

A GREETING.

IRELAND! Mother unknown, Sitting alone by the water, Lift up your eyes to your own, Stretch out your arms to your daughter!

Sure if I never had heard What land had given me birth, And cradled the spirit's bird, On its first weak flight to earth;

Proud did I hold my race, Yet knew not what pride might dare; Fair did I deem thy face, But never on half so fair:

How can I frame the thought That sets all my soul aglow! How can I speak as I ought The longing that moves me so?

Mary Elizabeth Blake, in The Independent.

THE BLESSED JOAN OF ARC

Investigating the Facts of Her Inspired and Heroic Life

The Process of Establishing the Merits of Candidates for Canonization as Seen in Her Case.

(N. Y. Freeman's Journal)

ROME, January 21st.

The cause for the canonization of Jeanne d'Arc will, as soon as the documents relating to her life are ready, be discussed by the Cardinals and the Sacred Congregation of Rites.

I paid the reverend gentleman a visit and was received by him with great courtesy. "I am called by my colleagues," he said, "by a name which will perhaps surprise you."

On the 16th of July Charles made a triumphal entry into the city of Rheims, and on the following day was solemnly crowned in the Cathedral, his deliverer standing by his side before the high altar during the ceremony.

She determined once more to retire from the contest, but was again induced by pressing entreaties to alter her resolution. In the midst of his success Charles led his troops back into winter quarters, and by his laziness lost a most favorable opportunity of completing his triumphs.

It is evident by this that it will be many years before she is canonized; it may be an indefinite time as the reverend gentleman remarked. "There are many who were made 'blessed' years and years ago that we have not even thought of canonizing yet."

THE INSPIRED HEROINE OF DOMREMY

John of Aro (in French, Jeanne d'Aro), the heroic Maid of Orleans, was the daughter of Jacques d'Aro, or Darc, and of Isabran Romee, his wife, villagers of Domremy, on the borders of Lorraine, and was born in 1410 to 1411.

And having, under terror of death, signed a formal abjuration, she was condemned to perpetual imprisonment with "the bread of grief and the water of anguish" for her food. The object of these proceedings was to degrade her in public opinion and then to send

burial, seems to have given a definite shape to her future life.

BLOOMED INTO A WOMAN OF BEAUTY AND NERVE.

Jean announced that she was commissioned from heaven to relieve the city and to crown the daughter of Rheims.

With considerable difficulty assisted by her uncle, whom she had convinced of the truth of her mission, she prevailed upon Robert de Baudricourt, Governor of the neighboring town of Vanoulers, to send her, in February, 1429, to the French court, which was then held at Chinon, in the valley of the Loire, between Tours and Saumur, one hundred and fifty leagues distant.

Our Divine Master Often Withdrew for Deeper Communion With His Heavenly Father—Two Instances of the Growth of Houses of Retreat.

"Nothing is more important than that all should be called from time to time to meet for spiritual retreats, which are of admirable efficacy for the reform of life, for perseverance in good, and for giving renewed spiritual vigor in the midst of the dangers and innumerable causes of distraction existing in the world."

PLUNGED HEADLONG INTO THE THICKEST OF THE FIGHT,

and leading the troops into a second onset, succeeded in storming the Bastille. Nothing in human history parallels this episode. The remaining bastilles on the southern bank of the Loire were carried by assault on the 6th and 7th of May and the garrison put to the sword, and on the 8th, the English generals, dispirited by these defeats, and finding that their troops were panic-stricken at the approach of the "sacresse," as they termed her, raised the siege and retreated to Mehun-sur-Loire.

JOAN, AS USUAL, LEADING

the assault with an indomitable courage; and Beaungency and Mehun were surrendered without assistance. The remainder of the English army under Talbot retreated towards Seine, but was overtaken near the village of Patay, 18th June, and so terror-struck were the troops at the exhibition of the Maid's supernatural power in battle, for she seemed the most conspicuous where the carnage reigned the fiercest, that they fled almost without striking a blow. The brave Talbot himself was taken prisoner, and upwards of 2,000 men were killed in the pursuit. Joan now renewed her treaty that the king should set forth to be crowned at Rheims, though that city and every other stronghold on the way was still in the hands of the enemy; and Charles, indisposed as he was to personal exertion, was compelled to yield to the sollicitations of his benefactress, supported as they were by the popular voice and the name of his hero.

