Daily Eagle

MARSHALL M. MURDOCK, Editor.

The Dakota house has defeated woman's suffrage, and if the territory becomes a state it will come into the union without that experiment on its hands.

The Union and Central Pacific railroad companies owe the government the enormous sum of $147,924,000, and there doesn't seem to to be much prospect of their owing it any less.

Mr. Milliken of Maine tells a friend of the Boston Herald's Washington correspondent that Mr. Blaine thinks the United States should acquire Cuba for two reasons. First, in order to stamp out the yellow fever there. Second, to settle the sugar question.

The confirmation by the senate of the nomination of Commissioner Coleman to be secretary of agriculture was a timely compliment to a worthy and competent man. The department has been as ably administered by Mr. Coleman as during any period since its organization.

The manufacture of wire nails has been successfully accomplished at Wichita. The Peerless Princess is still peerless.—K. C. Star.

You may just nail that to your masthead as our "In Hoc Signo Vinces," and make no common error in supposing otherwise.

Pasteur tells the New York World's Paris correspondent that his assistants, Drs. Roux and Yersiro, have discovered and bottled the germ of diptheria, but have not as yet solved the problem of heading it off. "I have but little doubt," he adds, "that the inoculating fluid will soon be forthcoming."

The fact that the clearances for the past week show a slight discrepancy of 110 per cent between Wichita and Topeka, in favor of the latter, may be explained by the fact that Wichita has the metropolitan police system, while Topeka has the legislature.—K. C. Star.

Nevertheless, in spite of said discrepancies and the misleading "per cent," Wichita's clearances showed up approximately double that of Topeka.

It looks a good deal as if these forensic battles so bravely fought in the halls of the legislature were for the express purpose of consuming time and thus defeating wise legislation.—Salina Republican.

If such performances would have the effect of defeating unwise legislation as well the state could stand the temporary inconvenience of the first mentioned "purpose," and would with a murmur. But, alas!

A bill has been introduced into the house of representatives to change the name of Kansas City, Kan., to Wyandotte. Evidently somebody about Topeka has a grudge at George Martin. Change the name of that city and eight or nine months of the hardest work of his life, that of inducing the press of the state to call it Kansas City, will be lost. Mr. President, we object.

Whatever may be said of their discretion and the methods frequently employed by them during political campaigns, the Prohibitionists cannot be accused of lacking in nerve, as witness the conference of their leaders now being held in the bourbonic stronghold, Louisville, Ky. Going there to confer as to the best means for the suppression of the liquor traffic is like bearding the lion in his den. Well, the idea is not a bad one. Without a fountain there could be no stream.

There are five senators who are Brother Evart's seniors, says the New York Sun, and two more who were born in the same year as he. Senator Morrill and Senator Payne are 79. Senator Sawyer and Senator Dawes are 78. Senator Saulsbury is 72, while Reagan, Wade Hampton and Brother Evarts at 71 are scarcely out of school. Any reasonable objection to Brother Evarts as a cabinet officer will be respectfully considered, but to accuse him of Methuselahism is malicious and false.

Contestant Smalls (colored), of South Carolina, made a pun Wednesday. He was on the floor of the house, the New York World relates, while Mr. Clardy's conference report on the Nicaragua bill was under discussion. A Republican member met him and asked: "How goes it, Smalls?" With a solemn look on his face the contestant answered: "I was knocked out today by another nigger." "How's that?" returned the sympathetic representative. "Nigger-agua," said Smalls.

It is given out by friends of the Hon. Clifton R. Breckinridge that his first impulse on getting the news of the murder of Colonel Clayton was to write out his resignation, forward it to the governor of Arkansas and ask him to order a new election. But one of them—the friends—suggested to Mr. Breckinridge that such action on his part would at once put a stop to the contest proceedings, and that it would be said he had resigned for that purpose, being afraid to have the facts brought out by investigation. This view of the case, the friends say, so impressed Mr. Breckinridge that he decided to hold on to his seat and let matters take their course. But the friends think he ought to reply to the public statement of Colonel Clayton's brothers, and he has the question under advisement.

