

State Historical Society



VOL. XV.

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No. 19

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS, EVERY SATURDAY.

The Prohibition Printing Company.
Topeka, - - - Kansas.
Sixty Cents a Year in Advance.
Or Two Copies One Dollar.

The SPIRIT OF KANSAS is to be a first class family journal, devoted to farm and home affairs, and to all industrial, social and moral interests that go to make up the greater part of our Western Life. It will be found useful to those engaged in any of the departments of rural labor. Its miscellaneous, original and selected, will be such as will interest and instruct. Its editorial pages will treat of matters relating to our social, industrial, and political life, wherever and whenever the interests of the great working masses appear involved, and always from a broad, comprehensive, and independent standpoint. We shall endeavor to make a paper representing the great west.

Our regular subscription price, for single subscribers will be 60 cents, or two copies \$1.00. Clubs of five or more 50 cents each.

Kansas an Objective Point in Political History.

BY J. C. HERBARD.

NO. 4.

The year of 1874 marked something of a reformatory period in Kansas. Ex-Governor James M. Harvey, a Republican Granger, was elected to the United States Senate to fill the unexpired term of Alexander Caldwell; the "Independent Reformers" put a state ticket in the field; the Temperance element of the state met through delegates in sundry state conventions, and on September 20, they put a state ticket before the people.

THE TENOR OF THEIR RESOLUTIONS.
Their platform favored a national prohibitory liquor-law; repudiated the licensing of crime and all men and parties who ignored the fact that there was an irrepressible conflict between the liquor interest and the best and highest interests of human society; it believed in the civil and political equality of all men and women, and of the legal prohibition of the manufacture, importation and sale of all intoxicating liquors for beverage use.

THIRD PARTY VOTE IN 1874 AND IN 1884.
The Temperance vote in Kansas in 1874, reached nearly 2300. In Butler county, Governor Osborne's vote was 18 less than was that of the Temperance candidate for Governor. Comparing this with the St. John vote in the Presidential campaign of 1884, which strictly speaking, might have been called the "Fourth Party" vote, the following is presented:

County.	Temp. vote 1874.	St. John vote of 1884.
Atchison	13	45.
Brown	16	48.
Doniphan	4	1.
Jackson	43	64.
Jefferson	43	67.
Lincoln	12	80.
Nemaha	2	86.
Pottawatomie	3	73.

208 474.
The Butler vote in this district was 454; Pottawatomie County having cast 108.

SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.
James C. Cusey, Reformer, led Governor Osborne in every county in the district except that of Anderson, which gave Osborne 48 majority.

County.	Temp. vote of 1874.	St. John vote of 1884.
Allen	23	25.
Anderson	20	97.
Bourbon	140	47.
Douglas	169	236.
Franklin	23	108.
Johnson	84	323.
Linn	180	31.
Miami	157	194.
Wyandotte	100	47.

2008 474.
The Butler vote in this district was 3483. Franklin county polled 877. Linn, 591; Miami, 352; Anderson, 343; Douglas, 264; Bourbon, 225; Wyandotte, 153.

THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

County.	Temp. vote of 1874.	St. John vote of 1884.
Chautauqua	64	68.
Cherokee	22	56.
Cowley	150	28.
Crawford	150	35.
Elk	77	149.
Labette	77	46.
Montgomery	16	74.
Neosho	28	20.
Wilson	357	480.

The Butler vote in this district was 3473. Cherokee gave 1023 votes; Montgomery, 387; Cowley, 369; Chautauqua, 355; Neosho, 337; Labette, 316; Crawford, 275; Elk, 265; Wilson, 146.

This district gave Butler his largest vote; the second district gave St. John his largest vote.

FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

County.	Temp. vote of 1874.	St. John vote of 1884.
Butler	625	187.
Chase	15	17.
Coffey	4	28.
Greenwood	17	16.
Lyon	23	110.
Marion	23	23.
Morris	45	14.
Osage	26	117.
Shawnee	54	154.
Wabunsee	54	39.
Woodson	54	51.

809 756.
The Butler vote in this district was 1694. Osage county cast 815; Greenwood, 327; Lyon, 294; Butler, 277; Coffey, 193; Chase and Shawnee, each 129; Woodson, 135; Morris, 126.

FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

County.	Temp. vote of 1874.	St. John vote of 1884.
Clay	42	122.
Cloud	—	223.
Davis	—	27.
Dickinson	6	36.
Marshall	33	53.
Ottawa	7	59.
Republic	22	64.
Riley	12	29.
Seline	—	33.
Washington	—	20.

122 666.
The Butler vote in the district was 1845. Dickinson county gave 373; Clay, 281; Marshall, 253; Ottawa, 250; Davis, 187; Washington, 141; Riley, 130.

SIXTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

County.	Temp. vote.	St. John.	Butler.
Decatur	—	1	31.
Ellsworth	—	25	19.
Graham	—	—	73.
Jewell	9	117	523.
Lincoln	—	37	181.
Mitchell	—	45	253.
Norton	—	23	127.
Osborne	1	35	121.
Phillips	—	365	365.
Rawlins	—	20	263.
Rooks	10	29	29.
Russell	—	8	8.
Sheridan	—	19	19.
Trego	—	335	335.

2020 2020.
The South-west Congressional district promises to be one of the most interesting fields for political awakening, of any part of Kansas. In this district are many independent republicans who are preparing to grasp the banner of reform in politics.

SEVENTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

County.	Temp. vote.	St. John.	Butler.
Barber	—	16	16.
Barton	—	29	29.
Beckham	—	29	29.
Blaine	—	29	29.
Boone	—	29	29.
Brown	—	29	29.
Butler	—	29	29.
Cherokee	—	29	29.
Cherokee	—	29	29.
Cherokee	—	29	29.

Harvey	14	84	154
Hodgeman	—	—	33.
Kingman	—	1	91.
Ness	—	25	51.
Pawnee	—	26	12.
Pratt	—	30	79.
Reno	8	93	132.
Rice	39	107	130.
Sedgwick	—	88	442.
Stafford	—	35	102.
Sumner	—	79	462.

61 617 2247.
The day of small things in minority political movements began about a dozen years ago in Kansas, and in 1884, the Butler vote and the St. John vote possessed much significance committed as it was to so much of vital reform.

The Prohibitionists and Greenbackers are in substantial accord in many of the states. In Ohio, the Greenbackers adopted the following temperance plank:

RESOLVED, That we favor the submission to the people by the legislature of the state of Ohio an amendment to the constitution of the state, prohibiting the manufacture, importation and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage.

Pennsylvania and Virginia Republicans in their recent State Conventions have ignored prohibition, but they declare themselves in favor of a spoilation tariff, the Pennsylvanians asking for still higher duties on import.

THE MOTHER OF PRESIDENTS.

In the first 36 years of the American Republic, Virginia had the presidents for a period of 32 years, and the "father of his country" who presided over the constitutional convention, which closed its labors, September 17, 1787, said:

"Individuals entering into society must give up a share of liberty to preserve the rest. The magnitude of the sacrifice must depend as well on the situation and circumstances, as on the object to be attained."

THE PREAMBLE OF THE INSTRUMENT.

The fathers declared that they ordained and adopted the constitution of the United States in order to "establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and to posterity."

Among the representative men of the last half of a century, who, in their words and deeds, could more fittingly represent the foregoing named purposes than William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Gerrit Smith, James G. Birney, Thomas Morris, John P. Hale, Peter Cooper, James Black, Green Clay Smith, Neal Dow, and John P. St. John?

And yet in their turn they have been called fanatics, disorganizers and misanthropes, and the severest maledictions have fallen upon their heads. The Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette says: "We do not regard St. John as a Prohibitionist. He is a mercenary politician, and a weak and poor one."

The Peoria, Ill. Journal has recently said: "The Republican party better muzzle both Murt Halstead of the Gazette, and Ret. Clarkson of the Des Moines Register, or the whole truth about the St. John business will come out."

