unhooking my lamp I held it near the top

of my cabin and close to my bull's-eye win-

if Reduced to Ashes.

SABBATH.

Bright days, we need you in a world like this! Be brighter still-ye cannot be too bright. The world's six days of vanity and toil Would but for you oppress us with their

Bright days, in you heaven cometh nearer And earth more fully breathes the balm of

The stillness of your air infuses calm, Fairest and sweetest of the weekly seven!

Your dews are fresher; greener spread your Your streams flow by you with a sweeter

Your flowers give out fragrance doubly soft, And the unwearied hours the joy prolong.

Ye are like openings in the aloudy sky. Through which we see the hidden blue be-

Ye are like palm trees in a wilderness. Where all is barrenness and death around Bright days, abide with us; we need you still

Ye are the ever-gushing wells of time; Ye are the open casements, where we hear The distant notes of heaven's descending

HELP'ONE ANOTHER. [Chamber's Journal.]

"Help one another," the snowflakes said, As they cuddled down in their fleecy bed; "One of us here would not be felt, One of us here would quickly melt; But I'll help you and you'll help me, And then what a big white drift we'll see!"

"Help one another," the maple spray Said to its fellow leaves one day: "The sun would wither me here alone, Long enough ere the day is gone; But I'll help you and you'll help me, And then what a splendid shade there'll be!

"Help one another," the dewdrop cried, Seeing another drop close to its side; "This warm south breeze would drive meaway, And I should be gone ere noon to-day; And I'll help you and you'll help me, And we'll make a brook and run to the sea.'

Help one another," a grain of sand Said to another grain just at hand; "The wind may carry me over the sea, And then, O. what will become of me? But come, my brother, give me your hand; We'll build a mountain and there we'll stand

KNOWNOTHINGISM AND PROTECTION.

[Courier Journal.]

It seems we are to have another outreak of knownothingism, following the some lines as formerly. It is said there is no religious persecution designed, nor was there formerly; but all such movements degenerate as they proceed, until here is a revolt in the public mind, and the agitation and the agitators are summarly suppressed.

What is knownothingism? It is the perfeet flower of protection. The knownothags would make our whole system of legslation accord with the avowed purposes

The tariff, we are told, is imposed in orer to protect American labor against the competition of pauper foreign labor. As a matter of fact, the tariff, even as it exists o-day, does nothing of the kind.

Labor is on the free list. A manufactarer cannot import his machinery without paying a tax of 50 per cent.; his imported uel is taxed; his raw materials are taxed; but labor comes in free of all duty. Half a million immigrants-all. laborers, except the very youngest children, and they are ready for work in a few years-half a milhon immigrants flood the labor market every year, and make successful strikes al-

Here is the wrong and injustice of the to be a system of fraud and false pretense. Everything a laborer needs, every household utensil, every article of wearing apparel, every tool he uses is higher because of the tariff, but competion in the only article he has to sell is absolutely unrestricted. Instead of being protected against the pauper labor of Enrope, the laborer in America finds that the tariff itself, by holding out false promises, actually works as

in incentive to immigration. It is a consciousness of the real situation leads to the organization of a new knownothing party. The evils of which they complain are real, they are palpable; year by year they are working to bring about an equalization of wages between England

But the remedy proposed is a part of the same vicious system. It is an attempt to around their exterior and returns to the care the bite with the hair of the dog. One evil never cured another. Protection does not help the laboring men; it harts and hinders them; this remedy is "more protection." They see the mining and manufacturing companies accumulating vast stores of wealth, and they are told this "prosperity" is due to an import tax on what these corporations sell; naturally they wish to try the same experiment. If an import tax on wool and woollens restricts their importations and so benefits the American consumer, the laborer naturally supposes a law or tax which restricts immigration will be a grand thing for him. largically he is right; he has been deceived; he has been the victim of a gigantic confidence game, and he now insists on

fair play." He is entitled to it. It is a poor rule, indeed, which will not ble with the tariff—with the whole theory of protection—it was never intended to work both ways. It does not help the farmer; was only found in detachments, while an square. These strips are put into a ma-It does not help the laborer; it was designed only to help men with capital to invest, and to augment their profits at the or it wouldn't have been a mule, but it three inches in length. These pieces are

expense of everyone else. by an attempt to complete the circle of wrong and outrage. It is not more, but less habit of straying off at night.

