NEWSPAPER LAWS.

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the office—whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not—is responsible for the payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The Courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of fraud.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS

PROMPTLY EXECUTED

AT LOW RATES.

NEWS AND CITIZEN.

News Established in 1877.
Citizen Established in 1872.
United November 15, 1881.

Published every Thursday by
LAMOILLE PUBLISHING CO.

Entered at the Morrisville Postoffice as second class matter.

St.J.&L.C.R.R. Time Table.

EAST. READ DOWN.					—TRAINS LEAVE.—	WEST READ UP.				
M'ville Freight	Hyde Pk Flyer.	Way Freight.	Mixed.	Mail.	STATIONS.	Mail.	Express.	Way Freight.	Hyde Pk Flyer.	Mixed.
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
1.00		6.50	4.00	10.15	Swanton.	7.23	11.53	6.10		10.50
2.10		8.00	5.05	10.41	Sheldon Jct.	7.13	11.10	5.22		9.51
2.37		8.35	5.28	10.54	Fairfield.	6.51	10.55	4.46		9.24
2.58		9.10	5.38	11.03	East Fairfield.	6.42	10.40	4.28		9.05
3.24		9.37	5.52	11.15	Fletcher.	6.30	10.27	4.05		8.40
3.55		10.30	6.22	11.30	Cambridge Jct.	6.20	10.16	3.45		8.20
4.25		11.30	6.37	11.45	Johnson.	5.54	9.53	2.45		7.40
4.50	6.50	12.30	6.47	11.55	HYDE PARK.	5.43	9.42	2.05	10.15	7.20
5.02	6.57	1.45	7.09	12.17	MORRISVILLE.	5.35	9.35	1.30	10.08	7.00
	7.13	2.35	7.25	12.35	Wolcott.	5.03	9.17	12.35	9.48	
	7.27	3.20	7.40	12.50	Hardwick.	4.48	9.02	11.40	9.34	
	7.35	3.38	7.49	12.59	East Hardwick.	4.39	8.55	10.50	9.25	
	7.43	4.27	8.00	1.11	Greensboro.	4.30	8.45	10.15	9.16	
	8.48	6.35	9.05	2.18	St. Johnsbury.	3.20	7.35	6.58	8.08	
P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.		P. M.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.

CENTRAL VERMONT RAILROAD

TIME TABLE.

Corrected to June 26, 1892

Trains Leave Cambridge Junction As Follows:

10.15 A. M. PASSENGER—Due Essex Junction 11.20 a. m.; Burlington 11.55 p. m.; Connects at Essex Junction with Fast Express for Boston via Lowell, New York via Springfield or New London. Parlor Car to Boston also connects at Essex Junction for St. Albans, Malone, and Ogdensburg.

6.30 P. M. MAIL—Due Essex Junction 7.40 p. m.; Burlington 8.05 p. m.; Connects with Night Express for Troy and New York, Boston via Fitchburg, sleeping cars; Connects at Essex Junction with Express for Montreal, Chicago and the West. Pullman sleeping car Essex Junction to Chicago without change.

Mixed train, leaving Jeffersonville 5.30 a. m., connects at Essex Junction with Express Mail for Boston via Lowell or Fitchburg; New York, via Troy or Springfield.

Arrival of trains at Cambridge Jct.

9.25 a. m.:	Mail, leaving Burlington		7.30 a. m.
4.45 p. m.:	Mixed,	" "	12.25 p. m.
6.15 p. m.:	Passenger,	" "	4.25 p. m.

Trains leave Sheldon Jct.

For Richford 7.06 a. m., 2.05 p. m., 7.12 p. m.
For St. Albans 9.51 a. m., 4.43 p. m.

Trains leave Swanton

For Norwood, Ogdensburg and West. 6.22 a. m.
For Ogdensburg 1.02 p.m., 6.55 p.m. and 7.32 p.m.
For Rouse's Point 11.00 p. m.

F. W. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.
S. W. CUMMINGS, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

BUSINESS CARDS.

AUSTIN BELKNAP,

DEALER IN Butter, Cheese, Beans, and Provisions. No. 17 Fulton Street Boston.

G. W. DOTY,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKER. Finest goods the market affords. Ice box and embalmer.
MORRISVILLE, Vt.

POWERS & POWERS.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
Hall's Block, MORRISVILLE, Vt.
H. H. POWERS. GEO. M. POWERS.

A. W. SOULE.

DENTAL SURGEON, JOHNSON, Vt. All kinds of Dental operations skillfully performed. Special attention given to the painless extraction of teeth.

