sack Suits \$7.50, worth \$9.00. Mens' Good Working Suits \$3.50. Jean Pant) ets, worth \$1.20.

We have the best Overalls in the market 75 cts., sold elsewhere at 90 cts., guarant not to rip.

We are the Exclusive Agent for Warner Bros., Celebrated Clothing. First Class Every Respect.

A LARGE LINE OF TRUNKS, LISAS, AND ALSO A FULL STOCK OF GENTS' FINISHING GOODS.

P. S.—Clothing Made Order.

H. SHNEIDEMAN,

National Bldg. Building, Butler, Pa.

JAMES J. RHEINLANDER, Machinist.

I have secured CUTBERT MACHINERY SHOP and

First-Class Machinery

I am now prepared to do all repairs in the Machinery line.

ENGINES, THRESHING, SAWMILLS, MOTORS, HORSE POWERS, and all Agricultural Machinery repaired.

Note to Farmers:—I have terms of all kinds of Threshers and Horse Powers.

Casing and all sizes of pipes cut to order. Steam connections and fittings made.

CAR WHEELS, AXLES AND COAL DRILLS

for Mining purposes made to order. and attention given to repairing

OIL ENGINES.

BLACKSMITHING AND FORGING promptly attended to. Cash paid for WRAUGHT BRASS and COPPER SCRAP.

All work satisfactorily guaranteed. Works south side of P. & W. R. R., near Campbell's mill, Butler, Penna.

BUY YOUR CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

At the New Store of

JOHN T. KELLY,

Jefferson St., East of Lory House, Butler, Pa.

CHRIS. STOCK,

Deale in—

STOVES, TIN-WARE AND GENERAL HOUSEKEEPING GOODS.

Agent for Bradley's well-known Stoves, Ranges, Heaters, Roofing, spouting and repairs. Give me a short notice. Store on Main St., east of North. Sign of Large Coffee Pot. Nov 28-83-37.

Half Out of His Head.

"Blessed be the man," said Don Quixote's weary squire, "who invented sleep." Sanchez's grateful squire, but what if one cannot for any reason enjoy that excellent invention? "Nervousness in me had become a disease," writes Mr. William Coleman the well-known wholesale druggist of Buffalo, N. Y. "I could not sleep, and my nights were either passed in that sort of restlessness which nearly crazed, or in a kind of stupor, haunted by tormenting dreams. Having taken Parker's Tonic for other troubles, and tried it also for this. The result both surprised and delighted me. My nerves were toned to normal pitch, and the 'Cure' fat men, I fell into the ranks of those who sleep at night. I should add that the tonic speedily did away with the condition of general debility and dyspepsia occasioned by my previous sleeplessness, and gave me strength and perfect digestion. In brief, the use of the tonic thoroughly re-established my health, I have used Parker's Tonic with entire success for sea-sickness and for the bowels chronic and acute to such a degree."

This preparation has heretofore been known as Parker's Ginger Tonic. Hereafter it will be advertised and sold under the name of Parker's Tonic—containing the word "Ginger." It is sold by all druggists and by the wholesale dealers who have for years described it as the best medicine for the cure of all ailments of the stomach and bowels. We drop the name of ginger, because it is more widely known as an important flavoring ingredient in our Tonic.

Please remember that no change has been made in the formula of this preparation, and that all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of Parker's Tonic, will contain the genuine medicine, and the familiar signature of HESS & CO. is on the bottom of the outside wrapper.

LOSS AND GAIN.

CHAPTER I.

"I was taken sick a year ago with bilious fever."

"My doctor pronounced me cured, but I got sick again, with terrible pains in my back and sides, and I got so bad I could not move."

From Jan. 1880 I had been doctoring for my liver, but it did me no good. I did not expect to live more than three months. I began to use Hop Bitters. Directly my appetite returned, my pains left me, my entire system seemed renewed as if by magic, and after using several bottles I am not only as sound as a sovereign but weigh more than I did before. Do Hop Bitters I owe my life!"

Dublin, June 6, 1883. R. FITZPATRICK.

