The Easton Star.

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NEW SERIES. | EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, MARCH 5, 1889. | VOL. XXIV.—NO. 25.

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Absolutely Pure.

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Shirts Made to Order Our Specialty.

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FOR TORPID LIVER.

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Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles.

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Beautiful New Upright Piano, Rosewood case, only $145. New Organs only $31. Greatest Bargains Ever Offered. Sec. 23 Vesey. NEW YORK PIANO & ORGAN CO. Washington, N. J., U. S. A.

GIRLS' FORTUNES.

The children were trying their fortunes one day,
By naming their buttons in this funny way;
A "rich man," a "poor man," a "beggar," a "chief,"
"A "doctor," a "lawyer," an "Indian Chief."
Our Kate got the "rich man,"
And Margie the "chief,"
But dear little Bessie was wed to a thief.

The children laughed merrily over their play,
For whom they would wed *did not matter that day.*

I laughed with them, too, but nevertheless,
The thought of the husband allotted to Bess
Gave me a queer feeling—
Send it pleasing through my heart
Though I knew it was *fun*—it gave me a start

Imagine my darling to womanhood grown,
As fair and as sweet as a rose newly blown,
Being married to one of the young men in vogue,
And after awhile to find him a rogue.
What sadder misfortune
Could fall to her lot
Or tarnish her name with an uglier blot?

That such things have happened, we can not deny,
The newspapers flaunt them each day to the eye.
Some bank has been applied—we read it with groan—
Some name has been forged, and the guilty one fled,
And the innocent children
And wife left to face
The terrible stigma of shame and disgrace.

Then girls, take advice, be careful and wise,
Do not let appearances dazzle your eyes,
Be sure that the man you've chosen for life
Is honest and upright and worth a good wife;
Or else, you will wish,
Many times, I'm afraid,
You were single again, even if an old maid.

And one other thing, girls, I've heard it's been said,
When husbands in this sad temptation were led,
An "extravagant wife" is made the excuse,
To alone for their fault—a very poor ruse—
But sometimes perhaps,
It may be too true,
To show and "high living" their downfall is due.

So girls, when you marry and start a new life,
Just make up your mind to be a true wife;
On following the fashion, don't be too intent,
Nor struggle for "style" till it brings discontent.
Remember that happiness
Came never yet,
By running ahead of ones means into debt.

—Grandma, in Christian at Work.

MURDEROUS NATIVES.

Harrowing Tales of their Diabolical Treachery.

Only Two Out of Nine Escape—Mowing the Black-Skinned Devils Down with Shot from a Six-Pounder—Sweet Revenge.

In the year that our civil war broke out I left Honolulu for a trading trip among the islands to the south, but being more particularly bound for the Paumotu Islands, which lie to the southeast, on the Tropic of Capricorn. There are fifteen or twenty groups of islands in the South Pacific, and while the residents of some are civilized and living like white folks, there are others inhabited by scoundrelly gangs. There are about thirty islands, large and small, in the Paumotu group, and in 1861 there wasn't a native among them who was not a thief and a liar when dealing with white men. I think there were two or three English missionaries on the larger island at the date I mention, but their influence was limited. The natives were a sneaking lot, always playing for some point of advantage, and were rather held in contempt by the traders. They would cheat, steal and lie, but no one supposed them brave enough to attack a vessel.

Our craft was a fine, new schooner, built on the model of a fruiter, and one of the fastest crafts ever propelled by wind power. She was also easy to handle, and carried a dry deck through seas which would have wet a frigate fore and aft. She was commanded by Captain Walters, a very competent man, while I had the berth of first mate. Our second was a Mr. Sheppard, and we had six men before the mast. We were loaded with articles of traffic, and our armament consisted of one six-pounder on a carriage and a dozen swords and muskets. The Captain had made two previous voyages to the islands, and he had a very poor opinion of the courage of the natives.