E. E. FOSTER,

MANUFACTURER and dealer in all kinds of Marble and Granite. Work Guaranteed as Good and Prices as Low as any in Vermont.
Portland Street. MORRISVILLE, Vt.

H. N. WAITE, M. D.

NEW YORK and Vermont References. Regular Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to the treatment of Chronic and Nervous Diseases. Office and Residence permanently located JOHNSON, VERMONT.

A. A. NILES,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. MORRISVILLE, VT. Agent for Life and Fire Insurance. Insurance placed at lowest rates. Also Pension Claim Agent. Collections a specialty.
OFFICE IN HALL'S BLOCK.

GEO. S. CAHILL, M. D.

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HALL & JOHNSON,

E. J. HALL. E. H. JOHNSON.

PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Office hours until 9 A. M.; from 1 to 3 and 6 to 8 P. M. Office at Dr. Hall's residence,
MORRISVILLE, Vt.

WM. W. GENGE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Successor to Dr. Cooper. Calls promptly attended to.
HYDE PARK Vt.

J. A. ROBINSON,

DENTAL SURGEON, MORRISVILLE, VT. Office open Sundays from 12 to 1 P. M. for extracting. Patients from out of town, please make engagements by mail in advance.

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642 Washington Street, BOSTON, Mass.

European Plan. Newly fitted and furnished. Rooms $1.00 and $2.00 per day. Central location, convenient to all leading dry goods stores and places of amusement. All depot and electric cars pass the door.

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Proprietors.

READ THIS!

O. L. WOOD

Has his Spring and Summer Cloths just in and would be pleased to have you call in and examine the same.

SUITS, $16 TO $40, PANTS, $5 TO $8.

Large men that can't get fits in ready made can get themselves a suit cheap.

Heavy Weight Cloths at a Discount.

Wheeler & Wilson Machines for sale.

14 Brick Block,
Portland St., Morrisville, Vt.

Farm for Sale!

The one belonging to the estate of the late C. C. Stevens. Said farm consists of about one hundred and fifteen acres good grass land and a good pasture and wood land, buildings quite good and a nice, never-failing spring at the house, which runs to the barns; is situated in Wolcott, about two and one-half miles from depot and one mile from Elmore Pond, also church, store, and Postoffice. Said farm will be sold cheap, also a nice Covered Buggy will be sold at a low price, as I desire to close out the estate. For particulars inquire of L. L. CAMP, or LAURA STEVENS, Administratrix. 41

BURLINGTON Business College.

Sessions resumed Sept. 5. Instruction in Book-keeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, Laws of Business, etc. Three months Business Course $25; second term, $17. Same to ladies, 20 per ct discount. Circular free.

E. G. EVANS, Principal.

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NEWS AND CITIZEN

VOL XI. NO. 44. MORRISVILLE AND HYDE PARK, VERMONT, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1892. TERMS $1.50.

ADVERTISING RATES.

SPACE.	RATE PER YEAR.
One column (26 inches)	$104.00
One-half column (13 inches)	60.00
One-fourth column (6½ inches)	40.00
One-sixth column (4⅓ inches)	30.00
One-eighth column (3¼ inches)	25.00
One-eleventh column (2⅓ inches)	20.00
One-sixteenth column (1⅝ inches)	15.00
One-twenty-sixth column (1 inch)	9.00
One-fifty-second column (½ inch)	5.00

FRACTIONAL PARTS OF A YEAR CHARGED AS FOLLOWS:

One insertion,	1-10th	Four months,	5-10ths
One month,	2-10ths	Five months,	6-10ths
Two months,	3-10ths	Six months,	7-10ths
Three months,	4-10ths	Eight months,	9-10ths

Business notices, 10 cents per line each insertion, but no insertion for less than 50 cents. Probate and Commissioners' notices (3 insertions) $2.50. Liberations, Estrays, &c., (3 insertions) $1.50. Legal notices (3 insertions) 10 cents per line. Cards of Thanks, 50 cents. Obituary Notices, 5 cts. per line of 8 words.

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

of all kinds, including

BOOKS, TABLETS, PENCILS, PENS, INKS,

and other things too numerous to mention.
Just received

100 CHOICE BOOKS,

of which you can have

YOUR CHOICE FOR 25 CENTS AT HALL & CHENEY'S.

Pure Drugs. Toilet Articles. Confectionery.

The Place to Buy Boots, Shoes, And Rubber Goods,

IS AT WILCOX'S!

They are going at a very low price, and are going fast. Sizes will soon be broken. This is not for an advertisement. We wish to close them at once, and our Present Prices will do it.

Come Before Your Size is Gone,

and by so doing save considerable money.

