

SPRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Household.

VOL. XX.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, MAY 11, 1899.

NO. 6.

Beatrice Shultz, of Logan, Kansas, died from the effects of chewing gum.

Thomas County has purchased a farm for a home for its poor.

W. W. Cook of Medicine Lodge, has been appointed special agent to the sorghum sugar experiments.

The Inter Ocean mills have just shipped ten car loads of flour to Glasgow, Scotland. The mills will be closed for ten days while needed repairs are being made.

Judge Foster, of the United States district court, imposed a five years sentence upon B. H. Jones, who was found guilty some time ago of making false entries in the books of the First National bank of Stafford, Kansas, and defrauding the bank out of about \$1,700.

A seven-year-old boy named Thompson was badly mangled in a corn shocks cutter, about two miles south of Topeka, a day or two since. One foot was entirely cut off and the other leg was terribly mutilated. The lad's recovery is doubtful.

Congressman Peters says: "There are 2,000 letters here to be answered. The problem confronting me is whether to spend the next month in opening and answering letters or to let them wait while I try to accomplish something for my district. I think the letters will have to wait."

Attorney General L. B. Kellogg has received a letter from a justice of the peace, inquiring what disposition he may make of a jug of whiskey which was seized among other things on an execution for costs. The justice desires to know whether he could turn the whiskey over to a registered pharmacist and have it sold for him, without thus violating the prohibitory law. The attorney general has written to the justice that in his opinion the best thing which he can do is to break the jug and pour the liquor on the ground.

Warden Smith's last monthly report of the finances of the state penitentiary shows that the total cash receipts of the institution for April were \$3,415.38, of which \$2,592 was for convict labor and \$4,129 on coal sales. The excess of expenditures over receipts is \$2,998.94.

Judge Guthrie decided the mandamus case of the Kansas Home Insurance company vs. D. W. Wilder, state superintendent of insurance, that the court has jurisdiction over the acts of the state superintendent and that Kansas insurance companies cannot legally do business in another state unless it has a guarantee fund. The case will probably be appealed.

Mrs. Judge Usher has recently presented to the Natural History department of the State University a valuable collection of Indian weapons and garments. The collection includes an equipment of bows, arrows, quivers, medicine bags, etc. made from beaver, otter and other skins trimmed with gay colored beads. This part of the collection formerly belonged to Wild Hog, a Cheyenne chief who with three other chiefs was confined in this city during the Sioux outbreak some ten years ago. The present includes an African assegai, a handsomely braided bullet pouch of African make and a specimen of Chinese painting on porcelain. Mrs. Usher also presented the university with a bouquet of flowers from the coffin of Abraham Lincoln.

Many of the recognized authorities in civil as well as military circles say, "The malarial disease is most dangerous in that the kidneys are most liable to break down. Such men as Dacosta, Atkinson and Pepper, professors in our leading medical schools, and Saldaton, Surgeon Gen. in the Russian army, Woodward, Surg. Gen. in our American army, speak of malaria as a direct complication of Bright's disease. The kidneys must be kept free from disease and the poisonous germs of malaria; they must act normally in cleansing the blood; for 65 gallons of it passes through them every hour. People in malarial localities recover from both the cause and effect of malaria by using Warner's Safe Cure. Every person, in the spring or fall who has either kidney disease or malaria, should use Warner's Safe Cure as a precautionary measure.

BREVITIES.

It is understood that several appointments to important positions in the interior department will be made within a day or two.

The steamer Wieland, from the Azores, landed the rest of the Danish passengers Sunday. One of their number, Rasmus Anderson, died on the way.

Murat Halstead, editor of the Cincinnati Commercial, has declined the invitation to deliver the address at the commencement exercises of the Kansas State Agricultural college.

The building trades strike at Pittsburgh, Pa., which involved nearly 5,000 men, has been settled favorably to the employees. Work will now be resumed on all the large buildings in course of erection.

The Phi Delta Theta fraternity of the western states met in convention at Lincoln, Nebraska. At the banquet G. M. Lambertson responded to the toast, "Our Ben," honor of President Harrison, who is a member.

Iowa farmers last year raised enough corn to pay off all the farm mortgages in the State and leave a balance of 103,000,000 bushels.

Last year we exported 75,383 hogs, 419,922,955 pounds of bacon and hams, 86,621,069 pounds of pork and 321,533,746 pounds of lard.

Mr. Holderman of El Dorado has a large carp pond, well stocked.

The hotel keeper who charged royalty a Napoleon each for eggs made his excuse that kings were scarce. Although Esterbrook's Falcon Pen No. 948 is king it is not scarce, but is found everywhere.

General Harrison Kelley, of Coffey county, who received the nomination by the republicans at Emporia last week, for member of congress from the fourth, congressional district, is making a tour of the district and getting acquainted. As the election is but two weeks distant, he has no opportunity to make a regular canvass, but he will be able to spend a day or two in each county in the district before his election.

At Abilene the police found it necessary to arrest several persons for putting daubs of paint on the fences. In Topeka this is prevented by removing the fences.

Secretary Rusk has appointed G. E. Morrow, of Champaign, Ill., to represent the agricultural department at the jubilee show of the Royal Agricultural Society to be held in England this summer.

New flouring mills will be built this summer at Monument and Page.

Ellis County will this month vote on bonding for a north and south railroad.

Ness City and three townships of the county voted bonds two weeks ago for a sugar plant to cost \$85,000.

Twenty thousand acres will be watered by the Amazon irrigating ditch in the south part of Scott County this season.

A vitrified brick, made from clay found near Greenleaf, is pronounced by a local paper as being unsurpassed for all purpose for which a brick is used.

The George Washington club, with patriotic motives, has been organized at New York as the outgrowth of the centennial celebration.

T. GRANGER STUART, M.D., F.R.S.E., Ordinary Physician to H.M. the Queen in Scotland, Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, writes: "Acute bronchitis is common especially in the advanced stages of Bright's disease and tends to pass into the chronic state. Phthisis (consumption) in its various forms is found occasionally associated with these renal (kidney) affections. It usually proves fatal while the renal malady is yet in its early stage." It thus becomes evident that consumption and bronchitis are intimately associated with kidney disease and Warner's Safe Cure should be taken early in the disease to prevent the damaging influence the kidney malady exerts upon the respiratory organs.

THE OUNCE OF PREVENTION.

Under the above heading the New York World of Feb. 10th, contains an editorial, of which the following are a few extracts:

"Physicians and unprofessional men of sense agree that if people would take a little of the pains to prevent disease that they do to have it cured that the civilized world would be much less like a vast hospital than it is now. * * * But the idea of a regular and stated physical examination, even of persons who are apparently well, is an excellent one. The approaches of pulmonary complaints, kidney troubles, and many of the other ills that flesh is heir to are so insidious as not to be apparent to their victim. * * * In nothing is it truer than in disease that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

There is a great deal of wisdom in what the World remarks. Individuals as a rule, do not give their physical welfare attention, and it is only when alarmed by the presence of disease itself—the consciousness of failing strength—that attention is given to such matters.

Much has been said and written in recent years concerning the extreme and oftentimes fatal danger which results from delay in the treatment of kidney diseases.

Physicians admit that they cannot control advanced disease in these organs, and it is doubtful whether they can control it in any stage without the assistance of Warner's Safe Cure, which is established as the only known means which will reliably prevent and cure this class of disease.

Besides, it has been definitely ascertained that kidney disease is the real cause of ill health in most cases, where consumption, heart, brain or nervous disorders are supposed to exist, and in consequence of such belief many fatal mistakes have been committed by our best physicians in treating such disorders, which are but the symptoms of the disease, whilst they have allowed the real disease—disease of the kidneys, to escape their notice until too late.

There is no safer or surer way by which health can be preserved and disease averted than the occasional use of Warner's Safe Cure, which will benefit the "engines of life," the kidneys, even if they are in a normally healthy state; while the good that will result in case disease is threatened, or is already present, cannot be over-estimated.

The most careful examination made by a skillful physician sometimes is unreliable, since this class of diseases is extremely deceptive, and seldom openly manifests itself until the unsuspecting sufferer is beyond assistance.

According to the last state agricultural report, Douglas county has more farmers than any other county in the state. Douglas bore off the premium last year for choice fruits and the crops this year bids fair to be better.

The late frosts have not apparently injured the fruit, and horticulturists claim that the crop will be unusually large.

Canes sufficient to plant 2,000 acres was distributed last week among the farmers who have contracted to raise cane for the Liberal sugar works.

John Fehr, living on Pewee Creek, southeast Saline County, has discovered a quantity of coal on his place which has been pronounced by the coal dealers of Salina to be the best coal yet found in the county.

TIBBEE, Miss, Oct. 16 1896.

Messrs. A. T. SHALLENBERGER & Co., Rochester, Pa. Gents.—The bottle of Shallenberg's Pills sent me in February last I gave to W. G. Anderson of this place; a long standing case of chills and fever, he had tried everything known without permanent good. In less than ten days after taking your medicine he was sound and well, and has gone through the entire season without any return. It seems to have effectually driven the Malarious poison from his system.

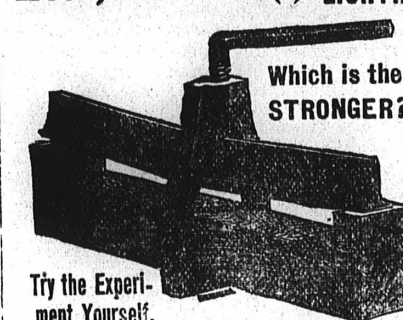
Yours truly, V. A. ANDERSON.

THERE IS NO CHESTNUT

ABOUT THE BUCKEYE BINDER

EXPERIENCE HAS DEMONSTRATED THAT

WOOD, STEEL AND IRON ARE THE THREE ESSENTIAL ELEMENTS OF LIGHTNESS, DURABILITY AND STRENGTH.



Which is the STRONGER?

Try the Experiment Yourself.

Square Gas Pipe, used in All-Steel Machines.

Round Gas Pipe, used in All-Steel Machines.

ALL OF THESE ARE COMBINED IN THE BUCKEYE.

Place a piece of Ash such as is used in the Buckeye in a clamp along with a piece of Steel of equal length, such as is used in All-Steel Binders. Let the Steel weigh just twice as much as the Wood, and yet the steel will invariably yield and bend as the pressure is brought down. The wood will scarcely get out of line, and when the clamp is removed, it will spring back to its original shape. Not so with the steel, which bends and remains bent. An All-Steel Machine coming in contact with an irresistible obstacle, will bend its frame, or loosen the bolts and nuts. When this is done, its usefulness is at an end. Every leading manufacturer of Wagons and Cars in the United States will testify to the fact that a combination of Wood and Steel and Iron in a Wagon, Car or Binder is better than a Binder, Car or Wagon made of either all steel or all iron. The intelligent farmer should investigate this subject before purchasing a Harvesting Machine. An Illustrated Catalogue will be sent free to all who address AULTMAN, MILLER & CO., AKRON, OHIO, U.S.A.



"HEMORRHOGE may take place from the kidneys or from the mucous membranes, particularly that of the nostrils." So writes T. Granger Stewart, M.D., F.R.S.E., Ordinary Surgeon to H. M., the Queen in Scotland. Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, in an article on Bright's disease. Hence the only natural inference is that the kidneys must be restored to a healthy condition before its effects will disappear. Warner's Safe Cure is the most efficient agent for this purpose known to science.

Provide a trough where the little pigs can be fed to themselves. They must be kept growing and when eating with the large hogs many of them will fail to get anything like a full supply.

The Kansas Conference of Unitarians adjourned to meet at Bismarck Grove, near Lawrence, on June 11. At that time the Sunday school work of the Unitarian church will be considered.

Under the law passed by the last session of the legislature, prosecutions may be made and convictions secured for cruel or inhuman treatment of dumb animals and children. The local society has not been as active as it should be. People should interest themselves in this question.

William Sims, of Topeka, has been appointed state agent for Kansas of the agricultural department.

The Topeka district conference of the Methodist Episcopal church will be held at the Kansas avenue M. E. church, May 14, 15 and 16. A program has been prepared consisting of literary exercises. Papers will be read by prominent ministers of the district.

The new order issued by the live stock sanitary commission of Kansas to prevent the infection or spread of the Texas or splenic fever among cattle in this state went into effect Wednesday.

It will pay, where it can be done to give the hogs the run of a good clover patch and feed a good feed of bran sloop or ground oats and barley or some grain at least twice day

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TO MY PET.

Though the south wind roves about
In the woods all warm and wet,
And the sun shines on my doubt,
I remember winter yet;
I'm too tired to go out,
You go for us both my Pet!

There's one growing in the wood
With a message of spring hope:
Go find it! a pink bud
Growing on a southern slope.
All the winds of May would miss it,
If you plucked it for my sake;
Stoop down softly, dear, and kiss it,
Like a babe you would not wake!
Kiss it! you'll bring home, I think,
On your lips the May flower's pink.

If a wee white violet,
In the edge of some gray thicket,
Smiles a timid smile, my Pet,
Smile again, but do not pick it;
Pass on then and after-while,
When you bring me such a smile,
Timid, wistful, guileless, tender,
I shall know who was the sender.

If you find a starry blue,
Brave with looking at the sky,
With a mad March wind to woo it,
And a rock to shelter by,
Just nod blithely, boldly to it,
As you're passing by the place,
Just nod frank as if you knew it,
It will laugh up in your face!

Follow where the little rills
Run down singing from the hills;
In their glistening footprints follow
Down into the wooded hollow.
In some silent, sheltered place,
If you find a shadowy grace,
Like the ghost of last year's flower,
Come to haunt an April hour,
With its starry, spirit face,
Leave the wind-flower's fragile gem
Trembling on its slender stem,
Pause and look and leave it gleaming;
Pass by softly, not too near it,
I shall know by your still seeming
You have seen a Blossom's spirit.

Go, dear, search in everything
For the hidden news of spring!
Come back wondering and wise,
Happy secrets in your eyes,
And a whisper in your mouth
Like the low wind of the south.
Come! whatever news you bring,
You're my Spirit of the Spring!

—Helen Thayer Hutcheson, in St. Nicholas.

WHAT CAME OF IT.

"A very foolish piece of business," the neighbors said it was, when it became noised about that Belle Outhet was going to Boston.

The Outhets lived on what is known the country round as the Back road, but which is entitled to be called North Kingston. It lies along the foot Mountains, in the beautiful Annapolis Valley, a mile or so back of the post road, over which the coaches rumbling along with their mail-bags and passengers before the day of railroads. Belle's great-grandfather was an English Squire, who, in his day, owned half the country round about, but much of the land had never been improved, and the estate had dwindled in value, until, in Belle's time, only the Outhet pride and a good-for-little farm remained to the family.

At Acadia seminary, where Belle was sent to school when she was old enough to be sent away from home, she was in the midst of the poetic Evangeline land. It would have seemed natural enough if she would have fallen to dreaming under the spirit of quiet that pervades the place, or had taken to versifying or to weaving stories out of the legends with which the country teems. But she did none of these. It was not, however, until after graduation day, with its shower of congratulations—showers that never dampen the spirits of graduates or guests—had come and gone and Belle was at home again, that the plans that she had been brewing for the future came to light. They were far from being dreamlike or legendary in character.

"I hear the 'Squire's daughter's goin' to Boston to study at th' Instoot of Technology, whatever that is," said Farmer Harris to his wife, shortly afterward. This was more or less equivalent to putting it in the Weekly Gossip, because Mrs. Harris made seven visits to the Gossip's one.

The gossip said: "It does beat all how people that hev'n't an extra sheep in their fields kin spend so much on education, now don't it?" And they confessed to each other that they "shud think Belle Outhet'd been to school long 'nough."

The 'Squire was, perhaps, no less astonished than some of the wives and maidens in the village when his daughter made known her desire to go on studying, with a view to fitting herself to take up some one of the sciences professionally. He was surely a good deal more perplexed. At first there seemed nothing but objections to the scheme. For one thing, he did not see his way clear to affording the cost of lessons and living in a big city, and even if he could, what good would scientific studies ever do Belle, he reasoned. Perhaps good old Deacon Pierce, Belle's grandfather, and the 'Squire's counselor upon every occasion, talked him over. At any rate the doctor thought Belle's idea a brilliant one, and said if she could make herself proficient in sanitary science, for example, she could revolutionize the country. And very likely the 'Squire's naturally generous heart prompted him to make an extra effort; at least, it was soon settled that Belle was to go to Boston to study for something—nobody seemed to know just what, but something wonderful, no doubt, as she was going to that remarkable place.

