

SPRINGFIELD GLOBE-REPUBLIC

THE SPRINGFIELD GLOBE-REPUBLIC
Volume V, Number 34.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 7, 1885.

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Volume XXXI, Number 34.

OWEN BROTHERS.
Indications.
WASHINGTON, March 7.—For the Ohio Valley and Tennessee, cold snow, except in west portion, slight fall in temperature; westerly winds in west portion, with rising barometer; southerly winds in east portion, with falling barometer.
Why don't the gentleman who dropped some money on our floor last Tuesday come for it?
It is well now and then to set the whole scope of our store before you.
Gent's Fine Linen Collars and Cuffs.
Fine Dress Neckwear.
Scarves and Collar Buttons.
Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs.
Cotton, Lisle, Balbriggan and Silk Hosiery.
Men's, Youth's and Boy's Suspenders.
Fine Dress Shirts.
Fancy Percale Shirts.
French Balbriggan Underwear.
Lisle Thread Underwear.
India Gange Underwear.
Scarlet and Camelhair Underwear.
Canton Flannel Underwear.
Jean and Jacquet Shirts and Drawers.
Solid Indigo Blue Working Shirts.
Cheviot Shirts, variety of patterns.
Men's, Youth's and Boy's Flannel Shirts.
Rubber Over Garments.
Silk Umbrellas.
Scotch Gingham Umbrellas.
Cardigan Jackets.
Denim Working Jackets.
Painters' Apron Overall.
Blue Denim Overalls.
Boy's Duck Overalls.
Men's Night Robes.
Boy's Shirt Waists.
Shop Caps.
Men's Dress Caps.
Boy's Caps.
Office and Traveling Caps.
Stiff Brim and Soft Hats.
Grips, Bags and Satchels.
Boy's Long Hosiery.
Paper Collars and Cuffs.
Children's Knee Pant Suits.
Boy's School Suits.
Youth's Suits.
Men's Suits.
Children's Separate Pants and Coats.
Boy's Separate Pants.
Youth's Separate Pants.
Men's Separate Pants.
Men's, Boy's and Youth's Separate Vests.
Men's Overcoats.
Youth's Boy's and Children's Overcoats.
Jean Suits.
Jean Pants and Separate Coats.
Children's Jersey Suits.
Kid, Caster, Dogskin, Buckskin and Fabric Gloves.
Together with fully equipped custom department.

OWEN BROTHERS,
Clothing Manufacturers and Retailers
at Wholesale Prices, 25 and 27 West
Main Street, Springfield, Ohio.
N. B.—Hats arrived this morning.

PIANOS.
BEHNING
These renowned pianos are kept in all styles at the Arcade Piano and Organ House. Some new styles just arriving for spring trade.
Write for Prices and Catalogue.
We Have Some Rare Bargains
In Second-Hand Pianos. We must make room for our spring stock that has commenced to arrive. Good reliable agents wanted to sell our entire line of Pianos and Organs in every city and town in Southern Ohio. Address:—

R. F. BRANDOM & CO.,
74 ARCADE,
Springfield, Ohio.
The Roller Skaters.
New York, March 7.—The score of the competitors at the roller skaters' match at 10 o'clock this morning was: Donovan, 1,943; Boys, 963; Omaha, 963; Maddocks, 963; Schenk, 905 miles.
Glad to Hear It.
PITTSBURG, Pa., March 7.—On account of indisposition of Jos. K. Emmet, no performance will be given at the opera house this afternoon or tonight. Emmet was taken to the West Pennsylvania Hospital.

WASHINGTON.

The Republicans "Go" and the Democrats "Come."

Secretary Chandler Gets Off a Joke as He Expires!

They Take Possession.
WASHINGTON, March 7.—Promptly at 12 o'clock four of President Cleveland's Cabinet, Bayard, Whitney, Endicott, and Garland, entered the office of the Secretary of State, Mr. Endicott, wife of the new Secretary of War, accompanied the party, as did also Justice Field, of the U. S. Supreme Court. Immediately after entering Bayard took the oath of office, which was administered by Justice Fields, Secretary Frelinghuysen and Assistant Secretary Davis were present; also Senator Payne, of Ohio, and ex-Attorney General Pierpont. The party then went to the room occupied by Secretary Chandler, where Whitney took the oath of office as Secretary of the Navy.

