THE SPIRIT OF KARSAS, EVERY SATURDAY,

Topeka, - - - Kansas Sixty Cents a Year in Advance. Or Two copies One Dollar,

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

Our regular subscription price, for single subscibens will be 75 cents, or two copies \$1.25, Clubs of five or more 50 cents each.

Historic Parallels. No. 2.

It was a favorite argument of the Republicans in the last campaign that the Prohibitionists were making the same mistake that the Liberty Party made in 1844.

It was declared that the vote given that year for James G. Birney resulted in the defeat of Henry Clay, and the election of James K. Polk. The point was made that the Liberty party had much more to hope from the Whig party than from the Democratic party; that as the result of the election of Polk, the Mexican war followed, and the area of territory given over to slavery largely extended. Then it was adroitly put in, that the Republican party was nearer prohibition than the Democratic, and therefore the Prohibitionists should not repeat the mistake of the Liberty party in 1844, but that they would do better to vote for Blaine and so defeat Cleveland rather than throw away their votes on St. John. But they failed to prove that the vote given to Birney was a mistake. It is now very clear that the vote given to St. John was no more a mistake.

The cases are quite parallel. The Whig party was no more an anti-slavery, than the Republican is a Prohibition party. In 1842 Henry Clay made his noted "Mendenhall speech" in which he declared that what ever the law secured as property, was property, and graciously invited the Indiana Quakers who advocated the emancipation of slaves, to mind their own business." Mr. Clay had never shown himself to be in sympathy with the Free Soil party, and their distrust of him was more than justified by his own conduct during the campaign. When he wrote his celebrated Alababa letter of July 27, declaring that the subject of slavery ought not to affect one way or the other, the annexation of Texas, he forfeited every claim to anti-slavery principles and put himself in harmony with the Douglas idea of a few years later, that it did not matter whether slavery was voted up or voted down. Clay was willing that Texas should be annexed with or without slavery.

Four years later the Whig party obtained power, and in 1850 Mr. Clay succeeded in foisting upon the country more of his everlasting compromise measures. The Fugitive slave law was enacted, and the Whig leaders vied with the most ultra Democrats in truckling to the Slave Power. Daniel Webster threw himself into the embrace of the slaveholders in bidding for the presidential nomination, and in bitter disappointment died near the close of the campaign

was not in sympathy with the Free Soilers in 1844. So James G. Blaine was not in sympathy with the Prohi- how. bitionists in 1884. Clay was willing that slavery should extend over Texas, and Blaine had declared in favor of a perpetual revenue from the liquor traffic. The Free Soilers were opposed to the one and the Prohibitionists the other. How, then, could there be consistent fashion.

But history has vindicated the wisdom of the Liberty party. What promise has the Republican partygiven that is superior to those made by the Whig party of that day? We have seen that it began at once to bid against the Democratic party for pro-slavery support. But it was not superior to the Democracy as a slave party. Hardly so good. There was and the Whig party disappeared.

The Republican party has not had opportunity to speak often since the last presidential election. But in Ohio it has met in State Convention. Its voice there is not uncertain. It is opposed to Prohibition. It is for regulation and taxation, openly and above board.

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette says this should satisfiy Prohibitionists because it is not for free saloons. It is for practical license, and that is better than free whiskey. But it is now too late for the Republican party to capture the Rum Power from the Democracy by half way measures. It has no more use for two parties than slavery had, and the more cowardly party must go under.

The action of the Ohio Republicans makes it almost unnecessary for Prohibitionists to waste their powder on that party. The Democratic party is now the bulwark of the Rum Power. It is a more open enemy to Prohibition than the Republican party, and hence more honorable.

It is a source of much satisfaction publican mask of hypocrisy removed, theory, the Commonwealth will probaand it will be a greater satisfaction to bly go it one worse and take up with see it buried away with the dead past, so that it cannot stand in the way of the new party in its final struggle with the Democratic, Liquor Monopoly Power.

We invite it out of the way. We want to sand the decks before engaging with the Democratic Pirate.

It was the Democratic party that passed the first Prohibitory law in Maine, and many other states up to 1860. It was the Republican party that first repealed the prohibitory law in Iowa in 1856 one year after it enacted, and it was the Republican party that repealed the law in Massachusetts. Prohibition has done far more for that party than it has ever done for prohibition. We owe the Republican party nothing. Indignantly repudate its false claims.

The Republicans have done in Ohio ust what the Leavenworth Times says they must do in Kansas. In their state platform they have explicitly declared in favor of license and regulation of the liquor traffic, thus freeing the party from the burden of prohibition. That is just the way we nay expect/ti to work "within the

Last year the Republicans elected John A. Martin by putting a water

Forakers will not be enough this ear to raise a Republican victory in

License Republicanism cannot beat free whiskey Democracy in its bid for the saloon vote of Ohio.

Kansas Republican Prohibitionists believe in "personal application," es pecially with druggists.

We are impressed by the Ohio platform that Republican Prohibition in Kansas must give away to genuine Prohibition.

fect the Kansas Republican State no room for two pro-slavery parties Temperance Union? Make 'em sick or we are no prophet.

> There are thousands of good democratic Prohibitionists that we shall have in Kansas when we get through with this Republican farce.

Ohio Republicans are not this year practicing the double handed game in favor of Foraker that Kansas Republicans found so successful last year. They tried that two years ago and it didn't win.

The Capital goes into, for it, quite an elaborate argument to show that the Democratic party of Ohio is more of a prohibition party than the Republican, and consequently it must be defeated in October.

Since the Ohio convention has declared for the license system, which the Capital endorses, we no longer expect to hear that plaintive lie, that the Republican party has done all for Prohibition that has been done.

The Commonwealth is as dumb as a keg of beer on the Ohio idea of taxication and regulation. As the Capio the Prohibitionists to see the Re- tal follows the party into the license the free whiskey democracy.

> In 1851 the Democratic party of Ohio adopted the present constitution of that state in the interest of Prohibition, forbidding the licensing of liquor saloons. Since then the Republican party has been in power most of the time and this article has been a dead letter. Saloons were not licensed but were free. The party now declares in favor of regulation and taxation. Why not amend the constitution, or insist upon its "enforcement" as a Kansas Republican convention would say?

Kansas Republican Prohibition, as shown in the late prohibitory law, is modeled on the Ohio idea of regulation and taxation. The regulation is in favor of the whiskey drinking prohibitionists and the taxation is in favor of both the druggists and the Probate Judges. This is not said in a Pickwickian sense, but the Kansas regulation and taxation may be said to exist in a picayunish sense that Ohio Republicans will not imitate, for the double reason that they are more Is a rather uncertain thing to depend honest, and because they will not have a chance to regulate.

Is a later upon as a basis for obtaining the necessarise of life With the frequent

Now is the time to organize for next years work. Now is the time to give prohibition papers a circulation. The public mind is now less prejudiced than it will be when we get into a "Plank Home Talk," which is sure to get left, so that on the whole any man of brains and ability is really fortunate if, by missing a fat public job, he is compelled to take up some such business as an agency for Dr. Foote's "Plank Home Talk," which is sure to have Republicans who presume to affirm that the Liberty party of 1844 made a mistake when it refused to support Henry Clay.

It was no mistake, and history has amply justified the action of the 66, 304 voters who stood by Birney in 1844, as it will the 150,000 who stood by St. John forty years later.

We have shown that Henry Clay

The continue of the continue of

Wonder what A. B. Campbell thinks of the Ohio Republican platform any HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS! Cheaper Than Ever.

Gasoline. Stoves of the latest improved patterns; Refrigeoators,

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C. DUNN.