"A Penny Saved is a Penny Earned."

Our Fall Stock of Dry Goods has commenced to come, and something new may be expected every week.

B. W. WILCOX,

36 Portland Sreet, Morrisville, Vt.

Optical INSTITUTE!

WOLCOTT, - - - VERMONT.

This Institute has been prepared at heavy expense, with the conveniences of Institutes of any of the large cities. First, a beautiful new building, built with special reference to, and for the purpose of scientific adjustment of Spectacles. Rooms ample, carefully arranged, all the modern improvements and appliances, such as Instruments, Charts, Maps, Etc., for careful and accurate examination of eyes. Prescriptions and consultation reasonable. Spectacles carefully and scientifically adjusted to suit all defects of vision, that can be cured or benefited by such. Lenses (and frames carefully ground (made to order) by the largest Optical Manufacturing House in the world. Every case positively guaranteed. I will pay railroad fare one way for all patients in Lamoille County. Personal attention to such cases. Usual office hours, every day in the week. References by the thousand, in and out of the state.

DR. T. P. HUBBELL,

PROPRIETOR AND MANAGER.

MORRISVILLE BOTTLING WORKS!

I have put in machinery for manufacturing and bottling all kinds of Sodas and Tonic Beers, such as

Birch Beer, Cream Soda, Strawberry, Ginger Ale, &c.

Can charge soda fonts, or anything that is charged with carbonated gas. Manufacture a good article of Hop Beer. Claim to manufacture as good

TEMPERANCE BEERS

as any bottling works in the State. If you are in want of anything of the kind, send for prices and give me a trial order.

S. B. DOTY, Morrisville.

BUY YOUR

Chamber Suits, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Lounges, Couches, Easy Chairs, Rocking Chairs, Dining and Camp Chairs,

AT

E. G. WILSON'S FURNITURE STORE,

MORRISVILLE, VERMONT.

JOB PRINTING

Of all kinds Done at this Office.

COL. LEVI K. FULLER.

COL. F. STEWART STRANAHAN.

Republican Nominees for Governor and Lieut.-Governor.

SANFORD'S Ginger

DANGERS IN the shape of stomach and bowel ills threaten the household and traveller at this season, which, if neglected, become prostrating diseases. To guard against them, nothing in medicine is so grateful and comforting, so pure and wholesome, so speedy and effective, as SANFORD'S GINGER

Containing among its ingredients the purest of medicinal French brandy and the best of imported ginger, it is vastly superior to the cheap, worthless and often dangerous gingers urged as substitutes. Ask for SANFORD'S GINGER and look for owl trade-mark on the wrapper. Sold everywhere.

Cases of Insanity

From the Effects of

"LA GRIPPE"

Are Alarmingly Prevalent.

SUICIDES

from the

SAME CAUSE

Are announced in every paper. Would you be rid of the awful effects of La Grippe?

There is but one Sure Remedy that Never Fails, viz:

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA.

We guarantee to CURE you or Refund your money.

COULD WE DO MORE?

Isn't Worth a Trial?

People's Academy

—AND—

MORRISVILLE GRADED SCHOOL

Fall Term of 12 weeks begins

Wednesday, August 24, 1892.

INSTRUCTORS:

W. A. BEEBE, A. B., Principal;
Miss S. CARRIE CHASE, Preceptress;
Miss ELLA J. HOLMES, Grammar Dept.;
Miss INEZ PATTEN, Intermediate Dept.;
——— ——— Primary Dept.

This school affords superior advantages to students desiring to fit themselves for any of the college courses or to obtain a practical business education. Special attention will be given to those preparing to teach.

Improvements in the School Building and the free use of the new Village Library, will add to the pleasure and profit of the student's work.

Morrisville is among the pleasantest of Vermont villages.

Board and rooms can be obtained at very reasonable rates.

For particulars as to tuition, &c., see our catalogue or address the Prudential Committee.

A. F. WHITNEY,
WM. CHENEY,
C. H. SLOCUM, } Committee.

LAMOILLE CENTRAL ACADEMY,

Hyde Park, Vt.

F. D. FARR, A. B., Principal.

The Fall Term of this institution opens

Wednesday, September 7, 1892.

This Institution makes a specialty of fitting for college, business or teaching.

Board or rooms for self boarding may be obtained at very reasonable rates.

For particulars as to tuition, etc., call on or address R. W. Hulburd.

C. S. PAGE,
E. B. SAWYER,
W. BRIGHAM,
Trustees.

HYDE PARK, Vt., August 17, 1892.

Hambletonian Blood!