CHAPTER II.

"Malden, Mass., Feb. 1, 1883. Gentlemen— I suffered with attacks of sick headache, Neuralgia, female troubles, for years in the most terrible and exhausting manner. No medicine or doctor could give me relief or cure until I used Hop Bitters."

"The first bottle nearly cured me." "The second made me as well and strong as when I was well."

"And I have been so ever since." "I was an invalid for twenty years with a serious 'Kidney, liver and urinary complaint,' pronounced by Boston's best physicians—'Incurable.'"

Seven bottles of your Bitters cured him and I know of the 'Lives of eight persons' in my neighborhood that have been saved by your Bitters. And many more are using them with great benefit."

"They almost do miracles!" Mrs. E. D. SLACK.

How to GET SICK—Expose yourself daily and several times to the 'ills of life,' or if you are laboring under a disease not mentioned in or in these advertisements, address the proprietor, S. E. Hartman & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. (No. 4.)

MANALIN

positively Cures Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Stricture, etc. One dollar per bottle; six for \$5.00. Directions in English and German.

NOTHING IN THE WORLD EQUAL TO IT FOR THE CURE OF SCROFULA, DOCTOR WINDSEY'S BLOOD PURIFIER, LOSS OF APPETITE, RHEUMATISM, AND ALL THE DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.

R. S. WILSON & CO., PROPRIETORS, PITTSBURGH, PA.

HOP PLASTER

This plaster is famous for its quick curing power. It is used for the cure of Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, and all the ailments of the skin. It is sold by all druggists and by the wholesale dealers who have for years described it as the best medicine for the cure of all ailments of the skin.

A GREAT SUCCESS

For the cure of all ailments of the skin, it is sold by all druggists and by the wholesale dealers who have for years described it as the best medicine for the cure of all ailments of the skin.

SURVEYING LAND,

COAL BANKS, AND LEVELING.

Particular attention given to the Retracting of Lines. Address,

E. F. HILLIARD, Co. Surveyor

North Hope P. O., Butler Co., Pa. 33,8437

Union Woolen Mill,

BUTLER, PA.

H. FULLERTON, Prop'r.

Manufacturer of BLANKETS, FLANNELS, YARNS, &c. Also custom work done to order, such as carding, spinning, weaving, finishing, etc. at very low prices. Wool worked on the shares, if desired. my 27-17

G. D. HARVEY,

Bricklayer and Contractor.

Estimates given on contract work. Best places, Washington street, north end, Butler Pa. my 27-17.

Chewing the Cud.

Every child living in the country has stood and watched this curious operation, and wondered what the lump was which he saw come up in the cow's throat, and then go down again after she had chewed it for a certain length of time. And perhaps he may have seen the anxiety and turmoil produced on a farm by the report that some one of the cows had "lost her cud," and as the result of this excitement he may have seen the absurd attempt to "make a new cud," in the hope that the cow would by such means be restored to good condition.

A very large tribe of animals, of which sheep and cows are only familiar examples, are called in works of natural history Ruminants because they all ruminate, they chew the cud. They do so because their peculiar organs of digestion require it; they can get their nourishment in no other way. They have, it is said in the books, four stomachs, but the statement is not strictly correct, for the entire digestion is done in a single, that which is called the fourth, the other three being only places for preparatory work. Their food is swallowed without being chewed; the chewing is to come later.

When this unchewed food is swallowed, it passes directly into the first stomach, to use the common term; but the drink which the animal takes goes straight past the entrance of the first into the second. These two serve only to soak and soften the coarse food. When the first has done its work, the food passes out of it into the second, and then the cow or sheep is ready to "chew the cud."

The second stomach while busily at work in soaking the food, keeps in motion, and gradually rolls it up into masses, so that in the small upper part there is formed an oblong solid lump of the size that we recognize as the "cud." This the animal throws up into the mouth, and chews with evident, as much satisfaction as the same act of mastication gives us when we put the most delicate morsels between our teeth. When it is sufficiently chewed, the mass is swallowed and its place taken by another which had been rolled up in the meantime.

