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APPLE MISS BRAG.

Miss Brag has much to say
The rich little lady from over the way;
And the rich little lady puts out a lip
As she looks at her own white, dainty slip
And wishes that she could wear a gown
As pretty as gingham of faded brown.
The little Miss Brag she lays much stress
On the privileges of a gingham dress—
"Aha,
"Oho!"

The rich little lady from over the way
Has beautiful dolls in vast array;
She envies the raggedy home-made
doll
She hears our little Miss Brag extol
For the raggedy doll can't be hurt
From wet, or heat, or fumble, or dirt.
Her nose is inked, and her mouth is, too,
And one's black and the other's blue—
"Aha,
"Oho!"

The rich little lady goes out to ride
With footmen standing up outside,
Yet wishes that sometimes, after dark
Her father would trundle her in the park—
That, sometimes, her mother would sing
the things
Little Miss Brag says her mother sings
When through the attic window streams
The moonlight full of golden dreams—
"Aha,
"Oho!"

Yes, little Miss Brag has much to say
To the rich little lady from over the way;
And yet who knows but from her heart
Often the bitter sighs upstart—
Uprise to lose their burn and sting
In the grace of the tongue that loves to
sing
Praise of the treasures all its own!
So I've come to love that treble tone—
"Aha,
"Oho!"

—Eugene Field, in Chicago Record.

The Old Lady's Story.

BY MARY KYLE DALLAS.

"When I was a girl," said the old lady—she was a very, very old lady, eighty-five or more, they said, "things were not as they are now, and the post office, here in America, was not managed as it is to-day. Getting a letter was a serious thing, and sending one more so. I've reason to know that."

"I lived in the country with my aunt and uncle—not my real uncle, for he was my aunt's second husband, but I had no other kin and was glad to have home folk. I had, beside, a cousin by courtesy. His name was Thomas, and that was about all I knew of him for years—he came in and went out without taking any notice of me. His father used to talk about him before me, finding fault with his idleness. Once I heard him say:

"The boy has not the making of a man in him, Cynthia. You wait on him and spoil him, and one day you'll regret it."

"Then aunt asked uncle if he wished her to be hard on the only son out of three.

"'Not hard,' he answered; 'only Tom ought to be taught that he will have to see to himself—we have nothing to do before you, he ought to be able to support you—and he takes to nothing.'"

"Tom, by this time, was a young fellow of nineteen, and I was fifteen. Three years later he had no more idea of settling to any business than he had had before, and I had come into a fortune. It was not a large one, but it was enough to make me comfortable for life, and I was glad to stop washing dishes and doing the ironing, and ask my aunt to make me a boarder, since I could pay her well."

"She was pleased, and that day I left my little garret-room under the eaves, and had a large room on the second floor given me."

"Beside paying my board, I hired a servant for the housework, and my aunt thought that very generous. Hitherto I had worn her made-over gowns. Now I sent for Miss Crabtree, the dressmaker, and had plenty of dresses made, giving Aunt Cynthia a rich black silk and a broche shawl. She made a great fuss over them, and I was not surprised that my cousin Tom should begin to be very pleasant to me, for the first time in my life."

"I thought it was because he saw I had kind feelings and was grateful for what had been done for me when I was a little orphan. It was a new thing to be made so much of as I was now, and I enjoyed it. Even when Cousin Tom began to make love to me I never guessed that it was because I had money, as I know it was now."

"Will you marry me, Cousin Belle?" he said one day, and my answer was: "Tom, I feel as if I did not love you the right way, we are too much like brother and sister."

"But he teased me and teased me, until I told him that he might ask me again at the end of the year."

"But you must build up hope or that," I said, "for I think I shall feel just as I do now."

"And now Aunt Cynthia began to praise her boy to me, and to say how glad she would be if he had chosen some one else loved."

"It might be that I would have yielded to this pressure, but that something shortly happened to turn the whole current of my life. It can be told in a few words. I met Arthur Lorrimer at the house of a friend. He devoted himself to me that evening, and he saw me home, and I understood from what he said that he was in love with me. Cousin Tom was furious that I had accepted other escort. We had a scene that very night. Tom was very rough and brutal.

"You have no right to accept an other man's attentions," he said. "You are engaged to me."

"Of course this was false, and I told my aunt what I had really said to him. She only cried, and told me that I had no feeling for her poor boy, who loved me so well."