The Stallion Gov. Hendee will be allowed to serve fifteen mares at $25 the season. He was sired by Duke of Brunswick, by Hambletonian 10; dam by Jay Gould, 2.21½, by Hambletonian 10. He is a fast, well-bred horse, with a record of 2.34¼. Color, chestnut; stands 15-3, and weighs 1000 lbs. Special contracts will be made for his service. He will stand at the stable of John Utton. Morrisville, Vt. Apply to or address,

JOHN UTTON.

Morrisville, Vt., July 8, 1892.

OUR ONLY DAY.

Were this our only day,
Did not our yesterdays and morrows give
To hope and memory their interplay,
How should we bear to live?

Not merely what we are,
But what we were and what we are to be,
Make up our life—the far days each a star,
The near days nebulæ.

At once would love forget
Its keen pursuits and coy delays of bliss,
And its delicious pangs of fond regret,
Were there no day but this.

And who, to win a friend,
Would to the secrets of his heart invite
A fellowship that should begin and end
Between a night and night?

Who, too, would pause to prate
Of insult, or remember slight or scorn,
Who would this night lie down to sleep with hate,
Were there to be no morn?

Who would take heed to wrong,
To misery's complaint or pity's call,
The long wail of the weak against the strong,
If this one day were all?

And what were wealth with shame,
The vanity of office, pride of caste,
The why sparkle of the bubble fame,
If this day were the last?

Ay, what were all days worth,
Were there no looking backward or before—
If every human life that drops to earth
Were lost for evermore?

But each day is a link
Of days that pass and never pass away;
For memory and hope—to live, to think—
Each is our only day.

—Coates Kinney, in Harper's Magazine.

A STORY OF LONG AGO.

—)o(—

BY M. CARRIE HYDE.

It was an old moss-grown jail. Monsieur Gonyeau had been a prisoner there for so many years that it had been almost forgotten why he was there, or indeed, that he was there at all. He was, in short, that saddest of all prisoners—a prisoner forgotten save by a warden and attendant, who brought him his meals and swept out his lonely cell.

"Henri," he said to this attendant one day, "bring me an egg, uncooked and fresh-laid."

"Yes, Monsieur, I will," answered Henri, touching his forehead in a sort of military salute as he scanned the prisoner's pallid face in search of a reason for this unusual request; that is, Monsieur, if it isn't going against the rules."

The prisoner groaned.

"A fresh, uncooked egg, what harm can that be?"

"I don't know, Monsieur, I will see," Henri answered with as respectful dullness as if his old heart were not beating with friendly warmth for this poor prisoner, and as if he and his daughter Marie did not pray every night and morning that Monsieur might be set free.

The next morning Marie put the egg on the tray, in a nest of fresh lettuce-leaves, which Henri carried the prisoner.

"It is just from the nest of Marie's gray hen, and—" He hesitated.

"What is it, Henri?" asked the prisoner, closing his thin, white hand over the egg.

"I didn't tell the warden, Monsieur, that you had asked for it; what can it matter, a fresh egg like that?"

"No; what can it matter?" the prisoner repeated mechanically, sipping his black coffee and munching his dry bread.

As soon as Henri had gone the prisoner balanced the egg on the palm of his hand and looked at it triumphantly; next he took it between his thumb and finger and shook it gently to assure himself that it was as fresh as Henri had said; then drawing out some cotton from the corner of the old comfort upon the bed he wrapped it loosely about the egg and placed it under the pit of his right arm, ingeniously fastening his sleeve so that the egg must stay in place.

By giving his full attention to the experiment and always keeping the egg at an even temperature he was rewarded at the end of three weeks by having a gray chicken break its way from the shell, its breast and neck a pale yellow. The excitement caused by the success of his venture sent a color to his cheek and a light to his eye that Henri had not seen there since the prisoner had given up studying the spiders and flies in his cell.

"A May morning like this puts new life into everyone—even a poor prisoner," he whispered in explanation to himself, for a little chicken, brooded by the old comfort, had not yet told its existence by a single chirp. The next day it was eating crumbs greedily, running about the cell, pecking at dirt-filled chinks in the brick-laid floor, and chirping in answer to its master's call.

Henri, coming in with the prisoners tray, nearly dropped it in his surprise at the sight of the chicken.

"What is it, Monsieur?" he asked like one dumfounded.

"The fresh egg Marie sent me," and the prisoner's eye glinted with amusement at Henri's confusion.

"Aye, so it is: so it is," said Henri, still rubbing his head, "and no harm either. It is as like the old hen as twins and shall have a fine picking of corn from our grain-box when it is larger."