In Secretary Lincoln's office, where Lieutenant General Sheridan and staff, of the war department had assembled, the oath was administered to Endicott. Mrs. Endicott entered the room as soon as Justice Fields had administered the oath. Various army officers were in turn introduced to the new secretary by Mr. Lincoln.

Attorney General Garland was sworn into office at the department of Justice. The oath was administered by Justice Field in the presence of Attorney General Brewster, Secretaries Bayard, Manning, Whitney, Endicott and Lamar, and a few others. Brewster will continue to act as Attorney General until Monday, when he will formally present his successor to the United States Supreme Court. The party proceeded from the department of Justice to the Treasury Department, where the oath of office was administered to Secretary Manning.

They Have Gone.
WASHINGTON, March 7.—In the State, War and Navy department building this morning the retiring secretaries bade the chiefs and clerks who served under them good-bye, and complimented them on their services. Secretaries Frelinghuysen and Lincoln met their subordinates in the office which the heads of the State and War departments have occupied. Secretary Chandler called upon his subordinates in their respective rooms.

The Treasury in the Hands of the Democrats.
WASHINGTON, March 7.—The formal transfer of the treasury department from ex-Secretary McCullough to Secretary Manning, took place this morning. The new secretary was escorted to the department by the retiring secretary, who called at his house for him. Soon after their arrival Mr. McCullough presented assistant secretaries French and Coon to the new secretary, Mr. Manning, who had not yet taken the oath, said he would probably qualify during the day, but as he did not propose to enter actively into the business of the office until Monday he requested the assistance of Secretary Coon to sign mail for him today as acting secretary. Mr. Manning and Mr. McCullough then retired to the secretary's private office and remained closeted together several hours, talking over the business and personnel of the department. A large number of persons called to pay their respects to the new secretary but were denied admission.

Skates and Base Ball.
NEW YORK, March 7.—The roller skating tournament Donovan made his 1,000 miles between 5 and 6 o'clock this morning and the garden rang with cheers and applause. With one exception, Donovan has, in his time eclipsed the longest distance ever accomplished by a human being in six days in any mode of locomotion that required physical exertion. The exception was the six day bicycle record of Charles Lorentz, in England, when 1,272 miles were made.
A general meeting of the National Base Ball league is being held at the Fifth Avenue hotel today.

Honor to Gordon.
LONDON, March 7.—The Pall Mall Gazette urges that the best testimonial it is possible to make for General Gordon would be the formation of a Gordon Free State upon the plan of the Congo free state, formed by an international African association. The new State to embrace the Nile country, its object to be, the holding of that country as a water way. The Gazette thinks the formation of the proposed Gordon free state should be effected after the construction of the Sankin and Berber railway.

Bank Statement.
WALL STREET, New York, March 7.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes: Loans increase 2,793,000, specie increase 2,125,000, legal tenders decrease 3,090,000, deposits increase 3,058,000, circulation increase 178,000, reserve decrease 1,735,000. The banks now hold 47,385,000 in excess of legal requirements.

American Rifles for China.
GREENSBORO, March 7.—The British steamship Strathleven arrived here with a cargo of Remington rifles and ammunition. As its destination is presumably China the French consul telegraphed Paris for instructions as to whether the Strathleven would be allowed to proceed.

Has He "Got 'em" Again?
PITTSBURG, Pa., March 7.—On account of indisposition of Jos. K. Emmet, no performance will be given at the opera house this afternoon or tonight. Emmet was taken to the West Pennsylvania Hospital.

NEWS NOTES.

