VOL. XXI.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, SEPTEMBER 20,1890,

NO. 25

THE SPIRIT OF KARSAS.

Subscription: One Dollar a Year. Three Copi \$2.25. Five Copies \$3.50. Ten Copies, \$6.00. Three months trial subscriptions, new, 20c.
The Kansas News.Co., also publish the Western
Farm News, of Lawrence, and nine other country
weak lies.

weekies.

Advertising for the whole list received at lower rates. Breeders and manufacturer's cards, of four lines, or less, [25 words] the Spirit of Kansas one year, \$5.00. No orders taken for less than three months.

On Wednesday the senate passed eighty private pension bills in thirtyminutes.

Merchants say that the Mc Kinley bill will make all kinds of goods in their line higher.

Ex-Governor Charles Foster has been nominated for congress by the republicans of the Eighth Onio district.

Tom Moonlight has been nominated for congress in the first district, by the democrats. It will not interfere with his railroad duties.

Every temperance farmer in Kansas should scratch the name of Ives for attorney general, even if he votes the rest of the people's ticket.

If the Alliance party does not now repudiate its whiskey candidates, every temperance alliance voter ought to repudiate the whole ticket on the day of election.

pheumonia, although he was conscious up to the time of his death.

The people's party advocate independence in political action. The best proof of their sincerity will be shown by their refusal to vote for their candidate for attorney general Ives, who was endorsed by the democrats and resubmissionists.

Pinkerton detectives are employed by Barnum & Bailey to prevent their patrons from being imposed upon by "camp followers." Hence, there never was a complaint made in the

Kansas undertakers have formed a

Richard Swicher, a wealthy farm-er, fell dead from heart disease while driving along a street of Harper, Kan.

The Santa Fe railway company has about completed its work of distributing 12,000 bushels of seed wheat to the farmers of Oklahoma.

District assembly No. 246, Knights of Labor, has issued an order officially declaring the New York Central

The court has refused to grant an injunction to restrain the Pelican club of London from having glove fights in its club house.

L Headly, joint superintendent of telegraph for the St. Louis & San Francisco railway and the Western Union Telegraph company, with headquarters at Springfield, Mo., is allowed to be best in the second sec alleged to be short in his accounts \$1,000.

Students can rent text books, select their own studies and enter any time at the Chillicothe Normal School and Busithe Chillicothe Normal School and Business Institute. This school sustains a Common School Course, Normal, Scientific, Classical, Commercial, Short-hand and Type-writing, Fine Art, Pen Art, and Conservatory of Music. The Commercial Department excels, having Active Business Exchange with Eclectic City Business College of St. Joseph.

GENUINE CHILDREN'S HOLIDAY.

The Little Folks Seem to be Delighted and the Big Ones Astonished—Bar-num & Bailey's Free Parade.

Dion Boucicault, the celebrated playwight and actor, died Thursday afternoon at his residence in New York in the 68th year of his age. He caught a cold, which developed into procumonic although he was according to the entire Royal Family, the nobility, the press, and the people of Europe, Barnum & Baily recrossed the Atlantic with their "Greatest Show on Earth," and this their "Greatest Show on Earth," and this year exhibit it in all respects the same as it was when it astonished the people of Europe. They have entirely refitted the vast show and added to it I'me Kiralfy's great spectacle of "Nero, or the Destruction of Rome," which alone requires pearly 1500 neonly. The great Destruction of Rome," which alone requires nearly 1.500 people. The great free street parade will be something stupendous. The features and objects contained in it are of such a magnificent and costly kind, that fully 500,000 people viewed it at one time in New York, and it is safe to say our streets and avenues will be thronged with delight and astonished people also. At no time in the history of the world were there ever so many costly objects, such wonderful yehicles, or such elegant costumes publicly shown as those that will be seen in Topeka on Saturday, Oct. 4. The immense number of new chariots alone are worth coming miles to see, and among them shown as those that will be seen in Topeka on Saturday, Oct. 4. The Immense history of the show of any incivility or any thing else on the part of any of its 1,200 employees.

The sale of the Bruce and Pickel quarxies at Warrensburg to an easten syndicate has been consummated.

It is stated that the Santa Fe company has bought the Colorado Midland, for whose stock \$50 per share was paid.

Kansas undertakers have formed a combine to keep down the number of those engaged in the business within the state.

Grand Opening September 2nd Of the Chillicothe Normal School Business Institute and Snort Hand College. Commodious Chapel Hall crowded to overflowing. This Institution has the largest and strongest faculty, most students, and best building of the kind in the West. Faculty composed of 23 members Stndents can enter any time, select their studies, rent text books, receive private help free, etc. 31.00 pays for board, tuition and room rent 10 weeks. For Edstagoue, address Allen Moore, W. S. Pres. Chillicothe, Mo.



Sioux City Corn Palace.-Opens Sept. 25; closes Oct. 11, 1890.

It is a solid handsome cake of scouring soap which has no equal

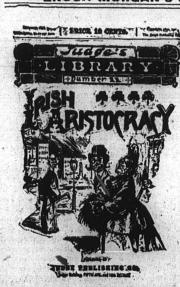
for all cleaning pur oses except in the laundry. To use it is to value it... What will SAPOLIO do? Why it will clean paint, make oil-cloths

bright, and give the floors, tables and shelves a new appearance. It will take the grease off the dishes and off the pots and pans. You can scour the knives and forks with it, and make the tin things shine brightly. The wash-basin, the bath-tub, even the greasy kitchen sink will be as clean as a new pin if you use SAPOLIO. One cake will prove all we say. Be a clever housekeeper and try it.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO,

WARE OF IMITATIONS. THERE IS BUT ONE SAPOLIO, ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO. MEN' YORK.



The Queen Pays All Expenses.

The Queen Pays All Expenses.

The Queen's last "Free Trip to Europe" having excited such universal interest, the publishers of that popular magazine offer another and \$200 extra for expenses, to the person sending them the largest list of English words constructed from letters contained in the three words "British North America." Additional prizes consisting of Silver Tea Sets, Gold Watches, French Music Boxes, Portiere Curtains, Silk Dresses, Mantle Cloaks, and many other useful and valuable articles will also be awarded in order of merit. A special prize of a Seal Skin Jacket to the lady, and a handsome Shetland pony to girl or boy (delivered free in Canada or United Stafes) sending a list of not less than twenty words will receive a present. Send six U S 2c. stamps for complete rules, illustrated catalogue of prizes, and sample number of The Queen. Address The Canadian Queen. Toronto, Canada.



LAND OF FLOWERS! **DOUSSAN'S**

EACH 65 CENTS.

ALSO OUR EXTRA FINE SPECIALITIES LYS DES INCAS I SPRING MIST LUNEAS ! IMPERIAL PINK! ROUSSEL ROSE EDEN BOUQUET!

All 50 cents per bottle. PICCIOLA! The most delicate and most lasting odors made. Our trade-mark patented onevery label.

LILY OF THE VALLEY

BOUSSAN FRENCH PERFUMERY CO.

Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspeper for this week contains an interesting article from the pen of Mr C B Norton, on "What is Necessary for the Success of the World's Kair." which is particularly the ely, as the ground is broken in Jackson Park in preparation for the exection of the Fair buildings. Leslie's also contains many five pictures and other interesting articles.



COSTS FROM 20 TO 50 PER DAY. 4 SIZES. O. P. BENJAMIN & BRO.

-YOUR-RAYON PORTRAI

NICELY FRAMED IN BRONZE OR GILT.

For \$3.00 As fine as any Artist will sell for \$10.00. (ALMOST ANY DEALER CAN SHOW YOU ONE.) BY SAVING 25 COUPONS OF

JNLY COSTS 55, PER PACKAGE. One Coupon in Every Package.
Unexcelled in Quality and Quantity

ASE WOUR GROCER FOR IL. If he does not have it write to us and we will see that you get it. WARREN PROVOST & CO.,



LET the hypnotizer get to work on all our hard-fisted, calculating, selfish and muscular men. Possibly by soothing the pugnacity of the masses many disastrous strikes might be avoided.

Every citizen should attend personally to his own assessment, should buy his own taxes, should own his own vote and should cast it for the candidates his honest judgment approves.

In every part of the United States lives are lost daily in consequence of criminal carelessness. Yet neither masters nor men are punished and the law seems impotent to reach over the heads of great corporations.

A BILL will be introduced into parliament next season which proposes to restrict the public performances of hypnotic experiments. According to medical testimony much harm is done by amateurs dabbling in this science.

THE house of commons in England is obtaining reputation as a dining resort, owing to the custom that has grown up of introducing ladies to the privaleges of the dining-room and terrace. Forty waiters are employed in ministering to the wants of hungry legislators.

THERE are two kinds of people who are never pleasant to have at a dinner party. One is the man who does everything with a view to health, and is always telling of what you should eat, and the other is one of your awfully polite people who is always talking of how you should eat it.

WHEN the merchant tells the struggling proprietor of his home paper that times are too hard to advertise, put it down that he don't know the first principles of business success, said Marshal Field. And few men know more about the value of advertising than the great Chicago mer-

PROPHETS proclaimed years ago that Missouri with its Iron Mountain and other immense deposits of iron ore was destined to furnish the iron for both the south and west. For some reason, Missouri, which was eighth in the list of iron produding states in 1880, has fallen to the twelfth place, while Alabama has jumped from tenth to third place in that time.

PLAINLY the representatives of labor and capital everywhere would be the better of a beautiful spell of hypnotizing. Unfortunately, experts in this line almost always work in dark corners and on the weak and useless members of society. Let hypnotists rise to the occasion and by the magic of their fine art say to all agitators, Peace, be still. It is a grand work.

THERE is no question that the subject of irrigation is of the utmost importance to the great west, and that government assistance should be given to the solution of the problem, but the people most interested should see to it that land jobbers and wolfish schemers are not allowed to bring the matter into disrepute. Nothing but the appearance of fraud or jobbery will so surely defeat the hopes of people living in the arid districts.

WALL street has ceased to be the important factor in the country's commercial and financial life that it formerly was. The "street" has degenerated into a sort of bucket-shop financiering business. The transactions of the street last year were less than onequarter of the magnitude of its business ten years ago, and the sign "to let" can be seen posted in a hundred windows. It is a good thing for the country at large that it is so.

His imperial and sacred nibs the Sultan of Turkey has two hundred and seventy-nine wives and yet he is not happy. Indeed, he would no more think of eating a pie or cake of their making without previously trying it on a member of his cabinet to see if it was poisoned than he would think of flying. The wives are divided into three classes, and the five members of the first class are the bosses of the harem and renowned for their beauty.

Our diplomatic positions are made light of by most of the men who are appointed to them. Very few of their leads as a little dog sitting upon his hind legs, with his back turned towards England and Scotland.

appointed to them. Very few of their incumbents accept them with a purpose to serve the country. They are taken for the honor that they convey. They add dignity and sclat to a foreign tour and a brief sojourn abroad. When the novelty wears off and the bills begin to come in the diplomatist longs for home, and presently he bids my lord and my lady adieu and turns his face Americaward. The whole absurd business might as well be abolished.

Well! well! who would ever believe that this dreadful-looking creature could be England and Scotland? If it were in

ANIMALS ON THE MAP.

THE SCHOOLMARM GIVES A GEO-GRAPHICAL TALK TO THE YOUNG STERS.

Striking Resemblance Between the Shapes of Animals and Some Countries Turkey Is Still a Turkey.

The Little Schoolmarm gives this week a little talk, which, after all, can scarce-ly be called a talk, because there is to be so little talking done, says the N. Y.

World. It is an illustrated geographical lecture with plenty of illustrations and very little lecture. But, surely, that is what the boys and girls like, so we will begin at once.



BIRD FEEDING.

Let the boys and girls get out their

geographies. Our first picture is that of a beautiful island situated in one of the loveliest and most romantic parts of the world. It is close to Italy—so close that the Strait of Messina has to be a very narrow one in order to crowd itself between the island-Sicily by name-and Italy.

the island—Sicily by name—and Italy.

Our artist, in drawing a picture of the island of Sicily, conceived a great resemblance between the shape of the island and that of a bird. By adding a few lines and shadows to the outline of Sicily he has shown us how very much alike the two shapes are. Have any of the scholars ever noticed this resemblance before? If they have, will they write and tell the Little Schoolmarm about it? Perhaps some one knows about it? Perhaps some one knows something interesting about Sicily and would like to tell the others. We shall expect to hear right soon.



The Baltic Sea, the Gulf of Finland and the Gulf of Bothnia seem to be having a merry time, do they not? They have taken on the form of a sable, and are running away. The sable is going in the wrong direction, though, if he only knew it, for his head is turned away from Russia, instead of towards it, and every one knows that the sable makes his home in and around Russia, so that he and his family can keep us supplied with fine Russian sable furs.

All four of the sable's feet are gulfs and his head is pointed directly towards. A MERRY SABLE.

New Zealand, as if he hoped to make his escape past New Zealand, Denmark, through the North Sea and into the Atlantic Ocean. He will do well, however, to the will be in helyen Sweden and to stay where he is between Sweden and Russia, for the climate is cool and brac-



FAITHFUL TRAY.

Speaking of Norway and Sweden, here they are as peacefully united as if a great mountain chain did not separate them for more than half of their length. The dog's head is turned away from the sable, on the maps, and the sable is fairly running under the dog's peaceful

How pleasant it would be, if we might stop here and tell a few of the Norse legends of which we hear so often, but we must hasten on to our next stopping-



It is not very far away from our last



the shape of an English lion or a Scottish thistle it would be far more appropriate. But a dolphin! and such a very uncomfortable-looking dolphin!

His nose rests directly upon the English Channel, while his back and tall seem to be kicking at the North Sea. He is gazing upon the broad Atlantic. "Forninst" him is St. George's Channel, the Irish Sea, and Ireland herself, or perhaps we should have said Ireland himself, since Ireland was shown to be a little pug pup. a little pug pup.



Just why France should have taken it into its head to look like a coffee-pot no one will ever know. But a coffee-pot it is, plain and not greatly adorned. If it had been a glass of wine, made from some of the luxurious vineyards with which France abounds it would have been far more suitable. But, since we were not consulted as to the shape of France, let us pass on to Tarkey, taking care to remember that France is pointing its spout towards the Atlantic Ocean, as if it would empty its contents into the depths. HOSPITABLE FRANCE.

depths.
If we had each and every one been asked to select a shape that would seem most appropriate for the country of Turkey, we could not have chosen one



PROUD TURKEY. that could be better than that which na-

ture has given it.

Turkey's scornful, spreading, haughty tail is turned upon Italy, Austria and the Adriatic Sea. Its nose is lifted in an aristocratic manner into Russia, and its

aristocratic manner into Russia, and its feet are stepping daintily across the Grecian Archipelago and the Black Sea. One wing is jauntily dragging itself in the Mediterranean Sea.

We spoke of Italy in the beginning of our talk. Now, having taken a little tour along the western coast of Europe, we are back again to Italy, having seen a great deal of the country.

are back again to Italy, having seen a great deal of the country.

