

County Correspondence.

COLESBURG.

Is this spring? Will Wood and family have moved to town from Elk and are occupying the house recently vacated by Wesley Harwick.

Earl Landon, who is a student at Mt. Vernon, has been at home for a few days.

Oakley Stillinger remains about the same—is still a very sick little boy.

Mrs. Chris Miersen is at New Vienna making the acquaintance of that new grand-daughter at the home of her son, Chris.

J. R. O'Neal was over from Edgewood the latter part of the week.

Claude Coon was taken very sick Thursday night. He is some better now, though still quite sick.

Selden McMonigal and family, who have been living at Elk, are moving on to his mother's farm at Skilleville.

Mrs. George Gore is confined to her home by a bad attack of la grippe.

H. W. Putz spent Sunday at the C. M. Laxson home at Earville.

Thursday morning as R. B. Hogan was driving to town, the ring came off the neck yoke and let the tongue down, frightening his horses. One of them was a colt, hitched up for the second time, and it proceeded to do the high jumping act. R. B. succeeded in bringing them to a standstill, but not until the tongue was broken. It was lucky that no greater damage was done.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Martin and son, Clarence, of Dubuque are visiting at the Hogan home south of town.

Mrs. Frank McMahon and children are visiting her parents near Wood.

March 29th our schools will close for a vacation of one week.

Both the Congregational and M. E. Sunday Schools are preparing special programs for Easter, to be given in the afternoon and evening, respectively. The public is cordially invited to these services.

GREELY.

Mrs. John Griffith is under the doctors care.

Frank Ferguson was in Manchester Saturday.

Newt Kleckner visited home folks and friends here yesterday.

George Culbertson visited his brother Lon a day this week.

M. Thomas has the roof on the new Miller house and is hurrying it to completion.

Ed Correll and wife drove over from Colesburg Tuesday and took the evening train for Cedar Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ferguson, W. J. Wroughten and Ralph Barger left here last evening for a business trip to Oklahoma.

Dr. Howard was down Monday in consultation with Dr. Sauerbray over Mrs. Thomas Cole, whom we are pleased to say is some better.

We were pleased to have a visit Wednesday from our friend A. A. Strong, who has been sick for several weeks, but is now improving nicely.

Les Smith, J. D. Chase, Sam Strong, Chas. Brown, T. B. Armstrong and Joe Cannon left Tuesday for Texas, where it is expected they will invest in some of the good land in that country.

Miss Lottie Way acquitted herself very creditably at the piano recital at Fayette on Thursday night. Her father enjoyed the entertainment.—Home Press.

BAILEY'S FORD.

Lonia Grapes had business in Manchester Tuesday last week.

The Misses Avis Grommon and Elvira Hartman spent Sunday of last week with their friend Mrs. Lola Trumble.

Mrs. Wm. Kaster spent part of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Mabel Talmadge, of Dubuque.

G. B. Davis and wife were in Manchester Tuesday last week.

Tillman Grapes had business in Hopkins on the first of last week.

Mrs. R. E. Grommon was in Manchester last Thursday.

Harry Conner had business in Delhi last Friday.

DELHI.

Mrs. E. G. Adams was a Manchester visitor Tuesday.

George Strevell of Canada was visiting friends here last week.

Appropriate Easter services will be held at the M. E. church next Sunday.

David Darling was down from Manchester Tuesday.

Mr. Lewis of Dyersville has moved into the Stone house near Lake.

Fred Dudley will go to Colorado soon by a home. Mrs. Dudley and children will go later on.

J. T. Callertson and wife of Duluth, Minn., were guests at E. B. Porter's last week.

Thos. Simons is in Nebraska looking after his farming interests.

Wm. Price of Milford, Iowa, visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Joslyn and daughter, Mildred, of the Bay were in town Friday.

Alex Hackbarth had business in Wisconsin last week.

Walter Palmer and wife visited in Earville last week.

Henry Cosgrove, at one time a resident of Delhi, died at his home in Dubuque recently, aged 39 years.

Mrs. Fred Norris visited her sister at Thorpe last week.

Little Royal Furman is recovering from an attack of measles.

