RECENT REFLECTIONS.

—Professor Hickey says this section is away ahead of eastern Kansas on crop prospects.

—The board of equalization continues in session listening to reports of erroneous taxation.

—A Lutheran picnic will be held in Walnut grove Friday afternoon. Members and friends of the church will have an enjoyable time.

—About 30 River Brethren returned to Pennsylvania. Misses Hershey and Hoffman of Belle Springs accompanied the party for a few weeks' visit.

—The sixth annual commencement of Mt. St. Joseph's academy will be held Friday evening, June 22. Five young ladies will receive the honors of the academy.

—Abe Lott will be home from West Point in a few days and the present coterie of Abilene young men will go into eclipse to give Abe's uniform full swing.

Chapman Orators.

Special to the Reflector.

CHAPMAN, June 2.—The oratorical contest of the high school was attended by an immense audience. Miss Sadie Zook won first prize and Miss Sadie Newcomer second. E. C. Little and J. H. Niesley, of Abilene, were two of the judges. First prize was the faculty gold medal; second, ten volumes of Hawthorne's works.

Winning Burton's Medal.

CHAPMAN, June 4.—The declamatory contest at the county high school Saturday evening was attended by an audience which filled the Assembly room to overflowing. The declamations were all excellent. George Hoyes won the first honors and the J. R. Burton $25 gold medal. His selection was "Darius Green and His Flying Machine." L. L. Hoyt was second and received 10 volumes of Hawthorne's works. He spoke "The First Settler's Story."

Captured the Leaders.

A band of Colorado commonwealers stole a freight train Friday and ran it down to Ellis where the train men got away from them. Marshal Neely and 51 deputies went west yesterday, arrested three of the leaders and took them to Leavenworth and sent the remainder of the gang back to Colorado.

A Big Mortgage.

Last evening there was put on record a mortgage of $30,000 given Jan. 11, 1884, by the J. B. Ehrsam Machine Co., of Enterprise, to the now defunct bank of Enterprise. The mortgage is upon the machine shop plant and formed the security for machine shop paper carried by the bank. Chattel mortgages to the amount of about $10,000 given the bank by various individuals have also been filed.

New Bank for Enterprise.

Enterprise already has a new bank to take the place of the bank of Enterprise suspended last week. C. Hoffman & Son have started a private bank. It is not yet incorporated but will be in a few days. Its office is at present in the mills but after the books etc. are removed it will be located uptown in the bank building.

No action will be taken in the suspended bank's affairs until late in the week. Eastern stockholders are on their way west and their arrival is being awaited.

Fruit and Coffee Raising.

At Lincoln, Neb., last week was organized, under the laws of Nebraska, the Pan American Tropical Fruit and Coffee company, of Guatemala, C. A., with a capital stock of $2,500,000, with C. B. Maxwell, as president and general manager; F. J. Murphy, vice-president and assistant manager; W. F. Corbell, treasurer, and J. J. Mead, secretary. The following board of directors was chosen: Amos Jenkins, Geo. Jenkins, F. J. Murphy, C. B. Maxwell and J. J. Mead. You can always trust an Abilene man to be around when a few million dollars are being handled. Mr. Murphy will probably become king of Guatemala eventually—lord high chamberlain, at least.

To Nominate State Officers.

A number of Republicans left for Topeka to take a hand in nominating the State ticket to be elected next November by 20,000 majority. They were: W. S. Stambaugh, D. W. Naill, C. A. Hodge, J. M. Hodge, C. V. Topping, C. N. Hull, George Hoisington, Jacob May, T. F. Gorman, D. W. Jacoby, F. J. Carter, Richard Waring. Others will go down tonight and tomorrow. The convention meets at noon Wednesday. W. S. Stambaugh will make the nominating speech for George W. Martin for governor.

Portfolio Announcement.

To accommodate those wishing to begin with the opening series of the "Work Book" or "Glimpses of America" the REFLECTOR will accept one coupon of any number with 10 cents for each portfolio in payment for all the numbers already issued of either series. Nos. 4 of War Book and 7 of Glimpses are now ready.