"I might have believed that he loved me, and felt myself guilty, but that a little later, coming down stairs to find my gloves, which I had dropped, and stepping softly, for I thought the whole house was asleep, I saw Aunt Cynthia and her son still sitting beside the grate."

"I don't care a rap for the girl herself," Tom was saying, "I know many a one I admire more, but I like her money, and it would slip into my pockets without any trouble. I hate work. And it seemed such a soft thing to get a rich wife."

"You shall have the child," said the mother. "I can keep that jack-anapes away. Fine clothes and city ways have caught her fancy, that is all. Besides, how do you know the man means anything."

"By his looks," said Tom, "I kept wondering what he saw in her pale little face to roll his eyes for. Why, I think she is very nearly plain."

"I went up stairs without my gloves, but my heart was very light. I could have no pity for a fortune-hunter, and the words I had heard made me happy."

"To cut a long story short, lest I bore you, it was not long before I was engaged to Mr. Lorrimer. My aunt had permitted his visits, and told me that she hoped I would not leave her until I was married. I knew that the money I contributed to the household was valuable, and agreed to stay. Tom seldom saw nowadays; when I did, he was snarly."

"I had known all along that my betrothed husband was going to Baltimore for a few months before our marriage, but when the time came, it was very hard to part, and when he was gone I was very sad and lonely. As I told you, in those days the mails were very slow—there were no steam cars."

"For a long time I was not alarmed, but at last a terror beyond words fell upon me, and I expected nothing but to receive tidings of illness or death. What came to me, however, was this:

"A paper in which was marked in pencil a notice of the marriage of Arthur Lorrimer to Augusta, daughter of Everleigh Turner, Esq., and a note in an unknown hand."

"MADAM"—it read—"As one of Mr. Lorrimer's closest friends, I am charged with a message to you. You will see that he is married to his love with whom he quarreled two years ago. That love will have its way, is the only excuse he can offer. He prays that you may be happy, and begs you will forgive him."

"A APPLETON."

"I did not faint, I did not weep, when I received this letter, but I felt the shock in every nerve. My cousin had brought the mail from the post office, and as I sat gazing into the fire he touched me on the arm."

"Cousin Belle," he said, "I read the paper on my way home. See now what a false heart you have been trusting in, and setting aside a love that would have lasted you for life."

"Do not utter falsehood, Cousin Tom," I said. "You care nothing for me; you want my money, for I heard you tell your mother so. But I will marry you and show this deceiver that I am not pining for him. Only remember, I do not love you any more than you do me; and I will never give you even a kiss."

"Oh, Belle, do love you!" I said, and I am sorry you heard me. We shall be a very happy couple yet."

"Never!" I said.

"I'll write to this fellow," said Tom. "Pretend we have not heard the news, and tell him you've found out you like me the best, and want to be off with me."

"Yes," I said, "you may do that, I hate you both; but tell any lie you like." And he ran away.

"Sitting in the room where I stood was a looking-glass which reflected a portion of the kitchen. As I happened to turn my eyes that way, I saw my aunt standing near the open fire reading a letter. As she read, she seemed to watch and listen."

"In those days we used both black ink and red for correspondence, and Arthur had a fancy for red. This letter was written in that color. The writing, too, looked at that distance like his, and the secrecy of Aunt Cynthia's manner awakened my suspicions. I took a step forward, and she flung it into the fire, and I saw her run out at the garden door. The next instant I was in the kitchen."

"The paper had not blazed up at once, for it had fluttered behind the next instant I was in the kitchen."

"The paper had not blazed up at once, for it had fluttered behind the next instant I was in the kitchen."

which she knew I was longing—she would willingly have broken my heart in order that her son might have my money."

"I believe from what I saw that she had not been able to finish the letter, and was not aware how soon Arthur would arrive, for this day was Thursday, I remember, and night was coming on."

"I went down to tea as though nothing had happened. My cousin took my hand and kissed it, my aunt advanced and kissed my cheek."

"Here are true hearts," said she, "and we will compensate you for what they have made you suffer."

"I felt me to-morrow, my darling," said Tom, "and I can write to that man, not that we are engaged, but that you are my wife."

"A good idea," said I; and just then I heard the rumbling of wheels. A vehicle stopped before the house, and some one rapped heavily with the knocker upon the outer door.