The state senate has agreed, in committee of the whole, to enact a bill which, as we understand it, abolishes the office of county auditor. The measure, as introduced, proposed to limit county auditors to counties having over 45,000 inhabitants, but it was amended to repeal the law creating the office. Less than half a dozen counties in the state come under the operations of the law, Sedgwick being one of the number. The duties of the office are important to the citizens, the taxpayers, and must be performed by some. However, as far as this county is concerned it will probably work no serious inconvenience or injustice, inasmuch as the present incumbent of the auditor's office will continue to serve until the expiration of the term for which he was appointed, and the commissioners will, if the bill now pending before the legislature fixing the salaries of officers in this county becomes a law, be authorized to make proper compensation for the additional labor imposed upon the officer whose duty it shall become to perform the work now done by the auditor.

PROTECT OUR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Are there not enough fathers in the Kansas legislature who are personally interested in the boys of this state to enact laws for their protection against the cigarette craze? If they will pass a law prohibiting the sale of such vile narcotics to youths they will not only save them from the injurious effects of the habit upon their physical body, but will also protect them from the obscene pictures that accompany each package, a lot of which can be found in the pockets of many of the boys and lads, especially in our cities. Our state can boast, we think, of the finest and most promising lot of youths and young men, morally, intellectually and physically of any state in the land, which promises for Kansas in the next few years a higher order of civilization than is enjoyed by any other state. Honorable gentlemen, look out for our boys and strengthen rather than remove whatever barriers of protection the laws now throw around our girls.

BISMARCK, KNAPPE, SEWALL ET AL.

No doubt Prince Bismarck at Berlin and Dr. Knappe at Apia will be gratified by the news that Consul General Sewall is not going back to Samoa, Mr. Bayard having decided to dispense with his services. Their gratification will not be shared by the American people, however. Mr. Sewall has impressed them as a meritorious public servant who in a position of exceptional responsibility and difficulty has intelligently and courageously safeguarded, as far as in him lay, the rights, interests and dignity of his country. If Mr. Bayard had performed his duty in this Samoan affair as well as Mr. Sewall seems to have performed his, the chances are that it would have been satisfactorily settled long ago. The consul-general's understanding of the matter is that he is dismissed because of his testimony before the senate committee. "I was under oath," he says, "to tell all I knew of Samoan affairs and to withhold nothing. The views I expressed on the situation and the remedy neccessary were given at the request of the committee. It was not for me to consider whether these views agreed with Mr. Bayard's or not." Senator Frye is quoted as saying that if he has any influence with the new administration, Mr. Sewall will yet go back to Samoa as consul general.

A SHREWD SCHEME.

That is a very ingenius scheme of Senator Manderson to force woman's suffrage upon the country in spite of itself. The little bill he introduced in that body Wednesday "providing that all citizens of the United States having the requisite qualification for electors in the most numerous branches of any state or territorial legislature shall be entitled and allowed to vote at any election for representative or delegate to the congress of the United States without distinction of sex," etc., is an innocent looking sort of a thing on its face, but the effect of it will be, if enacted into law, to force every state and territory to adopt it as a matter of self defense as soon as it should be adopted by any one or more, for the reason that every state thus extending the elective privilege would of course get the benefit of its increased vote in the apportionment of its representation in congress. The advocates of this departure have labored long and resorted to many ingenious schemes and devices to accomplish their ends, but none of their artifices, so far as we call to mind, has been equal to this in adroitness and plausibility. If congress should, in its wisdom, determine to extend the privileges of the ballot to women let it do so directly and once for all, and not by indirection, as is proposed by the Manderson bill.

MATCHLESS MAGNANIMITY.

It has been the wont of the southern press, and public speakers on occasions, to denounce and say hard things about Gen. W. T. Sherman because of his steadfastness to the cause for the success of which he fought so faithfully and efficiently and has defended so manfully since the fight was ended, by speaking and writing in the blunt, plain, frank way that is peculiarly his own. But it will be interesting to note the comments of his former critics upon the proposition the sturdy old hero makes in regard to the care of the indigent southern soldiers by the government. As has been noted by the reader of the dispatches, the suggestion was brought out by a letter and visit to the general from Major Stewart, of Texas, who is in the east soliciting aid for a confederate soldiers' home at Austin, Texas. The reasons set forth by General Sherman in support of the proposition are few, and are briefly stated, but are none the less comprehensive for that. It is practically without precedent in history, though there are many who believe such action will be taken by the government at some time, probably in the near future.