Gen. John C. Black, of Illinois, is the new Commissioner of Pensions.
Erwin Booth denies that he is to retire from the stage.
The Oklahoma boomers are on their way again.
Mambrino Patchen, Dr. L. Herr's celebrated stallion died Friday at Lexington, Ky., from the rupture of a blood vessel. Mambrino Patchen was the great trotting horse ever produced in Kentucky.
Bishop Bedell is seriously ill, at Gambier.
Grant's health is still improving.
The Washington Evening Star, of Friday, says: Representatives Bayne, Hiscock and Millard called upon President Cleveland today and had quite a long talk with him. They told the President they approved the attitude he had taken in his inaugural, and in carrying out the policy therein declared he would have their hearty support. In this they spoke as Republicans and said they believed they spoke for a large majority of their party. The President received their advances in the best possible spirit and thanked them for their promises.
Henry Stull, of Marathon, O., died Friday at the age of 105.
The imports of dry goods at New York for the week ended March 6 were \$2,194,000.
Rev. J. N. Irwin, pastor of Baptist chapel M. E. church, Dayton, O., died Friday morning.
An explosion of gas in the Bakewell law building, Pittsburg, damaged nine rooms and caused several thousand dollars loss.
Jacob Snyder, an insane man of Akron, O., made an attempt to kill his son, claiming that he was directed by God to do so.
The Supreme Court of Ohio has decided that the State law against carrying burglars' tools, as constructed, is unconstitutional.
Charles Balton, convicted of murder in the second degree, at Hamilton, O., was refused a new trial and sentenced to the penitentiary for life.
John Wm. Gaines shot and killed Wm. Corbin during a quarrel on the former's farm in the north-eastern part of Boone County, Kentucky.
Wm. Guernsey & Co., of St. Louis, who suspended with \$710,000 liabilities, have compromised with creditors at 50 cents on the dollar.
Archangela Godfrey, the queen of the Miami Indians, died Friday morning at her home on the south bank of St. Mary river, Ind.
Thomas Lawrence, ex-clerk in the Pension Office at Philadelphia, was convicted of pension frauds and sentenced to four years in the penitentiary.
Governor Gray vetoed the militia bill passed by the Indiana Legislature. The action of the Governor is pronounced to be a piece of sheer demagoguery.
Manly W. Mason, an attorney of Beverly, O., has been convicted of perjury. His son Frank has been convicted of burglary. Both will enter the penitentiary at the same time.
A receiver has been asked for the Pittsburg and Western Railroad Company. The bonded debt of the company is \$5,170,500. Of its outstanding paper \$20,000 went to protest during the week.
John Sauer was crushed to death by the falling of the rear wall of Dr. Hobelman & Gottlieb's malt house, Baltimore. An adjoining house was also demolished. Loss, several thousand dollars.
The Morgantown (O.) gang of barn burners, thieves and robbers, has been broken up at last. All but one are in custody. They have been the terror of the southern part of Mahoning county for several years.
The Ohio Grand Jury and co-existing bodies of the Southern Rite Masons have purchased the property of the Seventh Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati, and will remodel it into a cathedral. The property cost \$35,000.
The reduction in steamer passenger rates from the United States to Europe has led to pauper immigration to the old countries, and is being sternly resisted by them. They refuse to allow any such passengers to be landed, and compel the steamship company to return them to the United States.
The citizens committee of Columbus has procured a quo warranto from the circuit court against the sinking fund commissioners, requiring them to show cause why an injunction should not issue against them restraining them from restricting the city.

JOHN PHENIX.

The following story in regard to Lieut. Derby (John Phenix, the humorist) was told me by Gen. William T. Sherman: You know, there was a fellow named Benny Haven, where the boys used to go to eat flapjacks and drink flip. Benny Haven's flip had a national reputation, and his flapjacks were delicious. The cadets, however, patronized Benny Haven's such an excess that the officers of the military school attempted to put a stop to it and very few permissions were granted them to go outside of the walls of the institution. Derby was in especial bad favor, and he knew that he could not on ordinary grounds get a permit. One time, after he had been a week or more without a drink of Haven's flip, he pretended a great repentance as to his studies and gave out that he was going to do better. The professor of geology was a curious old fellow whom he had cartooned unmercifully, and on his last annual report he had written a horror of him. To him Derby went with tears in his eyes and said he was sorry that he had wasted his time in the past, and that in the future he intended to do better. He feared as it was he would not be able to pass his examinations, but that he wished to use his remaining time in the academy so that when he was sent out he would be fitted to battle with the world, and he intended to pay special attention to geology. This geological professor was an enthusiast, and very simple and innocent withal. He embraced Derby and congratulated him on his new resolution. During the next few days Derby came into the classroom with the best of lessons. He asked many questions and showed great interest in the subject, thus winning glowing opinions from his professor. He remained in the class-room after the session of the fourth day, and told the professor that one of the milkmen supplied the academy had been telling him of some wonderful petrifications at a point away up in the mountains. He had spoken of fishes and the tracks of birds and other specimens which Derby, having been posted himself by the books, said he supposed belonged to such and such an age.