It is too bad that such a beautiful peninsula as Italy could not have been given a prettier shape than that of an old twisted boot. Perhaps, when we come to think of it, its very shape makes it all the more picturesque. In its irregular outlines there are the beautiful Gulfs of Tarento and Genoa and the lovely Bay of Naples. Corsica, Sardinia



AN OLD BOOT.

and Sicily look as if they had been kicked into the Mediterranean by the toe of Italy's boot. And the boot itself seems about to sink upon its knee, as if

seems about to sink upon its knee, as if it could not bear the great body of Europe that is pressing down upon it.

It is said that nearly every country bears a resemblance to some animal. Perhaps if some of our boys and girls will write and tell us of any discoveries they may have made, we shall be able to persuade our artist to draw pictures of those countries, making the likeness as plain as possible.

The Race With the Press.

Dr. Wendell Holmes, says: It is just as well to recognize the fact that if one should read day and night, conif one should read day and night, contining himself to his own language, he could not pretend to keep up with the press. He might as well try to race with a locomotive. The first discipline, therefore, is that of despair. If you could stick to your reading day and night for fifty years, what a learned idiot you would become before the century was over! Well, then, there is no need of gorging one's self with knowledge, and no need of self-re-proach because one is content to reproach because one is content to remain more or less ignorant of many things which interest his fellow creatures. We get a good deal of knowledge through the atmosphere; we learn a great deal by accidental heresay, provided we have the mordant in our own consciousness, which makes our own consciousness which makes the wise remark, the significant fact, the instructive incident, take hold upon it. After the stage of despair comes the period of consolation. We soon find that we are not so much worse off than most of our neighbors as we supposed. The fractional value of the wisest shows a small numerator divided by an infinite denominator of knowledge.

Cementing Iron.

By a new method of cementing iron the parts cemented are so effectually joined as to resist the blows even of a sledge hammer. The cement is composed of equal parts of sulphur and white lead, with a proportion of about one-sixth of borax. When the composition is to be applied it is wet with strong sulphuric acid, and a thin layer of it is placed between the two pieces of iron, which are at once pressed together. In five days it will be perfectly dry, all traces of the cement having vanished, and the work having every appearance of welding. By a new method of cementing iron every appearance of welding.

A Georgia contemporary declares that there are only six editors in the whole state who can't set type.

THE VILLAGE BARBER.



A mournful throng drifts past my door As sadly tolls the pell: The village barber is no more! Good man; I knew him well.

His beart was light; his mind was free, And noble was his soul. His like we ne'er sball find, though we May search from pole to pole.

A rustic born, here did he dwell Until his sad release; Yet, strange to say, it so befel He passed his life in grease.

He was no Pharisee in thought, With heart gainst pity shut; Those who his humble friendship sought From choice he never cut.

He played no sycophantic part; Nor flattered, we may hope: Yet, truth to tell, he knew the art Of laying on the soap.

In him were found those virtues, rare. Which in the Christian blend: He always dealt upon the square Yet often shaved a friend.

Artistic were his tastes. 'Twas said He made the fair more fair; His studies were the human head; His brush immense on hair.

Modest, withal, as violets are, When Spring retints their bloom; He climbed at night his attic stair, And there he shed perfume.

He studied little, yet was wise; His days were given to toil; To read by lamp-light hurt his eyes, Yet used he lots of oil.

A Democrat was he, and shared The poor man's joys and woes: Anointed oft the pauper's trard, And pulled the nabob's nose. He scorned the right to vote alway, Nor cared who reached the goals; Yet, hour by hour, election day He lingered round the polls.

Content he ate his honest bread— Nor craved the miser's box; Yet oft, alas, he got ahead By handling others locks.

He was a man of peaceful name, Though not a whit afraid; He seldom spoke of blood or fame. Yet often drew his blade.

What though his chosen calling brought A score of scrapes a day;
No blows he struck, no fight he fought,
No foe he turned away.

Let who that would invade his place To smite him thigh and hip; 'Twas his to give the "corp de grace" By one artistic clip.

His harshest acts begot no pangs—
No pains for poor or rich;
The tend rest maid would seek his bangs,
The proudest Miss his switch.

Down on his proud boy's chin he spied Imperial shadows dim: Imperial shadows dim: Yet, "Here's a heart content," he cried "To razor part with him!"

But when his daughter died, pomade, Then asked he in his gloom: "Mustaches" sweet as these he laid To moulder in the tomb?

Still, when his days were nearly flown, He felt no craven fears: And bravely yet he held his bone— Defiant, spite his shears.

But now he's dead and gone to rest, Why should we weep or sigh? He met the Foe with standing crest; He rather liked to dye.

E'en as he scraped, and cut, and curled, Clear-spoken from the unseen world, He heard his summons: "Next!"

Such joys he felt: such griefs he bore;
Such luck his cup to fill;
The village barber is no more,—
I knew him well, and ill.
—Thos. J. Ham.

Novel Way to Subdue Dogs.

A gentleman who has had a good deal of experience in the management deal of experience in the management of degs says that the most vicious brute can be conquered speedily by any powerful odor, especially a pungent odor like ammonia. He tells how he once won a wager on handling a dog that few persons could approrch. a dog that few persons could approrch. It was in a little town in Canada. The conversation being on the subject of dogs, the proprietor of the inn where he was stopping laid a wager that his visitor could not put his hands upon a

dog chained up in the backyard.

"All right," said the visitor, "but as a matter of precaution for the protection of my hards I will go up stairs tion of my hands I will go up stairs and put on a pair of gloves.

tion of my hands I will go up states and put on a pair of gloves.

"I put on a pair of old buckskin gloves," skys the old gentleman in telling the story, "and saturated the right hand with ammonia. We then went out to the dog, and at my approaching he rushed from his kennel with open mouth. As soon as he got within reach I thrust out my hand. Instead of biting it he turned tail and ran into his kennel. Then I went to the kennel, and, putting my hand inside, made him come out again. The secret of the matter is that a dog can't bite without drawing in his breath, and as he does so he inhales the ammonia, which partially suffocates him and subdues for the time being his biting propensity. Some dogs may be subpropensity. Some dogs may be subdued with cologne." — New York

Solving the Color Question.

Some scientific person has discovered that not only will woman be a brunet in the not very remote future, but her descendants, both male and female, will be black.

WINGED MISSILES

A good horse-meat dinner can now be had in Berlin for 5 cents. Americans will find 10 fault with the price.

An apple tree at Newbury, Ohio, though nearly a century old, is still a prolific bear-er of bright yellow fruit.

The new cable to Bermuda got into business at once. Its first weather report brought news of a cyclone.

Charts have been prepared showing that. the eye has 729 distinct expressions, conveying as many different shades of mean-

James Carbaugh, a collier, living in the nountains near Mount Alto, Md., killed ighty-seven copperhead snakes a few days.

Mrs. Maggie Ellis, a mulatto of Chattanooga, Tenn., has given birth to the small-est child on record. It weighs thirty-one ounces.

A carpet used in a room of the mint, after being in wear some years, was burned the other day in pans, and yielded \$2,500 worth of gold.

A-man at Langhorn, Pa., is fitting up a pigeon house to accommodate a thousand birds. It will be the largest stock of

carriers in the country. A curious result of Tolstoi's last book has been the imprisonment in Berlin of one of his disciples for publicly denouncing christian marriage as immoral.

Glanders broke out in a band of horses owned by Colonel Waters, of Miles City, Mont., and sixteen animals were killed to

prevent the disease from spreading. It is stated that the German Electric company of Madrid has in contemplation the installation of a plant for electric plowing on a large property in the central part.

of Spain. Pauperism has declined in England and Wales, and is declining in Ireland. In view of the failure of the potato crop, however, the trouble is likely to increase in the

latter country. Dr. Koch read before the medical congress in Berlin a paper in which he is said to have declared that he had discovered a way of killing the tuberculosis bacillus

and of curing tuberculosis disease. Elizabeth Comstock, an aged Quaker preacher living in Union Springs, N. Y., has visited in her lifetime 122,000 persons, and nearly twice that many sick persons in

and out of poor houses, on battle fields, etc. A revolution is taking place in the drinking habits of the Japanese. The rice brandy called "saki," which has been so long their national beverage, is being sup-planted by beer brewed after the German method.

A sycamore tree near Newton, Conn., is said to be eighty-five feet high and twentyone feet in diameter, while its branches shade an area extending eighty feet from the trunk. It produces large and abundant white blossoms.

Abner Dorsett, a negro living in Hickory Apper Dorsett, a negro living in Hickory Mountain township, N. C., has the largest head of any person in the United States so far as heard from. It is thirty-two inches in diameter and gives Abner a decided "top-heavy" appearance.

Some one has invented an electric mousetrap. It consists of a metallic cage containing cheese. The mice naturally approach it for purposes of investigation, but the instant they touch the wires an electric current strikes them dead.

The lords of the admiralty have received a petition from the belted cruises complaining of the cruel treatment of subordinates. It is alleged that they are put it cells so near the boilers that when steam is up they are nearly roasted to death.

A school girl in France died recently from a curious cause. At the distribution of prizes she obtained a laural wreath colored green. She thoughtlessly put the painted leaves in her mouth and died afterward from the effect of the poison.

As the result of a severe burn a little Grass Valley, Cal., girl's side and arm grew together, becoming united by a web-bing of flesh nearly an inch in thickness. She was released from her unpleasant predicament by a successful surgical oper-

A mortgage was raised from a poor woman's house at Plainfield, N. J., by watermelon seeds. The guests of a summer hotel paid 50 cents apiece for the privilege of guessing the number of seeds in a watermelon and the proceeds were devoted to the widow. England has been laughing at the decora-

tions in the dining-room on Emperor Wilhelm's yacht. Green panels are quite nullified in effect by a table cover of electric blue. In his bed-room a violet velvet.coverlet "swears at" walls covered with lightflowered chintz. A patent was issued in Washington last

week for a steel fence post. It is to be made of steel tubing, seven feet high, with a neat cap and with bands to hold the barbed wire. It is said that these posts can be furnished complete for placing in position at 24 cents each. The wire to be used for the telephone be-

tween Paris and London is made of bronze. It is estimated that the French share of the expense of establishing the telephone will be about \$150,000. Enthusiasts believe that all the telegraphic communication will be superseded.

A house in Georgetown, D. C., has just been shingled for the first time since 1803, and the carpenter says he has found sawed shingles that had been laid within ten years in much worse condition than the shaved pine shingles which had been in wear eighty-seven years.

In 1864 E. H. Blackshear, a confederate soldier, was wounded by a federal bullet, which entered his breast, passed through his body and lodged in his back. On June ms body and lodged in his back. On June 28, 1890, just twenty-six years after the wound was received, the bullet worked its way out of his back near the spine. It was round, weighed exactly one ounce, and was of the variety known among confederates as "buck and ball." PICTURESQUE GLEN ECHO.

The Pretty Suburb Where Mrs. Harrison

Of all the beautiful places around Washington none more sightly than the wooded height overhanging the Potomac where Glen Echo is located can be found.

There is not very much at Glen Echo just now upon which to feast the eye; only a broad expanse of woodland, through which glimpses of the Potomac



can be had. The meadow larks have quit business for the season, but the ground squirrels are there every morning to welcome Mr. T. J. Page, of the Senate restaurant, as he comes with his frog's legs and other fixings to set the cafe going. The colonel has to grope his way through the dead grass as yet, for the reason that no paths are laid ou The cafe sits in a pleasant grove of trees.

It is built of cedar logs, and finished in a sort of log cabin way that is unique and pleasing. The picture above is not the cafe itself—it is the Monican Hotel to be constructed this fall. It will be seen that the Monican has quite the look of a feudal castle or one of those famous old

ruins on the Rhine.

Mrs. Harrison will begin to build her cottage at Glen Echo this fall.

The site of the proposed presidential country home was chosen by Mrs. Harrison because of its beauty and healthfulness. One of the conditions of the ne-gotiation is that there shall be built upon it a house of brick or stone of certain architectural style. The property is not subject to subdivision. The purchase being in the State of Maryland is subject to the laws of that commonwealth. The President and Mrs. Harrison have always been averse to any investments in the District of Columbia, because they knew their motives would be misconstrued. The tract purchased by Mrs. Harrison is nearly eight miles away from the White House. It is near Rockville, Montgomery county, Md.

There is to be an electric road to Glen Echo another season, but this summer a pretty red and yellow tally ho coach carries visitors there and back for a small stipend, and moonlight Glen Echo parties are all the rage with the young people of Washington who are not so lucky as to be at the seaside or the mountains.

One Thing Lacking. Said married Hal to bachelor Jack:
"Your elegant rooms have but one lack."
[" He's going to tell me," thought Jack, with

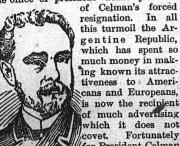
a sneer, ou can lounge, and smoke, and read your

"How en earth do you manage to get along Without some one to blame when things go wrong?"

CELMAN RESIGNS.

The President of the Argentine Republic Ousted

he resignation of President Celman, of the Argentine Republic, is a certainty, after once resigning he changed his mind and withdrew his ignation. He again sent his resignation to the chambers, who refused to accept it. Then an act was passed declaring the office of president vacant by reason of Celman's forced



which it does not covet. Fortunately for President Celman JUAREZ CELMAN. the strange oversight

of the rebels in not ecuring a previous supply of ammunition gave him the victory, and he escapes being shot. The fact that the government owes \$500,000,000; the private corporations \$500,000,000, and the owners of real estate \$600,000,000 in mortgages makes the burden of taxation intoler All this money is more than car be paid in 100 years. Celman is a relative by marriage to his predecessor, Senor Roca, and the offices have been largely confined to his own family, a rule which was applied even to diplomatic posts abroad. Roca was laying plans to secure a continuance of this family compact in 1892. Celman's brother is governor of Cordova, and Cordova has a monopoly of the offices. Hatred of the president is deep and widespread, but it is unlikely that he will resign, so that Argentine politics must continue for some time at midsummer heat

DICKENS AS A DINER. His Pride in Making a Certain Delicion Gin Punch,

Dickens, says John Hollingshead in his lately published Niagara Spray, was neither a gournet nor a gourmand; but, as a man taking an immense amount of walking exercise daily, he possessed a healthy appetite. and was not ashamed of it. He was born and lived in the days of taverns and chop-houses, before the town was filled with restaurants of French er Italian origin. His taste for good food, plainly cooked, may have been inplainly cooked, may have been ingrained in him in his youth, but it was grained in him in his youth, but it was kept alive by the three or four leading London taverns. The Garrick club probably owed to him the introduction of a monster steak called the "Garrick steak," adopted from America, without acknowledgment, where it is known as the "porter house." The Albion was his favorite tavern. The old boxes with leather seats gave a semi-privacy to a small and select party in the public coffee-room, and the endless procession of joints gave the endless procession of joints gave a varied and substantial meal at a moderate price, without the trouble of ordering a seat dinner from a menu ike a British museum catalogue. In his own house, or office, at Household Words, where he had a little dinner or supper room, he seldom, except on show occasions, departed from his favorite simplicity. The chief ap-proach to artificiality at these little banquets was noticeable in a leg of mutton prepared in a manner not generally popular. The bone of the joint was taken out and the place supplied with veal stuffing and oysters, and the whole roasted or baked in the usual fashion. The result, as it was cooked in the little kitchen at Household Words, was always a success; and if it had not been there was ample compensation afterwards in the master's un-

rivaled gin punch.

