CONGRESSIONAL INTELLECTS.

HOW THEY ARE FED BY THE PHILANTHROPICAL PUBLISHERS.

Five Thousand Newspapers a Day Pouring into the Hoppers of the House—How the Representatives Sift the File—Religious, Commercial, Political, Artistic, Scientific, and Other Periodicals Bewildering Lawmakers in the House.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—Probably 5,000 newspapers are received by Congressmen each day. They come from all parts of the country. The most of them are devoted to specialties. Among them are papers published in the interests of the red man and of the black man, of the politician, the financier, the ship owner, the Knights of Labor, the silver men, the iron and steel manufacturers, the farmers, the tobacco trade, and of the civil service reform crowd. There are newspapers devoted to the interests of various religious denominations and of free thinkers. Woman's suffrage, prohibition, and anti-prohibition periodicals are among them. The printers and the newspaper men are not forgotten. Nearly all the trades and industries are represented. Cranks take their turn at the Congressman, and the Government departments overwhelm him with statistics, astronomical news, entomological studies, botanical disquisitions, and anthropological information.

The boxes in the Post Office of the House of Representatives are filled with periodicals every morning. Each member adds to his morning exercise by toting the bundle up stairs and to his desk. Some tear off the wrappers, glance through the newspapers, and throw them under their desks. Others have them sent to their rooms. The lazy Representative fires his load into the waste-paper basket in the Post Office, and gives himself no further concern.

HOW THEY HEAR FROM THE FARMERS.

Just now Representatives are overwhelmed with newspapers apparently printed in the interest of the farmers. One of these is the *National Farm and Fireside*, published weekly at Washington, D. C., and entered at the Post Office at Grange Camp, Va., as second-class matter. A late number contains a portrait of the Hon. E. H. Conger of Iowa, author of a bill defining lard compound and placing a tax upon it and regulating the manufacture, sale, importation, and exportation of compound lard. It also has a picture of the Hon. Marriott Brosius of Pennsylvania, Chairman of the sub-Committee on Agricultural Products. Brosius reported the Conger bill to the House. It proposes to benefit the farmer by giving the manufacturing of lard compound a black eye. It is difficult to see just how this will benefit the Southern farmer. Lard compound is made in part from cotton seed. The bill places special taxes upon the product similar to those that have been placed upon oleomargarine. The real sufferer is the consumer who to-day gets his lard compound cheaper than the old-fashioned article. The one is said to be full as healthy as the other.

Another newspaper is the *Anti-Adulteration Journal*, published at Williamsport and Philadelphia. The March number has articles on "Coffee Adulteration," on "The Manufacture of Pilsener Beer," on "Milk," "Water," "Ammonia," "Influenza," "Chrome-Yellow," "Bogus Butter," and "The Feeding of Infants."

Next comes the *Progressive Farmer*, printed at Mount Vernon, Ill. It is published in the interests of the P. M. B. A., which doubtless means something. Its motto is:

Take away your exactions from my people (Ezekiel xiv., 6).

It has what is known among printers as a patent inside—in other words, matter stereotyped in large cities and retailed to country newspapers at a low price. It has much to say about Brother This and Brother That, and, aside from the patent-inside business, seems to be in a flourishing condition.

The *Sentinel* of Chicago is another sprightly looking periodical. It also has a patent inside filled with cuts of naked savages in Brazil, women song writers, illustrations of the grippe, and various other artistic sketches. The tone of the paper is indicated by the headings. Such captions as "Skinned by Shylocks," "Oh, to be a Horse and Live in a Millionaire's Hundred-thousand-dollar Stable, Instead of a Workingman and Dwell in a Tenement," "A Fool's Paradise," and "Keep in the Middle of the Road," are found in a single number. Here is a verse from a new national anthem:

My country, 'tis of thee,
Once land of liberty,
Of thee I sing.
Land of the millionaire,
Farmers with pockets bare,
Caused by that cursed snare—
The money ring.

Such are samples of the agricultural newspapers received by Congressmen.

THE RED MAN AND THE BLACK MAN.

Newspapers printed in the interest of the red man meet his eye. In the Fiftieth Congress every Representative received weekly a copy of the *Cherokee Advocate*. It contained editorial articles printed in the Cherokee language. Nobody could read them; therefore they were a source of never-failing delight. For some unknown reason the members of the Fifty-first Congress have been debarred from this privilege, possibly on account of the passage of the Oklahoma bill. Its place is taken up by a paper entitled the *Red Man*, printed at the Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa. Its motto is, "God helps them who help themselves." The number for March contains articles on the "Indian Beef Issue," "The Origin and Nature of Scrofula Among the Sioux Indians," and "Good and Bad Indian Agents."