The professor rubbed his hands during the relation, saying "Yes," "Yes," "Very likely, very likely!" And when Derby concluded by saying the milkman had offered to conduct him to the place, he was so struck by the story that he would not be permitted to leave the academy, the professor said there would be no trouble about that, and that he would get the countersign and the permit. This he did, and the next day Derby started out early and struck out at once for Benny Haven's.

Here he lay around all that day eating flapjacks and drinking flip, and carried on his carouse far into the night. Early in the morning he came back to the academy very mellow indeed, but succeeded in passing the guard and tumbling into his room. He lay down on his bed he happened to think that he must have an explanation to give to the geological professor for not having the specimens. He thought himself a moment and then he got up and picked up a couple of stones from a pile which lay by the river side. He brought these to his room, and with a chisel cut into them a number of what looked very much like bird tracks. Going out again he rubbed these with dirt and then came back, laid them on his table, and went to sleep.

After breakfast he took the stones to the professor of geology, who, by the way, was very near-sighted. He told him that the milkman had failed to keep his appointment, and that he had attempted to find the place himself. He had not discovered it, but the dried fishes nor the other fossils described by the milkman, but he had found these stones, with their curious tracks, and he thereupon gave the professor a lucid explanation of the bygone age to which the stones belonged, and how antediluvian birds of a character not now known had made these curious tracks. His disquisition was so well put that the professor coincided with him. He took the stones into the class-room that day, and related Derby's wonderful discoveries. The affair was for a few days the talk of the class, but Derby could not keep his secret to himself. He told it to one or two of his friends. It went all over college, and the result was that Derby was suspended. He got back again, however, after a time and was graduated.—Cleveland Leader.

HOPWELL.

Dennis Day and Henry Trent, of Clifton, each lost a very valuable cow last week, by a son of Bailey's, who ran a dog on them and caused them to run over the cliffs, killing them instantly.
Some one that felt the need of meat called on Joe Anderson's hen-roost, taking the best. The one that steps around lively this week is Nat Taylor—a son.
Charles Hall moves to Monday to Vienna.
Prayer meeting at Wm. H. Shafter's next Sunday evening.
John M. Stewart's daughter is sick with the scarlet fever.
"The long-lost-for-came at last," as the girl said when she got married at twelve, and we read our papers under a Democratic form of government. Oh, how sad we hang our heads on the willows and take up the threatening instrument yet to lay low the Demmys this fall.
Wasn't Libelous.
"Do you want a case, Mr. S. needs?" "Certainly, if there's money in it and any show for winning," replied the lawyer.
"Well, it's for libel. I propose to sue this infernal newspaper for traducing my character."
"Is that all?" inquired the lawyer.
"Why, it has stated that I am worse than a hog in my family, that I beat my wife and starve my children, and he when I get a chance, and don't steal because everybody locks the door when I come around, and a whole lot more of the same kind, and I want damages for it."
"Is that all?"
"Isn't that enough?"
"Hardly. You see there's nothing in the statute against a newspaper telling a lie on you come around, and I'll see what I can do for you. Good morning."

NO TROUBLE WITH THE INDIANS.

MITCHELL, Dak., March 6.—Agent Gassman told received orders from the Interior department not to allow Indians to interfere with the settlers, and they are satisfied since they understand the situation. Entries are being made in great numbers on "quarter rights," the filing being made by thousands. Much good land is yet untaken in the Crow Creek valley, but "whacks" are springing up rapidly. No plot is yet in the Mitchell office. The arms shipped from Chamberlain will not be taken. The scare is all over.

A DAYTON MURDERER CAPTURED.

TEXAS, March 6.—A man, who murdered a white man at Dayton, Ohio, in 1875, and has since escaped capture, was arrested here yesterday. The name of the negro is Harrison Payne, and he is reported to be a very bad man. His capture is regarded as important.

THE POWER OF DYNAMITE.