I will also rent lease or sell any part or

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It will be unwise to give any encouragement to the work of the State Temperance Union. It is only a part of the Republican machine. Let Krohn and Griffin hold their own meetings, without the recognition of Prohibitionists. When they fawningly offer their soft and plausible arguments for union, let it not be forgotten that it is such union as the wolf suggests to the lamb. It means the absorption of our party by the Re-publican monster that in the nation adopted the whiskey platform of 1872, has always reaffirmed it and which in Kansas approved it only last year, besides shirking the responsibility of state prohibition.

Political Pull

THE CENTRAL MILL.

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

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THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

For the Week Ending June 20 1885. G. F. KIMBALL, EDITOR.

tered in the Post Office in Topeka, for

THE REASON WHY.

The Republican Party is no Longer Worthy of Confidence.

It is frequently said that we owe to the Republican party all that has been done for Prohibition. It is a very broad assertion. It is uttered by many who believe it to be true, and received by many who do not know it to be false.

As a matter of fact it may be stated that the Republican party has done less for the cause of temperance, not to say prohibition, than any political party in our history that has had the

power to do anything.

Prohibition owes absolutely nothing to the Republican party. Where it has had the power, as in the District of Columbia and in the Territories, it has failed to take any steps for the suppression of the evil.

The party has had control, at one time or another, of every state in the Union, except Kentucky, and in none of them has it adopted prohibition as a party measure, not even in Iowa, while in Kansas, it distinctly disclaimed any such credit in its last state platform.

The record is clear that the Republican party has never, anywhere, enacted an original Prohibitory liq-

On the contrary it has repealed the the prohibitory law, in Michigan, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Masschusetts, and wanted only one vote of doing it in New Hampshire. It repealed the local option laws of Pennsylvania—refusing to give the people a chance to vote on the ques-

The Republican party has been the champion of the license system in the nation, and in the various states. Its last candidate for President declared in favor of making this revenue perpetual.

But further than this. The Republican party in 1872, in National Convention, putitself fairly on record as opposed to "Temperance and Sunday laws" as explained by Herman Raster, the author of the plank in question.

That platform has been approved by every Republican National Convention since then, and by every state platform, including that of Kansas npon which John A. Martin was nominated.

It is very easy to say that the Republican party has done everything for Prohibition. To prove it is another thing. The facts are that the Democratic party passed the first Prohibitory laws—in Maine as early bsequently it passed them in other states. In one or two states similar laws were passed by Whigs. In Iowa, in 1855, the Whigs and Republicans passed such a law which the Republicans respealed the year following.

The Republican party repealed most of the prohibitory laws that were in force when it came into power. No intelligent man pretends that the party has ever carried prohibition outside of Iowa and Kansas, and without the disclaimer of the late Republican state platform, every intelligent man knows that the Amendment in this state would have been defeated without Democratic votes. to say nothing of the still greater greenback vote cast for it. The same may be said of Tows

Instead of doing anything to suppress the evil, the statistics show that it has steadily grown under the protection of the Republican party. When it came into power five gallons of liquor to each man, woman and child were consumed annually. Now we drink thirteen gallons. The vast increase in the consumption of malt liquors, has not decreased the comsumption of distilled liquors, as was claimed would be the case.

But this is not all. The Republican party has never been a prohibition party. It has favored the license system in all its National Legislation. In states it has dodged the question or has been on both sides of it. In the state campaign in Ohio in 1888, Judge J. B. Foraker made a state canvas, without committing himself on the question during the whole campaign, although 823,167 votes were east for, and 98,050 votes against a Prohibition Amendment on the day of

Last week he was again nominated for Governor on a platform avowedly in favor of regulating the liquor traffor Governor on a platform avowedly in favor of regulating the liquor traffic, and in direct opposition to every pected that the Capital would go their platform.

It will be death for the Republican party to walk the whiskey plank of their platform.

principle of Prohibition. This is invariably the ground taken by the Republican party when pushed to the wall. The Topeka Capital, pretending to be a Prohibition paper accepts this platform as good Republican doctrine.

The Republican party is rivalling the Democratic party in truckling to the Rum Power, as the old Whig party did on the slavery question. But one pro-slavery party was enough, and so one whiskey party is enough. The Rum Power will prefer the Democratic party, as the Slave Power did, and the Republican party must go down as the Whig party did.

Our position, then, is this: The Republican party can do nothing for Prohibition, which is the great issue of the day. It is only a stumbling block in the way. It lacks the moral courage to oppose the liquor traffic as the Whig party did to oppose the slave traffic. Hence we must get rid of it, that all energies may be turned against the Democratic party behind which the Rum Power has gathered, although it has done much for Prohibition in the Southern States.

Those who do not believe in Prohibition may consistently belong to either, the Republican or Democratic cannot much longer remain with eithof these parties.

We see no further use for the Republican party. It has no hope for osing its hold upon the nation. Havto regain it, especially when it drops for full recognition for doing half the hibitionists into their net? work that that party is doing.

In speaking of the Republican par ty, we refer to it as a party. The great body of Republican as well as Democratic Prohibitionists are thoroughty honest and will desert their their party managers have been. We deliverance. Events are maturing rapidly, and soon all true Prohibitionists will be with the Third Par-

Returning to Its Vomit.

Is prohibition a phantasy or is it a prohibited, and not tolerated, and not things. taxed? If the Republicans of Kansas know what prohibition is, and if they believe in it, are they willing to sas. be sold out?

The time has come when they must decide. There is no longer to be any double dealing. The Spirit of Kansas sounds the danger alarm and sends it echoing over the prairies of this great and true state.

The Republican party of Kansas, in harmony with the party through out the nation, stands waiting to sell out the cause of prohibition. There was a manifest weakening on this question in the last state convention. The campaign that ended in the election of John A. Martin for Goveror, was a conscienceless campaign. Pro hibition and Anti-prohibiton Republicans were alike deceived. The Prohibitory law that followed was an outrageous fraud, and only calculated to make prohibition odious.

Under such conditions there is a growing sentiment right in this state that it may be as well to get state revenue from the liquor business if it cannot be prevented. This is and has been the policy of the Republican party generally, although it has been so slyly managed that many good and conscientious people actually believe that Prohibition has a friend in that party.

But now the mask has been thrown off. Ohio has boldly declared in favor of regulation and taxation. It is Anti-prohibition. Mr. Blaine congratulates Judge Foraker on his nomination for Governor, and his scheming ways are readily seen in the plan of the campaign marked out.

But the matter that concerns Kanas is found in the endorsement of the whole whiskey plot by the Topeka Capital. That paper, heretofore supposed to favor prohibition, makes a surrender to the liquor interest that ought to satisfy John Walruff or Herman Raster.

The Capital evidently speaks for the party managers. It has been known for some time, that after the present law had failed to give satisfaction an extra , session of the legistature would be convened next winter. when either a constitutional convention would be called, or the Amend-

back on Prohibition until a late day. but the Ohio policy has forced it

into position. The Capital has sold itself to lead The Capital has sold itself to lead the Republican party of Kansas into harmony with the National idea of regulation and taxation according to the gospel of James G. Blaine.

The juice of the Bartlett pear, in some medical cases, is used in California, both as food and drink At first the invalid grows thin upon the diet, but in a few weeks gains strength. the gospel of James G. Blaine.

tion now is one of delivery.

Can the Capital and Gov. Martin Y. Sun. take the party with them, or will this be a signal for a revolt.

We shall see. The Ohio Platform.

We demand the enactment of such legislation as will give us the most practical and efficient measures for the regulation and taxation of the liquor traffic allowable under the con stitution.

This is the Republican idea of Pro now endorsed by the Topeka Capital, and which Republican Prohibilionists are asked to endorse. Has not the flag been lowered to the ground?