We had an uneventful voyage to within one hundred miles of the islands, when we encountered the brig "Frisco, which had also been on a trading voyage. She showed a signal of distress, and I was ordered to go aboard in response. Her original crew of ten men had been reduced one-half, and the Captain was in need of the services of a surgeon, having a bad scalp wound and two cuts on the shoulder. Three days before, as the brig had completed her cargo, the native had made a determined effort to capture her. Three of her crew had been killed, one drowned, and a fifth carried off a prisoner, and only one man of the five remaining had escaped being wounded. In repelling the natives thirty or forty of them had been slaughtered, and the Captain's advice to us was to seek some other port. We could not spare the brig any hands, but we fixed up the wounded as well as we could, our Captain went aboard to hear the particulars of the fight, and when the vessels separated we held to our original course.

"I am not to be scared out by his yarn, Mr. Winters," he said to me. "I know those nigger natives, and I know that they haven't the courage of a sheep. I suspect that the crew of the brig and the natives went on a big drunk together, and the whisky brought about a quarrel, in which the sailors knifed each other."

"But it won't be much trouble to take proper precautions," I replied.

"Oh, no. You will have full charge when we get on trading grounds, as I will have to look after the barter. Take such precautions as you like, though I think it will be trouble for nothing."

My bump of caution is decidedly prominent. As a sailor I always preferred to snug down and stow away before the storm broke. I got up the cutlasses and found them about as sharp as spades. The muskets were rusty and out of repair, and the caps and bullets stowed away where I had a long hunt to find them. We were in sight of the islands before I had the arms in good shape, and the Captain had indulged in more than one chuckle over my efforts. There were three or four rulers distributed about the group, but the head man recognized by traders was known by the title of "Old Lop." His left shoulder was badly down, and he was old and skinny. Instead of being called lop-shouldered, the sailors gave him the briefer and more expressive nickname of "Old Lop." He lived on an island known to us in those days as the Horseshoe, and this was about the center of the group. There were safe channels among the isles, and a craft lying off the Horseshoe was perfectly sheltered in any sort of weather. We were a whole day making our way down through the channels, and it struck me as very curious that all the native boats kept well out of hail. We sighted a score or more of them, but they wanted nothing of us. In three or four cases where the Captain bawled at them through his trumpet we heard their defiance in answer.

When we reached our anchorage it was nearly dusk. Only one boat came off to us, and the native who boarded us acted to me like a man bent on some errand of mischief. He said that trade was dull and Old Lop sick of fever, but that he would see on the morrow what could be done. Our captain was the only one aboard who could talk the lingo, and for reasons of his own he did not let on that he had encountered the brig or had a suspicion that any thing had happened. As soon as night came I put the watch under arms, and twice during the night we heard sounds to prove that we were being spied upon. Next morning, however, things assumed a different look. Several boats came off, the captain was invited ashore, and a messenger from Old Lop said that trade would be good. We wanted dyewoods, roots, barks, cocoanut kernels, and other products, and when the captain landed he had assurances that we could fill up in a week. Not a native had a word to say about the brig, but the captain soon saw broken heads enough to satisfy him that there had been a row. Old Lop had been knocked silly by a blow from a capstan bar, instead of having fever, and the women had blackened their thumbs, as they never do except when in mourning.

We lay at anchor a quarter of a mile from the beach, and when the captain returned he gave orders to have the schooner taken into a little cove within biscuit throw of the sand. The natives had complained that it was too much work to pull the cargo out to us. I asked the captain if it didn't look like a plot to get us in a helpless situation, and he laughed and replied:

"The row with the brig will last these fellows for a good while yet. They don't seem to cry for me as they did when here before, but there's plenty of trade, and we'll get 'em good-natured after a bit. You've got charge, and you can point your guns as you like."