around the edges of which are ranged benches. Into these benches are set oval iron machines operated by steam by means protection they need, that we all need. spirit and purpose of our institutions. It undertook to explain a baseball game to a bundles and tying it with tarred rope. The vein of gold.

is he who will destroy the restrictions which the tariff laws impose. Relief lies not in imposing further restrictions, but in more freedom of action, of motion, of purpose and of purchase. It is not less, but more freedom we need.

For these things the democratic party contends in season and out. Relief, the only adequate relief, the only possible relief for the laboring men is in a revenue tariff, not in more protection; it will be obtained by the success of the democratic party; not by the organization of a new knownething party.

Presents for a Lucky Couple.

A Scranton (Pa.) dispatch says: At the Lackawana County Agricultural So-ciety's Fair here this month there will be some novel attractions. On the afternoon of the second day the Rev. David Spencer, D. D., pastor of the Pennsylvania Avenue Baptist Church, will marry a couple in the judge's stand, right in sight of all the people on the grand stand. The happy conple-it is not yet announced who they are o be-will start out with a good supply of both useful and ornamental articles. One of the society's officers has bought a \$20 dress pattern for the bride, and the citiizens will give them a rousing send-off in the shape of a.\$35 baby carriage, two barrels of flour, a parlor carpet, two dozen cabinet photographs, five bushels of potatoes, a \$10 cradle, a \$25 case of wine, a \$7 silk umbrella, 1,000 feet of hemlock lumber, \$5 worth of sheet music, an \$8 mirror. two tons of coal, a \$12 plow, an \$18 range, shoes for bride and groom, a 20-pound bar of soap, one-half dozen bottles of wine, a \$10 ring, a \$15 picture, a toilet set worth \$15, \$10 worth of-wedding cards and a \$15 robe. All the daily newspapers in the city have volunteered to send the couple their journals for a year free, a dentist has promised to give them \$15 worth of dental work at any one time within five years, and a hardware firm will hand over \$15 worth of cooking utensils after the knot is tied. Many other less valuable articles will be presented to the couple after the trying ordeal of so public a marriage.

Two Immense Meteors.

AUGUSTA, Me., Sept. 16 .- A celestial phenomenon which rivals anything in the beiter Zeitung and used it as a vehicle for way of a meteoric fall on record occurred his anarchistic views. His brother, Willast evening at S o'clock. People in this liam, having been killed by a policeman section who were out of doors were sur- for resisting arrest, he vowed vengeance prised to see the heavens by that time il- and began to teach his disciples how to luminated as by lightning, save that the light was of a bluish tint. As it was starlight many thought it the discharge of fireworks, and forgot all about it. This morning, however, after the arrival of trains from the east, reports were circulated that an immense meteor, larger than a railway freight car, had fallen on the land of the New Brunswick Railway, six miles from Vanceboro, the termination of the Maine Central, on the line between the Province and this State.

Conductor Robert Elms, who was at Vanceboro, reports that the stone is buried deeply in the ground and projects 101 feet into the air. It is of the color of burnt cork. When it fell it was very hot. So intense was the heat that the people who approached to within fifty feet were driven away. Trainmen from St. John, Calais and points along the New Brunswick railway also saw the illumination. McAdam Junction has a depot in which is a dining room. When the stone struck, the jar was plainly felt, dishes being shaken from the shelves. As the heat prevents a close examination of the meteor, parties have to be content with viewing it from a distance. No damage was done. The extraordinary weight of this meteor makes the event one of unusual interest. The fact that it was seen in this city, 200 miles away, causing a brilliant illumination, attests its immense size.