The black man also has his periodicals. One is a weekly known as the *National Eye*. The number for March 19 contains a portrait of Romero Thomas, city editor of the *National Eye*, New York city, born at Port-au-Prince Jan. 30, 1863. There is also a portrait of T. Thomas Harding, managing editor of the *National Eye* and President of the National Colored Democratic Tariff Reform Association. A portrait of Thomas Alexander Beckam, business manager of the *National Eye* and Treasurer of the National Colored Democratic Tariff Reform Association, also appears in its columns. All are apparently fine-looking men. An illustration of Gen. Mahone, armed with cat-o'-nine-tails and riding to St. Peter's gate on the back of a colored man, appears upon its editorial page. The fourth page has an illustration representing the strongest colored man in the world. Prof. Holmes of New York city. To illustrate his strength, he is carrying upon each palm, with extended arms, a white man weighing at least 250 pounds. The *National Eye* is well worth reading. A far abler newspaper, however, is the *New York Age*, edited by T. Thomas Fortune.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM AND THE BOOMERS.

Among the curiosities sent to Congressmen is the *Civil Service Reform Chronicle*, published at the home of President Harrison and Col. William W. Dudley. It is printed on tinted paper and contains no advertisements. The most interesting paragraph is one credited to S. R. Istratton, President of the Pennsylvania Republican Association in Washington. It reads thus:

This pork is fat enough to kill, and it ought to be disposed of while the political knife is sharp and the water hot, so as to give places to a few of the lean and hungry Republican shoats who have been rooting and digging for the past four years in hopes of getting a whack at Uncle Sam's crib before the corn is all gone.

Another interesting paragraph is this:

Two of the three Post Office appointees from the top of the eligible list are said to be Democrats.

Many of the newspapers received by Congressmen are those booming towns in the South and West and on the Pacific coast. The cities of Tacoma and Seattle are thus honored. There are also booms for Arkansas and for California. Texas comes to the front with special illustrated editions of the *Dallas Herald*, the *Lampasas Journal*, and the *Ladonia News*. Sioux City and towns in North and South Dakota are not forgotten. Atlanta, Chattanooga, Rome, Ga., and New Decatur, Ala., come to the front. Reckoning from these and other periodicals, the whole country is on the boom. A Congressman might plant a few dollars in almost any spot in the South or the West and become a millionaire in three years.

READING FROM THE WOMEN.

Women bombard a gallant Congressman with their periodicals. The first is the *Workingwoman*, edited by Charlotte Smith. It is as handsome as a girl of 16 and fully as bright. It has much entertaining information. Here is a nugget:

One of the most refined and methodical bachelors on Newspaper row is John Shriver, Esq., of the *New York Mail and Express*. He is as bright as a whip and keep as a lance, and never loses an opportunity to scoop in an item for his paper. He is 25 years old and not engaged. He represents the only pious daily paper in the country.

Another entertaining periodical is the *Woman's Tribune*, printed in Washington, D. C., and Beatrice, Neb. It evidently deserves the support of all really good men and women, white and black. A third is the *Woman's Journal*, printed in Boston. Lucy Stone is an editor. It will compare favorably with any weekly newspaper published in the United States. Under its editorial head is an announcement that the South Dakota Woman's Campaign Committee ask that all contributions for their work shall be sent to Mrs. Jane H. Spofford, Treasurer, Higgs House, Washington, D. C. It contains speeches from Julia Ward Howe, Alice Stone Blackwell, and the Rev. Olympia Brown. Olympia made an excellent speech, but one in violation of the injunction of the Apostle Paul, who said:

Let your women keep silence in the churches: for it is not permitted unto them to speak, but they are commanded to be under obedience, as also saith the law. And if they will learn anything, let them ask their husbands at home: for it is a shame for a woman to speak in the church.—1 Cor., xiv., 34, 35.

Evidently the great apostle would have opposed the admission of Wyoming with a woman's suffrage plank in its Constitution.

Along with the woman's suffrage papers is an elegantly printed paper entitled the *Remonstrance*. Its articles are levelled against woman's suffrage. The name of the editor is not given, but its editorial articles would have delighted the souls of the Rev. Cotton Mather and politicians of his time.

LABOR AND THE PROHIBITIONISTS.

Among the labor newspapers is the *Paterson Labor Standard*, devoted to "Freedom, Less Hours, Union, Higher Wages, and Equality." It contains a huge cut entitled "The Triumph of Organized Labor." An artisan belonging to the American Federation stands in a chariot marked "Organized Labor." Fiery coursers are speeding it over the dragons of "Capitalism" and "Ignorance of the Masses." Terence V. Powderly is vainly trying to block the wheels of the chariot. Above the artisan's head swings the eight-hour eagle with streamers labelled "*Labor omnia vincit*," while above all shines the glorious sun of May 1, 1890.