It is Greatly Overestimated and soon to be Superseded as an Explosive.
Dynamite in its simplest form closely resembles moist brown sugar and is nitro-glycerine absorbed in any inert base. It is not yet twenty years old, having been first offered for sale in June, 1867. In the form in which it is licensed, dynamite must consist of 75 per cent. of nitro-glycerine and 25 per cent. of an infusorial earth known as kieselguhr.
Of dynamite, properly so called, there are only two kinds, distinguished as dynamite No. 1 and No. 2. No. 1 is composed of 75 per cent. of nitro-glycerine and 25 per cent. of the infusorial earth kieselguhr; No. 2 of 18 per cent. nitro-glycerine and 82 per cent. of a pulverized preparation composed of nitrate of barium, charcoal, and paraffine; a mixture introduced to replace gun-powder in coal-working where dynamite No. 1 was too powerful.
Nitro-glycerine is a very pale-yellow liquid, about half as heavy again as water. It is simple cold mixture of one part of nitric acid and three parts of sulphuric acid. It has no smell, but a sweet aromatic taste, and, though it is not in a strict sense poisonous, yet a single drop placed on the tongue will almost immediately produce a violent headache; even the handling of it, before the dynamite cartridges were in 1870 wrapped in parchment, would do the same. The "dynamite headache" is a disorder very well known in the trade.
The discovery of dynamite was not due, as has been generally supposed, to accident, but to patient experiment. The first made consisted of charcoal and nitro-glycerine, and, before the porous silica known as kieselguhr was finally adopted, numerous trials were made of various other absorbents, such as porous terra cotta, sawdust, and ordinary and nitrate of paper soaked in the liquid explosive and rolled into cartridges. During the siege of Paris, when the kieselguhr ran short, the French engineers found the best substitute to lie in the ashes of Boghead coal, and next to that in pounded sugar.
The hours of the supremacy of dynamite are numbered. The explosive of the future is undoubtedly gelatine, the latest invention of Mr. Alfred Nobel, of Edinburgh. Already on the continent the manufacture of this new agent has assumed important dimensions. Many of the later operations of the St. Gothard were carried out with pure blasting gelatine, and in Austria, the richest of all the European countries in mines except Great Britain, the factories where dynamite was formerly made are now given over to its manufacture. It is simply dynamite (active) containing 93 per cent. of nitro-glycerine, with a base of 7 per cent. of collodion wool, that is itself an explosive in place of the inert kieselguhr. As a blasting agent it is more homogeneous than dynamite, and on account of its elasticity is less sensible to outward impressions, while in handling or cutting the cartridges there is no loss of the material, as sometimes occurs with dynamite. Its further advantages are that the gases after explosion are lighter and thinner and leave no dust, my notions are obsolete, but I think the woman who creates a comfortable home and raises children, worthy manhood and womanhood is the noblest work of God, and is quite as much of a producer as the woman who writes a book, invents some machine, or follows a profession.

The Woman Who Works at Home.
I notice, says a Chicago lady, that in all of this talk about what is designated as women's labor the every-day routine work of the housekeeper is ignored. There is no reference to the work of the woman whose lives are passed in home-making and housekeeping. They are not considered as active workers. They are regarded as a negative, non-productive class. Yet the profession of the house-keeper is regarded as the most natural and proper avocation of women. There is no other trade so complex. None more difficult. Add to this the cares of motherhood and what else can a woman engage in which will as completely absorb every energy of which she is capable? To be a good housewife and mother is by no means the occupation of an idler. Perhaps my notions are obsolete, but I think the woman who creates a comfortable home and raises children, worthy manhood and womanhood is the noblest work of God, and is quite as much of a producer as the woman who writes a book, invents some machine, or follows a profession.

THE BELLE OF WASHINGTON.

The belle of Washington is Miss McFalls, and she is as beautiful as an houri, whatever that might be. She has the real Titan god hair, and it ripples and curls all over her shapely head. She has violet eyes, large and clear, shaded by long, silken, black lashes, and her oval face is tinted like a red, red rose. The rosy lips arch in a Cupid's bow over perfect teeth, and her smile and gracious sweetness complete her absolute sway. She has a lithe and willowy figure, rounded to perfection, and altogether she is as bonny as ever was maiden in any age. Small danger that her dancing card would remain long unfiled, and as she moved over the floor, her blue satin train over her arm and her satin-shod feet showing beneath her white satin petticoat, she was as lovely as a poet's dream, house-keeper extravagant.—Washington News.

A FIVE CENT FAILURE.