I verily believe that Charles Dickens was more proud of his skill in manufacturing this seductive compound than being the author of all his great works. The preparations for all this concoction (which I named "five shillings and cost") were simple and yet elaborate. First of all the jug was produced—the vat or the receptacle of the brew. Then came a plate and knives, then the learners then was more proud of his skill in manuthe brew. Then came a plate and knives, then the lemons, the sugarbasin, and then finally a large table napkin. In the meantime the kettle on the hob had prepared the boiling water, and the bottle of distilled liquid —an important factor, as the phrase goes—was placed in the hands of the master. I shall be guilty of no irrev-erence if I say that at this point his erence it I say that at this point his eyes twinkled and generally winked. The process of blending was like a conjuring trick preformed by an accompolished professor. The mixture being made with care and delicacy, and with a certain amount of democraterities wide the jury was place. demonstrative pride, the jug was plac-ed upon the table and the napkin thrust into its mouth. The brew, timed by the master's watch, had commenced, and in a few minutes the napkin was withdrawn, and "five shiliings and cost" was ready for convivial distribution.

Among those who drank (moderately) and admired (hugely) this Dickens nectar was Wilkie Collins, who told me that, next to a well-made apple pudding, he knew of nothing more agreeable. Wilkie's tastes, like Dickers' though he knew the culinary ways ple pudding, he agreeable. Wilkie's tastes, like Dickers', though he knew the culinary ways of the cultivated foreigners, were essentially simple, and so were Thackeray's. Night after night the author of "Vanity Fair," leaving the delights of the Garrick club a few doors higher up in King street, Convent garden, was a constant visitor of Evans' per-rooms (the original of his "Cave of Harmony"), where he was not afraid to eat solid mutton chops and baked potatoes at midnight, and not ashamed to show his delight in the part singing of the choir boys, who divided their time between the cellars and a Roman Catholic cathedral.

Two Napkins.

The olive napkin is a nine-inch square of linen, hemstiched and fringed. In each corner an olive spring with a couple of olives and two or three long slender leaves are worked. The leaves should be simply outlined and veined, but the olives should be worked solidly in a silver shade of gray-green. This is a pretty mat upon which to place an olive dish. A napkin in which to serve boiled eggs is fringed like these other doilies, and in three corners some loose straws are outlined, and upon them some eggs are scattered, worked solidly in white floss, and outlined in gold. In the fourth corner is the appropriate motto—"Various are the tastes of men." This is a pretty way of keeping boiled eggs hot. The corn napkin, with its ears of corn worked in each corner, is so well known to all needle-workers that it needs no description here.

needs no description here.

The potato napkin is more of a novelty. This should be about 18 inches square, and have outlined in silk, as near as the shade of a peach-blow potato as possible, a couple of potatoes. This napkin is a convenience as well as decoration. Cake-basket and breadplate doilies are two common to need special mention. A wine napkin is a little larger than an olive napkin, with a cluster of grapes in the corner, and leaf, spray and tendril. The 'leaves are filled in with fancy stitches in green silk, and the grapes are worked solidly in crimson shades.—Good House-keeping.

An ingenious Maine editor's clever dog prints his paper for him by means of an animal power which the editor has invented. One dog can run two printing presses with it, they say.

DIXIE'S FIRST MONEY.

the First Batch of Confedera Treasury Notes Was Made.

It took money to earry on the war.
The Southern Confederacy started to
oppose the invading foes with an empty
treasury. So a "promise to pay" had
to be reserved to

treasury. So a "promise to pay" had to be resorted to.

One of the first things to be done by the treasury of the young nation was to issue legal tender of some kind.

The making of Confederate bonds and notes was a great trial with the young treasury. In the South no engravers could be found and nothing like good bank paper.

So arrangements were made to print some bonds in New York. The work was gone about very carefully and

was gone about very carefully and every means used to avoid detection. But the bonds were seized, however, before they left New York. These before they left New Tork. These bonds were printed by the American Bank note company, and when the Federal authorities found this out through a tell-tale employe the Southern Confederacy had to rely upon its own resources to get up bonds and

A engraver of cards and posters by the name of Hoyer, a German by na-tionality, lived in Richmond, and he was employed to issue the first notes, which were eight \$100 bills. One of these bills would bring considerable

stones for engraving purposes, and with them he made the first Confederate Treasury notes. The stones had previously been used to engrave placards.

Of course they were faulty and full of errors, and under any other cir-cumstances would have been thrown away, but some kind of legal tender had to be secured at once and the rude notes were accepted. When the Secretary read the proofs

he ordered them printed, indorsing on the margin of the proof the following:
"When the money changers become
familiar with these incoming bills it
will be as difficult to pass a counterfeit as if they had been engraved on steel
—perhaps more so."

The German engraver used what was an old-fashioned press even in that day, and the bills were printed by hand, a very slow and tedious process

These rude, uncouth bills found no buyers, but were accepted in good faith by loyal Southern hearts. They were pledges of a brave, fearless peo ple, and by that people were accepted as such.

They were not worth much upon their face, but thousands of men died to give them value, and three times as many died to make them worthless.

small denominations soon went out of style and nothing under \$100 left the Treasurer's hand, while \$500 and \$1,-000 bills were as numerous as \$5 bills

are to-day.

Of course the price of everything went up, and it was a mere bagatelle to pay \$200 for a yard of flavhel, or \$300 for a pound of coffee, or \$1,000 for a pair of boots, or \$10,000 for a

Worthless as were these "promises to pay," they cost more than any tender ever issued by a nation on earth. -Atlanta Journal

Hair-Pin a Handy Thing

What the jackknife is to the average school-boy, the hair-pin is to the school-girl. She does not use it to whittle with, since girls usually have a horror of that boyish accomplishment; but she has duties which are just as imperative, and the hair-pin is her ever-ready implement. She has no pocket suitable for carrying a jackknife, but her braids or twists furnish abundant room for stowing away s few extra hair-pins, and it is the handiest thing in the world to take them out, use them, and return them. What does she do with them? mayhap our bachelor friend will ask. Buttons her shoes and her gloves, uses them for hooks, safety-pins and ordinary pins, if the original articles are not at hand; fastens her pictures to the walls, secures her bric-a-brac, adjusts her curtains, fastens her window in whatever position she wishes, renders the lock of her door burglar-proof by thrusting a hair-pin into it, or if she has lost her key or lent it, picks locks, mends broken hinges, repairs her parasol, secures an awkward bundle, and by bending and twisting them makes more handy things than a carpenter could get into a tool-chest in the ordi-nary line.—Good Housekeeping.

Thumb-Nail Pictures.

In co. ctions centuries old, to be seen both in China and Japan, are specimens of the most remarkable drawings in the world—pictures of all kinds drawn with the thumb-nail. The nails of the thumb on the left hand of these peoplier artists are allowed to these peculiar artists are allowed to grow to an enormous length, some-times to a foot or eighteen inches, and times to a foot or eighteen inches, and are then pared down to a pen-shaped point. Dipping this oddly constructed pen in beautiful vermillion or sky-blue ink, the only kinds of ink used in thos "sacred" thumb-nail drawings, the artist gracefully outlines his work Occasionally the bold touches from the studio of a master in this department of "high art" are life size, and are sketched by a few sweeps of the artist's arm. Like other pictures and sketches of the orient these sacred thumb-nail pictures are mounted and rolled up like scrolls.—St. Louis Republic.

SCARED COUNTRY AUNT. AMUSING ADVENTURES DAY IN CHICAGO,

he Visits Nephew Sile and His Dumb Wife and Is Shocked at What She Sees and Hears-Terrors of the Cable-Goes Home Disgusted.

Sister Mehitabel's son Silas (I named him myself for father) lives in Chicago. He used to set great store by my Cinthy, and he wanted to marry her, but I said no, 'twas agin' scriptur. Then he tried to get her to elope with him, but she told me what he was up to, and he went off in a huff, saying she had too much talk to suit him, and the next we heard he had married a deaf and dumb girl, and he sent us word he preferred that sort. I guess nobody was hurt much, for Cinthy got a forehanded man right off.

Sile was making it hum in Chicago, and according to his tale "lived in a five-story house by a beautiful river, drove his own team in the park and ate his dinner there once a week, seeing all the parades." He drove out to our house on the prairie to coax his mother to go back with him and see A paper was smuggled through the lines from New York and given to Hoyer. He had only old and inferior before the fire, and we had been afraid for herself how an expressman could to go since. Mehitabel said her rheumatiz was better nussed at home than abroad and set in for me to go in her

Well, if it hadn't of been for the pillow I put behind my beck I would have clean give out before I got half way. We rode and rode and rode miles and miles and miles after Sile told me we was in Chicago, but houses was as scarce as chickens' teeth and no streets far as I could see. At last they got thicker and streets to match till we fetched up to his five-story house. It turned out to have five families in it, and Silas lived on the top floor. The Lord placed me on the ground floor and I don't believe in soaring up in the sky till I'm called for good. By the time had climbed up to his roost I hadn't a breath to say 'how be you?' to Phoebe.

Sile and she twisted their fingers at each other till I thought I should screech, it was so funny! Phoebe smiled and shook hands like other folks, and as far as I could jedge her bed and vittles were good, and her bread riz the same as what mine did, Soon the country was flooded with Confederate bills. The number circulated depended on how fast the treasury could issue them. Bills of wonders when he came to eat.

I watched all night for fires. didn't dare to undress and may be lose my best gown. Right after breakfast I put on my bunnit and me and Sile went out together. He said he was going to show me "a crib." I thanked him kindly, but I told him I didn't care to waste my time that way. (Crib, indeed! just as if I couldn't look at his old one any day!) Then he proposed a visit to the board of trade, but I had a shed full of 'em at home, awaitin' my own figure, and been used to lumber all my life, bein' a native of Maine. I said I didn't care to go there, either. What do you think he proposed next? It makes me mad to remember the invite! "Let us go to the stock yards," says Sile, "and see how many critters can be killed in a minit." Think of it! Me, that always stuck my fingers in my ears and shet to the door whenever a chicken's neck had to be rung! I felt real hurt, and I know Silas wasn't pleased with me. I was kind of homesick and unhappy. I was kind of trembly, too, from the cable show in the morning.

I was bound not to ask a question; if Sile was dumb I would be dummer! For, I had rode on the Eric Canal when I was a girl coming from York State, and I allowed that this cable might be a little better than the line boats, may be as good as the packets, with their three horses and a bugle. Any fool knows that cable ropes and line is one and the same thing the world over, and I expected to see enough clean water to float us, but there we stood in the road, no water, no tow-path, not a hoof nor a hair of a mule todraw, but a great juggernaut coming down like mad upon us. To this minit I don't know how we ever got set down inside it! I didn't forget my manners if I was discomboberated, for I turned round and asked the people that set behind to excuse my back, and I said "good-morning" to all that set near, but not a word come out of their heads. A load of dummies out for an alring, thought I.

We spun along of ourselves at a great speed, and powerful as it was, any man, woman or child could stop the whole thing from the roadside by just holding up one hand. It was wonderful!

A man with black streaks on his face was standing up in front, trying to pry up something with a crow-bar from under the boards. I couldn't help saying, kind-like, "Hadn't you better wait, sonny, till we stop? It men need no longer grow old.

will be easier to get it out." He couldn't have been well, for he turned. round and showed me his tongue. It was all furred up, and I was just going to tell him to use sage and alum, when I looked ahead and saw an awful, yawning hole, and the concern making for it with bells tolling and Sile shouting in my ear, "We're going under the river.

"You wretch!" I screamed, "you've got me here to kill me! Save! oh, save me from the coal mines!" and with that I fainted dead away.

When I come to we was setting in the broad light of day out on the earth once more. Why couldn't Sile have told me about the tunnel? "Take me home," says I as soon as I could speak; "take me home! If it's got to be either under the ground or up in the air, home it shall be to the end of the chapter."

Sile seemed quite satisfied to have so and we started at once.

Cable roads and finger conversations tions may be well enough for them that like 'em, but, as for me, I prefer the old-fashioned way of talking and traveling, and to my notion a onestory house is a sight better than one a thousand steps high with no more room at the top than what Mehitabel and me has without any climbin'.-Amelia M. Hopkins, in Chicago Herald.

BREAD FROM FORESTS.

A German Chemist Who Will Make Wood Serve at Wheat.

Ingenious people have long enough been engaged in breaking the seventh commandment by mixing a large variety of mineral and vegetable compounds with the flour from which our bread is made, but hitherto none of them have ventured to suggest the substitution of any such like substance for flour entirely. A German chemist, however, proposes to settle the question of failing grain crops and import duties on corn by converting the ferests into loaves.

The fiber of wood consists essentially of cellulose, and this, by a chemical process known to himself, he intends to convert into starch. The researches of Hellrigel, he explains, show that certain plants transform nitrogen into albumen, and this process of nature, he asserts, can be improved by science. The production of starch from cellulose, together with the enforced increase of albumen in plants, would, it is argued, make us indifferent to rust or blight in wheat and indifferent of foreign countries for our food supplies. But what is to happen when we have eaten up our forests is not stated.

Fiddling for the Census.

The following is an extract from a letter received from the Washington Star from a special agent of the United States census, detailed to get data for the fish and fisheries of South Carolina:

"I must tell you how I worked B-. got there late on Friday evening, and found everybody mum as an oyster. I was in despair until at last I heard a an playing a fiddle in one of the stores. I went in at once, and after loafing around for awhile asked to see the fiddle. When I got it I drew the bow over the strings, said it was a good one and handed it back; but they saw I could play, and insisted I should try, so I took off my coat and sailed in. From that moment my stock went up. In an hour I had half the folks in town in the store, the proprietor was doing a rushing business, and so was I. I finally put down the fiddle and addressed the crowd, told them my business, and said that though I was willing to play for them I must attend to my work first, and invited all who were engaged in fishing to walk up and sign the pledge. Nothing was too good for me. They wanted to fill me up on beer, and I had more cigars than I could smoke. They refused to let me set 'em up a single time, and when I wanted to leave town they begged me to stay, or, if I would go, to come back and locate. They hunted up all the men I wanted and brought them to me in a buggy. I was treated like a prince. One poor devil (colored) refused to answer my questions, and one of my enthusiastic assistants cracked him on the head with a beer bottle, so that he had to be carried from the field in a divabled condition.

"Well, I had a time, but I got everybody there was to get."

"Microbe of Old Age."

An Italian physician sees Dr. Brown-Sequard's elixir of life and goes him one better. He claims to have discovered the microbe of old age. The scientists of that country contend that such a micobe exists and that it is transmitted by heredity, and that it spreads through and demoralizes all the human organisms with advancing years. The physician, Dr. Malin-Conico, claims to have found this microbe and meens to destroy it, and that hence

PUBLICARSWEEKLY BY KIMBALL PRINTING CO.,

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20.

Self-control is developed by defying temptation, rather than seeking to remove it.

The republican machine ought to be smashed, but not by any resubmission whiskey club.

Poor old Governor Robinson is doing all he can in his old age to restore the saloon to Kansas. In this he is neutralizing all the good he did in the early days to make Kansas a free state. It breaks up men to make them candidates for office.