HER MISSION FULFILLED.

On the 16th of July Charles made a triumphal entry into the city of Rheims, and on the following day was solemnly crowned in the Cathedral, his deliverer standing by his side before the high altar during the ceremony, with the banner unfurled in her hand. Joan now regarded her mission as accomplished, and asked the king to "allow her to return to her father and mother, and keep her flocks and herds as before, and do all things as she was wont to do." But Charles and his captains, though they did not themselves credit her divine commission, were well aware of her influence over the soldiers and the people, and by their urgent entreaties induced her to remain. Joan and other strong towns opened their gates to the king, but the army was repulsed in an attack upon Paris, and the Maid was severely wounded.

She determined once more to retire from the contest, but was again induced by pressing entreaties to alter her resolution. In the midst of his success Charles led his troops back into winter quarters, and by his laziness lost a most favorable opportunity of completing his triumphs. Meanwhile Joan, looking upon the inactivity of Charles with uneasy spirit, spent the winter with the court in Bourges or its neighborhood. In December of the same year she received letters patent of nobility from Charles for herself and family, and at her own request her birthplace was in future exempted from imposts, a privilege it enjoyed for three centuries. On the return of spring the French army took the field and Joan displayed her usual bravery. On May 21st, she threw herself and a reinforcement into the fortress of Compiègne, then besieged by the Duke of Burgundy. On the evening of her arrival she headed a sally from the beleaguered garrison and was taken prisoner. It is thought that the Governor of Compiègne, Guillaume de Flavy, envious of the Maid's renown, betrayed her into the hands of her enemies.

After having been transferred from one prison to another, Joan of Aro was finally sold to the English by John of Luxembourg for 10,000 livres. The English treated her most cruelly, and ultimately brought her to trial on the then convenient charge of witchcraft before an ecclesiastical tribunal, presided over by Pierre Cauchon, Bishop of Beauvais. The long war between the French and English, which were partly racial and partly dynastic, so dulled the sense of religion that the English and their allies looked upon the Maid of Orleans with almost diabolical hatred. And no doubt many people believed in the charge who were only too willing to find a cause for persecution. The proceedings were of the most infamous character; at all events the heroic girl was condemned in advance. In May, 1431, she was

YOUNG QUEEN OF HONORARY,

and having, under terror of death, signed a formal abjuration, she was condemned to perpetual imprisonment with "the bread of grief and the water of anguish" for her food. The object of these proceedings was to degrade her in public opinion and then to send

pretext for putting her to death. By fraud or violence she was induced to array herself in men's clothes, and was, in consequence, pronounced a heretic and condemned to death. On May 30th she was burned alive in the market place of Rouen, protesting to her last gasp that the flames directed them were unkindled and that in obeying them she was doing the will of God.

The atrocious treatment meted out to this brave, devoted, generous and patriotic woman, says a Protestant historian, reflects deep disgrace on all parties concerned in it, upon the English authorities, renegade Frenchmen, and perhaps chiefly upon Charles, who, steeped in sensual pleasure, made never an effort to save her. On receiving news of her death the maid's father died of grief, but her mother lived many years a penitent in the City of Orleans. The memory of Joan of Aro is held dear in France and German, English, Spanish and Italian poets and writers have made her the theme of song and story.

WORK OF SPIRITUAL RETREAT

Nothing is of More Importance to the Soul.

Our Divine Master Often Withdrew for Deeper Communion With His Heavenly Father—Two Instances of the Growth of Houses of Retreat.

"Nothing is more important than that all should be called from time to time to meet for spiritual retreats, which are of admirable efficacy for the reform of life, for perseverance in good, and for giving renewed spiritual vigor in the midst of the dangers and innumerable causes of distraction existing in the world."

Thus writes the Sovereign Pontiff, Leo XIII. to the Cardinal Vicar of Rome on the subject of retreats for the spiritual well being of the clergy.

Into solitude, apart from even His dearest disciples, our Divine Master often withdrew for deeper communion with His Heavenly Father. This practice of withdrawal from the world from time to time has marked the lives of the saints of God. It is the prescribed custom of many religious communities. People living in the world, serving God in the secular state, are alone debarred from this salutary exercise. They are alone unconscious of its precious fruits because the opportunity of gathering such a harvest has rarely been within their reach.