In summing up his two columns of words in the Inter-Ocean, A. B. Jetmore declares that the Democratic party will be much stronger in 1888 than it was in 1884. Therefore it will be unwise to continue the Third Parparties, but the honest prohibitionists ty movement. What a lack of comprehension these fellows exhibit in assuming that the Prohibition party was organized to protect the Republican party. We want the Democratthe future. For years it has been ic party to remain in power until it is overthrown by the National Prohibiing lost once it has no possible chance tion party in 1892. Do the tricky Republican managers expect the new in behind the Democracy, and bids Ohio license platform to entice Pro-

to the United States Senate Senator Blair is a Prohibitionist and will not from any one. follow his party into the open supparties as soon as they see how false port of the Rum Power, as John P. Hale, of the same state, refused to the first. The mother first noticed it can trust the people and wait for their deliverance. Events are maturing defense of slavery. Before his next was then quite small, but now that the term expires Senator Blair will be a large as the real tongue.—N. Y. Post. prominent figure in the Prohibition party.

They mob St. John in Illinois. It is a healthy sign. From every rotten egg they cast shall spring scores of voting for prohibition in Kansas be- from every burning effigy, as it aslieve in the principle, and do they cends will send down vengeance upon know that prohibition is the very the Republican party, for they are opposite of license—the antipodes of only Republicans who are low and all regulation of an evil that is to be contemptible enough to do these

> Pulverize the Republican party first of all things and do it in Kan-

The Leavenworth Times is exercised over a statement that the saloon men of Streator Ill., closed their bars of those masterly speeches he has been giving in that state. Now, we are not troubled to hear state. Now, we are not troubled over it a particle.
St. John is not in the field to call protection.

Let up at the Grand Central station the other day, says a New York paper, there was an agitated young man and

Since the Republican party came into power the amount of intoxicating liquors consumed has increased from five gallons annually to thirteen gallons for each inhabitant of the country. At this rate how long will it take the proud old party to secure absolute prohibition? Will some Republican-Prohibitionists solve this problem, or if we are wrong in the figures will some one correct us.

The personal application feature of the new prohibitory law was a Republican Prohibition dodge. It was a compromise by the Prohibition moderate drinkers, on which they consented to close the saloons to save the grand old party, as well as their own personal liberty-

It is possible in view of the Ohio platform, and other circumstances that A. B. Jetmore wishes by this time that he had remained with the Prohibition party instead of selling out for a little porridge that could not be delivered because a man, once known as Blaine, was defeated.

We have always held that Republican Prohibition in Kansas is a fraud. The latest evidence is the Capital's endorsement of the "Ohio idea" of regulation and taxation of the liquor

It was a whiskey vote of the meanest kind that recently sent John A. Logan back to the United States Senate from Illinois.

We acknowledge receipt of invita-tion to attend the Forth of July cele-bration of Gen. Rice Post 71, G. A. R. at City Park. The Leavenworth Times says the Ohio platform has the right ring to it. Yes, so it has. It is a death

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—The pearl fisheries off the Lower California coast are said to have pro-duced fifteen million dollars last year.

the gospel of James G. Blaine.

Having sold out the Republican
Prohibitionists of the state, the question now is one of delivery.

—Last year 3,457,309,017 cigars and 994,334,000 cigarettes were manufactured in the United States, requiring over 91,000,000 pounds of leaf. In 187 not 40,000,000 pounds were used.-N

—The Irish jaunting car, which has been under the ban since the Phonix Park tragedy, has again come into favor, the Prince of Wales having used one on his recent visit to the Lakes of Killarney. --Nearly all the sheep-shearers of California come from Santa Rosa and travel in bands during the shearing

season, many hands making quick work even with the large flocks.—San Francisco Call. -Mr. Arthur L. Shumway writes to the Cleveland Plaindealer that fifteen mines of magnetic iron have been opened in Cuba within the past six

months, by Cubans, Spaniards and a second American syndicate. -Last autumn the loggers of the Northwest adopted a rule pledging a reduction in the log supply. The result reduction in the log supply. The result shows a decrease of 873,938,000 the figures for 1884 standing 3,238,000,000 against 2,364,562,000 for 1885.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

A prominent New England farmer predicts that Massachusetts farms, which were tilled by the Pilgrims and their immediate progeny, are tending toward wildness, and may ome day form a proper field for the new settler. - Boston Post.

The city of Los Angeles, Cal., has population of about 35,000, Its streets are lined with eucalyptus and pepper trees, and with handsome business blocks, which are more numerous and costly than in most American cities of five times the population.

-A wonderful man has been developed in Los Angeles, Cal. T. W. Hellman, to whom a large estate was re-New Hampshire has done herself cently bequeathed, proposes to deed it great honor in re-electing H. W. Blair to the two orphan asylums of that city. He says he has as much money as he eeds, and that he will not accept gifts

—A child with two tongues is said to be living at Yonkers, N. Y. The second

The house or sobbing wren is a bird peculiar to Southwestern Texas. Its melancholy note is described as very impressive. It begins in a high, clear key, like the tinkling of silver bells, and descending gradually from one chime to another, it suddenly falreality? Do those who have been Prohibition votes, and the smoke ters, breaks off and sobs like a childthe song dying away in a gasp. The song is heard only in the opening light of dawn, and is repeated but a few of dawn, and is repeated but a few times. The singer is rarely seen during the day.—N. Y. Sun.

-Upon one occasion when Artenus Ward was in London a children's party was arranged by the great humorist, and to which one of the sons of John Bright was invited. The boy returned home aglow with delight. "Well," said nome agrow with deright. The control of the English statesman to his son, "did you enjoy yourself, my boy?" "O, indeed I did," exclaimed the little Bright, "and Mr. Ward gave me such a nice name for you, papa." "What was that?" inquired the father. "Why, he

-Up at the Grand Central station hibitionists to repentance, but the saloon men and their supporters. We are glad to know that the saloon keepers come out to hear him.

Interval and agricated young woman. Bride and an agricated young woman. Bride and groom they were and it was a wedding tour they were taking. In a big Saratoga trunk they had packed their silks and their broadcloths, along with a toilet set with which some generous friend had equipped them. That toilet set was of celluloid, and in its rough journey the celluloid had ignited, the good big trunk and its contents were n ashes, and a wedding tour was brought to a sharp termination.

-A house can not be kept for many generations in one family in this country. James Fennimore Cooper's house as burned down a few years ago, and the growth of Cooperstown has led to the opening of a street through the grounds. William Cullen Bryant's favorite residence at Roslyn is now abandoned by the family, and Idlewild, Nathaniel Parker Willis' country seat on the Hudson, is now, for the second time, offered for sale. Bayard Taylor's farm at Cedar Croft has been sold, and the proceeds are almost all the family has for its support.—Boston Budget. —Near Astoria, Ore., there is a de-posit of clam-shells which cover an

area of over four acres, and is piled in places to a depth of over four feet. The amount of shells is incalculable. Over one thousand loads have been hauled away to make roads, but that amount is hardly noticed in the diminution of the immense heap. From time to time relics of the old clam-eating tribes that made that place their headquarters are found. A party recently found a clam-opener. It was made from a whale's tooth, is about cently found a clam-opener. It was made from a whale's tooth, is about eight inches long, and is ground sharp at the end. There are some sixteen inches of soil on top of these immense clam-beds, on which grow fir trees, some of them four hundred years old. -Chicago Times.