It is doubtful if J G Cannon is re turned to Congress. Fifteen republican papers in his district are now openly opposed to him, although he has the machine nomination. Among these the Danville Daily Commercial leads off, with the declaration that it is time to smash the machine.

Last Sunday's Capital devoted two columns of heavy editorial hinting and finally stopping with her head on that a fusion may yet be made between the democracy and people's party. There was no proof that such a thought has existence, and one could but feel, after laboring through it all, that it was distilled weakness. Why a man of sense should write over two columns without making a single point, is one of the mysteries of political journalism, unless it be to befuddle weak readers.

The mistake of the People's party in not taking a decided stand in favor of prohibition is now becoming apparent. It is now really the main issue before the voters of the State. It is made so by the action of the democratic party fusing with the resubmissionists. It leaves the people's party neutral on this issue, with significant indications against it. The Whiskey party adopts its candidate for attorney general. This should be enough to make every temperance member of the people's party use every effort to defeat him and to insure the re-election of L B Kellogg, the present republican incumbent. Then in Shawnee county the people's convention have nominated for prosecuting attorney one of the worst whiskey lawyers in Topeka. He ought to be defeated. The ignoring of prohibition, followed by the nomination of whiskey men for representatives and county attorneys by the people's party, in order to gain a few resubmission and labor votes is a very grave mistake. We have great sympathy with the Alliance movement but it should be a thousand times defeated. rather than once win at the sacrifice of prohibition. Whatever else befalls, the temperance people of Kansas should take no chances where prohibition is threatened. It is probable that many who have intended to vote the people's ticket, will find occation to change their minds before the day of election. if there is not a change in the course of things.

There is much about the Kansas state university which gladdens and inspires friends of broad education. It is the most successful institution of its class in the group of states whose entrance into the sisterhood belongs to the period beginning with 1860. Even among the older states there are few colleges dependent upon public liberality which are superior in usefulness. Educators like Chancellor Snow and Professor Canfield are held at Lawrence by this encouraging and agreeable friend ship. Kansas believes in its univerand the school has in no way

been disapointing.

Mr Wilder's vigorous address at the opening of the new scholastic year Friday was an incident in con-sonance with the active friendship among leading Kansans to which The Times refers. The perfunctory, wordy, dull and dusty college admonition was absent. In its place was a nervous spirited, encomium upon liberal education which a man untouch-ed with personal interest could not than allow them to run down. have composed. As long as the university can call at will upon men who are powerful in giving direction to public opinion. its growth in the attributes of the best education will be uninterrupted.—Kansas City Times.

A Startling Conjuring Trick. The apparent cutting off of heads is mong the most successful of recent conjuring tricks. The stage is hung completely in black velvet or felt. The effect of this arrangement of light and shadow is to throw the stage into impenetrable gloom. The conjuror appears suddenly clothed in white. Then Mephistopheles appears so suddenly that it seems as if he had jumped out of space, but really coming through an opening in the black cloth. A pretty woman in a light cloak and evening dress appears. She has first wrapped herself in a black domino of the same material as the stage hangings, leaving her arms and head free. Over this she now slips a framework of light wire, covered with a fine evening dress. This framework has no back, and she can slip out from it behind, leaving the shell with dress. For the lady to sit on, two pedestals suddenly appear. These are white, and appear by having a covering of black pulled from them quickly. One of these is about two feet high and the other about five feet high. The lady sits on the smaller one, and Mephisto orders the conjuror to out off her head. After some demurring he finally seizes a carving knife, puts a light cloak over the lady's shoulders and cuts off her head. Taking it with one hand under the chin and the other holding her hair, he carries it across the stage and places it on the other pedestal. She walks across the stage in her black domino or behind a black screen shoulder high, only her head showing, the pedestal that is about five feet high. To replace, the same gliding back is again employed, and she again resumes her dress case and the trick is over.

Split Gold Coins.

"Two tens for a twenty, please," said a gentleman to the cashier in the county The cashier took the "twenty" and

rang it on the counter. It had that peculiar dull ring that characterizes counterfeit coins. He rung it a second time and then inspected it critically.

"Is that bogus?" asked the owner of the coin.

"Oh, no!" answered the cashier. "It's good as wheat, but split." Continuing, he said, "that is the first split twenty dollars I ever ran across. The stamping machine at the mint sometimes comes down too hard on the coins and splits them; but it is seldom the larger coins split. It's mostly fives that suffer. But they are very careful at the mint and stop every split coin they detect. Now, in the thousands of dollars handled here every year I rarely find a split coin. I don't think I've found more than four or five in a year, and, as I say, the coins were mostly five dollar pieces."

\$1,000 for Nothing.

Doctors, no matter how prominent they are, can't begin to demand the fees that physicians of comparative standing can in New York city. I happen to have personal knowledge of a case in point.

Now York's most successful heart and lung specialist has a practice that is estimated at \$80,000 a year. This is not a large estimate. He was one day summoned to the bedside of a very wealthy banker, who lived up in Connecticut, over one hundred miles from New York city. The eminent physician was ushered into the sick man's room as soon as he arrived. It took him just five minutes to form his opinion, without resorting to scarcely any examination.

When the physician came out of the room the banker's brother said: "Well, Dr.-, what do you think?"

"Your brother will not live twentyfour hours," was the laconic reply.

"That's what our physician here has told us, but we didn't know but what there might be a chance for him."

- "None whatever." "What is your bill, doctor?"
- 2 "It will be \$1,000."
- "Wha-at!" exclaimed the other. Why, that is outrageous. You haven't done a thing for us.

"I have abandoned my practice in New York for a whole day to come up here in response to your imperative summons. You wanted to know just what your brother's chances of life are. You have found out. My bill is \$1,000, no more and no less. I sha'n't abate one cent of it, unless I make it nothing. You can take your choice between these two courses, for I wouldn't sue you if you refused.

A check for \$1,000 was made out to the physician's order. The banker died three hours later.

The man who gets ahead will not

need so heavy boots as those behind The aristocracy would make the laborers believe that their privilege to work depended upon the willingness of the rich to consume the pro

It is poor economy to allow the stock to run down because the feed in the pasture gets low. Feed some

HOTELS.

The Place House. LAWRENCE, Corner of Warren and New Hampshire Streets

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TAWRENCE, KAN.

Reduced Rates for Meeting Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows at Topeka, Kansas, Sept. 15th to 20th.

For the above named meeting the UNION PACIFIC, "THE OVERLAND ROUTE," has made a one fare rate for the round trip for those desiring to attend. Tickets will be on sale from September 14th to 20th from points within 200 miles of To peka; from points beyond the 200 mile limit, tickets will be sold September 13th and 14th.

and i4th.

The final limit on all tickets will be

September 22d.

The Union Pacific, with its excellent local service in Kansas, is the favorite route for persons attending this meeting, and in all cases your tickets should read via that lies. yia that line. For further detailed information apply

to the nearest ticket agent, who will kindly furnish you time of trains, rates, Stadents can rent text books, select their own studies and enter any time at the Chillicothe Normal School and Busi-

the Chillicothe Normal School and Business Institute. This school sustains a Common School Course, Normal, Scientific, Classical, Commercial, Short-hand and Type-writing, Fine Art, Pen Art, and Conservatory of Music. The Commercial Department excels, having Active Business Exchange with Eclectic City Business College of St. Joseph. Generally it is poor economy to narket unclean wheat. When it can be done without too much inconvenience, it will be an advantage to run the wheat through a fan rather than

to market foul with trash and seeds. If the oats are threshed the grain should be stored where they are cer tain to be kept dry. In many locali-ties seed oats will be sufficiently high

to pay well for storing and keeping until spring.

The Tariff Debate Illustrated. A full page in Frank Leslie's Illustrated. A full page in Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper this week is devoted to character sketches taken from life during the tariff debate in Washington. Another full page shows an early morning scene in the East River, New York. The cance race for the International Cup

has a page, and interest in the amateur photographic contest is revived by the publication of another page of Japanese No one has been found yet to advocate

the reduction of the hours of household labor to eight, or even ten. "O, men, with sisters and wives!"

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Deamess Can't be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafuess, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafuess is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafuess is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube be restored to its normal condition. inflammation can be taken out and this tube be 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 mucous surface.

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ake the liet large'y vegetable While the hot weather lasts.

In lighting a lamp avoid touching the to the wick, or the dent may cause emoking.

Houses overhoog with trees, that obstruct the sun's rays and prevent a free circulation of air, are good ones to move away from.

When a baby is put into short clothes, the long white skirt can be cut in two, a flounce oeing added to the shorter one to make it of the desired length.

The writer of this lately saw a case of obstinate colic, with typhical symptoms, relieved in five minutes, after medicine had failed, by the application of a quart of heated sait in a flanner bag. The patient recovered from that hour.

Have a wide mouthed bottle in which to put small pieces of soap, that bad ec-onomists generally waste. To a pint of onomists generally waste. To a pint of these add a teaspoonful of powdered salt petre, the same of amaionia, and a quart of warm water. This mixture is good for washing paint, taking grease from clothing, and all similar creaming.

Collodion as a varnish for a burn or scald is a well-known remedy; aweet oil, covered with raw cotton, is or was avollier. But better, more cooling, soothing and conveniently at hand, is the white of an egg, which may be poured over the affected part.

The time was when the abundance of feed in the West, combined with a scarcity of stock, warranted the keeping of large flocks of wethers intit they were six years old at least for their wool. That day has passed and there is no longer prefit in such husbandry. The keeping of large numbers of aged wethers was never good for the flock. They made too many invalids and losses, Sheephnsbandry is remanerative if we grow mutton. This policy will compel us to sell our stock excepting choice, healthy young ewes. The flock master adopting this plan will have a clean flock, subject to little loss. The time was when the abundance of

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been permanently oured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his follow-sunferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, [FREE] with the directions for preparing and using the same which they will find a sure Cure for Coughs, olds, Consumption, Asthmas, Bronchitis, &c. Farties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

William Dean Howels, in the "Editor's Study" of Harper's Magazine for October, says a few plain words about the English appreciation of American fiction. and also about certain novel readers in-our own country, who "had better get some sackcicth and ashes and put them on," because of their defective tastes.

Among the attractions in the forthcoming number of Harper's Bazar Sep-tember 19th is a story by Kate Upson Clark entiteled "Solly: A Story of a Gentleman"; Miss Elizabeth Bisland's fourth paper on "An American Woman's First Season in London'; and a new chapter on bird-lore, entitled "The Scarlet Tana-ger's Nest," by Olive Thorne Miller.

A curious competition and one that is likely to prove of great benefit to the paper's readers; has been opened by The Entertainment Bureau, of Council Bluffs, towa, in their monthly paper, "Entertainment." A series of cash prizes have been offered for the best and most original iddee for Christmas entertainments for ideas for Christmas entertainments for church, society and home use. The ce-cember number of the paper will con-tain detailed descriptions of the prize entertainments, and it will no doubt be very interesting reading for Sunday

The birth of a great industry—the production and marketing of petroleum—is described by Professor J S Newberry in an article on "The First Oil Well" in an article of the First of West, Harper's Magazine for October. When, about thirty years ago, the great oil wells of western Pennsylvania were opened, it was generally supposed that 'rock oil,' as it was called, was a newly discovered material. But the Pennsylvania wells were by no means the first. Professor Newberry traces the history of petroleum back to a remote period of antiquity, and shows not only that it was a commodify the professor and the state of the state and snows not only that it was a commodity known in certain Asiatic countries thousands of years ago, but that the deposits in western Pennsylvania were probably known and utilized by a prehistoric people.

The Ladies' Home Journal.

Few better numbers of a popular mag-szine have ever been issued than is the October Ladies' Home Journal. From cover to cover, the number bristles with an array of splendid articles, poems and stories seldom brought together in a sin-gle issue. PT Barnam tells, in a very an array or spienula articles, poems and stories seldom brought together in a single issue. P T Barnam tells, in a very entertaining manner, the secret of "How I Have Grown Old"; Mrs Ulysses Grant describes her courtship with the General, and how the warrior proposed marriage to her; the methods pursued by the Vanderbilts in the training of her children are freshly sketched; Mrs Margaret Bottome, the President of "The King's Daughters," begins most admirably with what will hereafter be a regular department entirely devoted to "The King's Daughters," Robert J Burdette has a first-class humorous article on old people who try to be young; A Bogardus, the pioneer New York photographer, has an exceedingly bright sketch on "Presidents I Have Photographed"; Dr Talmage has some very bright things for women; Emma V Sheridan, the Boston actress, tells how to conduct private theatricals; "Curl Papers and Husbands" is the unique title of a bright paper by Felicia Holt; Florence Howe Hall gives valuable hints in an article telling how to celebrate "Wedding Anniversaries"; and then come contributions, almost without number. from Harriet Present Spofford, Mrs Lyman Abbott, Lee C Harby, Sarah, K Bolton, Edward W Bok, Ellen Le Garde, Kate Tainatt Woode, and a score of others. The October Journal is truly a perfect model of what a popular magazine should be. Published, at one dollar a year, by the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia.

About Sweet Odors.

"Sweet odors," said a reliable perfumer recently, "are of three kinds—the floral, the aromal and the balsamic. The first group includes all those derived from sweet-smelling flowers; the second those derived from spices, herbs and roots, and the third those derived from resins, musks and similar substances. The otto, or essence of perfume, is obtained by distillation, maceration or en-

"Art," the perfumer continued, "improves on nature and gives bouquets of most delicate odor, such as Jockey Club, West End, Mousselaine, Millefleur, and a host of others which have no counterpart in garden or grove. The delicate heliotrope, for instance, is scarce and unprofitable to the perfumer. He detects in its odor, however, the aroma of vanilla combined with the sharper scent of bitter almonds. Therefore he adds to a tineture of vanilla a small quantity of the otto of bitter almonds and rose and orange flower essence, and thus easily makes extract of heli trope'.

"The magnolia is too large to macerate," he continued; "but its odor is desirable. It is furnished by a mixture of orange flower, rese, tuberose and violet essences, which makes a fine 'extract of magnolia.' Indian lemon-green likewise gives 'extract of verbena.' With the rose as a foundation and a dash of verbena the perfume of the delicate and fleeting 'sweet briar' is obtained.

"Of the animal substances, ambergia, the secretion of a spermaceti whale, gives mellowness and permanency to mixtures. Civet, a secretion of the African and Indian cat, has an odor harmonizing with floral compounds. Musk is found in the small pocket or pouch of the musk deer of China, Tonquin and Thibet. It is so powerful, aromatic and persistent that one part of musk will scent more than three thousand parts of inodorous powder.

"Of the spice series cloves are largely used. They are the unexpended flower buds of the clove trees. Cinnamon or cassia is largely used. Cassie is not cassia. Cinnamon or cassia is the bark of a tree. Cassia comes from China, the true cinnamon from Ceylon, and the two odorous grasses are natives of India; one is known as the 'lemon grass,' from which all our 'extracts' of verbena' and 'verbena water 'are made, a little addition of lemon essence making the counterfeit complete.

"Let me now give a bit of advice to your readers. Above all things, avoid coarse, strong perfumes. A heavily laden odor easily degenerates into a bad smell. Good taste and breeding in a woman may easily be told from the per-fumes she uses. While a lady charms us with the delicate ethereal fragrance she spreads about her, aspiring vulgarity will surely betray itself by a mouchoir redolent of common perfume."