Such magnanimity of action as this proposition of General Sherman's contemplates is inspired by the same generous impulse that prompted General Grant at Appomattox to turn of the horses, wagons and such other army equipment belonging to Lee's army as could be used for industrial purposes to the returning southern soldiers.

Meek and lowly, pure and holy,
Chief among the blessed three,
Turning sadness into gladness,—
Heaven-born art thou, charity.

VALIDITY OF FUTURE CONTRACTS.

From Bradstreet's.

In a case tried before Judge Hill in the United States district court at Vicksburg, Miss., lately (Stein vs. Field), the judge read a very interesting charge to the jury, in which the validity of future contracts was considered. The suit was to recover margins and commissions. The judge found that there was an understanding of actual delivery which could be enforced, and that being so he held that there was no evidence in the case to establish that the contracts between the parties were gambling and invalid contracts. The defendant contended that the plaintiff should have notified him of such sale and exchange of contracts, but this, under the rules of the exchange, was not necessary, and the judge held that the defendant, by his frequent dealings with members of the exchange in these transactions, and his familiarity with all the technical terms used in these transactions, was put upon notice of these rules and the mode of doing business in the exchange, and whether he put himself to the trouble of knowing them or not, was bound by them.

OUT AMONG THE SUCKERS.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

I spent last week in central Illinois, in the neighborhood of Springfield and Lincoln, and noticed the wheat looking remarkably well. I met a number of farmers owning from one thousand to ten thousand acres of land, and they all stated the wheat never looked better. As the winter has been very mild and dry there has been no heaving of the ground, and I did not hear "Hessian fly" mentioned.

Many of these farmers are feeding from eight hundred to one thousand head of beeves each, some of which were bought in our own Sedgwick county. Cattle have done remarkably well, owing to the mild winter, but prices are not satisfactory, and feeders are feeling blue. Corn was abundant and selling for 25 cents per bushel. All that section of Illinois if underlaid with fifteen feet of coal, which is extensively mined and sold at the shaft at 75 cents per ton.

I had the pleasure of meeting "Private Joe Fifer" at the state house and found him a bright, unassuming, business man. The legislature was wrestling with the Chicago sewer question, the Peoria people strongly protesting against any more sewage being emptied into the Illinois river, which not only spreads sickness and death along that stream, but spoils the water for the manufacture of whisky, of which industry Peoria is the great manufacuring center of the north, paying into the U. S. treasury, I am told, $2,000,000 last month.

The state house at Springfield contains a very large, well arranged and complete collection of the geological, mineral, natural history, and archeological productions of the state and nation. Our own state is sadly lacking in this respect. J. R. M.

GREAT BEND MEANS BUSINESS.

GREAT BEND, Kan., Feb. 13, 1889.

To the Editor of the Eagle.

The large lobby of the Grand Central hotel of this city was crowded tonight by our leading business men in their first meeting of the permanent organization of the Great Bend Business club. Our president, Mr. Flanley, late of Brooklyn, N. Y., presided in a manner that instilled confidence in our citizens, and the earnest and vigorous consideration of questions before the meeting was ample evidence that Great Bend had just begun in our great commencement. The general good feeling and unanimous satisfaction with our future, expressed by everybody present, was gratifying and was a subject of general remark. The general prosperity of our city and county up to the present time, without organized effort, is phenomenal.

The organization of the club was brought about through the necessity to prevent collison of business intesests, from which we have not a little suffered, and it will no doubt contribute largely to our rapid growth and early recognition as one of the first cities and counties in the state.

Committees were appointed to consider proposed industries and new railroad connections; method will hereafter prevail in the valuable acquirements to our city. Provisions were made to secure suitable club rooms, and hereafter visiting business men will be received and entertained in a manner commensurate with the taste and culture of our people.

The favor with which we have been dignified by prominent eastern interests is highly uratifying and would cause an egotistic roar from the less modest cities of the state that would indicate metropolitan greatness. It is our firm determination to be substantial in all things and that our claims, when investigated will be convincing. L.