The Capricious Candle.

Put a lighted candle behind a bottle pickle jar, stove pipe or any other object having a polished surface; then station yourself about twelve inches from the object, so that it hides the flame of the candle from you, and blow with your breath. The candle will be very easily extinguished tariff; here is an object lesson showing it in consequence of the currents of air that you have created around the object meeting near the flame. With a board or a sheet of cardboard of the width of the bottle, extinction would be impossible.

This experiment has a counterpart that has been communicated to use by Mr. Harmand, of Paris. Take two bettles, instead of one, and place them alongside of opposite this space, and, preserving the same distance as before between your which misguided men hope to remedy that mouth and the candle, blow strongly against the flame. Not only will the lat- Captain O'Donnell telephoned this mornter not be extinguished, but it will incline slightly toward you as if through the ef-fect of suction. This phenomenon, which is analagous to the preceding, is due to the fact that as a portion of the air cannot pass between the bottles, it flows

Unpleasant Result of Porcine Gluttony and Mule

Henry Simpson of this city has been in the habit of using dynamite for the purpose of blowing old tree stumps out of the ground. The other day he carelessly left the dangerous compound lying by the side of a stump. The dynamite was mixed with sawdust and gave an exceedingly pleasant odor, which attracted the attention of two of Simpson's hogs. They finished their inspection of the stuff by eating it, and then one of them, probably to aid and accelerate digestion, began rubbing its side against a post at the entrance of a mule's stall.

· The mule remained passive for only few moments, and then, as mules will do, both ways; but this is just the trou- gave the hog a tremendous kick in the side. was the most surprised mule you ever saw. then dumped into a big wooden hopper The other hog escaped, and is now at large, around the edges of which are ranged

DEMAND FOR MERCY.

The Anarchists' Friends Both Threaten and

CHICAGO, Sept. 20 .- The committee having in charge the circulation of the petition begging mercy for the condemned Anarchists have concluded that the mild form of prayer, originally adopted, will not meet the voices of those who have advanced ideas on the subject, and consider the convicted seven not as criminals but as martyrs. To obtain the signatures of such the following has been adopted and will be circulated, in addition to the first

To His Excellency, Richard J. Oglesby, Gov-

ernor of Illinois: The undersigned, having watched with great interest the progress of events in connection with and since the trial in Chicago of the so-called Anarchists, August Spies, Michael Schwab, Oscar Neebe. Albert R. Parsons, Samuel Fielden, Adolph Fisher, Louis Lingg and Geo. Engel, and believing the sentence against them was and is unwarranted by the evidence, extreme in its severity, and induced by a view of the law never hitherto sanctioned by any well-considered precedent, and that the accused were not shown to have been guilty of throwing or causing to be thrown the bomb at the Haymarket meeting; and being advised, in effect, by the statement of the prosecution in the said cause that these men were selected and proceeded against simply because of their position as leaders in the general labor agitation, which seems to us as unwarranted as it is injurious, and calculated to embitter the wage-workers still further against the present social order; and believing that in a that I'm the boss here. Don't you niver case of this kind humanity and the State fergit that. The four dear companions are better served by mercy than by the rigorous execution of a judgment, the justice of which is questioned by very many of our people, respectfully protest against the execution thereof, and bespeak, in the name of justice, mercy and humanity, the exercise by Your Excellency of executive clemency in the cases of these men.

WHO THE DOOMED MEN ARE. August Spies came here from Germany six years ago and settled in Chicago. In 1879 he became managing editor of the Armanufacture dynamite. He is gentlemanly in appearance, thirty-three years of age, of an exceedingly nervous tempera-

ment and grows faint at the sight of blood Michael Schwab is by trade a book binder, and was for some time associate editor of the Arbeiter Zeitung. He is a follower of Most and joined Spies in 1883. He is of a ferocious appearance and is not cleanly in his babit. He has often said that he would like to be hanged for his devotion to anarchy. He knows how to handle a musket and build a barricade.