God has a time, and a way for the accomplishing of every work destined for His glory and the leading of souls to heaven. For years, perhaps, His spirit breathes in silence now to one, now to another, before the moment comes for action. His works often grow as green Christianity, in poverty, abnegation and suffering. The work of spiritual retreats for people living in the world has grown thus; and ever humbly, slowly, prayerfully. For years past it has been developing in Europe. In this country many religious communities afford opportunities of a yearly retreat to secular people. But this is not really enough.

Words written elsewhere upon the subject will bear repetition here—How many souls trembling on the brink of temptation would be saved from falling if they would but seek strength by dwelling a few days beneath the roof with Christ in the Eucharist, the source of strength; how many fatal steps in life would be prevented if souls would but pause, seek an opportunity of communing with God, and learning his will when matters of vital importance are to be decided. In the case of those attracted to the religious life, a few days spent in the retirement, rest and silence of spiritual retreat with a view of obtaining special light from God as to their vocation, would often enable them to distinguish between a mere natural attraction and a divine call, and thus prevent a humiliating return to the world. For all who are attracted to the religious life are neither adapted to it nor called to embrace it.

It is not only once a year that these souls needs arise; hence once a year does not suffice for the opportunities of spiritual retreat. They should be frequently presented to persons of all ages, at all stations in life. They should be sought, not only in great matters as mentioned above, but in lesser needs. The countless cares and petty annoyances of daily secular life are trying indeed. I say; how many tried sorely would gain the grace of patience and of peace by living apart a few days with Him who is meek and humble of heart; of living a brief day even, at regular intervals, in the atmosphere of tranquillity that comes from the near presence of God in the Sacrament of the altar.

The crying need of the bustling, active souls of the American people is just the opportunity of spiritual retreat, of every distracting care, every alluring pleasure of the world. They need to retreat now and then into the silence of retreat that they may hear the voice of God; into the light of retreat that they may behold his many miracles, too often ignored, and discern their own infidelities, in His service. From the sight of God's miracles will arise the prayer of thanksgiving; from the sight of human infidelities, the prayer of reparation; and the precious fruit of both when sown in hearts will be adoring love and a firm purpose of amendment.

The spirit of God by implanting in hearts the spiritual seed of which they may partake at will. Two instances of the growth of houses of retreat have been noted. Perhaps there are more. It is sincerely hoped that there are many. In the diocese of Hartford, at Manresa, Keyser Island, South Norwalk, Conn., there exists a house of spiritual retreat where priests and laymen may retire from the world for a month, a week, a day, as time may permit, devotion suggest or soul silence require. It is under the able direction of the Jesuit Fathers. Rev. Joseph Josephine, S. J., for so many years at St. Joseph's, this city, is superior of this house.

The second house of retreat offers to women advantages of placing the soul face to face with God. This house belongs to the diocese, and exists in the city of Albany. In this convent of Daughters of St. Dominic, beneath the roof where dwells Our Lord in the tabernacle, where twice a week the Blessed Sacrament is solemnly exposed in the little chapel, women of the world may find every facility for spiritual retreat, for purifying the soul from its contact with the world and strengthening it for future conflict.

only one thing absolute; that a reasonable proof of character be furnished by those who are strangers to the sisters. Justice to others seeking his shelter demands this.

The third Sunday of every month has of late been chosen as a fixed day of retreat. Already popular the world have begun to profit by this opportunity of setting apart one day of the month for special intercourse with God. The exercises last from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Many who cannot take days at a time for such a spiritual exercise, will be glad to know of this opportunity of one day at regular intervals. Full particulars may be obtained by writing or personal application to the Sisters.

In point of numbers, perhaps this work of Monthly Retreats may be of slow growth. If the roots of virtue strike deep into even a few souls, then will much indeed be accomplished, both for time and for eternity. The ground is tilled, the seed is already sown, and God in His own good time will bring forth the increase. It is not always those who sow the seed that are permitted to reap the harvest.