Bert Sherman and son Barney went to Anamosa Wednesday to see Mrs. Sherman.

Harry Pulver and Orman Hartman left for Texas last week Tuesday.

Mrs. Amelia Jones is seriously ill. Mrs. Henry Pierce of Ryan visited relatives here last week.

Miss Nellie Crabb of Maquoketa, is visiting at Silas Crabb's.

Guy Bondurant and wife of Waterloo, were over Sunday guests of his parents at this place.

The Epworth League entertainment last Friday evening was good and netted the League \$32.80.

Ralph Howard of Dubuque, is visiting in town.

Mrs. Edie was in Edgewood Friday.

F. A. Doolittle and wife were in Manchester Friday.

Chas. Holtzman is building a barn. Dr. Bradley was called down from

MANCHESTER.

Manche ster Sunday to see Mrs. On car. Hold ridge who is seriously ill. Mrs. R. M. Bondurant is on th sick list.

Grandma Billhorn is confined in bed with la grippe.

Sidney Simons was a caller here last Wednesday.

Ray First and Minnie Hood of Dundee were callers here last Sunday.

Miss Aida Croyle spent Saturday and Sunday with Delbert Clark's.

Isabella Chambers is here for a short visit with relatives.

Spencer Harding of Lamont was seen on our streets last Sunday.

A dance will be given at Martin's Hall next Friday night. A good time is assured to all who attend.

R. H. Bowers and Chas. Matheson were in Dundee last Saturday.

The Thimble Club met with Mrs. Will White last Wednesday.

Bennie Sarks is sick with the measles.

Anna Wilburn arrived here last week for a visit at the White home.

Lula Sark returned home from Manchester last Wednesday.

Miss Clara Woods of Dubuque, who has been visiting with relatives at New Vienna, was in this city Monday enroute home.

Miss Lizzie and Anna Vorwald accompanied her to Dyersville.

Henry Walter of New Vienna was a passenger from this place to Dubuque Tuesday morning.

Mrs. John Ouel of near Petersburgh, was a guest at the Schacherer home in this city Tuesday.—News-Letter.

Miss Mary Barger visited her sister, Mrs. Henry Holthaus on Thursday.

Miss Lottie Way visited Miss Bertha Retherford Friday evening.

Mrs. Walter Longhurst spent several days of last week visiting relatives in Manchester.

Miss Nettie Fowler went to Manchester Wednesday evening to do some sewing.

Fred Wilson went to Manchester Wednesday on business.

Henry and John Holthaus went to Manchester on Friday.

Mr. McElmeel had a bee one day last week hauling lumber for his new barn.

Howard Sackett has been under the doctor's care this week.

Marion Wiltse commenced work for Walter Longhurst March 17th.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Way visited at John Croyle's on Thursday.

Miss Elsie Retz began work last week as a clerk in Tuttle Bros. store.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hoyt spent Sunday with Manchester relatives.

E. C. Hesser, wife and baby were up from Dundee Sunday visiting relatives.

E. S. Cowles left Wednesday for South Dakota to let contracts for building on his farm.

Mrs. James Taylor went to Manchester Saturday in response to a message saying that her father had suffered a stroke of paralysis.

Mr. and Mrs. John Elliott went to Rochester, Minn., Monday to consult the specialists at the hospital regarding her health.

F. C. Flint is home after two months' work for the W. O. W. in the southern part of the state. He was called here by the sickness of Mrs. Flint who is now improving.

THE SACRED LOTUS.

Sentiment of the Orient About the Fruit of Destiny.

Concerning the rich fruit of the lotus, which grew luxuriantly in the Nile, many charming legends have been told. It was believed that those who ate of it would never leave the spot where it grew, but that if it would abandon home and friends to spend their lives in a dream of desire.

Homeric, in the Odyssey, mentions the stult esters who lived on the northern coast of Africa and records their attempts to detain the followers of Ulysses by giving them the fruits of the lotus to eat, so that they should never wish to leave the spot where it grew.

The same poetical idea is known to the Arabs, who call it the "fruit of destiny," which is to be eaten in Paradise, and it is on this foundation that Tennyson built his charming poem of the "Lotus Eaters." This mythical lotus has been identified by several botanists with that indigenous to Tunis, which is a thorny shrub, with berries the size of an olive.