"It is he!" I cried, and in a moment more I was clasped in Arthur's arms."

"Ask me no questions," I cried, "but take me away from these terrible people who would stop at no crime in order to win what little wealth is mine."

"That very night old Parson Partridge married us, and I left the town with my husband. At my prayer, he forbore to punish Tom, and we have never seen any of those people since, and have lived happily for years amongst my husband's kinsfolk here in Baltimore."—[Family Story Paper.

THE SEA OTTER.

His Fur the Costliest in the World—Shot from Derriks.

Just at the present the Sea Otter is the favorite of the millionaires, and his fur is the costliest in the world. I wonder if any of the wearers of this beautiful fur—so costly that the price of one set would feed a hungry family for two whole years—ever stop to find out how the first wearer was born on a bed of kelp, floating out in the open sea, on the icy cold waters of the Pacific, and literally "rocked in the cradle of the deep;" how he was brought up on the heaving billows, and when bedtime came, found a soft resting place on his mother's breast, while she floated upon her back and clasped him with her paws as sleep; how the only land he ever saw was the rugged, rock-bound shores of Alaska or Washington. Now and then, when the ocean was very rough, and before the hunters were so bad, he used to crawl out upon a rock and lie there, while the roar of the breakers boomed in his ears and the breakers dashed over him in torrents. But then, it is probable that not one woman out of every five hundred takes the trouble to learn the life history of the creature whose furry coat she wears."

The Sea Otter is the largest of the Marten family, and is very unlike the family after which the family is named. It has a thick, clumsy body, with the round, blunt head, in from three and a half to four feet in length. Unlike those of all other beings, the tail is short and stumpy, being about one-fifth the length of the head and body. As if to increase its value, and hasten its destruction, the skin is much larger than the body, like a misfit coat, and lies loosely upon it in many folds. For this reason the stretched pelt is always much wider and longer than the animal that wore it."

The coat of the full-grown Sea Otter is very dense, very fine, and its color is shimmering, lustrous black. Ever since the earliest discovery of the Sea Otter by the Russians, its fur has been eagerly sought by them, and the cash prices of skins have always been so high that there is not, in the whole United States, a museum rich enough to afford a good series of specimens. Mr. Charles H. Townsend, the naturalist of the United States Fish Commission, writes me that in 1891 the price of the best skins had reached \$100 each, and their value has been since increasing. On the northwest coast of the State of Washington, where Sea Otters are still found along a thirty-mile strip of coast from Gray's Harbor, half-way to Cape Flattery, they are shot by hunters from tall "derriks" erected in the surf forty feet high, erected in the surf half-way between high tide and low tide, and the hunter who kills four Otters in a year considers his work successful."

Owing to the persistent hunting that has been going on ever since Alaska came into our possession, the Sea Otter is rapidly following the buffalo to the State of Extinction."

The favorite food of the Sea Otter is not fish, as one might suppose from the habits of the common Otter, but clams, crabs, mussels, and sea-urchins. Its molar teeth are of necessity very strong, for the grinding up of this rough fare, and the muscles of the jaws are proportionately powerful.—[St. Nicholas.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

His Idea—A Dismal Failure—How He Escaped—Wouldn't Repeat—Of Course, Etc., Etc.

THE IDEA.

Little Tommy—Papa, did you ever see a cyclone that blowed everything up in the air; guns and horses, and houses and things, upside down?

Papa—Well, no, Tommy, although I've heard of it often.

Little Tommy—Well, I think it'd be rather tiresome to live so long and never see anything.—[Philadelphia Life.

A DISMAL FAILURE.

Kane—Hobson's son made a failure of his college career.

Lane—Why, I thought he was the valedictorian of his class.

Kane—Oh, yes; but he has absolutely no record in athletics.

HOW HE ESCAPED.

Dashaway—What luck did you have in Texas?

Billboard (the tragedian)—I played to full houses.

Dashaway—That's great luck, old man.

Billboard—Yes. They were so full that they couldn't shoot straight.—[Life.

WOULDN'T REPEAT.

"I am going to spend a week up at the Barker's in Riverside," said Borely.

"So Barker told me," said Cynthia.

"What did he say?"

"Well, really, Borely, I don't like to say. I never use profane language."—[Life.

OF COURSE.

She—Why do they put an eagle on gold pieces, George?

