THE SALT OUTPUT.

ENCOURAGING SIGNS GIVEN BY THE REPORTS.

The Salt Manufacturing Cities of the State Present their Figures.

More than Half a Million Barrels Produced by the Plants—New Companies Constantly Forming.

A Special Agent Among the Cherokees Investigating the Complaints Against Intruders—Sensational Developments Looked for—General State and Territorial News Notes.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

SIGNAL OFFICE, WICHITA, Kan., Feb. 13.—The highest temperature was 45°, the lowest was 33°, and the mean 39°, with cold, cloudy, followed by clearing weather; gentle south to southeast winds; falling barometer.

The barometer is low throughout the west.

Last year on February 13 the highest temperature was 60°, the lowest 31° and the mean 46.

FRED L. JOHNSON, Observer.

WAR DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 13, 8 p. m.—Forecast until 8 p. m. Friday:

For Kansas—Fair weather except preceded in extreme eastern portion by threatening weather and rain; variable winds; slightly cooler.

THE SALT INDUSTRY.

The Encouraging Report of the Plants Now in Operation.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 13.—Secretary Mohler, of the state board of agriculture, has issued his first statistical report concerning the salt industry in Kansas, showing the amount and value of the output for the year 1889, and covering the operations of the plants at Nickerson, Kingman, Anthony, Wellington, Solomon City, Hutchinson and Sterling. The product for the year amounted to 547,234 barrels, and in addition there were 19,056 tons that were not put in barrels. The total value of the product was $448,238. Five companies are reported from Hutchinson, their total product being 381,075 barrels, valued at $270,958. Two companies report a product for the year of 125,000 each. Five companies are reported from Kingman, all of which began their operations during the past year. Only two of the plants report the number of barrels produced, but the value of the total product of the city is placed at $62,000. The Anthony Salt company reports that it turned out 50,000 barrels, valued at $60,000. The Globe plant of the same city, which has been in operation less then six months, reports 2,400 barrels. The Sterling Salt works turned out 41,043 barrels and have 5,000 tons on hand which is not barrelled. The Wellington Salt Mining company reports 4,221 barrels last year, having been in operation less than a year.

JAILED FOR CRIMINAL ASSAULT.

PARIS, Tex., Feb. 13.—Today Deputy Marshal Cook brought in from Paul's Valley H. Reynolds, who had been committed here by Coroner Hocker at Purcell without bail, on a charge of criminal assault.

A Mr. Williams, living in Paul's Valley, one-half mile from the town of that name, left home on some business, leaving his wife and children alone. Some relatives spent the afternoon with her, but retbrned to their homes late in the afternoon.

About dark Reynolds came to the house. He had been drinking and tried to get Mrs. Williams to drink with him. She became very indignant and ordered him from the place. At bed time, after putting the children, one aged 5, and an infant to bed she retired. Sometime in the night Reynolds came back and by some means slipped the latch which fastens the door and entered the house. Mrs. Williams was awakened by the bed clothes being turned up from the foot of the bed and piled on her head. She struggled to free herself and managed to see who her assailant was, but Reynolds, by severely choking her, accomplished his purpose.

Reynolds is an all-round tough and had just been released from Fort Smith jail, where he was held on several criminal charges.

INVESTIGATING CHEROKEE CHARGES

TABLEQUAH, I. T., Feb. 13.—In answer to Chief Mayes' letter to President Harrison, asking to have all intruders removed from the Cherokee nation, the interior department at Washington has sent a special agent to investigate the matter. The agent, Geo. W. Parker, arrived in the city today and will at once commence his work. Some startling developments are looked for, and it is expected that serious differences between the United States and the nation will arise.

HINES GIVES HIMSELF UP.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 13.—The Times' Topeka special says President Hines, of the Topeka insurance company, for whom a warrant was sworn out recently for illegally conducting the business of the company, returned to the city today and gave himself to the authorities. He was admitted to bail in the sum of $1,000, and his preliminary examination was set for tomorrow.

RESTRAINING ORDER GRANTED.

TOPEKA, Kan., Feb. 13.—After hearing the argument Judge Foster today granted a temporary restraining order against Jack Mulvane, president of the Topeka Water company, restraining him from selling stock of the company to C. Coffin & Stanton, of New York, and Woodbury & Moulton, of Portland, Me., for $550,000.

DECLARED INSANE.

STERLING, Kan., Feb. 13.—Mrs. Sarah Townsend, of this city, was examined today as to her sanity. Probate Judge Specht coming over from Lyons and empanelling a jury. She was declared insane and the judge ordered her sent to the asylum. Her insanity was the direct result of illness since last November.

JAIL BREAK AT COLUMBUS.