Let no muzzle be put upon either of these men, but may they at once tell all they know about their "mercenary" purposes in seeking to buy something which could never in any sense, be put upon the market.

Halstead has made his onslaughts also upon the Prohibition candidate for Governor of Ohio, but the official announcement of his church is this: "In view of the contradictory reports now being circulated as to the relations existing between the Rev. A. B. Leonard and the Official Board of Central M. E. Church, we deem it right and proper to say that the position of the church is unchanged."

litical opinions of Dr. Leonard are not now, nor have they ever been, a subject of official consideration; that we recognize the right of pastor as well as people to control their own political opinions. That whatever may be our individual opinions concerning the propriety of Dr. Leonard accepting the nomination as a candidate for Governor on the Prohibition ticket, that he has our profoundest regard and most perfect confidence as a minister and a pastor, and we do now repeat the request made by our last Quarterly Conference requesting his return to us for another year."

Very truly, J. S. SHEWALTER,
Secretary of the Official Board.
SPRINGFIELD, O., July 14, 1885.

HISTORY EVER REPEATING ITSELF.

From 1840 to 1860, the anti-slavery men of the country were strongly solicited to support Harrison, Clay, Taylor, Scott, Fillmore and Bell, for the Presidency and thus prepare the way for the Emancipation of the Negro? By Whig votes was Texas Annexation carried through the United States Senate and it was approved by John Tyler, President, elected by the Whigs in 1840. By Whig votes, was the Fugitive Slave act of September 1850 secured, and it was approved by Millard Fillmore, elected by the Whigs in 1848.

By the Whig supporters of Winfield Scott was the passage of the Kansas-Nebraska bill saved in the National House of Representatives in May 1854.

The Ohio Republicans of 1885, in their slavish idolatry to the grand old party, consider it their political duty to abuse and misrepresent with out stint, men like Leonard and St. John, and they hasten to say:

There will be no deflection from a straightforward, Republican temperance course, which is a regulation of the liquor traffic and a taxation of the business.

Such is Republican prohibition, and to this political, entertainment Prohibitionists are invited.

TO BE CONTINUED.

—It is a wise provision, which insures the multiplication of our most valuable forest-trees, that their seeds are winged, and so blown about or enclosed in nuts which are relished by squirrels, and which, carried to new places, find a grove of beeches will almost always be succeeded by maples in an old saying:—

—N. Y. Herald.

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WANTED

To Lease, Rent or Sell
A Farm of about 300 acres, with a good house, barn, and other buildings, situated in the town of Topeka, Kansas. The land is well watered, and the soil is fertile. The house is a good one, and the barn is a good one. The other buildings are in good condition. The land is well watered, and the soil is fertile. The house is a good one, and the barn is a good one. The other buildings are in good condition.

For particulars, apply to the undersigned at No. 100 West Sixth Street, Topeka, Kansas.

W. H. HARRIS.

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THE CENTRAL MILL.

North Topeka, Kas.

The Central Mill has been recently thoroughly refitted by J. B. Billard, and is now prepared to supply straight grade Burr Flour, Patent Roller Flour, Meal Graham and Rye Flour of the best quality. All kinds of grain bought and sold.

CUSTOM WORK DONE.

And satisfaction guaranteed. A new Corn Pump.

J. B. BILLARD.

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STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES,

Flour and Produce;

No. 128 Kansas Avenue. TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Gregory's 10ct. Emporium.

Corner of Sixth and Jackson Streets,

We keep constantly on hand a line of goods that cannot be surpassed in quality at the price of TEN CENTS EACH.

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Parker's.

J. D. Patterson.

W. H. McCoy.

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GEO. DOWNING.

J. C. Black.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND.

POMMEL SLICKER.

SCOTT'S ROTARY KNIFE.

PEACH PARERS.

ONLY PEACH PARER AND BEST APPLE PARER.

SCOTT MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

GOLD MEDAL APPLE PARERS.

Gold Medal Apple Parers ENLARGED.

Ward Apple Parer, Corer and Slicer.

AND OTHER FRUIT MACHINERY.

For Sale by all Dealers in Hardware.

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

For the Week Ending July 25 1885.

G. F. KIMBALL, EDITOR.

Entered in the Post Office at Topeka, for transmission as second class matter.

We appeal to the great mass of Prohibition Republicans in Kansas. There are tens of thousands of them as true as steel to the principle of Prohibition.

But they cannot fathom the ways of the party politicians, and no state in this nation has more of political corruption and demagogism than this state of Kansas.

No wonder they deceive the people where people can be deceived and blinded at all by party machinations.

But they ought now to be able to see the worthlessness of the party machine that is only run to benefit a few political gormandizers.

The party is broken in the nation. The vase is shattered and the only attempt to cement the parts is in a whiskey plank in the Ohio platform.

Kansas leaders approve it. Your own party guides, like the State Capital, approve it. No further attempt is made to close the saloons in the rebellious portions of the state, perhaps for the reason that it does not make much difference whether they are closed or not.

You want honest prohibition. Your leaders do not. They want to maintain the party and you should care little indeed, for this, unless it be to serve the principles you endorse.

How does it strike you to see the Prohibition State Capital, Albert Griffin, and this class of men in whom you trusted, joining with the most violent Resubmissionists like the Leavenworth Times, Troy Chief, Junction City Union &c., in support of the new light from Ohio, under the direction of taxation and regulation.

Do you not think it safe to at least call a halt?

The evils of the present drugstore law are daily becoming more apparent. The enforcement of the law no longer means anything. There are now drugstores in this city, but little if anything, superior to the old saloon. Like them, they are lounging places for loafers and the nightly resorts of the vile. While the old reputable druggists, on Kansas Avenue report their sales by the dozen, there are plenty of drugstores on side streets and in obscure corners where sale are reported by hundreds, and where there is every reason to believe that unreported sales are made by thousands. It makes very little difference whether or not there is nominal enforcement of the law. The present law was never intended to be prohibitory in fact, and was really a weakening of the old statute. It was simply a policy law intended to bring prohibition into reproach. And Griffin, Jetmore and others, allowed the wool to be pulled over their eyes until one would think that by this time they would feel like whipped dogs.

The Kansas State Temperance Union is said to be in a state of decided unrest. This is one of the non-partisan organizations of this state that exclaims, "God bless you," whenever the Republican party sneezes. There is not the willingness, even among the politicians, to pay in money for big salaries that obtained before the people learned the real nature of the perverted organization. Phillip Krohn seems to have withdrawn altogether, and it is said, the curtain has been so lifted as to reveal the inconsistency of his connection with it. We also learn that President Kelley is sorely grieved at the outlook. The primal trouble is that the Union has lost its soul. The next annual meeting has been called for October 13-14.

Gen. Grant's book is sold at \$3.50 a volume, or \$7.00 for the two, and from that up. Neither volume will contain as much matter as many books selling for one dollar. The book has been widely noticed and will of course have a great sale. A very poor month has been made over it, for advertising purposes, because of the alleged large percentage that will go to Gen. Grant. The fact is, the book is enormously high in price, for the quantity of reading in it, and the publishers get their proportionate profit, and the people, as usual, pay for it.

Probably a flea has dropped into the ear of the Capital. It has not for three days had an argument in favor of the Ohio Republican idea of regulation and taxation.

There is evidently a prohibition cyclone brewing in Ohio. Kansas must wake up.

WONDERFUL UNANIMITY.

What Means It?

Ex-Senator Pomeroy, now of Washington, wants President Cleveland to make him one of the District-Commissioners. Among other things he says he was last year nominated at Chicago as a prohibition candidate for president and that he declined to run, in the interest of St. John, thereby making the way clear for him, which made Cleveland's election possible.

It is true that Pomeroy was for St. John. He had been nominated by the Anti Secret Society party, which had endorsed prohibition, but it was not as a prohibition candidate that he was nominated. Still, Senator Pomeroy did have something to do with St. John's nomination. He was at the Pittsburgh Convention, and there announced his purpose to withdraw if St. John was nominated, and he did so.