BOOMERS AND THEIR OPPONENTS.

A special dispatch from Washington, D. C., to the Globe-Democrat, says:

Among the principal Oklahoma boomers here, in addition to those who came tonight, are Hon. Sidney Clarke, of Lawrence, Kan.; Eugene Ware, of Fort Scott; Editor Marsh M. Murdock and Judge H. C. Sluss, of Wichita; Emmons Blaine, of the Chicago, Santa Fe & California railway, Norris L. Gage, of Topeka; Captain W. L. Couch, of Wellington, Kan.; Hon. George D. Orner, of Garden City, Kan.; Judge David L. Harvey, of Topeka, and ex-Governor Crawford, of Kansas. Among those arrayed against the bill are Delegates Bushyhead and Harris, of the Cherokee nation, and Major John F. Lyon, of Fort Gibson. The Creek delegates, Porter, Dodge and Ispabecha, remain neutral since their agreement to sell Oklahoma.

The Kansas City delegation in the interests of the Oklahoma bill has reached Washington. Hon. T. B. Bullene, Web Withers, J. A. Graham and D. B. Dyer are at Willard's. Judge John F. Phillips is at the Ebbitt, and Milt W. Reynolds is at the National. Ex-Mayor Allen and Editor Morrison Munford are expected in a couple of days. This delegation considerably augments the force of Oklahoma "boomers" now in the city, and it is proposed to conduct a vigorous campaign in favor of the bill now pending before the senate committee on territories.

AMENDMENTS RECOMMENDED.

The interstate commerce commission, after an investigation at Chicago, announces that it "feels itself constrained to recommend that the act to regulate commerce be so amended as (1) to define what shall be considered excursion and commutation tickets, and to so restrict their issue in interstate commerce as to prevent the abuses now so common. (2) To prohibit all payment of commissions on the sale of tickets for the transportation of persons by railroad in interstate commerce, and all sale of such tickets except by the regular agents of the carriers. (3) To require the carriers to provide for the speedy and convenient redemption of tthe whole or any parts of coupons of any ticket or tickets which they may have sold as the purchaser for any reason has not used and does not desire to use, at a rate which shall be equal to the difference between the price paid for the whole ticket and the cost of a ticket between the points for which the proportion of said ticket was actually used. The commission also deems it proper in this connection to repeat what it has said in its second annual report, that the provision in the act to regulate commerce against the sudden raising of rates without notice ought to be clearly made applicable to rates jointly made by two or more carriers, and that notice of intention to reduce any rate which any carrier subject to the act makes or joins in making ought to be required to be given a specified number of days before the reduction should have effect."

The citizens of Emporia are bestirring themselves in making preparations to entertain the thousands of people who will be there to attend the state encampments of the Grand Army of the Republic, Sons of Veterans, Legion of Honor and the convention of the Woman's Relief Corps on March 12, 13 and 14, proximo. They propose to make the social and entertainment features excel any previous occasion in the state.

IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

Pittsburg Dispatch.

This was in the good old days of Methodism when the solemn congregation was not supplied with hymn books, and in all probability could not read them if they had been.

At Wellersburg, a quaint old country town in the heart of the Blue mountains, along the Maryland state line, the minister, as had been his wont for full forty years, arose to read a few lines of the hymn from his solitary book, when it was the duty of the worshipers to sing the lines and await their cue from the next.

The good and holy man appeared somewhat nervous on this especial Sabbath morn, but even his nervousness could not cause him to deviate one single inflection in his sew-saw cracked intonation as he leaned forward, as he had done many a time and oft in giving the opening hymn, and said with the old time drawl that seemed forever lost:

My eyes are dim, I can not see,
I left my specs at home.

The quaint, simple, faithful congregation dutifully sang:

Maw aws aw deem aw caw naw saw, etc.

This slightly rattled the dear old relic, and his voice trembled somewhat on the rising inflection, but not enough to create a suspicion in the minds of the slow-thinking congregation, as he said:

I did not mean that you should sing,
I only meant my eyes were dim,

Away went the congregation again to the sweet tune of "Old Hundred:"

Aw deed naw meen thaw yaw shaw saw, etc.