COLUMBUS, Kan., Feb. 13.—Three of the prisoners confined in the county jail escaped last night by cutting through the wall. The escape was discovered almost immediately and the jailer started in pursuit. Several shots were fired at the fugitives, but with what success is unknown as at the present time no capture has been made.

THE OSBORNE CAMP-FIRE.

OSBORNE, Kan., Feb. 13.—The G. A. R. camp fire held in this city yesterday and last night was a success in every particular, most of the old veterans of this county and many from a distance being present. Secretary of State Higgins, Auditor McCarthy, Hon. A. L. Green, A. N. McLennan, Martin Mohler and many other prominent men of the state delivered short addresses during the afternoon and evening. A grand banquet was prepared by the members of the Woman's Relief Corps.

THE MURDER OF GRANT.

Circumstance Surrounding the Recent Crime at Edmond.

Special Correspondence to the Daily Eagle.

EDMOND, Ok., Feb. 13.—It has been with a feeling of pride and pleasure that the people of Edmond point to the fact that its citizens were the first to erect a school house; the first to build a church in Oklahoma and the moral integrity of our people was unquestionable. Until recently it could be truthfully said that not a single crime marred the record of Edmond and its beautiful surroundings. Would we could have preserved that record unbroken, but to our sorrow we are called on to record a crime, the horrors of which have cast a gloom over the entire community.

Early in the settlement of this country there came an honorable young man from Canada by the nane of Charles Grant. He located three and one-half miles northwest from Edmond. He was about 22 years old and was respected by all who knew him. About Christmas he disappeared. For a while nothing was thought of this, but when it became known that his place, together with his team and entire household effects, were in the possession of one Ed Belden, who reported that he had purchased all from Charley Grant for the petty sum of $400 and that the young man had returned to his home in Canada, grave suspicions were at once aroused. Among the many friends of Charley Grant was Robert Galbreath, who has served as marshal with credit. Bob, as he is familiarly known, thought strange Charley would leave without a parting word to any one and telegraphed to the relations of the missing man, and found that neither his aunt in Wichita nor his father, in Canada, knew of his whereabouts. This confirmed his suspicion and he at once began a thorough investigation. Under various pretexts he visited the neighborhood of Charley Grant's home, and every thread of evidence indicated that he had been murdered for his property, and that Ed. Belden and his uncle, Charles Holly, were responsible for the horrible crime.

Mr. Galbreath determined to make one more investigation before having any arrests made, so on last Sunday Galbreath once more resorted to his favorite business, that of horse hunting. As he approached the house of Holly he found his movements were closely watched by Mrs. Holly. On nearing her he inquired once more about the lost horses, and asked if the men folks were about.

She said yes. Mr. Galbreath asked her to call them out. She went into the house, shutting the door, and several minutes elapsed before it was again opened by Holly, who seemed displeased with Mr. Galbreath's presence, and roughly asked what he wanted. The usual inquiry about the horses was made. All this time Holly had his hands in his pockets, and it was plainly to be seen he had a pistol in each.

Mr. Galbreath adroitly turned the conversation to the value of claims. At this point Ed. Belden came out. He was not long in admitting that he had bought Charley Grant's claim; had paid $50 down; was to pay the balance soon; that Grant had tried to act badly in the matter, trying to take advantage of him, and that he had left for home. Here Mr. Galbreath said: "Well, that's just like him. I expected nothing better of him." This remark was well taken by the men, but the woman showed great uneasiness.

At this turn Holly claimed that his neighbor was a sooner, and that he being aware that Mr. Galbreath did some land business, wished him to find some one to contest said neighbor, promising to furnish sufficient proof. Here Mr. Galbreath promised to bring parties to contest if he would convince them that there was sufficient ground for contest. All this was agreed to and Holly was to receive half that was made.

At this point the woman's uneasiness became very manifest and she called Ed Belden into the house. He returned instantly and tried to interrupt the conversation. Mr. Galbreath saw that he could gain nothing by prolonging the conversation and rode off, promising to come out with the contesting party that evening. He went to a neighbor, asking him if he knew if Grant was a citizen of the United States and if he had not skipped because he was not. The man replied he did not know, but that they were having some trouble about the relinquishment.

By this time Mr. Galbreath was fully convinced his suspicions were sufficiently well founded to procure a warrant for the arrests. He went to Guthrie swore out a warrant before Commissioner Robertson, procured the assistance of Marshals Payne and Overton and Hunt of this place and arrested Ed Belden, Charles Holly and wife.

While the prisoners were being taken to Guthrie by Marshals Payne and Overton Mr. Galbreath wired the parents of Charley Grant of the probable murder and the arrest of the supposed murderers. On Monday morning he organized a searching party and after a three hour's search found the remains of Charles W. Grant buried under a manure pile beside the stable. Upon examining the remains it was found he had been shot, the bullet entering the right side and coming out on the left side of his back.

