Turner County Herald.

HURLEY, D. T.

W. C. BROWN, Publisher

NEWS OF THE WEEK

CABLEGRAMS.

INDICTMENTS for murder were found on the 3d inst., against Tynan, (N. 1) John Walsh and P. S. Sheridan, and a bill as accessory after the fact against Fitzharris.

A SENSATION was created in Dublin on the 2nd inst. At the trial of Patrick Delaney and Thomas Caffrey, charged with the Phœnix Park assassination, both pleaded guilty to the charge and were promptly sentenced to be hung on the 2d of June.

THE king of Holland opened the universal exposition at Amsterdam on the 2d inst.

CAB-DRIVER FITZHARRIS, whose trial for participation in the Phœnix Park murder began in Dublin on the 30th ult., was acquitted on the 1st inst., but was immediately re-arrested on a charge of conspiracy to commit murder.

A BIG strike of carpenters and masons was inaugurated in Germany on the 1st inst., for more wages.

TWENTY-FOUR officers, including a colonel of the Russian army, were arrested on the 30th, charged with connection with Nihilists.

THE London Times denounces the Philadelphia convention as a piece of malignant political clap-trap.

THE trial of Fitzharris, one of the alleged Phœnix Park assassins, was begun at Dublin on the 30th.

Two brothers named Marsh were arrested at Cork on the 29th, on suspicion of being connected with the County Clare conspiracy. They were on the point of embarking for America.

MICHAEL FAGAN, accused of murdering Burke, in Phœnix Park, was found guilty on the 27th, and sentenced to be hanged on the 28th of May.

CASUALTIES.

THE South Hill car stables at Burlington, Ia., burned on the 3d inst. Loss $29,000.

AT Tullahomo, Tenn., on the Nashville and Chattanooga road, on the 3d inst., fire destroyed thirty houses, including the railroad depots and telegraph and express offices.

THE steamer Grappler, with 100 Chinamen on board, was burned off the California coast on the 29th. Sixty persons were lost.

A MAN named John Phalen walked into a pit at the Saginaw mine, Norway, Mich., on the 2d inst., and was killed. He was intoxicated.

THE Union Hotel and other buildings at New Milford, Pa., burned on the 2d inst. Loss $40,000.

A CORN mill at Atlanta, Ga., burned on the 2d inst. Loss $25,000.

THE distillery of Fry & Matthews, near Manor, Pa., was burned on the 1st inst. Loss $25,000.

WAXAHACHIE, Texas, had a $40,000 fire early on the morning of the 1st inst.

A FIRE at 147 Baxter Street, New York, on the 1st inst., destroyed $25,000 worth of property.

A SODA water fountain at Syracuse, N. Y., exploded on the 1st inst., killing one person and injuring two more.

THE charred remains of an unknown man were found in a burning box car on the North-Western Road near Chicago on the 1st inst.

MILIKEN CLARK, 78 years old, was run over by a Rock Island train in Chicago on the 30th and so badly injured that he died in a few minutes.

A FEARFUL explosion occurred in the Keystone colliery, near Ashland, Pa., on the 30th. Five men were reported killed and several seriously injured.

A FOUR-YEAR-OLD child of Frank McCormick, at Shenandoah, Pa., was killed and his body fearfully mangled on the 30th, by a savage dog belonging to a neighbor.

THE sawmill of the Great Works Milling and Manufacturing Company at Bangor, Me., burned on the 29th. Loss $80,000; insurance $40,000.

TEXAS was swept by a severe gale on the 28th. Buildings were blown down, and several persons injured.

A LARGE portion of Fairfield, Ia., was burned on the 28th. Loss $40,000.

A COLLISION occurred on the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railroad on the morning of the 27th, between a passenger and a freight, killing five passengers and wounding several others.

A NUMBER of buildings, including the post-office, at Digby, N. S., burned on the 27th.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

AT Utica, N. Y., on the 3d inst., Mrs. Burlison committed suicide by the kerosene line.

THOMAS H. PHEBY, ex-superintendent of the Indigo Consolidated Mining and Milling Company, of New York, was arrested in that city on the 3d inst., charged with appropriating funds of the company to the amount of $50,468.46.

W. B. GREEN, station agent on the Utah Northern Railroad at Eagle Rock, Ia., was shot and instantly killed on the 3d inst, by a discharged employe of the road named Whitby.

AN indictment for murder has been found against Congressman Thompson, at Harrodsburg, Ky., for the murder of Walter H. Davis, on the 27th of April.

JOHN KENNY, the "King of the Rustlers," who has been the terror of New Mexico and Texas, was jailed at Fort Leavenworth on the 2d inst., under a life sentence for cattle stealing.

FREEMAN, the religious crank who killed his little child by order of the Lord, at Barnstable, Mass., has been pronounced sane, and was placed on trial for murder at that place on the 2d inst.

