Weekly Chillicothe Crisis.

VOLUME VIII. CHILLICOTHE, LIVINGSTON COUNTY, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1885. NUMBER 28.

CURRENT TOPICS.

In Denmark hotels the rooms have no locks.

Ingersoll is going to Europe to spend three or four years.

Four aspirants to the governorship of Massachusetts are worth $16,000,000.

Senator Garland seldom goes to the theater, except to see Joe Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle."

Mme. Ristori had an odd experience at Athens, Ga. The orchestra played "Billy in the Low Grounds" during the execution of the Earl of Essex, while Queen Elizabeth yielded up the ghost to the tune of "Dixie."

Since the birth of the first Prince of Wales in 1284, more than six centuries ago, the title has been borne by seventeen persons, but the present possessor of it is the only one who has lived to see a son attain his majority.

Chief Justice Beasley, of New Jersey, just re-appointed, has held his present office for twenty-one years, and if he completes the term now begun he will have extended that number to twenty-eight. He is now about 70 years old, hale and vigorous.

One of General Grant's staff officers, too modest to give his name, writes to a San Francisco paper to say that he was with Grant when it occurred, and that the General, during the whole four years of the war, never used a stronger word than "dog-on-it."

Miss Caldwell, who has given a magnificent donation to found a Roman Catholic universe in the United States, is the first American to receive from the pope the golden rose, which is presented each year to the individual who has rendered the most signal service to the church during that year.

The following is taken from a letter dated in 1814: "Feb. 9—Rev. Edward Everett was ordained pastor of the Brattle Square church. Sermon by President Kirkland." Mr. Everett was less than 21 years of age at this time, and hence it became necessary for his mother to sign the terms of agreement with the parish committee.

George H. Calvert, a Baltimorean by birth, and 82 years of age, has been lecturing at Newport on Rubens, of whom he is a lineal descendant. He graduated at Harvard in 1823, and for several years edited *The Baltimore American*. He has been a resident of Newport since 1813, and was elected mayor in 1853. His prose and poetic works are numerous.

It has been computed that before Prince Henry of Battenberg began to bask in the sunshine of British royalty there were only six men in the world for whom a husband for Princess Beatrice could have been selected. There would not be this number of royal ladies for the future king of England to select a wife from. Not improbably a consort will be found for him among the descendants of the Emperor William.

After Henry Ward Beecher had submitted to an interview, in which he expressed admiration for Mr. Cleveland's attitude since the election and predicted that he would do so well that the people would want him four years more, he said to the reporter: "There, you have got all you want, I guess, I understand how it is. When there isn't anything to do they say, 'Go and see Beecher.' When I die, reporters, I think, should raise a monument to me. If I were a politician I should be politic, but as I am a plain citizen I talk freely, without regard to what other folks think."

It is understood that the late Henry G. Bohn's collection of art books, though camparatively few in number—said to be less than eight hundred—forms a perfectly unique library of reference and in many languages. It includes splendidly bound folio editions of engravings from the great masters in almost every known European gallery. Mr. Bohn's general private library—a substantial but by no means extensive one, considering his colossal dealings with books—is is not likely to be sold. He lent nearly fourteen hundred volumes to the London Crystal Palace exhibition some years ago, and lost them all in the fire there.

An entomclogical bore had just begun afresh on the eye of the common house-fly, which he declared, considering the size of its owner, to have the largest organ of vision in the whole animal world. "You presume to deny the fact I state," gasped out the astonished man; "why, Buffon Cuvier"—But before he could finish his sentence Sydner Smith was vehemently down on him once more with his "Yes, sir, the weight of tradition, the infallible instinct of poetry, is against you. For what is the verdict of poetry on this very issue? Why, 'I, said the fly, with my little I, I saw him die.'" At once the table was in a roar, and the discomfited bug fancier lapsed into silense and suffered the talk to become general.

"There's Mr. Jones, of Texas," said the house of representatives elevator-boy to a *Washington Star* reporter. "He will never get on if there are more than one or two in the car. He is a great big fellow, you know, and I suppose he's afraid such a weight might break it down. But there's Perry Belmont; he doesn't weigh more than a hundred and fifteen or twenty, and he won't ride in the elevator at all. He always takes the stairs. The heaviest load I have is when I get Dorsheimer, Tom Reed, Frank Hiscock, and Keifer all on at the same time. Each weigh over two hundred pounds and Dorshimer weighs over three hundred."

MY LADY IN THE SOUTH.

My ladydwells in sunny lands,
 She walks by tropic seas;
I know where her fair palace stands—
 Amid the orange trees.

The fervid-hearted passion flower
 Blooms in her garden cover;
The orchid blazes by her bower,
 The palm trees wave above her.

The sky that greets her upward view
 In one vast sun lit dome,
Is like that orb's cerulean hue
 In Gesu's church at Rome.

And when day's glories slowly die,
 And wild birds sing no more,
The southern cross then blazes high—
 The clouds Magellan saw.

Someday when hills are growing dark,
 And when I long for rest,
I'll step aboard my little bark
 And steer her toward the west.

And seek my lady in the land
 Where summer dies no more.
And when I reach that tropic strand
 My wand'rings will be o'er.

And yet I know when cold, dark seas
 Break on a wintry strand;
When snowy fields and leafless trees
 Are over all the land;

I know that were she with me now,
 However cold and drear
The winter's wind blew o'er my brow,
 She'd make a summer here.

—*Irving King.*

A SWEET APOLOGY.