Mungo Park found a species of lotus in Central Africa bearing berries of a delicious taste, which on being dried and pounded made wholesome and pleasant bread. The lotus fruit found in Tunis has a stimulating, almost intoxicating, effect, and it is therefore probable that it furnished the foundation of the ancient legends.

When Wages Were Low.

And a Turkey Dinner For Six Cost

"Columbus," said an antiquary of Chicago, "got a salary of \$250 a year—less than a dollar a day. His captains got \$180 a year apiece. His crew got \$2.25 a month. To equip the expedition he had to raise \$200,000. The total cost of discovering America was \$7,200.

"Lawyers nowadays, especially corporation lawyers, think nothing of earning a million a year. In the reign of Edward IV, a baronet entered his diary, or diary:

"Paid to Roger Fyloppe, learned in law, for his counsel, 3 shillings, with fourpence for his dinner."

"Ministers often make today \$20,000 or \$30,000 a year, yet John Knox only got \$250 a year, or \$4 a week, and that was a dollar more a week than Scottish judges got.

"Small salaries, those," concluded the antiquary, "but we must remember that in that epoch there were no trusts to inflate prices, that the plant was long-lived. In fact, a Christmas dinner for a family of six would have cost in John Knox's time: For the turkey, 10 cents; cranberry sauce, 2 cents; potatoes, 1 cent; turnips, 1 cent; celery, 1 cent; and butter, 1 cent. Total, 17 cents, or less than 3 cents a head."

Friendship With Wild Life.

If a fairy had ever offered to grant to me three wishes, "the full confidence of the animals" would surely have been one of them and probably the first. If we seek opportunities to befriend wild creatures and take advantage of them, we shall often find, as I have done, that there is no lack of response on the part of the animals.

Once walked up to a pine skink, as it was feeding on the ground and picked him up in my hand. He did not seem a bit alarmed, and when a few minutes later I held him up to the light, he searched for food within a few inches of my feet. On another occasion a yellow throated vireo allowed me to lift her from her nest when I wished to see the eggs and to handle them comfortably on her treasures the moment I put her back. With a forefinger I once struck the back of a red breasted nuthatch as he was busy feeding on a tree—Ernest Harold Baynes in St. Nicholas.

An Answered Prayer.

"I sent my little girl," writes a correspondent to the Boston Herald, "50 cents to buy some steak. She came home 10 cents short in change and was sent back for the missing coin. Presently the butcher's boy called with the dime and explained that his employer had given him the dime, although he had seen nothing of my little daughter. The time went on, and I felt anxious until I heard her singing merrily in the garden. 'Did you go back to the butcher's?' asked. 'No, mother, it is a long way, so I asked God to send for the dime. Has it not come yet?'"

Contingous.

An Irish lad on the east side was obliged recently to seek treatment at a dispensary. On his return home from the first treatment he was met by this inquiry from his mother:

"A what did the doctor man say was the matter with your eyes?"

"He said there was some furin substance in it."

"Shure!" exclaimed the old woman, with an I-told-you-so air, "now, maybe, you'll keep away from them Eystalian boys!"—Success Magazine.

Her Impression.

"Now I have an impression in my head," said the teacher. "Can any of you platinate me on this subject?"

"Yes, I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."—Birmingham (Ala.) Advance.

Natural Enough.

"They say that Bradley goes on like mad since he inherited his vast wealth."

"Oh, he acts like one possessed."—Lippincott's.

Generally the purchase of a book is mistaken for the acquisition of its contents.—Schenobauer.

Good Answer.

A theological student supposed to be deficient in judgment was asked by a professor in the course of a class examination:

"Fray, Mr. E., how would you describe a fool?"

"By the questions he would ask."

"By the questions he would ask."

To Clean Bronzes.

It is not a good plan to clean bronzes, as the polish is very easily spoiled, but if necessary cleaning is better than leaving them to rust.