JOSEPH W. TOPLITZ, a book-keeper in the employ of Solomon Rothkopf, Broadway, New York, was arrested on the 1st inst., charged by his employer with having appropriated funds to the amount of $4,000.

GOODS to the value of $700 were stolen from the clothing store of C. O. Kindly, on West Indiana Street, Chicago, early on the morning of the 1st inst.

Two colored men and a white man were arrested at Highlandtown, a suburb of Baltimore Md., on the 1st inst., for daylight grave-robbing. Evidence of their guilt was found in their possession.

ANN MCKINLEY, who has just finished a term in the jail for passing counterfeit money, was arrested in New York on the 30th for the same offense.

BURGLARS entered Philharmonic Concert Hall, New York, on the night of the 30th, broke open the safe, and got $150. After a long chase, James Osten, one of the perpetrators, was caught and jailed.

MRS. ELIZABETH QUINQUIENET, who in February last killed Desire Hanvett, in New York, was acquitted in court on the 30th.

W. F. HENDRICKS, a painter was arrested on the 30th, in Chicago, for a murderous assault on L. H. Nash, a member of Pinkerton's protective watch.

THE dead body of Jacob Zunsteg, an inmate of the National Soldiers' Home, was found in the manger of a stable near Milwaukee, on the 29th. Foul play is suspected, as there was evidence to show that he had been robbed.

J. B. HUBBELL and Dan Robertson, members of the board of commissioners of Custer County, Montana, together with the county clerk, who were ousted by the legislature for alleged frauds, have been indicted for refusing to give up books belonging to the county.

IN a religious riot between Greeks and Arabs at Port Said, Egypt, on the 29th, several persons were killed and a large number wounded.

THE Carlton residence, at Watertown, Mass., the scene of the recent murder of Mrs. Etta G. Carlton, was burned by an incendiary on the night of the 29th.

ON the morning of the 27th, Wm. McDuff, a financial broker in New York, shot his wife, his 6-year-old son, and himself. No motive is assigned for the deed.

J. D. DEAN and James M. Hale, two old men, were arrested on the 27th in Chicago, for carrying counterfeit silver dollars. Their room was searched by the police and a fine set of tools captured.

WALTER DAVIS, of Harrodsburg, Kentucky, was shot and instantly killed on a railroad train near that place on the 27th, by Philip B. Thompson, member of congress from the Eighth Kentucky District. Davis seduced the wife of the latter.

THE body of Patrick Walsh was found floating in the river off Jersey City on the morning of the 26th.

HERE AND THERE.

THE St. Albans (Vt.) Iron and Steel Mills suspended on the 3d inst. Liabilities $500,000; assets $497,000.

JOHN RUSSELL, a printer by trade and a miser, died in Bellevue Hospital, New York, on the 2d inst, without friends or home. After his death it was found that he had $40,000 in New York banks. He was an Englishman.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has appointed Chief Justice Woods, of the Indiana supreme court to fill the vacancy in the United States supreme court caused by the resignation of Judge Gresham.

DICKEY BROS., of San Francisco, ship builders, failed on the 2d inst., with liabilities estimated at $100,000.

SUIT was begun on the 1st inst., in New York by Eli Johnson, a well-known temperance advocate, against Henry C. Higley, a prominent member of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, for the alleged alienation of his wife's affection. Damages are laid at $100,000.

A DISCONTINUANCE in the famous divorce suit against Dion Boucicault was entered in the New York supreme court on the 1st inst.

HEAVY snow fell at Helena, Montana, on the morning of the 1st inst.

THE first game in the preliminary tournament at cushion carom billiards was played on the 30th between Wallace, of Chicago, and McLaughlin, of Philadelphia, and was won by the former.

AUSTIN J. BOYLE, superintendent of Chicago police, was married on the 30th to Miss Pauline Weisham.

AT the meeting of the Central Labor Union at New York, on the 29th, the dynamite policy was endorsed by some of the speakers. A protest was adopted against the opening of the Brooklyn bridge on the anniversary of the queen's birthday.

THE St. Louis Distillery Company suspended on the 28th; liabilities $65,000. On the same date E. M. Rockwell, of Leominster, Mass., manufacturer of woolen goods, closed his doors. Liabilities $140,000; assets $180,000.

THE steamer Catatonia, which arrived at Boston on the 29th from Liverpool, brought 1,200 steerage passengers, most of whom were brought at the expense of the British government.

LATEST MARKET REPORT.