"I wish you would'nt fidget so, Harry. How do you expect we can get the pictures arranged when you joggle the table in that outrageous manner?"

"Well, I'm sure, Nell," answered the accused, deprecatingly, "it's rather rough on a fellow to be compelled to sit the best part of an evening handing the paste pot and sorting fancy cards. I thought you had outgrown that sort of thing when you put away your school books."

"That shows all you know," was the contemptuous rejoinder. "As if these albums were not all the rage, and Alice, so good and thoughtful, bringing all the newest and loveliest cards from Paris. Why, my dear boy (this in a triumphant tone,) my book will be a long way the most beautiful one in town."

"Yes, I know," muttered the young man, with a reprehensible lack of interest. "But you promised to let me row you across Silver Lake this evening. The moonlight nights are nearly gone and we haven't settled anything yet, Nellie."

"Can't you talk before Alice? I'm sure we needn't mind her."

Here I, being the Alice referred to, hastily rose and offered to resign my position as "paster-in-chief."

"No, no," Nell exclaimed.

"I'm going to get some more paste," I answered.

"Why don't you use mucilage?" queried Harry, in a conciliatory tone, resigning himself to the inevitable.

"Because we haven't any, and they are out of it at the stationer's, so we thought a little home-made material would do as well."

"Oh, no, it won't," ejaculated Harry, with alacrity. "I wouldn't do any more just now. It would be far better to wait and finish your work with the proper stuff. Come (this very pleadingly), a little row will do you good' and Miss Alice will perhaps join us," continued our hero, with a suspicious lack of warmth.

Gracefully declining the invitation, I watched the young lovers slowly treading Miller's lane.

"About an hour had elapsed, and I was comfortably doing my hair preparatory to seeking my downy couch, when Nell rushed in my room with blazing eyes and heightened color, and flinging herself on a chair, exclaimed, "Harry and I have had such a row."

"Indeed," I replied, unmoved by a statement whose recurrence could be estimated as happening about once every twenty-four hours.

"Yes," said Nell, somewhat crushed by my lack of sympathy, "and, Allie, it was all about a miserable box of bonbons which Fred. Clarke, that clever young lawyer, brought me from the city. Harry said he wished I would get over my childish love of sweets, that it was ruinous to the digestion, to say nothing of my lovely teeth. I told him he only made my life an excuse, that the truth of the matter was jealousy. Jealousy about poor Fred., and he needn't think because he had just taken his doctor's diploma that he could commence practice with me as his first patient. Well you can readily understand, dear, how one word led to another, but when Harry wound up in his conceited way by declaring medicine to be a noble profession and law a despicable one, I tell you I couldn't stand it, and I informed His Highness that I would never speak to him again unless he made me an apology, and what do you think? The wretch laughed and walked off, saying: 'Oh, certainly, Miss Nicolls, I'll make a sweet apology,'" and with a burst of tears sweet Nell, who after all was little more than a child, relapsed into despair on a macrame tidy, thereby reducing the red ribbons to irredeemable dampness. I, with my five years' seniority, hardly knew what consolation would prove most efficacious in soothing indignant seventeen.

It was useless to indicate that it was a mere boy and girl spat about a stick of candy, or that it was quite proper for an incipient physician to object to an undue indulgence in sweets, or to hint at the flattery which is always conveyed by the demon of jealousy.

All these suggestions were received with scorn, from the indisputable fact that Harry had made himself disagreeable "from the first," objecting to the harmless amusement of "making an album," giving vent to sarcasms regarding the pictures, the paste and various other things connected with the artistic employment.

"Nell! Nell!" yelled the musical Tommy, as my cousin's brother was called. "Here's a package for you."

We were most comfortably disposed on an old shawl, with books and work, in the grove, just to the left of the old fashioned farmhouse.

No reference had been made to the last r[illegible], [illegible] my Nell had lost that buoyan[illegible] of spirits which rendered us all her willing subjects. Full of curiosity we awaited the coming of the dreadful boy, who burst upon us breathless but grinning, bearing aloft a heavy parcel about the size of a large cocoanut.

He dropped it into her lap and gasped: "With Harry Blessings's compliments. The colored man brought it, and he said there was no answer. Hurry up; let's see what it is. I'll open it. I'll cut the string. Here's a knife," volunteered the voluble and obliging Tommy.

The removal of sundry rolls of the thick brown paper disclosed to our gaze a round glass jar, securely sealed, filled with some thick, golden fluid.

"What can it be we exclaimed simultaneously.

"What a lovely color," added Nell. "There is no label on it. I wonder what—" she paused and turned the pretty jar slowly round and round.

"Why, you two gooses," politely remarked Tom "why, it's honey—strained honey. Old man Blessing is crazy about bees, and your beau knows how 'gone' you are on sweets, and of course he'd be sure to send you some of his first crop."

"But isn't it a little early in the season for honey, Tom?" I ventured.

"Early! Of course not. Why, I see'd a whole row of jars just like them in Killer's grocery yesterday."

This decided all doubt on the matter, and with a happy laugh and brimming over with importance, Nell dispatched Tom to ask auntie if we might have hot biscuits for tea, "and Tommy, dear," added our heroine insinuatingly, "you'll run over to Willow Farm, won't you, with a note, and I'll finish your reins before you get back?"

"All right; see that you do," was the patronizing response, as he rushed off to excute his mission. As soon as he was well out of sight and sound, Nell exclaimed: "Why, Alice, don't you see? Why, it's as clear as day. Poor Harry? how clever of him."