—Chicago Times.
—About a mile above Magnolia Dell, in Muckalee Swamp, a colony of beavers have settled. The site of their fortress is well chosen. It is at a sharp bend in the creek, a long open reach extending southward and in the same manner westward. On the land side it is protected by a boorn wasse. manner westward. On the land side it is protected by a boggy morass which, intersecting above and below with the creek, makes an island. On this island they have built their mud fortress, and a queer-looking structure it is, made of saplings, pieces of bark and branches skillfully interwoven. The trees in the vicinity exhibit marks of the sharp teeth of the busy little animals, and a fish-trap near by has been utterly demolished.—Americus (Ga.) Recorder.

BILL SNORT.

His Adventure With a Manipulated W

Day before yesterday, about the sickest looking man we ever laid eyes on came into Texas Siftings office, took a chair, and unburdened his mind as fol-

"This country is overrun with foreigners. We are being ruined by 'em. None of them should be allowed to land until they have been long enough n this country to learn the language.' "What is the matter? What makes

you talk that way?"
"Just look at me," he replied, in a "Just look at me," he replied, in a whisper, "see how my clothes are too big. I have fallen off forty pounds." "What has that gotto do with the foreigners learning English?" "I was traveling in the interest of my paper. Near San Antonio I saw a larger waterwalcen patch. I slimbed

large watermelon patch. I climbed over the fence, and was just about to cut open a big watermelon, when a woman came out of the house. She was a Bohemian, I think. She talked but I didn't understand what id. I told her my paper had always advocated foreign immigration, but if she refused to encourage the press with that watermelon, that I would pay for it next time I came that way, or I would send her a copy of my paper for a year, or bring out her husband for an office."

"She ought to have let you take the nelon.

"She jabbered and sputtered and waved her hands about, and tried to pull the watermelon from under my arm, but I got away with it."

"That was all right. I am glad you got away with the melon. The press has got some rights that should be respected. I am real glad you held on to the melon."

"I am not. The melon got away ith me. Ten minutes after I ate it I with me. was swelled all up like Governor Hub-bard when he was appointed Minister to Japan. I was taken to San Antonio. Four doctors pumped me out. They pumped me until their very arms groaned in their sockets. I never felt so bad in my life, but I am cured of eating watermelons. You might put me in a watermelon patch all night, and next morning there would be more watermelons in it than there were before. It makes me sick to dream of watermelons. Those doctors turned maintained out and several test.

watermerons. Inose doctors turned me inside out and scraped me. It was the worst scrape ever I was in."
"But what has all that got to do with foreigners learning English?" we

asked the stranger.
"The watermelon was poisoned to kill crows. That was what the Bohe she labored under the disadvantage of not knowing the language of the country. If I had known that melon was oisoned I would never have been such hog as to eat it myself. I would have given it to the editor of the rival All this comes from foreigners eing ignorant. As soon as I am able

oget out my paper again—
"Then you are an editor?"
"Great Moses! Don't you know Bill
Snort, of the Crosby County Clarion
and Farmers' Vindicator?"

We sprang to our feet in astonishment. It was our old friend, Bill Sport, but his own mother would not have recognized him, so changed was he from his sufferings. He is an altered man. He says he will never again solicit a melon from one who can't talk English, and we believe it as

HE HAD THE BULGE.

The Contract the Disobedient Boy Made "No, my son," he replied as he put

on his hat, "you can't go to the circus.' "But why, father?" "Well, in the first place I can't fool

way my money on such things." "Yes, but I have enough of my own. "And in the next place it is a rough crowd, the sentiment is unhealthy, and no respectable person can counte nance such things."

"That's enough, sir! You can't go! enjoy yourself, but you must seek some more respectable amusement.

An hour later a curious thing happened in the circus tent. A box climbed to the top flight of seats and sat down beside a man who had just finished a glass of lemonade and was lighting a cigar. He had his plug hat on the back of his head, and seemed to be enjoying himself hugely. It was father and son. The father had gone straight to the grounds from dinner, and the boy had run away. They looked at each other for half a minute, and then the boy got in the first blow

by whispering:
"Say, dad, if you won't lick me I
won't tell ma you was here!" The father nodded his head to the agreement, and the great spectacular parade in the ring began.—Detroit

Willing to Keep the Rain Off.

"Do you want the use of this umorella?" said a lad to a gentleman who was coming down the elevated railroad steps at Cortlandt street, one rainy afternoon last week.

"How much will you charge to take me to the Cortlandt street ferry?"

"Anything you'll give me," respond ed the boy.

The man took the umbrella, and the

boy walked beside him until they reached the ferry. Then he handed the boy a quarter and the umbrella. "This is getting to be quite a business for us fellers," said the boy.

ness for us fellers," said the boy. "You see, on rainy days we get an umbrella, hang around the ferries and elevated stations, and tackle everybody we see without one. Most everybody gives us a dime or a quarter except working-girls. The other day I took a young miss about sixteen from the Cortlandt street ferry to a Broadway stage, and when she was getting in she said 'Thank you,' and gave me a five-cent smile, and that was all. You bet I was mad."—N. Y. Sun.

THE CREMATORIUM AT MILAN

A Description of the Method of Incinera-tion Employed There. The crematorium stands at the far

end of the grounds, a building not large or high. but with its crescentshaped open atrium of white marble sufficiently handsome and imposing. On the frieze is this inscription: pio Crematorio per volonta del Alberto Keller eretto e donato alla citta di Milano. On the wall facing the entrance is a handsome medallion of Albert Keller. who was duly cremated in the temple of his own providing. Many portions of the wall are marked off in small tablets inscribed with the names of the persons whose bodies have undergone eremation, and whose ashes, in many cases, repose in an urn or small vessel in a niche behind the tablet. Ashes they are not, properly speaking. I was shown about a couple of handfuls of white bleached bone, in bits not larger than one's finger—all that remained, as I learned, after the cremation of the body of a man some ten stones in weight. Other spaces have been appropriated by intending cremators, and have the word "Assegnato" inscribed on them. Through a small door you pass from the alrium into what I may describe as the operating room in the describe as the operating room, in the middle of which stands the enclosed furnace, looking like an enlarged edition of the family laundry copper. The fire is kindled at the back of the furnace, and when at the proper 'mo-ment released by the uplifting of iron shutters, comes roaring through two large orifices, and quickly fills the whole of the space where lies its prey. The body—il cadavero, as the attendant called it, seeming to take great delight in repeating the words—dressed in a light linen or woolen shroud or rather costume. or woolen shroud or rather costume, is taken from the shell in which it has been brought, and laid on a marble slab, thence transferred to a large iron tray, which is borne to the mouth of the furnace and laid on a frame. which, by the action of a winch, is wound into the interior with its burden. The iron door is then closed, the shutters, as described above, are raised, and the furnace, to use an American expression, is literally in full blast. At the end of two hours the operation is complete, and all that there remains of what was once a man, full of "blood, bones, marrow, passion, feeling." are "Two handfuls of white dust shut in an uru of brass."

The system at present in use is that of Paola Gorini; it takes, as I have said, two hours and the consumption of three hundred kilogrammes of wood and twenty-five kilogrammes of char-coal. The cost of everything, including the mural tablet, is ninety-four francs. A new method, known as the Systeme Venini, under which the incineration will be effected by gas, was then immediately about to be tried,—I saw the furnace just completed,—and is no doubt now in operation. Under this system the whole affair will be

completed in fifty minutes. In this place, which was perfectly sweet, clean and wholesome, without the faintest trace of anything calculated to offend the sense of sight or smell, there are about eighteen or twenty cases of cremation every month. They are, the attendant told me, decidedly on the increase, and were the cholera scare again to appear, he had no doubt, from what he had heard, that the practice would have large numbers of adherents. Already bodies for cremation are sent from distant parts of Italy, and on the next day one was expected from Paris. And, indeed, when I thought of all the horrors of our ordinary "buryings," I could not wonder at the desire to be quit of them, no matter at what amount of trouble or expense. -London World.