NEW YORK		
FLOUR—Super State and Western	$ 3 80 @	4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1 20 @	1 20¼
CORN—No. 2	68 @	69¼
OATS—White Western	51 @	58
RYE—Western	76 @	77
PORK—Mess	19 75 @	20 00
LARD	11 80 @	11 85
CHICAGO.		
FLOUR—Good to Choice Spring	$ 4 90 @	5 00
Common "	3 80 @	4 25
WHEAT—No. 2, Cash	1 10 @	1 10¼
No. 2, Seller May	@	1 10½
CORN—No. 2	54½ @	55¼
OATS—No. 2	39½ @	40
BARLEY—No. 2	80 @	83
RYE—No. 2	@	61
PORK—Mess, Cash	19 12½ @	19 15
LARD—Cash	11 62½ @	11 65
BUTTER—Good to Choice Creamery	18 @	28
Good to Choice Dairy	16 @	25
EGGS	@	12
CHEESE—Prime	@	15
MILWAUKEE.		
FLOUR—Good to Choice Spring	$ 5 00 @	5 50
Common Extras	3 50 @	4 75
WHEAT—Spring, No. 2, Cash	@	1 09¾
Spring, No. 2, Seller May	@	1 12½
CORN—No. 2	@	55¼
OATS—No. 2	@	40
BARLEY—Extra No. 3	@	54½
RYE—No. 1	@	61
PORK—Mess	@	19 20
LARD	@	11 55
CATTLE—Good to Choice Steers	5 25 @	6 50
HOGS—Good to Choice	7 25 @	7 50
SHEEP—Good to Choice	4 00 @	5 50
BUTTER—Good to Choice Dairy	18 @	23
EGGS	14 @	14½
CHEESE—Prime	13 @	14
ST. LOUIS		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	@	1 10½
CORN—No. 2	50½ @	50¾
OATS—No. 2	42 @	42½
RYE—No. 1	@	57
PORK—Mess	@	19 35
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	@	1 12¼
CORN—No. 2	@	57½
OATS—No. 2	@	44½

Short-Hand Talking.

[From the Christian at Work.]

Among the common errors in the use of language are these: The mispronouncing of unaccented syllables, as terrible, for terrible; the omission of a letter or short syllable, as goin' for going, and ev'ry for every; and the running of words together without giving to every one a separate and distinct pronunciation.

I know a boy who says, "Don't wanter," when he means "I don't want to;" "Whajer say?" when he means "What did you say?" and "Where de go?" instead of "Where did he go?"

Sometimes you hear "ficood" instead of "if he could;" "willfercan" instead of "I will if I can," and "howjerknow?" for "how do you know?"

And have you never heard "m—m" instead of "yes" and "ni—ni" instead of "no?"

Let me give you a short conversation I overheard the other day between two pupils of our high school, and see if you never heard anything similar to it:

"Warejergo lasnight?"

"Hadder skate."

"Jerfind th'ice hard'n'good?"

"Yes; hard'nough."

"Jer goerlone?"

"No; Bill'n Joe wenterlong."

"Howlate jerstay?"

"Pastate."

"Lemmeknow whenyergoagin, woncher? I wantergo'n'showyer howterskate."

"H—m, ficoada' skate bettern' you I'd sellout'n'quit."

"Wel, we'll tryerace 'n seefyercan."

Here they took different streets, and their conversation ceased. These boys write their compositions grammatically, and might use good language and speak it distinctly if they would try. But they have got into this careless way of speaking and make no effort to get out of it.

Why They Killed the Marshal.

[Corres. Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Didn't they murder the city marshal of Fort Dodge?" I asked.

"Waal, yes," the cow-boy replied with a smile. "The marshal of Fort Dodge did go to glory last winter."

"How did that happen?"

"Waal, you see," he said, "the marshal was a rustler, and he played his game on the wrong party. He used to catch a tenderfoot, with rocks now and then, lock him up in the cooler, pinch his boodle (rob him of his money), and then order him to leave town. That would do as long as he played it on tenderfeet, but a cow-boy went east for a spell, and when he came back with a long-horned collar and a bald-faced shirt the marshal tried the game on him, and that was the end of it."

"What did you do?"

"We only plugged him."

"Was he killed?"

"That's what the coroner said."

"Then you do shoot sometimes?"

"Yes, there's considerable shooting going on now and then. When a man comes out here and punches cows for three or four years it won't do to play no games on him."

A Cocoanut Pudding.

[From the New York Evening Post.]

Read this and find a new and approved way of making cocoanut pudding. It is a suitable conclusion to a most elaborate dinner. Beat two eggs very light, stir them in with a coffeecupful of fresh milk, and one-quarter of a pound of grated cocoanut, three tablespoonfuls each of grated bread and powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one cup of raisins, and the grated peel of one lemon. Beat all until well mixed. Butter the bottom and sides of a cold pudding dish, and pour the mixture in; bake slowly for an hour, then turn it out on a platter, scatter powdered sugar over it, and serve with or without fruit; oranges cut up are very nice with it. The pudding dish should be cold when buttered, so that more butter will adhere to it, and then the pudding will turn out smoothly.

