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By act of Congress, you can go before the
Clerk of Court and prove up on your
claim or homestead if you need
not go to a U. S. Land
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PRINCETON
WAGON SHOP,
Main Street, Princeton.
All kinds of work in my line neatly and
promptly executed. I can and will give satis-
faction.
A. J. BULLIS, Prop'r.

New Varieties of Tomatoes.
A new strain of tomatoes, originated by
Mr. Livingston, the producer of the Acme
and the Paragon, two of the best to-
matoes of late years, called the Perfection,
is a combination of the best qualities of
these varieties. The fruit is very early,
of medium size, has a smooth, tough skin,
which makes it valuable for shipping pur-
poses, and the pulp is solid and of good
flavor. Its special merit is that it ripens
all over and through at the same time. An-
other new seedling tomato, the Mayflower,
is very large and almost free from seeds.
It is in color blood red and stands rough
handling well, a quality which will com-
mend it to wholesale canners. A box of
them shipped from New York took the first
prize as the best seedling at the last exhibi-
tion of the Massachusetts Horticultural
Society, in Boston. An enormous red to-
mato from Sarvis, weighing from two to
three pounds apiece, is called the President
Gardner.

A Mermaid of the Fair Pacific.
From the Albany Journal.
F. B. Morse, formerly second mate of the
brig Hyperion is now in this city and has
in his possession a carefully-preserved
specimen of a mermaid captured by him
while bathing on the Chinese coast. The
animal is a singular looking object, the
head, shoulders and forward portion of
the body, including a pair of arms, bearing
a striking resemblance to the human form,
while the remainder is like a fish, with
the usual fins and tail. The head was cov-
ered with hair when the animal was cap-
tured. It was taken alive while lazily swim-
ming among some beautiful coral formations in
shallow water, but it only lived two or three
hours in captivity, and the body was pre-
served by a Chinese process. It measured
two feet and four inches when alive, but
its length has shrunk to twenty-one inches.
Mr. Morse appears to be much attached to
his mermaid.

A Blanket with a History.
Gen. Simon Cameron not long ago took
up a large Indian blanket that hung over a
chair near him, and said to a correspondent
of the Boston Herald, who was convenient-
ly near: "This has a queer history. When
I was a senator and Gen. Grant was pres-
ident a confederate friend of mine had a
son whom he wanted appointed a 2d Lieuten-
ant in the army. This gentleman and I had
been friends before war parted us. Grant
did not like to make the appointment, but
I continually urged it because I had my
heart set on serving my friend. Almost in
the last hours of the session, however, I
induced him to send in the name. I think
he expected it was too late to get it confir-
med, but I bustled about, got my democratic
friends to help me, and at the very last
moment, secured his confirmation. He is
now on the plains, and some time ago sent
me the Indian blanket. I prize it very high-
ly, and I told Grant its history not long ago.
It amused him greatly. The boy is making
a good officer I hear."

GOLD PENCILS AND PENS.
How They Are Made and by Whom They
Are Used.
From the Providence Journal.
An important branch of the jewelry busi-
ness in the city is the manufacture of pen-
cils and pencil cases. The largest interest
of the kind in the country is in this city.
More than a half million pencils are man-
ufactured every year. There are the pencils
that are made of gold or rolled plate, with
various devices for propelling the lead-
holder from its case and for returning it
to its case. The pencils are made in about a
hundred and fifty styles and vary from a
dollar per dozen to twenty-five dollars a
dozen. From the increase in appliances for
writing it would appear that the gold pen
would be in less demand, but such is not
the case. Gold pencils are practically use-
less for hard labor and are not employ-
ed but for light scratching, for ladies' assam-
bled, and they are convenient and elegant
companions. Some are provided with
rings at the end, that the owner may be-
lieve them like the boy to the mittens.
Few sterling gold pencils are made. The
rolled plate answers its purpose as well as
the paste diamond serves its purpose.

Why Oscar Left London.
It now leaks out that Oscar, the long-
haired, left London for America only five
in time to escape an "interview" with a
demon who wanted him for a special rea-
son. Oscar, in his sweet, guileless way,
was talking with a young lady in a draw-
ing-room, and in answer to the question, "What
is a good French novel for a girl to read?"
advised "Mademoiselle Givri." Next
day the world-wide-known author, Adol-
phe Belot, but a work concerning which
most mamma would think three times be-
fore putting it into the hands of their
daughters. The demostelle procured the
book, and was discovered reading it by her
brother. Hence Oscar's departure.

**Professor Merrill E. Gates, of the Albany
N. Y. Academy, has been unanimously
elected president of Rutgers' college. The
retiring president, Rev. William Henry
Campbell, D. D., L. L. D., resigned in last
June on account of age, but consented to
remain at the head of the college until his
successor should be chosen. Rutgers' col-
lege, over which Professor Gates has been
called to preside, was founded in 1770 as
"Queen College," at New Brunswick, N. J.**

LUCKNOW WAR MEMORIES.
Graves of Young Lads Whose First
Glimpse of War was Their Last—
The Struggle at Secundra Bagh—
Havelock, Lawrence, and Warren
Hastings.
Lucknow (India) Letter to the New York Times.
Were the old Greek doctrine of earthly
expiation still held true, Warren Hastings
should be buried here in historic Lucknow,
amid the sweet flowers and twining creep-
ers that nestle in the blackened ruins of
England's Thermopylae. The harvest of
successful wars sown here by the great
Victory a hundred years ago has been
reaped in blood and tears and horror of
great darkness. The havoc of 1857 was the
legitimate offspring of the rapine of 1771,
and the story of Lucknow is only that of
Rohilkand written backward. Hastings
himself, indeed, went to his grave full of
years and honors, with his life's sunset
undimmed by the slightest shade of that
ghouly horror which darkened the salu-
tified death of his old comrade Clive.
No visions of renowned Brahmin states-
men hanged like dogs on an unjust charge,
noble Afghan tribes butchered wholesale to
earn the bribes of a cowardly despot, royal
ladies plundered and insulted, aged and
firm men tortured in midnight dungeons, in-
flicted the peaceful death of the oppres-
sor of Asia. But the evil that he did
lived after him, and upon these shot-torn
walls and countless graves the hand of
God has written ineffably: "Know that
for all these things God shall bring thee
into judgment." And yet, could man
courage stone for any misdeed, the blood
of those who lie here might well purge the
sins of their fathers.

"These were not stirred by passion,
Nor yet by wine made bold,
'Twas not renown that moved them,
Nor did they look for gold;
To them their leader's signal
Was the voice of duty,
Unswerving, uncomplaining,
The way of death they trod."

Never was a bad cause better defended.
One can almost forget the blackness of
England's national crimes in the heroic com-
plicity with which the punishment of that
crime was met and endured by those whose
fatal lot it was to expiate the sins of their
fathers. Slowly but surely across the glow
of Mahabatta conquests, Punjab victories,
Afghan expeditions, Oude annexations, crept
onward the deepening shadow of the aveng-
ing sword. But when the storm broke,
and the shepherds who had devoted their
flock which heaven appointed them to
feed and guide beheld the remnant start
up around them as ravening wolves, what
did the denouncers of "British tyranny"
do? The sternest of them all were
hushed into admiring wonder as they looked
down into the Golgotha where a handful of
war-worn men, gaunt with thirst and hunger,
were the first to die, grimed with
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