Foreign Notes.

A boat belonging to H. M. S. Bouncer was capsized off Sheerness, England, and four of its occupants were drowned.

An Anti-Semite demonstration was suppressed by the police of Vienna, Austria.

Advices from Morocco say that serious fighting has occurred at Saffi, a fortified seaport of that country. The insurgents bombarded the town, which has a population of about 12,000 people, killing eighty Moors.

A despatch from Paris says that Menier, the chocolate manufacturer, has purchased the Canadian island of Anticosta, situated in the estuary of the St. Lawrence River, paying therefor the sum of $200,000.

Julio Sanguiny, who claims to be an American citizen, was sentenced to hard labor for life in Havana for aiding the Cuban insurgents.

The Sultan refused to let an American Admiral go to Constantinople in a warship to call on him.

Jabez Spencer Balfour was sentenced in London to fourteen years' imprisonment for his connection with the Liberator Building Society frauds.

Bull fights have been forbidden in Mexico City.

A dispatch from Havana, Cuba, says that Maximo Gomez was defeated with great loss on November 29.

The Queen Regent of Spain is reported to have been agreed on as arbitrator in the boundary dispute of Colombia, Ecuador and Peru.

Prime Minister Crispi declared against the Socialists in the Italian Chamber, and announced that the Government intends to act with other European Powers to put an end to atrocities in Turkey.

The insurgents have captured the fort at Guinez Miranda, Cuba, which was defended by forty Spanish soldiers.

The owners of steamship lines to Great Britain have pooled on steerage rates, and the pool is likely to affect all traffic between Europe and America.

Two shocks of earthquake were experienced in the southern part of Bulgaria.

Herr Stadthagen, a member of the Prussian Reichstag, has been sentenced at Berlin to a year's imprisonment for insulting Prussian Ministers.

The Congregation of Cardinals at Rome has issued a new decree against secret societies in the United States.

Blondin, the well-known tight rope walker, married Catherine James at the Brentford (England) Registry Office. The bride is many years the junior of her husband.

Count Edward Taaffe, formerly Prime Minister of Austria, died in Bohemia.

By order of the Public Prosecutor in Berlin, Germany, the headquarters of the Socialist Election Unions were closed by the police.

The Powers which are acting in concert in the Turkish difficulty decided to send additional guardships through the Dardanelles, it is said, with or without the Sultan's consent.

The sheep taken to Liverpool by the British steamer Scotsman, from Montreal, have been found to be infected with scab, and an order has been issued that they be slaughtered.

Instructions, it is announced, have been sent to the British Minister at Rio de Janeiro to invite Brazil to submit the question of the ownership of the Island of Trinidad to arbitration.

A remarkably beautiful diamond weighing 655 carats has been found at the Jagersfontein Mine, in the Orange Free State, Africa.

The extensive French mission in Luikiang, China, is said to have been destroyed by the natives during the absence of the French gunboat.

Sharp earthquake shocks were felt at Athens, Greece, and also at Chaichis, Livadie, Thebis and Corinth.

The Grand Duchess Olga, of Russia, who was born on November 15, was baptised with the usual ceremonies at the Tsarskoe Selo Palace. The ex-Czarina, mother of the Czar, and other members of the Imperial family acted as sponsors. Salutes were fired in honor of the occasion. The town was handsomely decorated, and at night was brilliantly illuminated.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

A Governor's Opinion.

Everybody knows ex-Governor Robert Taylor, of Tennessee. He says: "I have had occasion to use Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy and find it an admirable aid to digestion. Taken before lecturing, it imparts a vigor and easiness of feeling which is very desirable. I am convinced that it is a first-class remedy for aiding digestion.

"Especially if Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy is taken after eating."

Price 50 cents per bottle. For sale everywhere.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Hindercorns is a Simple Remedy, But

it takes out corns, and what a consolation it is! Makes walking a pleasure. 15c. at druggists.

Brogdon, S. C.

