

To Clean Books.

The first thing to be done in a book that wants washing is to cut the stitches and separate the work into sheets. Then a glance may be taken for the separation of those leaves or sheets which are dirty from those which have stains of ink or oil. The dirty leaves are now placed in a bath composed of a quart of a pound of chloride of lime and the same quantity of soda to about a quart of water. They are left to soak until the paper has regained its proper tint. The pages are now lifted out tenderly into a second bath of cold, and if possible running water, where they are left six hours. This removes all traces of lime. The paper, then thoroughly dried by exposure, must be dipped into a third bath of size and water, and again laid out to dry. This restores the consistency of the paper. Pressure between printed glazed boards will then restore smoothness to the leaves. The toning of the washed leaves in accordance with the rest of the book is a delicate process, which requires some experience. Some shag tobacco steeped in hot water will usually give the necessary coloring matter, and a bath in this liquid the necessary tone. The process described above may do for water stains, but if the pages are dirtied by grease, oil, coffee, candle drippings or ink, different treatment will be required. Dilute spirits of salt with five times its bulk of water, and let the oil-stained pages lie in the liquid for four minutes—no longer; then remove and wash as before, in cold water. To remove ink, a solution of oxalic, citric or tartaric acid should be used, but care must be taken in the washing and sizing. If the grease is a spot in the middle of a page, place between two sheets of blotting paper, or cover it with powdered French chalk (the blotting paper is preferable) and pass a hot iron over the place. This will melt the grease which is immediately soaked up by the chalk or paper. For dirty finger-marks the following is recommended: Cover the mark with a clean piece of yellow soap for two or three hours, then wash with a sponge and hot water and dip the page in weak acid and water. Give another bath of hot water and thoroughly cleanse with cold water. To remove ink stains: Dip the page in a strong solution of oxalic acid, then in a solution of one part hydrochloric acid and six parts of water, after which bathe in cold water and allow to dry slowly. Vellum covers which require cleaning may be made almost equal to new by washing with weak salts of lemon, or, if not much soiled, warm soap and water. Grease may be removed from covers of bound books by scraping a little pipeclay, French chalk, or magnesia over the place and then ironing with an iron not too hot, else it will discolor the leather.—Chambers' Journal.

Cleveland Clocks.

A Batavia, O., correspondent writes: Some years ago Edward Scott, a jeweler of this village, commenced a collection of ancient clocks, commonly called "wall sweeps," which are now valuable as relics. Then it was nothing unusual to attend the sale of some family about to move away and buy an old clock for a silver quarter. Often, indeed, they were given away to the boys, and were used as clumsy playthings. Scott found several old timepieces with the name of "Jeremiah Cleveland, maker," inside the wooden cases. The Cleveland family has been known in Clermont county for years, and not much was thought of until the elevation of Grover Cleveland to the presidency. A brushing up of family recollections disclosed the fact that Jeremiah Cleveland was an uncle of the president, and, more, that the works of his ancient clocks had been made by Rev. Aaron Cleveland, the president's father, who had learned clock-making in his youth to renounce it for the ministry. This clock discovery led to more investigation of the Cleveland family, and a closer hunt among clocks for more of the Cleveland make. Two brothers of the president's father, Jeremiah and Stephen, came to this country in the early part of this century. For the latter the president was originally named. He was for years in this county, but went to Cincinnati, where he kept a drug store for a long time. Jerry Cleveland married Lizzie Robinson and settled on Lucy's run, near Batavia. Here he had a shop, which is still standing a ruin, never in use since his death in 1837. He was in those early days compelled to take for payment wheat, heifers, calves, oats, cordwood, or days' labor, and history does not record that he left much fortune to his family. One son, Aaron B. Cleveland, named for the president's father, is now a United States revenue gauger, appointed by the grace of his cousin. Among the clocks collected which bear the mark of manufacture or repair by Aaron or Jerry Cleveland is one lately bought by Gov. Knott, of Kentucky, and which is understood to be a forthcoming present to the president. James B. Wallace, of Milford, has another clock, repaired by old Jerry Cleveland, which was brought from Epping, N. H. It had been in the Norris family 150 years, and in the French and Indian war two babies were hid in its case during the Indian attack on the cabin. Another case made by Cleveland for the Trout family is still in good condition. The works were made in 1782. For sixty-three years this clock has been in the Trout family, near Foesburg, Brown county. Thomas L. Humer, the celebrated congressman and Mexican soldier, who appointed Gen. Grant to West Point, sat under the face of this clock and sued in vain for the hand of pretty Mary Trout, who refused him to wed a farmer boy. In one of the families related to Gen. Grant and living in the southern part of the county is a clock, the case of which was made by Jeremiah Cleveland, and which was ticking at the birth of the president.

The Newest Craze.