The day came when she had to say goodby to father and mother, and to her brothers Ernest and Tremaine, who were still mere children, to friends and to her dear old home, to the valley and to the mountains. The good wishes of the crowd gathered about the ugly wooden box that did duty as a station. Widow Mills nearly lost her bonnet through the car-window in saying: "The Lord love you, Miss Belle, and

don't you learn so much you'll forget your old friends, now will you, dearie?"

Through letters to the Woman's Exchange, the Squire had secured a home for Belle, and a bachelor uncle in New York promised to meet her when she got to Boston, to see her safely settled, and to visit her from time to time. But the best laid plans "gang aft agley," in all truth. Illness kept Uncle Outhet in New York, and when Belle arrived at her journey's end there was no one to meet her. To make matters worse, the steamer, in which the last part of the voyage had been made, was late getting into the harbor, and when the passengers were set on shore it was after dark, in a driving rain storm. The voyage had been a rough one, and sea-sickness had reduced Belle to a state of utter wretchedness, and to find herself friendless in a strange land was not calculated to raise her spirits. But the mere act of stepping off the tilting ship upon mother earth was a joy in itself, and her natural presence of mind stood her in good stead now.

In writing home about the experiences of that first night she said she came to the conclusion that there was no need of being nervous, for there were officials in uniform standing about on every hand with apparently nothing to do in the world but answer questions for just such novices as she was. She knew where she wanted to go, and they could tell her how to get there. The good-natured custom-house officer examined her luggage in what he called quick-meter, and an obliging policeman picked out a hackman, whom he knew to be an honest fellow, for her. And that was all. Belle said it was not much of an emergency, after all, when one had eyes and ears and a tongue, and knew enough not to ask questions of any body who did not wear some kind of a badge to show who he was.

Mrs. Outhet groaned in spirit when she got this letter, at the idea of a girl driving about a strange city after dark, quite unprotected, but the doctor said: "Trust to Belle's common sense, my dear Mrs. Outhet. A bright, level-headed girl like she is can take care of herself."

The excitement of getting established at home and at school occupied the first few days, without leaving a loophole for homesickness to creep in. Belle had argued with herself that she could not afford to indulge in it at any time, and if it laid pretty desperate siege to her peace of mind during the next winter, she never confessed it in her letters home, though, if the truth be told, it sometimes needed a deal of courage to keep from capitulating.

Matters did not always go smoothly. In what walk in life do they, pray? But there was the pure delight of study that nothing could lessen. To offset minor perplexities that one never gets widely away from, there were the agreeable courtesies shown her by new friends. To one particular circle of people Belle always felt especially grateful. This was a club of musicians who held fortnightly "at homes," to which they made a point of inviting students who were strangers or alone in the city. To these delightful musical evenings Belle owed many agreeable hours and pleasant friendships.

With various long goings and short comings the school years wore away. The first summer vacation Belle spent at home; the second year she worked right on through the summer, devoting the vacation season to additional studies.

Commencement came at last, and, as might be surmised, when obstacles had been encountered as a matter of course, and had never been turned into bugbears. Belle had good reason to be happy over her years of hard work. The ink on her thesis was barely dry when a request from the college at Halifax to the Institute of Technology to recommend a teacher of sanitary science to them, was formally presented to Miss Outhet.

Surely, steamer never sailed so slowly as the one that bore her home, but then it was heavily freighted with hopes and ambitions. The change to at once step into useful and remunerative professional work was held a precious secret until she reached home. The pride she felt in it was surely of an honest sort, for was it not a proof that she had not been mistaken in thinking she could be of some use in the world? But there was no commendation of school or college that compared in value with the pride in 'Squire Outhet's "to think of this being my Belle!"

With a long summer vacation on her hands, the active little woman cast about for something to do that would be relaxation from study and still keep her out of mischief. There it was, acres of it, spread out on every side, and Belle quite took her father's breath away by suggesting that they should go to work, he and her, to improve the estate. No wonder the 'Squire was dumfounded at the idea of a young woman attempting to do what generations of men had undone, but Belle was very much in earnest, and turn the matter over as he would he could see no good reason for refusing to let her try the experiment.

Before long the neighbors were greatly exercised over the spectacle of the Squire and his daughter "trampin' up an' down the mountain, across back lots an' low lands, a surveyin' an' goin' on at a great rate."

The women said they "said think she'd better be a spinnin' or doin' somethin' useful," but the men said, "Let her alone an' see what she kin do. There's no better place in th' country than th' Squire's, if twus only looked after, but he don't know any thing about farmin'; wuz always in politics, same's all his family when he wuz

younger. An' now he won't sell a fool of his land; won't do nothin' with't himself, ner let any one hev it thet could."

Soon after this, fences began to go up on Outhet place, and then it was reported through the village that the 'Squire had "actually got a stumpin' machine." This, in face of his prejudice against "new-fangled notions," was certainly remarkable. But the new machine was nothing more nor less than a home-made contrivance, the product of circumstances—and a little wood and iron. The men on the place had said they could "do nothin' with them fields west o' th' old orchard s'long's ther's nothin' to root out th' stumps with," and Belle had said, "Well, we will have something to root them out with." Simple laws of physics furnished the Plan; Belle explained the principles to Jim and Dana—men who had grown up in the 'Squire's family and knew less about managing affairs on the estate than the 'Squire himself, "which was needless," as the gossips were fond of saying—and in the end the stump problem was solved. Belle soon found out that the dilapidated state of affairs was due to letting everything drift from an indifferent state to bad, and from bad to worse. Merely locating the trouble helped to root it. It was not long before the 'Squire could see that science was useful in other places than schools. It did not stop with making stump-machines. It helped to make dressing for the stumps fields, it shed light upon the economy of keeping live-stock warmly housed and clean through cold weather, it traced Tremaine's illness to the old well between the stable and the house, closed it up, and brought water to the house in pipes from the living spring east of the garden. Its power, at least with so able an exponent as Belle proved to be, seemed limitless. It showed how easily they might have ice through the summer by utilizing the pond that hitherto had been given over to the ducks, and to the skaters by turns, and a little ice house on the north side of the hollow went up almost by magic. The 'Squire's latent vigor began to show itself. He wondered why no one had ever thought of turning the lowland below the road into a cranberry bog until Belle suggested it, and then he astonished himself by deciding there was nothing to prevent two young orchards being set out.

The neighbors said they "never see the beat uv it," and Belle was even a good deal surprised herself to see what knowledge could do in the place of heedlessness and ignorance. The spell of decay once broken, its power was gone. The evil work of years was not undone in a summer, nor in two; but it was effaced as it had grown—in time, that cures all ills.

Last summer Hester Pierce, a former class-mate, who had succeeded to her uncle's practice in Kingston and Upper Aylesford, asked me to visit her. While I was there I had the pleasure of meeting the 'Squire and Mrs. Outhet, and of going all over the fine, old Outhet estate. There is nothing like it, it is said, in the country, and it is not hard to believe that this is so. Art and nature together have combined to produce results that seemed little short of marvelous, in some places. Hester had already told me some of the story of the place, and the 'Squire told me much more that there is not time to set down here. He pointed with especial pride to the immense cranberry bog that we could see just beyond the old French burying-ground, and told me it had paid the expenses of both his boys through college, and that his daughter had established a cranberry fund, as she called it, now, so the proceeds yearly shall go to help some poor student. I was sorry not to meet the accomplished daughter of the good 'Squire and his lady, as I had hoped to do, but she was away from home lecturing. Dr. Hester said it was astonishing to see what improvements sanitary science has brought about through the dominion, and all primarily due to the pioneer teaching, and writing, and lecturing, of Prof. Outhet, as Belle is called. The oldest son is associated with his sister now, and the second boy is proud to call himself a scientific farmer.

Life Afraid of Rats.

I learn from most reliable authority that Elijah Whitfield, Halford, private secretary to the president of the United States, is awfully afraid of rats. He will face a tiger in the jungles of Indianapolis or a dog on the highway to Washington without flinching, but when it comes to rats, Elijah runs, and the white house is swarming with them. This friend of Elijah's tells me that after the fire in Chicago, when they were both residing there, the streets of the city were full of rats, which had been driven into the streets by the destruction of their homes, and he says the reason Elijah went back to Indianapolis was the terror these rodents constantly excited in his breast.

While walking along the street one night with Elijah he was amazed to see the latter give a jump and a shriek, and start off at a quick pace and in a manner that reminded him of the incident in the scriptures where the evil one entered into the swine and they all ran violently down into the sea and were drowned. He followed after 'Lije at the best speed he could make, and finally overtook him, when he asked for an explanation.

"Didn't you see that rat?" said Mr. Halford.

"No," replied the friend, "I didn't see any rat."

"Well, I did," responded Elijah, "and I always scream and run when I see them. I can't help it."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Tons Upon Tons of Honey.

There is a bright prospect that California will in a few years furnish all the honey needed to supply the native and foreign demand for it. The outlook for the next crop is good, and it is believed that prices will rule high enough to satisfy apiarists and dealers. The California Fruit Grower says that from the 50,000 or 60,000 stands or hives in California, for the year 1888 there was marketed of extracted honey 3,000,000 pounds, and of comb honey 500,000 pounds, or a total of 3,500,000 pounds for the season. The shipments to Europe have increased. They amounted to nearly 1,000,000 pounds of last year's crop. The greater portion of these shipments went direct to England; the balance to Germany. France did not import any from here during the year, but will probably soon become an importer. Overland shipments, including those for Europe, via New York, amounted to nearly 1,000,000 pounds in 1888, while in 1887 they were 950,000 pounds, 1886 2,000,000 pounds and in 1885 1,270,000 pounds.

These heavy and constantly increasing shipments show that Europe is a large consumer of California honey. It is important to do everything that can be reasonably done to increase it by taking great care in producing a fine article in all respects and putting it up in good and strong packages. The quality and color should also be looked after by the apiarist dealer and shipper. At least 4,000,000 pounds of California honey can be sold at remunerative and satisfactory rates to the producer yearly. Should the crop exceed this amount, the price would be correspondingly less, if the usual yield is harvested in other-honey producing localities, such as the east, Europe, Chili and Cuba. On the other hand, should the crop be lighter than usual in these places the price for honey would rule as high as it has been the past years and might advance even if we have a smaller crop than 2,000 tons for the season. The low price for which honey was sold a few years ago caused a large increase in the consumption, and should this occur again like results would, in consequence of the low prices, enable dealers to dispose of more than the amount referred to above. When the price of honey is as low as the market rate is for molasses and glucose large quantities of it are used for manufacturing purposes, consequently over-production would be absorbed in this way, as honey is preferable for these uses when plentiful and cheap.

The Orange Trust.

Dealers in oranges and fruit merchants generally are much interested in the revival of the report that a company is being organized for the purpose of controlling the whole of the Florida orange trade. G. S. Palmer, one of the largest commission dealers in Florida oranges, gave his views on the subject yesterday. He said:

"The story has an aged flavor. The idea originated some two months ago, but I have not been able to find any house in the business of recognized standing that has entered the alleged combination. I have also looked carefully through the Florida papers and the papers devoted to the trade and I find they do not approve the scheme. One of the best informed papers of the orange growing districts says the scheme is impracticable. Another says it is absurd."

"My own opinion is that no combination will ever work successfully. It is impossible to grade the fruit as proposed. Some of the growers in some districts of Florida produce oranges that are far superior to the fruit grown in other parts and they can get a better price for their products on the trees than others can in the market. Besides, the quality of oranges varies so much that it is impossible to grade them. Growers of the high classes of fruit would never consent to grow for \$1 a box, which is about the price proposed by the supposed pool. The transportation is another factor that will prevent a combination from working successfully. The heaviest part of the cost is on lines in orange districts and in many cases it costs more to get the fruit over the local lines and outside the state than to bring it the whole distance from the state borders to New York. I don't think there will be a corner in oranges at present."—New York Star.

An Arizona Indian Shampoo.

The hair of both sexes is worn long, reaching nearly to the waist, and is cut square across. Do the dusky children of the desert profane their ebony locks with brush or comb? Not to any great extent. They follow a device at once economical, unique and effective. They make a thick paste of the adobe soil and water, and having wound the hair closely around their heads, they smear it from brow to occiput with sticky gray mud and let it dry. When thoroughly dry it is cracked off and the hair emerges therefrom clean, smooth and glossy as the proverbial raven's wing. Compared to this the shampoo of civilization is foolishness.

Ready for Business.

Customer—"A friend of mine has a big diamond which he wants to sell."

Dealer—"Big diamonds cost money. I pay von last week, and I pay three thousand dollars, is your friend a bank president, eh?"

"No; he's a hotel clerk. What will you give?" "Half a dollar."—New York Weekly.

THE SALVATION ARMY.

Its Strength in the Northwest and in the World.

Major Whatmore, the new commander of the Salvation Army, is planning many campaigns, which probably cover the religious soldiers with glory from a Salvation Army point of view. The Major's division, says the Minneapolis Tribune, includes Minnesota, Wisconsin and the city of Chicago, and includes twenty-eight corps, six of which are in Chicago. The Minneapolis corps is nearly three years old, commanded by Captain McAbber, and is said to be one of the best in the United States. Concerning the army and the prospects of his division, the Major said as follows:

The army is eight years old in America, and is made up of 250 corps. There are thousands of people reached by the army who are not reached by other methods of Christian endeavor. The principal object of wearing uniforms is not to signify organization, but many more opportunities are presented to talk to people concerning religious matters, as every one knows a soldier by the uniform and expects to be approached upon questions of religion. Numerous cases can be cited where people have joined in the procession, attracted by the drum and fife, and when the barracks were reached were converted. We desire to reach the people who do not attend any kind of worship, and we have to adopt methods accordingly and the reason we are misunderstood is that people look too much at our methods, rather than the end we have in view. Thousands of people attend our meetings who never entered a church, and hundreds of them have been converted. From 20,000 to 30,000 War Crys are issued weekly, and opportunities are given in selling these for the soldiers to invite people to our meetings. Our methods are the result of years of experience, and they have been changed as the best interests of religion demanded. We not only convert people, but make it a point to see they remain good soldiers for life.

I find it a general belief that members of the army receive a salary, but they do not; instead, they are expected to give all they can toward defraying expenses. The officers consist of lieutenants, captains and cadets. A number of corps constitute a district command by an adjutant, and a number of districts constitute a division commanded by a major. As you know, our system is military. All American divisions are controlled by the National head masters in New York. At present Marshal Booth commands the American forces. He receives a salary simply the necessities. A major, married, gets \$9 per week; captain, \$7; lieutenant, \$6; cadet, board. Each officer, on receiving his commission, agrees not to accept anything except his specified salary. Each corps is self-supporting, surviving entirely upon the money received by collections at the meetings. The headquarters in New York are kept up by the sale of publications and donations from independent sources.

There are 7,000 officers in command in the world. The War Cry is printed in 23 different languages and our flag floats in 23 different countries. The international headquarters are in London, Eng. The army has houses for fallen women, prison gate brigades and food and shelter for the destitute, and the Australian Government gives \$5,000 a year to aid in keeping up these institutions. The army has been under its present name for 11 years; it was previously known as the Christian mission. It is the strongest and oldest in Great Britain, and is very strong in all Europe except Russia.

Everywhere in the Northwest I have found the work progressing finely. At St. Peter and Anoka the opera-houses were crowded when I was there, as was the case in many of the other cities and towns. While on the trip through the state the membership of the army was greatly increased. We have special work for Scandinavians in the twin cities. My headquarters are at 452 Armitage avenue, Chicago.

In personal appearance Major Whatmore is of slight build, nearly six feet tall, with large dark eyes and black hair. His features are bold, indicating one who is a leader of men. As a speaker he is very good, possessing a good voice and a wide range of knowledge and a great amount of earnestness. He has great confidence in a great increase in the army of all northern states.

Tired in the Morning.

It is a good thing to have a room well ventilated; but ventilation is not all that is to be desired. The tired feeling in the morning may be due to an overweight of bed-covering. It may be due to malarial poison, or to over-exertion during the day. Try another sleeping-room one story higher, if possible. At this season it is well to be very moderate in the use of heavy food, particularly in the evening, and to eat a great deal of sound fruit. Hard, dry rubbing with a large Turkish towel, just before going to bed has an excellent effect. Rhubarb is wholesome when it is ripe and well cooked, but it is not right to eat it too freely.

Patriotism.

"Clarence, dear, here is a very interesting article about 'The Llama of the Trans-Baikal,'" remarked Eloise.

"I don't care anything about it," replied Clarence. "Why don't the magazines print something about American pugilists?"—Life.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Sharpen Them.