We pulled the schooner into the cove, and for three days the natives brought us stuff as fast as we could stow it away. The captain spent most of his time ashore, and whenever he came aboard it was to announce that the natives were in better humor, and that we need not be apprehensive. Had I not had all the men with me in my suspicions I should no doubt have relaxed my vigilance. Each sailor, however, by catching on to this or that, was satisfied that danger menaced, and were only too glad to see preparations made to meet it. I had the cannon loaded with whatever would answer for canister, muskets and cutlasses kept ready, and would not allow over ten natives aboard at once. They had bows and arrows and spears and clubs, with now and then an old musket, and each one who came had to leave all weapons behind. On the third day I saw no less than three of them cut a notch on a stick to represent each one of us, and those who came aboard had a smack of the impudent in their demeanor.

On the fourth morning not a native came off to us, and when the captain went ashore with a new stock of liquor to propitiate Old Lop he found that it was a holiday with the people, and that all were excused from work. He sent me word to let all go ashore who wished, and when I made the announcement every hand was off except one. A foremast man named Parker, a steady, middle-aged man, finding that I was to stay, asked that he might keep me company, and we had scarcely been left alone when he said:

"Mr. Winters, I beg your pardon for being so bold of speech, but I don't like the look of things ashore."

"Nor I, either."

"I am glad, sir, that we are agreed, for I think there'll be throat-cutting done before night. I haven't been easy at all since we dropped anchor here. I've been among the Feejee, Tonga, Phoenix, Union and other groups, and these niggers are too saucy for men who haven't got a plot on hand."

"And what do you think of the holiday?"

"All moonshine, sir. It is an excuse to get all of us on shore. These niggers have a holiday every day in the year, so far as that goes. It isn't for the likes of me to give you advice, but I think we should get ready for a row."

I thought so, too. We took the cover off the mainsail and hoisted it part way up, ran up the jib, uncovered the foresail, and acted as two men might who were caring for a craft at anchor. We lay headed toward the channel, as the tide was running in, and had only enough chain out to let her swing. We overhauled the cable, and fixed it for slipping, got the cannon aft, where it could have a raking fire, and were then as ready as two men could be. Ashore all was hilarity and confusion, with natives marching up and down and beating their drums and blowing their horns. We had made the preparations spoken of, when the captain sent one of the men off to us to tell us to come ashore, as every body was having a good time. I questioned the messenger closely, but he had seen nothing suspicious. I sent word that we might come soon, but did not intend to move a foot. Two hours passed, and we had remarked that the tide had just turned, when Old Lop sent us a pressing invitation, backed by a second message from the captain. The sailor had been aloft with the glass, and on coming down reported that our men were acting as if drunk, and that every native appeared to be armed. I sent back word that I would not leave the schooner, and half an hour later the expected climax came. We heard a general howling and shouting, and Parker, who was again aloft, hurried down to report that he had seen three of our crew clubbed to death. He had scarcely gained the deck when about two hundred natives made a rush for the canoes drawn up opposite us. While we were not more than one hundred feet from the shore, in water about three fathoms deep, the natives had to swim or take to their canoes. There were lots of sharks in the cove, and no none of them ventured to plunge in.

While Parker ran to slip the cable I ran aft to the wheel. There was a bit of a breeze, and favorable at that, while the run of the tide alone would take us slowly out. Time was what we wanted, and seeing that the canoes were ready to shove off I trained the gun a little lower, applied my lighted cigar to the priming, and no one discharge from a six-pounder ever had a greater effect. It destroyed three or four canoes, killed or wounded a score of natives, and the smoke had scarcely blown away before the schooner began moving. The natives were checked for the moment, giving us time to hoist the mainsail a little higher, and when they began the pursuit we were moving down the channel at about three miles an hour. It was lucky that I had cleaned up the muskets and prepared a plenty of ammunition. But for the firearms we would have been boarded with a rush, for upward of a hundred natives crowded into canoes to pursue. The channel was narrow, but well defined, and while I held the wheel and kept her going Parker was busy with the muskets. He fired in turn at each canoe, and whenever he hit a man it threw all into confusion and checked pursuit for several minutes. By and by he got time enough to reload the cannon, and this time he rammed in a solid shot. The natives seemed to look upon it as a gun which had only one speech or report and though the solid shot hit no one, their confusion was very great. Soon after this Parker killed a man in the foremost canoe, and then all fell back.