But the "cud" thus masticated does not return to the second stomach, from which it had come. It passes smoothly into the third, a place for additional lubrication, and then into the fourth, where the true digestion begins and ends.

This is, in brief, the whole story, and we see how naturally the chewing comes in; it is the same as in our own case, only it is at a different stage of the food's progress. And we see also what "losing the cud" really is. The cow or sheep is suffering from indigestion; the "second stomach" has failed to roll up the little masses suitable for chewing, and there is nothing which the food can bring up. Of course, therefore, the one thing required is to restore the tone and power of the stomach; not to burden it with an "artificial cud," which would only increase the difficulty, instead of relieving it.

Ideas of the People—What Real Leaders Have to Say.

A FEW REMARKS THAT ARE NOT FEELER

—NOT ROUR.

"I deem it my duty not to stand in the way of the people's choice, and recommend my friends to assist in his nomination."—John A. Logan, Senator from Illinois.

"I have from the first suggested Senator Sherman, but now withdraw his name, and cast for James G. Blaine the 46 votes of Ohio."—Judge Fisher, latest Republican candidate for Governor of Ohio.

"In behalf of President Arthur, and at his request, I move to make the nomination unanimous. We will show you in November that New York is a Republican State. We elected Garfield, and we will elect James G. Blaine of Maine."—Henry G. Burleigh, Representative from New York.

"You will have my earnest and cordial support."—Mr. Blaine from Chester A. Arthur, President.

"That prince of gentlemen, that scholar, that gifted statesman, James G. Blaine.—The same spontaneous enthusiasm will make him President."—D. M. Sabin, Chairman National Committee and Senator from Minnesota.

"You need not be worried about us; we will take care of our side of the Continent."—Senator McClure of California.

"You have done wisely and well; we will sweep this country like a west wind."—Hannibal Hamlin, the first Republican Vice-President.

"Upon the ticket and platform all Republicans will unite heartily to win the customary victory in November."—Robt. T. Lincoln, son of the first Republican President.

"The most remarkable demonstration of the popular feeling in favor of a candidate that has ever been. The canvass has run itself without any plotting or planning on his part, or the part of any of his oldest and most intimate friends."—Eugene Hale, Senator from Maine.

"Everybody in Massachusetts will cordially take hold and support the ticket.—Nobody wants to see a Democratic President."—Ex-Governor Long of Massachusetts.

"Massachusetts will support the nomination heartily."—Senator Dawes of Massachusetts.

"It ought to be the most popular thing going in these great central States, where the tug of war has got to come, are very enthusiastic for him."—Senator Edmunds of Vermont.

"Blaine is the man to push the colored men forward until they stand on an even plane with their white fellow-citizens."—John M. Langston, Minister to Hayti.

"United action will result in victory for the Republican party."—Professor R. T. Greener of South Carolina.

"The entire delegation cordially acquiesced in the nomination, and will use every energy to secure the election of Mr. Blaine."—Attorney-General Blair of Virginia, Mahone delegate.

"For every vote the Republicans lose by disaffection they will gain ten elsewhere."—Ex-Governor and Representative Dingley of Maine.

"Hope to defeat the nomination of Blaine was perfect insanity. I will support him heartily, and have not a shadow of doubt that Maine will furnish the next President."—Amos F. Breed, Delegate from Massachusetts.

"I shall vote for Blaine and Logan, and the little influence I have will be contributed to their success." Judge Lochrane (Dem.) of Georgia.

"It was a selection in accordance with the voice of the people and in defiance of office-holders and politicians."—David Davis, Ex-Senator of Illinois.

"Blaine is the choice of two-thirds of the rank and file of the party. I shall bolt the nomination by no means. I have no personal objections to Blaine. He will sweep the West and North, and will carry New England." Theodore Roosevelt, leader of Edmunds delegates from New York.

"I am pleased with the result, and have not a doubt of the success of the ticket."—Senator Angus Cameron of Wisconsin.