We certainly approve of all this, and we further trust that Mr. Pomeroy will receive the recognition of the President.

But the very remarkable feature of this affair is the fact that Gov. John A. Martin, Judge Horton and Johnson and other leading Republicans of this state endorsed the application of Pomeroy and sent on to Judge John Martin, in Washington, a paper to be presented to the President, which Judge Martin gives as follows:

"Mr. President: Having learned that you are about to appoint a commissioner for the District of Columbia, and ex-Senator Pomeroy's name having been mentioned in that connection, we wish to express to you our high opinion of Mr. Pomeroy, and our sense of his fitness for such a position. Having known him well as the former senator from this state, we do not hesitate to represent him as a man of high intellectual and social qualifications, and exceptional executive ability. He is a resident of the district, and by reason of his business ability and political knowledge is a most fitting man for the appointment. Besides, such action on your part would be considered an honor to our state," etc.

In answer to a question, Judge Martin says:

"I presented this paper to the President at the same time making complimentary reference to the high personal standing and excellent executive ability of Mr. Pomeroy, which my acquaintance with him enables me to do."

Here is most wonderful progress. It is St. John's most complete triumph. Here is the best representative of the Kansas Democracy, joining hands with the leading Republicans of the state, Gov. Martin, Judges of the Supreme Court and others whose names are not yet stated, all uniting in vindication of St. John and urging the appointment to office of Pomeroy who was present at the Pittsburgh convention, favoring the nomination of St. John, and then withdrawing his own name, as a rival nominee, in his interest.

What does this mean? Have the Republican party leaders, who, not more than eight months ago, looked so complacently upon St. John's burning effigy in this city, have they seen the errors of their ways, and are they now bringing forth meat for repentance?

We are certainly rejoiced to see these leading Republicans stand by Pomeroy, instead of going back on him as they were inclined to do on Jim Legate, although he denied that he was for St. John.

But Legate told the editor of this paper, the Saturday before the Pittsburgh Convention, that St. John declined to be a candidate, showing a despatch to that effect, and despondently added, that if "We can not nominate St. John, we will be flat on our backs in Kansas."

Strange as it appears, Legate was bought off and turned against St. John by an obscure appointment, and led to oppose his election. Now the same Republicans would reward Pomeroy for remaining true to St. John.

Kansas Republicanism is mighty hard to understand.

Osage county is organizing for business. It will come up this fall as one of the strongest prohibition counties in the state. At Lyndon, Scranton, Osage City, Burlingame, Quenemo, and other points, Third Party Prohibition has strong advocates.

Think of it. Gov. Martin, Judge Horton and republicans like Jetmore and Griffin recommending Pomeroy for office, when he supported St. John. Do these men want to make peace with the prohibitionists?

The Toledo Blade thinks it can pulverize the Rum Power by taxation and the Topeka Capital has been won over to that idea.

It is a fact not generally known that a southern slaveholding state furnished the largest proportionate number of men to the Union Army, during the war of the Rebellion. Of its population liable to military service little Delaware furnished 74.8 percent, or 13,670 out of a total of 18,273. Of the other states Indiana led the way with 74 percent; Kansas sent 72 percent; Kentucky, 44; Maryland, 49; Missouri, 47, while Massachusetts and Vermont only sent 58, and Illinois and Ohio 69 percent. Lincoln had in all the southern states but 26,430 votes, but they sent 338,327 soldiers to the Union Army. Of the men who fought against the Union, it may be said only a very small portion were in favor of destroying the Union. Probably no instance is on record where an equally small number of desperate leaders ever dragged such a force into a service at which it revolted whenever it was made to understand the true issues at stake. The greatest blessing that can now come to this nation will be a perfect understanding between the north and south, and this can never come under the domination of either the Republican or Democratic parties. The Prohibition party only carries the white flag of peace and union.

Whiskey is king in Dodge City. Griffin and Jetmore made a great spurge, and threatened to enforce the law, but Gov. Martin did not order out the militia, while the cowboys ordered those two worthies to get up and dust and they did it. Nothing further has been done in Leavenworth since the rummies of that town gave Dr. Krohn the same advice. Still, it is very doubtful if the saloons of those towns are much worse than the drug stores of Topeka. Gov. Martin probably realizes this and hardly thinks it worth the powder to merely change the method of selling whiskey simply to conform to a law that was never intended to be prohibitory. On the other hand, the whiskey men of these rebellious towns are nothing more than contumacious. They do not want the name of yielding although are aware that it would not be difficult to transform their grogeries into reputable drugstores.

"When you see a sham," said Carlyle, "smite it, smite it." The greatest sham of this day is Republican Prohibition. Drug store saloons in Kansas, and taxation and regulation in Ohio.

Who Will Help Us.

We want to organize Kansas on a Prohibition basis. We need not only a Prohibition Platform, but a thoroughly organized party to stand on it, and work out its principles. We have the Platform, and the nucleus of a party organization, but we have no adequate means for getting our principles before the people, and enlisting their active co-operation. We have no money to print and circulate Prohibition documents, or to pay lecturers and organizers. We have labored hard, for six months, to enlist volunteer effort for this work. Something has been accomplished—clubs have been organized and conventions held in several counties, and in three or four Congressional districts. But the Committee are satisfied that the work can never be thoroughly and systematically done, unless we can put speakers in the field, who shall make a regular canvass for this purpose.

At a meeting held in Topeka, May 20, the State Central Committee directed the Executive Committee to engage two or three Lecturers and Organizers, and put them in the field under the direction of the State Organizer, to raise funds, and push the work of organizing Prohibition Clubs throughout the state.

Each county was asked to contribute as many dollars as its cast votes for St. John last fall, as a campaign fund. A list of the names of all persons contributing one dollar, or more, will be forwarded, with their address, to the State Organizer, and kept by him for the purpose of sending such documents and notices to them, as may be printed. All funds collected, will be placed in the hands of S. L. North, Esq., of Leavenworth Treasurer, to be disbursed under the direction of the Executive Committee.

We are having frequent calls for Prohibition Documents, our Platform of Principles, Plan of Organization &c., but we cannot print and mail them without funds. We must prove the depth and sincerity of our attachment to the Prohibition Cause and Party, by our willingness to give for its support.

Let there be a generous and prompt response on the part of all who mean to show their faith in Prohibition principles, by their works.

Do not wait for the personal solicitation of an agent, or lecturer, but let it be a spontaneous, free-will offering. Your action will decide the question whether we shall push the work of organizing our State and carrying our principles to the polls. Let every one do something, give what you can, and do it now! We "mean business!" Do you!

In behalf of the State Committee, A. M. RICHARDSON, State Organizer.

CRUELTY IN SCHOOLS.

The Recompense That Follows Inhuman Treatment in the Public Schools.