THE ART OF GETTING HER.

A Man Sure of Success in His Love Affairs if He Goes the Right Way About 1t. Tis sweet to love; but oh, how bitter, To love a gal and then not git her

The man who loves the right way can always "git her."

"A score of men made love to me." said an excellent Louisville lady. "and any one of them might have had me if he had studied the art of love-making with the same care he would give any time to a game of chess. I hold love-making as an art. There is no such thing as love at first sight. We may admire each other in the beginning, but immediate affection is out of question. First impressions, no matter how favorable, must be strengthened by artful cultivation. Then love comes, and if the man who sues makes no mistake he is sure to win, no matter what his condition may be. Of course he must talk well, dress respectably, and, above all, wear clean linen and and, above all, wear clean keep his face free from dirt. If he does all this and sues judiciously no arrow of misfortune can keep the victor's of misfortune can keep the victor's wreath from off his crown. I might add that one of the requisites in personal appearance is clean teeth. A man may have a nose like a pumpkin, or a mouth like a mammoth cave, or eyes like a jay bird, a hand like a ham, or a foot as big as a canoe, and he can win, but if his teeth are not what a gentleman's teeth ought to be he will rue the day that he gave his heart to a well-bred woman. He may be tall or short, stout or lean, with a voice like a fog-horn and a carriage as ungraceful as the amble of a camel, and he may as the amble of a camel, and he may yet win any woman in the world if he studies her with care and keeps his teeth clean:—Louisville Commercial.

-Mr. W. G. Gray, of Paulding —Mr. W. G. Gray, of Paulding County, is in some degree a remarkable man. He is nearly sixty years old, weighs two hundred and fifteen pounds, and is still fattening. He has represented Paulding County twice in the Legislature. In all his life he has never whistled, sang a song or hallooed. He has never used tobacco in any way. He has never cursed an oath. Last, but not least, he has never been drunk.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

—A Toronto Judge refused the appli-cation of certain petitioners for the incorporation of a club for rowing, sailing, yachting and other social sports, on the ground that the peti-tioners were too old for such exercises.

John Wand, Prescription Druggist Windsor Drug Store

At the Church of the Good Shepherd, next Sunday evening, "Why will you Swear." A pointed discourse on a subject of general interest.

Mrs. Hutchinson, at her rooms over Hay & Gammons Dry Goods Store on Kansas Ave. has just received a new ing week.

Three Valuable Books Free.

The two little books advertised on our last page entitled "Scribner's Log Book" and "Fishers Grain Tables" are needed by every farmer. The price of the two is 65 cents, and a million copies have been sold. They are bound in stiff boards in serviceable manner. We have a limited number only, taken in exchange for this advertising, but so long as they last, we will give both of these books and ply of skins. When they are delivered we will give both of these books and also a copy of Dr. Footes Health Hints price 25 cents, to every one paying 90 use all, part are disposed of to other worth of books as premuims to each 75 cent subscriber. If to be sent by mail, 8 cents must be added to pay postage. All who want these books how ever, must apply soon as we cannot fill orders after our supply is exhansted.

We also have on hand Afflicks Farm Record and Account Book, a very val-Record and Account Book, a very valuable book for farm use, containing a a place for Daily Record of passing talk about the 'under-paid shop-girl.' That may all be very good, but I'll tell you one little fact: A good glove-fitter, one who knows something of her business and the properties. Records of everything raised, receipts, expenses, increase of stock, everything at least a fair, bought or sold, blank pages for receipts and contracts, balance sheets, &c., with several pages of useful recipes, information and reference tables. This book has been sold largely for \$3.00 each. Our readers are invited tell a kid from a lamb-skin or not to call and see it. We have a limited And I tell you there are precious few number, and while they last we will give one copy to any one getting us ten subscribers to the Spirit at the club price of 60 cents each. Or we will give one copy and the Spirit one year for \$2.50.

We also have a very few copies of "Diseases of Live Stock" advertised on the fourth page of this paper. It t valuais the cheapest as well as most valuable book of the kind ever published. All of our farm readers should have

one. We can make no stunning offer with this book, but will give a copy with twelve subscribers at 60 cents each or twenty subscribers at 50 cents each. Or to any one paying the reg-ular price of the book we will give the Spirit free one year.

We are selling seasonable goods in all departments at the lowest prices. E. A. TAFT & Co.

Great Reduction in Millinery to reduce an immense stock before July at Mrs. Metcalfs 239 Kansas Ave., at Mrs. Metcalfs 239 Kansas Ave., price. Five large importers in New also a large assortment of Infants and childrens lace bonnets from 25 cts dieficial same glove is sold by every dirst class dry goods house in America. to \$3.00 each.

Look at the Cut on Lime.

It was selling at \$1.25, selling now at \$1.00 per barrel. Plaster was selling at \$2.85, now at \$2.25 per barrel. Keeps all kinds of Masons Materials. Buy while this cut lasts for it can't lastlong. S. J. Morse, 513 Kan., Ave. North Topeka. 260 south side.

We have made arrangements with the Breeders Journal, published at Beecher, Ill., for clubbing the same with the Spirit. We have made this arrangement that our readers may have an opportunity of learning of the best methods for breeding and handling stock, and that they may understand the relations of the livestock interest of this country to the markets of the world. There is no night business during her absence. The other journal that so clearly sets forth | young man called five times a week, as these facts as does the Breeders
Journal. It advocates the merits of
the Hereford breed of cattle, and
claims for them greater economy of
production than exists in any other
breed. It claims, also, a better quality of meat from the cross than can be
obtained from any other breed, and
that these qualities in the breed in its
purity are uniformly transmitted
when crossed upon other breeds of
cattle. We commend the Journal to cattle. We commend the Journal to our readers, and ask for a fair hearing on these questions. The price at which we offer our own and the Breed-ERS JOURNAL brings it within the reach of all. The price of the JOURNAL is \$1.00 but for the same price we will send both it and the Spirit one year and give with each subscrber, a large engraving in nine colors, of the Here-ford Prize bull, "Success." Call and see it, or send to this office.

To cure a felon: Saturate a bit of —To cure a felon: Saturate a bit of wild turnip the size of a bean with spirits of turpentine and apply to the affected part. A sufferer who tried the above plan says it relieved the pain at once. In twelve hours there was a hole to the bone and the felon was destroyed. The turnip was removed, the wound cressed with a healing salve and the finger soon became well.—Baston

GLOVES AND GLOVE FITTING.

Meaning of the Manufacturers' Private Marks—Good Glove Fiters in Demand.