SHERIFF WEIR, of Athens, Ga., was visiting some friends near McNutt, and during the night he heard an owl in the yard, so he decided to take a gun and shoot it. But there chanced to be some bad dogs on the place that got after the sheriff, and to save himself he took up a tree, where he spent the night shivering in a single garment. He was afraid to raise an alarm, lest the ladies be disturbed and come to investigate the matter.

NORTHWESTERN NEWS.

DAKOTA.

A WOOLEN factory is soon to be established at Jackson.

HURON is to have a flour mill costing $40,000, erected by E. P. Stefford, of Iowa City, Ia.

ENCOURAGED by the success of the first artesian wells at Mitchell, a number more will be sunk.

AN English and Canadian syndicate have purchased land south of Eldredge for speculation purposes.

THERE is a movement on foot in Canton to utilize the water power which has long been idle in that city.

FARMERS in the Brookville neighborhood, in Minnehaha County, will plant over 500,000 trees and cuttings this spring.

THE Masonic lodge at Rapid City will give a grand public reception June 13 and 14, upon the occasion of the meeting of the grand lodge.

THE Minnehaha Trust Company, a loan and building association, has been organized at Sioux Falls, with a capital stock of $50,000.

YANKTON COUNTY has $50,000 in the treasury which will be used in paying off a part of her railroad debt. This will leave about $300,000.

THE Yankton County grand jury are investigating certain matters connected with the legislature where it is claimed members were intimidated by the veto power of the governor.

THE firm of O. G. Meacham & Co. has been organized to do a general banking business at Carrington, Dak., on the Jamestown branch of the Northern Pacific, with a capital of $25,000

IT is reported on very creditable authority that a syndicate, composed largely of railroad men, have purchased 10,000 acres of land contiguous to Ordway, paying for the same $40,000 in cash.

THERE are more than seventy-five young ladies over the age of 21 who are each the possessor of a quarter section of land near Alexandria. This proves they do not all come to Dakota for their health.

SOME farmers in the vicinity of Valley City have determined to postpone threshing until fall. The stacks being wet from melting snow and rain, and seeding so near at hand, they believe it to be a matter of economy.

THE Presbyterian church of north Dakota has thirteen self-sustaining churches, covering an investment of nearly $100,000, and in south Dakota there is not one that does not require aid from the board of home missions.

MRS. JOHN HAYES, of Sioux Falls, has sued for a divorce from her husband with a division of property, alleging abuse and wicked treatment. Mr. Hayes is a zealous Seventh Day Baptist, worth $50,000, and the trouble arose because his wife would not adopt his belief.

FARMERS in the vicinity of Souix Falls have organized the Southeastern Dakota Cane Growers' Association, with the following officers to act until the regular meeting in January, 1884; President, S. D. Shaw, of Deil Rapids; secretary, G. J. Skinner, of Sioux Falls; additional members of the executive committee, O. D. Hinkley of Lincoln County, J. M. Aldrich of Turner County and Thomas J. Collins of Minnehaha County.

MINNESOTA.

A LARGE timber wolf was recently killed near St. Charles, Winona County.

THE Northfield city council has placed saloon license at $400 for the current year.

NEARLY one hundred men are now employed in the valuable stone quarries at Kasota, Le Sueur County.

THE Duluth Gas and Water Company have organized by the election of J. H. Upham for president. A full board of directors was also elected.

A BOARD of trade, having the interest of the dairies at heart, is being organized in southern Minnesota with headquarters at Mankato.

A FARMER brought into Rochester the other day the scalps of an old wolf and a litter of young ones, eight in number, for which he received, as a bounty from the county $52

B. T. LYONS, an old gentleman of Clearwater, who has seen the snows of seventy winters, recently married Mrs. Cynthia Beacham, a lady spoken of as about four years younger than he.

ANOKA is to have a new banking institution, with a capital of $100,000, a majority of which has been subscribed by W. D. Washburn. A new three-story brick building will be erected for the use of the bank by Mr. Washburn.

THE banks of Eagle Lake are lined with dead fish, good judges estimating the amount at fifty tons. The authorities dug a trench a quarter of a mile in length and three feet deep, in which the decaying fish were buried.

L. G. MASON, one of the wealthiest capitalists of Muskegon, Mich., has concluded to establish a bank at Duluth with a capital of $250,000. It will probably be called the Second National bank of Duluth.

HORACE GOETTEL, freight receiving clerk for Auerbach, Finch & Van Slyck, St. Paul, filched from his employers to enable him to hold his own with the reminder of "the boys." He is in jail now.

W. L. BRACKENRIDGE, of Rochester, a large land owner in Sleepy Eye, has decided a sight in that place for a flouring mill, and a mill there is now being constructed to have a capacity of 4,150 barrels of flour a day.

COL. C. E. BOSTWICK, the late village treasurer of Duluth, is making a determined effort to raise the $2,000 or more that is required to relieve his bondsmen, in order to escape the criminal prosecution that will be commenced against him in the event of his failure.