Three instances of cruelty in the schools have at separate times come to us, with the recompense which followed. One was of a boy who was brutally whipped by his teacher, and who withdrew from school, and in time went into the war, where after long and brave service he returned home to die, of a wound. His greatest struggle in preparing for death was to forgive the tyrant of the school. Years had gone by and the memory of that wrong, when it flashed into his mind, sent the blood again to his brow, and he prayed and struggled against it. The teacher and all around knew about the dying youth's sorest temptation, and what regret and remorse that teacher felt, knowing that the sting of his cruel whip had tortured a poor soul even to his grave. Another case was of a little girl, through whose shoulders the whip cut and stained her dress with blood. She grew up with the same bitter recollection, and finding no other way to overcome and efface it, she became that man's benefactor through many a sore trait, though he seemed destitute of repentance or remorse. Another case was of a boy both of whose hands were bruised and lacerated, by a burly teacher, so severely that the discreet mother deemed it prudent to conceal the wrong from the father, lest worse violence should come of it. More than a decade and a half of years passed away and the teacher and the scholar met—happily surrounded by immediate social restraints. The situation in the school-room was now reversed. The fear and trembling, the bowed head and quailing heart were transferred to the tyrant of long ago, as he heard his cruelties and character in the years past minutely set forth to him—how he had brutally beaten and oppressed the children of the toiling poor who had no redress, and who would submit to almost any wrong for the purpose of securing a little education, and who were thus wholly at his mercy, or rather the reverse of mercy. In these and in other instances there is one consideration that should be remarked and deeply so noted. In the cases of the two boys referred to, they each said that the whole scene was more vividly impressed on their memories than anything in the experience of their lives. The cruel eye and brow, and the ferocious lips, as the blows fell, were utterly ineffaceable. That countenance as it then was would be called up, vivid as life, by any associated memory, and its glare would set the blood on fire. It was not in either case a cherished revenge, but a dreadful reminder, a recurrence of the old scene of cruelty, with every minute detail, to the mind. Doubtless many, possibly all, of our readers have some such pictures of terror or pain, from one or another cause, in their memories. There is a profound warning in this fact, especially to parents, to beware of punishing their children in anger. If done in grief and love, the grief and love of the parent will never be forgotten, but be a perpetual influence for good to the corrected child. Much less if done in anger will the anger ever be forgotten. It is probable that the larger—perhaps nearly all—the element of revenge is preserved by those mental photographs. They are liable to obliterate all others from the memory, because the impression on the excited mind is so much stronger than any other, and the wrong-doer stands forever, as he stood in that dire instant, an object of utter repugnance. Doubtless, also, this explains why the passion of revenge so dominates the savage mind, which has no restraints of principle, or culture, or Christian grace. Other wrongs make no such lasting impression. They are much more easily forgotten and forgiven. They have not the photographic energy of terror and pain. —Chicago Interior.

Old Dartford.

On entering the High street of Dartford our attention is first drawn to an inn famous in the coaching days. The Bull Inn still preserves its antique architectural character, and is a worthy example of "past coachfulness and present coachlessness." In antiquated days the courtyard, with its quaint wooden balcony surrounding it, often presented a busy scene; and the bustle and excitement caused by the daily arrival and departure of seventy coaches formed a strong contrast with its present peaceful character. It was at the Bull Inn that George IV. was grossly insulted while changing horses, by a working currier, who, thrusting his shaggy head into the carriage window and looking the King in the face, roared out: "You are a murderer!" in allusion to his recent treatment of Queen Caroline. —Arl Journal.

"Cussin'."

"How's your cussin, mister?" asked a countryman who wished to appear well up in city styles to a city landlady. The landlady looked surprised, but replied that it was up to the standard, he hoped.

"That's what I pay my money for," responded the countryman. "None o' your snide cussins for me. I'll try some at breakfast."

"Ya-as," dubiously, said the landlady. "Do you like the big, round profanity, or will you have your cussin' trimmed at the edge?"

"Who said anything about cussin'?" Your cussin, I said; that's French for cooking. I should think you ought to know, if you keep a first-class tavern."

"Oh, yes, our cuisine; certainly, certainly. Walk right in to breakfast, sir." —Pittsburgh Chronicle.

One of the largest single electric lights ever constructed was placed on exhibition at Seneca Falls, N. Y., recently. It was of fifty thousand candle power, and was made in Ilion. The light was placed on the tower of a building at a height of seventy-five feet from the ground. It is intended to illuminate the whole village. —Buffalo Express.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Abram Curtis, "the walking skeleton," recently died at Weston, W. Va. He was fifty years old, a little above the average height, and weighed but forty pounds.

—A Washington Judge has decided that organ grinders are entitled to pay for their labor and hence passing round the hat after a performance is not begging. —Washington Post.

—Princess Mathilde is a very affectionate creature. When M. de Lesseps delivered his recent speech at the reception in the French Academy the overjoyed Princess said: "My dear Lesseps, I can't help it, I must kiss you." "Do," briefly replied de Lesseps. And she did.

—Josiah F. Twiss, of Hallis, N. H., died the other day, and in his will provided that the money at his funeral should be a brass band, for which service forty dollars should be paid, and that twenty dollars' worth of peanuts and candy should be distributed among the mourners. —Boston Globe.

—A traveler, recently returned from India, was relating his traveling impressions. "What a country that is!" he exclaimed. "There everybody keeps dozens of servants. I had four whose sole business was to look after my pipe. One brought it to me, another filled it, a third lighted it for me—" "And the fourth?" "The fourth smoked it for me. Tobacco never agreed with me." —Miscellaneous.

—Joseph Flanner, well known as an American resident of Paris, and a habitue of the Anglo-American resorts in the quarter of the Grand Hotel, died suddenly there lately. Mr. Flanner first went to Paris some twenty-three or twenty-four years ago as one of the agents of the Southern Confederacy, charged with the mission of negotiating the rebel Government's bonds, and never returned to this country. —Chicago Herald.

—Paul de Cassagnac, equally noted as journalist, politician, and duellist, says his skill with the sword is not due to assiduous practice in youth. "I never was a good fencer," he says, "and never cared to be. I fenced only to amuse myself. All that is said about my studied tricks is pure invention. The whole secret is this: I am pretty strong and very quick of hand and eye. Then, I don't mind getting hurt. If I am proud of anything, it is of being a good shot. I modestly consider myself one of the best in France."

—An old woman named Sands died on a small farm in Westchester County, N. Y., recently. She was supposed to be poor. When her effects were examined there was found sewed up in an old petticoat \$30,000 in greenbacks and bank books showing deposits of \$110,000 and \$100,000 in bonds. In addition to this Mrs. Sands left real estate in various parts of New York City and the farm upon which she resided. The bulk of the estate, under the will, will go to her four nephews—Mortimer Brown, of New York City; James and William Purdy, of Port Chester, and another in Chicago. —N. Y. Sun.

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

—Doctor: "It is nothing but an attack of dyspepsia." Wife: "And what does that come from, Doctor?" Doctor: "That comes from the Greek, madam."

—N. Y. Independent.

—"I've been a-boardin' wid a grass widdler lately." Interlocutor: "How do you know she is a grass widdler?" "Cause her husband died wid' hay fever—'sposd I see a fool!" —Exchange.

—"Talking about signs," whispered the smart boy at the head of the class to the dull boy at the foot, "I think they ought to put 'signs of rain' in front of umbrella stores." —Golden Days.

—"Talking of theaters," said Fogg, "the most successful stars I ever knew were those which years ago got a corner in the American flag, and have had the field to themselves ever since." —Boston Transcript.

—A man in Sadville, O., has a bullet in his head which can be heard to rattle when he moves about. His wife might utilize him as a rattle to amuse the baby, but he absolutely refuses to have his better half "shake" him. —Boston Herald.

—"Mother, what is an angel?" "An angel? Well, an angel is a being that flies." "But, mother, why does papa always call my governess an angel?" "Well," explained the mother, after a moment's pause, "she's going to fly immediately." —Boston Post.

—"I went to see the plan of Mrs. Bartholomew Jones's house the other day," said Brown to his friend on the street car. "She was very enthusiastic about her new improvements and so on, and told me the gem of the whole house would be a beautiful spiral staircase. Ha, ha, ha!" Simpkins: "Well, I don't see anything remarkably funny about that. She probably meant the back stairs." —The Judge.

—She had but recently arrived from the "owid country," and being sent out in front of the house to water a large bed of crimson petunias, the following conversation took place between herself and the youngest son and heir: "I say, Bridget, what's the name of those flowers?" "Shure, now, I don't like to tell ye. 'Tisn't a noice name they have at all, dear; for 'twas up at the house I heard your own mother calling them spinnias." —Harper's Bazar.

—A San Antonio darkey was on trial for stealing money from a house on Soledad street. Julian Van Slyck, the attorney for the prisoner, in his address to the jury, said: "Gentlemen, my client is a poor man. He was driven by hunger and want to take the small sum of money. All that he wanted was sufficient money to buy bread for it is in evidence that he did not take the pocket-book containing three hundred dollars that was in the same bureau drawer. If he was a professional thief he would have certainly taken the pocket-book." The eloquent attorney for the accused was interrupted by the convulsive sobs of his client. "Why do you weep?" asked Judge Noonan, who was on the bench. "Bekase I didn't see dat ar pocket-book in de bureau drawer," was the reply. —Texas Siftings.

