

**A Turkish View of Divorce.**

The Turkish minister at Washington, who, by the way, is a great favorite with the society ladies there, has confided to some of them his painful regrets at the prevalence of divorce in America, and there is reason to believe that he attributes it in great measure to the fact that the Americans do not profess the true faith. There can be no doubt that from his point of view, if Mohammedanism were made the state religion of his country, divorces would cease. That seems so obvious that it is useless to argue it. But it seems that some of the society women in Washington twitted the ambassador on the Turkish harem, whereupon that distinguished diplomat gravely informed them that the Turkish harem exists in his country in just about the same degree as Mormonism exists in the United States. And this is a fact that is not generally known outside of Turkey. The harem is a state privilege, like the lord mayor's show in London. It is frowned upon everywhere by the best Turkish society. What is perhaps still more curious and not a whit less true is that polygamy in Turkey is being killed slowly but surely by the influence of woman herself. This is the testimony of the very best writers on that country. The only question that remains to be answered is, Will not divorce increase as polygamy disappears?

A great and needed female reform has been started by a brave woman in Boston. Its purpose is to provide women with pockets. Having studied the subject, she has come to the conclusion that civilization will be advanced materially and woman will take her stand properly by man's side as his equal if she can only have pockets in her dress to put her hands and other things into. A tailor made woman has suffered for the want of this luxury for years, and she has put up with it because the tailor told her it was a necessity. It goes without saying that a woman would not put her money in a book for safe keeping, and then forget which book she put it in if she had a pocket. Nor would she put her change in her lap at a lunch counter and spill it all over when she gets up, making a dozen people crawl under benches and counters to recover it. Man would undoubtedly have a larger appreciation of woman if she had pockets, and, now that she has gone out into the world and demands a night key, it is very absurd to see her diving into a reticule among cream, caramels, chewing gum, visiting cards, face powder, chocolate eclairs and matinee tickets to find it. One thing is sure—she could not leave her pockets in the seat or in the car and ask somebody to go back and get them.

Captain Boynton, a young man of San Francisco who started out to walk as nearly round the world as the ocean would permit, is on his return. His experiences ought to be very stimulating to other young men. His bet was that he would shin round the planet without borrowing any money and live entirely on hospitality. His record of the latter is very interesting. He was fired on by Ute Indians, starved for two days and a half without food or water in the American desert, was found in a dead faint by a hospitable Mexican, was nearly killed by a railroad accident while going through a tunnel on foot, was poisoned in Spain, was stabbed in Portugal, was arrested as an American spy in Germany, was married to a Scotch girl he had never seen before in Glasgow, was publicly stoned at Marbella, was cut with a knife in Colon and arrested by the police, and was imprisoned in Valencia. But he won his bet, whatever it was.

Some years ago a party of practical jokers set a couple of darkies to work whitewashing the city hall in New York, and it took a squad of policemen to stop them. But this practical joke isn't in it with the contractor who, in painting the ironwork of the new Washington bridge over the Harlem river, also painted all the fine bronze medallions black. It will now cost \$1,800 to scour the paint off. This is a joke on New York that New York has said very little about, and perhaps the less said about it the better.

The British income tax was first imposed by Sir Robert Peel in 1841, when it was fixed at fivepence in the pound.

Four thousand pounds of dates have been gathered from a single palm.