DISCUSSING SCHOOL TOPICS.

THE COUNTY DISTRICT SCHOOLBOARD CONVENTION.

Courtroom Full of Representative District Schoolboard Members Handles Live Topics—President A. R. Taylor Makes an Address — Lunch Served.

[From Saturday's Daily.]

A convention was held in the courtroom today in which politics had no part. It was an earnest gathering of representative school men to discuss the improvement of Dickinson's excellent educational facilities. Supt. D. F. Shirk may well feel proud of the success attained. The first convention of district schoolboard members last year was a great success and this second gathering was no less so.

The courtroom was filled and the audience contained a large number of ladies. Every township and a large proportion of the districts was represented, 67 districts in all.

The convention was called to order at 10:30. W. M. Sherwood, of Newbern, was chosen chairman; C. E. Shell, of Manchester, secretary.

The first discussion was on the best method of distributing the school taxes. Old and new methods were talked over with much enthusiasm.

"Are district school libraries proving a success?" was discussed by F. W. Wright, of Ridge. He held emphatically that they are provided good selection of books is made and recommended that every district have a library.

President A. R. Taylor, of the State Normal school, Emporia, then made a most interesting half hour's talk. He spoke kindly words for the convention and urged a higher standard for teachers. He advised district boards to secure only such teachers as would inspire the school with enthusiasm.

At noon a delectable lunch was served by Supt. Shirk and an efficient corps of helpers to all present.

The afternoon session was attended by a still larger number, the room being filled to standing room.

The afternoon session opened with a brief address by Mr. A. Clayton in favor of school libraries, making several good points. C. Rohrer reported discussions in German.

"Is the County High School Meeting the Wants of the People?" was energetically discussed. O. W. Kirby thought it above the people and thought it should come down to where the district schools left off. Mr. Wilkins eulogized the school and thought it was very successful. Mr. Clayton thought pupils to some extent too young. Prof. S. M. Cook and Supt. Shirk spoke and urged that the school level be kept high and the district schools be brought up to it.

"Scientific Instruction in Public Schools" was interestingly discussed by Mrs. Mary Carter and Mrs. Lang, who strongly advocated it.

J. B. Baxter made a good talk on the duties of school boards toward teachers, urging cooperation and mutual assistance.

"The Township System vs. the District System" was discussed by Eli Hoffman who advocated the township system. Others made remarks.

"To what Extent should Political Economy be Taught in Public Schools?" was talked on by Mr. Woolverton who thought it should be taught as far as the pupils could understand it. Mr. Baxter also favored it. Supt. Shirk thought it essential and advised non-partisan textbooks. A vote was taken on the subject and resulted: In favor of teaching political economy, 25; against, 8.

A vote in favor of more equal school taxes resulted: For, 37; against, 3.

Supt. Shirk answered a number of queries. Several were regarding teachers' salaries, asking if they are not too high in view of depressed prices of farm products. On this Mr. Shirk said that if the district found itself was unable to pay present wages of course there should be reduction, but so long as teachers can save no money at present and farmers can the salaries are not too high.

Resolutions were adopted expressing appreciation of the entertainment and lunch furnished. The following was also adopted:

WHEREAS, it has been clearly demonstrated by the intelligent discussion of the topics brought before it, that the schoolboard convention is of practical benefit in the cause of education, therefore be it

Resolved, That we hereby endorse the action of the county superintendent in calling it and recommend that it be continued next year.

Convention then adjourned.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of unclaimed letters remaining in the Abilene postoffice for the week ending June 5, 1894. Have your mail addressed to street and number and it will be promptly delivered.

Blanch S	Moore N A
Turner Mr	Turner J A
Thomas John	

One cent will be charged for all advertised letters.

Persons calling for the above will please say "advertised" giving date.

B. L. STROTHER, P. M.

ELECTED TEACHERS.

The Board of Education Chooses Next Year's Instructors.