Word has been received from the father and brother from Brockville, Canada, that they are on their way to Edmond.

"What a way to spell fish," said Pat, when he saw the name Psyche on a ship. But a more wonderful spell will be exercised over the coughing child of yours that keeps itself and you awake, if you will try Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. 25 cents.

Neuralgic paroxysms are often of extreme violence, and brought on by the slightest provocation, such as a draught of cool air. On the first intimation of such an attack rub with Salvation Oil. It can be bought of all druggists for only 25 cents.

HORRIBLY MURDERED.

A Young Lady Assaulted and Hacked to Pieces.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ark., Feb. 13.—A horrible double murder was committed two miles west of here last night. Ada Goss, the daughter of H. C. Goss, a highly respected citizen, was found dead near her parents' residence with her body full of buckshot, and a short distance further the remains of George Gorvet, employed by Mr. Goss, were discovered. The particulars of the tragedy at Crawfordsville were learned tonight from the brother-in-law of the murdered girl who resides in this city, and who has just returned from the scene. The young lady was missed during the night and a thorough search was made but without success until daylight, when her mutilated corpse was found about 300 yards from the house. She had been assaulted and then murdered. Her face had been hacked up with a hatchet in a terrible manner and she had been shot through the body. The whole neighborhood soon gathered to view the ghastly sight and search for the murderer began at once. Suspicion pointed to Corvett, who had been around the house before in an intoxicated condition. From his wife it was learned he came home early in the morning drunk and informed her that he had murdered Miss Goss, at the same time threatening to kill her if she did not keep his secret. Without waiting for the slow process of law the infuriated people took Corvett to the scene of the murder and with an axe cut off his arms, legs and severed the head from the body and when Miss Goss' brother-in-law left the mob was preparing to cremate Corvett's remains.

MISS HIND'S MURDERER DEAD.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 13.—Robert R. Henderson who shot Miss Hattie Hind last night and then put a bullet in his own brain, died at the Alexian Brothers hospital this morning. Miss Hind lies at the house of her father with an ugly wound in her head from which she will probably recover.

RIVER TRANSPORTATION LINE.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 13.—J. M. Phillips, of New York, representing the Merchants' River Line Navigation company, is in the city en route to Omaha, where final arrangements are to be made for establishing a river freight line from that place to Pittsburg, Pa. The line is to be put in operation within the year. It will consist of sixty light draught river steamers and 300 barges. Two steamers with their tows will leave each terminus daily, the trip being made in fifteen days with stops at all principle river points. The rate on freight will be 15½ cents per hundredweight on all shipments of over 1,000 pounds. This is a reduction of 25 cents on the present rate by rail. It is understood that the Inman line is backing the enterprise with the purpose of securing an inlet from the seaboard by which it can compete for the export grain trade of the northwest. Other heavy stockholders are H. M. Hodgson, Joseph Kelling and the Pittsburg Coal and Mining company and all coal dealers of Pittsburg who desire to have cheap transportation of their product from the mines to the west. The stockholders are merchants in New York, Louisville and St. Louis. The enterprise is capitalized for $5,000,000, 50,000 shares of a par value of $100 each.

PARNELL CONGRATULATED.

LONDON, Feb. 14.—This morning's Post, in its article on the Parnell commission report says: "We sincerely congratulate Mr. Parnell, who has unmistakably, so far as his personal character is concerned, been the victim of gross injustice, and whose separation from these odious imputations will do much to neutralize the shock given to public confidence by the long unanswered repetition of such charges. It remains for the British electorate to estimate alike the acquittal of Parnell and the condemnation of Davitt, though the honor is due to Davitt that he was the chief denunciator of crime and outrage."

LOCOMOTIVE BOILER EXPLOSION.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 12.—The boiler of a locomotive attached to a passenger train on the Pittsburg, McKeesport & Youghiogheny railroad exploded this morning at Douglas station, near West Newton. A special train with physicians left this city for the scene of the accident. All the men present were Italians and Hungarians, who were unloading a construction train when the explosion occurred.

Two men were killed and three injured. Those killed are Charles Jenkins, flagman, and John Ludaing, engineer. All the injured will probably recover.

Now is the time to buy your spring medicine. Get Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best.

SULTAN OF ZANZIBAR DEAD.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—A report is current here that the Sultan of Zanzibar is dead.

A dispatch received this evening confirms the report of the death of the sultan of Zanzibar. His demise was sudden.

Seynod Ali, brother of the late sultan of Zanzibar, succeeds him. Dr. Charles Worth, attached to the British consulate, and Dr. Martin, surgeon of the man-of-war Boadicia, examined the body and found no external evidence that the death was unnatural. The Arabs will not permit an autopsy.