NEGRO DIALECT.

Some Shocking Specimens of Southern African Speech.

Not wishing to shock anybody's acoustical arrangements, but wishing to illustrate as nearly as possible the enormities of the odium in question, we take the liberty of here producing some fragments of conversation in which our Tom is supposed to figure, and which is arranged, both as to spelling and spacing, with a careful eye to the preservation of its native pronunciation and matter of diction.

Master (meeting Tom in the field)—Good morning, Tom.

Tom (uncovering and bowing very low)—Morn maus 'ow you—do sa.

Master—Quite well, and how are your family?

Tom—Fambly 'bout, teng God, sa, cep'n de chillen, him ain so berry well wid de feber sa.

Master—Sorry to hear it; are you doing anything for them?

Tom—I ba golum some ile enting, sa.

Master—Oil is scarcely the thing, I fear, Tom; come to the house at noon; I will give you something better than oil.

Tom—Berwell—maus tengful, sa; I comin, tengful, sa, tengful.

Having come to the house at noon as directed, Tom would be apt to accost his patron thus: "I baadyferriss."

Master—Very good, Tom; now which of the children are sick, and what are their ages?

Tom—Oliber and Katrin, allboter-dem, sa; but Katrin him the sick.

Master—Katherina the sick, and their ages?

Tom—I couldn't tell, sa; but Katrin, him de oleis.

Master—And don't you know their ages?

Tom—No, sa; enty you habem een de big book?

Master—Oh, yes; I keep all the births and deaths on record, but it will take me a little while to hunt them up. However, I will do so, and send you the doses later. Good day.

Tom—Bye, maus; tegeful, sa; Gob bless, sa.

Saying which, with many a bow and many a scrape, Tom would most probably take himself off in the direction of the "quarters." —Atlanta Constitution.

VENAL COACHMEN.

The Experience of a Farmer in Selling Carriage Horses.

An honest, sturdy Scotch farmer, who lives in one of the upper counties of the State; was recently telling of the many annoyances he met with in selling carriage horses to wealthy people in this city. Said he: "I make a business of raising fine carriage horses, of as handsome form and color, and as closely mated as possible. Consequently my best trade is in New York among the rich classes. But the trouble is I have to deal generally with coachmen, either entirely or in part, and the latter always want to make a good sum for themselves. They generally ask outright for twenty-five or fifty dollars for their influence in making the trade. As their employer is often a lady or some gentleman not an expert in horses, the coachman has a great deal to say about the purchase. Now, I am not a mean fellow, and I am willing to give a coachman a decent tip on a sale. But only the other day I sold a team to a gentleman, dealing directly with him, and owing no favors to the coachman. But this latter worthy approached me after the sale was concluded and wanted to know if I was not going to 'do something.' Well I gave him ten dollars, a great deal more than I ought, but he looked rather blank, and repeated: 'Ain't ye goin' to do suthin'?'"

I told him that if he didn't consider ten dollars worth taking he could give it back. But he walked off muttering that I was a blanked mean cuss, etc. Of course, he was an unusual hog, for there are very decent fellows among the coachmen. But there are others who, if you do not fee them well, will make a team sick, or drive nails in their feet to lame them, in order to create dissatisfaction with the sale. They will tell their employer to trust them to buy the horses next time." —N. Y. Tribune.

BICYCLISTS.

Their Unsociability and the Expediency of Certain Improvements.

The bicycle has doubtless become one of the greatest promoters of healthy out-door exercise among our young men, as well as some of the older ones—but there is necessarily nothing social in it, in fact it is the most selfish conception possible. Think of a family man buying a bicycle and starting off to ride while the wife and children are left at home on the veranda to admire the grace and ease with which their lord and master wheels off to get exhilarating whiffs of fresh country air. The economical young man mounts his wheel on a fine afternoon, and whirls off to the residence of his lady love, leans his steed against the front fence, and spends the summer evening on the piazza, while the young lady is no doubt thinking of her possibly old-fashioned but more fortunate companion who has gone out on the road behind a good tractor, to breathe the refreshing evening air. The one wheel is far more economical in every way, and its enthusiastic if not fanatical admirers no doubt get much good from it, but in an article on social recreations they can not hope for high praise for their favorite machine; it certainly is not a family invention. When Mr. Edison will invent a motor which may be hung beneath the seat of a social bicycle, with a small seat behind for the children, and by which the whole load may whirl off to the country without the danger of a runaway at the first railway crossing, or the necessity for grooming and feeding on the return, then the family may sing the praises of the "cycle."

—Good Housekeeping.

—White feathers are the only ones that New York considers fashionable this year, and they appear only on the most elegant hats intended for special occasions. —N. Y. Post.

PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT.

TO ADVERTISE and meet with success requires a knowledge of the value of newspapers, and a correctly displayed advertisement. **JUDICIOUSLY CONSULT LORD AND THOMAS** NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. F. Rowell & Co's, Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., where advertising contracts may be made for it. IN NEW YORK.

John Wand, Prescription Druggist, Windsor Drug Store.

H. J. Canniff, Notary Public, 295 Railroad St. North, Topeka.

Millinery at your own price at Mrs. Metcalf's. Over 500 hats to be sold out regardless of cost.

We are prepared to do the newest kind of commercial and small job printing and can discount any office in the state in price.

Will you go to work and get up a club for the Spirit? We depend upon prohibitionists in every part of the state to give it a wide circulation.

Scribners Lumber and Log Book, and isher's Grain Tables, for 50 cents.

Either one of these books will be mailed post-paid for 30 cents, or the two for 50 cents. Send money to the office of the Spirit.

See advertisement these books on last page of this paper.

All kinds of Summer Millinery at half price at Mrs. Metcalf's. 239 Kansas Avenue.

The National Camp Meeting.

The National Prohibition Camp-meeting will be held in Forest Park, Ottawa, instead of Bismarck Grove, Lawrence, as at first contemplated. It will be held from the 20th to the 30th of August, and the 25th will be given to the prohibitionists of Kansas for a State Convention at which a more thorough state organization will be made, according to plans that may be presented and agreed upon.

The Camp Meeting will be under the auspices of the National Association and eminent speakers will be present during the whole ten days, among them the Rev. W. H. Boole, of New York City, and his wife, both very noted and eloquent camp-meeting speakers. Jesse Harper, the Illinois temperance orator will be present and also Dr. Adams of the Wesleyan University at Bloomington Ill.

New York has a most complete Prohibition party organization, and will this year put tickets in the field in every county in the state. A mammoth state convention will be held in a hall seating 4,000 people and the demand for more room is already felt. No such political enthusiasm has ever been known in an "off year" since the Lincoln and Douglas campaign in 1858, as is now developing in Ohio and New York. It presages another political revolution.

Dr. Leonard, the Prohibition candidate for Governor of Ohio, is drawing hosts to his support. Two weeks ago 50,000 was considered an over-estimate of his vote. Now the National American—whiskey organ—concedes to him that number.

FRANK LESLIE'S SUNDAY MAGAZINE for August is bright and sparkling. The leading article is "American Missionaries in Mexico." If the writer, Emily Pierce, is sure of her facts, it is not a creditable record. Another of Christ's Parables, and two sacred Musicians, appear in this number. "The First Missions in California," with illustrations, is a very interesting article; Dr. Talmage's sermon is on "Left-handed Men." A readable article on Lowell with his portrait and copious extracts from his poems. Also an article on John Ruskin, with portrait. "Glances at Bible History" is devoted to King Solomon, and brings the subject to the end of his reign. The eccentric Georgia evangelist, the Rev. Sam. Jones, is given a portrait and biographical sketch; and there are also portraits of Dean Smith of Canterbury, and Bishop Ellicott both of the Bible Revision Companies. "Love's Harvest," by B. L. Farjeon, and "What She Made of Her Life," by Lydia Hoyt Farmer—are continued, and shorter articles are abundant. Mrs. Frank Leslie, 53, 55 and 57 Park Place, New York City, at 25 cents a number, or \$2.50 a year.