Samuel Fielden is American by birtl and a mere tyro in the doctrines of an irchy. His practice has been to repeat it English what Spies and Schwab have said in German. He is forty-six years of age and a carpenter by trade.

A. B. Parsons is a native of Massachusetts and about forty-five years of age. He edited the Alarm two winters ago and aught in it how to throw bombs and manufacture dynamite. For some time he was a scout in Texas, and was reputed to be a dead shot. He has seldom done hard work of any. His wife is as staunch an anarchist as he is.

Louis Lingg is twenty-three years of age, exceptionally well educated and one of the most trusted agents of the anarchists. He is intensely devoted to the cause and has frequently expressed his

willingness to die for it. M. Fischer is fairly well educated and has been an anarchist for many years. He is married and has children, but is charged with seldom having done anything to to you because you have been a friend to provide for them. It was generally suspected that he threw the bomb at the Hay-

M. Engel is a German and a well known anarchist. He has never, however, attained as much prominence as Spies and his other colleagues.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21 .- A circular of deep red anarchistic tendencies is being circulated in Chicago. It is headed "To the Workingmen of the United States of North America" and denounces the action of the Supreme Court in upholding the decision of the lower court in the anarchists cases each other, so as to leave a space of half | The circular refers to Capt. Bonfield as an inch between them. Place the candle "the notorious police bandit" and villfies Judge Gary without stint. The circular is signed "The Federation of Trade Unions" and was printed in New York. Police ing all over the city to have any persons found distributing the circular arrested.

The Kindling Wood Industry, New York.

[New York Sun.]

At the corner of Eighteenth Street and Avenue B is located one of the largest kindling wood factories in the world. The factory can turn out seventy cords of wood per day, sawed, split, and ready for the burning. Oak, pine, and hemlock are fed to singing buzz saws and insatlable chopping knives. The hickory is brought from the northern part of this State and from Connecticut and Pennsylvania. It is mostly burned in open fires, and is cut in pieces from eight to forty-eight inches in length. Hickory is worth \$18 per cord piled in the cellar. Five vessels, with a combined capacity of 1,275 tons, are constantly employed bringing pine from. Virginia to the factory. These vessels make twenty trips each during the year.

The oak is grown in this State and Connecticut, and the hemlock comes from the lumber districts of New York State, Hem-

will never control our government. It would furnish no adequate relief.

To-day, as in 1854, the democratic party will antagonize it and overthrow it. The friend of the workingmen of America to a considered a fair day's work for a man, true friend of the workingmen of America to a considered a fair day's work for a man, true friend of the workingmen of America to a considered a fair day's work for a man, true friend of the workingmen of America to a considered a fair day's work for a man, true friend of the workingmen of America to a considered to a co

although an exceptionally quick workman has been known to put 800 bundles together. Over one of the machines hangs this legend:

which hides this warning:

We work for cash, And not for fun; And want our pay When the work is done. Upon a rail hangs a dilapidated tin pail,

This can is not to be lent outside of this shop. The The wood in the bundles sold in the and fed into a machine which carries the jumped. Jumped! what jumped you? I sawed pieges under a knife like the letter

From May till October very little business is done at the factory. The sale of oak wood has fallen off greatly during the past few years. Cut oak wood is worth \$14.50 a cord. Pine brings the same price. There are about 128 cubic feet of wood in

an ordinary stick of pine timber. A Dakota Bride.