"Put me down as a cordial, earnest, enthusiastic Blaine man—just as good a Blaine man, in fact, as we would have expected his supporters to have been Arthur men if he had succeeded."—B. Dugher of New York.

"We are prepared to do everything in our power to elect him."—Clint Wheeler of New York.

"Coolness in New York city will be more than compensated by the enthusiasm in the country districts. If we carry Maine, Ohio and West Virginia in September and October, Blaine will have a walk-over in New York."—Frank Hiseock, Representative from New York.

"The people's choice has been made, and success is assured."—Reuben E. Fenton, ex-Governor of New York.

"Their selection was not by machines of bosses, but at the demand of Republican voters."—Hon. John Bird-sall of New York.

"Blaine has a larger circulation than all of the journals. Like St. Paul, he is an epistle known and read of all men."—Judge J. R. Angell of New York.

"The cartoons of a comic paper have done Blaine no harm. They may have helped to nominate him, though not to elect him."—Augusta Chronicle (Dem.)

"West Virginia stands at the threshold of a new era. The Mountain State will be wrested from Bourbon domination, and placed where she rightly belongs, in the ranks of the Republican party."—Wheeler (W. Va.) Intelligencer.

"I prefer Blaine to all other Republican candidates. There is something good likely to come to this country from a more energetic assertion of the Monroe doctrine than we have lately seen."—Senator J. Q. George (Dem.) of Mississippi.

Poisonous Plants and Flowers.

There are many plants whose leaves, flowers and seeds contain virulent poisons, which every one should know so as to avoid them and keep children from them.

Buttercups possess a poisonous property, which disappears when the flowers are dried in hay; no cow will feed upon them while in blossom. Scabious, another poisonous plant, sometimes inflame the skin of tender fingers. Every child should be cautioned against eating them; indeed, it is desirable to caution children about tasting the petals of any flowers, or putting leaves into their mouths, except those known to be harmless.

The elder contains a deadly poison, which is contained in the leaves and is said to be a dangerous plant for the parlor or dining room. The flowers and berries of the wild bryony possess a powerful purgative; the red berries, which attract children, have proven fatal. The seeds of the laburnum and catalpa tree should be kept from children; and there is a poisonous proper-ty in their bark. The roots of the yellow and the rough podded vetches will produce nausea and severe headache.

Fool's parsley has tuberous roots, which have been mistaken for turnips, and produced a fatal effect an hour after they were eaten.

Meadow hemlock is said to be the hemlock which Socrates drank; it kills by its intense action on the nerves, producing complete insensibility and palsy of the arms and legs, and is a most dangerous drug, except in skillful hands. In August it is found in every field, by the seashore, and near mountain tops, in full bloom, and ladies and children gather its large clusters of tiny white flowers in quantities, without the least idea of their poisonous qualities. The water hemlock, or cowbane, resembles parsnip, and has been eaten for them with deadly effects.

The water dropwort resembles celery when not in flower, and its roots are also similar to those of the parsnip, but they contain a virulent poison, producing convulsions, which end in death in a short time. The fine-leaved water dropwort and the common dropwort are also dangerous weeds.

A Nihilist's Adventures.

Alexander Semionoff, a highly educated Russian, who has been living in Cincinnati a short time, and has attracted the attention of scholars, gives the following account of himself:

"My pseudonym is Charles Frank. My Russian name is Alexander Semionoff. In 1876 I was one of the editors of a secret Nihilist paper, and having been convicted of treason, I was sent to Siberia for an unlimited number of years. Nihilism, you may be aware, is spread all over the Russian empire, and the peculiar secrecy of its principles and workings is mainly owing to the fact that only ten men join together to form a band. Each band of ten knows nothing whatever about another band of ten. Each band works separately. We do not know even outside our band who is a Nihilist or who is not. After editing a Nihilist paper for two years, I was betrayed to the police by one of my associates, and was surprised one night in bed and taken to the prison in Odessa, after having been cruelly scourged. After an eight months' examination, I was sentenced to three years' hard labor in Siberia, and to exile as a colonist in the extreme north of the country.