Use a stiff brush like a nailbrush. Dry carefully after rinsing thoroughly. They should be carefully dried every day with a soft cloth and a feather brush, and the little crevices rubbed on occasionally. To remove stains from bronze make the article very hot by dipping it in boiling water. Then rub it with a piece of flannel dipped in this made from yellow soap, rubbing clean with soft linen cloths.

Good For Evil.

There are some people who turn gray, but do not grow hoary; whose faces are furrowed, but not wrinkled; whose hearts are sorely wounded in many places, but are not dead. There is a youth that bids defiance to old age, and there is a kindness which laughs at the world's usage. These are they who have never used good for evil. When the world is doing young, and the young are doing old, they never grow old.—Selected.

An Execution in India.

The Way a Man Gaily of Murder Underwent His Execution.

A letter from India to a German paper gives this account of the execution near Bombay of a man who had been found guilty of the murder of his brother-in-law: "The question as to whether the man should be executed or sent to prison for life was, as the custom, submitted to the family of the murdered man for decision. All, including the wife of the murdered, voted for death. When the place of execution had been determined, the man, man, and the ropes which were fastened to him were handed over to the executioner's assistants. The one who held the neck rope took a few steps before the kneeling man and the other stood at either side. Then the executioner, armed with a razor edged, heavy knife, advanced and asked in a loud voice, 'Who authorizes the execution?' and the chief of police answered, 'The law.' The question was asked and answered three times, while the armed man advanced, slowly swinging the mighty blade. As the last answer was heard an assistant executioner thrust a needle point into the man's back, and he made a sudden involuntary motion forward with his head. The three ropes were pulled taut, leaving the neck extended to the utmost. At the same instant the knife whirled through the air and the head of the murderer rolled in the sand."

Live Like a King.

It's Not a Difficult Matter in a Modern New York Hotel.

No crowned head ever pleased itself for a night's lodging with the satisfaction of knowing that under the same roof there were a thousand persons paid to look after its safety, comfort and luxury, unless that crowned head was that of a monarch of the Middle Ages.

Employed, consisting of clerks, chefs, pastry cooks, meat cooks, bakery men, soup cooks, detectives, watchmen, engineers, electricians, carpenters, painters, laundrymen, doormen, porters, butlers, waiters, stewards, wine and cigar experts, decorators, messengers, waiting maids and chambermaids.

Any person with \$4 in his pockets can live like a king in a modern hotel. A mental array of servants for one day by paying the price of a room at any of the greater hotels recently constructed in the metropolis, though, of course, the hotel is not a palace. Many of the rooms cost double that sum a day, and some of the state apartments, with bedrooms, gorgeous parlor, private dining room and bath, are not let for less than \$100 or \$125 a day. Even the four dollar rooms have baths, but the price of room or apartment does not include meals.—Hensen Crawford in Success.

The "Book of Mormon."

The "Book of Mormon" has been proved to be a literary plagiarism, and a free paraphrase of a romance written by the Rev. Solomon Spalding in 1810, the manuscript of which came into the possession of Joseph Smith, and he attributed it to Oliver Cowdery, who, according to sight of the reader, wrote the matter as it was given him. Smith pretended that the book was discovered to him by revelation and dug up from the lower part of a hill near Palmyra, in the county of Ontario, N. Y. The claim was made by Smith that the writing on the plates was engraved in "reformed Egyptian," which he was unable to read until magic spectacles, which he called his "Urim and Thummim," were given to him, enabling him both to read and translate into English. The spectacles and the metal plates have disappeared, and the story of the dictation makes tolerably clear the manner in which the "Book of Mormon" had its origin.

Yulet.

St. Augustine, Fla., founded by the Spaniards in 1564, is generally said to be the oldest European settlement within the present limits of the United States, but some twenty or thirty years earlier Coronado, the Spanish conqueror and explorer, leading an expedition from the City of Mexico toward the Gulf of California, discovered a Spanish colony at the ancient Indian village of Ysleta, in El Paso county, Tex. In the southwest it is therefore claimed that Ysleta is the oldest European settlement in the United States.—St. Louis Republic.

Grim Old Cromwell.

The Professor Made Christmas a Gloomy and Serious Day.

"Christmas was illegal in Cromwell's time," said an antiquary. "Those grim old Puritans were so gloomy that they would not have any gaiety even on Christmas day."