He Bit Off his Head.

One day last week an Indian made an excursion to a mountain near Chevantzieurm, State of Michoacan, in Mexico, to look after some fuel for his hut. While cutting up a dry oak he suddenly felt a bite on the calf of his leg given in the fraction of a second. A moment later he felt, coiling around his body, the terrible folds of a boa constrictor. Instinctively he leaned his head over toward the wounded leg and was almost fascinated by the glare of two bright basilisk eyes that gleamed like two bright coals in the head of the serpent.

Quicker than a flash the Indian ducked his head and caught the neck of the reptile between his jaws, sinking his teeth in the quivering flesh and clinging to it with the desperation of the dying. huge serpent lashed its tail and tried to twist its head in order to bury its fangs in the Indian, but the latter clung on and began to chew away at the neck of the boa, which is the thinnest and most delicate part of a snake's anatomy. After chewing for a long time the indian succeeding in beheading his antagonist, the folds dropped from around his body and the Indian was free.

Missouri and Kansas Inter-State Fair.

The people of Kansas City will hold an old-time Agricultural fair this fall, from September 22d to 27th, inclusive, in connection with the regular fall meeting of the Exposition Driving Park Association. The magnificent grounds and track of the Exposition Driving Park Association will be thrown into the same enclosure with the Exposition Building and Grounds, insuring ample facilities for all exhibits. The fair is in the charge of the best citizens, who have provided a large sum with which to pay the premiums, and all indications point to a very successful meeting. successful meeting.

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We offer you the use of three elegantly equipped trains, Kansas City, to Chicago Being the shortest line, we can take you to destination in quickest time.

How does this suit you:
Leave Kansas City, 19:00 a m and arrive in Chicago at 7:25 a m, or leave Kansas 6:20 p m and arrive in Chicago at 7:25 a m, or leave Kansas 6:20 p m and arrive the Chicago 11:56 a m.

Santa Fe Route is the one we mean. Solid vestibule trains, free chairs cars dining cars, palace sleepers. Geo. Nicholson. G. P. & T. A., Topeka, Kans., or Jno J. Ryrne. A. G. P. & T. A. Chicago, Ill.

In a paper on Tangter "Vernon Lee" reports a chat she had with a Moorish gentleman, one Hassan: "He related to me the history of his three marriages and

A Short Way with Wives.

can'od on the perfection of his present wife. The first, he said, was his cousin. He bought her beautiful clothes and furniture, but, after some time, she gave him words. Instantly he sent her back, with all he had given her, and took another wife; remarks that she had given him three girls, dead, and a boy who still survives. The second wife went all right till one day she took it into her head to go to the vapor bath without his permission. 'Who gave you leave to go to the vapor bath without me!' he asked. 'I

don't require anybody's leave,' answered she. 'And immediately,' he added, with that energetic downward pointing gesture, 'I sent her home with all the things I had over given her.' As regards the present wife, he was quite delighted with her. She made all the children's clothes and her own; she could sew with the machine; she cooked; she never required to buy a bottle of orange or rosewater, so excellently did she prepare it herself-above all, she never wanted to go out! 'Never once,' he said, 'has she asked leave to go outnot from one year's end to another! Never wants to leave the house or to see any one-never even crosses the street. Ah,' he said, 'she is a woman of excellent reputation!"

Affects the Singing Voice.

That the voice is affected by tobacco is proved by the testimony of singers on the one hand and by the experience of physicians on the other. A very large acquain ance with vocalists of all grades. extending now over a longer period of years than I care to think of, enables me to say that, while a few consider their voice as improved, the vast majority think it is more or less injured by smok ing, says Dr. Morell Mackenzie. I attach far more importance to the testimony of the latter than to that of the former, as singers have frequently the most eccentric notions of what is "good for the voice." As stout, mustard and melted tailow candles have each been vaunted by distinguished artists as vocal elixirs of sovereign efficacy, it is not surprising that tobacco should also have its adherents.

The example of Mario, who smooked incessantly, is often cited as a proof of the utility-or, at any rat , the harmlessness-of the practice. It is obvious, however, that in exceptional singer is so by virtue of possessing an exceptional throat, and no rule for general use can be safely founded on such an instance. Balzac used to say of great men who were victims of the tender passion that there was no knowing how much greater they might have been if they had been free from that weakness. In the same way we may say of Mario: How much finer might even his voice have been without his eternal cigar? _ It might at least have lasted longer than it did.

The Manila Cigar Girls. One of the most interesting of the sights of Manila is the cigarreras, or eigar girls. About sunset any week day you may see coming out of a long, lov building nerr one of the bridges and wending their way by twos and threes, many hundred women clad in the simple, but picturesque, costume of the Indian of all ages from twelve to fifty, most of them having une eyes, hair and figure, but homely faces. These are the cigar girls who work in the Government or private factories.

Most of them are Chinese mestizas, as indicated by the obliquity of the eyes. though they have the Malay width of cheeks.

The number of cigarmakers in and around the city is about twenty-two thousand, I whom only 1,500 are men. The outside of the cigar is made of one or two leaves, beaten flat by small, smooth stones. They are filled with smaller pieces, rolled and cemented on the edges with a pink paste. They are cut to the same length by seissors. The vork is done on wooden tables, raised 1.ss than a foot f om the floor of large, light and well-ventilated rooms.

Several hundred are employed in each room, ten on each side of tables about a yard wide, as near together as possible, with a narrow passageway along the middle. All squat on their heels or sit on bamboo stools about two inches high. No one but a Tagal sould maintain such a position for hours at a time.

They use nothing but their fingers, the hammers, the scissors and the paste. The noise made by these stone pestles on the wooden table is almost deafening, in the midst of which they keep up a constant chatter, until hushed by the approach of the inspector.

They come in the morning and go home at night, often to considerable distances, on foot or in boats, and are a very merry, happy set.

Cookies.—Two eggs, one and one-half teacupfuls of sugar, and cupful of butter, one-half cupful sweet milk, two teasepoonfuls cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, nutmeg to taste. Mix in enough flour to roll, cut into round cakes and bake in a cuick oven.

TOPEKA, Saturday, Oct. 4. The BARNUM & BAILEY **Greatest Show on Earth**

IMRE KIRALFY'S GRAND HISTORICAL SPECTACLE NERO, or the DESTRUCTION OF ROME.

Olympia Hippodrome, Triple Circus, Double Menagerie,
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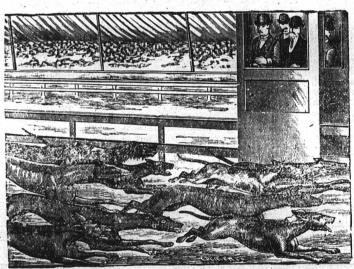
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Presented just as it was in Europe, where it amazed, astounded and delighted Princes, Princesses, Dukes, Lords, Earls, Statesmen, Every Member

of the Nobility.

Transported twice across the Atlantic ocean, at great risk and enormous expense, and now presented in all respects the same as witnessed in London. Actually 1,200 People in the Grand Cast.

Gladiators, Dancers, Singers, Charloteers, Warriors, Courtiers, Christian Martyrs, Athletes, Musicians, Citizens, Slaves, Senators, Lictors, Champions, Choristers, Practorian Guards, Vestal Virgins, Priests, Peasants, Embassadors, Spies, Hostages, Revels, Palanquins, Eunuchs, Litters, Riots, &c., &c.



Elephants, Horses, Wild Beasts, Performing Animals, Terrific Chariot Races,
Phenomenal Tumblers, Combats, Battles, Realistic Scenes in Old
Rome, &c., the whole presented on a

Huge Stage 450 Feet Long! Triple Circus with Three Rings, 80 Circus Acts. GRAND OLYMPIA HIPPODROME, WITH THRILLING RACES.

and a myriad of odd, curious, comic, rich and rare features.



Two Performances daily at 2 and 8 pm. Doors open an hour earlier. Admission to Everything, 50c. Children under nine yrs 25c.

Great Free Street Parade, with \$1,500,000 worth of rare objects, in the morning at 9 o'clock. Owing to the delicate material of the costumes used in "Nero" they will not be placed in the street parade.

As an accommodation to the public, an office has been established at

Kellam's Book Store, 603 Kansas Avenue,

where reserved numbered seats will be sold at the regular price, and admission tickets at the usual slight advance. CHEAP EXCURSIONS on all Railroads Will Exhibit in St. Joseph October 4

A CHILD'S LAUGH.

All the bells of heaven may ring, All the birds of heaven may sing, All the wells on earth may spring, All the winds on earth may bring All sweet sounds together.

Sweeter far than all things heard, Hand of harper, tone of bird Hand of harper, tone of bird Sounds of woods at sundown stirred. Welling waters' winsome word, Wind in warm, wan weather.

One thing yet there is, that none Hearing ere its chime be done, Knows not well the sweetest one Heard of man beneath the sun, Hoped in heaven, hereafter.

Soft and strong and loud and light, Very sound of very light, Heard from morning's rostest height, When the soul of all delight Fills a child's clear laughter. —[Algernon C. Swinburne.

A UNIQUE CHARACTER.

We had taken a cottage for the sum mer in a small village on the south Jersey coast. The rusticity and seclusion of the place delighted us. John, whose s to earn our daily bread, was in a state of perpetual self congratulation. But our paradise had one drawbackthere was no church, services, when there was any one to officiate, being held in the school house; and in less than a fortnight after we took posses sion of the cottage our cook packed her trunk and departed, declaring that the place was "too haythenish for any respectable person to live in.

In this emergency Ann Dorner was recommended to us. Her father, a 'longshoreman-"honest as the day and powerful religious," the neighbors told ushad brought up his family in a small cabin on the outskirts of the village, and Ann had never been 10 miles from home. She had a clean looking sensible face, with somewhat introspective eyes; her hair, which was pale brown, was brushed smoothly back from her low straight forehead, and hung in a loose mass down her shoulders, while her gown-it was literally a gown, a sort of ore-Mother Hubbard affair—was a dark blue calico, hanging unbelted from the yoke, and neither shoe nor stocking graced her substantial feet.

In every way she was so unlike the type of servant girl to which we had been accustomed that I hesitated to engage her. But her honest sensible face decided me. In time, no doubt, she could be persuaded to adopt a more civilized toilet.

But Ann, who had been brought up a Methodist of the Methodists of the "old school," had the courage of her convictions, and her ideas on dress were as fixed as the laws of the Medes and Persians. Like the Goddess of Liberty, she had but one style of costume and she wore it on all occasions; even on Sunday she refused to put on shoes and stockings. In vain we argued with her on the impropriety of going barefooted to church. Ann's firmness remained ueshaken. At first I thought it was downright obstinacy; but that was before I knew Ann. In time I found that her rigid views concerning dress were rooted in a religious conscientiousness as sensitive and as parrow as that of John Ward.

"I've got shoes an' stockin's, ma'am, she said, in answer to my offer to advance the money for the purchase of these articles; "but maybe some other folks haven't, an' I don't think I've got a right to dress any better than the poorest person in the place can afford to, cause if I did, ma'am—don't you see? they might be discouraged, an' say they wouldn't go to meetin' unless they could dress as good as Ann Dorner.

But having learned on careful inquiry that there was no one in the village se poor as to be obliged to go barefooted, we at last persuaded her to put on shoes. After a time she consented, too, to gather her flowing mane into a braid, and encouraged by these concessions, I ventured to suggest a change in her head gear. Ann took off her calico sun bonnet and surveyed it critically.

"It ain't handsome, that's a fact," she

admitted, "but if I ain't too proud to wear it, ma'am, I don't think you'd ought to mind. It's clean an' whole, an' it's as good as anything ole Mis' Carson can afford to wear." At last, however, she promised that

if I would make her a perfectly plain black bonnet she would wear it on Sundays.

Ruching was being worn for face trimming at the time, and having covered a close fitting frame with black silk and added a few loops of black ribbon I ventured to put here and there in the ruche a tiny knot of narrow lavender velvet. Ann looked really pleased when she tried it on, and the next morning, catching a glimpse of her as she went out of the gate wearing the new bonnet, I quite congratulated myself on my success; but a few moments later, having occasion to go to the kitchen pantry, I found, laid carefully together, not only the knots of lavender velvet, but every loop and bow that had decorated the outside of the bonnet. Plain as I had thought it, she had divested it of every thing except the ribbons that served for

"It looked very nice, ma'am, "she said, when I remonstrated with her, "but it was 'most too gay for a professor." And no amount of persuasion could induce her to have the trimmings put on again. Her zeal for plainness did not confine

itself to her own apparel. "I rather think, ma'am, I'll have to get omebody else to do the fine ironin'," she said to me on Monday.

"But why, Ann?" I asked in surprise. "There are very few starched pieces."
"Yes, 'm, I know it," said Ann, "but

they're trimmed, an' as I don't believe in folks wearin' trimmed things, I don't think it would be right for me to do 'em

'But don't you think, Ann," I said, that a little trimming makes a pretty finish to a garment?"

"Oh, it's nice enough to look at, ma'am; I don't deny that; but it's all 'pride o' the eye an' lust o' the flesh,' and I don't think professors ought to indulge in such things. If everybody lived up to the Bible, ma'am, even the preachers wouldn't wear starched buzsoms.'

And so rigid was she on this point, and so illogical as well, that every week she insisted on paying a woman out of her own wages to iron John's shirts and collars and all the trimmed underwear.

One day when I was making a dessert she suddenly asked, "Don't you think, ma'am, it'd be nice if people could live now as they did in Bible times?'

'In what way, Ann?" I inquired. "Why, don't you know, ma'am, in those days they lived mostly on bread an' fish? It was bread an' fish that the Lord gave the multitude to eat in the wilderness, an' bread an' fish that He gave the disciples when He cooked breakfas' for 'em on the shore."

"But fish doesn't agree with every one, Ann," I argued, "and in inland places

fish is not always to be had."
"Well, I don't s'pose it makes much difference, ma'am, whether it's bread an' fish or bread an' meat; but it seems to me that in eatin', the same as in dressin', people ought to be plain."

Having noticed that she seemed fond of reading, I one day offered her a story book. She took it eagerly, but before she had read a dozen pages she came to me with a grave face.

"Is this a true story, ma'am?" she asked.

"I can't say, Ann. It's very true to life, I think; but no doubt some parts of it are made up."

"Then I guess I don't care to read it, ma'am," she said, putting it back in its place. "It ain't worth while spendin' one's time readin' made up things. When I read I like to know that I'm readin' what's true." And shortly afterward I found her seated on the wood pile absorbed in her Bible.

She had a genuine reverence for scholarship, and took at first much interest in work as a writer. But one morning, when John had been reading to me a story that he had just finished. Ann. once or twice during the reading had had occasion to pass through the room, asked, with a puzzled look on her "What does Mr. John write about, ma'am ?"

"Oh, sometimes one thing and some-mes another." I said. "He writes times another," I said. mostly stories."