He—Because gold is money and money flies, my dear.

A REASONABLE INFERENCE.

"How's the college doing now?"

"Splendid."

"Quite full?"

"I reckon so; boys got their monthly remittances last night."—[Atlantic Constitution.

A SUFFICIENT REASON.

Mr. Dolley—Miss Flypp, why do you suppose it is that there is no marrying nor giving in marriage in heaven?

Miss Flypp (promptly)—No men there.—[Judge.

SAYING AND DOING.

Cora—Why did she leave the room when she was in the middle of her argument about the cruelty of killing song birds?

Merritt—She went to show the servant how to drop a live lobster into boiling water.—[Truth.

WHERE SHE WANTED IT.

He—Pshaw, I could kiss you right under your mother's nose.

She—I should very much prefer, Harry, that you kiss me under my cwn.—[Truth.

A DECIDED DIFFERENCE.

Minnie—Here is a conundrum for you. What is the difference between you and crushed sugar?

Mamie—I didn't suppose there was any.

Minnie—Oh, yes, there is. One is mached to powder and the other is powdered to mash.—[Indianapolis Journal.

WANTED TO BE THERE.

Taper—I should like two weeks' vacation to attend the wedding of a very dear friend.

Mr. Gingham—It must be a very dear friend, indeed, to make you want that much time. Who is it?

Taper—Well, sir, after the ceremony she will be my wife.—[Vogue.

ON STRIKE FOR PRINCIPLE.

Mr. Hungry Higgins looked over the fence and saw a sight that nearly paralyzed him. He looked again. Yes, it was too true. Mr. Dismal Dawson was sawing wood.

"What does this mean?" asked Hungry.

Mr. Dawson saw he was caught. So he straightened up and assumed an air of righteous indignation.

"It means dis," said he. "De boys didn't treat me right in dividin' up de beer las' night, an' I'm out on strike, see?"—[Indianapolis Journal.

AND MANY OF THEM.

English Capitalist—You build your railroads all with the same gauge in this country now, do you not?

American Railroad Magnate—Oh, yes!

"What is the gauge?"

"Mortgage."

SUPREME INDEPENDENCE.

Young Lady—I am tired of living on my relatives, and I want to be independent.

Employment Agent—I might get you a place in a store.

"That won't do. I'd be under some one's orders continually. I want to be independent of everything and everybody."

"Ah, I see. I'll get you a place as cook."—[New York Weekly.

AN UNUSUAL REQUEST.

Clerk—I want my photograph taken, but it must be as unlike me as possible.

Photographer—An unusual request. May I ask the reason.

Clerk—I'll tell you in confidence. You see the photograph is for my employer's daughter, and if he saw it and recognized me he'd discharge me forthwith.—[Flegende Blaetter.

TOO MUCH TO ASK.

He—Will you love me if I give up all my bad habits?

She (protestingly)—But, George, how could you expect me to love a perfect stranger?—[Tid-Bits.

UNREASONABLE.

"You have told that secret which I revealed to you yesterday?"

"I confess I have."

"That was mean."

"Come, now, be reasonable. If you couldn't keep a secret concerning yourself, how could you expect me to keep it?"—[New York Press.

PERPETUAL MOTION.

"Sergey thinks he has discovered the perpetual motion secret at last."

"Well, he'll find it won't go. But what is it?"

"The tramp joke."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

REQUIRES GENIUS.

"Ah," remarked the great musician, as he walked the floor with his howling offering in his arms; "it is much easier to compose a grand opera than a wakeful baby."

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

Mr. Hungry Higgins had finished eating his "handout" and was perusing the paper it had been wrapped in.

"By gee," he said, "this accounts for it."

"Accounts for what?" asked Mr. Weary Watkins.

"Why, they is a doctor says in this paper that after a man has had the grip he never gets plum over it. It leaves him kinder tired, an' in need of stimulants all the time, the doctor says. I bet I had it myself when I was a little baby."—[Indianapolis Journal.

A LEGAL QUESTION.

Kitty—She says they're engaged, and he says they're not. Now, what do you think of that?

Tom—I think it will take a jury to decide.—[Puck.

HER STANDING UNIMPAIRED.

Lillie—Why did you speak to that horrid fellow in the street car? Weren't you afraid it would affect your standing?