WELCOME SNOW IN TEXAS.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 13.—Dispatches from several widely separated towns and cities in Texas say an unprecedented snow storm has prevailed over a large area of the state, and that snow now lies on the ground from two to fourteen inces deep. It is hailed as a blessing, especially in the western part of the state, where the land was very dry, and all the grain crops will be greatly benefitted. Stock is in fine condition and will not suffer from cold.

All sufferers from blood disorders can use Ayer's Sarsaparilla with assurance of cure.

A STEAMER ASHORE.

ZANZIBAR, Feb. 13.—The British cornette, Conquest, is ashore on the island of Pemula, forty miles north of here. She lies in a dangerous position. The Conquest is a steel and iron vessel, cased with wood. She is of 3,280 tons of burden, and her engines are of 2,087 horse power. She mounts fourteen guns.

To create an appetite, and give tone to the digestive apparatus, use Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

MONTANA'S OBSTRUCTIONISTS.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 13.—Joseph A. Baker, S. J. Hennessey, D. W. Thornton, W. S. Becker, S. G. Reed and William Parburry, Democratic members of the Montana state senate, are here. Senator Baker stated they would remain outside Montana until the legislature adjourns sine die.

BADLY WANTED AND FOUND.

PORTLAND, Me., Feb. 13.—Isaac B. Sautelle, wanted in Boston in connection with the mysterious disappearance of his brother Hiram was arrested here this morning.

MOUSSA BEY IMPRISONED.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 13.—At the request of Mr. Hirsch, the American minister, the sultan has imprisoned in his own palace Moussa Bey, the Kurdish chief, who is charged with robbing and outraging christians in Armenia.

KNIFFIN AND PURCELL ACQUITTED.

TRENTON, N. J., Feb. 13.—The grand jury, after considering the evidence in the mysterious Kniffin murder case, reported to Justice Beastly of the Mercer county court this afternoon. They found no bill against Dr. Kniffin nor Miss Purcell.

A BATTLE AT ABYSSINIA.

LONDON, Feb. 13.—Advices have been received here to the effect that the troop of King Menelek, of Abyssinia, have had an engagement with the forces of General Ras Alouta. The battle was a severe one, and General Ras Alouta was dangerously wounded and his army defeated.

THEODORE THOMAS TO BE MARRIED.

CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 13.—Theodore Thomas, the great orchestra leader, is, it is said, soon to be married. His fiancee is Miss Rose Fay, a Chicago lady of high position.

After the Railroad Accident.

Husband (extricating himself from the wreck)—Emily! Thank God you are safe! Heavens! isn't this awful!

Wife—Dreadful! Hear the poor people groan. Dearest!

Husband—What is it, love!

Wife—Is my hat on straight?—Burlington Free Press.

The Czarowitz's Bad Manners.

A very bad impression was made by the czarowitz at the German autumn maneuvers. He is a delicate, stupid looking lad with execrable manners. As a proof of his glaring want of tact it may be mentioned that he persisted in addressing the German officers in French, although he speaks their own language very well. The Emperor William was palpably disgusted by the manifold gaucheries of his boorish guest, and treated him with the most frigid courtesy. After the state banquet, when the emperor and the czarowitz passed slowly through the salons, the Russian prince did not in any way acknowledge the salutations he received, and his ostentatious indifference excited a variety of caustic criticisms.—London Punch.

Among the resolutions passed by the Liberal Federation at its recent Manchester meeting was one demanding a popular vote on the question of disestablishing the Church of England.

How They Work with Snow.

Great interest has been manifested since Saturday afternoon in the running of the electric cars, as this was the first snow storm of any magnitude since they had been in operation. To their credit be it said that they worked admirably, and that had it not been for the horse cars on the same tracks passengers by the electrics would have had little to complain of. The newly equipped electric snow plows were put on early in the afternoon, and with one exception did their work admirably, while to supplement them in several cases an ordinary plow was pushed ahead of a motor car. The tracks of the electric lines were as cleanly swept as if by hand, and the smooth rails all day Sunday were in marked contrast to the ice coated iron on other lines. Good work in this direction with the bulk of the snow once off, was done by the small brushes carried by each electric car.

The electric plows are novelties in their way, and most interesting to watch at work. Each sweeper consists of a platform car mounted on a four wheeled truck, two Thomson-Houston motors connecting with the axles furnishing motive power. Underneath each end of the car is a large cylindrical brush reaching across the track at an angle of about 45 degs. Upon the car is an electric motor of fifteen horse power, which runs these brushes at a rapid rate of speed. An upright standard in the center of the car supports the trolley, which is similar to those on the box cars, and around it is a group of incandescent lights. The motors which run the car are of thirty horse power. The car runs either way, and the brushes are so geared that the one on either end can be operated while the other is lifted from the track. They sweep the track very clean, and throw clouds of fine snow ahead of them as they do it.—Boston Journal.