Perceiving that I did not comprehend, she continued: "Don't you remember how provoked I was because Harry declared emphatically that of course he would make me an apology—'a sweet apology'—and—here it is"—holding it up against the sunlight, triumphantly. I shall send him a dear little note, say the apology is accepted, and ask him to tea," and, clasping the sweet treasure in both small hands, she hastened to the house, and lost no time in penning a few words which would pardon and recall the erring one. Aunt Mary gave us carte blanche, and much delight was expressed at the prospect of light biscuits, fresh butter and golden honey.

Prompt to the moment came the repentant swain. Greeted with smiles was he by a lovely little maiden, dressed in an exquisitely fitting pale blue cashmere robe, particularly becoming to my fair cousin.

Not a word was said in reference to the past.

As for Harry, he looked a picture of puzzled delight at his love's magnanimity. We seated ourselves about Aunt Mary's bountiful board, and after each had been served with cold chicken, jelly and light snowy biscuits, almost too hot to touch, conversation began.

"Nellie, what in the world have you got that thing there for?" inquired Mr. Blessing, indicating the jar.

"Just wait and you will see," nodded our pretty hostess, as with dexterous fingers she quickly loosened the top. At this moment I noticed a peculiar smile pass over Mr. Blessing's countenance.

Expectant Tommy, who could no longer restrain his feelings, demanded liberal and immediate distribution.

"Tom, keep quiet!" cried Nell, "It's my turn first."

"Of course, that's only fair," echoed the chorus at the table.

"But hadn't you better wait till—"

"I don't see the reason why," stammered the bewildered Harry.

The chorus united in a full cry of "Oh, hush!" "That'll do!" "Give us some!" etc., etc., until our friend Harry was rendered quite audible.

Nell poured a generous quantity of honey over her deliciously buttered biscuit.

"Ah!" murmured she, raising it to her lips.

"Ah!" echoed the sympathetic chorus. The lovely mouth closed quickly over a goodly bite.

"Nell!" shrieked Harry, "what are you doing!" and grasping her arm he sprang from his chair, overturning the jar and ruining the blue cashmere forever.

My cousin covered her face with a napkin and fled from the room. I followed her. Mr. Blessing did not wait further developmentss. Tom rolled on the floor in an ecstasy of merriment, while poor Aunt Mary and Uncle James were left solitary and surprised at the tea table

It is necessary to tell our readers how vainly poor Harry tried to explain that in the humility of his spirit he had purchased a large jar of the very finest liquid glue at Killer's grocery, and how he contemplated helping with heart and hand to complete the album which had occasioned so much disturbance. He had brought a charming collection of peace offerings, and was naturally confused to find his mucillage placed upon the supper table?

I am sure you will readily see that nothing short of unceasing devotion to fancy picture albums, albums large and small, of all sorts and shapes and sizes, together with a collection of character cards from all corrers of the civilized world, and, in addition, an humble submission to the inevitable in the form of cream-chocolate bon-bons—then, and not till then, did our fair Nell accept a "a sweet apology."—*Sunday Mercury.*

He Succeeded Too Well.

"Now," said the bride, "Henry, I want you to understand distinctly that I do not wish to be taken for a bride. I am going to behave exactly as if I were an old married woman. So, dearest, do not think me cold and unloving if I treat you very practically when there is anybody by."

"I don't believe I can pass for an old married man. I am so fond of you that I am bound to show it. I am sure to give the snap away."

"No, you mustn't. It's easy enough. And I insist that you behave just like all old married men do. Do you hear?"

Well, darling, I'll try, but know I will not succeed."

The first evening of their arrival the bride retired to her chamber and the groom fell in with a poker party, with whom he sat playing cards until 4 o'clock in the morning. His wife spent the weary hours weeping. At last he turned up and met his grief-stricken bride with the hilarious question:

"Well, ain't I doing the old married man like a daisy?"

She never referred to the subject again and everybody knew after that that they had just been married.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

A Singular Accident.

A report comes from Chico of a mother who was sewing upon her machine, while her son, a lad of 8, was playing with his toys near by. Suddenly the machine needle snapped and the mother stopped and replaced it with another. Presently she glanced toward the child and saw blood trickling down his neck. Upon going to him he was found to be dead. It seems the broken part of the needle flew with such force as to enter the child's medulla oblongata and he had died without a motion or a sound.—*San Francisco Call.*

MISSOURI LEGISLATURE.

Jefferson City, Feb. 18.—In the senate, bills were introduced as follows:

By Mr. Wood: To provide for the reimbursement of counties, cities and townships out of the state revenue fund for money heretofore paid into the state treasury belonging to such counties and to appropriate money therefor.

By Mr. Proctor: Providing that upon the petition of ten or more tax-paying citizens of any county the judge of the circuit court shall appoint competent persons to investigate the condition of the various county officers and especially to investigate the condition of county school funds controlled by the county court judge and other county officers, the report of such investigating committee to be made in writing and spread on permanent records of county.

By Mr. Oliver: Providing for reprinting volumes 22, 35 and 49 of the supreme court reports.

By Mr. Allen: Amending the law relating to assignments.

By Mr. Wear: Providing for the appointment of official stenographers for the circuit courts of St. Louis.

Mr. Allen offered a resolution recalling the bill relating to terms of court in the Twenty-fourth judicial district from the hands of the printers, that the same may be acted on at once.