The prohibitionists do not forget the Representatives. Among the periodicals sent them are the *National Temperance Advocate* and the *Voice*. The anti-prohibitionists counterbalance this with the *Wine and Spirit Gazette* and the *Washington Sentinel*. The lemonade statesman folds the *Voice* and the *Advocate*, and places them in his coat-tail pockets. The Marylander, the Monongahelian, and the Kentuckian drop them into the House waumamkers.

HOME RULE AND OTHER NEWSPAPERS.

Among the excellent papers devoted to the cause of Irish freedom are the *Freeman and Irish-American Review* of Philadelphia and the *Sunday Democrat* of New York city. Occasionally O'Donovan Rossa's *United Irishmen* is sent to Congressmen and copies of Patrick Ford's *Irish World* are frequently found on the Republican side of the House. The *Irish-American* and the *Boston Pilot* appear to be favorites with the Democrats.

There are a dozen printers in Congress. The most of them receive copies of the *Union Printer* of New York and the *Printer's Journal* of St. Louis. Both are periodicals sanctioned by typographical unions and devoted to the interests of the craft. Literary Congressmen pore over the *Washington Book Chronicle*, the *Literary Digest*, Julian Ralph's *Chatter*, the *Journalist* of New York, and the *Western Journalist* of Chicago. Of the *Chatter* and the *Literary Digest* appear to be favorites.

Each member of Congress receives weekly a copy of the *Scientific American*, and it is not unusual while the blind chaplain is offering prayer to see members pore over the cuts in this newspaper.

COMMERCIAL AND OTHER PUBLICATIONS.

Other periodicals are the *American Economist*, devoted to the protection of American labor and industries; the *National Economist*, the *Bulletin of the American Iron and Steel Association*, the *Electric Age* and *Exports and Finance*. The latter is a publication devoted to the commercial and financial interests of the manufacturers, exporters, and bankers of the United States and Spanish America. Uncle Rufus Hatch usually gives vent to his protection ideas in this newspaper. The *Marine Journal* is devoted to the improvement of the merchant marine, the navy, the rivers and harbors, and kindred interests. It is edited in New York by Capt. George L. Norton. It favors a shipping bounty bill, and is making a stiff fight against the effort to repeal the compulsory pilotage laws. The shipowners who are trying to down the pilots are represented by *Seaboard*, a maritime reporter and nautical gazette. This newspaper is printed in Detroit. Why it should be termed *Seaboard* is one of those things that no fellow can find out. It is ably edited, however, and compares favorably with its competitor in typographical neatness.

The *Engineering and Mining Journal* occasionally appears in the Congressional mail. So does *Public Opinion*, printed weekly in Washington and New York. The latter is a compendium of politics, sociology, religion, science, education, finance and commerce, art and literature, as filtered through American newspapers once a week.

An interesting periodical is the *Silver Dollar*, printed in Cleveland twice a month. It evidently reflects the views of Silver Dollar Bland and similar financial philosophers. At its heels comes *Home and Country*, a Grand Army magazine. Every G. A. R. man in Congress gets a copy. If he reads it carefully he will know exactly how to vote upon pension bills.

NO LACK OF RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.

No Representative suffers for lack of religious intelligence. From the number of denominational newspapers received in the House you would suppose some rich religious philanthropists were at work. The ground, though stony, is fertile. Pious members ought to land upon either the Committee on the Alcoholic Liquor Traffic or that on the Reform of the Civil Service. The Chairmanship of the Committee on Ventilation and Acoustics is also a good place for a truly good man. Service on the Committees on Invalid Pensions and War Claims usually produces backsliders. It has required the patience and piety of Job to remain on the Committee on Ways and Means this session and preserve one's religious equilibrium. Nevertheless, William H. McKinley, Jr., and Roswell P. Flower have done it.

Among the religious newspapers sent to Congressmen is the *Christian Arbitrator and Messenger of Peace*, published at Richmond, Ind., and Philadelphia. It is evidently a Quaker journal. The number for March contains articles entitled "A Workman's Reasons for Not Fighting," "Supply of Firearms to Africa," "Tobacco Poisons Meat," "Military Departments in Christian Colleges," "A Cannibal's Calculations," "Railroad Interference from a Christian Standpoint," and the "Mountain Feuds of Kentucky."