We now got the foresail on her and the other jibs, and the schooner crept along so fast that pursuit was given over, much to our satisfaction. We kept to the southward, following the channels between the Islands, until about five o'clock in the afternoon, when we met the trading schooner Junta, owned by our same firm, which had loaded at the Tubal Islands, and was going to add a few more packages at the Horseshoe. We divided the crews and sailed around to the Tongas, where two whalers were refitting. We here got enough volunteers to increase our number to fifty, borrowed muskets and cutlasses, and returned to Old Lop's headquarters in the 'Frisco. He showed fight when we landed, but soon became panic stricken and ceased resistance. We first made sure that all our men had been murdered, and then the men were let loose for revenge. They were a wild lot, and they felt it necessary to teach the natives a lesson, and the hunting down and killing went on for three days. Neither age nor sex met with mercy, and the number of victims must have counted up fully two hundred. The Horseshoe was, in fact, depopulated, and since that date no native in any of the groups has dared to raise his hand against a white man, much less plot the slaughter of a crew and the taking of a ship.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Health-Giving Foods.

A noted physician has said that "food is the greatest factor in health and disease; it has made and unmade nations." It is safe to say that the risk with refference to poisons and impurities is far less in adopting a diet composed largely of cereals, vegetables and fruits than one in which animal flesh takes the leading place. This is especially the case in the warm months when putrefaction and fermentation changes take place rapidly in dead animals. The medical books and journals of to-day abound in protests against the habit of excessive meat eating. A writer in the *British Medical Journal*, referring to the connection between food and certain diseases, as Bright's disease, rheumatism and kidney affections, says: "The prevailing taste includes a large amount of animal food, and the present state of the laws allows too great facilities for all sections of society to poison themselves with this form of food."—*Laws of Life.*

—A horse jumped from a car while the train was in motion near Marysville, Cal., a few days ago, and landing in good condition, at once trotting off. The car door had been opened in some manner.

—The advantage in well tiled land is that the surface water drains off rapidly without washing. It warms up quicker and seeding can be done earlier.

—Woman's sphere—that she won't get a rich husband.

SCIENTIFIC DISCOVERIES.

An electrician, of Bogota, has patented a telegraphic device which works without batteries. He claims that it will revolutionize telegraphy.

An eminent entomologist has discovered an insect which preys upon boots and shoes. The pest can be destroyed by a vapor of bisulphide of carbon.

A liquid preparation has been discovered, which being applied to the carbons, increases the intensity of a two thousand-candle power arc light to a three-fold degree.

Quite an ingenious way of cooling a journal that can not be stopped is to hang a short endless belt on the shaft next to the box, and let the lower part of it run in cold water. The turning of the shaft carries the belt slowly around, bringing fresh cold water continually in contact with the heated shaft, and without spilling or spattering a drop of the water.

A Paris physician has discovered a way of removing tattoo marks from the human skin. His method is to prick the marks or spots with needles until the blood flows, then to inject tannin, and finally to cauterize with nitrate of silver. The wounds become black for a time, then turn red and after a month or so the parts which have been treated are almost indistinguishable from the adjoining flesh.

The result of the excavations made by archæologists at and near Mycenæ, Greece, the past season, have been highly satisfactory. Fifty prehistoric tombs were opened, and a large number of valuable relics of a pre-Homeric age discovered. Among them are stones with inscriptions, the so-called "island gems," copper vases and a variety of other objects in ivory, gold and glass. The whole collection is to be deposited in the museum at Athens.