The board of education met in regular session last night. The chief business transacted was the election of teachers for the coming year, the remainder of the session being devoted to allowing bills and routine matters. On recommendation of the committee on schools the following corps of teachers was elected at the salaries indicated:

HIGH SCHOOL.

Harold Barnes, Principal	$75
Martha A. Thompson, Assistant	65
W. H. Wagner, Assistant	60

CENTRAL SCHOOL.

J. H. Niesley, Principal	75
Margaret Wilson	55
Carrie M. Richards	45
Addie R. Over	45
Lottie Howard	40
Nettie Geauque	45
Rose Gleissner	50
May Brueckhart	40
Mary Lesher	40
Edna Hornaday	40

FIRST WARD.

L. G. Humbargar, Principal	65
Helen Tyger	45
Jessie Thayer	40
Edith G. Johnson	50

WEST SIDE.

D. E. Conner (including janitor)	45

W. L. Judy was elected janitor of central school and southside school at a salary of $70 a month.

All teachers are hired by the month so that dismissals are permissible at the end of any four weeks. It will be noticed that nearly the entire old corps of teachers was re-elected. Harold Barnes receives a big promotion to the principalship of the high school. Misses Lesher, Brueckhart and Hornaday are the only new teachers elected.

ELECTRIC LIGHT RACING.

A Unique Feature for Abilene's Fourth of July.

The committee on arrangements for Abilene's Fourth of July celebration has prepared an interesting program for the day. Especially attractive will be the unique feature of firemen's races by electric light. The chief races of the occasion will be held on Second street between Cedar and Spruce, commencing about 8:30 p. m. and the course will be illuminated with several arc lights. This will be something new as well as interesting.

At 10 a. m. will be a game of baseball between Abilene and Ft. Riley teams. At 1:30 p. m. an elaborate parade of fire departments and other societies of Abilene and neighboring towns, including floats prepared by the merchants of the city. It is expected that every business house in town will be represented. Following this will be part of the firemen's races at which will be given valuable prizes. The day will be a hummer and nobody within 100 miles can afford to miss it.

RECEIVER COFFIN IN CHARGE.

The Waterworks Continues Under the Former Management.

Receiver Charles Coffin, representing the Holland Trust Co., was in town and took formal possession of the waterworks and electric light plant. He found things so well managed by Manager G. A. Rogers that there was no change necessary. Mr. Rogers remains as before in charge of the works. It is probable that the receivership will not last long as it is merely a legal process to protect some eastern stockholders.

Dissolution Notice.

The partnership heretofore existing between M. T. Green and V. B. Cosad under the firm name of the Chicago Lumber Co., of Abilene, Kansas, is this day mutually dissolved, V. B. Cosad retiring therefrom. M. T. Green continues the business under the firm name of the Chicago Lumber Co. All accounts due and all obligations against the old company will be settled by the new firm. The management of the company's business will be conducted under the direct supervision of Mr. C. E. Oatman, manager. Dated June 4th, 1894.

M. T. GREEN.
V. B. COSAD.

In retiring from the firm of the Chicago Lumber Co., I desire to extend thanks to our many customers who have favored us with their patronage in the past and would ask for a continuation of the same under the management of Mr. C. E. Oatman who will be pleased to meet you all and extend to you all the courtesies due from the trade. Any favors shown Mr. Oatman will be fully appreciated. Very respectfully,

V. B. COSAD.

McKinley to Speak at Ottawa.

A vacation combining rest and instruction is offered by the Chautauqua Assembly, Forest Park, Ottawa, Kansas, June 18 to 29. You don't have to travel many miles to reach it, either. Santa Fe route will take you there quickly, cheaply and comfortably.

Rate is only one fare for round trip. Tickets on sale June 11th limited to return June 30.

While every day of the Assembly will be good, care has been taken to obtain special attractions for Grand Army Day, June 21. Gov. Wm. McKinley, of Ohio, the renowned statesman and orator, has agreed to deliver the chief oration. There will be numerous local speakers, less famed but scarcely less eloquent.

Inquire of Agent of A. T. & S. F. R. R. as to cost of trip, expense of camping out, etc.