The *Christian Statesman* also enlightens the Congressional mind. It contains what are called international Bible lessons, and much other valuable information. The editorials breathe the true spirit of Christianity, tinged with a strong prohibition sentiment. Here is an extract:

Twenty-five snakes running through the streets—that is free whiskey. Twenty-five snakes gathered into a box into which twenty-five holes are made by the authority of the court—that is low license. Ten of the holes are closed, and that is high license. Drive all the snakes out to the next village—that is local option. Kill all the snakes—that is prohibition.

FREETHINKERS AND PERSONAL RIGHTS.

The Freethinkers do not forget the Congressmen. The *Truth Seeker* is at times seen upon their desks. The number for Jan. 25 contains an admirably engraved portrait of Robert Burns, surrounded with extracts from his poems calculated to promote infidelity. Beneath the portrait appear the words from Alexander Smith, "He hated hypocrisy and tore its holy robe, and for the outrage hypocrisy did not forgive him while he lived, nor has it yet learned to forgive him."

The *Personal Rights Advocate* of Chicago is the organ of the Personal Rights League, with a membership of 35,000. Its object it declares to be to protect against encroachment by whomsoever attempted of the inalienable personal rights as defined in the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. In the league are Turnverein associations, Bohemian associations, German councils of the Order of Chosen Friends, and many other organizations.

TRANSIENT NEWSPAPERS.

Such are some of the newspapers received by Congressmen. In addition to these there are quantities of transient periodicals. The *Chicago Herald* was sent daily to Congressmen during the flight over the World's Fair. When the flight was finished, it was no longer received. Persons desiring to secure legislation mark articles in newspapers calculated to further their ends and mail them to members of the House. Newspapers containing articles upon the tariff, railroad matters, international copyright, the eight-hour law, measures affecting the Post Office clerks and Custom House employees, and a hundred other things are forwarded daily. All the Democratic members receive the *National Democrat* of Washington, devoted to the interests of the party. The Republicans get the *National Republican*. The former is very carefully edited, and is invaluable for reference. Nearly every Sunday paper published in Washington is received by members of the House. All are interesting and instructive. They are probably sent to Congressmen because the District depends upon the national Legislature for its laws and its supplies.

So many newspapers are received that no Representative can read them carefully. The expert scans their columns hurriedly, and cribs out what may be of use to him. The average Congressman looks at the headlines and the pictures, and tackles the columns of personal reminiscences. The society swell and the roysterer depend for their information upon hearsay, and do not even tear off the wrappers.

AMOS J. CUMMINGS.

Eyes the Grandmother Died a Violent Death.

From the Albany Argus.

There seems to be an unusual fatality following the Hench family of Schodack. John E. Hench, who formerly resided in East Albany and was killed at Utica, as announced in the *Argus*, is one of six or eight of the family who have met sudden deaths within a few years. His father was killed at the postal card works in Castleton two years ago, and his grandmother and aunt met their death at the landslide in Troy a few weeks ago. Another member of the family met death by poison.

DO YOU KNOW

THAT

R. M. Howe's Son,

191, 193, and 195 BROADWAY, near Driggs St.,

BROOKLYN,

HAS THE LARGEST AND MOST INTERESTING FURNITURE HOUSE IN THE CITY?

DO YOU KNOW

That for $17.50 we can sell you a Wilton Rug Couch that is a surprise to everybody?

DO YOU KNOW

That we have the best Antique Chamber Suite in the market for $13.75?

DO YOU KNOW

That we are showing the largest stock of Parlor Furniture in the city graded from $38.75 upward?

DO YOU KNOW

That we can show you the largest line of Dining Room Furniture in the city at prices to suit everybody?

DO YOU KNOW

That we have the finest and best Bedding Department to be found in this country?

DO YOU KNOW

That we have the prettiest Art Department in the city, and you are perfectly welcome to call and examine one of the most interesting and most extensive establishments in the City of Brooklyn?

DO YOU KNOW

That one call will convince you that the above facts are solid facts and no idle boast? "Seein' is believin'," says Jack.

OPEN EVENINGS DURING APRIL AND MAY.

The following lines of cars pass the door: Broadway, Reid Av., Sumner Av., Tompkins, Nostrand, and Crosstown. Broadway Elevated Road, Driggs st. station, one door from our store.

HAPPY DOWN TOWN.

The Women Have Got Into It, and It Is a Nicer Place than It Used to be.