THE authorities of Grant County failed to make a settlement with Washburn's bank at Herman, and have brought suit to recover the amount of the county funds deposited. The bank has made an assignment to Dr. McChesney of Norcross.

A MAN named McLaughlin, at New Richmond, Waseca County, committed suicide the other day by blindfolding himself and laying his head on the railroad track before an approaching train. Death was instantaneous. Jealousy and domestic trouble was the cause.

"Jess Fer Fun."

Seven Germans, men and women, were having a little supper in a Newark saloon the other evening, celebrating Mr. Heckerdorn's return, and were dressed in their best clothes. Mrs. Huntersford was taking a plate from Mr. Heckerdorn, when a raw egg fell and spattered upon her face. At the same instant a paper package of flour broke upon Mr. Heckerdorn's head, an egg struck Mr. Bergman, two more dropped upon the table, and flour fell in a shower upon Mrs. Jacob Muller. The astounded merry-makers saw that the eggs and flour were thrown through the open fanlight over the front door, but no one was to be seen. Three boys arrested confessed guilt, and, being asked why they committed the act, the youngest answered: "Jes fer fun."

An Army Story.

[From the Army and Navy Journal.]

Gov. Eli Murray, of Utah, tells this excellent story: I shall never forget the amount of money it cost us to keep an old woman from crying herself to death. Of course we were obliged to subsist off the country as we went along, and we naturally took about the best in sight. One day we took possession of a chicken ranch kept by an old [illegible] stood by the gate with a broom and threatened to lick all of Sherman's forces if they did not move on. Now, chickens were considered official meat, and as we were infernally hungry we went for those hens pretty lively. When she saw that her fowls were being caught and killed she keeled right over and began to cry. Presently she began to scream, and finally you could hear that woman's voice clear to Atlanta. I sent the surgeons in to quiet her, but they failed, and then the officers took to run, but the more attention paid her the more she howled. I then got pretty nervous over the infernal noise, because the whole army would hear it and think my might suppose somebody was torturing the woman. Finally Sherman rode up and asked what it was all about. When we told him he said: "Give her a bushel of confederate bonds for her hens and see if that won't stop her." Acting on this hint, I proceeded to business. We had captured a confederate train the day before with $4,000,000 of confederate money, and I hunted up the train at once. The money was worth about two cents on the dollar. Well, I stuffed about half a million dollars into an old carpetsack and marched into the house.

"Madam," said I., opening the sack, "I'll give you $500,000 to quit this noise." It was as still as death in a minute and then her face expanded in a broad smile. I laid the package of notes on the table, and I never saw so delighted a woman.

Bric-a-Brac Frauds.

[From a New York Letter.]

"My partner bought that thing. It is a genuine Egyptian mummy case, made in good old Connecticut. When I entered the classic shades of Hartford last year, and pursued my way through innocent looking hamlets to Fairfield and Saybrook in search of tall clocks and Puritan cabinet work, I perceived that the old state was not free from guile in the matter of furniture. A Fairfield deacon brought forward a couple of chairs which he said had been in an old Connecticut family for three generations. He would sell the set, six in all, for $125. While we were haggling, my man had been on a tour of inspection round the place. He soon breathed a few words in my ear, and business was closed abruptly. It appeared that the deacon's barn was half full of make-believe old furniture, which he regularly peddled out to summer visitors. The so-called relics which this wicked deacon spread before me were ingeniously deceptive. I saw imitation worm holes (bored with a gimlet) in his furniture; there were many indentations and false mendings and the stamped brass mountings had been touched up with file and hammer to make them look as though made by hand. He had a cherry chest which I wanted to buy, until I saw the bottom was clinched in with the Malleable Iron Company's patent horseshoe nails. Of course he showed a venerable chair that Putnam had sat in—they all do that. The old general must have rested often in his remarkable career."

"The mummy casket?" "Yes; I had forgotten. It is for a customer, and will stand in the corner of his library, labeled 'Rameses I.' I suppose. The old man has a whole suit of plate armor of the eleventh century. 'Rare?' Slightly. Plate armor did not come into use until 1300. Complete armor of even the fifteenth century is hardly to be found outside of the Tower of London. But the sheet iron shops do a large business nowadays."

Shooting a Zebra.

[From the London Field.]

I had sighted a herd feeding and coming toward me. These were the first I had seen so very close, and more beautiful, sleek, well-groomed looking animals I never saw. It seemed almost a pity to lay them low with a bullet. The big stallion of the troop was coming toward me. I fired, he threw up his head, and I missed; and away they all went helter-skelter, pattering over the stony ground. I jumped on the mare and galloped after them as hard as I could go, then off again, and as they were disappearing I managed to hit the stallion behind. On again, loading as I galloped; after about six or seven minutes sighted them again. The stallion by this time was in the rear and bleeding. He looked as if he were going to give in. However, after pressing him a little time, I got close up to him, and then at that moment a mare darted out from the herd and tried to make him return; but the mare was too good and he left, and gradually edged away from the troop. We were now going as hard as ever we could. I got close up to him, and placing the gun between the ears of my mare fired. He staggered; I fired again, and he rolled over and turned a complete somersault, landing on his back, and his four legs quivering in the air. The mare had to stop suddenly short and throw herself back on her haunches, or she would have been on the top of him. It was a most exciting gallop. The animal was quite dead.