The easiest way to work hard on a farm, if such an expression is allowable, is to let the tools grow dull, writes a correspondent in the Practical Farmer. In the olden time when grass was cut with a scythe and grain with a cradle, the whetstone was carried to the field and kept where it could be constantly used, and the ringing of the stone on the steel was continually heard. And with many tools, all are particular to keep them sharp. One sees the effect very quickly of a dull mower on the team, and hastens to the stone to sharpen it. The pull is so much harder and the work goes on so much slower when the plow is dull that no one would think of compelling the team to pull on it. The work is so much more easily done in these cases that no one would think for a moment of letting the tools grow dull. Yet some tools on a farm are never sharpened by the majority of farmers. How many farmers do you know who keep the hoe, the shovel and the spade sharp? If the edge of these is not as thick as the thickness of the plate will allow, and made harder to enter the ground by having the edge turned up a little, it is in most cases because the tool has not been used long enough to get the first edge off. All this is folly. There is no sense in wasting strength, no matter how much of it we possess, and their is no easier way to save strength than to spend a little of it in sharpening farm tools. Use a dull hoe a few minutes and then sharpen it and see how much more easily it works, and then resolve at once to keep it fresh and bright. Beside these one other tool on the farm is in the large majority of cases "dull as a hoe." How many cultivators have you seen that are sharp? It is as important to keep the plow sharp, not only on account of the greater ease to the horses, but because the work done is so much better. And so of every tool on the farm. Save the men, save the horses, and do good work easily by keeping them all sharp. A dull implement is a sign of a dull brain. Keep them sharp.

Dairy Hints.

If people persist in keeping cream day after day, and adding a skimming once in a while, and keep an open cream jar standing around, we don't know as they can do any better than to stir in the condensed odors once in a while to prevent rot in particular spots, but they will never astonish the world with the excellence of their butter. If they wish to make better butter, we don't know how they can do it without using better methods, and using the new lights that shine.

Success in dairying does not so much depend on the high prices of butter and cheese as it does on cheapening the production of feed. A rich soil ordinarily produces large crops; large crops provide for an increased number of cows. An increased number of well-kept cows furnish the means to buy the nitrogenous feed to mix with the cheap food produced on the farm, and thereby make it profitable. It might as well be admitted now that no man is smart enough to make money keeping a summer dairy on pasture grass alone in summer, and mostly on meadow hay in winter. These methods belong to a past age and cheap land, and are slowly passing away, and the new and improved system of dairying taking its place, substituting intelligence in place of ignorance, profit in place of loss.

A veteran creameryman of Iowa raised a number of heifers from common cows, using a first-class Jersey sire, and found when the young cows were three and four years old that they made fifty per cent. more butter per cow than their mothers.—Hoard's Dairyman.

Poultry Raising.

The suggestion cannot be too frequently offered to farmers as to the expediency and profitability of raising more poultry. The business, if properly conducted, would become one of the most lucrative branches upon the farm, especially when within easy reaching distance of good markets. It ought to be known to all American farmers the extent to which the business is prosecuted in France, where from the annual sales of poultry and eggs last year amounted to between 80 and 90 millions of dollars, which would, if equally divided among the entire population, give between two and three dollars. When it is considered that this is a branch of farming industry that can be managed entirely by women and children, and requires very little capital, the wonder is that it is not prosecuted to twice the extent it is. The chicken-house should be inexpensive, but roomy, well ventilated and cleanly. Every part of the food can be supplied by the offal of the farm, and would really not be felt as a part of the farm labor. It is true that upon very large farms poultry raising is looked upon as being in the way and not worth the trouble; but as a rule it is only upon such farms, and but a small portion of them, where this really pleasant pastime is not enjoyed and the products of it quietly and cheerfully put in the pockets of the mother and children, where it will be ever ready to meet the many necessary and indispensable personal outlays.—Practical Farmer.

Vitality of Clover Seed.

The question is sometimes asked whether clover seed two years old is good to sow. At this age it will always

look somewhat faded; but if it has been properly kept, there need be no fear about every seed growing, if given a fair chance. We have seen two-year-old seed scattered accidentally on the snow in early spring, and coming up as thick as the hair on a dog. If left in the ground, by being buried too deeply, clover seed will often hold its vitality many years. In localities where clover seed is grown, more or less of the seed is lost in harvesting. If the clover seed stubble is plowed and sown with wheat, that which dropped on the surface will not grow the next spring, as it is buried too deeply. But it will come up in subsequent plowings for many years afterward, showing that this seed has retained its vitality underground in all changes of temperature. Farmers sometimes say of such land that "it is natural to clover," or the clover "comes in without seeding." Neither of these phrases is strictly accurate, but the land of which this may be said is always among the best. It shows how long a field remembers by bounteous crops a season of reasonable treatment.—American Cultivator.

Farm Notes.

If an orchard is in grass, and the trees are large enough to densely shade the surface, the pasture will not amount to much. Grass needs sunlight to make it nutritious. Stock fed on shaded pasture must be grain fed besides, or they will not thrive.

To fill up a wet hole to make it dry is usually very slow and unsatisfactory business. After much labor has been expended, the only result is to make the wet place somewhat larger than it was before. A stone or tile drain sunk through the hole deep enough not to be affected by frost, and having a good outlet, will make the wet spot the driest and richest in the field.

Many farmers who use the drill to put in winter wheat sow spring grain broadcast. If the ground is freshly plowed, the drill is pretty sure to put the seed in too deeply. So, too, is harrowing the seed in. The best use of the drill in spring is to put in grain on fall-plowed land not previously plowed in spring. It will leave much of the seed on the surface, but an after-harrowing will cover it as deeply as is necessary.

The soft, silky hair of a good cow has a peculiar feel which practice alone enables the expert buyer or breeder to detect. There is also in the best native cows a yellowish tinge about the ears and around the bag suggestive of cream color. These are the marks of some of the best butter breeds. The earliest emigrants to this country brought from England and Holland the best cows they could obtain, and those countries had in those days as good cows as any locality in the world.

It is not known by all farmers that sows may be bred four or five days after dropping their young. If not bred promptly, then the sow will not be in heat again until after the pigs are weaned again, six or eight weeks, as the case might be. The loss of time makes an important difference in the value of the summer litter if one be desired. If the breeding be delayed so as to bring the pigs later than August or September, the litter will be scarcely worth the cost of wintering.—American Cultivator.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Wash out common oil stains in cold water.

Hang a small bag of charcoal in the rain-water barrel to purify the water.

Damp salt will remove the discoloration of cups and saucers caused by tea and careless washing.

If any housekeeper finds it imperative to clean windows on an icy cold day, she can accomplish it safely by using a cloth damped with alcohol, which never freezes.

Mildew can be removed by soaking in buttermilk, or putting lemon juice and salt upon it, and exposing it to the hot sun.

A rubber atomizer, which costs about \$2, is an excellent article for spraying house plants or greenhouse plants affected by plant lice.

In case of burning the hand, which often occurs when one is cooking, at once spread a thick covering of common baking soda over the injured part, then tie a cloth over it. It gives speedy relief.

Remove ink stains from silver-plated ware by rubbing on a paste of chloride of lime and water; then wash and wipe dry.

Take a quarter of a yard of mosquito netting, fold and re-fold it until the required size, then tack it as you would a comfort, and you have a good dish cloth.

To clear a stove of clinkers, put a handful of salt into it during a hot fire. When cold remove the clinkers with a cold chisel.

To purify the air in a newly painted room, put several tubs of water in it, and the water will absorb a great deal of the smell. Milk will absorb more than water.

Let veils be abandoned; they are injurious to the eyes, especially those of crabs and those which are spotted or figured. A veil should never be worn, except to protect the eyes from dust or sleet, and then for as short a time as possible.

Where They Met.

Angry Wife (after a quarrel).—"Seems to me we've been married about a hundred years. I can't even remember when or where we first met."

Husband (emphatically).—"I can. It was at a dinner-party, and there were thirteen at table."—New York Weekly.

Peanuts for Insomnia.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore B. Lyman, Episcopal bishop of North Carolina, has written the following letter to the Raleigh Daily News and Courier:

"I think I have made a very valuable discovery, and I am anxious that others should also enjoy the benefit of it. For nearly two years I have been suffering greatly from sleeplessness at night, and frequently have not been able to sleep more than one or two hours during the night. I have tried a great number of proposed remedies, some of which have helped me a little, but not for any length of time. A little more than a fortnight ago, while staying at the house of a friend in the country, my good hostess brought into the parlor quite late in the evening, a bountiful supply of freshly roasted peanuts. As I am very fond of them when they are not too much cooked I ate quite freely of them and soon after retired to bed. I found the next morning that I had enjoyed the best sleep I had experienced for over a month. I attributed this at once to the peanuts and determined to try them again the following evening. I did so and also drank a glass of fresh sweet milk after I had finished the peanuts. That night I slept still better, and now for a fortnight I have partaken of the peanuts and milk every night and have not only slept remarkably well, but have also fully recovered from a slight attack of indigestion that had troubled me before. I now find that peanuts, carefully roasted and not over-done, so as to be at all burnt, are surely a remedy for sleeplessness and also for that form of indigestion which produces sleeplessness.

"There is a popular impression that peanuts are indigestible, but I have never found them so unless they were too much roasted or had been roasted many days before. When too much cooked or when stale they certainly are indigestible, but when carefully roasted and fresh they promote digestion. They should be eaten shortly before going to bed and not more than a half-pint should be taken. They should be roasted before they are shelled and shelled only as they are eaten. A half-pint of shelled nuts would be too many. I commend this remedy with great confidence to those who are afflicted with insomnia, particularly if indigestion is in part the cause of it. The peanut is a very valuable article as food when carefully roasted and partaken of in moderation. I hope none of my readers will imagine that I have started a peanut farm and am wishing to create a boom in that article, but I shall be rejoiced if what I have written should be the means of bestowing on any others the great benefit which I have derived from this simple agency."

Five Little Chickens.

Said the first little chicken,
With a queer little squirm,
"Oh, I wish I could find
A fat little worm!"

Said the next little chicken,
With an odd little shrug,
"Oh, I wish I could find
A fat little bug!"

Said the third little chicken,
With a little squeal,
"Oh, I wish I could find
Some nice yellow meal!"

Said the fourth little chicken,
With a small sigh of grief,
"Oh, I wish I could find
A green little leaf!"

Said the fifth little chicken,
With a faint little moan,
"Oh, I wish I could find
A wee gravel stone!"

"Now see here," said the mother,
From the green garden patch,
"If you want any breakfast,
You just come and scratch."

—Ex.

A Conjugal Reunion.

The logician who argues that marriage is a failure, writes a Charleston World correspondent from Versailles, S. C., can find sturdy refutation here in the shape of Uncle Green Morgan, seventy years of age, who was to-day united in matrimony for the second time to the same woman. Aunt Prudence, whose kinky black hair the snows of sixty-eight winters have failed to whiten or straighten, and this, too, after each of the parties had been married to others and had raised families now grown. The story is quite a romance, going back to ante-bellum days. In 1858, during slavery, Prudence Morgan, the wife of Green Morgan, of this place, was sold as a slave to a Louisiana planter, separated from her slave husband and taken to a plantation in Louisiana. Years rolled on, the war came and ended, slaves were emancipated and peace came. But Morgan never heard of his wife, and finally gave her up as dead. He married again and raised a family, now grown. Last year the second Mrs. Morgan died. Uncle Green began sprucing up, and it was whispered in the church that the old man was looking for a third wife. One day about a month ago he received a letter with a Texas postmark. It proved to be from his first wife, who was sold thirty years ago as a slave. She was alive and well and wanted to join the old man, who, she had heard, was still alive. She casually mentioned that she had married a man named Brown after the war, and they had emigrated to Texas and raised a family. Brown had died a few months before and the children had gone into the family business themselves. Morgan at once wrote to Prudence to come to him, and she arrived here last week. The meeting of the old people was an affecting one. They started in to live together, but to avoid complications concluded to have another ceremony performed, and this was done to-day.

The Flight of Boulanger.

The undignified departure of Boulanger from Paris to Brussels will not increase the impressiveness of his conduct in the estimation of the French people. It is alleged in his behalf that he was to be arrested at midnight, hurried off to the inquisition of the senate, court-martialed, and shot before breakfast. Inasmuch as France is under a constitutional government, the idea of introducing for his benefit military rule with drumhead tribunals can have originated only in the fertile brain of the fugitive. The law under which it was proposed to arraign him with or without other members of the Patriotic league, involves, if he were found guilty under it, only a fine or a short term of imprisonment; and were he heroic or even ordinarily astute he should have known that imprisonment at such a time, with so much discontent throughout the departments against certain features of the present regime, he would have welcomed trial and conviction.

He chooses an inglorious flight, accompanied by a lady not his wife. He has been endeavoring for some time to secure a divorce from Mm. Boulanger on the ground that the marriage should not have been allowed, she and he being so consanguineous. The application has been under consideration at Rome, the general, like a good many other men in politics, avowing allegiance to Rome when that suits obvious ends and living meantime lives of laxity, with no regard for the moral principles which are supposed to belong to the creed whose chiefs reside in the eternal city. There has been no encouragement, however, for the sensationalist from the vatican and his latest escapade will not increase his chances of favor in that quarter.

His political career does not necessarily end with his flight to Brussels. Many distinguished Frenchmen have been voluntary or compulsory exiles at one time or another, and have returned to rule France or participate in the management of her affairs. The present ruling faction have not shown either superior moral courage or remarkable faculty for governing; they have been too much concerned with small affairs, too little with great ones; and they are weak precisely as Boulanger was weak—they love sensation, they delight in agitation, they are too fond of mere bustle and clatter. If they will let the fugitive alone, now that he is gone, it will be better for them and for France. It is in their power to make him a returning victor or to perpetuate the death of a spurious hero.—Chicago Times.

Keeping Correct Time.

A simple method of keeping correct time where access to standard time is inconvenient is thus explained by the Locomotive: Select two fixed points for a range of observation. If a westerly wind can be chosen which faces any building anywhere more than twenty-five to thirty feet distant, we have as good a post of observation as we can desire. Drive a nail or stick a pin into the window jamb, or, if anything more substantial is wanted, fix a thin piece of metal with a very small hole in it to sight through, in any convenient place so that you can observe the time any star sets or sinks below the roof of the adjacent building, or whatever may be chosen as the more remote sight. Then choose some well defined star, the brighter the better, and with your time piece set right (to start with) observe the time it passes the range of your sights. The exact time, as well also as the date of the observation, should be recorded, then, to find out at any subsequent time how much your watch has varied from correct time, observe the same star, and recollect that it sets just 3 minutes and 55.90944 seconds earlier on any given night than it did the preceding night. Thus if our first observation was taken some night when the star set at 9 hours, 15 minutes and 23 seconds, and a four second observation, taken just one week later, it set at eight hours 47 minutes and 52 seconds, we would know that our watch had kept correct time. If it had set at 8 hours 45 minutes and 52 seconds, we would know that our watch or clock had lost two minutes during the week. And similarly for any other variation. If the time at which it had set had been 8 hours 49 minutes and 52 seconds, we should see that our watch had gained two minutes, and so on. If the location of our sights admits of it we should select a star ninety degrees, as nearly as possible, from the pole star, for its apparent motion will be greater than that of one near the pole, and the liability of error will be diminished. If a suitable selection can be made the error need not be more than three or four seconds, and it will not be accumulative.

Boarding-House Aftermaths.

Mrs. Slimdick—"Have some more of the mackerel, Mr. Boarder?"
Mr. Boarder—"No thank you."
"Have a piece of the liver?"
"No thank you."
"How strange you are! Why I am so extravagantly fond of mackerel and liver I could eat them all the time. Perhaps you are late this morning, and must hurry?"
"Yes I am a little late. Good morning."
"Jane!"
Jane—"Yes, mum."
"Mr. Boarder has gone down town. You can broil me that piece of tenderloin now."—New York Weekly.

A Numerous Progeny.

On the banks of Blue Lick, in Clark county, Ind., stands a cozy, weather-proof log cabin. There is nothing remarkable about the structure, but one of its occupants certainly is, for he has achieved one of the most numerous fatherhood of any man in the state, so far as heard from. This man of many children is "Uncle" Alfred Evans. A Louisville (Ky.) Times reporter hunted him up, and found the old man sitting before a blazing log-fire, musing and whittling a pine stick. He is a negro, and, in answer to reportorial inquiry, said: "I've sixty-four years old las' Christmas Day, boss, I've been married foah times, an' has thirty-six chillun."

Evans does not look quite so old, no white kinks are yet to be seen in his wool, and he seemed as happy a black man as can be found anywhere. He related his story without hesitation, and there can be no doubt about its truthfulness, for the old man is too innocent to construct a falsehood. He was born in Hyde county, N. C., thirty-eight miles from the nearest postoffice, called Washington City. Of course he was born a slave, being the property of a Captain Blunt. His first three wives he married under the slave dispensation, and they presented him with a total of twenty-seven children, fourteen boys and thirteen girls. The wives were dead, but the children were all living when the war broke out. Then his master organized a company, and, with Evans as his body servant, went forth to do battle.