Millie—Not a bit; he never offered a girl a seat in his life.—[Kate Field's Washington.

JOBS OF A RAILWAY EMPLOYEE.

The Nervous Woman—How long did you say it was before the train leaves?

Station Agent—One hour and a half, ma'am.

The Nervous Woman—Are you sure?

Station Agent—Yes, ma'am.

The Nervous Woman—That would make it safe for me to go out for a short time, wouldn't it?

Station Agent—Certainly.

The Nervous Woman—You are positive?

Station Agent—Yes, ma'am. How far did you wish to go?

The Nervous Woman—I want to go over to that news stand on the other side of the street and get a paper. But if I lose the train I'll report you, now mind.—[Chicago Record.

SAD CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Nina—Was papa in, Clarence?

Clarence—Yes, but very busy. But he made an appointment to meet me.

Nina—Dear papa! And how did he act towards you, Clarence?

Clarence—Nicest kind! I went to his office, and said to him that he had been calling at his house so regularly for a long time, and that now I had come to say that it only needed a word from him to happily settle everything. He said he was sorry, but he was too busy to attend to it then, and told me to come around Tuesday.

Nina—Oh, Clarence! He took you for the man with the gas bill.—[Browning's Monthly.

MERELY AN OPINION.

He was a rugged, bluff man, representing a Western region in Congress and incidentally enjoying the hospitality of the capital. One evening, at a dance, he was seated next to his hostess, when his eye fell upon a small, wizened individual who wore several decorations and ribbons. The attention of the M. C. was instantly attracted and he inquired who the personage was.

"Oh, that's Lord DeVoid!" returned his hostess; "a member of one of the noblest families of England. I think the patent of nobility was conferred upon them by Henry VII."

"Henry Seventh!" repeated the honest Representative, slowly, lost in thought. Then he suddenly turned to the lady of the house.

"Don't you think," he asked, solemnly and confidentially, "judging by this here specimen, that the patent is pretty near expired now?"—[Puck.

Egypt's Smelling Festival.

On Monday next, when the annual custom termed "Shemem en Nessem" (or the Smelling of the Zephyr) will be observed, all Government offices will be closed and the day will be observed as a general holiday throughout the country. Onions will be in great demand, for early on Monday morning many persons, especially women in accordance with an ancient Egyptian custom, dating from time immemorial, break an onion and smell it. There will also be a wholesale migration into the country for the purpose of "smelling the air," which is believed by the natives of Egypt to have a wonderfully beneficial effect on that day.—[Egyptian Gazette.

FARM AND GARDEN.

PLANT BEETS AS COW FEED.

Sugar beets are worth more to feed to cows for milk and butter than the prices which the sugar-beet factories offer for them for making sugar. So it is not necessary that a farmer should be located near a beet-root sugar factory in order to make beet growing pay. If he has the right kind of cows he can make more money feeding beets to them than he can sell them for in any other way. The same is true of most of the grain products of the farm.—Boston Cultivator.

THE FEMALICE OF THE BUTTER GLOBULE.

The claim made in a communication from Dr. Hopkins, of Vermont, that he was opposed to the alleged existence of any pellicle on the butter globules as long ago as 1860, is cheerfully recognized. This opposition has long been common among physicians and physiologists, who know of milk as a simple emulsion, while those who have favored it have been persons who based belief on a very common mistake made by inexperienced microscopists, who ignored the effects of the refraction of light from glistening objects, thus viewed, and in this way imagined the supposed pellicle. Dr. Hoskins claims that when he made the discovery there was no such thing in 1860, when he published the fact. But hard work has been done since then to change the prevalent popular belief to the contrary.—New York Times.

PATTERNING PIGS ON WHEAT.

Where maize can be grown to perfection it will probably continue to be one of the chief food materials for fattening swine, but in colder climates other foods must be grown for this purpose. H. T. French, of the Oregon Station, has continued the experiments of feeding wheat to pigs, and the results are especially interesting to farmers, who find the market price of wheat about the same as that of corn. In the rate of grain produced, the results compare favorably with those obtained from feeding corn. Chopped wheat proved to be better than chopped oats, and there was 134 pounds of gain for each bushel of wheat consumed. The quality of the meat was all that could be desired in fat pork. There was a good thickness of fat, and, at the same time, a good distribution of lean meat. The pigs were eleven months old when slaughtered. The pigs were not in pasture at any time, but were in pens connected with small yards. They were fed twice each day, at eight in the morning, and at five in the evening. Each ration was weighed out, and allowed to soak until the time for the next feed. A handful of salt was added to each feeding, and charcoal was given to them twice a week. The breed was a cross of the Poland-China and Berkshire, with the Berkshire points predominant.—American Agriculturist.