"I saw in THE SUN yesterday," said an old business man, tilting back in his chair in an interval of work in his office in Pine street, "a paragraph in reference to the brighter and fresher appearance of down-town office buildings since the typewriter girls got their spring suits and Easter bonnets. If the man that wrote that had known anything about downtown New York ten or fifteen years ago he'd have made it a column instead of a paragraph and told about how the whole lower part of the city had been freshened up and brightened by the women. Why, take some of the biggest streets nowadays, and at least one person out of every four or five you meet is a woman, most of them without a man for company. Ten years ago a woman risked her reputation by being seen down here alone. Women could go through Fulton street to and from the ferry without attracting attention, but that was about the only street where men wouldn't stop to look at a passing woman as though she were a wild animal. There was no room for women here then. The offices were not fit to receive a lady in, and she couldn't get anything to eat below Fulton street, or above it for a ways, except at the Astor House. Some of the restaurants had rooms nominally for ladies, but women without an escort were not desired nor catered to, even in those places. Things used to be rather free and easy in all the office district then. The clerks didn't pay much attention to how they dressed while they were at work, shirt sleeves were the proper caper all summer, the office boys and porters were dirty, and the whole look of an office building gave it away for a place where there was nobody but men around. It's kind of different nowadays, I tell you, and I'm glad of it."

The business man's remarks set several of his hearers thinking, and they all agreed that a great change had come over the appearance of the lower part of the city during the past few years, and that the women and girls were, to a large extent, responsible for it. It is literally true that within ten years it has been a question serious enough to be discussed extensively in the papers whether it was proper for a woman to enter a down-town restaurant alone. Now there is scarcely a restaurant below Chambers street that does not have lots of women among its regular customers, and they attract no more attention than they would in a restaurant on Fourteenth street. Tables are especially reserved for them in many restaurants, but often they walk right in and take their chances with the men without any remark being occasioned. The necessity of catering to this class of custom has been one inducement to lead restaurant keepers to fix up their places more attractively. Formerly most of the down-town restaurants were feeding pens, in which the arrangements were designed solely for the getting of as much food as possible down the greatest possible number of mouths in the shortest possible time.

The typewriter was a sort of entering wedge in the introduction of women to down-town New York, but not half, probably not a quarter, of the girls and women seen down town are typewriter girls. They have gradually been getting a foothold in all sorts of clerical work, and, besides that, women other than working women have come to think a call down town to the office of husband, brother, or other male relative a most matter-of-fact proceeding. When wives and sisters found that husbands and brothers were employing presumably pretty girls in their offices regularly, it didn't take long for wives and sisters to conclude that if "those creatures" could venture about down town every day, other women could manage to make occasional visits. It was only a little while before wives and sisters got to coming down to the office to take husbands or brothers home to dinner, out to lunch, or even to the matinee or to Coney Island. All this has led to a great change in the general sitting up and appearance of down-town offices.

Another large element in the feminine part of down town is made up of women who are in business for themselves. Besides women operators in Wall street, there are women advertising agents, real estate women, women printers and stationers, women restaurant keepers, and women in a score of other down-town businesses formerly given up entirely to men.

Any one who wants to see for himself the extent to which women have invaded the office buildings has but to stand at the doors of any of the large ones between 5 and 6 o'clock in the evening, when the clerks and assistants are all going home. The Potter building might be mistaken for a normal college, the Equitable building pours out a feminine torrent, and all the other buildings in that neighborhood send out girls by the score. In and below Wall street the offices usually close an hour or so earlier, and the feminine crowd is not so noticeable because there are more men about.

About the only section of down town that has not been brightened up by this latter-day influence of women in business is the dry goods district. There is not much demand for typewriters and amanuenses in the wholesale dry goods business, and there is considerable occasion for muscular exertion in handling packages of goods, and for the exercise of accomplishments not especially feminine in the way of taking customers out for a drink or a game of billiards between sales. Few women, therefore, are to be found in the dry goods district, and the offices remain dingy and bare-floored dens, the clerks work in their shirt sleeves and smoke and swear during business hours, and the whole appearance of the district is as dreary and dismal as all down town used to be before women came to work in it and cheer it up with their bright faces and pretty dresses.

Changes in the Missouri.

From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The maps of the country which were gotten up thirty or thirty-five years ago, all show the Missouri River emptying into the Mississippi directly opposite Alton, and they were correct in having it so, although such is not the case now. The well-known propensity of the Missouri River to change its channel on account of the wearing away of its banks, is as apparent near the mouth of the stream as at any other point along its course. The lower side of the river has been gradually cutting away, and the deposits filling in at the upper side, until the mouth of the Missouri is now about three miles nearer to St. Louis than it was thirty years ago. It is still wearing its way southward at this point, and it is not improbable that the mouth of the Missouri may be as far down as the Chain of Rocks in course of time, or even further.

RICH MILLINERY GOODS.