**Princeton Pessimistic?**

Professor Wilson of Princeton has brought upon himself a good deal of criticism for telling the students that there is no party leadership except the machine, and by warning them against entering political life if they have not an independent living, because the temptation to become corrupt is too great for most men who are dependent. Such extraordinary advice proceeding from an American seat of learning has called forth from Noah Davis and others a storm of protest. If security from corruption in public life can only be found in wealth, then, says Noah Davis, "God save our country," and that sentiment will find an echo in every honest American, whether he be rich or poor, who has read the history of his country. Much as the rich man has done for America—and he is undoubtedly doing a great deal at present—the greatest glory of our statesmanship has been, not only that its most illustrious men were poor when they went into public life, but were poorer when they came out. It certainly does not appear to be the duty of those professors who have charge of the coming men of America to instill into their minds both a contempt for and a fear of public life because it offers temptations. If our colleges cannot make our young men braver, more self-sacrificing and willing to give up something for the sake of their country, then they are not doing the work for which so many of them are endowed. What we especially need at this time is a class of young men who will bring clean natures and strong, honest intentions into public life, who cannot be bought or frightened or cajoled, and it ought to be one of the chief duties of our colleges to form just such kind of character for the country. Professor Wilson's remarks betray a flabbiness that does him no credit. He appears to have advised the young men solely with a view to their personal comfort. They were to keep out of the way of temptation. They might indeed learn to swim, but in doing so it was altogether advisable not to go near the water.

A cat and dog cemetery has really been opened by a stock company at Cox sacking for the burial of pet animals. The place is to be laid out in plots, and the graves are to be ornamented with headstones. It is very difficult to treat this subject seriously, for it is difficult to understand how far mere sentiment can be carried in this direction. To mourn over the loss of pet animals is natural enough, but to attempt to commemorate their virtues in tablets is quite another matter. It is just possible that there is a growing feeling among men that animals share with them the prospects of an immortal existence. The question of instinct as opposed to reason has of late years been seriously questioned by the sentimentalists, and any attempt to endow animals with the same reason that man possesses, differing only in degree, no doubt leads to new attempts to honor the pets with the same memorials that we erect over men. But there will always remain in the minds of robust persons a feeling of contempt for effusive sorrow over an animal, which sorrow is often made ridiculous by the honors which are paid to the carcass of the animal.

For some reason most of the western volunteers desire to return from Manila by way of the Suez canal. This is not an unnatural desire. Almost any one would prefer to come by the way of the storied east, passing through the ancient waterways of history, than to cross the Pacific. But the government has very wisely decided that this cannot be. The trip by the way of the Suez canal costs double that by the way of the Pacific, and the risk to the men's health is doubled. In addition to this, the navy department does not wish to bring its Pacific fleet to the Atlantic coast merely for the purpose of affording our men a pleasanter jaunt. Our boys will therefore have to make the direct voyage home and not see Mount Sinai and the Mediterranean.

**Trying It on a Dog.**

The sultan of Turkey is most inquisitive as to what is said and written about him abroad. Every day translations are laid before him from the newspapers of the world, and these are all closely perused. His majesty, by the way, is a bad hand at suffering.

At one time he wanted to have an aching tooth removed and dared not. Eight slaves had molars drawn out in his presence that he might have an opportunity of judging the extent of suffering entailed, and finally the sultan decided that he would rather bear the pain than undergo such an ordeal.

**Good Stories of a Bishop.**

Many anecdotes were told of Bishop Williams of Connecticut, after his death, for the good bishop was as well known for his love of fun as for his earnest piety.

At a meeting of the bishops a measure was proposed and explained by its originator, but with such incoherence that nobody understood it. A second speaker essayed to make the matter clear, but only darkened it. When he had finished Bishop Benjamin Smith of Kentucky tried to explain the question and also the explanations. Feeling that he had failed, he said:

"Bishop Williams smiles. What has he to say about it?"

"Only this," said the old bishop, "that the mess of Benjamin was found to be greater than the mess of any of his brethren."

"The humor of Dr. Williams," says a friend, "was always present and ready like the flash of sunlight. It had one peculiarity, it never scorched nor left a scar behind."

At an assemblage of noted men, a lawyer who conducts the legal business of a great railway system tried to "guy the parson" by malicious quizzing. At last he said "Why don't you get these railway managers to give you a pass over their roads, bishop? You can pay for it by giving them entrance tickets into heaven."

"Oh, no!" gently replied the bishop. "I would not part them so far from their counsel in the other world."