"Why are gloves stamped with various alphabetical letters?" inquired a gentleman the other day as he was being fitted to a pair of gloves. "I observe," he continued, "that there appears to be no regular system in this lettering. Sometimes I notice one letter: sometimes two or three on the inside of gloves. It may be C, or A, or lot of millinery from New York, and M, or all three, or some other letter. more will be received during the com- It may appear on the thumb, the back of the glove, on the wrist, or up in the fingers. What is the significance of those cabalistic signs?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied the in-

telligent glove-fitter. "Those letters," sad a young lady, one of the few persons in America, outside of the agents, who understands the glove business, when the question was asked her, "are either the manufacturer's private mark, which is put on all his skins as soon as brought into the factory, or one of the marks which he uses in his establishment to show the grade of the different qualities of Sometimes the buyer for some one manufacturer secures an over-supfor the Spirit one year, or 90 cents makers, who, in turn, put on them their marks as well as those grading the skin. Consequently a pair of gloves frequently have two or three etters on. "There is no branch of the dry-

goods business in which there is more, almost said as much, ignorance among buyers and sales-people respect-ing their goods as in the glove trade," she continued. "I learned all I know of the glove business right here in Chi-cago in a State street store, and an store, and am one who knows something of her bisiness, can always get a position, and at least a fair, living salary. The trouble is girls will not take the trouble to learn the glove business. It is too hard work—too much like a trade. They think because they stand behind the counter and put on such gloves as the counter and put on such gloves as a lady selects that they should receive a fine salary, whether they are able to saleswomen behind the glove counters who can tell whether a glove is a gen-nine French kid skin or not. A woman who is conversant with her trade, for t is a trade, ought to be able to tell at a glance the size and style of glove a hand requires. There is a continual call for first class glove fitters, and no one to fill the demand. It requires time and work to learn the trade you

see. Most girls want to get good pay as soon as they begin to work, without waiting to learn how to make their services valuable. I am told there are many girls and women out of work, waiting, for and seeking positions. Well, I know that I have been trying my pest for the last three weeks to get a irst class glove fitter, and have not

ound one to answer. "Is it true that better gloves for less

money are to be found in the Canadian market than here?'

market than here?"
"I think not. I have bought gloves in Montreal, for which I paid just as high a price as I would for the same grade here. About the same grade of gloves are sold all over. There are times when sales of lamb-skin gloves are made here for fifty cents a pair. But a good glove will command its price. Five large importers in New but usually each large establishment, puts on its private mark, gives the glove some peculiar name, and brands it as 'our special importation,' or 'our own special make,' when the very same love from the self-same factory, in ported by the same jobber, is being sold next door under a different guise. There are no secrets about glove make ing or the marks on gloves, any more than there is in the manufacture of cot ton cloths and the lithographed pictures which are pasted on them, but there is a woeful degree of ignorance in regard to the matter."—Chicago

A MYSTIFIED SUITOR. The Advantages of Twinship in a Courtship Campaign.

A young man who was courting a girl who had a twin sister was terribly imposed upon. She went out of town three weeks, and employed her sister as a substitute in the sitting-up-atusual, and didn't leave until after mid ject. Having young lady twins in the house is rather a neat arrangement. When a young man is so infatuated that he calls seven nights a week they can take turns sitting up with him and thus look fresh and wide-awak

-Could our grandmothers but se —Could our grandmothers but see the gilded roses and golden rosebuds which adorn the fashionable headgear they would, indeed, think things had changed. In their time gold, tinsel and spangles were considered sacred to the stage, and it was thought the very acme of bad taste to wear such things in broad daylight. Nowadays spangles appear on street dresses, glitter on the algrettes with which bonnets are trimmed, and as for tinsel, only a very small proportion of summer bonnets are without it. — Brooklyn Eagle.

alternately, anyway. No sensible young man should object to such an admirable health-preserving scheme.

—Drake's Magazine.

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL

—Abraham Lincoln's largest fee as a lawyer was five thousand dollars in a railroad case.—Chicago Herald.

-"I would rather go a thousand miles to see a remarkable man than one mile to see a magnificent view,"
James Anthony Froude told a Califor-nia reporter who asked how he liked

-Dr. Doremus, of New York, is lefthanded from the fact that he was born without a right hand. He makes twenty-five thousand dollars a year from chemical analyses, mostly of patent medicines.—N. Y. Tribune.

-The President of Costa Rica lives in the finest house in the capital city, and his residence and the Palacio Federal, which is near it, are about the only two-story structures in the place. He receives house rent free, the use of two horses and a carriage, a salary of \$10,000 a year, and uses soldiers for his servants.

—Miss Lillian Smith, the wondeful rifle-shot of the Pacific Slope, is a plump little maiden only thirteen plump little maiden only thirteen years old. At an early age Miss Lillian displayed a remarkable propensity to kill all that came within her reach, and at seven years of age she manufactured for herself a bow-gun, with which she slaughtered all the little birds about the house.—Chicago Tribune.

-The late John W. Garrett, of Baltimore, left his children very large for-tunes. The three best known are Robert, who is worth fifteen million dollars; T. Harrison, worth ten million dollars, and Mary, who has fifty thousand dollars a year. The oldest of the two sons named is not the eldest son of the late John W. Garrett, as generally supposed. The first-born of the great railroad magnate was mentally weak, and has for years been an inmate of an insane asylum, his existence being almost unknown save to a few intimate riends.—Philadelphia Times.

-At a recent wedding in the Savoy Chapel, London, the bridesmaids were very young children. One of these midgets, apparently two or three years of age, became rather tired of the service and began to ask questions of one of the bridal party as they stood in the chancel. Finding, however, that her prattle was unheeded, she very compractice was unnecessed, she very composedly seated herself on the chancel steps, facing the wedding guests, and emptying her basket of flowers, rearranged them to suit her infantile taste. She came in for a greater share of admiration than the bride.

-Franklin once attended a public sitting of the French Academy. He understood but little French, yet wishing to appear sociable and polite, he resolved to applaud whenever he saw a olved to applaud whenever he saw a certain lady of his acquaintance, Madame de Boufflers, give signs of sat-isfaction. When the meeting was at an end, his little boy said to him: of his acquaintance, "Why, papa, you kept on clapping, and louder than anybody else, every time they were praising you." The philosopher had then to explain the difficulty of his situation and how he had tried to get out of it .- N. Y. Tri-

"A LITTLE NONSENSE."

-It is no indication that a cat knows the value of money because it always carries its purrs with it. -The Emperor of Austria, it is said

has a private circus. So has many a married man who isn't an emperor when he gets home late from the club

—Boston Times.

"How long does this train stop for refreshments?" asked a traveler as he entered a railroad restaurant in Georgia. "It depen's on how hungry de conductah am," said the waiter.—N. Y. Times.

—Boasting of her industrious habits, an Irish housemaid said she rose at five and made her fire, put on the kettle, prepared the breakfast, and made all the beds before any one else was up in

-An Englishman, in looking down a list of American towns, came to those bearing the well-known names of Paw tucket, Shetucket and Nantucket. "Haw! haw!" he exclaimed. "Blessme, if the whole family didn't take it!" -Golden Days. -She was in the kitchen-

Hans fell in love mit a shweed leetle maid,
Und every night by her vindow he shtood
Und dhere mit a pooty sharanade
He voke out der whole naborhoodt.
But vainly he tried once to rouse
Dot maid out her schleeb so pewitchen;
He vas play on der front of dot house,
Und she shleep on der leetle pack kitchen
--Carl Pretzel.

A Pennsylvania school-girl aston ished her teacher with the following composition: 'George Washington the first President of the United, States born in Virginia in the year. When George was a little boy he would never tell a lie. Because he thought it was not nice. It tis not nice nether. He studied all kinds of things to be a President."- Pittsburgh Post. It tis not nice nether.

—"There's a good deal of money in the house to-night," said the head usher. "Nonsense!" replied the man-ager; "more than three-quarters of them are deadheads." "That's the idea I was seeking to convey," said the head usher; "I supposed there must be a good deal of money in the house; I know that very few of them left any at the box-office."—Boston Transcript.