A month went by and the chicken was growing finely. It had shingled its wings with mouse-grey feathers, had begun to set a yellow top-not upon its head, and had almost scratched grooves into the bricks in its search for more gravel.

"Her dantiness would be glad of a spadeful of earth from your garden, Henri," said Monsieur Gonyeau one day.

"A spadeful, Monsieur! she shall have a box full of the wormiest there, and no harm done," responded Henri as he tossed a handful of green grass upon the floor for the chicken to pick at; then locking the cell door, he went down, down, the double flight of stairs and round the corner of the jail to his lodge.

"Marie," he called, "have you a box I can fill with earth for Monsieur's chicken?" At the word chicken he lowered his voice. The warden need not yet know of the chicken.

Marie soon brought a box, and with bright eyes watched her father dig the earth to fill it. Now his spade struck something hard, buried in the ground a foot below the surface. She sprang forward with a little shriek and drew a big, rusty key from the hole he had made.

"See, see, mon pere," she said, sinking her soft voice to a whisper, "perhaps it is the one lost long ago that fitted Monsieur's door! Hide it in the earth in the box, as if it were there by accident. Voila! the chicken scratches, scratches, the key comes to the surface; an idea strikes Monsieur; he will try the key in his door; it twists, it turns, behold the door is unlocked and Monsieur is—" and she stopped to glance back over her shoulder, then moving nearer, with her lips close to her father's ear, cries softly, very softly, "Monsieur is free."

"Marie, my daughter," said Henri, drawing away, "you are too quick; let me think," and he took the key into his own hands. "No, Marie, it is not the key, but it is not so bad," and he turned it over and over on his rough palm, "a little filing, perhaps, and scraping off of the rust will do much. We will plant it as you say;" and, putting a few spadefuls of ground into the box, he laid the key in and sandwiched it from sight with another layer of earth.

"Now," he said gruffly, "the box is well enough filled." and with his peasant strength, he swung it to his shoulder. Marie's lips were drawn with anxiety, till listening, she heard him carrying it safely into Monsieur's cell.

Four, five, six days went by. Every time that Henri turned the key in the prisoner's cell a chill went over him, for he would have to tell Marie that Monsieur, the prisoner, was still there.

"Monsieur Gonyeau," he ventured the sixth day, "does the little hen like well her box of gravel?"

"She likes it greatly. Thanks to you, Henri," answered the prisoner. "See now how she is at it. If it were water, we would be spattered from head to foot.',

"That is well," said Henri, going nearer the box. "I thought she would come to it before this."

"To the sand, my good man? Ah! Yes," said the prisoner, not understanding.

Henri dared not say more. Trembling as he was, he caught up the tray and hastened out, coughing to hide his agitation.

After he had gone, Monsieur also approached the box. The little hen, scratching vigorously to waylay a worm which had just wriggled out of sight, had at last uncovered the key. In a moment he had clutched it to

Torpid Liver.

Symptoms.—Uneasiness, or sense of weight on the right side, pain at the top of the shoulder and under the shoulder-blade, sallow complexion, capricious appetite, irregular bowels, etc.

Whatever weakens the stomach and bowels, or impairs the general health, may cause liver disease. The state of the liver is the index of the man. There

"Pure Blood, Perfect Health."

is a remedy which arouses the organ from a condition of disease to one of healthy activity. It is prepared from roots, barks, and herbs; simple, harmless, and unfailing, called

Kickapoo Indian Sagwa

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Kickapoo Indian Salve

heals sores, ulcers, piles. 25 cents.

None Such

CONDENSED

Mince Meat

Makes an every-day convenience of an old-time luxury. Pure and wholesome. Prepared with scrupulous care. Highest award at all Pure Food Expositions. Each package makes two large pies. Avoid imitations—and insist on having the NONE SUCH brand.

MERRELL & SOULE, Syracuse, N. Y.

his breast, swaying like a wisp of grain in his sudden rush of feeling.

Already he saw himself free across the border and in his long-forsaken home. Perhaps his mother still lived, and this was the season for the hedge to be a-bloom! The picture was too instantaneous and realistic; he swooned and fell to the floor, only to be brought to by the tingling bits of gravel which the little hen, still scratching for the evasive worm, cast on his face, his hands, his chest.

Once aroused and his senses collected he set himself to cleansing the key. With a bit of stone from the box he rubbed and scraped off the rust and filed upon the lip till it turned as smoothly in the mammoth lock as turns a well-greased waffle iron.

That night at twelve the prisoner laid his last coin on the table in his cell, with a parting note to Henri and his daughter Marie. It was characteristic.