For the past two seasons, writes a Washington correspondent to the Boston Traveller, an animated discussion has been going on in society as to the propriety of the use of perfumes. The anti-perfumers practically carried the day until last year, when several of their fair opponents succeeding in creating a reversal of opinion, so to speak. The correct thing now is for a lady to have a perfume of her own. Some accomplish this by a combination of perfumes, and a very few have sought professional aid from the outside and purchased secrets which they zealously guard. Perfume should not be used upon the handkerchief. Of course this will not interfere with the flower craze. Many of the belles in society wear but one kind of flower, and thus seek to individualize it. It is a rather pretty custom, and gives the young men ample opportunities of knowing just what their lady friends can wear in the line of floral decoration. The latest, the newest, the most agonizing, the most execrating, the most fascinating thing out, according to the authority of a young man whose life is but an endless whirl of fashionable dissipation, is the silk handkerchief quilt craze. "Now, my dear fellow, you mustn't laugh, you know. Really, it isn't fun until you know all about it. It isn't any relation to the crazy quilt craze, which belongs solely to the ladies. All we have to do with that, you know, is to supply pieces of cravats to our lady friends. But this is something for men. You will appreciate it—I know you will. Well, I'll tell you all about it. You see, in the first place I buy a number of plain white silk handkerchiefs. Then I distribute them among my lady friends—one to each. The lady is expected to embroider her initials or monogram in her own hair in the corner. Could anything be more beautiful? The idea came from abroad, but it has taken immensely here. You see, the lady who has long, luxuriant hair has a chance to deftly show the fact, while the girl who hasn't—well, I suppose she either buys or borrows some the same shade as her own. Only the short-haired girls are fighting this craze. I'm with the 'long hairs' in the contest, because it's the proper thing, you know."

An Anti-Tobacco Argument.

The Hon. Chauncey M. Depew was in Albany recently attending the meeting of the New York Central stockholders. Meeting a friend the tender of a cigar to Mr. Depew recalled an interesting reminiscence, which we give in Mr. Depew's words: "I was a confirmed smoker, smoking twenty cigars a day, up to about a dozen years ago, when I gave up the habit. I now do not use tobacco. Twelve or thirteen years ago I found myself suffering from indigestion, with weak fits at night, nervousness, and inability to submit to much mental strain. I was in the city of Albany one day and bought a 25-cent Partaga. I was walking up Broadway, and at the corner of State street I took the cigar out of my mouth and looked at it. I had smoked about an inch of it. A thought struck me. I had been reading a German savant's book on the unhealthfulness of the use of tobacco. I looked at my cigar and said: 'You are responsible for this mischief. I throw that Partaga into the gutter and resolved not to smoke again. For six months I suffered the torments of the damned. I wanted to smoke but I resolutely refused. My appetite meanwhile was growing better, my sleep was growing sounder, and I could do more work. I did not smoke up to three years ago. After I had worked for seventeen hours continuously one day, late at night I thought I would try a cigar as a soothing influence. I lit a cigar. It was delicious. I enjoyed the aroma of the smoke and the pleasure of the cigar more than I can say. The next day I smoked four cigars and the next two. I found the use of tobacco was affecting my physical system and I stopped it entirely and have not commenced again and probably never shall.'"—Albany Journal.

The House of Lords.

Labouchere writing to the Fortnightly Review, says: "The worst upper chamber conceivable to the mind of man is the house of lords, consisting, as it does, of hereditary land owners, who are recruited by additions of very rich men, or of men who have proved failures as statesmen and have to be shelved. Notwithstanding the wealth of its members they are not independent. Some of them fight and quarrel for posts of profit, and the greater number of them are poor, prejudiced creatures, who obey their leader like sheep, and vote as he directs them. There is, moreover, a permanent conservative majority in the assembly. This majority is used by the liberal leaders to emasculate all liberal legislation, when they do not care to run directly counter to it. That such a legislative assembly should continue to exist under a truly democratic system of government would be an absurdity. Nor will it. If one thing be more certain than another it is that the hereditary house of lords is doomed. It may be that it will be held advisable to replace it by an elected upper house possessing some sort of temporary veto upon the decisions of the lower house, but it is more than probable that one legislative assembly will be deemed sufficient."

John Taylor, the head of the Mormon church, is in his 80th year. He is a native of Westmoreland county, England. He is venerable in appearance, but in younger days was tall, stout, and quite robust. He is a fine conversationalist, being master of several languages, and has traveled much in Europe and elsewhere.

"How Grant Marched Against Mark Twain."