Adoration, Reparation and Thanksgiving from the triple life spirit of the Daughters of St. Dominic, of the Congregation of St. Catherine de Ricci, affiliated by the Master General of the Dominicans to that Apostolic Order, that bears for its motto: Veritas, Truth.

MARGARET E. JORDON.

PIUS IX'S RING

Now in the Possession of A Citizen of St. Louis.

Rev. D. P. Phelan, editor of St. Louis Western Watchman, has according to the Register of that city, in his possession the ring that once graced the finger of Pope Pius IX. The ring is now the property of Mr. Robert Bagnall, of that city, who accompanied Father Phelan on his recent trip to the Eternal City. The late Pope directed that upon his death all his possessions, even down to his jewels and clothing, be sold to public auction and the proceeds be given to the poor.

In the face of spirited bidding from the College of Cardinals, a wealthy Roman lady secured the ring. At the time Father Phelan and Mr. Bagnall were in Rome, this lady, being then in greatly reduced circumstances, made overtures to them through a third party for the sale of the ring. The lady's offer was gladly accepted, and Mr. Bagnall became the purchaser of the jewel at a round sum. Father Phelan satisfied himself that it was the pontifical ring from the assurance of Monsignor Ricci, major domo for Pope Pius IX., now Cardinal Ricci. It is a massive seal ring with an exquisite emerald setting, surrounded by 102 smaller stones, diamonds, sapphires, pearls and rubies. Aside from its sacred associations the ring possessed an intrinsic value of many thousands of dollars.

Surrounding the emerald are twenty-six pearls; extending around the sides are twenty diamonds, on each side of the emerald is a small solitaire surrounded by brilliant; on the outer facets of the seal are thirty-four stones, following the same arrangement, being set in triangular form; below the double row of diamonds on each side appear a ruby and two sapphires. The entire arrangement is in perfect artistic taste, and the jewel is worthy a place in a royal collection. The workmanship on this ring is estimated at \$1,500, and the emerald is worth \$2000 at the lowest valuation. Mr. Bagnall and Father Phelan had some difficulty in keeping it, for, when a high church official obtained a glimpse of it, demanded at once made that it be not allowed to be taken out of the country. Archbishop Drake was also inconsolable when he learned that he could not keep the treasure in Ireland.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested it with wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this receipt in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing for using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, name of this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester N. Y.

28-10-60

The Time to be Pleasant.

"Mother's cross," said Maggie, coming into the kitchen with a disfiguring pox on her lips. Her aunt was busy ironing, and she looked up and answered Maggie: "That it is the very time for you to be pleasant and helpful. Mother was awake a great deal in the night with the poor baby."

Maggie made no reply. She put on her hat and walked into the garden. But a new idea went with her. "The very time to be helpful and pleasant is when other people are cross." "True enough," thought she, "that would do the most good. I remember when I was ill last year, I was so nervous that if any one spoke to me I could hardly help being cross; and mother never got cross or out of patience, but was quite pleasant with me. I ought to pay that kindness back now, and I will."

And she jumped up from the grass on which she had thrown herself, and turned her face, full of cheerful resolution, toward the room where her mother sat soothing and tending a fretful, teething baby. "Could I take him out to ride in his carriage, mother? It's such a sunny morning," she said. "I should be so glad if you would," said her mother.

"The hat and coat were brought, and the baby was soon ready for his ride. "I'll keep him as long as he's good," said Maggie, "and you must lie on the sofa and take a nap while I'm gone. You are looking tired." The kind words and the kiss that accompanied them were almost too much for the mother, and her voice trembled as she replied: "Thank you, my dear; it will do a world of good. My head aches this morning."

What a happy heart Maggie's was as she turned the little carriage up and down the road! She resolved to remember and act on her aunt's good advice—"The very time to be helpful and pleasant is when everybody is tired and cross."—Waverley.

TO THE DEAF.

A person cured of Deafness and noise in the head of 23 years' standing by a simple remedy. Will send a description of it free to any person who applies to NICHOLSON, 50 St. John street, Montreal.

JERUSALEM AND THE HOLY LAND

—AT THE TIME OF THE—

CRUCIFIXION.

