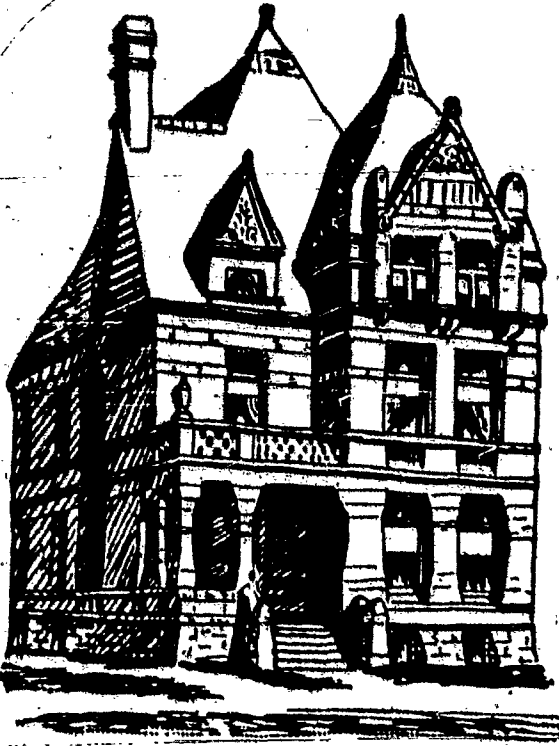


A TWO STORY BRICK.

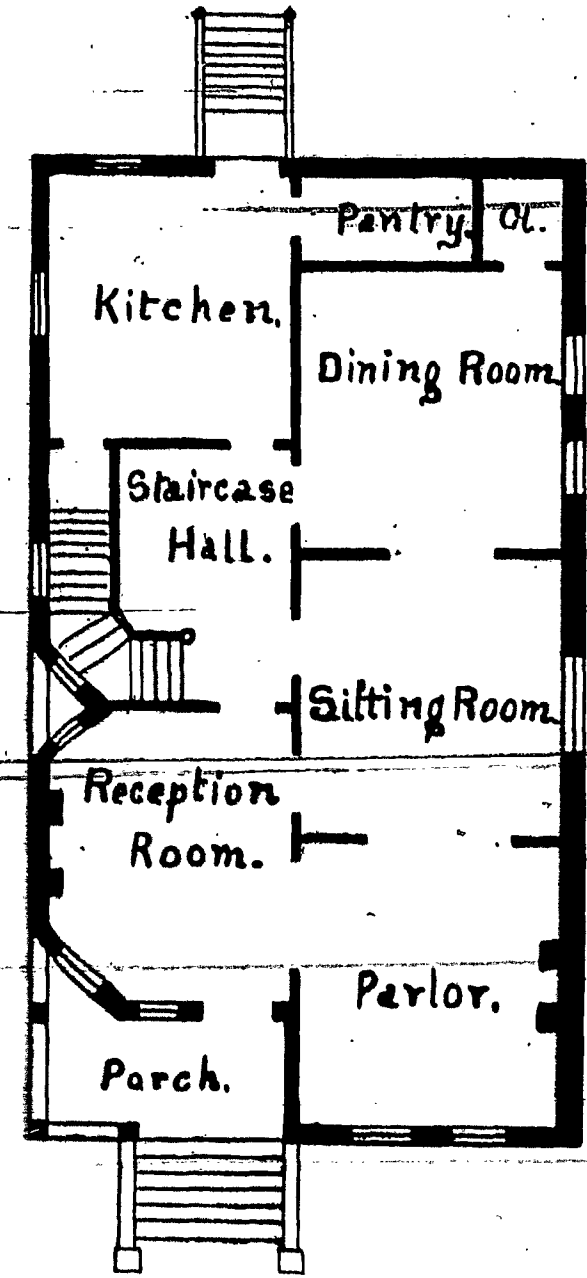
Plans of an Elegant Residence to Cost \$5,000.