THE SOLDIERS OF THE SUN.

Along the margin of the world
They march with their bright banners furled,
Until, in line of battle drawn,
They reach the boundaries of dawn.

They cross the seas and rivers deep,
They climb the mountains high and steep
And hurry on until in sight
Of their black enemy—the night.

Then madly rush into the fray
Those armies of the night and day,
Swiftly the shining arrows go,
While bugling winds their warnings blow.

Strive as he will, the night is pressed
Farther and farther down the west.
With golden spear and gleaming lance
The cohorts of the day advance.

Thus, daily, is the battle won
By the brave soldiers of the sun.
—Frank D. Sherman, in Harper's Weekly.

A FORSAKEN DUTY.

But It Was Well Cared for by a Brave Girl.

"I won't be able to drive the stage to-morrow, Lou."

"Why not, Tom?"

A faint tinge of color flew to Tom Carlin's cheek.

"I want to go down to Jimtown to-morrow on business. I'm going to take the morning train."

"What business?"

"That's my affair, Lou, and don't you ask any questions," he answered gruffly.

The girl at the otherside of the room came to her brother's side and laid a hand on his shoulder.

"I'm afraid, Tom," she murmured, sadly.

"Afraid of what?"

"Afraid that those rough men you have been taking up with lately will lead you into trouble. You are going to Jimtown with them—I know it. Oh, Tom, don't go. For my sake, Tom."

She placed an arm around his neck and looked pleadingly into his eyes.

He hesitated a moment and then started to his feet, throwing her from him.

"Don't make a fool of yourself, Lou. I'm going to Bismarck in the morning and that settles it."

"I thought it was to Jimtown."

"Well, Jimtown, then."

"You ought to be here, Tom, attending to business. Don't you know that Henry Gordon is going north to-morrow morning with fifteen thousand dollars for the bank at Sykeston?"

"Of course I know it," replied Tom, a strange glitter in his eye. "The more fool he for not taking the train and going around by way of Jimtown instead of carrying that amount of money across country."

"The money must be in the hands of the bank by to-morrow afternoon," returned the girl. "If he goes by train, via Jimtown, he won't reach Sykeston before midnight."

"Well, it's none of my affair," muttered Tom; "I wonder who I can get to run the stage for me?"

"I will, Tom."

He started forward impetuously.

"No, no, Lou—not you!" he cried. "Not you, anyone but you! Promise me you won't run the stage!"

His words were wild; his looks pleading.

She drew herself up a trifle sternly.

"If you forsake your duty when you are needed most, it devolves upon me, who love you and care for your reputation, to step into your shoes and do the work you fail to perform. I shall run the stage!"

He turned his back to her and walked toward the door. There he paused, the spirit of good striving within his breast to overcome the spirit of evil. But the strife was in vain. He faced her once more with a cruel laugh.

"I see through your scheme, Lou. You're setting your cap at this Gordon—you're afraid he'll get into trouble with that fifteen thousand dollars of his—ha, ha, ha! That talk about your brother is all very fine, but it won't wash. I'm off for Jimtown, anyway. Good-by, Lou!"

Waiting for no parting word from his pale-faced sister, Tom Carlin passed out of the house.

Half an hour afterward a knock fell upon the door of the little "shack" where Tom Carlin, the stage-driver, and his sister lived.

The knock was twice repeated before it was answered.

Lou at once threw open the door, and when she saw who the caller was would have given the world had her eyes held fewer traces of tears recently shed.

"Come in, Henry," she said.

A young man with a handsome, resolute face stepped into the room and caught her hand.

"Good-evening, Lou," said he, and then, noticing her red and downcast eyes, he would have said something further but stopped himself with an effort that was almost a sigh.

"Pardon me for calling at this unseemly hour, Lou, but I wished to talk with Tom. Is he here?"

She shook her head mutely.

"There are two or three desperate-looking strangers in town, and I came to ask your brother if he thought there would be any danger in my taking that money north to-morrow. Do not think me cowardly, Lou; it is not my own money, you know—I should feel differently if it were otherwise."