It has now been many years since the little ehree-cornered plot of ground back of the old church has held the revered form of the faithful pastor, but even to this day there is a legend in those mountain wilds that the quiet, holy man had once laughed outright in the pulpit, and for no apparent cause.

EXCHANGE SHOTS.

Fair Warning.

Newton Republican.

The people of Kansas expect the legislature to vest the State Board of Railroad commissioners with full authority and power to prevent and punish discrimination in freights and fares. If this is not done, the next legislature will fix freight rates by law.

The Wages of Governors.

The governors of two states, New York and Pennsylvania, are paid $10,000 a year each. Ohio pays $8,000; California and Illinois pay $6,000; Colarado, Indiana, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Minnesota, Missouri, Nevada, New Jersey, Virginia and Wisconsin, $5,000; Maryland, $4,500; Connecticut, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee and Texas, $4,000; Florida, South Carolina and Utah, $3,500; Alabama, Alaska, Arkansas, Georgia, Iowa, Kansas and North Carolina, $3,000; West Virginia, $2,700; Arizona, Dakota, Idaho, Montana, New Mexico, Washington and Wyoming, $2,600; Nebraska, $2,500; Maine and New Hampshire, $2,000; Oregon and Vermont, $1,500; Michigan and Rhode Island, $1,000.

The Law of Common Sense.

Kansas City News.

A New Jersey judge has driven an entering wedge into one of the most absurd inconsistencies of legal practice by refusing to allow a juror to be challenged upon the ground that he had read newspaper comments upon the case at issue. Lawyers have long acted upon the theory that a few lines in a newspaper would so convince the reader that all the subtleties of legal argument, all possible evidence and the clearest provisions of the law would be insufficient to undo its work. Though a high endorsement of the influence of the press, the effect of this theory has been to bar from the jury box every intelligent man, for it is only men devoid of intelligence who fail to read the newspapers.

A "Covey" of Western Dealers.

From the Chicago Timberman.

On Tuesday and Wednesday of this week a "covey" of western lumber dealers were found feeding at the Sherman house, this city. They were all bright faced, fine looking, happy sort of gentlemen, and the Timberman was desirous of getting at the secret of their demonstrative cheerfulness. H. P. Foster, of Lincoln, Neb., was one of the company and he said: "The crops were good around our neighborhood last year." George L. Pratt and George Cross, of Wichita, Kan., were there, and just like the other Wichita boomers, having conquered a great portion of the world, are unwilling to stop short of possessing Oklahoma. Frank Colpretzer, H. F. Cady and Charles H. Guiou, of Omaha, Neb., were in the crowd likewise. They are all bright, clear headed lumbermen.

Wrongly Convicted.

State Journal.

Governor Humphrey has granted an unconditional pardon to Edward Brewer, of Pratt county, who was convicted of rape in October last and sentenced to two and one-half years imprisonment. The crime was alleged to have been committed on January 19, 1888, the prosecution witness being Ida Bishop a 12-year old school girl. The board of pardons in their report say: "There is absolutely nothing in the evidence to sustain the charge, outside the testimony of Ida Bishop, and this is directly contradicted by the testimony of the two boys, Frank Hiatt and Albert Shuman, and by that of Brewer himself, and indirectly by nearly all the witnesses, and by the circumstances." The board further finds that the prosecution was wrong and malicious and that the accused was wrongly convicted.

Mr. Coke of Texas.

Galveston News.

In spite of the phenomenal unanimity of Mr. Coke's re-election it was preceded by a deep fund of opposition. He is one of those rare characters of blended vigor and astuteness, caution and impetuosity, daring and circumspection, who must be opposed with tremendous energy and matchless skill to be opposed successfully. It happened that the opposition in his case possessed no such elements of success. Eclipsed by an overwhelming prestige, confronted by a foregone conclusion, it wisely made no sign, uttered no voice. After serving twelve years as United States senator Mr. Coke is now returned, as on the whole the most popular and most representative man of Texas, to serve another term of six years. This is about equivalent to voting him a life tenure. It is especially gratifying as an implied rejection of an idea that threatened to become by force of precedent a vicious tradition of Texas politics. It signifies, let us trust, that the doctrine of rotation in office, and limitation of service in the governorship or the senatorship to a couple of terms—a doctrine so accommodating to scheming, dickering, slate-making politicians—will be at length, completely supplanted by the common sense and statesmanlike rule of assured permanence of tenure for capable incumbency and acceptable service.