Mr. Allen presented a remonstrance against any changes being made in the law relating to weighing coal in mines.

Mr. Allen presented a remonstrance against the repeal of the dog law.

Mr. Wood's resolution introduced yesterday, providing for reducing the judicial districts of the state from twenty-nine to twenty, was called up and adopted.

Mr. Simrall offered a resolution to recall senate bill 231 from hands of printer, that friends of the measure may have copies printed at their own expense.

The senate took up and passed the bill providing for the teaching in the public schools of the studies of physiology and hygiene, and for the giving instruction as to the effects of alcohol and narcotics on the human system.

The senate passed the bill granting relief to the counties of New Madrid, Dunklin, Mississippi and Pemiscot on account of great public calamity caused by floods, and relieving them from state taxes for the year 1885.

Senate bill No. 23, which repeals the wine and beer license section of the Downing dramshop law was ordered engrossed and printed.

The senate also ordered the engrossment and printing of senate bill No. 27, also amending the Downing dramshop law, increasing license and penalties, and providing against dismissals by prosecuting attorneys, by corrupt or collusive bargains or agreements.

In the house, the following bills were introduced:

By Mr. Salisbury: Creating township boards of equalization and defining their duties in regard to assessment and taxation.

By Mr. Powers of Putnam: Changing time of holding circuit court in Putnam county.

By Mr. Ratchford of St. Louis: To prohibit any person from allowing any employe to work more than twelve consecutive hours. This bill relates to horse car employes.

By Mr. Ratchford of St. Louis: To compel employers to pay all expenses of employes injured in business.

By Mr. Smith of Jackson: For grading streets in cities and to ascertain and pay damages occasioned thereby.

By Mr. Moore of Laclede: Making attempted suicide and aiding or abetting suicide a penal offense.

By Mr. Castleman: Authorizing courts to appoint stenographers.

By Mr. Farris of Ray: Permitting county courts to enter into contracts with persons or companies hereafter constructing railroads, by which freight rates may be regulated for any term of years. The bill also contains other provisions regulating railroad traffic.

Senate bill regulating the taking up and disposing of estrays was read a third time and passed by a vote of 88 to 31.

Senate bill requiring all executions to be recorded before lien attaches, read a third time and passed by a vote of 106 to 15.

Senate bill regulating the drawing of grand jurors in St. Louis was read a third time and passed by vote of 110 to 5.

House bill allowing justice of the peace to issue attachment against the bodies of president, vice president and other officers of corporations read a third time and passed by a vote of 111 to 2.

House bill fixing a penalty on railway companies for refusing to furnish double decked cars to shippers of sheep, with amendment allowing the company to furnish two single deck cars at same price as charged for a double deck car, read a third time and passed by a vote of 112 to 5.

The house bill to protect farmers from dishonest lightning rod and patent right agents, by making notes given in each instance not negotiable, was read a third time, and lost by a vote of 62 to 48.

The joint and concurrent resolution to prevent the public domain from becoming the property of foreign capitalists was read a third time and passed.

The following resolutions were passed:

The joint and concurrent resolutions memorializing congress to grant pensions to soldiers of the Mexican war.

Joint and concurrent resolutions memorializing congress to take measures to protect the lands in the eastern part of the state from inundation.

Joint and concurrent resolutions instructing senators and representatives in congress to vote against the passage of the Buckner bill to prevent further coinage of silver.

The committee appointed to draft resolutions of respect and sympathy on the death of Mrs. Lavinia Marmaduke, the governor's mother, reported suitable resolutions which were adopted.

Jefferson City, Feb. 19.—The senate passed house joint and concurrent resolution No. 12, authorizing and instructing the committee appointed by the governor to settle with the state auditor and state treasurer to cancel vouchers destroying warrants and enter settlement on the books of auditor and treasurer.

The senate ordered engrossed and printed with amendments the bill relating to the revision of the charters of cities of the second class.

Mr. Parcher called up senate bill No. 126 which provides that owners of property sold under deed of trust shall have one year in which to redeem same by paying principal, interest and costs to time of redemption.

A motion to postpone indefinitely was defeated and this bill ordered engrossed and printed.

Mr. Parcher's bill to give a year's redemption of land sold for taxes was also ordered engrossed and printed.

The senate also ordered engrossed and printed Mr. Downing's bill reducing the maximum punishment for robbery from ten to five years.

Mr. Jacobs from the selected committee reported resolutions expressive of the sympathy in condolence of the senate with Governor Marmaduke over the death of his mother, Mrs. Lavinia M. Marmaduke. The resolutions were ordered spread upon the journal, and also that a copy of them be furnished to Governor Marmaduke.

In the house, the house bill requiring that a prosecution before a justice of the peace shall be on complaint verified by oath, setting out the offense and name of the party, where known, was read a third time and passed.

The substitute for house bill 92, restraining domestic animals from running at large, was read a third time and passed.

The house bill extending the jurisdiction of justices of the peace from $150 to $250 was read a third time and passed.

The licenses bill abolishing the board of immigration was called up for third reading.

Mr. Farris of Ray, said the members of this board had spent $15,000 for absolutely nothing; that they had, at the state's expense, taken elegant rooms in St. Louis, had smoked Havana cigars and drank imported liquors. He alleged that not a dollar's benefit to the state had been accomplished by this board, though they had spent much of the hard earned money of the people. The state is open to immigration and the people who come naturally come with industry and means to take their places as valuable citizens, not as paupers. Numbers are not necessary to prosperity or happiness. The bill was passed by a vote of 89 to 28.