The grandest work of Art in America, pronounced by the clergy of all creeds, and by the thousands of people who have visited it, as unequalled anywhere for magnificence of conception, beauty of colors, harmony in arrangement, and as LIFE LIKE that one feels actually as if on the sacred ground. THE CRUCIFIXION scene is a marvellous work, alone worth coming many miles to see. Apart from the CITY, MOUNT OLIVET, MORIAH, MIZPAH and ZION. This grand PANORAMA to be seen at the OLYMPIA, corner St. Catherine and St. Urbain streets, Montreal. Open every day from morning till 10:30 p. m., and on Sundays from 1 to 10:30 p. m. Street cars pass the door.

withal he preaches so eloquently that Pope Pius IX. christened him the 'silver-tongued American,' quite overlooking the fact that his acts de maxime took place in Tipperary. He is rising seven and fifty, and although the most astute of theologians, he can tell a humorous story without missing the point.

A Book of Rare Merit.

EXPLORATIONS AND ADVENTURES OF H. M. STANLEY.

(From the Toronto Daily Globe of Dec. 31, 1880.) Explorations and Adventures of Henry M. Stanley and other World-renowned Explorers: Containing Thrilling Accounts of Famous Expeditions, Marvellous Escapes, Marvellous Discoveries, etc., in the Wilds of Africa.

This superbly illustrated work, a copy of which we have received from the Canadian publishers, Messrs. McDermaid & Logan, London, Ont., contains in a magnificent volume a graphic account of the travels, discoveries and brilliant achievements of Stanley in the Dark Continent.

A complete history of this last great expedition for the relief of the celebrated Emin Pasha is given from Stanley's own pen. In this volume the great explorer relates his terrible sufferings and dangers, his long and wearisome journeys and excursions in rescuing Emin Pasha and his brave band.

The work is extremely fascinating. The explorations of the greatest travellers, their thrilling adventures, terrible dangers and miraculous escapes; the strange customs, savage wars, human sacrifices, rude forms of government of wild races; the brilliant scenery, beautiful birds, ferocious beasts and reptiles of the tropics, are all described in the most captivating manner.

The reader is conducted through the thick jungles, the cheerless deserts and luxuriant plains of Africa. He beholds a wonderful country, famous for its fertile valleys, its vast forests, its mighty rivers and cataracts, and mines of untold wealth.

All the world-renowned explorers of the tropics are here brought together in a brilliant galaxy. The names of Livingstone, Baker, Speke, Du Ouhall, Baldwin and others are all celebrated, but the most thrilling interest gathers around the name of Stanley, the world's greatest explorer. His perils, privations and magnificent triumphs are portrayed with masterly power in this new and very attractive work.

There is more to be learned from such a volume as this, more to interest and fascinate the reader, than can be found in dozens of trashy books. Here the most wonderful discoveries and adventures ever recorded chronicle the reader. Stanley's Explorations and Adventures should be in every household in the land.

The magnificent volume is issued by McDermaid & Logan, of London, in connection with the National Publishing Company, of Philadelphia, one of the wealthiest and most enterprising publishing firms in the United States, and it is but fair to say that in the great race of rival firms to push forward their Stanley books, this is the first to appear in a completed form. It contains 808 large octavo pages, over 200 elegant engravings, maps and colored plates, and is sold at the low price of \$3.50, which includes a handsome portrait of Stanley, size 15x20. Agents are wanted for this valuable work, to whom liberal terms are offered.

The Cheapest and Best.

(Extract from a letter from an agent at Carleton Place, Ont., dated January 23, 1880.)

"Three other houses wanted me to sell their Stanley books, all claiming theirs to be the real, genuine article. In fact, two of them sent me prospectuses; but after a careful examination of each, I find that yours is the cheapest and best of the lot, so I will stick to it."

Instead of spending \$50,000 this year in giving away sample copies to readers throughout the U. S., we have decided to bestow the entire cost of every American advertisement and getting our publication talked about from one end of the country to the other.

To all the rest who subscribe and send a name, whether correct or not, we will give an elegant place of silverware, value at least one dollar, that EVERY subscriber gets a Present worth more than the subscription price.

A Great Chance for Ireland.

If Ireland, now, were to put forth a supreme effort for an industrial representation at the approaching world's fair in New York, it would prove an object-lesson to the modern world such as England could never withstand.