This was the last Evans ever saw of his "Tar-heel" children. Continuing with his master for several months through the varying fortunes of war, he finally, while in Tennessee, heard of President Lincoln's emancipation proclamation, and thereupon left the confederates and made his way to Fayette county, Ky. He next enlisted in Company A, One-hundred-and-nineteenth colored troops. After a brief service, without participating in any important engagement, his regiment was mustered out in Louisville in 1865. He lived in Jefferson awhile, working to get money enough to take him back to North Carolina, and wrote to his people again and again, but received no answer. Finally, failing to accumulate sufficient money to return, he married again. Twenty years ago he moved to his present home, and there his wife made him happy with nine more children.

Evans had a brother on the old North Carolina plantation, who, though younger, was probably as prolific a man as "Uncle" Alf, for up to the time when the latter left to follow his master's fortunes through the war, his brother was the father of twenty-five children.

Four Mountain Lions.

A few days since J. R. Hammond, who holds his sheep with the Smiley heard, located at present near Walcott, heard in the early morning a commotion among the corralled sheep, says the Platte Valley (Wy. T.) Lyre.

Rising hastily from his blankets Mr. Hammond seized his Winchester rifle and hurried to the corral. The sheep were crowding each other to and fro in their pen, and the one united and continuous bleat which arose from their midst had a piteous terror. Convinced that a mountain lion or lions could only have caused such a disturbance in the woolly herd, Mr. Hammond, with his rifle cocked, moved cautiously around the corral. Scarcely had he taken twenty steps when he came full upon a mountain lion crouching behind a bunch of sage brush with his mouth wide open. So close was the savage brute that to present a gun in the ordinary manner was impossible, and so Mr. Hammond actually thrust the barrel of his Winchester into the lion's open mouth and fired a shot that was instantly fatal.

The echoes of the report had not died away before a second lion sprang into sight from the cover of the sage brush and was also instantly killed by a ball from the trusty Winchester. Again there came that ominous rattle of the sage brush, and a third lion made his appearance and was likewise laid low by Mr. Hammond's unerring aim.

In the meantime P. Pritchard, one of the herders, had been aroused by the firing and made his appearance upon the scene with his gun, which he at once proceeded to use with fatal effect, still another lion being his target, thus making a total of four of these ferocious animals slain in almost as many minutes. The lions came after mutton, but themselves became the "mutton" of Messrs Hammond and Pritchard. Examination showed that the lions were members of one mountain household, consisting of the mother and three kittens—no slouch of kittens, either, as one of them measured seven feet between tip of nose and tail, a fact doubtless furnishing conclusive evidence that these lions belonged to the long-nosed variety.

How to Obtain a Safe.

They tell of a judge in Bennington, Vt., who, having spoken of buying a safe, was interviewed by two rival agents, each of whom had so much to say in favor of his own particular safe that the judge was quite at a loss to decide which to buy. In a happy moment he thought of Burglar Price, whom he had himself sentenced, and going to the jail, he obtained this expert safe-breaker's opinion, and then gave the order.

—BY THE—
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SATURDAY, MAY 11.

Few breeds of American fowls have given more general satisfaction throughout the United States than the improved Plymouth Rocks. It is distinctively an American breed, dating back to 1840, when these fowls were first publicly shown at Boston, Mass.

There is a wild story from Texas, of a mouse which fell into a pan of milk in that State, that was so lively a swimmer, that he churned the milk into butter, and thus was enabled to walk out. We do not suppose, however, that this style of churn-power will be generally adopted.

Hungarian grass requires a dry rich and well pulverized soil. It does very well on thin soil, but pays far better on the most fertile. Wherever oats will do well, this grass will do well, making about two tons of good, dry forage per acre, worth if cut early, at least as much, if not more than ordinary hay.

To make the garden complete, a few herbs should be grown. Of these the principal ones are thyme, sage, summer savory, marjoram and parsley. A pinch of seed of each of these, and a corner devoted to their culture, will make the arrangement complete, and as the old books had it, "every man his own gardener."

If it is desired to make Hungarian grass into hay, it should be cut before fully matured; in other words, before its virtues are concentrated in the seed. One acre of fairly good land sown to this grass, with a small measure of bran, or other similar feed, to each cow, will support two cows well, or even three, from the beginning till the end of the soiling season.

In the time of Abraham and Lot, wealth consisted in "flocks and herds," now in "stock and bonds." The produce of virgin soils of the West by rapid railroad transit is now thrown into sharp competition with the more costly production of the worn farms of the East. All this emphasizes question above named, and farmers need to bestir themselves and study the problem opened before us.

The interior defenses of the United States are often spoken of contemptuously, especially by foreigners, on account of our small regular army of 26,000 soldiers and officers. Such persons forget that we have 99,000 well-trained militia and more than 1,000,000 soldiers of the late war, North and South, who would march shoulder to shoulder, as against a common enemy. It is a respectable navy that we want, and there is a good prospect of our soon getting it.

President Harrison's brief address from the steps of the treasury building contained one of those happy sentiments for which he became so celebrated during the campaign. The president said: "He was the incarnation of duty, and he teaches us today this great lesson, those who would associate their names with events that shall outlive a century can only do so by high consecration to duty. Self-seeking has no public observance or anniversary." The last sentence is one that deserves to live. It made the few sentences spoken by the president notable.

How to Prepare an Asparagus Bed.
Select nice loamy ground with a warm sunny exposure, the richer the better. Put in as nice tith as for parsnips; remove all plants, leaving one every foot in the rows. Cultivate and keep free from weeds, and manure all you can afford to. Spring of third year cut until green peas come, then stop, and so continue to cultivate, manure and cut, as many years as you wish.

Many set one or two year old plants set one foot apart in row and rows six feet apart in place of sowing seed.

Some use salt on their beds; without salt one may have fine asparagus if he continues to use plenty of manure on the surface.

The asparagus plant is a strong feeder—quite a glutton.

In this way you can have asparagus and not be to any outlay of money except 10 cents for the paper of seeds, and a little care to keep the weeds down. Any family in this county may have asparagus as easy as strawberries, and who would like to do without a bed of strawberries?

This is for those who are convinced of the benefits of asparagus and not as an argument for its use, which argument I may give you some time in the future.
Green Lawn. H. S. FILLMORE.
Lawrence, Kans.

Sorghum and Sugar Machinery.
We are in receipt of the Catalogue of The Blymer Iron Works Co., manufacturers of the celebrated Victor, Niles and Great Western Cane Mills, Cook Evaporators, &c. Parties in want of Sorghum or Sugar Machinery, will do well to write for a copy of the Catalogue.

Mr. Ruskin, who has been so long ill, is rapidly regaining his normal health and will be able soon to resume his literary work.

Formal announcement has been made in THE TRIBUNE that Whitelaw Reid, American Minister at Paris, having taken a Government office abroad, has withdrawn from the editorship and directorship of that newspaper. It is said that Col. John Hay will be his successor next autumn.

WIDE AWAKE for May brings to a close Trowbridge's popular serial, "The Adventures of David Vane and David Crane," to give place to Charles R. Talbot's story of "Sybil Fair's Fairness." It brings to a pause, too, Margaret Sidney's "Five Little Peppers Further On." Mrs. General Fremont has a long story in this number, entitled "Besieged," a tale of the wild mining days of 1840 in California; a stirring breathless tale of her own experiences. A chapter of the CHILDREN OF THE WHITE HOUSE series, by Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton, is entitled "The Household of Andrew Jackson," and is full of anecdotes and pictures, twenty illustrations being given. It throws a ruddy firelight glow over the grim old warrior-President.

We notice that the WIDE AWAKE children who have undertaken to build the dining-room in the Ramona School (the Helen Hunt Memorial Building) have received a gift of \$500 to their fund from Mr. and Mrs. Bradbury of Cleveland, Ohio. WIDE AWAKE is \$2.40 a year. D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

THE MAY number of the popular "DOMESTIC MONTHLY" consists of 96 pages and a large supplement of newest fashions. There are over 500 illustrations. All departments are crowded. It is these PRACTICAL characters of "THE DOMESTIC" that give it great excellence as a fashion magazine.

The Literary Department contains charming stories and illustrated articles, and the Editorial Departments are well filled. It is a constant surprise how so much can be given for so low a subscription price; scarcely a month passes that some decided addition or extension is not made. Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher conducts the Household Department. All this for \$1.50 a year, post-paid. Besides, every subscriber receives coupons good for \$1 worth of paper patterns FREE.

THE DOMESTIC MONTHLY is published at 833 Broadway, New York.

Butter Colors.

The last number of HOARD'S DAIRYMAN said editorially: "Although we do not say dispense with all butter color—for it is a harmless way to please the eye, if good color is properly admired—yet we hold up both hands, and lift our voices loud, for coloring the butter all that it judiciously can be through the feed and breed of the cow. We do this not so much for the sake of the color in the butter thus imparted, as we do because we know that cash as well as color comes through the use of well-bred cows, most generously fed."

In the same paper a regular contributor of the paper, says: "While no one doubts that the market asks for higher color than the average cow can furnish, can not this butter be made June color without using annually as has been estimated, 200 tons of cotton-seed oil? We ask that also be made to parade under its own true colors, which actually amounts to no color at all. If we demand this, shall we not be compelled to put natural color alone into dairy butter? It would seem that if we are as intelligent as we dairymen boast ourselves of being, that we might breed and feed color enough into our butter without being compelled to deal, dicker, and delude our customers, without turning our creameries and dairy rooms into dye-houses."

The Right Kind of a Boy.

Don't laugh at the boy who magnifies his place. You may see him coming from the post-office with a big bundle of his employer's which he displays with as much pride as if it were his own. He feels important, and he looks it. He is proud of his place. He is attending to business. He likes to have the world know that he is at work for a busy concern. One of the Lawrences of Boston once said: "I would not give much for the boy who does not say 'we' before he has been with us a fortnight." The boy who says "we" identifies himself with the concern. His interests are his. He sticks up for its credit and reputation. He takes pleasure in his work and hopes some day to say "we" in earnest. The boy will reap what he sows if he keeps his grit and sticks to his job. You may take off your hat to him as one of the future solid men of the town. Let his employer do the fair thing by him; check him kindly if he shows signs of being too big for his place; counsel him as to his habits and associates, and occasionally show him a pleasant prospect of advancement. A little praise does an honest boy a heap of good. Good luck to the boy who says "we"—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

"It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day," said the late Dr. J. G. Holland in Scribner's Magazine, "are more successful than many physicians, and most of them were first discovered or used in actual medical practice. When, however, any shrewd person, knowing their virtue and foreseeing their popularity, secures and advertises them, in the opinion of the bigoted all virtue went out of them." Failure of eyesight, fickle appetite, headache, extreme wakefulness, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, gradual failure of strength and corporeal swelling, these are symptoms of kidney disease. If you neglect the symptoms you will eventually have Bright's Disease. Warner's Safe Cure is the only specific which has ever been discovered for this disease. The late Dr. Dio Lewis, over his own signature said: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

Silage.

Silage is not a complete food. Silage is not a partial substitute for hay.

Silage is a partial substitute for green grass. Silage may be made an efficient ally of or a good substitute for soiling crops.

Some who keep cattle up in summer say that silage is even more valuable in summer than in winter.

Silage may be fed profitably whenever hay or grass can be. Properly mixed with grain and hay, silage will increase the quantity and improve the quality of milk during the winter or during summer draughts, and is good for breeding cows. Forty-five pounds of corn silage, or twenty pounds of clover silage and twenty-five of corn, mixed with bran, oats, and corn meal and a little good hay, will prove satisfactory to all concerned. (The amount should vary with cow and season.)

All forage and grain crops may be preserved in the silo. The silo adds very materially to the palatableness, digestibility and nutritive value of many articles of food and detracts from none.

An expert in grain-growing has figured out that the average cost of raising a bushel of wheat in Michigan for the last five years is about 70 cents. With wheat at \$1.00 there is a profit for the producer, middlemen, and commission broker of 30 cents. The share of this that falls to a farmer is not easy to ascertain, but it is estimated to range between 10 and 13 cents. When there is a speculative value on wheat the profits to middlemen are proportionately increased, while the farmer realizes but a slight advantage. Says a Western contemporary: "If wheat can be produced for 70 cents its market price should never go above \$1.00. When it gets beyond that the consumer is lining the pockets of the speculator with ill-gotten wealth." Prices of wheat for the immediate future are uncertain, but on the assumption that the acreage and yield are fully up to the average another year is not regarded as within the range of probability. One of the methods employed to prepare the country for an advance is to systematically and persistently misrepresent the condition of the crops and the possible yield. When this part of the scheme has been successfully worked, money and nerve will accomplish the rest. The recent scare seems to have had no more reliable basis than reports of short crops in one or two States, while in several of the largest wheat-producing States the yield was up to the average.—Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

Drenching for Milk Fever.

To The Voice.—I have been a farmer 30 years and during that time have given my attention almost wholly to butter and milk production. In that time I have lost from various causes perhaps 20 cows most of them from milk-fever. I can only recall two cases of recovery from this disease in our neighborhood during the last six years, and these were mild cases.

Four days ago one of my cows calved and in 12 hours she showed symptoms of the fever. In 24 hours she was down as violent and pronounced a case of milk-fever as I ever saw. I read somewhere that drenching was a remedy for this disease, and I tried it. I put a woolen blanket the whole length of the cow and applied cold water 33 degrees. In an hour I noticed an improvement and in three hours she was on her feet and decidedly better. She commenced to eat, and is now undoubtedly cured. Of course my experience with drenching is only one case but I shall try it again in the next case of fever.

Roxbury, N. Y., April 13. M.

Wamego Reporter.—Allow us to remark, simply as an item, that Pottawatomie county hasn't a single saloon within its borders; not an inn in her jail, or a single one of her city calabozos. But then she has 113 schools and fifty-six churches and twenty-two postoffices.

The Duchess of Cambridge, who died on the 6th at the age of ninety-two, was a daughter of that Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel who sold mercenary troops to the British in our Revolutionary War. She married the Duke of Cambridge three years after the battle of Waterloo, and has been a widow nearly forty years, having been for a long time a solitary relic of a generation which called George III. father. She was the one of the whole lot whom people were best pleased to have survive, for she was a lovely, wise, sweet old lady, notably well preserved and alert in mind to the end.

Mr. Blaine is said to have doubled his fortune within the last few years. His best paying investments are in the Little Hope mine, which has paid it is said, \$4,500,000 in dividends in the last five years. He admits having already received from that source \$1,300 for every dollar invested and the stock is still in his name. He is also a large stockholder in the Pride of Erin mine at Leadville, which is paying dividends of \$25,000 a month.

Mrs. Harrison is substituting white for colored servants at the White House. There are white men cooks in the kitchen, and a white woman in the laundry. There will be a white footman and a white butler. Mrs. Harrison will take more interest in matters below stairs than either of her immediate predecessors were able to do.

The dog skins so extensively used in America and elsewhere for making gloves, come largely from China. There are thousands of farms in Manchuria and Mongolia where from tens to hundreds of dogs are reared yearly. The dogs are strangled, so as not to injure the skins, being killed in winter when the coats is in the finest condition. Goats are also raised on a large scale for a like purpose.

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SOME OLD FASHIONS REVIVED.

There is at present a revival of old fashions steadily going on. Popular favor has returned to many of the customs of early times and our homes are rapidly assuming an air of the past.

The old spinning wheel has returned from exile and forms a conspicuous and interesting ornament in our homes.

Quaint old tapestries, rugs and articles of furniture have been restored to deserved popularity.

There is a reason for this revival.

Our ancestors were of the substantial kind and their tastes were accordingly marked.

They looked to their personal comfort and when it was attained they stopped.

Fashion's foibles had no charm for them and in mind and person they were the equal of any people the world has yet seen.

Quick in perception and accurate in judgment, they soon detected the cause of any physical discomfort and as quickly applied the proper means for the removal of it.

Conspicuous among some of the old fashions recently revived has been the reproduction of some of our grandmothers' early time home cures, which are now holding an deserved position in popular favor, under the name of Warner's Log Cabin remedies and include Sarsaparilla for the blood, Hops and Buchu for the stomach and system Cough remedy for colds, Extract for internal or external pain, Hair Tonic, Rose Cream for catarrh, Plasters and Pills.

For purity, simplicity and for their genuine beneficial properties they are unequalled and are worthy of our good old grandmothers, who first produced them.