How Perfume Is Extracted.

[From the New York Sun.]

One of the best methods of obtaining perfumes is by the use of grease. The process is called maceration. The best fat employed is marrow, which is melted in a water bath and strained. While it is still warm the flowers are thrown in and left to digest for several hours. They are then taken out and fresh ones are placed in the grease. This is continued for several days. The grease and perfume are then separated by the use of alcohol. Beef marrow is not the only substance used in extracting the odors from the flowers. Inodorous oils are also used, especially refined olive oil, which is more extensively employed in the south of Europe. The process used for delicate plants, such as jessamine, tuberose and cassia, which will not allow the use of heat, is on the principle of absorption. A layer of purified lard and such mixture is spread on the glass bottom of a square wooden box, and upon this freshly gathered flowers are spread every morning as long as the flower is in bloom. The boxes are kept shut, and the grease soon acquires a very strong odor. In saturating oil, instead of glass bottoms to the boxes wire ones are used, upon which cloths soaked in oil are laid, and the boxes or frames are piled upon each other to keep them close. After the oil soaked cloths are sufficiently charged with the perfume, they are placed in a press and the oil is squeezed out.

Horace Greeley's Farm.

The famous Greeley farm in Chappaqua, Westchester County, N. Y., has recently been advertised for rent, and will before long be sold under the provisions of Mrs. Greeley's will. Col. Nicholas Smith, who occupied the farm until recently, has removed to Kentucky with his three children, and Miss Gabrielle Greeley, who, with these children, is heir to the property, is living in New York City. The farm contains eighty acres and has several buildings upon it, including Mr. Greeley's big stone barn. The old homestead, where "Busy Life" and the "History of the Rebellion" were written, was destroyed by fire.

Over His Time.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

"Well, how is your brother doing in St. Louis?" asked the first as he halted a moment at the door of a business house on the Bowery.

"Vhell, he doan' fail yet."

"Seems to be doing a good business?"

"Seems dot vhay."

"Well, I hope he'll do first rate."

"I hope so, too, but I dunno. He has been dere tree months und doan' fail yet, und I can't oxactly make out vhat he means. Six weeks vhas blenty of time to bust oop in a blace like St. Louis, und pay ten cents on der dollar!"

FREAKS OF THE MAIL.

How Unstamped and Misdirected Letters Reach Their Destination—A Chat with the Indianapolis Postmaster.

[From the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.]

Postmaster Wildman of the Indianapolis postoffice gave the following interesting account of articles which have found their way into the dead letter office and were placed on sale at auction a short time ago. There are some very queer things which go through the mails nowadays, and the postoffice has really become an express office. "Now, here, in this list of articles at the dead-letter office, are all sorts of jewelry, little badies' stockings, hair switches, samples of merchandise, combs, shoes, dresses—everything imaginable. The queerest thing of all is that they now very frequently send me bees through the mails, queen bees, I mean. You know a queen bee is necessary to every hive to govern it and make it prosper, and they are sometimes worth as much as $5 per single bee. Well, such bees as that are shipped all over the country, just like blooded stock. We had one pass through this office once for some point away down in Texas. It is fun to see how much afraid of them some of the men in the office are when they go to handle the mail and hear one of those big queen bees buzzing among the letters. Of course they are used to handling lots of sweetness in love letters that pass through their hands, but such honey has no sting for anybody except the sender or receiver, and those queen bees are liable to sting the first fellow that interferes with their business."

"How do they fix the bees for mailing?" queried the reporter.

"They put them into a little perforated box and drop them right in, just like any other mail matter. This is generally female, however, but it goes for the same postage. It is astonishing how many people there are who drop letters into the office without stamps, or without any address or with a wrong address. Every day we have such cases, we handle from 7,000 to 8,000 letters and cards here daily, and there is an average of seven or eight letters dropped in among them which are either without stamps or with a wrong address. Sometimes such letters reach their destination, and at other times they don't. It is said that in London the average of misdirected letters that go into the postoffice department remains proportionately the same year after year, and from that fact some wise philosopher argues that there is a law governing chance, just as laws govern everything else; that is, there is no such thing as "chance," but there are just so many people out of every thousand who will become careless just so many times a year, and they will keep on doing so until the end of time.