"Thanks to you, good friends," he wrote. "You have aided the little hen to hatch my freedom. I break my shell at twelve this night. Take good care of the little hen, Marie, and if I am favored I shall some time return for her.

He did not sign it. There was still a chance that all might not go well.

The note accomplished, on tiptoe he approached his cell door. With trembling fingers he turned the key, pushed the door ajar, and waved a farewell to the little hen, perched asleep, on the back of a chair. Closing the door noiselessly as a fan-wave he felt his way, step by step, down the doudle-flight of stairs, till he was opposite the warden's door. All was quiet there. He reached up and drew a long, broad bolt that held the smaller outside door fast and firm. It creaked. Above him came the echo of a footstep. It was the guard pacing the upper corridor. Poor prisoner! He drew harder upon the bolt. It might creak now. The steps came nearer. He pulled quickly upon the bolt, a long smooth stroke. It did not creak, and the footsteps had turned in another direction. The door was open. But yesterday Henri had greased the hinges. "The rust must take a little oil with its iron," he said to Marie, "through the bolts, they creak anyway." So the door swung aside and the prisoner was out in the still lighted night. A cock crew in Marie's poultry-yard. It gave him the impetus he needed, and he rushed from the prison yard.

The next morning Henri's face shone and his step was elastic as he carried back to Marie the tray of untasted food.

"He has gone, mon pere?" she asked.

"He has gone, ma Marie, but the little hen is in the cell waiting for you."

"And is that all?" She asked soberly.

"No"; and he put the coin and note into her hand.—Kate Field's Washington.

Rulers of Norway.

When Danish kings were absolute rulers of Norway and the Duchies, and made all ships passing through the sound pay them toll, Copenhagen was an important city, says London Truth. It has many vestiges of bygone greatness, and is still handsome, comfortable, quietly progressive, and may bear comparison with an elderly beauty who is well preserved and in comfortable circumstances. One finds not a few palaces of noblemen, who copied in building them the gilded palaces of the kings of France, turned from their original purposes to business uses. The Hotel d' Angleterre is an example. It is an abridgement of Versailles. Its restaurant is a galerie des glaces. I trembled for my pocket on being shown into it with not less ceremony than if I were one of the many exalted personages who come every summer to Copenhagen, but found that I had no reason to dread an exorbitant bill, though this hotel is not a very cheap one. One could not wish to find, however, a better appointed house. The manners of the servants are peculiar. Since Copenhagen has become a rendezvous des souverains, the whole staff at the Hotel d' Angleterre have picked up the demeanor of courtiers of the better sort. They so bear themselves that a guest of small account might be excused were he to fancy himself an illustrious personage. For the first time I came there under the good rule adopted in most of the large Scandinavian hotels of having the restaurant department separate from every other, and fixed prices for the dishes, and cash down. At Stockholm this is improved on by the hotel bill being nightly sent to one's room. The guest is thus enabled to check it at leisure, and should he detect an overcharge, have it out with the manager at once.

Ancedote of Garrison.

When William Lloyd Garrison began, at the age of 20, to publish the Free Press he had, of course, the usual amount of bad and indifferent poetry to read. All the local poetasters who thought they could make verse and would have been far more worthily employed in making shoes, deluged him with their halting contributions. But one day the paper's drag-net brought up a pearl. Thus, Mr. Garrison tells the story:—

"Going upstairs to my office, I observed a letter lying near the door. I opened it and found it contained an original piece of poetry for the Free Press.

"The ink was very pale, the handwriting very small and, having at that time a horror of original newspaper poetry, my first impulse was to tear it without reading it, since the chances of rejection were as 99 to 1. Summoning up my resolution, however, I persued it and was so gratified with it that I gave it a place in my journal.

"As I was anxious to find out the writer, my post-rider one day divulged the secret, saying that he had brought the letter, and that it was written by a Quaker lad named Whittier, who was daily at work with hammer and lapstone on the shoemaker's bench at East Haverhill.

"I lost no time in driving to see the youthful bard, who came into the room with shrinking diffidence, blushing like a maiden and almost unable to speak. I gave him some words of encouragement, but addressed myself particularly to his parents, urging them to grant him every possible facility for the development of his remarkable genius.

"This was the beginning of a lifelong friendship, founded on similarity of purpose and principles."—Youth's Companion.

A Test of Speed.