May there be a revival, by their use, of the good health and long lives of early times!

Changes That Paid.

When I commenced the dairy business in 1857, there was only summer dairying in practice. I began making cheese during the summer, and pursued that line until I had forty cows, managing to make enough to pay the hired man and board him. So little was known about the business that it was difficult to make much at it, except to do a large amount of work. With fifty cows on the farm, the sale amounted to about \$1900. This didn't pay. Upon changing to winter dairying it was soon discovered that the cows were each giving from 500 to 1000 pounds of milk more in the year than by the old method. Soiling and the silo were next adopted, and, with their use, which greatly increased their stock-keeping capacity, so increased that at present the net profits of the dairy amount to more than did the gross sales of the product by the old method. The increased receipts are due mainly to three things—winter dairying, soiling, and the silo; and improvement in the quality of the cows kept also helped toward better results. It is not owing to any superior knowledge in selling the product. There is abundant demand for first class butter all times in winter dairying.—Cor. Philadelphia Press.

"They rested there—escaped awhile From cares which wear the life away, To eat the lotus of the Nile And drink the poppies of Carhay."

And every American business man is beginning to find that his summer vacation is more and more of a necessity; the money making machine won't stand the strain without an occasional rest. The "American Alps" of Colorado offers the highest conditions for perfect relaxation, pure vital air, comfortable hotels and the noblest scenery in the country, and may be reached on the South Park Division of the Union Pacific Railway.

The Poland-China hogs have acquired great celebrity, first because they combine many excellent qualities, such as size, early maturity, being good feeders and having excellence of constitution.

A committee appointed by the American Forestry Congress, of which Gov. Beaver is chairman, waited upon the President recently and called his attention to the serious losses which the Government and the people of the country suffer annually through the waste of forest trees on the public domain. They stated that a careful consideration of the subject led to the belief that the annual consumption of our forest equals twice the amount of materials supplied by their annual growth, as it was estimated that not less than 30,000,000 feet of lumber of all kinds were taken from our forest during the year 1899.

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Extension of the Carbondale.

Surveyors were at work at Lawrence, last week running a line connecting the Carbondale with a similar line across the river. The Wichita Eagle has the following to say concerning the extension of this road:

"The Lawrence, Emporia & Southwestern railroad now in operation from Lawrence to Carbondale and for years a poor paying concern, has been purchased by the Kansas City, Wyandotte & North western railway company. By putting in a fourteen mile link between Lawrence and Tonganoxie the road will be let into Kansas City. It is proposed to construct the road on to Emporia and Wichita. The Northwestern is owned mostly by Kansas parties and has about 140 miles of its line in operation. It is independent of any other system in the state, as shown by the map and report of the board of Kansas railroad commissioners. For years the expectation has been that the Carbondale road would be pushed on southwest to Wichita. This purchase seems the first step in that direction. However, either the Alton or the Milwaukee systems would find this new scheme an easy way out to the metropolis of southwest Kansas. In fact it is quite probable that one of these systems is at the bottom of the purchase referred to."

A clergyman in the east end of London, having denounced boxing as an un-Christian exercise, the Bishop of Bedford has said: "I can see no possible harm in boxing. It is a capital exercise and calculated to promote good temper and self-control. I do not know why every man should not know how to defend himself."

Western Farm News.

Corn planting is pretty well under way. Some farmers are done.

The grass is in excellent condition and wheat and oats are growing nicely.

There are more acres of corn to plant this season than last by at least one-third.

The area of oats sown this spring is larger than last spring by at least one-third.

If everything continues favorable, Kansas will have another boom this year.

There are a few more old hedges that should be taken down or trimmed with some kind of taste.

Old wheat has about all been disposed of by the farmers. There is a fine prospect for another crop.

Every available team in the country is out plowing for corn. Not an acre will remain idle this season.

We are having a cool spring, but from present prospects we will have an abundance of all kinds of fruit.

Governor Robinson's farm will have about two hundred acres in corn, and an equal number of oats and wheat.

The Tonganoxie Mills are arranging to handle all the wheat within reach, as an additional warehouse may be built soon.

It is to be hoped that the road overseers will do good work this season in their respective districts, and do it in a business and workmanlike manner.

There seems to be no mistake as to the incoming wheat crop, as the season of frost and winter is gone. In some places it is seven or eight inches high.

That Virginia should have the largest dry dock in America is significant of the advance that the Southern States are already making in commerce and manufactures. Newport News, where this dock has just been built, is growing so fast that there it is in the West a big boom would doubtless be made for it. Our Southern friends, if somewhat less vociferous, are pressing on just as hard as those East, North or West.

Formerly the cotton seed was burned or thrown away, as if no possible use. Now the oil pressed from it is more widely known, and is used for a greater variety of purposes than any other oil. At present about 800,000 tons of cotton seed are used annually in making 28,000,000 gallons of oil, and its manufacture has become one of the most important industries in this country, especially when we take into consideration the numerous articles whose composition it enters. These articles are principally food products, nine-tenths of the whole amount being used for that purpose, for the most part in making refined lard and salad and cooking oil.—EXCHANGE.

The Eleventh Census.

It is but a few weeks since the reports of the tenth census of the United States were completed and put in print; and now the preparations for the eleventh census have begun. A Superintendent will be appointed, at a salary of \$6,000, who will rent a building and organize a clerical force in Washington, besides a force of 40,000 enumerators with their supervisors throughout the country. Congress has appropriated for this work \$6,400,000. Less than half this amount was appropriated ten years ago, but was found entirely inadequate. The present census will start out more modestly than the last. Ten years ago data were collected on over fifty different subjects, but the magnitude of the work caused the projectors to abandon the compilation of statistics on over half of them.

Change in School Laws.

State superintendent, Geo. W. Winans, has had published for mailing to county superintendents, in advance of the publication of the school laws for distribution among school district officers, a circular calling attention to the changes made in the school laws by the last legislature. The following are the changes:

First, Sec. 149, School laws of 1887, has been amended by a provision regulating the amount of tax that may be levied for school purposes by boards of education in cities of the first class.

Second, Sec. 210, School laws of 1887, has been so amended as to place the loan commissioner of the State Agricultural college on the same footing as the state school fund commissioners in the matter of bond offerings.

Third, Sec. 279, School laws of 1887, have been so amended as to give township and counties the right, equally with boards of education and school districts, to pay off bonds before their maturity.

Fourth, Sec. 175, School Laws of 1887, has been so amended as to give to boards of education in cities of the second class the right to maintain high schools "in whole or in part" by demanding, collecting and receiving a tuition fee from each and every pupil attending the same."

Fifth, Sec. 36, School Laws of 1887, has been amended so as to require thirty days' residence as a qualification for voting at school district elections.

Sixth, Sec. 33 and Sec. 50, School laws of 1887, have been amended by changing the word June to July in both places, so that the annual meetings are now fixed by law for the last Thursday of July of each year. The act making this change also contains two clauses concerning county treasurers.

J. H. FOUCHT.

North Topeka, sells all **Hardware, Tinware, Listers, Plows, Cultivators, Wagons, Buggies, Barbed Wire, &c. Ten to Twenty per cent. cheaper** for cash than ever before offered in Topeka. Call and see at 825 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

Dr. McGlynn, the apostle of anti-Poverty, who is now earning a somewhat precarious living by lecturing, is not in good health. He expects to go to Europe before long to study the land question and secure rest and change.

Flour in Bread-Making.

"Bread should always be mixed as soft as it can be handled. It will rise sooner and higher, be lighter and more digestible, and keep fresh longer.

"All the processes attending baking should take place in a moderately warm room, as cold arrests fermentation. Too much heat, however, will make it ferment too fast.

"Always sift your flour before you use it, warming it a little afterward if the weather be cold. Sifting twice is even better than once, as you get more air between the particles.

"Bread should be kneaded thoroughly and faithfully from all sides until it rebounds like India rubber after a smart blow of the fist upon the center of the mass. Lazy people are therefore never good bakers.

"Poor yeast will make poor bread.

"The best is cheapest. Never use poor flour. It does not pay. You can always afford to pay for reliable flour 25 cents, 50 cents, or even \$2 per barrel more than for wild-cat brands of Cheap John flours. Adulterated flour, "doctored" with alum, is not cheap at any price.

"Don't have the oven too hot, but have it hot enough, and keep the heat steady after you put the bread in.

"When the bread is taken from the oven it should be tilted on edge upon the table, the upper part supported by the wall, and a coarse, dry cloth should be thrown over it until the loaves cool. Bread keeps best in a tin box or earthen crock, with a cloth at bottom enveloping the loaves."

In-Coming Cows.

Henry Stewart has the following on the treatment of in-coming cows:

Heavy milkers should be kept on spare diet for at least a month previous to the calving. No grain should be given. Good hay is sufficient at this season. Some cows hold on to their milk so persistently that it is difficult to dry them off; but it should be done at least three weeks before the time expires. It is a great mistake to encourage the flow of milk up to too late a period, for the purpose of boasting of the character of the cow. The frequency of milk fever, with such cows is Nature's protest against this misuse of the animal and the breach of natural laws. The flow of milk should be reduced first by feeding only dry hay, and second by partial milking only, always leaving some milk in the udder, and gradually lessening the quantity taken. If the cow has ever been attacked by milk fever, occasional doses of a pound of Epsom salts will tend to avert inflammatory action which results in this disease. To stimulate the average cow, which is rarely in danger of this kind, the food should be judiciously regulated in regard to her condition. If she is thin, bran mashes, or some cut roots with bran, may be given with safety, but in no case should corn meal, and still less cotton seed or linseed oil-meal be fed. Good hay with three or four pounds of bran steeped in warm water will be sufficient as a daily ration. This food for a month previous to the calving will nourish the cow and very much help the calf.

Trouble With Cows.

THE WESTERN RURAL publishes a column of suggestions on the treatment of diseases in cows, from which we condense the following:

Bloat is simply carbonic acid gas in the first stomach. The cause is too rapid eating, and usually happens when the cow is first turned out to rich pasture. Two ounces of liquid ammonia in a quart of distilled water will sometimes neutralize the gas. The common remedy and surest is to puncture the paunch. Prevention, however, is better than cure; therefore don't let her over-eat.

When cattle have foul in the foot, remove the loose matter with a knife and wash with a ten per cent solution of carbolic acid. If fungus appears, apply equal parts of blood root and pulverized alum.

Feed oatmeal and boiled potatoes in cases of dysentery. Oil meal is also good. For the looseness give powdered charcoal, or if that does not check it give the following, in warm gruel: Powdered oak bark, one ounce; prepared chalk, two ounces; powdered catechu, two drams; powdered ginger, four drams, and powdered opium, one dram.

Mange is contagious, and the cows having it should be separated. Some one has said that mange comes from three causes: filth, debility and contagion. As it usually appears in the spring, it points to bad winter care. Sulphur ointment and good nourishing food and a tonic comprise the proper treatment. This treatment is good, too, for lice. If the lice do not succumb to the sulphur ointment rub bees-wax, lard and tallow in equal quantities well into the hide.

"Loss of cud" simply means indigestion. Give a purgative and then a tonic.

Treatment of Calves.

The following practical advice on the treatment of calves is also from THE WESTERN RURAL: Let the calf have the milk of the cow for a few days under all circumstances. The milk is fit for nothing else and besides contains medicinal elements which the calf needs. If the calf bleeds at the navel tie a string around the end. If the calf purges give rhubarb and magnesia in ounce doses with milk. That is good to administer, too, in scours. The purpose is to correct acidity. Give two ounces of castor oil for scours, and then follow with powdered opium, ten grains; magnesia, one ounce; powdered catechu, half dram; tincture of capsicum, two drams; essence of pepperment, five drops. Mix and give twice a day in milk. Constipation may occur when calves are fed on milk from different cows or from a cow whose milk is too old. Give two ounces of Epsom salts. It should be taken hold of at its first appearance, for many calves die from neglecting to keep watch for constiveness. Calves when turned out to pasture sometimes have hoove. Physic at once. The month of the calf should be examined from time to time, especially when teething. If the mouth is sore, give Epsom salts, and apply to the mouth borax dissolved in water.

Horticultural Department.

B. F. SMITH, EDITOR.

Fruit in Town.

It is worthy of notice that in our villages and small towns, the majority of cottage gardens are entirely devoid of such fruit or vegetables as will yield annually, after the first planting, with but little cost of time or labor. Few indeed are the gardens of the middle classes where may be found permanent plantations, be they ever so small, of the succulent asparagus, the wholesome acid rhubarb, or the luscious strawberry. And yet these may be had in all their freshness and flavor with but a very small expenditure of time and money. To go still further, we may say that there is not a month in the whole year when the cottager may not enjoy in some shape or other the proceeds from his little garden at an original outlay of but a few dollars and with no more work than will be good for his health. If he fails to revel in fruit from strawberries in June until grapes cease in October he is not living up to his privileges.

In towns and cities people might have grapes with but little trouble if they would just plant a vine or two. No matter if the surroundings are paved with brick, the vines may be carried to the second or third story, and trained in front of a balcony, where grapes enough for a family might be grown. I saw in Philadelphia a vine covering a space 20 by 12 feet at least thirty feet from the ground on the west side of a house. It shaded a balcony, and the vine was one mass of purple, with Isabella grapes quite free from rot. As fine Catawbas as I ever ate grew sixty feet from the ground on a cherry tree.—PHILADELPHIA PRESS.

School Lessons in Plant Culture.

In the window the teacher can place just what will serve to illustrate the intended lesson, where it can be thoroughly examined, and well seen and remembered by all the pupils, and nothing need interfere with a systematic course of lessons, beginning with soils, then taking seeds, cuttings, grafts, etc., and later the phases of growth, and how it is influenced by conditions and processes.

With this basis of fundamental principles, and the living interests which its early attainment would secure, a further private study of any special branch of culture would be easy, being cleared of any misleading preconceptions. Learners desiring at any time to enter upon any branch of agricultural practice could do so clear-sightedly, and with rational hope and prospect of success. It is strongly felt that industry as well as intelligence should be made part of the public school training. The culture of the soil is the only industry that everyone needs to know something of, and the only one that is fully adapted for the schools which are intended for the common equal good of all.—VICK'S MAGAZINE for May.

For the Season.

Parasnis sown early make an excellent food for stock.

Did you ever sow beans in drills? Try it.

Calves should be watered regularly, says a farm authority. They often suffer greatly from thirst—the milk not being all the drink they need.

Begin early on the weeds.

By planting sweet corn every week for a few weeks, a supply of green fodder may be had the whole season through.

Don't plant corn until the ground is thoroughly warm. By gaining a week in planting you often lose two weeks in harvesting and a large share of the crop.

A crop of buckwheat will rid land of the wire-worm, says Prof. J. A. Lurie, New York State Entomologist.

Says THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST: "If a lamb dies in a flock where there are twins of the same age, take the dead out of sight of the mother, strip off its skin and sew it upon one of the twins. Put the latter with the bereaved ewe, and she will quickly adopt it."

In New England a very common practice has been to turn under sod-land, plant corn with moderate dressing of stable manure, then follow with potatoes, using a "special-fertilizer," succeeded by a grain crop, usually rye or wheat, seeding at the same time with 10 quarts of timothy and 4 to 6 quarts of medium red clover per acre, to be mowed two years and then be put through a similar rotation. These crops with good management are usually remunerative, but the ultimate success of this system depends largely upon the profitable feeding of the forage upon the farm and thus returning as far as possible what has been abstracted from the soil.

Experience seems to show that with all crops a continuous repetition is not wise; for two reasons—first, because of the withdrawal of the required elements in the soil to make just those crops; second, the presence of fungous and insect parasites, as is often the case, induced to the injury of a repeated crop. We find this true with annual crops. We find it no less true with regard to orchards. Hence the apple may follow the peach, or the pear the apple, or vice versa, but to repeat on the same site is folly. But no orchard has as good promise repeated after any other orchard, as on new land.

In conclusion we advise to convert vegetable into animal products as far as practicable, in order "to let one hand wash the other." And also to invoke the aid of recuperative forage crops to be fed on the land or turned under, as the special circumstances may demand.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker, speaking of the probability of one-cent postage in the near future, says: "I think it is much more important to improve the postal service first. I think the service can be made better. After that is accomplished it will be time to talk about one-cent postage. I am in favor of it. I think it can be done, and it will come in time. I hope to reach this subject practically some day."

J. S. WARNER.

P. W. GRIGGS.

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Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys & Carriages.

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Nichols & Shepherd's Threshers & Engines, Deering & Wood's Binders & Mowers. Canton Clipper Plows & Balance Frame Cultivators.