The house bill increasing the penalty for carrying concealed weapons was read a third time and passed.

The house bill requiring a justice of the peace to wait one hour after the hour set for trial, when one of the parties is not present, was read a third time and passed.

Jefferson City, Feb. 20.—The reports of committees and second reading of bills were the chief business of the morning hours in the senate.

Senator Saltonstall introduced a petition from citizens of Saline county asking that no law be passed interfering with the present system of screening coal.

After the introduction of several new bills the senate adjourned to 3 o'clock Monday.

The house took up and passed the following bills:

Act changing time of holding court in the Ninth judicial district.

Mr. Brown's bill for the protection of boarding house keepers.

At the afternoon session the following bills were passed on third reading:

By Webb: Changing the make up of the Twenty-first and Twenty-second senatorial districts.

Substitute for house bill 211 repealing the law incorporating the town of Brunswick.

By Savage: Unimportant bill pertaining to the management of railroads.

By Mr. Castleman: Concerning benevolent, religious, scientific and educational corporations, and providing that when their records have been lost they may establish the fact in court.

By Morris: Appropriating $5,000 for the relief of Butler county on account of floods and fire.

By Davis: Making it a misdemeanor for boarding house keepers to place on their tables oleomargarine, or impure butter, without labeling the same.

The following bill was introduced by Mr. Wood:

An act to facilitate the giving of bonds to authorize corporate suretyship thereon, and to regulate the enforcement thereof.

Jefferson City, Feb. 21.—In the house, a petition was introduced from citizens of Franklin county, that the effects of alcoholic stimulants on the human system be taught in our public schools.

The following bill was passed:

Senate bill 94 to amend article 3, chapter 47, of revised statutes of 1879, entitled of liens, to limit the use of oleomargarine and all imitations, etc., with the emergency clause thereto, as follows:

Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Missouri, as follows:

Section 1. That article 3 of chapter 47 of revised statutes of 1879, entitled "Of liens," be amended by adding a new section thereto, numbered section 3199a, to read as follows:

"Section 3199a. If any hotel, inn or boarding house keeper shall set before his guest, at any meal, any compound resembling butter in appearance, manufactured from cattle fat or beef suet, or other article known to the trade as 'Oleomargarine,' unless the same shall be clearly and indelibly marked on the dish or plate holding same, with some name or brand by which it may be clearly and easily distinguished from butter, or otherwise made known to guest of said hotel, inn or boarding house keeper, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor."

Sec. 2. There being no law adequate to protect guests from compounds resembling butter in appearance, manufactured from cattle fat or beef (suet), or other article known as "oleomargarine," unless the same shall be marked or labeled in hotels, inns or boarding houses in this state, creates an emergency within the meaning of the constitution of this state; therefore, this act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

Jefferson City, Feb. 23.—In the senate, Mr. Young introduced a bill appropriating $6,000 for the benefit of the woman's exchange of St. Louis, and for the Missouri display in New Orleans; also a bill regulating the levy of assessment and collection of taxes in cities of over 30,000 inhabitants and less than 60,000; also a bill limiting the appropriation of money in cities of over 30,000 and less than 60,000 inhabitants.

Mr. Ferris offered a bill making it compulsory upon the governor to offer a reward for the capture and conviction of horse thieves.

A large number of bills were reported on favorably by the committee on railways, judiciary, municipal corporations and asylums.

The committee on railroads reported all the railroad bills introduced thus far, with the recommendation they be considered in committee of the whole. It was so ordered, time for consideration being fixed at 10 a. m. to-morrow.

Senate bill 119, providing that all counties of 30,000 inhabitants be allowed to establish and maintain county asylums, was reported favorably.

In the house, a resolution was offered by Mr. Brock that a committee of three be appointed to investigate and report what committee clerks could be discharged without interfering with the business of that body; adopted.

The speaker appointed Messrs. Brock, Dunn and Powers as the committee.

The following bills were introduced:

By Mr. Kuesther: Giving additional power to the Columbia Cemetery association.

By Mr. Allison: To prevent obstructions in the Missouri river so as to retard the passage of fish.

By Mr. Dicker: Relating to conveyance of real estate.

By Mr. Donovan: Allowing the faculties of normal schools to issue certificates entitling holders of the same to teach in public schools without further evidence of qualification.

By Mr. Rackliff: Providing for a change of venue in justice courts from one township to another.

By Mr. Davis: Requiring president of school boards to deposit a specimen of their signature with the county treasurer as a protection against forgery. Filed.

Mission of the Roman Empire.

The greatest work which the Romans performed in the world was to assume the aggressive against menacing barbarism, to subdue it, to tame it, and to enlist its brute force on the side of law and order. This was a murderous work, but it had to be done by some one before you could expect to have great and peaceful civilizations like our own. The warfare of Rome is by no means adequately explained by the theory of a deliberate immoral policy of aggression—"infernal," I believe, is the stronger adjective which Dr. Draper uses. The aggressive wars of Rome were largely dictated by just such considerations as those which a century ago made it necessary for the English to put down the raids of the Scotch Highlanders, and which have since made it necessary for Russia to subdue the Caucasus. It is not easy for a turbulent community to live next to an orderly one without continually stirring up frontier disturbances which call for stern repression from the orderly community. Such considerations go far toward explaining the military history of the Romans, and it is a history with which, on the whole, we ought to sympathize. In its European relations that history is the history of the moving of the civilized frontier northward and eastward against the disastrous encroachments of barbarous people.—*John Fiske, in Harper's Magazine for March.*

The Medicinal Value of Lemons.