I have used 4 boxes of Tetterine, for Tetter on my feet, of 12 years' standing. My nails were thick and rotten, since using Tetterine they are growing out new and healthy. Please send me two more boxes to use in case it should show any sign of returning. C. M. Best. Sent by mail for 50c. in stamps. J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

After physicians had given me up, I was saved by Piso's Cure.—RALPH EHRIG, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 22, 1893.

Mothers Who Use Parker's Ginger Tonic insist that it benefits more than other medicines for every form of distress.

Take Care

Of your physical health. Build up your system, tone your stomach and digestive organs, increase your appetite, enrich your blood, drive out all impurities and prevent sickness with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

NATURE'S WAY:

There is no reason why the period preceding childbirth should be full of discomfort. There is no reason why childbirth itself should bring a feeling of dread to the mother. Nature does nothing wrong. It is the abuse of nature by wrong living, lack of exercise, ill-fitting clothes, that brings about the tortures of childbirth.

Perfectly healthy women go through the ordeal with comparative ease. Nature intended it that way. Women approaching motherhood have really but one thing to do—get strength generally and locally.

McELREE'S WINE OF CARDUI

is the best medicine and tonic to do this. It prepares the generative organs for the coming trial, strengthens after, lessens pain and risk of confinement of its danger.

One Dollar a Bottle.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HOOKER'S CURE
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

CONGRESS CONVENES

DR. TALMAGE WELCOMES IT.

The Learned Divine Says "God is On the Side of This Nation.

TEXT: "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."—II Kings vi., 17.

The American Congress is assembling. Arriving or already arrived are the representatives of all sections of this beloved land. Let us welcome them with prayers and benediction. A nobler group of men never entered Washington than those who will to-morrow take their places in the Senate Chamber and the House of Representatives. Whether they come alone or leave their families at the homestead far away, may the blessing of the Eternal God be upon them! We invite them to our churches, and together they in political spheres and we in religious circles will give the coming months to consideration of the best interests of this country which God has blessed so much in the past that I purpose to show you and show them, so far as I may now reach their ear or to-morrow their eye through the printing press, that God will be with them to help them as in the text He filled the mountains with help for Elisha.

As it cost England many regiments and $2,000,000 a year to keep safely a troublesome captive at St. Helena, so the king of Syria sends out a whole army to capture one minister of religion—perhaps 50,000 men to take Elisha. During the night the army of Syrians came around the village of Dothan, where the prophet was staying. At early daybreak the man servant of Elisha rushed in and said: "What shall we do? There is a whole army come to destroy you! We must die! We must die!" But Elisha was not scared a bit, for he looked up and saw the mountains all around full of supernatural forces, and he knew that if there were 50,000 Syrians against him there were 100,000 angels for him and in answer to the prophet's prayer in behalf of his affrighted man servant the young man saw it too. Horses of fire harnessed to chariots of fire, and drivers of fire pulling reins of fire on bits of fire, and warriors of fire with brandished swords of fire, and the brilliance of that morning sunrise was eclipsed by the galloping splendors of the celestial cavalcade. "And the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and behold the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." I speak of the upper forces of the text that are to fight on our side as a Nation. If all the low levels are filled with armed threats, I have to tell you that the mountains of our hope and courage and faith are full of the horses and chariots of divine rescue.

You will notice that the divine equipage is always represented as a chariot of fire. Ezekiel and Isaiah and John, when they come to describe the divine equipage, always represent it as a wheeled, a harnessed, an unholstered conflagration. It is not a chariot like kings and conquerors of earth mount, but an organized and compressed fire. That means purity, justice, chastisement, deliverance through burning agonies. Chariot of rescue? Yes, but a chariot of fire. All our National disenthralments have been through scorching agonies and red disasters. Through tribulation the individual rises. Through tribulation Nations rise. Chariots of rescue, but chariots of fire. But how do I know that this divine equipage is on the side of our institutions? I know it by the history of the last 110 years. The American Revolution started from the pen of John Hancock in Independence Hall in 1776. The colonies, without ships, without ammunition, without guns, without trained warriors, without money, without prestige. On the other side, the mightiest Nation of the earth, the largest armies, the grandest navies and the most distinguished commanders, and resources inexhaustible, and nearly all Nations ready to back them up in the fight. Nothing, as against immensity.