In fact, the best makes of everything that money will buy. Our

"Gold Medal" Delivery and Farmers' Spring Wagons,

With Ludlow Springs, are World-Beaters and every farmer and grocer should examine them before buying.

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We have just issued a new edition of our Book called "Newspaper Advertising." It has 256 pages, and among its contents may be named the following lists and Catalogues of Newspapers:—DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN NEW YORK CITY, with their Advertising Rates.

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Book sent to any address for THIRTY CENTS.

Kansas.

The Wetmore Canning Company has been organized.

Hiawatha Academy has seventy pupils enrolled this term.

Clay Center has organized a coal-hole company with a capital stock of \$10,000.

Another artesian well is in operation in Meade county—this time at the new sugar mill.

The western counties are planting a large acreage of kafir corn, milo maize, and alfalfa.

The largest electric railway system in the world is claimed for Topeka. The plant cost \$600,000. There are sixteen and one-half miles of track in the system.

Prof. Sewall of the United States Experimental Grass Station at Garden City, is preparing for the season's work on as large a scale as the nature of the business permits. He has quite a large area "double broke" a foot deep, and intends getting it in grass this spring. As the land is all under irrigation, it makes very little difference about rain.

Chicago now covers an area of 37 square miles, or 23,680 acres, has 538½ miles of street, 1,007 miles of sidewalk, 472½ miles of sewers, 638½ miles of water-mains, 33 bridges, 27 viaducts, 21,546 street lamps, 200 churches, 102 school buildings, 48 fire-engine houses, 113 miles of street railway, 20 police stations, 1,245 policemen, 282 firemen, and 789 acres of land in public parks.

Oberlin doesn't want the earth; but at an altitude of nearly 4,000 feet above sea level, expects natural gas for lighting and fuel. Witness the following from the EYE: "A company has been formed to develop the natural gas in the Bogue well and utilize it for illuminating and fuel purposes. This company asks of the city a franchise for ten years for the laying of pipes and supplying of natural gas. No doubt the proposition of the company will be accepted, and it will not be long before Oberlin will be lighted and warmed with that wonderful fluid compounded in that great crucible, the earth."

State Sugar Inspector, Cowgill, says that there will be a number of new sugar factories started in Kansas this year, and that the sugar product of the State will be many times greater than it was last year. In addition to the Ness City institution, a factory is now being built at Medicine Lodge at a cost of \$75,000. The Conway Springs factory is now being rebuilt at an additional cost of \$50,000, so that the capacity will be doubled. The Kansas State Sugar Company is now erecting sugar works at Attica to cost \$75,000. Bonds for sugar works have been voted at Liberal and Spivey, and Meade Center is making preparations to establish a factory. The Commissioner of Agriculture has appointed W. W. Scott of Medicine Lodge to be Superintendent of the Government's experimental work in sorghum sugar manufacturing.

John D. Rockefeller of the Standard Oil Trust is said to have an income of \$20,000,000 annually.

How to Get Rich!

Buy Where Your Dollars will Go Farthest!

The CHEAPEST place in Kansas to buy new and second hand furniture, gasoline and cook stoves, is at 116 Laurent Street, North Topeka (Back of Wolff's Dry Goods Store.)

WE

Clean, Repair Paint & Varnish

and make our second hand furniture as strong and nice as new.

BRING IN YOUR BROKEN FURNITURE AND HAVE IT REPAIRED, OR SELL IT TO US FOR CASH.

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— IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES —

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Dressmaking a Specialty.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.



ABSOLUTELY PURE.

This Starch Never Varies. A Marvel of Purity and Strength. More Economical than the ordinary kind.

The celebrations on Tuesday, the one-hundredth anniversary of Washington's inauguration, were full and appropriate in all the large towns and in many of the smaller ones. New York was, of course, the great center. Such demonstrations were never before witnessed. In Topeka, Lawrence and other towns in our state appropriate services were held. It was the last of our great centennial celebrations, which have been occurring frequently since 1876.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.
Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the pay. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

It took a Norwalk, Ct., man just three years to squander \$500,000.

LEWIS CASS, who became Buchanan's secretary of state at 75, was the oldest man who ever entered a cabinet.

CAPTAIN JOHN ERICSSON, left an estate valued at about \$150,000, which is divided among his relatives and business associates.

PRESIDENT HARRISON, has made one good rule—not to appoint any representatives abroad who cannot speak the language of the country to which they are accredited.

A ST. LOUIS paper has been interviewing the society girls of that city to know what income they thought young people might marry on. The general opinion seemed to be that matrimony could not be safely attempted on less than \$150 a month, though some put the figure at \$125, and others of a sanguine temperament thought they might get along on \$100 if the man was a good financier and the woman was a clever manager.

AMERICAN society in London suffers loss by the sudden death of Lady Arnold. She was the wife of Sir Edwin Arnold, the author of "The Light of Asia," and was the daughter of the Rev. W. H. Channing of Boston, whose son sits in the house of commons for the eastern division of Northamptonshire. She was a great-niece of William Channing. Lady Arnold was always very kind to Americans who wanted to get a glimpse of the big guns of literary London.

PRESIDENT HARRISON'S typewriter, Miss Sawyer, has aroused the enthusiasm of Washington correspondents. She cannot whistle, like Elijah Halford, but she can sing with the best amateur in the land. She has plump, round, red cheeks, brown hair, large gray eyes, and a trim little figure. She looks about 20 years old, but is probably older. She knows more about Harrison's political secrets than Halford himself and she knows how to keep her knowledge to herself.

A NOVEL application of paper pulp has recently been discovered, and consists in the production of organ pipes from that material. The origin of the industry is somewhat curious. Crespi Rigtuzzi, the curate of a little Italian village, was desirous of supplying his chapel with an organ, but as the communion was too poor to find the necessary fund, he and an engineer of the name of Colombon hit upon the idea of making the pipes of paper pulp, which gave such satisfactory results that the patent has been sold in Germany for £2,500.

ST. LOUIS oculists are excited over a curious case of eclipse blindness which afflicts Robert Winter, a young artist. During the eclipse of the sun on New Year's day, Winter and a party of friends were walking near Mill's college, and having no smoked glass or other object to view the eclipse they were compelled to use their naked eyes. The sun presented such a beautiful spectacle that Winter gazed at it until, dazzled by the rays, he was compelled to withdraw his eyes. It seems that Winter had caught the focus of the sun's rays at exactly the point where the heat was so intense as to scorch some of the nerves in the mirror of the eye, while the delicate tissue behind the pupils was also seriously affected. Winter's right eye, under the care of the physician, is gradually recovering the faculty of sight, but the left eye is so seriously affected that there is doubt whether he will be able to use it again for months.

SIAM is rich in minerals. Gold, iron, tin and copper are found in many parts of the country; but the want of roads and consequent difficulty of getting these metals to market prevent their being worked, except for the limited wants of the natives. As regards to gold, this metal is found in many places, but the mines at Bang Tapan on the west coast are said to contain the purest gold in the country. They have been worked by the natives by simply turning over the ground, the gold being found in the shape of nuggets. When nuggets over a certain size were found, the miners were obliged to hand them over to the government, but they were paid for the same according to a tariff fixed by the authorities. A syndicate of foreigners has been formed, with a concession from the king, for working these mines, and now has a number of workmen employed, the prospects for rich developments being good.

HISTORY AND POETRY.

The Part Played by Pins in the Works of Great Authors.

Antiquarians differ as to the history of pins, writes Pamela McArthur Cook in Good Housekeeping. We are told that they are of modern invention—some writers asserting that they were invented and brought into use about the beginning of the sixteenth century. Others tell us that Anne, of Bohemia, first Queen of Richard II., (1367-1394) introduced them into England. But metal pins were used in dressing the hair of Greek and Roman ladies, and ivory pins have been found in some of the ancient British barrows. But, though the precise date of their introduction into England is uncertain, there is no doubt that they were a luxury, and for a long time comparatively rare. Garments were fastened in many and various ways—"with strings, laces with points, and skewers of wood and of metal." Among savage nations, and in times of peculiar destitution among civilized peoples, thorns have taken the place usually filled by pins. Virgil, describing the wretched Greek captive, Achemenides, mentions his clothing fastened with thorns (*consertum tegumen spinis*).

Literature has not disdained to mention pins, as Shakespeare's pages testify. The princely Hamlet, fearless of danger, says:

"I do not set my life at a pin's fee."

The afflicted Queen of England, proposing to her companions to listen to the conversation of the gardeners, says:

"My wretchedness unto a row of pins They'll talk of state."—Richard II.

A great Shakespearean critic considers this passage of value as "showing that pins were put up the same way three hundred years ago as now."

Though small, they are by no means unimportant. "Dear me! what signifies a pin?" were the haughty words of the heroine of a poem of Jane Taylor's, dear to a generation now past. But she soon saw the value of the slighted object, when, at the hour appointed for the pleasure-party,

"The carriage rattled to the door,
Then rattled fast away;
But poor Eliza was not in,
For want of just a single pin!"

The story is told of a poor young man seeking business, that having applied for a situation and been refused, he was walking away, sad and well nigh disheartened, when he stopped to pick up a pin lying on the ground. The wealthy merchant into whose service he had just failed to obtain admission was looking from the window and saw him. He had himself risen from poverty by his own exertions; he was struck by this incident, and, accustomed to judge of character by trifles, he believed the young man would prove honest and careful. He ordered him to be called back, gave him employment, and a pin laid the foundation of wealth and success.

These trifles have done better work. Many years ago a certain Polish nobleman was imprisoned for having, it is said, spoken insulting words concerning the Russian government. History has told us of many a captive whose prison hours have been cheered by the converse of friends and the enjoyment of favorite studies; but for him was no alleviation. No companion relieved his loneliness, and had he been allowed any means of employment, the darkness of his dungeon would have prevented his making use of them. But he discovered in his clothing four pins, which supplied that great want, "something to do." Dropping them on the floor of his dungeon he would search, groping in the darkness, until he found them. To do this was his sole occupation, and it was his belief that only the employment thus furnished had preserved his reason. When, after six years' imprisonment, the news of his freedom was brought him, he was on the ground hunting for one pin which had been for two days missing. The four pins, bent and corroded, were set in a brooch and worn by his wife, to whom they were more precious than gems.

Superstition has not forgotten the pin. Like other pointed articles, it is "to be lent, not given," and we are told in strains embodying equal measure of truth and poetry:

"See a pin and pick it up,
All the day you'll have good luck."

Law has deigned to notice the pin. Not long before the close of the reign of Henry VIII. a law was passed entitled "An Acte for the true Making of Pynnes," enacting that the price should not be "more than 6s and 8d. a thousand." In the days when pins were rare they were a very acceptable present; "instead of the gifts a compensation was sometimes received in money," this was called, of course, pin-money, a term which has been extended to a sum of money "secured by a husband on his marriage for the private expenses of his wife." Addison has recorded his dislike of what he calls "the doctrine of pin-money;" "it is," he writes in 1711-12, "of late date, and it is for the interests of both sexes to keep it from spreading." He proposed "needle-money" as a better name, as it "would have implied something of good housewifery."

The Alvin's Pig.

Some time about the beginning of the year the officers of the Alvin secured a pet pig. He was rather small for his age, but he soon gave evidence that he was no ordinary roaster. His general sociable disposition and peculiar antics made him a great favorite from the captain down. As the clerks sat around on colls of rope or played mumble peg on the heads of

molasses barrels, Stingo, for such was his name, would be an interested looker-on, and the jokes that went around on such occasions seemed to tickle him as much as they did his human friends. When the proper time for the laugh to come in his eyes twinkled with merriment as if he understood it all.

He would stand more fondling than Mary's little lamb, and teasing would not make him mad. When talk was irksome, or the paper with the latest news from Sullivan and Kilrain had not been received at the last landing, he was always ready to perform his tricks, to lessen the disappointment or break the ennui. At every plantation or store he would come out, and putting his fore feet up on the boat end of the stage plank, take a survey of the freight on the levee, and keep this position until his ears were boxed by some of the roustabouts. Then he would scamper up stairs, put his nose against the netting of the guards, and grunt defiance down at the offenders of his dignity.

After awhile, however, he became ill at ease. This kind of life did not exactly suit him. He was too clean. His bristles, if not actually becoming silky, were losing some of their rigidity. He longed to have one good wallow in the mud, and what was the use of his nose if he could not root. But to get away was the trouble. Several times he made the attempt, but was as often kicked back, or taken aboard held up by a hind leg by the mate or a deck hand, who paid no attention to his piteous squeals.

Finally he became desperate and one evening as the boat was landing at Belair he jumped overboard and struck out for shore. He had not calculated on the swiftness of the current, and when within a few feet of the bank his strength failed him. He was sinking for the third time, and only the last spiral of his tale was above water, when one of the hands on the place grasped it and pulled him on dry land. He was carried to plantation quarters and in a short time was himself again. When it was learned on the boat what had befallen Stingo a reward of \$1 was offered for his return, but liberal as it was, it failed to excite the cupidity of his captor.

Stingo now began a new life, and one more agreeable to his tastes. Now he had all the "rooting" he wanted. In fact, it became a necessity. But there was no danger of his becoming a dyspeptic. Dodging the dish water to get the potato peelings thrown out of the cabin door by the good wife of his savior was far preferable to him to catching on the fly the stale sweetmeats and left over pudding that used to be tossed into his open mouth.

But alas! Stingo was not destined to enjoy his freedom long. He was sorely missed on the boat. The clerks went about whistling vacantly, smoking too many cigarettes, and boring each other to death. Landing now for a two-bit package was harder to grin and bear than ever. They must have their pet or die. Stingo was located and the strong arm of the law was invoked for his restoration. The laborer aforesaid, who by his timely clutch of Stingo's caudal extremity saved him from a watery grave, was accused of theft. The charge was made before Justice Gordon. The plaintiffs were represented by able counsel who argued the case exhaustively. They went back from the time the devil drove the swine into the sea, until the escape of our little porker. They sought to prove that Stingo fell overboard and that he undoubtedly would have returned had not the defendant violently prevented him. They alleged that an amicable demand had been made for the animal, but that the defendant by prevarication used in such cases frustrated the efforts of the rightful owners to regain their property.

The defendant defended himself and said he also knew something about hogs (and chickens too, for that matter). He denied the allegations of the plaintiffs. He averred that the animal jumped overboard; that had it not been for his opportune assistance he would have gone to the bottom of the river head foremost, and even if he had reached land and not been rescued by him, he would have been in some one's pot within twenty-four hours after, for he knew the strong predilection the people in his neighborhood had for fresh pork.

He was surprised and hurt that the mere transfer of possession should be construed as theft. He had never refused to relinquish his claim, and it was only an unfortunate coincidence that Stingo had just slipped through a hole in the fence when the constable demanded him. To show his sincerity, he had brought the pig along with him, and he would now deliver him to the court.

Here a colored boy, with something about the size of a watermelon in a sack, stepped into the courtroom and dumped it in the middle of the floor. A sound as if the breath had been knocked out of something indicated that the runaway was inside. The sack was opened and Stingo kicking, squealing was taken aboard the Alvin.—The Plaquemines Protector.

A Presence Explained.

Merchant's Wife (suddenly appearing in her husband's office)—Ha! I thought you said your typewriter girl was an old maid.

Merchant (much confused)—Um—er, yes, m' dear, of course, of course; but she is sick to-day and she sent her little granddaughter as a substitute.—Philadelphia Record.

Miss Arlington—"How beautifully Bangs plays the piano." Mr. Whiting—"Plays! Works, I should say."—Time.

Bohemian Oats Go.

The "Bohemian Oats" game has been worked extensively through New York. About two years ago agents of a Michigan company traveled among the farmers, ostensibly to introduce a new variety of oats, said to be much superior in quality and productiveness to any of the old kinds. It was claimed that the Michigan concern controlled the whole of the small available stock of seed of this extraordinary product, which was selling to farmers at the rate of \$15 per bushel, with an accompanying guarantee that would secure the buyer against loss. Say the farmer took ten bushels, costing him \$150; he could give his note for the amount, payable on the 1st of September next following, after he had gathered a crop. In making the sale, and as a guarantee of good faith, the company's agent would give the farmer a bond to pay him for his first crop at the rate of \$15 a bushel for the first ten bushels and \$5 for every additional bushel. The company was represented to have \$100,000 in cash capital and to be financially sound. Hundreds of farmers in the central and western parts of the State invested in the oats. The agents of the company hastened to have discounted the farmer's notes, and that generally ended it so far as the company was concerned. The farmers admit that the company did pay as agreed in a few instances for the first crop raised, but allege that such action was intended to inspire confidence and extend sales.