Old Bud Jackson, one of the terrors o Montana, lost his fourth wife, and came over into Dakota for a fifth victim. He met and married the widow Baggs, a frail, gentle-looking little woman, who had just been left a widow for the third time and seemed crushed to earth by her losses. Mr. and Mrs. Jackson wended their way

to Bud's Montana home, and as the gushing bridegroom led his bride into his lovely cot of one room, and introduced her to his favorite dogs, he said tenderly: "You want to remember, Mrs. Jackson,

that I've laid away mighty soon found that out. All I ever had to do was to crook my finger and they come a runnin' to know what I wanted. There we'n't no hangin back nor askin' questions. You see that ox gad up there? Well, that's the little arbytrater that uster settle any slight dif fe'rences I ever had with the four dear companions that are gone. They ginerally sukkumed after about six licks, an' I hope you'll be equally abecient.

"Now, s'posen' you take my boots an clean 'em up an' grease 'em. They've got mighty muddy while we was on our tower. Clean 'em up good, I'm mighty particular 'bout my boots; an' I hate to take that air gad down the fust day you was in your new home. Come an' pull off the boots. The frail, sad-eyed little bride did not move. Her pretty lips began to tremble,

and her gentle bosom heaved. "You comin'?" roared Jackson. I got to snatch down that air gad? Oh. ver comin', eh?"

She came. She smatched down the gad on her way, and with set teeth and eyes that twinkled merrily, she landed within two feet of Bud. He had faced wild cats blown into it over the eight-foot fence, for and hyenas, but never anything like this A conflict ensued; it was short, fierce and decisive. It ended in Bud's crawling under the bed, and as his bride prodded him with a hoe handle, she gayly shouted:

"Ye pore innercent thing, ye! Hain' o mo' sense ner to raise the dander of izy Jane Baggs Jackson, her that never lid nor never will take a word of sass from there! Ye'd better crawl clean through the wall. Oh, ye'll holler 'nuff, hey? Well, you go and cut a month's supply o' stove of mutton and came east to get a job and wood fore you show yer face in this cabin agin. I'll learn ye who's boss here?"

Temperance and Credit.

[Useful Information.] Horace B. Claffin, one of the most prom-Basis, Commercial year 360 days, or ment and wealthy dry goods merchants of New York, was alone in his office one afterdays per mouth. 4 per cent .- Multiply the principal b noon when a pale, careworn young man the required number of days, divide by 9 timidly knocked and entered. and point off.

"Mr. Claffin," said he "I have been unable to meet certain payments because parties failed to do by me as they agreed to do, and I would like \$10,000. I came my father, to my mother, and might be a friend to me."

"Come in," said Claffin, "come in and take a glass of wine."

"No. I don't drink." "Have a eigar, then?"

"No. I never smoke."

"Well," said the merchant, "I would like to accommodate you, but I don't think l

"Very well, said the young man, as he was about to leave the room. "I thought perhaps you might. Good day, sir."
"Hold ou," said Mr. Claffin. "You don't drink?"

"No, sir." "Nor smoke, nor gamble, nor anything of the kind?"

"No. sir!" "Well," said Mr. Claffin, with tears in his eyes, "you shall have it, and three times the amount, if you wish. Your father let me have \$5,000 once and asked me the same question. No thanks-I owed it to you, for your father's sake."

A Corn Carnival.

been waiting the pleasure of the aristo-Sioux City, Iowa, is to have a corn carcratic clark for some time. nival, commencing on the 8th of October. grain capsules of quinine?" he asked as in honor of the immense crop of corn which is now being harvested in that prolific region. A corn palace, to a great extent constructed of and decorated with corn and other grain products, is to be reared got, and he was pondering whether he The principal streets will have triumphal should repeat the question or not, when he arches, adorned with statuary and picsaw an old friend, a resident of that city. torial representations in corn and grasses; happen in. After the usual greeting the the ladies will wear ornaments of grain, and corn will be enthroned as king. The these people? Don't they want to sell exhibits will not be confined to Iowa alone. but the great cornfields of Nebraska, goods!" Minnesota, and Dakota will send their quota: Sioux City is in the centre of them all. The exhibition is to be purely agricultural, with prizes for the best exhibits. Each day during the jubilee there will be of quiuine." parades, representing the various manufacturing and business interests of the city, with a grand display of fireworks and a flambeau procession each evening.