According to Schubater, the majority of plants produce larger and heavier seeds at the North than at the equator, and this, according to him, is due to the long duration of the days of summer, and to the long exposure to the sun. Beans carried from Christiana to Drontheim have furnished in the latter locality seeds that had gained sixty per cent. in weight. Thyme from Lyons, planted at Drontheim, has gained seventy-one per cent. in weight. On the contrary, the seeds of Northern plants, developed in more temperate climates, lose in weight.

The first discovery of remains of cave-dwellers in Scandinavia has been made in a cave in the Great Carl's Island, in the Baltic, a couple of miles west of the Island of Gothland. Last year a farmer, while digging for mold for a plantation, discovered in a cave or grotto layers of ashes and charcoal mixed with bones. The latter, having been forwarded to the Royal Museum of Stockholm, were found to be the bones of horses, bullocks, pigs, birds and fishes. Excavations subsequently made in a scientific manner show that indubitable remains of cave-dwellers have been found.

THE EIGHT-HOUR MOVEMENT.

Well Inaugurated Against Yet a Disinclination of the Time for Action.

Chicago, Feb. 23.—Farwell Hall was filled last night with workingmen who had assembled to endorse the action of the St. Louis Convention of the American Federation of Labor in deciding upon May of next year as the date for the final inauguration of the revived eight-hour movement. The demonstration was under the auspices of the Central Labor Union assisted by the Eight-Hour League, quite a number of prominent men including Frederick McVeagh, Lyman T. Gage and Rev. Robt. McIntyre had been invited to countenance the proceedings with their presence and voice, but were compelled to decline from the fear that the Anarchists would become prominently mixed up in the movement just as they were in 1886, the opinion being based upon the fact that many of the Reds are already taking a leading part in the agitation.

The gathering was presided over by P. J. Butcher and resolutions supporting the action of the Federation of Labor were spoken to by Revs. Calvin S. Blackwell, William E. Shledon, C. H. Darrow, Ed McFadden, H. De Lloyd and others. Socialists and knights of saint purport were held in the northern and southern sections of the city.

New York's Labor Men in Line.

New York, Feb. 23.—A large mass meeting was held at the Cooper Union to urge the adoption of the eight-hour day system. Samuel Gompers, Prof. Guston, Edward King and others spoke.

Observing the Day in New York.

New York, Feb. 23.—Washington's Birthday was generally observed as a holiday in the lower part of the city, the exchanges, banks and public offices being closed. The Custom House was open only for one hour, and the outgoing domestic mails for one hour, the office closed at 10 a. m. The weather was cold and cloudy. The National flags were raised on the old fort in Central Park and at the Battery and on all the Municipal and Government buildings.

A Drug Clerk Shot Down.

Chicago, Feb. 23.—Charles Fred Clarke, a German druggist at 730 Harrison street, was shot and instantly killed in his store, shortly after 11 o'clock last night. The theory advanced by the police is that two men entered the store for the purpose of robbery. Clarke evidently offered resistance, and in the struggle the revolver was discharged. Nothing was taken from the store, and $53 which was in the dead man's pocket was left untouched.

West Jersey Railroad Dividend.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—The directors of the West Jersey Railroad have declared a semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent. This is the same rate as was declared at the last dividend period, and it is probable the stock will become a permanent 7 per cent. dividend paying investment. Last year the road earned over 11 per cent. on the stock. The directors of the West Jersey and Atlantic Railroad also declared the regular 2½ per cent. dividend on the stock.

Iowa's Liquor Troubles.

Waterloo, Iowa, Feb. 23.—The application for an injunction to restrain the American Express Co. from transporting liquors from outside the State to Independence in this State has been denied by Judge May on the ground that it would interfere with the Inter-State Commerce law. It is believed that on the strength of this decision the wholesale dealers in liquors in the river cities will establish warehouses in the adjoining States and ship liquors from there into Iowa.