"True ones, ma'am?" "True in some respects, Ann; but he makes them up largely out of his own

Ann sighed like one troubled in spirit. "I don't see, ma'am, how he can make it seem right," she said, turning away, with disapproval written on every feature, and from that day it was very evident that John had fallen from the high place that he had hitherto held in the estimation of this honest soul

During the summer a cousin from the city came to visit us. She was a dainty little lady, and her soft voice and pleasant ways soon won Ann's heart. She t recover ing from a severe illnes and for several days after her arrival she wore a close fitting princesse wrapper of some soft gray woolen goods, with no trimming except a double row of smoked pearl buttons down the front. The perfect plainness of the garment attracted Ann at once, and it was good to see the admiration with which she

watched the slight trim figure. But on Sunday Helen came down wearing a white muslin. For the style of dress then in vogue nothing could have been more simple; but the deep ruffle that bordered the skirt made Ann look at her askance.

"Is Miss Helen a professor, ma'am?" she asked that afternoon, as Helen, under the shade of a blue parasol, took John's arm for a stroll on the beach. Yes." I said: "she is a member of Dr.

's church, and teaches in the Sunday school."

"And yet," said Ann, slowly, "she wears flounces!"

"It was very seldom that Ann asked for "a day out." Her father and mother were dead, and she had few acquaintances that she cared to visit; but she never seemed to feel the lack of companionship. If she chanced to have a few spare moments in the morning she was usually to be found seated on the wood pile, engaged either with her knitting work or in reading her Bible, choosing that prosaic spot evidently for the sake of being near the kitchen; but her favorite resort in fair weather, when work was over for the afternoon, was Owl Rock, an isolated bowlder just outside the garden fence, the garden sloping almost to the water's edge.

Ann was so plain and practical that we wondered at her fondness for this romantic outlook, but a neighbor one day gave us a possible clew to the mystery. "A good girl, but a little queer," he said,

tapping his forehead. "Her young man went off to sea two or three years ago, an' 'ain't never been heard from."

"To think of Ann Derner's having loved and lost!" I said to John.
"It only proves," replied John, "that the humblest lives may have their romances and—their tragedies."

Whatever the motive was that took Ann so often to Owl Rock, whether sh went to watch for the return of her love or merely to read and meditate, promptly, as a rule, at 5 o'clock she came back to the kitchen to prepare supper. But one the first time, she was a afternoon, for little late; and I was on the point of start-out to call her when I saw her coming through the garden, attended by a broad shouldered, sturdy looking young fellow whose rolling gait at once revealed the fact that he was a sailor.

It was easy to see that Ann was happy, and suddenly I made the discovery that she was something more than pretty. In place of her sun bonnet she wore a three cornered handkerchief tied under her chin. The wind-had roughened the hair about her forehead and her cheeks seemed to have caught their color from the red glow in the west. She carried her Bible in her hand, and with her shining face she looked at the moment, in her prim dark gown, like a sort of transfigured nun.

When they reached the door step the young man said good night and hurried

"It's Jason, ma'am, "Ann explained, as she came into the house. "I hadn't seen him for most the ears, an' that's what made me late. We used to be friends,'

she added, shylv. Nearly every afternoon for the next fortnight Jason joined her at Owl Rock. Ann during these days went about her

work with a preoccupied air. "Did you ever think, ma'am," she asked one morning, as she was dusting the dining room, "That you'd like to be

a missionary?" I confessed to having had in my younger days a vague aspiration in that direction.

"Oh, I think it would be beautiful!" said the girl. "Jason's been tellin' me about an island he's been to; they were shipwrecked there; that's why he was gone so long, an' the people are all heathen. I told Jason it was a shame somebody didn't go out there an' teach 'em. Do you 'spose a sailor's wife would have any chance to do that sort of work, ma'am? You know sometimes the ships stop there for water."

Before I could answer her John called to me from his sanctum, and the subject did not come up again, but guessing the trend of Ann's thoughts I began to school myself to the thought of losing

A day or two later, however, the girl came back from Owl Rock alone. "He's gone, ma'am," she announced

gravely. "Gone!" I cried. "Why, Ann, I thought you were going to marry him.

Ann shook her head. 'No, 'm; I can't. He's too worldly minded. He smokes, an' always when he's ashore he wants to wear-starched

buzsoms. "But what of that, Ann, if you love him?" I said.

Ann's chin began to quiver. It was a pretty, sensitive chin. "That's just it, ma'am; I love him too well," she said brokenly. "I don't dare. I'm afraid he'd be a stumblin' block to me.'

There was nothing more to be said. Jason had sailed that afternoon, and there the matter rested.

We had expected to go back to town in the fall, but John became so infatuated with this "calm retreat" that we decided to take the house for another year, and to our supreme satisfaction Ann agreed to remain with us.

another visit and Ann, though she still grieved that any one so good and lovable as Miss Helen should be guilty of wearing flounces, became again her ardent admirer. In fact, so great was Helen's influence over her that she eventually prevailed upon her to wear a white apron and a linen collar. The improve ment made in her appearance by these simple adjuncts was a delight to the eye, and though at first she wore them evidently under protest, regarding them still as "vanities of the world," her love for Helen finally conquered all scruples, and the apron and collar came to be regarded as an indispensable part of her toilet.

Jason had gone on a ten month's cruise, and as the time drew near for the ship's return Ann grew restless and absent minded. She went oftener to Owl Rock, and more than once she became so absorbed in watching the far off sails as to forget when 5 o'clock came.

This went on for several weeks and then one morning she blushingly informed me that Jason was home again. "But you ought not to let him keep on coming to see you, Ann," I said, "if you

are not going to marry him."

"But perhaps I can do him some good, ma'am," said the girl, gravely. "He

hasn't any folks of his own, you know, to help him." Poor deluded Ann! A week or two later, with much hesitation and embarrassment, she succeeded in telling me

that she had renewed her promise to "And you are really going to marry him, Ann?" I exclaimed, sorry chiefly

on my own account. "Well, you see, ma'am, he's agreed to give up smokin' an'—an'.—"
"And starched bosoms," I ventured to

add, hoping to help her out.

"Well, no 'm," said Ann, in a wavering voice. "Maybe I've been too yieldin', but seein' I've taken to wearin' starched collars it don't seem more'n fair for me to give in to his wearin' starched buz-

Consequently a few weeks later lost our faithful Ann.

d HOW TO HYPNOTIZE.

HOW TO HANDLE THE MYS TERIOUS INNLUENCE.

The Operator Must be Thoroughly in Earnest—He May Get a Subject Under Thorough Control, but Cannot Induce One to Do Anything Wrong.

Do all possible to introduce a solemn.

impressive and deliberate monotony. Speak firmly, authoritatively and behave throughout in a manner calculated to impress the subject with a profound idea of your power. All tendency to any frivolity, levity or jocularity must be rigorously repressed. Keep the subject steadily gazing at an object in his hand or counting his pulse as long as possible. Five minutes is the average time, but the longer the better. During this time you remain standing, silent, gazing steadily at the subject. After three or four minutes have passed commence making the passes. These should be previously practiced. Throw your hand in the direction of the subject's forehead, as if dashing water in his face, and continue the passes downward just below the chest. Practice will overcome the awkward, jerky and exhaustive passes common with beginners. In raising the hand to repeat the pass avoid turning the back of it toward the subject. This has a demagnetizing effect. Passes alone will not suffice, the will must accompany them. The mind must be centered on one subject, namely to close tightly the eyes of the subject, which he should be told to close before beginning the passes. After five minutes of this operation place your hand upon his forehead, passing the thumb lightly downward till it rests on the root of the nose. Repeat this several times, increasing the pressure. The third or fourth time press the thumb rather hard and in a firm, authorative voice say: "You can't open your eyes," willing at the same time that he shall not. If he open them, repeat the process of the passes till you succeed, which you will do sooner or later. When you have been successful in fixing his eyes so that he cannot open them tell him to go to sleep, and continue making passes for some time to deepen your influence. Let him sleep for a few minutes, then awaken him by a sharp slap on each shoulder, with the exclamation of "Awake!" and two or three upward passes. He is now in a fit state for phenominal experiment.

It should never be forgotten that the will must accompany the act. Amateurs too often lose sight of this and are consequently puzzled and disheartened by finding themselves unable to produce the resusts promised them. When once the subject has been thoroughly charged with the mesmerist's magnetism he is the victim of the suggestion and control of that will.

The mesmerist places a stick in his hand, telling him it is a whip or a pencil, and willing strongly that the subject should see it as such. At first reason struggles against the Meanwhile Cousin Helen had made us denial of fact, but unultimately the superior will becomes dominant, and the subject implicitly accepts the assertion, and sees whatever the mesmerist wills he shall see. The field of illusion here opened is inexhaustible. As the subject is a victim of suggestion the mesmerizer can make him believe anything he pleases. A couple of hours spent at an ordinary mesmeric entertainment will teach an observant spectator who has mastered the principles of the art more than can be gleaned from this article. To undo any effect or remove any impression produced the mesmerizer has only to make one or two upward passes and exclaim "Right," or any similar ejaculation. The experimentist must be prepared for all sorts of unexpected phenomena.

The subject may develop hysterical symptoms—a common thing with girls and women. Demagnetize them at once, awaken and speak to them firmly, even sharply. Other subjects sleep very heavily. If they are difficult to arouse, dispose them comfortably and safely and leave them to sleep off the effect. Two, six, or even twenty-four hours may be required, but in any case there is no cause for alarm so long as no other person is allowed to touch them. This should on no account be permitted. The person who induced the control can alone remove it. In bringing about any delusion on the mind of a mesmerized subject, it is necessary to command him with considerable authority. For example, it is desired to deprive him of his name. Make a pass or two down his face and in tones of authority say: "You cannot remember your name," willing strongly that he should not Were you to begin by asking his name the chances are that, unless you willed with great power, he would reply. Never attempt to mesmerize when ou feel unwell or suffering from any

disease, and do not allow yourself to be influenced by any one not in apparent good health. The higher phases of the phenomena should not be attempted until practical tuition or extensive theoretical knowledge has been obtained. The dangers of mesmerism are sufficiently great to be worth avoiding, but are not as great as the ignorant and skeptical assert. A person in the mesmeric state cannot be induced or made to do any act that would be repellant to him in the waking state. The state is one of artificially induced slumber or somnambulism, and just as one awakens from a bad dream before the consummation of any terrible act so the horror of being directed to commit a crime would result in any moral person shaking off the control of the mesmerist and awakening. It is not possible, as some believe, to endow a mesmerized subject with attributes foreign to him; but it is a demonstrable fact that a person will perform any act partaking of the nature of an accomplishment much better when in a mesmeric state. For example: speaker, nervous and stammering in the normal state, could be made to speak fluently while entranced; a singer would sing his very best, and a pianist transcend himself, if put to perform under mesmeric control. This may be explained by the removal of distracting influences and the deprivation of volition which impels them to act as required by the mesmerizer.

When the person is under control as above mentioned, he is only in what is known as a psychological condition, mesmerism or hypnotism being an advanced stage of it. In this the subject is easily operated upon and cannot refrain from doing what he is told to do, as he is in that passive condition where his mind is controlled by what seems to him a more powerful one, and he feels an impulse to obey it which he cannot withstand.

A Fireproof Whitewash.

It is found, says the English Mechanic, that a most effective composition for fire-proofing exterior surfaces may be formed by slaking a sufficient quantity of freshly burned quicklime of the best grade, and, when the slaking is complete, there is added such an amount of skim-milk, or water in its absence, as will make the liquid of the consistence of cream. To every ten pounds of this liquid is added separately and in powder, stirring constantly, the following ingredients in the order named: Two pounds of alum, twenty-four ounces of sub-carbonate of potassium or commercial salt. If white paint is desired, no further addition is made to the liquid, though the whiteness is found to be improved by a few ounces of plaster paris. Lampblack has the effect of giving it a number of shades, from slate color to black. Whatever tint is used, it is incorporated at this stage, and the whole after being strained through a sieve, is run through a paint mill. When ready to apply the paint is heated nearly to the boiling point of water and is nut on in its tion. It is found that the condition of a quantity of fine white sand to this composition renders it a valuable covering for roofs and crumbling brick walls, which it serves to protect.

Ode to Night. The evening for her bath of dew Is partially undressed; The sun behind a bob-tailed flush Is setting in the west; The planets light the heavens with The flash of their cigars: The sky has put his night shirt on And buttoned it with stars.

Talmage on Church Choirs.

Vassar Miscellany.

My chief objection to church choir singing is that I am a firm believer in a congregation doing the singing. To me a singing church is always a triumphant church. If a congregation is silent during the exercise, or partially silent it is the silence of death. If when the hymn is given out you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel, while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is presiding needs to have a strong constitution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God but nerves like whalebones. It is a constant source of amazement to me to see how some people with voice enough to discharge all their duties in the world, when they come into the house of God have no voice to discharge their duty of singing. I really believe that if all our churches would rise up and sing as they ought to sing, that where we have a hundred souls brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be a thousand.—T. De Witt Talmage.

... Waiting

"I thought you said that your wife was dressed an hour ago?" "She was but I think she stopped to put on her

AN EDITOR OUT WEST.

MEN WHO MOLD PUBLIC OPINION ON THE FRONTIER.

Recollections of a Time When the "Oal Leaf" Was Knocked Into Pi by a Mis-

Nath Billbeck was a professional country editor. By professional I mean that he was so devoted to his calling that he wore a linen duster and a straw hat even in the winter time, shrewdly declaring that no one knew the day nor the hour when an excursion might take place. Nath did not expect a large volume of business, and therefore was s philosopher. He and I once ran the weekly Oak Leaf in a prospective town west. Our business consisted



COL. HORNER CAME IN. mostly of sample copies and an occasional land advertisement. One day old Col. Horner came into the office, and, ad-

dressing Nath, who was the acknowledged business manager, said: Take out the advertisement of the

Sheep Run tract."
"What for?" Nath exclaimed. "Is there anything wrong with it? Hasn't it been displayed to suit you?'

"Oh, the advertisement is all right,

"Oh, the advertisement is all right, but the truth is I have sold the land."
"Well" said Nath, "I reckon that settles us. We've got a note to meet and have been counting on that ad. I'm sorry now that I put it in so conspicuous a place. This is what a man gets by doing a thing too well. We'll get out one more issue, so we can collect a bill from the livery-stable, and then I guess well have to go under."

guess well have to go under."

The Sheep Run tract had been bought by a man from Canada. He brought his wife with him. She expressed great de-light with the plentifulness of soft air, and declared that she should live there the remainder of her days. The after-noon following the purchase the Cana dian drove out to show his wife the land and to let her select the site for a handsome residence. Just as they came upon the tract the woman exclaimed:
"Merciful heavens! Major, what is

that hanging to that tree?"
"It is a man," the major nervously

answered.

On the breast of the victim there was this suggestive announcement: "Death to the man who takes him down."

"Drive on as fast as you can," said

the lady.

They had not gone very much farther until they came to another man, gently moving to and fro to the soft sighing of the major read the redolent breeze. The major read the inscription, a piece of plain hand-writing which declared that death was in store for the man who should take him down.

"Drive away from this horrible place,"

the lady begged.

After driving some distance farther they came to a graceful knoll shaded by handsome trees. "What a delightful place for a house," the major's wife ex-

"Beautiful," said the major. "And what a magnificent view," the lady rapturously declared.

"Grand." "But oh, look there!" the wife broke.