The plans for this handsome two story brick residence are from Artistic Homes, published by the National Building Plan association, Detroit. The brief description given is appended:

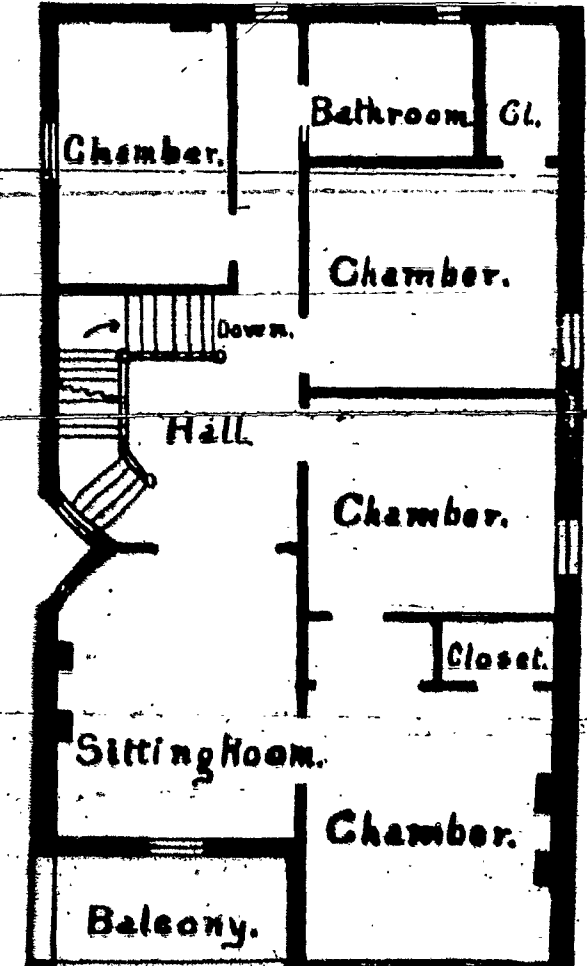


VIEW.

Brick or stone foundation, cut stone trimmings, slate roof; principal apartments finished with hard wood, oil finish, inside blinds, etc. Height of stories—first, 10 feet 6 inches; second, 10 feet. Cellar, 6 feet 6 inches in the clear. First story contains reception room



(with fireplace), 13x14.0; staircase hall, 12x12.6; parlor (with fireplace), 13x14; sitting room, 13x14; dining room, 13x13.0; kitchen, 12x13; pantry, 4x9; china closet, 4x4. Second story contains staircase hall, 12x13.6; sitting hall, 13x14.0 (with fireplace);



SECOND STORY.
chamber (with fireplace), 13x14; chamber, 11x13; chamber, 11x13; chamber, 8x13; closet off each chamber; bathroom, 6x8.6; two rooms finished in attic.
Estimated cost of building, \$5,000.

The Secret of Health.

It is a common remark that farmers, as a class, are more healthy than other people—I mean farmers who till their own soil with their own hands. They exercise in the open air. The word exercise contains the secret of their superior health. By setting free the waste particles which have become useless the system is relieved from a certain source of disease. Dr. Walker in *Jennet's Miller Magazine*.

Two Rogues Lords Meet.

A peculiar incident took place on Sunday. A man came up from New York and gained permission to see Birchall, who was at the time in the yard. The stranger gazed at the prisoner long and earnestly, taking note of every movement and everything about him. When his keen observation was got through he turned away with the remark:

"Pshaw! he is only a shopkeeper anyway, a cad." This visitor was the man arrested in Philadelphia some years ago for fraud and swindling, carried out under the name of Lord Somerset, which he had assumed, and with which title he had gained access to the best society in the city. At the present time he is in New York running a society paper, and he came up to Woodstock for the sole purpose of seeing the other bogus Lord Somerset, who had got into worse trouble through his lying than he had. It is a strange thing that there is a likeness between the two men.—*Toronto Empire*.

Salvator's Speed.

While the public is still marveling over Salvator's wonderful performance in running a mile in 1:54 there are few who have, through comparison and analysis, sought to realize what a terrific burst of speed this is. It is nearly forty miles an hour—a rate averaged by very few of our fastest trains. There are 5,280 feet in a mile, so that for every one of these ninety-five seconds—for every beat of a man's pulse—this wonderful horse covered 59 8-10 feet of ground. The shortest space of time noted by the turfman's watch is a quarter of a second—an interval so brief that the eye can hardly observe the mind can hardly appreciate it. Yet in every one of these 882 quarters of a second that magnificent creature leaped 16 8-10 feet. Such are the amazing results of careful breeding as exhibited in the American race horse. Is the human race improving in the same ratio? Scarcely.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

Strangely Imprisoned in Bed.