A Warning.

A Dakota man, while on his way to borrow a neighbor's paper, was struck by lightning and killed.—Puck. A man in Missouri, who had just been to town and iron machines operated by steam by means subscribed and paid for his county paper, found on his return home that the light-It is said Job never lost his patience.

This warrants the inference that he never hundred bundles for forming the wood into hundred bundles for forming the

A STORY OF A TORNADO.

How a Western Rancher Lost His Sheep in One

dow, that its light might shine on the sea and as near the ship as possible. In half a minute's time I heard the joyful cry, "It's "Stepping upon a Boston Shawmut all right, he's safe;" upon which I put up avenue horse car a few days since," says a my lamp in its place. The next day, howwriter in the Youth's Companion, "I was ever, I was told that my little lamp was surprised to recognize an old acquaintance | the sole means of saving the man's life; it in the conductor, who, as I supposed, was was only by the timely light which shown herding sheep in Dakota. 'Why Brown, you here! I exclaimed. 'How's this? upon him that the knotted rope could be thrown so as to reach him. Where are your sheep? 'My sheep left grocery stores, containing pieces nine me, said he, with a jerk at the fare indi-inches in length, is cut with a buzz saw cator. 'Sold out?' I inquired. 'No; got me,' said he, with a jerk at the fare indi-Bank Notes Can Be Redeemed at Washington asked? 'Well, you see, it was about like X. This knife cuts as much wood in fif- this,' replied my friend; and he gave me gone it is redeemable. In fact, money in teen minutes as a darky could chop in a the following account of his western exthe shape of ashes can be restored, and afperience: 'In June last I had twentyter the great fire at Chicago ashes were refour hundred ewes, with their lambs, deemed. It came about in this way; It is looked after them carefully every day to customary in banks to do money up in packkeep off the coyotes, and built up a good ages, \$10,000 each, and in the big fire, of corral for them at night, down in the edge course, hundreds and hundreds of these of the timber. One afternoon about the packages were reduced to ashes. But the 20th of the month I was sitting on some shape of the packages remained, and wherrocks watching them. Sheep, when they ever the package could be sent to washingare feeding, as you know, generally keep ton without crumbling the ashes, the montogether, and I should think that at this ey was sure to be replaced. It was done time, mine were, most of them, on a spot by nimble-fingered women in the treasury of not much more than an acre of ground, department, whose trained sight and touch The sky was clear, though just a trifle hazy, is wonderfully acute. It is well-known but by and by I noticed a bit of a cloud in that the aslies of a newspaper if dampened, the northwest that seemed to me to be be- | will show traces of the printing. So it was having in a singular way. It appeared to with bills. These women would moisten move in sort of a spasmotic motion. I the packages of apparently useless ashes noticed, too, that it was rapidly growing and to their experienced eye number and character of the bill would at once appear. longer, and that it seemed to shift from a dark to a light green hue. There was a So thousands and thousands of dollars sort of sleeve or funnel shape trunk hang- were redeemed by these patient women. ing down from it toward the ground. The view to northward from where I sat was a placed a sum of money in bills in a stone good one, and I could see the cloud comjar on a shelf in his store, where he thought ing a number of miles off. With every stroke of the structure I could see a brown it would be quite safe. When he went to look at it one day, some time after, it was cloud of dust, grass, brush and timber rise a mass of fragments. Mice had got into in the air and go whirling up into the sky. the jar and chewed the bills into the min-It was a ternade and no mistake. There utest parts. He sent a eigar box full of it was quite a deep chink or hole down beto me. I forwarded it to Washington and tween two of the rocks where I was sitting. what do you think? Out of the \$1,145 or-I shut my big umbrella, dropped down in-to this chink, stretched out full length, and iginally in the pile, a little over \$1,000 was redeemed, the parts beyond recall being onlaid the umbrella over the opening rocks ly the mere fibers of the bills. So the into which I placed myself. I had hardly man only lost \$100 by his foolishness. more than placed myself there when it grew dark as night, and the whizzing. roaring noise became loud as thunder. dug my nails into the crevices of the stone and held on-and then, whish! the tornado went over me with a roaning shriek, a rattle, a shower of stones and dirt, and I felt as if the whole ground about me was lifted into the air. This did not last more