The major looked and saw another an hanging from a tree. "I won't live man hanging from a tree. "I won't live here," said the woman. "You told me that it was a quiet place."

"It is undoubtedly quiet enough," the



DRIVE ME HOME.

no use talking, I won't live here. Take me away and sell the land for what you can get."

The major drove back to town and re-The major drove back to town and re-lated his experience. Then he saked if anybody wanted the land. Nobody wanted it. He would sell out at a great sacifice. Nobody made him an offer. Finally he went to Col. Horner. "You assonish me," said the colonel. "It is news to me that the neighborhood is so bad. This morning I regretted having

sold the place, but the information you give me makes me glad that I no longer own the land."

"If you will take it back you may have it at half what I paid for it."

"Well, I'll do it as an accommodation, but not as an investment."

The trade was eleged and the Canadian

"Well, I'll do it as an accommodation, but not as an investment."

The trade was closed and the Canadian hastened away. That evening the colonel drove out, took down the "dummies," came back, and again advertised the land for sale.

"I did not think that you would leave me in such a lurch," said Nath.

"My dear boy," replied the colonel. "you have acted honestly by me, and honesty always receives its reward."

Our office was a small frame house, built about two feet and a half off the ground. A drove of hogs slept, or rather pretended to sleep, under the house, and although at first we objected to the invasion, we soon began to like the uproar, in that it drove away the noise of the village stillness.

One day Nath came in and declared that we were going to have trouble.

that we were going to have trouble.
"What is the matter; another note to

meet?" I asked. "Worse than that," he replied.

worse than that," he replied. "A strange hog has come to town."
"Yes," said I, "but can not he soon become acquainted with the other hogs?"
"That isn't it, you see. The strange hog is a razor-back sow and is about 8 feet tall.
"What difference does that make?" What difference does that make?"

"What difference does that make?"

"What difference!" he contemptuously repeated. "Don't you see that she is too tall to get under the house?"

I dismissed the matter, having to write an editorial on the "Great Evils Arising from Excessive Immigration," but Nath was worried, and I soon found out, not without cause. That night the hogs came around as usual. The strange sow came with them, and although she might have seen that she could not get under, yet the enterprising fool, in trying to force her way, tipped over the house and pied the office. It took us three days to straighten the office again, and this time the architecture was on a more liberal plan. The house was raised high enough for the strange sow.

house was raised high enough for the strange sow.

Just as the busy season came upon us we received notice that the State Press association was soon to meet in a town about 200 miles away.

"It will never do to miss that convention," said Nath. "I tell you that men who are ground down as we have been lately are in need of recreation. It is all years well for a merchant or a railall very well for a merchant or a rail-road man to stand year after year to his



SHE PIED THE OFFICE.

work, but the newspaper man needs rest. Brain work builds and it also topples things over. It builds up a world and it then turns itself into a wreck. Now, I don't propose to turn my brain into a wreck. I'm going to that convention."

"But what will become of the paper? I asked.
"I don't know. Rest is now of more

importance to me than work.' We went to the convention, went on a long excursion, and missed two issue

of the Oak Leaf. I knew that our business was ruined, but Nath was cheerful. The second day after our return he

Baid.

"Pdon't suppose you will ever be a philosopher, will you? I am afraid not," he added.

"If it is philosophy to ruin a man's

business merely to go to a convention I do not want to be a philosopher."

"But whose business has been ruined?" We have missed two issues

of our paper."
"Ah, hah; I thought you would look at it in a way about as dull as that. But you see I am fortunately a little sharper than you are. I have made a discovery; have been doing a little figuring and have found that we made more money on the two issues that we missed than we ever made on any half a dozen issues that we got out. Why, just look here. Take the items. Running expenses, nothing. There is a big item for you. Running expenses, you know, have Running expenses, you know, have ruined many a newspaper. Income from advertisements, \$48. Many a newspaper has gone to the wall simply because its advertisements did not off-set its running

expenses."
"What are you going to do?" I asked. "Are you going to suspend entirely, seeing that you make more when you don't

"Oh, not going to suspend permanen."
ly, but we'll not get out another issue
till we catch up."
That was many years ago. Nath
Billibeck is now publishing a paper in
New Mexico, and the following is an
extract from a recent issue: "Owing to extract from a recent issue: "Owing to a meeting of the Press association this paper will not come out next week, nor the week after, but after that our subscribers may look for it with consistent regularity."—Opie P. Read, in Chicago Times.

Electric Railway in Salt Lake City.

Salt Lake City, Utah territory, expects to have sixty-five miles of electrical railway in operation by the close of the summer.

THE BOY FROM TEXAS.



Tommy Peterby in a recent letter from New York to Texas Siftings writes as follows:

Mister editur: I rit yoo a letter las Januwary and publish it in texas siftings about our trip from texis to Noo York.so I that I wood rite you summore about how we faired.

Wen we got to Noo York we went to a hotel it was bigger than all outdoors and so was the bill for the too daze we kampt there. par sed we Was robbed. Then we all went to a boording hows on madison Avenoo where it was chipper. The landlady was a vishus lookin ole woman who cud brag of a big noze and too old made darters but we wouldnt have caired about that if we had got enuff to eat.

Par was madder than a wet hen he

Par was madder than a wet hen he always is when he dont get enuff To eat. When he taisted his corfey he shoved back the kup and spillt sum of the corfey on the table kloth. mar whisnered henery, henery, try and look pleasant, but par only, folded his arms and sulkt. henery says mar you must talk sum or people will think it strange

talk sum or people will think it strange you ar not in texis now par sed dammit. Then par talkt to mar but he talkt so lowd the landlady cood heer all what he sed what made her eyze flash fire. Par talkt about the vittles, then mar wanted him to keep his mouth shut but he wouldnt. That sugar bole says par oughter to be patented fur a fly trap hush Says mar. When mar offered par the salt he sed that was the only one thing on the table that was as good as they had in texis. However he didnt want no salt for he said the eggs wasnt fresh to nead any salt o henery for my salk keep quiet said mar but par kept saik keep quiet said mar but par kept right on as if he was deafern a post.

saik keep quiet said mar but par kept right on as if he was deafern a post. Sumbody sed that kanned froot was as old as Pompeii and par laft and said he had good reason to bleeve they date back even further than that so mar kicked pars foot under the table. Then par tole mar that the cold slaw was made of fine shavings bekos cabbich was so hi in noo York, and the landlady rattled the spoons and lukt daggurs at par who askt if enybody present knowed where dr Tanner boarded when he was starvin hisself in noo York henery says mar I will leave the tabul thats about awl there is to leave said par pullin a kock roach outer the bisket it was a dead one. Mar got redder in the face and par said that the landladys strong pint was her butter and her week pint and par said that the landladys strongpint was her butter and her week pint
was the corfey, and that he was Going
to take as long to settle his bill as the
corfey did then mar got up and left the
table par had been Drinking.

Inotised the landlady didnt Ask par
to maik no after dinner speach bekos he
inter charges deput i spose.

isnt chansee depu i spose.

par has maid the erquaintans of a nise man at the boarding hows, but he never has any chaing when his washwom kums. i have mi spishuns noo York is

i will write again sune

TOMMY PETERBY.

postkript awl the waiters have to bee tipt in noo York except the dumb waiters. Wen we were at the hotel a waiter pored a kup of Hot corfrey down pars back and par tipt him upside down with his bute he Didnt ask for summore. T PETERBY.

Mrs. Cleveland and Her Pictures.

There are women who look like their pictures; there are others who would never be recognized from them. Mrs. Cleveland belongs to the latter class. The other evening I sat within a few feet of her for three rather long hours. The wife of the ex-President has none of the brilliancy of eyes or coloring which is suggested by her photographs. She is rather pale, though the pallor does not indicate ill health, and her face is ordinarily a quiet one. The sparkle and life which the camera suggests are only occasion-ally apparent, but the countenance has a sweetness and sensibility which are not in any of the pictures. She is a less handsome woman than the print shops would have us imagine, but a more refined and attractive one. She is very quick of motion and turns the leaves of her libretto with a nerv-cusness which one would not expect from her general bearing.—*N. Y. Let-

Valuable Silver Shares.

An Australian widow with the income of \$125,000 a year is the fashionable sensation in London. Her story illustrates what can be got out of a silver mine in New South Wales. The lady's husband paid £120 for certain shares in this mine. When he died not long ago the shares were comparative. long ago the shares were comparatively valueless, and he thought he was leaving his young wife in destitution. Shortly after his death the shares rose suddenly to a price so marvelous that the widow sold one-half of her shares for £190,000, and is now receiving £25,000 annually for the other half.

You can get 100 acres of land in Samos for \$1.57, and the taxes will be only 59 cents a year.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Interesting Review of Recent Improve ments Which Lighten Farm Labor.

Labor Saving Machinery that Has Revolutionized the Farmers, Toil and It Should Serve to Make Farming More Attractive to Our Best Boys.

Within ten years the character of farm work has been altogether changed, particularly in the great prairie regions where the surface of the land permits of the easy use of complicated machinery. Let us note briefly the character of the revolution in farm work, its effect upon farming as an occupation, and the changes it has made in the requirements of farm labor.

It is about ten years since it was demonstrated by general practical test in the harvest field that the twine self-binder was a success. That destroyed at once three-fourths of the labor of small grain harvest, and the most severe labor. What had made us dread small grain harvest was the bending over the sheaves lying in the stubble, that reflected fiercely the burning rays of the sun, and the severe labor of binding those sheaves. The self-binder took from us all this hard

self-binder took from us all this hard work and now even gathers together the bundles to be shocked.

Ten years ago one-half the labor of threshing was in handling the straw. In the west hearly all of it was, and is yet, stacked out of doors and on the stack was required a row of men to pitch the straw, one to another, and thus remove it from the straw carrier thus remove it from the straw carrier to those parts of the stack where it was needed. This was the hardest work of threshing and frequently it was very hard to get sufficient men that would consent to do this work. For three or four years we have had "straw stackers" attached to the threshing machines that, by means of an endless carrier, deposits the straw at any part of a semi-circular stack, doing away with all the hard work of pitching the straw along the stack. This year there is being used a stacker that by means of atmospheric pressure takes all the straw, chaff and dust from the threshing machine and dust from the threshing machine and drives it through a long sheet-steel pipe to any part of the stack. This not only saves the hard labor of moving the straw on the stack, but saves the laborers about the threshing machine from the annoyance and injury strains from the dut. Nevelly, one arising from the dust. Nearly one-half the labor and nearly all the specially disagreeable feature of threshing has been taken away.

Ten years ago more than one-half the labor of hay harvest and the hardest half was pitching the hay from the windrow onto the wagon and from the wagon to the stack or mow. Now we have a gatherer, operated by a boy, that gathers from the swath or windrows, a half ton of hay, and brings it to the ricker, also operated by a boy, that picks it up and puts it on the rick. All the hard work of pitching is done away with and two men and two boys will put in the rick hay as fast as it is cut with the

mower. This sufficiently indicates the nature of the revolution. Much labor that formerly had to be accomplished with human force is now done by horse or steam power. This has materially reduced the cost of producing a bushel of wheat or of corn, or a pound of hay or of butter. While the expenditure for farm machinery has been largely operate these machines, yet to purchase and operate them permits of a crop being produced at less cost than by the old methods. The prices for farm products that prevailed ten or twenty years ago, compared with the prices that now prevail do not furnish correct statement of the relative profit in farming then and now. Farm

ing now is more profitable than this comparison indicates. Farming has already become one of he "lightest" occupations. It rethe "lightest" occupations. It requires less severe bodily exertion now than work in the foundry, machine shop, blacksmith shop, or at the carpenter's bench; or than teaming or working on the streets. Those that thought farming was not popular and 'genteel" because it required so much heavy work, must be pleased at the revolution that has taken place in

That which is required of the farm laborer now is less muscle and more skill. Intelligence is now a more important qality than brute strength. The farm laborer as well as the farm manager must now think and develop ingenuity and skill. The character of farm work has been elevated. It has become more a brain work just as it requires less muscle. Is not this change sure to keep more of our best young men on the farm? We have been complaining that other callings, requiring more skill and intelligence, have taken a majority of our most intelligent, farmer boys, and because telligent farmer boys; and because they required more skill and intelligence they offered better compensation. But farming is fast coming to that condition that it requires full as much skill as they. Will it not, then, hold our best young men? The invention of labor saving farm appliances will soon largely help to keep telligent farmer boys; and because

chances are that time and labor will be dissipated unprofitably. It does not follow that pure bred stock require better feeding, or more expensive attention than the cross-breeds, and poor stock; but they do require certain kinds of food at certain times. The farmers who believe in keeping none but the pure bred stock, and old reliable breeds which they have dealt with for years, soon learn to know what treatment is best for the animals. They learn by experience how to handle them, and it is only when new breeds are introduced that they are uncertain and puzzled.

In swine breeding, the first cross be-tween two distinct breeds is generally good, but in the next cross the identity of the blood or breeds is lost; and they of the blood or breeds is 10st; and they degenerate rapidly, losing the characteristics of the original stock. In crossing, it should, therefore, be understood that the excellence consists only in the first cross, and where continual crossing is practiced, degeneration must inevitably follow.

Stock and Dairy Notes.

The common disease of the feet of cattle known as "foot ail" is caused by neglect to keep the feet clean. Filth and sand getting between the claws of a grind state of the claws of the cla the hoof soften, irritate and grind down the skin and then ulcerates under the constant irritation. A cure is easily made by washing the feet clean. keeping them clean, and applying healing applications.

Any farmer who has not got money Any larmer who has not got money enough to buy a good portable creamery, but who has a cool spring or who can get ice, may safely borrow money to procure this apparatus. If he is only half smart he will have his creamery noid for in less than a year creamery paid for in less than a year from no more than five cows.

Many a farmer is daily enviously complaining, because he has not money enough to buy a lot of pure bred cows. To improve what he has by better feeding and care, the use of green fodder crops when the pustures fail and good winter keeping, and so on, would be better for him in the end

than a herd of cows costing \$1,000. It is the 2½ to 4 cent per pound butter which drags down the dairy business. No good dairyman snould hesitate to help his poorer brethren by word or act, lest perchance he might think there might be more competition. There is room enough for all, especially at the top, and more butter would be used if it were all made good.

As Easy to Go Up as to Go Down.

We hear a good deal of the deterioration of all kinds of stock by neglect, but few have any facts to state in the contrary direction. Every person knows that the high bred cattle have been brought up into their high condition in fewer years than the common stock has been running down; but it is not generally thought that a reversal of these two processes will persevere for 10 years in the best feeding and breeding of a herd of well selected that the cover and a fairly good native. breeding of a herd of well selected native cows and a fairly good native bull, it is very certain that he can double or treble the value of them; that is, the produce will be so much better than the original stock. But it is hardly necessary to say that if the improvement is begun by a pure bred bull of good character, the end may be reached in one-half or one-third of the time, because it is begun from a higher step. But no one should be tempted to realect the improvement of his comto neglect the improvement of his common stock because of the too prevalent habit of maligning it as wholly incapable of improvement.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Mix stove blacking with spirits of turpentine. It will take off the polish easier, and stay glossy longer than when water is used.

Fold a bread cloth small and lay over the top of the pan, taking it off some time before baking the bread, so that the dough can rise well above the tin before putting it in the oven.