By an explosion of hot air and gas in the air receiver at the Clinton blast furnace at Pittsburgh several thousand dollars' worth of damage was done. The accident was caused by the reversal of air and gas in the receiver. The effects of the force of the terrible concussion were visible on all the houses within a square of the furnace. In one house Thomas McIntyre, a laborer, who was asleep in a folding bed, was awakened by a very tight squeezing sensation. The concussion of the blast had loosened the fastenings of his bed, and it folded up with him in it. His cries for help brought the other members of the family to the rescue.—*Cor. Philadelphia Press*.

Mr. Gould's Wealth.

Russell Sage's recent interview makes out Jay Gould a richer man than he is generally credited with being. Mr. Sage says Gould is the heaviest owner of securities in the world, his income alone from dividends being \$2,000,000 a year. Outside of this he has an income of from \$10,000,000 to \$12,000,000. It is understood that Mr. Gould aims to make his wealth net him about 6 per cent., and if this is the case, and Mr. Sage knows what he is talking about, Mr. Gould will have to be moved up several pegs in the list of the country's rich men.—*New York Letter*.

Umbrella Parade.

There was a novel display by the colored people of Ellicott City, Md., a few days ago. It was called an umbrella parade, and consisted of a line of men dressed in dark clothes with white caps, carrying tri-colored umbrellas, and followed by two gayly decorated chariots containing children and ladies dressed in white, the whole headed by a band. While marching the umbrellas were kept constantly twirling, making a picturesque scene. The affair was under the auspices of the A. M. E. church.—*Ex*.

Baron James Rothschild, of London, has adorned his drawing room with the most superb electrolier ever made. It is composed of gilt bronze and rock crystal in a design of the time of Louis XVI, sixty-eight electric lights being skillfully arranged among the bronze leaves. This unique illuminator is about five feet high by twenty-eight inches in diameter, and cost \$8,000.

Two new sorts of tea are reported from abroad. In England fashion has taken up a mixture of dried and cured hops. In Germany they are using strawberry tea, decocted from the young leaves of the strawberry plant after they have been dried and prepared like Chinese tea.

A Western genius proposes a novel idea in connection with the national encampment of the Grand Army in Detroit next year. It is that instead of the customary parade for all the veterans present to be grouped upon a huge raft upon the river to be viewed from passing boats.

THE CATHOLIC JOURNAL

Assassination by Lightning Flash.

Saturday night about 9 o'clock a fearful storm was raging at Alpine, Tex. Samuel Taylor was seated at a table playing cards with three others. Suddenly there was a lightning flash, a loud report, and Taylor, gasping and bleeding, fell from his chair. The night operator uttered a cry of pain, and he, too, fell. It was found that Taylor was dead, he having received fifteen buckshot under the left arm. The operator was also badly wounded. Five shots had entered the small of his back. A Mexican had also one of the bullets in his shoulder. The assassin fired from a window, and both barrels of his gun are supposed to have been emptied at once.

Two years ago Taylor killed Passenger Conductor Server at Valentine, on the Southern Pacific. The killing created the wildest excitement among the railroad men, as Server was very popular among trainmen throughout the state. At the time of the killing Taylor's right eye was shot out. About eighteen months ago he was shot at through a window with a Winchester rifle in the Haymakers' saloon at Galveston, Tex., and barely escaped death. No arrests have thus far been made, and the murderer is unknown. It is presumed that some friend of Server took this method of avenging his death. The operator's wounds are considered fatal. The Mexican will also die.—*Cor. St. Louis Republic*.

A Huge Fountain of Oil.

A forty quart shot was thrown into the Gibson well at Wildwood recently with dire results. This well, owned by the Bridgewater Gas company, has recently changed into a gasser and was shot to open up the oil product. The object was attained, but the casing was broken by the concussion, and for twenty-four hours it was impossible to shut in the large volume of oil, shooting with such terrific force as to throw it out over the top of the fifty foot derrick. The output since the agitation is estimated at thirty-five barrels an hour, fifteen of which is a total loss. On approaching the well the oil descends in a shower, and every tree, bush and shrub within a radius of 100 yards is covered with a coating of oil. The greater part of the fluid, however, is thrown into the field, whence it runs in a small rivulet to the creek below, and can be traced as far as the Allegheny river.—*Cor. Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette*.

Saw His Shadow in a Fog Bank.

A singular natural phenomenon is reported by Superintendent Lincoln, of the Rumford Falls and Buckfield railroad. One foggy morning he was walking up a hill on the east side of Lake Anasagunticook. As he neared the summit he came into clear atmosphere, and could look upon a sea of vapor as it lay over the lake and valleys, with now and then a mountain top rising above the general level. The sun was just rising and, as is usual under such conditions, a rainbow was seen in the fog.