The way to get the better of the bilious system with our blue pills or quinine is to take the juice of one, two or three lemons, as appetite craves, in as much water as makes it pleasant to drink without sugar, before going to bed. In the morning, on rising, at least half an hour before breakfast, take the juice of one lemon in a goblet of water. This will clear the system of humor and bile with efficiency, without any of the weakening effect of calomel. People should not irritate the stomach by eating lemons clear; the powerful acid of the juice, which is always most corrosive, invariably produces inflammation after a while, but, properly diluted, so that it does not burn or draw the throat, it does its medical work without harm, and, when the stomach is clear of food, has abundant opportunity to work over the system thoroughly.—*Medical News*

Prehistoric Remains.

Many teeth and other bones of extinct animals and fishes have been discovered in cutting a canal through Cuyler Swamp, near the city of Savannah. They are generally found from eight to twelve feet below the surface. A few days ago more bones were unearthed that are evidently the skeleton of an animal of tremendous size. The vertebræ are each about six inches long, and when intact must have been fully a foot across from side to side and six inches from the outer portion to the abdominal cavity. One large bone, probably a thigh bone, is about ten or twelve inches in diameter at the point and about two feet long.—*Boston Journal*

Scab on Potatoes.

The cause of the injury called "scab" upon the potato has not been well worked out, and it can not be asserted as certainly known. Propably several diseases are included under this common name. But a negative point which may be considered thoroughly settled, is that insects are not the authors of the mischief. There is, to be sure, an appearance of insect work, but nothing whatever has been observed to prove that they have anything to do with the malady, while many facts disprove it. The disease has been attributed to earth-worms, but in this again we have only guesswork, and the negative evidence is quite strong. One or more sepcies of fungi have been accredited with the destructive work, yet little is really known about these agents rather than results. A fungus named *Rhizoctonia solani* is found on potatoes leaving either singly or in groups, little pustules in the skin, making a peculiar roughness, which is called scab by many. This, however is certainly different from the corroded spots to which the name is more appropriately applied.

If any one will take the trouble to look at the year-old twigs of most trees and shrubs, he will readily find in the bark, little light-colored, rough specs. These are known to botanists as lenticles, and consist of cork-like formations, the cells of which soon lose the power of absorbing water, and of course die. They are, however, normal growths, and cannot be classed as disease products. They likewise occur on the potato tuber, which it is worth the while to remember is a true branch of the stem, and in this respect is like ordinary aerial branches But it is claimed that under some circumstances these lenticles are beginning points of rupture and decay in the skin, and that the final result of this is the scab, without the intervention of any living, external agent. Too much water and too much nitrogenous manure are the principal causes given for the cork-like development. The disease is certainly worse on rich and wet land. In answer to the question I will say, that so far as known, the depressed, rough spots on potato tubers, usually called scab, are the result of normal growths carried to an excessive and destructive development through surroundings adverse to the potato, and that there is nothing of a contagious character in the malady. The scab on the seed can not, in this view, affect the next crop. The difference in the structure of the skin of different varieties is quite enough to account for the facts noted in the letter of inquiry.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Russia in 1884.

The Russian *Novoe Vremya* reviews the year of 1884 in a series of articles, in which the affairs of the empire as a whole are described as being considerably better than they have been for some years past. The maintenance of order, the establishment of better control over the administration, and the regained dignity of the organs of government have been especially marked in the past year. The commission for the reform of local administration has counted among its members not only those who advocate the centralization of power, but the delegates of the self-governing party have been invited to all the deliberations. One of the great reforms marking 1884 is that of the Russian universities, although it will be a long time before the benefits are fully appreciated. New statutes for ecclesiastical seminaries and academies have been made, and attempts have been made to increase the influence of the clergy in secular schools. A special commission has been preparing a scheme for the establishment of a system of technical schools such as are common in Sweden. Measures regulating the employment of children in factories have also been legalized. Among administrative reforms the establishment of the government in the Amur district and the incorporation of Poland in the empire in matters concerning the organization of the affairs of the peasants are the most important, Curiously enough, the financial position has considerably improved in spite of the continued commercial and industrial depression. The experiment of building state railways having proved too expensive, the construction of the line Novorossisk, Rostoff-Vladikavkas will be conceded to a private company. Recent legal actions against banks have shown that the legislation concerning them is in need of a radical reform. The St. Petersburg maratime canal has been completed, the port of Batoum is now in the course of development, and the canals between the basins of the Obi and the Jenissey are progressing.

The Low-Necked Dress.

Washington special to Boston *Traveller:* It is not likely that low-necked dresses would form such a constant subject of conversation, as they certainly do, wherever a few women are gathered, if the newspapers were not paying so much attention to them. Neither the criticisms nor the undisguised look of disgust which the appearance of an immodestly low-necked woman creates affect them in the faintest degree. This vulgar display is an embarrassment to hostesses, but hardly a party or reception occurs where such may not be found in more than one instance. There are a number of women—they can hardly be called ladies—who are making a big show here lately whose antecedents nobody knows anything about, and whose claim to social connections is just about as hazy. They have a supreme lot of assurance, and are famous as the leaders of the decollete movement. Decent people have no patience with the easy conscience that allows women of this type to actually form a social following, to give crowded parties and balls, which nice people seem to be too prudish to stay away from.