The periodical rich discovery of coal has again been made at Hutchinson, according to reports sent out from there. It would be too bad if the poor old hole with a few inches of coal at Hutch should cave in.—Newton Republican.

KANSAS KOLLABY.

The contract for the construction of a $25,000 court house at Norton, in Norton county, has been let, and work will be commenced at once.

A big revival is in process at Oswego and 228 have parted company with the Old Boy. In the language of Evangelist Wilson, "Praise the Lord."

The long, perplexed and perplexing union depot question at Atchison has at last been settled and the new building is to go up forthwith. Shake, sister.

A $100,000 court house and a new union depot with the Missouri Pacific shops will make things lively the coming season in Atchison, the Champion thinks. It seems to me.

The Kansas City Star says in its Kansas Notes column: "A good poet, who is also accustomed to taking care of horses, can find a job at Harper." Now listen for a snort from the Graphic.

One of the meanest men in Kansas lives at Hiawatha. He caught his little girl crimping her hair before a glass and at night, while she was asleep, he cut off her beautiful tresses. It almost broke the little darling's heart.—News.

Salina is all excitement over the recent discovery of coal near that city. If the discovery is what the Republican claims for it, the future prosperity of that city is already assured. We're going to find coal soon and then Salina and Clay Center will be the two towns in northern Kansas.—Clay Center Dispatch.

The school fund commissioners purchased $50,000 worth of school bonds yesterday, making $100,000 worth purchased since January 14th. During the past nineteen months the purchases of school bonds by the commissioners have averaged $100,000 per month.—Topeka Democrat, 13th.

Next week the various Kansas Masonic grand lodges will meet at Wichita, the grand chapter R. A. M. Monday and Tuesday nights, Monday night the grand council of masters, and Tuesday and Wednesday the meeting of the grand lodge A. F. & A. M. There will be six or eight hundred delegates present.

The baby show at Medicine Lodge "come off" last Saturday, according to announcement, with this gratifying result, as taken from the Index: "Though our baby did win the first prize at the baby show, we are not stuck up and will speak to our acquaintances and friends just the same as if ours was not the prettiest, sweetest and best child in town."

As Peach-bud Elijah, otherwise "Kicking Bird," otherwise Milt Reynolds, took his flight to Washington to see that Oklahoma is expeditiously opened his horticultural mantle fell upon the shoulders of H. N. Burner, who says that the peaches are all right yet as is all other fruit. Mr. Burner lives six miles west of Medicine Lodge and has one of the best orchards in Barber county, according to the Index.

In 1860 a quarter section of land near Muscotah, Atchison county, was patented by the general government to a certain Indian. No transfer of the property by that Indian appears of record, but about two years ago another Indian sold the same land to a white man for $100. Still later he sold it to another white man for $1,500, and some of these days there will be a large-sized row over the title.—Patriot.

The Pleasant Valley church, near Winfield, succeeded Sunday in paying off a mortgage of seven years' standing. After the full amount had been collected all who had aided in raising the debt took one cornstalk each from a field near by and piled them up in the yard. A little girl set fire to them. Two of the oldest members put the mortgage on and all sang the doxology while it burned.

BLACKSTONE JUNIOR.

How Rising Young Lawyers Overwork Their Gigantic Brains.

Nobody can possibly have any idea how young lawyers, particularly young lawyers in the city courts, overwork their brains, unless he goes to the cross-examinatibn of a witness by a young member of the bar. It is worth paying admission to hear.