But what attracted Mr. Lincoln's attention particularly was the presence of a bright spot in the center of the circle particularly described by the rainbow. This was so luminous that at first Mr. Lincoln thought it might be farm buildings on fire some distance away in the fog. This supposition was soon dispelled by further developments.

The bright central spot was surrounded by circles of radiating light composed of the many hues of the rainbow, forming a beautiful halo. Passing along Mr. Lincoln noticed a dark spot on the surface of the sun's reflection, and was somewhat startled to discover that it moved across the circle in the direction he was walking. Returning to the point where the shadow came in the center of the illuminated circle he began movements of the arms, and found that they were distinctly imitated by the shadow which appeared in the bank of fog a mile away. As the sun rose higher the reflection sank lower, and was finally lost in the waters of the placid lake.—*Canton Telephone*.

Killed by Lightning in an Open Field.

William S. Smith, of Ashlyville, was killed by lightning on Prospect Hill, in the north part of West Springfield, some time Saturday afternoon. He left his house early in the afternoon to mend the fence of a pasture about a mile from the house and carried an ax. He also had a dish of salt for a colt in the pasture. As he did not return the family became anxious, and sent to all the neighbors to learn if he had been seen. A party was made up, and the roadside and the fence lines of the pasture were searched, but without success. Another party started, out, and the body was found between 8 and 9 o'clock in an open pasture adjoining the Smith lot. A deep wound on the head showed where the bolt of electricity struck him, and passing down his body burned it badly. His hat and one shoe were torn to pieces. There was a small hole several feet deep in the ground at his feet.—*Springfield Republican*.

Nature's Stimulants.

Emerson, remembering the habits of conviviality to which some undergraduates succumb, once said:

"Did you ever think about the logic of stimulus? Nature supplies her own. It is astonishing what she will do if you will give her a chance. In how short a time will she revive the overtired brain! A breath under the apple tree, a siesta on the grass, a whiff of wind, an interval of retirement, and the balance and serenity are restored. A clean creature needs so little and responds so readily. There is something as miraculous as the gospels in it."

"Later in life society becomes a stimulus. Occasionally the gentle excitement of a cup of tea is needed. A mind invents its own tonics, by which, without permanent injuries, it makes rapid rallies and enjoys good moods."

"Conversation is an excitant, and the series of intoxicants it excites is healthful. But tobacco—what rude crowbar is that with which to pry into the delicate tissues of the brain!"

It must not be inferred from this passage that Emerson himself was a total abstainer from tobacco, though he smoked but rarely, but never until he was 50.—*Pittsburg Dispatch*.

Warping of Wood.

As lumber is now sawn, every board but one will warp and curl up in the process of seasoning. The reason for this is plain. If the board be sawn from the side of the log the grain rings of the wood lie in circles, which have a greater length on one than upon the other side of the board. A board cut from the very center of the log has grain circles of equal length upon each side, and will lie perfectly flat when seasoned.

When selecting the lumber for a tool chest or some other fine job, pick out boards that show they came as near as possible from the center of the log. A method is in use which compensates for this tendency to curl in seasoning. This is known as quarter sawing, and quartered oak, of which so much is said at present, is sawn by this process.

It consists of cutting out boards radially from the center to the outside of the log. Suppose a log to be split into four pieces, each of these pieces is sawn diagonally, so that the grain rings run through, instead of the circles running into it, part way through and out, upon the same side of the board.—*Woodworker*.

The Wild West Show Abroad.

The mention of Buffalo reminds me of a shocking experience I had in Dresden. I had traveled many a weary mile (the German railways are atrocious) to see Raphael's greatest Madonna. Arrived at the Hotel Victoria—now conducted by the forty thieves of Ali Baba memory—and refreshed by a bountiful supper, I fell into conversation with the hotel porter, an imposing individual, splendid in gilt trappings and side whiskers and meager English. "You have a beautiful city here," I suggested, "and I am told that it is full of localities and of objects that delight and instruct alike the student and the artist. To-morrow I shall begin a careful inspection of these glories, and as I am a stranger here may I ask you to suggest what, as an American, I should first visit?"

"Ach, yah, yah," replied that intelligent creature; "I haf der tickets here to sell already."

"Tickets?" I repeated. "Tickets to what?"