-Husband (at the dinner-table)-'It strikes me, my dear, that the new cook is not as good as the old one." Fashionable wife—"No, her cooking is very bad. For the last day or two poor little Fido has displayed signs of dis-tress and I attribute it all to her having eaten improperly cooked food. Unless the dear little thing improves very much within a short time, I shall certainly make a change."—Chicago Tribune.

make a change."—Chicago Tribune.
—"I war gwine up-town in a Bleecker street-kyah de odder day when I see a lady drop a five-dollah bill in de box, She looked at me an' says, 'Mistah. what'll I do? I put a five-dollah bill in dat box.' I says, 'Speak to de drivah an' he'll fix it.' So she goes to de drivah, an' she says, 'Drivah, I've dropped a five-dollah bill in de box. What shall I do?' Interlocutor—"Well, sir, what did the driver say?" "O, he was all right. He tole her to wait until he got to de stable, and he'd give her de horse.—N. Y. Sun.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

-Horses that cough should never be given dry and dusty food. - N. E. Far-

-To give to soup a peculiarly clear appearance, let it get cold, then to half gallon of soup put in the white of one immer on the back of the stove fo ten minutes or even longer, then strain it. -Boston Transcript.

-A yearling colt, as usually wintered, is a sorry looking animal in the spring, and its owner is likely to be uite as sorry when the animal is sold. Biving four quarts of oats daily to a young colt the first winter is, if the colt is what it should be, selling the oats at seventy-five cents per bushel.— Rural New Yorker.

-A very nice way to cook mackerel for breakfast is, after freshening it, to boil it for ten minutes, take it out of the water, drain it, remove the back-bone, then pour over the fish a gravy made of milk, thickened with flour, and with a lump of butter added. The gravy is just like that which you make for milk toast.—Clevelund Leader.
—Prune pudding: Three-quarters of

a pound of prunes stewed and sweet-ened; remove the pits, cutting up the prunes somewhat; beat the whites of our eggs on a large platter, and gradually add to them the prines when cold, beating continually; turn into a pudding dish and bake about twenty minutes; beat stiff a teacup of cream, weetened, and spread over the pudling when cold. -Boston Budget

-Dr. Riley, United States Entomologist, has published a remedy for cabbage worms, accidentally discovered by Mr. Charles H. Erwin, of New York. The remedy is very cold water sprinkled upon the worms during the heat of the day. It was found that such an application in the hot sun caused them to quickly let go their hold upon the leaves, curl up, roll to the ground and die, while the cabbage looked all the fresher for the application.

-"Few people are aware," it is said, "that they do wagons and carriages more injury by greasing too plentifully than in any other way. A well-made wheel will endure constant wear from ten to twenty-five years if care is taken to use the right kind and proper amount of grease, but if this matter is not attended to it will be used up in five or six years. Lard should never be used on a wagon; for it will penetrate the hub and work its way around the tenons of the spokes, spoiling the wheel. Tallow is the best lubricator for wooden axletrees, and eastor oil for iron hubs. Just grease enough should be applied to the spindle of a wagon to give it a slight coating.

-Chicago Journal.

DRESSED POULTRY.

Hints to Purchasers—How the Age of Fowl May be Determined.

Naturally the venders of fowls are

not anxious to put off their best birds on every customer. Some one must eat the old ones, and to young and needy housekeepers the temptation is great to get the largest amount of meat for the money. Nor are we of opinion that the young housekeeper is always wrong.

Between a tender spring chicken and the tough old master of the yard there is every step of fowl life, and there i no need to take the one because you re-

fuse the other.

Gouffe insists that a really aged fowl is good for nothing, not even for the stock-pot, and that may be so from the point of view of those for whom he writes; but in many well-to-do hous holds any fowl is more or less of a del-

Cut one in slow oven with a dash of vinegar and a little spice, and then serve it hot with a full flavored sauce, and see how many people will prefer to eat yester-day's cold mutton, which without it would have constituted the principal

If there is any doubt about the age of a fowl, it is wiser to boil or stew than to roast it, and it should be cooked very slowly. The average cook makes no allowance for age, and not much for size, so that a spring chicken is generally cooked to rags and a tough fowl is almost uneatable.

Inexperienced buyers will, we think, be wise to put themselves in the hands of some respectable dealer, telling him what they want and withdrawing their custom if he does not serve them well. But that plan does not answer with an occasional customer, such as we all become on our annual

isit to the seaside for instance. visits are generally paid at a time when fowls are plentiful, as it is between November and May that fowls are scarcest and old birds are best worth

A young fowl has large feet, knees and neck in proportion to its size, and its thighs look white or pinkish. An old hen has thin, scraggy legs, and purplish tinge on its thighs, the scales look hard and horny, and often there are long hairs on the skin. If the beak is on it should be soft, and so with the breast bone, which is frequently broken by the poulterer to give the bird a plump appearance.

The length and size of the claws is

another indication of age; the size is little or no guide, as that depends on the variety and the feeding. The small boned, short legged varieties are generally said to be the best. A very fat bird is to be avoided, for it wastes make it cooking and arm what remuch in cooking, and even what re mains of the fat can not be eaten. Birds that are kept in the dark and crammed previous to killing become very fat, but the flesh loses flavor and firmness, and they are far inferior to barndoor

fowls.

Cleanliness is also essential to the production of a well flavored fowl; the same may be said of ducks, now as ducklings to be eaten with green peas. Full grown ducks are better in late summer or autumn. Their age can be judged from the appearance of the feet and the pliability of the bill. The down that covers them may be an indication of youth, but it may also be put on by the poulterer with a sprinkling of gum.

—N. Y. Heraid. fowls.

HIS FOOTSTEPS

Wearily Waited for, Ardently Longed for, They Came at Last.

Step! step! step! It was his footsteps-her lovers's The echo might have been lost to you or I in the rumble of traffic, but to her -never. To you or me all footsteps might have sounded alike. To her there was as much difference as in the sound of human voices. And she waited and listened, and the footsteps came and went, and the months passed

It was his footsteps-her husband's The echo became a part of her daily existence. To listen for it became one of the objects of her life. When the echo caught her ear a smile flitted across her face, her eyes grew brighter, and a wifely kiss was on her lips. And she waited and listened, and the footsteps came and went, and the years passed

But the footsteps had ceased, and the echoes had died away forever. They bore him away to sleep with the numberless dead, and, she was a widow from whom the sunshine had gone forever. She wept and grieved and-

Step! step! step!

How her heart throbbed for an instant! So much like his, and yet she knew that he slept beneath the willow. felt her heart stop its beating as the echo of a footstep caught her ear. And she waited and listened, and the echoes came and went, and she whispered to

'Some day I shall again hear his footfalls and know that he has come."

The years went by, and a gray-haired

woman looked out upon the setting sun and knew that it was her last night earth. Friends wept at her bedside— she had no tears. They spoke to her in tearful tones—she made no answer. She seemed waiting and listening, and of a sudden, as the first shadows of twilight began stealing into her room, she

"Hark! I hear it!"

Step! step! step!
"It is his footstep—I feel the echo in
my heart! He has come back to me my husband!"

All listened as they kept their eyes fixed upon the dying woman's face. Step! step! The echo brought the old, Step! step! The echo brought the old, wifely smile to her face. Step! step! Her face grew radiant at the thought of the meeting. Step! step! The echo gave her strength to rise up and stretch forth her arms as if to cla some one, and as she sank slowly back they heard her whisper:
"I knew his footsteps—he has come

at last!

But it was that he might guide her safely through the valley of the shadow. -Detroit Free Press.

"WORTH WHILE."

Whatever Is Worth Doing at All, Worth Doing Well.

Prince Albert Victor, the prospective heir to the throne of England, made his maiden speech the other day to an assembly of lads of his own age. "Whatever is worth doing at all is worth doing accurately," he said; "whether you sharpen your pencil or black your boots, do it thoroughly and well."