I had not gone far when I found a sheep

up twenty-five or thirty feet from the

lying with a broken leg, back on the ground

Valuable Interest Rules.

5 per cent .- Multiply the number of days

6 per cent .- Multiply by the number of

8 per cent.-Multiply by the number of

9 per cent.-Multiply by the number of

10 per cent .- Multiply by the number

12 per cent .- Multiply by the number of

days, divide by 3, and point off three fig-

15 per cent .- Multiply by the number of

18 per cent .- Multiply by the number of

days, divide by 2, and point off three fig-

20 per cent .- Multiply by the number of

The interest in each case will be in dol-

Didn't Get Waited On.

[Merchant Traveler.]

It was one of the swell drug stores of

Boston, and a traveling man who was

threatened with an attack of malaria had

"Will you give me half a dozen three

soon as the young man had sizzed the last

"What in the thunder is the matter with

"I should think so. Been having trou-

"I should say so. Here I've been wait-

"Well, you just slip up to him and tell

him you want some kee-neen and he'll con-

descend to understand you. Always say

Hold Up Your Light,

[Rev. S. Compton.]

During a voyage to India, I sat one dark

ing for the last half an hour for a little bit

days, divide by 4, point off three figures

days, divide by 6, and point off three fig-

earn some niere money."

and divide by 72.

ures from the right.

from the right.

and divide by 36.

ures from the right.

ures from the right.

lars and cents.

traveler asked:

any white man would."

kec-neen in Boston."

days and divide by 24.

days and divide by 18.

days and divide by 45.

[Pitteboro Home.]

The Bellows, a North Carolina Invention.

A country merchant, afraid of banks,

It is not generally known that the Fan Bellows is an invention of a Chatamite. Yet speh is the case. We have had the are of examining Letters Patent that half a minute. I got out of the erevon of Chatham county, in 1827. It is done ice and looked around for my bunch of in parchment in excellent style and signed I saw two of them three or four by John Quiney Adams, Prest., H. Clay, hundred yards off to the left, running as if | Secretary of State, and William Wirt, attora panther was after them; another one nev General. This is a genuine doculay kicking a little nearer. These were all ment. These signatures were done by these that I could see. I ran down to the cormen themselves, and not simply a faesirals and there found two of the sheep, one smile of their autographs. The great seal with a broken leg. They must have been of the nation is attached. It grants exclusive rights and privileges to the inventor I had turned them all out in the morning. for the period of fourteen years.

Jesse Dixon lived on Cane Creek and was of that same estimable family of that ground in the top of a pine tree-lodged name that lives in the same section. Havthere! A little further on I came upon one | ing conceived the plan of improvement in the bellows he proceeded to make a model and shortly after I saw another lodged of his invention. But how was he to utilhigh up in the crotch of a big cottonwood. ize it without a patent? To secure this it Before night I found fifteen, nine of them | was necessary that he should take his modsome of these latter kicking to get free. there was not a locomotive engine in The next day I salted down three barrels America, and Mr. Dixon was under the ne- braided. cessity of finding some other means of transportation than by steam. He rigged up a one horse wagon, put his machine upon it and thus carried it to Washington City. Hon. John Long was then our member of Congress. Through his friendly interest the invention was brought to the notice of the government. It was seen at once that it was an invention of great merit and a patent was at once granted.