Rothschild

BROOKLYN: Fulton cor. Hoyt St.
NEW YORK: 56 & 58 W. 14th St.
PARIS: 26 Rue d'Enghien.

GREAT SALE OF LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNTRIMMED

STRAW HATS AND BONNETS

In all the leading novel shapes; also a special offering of

1,000 Doz. Hats for Ladies and Misses,

At 48c.; worth $1.00.

95c.; worth 1.75.

And higher-priced goods in original and novel shapes of every description at same proportionately LOW PRICES.

Together with our usual Elegant stock of Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, Fancy Ribbons, Laces, Paris Flowers, Feathers, &c., all at the most popular prices.

INCIDENTS OF CONNECTICUT LIFE.

Sudden and Queer Things That Have Been Happening There.

MIDDLETOWN, April 26.—John Josephs of Bridgeport had the grip of a malignant type, and, when finally he began to hiccough every one thought he must speedily die. He was emaciated, his strength failed, and complete collapse was feared. For two days he hiccoughed constantly, and Dr. King gave him seven and a half grains of morphine before that sinister symptom abated. Then the hiccoughing ceased, he slept peacefully, and is getting well.

Miss Emma Rohrback of Danbury, 17 years old, made an odd attempt to commit suicide. She swallowed an ounce of laudanum, but a physician pumped it out of her, and when she regained consciousness she explained her grievance against life. She had been gaining nearly twenty pounds a month in flesh, and she feared that if the process of adipose accumulation went much further there would be no room for her in the world. She had vainly tried various remedies to thwart the scheme of self-accretion, even eating twelve lemons a day, but the lemons made her sick, and she determined to die. The doctors will now try to aid her in reducing her flesh.

For eight hours an infant of Stephen Burleen of Bridgeport lay in a trance, and an undertaker came and put the babe in a casket. Everything was ready for the burial when the child suddenly woke up and sang out lustily, "Ma!" It is all right now.

As B. S. Beecher hitched up his spirited steed at Hartland Centre the other day death took a seat in the vehicle, but it is not likely that Mr. Beecher knew what rode merrily down town with him unseen. At the Universalist church in Barkhamsted Hollow the horse suddenly shied. Mr. Beecher was hurled to the ground, his neck was broken, and he died instantly. He had barely driven twenty minutes away from his home.

A singular accident befell Mr. Joseph E. Sherwood, a farmer at Glenville. He had been blasting rocks. He put a dynamite cartridge in the kitchen stove oven to soften it, and was successful in his experiment. At the moment the dynamite softened it suddenly dissolved the stove, all the doors and windows of the kitchen, the apartment walls, and most of the furniture. All the family were in the room, and all were badly injured except Mis. Sherwood. The farmer was so terribly lacerated that a surgeon had to amputate one of his legs.

At South Lyme a gang of railroad hands sat down in the shade of the station to eat their dinner, and one of them, named Pratt, the little Peterkin, found something large and round on the railroad track that excited his curiosity. He took it before the group, and all examined it curiously. Then it exploded with terrific concussion, and Pratt's hands and face were frightfully lacerated. The interesting object was a blasting cartridge that a workman had carelessly left on the iron road.

B. G. LATIMER & SONS,

Broadway and Driggs St.,

BROOKLYN.

BIGELOW BRUSSELS

The latest attraction added to our large assortment of new patterns in reliable carpets at reduced prices is a line of

Bigelow Brussels

At 95c. Per Yard;

Marked down from $1.35.

Our showing of

Smith's Best Moquettes

At $1.15 Per Yard

embraces many patterns entirely new this season that we were recently selling at $1.50.

Our stock of better grades of Tapestry Brussels is unsurpassed in extent, variety, and general desirableness, and we continue to offer new patterns in

SMITH'S, STINSON'S AND Roxbury Tapestries

At 65c. Per Yard;

Reduced from $1.00.

Above quotations do not apply to entire stock, but to special patterns which do not sell freely at regular prices.

N. B.—All special patterns are sold at advertised prices, with 5-8 borders and direct to consumer only.

WINDOW SHADES

A SPECIALTY.

OPEN EVENINGS

during April and May.

The following lines of cars pass our doors: Broadway, Reid Avenue, Sumner Avenue, Tompkins Avenue, Nostrand Avenue, and Crosstown. Driggs Street "L" station on our corner.

LIEBMANN BRO'S AND OWINGS

THE UNIVERSAL-BROOKLYN,

Washington, Fulton, Adams, and Tillary.

NOTABLE VALUES

BLACK DRESS GOODS

29c. per yd, Face Value 50c.

Undoubtedly one of the most notable values ever placed on Brooklyn counters.

ZEPHYR GINGHAMS

9¾c. a yard, well worth 12½c.