Ballou's Magazine for August is a capital number. There is an illustrated article on Germany and Chili and its glaciers. Then comes "Lewey and I," the scene in California during the Mexican war. The two boys serve in the Mexican cavalry for a short time; have wonderful adventures in California with Indians, mountain lions and lads; are arrested on a charge of horse stealing, acquitted after a hearing, and have some narrow escapes.

It is a fascinating story, and is historically correct. Ballou's is published by Thomas & Talbot, 23 Hawley St., Boston, at \$1.50 per year, or only 15 cents single copies. Ask your new dealer to order it for you. You won't regret it.

THE INSANE DODGE in murder cases is becoming so very common it may be expected any minute that some bright lawyer will spring up and declare that Eve was laboring under a fit of emotional insanity when she ate the apple, but no one brings such an accusation against a lady for using DeLand's Chemical Baking Powder.

HIGH ART IN NECKTIES.

How They Are Made and Sold—Special Grades and Fabrics Designed for Neckwear.

"There are special grades and designs of silks and satins made exclusively for the necktie trade," said a manufacturer. "These materials are made from patterns designed by men who do nothing else than study up new things in neckties. The goods are of heavier quality than dress silks and of patterns which never find their way into any other branch of trade. For these reasons they are higher in price than ordinary goods. Samples are sent by the makers to New York for the inspection of buyers. I go to New York to look at new designs about once every two months. There are from fifty to seventy-five necktie factories in this country and ten or twelve first-class makers. The latter usually secure exclusive right to use certain styles of goods from the makers by buying either the entire stock offered to the American market or a large quantity of it. But the success of making up the goods is just like a lottery ticket. Perhaps one year I may make a hit on some particular design and it will become so popular that all the other makers will be forced to adopt it. But the next season some one in Boston or New York may make the hit and I will have to follow him. There's never any telling how a necktie is going to take with the public until it is put on the market. Then its success may depend altogether on who adopts it first. If he happens to be a howling swell, and on the right side of popular favor, that particular necktie will sell like all possessed."

"Are the styles of making up neckties originated abroad?"

"Not now. They were until less than three years ago, but our styles are so much superior to the European now that they are coming over here to get patterns. However, there is a tendency to English fashions for the fall. They are like this," he continued, taking a couple of ties from a box. "Dreadfully flat and square in shape, you see. They have a genuine 'Johnny Bull' appearance, and won't stay very long in favor on this side of the Atlantic. The 'four-in-hand' tie and scarf are the most fashionable neck-wear at present. The 'four-in-hand' scarf of plain white pique will be much worn during the warm weather. No scarf pins are worn with these two styles, and only the smallest and least conspicuous with any kind. Scarfs of white pique are very desirable for evening wear."

"Are men or women employed to make up neckties?"

"Oh, women. There are eight hundred girls working at this business in Chicago alone."

"What wages are they paid?"

"They work by the piece and make more or less money, according to their experience. A good finisher can make eight or nine dollars a week. She takes a necktie after it is put together and finishes every detail perfectly, so that it is ready to box. Three different colors of the same design, made in the same style, are boxed together to give a dealer an assortment in the one make. The finisher must see that all of this kind are exactly alike in point of finish and make-up. We have one girl who does nothing but turn the bands of neckties and who makes fifteen dollars a week. She is capable of turning twenty-five or thirty dozen hands each day. Other girls who are not so expert may not make more than three or four dollars a week and from that up to nine dollars."

"Where is the cheap neckwear made which is shown so extensively this spring?"

"The 'cheap wear' now flooding the market is composed of old styles, made of poor goods, which the cheap trade in New York has succeeded in buying up and sending all over the country. A good, well-made necktie costs from fifty cents to one dollar and a half. As nice a one as any man needs can be bought for seventy-five cents. As a rule men show no discrimination in purchasing neckties. They look into a window, see a tie that takes their fancy, and then rush in to buy it, never stopping to ask the price. Thus, they are apt to buy one of the cheap kind that will not look well a week or one of better quality. So there's lots of these low-priced goods being sold, and business is consequently dull just now. A good necktie is the result of art and study. It can't be turned out for a song."—Chicago News.

A VALUABLE DOG.

How a Sleek Young Man Played it on a Lot of Street Lovers.

Yesterday afternoon, about three o'clock, a dog with a tin kettle tied to his wagging machinery was observed on an Austin street. The dog did not appear to be much more alarmed at the kettle than the average politician is when he is nominated to a lucrative position. He took it as a matter of course. There was a tall, sleek-looking young man standing near a crowd on the sidewalk. He looked intently at the dog for a moment, and then exclaimed:

"By thunder! that is banker Thompson's little daughter's lost dog that he has offered fifty dollars for."

Five different men, with their tongues sticking out like mullage bottles, trying to whistle, and saying, "that's a good little doggy," advanced on the astonished animal. One very respectable-looking gentleman, with a silk hat on, tried to detain the animal by his handle, but the dog got mixed up with its legs, and down he came like a pile driver. Several hackmen, who were subsequently arrested for leaving their teams, joined in the canvass, and when the procession turned the corner, with the dog and tin kettle attachment twenty feet in advance, almost every class of the cosmopolitan population had its delegate in the pageant.

Then it was that the sleek young man doubled himself up and went behind a store door until his emotions had passed off.—Texas Siftings.

—Horse steak sells at about eight cents a pound in some of the markets in France and Germany.

SICK FISH.

The Aliments of the Aquarium's Golden Ornaments—How Most Owners Kill Them With Kindness.

"Please sir, our gold-fish is sick," cried a little girl the other morning, as she hurried breathlessly into one of the best-known gold-fish emporiums in the city, "and mother wants you to come and see it right away."

The fish-dealer smiled at the girl's excitement.

"What seems to be the matter with it?" he asked.

"It's sick. It won't eat anything, and it is turning white, and won't swim around any more."

"All right; I will be there presently," and the little girl, apparently satisfied, took her departure.

"Is doctoring fishes a part of your regular business?" asked the surprised enquirer.

"Yes, indeed. In fact, I might say that I have a gold-fish hospital here at my place of business just now. All of those tanks on the south side of the room contain sick fishes. The gold-fish is naturally a hardy animal—much more apt to live for years in aquaria than the common pond varieties, because life in captivity has become second nature with the race. But people will not give their gold-fish half a chance. They feed them too much. Every case of disease in the tank is directly traceable to overfeeding. But do not misunderstand me, please; the fish do not eat too much, they are merely given too much to eat."

"That seems to be a distinction without a difference."

"Not at all. Unlike a human being, a gold-fish will not eat more than is good for it, and when too much food is placed in the tank it purifies, tainting the water, and the fish will eat the poison which fasten upon the fish and eventually kill it. One meal a day is enough for gold-fish. It should consist of flies or prepared fish-food, and no more should be put into the aquarium than will be at once eaten up."

"A good idea is to keep two or three tadpoles and snails in the tank, and if the owner should chance to provide a fly or two more than the fish will eat they will take care of it. They are first-class scavengers, and you may make a note of the fact that the parlor aquarium which does not contain tadpoles or snails is sure, sooner or later, to need a visit from the fish-doctor. Now, let me show you a fish suffering with consumption."

At the extreme right of the row of hospital tanks was one mounted on an iron frame, and containing about two gallons of water. It contained a single fish, which was resting near the bottom of the tank, with its head held much lower than its tail. To an unpracticed eye it was evidently a very sick fish. Its body, instead of being plump and of an even contour, was emaciated as a dried herring and the rich vermilion color of the average gold-fish had faded into a sickly pink. Its fins were half drawn in toward the fish's body, and seemed to be glued in a fixed position by a gummy, slimy substance which covered them.

"Do you see it cough?" asked the fish dealer.