Mrs. Myers is Innocent.

Rome, N. Y., Feb. 23.—The jury in the case of Mrs. Georgianna Myers, who has been on trial at Morrisville, Madison county, for murder in the first degree in killing her infant child two years ago, after being out all night rendered a verdict of "not guilty." The prisoner, who has paid no attention to the proceedings during the trial, allowed no emotion whatever when the verdict was announced.

Work for Harvard's Baseballists.

Boston, Feb. 23.—The management of the Harvard 'Varsity nine has arranged for the following games with professionals up to date: April 3, Harvards vs. New York, at New York; April 4, Harvards vs. Philadelphia, at Philadelphia; April 5, Harvards vs. Athletics, at Philadelphia; April 8, Harvards vs. Bostons, at Boston; April 24, Harvards vs. Worcesters, at Worcester.

Fatal Ending of a Disagreement.

El Paso, Tex., Feb. 23.—Ada Hume, known as the "Territorial Nightingale," yesterday shot and killed Jack Brown, well known all over the southwest as a scout. A disagreement arose between the two, when Miss Hume shot Brown, killing him instantly.

CONDENSED DESPATCHES.

Four Polish bishops will be preconised at the next Papal consistory.

Four German ironclads which lately arrived in the harbor of Genoa have been ordered to proceed to Samoa immediately.

The authorities of Kilkenny Jail forcibly removed the hair and beard of Mr. J. L. Carew, M. P., convicted and sentenced for four months.

Max Bernstein, a candidate for rabbinical orders, was sentenced to three months imprisonment at Berlin, for drawing the blood of a Christian boy.

The *Cologne Gazette* says the report that Morocco has ceded territory to Germany for a coaling station, or for any other purpose is unfounded.

More than forty per cent. of the residents of the village of Huppaye, near Verviers, Belgium, are prostrated with a disease of the nature of typhus fever.

M. Zankoff, the Bulgarian conspirator, asserts that the Czar recently informed him that he had chosen a new Prince for Bulgaria.

Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, will proclaim a general amnesty to political prisoners in a few days, on account of the death of the Crown Prince Rudolph.

The report that Count Von Waldersee and Herbert Bismarck are to visit Rome and Vienna on business connected with the Triple Alliance is semi-officially denied.

Heavy snow storms have prevailed in the Berniese Oberland and many houses have been wrecked and their inmates killed by avalanches in the canton of Solothurn.

It is stated that Prince Alexander of Battenberg, will shortly be married to Mlle. Lessinger, an opera singer of Continental reputation and will thereafter reside in Italy.

Lieutenant Baert, who was at Stanley Falls when Stanley's letter to Tippoo Tib was delivered to the latter, has arrived at Brussels. He thinks that Stanley's intention is to capture Khartoum and rescue the Soudan from the Mahdi.

Weather Indications.

New York, Feb. 23.—The weather indications for New York, Eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware for 24 hours are: Light snow followed by fair; much colder; high northwesterly winds; gales on the coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A. S. Tracy, of Middleburg, Vt., has been elected Department Commander by the Vermont G. A. R. Encampment.

The amendment to the State Constitution of Nevada, authorizing a State lottery, has been defeated by about 500 votes.

A gas well, estimated to have a capacity of 10,000,000 feet, has been struck in the heart of the city of Lancaster, Ohio.

George Cary, aged twenty seven years, who had been married only a year, hanged himself in his father's barn at Rutland, N. Y.

About one hundred Union tailors went on strike at Omaha, Neb., because of a reduction of nearly ten per cent. in their earnings.

It is said that Professor Geffcken will use the German Imperial Prosecutor's opinion of the society of his private correspondence against him in court.

Frank Davis, Doherty, a Roman Catholic, ex-convict, who was released from the penitentiary recently, and Miss Kate Mooney, of Chicago, were married.