Mark Twain's article, in the December Century, entitled, "The Private History of a Campaign that Failed," is, by an odd coincidence, a contemporaneous supplement to chapter 18 in the first volume, just printed, of General Grant's memoirs. It appears that the only time that Grant was really scared was when he met the little army in which his future publisher was a private. But when he found they had fled his heart resumed its place. Mark Twain was one of the "enemy," and that he and his fellow-soldiers were equally frightened appears in his frank confession in the December Century. The difference between the two soldiers was that Mark Twain was thrown into such trepidation that he then and there abandoned forever the profession of arms, whereas General Grant made on that occasion the discovery that the enemy were as much afraid of him as he had been of them.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 27.—The recent interview in the Pioneer Press with prominent Dakotians, shows that the parties interviewed wholly misapprehended the character of the bill introduced in the house of representatives by Mr. Fredericks of Iowa. The Fredericks bill is simply an enabling act, authorizing a legal convention of delegates from all the counties in Dakota, and authorizing the action of the convention to be brought before congress in a legitimate manner. The bill for a division of the territory on the Missouri river has not been introduced by Mr. Fredericks or any one else. It has not yet received the endorsement of the Democratic committee now here. A leading Democrat from Central Dakota, who has the bill in charge, intends to have it printed and circulated in the territory with a view of having it introduced in case certain objectionable features in the Huron-Campbell bill, now in Delegate Gifford's hands, are pushed. The Democrats generally favor admission of one great and powerful state which might ultimately rival New York with more than thirty representatives, but if the territory is to be divided at all, the Missouri river would be the only natural boundary, leaving all west of the river a mining and stock raising territory, which would not clamor for statehood for ten or fifteen years. This division would also leave nearly all the Indians in Dakota under the care and supervision of the general government, also under territorial control.

Artificial Eggs.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18.—A number of dealers in Paterson were called on Saturday by a man representing himself as Carrol Onderdonk, of Rockland county, New York. He sold each of the dealers a lot of "fresh country eggs," at a remarkably low figure. The eggs were delivered by another man, to whom the dealers refused payment. Yesterday Onderdonk called for his money, but was arrested under an act prohibiting the sale of adulterated fruit. He pleaded guilty, whereupon he was fined fifty dollars and costs. This he paid promptly and left the city without attempting to collect for the eggs delivered. He admitted to several dealers that the eggs were artificial and were manufactured by a firm in Newark whose name he declined to disclose. The shells were made of transparent composition and the shape was perfectly modeled. The portion surrounding the yolk was made of albumen and the yolk was made of ground carrot and saffron. The eggs were tested and found to scramble well and in an omelet there was no perceptible difference between the real and artificial eggs, but when boiled they are easily detected, as the yolk and surrounding white portion do not harden separately as in real eggs.

Milk

Delivered every morning in any part of the city, by P. E. Nelson.

Knud Thompson is now ready to deliver the Oscillating bob sleigh to all who will apply. Come early. Come quick.

Large reduction on heating stoves, at A. N. Adams'.

Notice—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., Dec. 11th, 1885: Complaint having been entered at this office by Henry Olson against Charles Schroeder for abandoning his homestead entry No. 9888, dated April 30, 1882, upon section 12, township 148 range 59, in Griggs county, Dakota territory, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 29th day of January, 1886, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF—Land Office at Fargo, D. T., Dec. 19, 1885. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and secure final entry thereof, viz: Karlbot Pederson, H. E. No. 14,803, for the NW 1/4 of sec. 22, tp. 148n. r. 58w. and names the following as his witnesses, viz: Ole Sletten, John Steien, Adolph Johnson, Jacob Tochie, all of Ottawa Co., Griggs county, D. T. The testimony to be taken before John N. Jorgensen, clerk of the district court, at Cooperstown, Griggs county, D. T., on the 12th day of Jan., A. D. 1886, at 10 o'clock.

1886 WHIDDEN BROTHERS, 1886

—WE WISH YOU—

ALL A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

And announce that instead of taking stock during the month of January we shall offer, regardless of cost, the balance all goods in our

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT!

At such low figures, for

SPOT CASH,

That you can't help buying.

Now is the time to get goods at your own prices. Balance of Winter stock must go. Balance of Boots and shoes must go. Balance of ready made Clothing goes. Odds, ends and remnants of all kinds must go, and we will take as exchange for part 5,000 Bushels of Wheat and allow you 5 cents above elevator prices.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

THE MOST WONDERFUL FAMILY REMEDY EVER KNOWN. FOR INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL USE.

PARSONS' MAKE NEW, RICH BLOOD. PILLS

These pills were a wonderful discovery. No others like them in the world. Will positively cure or relieve all manner of disease. The information around each box is worth ten times the cost of a box of pills. Find out about them and you will always be thankful. One pill a dose. Illustrated pamphlet free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. Dr. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 C. H. St., Boston. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like it. It cures chicken cholera and all diseases of hens. Is worth its weight in gold. Illustrated book by mail free. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 25c. in stamps. 2-1-4 lb. air-tight tin cans, \$1. by mail, \$1.50. Six cans by express prepaid, for \$5.00. DR. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston.

LUMBER. BUILDING MATERIAL.

Magnard Crane.

—Yard at foot of Burrell Avenue—

COOPERSTOWN, DAKOTA.

HARDWARE,

Stoves, Tinware, Paints, Oils, Etc.,

Cedar Felt Paper, for Inside Finish.

A. N. ADAMS.