The laugh was general, and the lawyer concluded to "let the parson alone." —Youth's Companion

**The Shape of an Anæsthetic.**

It is a Bath physician who tells the following

"Some time ago I happened to spend the night in a country town not far from Bath, and it happened that there was stopping at the same hotel an itinerant eye specialist.

"We drifted into a conversation, and during the course of the evening he told me of some of the marvelous operations he had performed on the eye. One case in particular he spoke of that caused me considerable astonishment, for I didn't know, I confess, that the operation had been successfully performed. He said he had recently taken out a patient's eye, scraped the back of it and returned it to its proper place. The patient, he said, was never troubled by bad eyesight afterward.

"That was a difficult operation, doctor," said I.

"Yes," said he, "it was."

"I suppose you found it necessary to employ an anæsthetic?"

"Yes, I did," he admitted.

"What anæsthetic did you use, doctor?" I persisted.

"Oh, well, unless you are familiar with such operations, you probably wouldn't understand if I were to tell you. But—well, it was shaped something like a spoon," explained the eminent specialist. —Lewiston Journal.

**Unsuspected Energy.**

"Law me, but I'm jes' plum beat out from runnin' cross lots, but then I seed Mis' Green headin' this way, an' so I jes' sez, 'Marthy Potts, don't you give that miserable ole gossip ther satisfaction uv tollin' Mis' Brown ther news fast,' an' dropped my bakin an' rushed right over here. You remember that lopsided, snag toothed Hiram Medders, what went to ther city las' month, or rather he had to go, fer he was so ornery an' shiftless nobody in town would put up with him? Well, what do you think! He hadn't been in ther city a week before he got in ther way uv a street car, gittin' both legs broke an' gen'rally jarred up, an' doggoned if he didn't have seven thousand dollars given him fer it! Jes' think! Made seven thousand dollars an' him only in ther city a week! Laws a massy! An' we said he'd never amount to anythin'!" —San Francisco Examiner.

**A Tailor's Advertisement, 1734.**

"This is to give Notice, to all Gentlemen and others, That they may have good Druggets, Sagathie, and Duroy Suits made well and fashionable, for the first size Men at £8 10s. a suit, and the larger size at 4£. Cloth Serge, commonly called by the Name of German Serge, suits for £4 and £4 10s. Livery suits for £4 and £4 10s. Colored and black Cloth suits for £5 and £5 10s. At the Two Golden Balls in great Hartstreet, the upper end of Bowstreet, Covent-Garden. Also Horsemen's great Coats to be sold ready made at 20s. each, Morning Gowns, Callimanco, both sides, at 30s. a piece, blue Cloak-bags ready made at 16s. each, blue Rocklers ready made. Superfine black Cloth at 16s. per Yard." —Fog's Journal, 1734.

A good story is told of the crown prince of Germany. Soon after Bismarck's retirement the emperor and empress were at dinner with their elder children and some eminent statesmen when the prince suddenly broke out with:

"They say, father, that now Prince Bismarck has gone you will be able to tell the people to do just what you like all by yourself. You will enjoy that, won't you?"

**N. J. BROWN**

Fresh and Salt Meats of all Kinds

**Special Cash Sale**

Saturday June 3

Fresh eggs and vegetables and first class Butter, also Canned Goods

Pork Loin 18c  
Round Steak 13c  
Skin Back Ham 14c  
Fresh Plate Beef 8 1/2 to 5c

N. J. Brown Highbridge Street

**THE BEST**

**State Beef and Pork.**

I don't give something for nothing but the most for the least money of any market in town. Hamburg Steak a Specialty. Try our made Lard.

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People's Market

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**HARDWARE**

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Special Line of Shelf and Heavy Hardware at Low Prices.