The Philadelphia Record says that "a trial of speed between English and American locomotives, which will set at rest the conflicting claims of superiority made by both countries, will be an interesting and novel feature of the World's Fair. The scheme has been broached to both the Pennsylvania and New York Central companies, but no definite action has yet been taken by either. It is not known which of the two great roads will undertake the contest. The plan is to bring over an English locomotive of the latest pattern, which will burn English coal, with a crew who will speak with an English accent. The run will be made from New York to Chicago and return, either with a heavy or light train, or possibly both. The run west may be made with a heavy train and the return with a lighter one. The American engine will carry the same weight and go by the same route, and the palm will be awarded to the one making the run in the shortest time. The English locomotives are built for use upon tracks without such heavy grades and sharp curves as are constructed in the United States, and they are not supplied with a system of springs such as are used upon American engines. A fair test of the merits of the two machines could be made upon the New York Central Railroad, the route of which to Chicago avoids the mountains, so attractive to every through passenger upon the Pennsylvania and Baltimore & Ohio Railroads."

A Puzzled Dutchman.

A Wisconsin paper contains the following good story:—

One who does not believe in immersion for baptism was holding a protracted meeting, and one night preached on the subject of baptism. In the course of his remarks, he said that some believe it necessary to go down into the water, and come up out of it to be baptized. But this he claimed to be fallacy, for the preposition "into" of the Scriptures should be rendered differently, as it does not mean at all times. "Moses" he said, "we are told, went up into the mountain, and the Saviour was taken into a high mountain, etc. Now, we do not suppose either went into a mountain, but unto it. So with going down into the water; it means simply, going down close by or near to the water, and being baptized in the ordinary way, by sprinkling or pouring." He carried this idea out fully, and in due season closed his discourse when an invitation was given for any one so disposed to express his thoughts. Quite a number of his brethren arose and said they were glad they had been present on this occasion, that they were well pleased with the sound sermon they had just heard, and felt their souls greatly blessed. Finally, a corpulent gentleman of Teutonic extraction, a stranger to all, arose and broke the silence that was almost painful, as follows:—

"Mr. Breacher, I is so glad I vash here to-night, for I has had explained to my mint some dings dat I never could pelief pefore. Oh, I ish so glad dat into does not mean into at all, but shust close py or near to, for now I can pelieve many dings vot I could not pelief pefore. We read, Mr. Breacher, dat Taniel vos cast into de ten of lions, and came out alife. Now I neffer could pelief dat, for de wilt peasts would shust eat him right off; but now it is fery clear to my mint. He vash shust close py or near to, and tid not get into de ten at all. Again we reat dah de Heprew children vash cast into de firish furnace, and dat alwish look like a beeg story too, for dey would have been purnt up, it ish all blain to my mint now, for dey vash shust cast py or close to de firish furnace. Oh, I vash so glat I vas here to-night. And den, Mister Breacher, it ish said dat Jonah vash cast into de sea, and taken into de whalesh pelly. Now I never could pelieve dat. It alwish seemed to me a peeg story, but it ish all blain to mint now. He vas not into de whalesh pelly at all, but shust shumpt onto his pack and rode ashore. Oh, I vash so glat I vash here to-night.

"And now, Mister Breacher, if you will exblain two more bassages of scribture, I shall be, oh, so happy dat I vash here to night, One of dem ish vere it saiah de vicked shall be cast into a lake dat burns mit fire and primstone alwish. Oh! Mr. Breacher shall I pe cast into dat lake if I am vicked, or shust close py or near to—shust near enough to be comfortable. Oh! I hope you will tell me I shall be cast only shust py a good vayt off, and I vill pe so glat I vas here to-night. De other is dat vich saisd blessed are they who do these commandments, dat dey may have a right to de dree of life, and enter in troo de gates of de city, and not close py or near to—shust near enough to see vat I have lost—and I shall pe so glat I vash here to-night.

Church Statistics.

The total church membership of the United States is 20,347,364, with church property valued at $646,125,704.

The Roman Catholics are first numerically, with a membership of 6,240,046, having a property valued at $188,000,000. The Methodists come next, with a membership aggregating 4,000,000. The Baptists church property valued at $30,000,000, against $96,000,000 for the Methodists.

The Presbyterians come next. The Protestant Episcopal church numbers in membership only 500,000, its church property is valued at $75,000,000. The valuation does not in clude schools, parsonages or any other feature of church work except the edifices and the sites on which they are built.

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The moment a man gets the notion that his coming or going, his doing or his undoings, are in anyway important to the newspapers of his town, he is safely in the first stages of the great American disease.

$100 Reward $100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"The resolution, energy and persistence, which marks the proceedings of the convention at Minneapolis, will, if turned against the common foe, win the election in November. All minor differences should be merged in the duty of every Republican to do all in his power to elect the ticket this day nominated by the Republican National Convention."—JAMES G. BLAINE.