The cause of the American colonies, which started at zero, dropped still lower through the quarrelling of the generals, and through the jealousies at small successes, and through the winters which surpassed all predecessors in depth of snow and horrors of congealment. Elisha surrounded by the whole Syrian army did not seem to be worse off than did the thirteen colonies encompassed and overshadowed by foreign assault. What decided the contest in our favor? The upper forces, the upper armies. The Green and White Mountains of New England, the Highlands along the Hudson, the mountains of Virginia, all the Appalachian ranges were full of re-enforcements, which that young man Washington saw by faith, and his men endured the frozen feet, and the cankerous wounds, and the exhausting hunger, and the long march because "the Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha." Washington himself was a miracle. What Joshua was in sacred history the first American President was in secular history. A thousand other men excelled him in different things, but he excelled them all in roundness and completeness of character. The world never saw his like, and probably never will see his like again, because there probably never will be another such exigency. He was let down a divine interposition. He was from God direct.

I do not know how many can read the history of those times without admitting the contest was decided by the upper forces. Then in 1861, when our Civil War opened, many at the North and at the South pronounced it National suicide. It was not courage against cowardice, it was not wealth against poverty, it was not large States against small States. It was heroism against heroism, it was the resources of many generations against the resources of generations, it was the prayer of the North against the prayer of the South, it was one-half of the Nation in armed wrath meeting the other half of the Nation in armed indignation. What could come but extermination?

At the opening of the war the commander-in-chief of the United States forces was a man who had been great in battle, but old age had come, with many infirmities, and he had a right to quietude. He could not mount a horse, and he rode on the battlefield in a carriage, asking the driver not to jolt it too much. During the most of the four years of the contest on the Southern side, was a man in midlife, who had in his veins the blood of many generations of warriors, himself one of the heroes of Churubusco and Cerro Gordo, Contreras and Chapultepec. As the years passed on and the scroll of carnage unrolled there came out from both sides a heroism, and a strength, and a determination that the world had never seen marshaled. And what but extermination could come when Philip Sheridan and Stonewall Jackson met, and Nathaniel Lyon and Sidney Johnston rode in from North and South, and Grant and Lee, the two thunderbolts of battle, clashed? Yet, we are a Nation, and yet we are at peace. Earthly courage did not decide the conflict. The upper forces of the text—they tell us there was a battle fought above the clouds on Lookout Mountain, but there was something higher than that.

Again, the horses and chariots of God came to the rescue of this Nation in 1876, at the close of a Presidential election famous for perplexity. A darker cloud yet settled down upon this Nation. The result of the election was in dispute, and revolution, not between two or three sections, but revolution in every town and village and city of the United States seemed imminent. The prospect was that New York would throttle New York, and New Orleans would grip New Orleans, and Boston, Boston, and Savannah, Savannah, and Washington, Washington. Some said Mr. Tilden was elected, others said Mr. Hayes was elected, and how near we came to universal massacre some of us guessed, but God only knew. I ascribe our escape not to the honesty and righteousness of infuriated politicians, but I ascribe it to the upper forces of the text. Chariots of mercy rolled in, and though the wheels were not heard and the flash was not seen, yet all through the mountains of the North, and the South, and the East, and the West, though the hoofs did not clatter, the cavalry of God galloped by. I tell you God is the friend of this Nation. In the awful excitement at the massacre of Lincoln, when there was a prospect that greater slaughter would open upon this Nation, God hushed the tempest. In the awful excitement at the time of Garfield's assassination God put His foot on the neck of the cyclone. To prove God is on the side of this Nation I argue from the last eight or nine great National harvests, and from the National health of the last quarter of a century, epidemics very exceptional, and from the great revivals of religion, and from the spreading of the church of God, and from the continent blossoming with asylums and reformatory institutions, and from the millenization which promises that this whole land is to be a paradise, where God shall walk.