The Sultan's Curiosities.

One cannot be surprised to hear that the sultan thinks of turning his innumerable curiosities into money. Those who have been allowed to visit the Dares-Saadet and St. Irene—a rare privilege nowadays—have been wondering ever since, probably, what motive or superstition has checked his majesty so long. Nor is it altogether surprising that a London jeweler of position should hesitate to accept the charge of valuing these miscellaneous hoards—a dozen experts of the most consummate assurance would find more than they could deal with there. One thing is certain—that nobody can form an idea how much this astonishing collection is worth. We may suppose from the choice of a jeweler no advise him, that the sultan puts most value on his gems. Certainly they are so many and so huge that all the crown treasures of Europe could not equal the display—if only they be genuine. But there is grave doubt on that question, to begin with.

Since the gates have been closed to all but a few favored visitors, there has been no effective supervision of the guardians, who, it must be supposed, are not paid more punctually than other officials. It was on their complaint of purloining strangers that the old facilities were withdrawn, and some think that they had a motive quite different from honest indignation in that protest. When those museums are overhauled, however, thousands of objects more precious than gold or jewels will be unearthed. As an instance, a thief succeeded in stealing three old helmets from St. Irene just before the doors were closed, and sold them to an English gentleman resident at Pera for less than a hundred francs apiece. This gentleman parted with one for more than a thousand pounds.—London Standard.

A Gush of Generosity.

One of our clergymen married a raw young fellow from the country the other day, and after the ceremony the youth inquired:

"Well, mister, how much for the job?"

The clergyman laughingly replied: "Oh, it is customary to leave that to the bridegroom."

"Well, I'll tell ye, Mr. Minister," said the youth, confidentially. "I've got just a dollar in my pocket. The hackman's got to have fifty cents of it, and if you want the other fifty, b'gosh you can have it!"—Burlington Free Press.

A Scare At the Quarters.

Mrs. Allibone—Run git de gun, Rufus! I knowed I'd find a man undan d' bed one 'r dese days.—Judge.

Bartlett's Consolatory Thought.

Miss Waller—Oh, Mr. Bartlett, whenever I hear the strains of Waldteufel's waltzes, and see the couples gliding over the floor like this, I do so much regret never having learned to dance! Can't you offer me some consolatory thought?

Mr. Bartlett—Plenty of them, my dear Miss Waller. Why, if you had learned, you wouldn't have a good excuse for not being taken out.—Harper's Bazar.

Asbestus Mining in Canada.

Mining is carried on by cutting down the hills of asbestus bearing serpentine, much as a farmer cuts down a stack of hay or straw, or by open quarrying on the level. The rock is blast out, and the asbestus, separated from the containing rock, is "cobbed"—i. e., separated by hammering from adhering foreign matter. This "cobbing" is a comparatively easy matter in the case of the finer quality, as it usually separates readily from the gangue, but in the lower grades much difficulty is experienced in separating the fibrous matter from the non-fibrous. At best there is great waste. Much of the asbestus is in thin or narrow veins, and is wasted, as by the present mode of operating it does not pay to separate this from the serpentine. A machine that will enable these narrow veins to be utilized is a desideratum.

When "cobbed," the asbestus is graded according to purity, color and length of fiber into three grades and bagged for shipment. The finest quality or "firsts" finds ready sale at prices ranging from $80 to $110 per ton; "seconds" fetch from $50 to $70 per ton; while "thirds" may be valued at $13 to $15 per ton. In good mines the yield of asbestus is from 3 to 5 per cent. of the rock quarried, and the cost of mining may be put down at $25 to $30 per ton. Returns obtained by the geological survey of Canada show that, for the year 1888, Canada's output was 4,464 tons, valued at the mines at $258,000, and this the output of nine different mines. Over three-fourths of the whole was shipped to the United States; small quantities going to Great Britain, Germany, France, Belgium and Italy, and none used in domestic manufacture.

CALIFORNIA NUGGETS.

A nugget weighing 366 ounces and valued at $5,000 was found at Minnesota, Sierra county.

A gold nugget was found, date not given, near Kelsey, El Dorado county, which sold for $4,700.

In 1854 a mass of gold weighing 360 ounces, and valued at $6,625, was found at Columbus, Tuolumne county.

In the year 1867, at Pilot Hill, El Dorado county, a bowlder of gold quartz was found, which yielded in gold $8,000.

In 1849 a nugget was found at Sullivan's Creek, Tuolumne county, that weighed twenty-eight pounds avoirdupois.

In 1850 a piece of gold quartz was found in French ravine, Sierra county, which contained 263 ounces of gold, worth $4,893.

A Mr. Virgin and others found a nugget on Gold Hill, Tuolumne county, which weighed 280 ounces, and was valued at about $6,500.