"In June, 1876, I was separated, according to the legal form sanctioned by the clergy of Russia, from wife and children, and with head shaved on one side and twenty-eight pounds of iron attached to my waist, I was sent with the alleged criminals to the central prison in Moscow. The journey lasted four months, and during that time the knout was used freely on the prisoners. Our destination was Nertschinsk, and on arriving we were assigned to different gold mines. In the mines I worked from 4 o'clock in the morning until 9 at night. The allowance of food was two and a half pounds of black bread, half baked and hardly palatable, and a bowl of soup, with a small quantity of meat. Morning and evening a cup of tea is allowed. I endured my suffering for two and a half years. Then I completely broke down, and the doctor of the district declared that I was unfit for work. The rest of my sentence was remitted, and I was immediately assigned to my place in the colony. It was in one of the primitive forests of the north, where wolves, bears and reindeer dwell. In 1881, toward the end of May, I resolved with four companions, to escape without money or weapons, and with only a knife and teakettle. We took the direction toward the Caspian Sea, through forests and an almost impassable country. We had no shoes on our feet, and kept ourselves alive on fish, game and mushrooms. In the Tauskian country we separated, and with only one companion, Marsill, Muratoff, I went on. I soon lost him, and then I pursued my journey alone. At length I arrived at Astrabad and Tehran, in Persia, where I received assistance. My hair had grown over my shoulders, my beard extended to my chest, I had neither shirt nor shoes, and my face was sunburnt almost to a black color. An English telegraph operator took charge of me. He had me washed and gave me clean clothing. I next went through Turkey and thence to Switzerland, where I was arrested and sent in prison for four months. Again I was arrested in Hesse Darmstadt, and served a term of five months.

"I then resolved to find peace in England or in the United States. I met Mr. Beardsall in London, and at his request remained at his house for four days. Through his kindness I received means enough to take me to the United States. I arrived in New York in January last, and have been in Cincinnati a few days only. I want to go to Chicago, where I understand a great many Russians reside."

Guano Tests.

Probably there is no better method of determining the purity of guano than the combustion test, which is as follows: Pour half an ounce of the guano into an iron tangle, such as is used in casting bullets, and place it upon red hot coals until nothing but a white or grayish ash is left, which must be weighed after cooling. The best sorts of Peruvian guano do not yield more than 30 or 33 percent of ash, while inferior varieties, such as Patagonian, Chili, and African guano, leave a residue of 60 or even 80 percent.

Guano guano leaves a white or grayish ash, and a red or yellow ash indicates the adulteration with earthy matter or sand, etc. This test is based upon the fact that the most important ingredients, viz, the nitrogenous compounds become volatilized, and escape when subjected to sufficient amount of heat. The difference of color of the vapors evolved in the process, according as we are working with first third or class guano, must also be noticed. The vapors from the better kinds have a pungent smell like spirits of hartshorn, with a peculiar piquancy somewhat resembling that of rich old decayed cheese, while those arising from inferior varieties smell like singed horn shavings or hair.

A Cheap Insect Destroyer.

A correspondent of the Fruit Recorder says he has boiled leaves and stems of tomato plants until the juice is all extracted, and finds the liquid deadly to caterpillars, lice and many other enemies of vegetation. It does not injure the growth of plants, and its odor remains for a long time to disgust insect marauders.

"Tell the Republicans of Massachusetts that they have too much hay in the stack to set fire to the grass."—The remark of a Marat Halstead to a Journal representative in Chicago. The statement is powerfully true.

The bolters: George W. Curtis, Free Traders; Henry W. Beecher, each; Charles F. Adams, Jr., and Carl Schurz, all.

Farm, Garden and House.

USING POTIONS.