I am encouraged more than I can tell you as I see the regiments wheeling down the sky, and my jeremiads turn into doxologies, and that which was the Good Friday of the Nation's crucifixion becomes the Easter morn of its resurrection. Of course God works through human instrumentalities, and this National betterment is to come among other things through a scrutinized ballot box. By the law of registration it is almost impossible now to have illegal voting. There was a time—you and I remember it very well—when droves of vagabonds wandered up and down on Election Day, and from poll to poll, voted here, and voted there, and voted everywhere, and there was no challenge, or if there were, it amounted to nothing, because nothing could so suddenly be proved upon the vagabonds. Now, in every well organized neighborhood, every voter is watched with severest scrutiny. If I am in a region where I am allowed a vote, I must tell the registrar my name, and how old I am, and how long I have resided in the State, and how long I have resided in the ward or the township, and if I misrepresent fifty witnesses will rise and shut me out from the ballot box. Is not that a great advance? And then notice the law that prohibits a man voting if he has bet on the election. A step farther needs to be taken and that man forbidden a vote who has offered or taken a bribe, whether it be in the shape of a free drink, or cash paid down, the suspicious cases obliged to put their hand on the Bible and swear their vote in if they vote at all. So, through the sacred chest of our Nation's suffrage, redemption will come.

God will save this Nation through an aroused moral sentiment. There has never been so much discussion of morals and immorals. Men, whether or not they acknowledge what is right, have to think what is right. We have men who have had their hands in the public treasury the most of their lifetime, stealing all they could lay their hands on, discoursing eloquently about dishonesty in public servants, and men with two or three families of their own preaching eloquently about the beauties of the seventh commandment. The question of sobriety and drunkenness is thrust in the face of this Nation as never before, and takes a part in our political contests. The question of National sobriety is going to be respectfully and deferentially heard at the bar of every Legislature, and every House of Representatives, and every State Senate, and an omnipotent voice will ring down the sky and across this land and back again, saying to these rising tides of drunkeness which threaten to whelm home and church and Nation, "Thus far shalt thou come, but no farther, and here shall thy proud waves be staid."

I have not in my mind a shadow of disheartment as large as the shadow of a housefly's wing. My faith is in the upper forces, the upper armies of the text. God is not dead. The chariots are not unwheeled. If you would only pray more and wash your eyes in the cool, bright water fresh from the well of Christian reform, it would be said of you, as of this one of the text, "The Lord opened the eyes of the young man, and he saw, and, behold, the mountain was full of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha."

When the army of Antigonus went into battle, his soldiers were very much disconsolate, and they rushed up to the general and said to him, "Don't you see we have a few forces and they have so many?" And the soldiers were affrighted at the smallness of their number and the greatness of the enemy. Antigonus, their commander, straightened himself up and said, with indignation and vehemence, "How many do you reckon me to be?" And when we see the vast armies arrayed against the cause of sobriety it may sometimes be very discouraging, but I ask you in making up your estimate of the forces of righteousness—I ask you how many do you reckon the Lord God Almighty to be? He is our commander. The Lord of Hosts is His name. I have the best authority for saying that the chariots of God are 20,000, and the mountains are full of them.

Have you any doubt about the need of the Christian religion to purify and make decent American politics? At every yearly or quadrennial election we have in this country great manufactories—manufactories of lies—and they are run day and night, and they turn out half a dozen a day, all equipped and ready for full sailing. Large lies and small lies. Lies private and lies public and lies prurient. Lies cut bias and lies cut diagonal. Long limbed lies and lies with double back action. Lies complimentary and lies defamatory. Lies that some people believe and lies that all the people believe, and lies that nobody believes. Lies with humps like camels, and scales like crocodiles, and necks as long as storks, and feet as swift as an antelope's, and stings like adders. Lies raw and scalloped and panned and stewed. Crawling lies and jumping lies and soaring lies. Lies with attachment screws and ruffles and braiders and ready wound bobbins. Lies by Christian people who never lie except during elections, and lies by people who always lie, but beat themselves in a Presidential campaign.