In 1876 J. D. Colgrove, of Dutch Flat, Placer county, found a white quartz bowlder in the Polar Star hydraulic mine which contained $5,769 worth of gold.

In November, 1854, a mass of gold was found at Carson Hill, Calaveras county, which weighed 195 pounds troy. This is the largest piece of gold ever found in the state.

On the 4th day of August, 1858, Ira A. Willard found on the west coast of Feather river a nugget weighing fifty-four pounds avoirdupois before and forty-nine and a half pounds after melting.

In 1856, at French Ravine, Sierra county, a nugget was found which contained considerable quartz, but yielded $10,000, while another was found at an earlier date in 1851, the gold from which was valued at $8,000.

A Mr. Strain found a large slab shaped gold quartz nugget near Knapp ranch, half a mile east of Columbia, Tuolumne county, which weighed fifty pounds avoirdupois. After crushing and melting the gold was valued at $8,500.

A nugget of pure gold was found in the middle fork of the American river, two miles from Michigan Bluff, in the year 1864, which weighed 226 ounces, and was sold for $4,204. Another account of this nugget states that the weight was 187 ounces.

The first nugget of any great importance, and which played a prominent part in the early history of California, was found by a young soldier of Stevenson's regiment, in the Mokelumne river, while drinking from that stream. It weighed between twenty and twenty-five pounds.

A Frenchman found a nugget of gold in Spring Gulch, Columbia, Tuolumne county, which was nearly pure gold, being worth more than $5,000. The finder became insane the next day and was sent to Stockton. The French consul recovered the nugget, realized its value, and sent the money to the finder's family in France.—Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.

AGES OF SOME RULERS.

Otho, king of Bavaria, 41½ years old.

Queen Victoria, 70½ years old, with fifty-two years of reign.

Leo XII, who is 79¾ years old, has reigned nearly twelve years.

Louis, Grand Duke of Hesse, 52 years old, with twelve years of reign.

Karl I of Wurtemberg, 66¾ years old, with twenty-five years of reign.

Albert, king of Saxony, 61½ years old, with sixteen years of reign.

Abdul Hamid, the sultan, 47 years old, with thirteen years of reign.

Oscar II, king of Sweden, 60¾ years old, with seventeen years of reign.

Francis Joseph of Austria, 59 years old, having reigned forty-one years.

Humbert I, king of Italy, 45½ years old, with a reign of nearly twelve years.

Frederick, Grand Duke of Baden, 63 years old, with thirty-eight years of reign.

Leopold II, king of the Belgians, 54½ years old, having reigned twenty-four years.

Nicholas, prince of Montenegro, 48 years old, with a reign of twenty-nine years.

George, king of Greece, 44 years old, with a reign of twenty-six and one-half years.

Christian IX, king of Denmark, is 71¾ years old, with twenty-six years of reign.

William II, German emperor, nearly 31 years old, with a year and a half of reign.

William III, king of the Netherlands, is 72¾ years old, having reigned forty years.

Alexander III, of Russia, 44½ years old, with a reign of eight and three-quarter years.

Charles, king of Roumania, 50¾ years old, with a reign of twenty-two and two-third years since the beginning of his government.

Carlos I of Portugal, 26 years old, two months of reign; Alexander I of Servia, 13½ years old, nine months of reign, and Alfonso XIII of Spain, 3½ years old, with three and a half years of reign.—Almanach de Gotha.

WOMANLY RESOLUTIONS.

No. 1. Never to stop a horse car on a curve or on an inclination.

No. 2. Always to signify to the driver or conductor in some way save by an uplifted eyebrow that she wants the car to stop.

No. 3. Never to get into deep conversation with a friend and, forgetting her street till she is a block farther, blame the conductor for not stopping more quickly.

No. 4. Never to lay her wet umbrella down on the silk goods counter in a store.

No. 5. To carry the same umbrella up and down and not in and out.

No. 6. To buy more than two postage stamps at a time.

No. 7. To mend her old clothes before she gives them to the poor.

No. 8. To refrain from joining any more committees.

No. 9. To refrain from telling every one she meets what her grippe symptoms were and what she did for them.

No. 10. To refrain from writing 1889 any farther than into March, 1890.—Boston Saturday Evening Gazettee.

PURSUITS OF ENGLISH WOMEN.

There are 37,910 women engaged in medical and surgical work, nursing, etc.

Three hundred and forty-seven female blacksmiths actually swing heavy hammers.

Four hundred and fifty-two busy themselves in editing, compiling and writing books.

Ten thousand five hundred and ninety-two women bind books, and 2,902 assist in printing them.

One thousand three hundred and nine are employed in the various departments of photography.

Nine thousand one hundred and thirty eight women are employed in nail making, who make nails for horseshoes.