In most cases the farmers' notes passed into the hands of third parties in their own neighborhoods, and the efforts of the holders to collect them has led to litigation. As a rule the courts have held that the makers must pay, but in one suit, just decided by the Ontario County Circuit Court, the plaintiff was defeated on the ground that the note was obtained by fraudulent devices, of which the plaintiff in this case holds over \$6,000 in notes of this description given by Orleans county farmers, which he must lose if the Michigan company is irresponsible.

The game originated in the west, where it was extensively worked a few years ago, especially in Iowa.—Middletown (N. Y.) Special New York Sun.

The Rash Ventures of a Conversation-alist.

Nothing so surely kills the freedom of talk as to have some matter-of-fact person instantly bring you to book for impulsive remark flashed out on the instant, instead of playing with it and tossing it about in a way that shall expose its absurdity or show its value. Freedom is lost with too much responsibility and seriousness, and the truth is more likely to be struck out in a lively play of assertion and retort than when all the words and sentiments are weighed. A person very likely cannot tell what he does think till his thoughts are exposed to the air, and it is the bright fallacies and impulsive rash ventures in conversation that are often most fruitful to talker and listeners. The talk is always tame if no one dares anything. I have seen the most promising paradox come to grief by a simple "Do you think so?" Nobody, I sometimes think, should be held accountable for anything said in private conversation, the vivacity of which is in a tentative play about the subject. And this is a sufficient reason why one should repudiate any private conversation reported in the newspapers. It is bad enough to be held fast forever to what one writes and prints, but to shackle a man with all his flashing utterances, which may be put into his mouth by some imp in the air, is intolerable slavery. A man had better be silent if he can only say to-day what he will stand by to-morrow, or if he may not launch into the general talk the whim and fancy of the moment. Racy, entertaining talk is only exposed thought, and no one would hold a man responsible for the thronging thoughts that contradict and displace each other in his mind. Probably no one ever actually makes up his mind until he either acts or puts out his conclusion beyond his recall. Why should one be debarred the privilege of pitching his crude ideas into a conversation which they may have a chance of being precipitated?—Charles Dudley Warner, in Harper's Magazine.

Monkeys in a Corn-Field.

In a very interesting article recently published by the Popular Science Monthly on the "Directive Faculty in Brutes," the foray of a tribe of monkeys on a field of corn is described. When they get ready to start on their expedition an old monkey, the leader of the tribe, with a staff in his hand, so as to stand upright more easily, marches ahead on two legs, thus being more elevated than the others, so as to see signs of danger more readily. The rest follow him on all fours. The leader advances slowly and cautiously, carefully reconnoitering in all directions till the party arrive at the corn-field. He then assigns the sentinels to their respective posts. All being now in readiness, the rest of the tribe ravage and eat to their heart's content. When they retire each one carries two or three ears of corn along, and from this provision the sentinels are regaled on their arrival at their lair. Here we see ability to rule and a willingness to submit to rule; a thoughtful preparation of means to the end in view and a recognition of the rights of the sentinels to be suitably rewarded at the close of the expedition. Wherein does all this differ from a similar foray of a tribe of savage men? The only difference that really exists is in degree; otherwise it is much the same.

Some Boston Ways.

Boston hospitality has a peculiar method of its own, says the San Francisco Post. Visiting strangers have discovered that at entertainments here it is not customary to make introductions. Of course the business of introducing people may be carried to excess, but then there is an opposite extreme.

For instance, a young and pretty bride from New Orleans was invited to a dinner party on Commonwealth avenue the other night, the understanding being that the festive event was in her especial honor. Nevertheless upon arriving with her husband she was surprised to find herself shoved with himself off into a corner, without being presented to any one, and permitted to remain there—after a brief word with the hostess—unnoticed and alone. When the butler did finally enter to announce that the repast was ready the host offered her his arm; but at the table no attention was paid to her save by an old dowager at the farther end of the board, who seemed to be astonishingly deaf.

"My dear," shouted the old lady, as the soup succeeded the oysters, "pray tell me how long you have been married."

"Only a very few days," replied the guest of honor, also loudly, so that she might be heard.

Evidently, however, the old lady did not hear; for, when the fish was being brought on, she cried out again: "My dear, have you been married very long?"

"Not yet a week, madame," responded the bride, louder still this time.

"Oh!" said the dowager, as if relieved, and thereupon relapsed into silence. But the removal of the roast woke her up again.

"My dear," she remarked, "I did not understand how long you said you had been married."

"Exactly five days!" screamed the young matron, flushing, half with embarrassment, half with anger.

"Ah, Yes," rejoined the old woman, having apparently heard this time. "And, my dear, how many children, did you say you had so far?"

The above is a literal fact.

Marie Antoinette's Slipper.

In an old French household in this city there is carefully cherished an heirloom. It is a slipper worn by Marie Antoinette in the last days before the French revolution. It was one of the few precious relics in the baggage of a court lady who fled with her husband, when the storm broke, to Louisiana. She left the tiny faded blue foot covering to her daughter, with the injunction that it should go down the family, and always to the eldest daughter, if she never allowed herself to have corns.

It is a pretty slipper and, kept in the jewel case of dainty Frenchwoman after Frenchwoman, it is perfectly preserved. For two generations the family have been New Yorkers, not at all well to do, but mindful of ancient traditions. Get the entree of the very dingy house in a very dingy side street, and a bright-eyed, black-haired little woman—she gives music lessons—will seat you under a photograph of Gerome's picture, "Napoleon Questioning the Sphinx," and talk to you of art endlessly. Ask to see the family treasure and it will be brought out reverently.

It must be about a No. 2 in length but it is very narrow and very high heeled. The material is a brocaded blue satin, lined with soft white silk. The sole is a coarse grained leather and there are three satin straps over the instep fastened with a paste buckle. The toe is rather pointed and embroidered with silver threads. The edges are bound with silver braid.

As to the condition restricting its inheritance it has always been regarded strictly, they say. The women of the house have taken wonderful care of their feet that they might be worthy to inherit the slipper of the unhappy queen. For a hundred years there has not been a pinching shoe worn in the family. There are two daughters growing up to claim the relic and both of them have feet as perfect in shape as infants, the family tradition having accustomed them to such frequent bathing and constant attention to their carefully shod pink toes.—New York Mail and Express.

To Stop Coughing.

The majority of coughs are unnecessary. Nature induces the cough for the purpose of getting rid of some foreign material in the throat, it may be mucus, the result of catarrh, or some foreign substance which has been inhaled. A cough is not necessary when not induced by the catarrh named. Not a few cases of chronic cough are simply the result of habit. The eminent Dr. Brown-Sequard once made the following suggestions about how to stop a cough: "Coughing can be prevented by pressing on the nerves of the lips in the neighborhood of the nose. A pressure there may prevent a cough when it is beginning. Sneezing may be stopped by the same mechanism. Pressing also in the neighborhood of the ear may stop coughing. Pressing very hard on the top of the mouth inside is also a means of stopping coughing. And, I may say, the will has immense power, too. There was a French surgeon who used to say whenever he entered the wards of the hospital, 'The first person who coughs will be deprived of food to-day.' It was exceedingly rare that a patient coughed then."

THE CHINESE EMPEROR.

Selection of a Companion to the Sitter on the Dragon Throne.

In the flowery land, says the London News, the choosing of an imperial bride has no political interest; she comes from no royal house; princely or even blue blood is not a necessary qualification. She has to be selected from the "eight banners," a phrase which expresses the manchu army of Peking. We should call them the "guards," for they are the personal defenders of the emperor. Up till very lately the emperor of China only knew of the western nations as "foreign devils" and the small states, such as the Corea, which are all in contact with China, go under the name of "tribute-bearing nations." Ambassadors from these states present tribute as feudatories, and in doing so appear before the emperor on their stomachs knocking their heads on the ground—a ceremony known as the "kowtow." The son of heaven could not condescend to ask for a companion to the "dragon throne" from any of the rulers of these insignificant countries.

It is the dowager empress who chooses the lady who becomes her successor. The dowager empress in the present case is not the mother of the late Emperor Tung-Chih. During his minority she and the empress of Hei-Fung acted as regents; on Tung-Chih's death, in 1875, when the present emperor, then a mere child, was appointed to the throne, the two ladies again took charge of the government as regents. In 1881 the other empress died. She was known as the "Eastern Empress" and the "Western Empress" continued the regency. On his marriage the emperor assumes full powers and the regent retires into private life.

The usual method by which the empress is chosen may be said to be peculiar—it is certainly unlike anything we are acquainted with in Europe. About a year before the marriage an order is issued to the eight banners commanding all girls of particular age to be sent to the palace. The rich and the poor, the halt and the lame, the deaf, the dumb, and the blind, have all to appear. One department of the government at Peking is a board of rites, which superintends all state ceremonies; in these they are guided by a book extending to two hundred volumes, which details every ceremony connected with the life of an emperor, from his birth to his death.

The members of this board are called the "officials who inquire into heaven," or in other words, they are astrologers. The horoscopes of all the girls are submitted to them to be compared with that of the emperor, to see that they agree—this is very essential in all Chinese marriages. The girls with the proper horoscope are then inspected by the empress, and a number whom she selects are kept in the palace so that their habits and their character may be better studied. The empress is thus able to judge by personal observation, and those who do not appear to be up to the desired standard are dismissed, and ultimately the bride is by this process selected. As the emperor is allowed a large establishment of wives some other girls are generally selected along with the empress.

In the present case it would seem that the dowager empress has selected her own niece as the imperial consort. Her name is Yeh-hoh-na-la. Her father is a deputy lieutenant-general. Two fourth-class wives have also been appointed, whose ages are 15 and 13. As all these ladies are manchus, they will not have the compressed feet of the Chinese. For some months before the marriage they undergo a course of instruction in their duties, and in the necessary ceremonial which is required in their new and very high position.

The marriage is called, in the language of the flowery land, "The Union of the Dragon and the Phoenix," the dragon being the symbol of the emperor while the phoenix typifies the empress. Everything connected with the emperor has the word "Dragon" attached to it, such as the "Dragon Throne," the "Dragon Robes." As first announced the marriage was to have taken place toward the end of 1887 and it was then to have been conducted in a very grand manner and involving a very lavish expenditure. But the disastrous overflow of the Yellow river caused a change to be made, as the money was required to assist in alleviating the great distress among the people.

The present emperor was born in 1871. He is the son of Prince Chun, one of the brothers of the Emperor Hien-Fung. He is thus a full cousin to the late Emperor Tung-Chih, who died in 1875. The latter died childless, thus causing a break in the direct succession of the Ta-Ching, or "Great Pure Dynasty." Tung-Chih left a will appointing the present emperor to succeed him on the throne. His name before becoming emperor was Tsal-Tien, but on becoming emperor of China a new name is always assumed, and the new ruler will be known as Kwang-su, which means "An Inheritance of Glory."

If an emperor of China should chance to have natural abilities he labors under the greatest disadvantages in their development. Every action of his life is affected by the etiquette of an elaborate ceremonial; the 200 volumes and "officials who inquire into heaven," who interpret their meaning, must swaddle up his whole existence as if he were a mummy. He has none of the ordinary intercourse which other mortals have with their fellow-creatures. All who approach him have to do so—knocking their heads on the ground; on his exalted throne he is out

off from all those influences which would and do improve the heart and mind. His position cannot be better expressed than by repeating what the Chinese themselves say: "He is as solitary as a god."

The Russian Police.

From George Kennan's article in the April Century we quote the following: "There is probably no country in the world where the public power occupies a wider field, plays a more important part, or touches the private or personal life of the citizen at more points than it does in Russia. In a country like England or the United States, where the people are the governing power, the functions of the police are simple and clearly defined, and are limited, for the most part, to the prevention or the detection of crime, and the maintenance of order in public places. In Russia, however, where the people are not the governing power, but hold to that power the relation of an infant ward to a guardian, the police occupy a very different and much more important position."

"The theory upon which the Government of Russia proceeds is, that the citizen not only is incapable of taking part in the management of the affairs of his country, his province, or his district, but is incompetent to manage even the affairs of his own household; and that, from the time when he leaves his cradle and begins the struggle of life down to the time when his weary gray head is finally laid under the sod, he must be guided, directed, instructed, restrained, repressed, regulated, fenced in, fenced out, braced up, kept down, and made to do generally what somebody else thinks is best for him. The natural outcome of this paternal theory of government is the concentration of all administrative authority in the hands of a few high officials, and an enormous extension of the police power. Matters that in other countries are left to the discretion of the individual citizen, or to the judgment of a small group of citizens, are regulated in Russia by the minister of the Interior through the imperial police. If you are a Russian, and wish to establish a newspaper, you must ask the permission of the minister of the Interior. If you wish to open a Sunday-school, or any other sort of school, whether in a neglected slum of St. Petersburg or in a native village in Kamchatka, you must ask the permission of the minister of public instruction. If you wish to give a concert or to get up tableaux for the benefit of an orphan asylum, you must ask permission of the nearest representative of the minister of the Interior, then submit your programme of exercises to a censor for approval or revision, and finally hand over the proceeds of the entertainment to the police, to be embezzled or given to the orphan asylum, as it may happen. If you wish to sell newspapers on the street, you must get permission to be registered in the books of the police, and wear a numbered brass plate as big as a saucer around your neck. If you wish to open a drug-store, a printing-office, a photograph-gallery, or a bookstore, you must get permission, and desire to change the location of your place of business, you must get permission. If you are a student and go to a public library to consult Lyell's "Principles of Geology" or Spencer's "Social Statics," you will find that you cannot even look at such dangerous and incendiary volumes without special permission. If you are a physician, you must get permission before you can practice, and then, if you do not wish to respond to calls in the night, you must have permission to refuse to go; furthermore if you wish to prescribe what are known in Russia as "powerfully acting" medicines, you must have special permission, or the druggist will not dare to fill your prescriptions. If you are a peasant and wish to build a bath-house on your premises, you must get permission. If you wish to thresh out your grain in the evening by candle-light, you must get permission or bribe the police. If you wish to go more than fifteen miles away from your home, you must get permission. If you are a foreign traveler you must get permission to come into the Empire, permission to go out of it, permission to stay in it longer than six months, and must notify the police every time you change your boarding-place. In short, you cannot live, move, or have your being in the Russian Empire, without permission."

In the Rain.

I stand in the old gray weather,
In the white and silvery rain;
The great trees huddle together
And sway with the windy strain.
I dream of the purple glory
Of the roseate mountain height,
Of the sweet-to-remember story
Of a distant and dear delight.

The rain keeps constantly raining,
And the sky is cold and gray,
And the wind in the trees keeps complaining
That summer has passed away;
But the gray and the cold are haunted
By a beauty akin to pain—
By the sense of a something wanted
That never will come again.
—Wm. Wetmore Story.

Credentials Sufficient.

New Yorker—"Do the Upstarts of Philadelphia belong to the best society there?"

Philadelphia Dame—"The best society there! Bless your innocent heart, of course they do! Why, many and many a moonlight night I've seen their cats and Biddle's cats howling on the same fence."—New York Weekly.

DECAY OF TRADITION.

The Invention of Writing Seems to Have Put an End to Folk-Lore.

It is said that the invention of writing injured the power of memory, and years ago, before the schoolmaster was abroad, as he is nowadays, it was possible to meet with many instances of strong memorizing capacity among persons who could neither read nor write. Complicated accounts could be kept by the aid of a "tally" only, and the memory of many a small farmer or pretty rural shopkeeper was his only ledger and order book. It is certain that since the art of writing has become an almost universal accomplishment the faculty of memory, being less needed, is less cultivated. Long after the invention of letters our forefathers rested much upon oral tradition. Antiquarians assert that one of the ancient races of Italy possessed no written language, and even where written characters were in use oral tradition formed an important supplement to them. "Folk-lore" tales and ballads have been handed down from lip to lip for centuries with curious fidelity.

When oral tradition was recognized as a vehicle for actual information more care was taken regarding its accuracy than would be the case in these days. The old reciters jealously guarded a time-honored form of words, even in their prose narratives. Breton peasants, notably those who possess a talent as raconteurs, will repeat a legend or a story with scrupulous fidelity to the established form in which they have always heard the incidents related, and will check a traveler who attempts to deviate from the orthodox version with, "Nay, monsieur, the story should begin thus," repeating the regular form of the tale. The eastern story-teller deviates little in his time-honored recitals of tales of love, adventure and magic; we recognize all our old friends from the "Arabian Nights" if we halt to listen to a professional raconteur in the streets of any oriental town. In the days of "war against proscribed books" faithful memories were often utilized to preserve prohibited works from oblivion. During the persecution of the Waldenses, in the thirteenth century, when their version of the Scriptures was prohibited and destroyed wherever found, their ministers committed whole books of the sacred volume to memory, and repeated chapters at their religious meetings. It would be tedious to enumerate the many instances in which tradition has preserved what written histories were forbidden to chronicle. On the whole, oral traditions are strangely accurate; strangely, when we consider how facts are frequently altered and distorted when occurrences are related by successive story-tellers. The child's game of "Russian scandal" (in which a secret whispered to one person and repeated to a circle of others, is usually altered out of recognition when repeated aloud by the last hearer) is played every day in society. And yet local tradition will faithfully chronicle the site of a bottle, the burial place of a hero, the date of a siege, and sometimes, after generations of historians and antiquarians have scoffed at the "unreliable local legend," a later investigation will discover that the despised traditional story was the true one after all. Centuries of repetition may have slightly added to the incidents or distorted some of the facts, but the main tale is strictly exact. The reputed "treasure trove" may prove but a trifling hoard, the battle-field smaller in extent, the graves of the heroes less numerous; but in each case local tradition is true regarding the facts that occurred and the locality where they took place.