I would show, first of all, that Ireland wants only a fair and equal chance to compete successfully with England in these profitable industries which the latter has through sheer legislative power denied her the right to participate in. English greed refused to let American colonists all manufacturing and most trading privileges, allowing them to enjoy existing ones as subjects for taxation, and the inevitable result was stagnation, assistance and final separation.

Ireland never could make a effective, unanswerable a protest against this selfish policy of England as by appearing before the whole world of industry and civilization at this most notable of all its assemblages, with the actual and accumulated proofs of its industrial capacity and skill.

Why are such a people, once producers like the rest of us, they would seek, denied the natural right to exercise their faculties and increase their home prosperity just as we do? And they would be all the more astonished to have it thus impressively thrust upon their attention, that while England boasts of maintaining free trade with all the world, she persistently refuses to allow free production in one of the three branches of the United Kingdom.

Gen. Collins has recently given an impetus to this happy suggestion offered to Ireland that is sure to conduct to the happiest and most timely results. He advises the Irish merchants and manufacturers to wake up and realize the forces that are here to co-operate with them if they get a chance. He reminds them that the markets of the British colonies, Spanish America and the North American continent with an aggregate population of Irish birth or origin of not less than 25,000,000, are open to Ireland, the most of whom would rather buy Irish goods than any others of the same kind.—Boston Globe.

CALLED FOR HELP.

I was suffering from severe headache and dizziness two or three times a week so that I had to call for help; then I had to stay in bed for days and tried many remedies without avail, but one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, has relieved me entirely of all my troubles. K. LEWISER.

We overrate whatever we have accomplished, and undervalue what we have resolved to perform, as was the case with the lady who, when she pruned her rose bush, thought that the clearing of a forest could not be such a very hard thing after all.

The disagreeable sick headache, and foul stomach, so frequently complained of, can be speedily relieved by a single dose of McGALL'S Butterfat Pills.

Of all charities, mere money giving is the least; sympathy, kind words, gentle judgments, a friendly pressure of weary hands, an encouraging smile, will frequently outweigh a mint of coin.

FITS. All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to FIT cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

Fools with bookish knowledge are children with edged weapons; they hurt themselves, and put others in pain. The half learned is more dangerous than the simpleton.

You Cannot Help Getting Strong

IF YOU TAKE



THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER.

\$12,000 GIVEN TO SUBSCRIBERS

IN CASH THE GRANDEST OFFER EVER MADE BY ANY PUBLISHER.

Instead of spending \$50,000 this year in giving away sample copies to readers throughout the U. S., we have decided to bestow the entire cost of every American advertisement and getting our publication talked about from one end of the country to the other.

To all the rest who subscribe and send a name, whether correct or not, we will give an elegant place of silverware, value at least one dollar, that EVERY subscriber gets a Present worth more than the subscription price.

SEND YOUR GUESS with name and address plainly written on a piece of paper the size of a postal card, and it will be recorded on our books at once. No charge is made for the guess, but in order to introduce our old and well established publication, THE POST AND TRIBUNE, into new homes, we resolve that each one answering this and sending a guess shall become a member to our publication for at least three months, and send us thirty cents in postage stamps, postal note or silver, or fifty cents for six months' subscription, which enables the subscribers to read the magazine for one year and four issues. The day will be chosen and beans counted April 15th, 1880, by a committee chosen by the subscribers. Should no one guess the correct number, then the one guessing nearest will receive the first prize. Should two or more persons guess the correct number, then the one guessing nearest will receive the first prize. The \$12,000 will be given in the form of a \$100.00 subscription for \$2.00, \$50.00 for \$10.00, \$25.00 for \$5.00, \$10.00 for \$2.00, \$5.00 for \$1.00, \$2.00 for 50 cents, and 50 cents for 25 cents. The day will be chosen and beans counted April 15th, 1880, by a committee chosen by the subscribers. Should no one guess the correct number, then the one guessing nearest will receive the first prize. Should two or more persons guess the correct number, then the one guessing nearest will receive the first prize. The \$12,000 will be given in the form of a \$100.00 subscription for \$2.00, \$50.00 for \$10.00, \$25.00 for \$5.00, \$10.00 for \$2.00, \$5.00 for \$1.00, \$2.00 for 50 cents, and 50 cents for 25 cents.