"Yesterday a young lady, with whom I happened to be acquainted, came to the office and dropped a couple of letters into the box without any stamps. When the clerk picked them up and saw there were no stamps, he laid them aside to be sent to the dead letter office, but I saw the address was that of a relative of this young lady I speak of, and the thought struck me that perhaps the or some of her friends had sent them. I telephoned to her and found that my guess was correct. I put stamps on and they went to their destination. A day or two ago Maj. ——, a lawyer, came into the office considerably out of humor, and said: 'Well, there is certainly something the matter with the mails either at this office or at ——, Ill. Two weeks ago I sent a letter containing $20 to my daughter, at ——, Ill., and she has never received it; somebody has got it and spent it, I suppose. There is certainly something wrong.' Well, I knew just what was wrong, for I had on the day before received that very letter from the dead letter office. He had directed it to ——, Indiana, instead of Illinois, and it had there been advertised, then sent back to the dead letter office, opened and sent back here before that Major found out that there was 'something wrong.' We had another case just like that a few weeks ago. A party here wanted to send a draft for $200 to a creditor in Johnstown, N. Y. Instead of that he directed it to Johnstown, Indiana. There used to be a postoffice by that name in Indiana, but a few weeks before that letter was sent it was abandoned, and its mail ordered to go to Hubbell, Ind. This letter followed both those changes, and then, after lying there three months, finally, through the dead letter office, got back here to the sender. The postmaster neglected his duty by not sending it sooner. In the meanwhile the man to whom it ought to have gone in New York wrote here to know why he did not receive his $200. He was told it had been sent, and a pretty sharp correspondence ensued, which was all caused by the sender's carelessness in writing "Ind." instead of "N. Y."

"At the dead letter office there is a department where men are employed all the time trying to decipher names and addresses.

"They use magnifying glasses, twist and turn the letters around, and hold them up to the light in all sorts of shapes, in order to study out the addresses. These men understand four or five languages, and become very expert in deciphering bad writing. Then they have maps of all the principal cities, and sometimes cause letters to reach their destinations that have never had the address written on them. I remember one letter that went to the dead letter office directed simply "Mrs. Sarah Brown, No. 6 Massachusetts Avenue." There was no city or state on the envelope, but the officer remembered that in Indianapolis there is a Massachusetts Avenue, and he sent it here and we delivered it to the right party. Gen. —— once wrote a letter to Col. Dudley, commissioner of pensions at Washington, D. C., but directed it to Washington, Ind. The clerk here, however, knew that Dudley was at Washington, D. C., and he sent it there, and it reached its destination, notwithstanding the carelessness of the sender. There used to be a postmaster who said that D. C. stood for the Dominion of Canada, and he always sent all letters directed to Washington, D. C., over into Canada. We delivered a hat here last winter that had no name on it at all. It came wrapped in a piece of brown paper, directed simply to Indianapolis. Inside that paper was another wrapper—a newspaper which had the name of a man away out in Kansas. I wrote then to the postmaster at that place, and asked him if there were such a person as that. He replied that there was, and then I wrote to that person and asked him if he had sent any mail to anybody in this city lately, what it was and for whom intended. He replied that he had sent a hat to Mr. ——, and so we delivered that hat to the right party.

"I suppose you have heard of the letter that was sent from Ireland directed to 'Pat Maloney, the first house in America!' Well, even that letter reached its destination. How? Why, the official at the dead letter office remembered that near the pier where Irish emigrants usually land in New York city there is an Irish boarding house. That boarding house was the first house the emigrant strikes in America after getting off the ship, and there that letter found Pat Maloney. The letter contained $200."

The World's Largest Ironclad.

A Leghorn correspondent of the Boston Herald details the launching of the new Italian 16,000 ton steel cruiser, Lepanto, as follows: "The launching was put off from date to date until the builders said they must launch her, as she was in danger of serious damage. So the 17th was fixed on as being, they thought, far enough off to insure warm spring weather. Prayers for fine weather were ordered in the churches, and the Virgin was uncovered and prayed to to intercede for the good of the city of Leghorn. But the rain and hail continued till the 16th, and the people were in despair. Meantime the work for preparing for the launch, and the decoration of the city for a grand festival went on. The king, queen, and the little prince, together with the court, were to come, also the diplomatic corps, the senators, members of parliament, the cabinet, army and navy officers, and a host of civil officers from Rome. Staging and seats were prepared for over 100,000 people. All this work was done in the rain. I should also say that the city government had the principle squares and streets decorated with designs, upon which were to be placed flags and flowers, and lights for the illumination; but, if the rain continued, this could not be carried out. At midnight of the 16th the rain ceased, the clouds began to disperse, and thousands of men turned out to put up the decorations. They worked all night, so that 8 o'clock the next morning all was ready to receive the royal party. The sun rose in a perfect clear sky, and no wind, and everybody gave the credit of the beautiful day to the Virgin, who had interceded for Leghorn. It was also looked upon as a good omen for the success of the big ship. At 11 o'clock the royal party arrived, and, after walking their horses through the streets that had been decorated in their honor, they took their places in the beautiful pavillion that had been made for them near the slip. The ship to be launched is about 16,000 tons in measurement, is entirely of steel and iron, no wood any where, and her armor plates are to be 27 inches thick. She is to carry over 100-ton guns in two turrets, and several 30 or 35-ton guns, so you may form some idea of her size. When the king arrived the bishop, with six priests, went up to the bow and blessed the ship, sprinkling holy water upon it. Then the king, queen and prince, and the whole court, went up on the staging at the bow, and the queen broke a bottle of champagne against the cutwater, and named her the Lepanto (accent on the first syllable), pronounced *Lay-pahn-to*. The ceremony over, the party returned to the pavilion, and in just thirty minutes, so perfect were the arrangements, the big ship was floating in the basin. It was a magnificent sight to see her slide into the water. Everything was done without noise and with military precision. Our government sent Lieutenant Commander Chadwick from London to be present. He came with Consul Barnard to call upon me, and told me that it was the best organized launch he ever saw."