"No."

"Well, watch it closely for a minute or two, and you will see what I mean."

The fish began moving about slowly and feebly, occasionally stopping to brush its gills against the stalk of a plant growing in the water, as though endeavoring to brush away some obstruction. At these pauses a convulsion sometimes shook the fish from head to tail, and this the dealer declared to be occasioned by a cough.

"There is no cure for that fish," he said. "I keep it here more as a warning to my customers than anything else. After telling them plainly just how much food and fresh water to give their sick fish, instead of disregarding what I say, impure water affects the creature's gills first. The gills, you know, are the fish's lungs, and while disease of the gills is not always consumption, it is always fatal unless checked."

"In the next tank we have a couple of common gold-fish in the first stages of asphyxia, which is perhaps the most common form of disease, and one most easily treated if taken in time. But most people are so obtuse that they have no idea their fish is sick until the case is too far gone for cure; and even if they do discover the illness in time and call me in they fail to follow my directions to the letter, and in consequence the fish dies. It was on account of this last fact that I originated my gold-fish hospital. Now when I am asked to sell a sick fish, instead of prescribing for it, if the case is curable, I immediately dip it out of the aquarium, place it in my bucket and carry it here to the hospital, where it receives what it needs, which is plenty of pure water and sunlight."

"The pair in this tank came to me yesterday. The only evidence of disease was the fact that they were losing color and appetite. The trouble was easily treated by a sudden change in temperature in the water of the aquarium in which they lived. The only thing to be done with them—and, by the way, it is the best thing for the unpracticed owner of gold-fish to do in every case of incipient disease—is to keep the water fairly warm, to give no food for a few days, and to dissolve a teaspoonful of common salt in the water in the aquarium."

"When your gold-fish begin to grow fat at an alarming rate, and several of their scales loosen and come off, the chances are that they are in trouble. No matter how voraciously they may eat, no matter how plump they may look—in fact, because of both these things—you may set it down as truth that your gold-fish have the dropsy. If cared for at the beginning they may recover, but if neglected death will ensue in the course of about three months. "Because I have so many sick fishes here you must not imagine that the rearing of gold-fish is attended with greater mortality than the raising of almost any living pet. They may be reared from the egg by almost anyone who will take as much care of them as of an average house plant, and they are quite as healthy as a canary bird."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FOUR NEW SUPREME JUDGES.

A Glance at the Men Who Are to Retire During President Cleveland's Term.

During this Presidential term four of the Judges of the Supreme Court will reach the age of seventy years, at which time the law entitles them to retire with salary. If they take advantage of this Cleveland will have the appointment of three new Supreme Judges and one Chief Justice. Justice Bradley's term expires first, and he is already old enough to entitle him to retirement. Justices Field and Waite will be seventy years old in November, 1886, and Justice Miller will be seventy on the 6th of April of that year.

Justice Bradley will retire with a fortune. He is worth over half a million and has one of the finest libraries in Washington. He has been on the Supreme Bench since 1870, and had made a fortune as a railroad lawyer before that. Like many great lawyers his hobby is mathematics, and he works out geometric problems for recreation. Bradley, it was said, was intended for the ministry. His father was a farmer, but he was well educated, and he sent him to Rutgers College, where he graduated in the same class with the late Secretary Frelinghuysen. Though he is seventy years old, he looks younger, and will probably be able to follow the present fashion and complete a book of reminiscences before he dies.

Justice Miller has been upon the Supreme Bench since 1862, and he is the oldest Justice in point of service there. He was an Iowa lawyer when Lincoln appointed him, twenty-three years ago, and he has maintained the reputation since then of being one of the most able Judges connected with the Supreme Court. He is well enough off to retire, too, and he ought to be, for his salary on the bench will at the time of his retirement amount to two hundred and forty thousand dollars. He has a good sound frame for his age, and he must weigh about three hundred pounds light. He has a semi-bald, smoothly shaped head, a baby face as to softness of outline and rosinness of complexion, and he looks for all the world like a mammoth reproduction of Dickens' fat boy thinking of some grave matter.

Justice Field lives in what was the old Capitol prison, in the block which they talk of tearing down and erecting the new library building in its place. Justice Field has been on the bench for nearly a generation, and it is twenty-eight years since he took his seat there as one of the Supreme Judges of California. Judge Field was a lively young fellow in those days, and I doubt not he was ready to defend his decisions with his pistol as he was in his career in the California Legislature shortly before this. Now he is older and more sober. He is one of the broadest and most learned men in public life. He travels clear across the country every year in attendance to his judicial duties, and his salary barely pays his expenses. He is not poor, however. His brother Cyrus has had so many opportunities to make his friends wealthy by giving them good pointers that it is hardly probable that his brother Stephen would be left. Judge Field entertains well, and his house is always full of company. He will probably continue to live at Washington after his retirement.

Chief Justice Waite will soon leave America for England. Mr. Waite is much better now than he was several months ago, and this trip will result probably in the entire recovery of his health. He is now sixty-nine years of age and has only one more year to serve before he has the right to go on the retired list. I saw him on the street yesterday. A very dark man with an iron-gray beard, which hangs down upon his chest. He has a kindly face, an intellectual brow and a thick growth of iron-gray hair. He is one of the examples of men who have risen to the highest honors of the United States by sticking closely to their profession and not bothering with politics. —Carp, in Cleveland Leader.

A SLENDID OBSERVATORY.

The Present Condition of the Lick Telescope—When It Will be Completed.

On the summit of Mount Hamilton in California will be found a splendid observatory, which is only awaiting a great telescope to be ready for use. This observatory was brought into existence by the will of an eccentric California millionaire named Lick. This Heaven-observing institution would now be in practical operation were it not for the unfortunate failure of the glass makers to produce a piece of crown glass of the size and perfection required for the objective of the telescope. It is now reported that the new management of the firm of Fell, of Paris, has already overcome the difficulties incident to the making of the great disc, and if no accident should happen, it is to be expected that the glass of Cambridgeport will have begun their work of figuring it before the end of the coming summer. The length of time which this operation will consume is uncertain, but two years is a reasonable allowance. The dome, meantime, will be built seventy-six feet in exterior diameter, a size certainly large enough to cover the thirty-six-inch telescope. The excavations for this structure in the solid rock of the mountain are already under way, and the director of works expects to complete its main walls during the coming summer, while the season of 1886 will suffice for the addition of the superstructure or dome proper. Simultaneously with the optician's work upon the glass discs, the equally important problem of the most suitable mounting for the telescope will be attacked, and all the intricate mechanism required for its convenient use will be constructed and put in place underneath the dome, so as to receive the great glass and make its use possible as soon as the optician's work is complete. It may confidently be expected that this important event in the history of astronomy, marking the completion of the first mountain observatory, will not be delayed beyond the autumn of 1887.—Demorest's Monthly.

BRUSHES.

How They Are Manufactured and of What They Are Composed.

There is not a household convenience or a personal implement that is of more importance than the brush, and its name is many; a catalogue of different brushes would fill a column in this paper. Yet few know how a brush is made and of what it is composed. It has been supposed by some that split whalebone—which is only another form of hair or horn—was used as a cheap substitute for bristles, and readers of forty or fifty years old will remember that black bristled brushes were avoided, and only white ones were salable. In fact, however, whalebone is much more costly than bristles, and is only used for special brushes.

And even the bristle supply is becoming costly and scarce. Hereaway we raise no more bristled hogs; most of them have a coating of soft hairs sparsely distributed, and some of the finer sorts have a curly wool. Even the Southern hogs, which self-fared in the woods, are dying out, and a higher type of the class *Sus* is taking their place. Nearly all the bristles that are used in this country come from Russia, and they cost the brush maker from one dollar and a quarter to three dollars a pound. They come tied up in neat rolls, and assorted as to lengths and stiffness.

Horse hair is largely used for brushes; there is no material that will so finely polish sewing machine needles, as they come from the last machine process, as horse hair brushes. Horse hair makes the soft brushes for plush, velvet, and for the silk hat makers.