"There is not the slightest danger, Henry," she replied. "Tom is not here, so I will answer for him."

"Thank you," he returned. "You have reassured me, but—"

He paused.

"But what?" she asked.

"Nothing," he returned, catching her hands and looking wistfully into her face. "I shall have something to tell you, Lou, when I come back from Skyeston."

"Tell me now."

Smiling, he shook his head. Bringing her hand quickly to his lips he kissed it, leaving her at once with an abrupt "good night."

"All aboard for Sykeston!"

It was a woman's voice that spoke the words as four horses came dashing up to the Dawson house dragging the Mouse river stage.

Four passengers came out of the hotel, among them Henry Gordon. Seeing Lou Carlin on the box he stopped short, astounded.

"Where's Tom, Lou?" he asked.

"Jimtown," she answered, briefly.

Gordon's face became grave.

"When did he go?"

"On this morning's train."

"The three o'clock train?"

"Yes."

"No passengers took that train from this station. I was at the depot when it pulled out."

Lou Carlin reeled in her seat and almost fell to the ground.

Gordon leaped up beside her.

"You are ill!" he exclaimed.

"No," she answered, resolutely, recovering herself with an effort.

"Surely you are not going to drive the stage?"

"Surely I am!" she replied, with compressed lips. "That looks like business, doesn't it?"

She pointed to a Winchester rifle lying at her feet.

"But you are not well enough," returned Gordon, with a shade of anxiety in his face.

"Nonsense!" she cried, with a forced laugh. "All aboard, Henry! We're late now."

"I'm going to ride out here with you."

"All right."

And then, with a crack of whip and a creak of wheels, the stage departed.

Gordon was reserved and thoughtful.

So was Lou. She was thinking of her brother and wondering where he had gone if not to Jimtown.

At Shoemaker's ranch a halt was made for dinner.

As they once more started on their journey Gordon drew from his breast pocket a package of bills.

"Lou," said he, quietly, "will you take charge of this?"

She drew back and looked at him with wondering eyes. Then a half-sneer curled her lip.

She had been deceived in Gordon. He was a coward!

"Certainly," she replied, in a distant voice; "you bear the risk of placing this in my hands?"

"Risk!"

He said no more. The taunt in her voice was ill-concealed. He understood it and turned away his head.

The stage drew near the rocky coteaux which they were to cross.

Barely had they entered the pass when three masked men stepped from behind a bowlder.

They had guns in their hands.

"Halt!" cried one of them, in a hoarse voice.

One of his companions sprang to the horses' heads.

"What do you want?" cried Lou Carlin, with a white face.

"We want a word with that man beside you."

Then for the first time Lou noticed that the two robbers had covered Gordon with their guns.

Quick as a flash she stooped down, picked up the rifle at her feet and brought it to her shoulder, aiming at the form of the man nearest her.

"For God's sake, Lou!" exclaimed Gordon, "be careful!"

With a quick movement he struck the weapon from her hands.

At that instant there came the sound of two reports, blending as one.

A shot was fired at Gordon just as a passenger fired from the coach.

Gordon fell from his seat, dropping like a log by the roadside.

With a cry of anguish Lou Carlin leaped down beside him. As she stooped over she heard her own name called.

The voice was familiar to her ears.

One of the robbers staggering about on the prairie and clutching at the air sank to the ground.

"My God!" cried Lou.

Leaping forward, she tore the mask from the robber's face, then started back wildly and dropped senseless beside him.

It was her brother Tom.

Henry Gordon was not killed, although for days he lingered at the confines of the grave.

He was delirious and in his wild talk he told, over and over again, his suspicions of Tom Carlin—how he had seen him associating with desperate men—how he knew, or feared he was planning to rob the stage—that he had given the money to Lou, knowing that she would be safe from molestation at her brother's hands.

Lou, wan and sorrowful, sat beside him and nursed him back to life.

Her eyes were first to meet his when he once more looked out upon the world, and her quivering hands brushed his forehead as she asked if he would not soon be well.