Jimmy Tuffboy is rather inclined to demand his rights of the head of the house. Sometimes he gets them; more often he doesn't. He had determined to pass a half day on the ice dedicating his new skates to the god Zero and laming his legs for a week. His obdurate parents objected. Jimmy, who is up to snuff, had read of the dynamiters and prepared a deeply-dyed revenge. He had one-cent fire-cracker left over from the Fourth of July. He exploded it beneath the baby's cradle, scaring the infant out of breath and filling the house full of sulphurous smells.
"How horrid you!" said the mother.
"I guess you'll let me go skating now, won't you?"
"Skating? Not another skating pond shall you see until next June."
This was revolution turned upon itself.—Hartford Post.

THE HIGHLAND FEATHER.

Highland regiments are at last easy in their minds. The feather bonnet, for the present at any rate, is to be retained. Col. Stockwell, commanding the Seaforth Highlanders, has received an official intimation that the feather bonnet will this year be given to his battalion. There is a great deal no doubt in *esprit de corps*. But it is a little hard to understand why the Highlanders should consider it a part of their national cult to wear a bonnet of ostrich feathers. The ostrich is not indigenous to Scotland, and its plumes were certainly not carried in their bonnets by the Scots who bled with Wallace and were led by Bruce. But there is no accounting for these quasi-heraldic fancies. There is not an Irishman—not a single Mulligan or O'Donovan—in the whole of the Scots guards who would not become patriotically indignant if the red and white checked tartan were taken from his forage cap. And, after all, there is a good deal of the human nature in these fancies and whims. Uniformity of uniform is useful enough in actual warfare; but every regiment likes its own distinctive badges upon parade.—St. James's Gazette.

When a young man, Mr. Hastings, the legitimate heir of the Earl of Huntington, met a pretty chambermaid named Betsy Warner, and, becoming enamored of her, vowed to marry her if ever he got possession of the family fortune. Thirty years passed by. Mr. Hastings forgot his early love, married, lost his wife, and finally gained the living he had always desired. One day the venerable old pastor was astounded by the arrival of Miss Warner, who calmly told him she came to claim the fulfillment of his promise, as she had never swerved from her engagement. The result was that the reverend gentleman, finding upon inquiry that his betrothed's conduct had been exemplary, consented, published the banns himself in his own church, and married his early love.

THE GOVERNOR OF THE ISLAND OF SAMOS.

The Governor of the Island of Samos has discovered a tunnel measuring 5,000 feet in length, and constructed at least nine centuries before the Christian era.

MURPHY & BRO.

DRESS GOODS

EARLY SPRING WEAR

Murphy & Bro.

48 & 50 Limestone,

DRESS GOODS

Department

The past week, and can show one of the choicest and best selected lines of novelties and staples in this city. All wool

TRICOTS!

For fifty cents per yard up.

Handsome Plaids

For children's wear, twenty-five cents per yard up. Good Dress Goods as low as ten cents per yard. New lots of

BLACK DRESS GOODS

Just opened. Examine our Black Silk Warp Henriettas

At 50c and 81 per yard.

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Nitro-glycerine is a very pale-yellow liquid, about half as heavy again as water. It is simple cold mixture of one part of nitric acid and three parts of sulphuric acid. It has no smell, but a sweet aromatic taste, and, though it is not in a strict sense poisonous, yet a single drop placed on the tongue will almost immediately produce a violent headache; even the handling of it, before the dynamite cartridges were in 1870 wrapped in parchment, would do the same. The "dynamite headache" is a disorder very well known in the trade.
The discovery of dynamite was not due, as has been generally supposed, to accident, but to patient experiment. The first made consisted of charcoal and nitro-glycerine, and, before the porous silica known as kieselguhr was finally adopted, numerous trials were made of various other absorbents, such as porous terra cotta, sawdust, and ordinary and nitrate of paper soaked in the liquid explosive and rolled into cartridges. During the siege of Paris, when the kieselguhr ran short, the French engineers found the best substitute to lie in the ashes of Boghead coal, and next to that in pounded sugar.
The hours of the supremacy of dynamite are numbered. The explosive of the future is undoubtedly gelatine, the latest invention of Mr. Alfred Nobel, of Edinburgh. Already on the continent the manufacture of this new agent has assumed important dimensions. Many of the later operations of the St. Gothard were carried out with pure blasting gelatine, and in Austria, the richest of all the European countries in mines except Great Britain, the factories where dynamite was formerly made are now given over to its manufacture. It is simply dynamite (active) containing 93 per cent. of nitro-glycerine, with a base of 7 per cent. of collodion wool, that is itself an explosive in place of the inert kieselguhr. As a blasting agent it is more homogeneous than dynamite, and on account of its elasticity is less sensible to outward impressions, while in handling or cutting the cartridges there is no loss of the material, as sometimes occurs with dynamite. Its further advantages are that the gases after explosion are lighter and thinner and leave no dust, my notions are obsolete, but I think the woman who creates a comfortable home and raises children, worthy manhood and womanhood is the noblest work of God, and is quite as much of a producer as the woman who writes a book, invents some machine, or follows a profession.