$1 INDIA SILKS, 59c.

27 inch Printed Indias, this season's printing.

5,000 YARDS DOUBLE WIDTH ALL-WOOL

LIEBMANN BROS. & OWINGS.

Pinks and Bock Beer.

The customers of a popular saloon on lower Broadway were pretty pinks in their coat lapels yesterday. The flowers were served on trays by the waiters. "New idea," said the proprietor, "but it's so expensive that we confine it to Saturdays."

ANECDOTE OF AN HISTORICAL PERSONAGE

Napoleon the Great was once walking through the streets of Paris when he saw a Folding Bed, made to look like a Piano, which he admired so much that he had it sent up to the Palace. Talleyrand dropped in at the Tuileries that night after tea, and, seeing what he thought was a new piano, ran up and pulled it open. Josephine was much mortified, but the Emperor only laughed, and said that it was far better to try to play on a folding bed than to attempt to sleep in a piano.

There have been great improvements in the Folding Beds since that time, as the patrons of MASON'S well know, our stock being the completest in this country, and our prices away down below any competitor. But it is not in F. Bs. alone we lead. We have, without the shadow of a doubt, the best assorted stock of Modern Style Parlor, Chamber, and Dining-room Furniture, and kindred goods, Carpetings, Oil-cloths and Mattings, Baby Carriages, and Refrigerators to be found in any establishment, and at prices—well, you had better call and get an estimate, which will be furnished you whether you want $5.00 or $500.00 worth. But we GUARANTEE a saving of fully 30 PER CENT., which is QUITE AN ITEM to look after. POLITE and PROMPT attention also always found at

MASON'S,

117, 119, and 121 MYRTLE AV.,

Northeast Corner Bridge Street,

BROOKLYN.

H. BATTERMANN,

HB

Broadway, Graham and Flushing Avenues,

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

REFRIGERATORS.

We desire to call the attention of our customers to our new "POLAR" REFRIGERATOR.

As a preserver of food it has no superior, and for economy of ice it has no equal.

This REFRIGERATOR is placed on the market in response to the great demand for a low-priced, FIRST-CLASS article.

This REFRIGERATOR is constructed with the Patent Dry Air Ice Chamber, and we guarantee that this REFRIGERATOR will keep meats, vegetables, fruits, milk, butter, &c., &c., SWEET and DRY and free from taint and mould.

SPECIAL.

All our REFRIGERATORS are zinc lined, galvanized iron ice chamber, and CHARCOAL filled.

The bottoms are all made flush, and can be more easily cleaned than any other in the market.

The POLAR REFRIGERATOR, made of soft wood, elegantly oak and walnut grained, varnished, overlapping doors, porcelain casters, charcoal filled.

The best low priced refrigerator in the market.

No. 1, single door, at $6.00.
No. 2, single door, at $7.00.
No. 3, single door, at $8.50.
No. 4, single door, at $9.50.
No. 5, single door, at $11.00.
No. 45, double door, at $12.00.
No. 56, double door, at $17.50.
No. 57, double door, at $16.00.
No. 26, double door, at $17.50.
No. 62, with water cooler, at $9.00.
No. 64, with water cooler, $12.00.

The POLAR HARD WOOD REFRIGERATOR, made of clear ash, elegantly antique finished, and fine brass trimmings, charcoal filled, overlapping doors.

No. 1, single door, at $7.25.
No. 2, single door, at $8.50.
No. 3, single door, at $10.00.
No. 4, single door, $11.25.
No. 86, double doors, at $13.50.
No. 87, double doors, at $15.00.
No. 88, double doors, at $19.00.
No. 75, double doors, at $16.50.
No. 76, double doors, at $18.00.

Elegant Sideboard REFRIGERATOR, made of clear ash, antique finish, charcoal filled, porcelain lined water cooler, plated faucet, at $40.00.

OIL STOVES.

Double OIL STOVES, large size, four 3-inch wicks, at $2.45.

BROWN OIL STOVES, three 4-inch wicks, three-hole iron tops, each stove warranted, at $3.25.

Our line of OIL STOVES is completest in the city, from the smallest one, amp stove, to the largest oil range with six burners, at lowest low prices.

GAS STOVES.

Double GAS STOVES at $2.00.

SPECIAL—The H. B. Double GAS STOVE, star burners, new shape, full nickel plated, best gas stove in the market; regular price $4.50, at $2.75.

Other sizes of GAS STOVES at special low prices.

Complete line of Oil and Gas Stove FIXTURES.

GARDEN TOOLS.

SPADES, RAKES, HOES, and TROWELS.

LARGE SIZE GARDEN SETS, three pieces, 23c.