In intellectual occupations women also fill up an important place, the number of teachers being 123,995; of clerks in civil service, 2,269; of painters, 1,186; of students, 1,000, and of engravers 54.—Philadelphia Mercury.

Youth and Age.

Happy hours,	Youth's illusions
Skies all fair,	Prevaing fakes,
Songs and flowers	Vile delusions,
Everywhere.	Pains and aches.
Life a golden	Dullness, coarse,
Story seems,	And loss of hair,
Full of olden	Roofs and thorns
Mystic dreams.	Have brought despair.
Love and pleasures	Love is hollow,
Bright and gay;	Careless, cold,
Countless treasures	Will not follow
Strew the way.	When we're old.
Later on	Heartless truth
Comes sadder teeth,	On every page;
When is gone	Romantic youth,
Romantic youth.	Dramatic age

PHOTOGRAPHY AS A PASTIME.

The Possibilities for Pleasure and Instruction Which It Presents.

The wonderful growth of amateur photography as a popular outdoor pastime illustrates in a marked degree the elevating tendencies of the modern devices for health giving recreation. To the lover of those polite diversions that are devoid of the elements of daring adventure and the prowess of reckless exposure, the study of field photography presents attractions that are incomparably superior to those of other outdoor pastimes.

Photography enjoys an acknowledged supremacy over all other outdoor sports in that it cultivates the finer instincts and depends not for its fascinating features upon an exhibition of physical hardihood or athletic training. The pursuit of the pastime is beyond question ennobling and refining in its influence. It develops a keen and artistic eye for the beautiful in nature. Through the mystic and enchanting alchemy of the "dark room" it brings the receptive mind into contact with the great Artist who has filled the earth and sky with such regal beauty.

The whole realm of nature with its green fields and woodland symposium of daisies and buttercups, its babbling brooks, where the laughing rivulets go clattering with their silver heels over the stony depths and the nodding lilies drink in copious libations from the perpetual fount—all this is the kingdom of the amateur photographer.

The pastime is one that not only conduces to physical exhilaration, but, through the fascinating mystery of its results, it engages our admiration and enlists our ripest mental endeavor. Other outdoor sports are largely calculated for the development of the body without rendering to the mind any adequate recompense. Moreover, such pastimes as hunting, fishing, lawn tennis and baseball combine elements of roughness that are incompatible with the refined delicacy of the gentler sex. Photography is a recreation admirably adapted to both sexes.

After all, the excellence of the results accomplished are dependent upon the skill of the artist. The time of the exposure must be regulated according to the light and the character of the subject. To make indiscriminate "shots" at all sorts of objects is the pastime of the schoolboy and not of the artist. The most beautiful effects are obtained by a proper study of the lights and shadows of the landscape, coupled with a skillful exposure of such duration as is best calculated to draw out all the beauties of the scene. The dark foliage of trees will require a longer exposure than a house that has been painted white. And in this connection it is proper to remark that the most inane and insipid feature of the pastime is the photography of houses. No artist who is in love with the art will waste any of his precious negatives upon houses except, perchance, those that are singularly beautiful and rustic in their architectural conception.

Landscapes constitute the poetry of photography. They make up the rhythmic beauty of the photographic melody. A proper appreciation of the art is predicted upon the delicate impressionableness of the artist with reference to natural scenery.

The photography of faces that have been previously prepared to the "ordeal" should be left for the "professional" whose appreciation of the art is circumscribed by the limitations of the almighty dollar. It is his business to flatter human vanity for sordid lucre. The amateur must not prostitute the art to such base ends. If he desires to embalm a sweet face or a graceful form on the unfading tablets of photography, he should "take" them by the instantaneous process, when they are not posing for it.

Groups of merrymakers, taken at a picnic or outing, without any warning from the operator, form a laughable feature of photography, and the pictures have the rare merit of being exceedingly "natural."

The time is coming when an educated man will not think of starting upon a pilgrimage without his trusty camera, upon whose never failing power he may depend to secure a panorama of his journey, which will be one of the comforts of his declining years. A glance at the pictures will revive a thousand tender associations of earlier days.

The time is also coming when every educated man who builds himself a home to live in, will give as much attention to the construction of the "dark room" as he does to the library. In the dark room, where may be developed at leisure the results of a day's tramp in field and forest, are to be found the true delights of photography. Here are evolved by the wand of the photographic wizard, the pictures that will hang on memory's wall for many years to come. After the day's battle and the ignoble strife for gain is ended, it is sweet to retire into the quiet seclusion of the enchanted dark room, and bring to light the hidden sun pencilings of a long ramble through the woods in the autumn days.

The dark room is an institution that will mollify the asperities of connubial life and dissipate the corroding perplexities of business care.—Forest and Stream.