A great many oppose the use of Paris green, even on potato vines, some going so far as to declare that there is danger from eating the tubers where it has been used. Now there is nothing yet discovered so effectual in the destruction of the Colorado beetle as this poison, and the best chemists have utterly failed to discover the slightest trace of it in the potato where it has been freely used. The distinguished chemist of the United States Department of Agriculture, Prof. McMurtrie, declares that "an aggregate of 906.4 pounds of Paris green per acre must be applied to the soil before any injurious effects on the plant growth are appreciable (the ordinary application to a potato field is from 1 pound to two pounds per acre). Arsenic cannot be absorbed and assimilated by the plant in the economy of growth. All of the plants grown in the arsenic soil tried by Marsh's test failed to indicate the presence of arsenic. Potatoes subjected to the application of Paris green failed to give evidence of the presence of arsenic."

Paris green may be applied to potato fields in several ways. We use it in water, a tablespoonful to a large pail—four gallons—of water. A less quantity will answer. We use a brush broom for this work. It can be effectively applied mixed with plaster or with cheap flour. We prefer the latter. One pound is mixed with twelve to twenty pounds of flour. This should be dusted or sifted on the plants when the dew is on so that the mixture will adhere; and it must be repeated if washed off by the rains. Two applications, sometimes three, are necessary during the season of the bugs.

Hellebore is another poison but not so dangerous as Paris green. We use it to keep the insects from injuring the rose bushes and by its use the foliage can be kept perfectly clean and good. We put a large tablespoonful of the powder to three gallons of water and apply it with a small hand pump or sprayer. We apply it in the same way to currant bushes to destroy the currant worm or prevent its ravages. We use for currants a large spoonful for every two gallons of water. Before the fruit is fit for use the hellebore is all washed off so that there is no danger from its use. We have never known of any harm from the use of hellebore in this way. Taken in season the currant worm can be effectively kept down. Formerly whale oil soap was used for roses to keep off the insects, but the hellebore does the work equally as well and is not so disagreeable.

LICE ON POULTRY.

Every poultry raiser knows how offensive to him and dangerous to the fowls are the small white lice that are generated in warm weather. Usually early in April the hens first become infested with them, and the young chickens come out so full of them that they are much weakened by their attacks. So very serious is the matter in our climate, that it is generally impracticable to set hens after the middle of May or the first of June. After much annoyance and fruitless trials of several suggested remedies, we have found the only preventative to be the use of kerosene oil. We made it of acetone to feed all the poultry, once every five or six days, with meal moistened with water and kerosene oil; in the proper proportions of a deserts-poonful of oil to a pint of meal. If more oil is put, the fowls will not readily eat the food. With this treatment, the lice have been entirely eradicated; and we have been able to set hens through the entire summer. Last summer, in order to make a sure test of the preventive, we used some permanent nests, and in two cases set in each three hens in succession, without making any change, or even giving them a new nest. The nests being occupied without a day's intermission throughout the whole of April and May; and in no instance was a single insect to be seen. The great advantage of freedom from these pests will be appreciated by all who have any dealings with poultry.

Squeezin' Times.

On a train going West the other evening were two residents of the city, who were canvassing the general situation as to business, and both agreed that it was a time when every business man should pare his apples very close. Behind them was a farmer and his son, and as the gentlemen finally ceased talking, the old man observed:

"William Henry, did you hear what they said?"

"Yes, dad."

"Bout iron furnaces bustin' up, and rollin' mills shuttin' down?"

"Yes."

"Hullsale houses goin' to the wall, and corner groceries bein' knocked higher'n Gildroy's kite?"

"Yes, I heard it all; and what of it?"

"What of it!" echoed the old man, as he half wheeled in his seat. "Why, you infernal, thick-headed idiot, it means that I'm goin' to git ready for squeezin' times, and if you don't pay me \$7 you owe me by next week Thursday, I'll cover you with shorts."

—Repeated sowings of fodder-corn make a continuous supply of green feed at the close of the growing season.

—The root crop has superseded the summer fallow in the rotation, and the use of the land is no longer lost for a whole year.

—Horses as well as boys enjoy an evening bath. They are profited by it if lasting only a few minutes, and if they are subsequently rubbed dry.

—The people have had their wishes gratified in the nomination of Blaine and Logan. Now let the people organize for the election of their choice.

Blaine's Religion and that of his Family.