**Nobely Stoves Our Specialty**

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**Paris Green**

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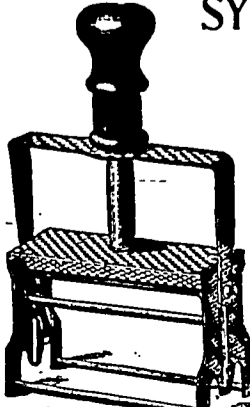
**Moth Balls**

**At Bartlett's**

Use Whale Oil Soap for Rose Bugs

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**SYRACUSE STAMP WORKS**  
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**NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE.**—Notice hereby given, that by virtue of the power therein contained, a certain mortgage created by Henry Mohr to John F. Chapman, dated October 8, 1878, and recorded in the Office of Onondaga County, N. Y., on the 17th of October, 1878, at 12 o'clock M., in Liber 17, Mortgages at page 195, and by said mortgage assigned to the undersigned by assignment dated April 2, 1877, recorded in said Office December 1, 1881, in Liber 208 of Mortgages, page 92 etc., will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, the amount and unpaid upon said mortgage being at date of the first publication of this notice twelve hundred and ninety five dollars. The following is a description of the premises to be sold:—"All that tract or parcel of land situated in the town of Manlius, County of Onondaga and State of New York, being part of original Lot number thirty-six in said town bounded and described as follows:—Beginning on the east line of said Lot, at the south line of the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad and running thence south 23 chains to a stake standing at the south-east corner of said lot; thence west along the line of said Lot to the center of Lake Bythence northwesterly along the center of Brook to the south line of said railroad, thence westerly to the place of beginning, containing about twenty four acres of land; excepting and reserving from the above described premises that portion thereof deced by Henry Mohr to wife to New York, West Shore and Buffalo Railway Company, by deed dated October 1, 1881, recorded in Onondaga County Clerk's Office November 7, 1881, in Book 238 of deeds at page 16 etc., comprising about 1-74-100 acres. That said premises will be sold at public auction in the vestibule of the Court House, in the City of Syracuse, in said County, on the 10th day of June, A. D. 1890, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon. Dated March 25, 1890. SARAH A. MAHER, Assignee of said mortgage. ANDREW W. WILKIN, Atty. 612 Kirk Building, Syracuse, N. Y.

**IN PURSUANCE** of an order of Edgar P. Glass, Surrogate of the County of Onondaga, New York, notice is hereby given, according to law, to all persons having claims against the estate of Henry Wright late of the Town of Manlius, in said County, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereon, to the subscriber at the law office of Andrew W. Wilkin, No. 612 Kirk Building in the City of Syracuse, in the said County of Onondaga, N. Y., on or before the first day of November, 1890. Dated April 7, 1890. ADELL H. TILLOTSON, Administratrix (with the will annexed) of the goods, chattels and credits of Merab H. Read, deceased.

**IN PURSUANCE** of an order of Edgar P. Glass, Surrogate of the County of Onondaga, New York, notice is hereby given according to law, to all persons having claims against the estate of Henry Wright late of the Town of Manlius, in said County, deceased, that they are required to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereon, to the subscriber at his residence, No. 234 Grand street, in the city of Syracuse, in the County of Onondaga, N. Y., on or before the first day of October, 1890. FRANK E. WRIGHT, Administrator. Dated March 24, 1890.

**James Humfrey**

**Custom Tailor**

Clothes Cleaned, Pressed and Repaired on Short notice

Blanchard block, Fayetteville

**SUBURBAN**

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Beer on Draught  
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Lunches Served at All Hours  
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**FAYETTEVILLE**

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The Fertilizer Works of Armour & Co., Chicago, accumulate the bulk of their fertilizers from the portions of the earth, hogs and sheep slaughter by Armour & Company not used in feeding, shoeing, harnessing, glueing, soaping and herding the world. They are in the fertilizer business from necessity and are in it as a permanent business. They will not only sell fertilizers this year, but next year and for many years. Their fertilizers are as good as can be made. They were permanent customers.

It is good sense and for the best interest of the world that the product taken from the farm and not needed by the world for food or clothes should be returned to the farm where it can be used.

**F. B. FILLMORE, Agent**  
Fayetteville, N. Y.

Also Agent for EMPIRE DRILLS