SEED GRAIN.

Seed grain, whether barley, oats, wheat or flax, should be selected with great care. The Idaho Station advocates testing the grain before sowing. This can be done by the farmer, it says, and requires but a few days. The seed may be sown in a box of soil and the box kept in a warm exposure. The soil must be kept moist. Another and easier way is to float a piece of thick sheet cotton on water. The grain to be tested is placed on the cotton and is covered with a similar sheet. On removing the cover the grain is exposed to view, and the sprouted grain can be quickly counted.

A good germinator or seed tester can be made out of a coal-oil can, a block of wood and two pieces of cloth. Cut one of the sides out of the can. Place the block of wood within the can, allowing it to rest on the bottom. The block should be two inches thick, about as wide as the can and three-fourths as long. Run one to one and one-half inches of water in the can. Stretch one of the ends of the cloth to dip in the water. The other piece of cloth is used for a cover, and is put on in the same way. The seeds to be tested are put between the folds of cloth. Capillary attraction keeps the cloth damp. Keep clean and fresh water in the germinator and set in a warm place.

To prevent smut use one pound of "blue-stone" to four gallons of water. Allow the grain to remain in contact with the liquid for five minutes.

Never sow seed that is foul with weed seeds and other grains. The wild oats must be got out of the way. A great help in this direction is to destroy as much of the wild oat seed as possible. Every seed sown brings forth nearly a hundred more.—New York World.

IMPROVED PEACH ORCHARDS.

Every spring a large number of peach orchards are planted in different parts of the country, and nearly all are arranged in the old way of setting them in squares or in rows both ways for horse culture, and training them up to a head five feet high on a bare stem at that height. As many farmers and orchardists are now carrying out their plans for spring planting, a few practical suggestions may be of use.

The tendency of all peach tree growth is in running up and out horizontally into bare poles and arms, which gradually reduce the value of the trees and lessen the excellence of the fruit. The duration of the trees of this kind is lessened, and they perish much sooner than under a better treatment. First of all, the superiority of broadcast cultivation should be appreciated, as compared with only narrow strips or circles of cultivated ground. The roots of both young and old peach trees extend from the foot of the trees to a distance of at least equal to

THE LABOR WORLD.

In India agricultural laborers get five cents a day.

EAST LIVERPOOL, Ohio, is to have a co-operative factory.

A BUILDING TRADES union is to be established in Paterson, N. J.

FALL BURY, Ontario, weavers' wages have lately been cut thirty per cent.

FULLY one-third of the female population of France are laborers on farms.

EFFORTS are being made to establish trade assemblies throughout New Jersey.

It is said that 1000 Illinois manufacturers have combined to raise the eight-hour law.

OPERATIONS are being generally resumed at the iron mines in the Lake Superior region.

THERE are more iron safes made in Cincinnati than in all the cities of the Union combined.

A REDUCTION of twenty-five per cent. in the earnings of Boston hatters has gone into effect.

AFTER a stormy session the bootblacks of Chicago formed a union and elected Jefferson King President.

THE Laborers' Union in New York City is divided into English, German and Italian speaking branches.

THE shops in Altoona, Penn., of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have been opened for work on full time.

THE union wages for laborers on buildings in New York City is thirty cents an hour, eight hours to constitute a day's work.

The committee of the striking miners abandoned their hope of effecting a National settlement and call for district conferences with the operators.

The Brooks Locomotive Works, Schenectady, N. Y., have received an order for thirty passenger locomotives and thirty locomotives for the Central Railway of Brazil.

DELEGATES from France, Belgium, England, Germany and Austria are expected at the coming International Congress of Textile Workers, which is to be held in this country.

GRIFFIN and conductors on the Third avenue line, New York City, had their wages increased to \$2.50 and \$2.25 a day, respectively. They are to make five round trips a day instead of four and a half, as heretofore.

It is anticipated to be made by the day trades union to the New York State Constitutional Convention for an amendment to the law which will hinder contract price labor competing with free industry.