Traditions may at least claim to be as accurate as written history, though this, perhaps, may be faint praise. Oral tradition is usually free from conscious party bias. The repeaters of traditional lore carry on the tale as they heard it; but now many an eloquent historian appears to assume a brief for one side or another in every party contest and to write his history with a view, not of elucidating facts but of representing certain historical characters as angels or the reverse. Such writers are always the pleasantest to read; an "impartial historian" is sadly dull, as a rule; but when a biased writer plays the part of Clio, tradition may often prove the safer guide of the two. Folk-lore, if not an altogether reliable guide, is seldom totally at fault in its statement of facts, and tradition has frequently kept alive memories which might have otherwise perished altogether. Books may be destroyed and history willfully garbled, but it is less easy to extinguish local tradition.—Manchester Courier.

Sir Charles Russell.

The name of Sir Charles Russell will be given an honorable place in the history of the struggle for home rule for Ireland. He is the senior counsel for the Parnellites, and it was his incisive and searching cross-examination that drove the forger Pigott in terror from England. Sir Charles is a remarkable man in more respects than one. An interesting sketch of his career was furnished in the Journal yesterday by Mr. Florence O'Sullivan, a gentleman who had conducted business in London for many years and who is now on a visit to friends in that city.

Mr. O'Sullivan is acquainted with the leading Parnellite members of parliament and also with Sir Charles, whom he thus describes:

"Sir Charles is a man of about 50 years. He stands 5 feet 11 inches high

and is built like an athlete. His complexion is florid and his hair a dark brown, slightly tinged with gray. He was born in county Wexford, Ireland, and has practiced his profession with distinction for a quarter of a century. He was knighted when he was made attorney general of England, and no man ever left the office with a higher reputation. When the Parnell commission was created Russell was approached by Editor Buckle of the Times and offered £150 a day to represent the paper while the commission sat. He declined the offer on principle, because he was convinced the letters were forgeries. The attorney general, Sir Richard Webster, was retained at £100 a day. Russell is probably not receiving more than half that sum, because the Parnell treasury is limited, and there are heavy expenses to be met outside of counsel.

"There is a wrong impression in England, and I presume in this country, as to the ownership of the Times. People generally imagine that the paper is controlled by Sir John Walter and his brother Henry. This is not the case. It is a close corporation, formed under the limited liability act, and the policy of the men who have divided its profits has been to keep the public in the dark as to its affairs. Among its stockholders are the premier, Lord Salisbury, the marquess of Bute, the notorious duke of Buccleugh and other rabid Tory aristocrats. The Walter brothers have been put forward as nominal owners, while these men have been drawing the heavy portion of the dividend and directing the policy of the paper. But there were no dividends to draw last year, and they won't be heavy this year. A description of the storm that is now raging among the Tory stockholders would make interesting reading."

"But to return to Sir Charles. His domestic life is one that any man might envy. He lives in a princely mansion at No. 22 Harley street, in the fashionable west end. Nearly all the property in that vicinity is owned by the duke of Beaufort. His family worship in the beautiful Catholic church in Ogle street, near by. They are the admiration of the congregation, and no wonder they should be. It is a sight to behold the handsome lawyer and his graceful wife, with their thirteen pretty daughters as they enter church. Yes, thirteen splendid girls who rise one above the other like the steps of a stairway. There is no boy in the household. It takes three pews to accommodate the family and father and mother always sit in the last pew. They say in this country that thirteen is an unlucky number, but in the part of county Wexford from which the Russells hail no family is considered complete till it numbers twenty-one. By that time there may be several sons."—New York Journal.

No Female Physician For Him.

"I see," remarked a young man about town, "that a Chicago women's medical college has weaned a couple of dozen of young lady M. D.'s. I wouldn't allow one of those lance-jugglers to carve any part of my anatomy," he continued with a shudder. "Not that they are unskilled in the profession, but they are liable to overlook small bits, as it were. The worst blunder in this line that ever came under my notice occurred during an operation performed in a Chicago hospital by a woman, and which, to my knowledge, has never been equalled in the history of surgery."

"The patient was a girl under treatment for a tumor in the stomach. After several months of useless medical treatment the female physicians in charge decided to resort to the knife. Accordingly the victim was placed under the influence of anesthetics, laid out on a slab in the presence of numerous doctors and nurses of the female persuasion, and the carving began. The maiden was opened in scientific style and the tumor successfully removed, as were also several large antiseptic sponges which had been placed in the abdominal cavity to absorb the blood during the operation."

"Then the incision was neatly stitched with silver wire, the boss surgeon had rolled down her sleeves and was receiving congratulations, when a young doctress, who had taken the precaution to count the sponges before and after using, suddenly exclaimed: 'Oh, doctor, you have left a sponge inside of the patient!'"

"At first the doctor shouted the idea that she could possibly make such a blunder, but as one of the sponges was missing, and which a careful search of the room failed to discover, she thought perhaps it might have got lost in the shuffle. The stitches were removed and sure enough there lay a sponge as big as a half-grown mud turtle snugly reposing among the latin arrangements of the young woman. The sponge was rescued and as the surgeon was sewing the girl together again she calmly remarked: 'I'm glad my attention was called to the matter as that sponge is worth 65 cents.'—Chicago Times.

A Spirituous Conundrum.

"Do you like conundrums?" asked the traveler for a wholesale liquor house of a stationary man.

"Sometimes."

"Well, here's one. What is the difference between poor whisky in a bottle and good whisky in a demijohn?"

"I give it up."

"One is bug-juice and the other is jug-booze."

But his victim demanded proof.—Merchant Traveler.

WINGED MISSILES.

Extensive experiments in steel making are to be made in Birmingham, Ala.

Five of the seven members of the Vermont Supreme court were born in 1835.

P. T. Barnum has given Jumbo's skeleton to the New York Museum of Natural History.

It is stated that a canning factory, to employ 300 hands, is to be started at Hawthorne, Fla.

A Mississippi company has received an order for 40,000,000 wooden butter dishes from a St. Louis house.

Keely, of motor notoriety, thinks he has discovered the missing link to make his mysterious machine operative.

A papal rescript will be issued giving the new Catholic university at Washington a monopoly of the superior education of the clergy in America.

The collectors of customs in Nova Scotia have received orders to issue licenses to American fishermen under the *modus vivendi* up to the end of this year.

A shortage of \$10,000 has been found in the accounts of Martin R. Goldsworthy, manager of the Standard Oil company for the Lake Superior region. He is now at Toronto, Ont.

The New York Knights of Labor have asked Secretary Windom to prevent the landing of silk weavers alleged to be on their way, under contract, from Switzerland.

The Kentucky court of appeals has just decided that the property which a woman has bought and paid for with money earned by herself is liable for the debts of her husband.

The American Sugar Refinery of San Francisco has raised the prices of all grades of their sugars one-quarter of a cent per pound, and the California refinery made a raise of one-eighths cent per pound.

Residents of Hyde Park, a part of Scranton, Pa., are greatly alarmed; the mine underneath the town having sunk for the second time. The cave-in is over the central and business portion of the town.

The acquittal of engineer Major of Wilkesbarre, Pa., ends the Mud Run disaster trials, the three persons accused having all been acquitted, and the record standing that nobody was to blame for the loss of sixty-one lives.

The tall female hat now so agitates the minds of the male frequenters of the London pits that it is proposed that the pit should be divided like a Quaker meeting-house, the men sitting on one side and the women on the other.

A masculine beauty show is being arranged at Vienna, of which women will be the judges, and prizes will be awarded to the handsomest man, the man with the finest mustache, the man with the biggest nose, and the man with the largest bald head.

The employees in the machine shops of the Pennsylvania railroad company at Altoona, Pa., have been notified that nine hours would be considered a day's work hereafter, with a half holiday on Saturdays. This will affect about four thousand men.

It is reported that a sensation has been caused at Ottawa, Ont., by the issue of President Harrison's proclamation declaring Behring's Sea a closed sea. The action of the United States government proved a complete surprise to the members of the Dominion government.

Two Scotch tramps, man and wife, make a good living out of the baby. "We just gets 'im christened," explains the man, "in all the towns we pass, and then, you see, parson makes us all comfortable w' summat to eat and money for beds. On days orful bad we has to do 'n twice."

The bagging trust or pool, which caused a good deal of excitement and excited much opposition on the part of cotton planters, and others last year, and which expired by limitation last December, it is announced has practically been organized, and will be run or managed by the same parties as before. It is not believed that prices will be pushed up so high as before.

Four years ago a boy and a girl of York, Pa., each 6 years old, asked a gentleman to marry them. To humor them he read something out of an almanac and told them they were united. The boy's family moved to Baltimore, but he still writes to his "dear wife." In his last letter he says: "I don't know whether you would know me now or not, because I am wearing long pants."

Postmaster General Wanamaker has issued an order directing all clerks in the office of the first assistant postmaster general and such as may be required in the other bureaus of the department, until otherwise directed, to begin work at 8:30 a. m., instead of 9 a. m., as heretofore, and remain at their desks until 6 p. m., instead of four o'clock. The clerks in the dead letter office are also required to work now in arrears if that division is brought up.

Since the 4th of March the president's mail has been very heavy, aggregating from six to seven hundred letters daily, and on some days running as high as a thousand. President Cleveland's letters rarely exceed three hundred a day. Many of the communications sent to President Harrison are intended for other persons, several of whom are utterly unknown to him, the correspondents probably thinking that letters addressed to the care of the president will undoubtedly reach their destination.

Leading textile manufacturers of the country have taken steps to endow a school in this country where designing, weaving, dyeing and finishing may be taught as in the best foreign schools. The object is threefold—to elevate the character and improve the style of American fabrics to render domestic manufacturers independent of European art and skill in the production of high-grade goods, and to emancipate American industries in this department from the despotism of trade unions, which do not allow more than one apprentice to a certain number of weavers. Negotiations have already been made with competent teachers from abroad to assume charge over the various departments. The possessor of the secret of the celebrated Fancillon dyes, Jules Francillon, has been secured.

PALACE CLOTHING COMPANY'S

Great Eccentric Sale of 1889.

JUST FOR 14 DAYS, COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 13-

We have just received our instructions from head quarters to inaugurate this "greatest clothing sale" ever known of in Topeka. This sale has been so wonderfully successful in all our other branch stores, that we have decided to give our patrons in Topeka and adjoining cities the benefit of an unmatchable bargain in clothing. This sale will eclipse anything ever undertaken. Extra help engaged during this Great Sale.

\$1.95

Choice of over 500. Men's and Young Men's Sack and Frock Suits in Cheviots, Casimeres and Worsteds.

Every suit a bargain. The greatest values ever offered by any mercantile establishment in this country.



ECCENTRIC
Short Pant Suit
SALE.

\$2.79

Boys Suits worth \$4 \$5 and \$6, any style.

Sailor Knee Pants Suits any size, 98c.

ECCENTRIC

Furnishing Goods Sale.

50 doz. Summer Flannel Shirts, 75c, 99c, \$1.25
\$1.95, worth from \$1.50 to \$3.00.
100 doz. Silk Scarf Ties, 49c,
Worth \$1.00.
75 doz. Fancy Balbriggan Skirts & drawers, 50c
worth \$1.00.
15 doz. unlaundried white Shirts, 44c,
worth 75c.
100 doz. Sox, a splendid quality, 3 prs. for 24c.
Also other great bargains.

Not a Suit worth less than \$15 & \$18.

We want it distinctly understood by everybody who perchance should scan this advertisement that we always do exactly as we advertise. By a careful inspection of our show window you will be fully convinced of the veracity of our statements. Nothing like it ever heard of before.

709
Kansas Avenue.

Topeka's only Bargain-giving and Truthful Advertising
Clothiers, Hatters, and Furnishers.
PALACE CLOTHING COMPANY.

Money must
Accompany All
Orders by mail.

Moran the great artist, despaired when he saw the Great Shoshone Falls—it was so far beyond his pencil's cunning. So there are wonderful dreams of beauty in the tempestuous loveliness of the grand "American Alps" in Colorado, which are at once the aspiration and the despair of painter and poet. Splendid beyond comparison is the superb scenery along the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado.

One of the best greens that can be brought on the table, in our judgment, is young beet tops, and they can be grown so easily that the family should have a full supply, and by planting at different times the supply should last for a considerable time.

Deafness Can't be Cured
by local application, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Lady Lonsdale arrived Sunday from England.
Count Tolstoi, the distinguished Russian author, is dying.
Nearly 5,000 emigrants landed at Castle Garden Sunday.
Chief Justice Fuller has bought a \$100,000 residence in Washington.
Disastrous floods are reported in the Saguenay districts in Canada.
The troops have been withdrawn from Guthrie, but those at Oklahoma City remain.
Senator Ingalls thinks an extra session of congress will be called about the middle of October next.

BONANZA TO AGENTS SAMPLES FREE
GEO. A. SCOTT, New York City

DEAFNESS CURE
The only safe cure for Deafness. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. 10c. at Druggists. Hiram & Co., N.Y.

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"The peerless empire of form and color, is found in Colorado," says a great artist. So are many other very wonderful effects. There is that grand triumph of engineering skill the Bow Knot Loop, famed all over the world; the pretty town of Graymont nestled against the base of Gray's Peak, the giant prince of the range; sunrise on Gray's Peak—a sight once witnessed never to be forgotten; Idaho Springs the beautiful, a restful spot blessed with the healing waters for all who come, within two hours ride of young levithian Denver; the storied gold camp of Georgetown perched in the upper air of the mountains ever fresh and cool and clear—these are a few of the delightful spots in the "American Alps" reached by the Colorado Central Division of the Union Pacific Railway in Colorado.

Ira W. Hopkins of Malden, Mass., whose coat containing personal documents was found in the railroad wreck of Hamilton, Ontario, is safe at home. He intended taking the ill-fated train at Chicago, but missed it. His trunk however, went forward.

"For peculiarly soft, yet penetrating shades of color, marvelous grouping in form, fantastic solemn and tender shaping of rugged cliff and mountain and valley," says a distinguished artist, "the wonderful empire of Colorado stands peerless." The Alpine scenery along the line of the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado is the most magnificent in the United States.

It is un-American in the higher sense for our people to prate about Europe so glibly when so many of them are profoundly ignorant of the wondrous beauties of their native land. As a matter of fact there are hundreds of thousands of American citizens who are thoroughly familiar with Switzerland; who have idled away weeks at Lucerne, done Chamouni, and attempted the Matterhorn, and yet have never feasted on the lovely beauty, the wild weird majesty of any one of the Colorado Peaks. "More than Alpine glory" rewards visitors along the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado. There is no scenery like it in the new world.

The splendor of the "American Alps" are beginning to be appreciated by our people, and a visit to Switzerland for gorgeous scenery is unnecessary. The picturesque mountain resorts on the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado are absolutely unrivaled on this continent.

Europe is all very well, but don't you think it is only fair as an American to know your own country thoroughly? Try the "American Alps" on the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado this summer. There's nothing like them in Switzerland.

As the spring opens paint the roof in order to prevent warping of the shingles during the summer. A little paint where it is needed will save cost and labor later on. Paint also makes an old building look new, which alone should be an inducement for its use.

The builders of this country are said to handle \$750,000,000 annually. Nearly 35,000,000 pounds of oleomargarine were made in the United States in 1888.

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England bought 600,000 barrels of American apples last year.

The Racine, Wis., basket factory is claimed to be the largest of its kind in the world.

The treasury department recently accepted \$13,500 four per cent bonds at 12 1/2 and \$134,000 4 1/2s at 108.

In five years there has been coined in gold \$163,775,000, silver \$263,952,000 according to mint reports.

The total amount of tomatoes earned in America last year was 2,817,048 cases of two dozen cans to the case.
According to the Carpenter and Joiner New York is now the largest matagony market in the world.