Clerks at the White House.

The clerical staff of the white house includes, besides the private secretary, an assistant private secretary, who at present is Mr. Pruden, a gentleman of sagacious and courteous character, who was first appointed by Gen. Grant. There is also a stenographer officially employed, and four other persons as clerks. Each department also details regularly or temporarily a clerk familliar with its work to assist. The office of land clerk is abolished. His duty, that of signing land patents for the president, is now prrformed by the clerk for private land claims, who is appointed by the president. The administrative staff of the white house proper numbers twelve persons outside of the steward and coachman.—*Washington Republican.*

Dio Lewis says he had no difficulty in getting into barrooms in any part of Iowa. Of course he didn't. It is pretty cold weather when Dio has to go thirsty.—*Somerville Journal.*

A Chat With the President.

When President Arthur paid a visit to the great National Park several of the prominent men of Wyoming, including myself, went up to Green river, where the presidential party would leave the special train and, under an escort, cross over land to the park. There were half a dozen of us who felt as though the northeast corner of our national fabric rested on our shoulders, and we felt that so long as the president was to visit for a number of weeks within the borders of Wyoming we ought, as a matter of common politeness, to go and give him the freedom of the park and the Shoshone reservation.

In the party we had a member of the supreme court of the territory, the United States marshal, the present surveyor general of the territory, and myself.

When the president's train arrived, bearing, besides the president, General Sheridan, Senator Vest, Secretary of War Lincoln, Colonel Sheridan and others, we waited quite awhile for the president to come out and see us, but he remained in his car. Thinking at last that perhaps the president had not heard that we were there, we walked around the train a few times, so that he could see us and call us in and converse with us. But he made no overtures whatever, and we finally had to go into his car and introduce ourselves. He may have been overjoyed to see us, and doubtless was, but he has remarkable control over himself that way.

When the president took my shapely hand in his and Colonel Sheridan told him who I was, he looked me square in the face with a sort of rising inflection as though he might be trying to remember who I was, but could not. At that moment I would have given $2 if I could have thought of the proper thing to say. The more he looked at me with those dark, sorrowful eyes of his and patiently waited for me to say something, the less I seemed to have my mind with him, and I wanted to tell him that in the hurry of starting off, I had left my thinker at home on the piano. At last I got desperate and said: "Mr. President, don't you think we are having rather a backward spring?"

That was nearly two years ago and he has never officially or otherwise, gratified my morbid curiosity. He still looked at me in dumb wonder and surprise. Perhaps he felt oppressed with the pomp and glitter of my good clothes.

Marshal Schmitger and Surveyor General Meldrum dropped into an easy conversation with General Sheridan and fought their battles over again. Just then Judge Blair was presented to the president and I fell into the hands of Secretary Lincoln.

Probably the secretary still wakes up nights and thinks with pleasure of that little chat we had together at Green river. He looked at me in an attentive and interested way that flattered me at the time very much, but when I saw him a half hour afterwards looking at a young cinnamon bear in the same way, I was no longer proud.

Casually I looked up at Judge Blair and the president to see how they were coming on. The president had nailed the judge with that same earnest, expectant look, and the judge was feeling of his head to see if it was there, and at the same time was trying to think of a hard word.

Just then the president seemed to think of something that he had left in the other car. He rose and with a firm, dignified step, walked away, and I have never seen him since, Neither has he seen me since.

"It is years since last we met,
 And we may never meet again;
I have struggled to forget,
 But the struggle was in vain."

Soon afterward we all hastily withdrew. We thought it would be better for us to withdraw before the rest of the party did. It would be more etiquette and bonhomie.

Take it all around, we had a very pleasant call on the party and everything passed on smoothly. Still, I made one resolution on that occasion which I have rigidly adhered to. When I call on another president of the United States it will be when he sends a double barrel quo warranto after me or when I have business with him of an important nature. I shall never call on the president of the United States again just to kill time. The desire to rub up against greatness has been fully glutted in me. The wild yearning to shed a happy smile on the president, who is a total stranger to me, has been thoroughly satiated. Should one of my family be chosen to that great office and insist on my coming to Washington to run the administration through the holidays, I might do so, otherwise I warn the future presidents of this republic that I will never, never darken their doors.—*Bill Nye, in New York Enterprise.*

Iron Rule in Cuba.

The Spanish masters of Cuba maintain an iron rule. Every man, it is said, who expresses sentiment not strictly loyal to the Spanish authority is arrested and imprisoned. Conspiracy is punished by dungeon confinement or death, and this practice has gone very far to encourage people not to talk politics. Of frequent notice in cafes and other public places is a conspicuous placard bearing the significant legend: "Please do not talk politics here;" and whenever you meet him, whether at home or abroad, the prudent Cuban, if he values his life and liberty, or is possessed of confiscatable property, keeps his political opinions to himself. The newspapers are all subjected to censorship, the telegraph offices are under surveilliance of the police, and it is even said that the mails are often examined for treasonable documents.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Opium in the United States.