The Deepest Lake Known.

By far the deepest lake known in the world is Lake Baikal, in Siberia, which is every way comparable to the great Canadian lakes as regards size; for, while its area of over 9,000 square miles makes it about equal to Erie in superficial extent, its enormous depth of between 4,000 and 4,500 feet makes the volume of its waters almost equal to that of Lake Superior. Although its surface is 1,250 feet above the sea level, its bottom is nearly 3,000 feet below it. The Caspian lake, or sea, as it is usually called, has a depth in its southern basin of over 3,000 feet. Lake Maggiore is 3,000 feet deep, Lake Como nearly 2,000 feet and Lago-di-Garda, another Italian lake, has a depth in certain places of 1,900 feet. Lake Constance is over 1,600 feet deep, and Huron and Michigan reach depths of 900 and 1,000 feet.

Not a Fallacy.

Professor—Research shows us that in some countries it has been a popular fallacy that man was originally without teeth.

Pupil—I don't think it a fallacy, sir.

Professor—And why?

Pupil—All the babies I ever saw were without teeth.—National Weekly.

Where It Was.

Patient (to physician)—I came to inquire about a cancer.

Doctor—Where is it located?

Patient—Twenty three and a half degrees north of the equator. It is the tropic of Cancer.—Lowell Citizen.

Never Tired.

Among the early American settlers there was an impression that the Indians had no intelligence or craft in their relations with the white men. The latter soon found, however, that this was not the case. Some of the farmers attempted to make farm servants of the Indians, but discovered that they had a propensity to "get tired" so soon after they began to work that their services were of little value. One day a farmer was visited by a stalwart Indian, who said, "Me want work."

"No," said the farmer, "you will get tired."

"No, no," said the Indian, "me never get tired!"

The farmer, taking his word for it, set the Indian to work and went away about some other business. Toward noon he returned to the place and found the Indian sound asleep under a tree.

"Look here—look here!" shouted the farmer, shaking the Indian violently; "you told me that you never got tired, and yet here you are stretched out on the ground."

"Ugh," said the Indian, rubbing his eyes and slowly clambering to his feet, "if me not lie down me get tired like the rest."—Birmingham Post.

The Wife He Wanted.

She—I confess, William, that your proposal gives me much pleasure. It would be foolish to pretend that it does not, yet——

He—Yet what? What possible objection can you have to becoming my wife? You know that I love you and am able to provide for you——

She—Yes; but I fear I would be but a sorry housekeeper.

He—Why so?

She (weeping bitterly)—Because I have never been to a cooking school.

He—All the better, dearest; all the better.

She—All the better?

He—Yes. You will stay at home and attend to the cooking instead of wanting to go out and lecture on the culinary art. You are just the kind of a wife I want.—Boston Courier.

A New Way.

Singleton (falling upon his knees before the Widow Bjones)—Mrs. Bjones, do you—will you—can you bring yourself to become my——

The Widow—Oh, Mr. Singleton, this is very sudden, but——

Singleton (continuing)—To be my mother-in-law? I love your daughter!—Lawrence American.

A Tragedy in Three Acts.

I. "A little pepper will do him good."

II. "Something's going to happen pretty soon."

III. "Help! Murder! I'm poisoned!"—Munsey's Weekly.

Underpaid Genius.

Poet—What can I get on this poem, sir?

Managing Editor (after glancing at the effusion and baggy trousers at the knees to make sure he is speaking to a poet)—Well, I cannot give you all that you ought to get, for I have rheumatism in both feet and am unarmed, but you can take that door and chase yourself out as quickly as you have a mind to.—New York Herald.

An Insult to New York.

World's Fair Enthusiast—I tell you, sir, in settling this question there must be no partiality shown! Chicago and New York must be placed on an equal footing.

New Yorker—Impossible, unless——

"Unless what?"

"Unless the Chicago girl is exterminated!"—Lawrence American.

In Great Luck.

"Poor boy! Your father disinherited you, I hear."

"Yes. Dear old dad, he always looked after me."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, the old man died head over heels in debt. All that went to my brothers."—Harper's Bazar.

Naming the Dog.

"Nice dog you have there," said one traveling man to another.

"Yes."

"What's his name?"

"Grip."

"Why 'Grip?'"

"Because he was so easy to get and so hard to get rid of."—Merchant Traveler.

A VETERAN.

I was wounded in the battle of Stone River, Dec. 31st, 1862. My blood was poisoned from the effects of the wound, and the leg swelled to double its natural size, and remained so for many years. The poison extended to my whole system, and I suffered a thousand deaths. Nothing did me any good until I took Swift's Specific, which took the poison out of my system, and enabled me to feel myself a man again. S. S. S. is the remedy for blood poison.

JOHN CONWAY, London, O.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.