The witness, says the Detroit Commercial Advertiser, has given in his testimony, and is turned over like a lamb to the slaughter, or a rabbit to the tender mercies of an anaconda. There is hushed stillness as the anaconda prepares to throw its voluminous folds around the trembling victim, crush its bones, and then swallow the shapeless mass. It is perfectly awful. The brow becomes corrugated with deep thought; the glittering eye is bent on the guilty wretch of a witness who seems conscious of his approaching doom. Slowly and solemnly, like the supreme head of the church promulgating officially some entirely new dogma, the words reverberating like minute guns at sea, the coming Blackstone says:

"Did—you—not—swear—on—your—direct examination—that—your—name—was—Pete Snooks?"

The witness said he did.

Then the lawyer buries his massive brow in his hands and thinks, and thinks. Suddenly running his fingers through his hair, he fixes his glittering orbs as if they could see the buckle on the back of the witness's vest, and asks:

"Now, sir, I will ask you on your oath to tell this court and jury, without any hemming or hawing, giving a categorical answer to a categorical question—I ask you now whether your name is not Peter Snooks instead of Pete Snooks, as you swore it was a moment ago?"

Witness—"My name—"

"Halt! May it please your honor, the witness is trifling with this court and jury. He is evidently trying to hug in hearsay evidence. According to second Greenleaf, page 286—"

"The witness will proceed," said the court, yawning.

"Your honor, during the whole course of my long and extensive practice—"

"The witness will proceed."

"Your honor will please note my exception. I intend that the Supreme Court shall pass on this case."

Witness—"Yes."

"Are you a resident of this city?"

Witness—"Yes."

"The city of Detroit?"

Witness—"Yes."

Then Blackstone, Jr., walks backward and forward, his brow as hunky with thought as an old washboard. The anaconda is about to spring again.

"County of Wayne?"

"Yes."

"State of Michigan?"

"Yes."

"We rest the case, may it please your honor."

And the planets keep right on around the sun as if nothing had happened.

Care of Umbrellas.

Umbrellas will last much longer if, when they are wet, they are placed handle downward to dry. The moisture falls from the edges of the frame, and the fabric dries uniformly. If stood handle upward, as is commonly the case, the top of the umbrella holds the moisture, owing to the lining underneath the ring; it consequently takes a long time to dry, and injures the silk or other fabric with which it is covered. This is the main cause of the umbrella wearing out so soon at the top. Umbrella cases are responsible for the wear of the silk. The constant friction causes tiny holes that appear so provokingly early. When not in use the umbrella should be left loose and when wet left loose to dry.

FULLY EQUIPPED FOR SPRING TRADE.

$100,000-Dry Goods and Carpets-$100,000

FRESH, CLEAN and CRISP.

We are now prepared to offer our customers a magnificent line in every department of our immense establishment. Our attractionsfor this season are of an unusual large variety and of the choicest selections. New Satins, New Wash Goods, New Ginghams, New Embroideries, New Laces, New White Goods. New Goods in our Housekeeper's Department, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Crashes, Sheetings and Pillow Case Cottons, all widths.——We have purchased a large lot of Weavers Ends in Towels. We will place them on sale Monday.

——A Towel Sale Never Equalled.——

——Listen to This.——

300 yards Crash at 2 cents per yard, worth 6 1-4 cents.
30 dozen bleach Huck Towels at 5 cents a pair only.
20 dozen bleach Damask Towels at 13 cents a pair only.
15 dozen extra large Huck Towels at 19 cents a yair only.
22 dozen very large Irish Twill at 27 cents a pair only.
32 doz extra large and fine fcy border Damask at 30c a pair only
14 doz extra super fine fancy bleach Damask at 42c a pair only.

These are worth three times what we ask for them. We make the price by the pair; no less sold. You will never see another chance like this.

We place on our counters a new line of Priestly's Black Goods Priestly's Superb Bla k Silk Warp Henr ettes. None can compare in quality and color. Every yard is marked Priestly in gold letters on the selvedge, so don't be deceived by counterfeits.

New designs and weaves in Black Goods, Tamise Cloth, Hortense, Wool Henriettas, Almas, Serge Royals, etc., etc.

——The Finest Stock of Black Dress Goods in the State.——

——The Lowest Price in the County.——

You will require new Carpets this spring. The WHITE HOUSE is prepared to furnish the very latest in Carpets, Curtains and House Furnishing Goods, Velvets, Body Brussels, Tapestry, Moquette, Ingrains, Mattings, Art Squares, etc.