Goodyear's 3-ply Standard Rubber HOSE, warranted the best hose made, at 10c. a foot.

The New Model Lawn MOWER, family size; worth $5, at $4.50.

Watering POTS, japanned and galvanized, plain and patent rose, all sizes, special low prices.

BABY CARRIAGES.

We keep the largest assortment of BABY CARRIAGES in the city, over 200 to select from.

Contradictory English.

From Chatter.

"I vos at a hotel stopping by Hackensacks yesterday, und ven I vent away mit my-selfer landlord says, 'Good-bye, I pay you're all square, eh?' 'Dot's queer,' says I, und I couldn't dink vhy he says I'm square. Next ding he shakes me mit der hand und says 'I hope you'll come round soon.' 'Vell,' I replied, 'I hope I will be round, too, if I am square, already.' Den makes him laugh und he says, 'Vell, don't be long.' Py chimany hooky! I ran from der house avay for fear he shall say dot I am flat."

Raid by Game and Fish Protectors.

UTICA, April 26.—During the four days ending with last night the Game and Fish Protectors have captured and destroyed at several points in the St. Lawrence River thousands of seines, all of which, owned and set by those who were being illegally in those waters. The total value of the nets destroyed was something over $400. In a raid which was made on Wednesday night the State officers were fired upon by persons concealed on the shore. The raid was made under the direction of Chief Game Protector Drew by Game Protector Daniel Starring of Alexandria Bay. The work will be continued until every illegal net in the river shall have been removed.

BAUM'S

MILLINERY PALACE.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY WILL BE RED-LETTER DAYS IN OUR ESTABLISHMENT. WE ARE NERVED FOR THE CONTEST BY A PURCHASE OF OVER

5,000 HATS

AT IRRESISTIBLY LOW FIGURES. WE HAVE SCATTERED THEM OVER OUR

BARGAIN TABLES,

FORMING A STARTLING ARRAY OF

SOLID BARGAINS.

PRICES THAT UPSET ALL CALCULATIONS.

	Each.
500 BLACK AND COLORED MILANS at	29c.
500 BLACK LACE BRAID HATS at	39c.
1,000 EXTRA FINE COLORED MILANS at	48c.
FINE STRAW trims.	
500 SPECIAL SHAPES IN MILANS at	69c.
500 BEST BLACK CHIP HATS at	79c.
10 cases FINE LEGHORN FLATS at	98c.
5 cases NAVY, STEEL, CARDINAL, and BROWN LEGHORN FLATS at	$1.48

1,000 CARTOONS FINE FRENCH MONTURES AT 10c., 20c., 30c. EACH, PRICES THAT BARELY COVER DUTY ON SAME.

DAISY, VIOLET, VIOLET AND BLOSSOM WREATHS AT 9c., 15c., 19c., 24c., AND 48c. EACH.

BIG PURCHASE FROM THE RECENT AUCTION SALES IN

RIBBONS

AT 15c., 19c., 25c., AND 29c. PER YD. EACH A POSITIVE BARGAIN.

H. M. BAUM,

109 AND 111 MYRTLE AV.,

320 BRIDGE ST., BROOKLYN.

Our Establishment is opposite Bridge st. transfer station of Union Elevated R. R., three blocks to Duffield st station Kings County Elevated R. R., two blocks to Fulton st. surface roads.

Height of Ocean Waves.

From American Notes and Queries.

A sea captain recently took what are probably the most careful observations as to the height of ocean waves in a gale which have ever been recorded. He made them during a voyage round Cape Horn, and to do it he went up to the main rigging, to get, if possible, the top of the wave coming up astern in a line of sight from the mast to the horizon at the back. The reason he selected the mainmast was this, that, as a rule, it is nearly amidships (the actual foot of the wave below the mean draught, equal to the eight-eighths, and the observer necessarily is above the true height. It was a difficult operation, but the captain obtained some good observations, marking the height of the waves on the mast. On measuring the distance from these to the main draught he found them to be as follows: Sixty-one, 64, 58, and 65 feet respectively, varying in length from 650 to 800 feet.

An Old Mormon Well Uncovered.

From the St. Louis Republic.

NAUVOO, Ill., April 18.—A number of workmen were excavating to-day on the grounds of St. Mary's convent for the purpose of putting up a new building. One of the buildings, an old barn, was torn down, and its floor was found to consist of flagging, which fell in exposing a hidden well, which is estimated to be at least 1,000 feet deep. No one in this old Mormon town can explain how the well came to be there except that during the Mormon reign of 1838-48 it was one of the secret wells and subterranean passages for which the old Mormon capital was noted.