I confess I am ashamed to have a foreigner visit this country in such times. I should think he would stand dazed, his hand on his pocketbook, and dare not go out nights. What will the hundreds of thousands of foreigners who come here to live think of us? What a disgust they must have for the land of their adoption. The only good thing about it is many of them cannot understand the English language. But I suppose the German and Italian and Swedish and French papers translate it all and peddle out the infernal stuff to the subscribers.

Nothing but Christianity will ever stop such a flood of indecency. The Christian religion will speak after awhile. The billingsgate and low scandal through which we wade every year or every four years must be rebuked by that religion which speaks from its two great mountains—from the one mountain intoning the command, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor," and from the other mount making plea for kindness and blessing rather than cursing. Yes, we are going to have a National religion. There are two kinds of National religion. The one is supported by the State, and is a matter of human politics, and it has great patronage, and under it men will struggle for prominence without reference to qualifications, and its archbishop is supported by a salary of $75,000 a year, and there are great cathedrals, with all the machinery of music and canonicals, and room for a thousand people, yet an audience of fifty people, or twenty people, or ten or two. We want no such religion as that, no such National religion, but we want this kind of National religion—the vast majority of the people converted and evangelized—and then they will manage the secular as well as the religious.

Do you say that this is impracticable? No. The time is coming just as certainly as there is a God, and that this is His book and that He has the strength and the honesty to fulfill His promises. One of the ancient emperors used to pride himself on performing that which his counselors said was impossible, and I have to tell you to-day that man's impossibles are God's easies. "Hath He said, and shall He not do it? Hath He commanded, and will He not bring it to pass?" The Christian religion is coming to take possession of every ballot box, of every schoolhouse, of every home, of every valley, of every mountain, of every acre of our National domain. This Nation, notwithstanding all the evil influences that are trying to destroy it, is going to live.

Never since, according to John Milton, when "satan was buried hellong flaming from the ethereal skies in hideous ruin and combustion down," have the powers of darkness been so determined to win this continent as now. What a jewel it is—a jewel carved in relief, the cameo of this planet! On one side of us the Atlantic Ocean, dividing us from the worn out Governments of Europe. On the other side the Pacific Ocean, dividing us from the superstitions of Asia. On the north of us the Arctic Sea, which is the gymnasium in which the explorers and navigators develop their courage. A continent 3,500 miles long, 17,000,000 square miles, and all of it but one-seventh capable of rich cultivation. One hundred millions of population on this continent of North and South America—100,000,000, and room for many hundred millions more. All flora and all fauna, all metals and all precious woods, and all grains and all fruits. The Appalachian range the backbone, and the rivers, ganglia carrying life all through and out to the extremities, isthmus of Darien, the narrow waist of a giant continent, all to be under one Government, and all free, and all Christian, and the scene of Christ's personal reign on earth if, according to the expectation of many good people, He shall at last set up His throne in this world. Who shall have this hemisphere, Christ or satan? Who shall have the shore of her inland seas, the silver of her Nevadas, the gold of her Colorados, the telescopes of her observatories, the brain of her universities, the wheat of her prairies, the rice of her savannas, the two great ocean beaches—the one reaching from Baffin's Bay to Tierra del Fuego, and the other from Behring Strait to Cape Horn—and all the moral and temporal and spiritual and everlasting interests of a population vast beyond all human computation? Who shall have the hemisphere? You and I will decide that, or help to decide it, by conscientious vote, by earnest prayer, by maintenance of Christian institutions, by support of great philanthropies, by putting body, mind and soul on the right side of all moral, religious and National movements.

Ah, it will not make any difference to you or to me what becomes of this continent, so far as earthly comfort is concerned. All we will want of it will be seven feet by three, and that will take in the largest, and there will be room and to spare. That is all of this country we will need very soon—the youngest of us all. But we have an anxiety about the welfare and the happiness of the generations that are coming on, and it will be a grand thing if, when the archangel's trumpet sounds, we find that our sepulchre, like the one Joseph of Arimathea provided for Christ, is in the midst of a garden.