——We will Give You the very Lowest Prices.——

Our Curtain Department—We have all that is new for decorating your homes. Brussels Net, Swiss Net, Nottinghams, Antiques, Madras, ditto by the yard. Rugs in Smyrna, Japanese Rugs, etc.

——Nothing is Wanting in Our Stock——

To satisfy the taste and pocket of the community. It pays to trade at the

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FUGACIOUS SCISSORS.

An Instrument Which Disappears in the Most Mysterious Manner.

The apparently fugacious habits of scissors have been noticed since the earliest historic period, according to a writer in Collier's Once a Week. They disappear with a celerity and secrecy wholly without a parallel in the history of lost objects. A woman is sewing and has a pair of scissors in her lap. She uses them, say twice, and each time drops them again in her lap. The third time she wishes to use them she can not find them. Though she searches her lap, her dress, her chair and the floor thoroughly she can not find the slightest trace of the missing scissors, and thereafter they are never again seen by mortal eyes. Or let us say that a woman, in the very act of using a pair of scissors, is called from her work. She places the scissors carefully in her work-basket, goes out, locking the door of the room after her, and returns in ten or fifteen minutes to find her scissors gone.

What is more remarkable about the disappearance of scissors is that once having disappeared they are never again found. You may lose a tack-hammer or a comb, but sooner or later you will find the missing article behind some piece of furniture, but a pair of scissors once lost are lost forever.

That there is something peculiar in the disappearance of scissors is virtually admitted by women when they seek to prevent the loss of scissors by means of charms. For a piece of ribbon, which many women attach to the handle of their scissors "to prevent them from being lost," must act as a charm, or elsewise it would be valueless. How, in the name of science and common sense, can the mere fact that four inches of blue ribbon are tied to the handle of a pair of scissors keep them from being mislaid? In point of fact it does nothing of the kind, and in spite of the woman's faith in the blue ribbon charm it is absolutely useless. If, however, we assume that the origin of this custom was the attaching of a bit of witch-hazel to the handle of a pair of scissors, we can understand it. The woman of the middle ages had a vague belief that the disappearance of scissors was due to the witches, and therefore called in the aid of witch-hazel. The modern woman, ignorant of the peculiar efficacy of witch-hazel, fancies that any thing tied to a pair of scissors will keep them from being lost, and she prefers ribbon to witch-hazel because it is prettier and more convenient.

NEAT NEW SCHEME.

One by Which an Artful Dodger Got Ahead of a Railroad Company.

As a New York Sun reporter stood in the crowd around the ticket-office in the Old Colony depot in Boston just before the train left for the Fall River boat, a woman pushed her way to the window and said: "A ticket to New York, please." At the same moment a man hurried up, and, slapping down his money, called out also "New York." The ticket agent took in one of the bills, shot out the ticket and the change, which the man hastily scooped up and darted away into the crowd. The woman stood waiting for her ticket, seeing that her money was gone, and finally ventured to remind the agent that it was almost time for the train to start.

"I gave you your ticket and change," said the man.

"Why," said the woman, "that's what I am waiting for. You attended that man before you did me, though I got here first."

The woman was positive the agent had taken in her money, and had given her no return for it, and the agent was equally positive that he had handled but one five-dollar bill. By this time the conversation grew heated, and the crowd was three deep, waiting for a chance at the window. The gong was almost sounding, and they grew restless as the dialogue grew more pointed and emphatic.

At last the ticket agent observed that the woman was crazy, to which she replied that perhaps she was, but she wanted her money and was going to have it. The matter was finally brought to an end by the woman getting a ticket shoved out to her.

The ticket agent said later that this was a new dodge, and he wouldn't be caught that way again. The artful dodger had waited his opportunity to come to the ticket window just as the woman stepped up, and after throwing out his money, to give her an impression of two bills lying on the counter, had jerked his bill back into his sleeve, seized the woman's ticket and change and made off with it, quickly losing himself in the crowd.

A Short Journey.

Ed—Al is out of his mind.

Gus—Well, I guess he didn't have very far to go.—Time.

Traced.

Wife—Where is your boot-jack?

Husband—I don't know; the cat had it last.—Time.

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