"Yes, Lou," he answered; "and Tom?"

Slowly she drew back the curtain, and pointed off over the prairie to a new-made grave in the distance.

Tears fell fast from her eyes—there was no need of words.

"Forgive him, Henry, forgive him!" she sobbed, brokenly, falling to her knees beside the bed.

"Freely, freely, God knows!" he murmured, kissing her brow.

Then he spoke other words in a whisper and she returned his kiss and laid her head beside his.—Chicago News.

Habits of a Horse.

"When I was down in Nicaragua," said the man with the bronzed face and glasses, "I had a horse which proved to be a most intelligent animal. I was accustomed to riding him out of Greytown and on the road somewhere stopping for a drink of whisky or something, and the latter was always brought out to me by the proprietor or his man. I sold the horse to a gentleman who wanted it for his daughter to ride. One day, long afterward, I met the gentleman in New York and incidentally inquired about the horse.

"'That horse!' said he, looking at me quizzically, 'that horse is all right, but it was a long time before we could break him of stopping before every grogshop and waiting for my daughter to get a drink.'"—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

THE PREVENTION CURE.

Preserving the Health of Schoolboys by Daily Attention to Their Condition.

"A Headmaster's Wife," in an uncommonly sensible letter to a London paper, describes a plan whereby the health of schoolboys or young collegians can be more thoroughly taken care of than is usual. In normal school practice all boys "reported sick" are excused from football and other sports, but the question is, to what extent must a schoolboy feel ailing before he reports himself sick? It is the very pluck that one admires in boys that generally works the mischief, and they often will not complain until the delay has more or less seriously aggravated the case.

Though so unready to report himself "sick," a boy will usually admit that he "does not feel very gay" if the question is put to him directly, and it is this fact that has given rise to a system which has been found to answer excellently well. One boy in each dormitory is appointed to report each night upon the condition of the boys in his dormitory. He writes on a slip of paper: "All well in such and such dormitory," and adds the date, or: "All well except so and so, who complains of this or that malaise." These slips are placed nightly on the desk of the lady manageress.

Suppose that a boy complains of headache or sore throat, he is at once summoned, the slight ailment is inquired into, a simple remedy ordered, and in nine cases out of ten nothing more is heard of the matter. If, however, it seems to be a case of chill, the boy is kept warm in the sick room for a day or two.

"I am convinced," says the "Headmaster's Wife," "that being kept warm for a day or two often wards off a serious illness, and in this opinion I am supported by one of the most eminent of London physicians. A plan something analogous to this might be carried on in nearly all educational institutions. The 'preventive' takes only a day or two, the 'cure' may take weeks, and that means a serious loss of valuable work and possibly precarious health for years to come."

KNEW ITS STRENGTH.

There Were Temptations Zeke Doubted His Ability to Withstand.

A Georgia fruit dealer had about his store a man of color who was noted for his honesty; at least, he had been for the six months he had been employed, says the Detroit Free Press. When the first load of watermelons for the season was received, Zeke became worried and nervous, and just before closing for the night he went to the proprietor.

"I 'spec, boss, I'se got ter resign," he said, twirling his hat in hand like a shamefaced boy.

"Why, Zeke, what's the matter?" was the surprised response. "I'm satisfied with you and I thought you were satisfied with me."

"I was, boss, twel ter-day."

"What's wrong now?"

"I cain't stan' hit, boss," he said, vaguely.

"Can't stand what?"

"Cain't stan' de great tem'tation, boss," he went on rapidly. "De orringes ain't nothin', ner the bananers, ner the peaches ner plums, ner grapes, ner noner dem. Dem's nothin' to a man ob my principles, boss, an' 'tain't no tem'tation fer me not ter pick um up when you ain't lookin'; but, boss, hit am dem yar watermillions wot's rasslin' wid dis chile, an' dey's gwine ter fling him, sho. Dem's wot I cain't stan', boss, an' ef I hain't done resigned my job dish yer very night, dar's a commandement gwinster be busted wide open, an' I'se 'sponsible fer hit. Lemme go, boss," he pleaded, and, to save a good man, Zeke was invited to take his pick of the pile and carry it home with him.