In 1840 about 20,000 pounds of opium were consumed in the United States; in 1880, 533,450 pounds. In 1868 there were about 90,000 habitual opium eaters in the country; now they number over 500,000. More women than men are addicted to the use of the drug. The vice is one so easily contracted, so easily practiced in private, and so difficult of detection, that it presents peculiar temptation, and is very insidious. To break off from the habit the opium-eater must reduce the quantity of his daily dose, using at the same time other stimulants, and gradually eliminate opium from his bill of fare.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

"Early chicks," says a bucolic writer, "should be hatched this month, as the smaller sizes are usually in demand when they first reach the sales." We warn the credulous reader not to infer from this that they will reach the boarding-house table earlier than 1985.—*Washington Hatchet.*

FACT AND FANCY.

Toronto has a water famine.

Four Easton, Pa., people ate 802 pies in 1884. They still live.

There are not less than 250 telegraph offices in New York city.

The losses of cattle in Indian Territory this winter are placed as high as 68 per cent.

Harvard students complain that the faculty give them more liberty in their studies than in their sports.

It is said a pinch of powdered alum dropped into a pitcher of muddy water will clear it almost instantly.

Of the 623 newspapers and periodicals published in foreign languages in this country 483 are in German.

On the 1st of February the sum of $116,343.53 remained as a balance in the general treasury of Mexico.

From the various signs of Candlemas day it was inferred that there will be six more weeks of winter weather.

Oysters are becoming so scarce in Maryland waters that several vessels have given up the business as a bad job.

Piano-tuning has been added to the course of instructions for women in the New England Conservatory of Music.

It is expected that the subscription opened in the City of Mexico for Spanish earthquake sufferers will reach $50,000.

A New York letter says: "The feeling against O'Donovan Rossa since he was shot by Mrs. Dudley has been very marked here."

The February moon falls on the 28th at 11 o'clock in the evening, so that we come within an hour of having no full moon in February.

Fall River roughs took the Salvation army at its word, with a volley of stones, disabling several women, and fatally injuring one.

Seth Green is probably the first fish-dentist in the world. He recently extracted a live trout's teeth without injuring the "speckled beauty."

Legislation against the sale or gift of cigarettes to boys under 10 years of age has already got through one branch of the North Carolina legislature.

The Chinese government intends making the expulsion of Chinese from Eureka, Cal., an international matter, and will claim indemnity from the United States.

A Maine judge recently gave a prisoner a light sentence, saying he was entitled to some consideration for not taking the stand and adding perjury to his other crime.

A file and knife throwing artist nailed a confiding Winnipeg youth to to the back of the stage while illustrating how near he could come to hitting him without actually doing so.

Good, cultured Boston is shivering on the brink of a big social sensation that promises one or two divorce suits and an interesting chapter in the career of at least one local literary idol.

A correspondent asks a Western editor why it is more natural for women to shed tears than it is for men, and he replies that it is because women as a class drink more water than men do.

It is more than suspected that very many of the snake bites causing death in India are caused by parents desiring to put an end to superfluous offspring in a manner which defies discovery of guilt.

A person sleeping on his right side, according to a celebrated French physiologist, will have incoherent and absurd dreams, but when sleeping on the left side the dreams will be of an intelligent nature.

Many southern railway companies have this year placed their old crossties at the disposal of the mayors of towns along the lines of their roads to be distributed to deserving poor people for fire-wood.

In a dry-goods fight at Chambersburgh, Pa., one firm put the price of calico down to one quarter of a cent per yard, whereupon the rival concern offered calico at one-eighth of a cent, or eight yards for a cent.

Prof. Bauer of San Francisco states, as a result of careful research, that a sure remedy for phylloxera is to mix half an ounce of quicksilver with its weight of clay and introduce it into the hole in which the vine is planted.

"What makes you so late coming to school this morning?" asked a teacher in one of the New York public schools of a tardy pupil. "They arrested a burglar on fifty-eighth street, and ma sent me to the station-house to see if it was pa," was the reply.

A steamship captain who was married in Boston recently was denied the the pleasure of his wife's company on his return trip to Europe, as it is against the rules of the company by which he is employed for a captain to have his wife with him on his trips to and fro across the ocean.

An extraordinary amount of suffering among the widows and children of the lost Gloucester fishermen is reported by *The Cape Ann Advertiser*. The fund subscribed for the benefit of these people is nearly exhausted, and the stores of provisions and clothing collected for them are rapidly diminishing under the steady drain that is made upon them.

Bookmaking five hundred years ago, was a costly business. The bill for designing and writing in manuscript in 1402 has just come to light. The parchment, the writing, the miniatures, the silver nails, gold-plated and enameled, ink figures, seventy smaller gold-plated silver nails, a gold-plated silver clasp, sky-blue satin, and binding together cost, according to present value, $186, the miniatures alone costing $80. The missal is now no longer extant, but is called *pulcherrimum et elegantissimum* in the bill.

The Revista de Monterey makes known a discovery that calls to mind the prediction of Nostradamus that the world would come to an end in 1886. There was recently found in the church at Obervel, in the diocese of Trevera, Mexico, a stone upon which is an inscription to the effect that the destruction of the world will take place in the year when the Passover occurs on St. Mark's day, Pentecost on St. Anthony's day, and Corpus Christi on St. John's day. All this will happen in the year 1886.

Why a Sugar Firm Failed.

"Another big failure," said Smith as he opened his morning paper.

"A big failure?" queried his spouse.

"Yes. A firm in Holland, who were engaged in the wholesale sugar trade have failed for $1,000,000."

"Is it possible!" exclaimed Mrs Smith. "The recent reduction in the price of sugar caused their failure, didn't it?"

"I don't know," said Smith. I guess the reason of their failure was because the weather was too cold for anybody to dig sand."—*Newman Independent.*