The Woman Who Works at Home.
I notice, says a Chicago lady, that in all of this talk about what is designated as women's labor the every-day routine work of the housekeeper is ignored. There is no reference to the work of the woman whose lives are passed in home-making and housekeeping. They are not considered as active workers. They are regarded as a negative, non-productive class. Yet the profession of the house-keeper is regarded as the most natural and proper avocation of women. There is no other trade so complex. None more difficult. Add to this the cares of motherhood and what else can a woman engage in which will as completely absorb every energy of which she is capable? To be a good housewife and mother is by no means the occupation of an idler. Perhaps my notions are obsolete, but I think the woman who creates a comfortable home and raises children, worthy manhood and womanhood is the noblest work of God, and is quite as much of a producer as the woman who writes a book, invents some machine, or follows a profession.

THE BELLE OF WASHINGTON.

The belle of Washington is Miss McFalls, and she is as beautiful as an houri, whatever that might be. She has the real Titan god hair, and it ripples and curls all over her shapely head. She has violet eyes, large and clear, shaded by long, silken, black lashes, and her oval face is tinted like a red, red rose. The rosy lips arch in a Cupid's bow over perfect teeth, and her smile and gracious sweetness complete her absolute sway. She has a lithe and willowy figure, rounded to perfection, and altogether she is as bonny as ever was maiden in any age. Small danger that her dancing card would remain long unfiled, and as she moved over the floor, her blue satin train over her arm and her satin-shod feet showing beneath her white satin petticoat, she was as lovely as a poet's dream, house-keeper extravagant.—Washington News.

A FIVE CENT FAILURE.

Jimmy Tuffboy is rather inclined to demand his rights of the head of the house. Sometimes he gets them; more often he doesn't. He had determined to pass a half day on the ice dedicating his new skates to the god Zero and laming his legs for a week. His obdurate parents objected. Jimmy, who is up to snuff, had read of the dynamiters and prepared a deeply-dyed revenge. He had one-cent fire-cracker left over from the Fourth of July. He exploded it beneath the baby's cradle, scaring the infant out of breath and filling the house full of sulphurous smells.
"How horrid you!" said the mother.
"I guess you'll let me go skating now, won't you?"
"Skating? Not another skating pond shall you see until next June."
This was revolution turned upon itself.—Hartford Post.

THE HIGHLAND FEATHER.

Highland regiments are at last easy in their minds. The feather bonnet, for the present at any rate, is to be retained. Col. Stockwell, commanding the Seaforth Highlanders, has received an official intimation that the feather bonnet will this year be given to his battalion. There is a great deal no doubt in *esprit de corps*. But it is a little hard to understand why the Highlanders should consider it a part of their national cult to wear a bonnet of ostrich feathers. The ostrich is not indigenous to Scotland, and its plumes were certainly not carried in their bonnets by the Scots who bled with Wallace and were led by Bruce. But there is no accounting for these quasi-heraldic fancies. There is not an Irishman—not a single Mulligan or O'Donovan—in the whole of the Scots guards who would not become patriotically indignant if the red and white checked tartan were taken from his forage cap. And, after all, there is a good deal of the human nature in these fancies and whims. Uniformity of uniform is useful enough in actual warfare; but every regiment likes its own distinctive badges upon parade.—St. James's Gazette.

THE GOVERNOR OF THE ISLAND OF SAMOS.

The Governor of the Island of Samos has discovered a tunnel measuring 5,000 feet in length, and constructed at least nine centuries before the Christian era.