One of the seven wonders of the world was the white marble watch tower of pharos of Egypt. Sostratus, the architect and sculptor, after building that watch tower, cut his name on it. Then he covered it with plaster, and to please the king he put the monarch's name on the outside of the plastering, and the storms beat and the seas dashed in their fury, and they washed off the plastering, and they washed it out, and they washed it down, but the name of Sostratus was deep cut in the imperishable rock. So across the face of this Nation there have been a great many names written, across our finances, across our religions, names worthy of remembrance, names written on the architecture of our churches, and our schools, and our asylums, and our homes of mercy, but God is the architect of this continent, and He was the sculptor of all its grandeurs, and long after—through the wash of the ages and the tempests of centuries—all other names shall be obliterated the divine signature and divine name will be brighter and brighter as the millenniums go by, and the world shall see that the God who made this continent has redeemed it by His grace from all its sorrows and from all its crimes.

Have you faith in such a thing as that? After all the chariots have been unwheeled, and after all the war chariots have been crippled, the chariots which Elisha saw on the morning of his peril will roll on in triumph, followed by all the armies of heaven on white horses. God could do it without us, but He will not. The weakest of us, the faintest of us, the smallest brained of us, shall have a part in the triumph. We may not have our name, like the name of Sostratus, cut in imperishable rock and conspicuous for centuries, but we shall be remembered in a better place than that, even in the heart of Him who came to redeem us and redeem the world, and our names will be seen close to the signature of His wound, for, as to-day He throws out His arms to us, He says, "Behold, I have graven thee on the palms of My hand." By the mightiest of all agencies, the potency of prayer, I beg you seek our National welfare.

Some time ago there were 4,600,000 letters in the dead letter postoffice in this city—letters that had lost their way—but not one prayer ever directed to the heart of God miscarried. The way is all clear for the ascent of your supplications heavenward in behalf of this Nation. Before the postal communication was so easy, and long ago on a rock 100 feet high on the coast of England there was barrel fastened to a post, and in great letters on the side of the rock, so it could be seen far out to sea, were the words "Postoffice," and when ships came by a boat put out to take and fetch letters. And so sacred were those deposits or affection in that barrel that no lock was ever put upon that barrel, although it contained messages for America and Europe and Asia and Africa and all the islands of the sea. Many a storm tossed sailor, homesick, got messages of kindness by that rock, and many a homestead heard good news from a boy long gone. Would that all the heights of our National prosperity were in interchange of sympathies—prayers going up meeting blessings coming down, postal celestial, not by a storm struck rock on a wintry coast, but by the Rock of Ages.

THE LABOR WORLD.

The world's navies employ 1,688,000 men.

The shoeblacks of Chicago have cut rates to four cents a shine.

The Type Founders' Union in New York City has been disbanded.

About five thousand local Socialist Knights of Labor intend to quit the order.

Iron and steel workers report steady progress in organizing all over the country.

Peoria, Ill., is now the headquarters of the brainmen, the railroad telegraphers and the locomotive firemen.

Secretary P. McDryde, of the United Mine Workers of America, advises miners to establish co-operative stores.

The labor societies of Des Moines, Iowa, are starting a campaign to secure the repeal of the poll tax laws of Iowa.

A woman's auxiliary union of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers has been organized in New York City.

Headquarters of the Journeymen Tailors' Union of North America will be removed to Bloomington, Ill., next January.

After a struggle, lasting about a year, the New Orleans Screwmen's Association has given up the fight against the stevedores.

Thirty controversies between employers and employes have been settled by the new Illinois Arbitration law within three months.

There are in the United States and Canada about 500 diamond workers. Most of them are foreign born. They came to this country about a year ago.

The notion that the Indians will not work is disapproved in the case of ten Indians who applied at Machias, Me., for employment on the new railroad being built near that place.

The Cambria and Lillie iron mines at Negaunee, Mich., which have been idle since last July, started again, and will soon employ a larger number of workmen than before closing down.

One dollar for nearly a year of very hard work was all that the crew of the whaling bark Lydia received when they were paid off in San Francisco, Cal., recently. They worked for their food and a share in the profits of the cruise, and this season has been the worst whaling season in many years.