The vegetable kingdom is largely drawn upon for brush material. To say nothing of brooms, there is a grass called Tampico, from the place of its exportation, that is used for hand scrubbing brushes. It is a round fiber of light straw color, quite tough and elastic, and possessing the unusual quality of retaining its rigidity and elasticity however much soaked it may be in water.

Flattened steel wire, with the temper in, is used for fine cleaning brushes and for street and stable use. These are so better designed as scrapers.

But there is a wire brush that is the very opposite of these. It is made of steel or brass wire that is so very fine that it goes quite beyond the finest gauge made in this country. It goes to what is known to the trade as forty-four English gauge. Brushes made from this are employed in the production of a peculiar finish on silver. When silver is used in plate, whether it is solid or an external deposit, it is not often compressed, or hardened, by any mechanical means, except when it is brushed to make a polish. The "satin finish" of plate and silver ornaments, so much admired of late years, is produced by these brushes of fine steel and brass wire. The brushes are rotary, and are run at a high velocity. The effect of their action on the soft surface of silver is to raise the particles so that they will not reflect the light as a polished surface will, but give a soft, velvety, refractive light to the eye. This elegant effect is produced by the soft wire brushes that feel under the hand almost like cylinders of down.

The common way of fastening bristles and hairs and Tampico grass in brushes is with common pitch, which is kept hot at a convenient bench, and is kept fluid by the admixture of a little tallow. The workman grasps from a bunch or pile of bristles a few in his fingers, doubles them over at the middle, winds a bit of fine twine about the butt or end, dips that end in the hot pitch, and presses the bunch in a hole in the wooden back of the brush to be made.

But a better process is wiring or twining; in either case the looped brush being held by a wire or twine that passes through a small hole in the back of the brush, and that receives the bristles. But, as all these wires or strings are seen on the back of the brush, they must be concealed by a false back for nice work.

The writer has a specimen with a solid back that was made more than fifteen years ago. In this the bristles, doubled, were led by a wire staple into the holes, and the ends of the staple being crossed by a die, the wire was really looked in the solid material. The brush has been in constant use during all these years and is "as good as new."—Scientific American.

Why She Applauded.

Seated to the right of me at a place of amusement was a lady whose interest was not aroused till a thin, disconsolate-looking girl made her appearance. Then she began to applaud furiously. As I could observe no possible occasion for such manifestations, I felt surprised; but, as she kept up the manifestation all the evening, and seemed to have no assistance from any of the audience, I took a hand, as they say, and also began applauding the thin, disconsolate-looking girl.

My good nature, however, bore, as good nature often does, bitter fruit. The lady turned and said:

"What are you applauding for?"

I stammered an insufficient answer.

"You don't think she does well, do you?" she continued.

"No, madam."

"She's awkward and she can't sing," said she, contemptuously.

I had time to recover myself.

"Might I ask," I said, with conscious dignity, "why, madam, if such is the case, you are so enthusiastic?"

"She owes me nine dollars and thirty-five cents," said my neighbor, with scorn and asperity; "and if this here show don't succeed, I'll be that much out."

Selfishness is indeed the occasion of much strange conduct in life, and often explains what seems inexplicable.—Music and Drama.

—Remains of gigantic birds lately discovered in the Thames Valley, show, according to Mr. G. E. P. Newton, of the London Zoological Society, that England was once inhabited by birds as large as the famous Moa, of New Zealand, or much larger than the ostriches now existing.

A RAILWAY REGIMENT.

Description of the Railway Corps of the German Empire.

The Railway Corps of the German Empire consists of a Prussian regiment and a Bavarian company, the latter being precisely like a Prussian company in every respect. The Prussian Railway Regiment (das Eisenbahn Regiment) is organized in a regimental staff and two battalions of four companies each. A company in peace time consists of four officers, eighteen non-commissioned officers and one hundred privates. The regiment is for excellent reasons, for all purposes of training, placed immediately under the general staff. It is only by being constantly in immediate contact with the best and most selected officers of the German Army that the officers of the Railway Corps can be expected to know and learn what is required of them. They are thus able to know the slightest alteration taking place in German and foreign railway matters, as well as every change or innovation in foreign armies. They have, moreover, immediate access to men in high authority, and can thus at once make known their ideas in quarters where they can take effect without delay. The material given to the Prussian Railway Regiment is very considerable, and is a striking contrast to the parsimony in the use and expenditure of stores generally practiced in the German service, thus showing the great importance attaching to this new branch of the army. The regiment, in fact, actually possesses and works by itself a line from Berlin to the artillery practice ground near Lutterbach, some thirty English miles long. It has been given in addition a large practice ground, with every facility for training recruits. Here the latter are taught laying sleepers, and telegraph wires, and repairing lines and engines, in fact, every kind of railroad work, and bridges have been built to train men in the repair of broken arches, &c., destroyed railroad works of every kind. The regiment has an ample supply of rolling stock of engines, passenger carriages, goods vans, trucks, &c. There is thus every facility for training men to do the work of unskilled workmen in the loading and unloading of warlike and other stores, and teaching non-commissioned officers and artificers engine driving, the care and repair of engines, the duties of firemen, pointsmen, shunters, &c., and finally the duties of railway guards for the management of trains and regulation of traffic. The strength of the Railway Regiment, large as it is in peace, would be enormously increased were it mobilized for war. Before the second battalion was raised Paris and Hildorf put the strength of the German Railway Corps, when mobilized for war, at eight companies of artificers, four traffic companies, and two companies of unskilled workmen. (Bau-Betriebs und Arbeiter-Compagnien.) This has, of course, been very much added to by the creation of the second battalion in 1875, and we should not be much out if we reckoned on these numbers as now doubled, certainly as regards the traffic companies.—Army and Navy Quarterly.

HAD A "DAISY."

An Undertaker's Enthusiasm Over Some Improvements in His Wares.

"Come out through the back way and see my daisy!" he chuckled as he rubbed his hands together.

"What! gone into the funeral flower business on your own account? Yet, after all, why not? An undertaker might as well furnish the flowers as the coffin."

"Come on. There—how does that strike you?"

"That's a hearse—a new one."

"But it's the daisy I was speaking of. Isn't she spic-span and shiny?"

"Very nice."

"I should smile. It lays over any thing of the sort in this town, and don't you forget it! Get it rolled down and let me hob the springs to show you how easy it rides."

"No, thank you."

"You go on! There's points about a hearse the public ought to know. Get up on the driver's seat."

"Excuse me, but I prefer a family carriage."

"Oh, pshaw! but you are too thin-skinned. Just notice those springs. I tell you it will be a positive pleasure to ride above 'em. The dish of those wheels is absolutely perfect, and such a finish!"

"Yes, very nice hearse."

"You bet! Say, it will be a proud hour in my life in which I hitch a span of white horses to that vehicle and prance around to the house of the late deceased. Lands! but won't the other undertakers look blue!"

"Say, feel of these curtains—pure silk."

"I'll take your word for it."

"Go on, now! Hang it, but when an undertaker puts up his cash for a regular daisy like this your newspaper fellows ought to encourage him. Just remember that the old-fashioned way of carrying a body around in a lumber wagon and then gaze on this! Just notice how these rear doors open to admit the coffin."

"Very handy."

"Handy! Why, man, it's superb! Have you noticed the glass in the sides?"

"Seems to be very good."

"Good! Why, it's the finest in the world—the very finest! I wanted something to show off the coffin, and here it is. I tell you, the late deceased ought to feel proud to ride in such a vehicle! You can say in your paper that it knocks 'em all out. Say, how are you on styles?"

"What styles?"

"Coffins and shrouds, of course. Come in a minute. I've got a new thing in shrouds—something you are bound to appreciate, and I'm after a patent on a coffin with an air-receiver in it. Say! do me a favor. Let me enclose you in my new coffin and see how long the supply of air will last you. I'll bet a dot—"

But the reporter had gone.—Detroit Free Press.