"Cromwell said that holy and mistletoe were unwholesome things. He said that they had no real Christian significance; they were a part of some pagan festival of the Druids. Accordingly he made a law that if you decorated your house with mistletoe at Christmas you got thirty days in jail."

"The terrible old fellow forbade Christmas celebrations—no dancing, no singing, no playing, no feasting on Christmas day; penalty, thirty days."

"You see, it was his idea that Christmas was a religious, a serious time, time for churchgoing and prayer and reverence and for nothing else. The fanatic family that in Cromwell's day sat down to turkey and plum pudding and would up with Christmas games got a month all round."

"Only for a time, though. The people rebelled. Willing as the people had been to put on the gloom of those dreadful old Puritans, they insisted on having a little joy on Christmas day, and Cromwell after a year or two had to give in to them."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The "Woman in White."

In a letter to Charles Dickens, Wilkie Collins intimated the fact that the great work upon which he had devoted so much time was finished, but that the finding of a suitable title had occasioned him some trouble. Eventually, feeling somewhat run down in health, he left London for Broadstairs, a resort which was a favorite with both Dickens and Collins. While lying on the cliff in a meditative mood one bright morning his eyes suddenly riveted themselves on the white light-house which stood boldly out in the foreground under the dazzling rays of the midday sun. As he gazed Collins in a semi-conscious manner addressed himself in a whisper to the light-house. "You are as stiff and as stateless as my white woman," said he. "White woman! White woman—the woman in white. Eureka! I have got it!" And so the book was given this curiously inspired title.

Conspicuous.

The minister had preached to the graduating class of a girls' college. The girls of the class were on the platform all round the pulpit and all dressed in white.

"I felt," confessed the preacher to his wife when he got home, "like a crow on a snowdrift."

Life, to be worthy of a rational being, must be always in progression. We must always pursue to do more or better than in time past.—Johnson.

NEW YEAR'S IN THE ORIENT.

The Greetings and the Presents in China and Japan.

The most wonderful ceremonies connected with the new year occur in China and Japan. A Chinese city presents a busy and attractive spectacle on New Year's day. The streets are thronged with people dressed in gala attire. The mandarins are known by the red, blue, white and gilt balls on their caps. Gentlemen of rank and wealth are carried in palanquins. When friends meet they greet each other with "Kung-hi! Kung-hi!" which means, "I respectfully wish you joy."

But instead of shaking hands in the American fashion each grasps his own hands, lifts them as high as his chin and with a sweeping motion throws them down as low as possible, bending the body at the same time. This is the mode of salutation among the Chinese. At the dawn of New Year's day the visits of congratulation begin, and New Year's gifts are sent to particular friends, always accompanied by a visiting ticket of red paper, on which are written the name of the donor and a list of the presents sent. These consist usually of silks, fine tea, sweetmeats, ornaments of personal wear, toys and souvenirs of various kinds. In Japan the custom is to send letters on rice paper to those in distant places, conveying the formal expression of the New Year's greetings. Presents of cooked rice, roasted peas, oranges and figs are offered to every one.—Lealle's Weekly.

ABUSE OF INDOORS.

We Rely Too Much on the Protection of Our Houses.

Houses are made for shelter, not for confinement; for freedom, not for restraint. They were intended to enlarge our sphere of activities, not to diminish them.

They foster the family and make progress possible, but they should not abuse their protection. We have crawled away into their still and comfortable recesses, slept in their dry, clean chambers, toasted ourselves over their sheltering fires, read by their beautiful boards so long that we are grown pale, timid, peevish and thankless within.

We have kept ourselves away from the winds of the sun and the cooling rain, from the feel of the earth underfoot and the sense of the leaves and stars overhead until we no longer know the keen and simple joys of being outdoors. We have set up barriers against the elements of nature and covered before her severe austerity until now we have forgotten how indispensable all her kindly nurture, how tonic her rugged ways, how full of solace her smiling calm.

Houses were only made to live in when it is too cold or too hot or too wet to live out of doors. Any other time out of doors is best. To sleep out of doors for a month is better than a trip to Europe.—Bliss Carman in Craftsman.