President Garland, of the Amalgamated Association, has submitted his official report of his conference with the manufacturers. The report states that the sheet mill workers will get an advance of two per cent. on all grades of work owing to the advance in the selling price of sheet iron and steel. The advance dates from October 1, and will continue until the next bi-monthly adjustment of the scale in January, 1896.

Alexandre Dumas Dead.

Alexandre Dumas, the French novelist and playwright, died in Paris a few days ago. Shortly before his death he had a nervous convulsion and expired very suddenly. Alexandre Dumas, the younger, was born in Paris on July 28, 1827. He was the son of Alexandre Davy Dumas, novelist and dramatic writer, who was known as Alexandre Dumas the elder, who died on December 5, 1870.

Threw at a Horse, Killed His Child.

A. H. Nichols, a farmer living near Lincoln, Neb., while trying to catch a horse became angry and threw a heavy club at the animal. It flew wide of its mark and struck his eight-year-old daughter on the side of the head. When picked up she was unconscious. She died in half an hour.

White Man Lynched in Tennessee.

Cad Smith, a white farm hand employed by B. Talley, near White Oak Mountain, James County, Tennessee, was lynched for an attempted assault upon the wife of his employer.

Chicago's Trolley Death List.

The records show that in eighteen months forty-two persons have been killed and 836 injured by the trolley cars in Chicago. Ill. Professor Barrett, chief electrician of the Fire Department, has begun a movement looking to the enforcement of a law compelling traction companies to use a conduit system.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

APPLE CHARLOTTE.

Rub the bottom and sides of the pudding dish well with butter, slice stale bread thin and line the dish with it. Peel tart apples, cut in small pieces enough to nearly fill the pan, scattering bits of butter and sugar well through it; soak slices of bread enough to cover the apples, put a plate over to keep the bread close to the apples. Bake in a quick oven.—Womankind.

AN OLD TID-BIT.

Nuts are used more and more every year as a special ingredient in cooking, and it is maintained that they are both nutritious and healthful. Chestnut croquettes are called very wholesome and extremely delicate.

The large French and Italian chestnuts are used, and the following is the method of preparation: Remove the shells and bleach the nuts, then boil them until they are perfectly tender; when they are well cooked wash them, and to every pint of nut preparation add a teaspoonful of onion juice, an ounce of butter, half a teaspoonful of salt and a dash of cayenne; mix well, shape into rolls, dip in egg, roll in fine bread crumbs and fry in deep fat. For those who want something new in cooking, this is worth trying.—New York Advertiser.

GRANDMOTHER'S BEANS AND BREAD.

Here is a good rule for baked beans "such as grandmother used to make:" Soak one quart of small, white beans into three or four quarts of water over night. In the morning cover with water and boil until they begin to crack open. Then put them in the bean pot, nearly cover with water. Lay in a piece of pork weighing about one pound, having slashed the rind in narrow strips. Add two large spoonfuls of molasses, and let them brown a little. Add more water (hot), cover close and bake five or six hours.

Perhaps a recipe for the brown bread, "such as grandmother used to make," to go with the beans, may be acceptable:

Take five cups of cornmeal and seven cups of rye meal, mix well together. One-half cup of molasses, or more if you like, two teaspoonfuls salt, one pint sour milk, one and one-half teaspoonfuls soda, and warm water enough to make quite a soft mixture; let it rise one hour before baking; bake four or five hours; let the heat slacken the last hour or two.—Boston Journal.

A RELISHABLE BREAD PUDDING.

There are many persons who claim inability to relish bread pudding of any kind, and when one considers the way in which this dish is usually prepared, there is little about it to wonder at. The odds and ends of bread are used for this purpose, and in many cases, especially where the housewife is given to very strict economy, there is not sufficient discrimination used in the selection of the materials. To be at its best bread pudding, like everything else, must be carefully made. Take about four slices of stale bread, or its equivalent in fragments, remove all the crust, and pour about two cupfuls of boiling milk over them. Beat this thoroughly until it is free from lumps, add one well beaten egg, then stir again until the mixture is like thick cream. Add a little nutmeg, vanilla or other flavoring. Butter a pan, pour in the pudding, and bake in a quick oven. It should be put into the oven about fifteen minutes before serving, as it is sent to the table immediately upon being done. It will have risen into a very light and delicate loaf, which is extremely relishable. It may be served with hard sauce, or any dressing which is most liked.—New Orleans Picayune.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Use milk puddings and stewed fruit for bilious dyspepsia.