The only ones among the textile workers of this country whose wages have not been reduced during the panic are the spinners, who have an organization comprising over ninety per cent. of the spinners in the United States.

CONRAD GEORGE SZRZENECY, who claims to be the son of a wealthy and powerful Austrian nobleman, whose estates were squandered by the trustees while he was in his minority, is picking slate in a coal breaker at Wilkesbarre, Penn., for sixty cents a day.

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS.

The Senate.

125th DAY.—The tobacco schedule of the Tariff bill was disposed of and the agricultural schedule taken up.

126th DAY.—The agricultural schedule of the Tariff bill was discussed.—Mr. Hoar spoke in favor of the Government relinquishing its claim against the Sugar Refiners.

127th DAY.—The Hoar resolution as to relinquishing the Government claims against the Stanford estate was discussed.

128th DAY.—The Senate reported on the bill authorizing the Pennsylvania and New Jersey Railroad Company to construct a bridge across the Delaware River was agreed to.—The Senate passed a bill dividing railway postal clerks into seven classes, with salaries ranging from \$80 to \$1800.—Mr. Hoar introduced a bill to establish in Washington a permanent exposition of the products and resources of the several States and Territories.

129th DAY.—Little progress was made on the Tariff bill, the day being chiefly occupied with five-minute speeches.

The House.

148th DAY.—The House concurred in the Senate amendments to the New York and New Jersey Bridge bill. A vote was taken to 102 the House voted not to repeal the law imposing a tax of ten per cent. upon the issues of State banks and other associations.

149th DAY.—The day was devoted to consideration of the Indian Appropriation bill, the discussion being over the rider to remove the supply warehouse from New York to Chicago. No action was taken.

150th DAY.—The Indian Appropriation bill was considered in Committee of the Whole.

151st DAY.—The House spent three hours in consideration of the Indian Appropriation bill under the five-minute rule, and passed over seven pages in that time.

152nd DAY.—The day was devoted to the consideration of District of Columbia business.

153rd DAY.—The Indian Appropriation bill was further considered. The Indian Commission was practically legislated out of office by a refusal to make an appropriation for it.

THE LABOR WORLD.

In India agricultural laborers get five cents a day.

EAST LIVERPOOL, Ohio, is to have a co-operative factory.

A BUILDING TRADES union is to be established in Paterson, N. J.

FALL BURY, Ontario, weavers' wages have lately been cut thirty per cent.

FULLY one-third of the female population of France are laborers on farms.

EFFORTS are being made to establish trade assemblies throughout New Jersey.

It is said that 1000 Illinois manufacturers have combined to raise the eight-hour law.

OPERATIONS are being generally resumed at the iron mines in the Lake Superior region.

THERE are more iron safes made in Cincinnati than in all the cities of the Union combined.

A REDUCTION of twenty-five per cent. in the earnings of Boston hatters has gone into effect.

AFTER a stormy session the bootblacks of Chicago formed a union and elected Jefferson King President.

THE Laborers' Union in New York City is divided into English, German and Italian speaking branches.

THE shops in Altoona, Penn., of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company have been opened for work on full time.

THE union wages for laborers on buildings in New York City is thirty cents an hour, eight hours to constitute a day's work.

The committee of the striking miners abandoned their hope of effecting a National settlement and call for district conferences with the operators.

The Brooks Locomotive Works, Schenectady, N. Y., have received an order for thirty passenger locomotives and thirty locomotives for the Central Railway of Brazil.

DELEGATES from France, Belgium, England, Germany and Austria are expected at the coming International Congress of Textile Workers, which is to be held in this country.

GRIFFIN and conductors on the Third avenue line, New York City, had their wages increased to \$2.50 and \$2.25 a day, respectively. They are to make five round trips a day instead of four and a half, as heretofore.

It is anticipated to be made by the day trades union to the New York State Constitutional Convention for an amendment to the law which will hinder contract price labor competing with free industry.

The only ones among the textile workers of this country whose wages have not been reduced during the panic are the spinners, who have an organization comprising over ninety per cent. of the spinners in the United States.

CONRAD GEORGE SZRZENECY, who claims to be the son of a wealthy and powerful Austrian nobleman, whose estates were squandered by the trustees while he was in his minority, is picking slate in a coal breaker at Wilkesbarre, Penn., for sixty cents a day.