Facts About Building Stone.

Almost everybody knows the rule of the mason, that stone used in building should be so placed that it will lie as it lay in its natural bed when quarried. But Francis W. Hoyt in the Engineering News says that this familiar rule is not always to be depended upon in the plans of the architect.

Some cases have been mentioned with other precautions. There are three planes of fracture known to quarrymen. The rift is the direction in which the stone splits most easily, the grain that which is next easiest, the bed that which offers the greatest resistance. In a paving block the two sides represent the rift fracture, the top and bottom the grain and the ends the bed. But in a quarry the natural bed is sometimes considerably inclined to the plane of the rift; hence the imperfection of the ordinary rule for placing the stone in building.

Isben's Paradox.

And the Intimate Relation of Science to Society.

Isben, my great compatriot, has in one of his works formulated the paradox that the man is strongest who stands most alone. There is certainly some truth in this—any, there is much truth in it so far as science is concerned. The man who in the search for truth goes his way independently of other men and of other considerations is certainly the man who is apt to find the greatest scientific truth.

On the other hand, it is a fact that science more than most other things in life depends on co-operation, on the help of one's fellow beings, and this becomes more and more true every day. Many people are apt to forget what science actually is and what they owe to science, for it is through science that modern society actually exists, and the development of society as it is today would be impossible if science were eliminated. Humanity is growing; but, if science and the means created by science are not growing, humanity will have to look forward to a very miserable future. Therefore the nation that wishes to be cared for must support science and those who carry on scientific work. Science will live her own life and has done so ever since the days when Prometheus made his fatal expedition to the gods and stole the fire which is more or less burning in every one of us and cannot be extinguished. There is something sublime in this everlasting fire of science. Generation after generation discovers. The individual is nothing, but always "watchful in the tower man shall remain in sleepless contemplation."—Dr. Nansen.

THE HUMAN THROAT.

It Has a Sort of Little Brain That Controls Its Actions.

Did you know that the throat has a brain of its own? Few people are aware of it, but it's a fact. There is a small ganglia which exercises direct control of the muscles of the throat and acts as its brain. Of course it is subject to the general laws, but at the same time does a good deal of independent thinking for itself. It is very timid and suspicious of any strange objects that come near the throat.

For this reason it is very difficult for a physician to operate on the throat. Before anything can be done in this direction it is necessary for the operator to gain the confidence of the little brain that dominates it. It frequently takes weeks before this confidence can be secured, and until it is secured it is impossible to perform an operation.

Woe to the man who attempts rough treatment to the throat before gaining the little brain's confidence. His operations will be resented with violent paroxysms, first of the throat, then of the diaphragm, and, if the operator still persists, the patient will be thrown into convulsions. Still more curious is the fact that this little brain has a memory, and if once frightened in this way it is almost impossible to ever gain its confidence, no matter how gentle the operator may be.

ANCIENT FINANCE.

Trading in the Days Before Money Was in Circulation.

Assyria, with her immense hosts and her spacious and magnificent cities, had no money; Egypt—opulent, populous and abundant Egypt—had no money; Etruria from first to last was without money; Rome was without money; the time of Servius Tullius, and the Greeks of the heroic ages were equally destitute of money. Among all these nations gold and silver, when used in barter, were weighed out by the scales, as when Abraham purchased the cave of Machpelah "the weighed to Ephron the silver which he had named in the audience of the sons of Heth."

Anciently there was no money in Assyria, or the riches of the patriarch Job would not have been estimated by his camels, oxen and she asses, India, Persia, Assyria, Judea, Egypt, Greece, Etruria, Rome, the nations of Asia Minor, including Tyre and its dependencies, all arrived at civilization and comfort without the current use of cash and carried on their extensive mercantile and manufacturing transactions merely by bartering commodities in kind, bullion being reckoned among those commodities. These nations were notably almost beyond credibility and transported their produce, manufactures and other merchandise in ships of Tyre and Tarshish from Ophir and the utmost Indian isle (Ceylon) to Gaul and the "tin islands" of Scilly or Vigo.—New York Press.

A SEAT OF MANY ILLS.