"To Puffalo Pill's Vild West," said he.—*Eugene Field in Chicago News*.

Rubber Noses.

We can make noses to order, either of vulcanized rubber or plaster paris. They are a good substitute, but of course the nerves are not there. I had a case once of a minister who had fallen into the fire, and had had that useful member burned off. We also have appliances for changing the shape of the nose. A Roman nose can be reduced by gradual pressure to a fine aquiline, and the whole face can be remodeled by an iron mask. This mask is worn only at night.—*Interview in Cincinnati Times-Star*.

The American colony of students and archaeologists in Athens is so large as to give a certain character to the daily life of the town. There are dozens of professors studying there whose names are well known in America.

The Austroriparian and other early inhabitants of Europe are credited with having made saws of flint, and the natives of the West Indian islands had saws made of notched shells.

A War Ship in Hoosier Waters.

The United States war ship Michigan is in port on a recruiting trip. She carries 110 men and boys. The boat was built in 1844, and the iron in her was hauled overland to Pittsburg with ox teams. She is still good for several years.—*Indianapolis Sentinel*.

Hop Raising Is a Gamble.

"Hop raising is the height of gambling in the agricultural line," remarked Mr. J. D. Her, the well known brewer. "I have seen hops sell for 5 cents a pound, and I have seen them sell for \$1.50 per pound. Some hop raisers have made \$2,000 and \$3,000 per acre; others have lost about as much. It is about as risky as horse racing, and hop raising hasn't half the elements of fun that can be found in popular sports. This year hops are bringing about 85 cents per pound, and are still going up. Drought, frost and damp weather are some of the causes of the failure of the crop. If some satisfactory way could be invented of keeping hops from year to year the range of prices would not be so great, but until this can be accomplished the growing of hops will continue to make some men poor, others rich."—*Kansas City Times*.

A Water Run Street Car.

A company of St. Louis men has just been formed for the purpose of manufacturing and introducing a hydraulic street car motor. The pumps, which the hydraulic pressure is exerted are to be operated by electricity, and the hydraulic engines are to be connected directly to the axles of the trucks of the car, thus obviating the heavy gearing that is used in the electric motor.

Two tanks, each containing about one-half barrel of water, will be used on each car. Two points of merit, claimed for the invention over the regular electric system are that it dispenses with the use of cog gearing, which wears rapidly and requires frequent renewal, and that the same device can be operated with compressed air by placing receiving tanks for the air under the seats of the car.—*New York Journal*.

Public Structures in Brussels.

Brussels, not content with having more beautiful public buildings than any other European city save Paris, has now determined to rival Paris itself. King Leopold has just laid the foundation of an arch of triumph one-third larger than the celebrated one in Paris, and it is announced that this gigantic work will be completed by the close of the century. Brussels already has the most monumental court house in Europe—a magnificent pile, which cost vast sums of money, and which contains some superb halls. The Paris triumphal arch cost \$3,000,000; that of Brussels is to cost \$3,000,000. It will be richly ornate with sculptures, some of which will be of gigantic proportions.—*Chicago Times*.

Tuberculous Animals.

A royal commission has been appointed in England to inquire and report "what is the effect, if any, of food derived from tuberculous animals on human health, and, if prejudicial, what are the circumstances and conditions with regard to the tuberculosis in the animal which produce that effect upon man?" Lord Basing is chairman. The other commissioners are Professor G. T. Brown, Dr. George Buchanan, Mr. Frank Payne and Professor Burdon Sanderson.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

A Famous Castle in the Market.

Romantic people with money to spare may perhaps be interested to hear that the historic chateau of Hautefort and its surrounding lands, near Pereguenx, in old Guenna, are now in the common market. Hautefort was the home of that famous but turbulent troubadour and knight of the Twelfth century Bertrand de Born, who set King John of England against his father Henry II.—*Pail Mail Gazette*.

Raising Turtles.

A Dexter youth has recently been engaged in a novel enterprise. By hook or crook he captured a pair of dignified mud turtles and confined them in an old tub. One morning when he went to examine his treasures, he discovered that the turtles had industriously laid a nice batch of eggs. The boy kindly remembered his friends with ovate souvenirs of the occasion, and contemplated an extensive system of hatching, as far as the remainder of the litter is concerned.—*Dexter Gazette*.

The slight market for fancy waist coats is to be accounted for in the fact that the vest openings are so much larger than used to be the case, and the neckwear is so much more voluminous that there is really no necessity for the display.