PARSONS OF GRETNA GREEN.

Three Men Who Tied the Nuptial Knot for Many Runaway Couples.

The first person who twined the bands of Hymen this way is supposed to have been a man named Scott, who resided at the Rigg, a few miles from the village of Gretna, about 1750 or 1760. He was accounted a shrewd, crafty fellow, and little more is known of him, says Sala's Journal. George Gordon, an old soldier, started up as his successor. He always appeared on marriage occasions in an antiquated full military costume, wearing a large cocked hat, red coat, jackboots, and a ponderous sword dangling at his side. If at any time he was interrogated "by what authority he joined persons in wedlock," he boldly answered: "I have a special license from government, for which I pay fifty pounds sterling per annum." He was never closely examined on the subject, and a delusion prevailed during his life that a privilege of this kind really existed.

Several persons afterward attempted to establish themselves in the same line, but none was so successful as Joseph Paisley, who secured by far the greatest run of business, in defiance of every opposition. It was this person who obtained the appellation of the old blacksmith, probably on account of the mythological conceit of Vulcan being employed in riveting the hymeneal chains.

Paisley was first a smuggler, then a tobacconist, but never at any time a blacksmith. He commenced his mock pontifical career about 1789. For many years he was careful not to be publicly seen on such occasions, but stole through by-paths to the house where he was called to officiate, and he there gave a certificate miserably written, and the orthography almost unintelligible, with a feigned signature.

Through an important trial, arising out of his marriages, he was forced to declare himself, and afterward wore canonicals with the dignity of a bishop.

Comment Needless.

The following incident is said to have happened in a school in that part of Brooklyn known as Dutchtown, and the Outlook, in relating it, truthfully remarks that comment is needless.

The teacher of a class was asking questions in arithmetic when the principal of the school came in. He listened for a moment, and then said:

"I can ask a question in subtraction that every pupil in the class will answer."

"I doubt it," replied the teacher; "you don't know how stupid some of them are."

"Children," said the principal, "if your mother sent you for a pint of beer and gave you ten cents to pay for it, how much change would you bring home?"

There were forty-six children in the class, and all but one of them immediately gave the correct answer.

The manufacture of Russian lace, in which women and girls are exclusively engaged, occupies upward of ten thousand peasant households. The work is done in the isbas or small log cottages. The appliances are very simple, and girls begin to work lace at the age of eight to ten years. The women not only make lace from different materials, such as linen and woolen threads and cotton silk, but they also make larger pieces, as shawls and dresses. The necessary material is obtained from the middle women, to whom the finished lace is sold, and who peddle it all over Russia. The earnings of the Russian lacemakers are insignificant. Working eighteen hours per day, a woman earns not more than thirty-five rubles, or about eighteen dollars for the whole season.

The president has nominated Charles Neilson, of Maryland, for second assistant postmaster-general.

Times May Be Hard

But that is the time you need to save your money more than any other.

Come in and look over our stock and see how much money you can save by trading with us.

Ewers and Basins, large and fine, -	.85
Fancy Decorated Chamber Set, 10 pieces, - -	3.40
Cake Stands, fancy pattern, glass, -	.19
Goblets, large and fine, - -	.28
Glass Sets, sugar bowl, creamer, spoon holder and butter dish, -	.21
Croquet Sets, 4 balls, - -	.88
Hammocks, fancy colors, -	.48
" plain mal. ends, -	.63
Buggy Robes, - -	.32
Shovels and Spades, - -	.38
Four-Tine Pitch Fork, -	.43
Chair Seats, 14-inch, - -	.07
" " 16-inch, -	.09
10-inch Plow File, - -	.16
12-inch " " - -	.23

We also carry a large line of GENTS' AND LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS, Trunks and Traveling Bags, Shoes.

Come and see us, it will do you good.

THE - RACKET,

JAS. SCHILLING, Prop.