Mickey Jennings, the Brooklyn, Cal., jockey, who rode Lord Lorne's Kingfisher to victory in the Derby, has been offered $1,000 for next season and he will accept.

Frank Schloss, aged 35, of Chicago, a German employed by the Pan Handle Railway, shot himself with suicidal intent. He will probably die.

Gross frauds of various kinds are charged against the management of the San Quentin, Cal., penitentiary, and a legislative investigation is to follow.

Frank Jeeb and Joe Brown, car cleaners, quarrelled in the Union Pacific shops at Atchison, Kan., last night, and Jeeb shot Brown, killing him.

George W. Balell, a Baltimore & Ohio telegrapher, residing at Georgetown, D. C., was killed by falling from a moving train and breaking his neck.

It transpires in connection with the Servian revolutionary plot that two emigrants were arrested, having in their charge 2,000 revolvers and 400 rifles.

Dr. Deschamps, of New Orleans, has been indicted for the murder of little Juliette Deffoch, whom he chloroformed and assaulted in his office on January 8.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has made extensive preparations to accommodate the tide of travel that will set in towards Washington at the time of Harrison's inauguration.

Luther Reynolds, a young colored man of Chicago, was shot and killed by Wm. Scott, another colored man, during a quarrel over a game of "craps" in a gambling house. The murderer escaped.

Premier Crispi, of Italy, has complained to Prince Bismarck that investigation has revealed the fact that German Socialists aided their French brethren in inciting the recent riots in Rome.

An unknown tramp killed and a brakeman named Parker seriously injured, were the results of a freight train on the Pan Handle Railroad running into an open switch near Dennison, Ohio.

Prince Dhuleep Singh, who has been visiting Niagara Falls, is now in Buffalo. The Prince, who is stationed at Halifax in the British service is a descendant of the famous Runjeel Singh, Rajah of the Punjaub.

It is reported that the messenger sent by Tippoo Tib with letters for Stanley was intercepted by Arabs and forced to return to his starting point. He subsequently made another attempt to reach Stanley by a different route.

M. Henri Rochefort has refused to fight a duel with M. Pirotell, a French artist residing in London. M. Pirotell claims that Rochefort insulted him in an article in his paper commenting on Pirotell's caricature of Boulanger.

Henry H. Wheeler, for the past eight years freight claim agent of the Wabash Western Railroad at St. Louis, disappeared, and it is alleged that he is short in his accounts though to what amount cannot be ascertained.

A new banking institution will be launched at Buffalo, N. Y., within a few weeks. The proposed new bank will have a capital of $300,000. Mr. Daniel O'Day of the Standard Oil Company, is slated for President of the new concern.

The failure of the Grand Lake Coal Company, of Pittsburg, has led to suits being brought at New Orleans, La., one for $32,000 by the Fort Pitt National Bank, and another for $30,000 by the Mechanical National Bank, both of Pittsburg.

Two hundred and sixty-five weavers in the Stickney Mills at Cornwall, Ct., are on strike. The Superintendent says that unless they resume work immediately the mills will shut down and three hundred additional operatives will be out of work.

George Ewion was evicted from the estate of Mr. William Henry Gladstone, son of the ex-Premier of Great Britain. He owes his landlord £260, a sum representing five years rent. Ewion's family have occupied the farm from which he was evicted for 200 years.

It is stated that the diary of Belle Starr, the female outlaw lately assassinated in the Indian Territory, connects the names of prominent persons with certain crimes perpetrated in recent years, and also contains evidence of the scheming of innocent men for various crimes.

Joseph E. Hood, Town Clerk of Danvers, Mass., who was for twenty-five years Postmaster and ex-officio Tax Collector, which he has long been Secretary of various social organizations, had built up quite large collector's books, which worried him into insanity.

Robert Dowd, son of the Rev. Mr. Dowd of Richford, Vt., who has been missing for six weeks, and for whom rewards have been offered has been discovered at work at the White Mountain Freezer Company's Works at Nashua, N. H. He refuses to make any statement and will be sent to his parents.