The Railroad Spotter.

[From the Indianapolis Journal.]

A very neatly-dressed gentleman last evening approached the railroad reporter of the Journal, when the following conversation passed between the parties, which at the present time will doubtless interest readers of the Journal: "Are you the railroad man of the Journal, sir?" An affirmative answer was given. "Well, I am one of those spotters which you have been censuring severely in your department of late, and thinking you might be less severe upon us did you better understand our mode of doing business I will give you a few points. We are sent here from the east. We have no personal feeling nor acquaintance with the passenger conductors on the roads under the Pennsylvania Company's control, nor do we even know the superintendents on the several divisions. Within the last few weeks there has been as high a number as fifteen spotters on the system, or detectives, as we should properly be called, and we have found that our services were more needed on this system than upon any road over which we have been asked to operate, and we presume this is due to the fact that the conductors have conceived the idea that a job on the Pennsylvania line is for life unless they neglect duty or are responsible for an accident and are then discharged; therefore, the conductors became more reckless and dishonest. You would hardly believe it, yet it is true, that on one division of this system one conductor took in fifteen cash fares and returned but seven as taken in his report; and we have a number of other cases where the conductors were equally dishonest." In answer to the question, "how do you know that he pocketed eight cash fares," the spotter remarked, "we can give you the number of passengers which boarded his train between the terminals, at what points they took the train, the size of the bill they offered in payment of fare, the number of the bill, the exact change the conductor gave back, the seat the party sat in, the date and the name of the party as well." In answer to several questions asked, the spotter went on to state that the reports were returned east, (probably meaning Pittsburg) and the conductors' reports as well, and their comparisons were made. The superintendents had no power in the matter. They did not even see the detectives' reports, but the first intimation they had was an order to discharge such and such conductors and fill their positions by promoting baggagemen or freight conductors.

In answer to the question, "How do you account for it that so many of these conductors lay themselves liable by taking money in such a manner?" he said that the habit grew on them. At first they would make mistakes in making change, and the railroad company did not find it out, and then they would venture further and take a fare or two each trip, and the more they take the more does the stealing habit grow upon them until they overreach it, are discovered and then discharged.

They'll Never Forgive Him.

[From the Detroit Free Press.]

There were six persons in a Woodward Avenue car when he entered. Before sitting down he looked along the seat, made a dive for something, and called out:

"Who of you has lost any money?"

The four men immediately began feeling in their pockets and the two women looked scared.

"I—I think I've lost a quarter," remarked one of the men.

"All I miss is a half dollar," added a second.

The other two tried to catch sight of the coin in the man's fingers before specifying their loss, and the women moved uneasily and wished to know exactly whether they had lost ten cents or a dollar.

"Again I ask if any of you has lost this coin," said the man.

"I—I presume I did," replied the most hardened sinner of all.

"What was it?"

"A silver dollar."

"Then this can't be yours, for it is a $5 gold-piece. I was always lucky, and the wonder is that you were all too blind to see it."

Then the four men left the car at brief intervals, each one giving the lucky man a look of intense hate as he went out, and when the two women got off together one of them remarked to the other:

"I'll never forgive that wretch as long as I live! That money laid there within a foot of me all the time, but you kept gabbing so about spring fashions that I didn't see it."

And not one of the six, all of whom will feel a rankling for weeks, had a suspicion that the man entered the car with the gold-piece in his fingers.

THEY were talking about the cases of small-pox that are alleged to prevail over in San Antonio. One of the gentlemen, who had just returned from San Antonio, remarked that there was not much danger, as the patients had been isolated. Mrs. Worrell Atherton, who thinks she knows everything, spoke up and said: "It don't make any difference how many times you have been isolated, if it don't take,"—*Tex. Sift.*

AN OLD OFFENDER.

Reminiscences of Smuggling on the Morro Castle—The Tricks and Customs of the Organization.

[From the Savannah News.]

The recent burning in Charleston harbor of the old steam