It is not claimed that Mr. Dixon invented the bellows. The use of this machine goes back to time immemorable. Jeremiah speaks of the bellows and the blowmen. Ezekiel tells us of gathering "silver and brass and tin and iron and lead, into the midst of the furnace, to blow the fire upon it. to melt it." Homer describes the furnace in which the iron shield of Achilles was forged as being blown apon by twenty pairs of bellows. His was the moral and original plan of throwing draughts of air by means of a fan. He never was profited greatly by his invention, important as it was. His name is hardly now known in connection with it. Whitney invented the the cotton gin and achieved fame. Dixon invented the fan bellows, and is forgotten; and yet his invention is as extensively used and as important as the gin.

Business Men and Politics.

If there was one surpassing gem of common-sense and practical wisdom in the collection of thoughts which President Cleveland gave his Philadelphia hosts of the exchanges to consider, it was these words: · Wholesome political sentiment is not onv related to the general good, but also to the general success of business.' This is as true as gospel. It is the duty

of every business man, and every man o affairs to take an active part in political contests. Mr. Cleveland's election was in a large measure due to business men who factory, saving you wanted the government conducted on sound touch of genius into a glass of soda water. and practical principles. Polities are of-A stony stare was the only response he ten dirty and the results often mortifying because men of affairs hold aloof from party contests, "A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump." The way to keep dirt out of politics is to get all the clean men interest-ed in discarding the filth which dirty men

She'll Cut a Dash.

The Empress of Japan will shortly be the very lady of her court. A Berlin firm of jewelers has just furnished a superb diamond diadem and necklace, worth "For quinine? How did you ask for it?" many thousand dollars, which her majesty "I told him I wanted quinine, same as ordered for herself. The surprise that the We will receive this week a No. 1 line of prnaments will excite is accounted for by the fact that this will be practically the first introduction of diamonds in that kingdom. Her majesty has also sent an order for dresses to a Paris milliner to the amount of \$75,000. She has authorized the ladies in her court ,, society" to adopt the European garb, and has herself appeared on a public occasion in a Parisian toilet.

To trim ship is to restore the centre of gravity to a point about which all its parts are balanced. To trim a bonnet is to make it top-heavy

Wake Up!

P. T. BARNUM

Says our people like to be humbugged, and such seems to be the case.

Where is the reason in paying 5 cents for a Spool of Thread when it can be Unless the money's idenity is entirely bought at the Backet Store for

2 Cents?

Where is the reason in paying \$1.00 or \$1.25 for Miller's Shirt when you can buy at the Racket Store, for

65 73 Cents,

the CELEBRATED New York Mills Shirt, warranted the best on the market?

What's the use in paying 50 cents for Half-Hose when they can be had at the

Racket Store at any price from

5 Cents

up, and the Very Best for 25 Cents?

Our Needles are THE BEST, and only

2 Cents

We are selling Ladies' Silk Jersey Gloves

28 Cents.

Plenty of other grades for 5 cents up.

Our BEST BRASS PIN is ONLY

4 Cents.

But our great bargains this week are in Ladies' Jerseys, ranging from

47c. to \$1.55,

any man living? Ye' better crawl under dead on the ground and six up in tree tops el to the National Capitol. At that time for an elegant all-wool, sateen front and

Our stock of Stationery is complete, and our prices are 100 per cent. less than any

The bargains in

Tinware

eclipse them all. A large stock on hand, and our prices are low. Anything in this line can be found at the Racket.

Our stock of Gents' Neckwear is the most complete and the styles are the very nobbiest to be had. In this department you will find Suspenders at all prices, Also, a lot of men's and boys' 3-ply and 4-ply Linen Collars at

5 Cents

We have an A No. 1 Line of Shoes, and they were bought for each direct from the

15 per cent.

on every pair you buy. Come and see

In Hardware you will find some solid east-steel Chisels-1 inch-for only

19 Cents.

Men's, Boys' and Children's Hats, and the figures we shall place upon them will open

When you have read these facts, ask you,

No matter how low the price of wheat, Wake Up