Wilbur Joy, who had just completed a term in prison for robbery, was arrested in Leominster, Mass., Saturday evening, charged with robbery at the store of R. B. Andrews, the night before. A number of watches, chains, revolvers and other articles believed to have been stolen were found in his room.

Henry Worley has been arrested at Somerset, Ky., for the murder of a man named Trowell, on December 3, 1888. Seven persons had previously been arrested, but no case could be made out, as the body could not be found. It was found a few days ago and a coroner's jury declared Worley and others probably guilty of murder.

A wealthy Norwegian resident of New Zealand is down in Europe for the purpose of organizing a Norwegian Antarctic expedition. He claims to have received assurances that the Australian Government will grant a sufficient subsidy to the enterprise to fit out two steamers and expects to raise the rest of the money necessary in the Continental capitals.

The relations between President Carnot and Lord Lytton, the British Ambassador to France, have become very much strained over a point of etiquette upon the observance of which Madame Carnot has insisted. Lord Lytton refuses to yield the point and a painful coolness between the French President and the Ambassador is the result.

To Legalize Boxing in New Jersey.

Trenton, Feb. 15.—A bill will be introduced in the New Jersey Legislature to legalize boxing matches and tournaments held under the direction of any incorporated athletic clubs. The Scottish-American Athletic Club, the Jersey City Athletic Club, and other organizations have been notified by the Hudson county authorities that they can hold no more boxing tournaments, and the clubs have decided to have the bill allowing boxing prepared.

The Kerr Jury Box Still Empty.

New York, Feb. 18.—Up to the adjournment of the court Saturday, not a single selection for the jury box in the Kerr trial had been made. Eighteen talesmen had been examined.

A GRIST FOR GRANGERS.

Corn is the most profitable cereal now grown, as the value of the fodder is sometimes more than equal to that of the grain.

Burnt corn is a most excellent thing to feed to poultry, and is far superior to wood charcoal, which, however, has wonderful effect in promoting the health of the fowls.

Warming water for stock is no longer an experiment. It pays a hundred fold in the amount of feed used for the same results without taking the chill off. This has been demonstrated beyond a doubt.

Those who continue in the old practice of using four or five acres of pasture and meadow to afford keeping for a cow for a year will have to figure their land at a very low price to make any show of profit on money invested.

Every farmer should take an inventory, whether he keeps detailed accounts during the year or not. If he does not wish to undertake regular accounts, a simple inventory taken quarterly or even monthly will keep him well posted.

"Darlington," says a communication in the *American Cultivator*, "marks the lines between swamp and grain field, between swale and green meadow, between acres quite plantations and pleasant groves and groves, between unprofitable and profitable agriculture."

Corn fodder, if sound and well cured, is excellent feed for cattle. Where there is any great amount of it to feed, it will pay to buy a cutter and crusher. If fed whole the butts are not only rejected by the cattle, but they make very awkward work of hauling and spreading the manure.

When an honest account is kept with the farm for the first time, the farmer is almost invariably astonished at the value of what the farm produces. It is because the farm seldom gets credit for what is consumed in the family that there is so much complaint that agriculture is not profitable.

Tempting figures quite frequently should have if but little influence upon the minds of poultry keepers, but such information may and should have the effect of inducing them to look into the matter a little more closely. The thousand million eggs and the thousand million chickens which are sold annually in the United States should be sufficient to cause the most careless to pause and think.

Farmers should be careful not to allow their poultry to roost in the trees. Not only does the droppings injure the trees, but they are thus exposed to the cold winds and storms, and are more liable to be attacked by vermin than if they roosted in the houses.

Mulch your young trees well before the hot weather comes. It will keep the ground moist and cool, and will prevent the growth of weeds and grass. It will also prevent the ground from cracking and injuring the roots of the young trees