After washing, never wring worsted dress goods. Shake them.

Soak black calico in salt and water before washing and so prevent its fading.

Apply castor oil once a day to warts from two to six weeks and they will disappear.

Toilet vinegar, cologne water, alcohol and red wine are good for oily and moist hands.

Put a few drops of turpentine in the water when clothes are put to soak; it whitens them

Moderately strong salt and water taken by the teaspoonful at intervals is a cure for catarrhal cold.

No receptacle for soiled clothing, even if handsomely decorated, should be kept in a sleeping apartment.

Try ordinary grated horseradish for the removal of the coughs which follows the grip. Eat it at meals and between meals.

To have brooms last, put them for three minutes in hot suds once a week. Let them stand with the bottom end up.

Diluted carbolic acid should be poured at once on every part of a poisonous wound; afterward give internal stimulants.

Old feather beds, if left on the grass plot during a summer shower, and allowed to get thoroughly wet, will when dry and beaten seem fresh and new again.

Whiten yellow linen by boiling half an hour in one pound of fine soap melted in one gallon of milk. Then wash in suds, then in two cold waters with a little blueing.

A skewer will be found to be of great assistance in sweeping a room. Nothing else can so thoroughly dig out deposits of rust from dusty corners. For still smaller recesses a bit of twisted wire that started life as a hairpin will be found equally effective.

Never put a silk dress or cloak away with dust in the folds or plaits. Shake them well and rub with a piece of flannel or brush with a soft wisk broom. Use a soft brush for hats and bonnets and always put them away clean. Dust is never as easily removed as at first.

Buy ten cents' worth of soap in bars, and having dissolved it in hot water, wash in the suds thus made any soiled white summer shawls. All the spots will disappear, and, if carefully pressed, they will be equal to new. Cashmere and other woolen materials may be treated in the same manner.

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Log-Rafting on the Pacific.

The latest big log raft experiment on the Pacific coast has proved a great success, the first entire success in the history of such attempts. The raft was built on the Columbia river, and contained between six and seven million feet of lumber. It was made of piles so closely bound together that not a timber of the whole great bulk was movable. The raft was started from Oregon late in July, in tow of the steamer Mineola, and arrived in San Francisco on Aug. 2, after as smooth a trip as though it had floated down a placid river instead of over a considerable stretch of the Pacific ocean. It would have taken several score of ships to trasport the lumber, and the owners of the raft have cleared something over $22,000 by the success of the experiment. Several similar rafts have been started on a similar trip, but, while one or two have been a modified success, several of the largest have gone to pieces in stormy weather and been a total loss.—Chicago Chronicle.

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To Renovate Black Velvet.

To renovate shabby black velvet, add two tablespoonfuls of ammonia to half a pint of hot water, and apply to the velvet with a stiff brush, rubbing it into the pile so as to take out all stains and creases. Then hold the velvet over a hot iron until the steam raises the pile, and it is perfectly dry.

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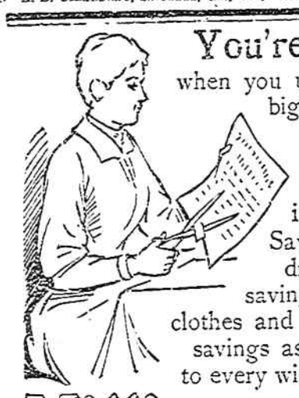

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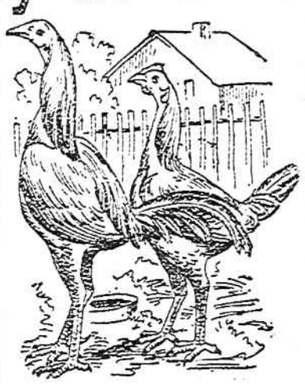

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