CLEVELAND'S FRIENDS.

THEY ARE FOR HIM BECAUSE HE IS FREE TRADER.

I am for Cleveland for President because I am a free trader.—Henry George

The Democratic party, except in the person of imbeciles not worth mentioning, is a free trade party.—Henry Watterson.

I will never help to make a law which stands in the way of free trade. —Roger Q. Mills.

I am a free trader. The Mills bill is a step in that direction.—Congressman Breckinridge.

The Democratic party is a free trade party or it is nothing.—Henry Watterson.

Mr. Cleveland, by his message, for which I honor him, has challenged the protected industries of the country to a fight of extermination.—Senator Vest (Dem.) Missouri.

If Grover Cleveland is re-elected President of the United States we will pass a tariff bill that puts raw material all on the free list, and then we will put our own intelligent and skilled and productive labor in this country upon a plane of equality with the laborers of all other countries.—Roger Q. Mills' speech at East St. Louis, Ill., Sept. 25. 1888.

The conflict between free trade and protection is irrepressible and must be fought out to the bitter end. We spit upon compromises, and propose neither to ask nor give quarter.—Henry Watterson.

Reaping the Whirlwind.

It would be very easy for the Republicans to turn the tables upon the Democratic party for its shameless efforts to drag the Homestead troubles into politics, by simply referring to the disturbances in Tennessee and their causes. The corporation has the contract with the state for the labor of 400 convicts in the Tennessee coal, iron and railroad company, which has been carrying on operations at Tracy City, about 100 miles from Nashville. Of this company, Hon. Calvin S. Brice, ex-chairman of the Democratic national committee and rainbow chaser in general is a heavy stockholder. Of course, Mr. Brice is a halcyon and vociferous champion of labor at party conventions, but his company has exhibited little regard for the rights of free labor or little mercy for the poor convicts who are forced into its employment. The latter are housed in a miserable stockade or shed, where they are treated like slaves and made to work from twelve to sixteen hours a day. Free labor is also employed in the same mines, and the effect is degrading and insulting. And in consequence of the long hours exacted from the convicts the honest miners have been compelled to work on half time with corresponding reduction of pay.

The law under which these convicts are thus employed is a Democratic law enacted by a Democratic state legislature. Oppressive as it is, the miners had no relief from it except through violence, for they had no political pull and not enough votes to reverse the legislative majority. Hence they have resorted to measures that in some respects are unjustifiably harsh. They were justified in burning down the miserable stockade and returning the convicts to the penitentiary, but it does not seem to have been necessary to overpower the state troops and make them prisoners, to destroy life, or to threaten the Governor with lynching. But the state or corporation that deals with its citizens as though they were brutes should not be surprised if such treatment aroused the brute in men's natures and made them cruel and unfeeling also. Even a state cannot impudently sow the wind, for in due time the reaping of the whirlwind is inevitable.

The men at Homestead whose wrongs have drawn an ocean of tears from Democratic eyes are free men, working at wages of from $2 to $15 a day, living in luxurious homes of their own, with handsome deposits in the bank. Calvin S. Brice, the leader of the Democratic party and the bosom friend of Grover Cleveland, prefers the labor of prison convicts which he hires from the Democratic state of Tennessee at from ten to twenty-five cents a day, exacting almost two full days' work every twenty-four hours, and shutting out free labor or reducing it to half-time because it could not accept an equal price. It was another Free Trade Democratic employer of labor, another bosom friend of Grover Cleveland, who announced the discovery, made by himself, that the way to prevent "strikes was to make the workmen eat up to day what they earn to-morrow." Democratic love for the workingman takes on a very queer look when illustrated by actual facts.—Troy Times.

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Senator Redfield Proctor told a New York reporter Wednesday that Vermont would show the usual record. "What do you think of the chances of Harrison and Reid throughout the country?" was asked.

"I have hope and faith in the success of our party," replied the senator. "The States that are Republican will continue so. There is no doubt about northern and northeastern New England. As to the talk about our losing any of the Western States, I think it is idle; those that are in the Republican column will remain there. I believe the people generally are satisfied with the protective tariff policy, and on that issue we will win."

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It is not always easy to speak charitably of the fellow one does not like, but it is the only sure road to prosperity. The one who speaks slightingly of another to a friend of both is certain to rue the remark.

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Among the incidents of childhood that stand out in bold relief, as our memory reverts to the days when we were young, none are more prominent than severe sickness. The young mother remembers that it was Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured her of croup, and in turn administers it to her own offspring and always with the best results. For sale by A. O. Gates, Morrisville; Holmes & Cowles, Johnson.