A simple cough remedy is made of an ounce of flaxseed boiled in a pint of water, a little honey added, an ounce of rock candy and the juice of three lemons, the whole mixed and poiled well. A pound of sugar is usually required

to every pint of juice, though less may be used in making current or ripe grape jellies. For straining the juice, it should never be extracted by squeezing, but allowed to drip through the jelly bag. If jelly does not "form" the next day

after being made, it is useless to cook it over. If it does not become firm when first cooled, standing it in the sun before covering it will sometimes assist in hardening it. Jelly should be well covered and kept in a cool, dry

Always sift all kinds of meal and flour, taking a wire sieve, as a hair sieve is too fine, measuring before siftsieve is too line, measuring before sitting, unless otherwise directed. It makes a great difference for corn bread what kind of meal is used. Always use the yellow bolted meal for brown bread, and for any recipe for corn bread, unless white meal is specified.

A cement which will adhere perfectly to glazed surfaces, repair broken minerals, or in fact stick to anything, is made by taking two ounces of clear gun arabic, 1½ ounces of fine starch, one-half ounce of white sugar. Pul-verize the gum arabic, and dissolve it vertion of labor saving farm appliances will soon largely help to keep our boys on the farm.

Pure Breeds for Pigs.

The best way in pig breeding is to stick to one breed. It takes nearly a life time to find out how to get the best results from one breed, and if the time is wasted in crossing the breeds and experimenting with new ones, the

A Lesson Well Learned. I was a mere youngster when I learned two important lessons in business matters: never to lose anything and never to forget anything. An old lawyer gave me an important paper, with instructions what to do with it. "But," I inquired, suppose I lose it; what shall I do then?" "You must not lose it!" "I don't intend to; suppose I should happen to?" "But I say you must not happen to; I shall make no provision for any such occurrence; you must not lose it!" This started me on a new train of thought, and from that very hour I resolved never to fail in these particulars. I once had an intelligent young man in my employment who deemed it sufficient excuse for neglecting any important task to say, "I forgot it." I told him that would not answer. If he was sufficiently interested he would be careful to remember. It was because he did not care enough that he forgot it. I drilled him with this truth. He worked for me three years, and during the last of the time he was utterly changed in this respect. He did not forget anything. His forgetting, he found, was a lazy, careless habit of the mind which he cured and it has ever been a lesson to him as it should be to all others. It has saved him many a dollar. A lad telling his employer, "I didn't mean to" was answered by the employer, "Well,

young man, "You must mean not to." Success of an Experiment.

An English woman who employs educated women of the upper classes as servants, is well satisfied with the result of her experiment. Being ladies, they submit gracefully to the inevitable, and do not allow their work to disgrace them because they do it well. "Of course I try to avoid giving them dirty work as much as possible. A great many arrangements can be made in this way to make housework less hard and unpleasant, and if we, the mistresses, would only spend a little more thought on these matters I am sure there would be fewer complaints from and about servants. At the same time, I always insist on my servants fulfilling every duty they have undertaken to perform. If they engage to black my boots, they have to do it, and do it regularly and well. But this does not prevent me from having them in my drawing-room after dinner and playing a game of whist or any other garae with them. Their lives are, even under the most favorable circumstances, rather monotonous, and where we can put a little more color and brightness into them I think it is our duty to do it. Their work is very confining and after their work is done, they should be permitted to go out every day." "Do they eat their meals with you, too?" " No, as a rule I find that they prefer to take their meals together seperately, and as they have to cook and serve the meals this is a more convenient arrangement. But otherwise I treat them as equals, and I have not found that they abuse this treatment, but rather are more trustworthy and willing to please.

Tinfoil.

In the manufacture of tinfoil, tin is melted and run into blocks weighing from two hundred to four hundred pounds each—and in this form the metal is kept for ordinary use. The old method of reducing it to the necessary thinness for foil was by hammering it by hand as the gold-beaters beat gold-leaf; and this process is still in vogue to a limited extent. This however is a very laborious process, as the sheet must be constantly beaten without intermission to keep up the heat generated by the continuous strokes of the hammer; and the great drawback to it was that only one surface or face could be produced. The introduction of rolling-machinery has completely revolutionized the trade; so that, in place of importing, we now export. The metal is given a beautiful polish on both sides; it is then cut to order by cutting machines. The great advantage of the machine-rolled foil over the hand-beaten foil is that, while the latter is full of minute holes as not to be visible to the naked eye, the former is, as a rule, perfectly intact-and thus, being air-tight, forms a wrapper that cannot be equaled by any other substance.

A Merchant's Scheme. With all our presautions, busine men cannot always prevent the forgery of signatures; but the latest plans to avert this danger seem successful se far. Here is the metrods of operation: after eigning a check I turn . n up, draw a long line through it fig. to left, and it looks as if the h. had been cancelled. The peculiar little twirl at the end where the long line commence is the forger's little difficulty; he doesm't understand it, but the cashiers of the banks do, and they know instantly whether the signature is genuine or not. You see, also, this line drawn through the name makes the check look as if it was no good in case it is lost, and the finder will not present it for collection It's a great idea, and is being adopted by many business men of the city. source we have to explain it to the bank people, who, once they know it, have no further trouble with us over it.

Dangers of Cycling.

Dr. Lichardson admits that since he first warned us of the dangers of immoderate cycling changes have taken place inthe construction both of bicycles and tricycles which materially modify the old cawbacks. He is stul, however, of the opinion that cycling should never be practiced by boys and girls, since it differs from other exercises in the fact that it molds the bodily framework, as it were, to its own mode of motion; and riders in course of time almost invariably acquire what he calls "the cyclist's figure," which is not graceful, and is not indicative of the perfectly-balanced powers. In brief, this eminent sanitary authority is convinced that Mr. Punch's picture of the deformed skeleton of the cyclist of the future, though overdrawn, was not altogether wide of the mark. Of two things at least he is satisfied. They are that the temptation of competition is to an earnest and practiced cyclist a "demon of danger," and that the systematic pursuit of cycling should never be fully commenced before the age of twenty-one.

A Man Without a Country. The San Francisco Examiner tells this story: In the early days of California a Chinese boy came to San Francisco. For some reason he divorced himself from all associations with his countrymen, assumed the garb and habits of an American, and learned the painter's trade. He took the name of Joseph Allman, and settled himself in San Leandro, where he pursued his calling, and was generally respected. Many years afterward his old father came to this coast and hunt d up his son. Then there occurred a scene believed to be unique at the history of the country. The son was compelled to converse with his father through an interpreter. By reason of lack of association with people who spoke Chinese Allman had entirely forgotten his native tongue, and his father had not been long enough in the country to pick up any English. After a time Allman sought to take out citizenship papers. He then found that he was actually a man without a country. On account of his race and color he was prohibited from becoming an American, and as he had lost the language of his parents he could not claim China as the country of his home yearningo. Repeated efforts to become a citizen of the United States have resulted in tallure.

Many of our girls do not know why old lace is so much more valuable and generally so much more beautiful than new lace. The fact is, that the old lace is all woven in lost patterns. It is frequently as tine as a spider's film and cannot be reproduced. The loss of patterns was a severe check to lace-making in France and Belgium, and was occasioned by the French Revolution. Be fore that time wh villages supported themselves by lace-making, and patterns were handed down from one generation to another. They were valuable heirlooms, for the most celebrated weavers always had as many orders as they could execute in a lifetime, and they were bound by an oath taken on the four Gospels, to work only for certain deal When the Reign of Terror began, all work of this kind was interrupted for a time. After the storm had subsided the dealers and workers were far apartsome dead, some lost, and some escaped to foreign lands, and such of the women as remained were bound by their oath to work for but one; and this oath, in spite of Robespierre's doctrine, was held by the poorest of them to be binding, and there were instances where they suffered actual want rather than break their word. Some, however, taught their children and their grandchildren, and many patterns were in this way preserved. Some of the daintlest and finest patterns were never recovered, and today specimens of these laces are known to be worth their weight in gold.

Leghorn Straw Farming.

What is known as Leghorn straw is raised on the hills which rise on each side of the rivers Pisa and Elsa, south of Florence, Italy. Its adaptability to the uses to which it is destined depends principally on the soil on which it is sown, which soil, to all appearances, exists only in this small district, out of the bounds of which the industry is unknown. Any variety of wheat which has a hollow, flexible stem can be used for seed. The soil must be tilled and prepared very much as it is for corn, but the seed is sown five times as thick as is usual for other purposes; this is done in the month of December or February. When the straw is full grown, and before the grain begins to form itself in the ear, it is uprooted and firmly tied in sheaves the size of a handful. Each sheaf or menata, as it is called, is spread out in the shape of a fan to dry in the sun for three days, after which it is stowed away in barns. The harvest being over and the fields empty, it is again spread out to catch the heavy summer dews and to bleach in the sun, during which process it is carefully turned until all sides are equally white.

Princess Beatrice of England is very portly, weighing 210 pounds.

Louise Abbema, the French painter arrays herself in male attire and is very much of a dandy.

Mrs. Oliphant, the novelist, is about to visit Palestine. She will write an account of her travels.

A daughter of the Rev. Sam Small, the Evangelist, has much musical talent and is studying in Boston.

It is claimed that Lotta, the actress is the richest single woman in the world who has earned her own money.

Elaine Goodale, the elder of the poet sisters of the Berkshire Hills, is now a supervisor of education for the Sioux In-

Miss Winnie Davis, "the Daughter of the Confederacy," is said to be engaged to a Mr. Alfred Wilkinson of Syracuse, New York. 1 The Empress Eugenie has become very

much of a recluse, and is preparing a memorial of the late Emperor Napoleon and the Prince Imperial. The Princess Stephaule, widow of the the late Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria,

will shortly appear as the authoress of a book of travels. The Duchess di Palmella, an intimate friend of Maria Pia, the Queen Dowager of Portugal, is young and beautiful and a

sculptress of considerable merit.

The health of the ex-Empress Charlotte of Mexico has considerably improved of late, and few traces n w remain of the mental disease from which she has suffered ever since the tragic death of her husband.

Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, the elder, spends but one thousand dollars a year on dress; Miss Nellie Gould but twentyfive hundred. Mrs. William Astor expends about ten thousand yearly, and the younger generation of the Vanderbilt women even more. . 16

The Duchess of Portland has successfully passed the third examination in first-aid ambulance work at the Walbeck Branch of the St. John's Ambulance Association. Her name has been sent in among those recommended as recipients of the medallion.

The new daughter-in-law of Mr. Gladstone, Mrs. Henry Gladstone, is not only young and handsome, but accomplished in music and languages. She is an admirable performer on the violin. She is a small brunette, with a smiling face, and is a clever talker.

A portrait of Miss Agnes K. Murphy has been hung in the director's room of the New York Real Estate Exchange. Miss Murphy is the only woman member of the board, and this honor has never been conferred except on the presidents of the exchange when they retired from

Annual Rings on Trees.

In a recent work by Professor Hartig it is stated that a count of the annual rings of a tree when cut three or four feet from the ground may not give the accurate age of the tree. Where trees are crowded in a forest and have developed feeble crowns the greatest annual increment is just below the crown, diminishes regularly downward. When the leaf area is not sufficient to afford food material to provide for a sheet of cambium all over the tree the growth stops before reaching the bottom, and the ring which is found twenty feet up the trunk may fail altogether before it reaches the ground. In such trees there may be rings lacking at three feet high for certain years, and the total number of rings would be less than the number of years in the tree's life.

An Indian's Memory.

"How long is it?" I once asked one of those Northern Crees, who as guide was directing our steps as we were struggling along, in the bitter cold, in the wild Nelson River country northwest of Hudson's Bay, "since you travelled through this land? You seem to know every portage and crossing, and you strike the points you say you will, although for days I have not seen the least vestige of a trail or pathway, or the slightest evidence that human beings have ever penetrated these wilds before." "Missionary," he replied, "I never

made this trip but once before, and that was many winters ago, when I came this way with my father."

Great indeed was my astonishment, as for days I had admired his skill and judgment, as with never failing accuracy he had cheerily led us on through that unmarked wilderness—a trip of over three hundred miles.

'The Bible has been translated into sixty-six of the languages and dialects of Africa. Mr. John D. Rockfeller's income, it is

an hour.

Denman Thompson will shortly produce his play, "The Old Homestead" in McVicker's Theatre, Chicago. Mrs. Margaret Lucas, sister of the late John Bright is dead. She was perhaps the best woman orator in England.

Five years ago there were five girls' schools in Yokohama and Tokio. To-day there are more than thirty, and all well patronized.

I've been exerthithing with the Indian clubth for about thix months, and there'th a gweat lump on my forearm. Do you-can it be an-an abtheth?

Doctor (feeling his arm)-My dear

Doctor (gravely)—I really believe that,





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Dr. HENDERSON, 109 W.9th St., Kansas City. Mo.

A good-looking girl when asked to give bail for her appearance said: "You can gamble on my appearance being what it ought to be."

A Miffin (Pa.) young man broke his eighty-year-old uncle's skull in a dispute over a fence. Moral-Uncles and nephews should not miff even in miffin.

Staten Island women complain of being terrorized by a monkey, which peeps in at their windows nights. And yet there are doubters of Darwin's

Popinjay-They say that Mrs. Bigsby makes things hot for her husband. Dempsey (who has breakfasted with Bigsby) -That certainly dossa't apply to

his coffee. An old soldier applied for a pension. He had been injured at a battle. On

examination it was found that he was injured. He ran away so hard that he hurt himself. "And this is where you teach the

young idea how to shoot?" remarked the visitor to the pretty schoolma'am. "Yes, sir," she replied; "we teach

trigger-nometry here. Here is a compliment. Four French-

men have honored America by writing to the Bridgeport Suicide Club asking for information and permission to form branch organization in Paris.

Madge-Oh, isn't that a bull? Charlie-Yes, but you needn't be afraid so long as I'm with you. Madge-I'm afraid you won't be with me long if he comes this way.

* Cholly Litewaite (member of the High-tone Athletic Association)—Aw, I thay, doctah. I'm tewwibly afwaid there'th thomething the matter with my arm.

young man, I really— Cholly—Oh, what, for pity'th thake?



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I'm a little Apple Parer,—
Oh, I'm just a little tearer.
I can PARE and CORE and SLICE,
And you'll think me awful nice.
At the Hardware Store you'll find me,
Just three "quarters" then will buy me.
If your hardware man don't keep me,
Boa't with others let him cheat thee,
But send for me direct, or go
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P. B.—This is the machine used by fruit driers all over the country. It pares, cores and blees the apple at one operation. It is so simple achine achine susself. Agreede Westeed in every Sixte. 210.00 per day can easily be made. Send 700. and I will forward to any address, one sample machine, pre-paid. Regular price, \$1.00. 70,000 machines investly sold. Oall for the "Largua Seam" Farm.

Olt may not be generally known that the true source of wealth of Chili is in its natural deposits of nitra of soda and other saits. The vast desert between the Camarones and Copiapo have been aptly compared to an immense laboratory, so great is their richness in saits of various kinds. Theodore Child, in Harper's Weekly of September; 10 describe a recent visit to these "nitra deserts." and will relate some curious facts in regard te the peculiar and extensive industries of that region.