With the complete divorce of Church and State which obtains in this country, (very sensibly remarks the Phila. Press,) we do not conceive that a man's private views of the relation of man to his Master in any way affect his capacity or fitness for high public station, or that it can be of any public concern whether the President of the United States, or a candidate for that office, belongs to a particular church or not. As, however, many good people do ask this question about Mr. Blaine with entire good faith, we answer them as we have answered similar inquiries before, that Mr. Blaine and his wife are both members of the Congregational Church in Augusta, Me. On his father's side, Mr. Blaine's ancestors were always identified with the Presbyterian Church and when in Washington Mr. Blaine and his family are attendants at a Presbyterian Church. Mr. Blaine was educated at Washington College, Pennsylvania, which was then, and is now, when consolidated with Jefferson College, one of the staunchest of Presbyterian institutions.

Mr. Blaine's former pastor, Dr. Eoob, in an interview published a few days ago in the Albany Evening Journal, says of Mr. Blaine: "In the church he is honored and beloved. The good old New England custom of church-going with all the guests is enforced strictly in the Blaine household. Whoever is under his roof, from the President down, is expected to be with the family at church. Fair weather or foul, those pews were always well filled. Not only his presence on Sunday, but his influence, his wise counsel, his purse are freely devoted to the interest of the old South Church of Augusta. The hold which Mr. Blaine has maintained upon the hearts of such great numbers of his countrymen is not sufficiently explained by brilliant gifts of magnetism; the secret lies in his generous, manly, Christian character."

An Enoch Arden Romance.

The town of Muncie, Ind., is agitated by the return of Thompson Walling from Weatherly, Oregon, to a wife whom he left thirty-five years ago, and whom he finds a widow after having been twice married during his absence. Fifty years ago George Shafer, who came from Pennsylvania, was a well-to-do farmer in Muncie. Joseph Walling, a prosperous tanner, lived just outside of the then village of Muncie, a cluster of log cabins and little houses, with a log Court House. Susannah Shafer, a daughter of the farmer, was just growing into womanhood, and young Thompson Walling, the tanner's son, became enamored of her, and before the parents knew the truth, they were pledged to each other. On April 1, 1841, they were married, and among the guests were a young maiden friend of the bride and groom, now Mr. Volney Wilson and wife. The union was happy. Three children were born to Walling and his wife, one of whom died, leaving a boy and girl.

When the gold fever of 1849 broke out young Walling became a victim, and, with \$500 loaned to him by his friend Volney Wilson, he left for California with Arch Hamilton, Theo. Burt, Stephen Hamilton and son, Henry Wysox, Jas. Rassy, Dr. Hathaway, Charles McLaughlin (the Railroad King, lately shot by his employee in San Francisco) Samuel Martin, and others, now prominent citizens of Muncie. The mines of California and Idaho were successively tried, and by one or the party returned, save Walling, McLaughlin and Rassy, the latter of whom, with a man named Wood, from that county, met his death at the hands of the Indians. Time passed, and letters from Walling were scarce and infrequent. In 1853 a letter containing a draft for \$500 was received by Mrs. Walling. She never heard from him after that, and his silence was accepted as proof that he was dead. In fact, his father's estate at his death was administered as though young Walling was dead. His maiden friend, a Miss Wilcox, who was obtained a divorce in 1865. A year later she married Jeremiah Veach, who died two years ago. Then she lived with her son near Muncie.

Volney Wilson alone never shared the belief that Thompson Walling was dead. For years he spent all his leisure time writing letters of inquiry to the out-of-the-way places on the Pacific coast. One day in February last the Deputy Postmaster at Weatherly, Ore., saw a letter postmarked Muncie, Ind., addressed to the Postmaster. Opening it he found that it was from his old friend Wilson, inquiring for him. He, answering, gave the story of his life and misfortunes. Then he wrote to his wife, detailing his sorrows, his efforts to get home, his failures, his ill health, and his final conclusion that fate was against him, followed by a relapse into indifference. A few mornings since the town was electrified to see him on the street. Before noon, man, came for him and took him to the home of his former wife,