A young lad who was a pupil at Rugby school was noted for his bad penmanship. When his teachers re-monstrated, he replied: "Many men of renius have written worse scrawls than do. It is not worth while to worry about so trivial a fault." later this lad was an officer in the English army, doing service in the Crimean war. An order he copied for transmission was so illegible that it was given incorrectly to the troops, and the result was the loss of a great many brave men.

or three miles distant, and the was inclement. He concluded that as it "was not worth while to go so far expressly for such a trifle," he would wait for a few days before sending for a supply. That night a vessel was wrecked within sight of the station. A line could have been given to the crew if he had been able to use the mortar, but he had no powder. He saw the drowning men perish one by one in sight, knowing that he alone was to blame. A few afterward he was dismissed from the

The experience of every man will suggest similar instances that confirm the truth of the young Prince's advice

to the lads of his own age.
Whatever is right to do should be done with our best care, strength and faithfulness of purpose. We have no scales by which we can weigh our duties or determine their relative importance in God's eyes. That which trifle to us may be the secret spring which shall move the issues of life and death.—Youth's Companion.

Creating a Coolness.

"I am so glad to know you, Mrs. Johnson. I am an old acquaintance of your husband." "Indeed!"

"Yes, long years ago, twenty years ago, before he knew you. I was his first love. We were indeed be-

trothed." "Yes, my dear," put in Mr. Johnson. "Yes, that was very long ago."
"But you have not forgotten it, John, have you?"

have you?"
"No, no; but—" "Do you remember our parting? O, how sad!"

"Yes, it was; but—"
"We can talk about it now, for you wife must know me as a friend of hers as well. See this, Mrs. Johnson. Let me give you this. It was the ring John, your husband, pressed upon my finger when his heart was free, when we plighted our troth. I give it to you because—"

Why, John! I declare. If it isn' the ring you said you lost; the ring I gave you when I was engaged to you in

BEEF T

They Are in Demand Just Are Procured

"These are the brains of cattle, just slaughtered and Ray," said a gray-haired man to the keek of a restaurant on Madison street yesterday. "I've sold all but this dozen. and you can have 'em for \$2." restaurant-keeper showed a disposition to purchase and asked the man to disclose his wares. In a short time the brains were removed from a bucket and prains were removed from a bleket and placed on a large platter. They were covered with coagulated blood and looked anything but palatable, but the seller said that a wash in warm water and salt would remove the objectiona-ble features and impart to the brains a wholesome odor. He was given his price, and was told that the restaurant

"Yes, the brains of cattle are a treat at this season of the year," said the ca-terer, "but we have difficulty in securing a supply. A great many people are instuated with sweetbreads, especially those whose stomachs are of the weak sort. Now, the brains of cattle are in greater demand than sweetbreads, and when it becomes known that the dish can be secured here epicures from all parts of the city will pay me a visit. Moreover, the dish is a nutritious one, and when prepared by a French cook is fit for the gods. Yes, I'll sell those at sixty cents per order, and you can see that there is quite a profit in them. The cause of the small supply is attributed to the manner in which cattle are killed to the manner of the small supply is attributed to the manner in which cattle are killed in Chicago. One would think that where thousands of cattle are slaughtered daily there would be an abundance of brains, but such is not the case. Some of the butchers slaughter case. Some of the butchers staughter their cattle by stoving in their skulls with a sledge-hammer. Others shoot them through the brains, and when cattle are killed that way the brains are unfit for food. The blood coagulates there, and besides the brains are smashed into a jelly. They have to be taken out whole and handled carefully in order to dispose of them to custom

The little man who makes a living by supplying restaurants with brains was seen, and he agreed with the caterer. He said: "Packers have no use for the brains of cattle, and, in fact, it is the only part of the beef that is not used. As a dish it is the finest in the restaurant line, but it is hard to get 'em. When the butcher severs the head from the body and removes the tongue. I take the head one side and with a chisel remove the front of the skull. A couple of twists of a knife blade remove the little chords and out it drops. Without much difficulty I can get two dozen a day. I sell them for two dollars per dozen, so you see it's not a bad busi-

"Do you have to pay anything for them?

"Not anything to speak of. Maybe I buy half a dollar's worth of beer for the butchers at dinner time. I can well afford to do that." "You enjoy a monopoly of the busi-

"A what?" "You have the business all to your-

elf. "Yes, kind of; there were some fellows who 'fished for brains' for a while but they looked upon it as a dirty business and quit."

The men who entertained such opinions were correct. The "brain man," as he is called, was not attractive in appearance, his clothing being bespattered with blood from head to foot.—Chicago

A NOBLE BOY.

The Motive for Johnny's Self-Abnega-

There was no doubt but that Johnny Fizzletop was the laziest and most mis-A few years ago the keeper of a life-saving station on the Atlantic coast found that his supply of powder had given out. The nearest village was two chievous how in the whole school. tacles. He remembered having put them on the desk but a few minutes before. He threatened to punish the whole school in case the spectacles

were not forthcoming.

"Now, boys, for the last time I tell you whoever took those spectacles to to come forward and ow i that he did it. If he doesn't the whole class will be kept in for an hour after school,'

said, excitedly.

There was silence for a few minutes, and then Johnny held up his hand, and asked, in an uncertain sort of voice, what the boy who took the spectacles would get.
"A good sound licking," thundered the teacher.

"Please, sir, I took the spectacles," said Johnny.

A painful scene ensued. At last the

A painful scene ensued. At last the teacher got through, and, out of breath, was about to take his seat, when the door opened and his servant entered, bringing the spectacles.

"You left the spectacles at home," said the servant, "and I thought I wing them over as you can't

would bring them over, as you can't see well without them. "What! The spectacles?" exclaimed the school-teacher, very much aston-

ished. Yes, there were his spectacles be a doubt. Just at this moment Johnny broke out into a dismal wail, saying,

between sobs:
"O. Lordy! O. Lordy! and I have been licked for them very spectacles!"
"But, Johnny," said the astonished school-teacher, "how did you come to say you took the spees? It is a noble trait in your character, my boy, to sacrifice yourself for the good of the whole class, particularly when you are innocent."

cent."
"That's not why I said I took the spees," exclaimed Johnny.
"What is the reason?" asked the

teacher.

"If I hadn't said I did it," explained Johnny, "I would have been kept in with the whole class, and when I'm kept in I don't get any dinner, and we've got pudding for dinner to-day."—Texas Siftings.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE ÆSTHETES.

The wild young kitten aroused the cat, As dozing at ease in the path she sat. "Oh, mother!" he cried, "I have just no

seen A flower that suggested an Orient queen: "Tis yonder by the nasturtium-vine— Barbaric and tropic and leonine— d am not quite clear what these terms may

mean; But they've something to do with the flower I've seen!)
Id the aim in life of a high-souled cat
to gaze forever on flowers like that!"

To the wild young kitten replied the cut, As blinking her eyes in the sun she sat: "I should nope I had known how sunflower

grow, couldn't—count—how—many years ago! it they never caused in my well-pois mind

mind
Ideas of a dubions, dangerous kind.
And your time henceforth—it's your Ma's
advice—
Will be spent in maturing your views on
Mice.

The wild young puppy disturbed the pug.
As she drowsed in peace on the Persian rug
"Oh, mother!" he cried, "I have just now

seen,
A plume that suggested a rainbow's sheen!
With a gorgeous eye of a dye divine—
Blue-green, iridescent and berylline—
(I am not quite clear what these terms may
mean,
But they've something to do with the thing

I've seen!)
And the only joy to a cultured pug
Is to gaze on such in a graceful jug!" To the wild young puppy replied the pug, Composing herself on the Persian rug; "I would blush with shame through my dusky

tan I raved at a piece of a peacock fan:
Twould never have raised in my sober mind Ideas of a doubtful, delirious kind!
I will see that henceforthy our attention goes
To perfecting the snub of your small black nose!"

-Helen Grey Cone, in St. Nicholas.

A USEFUL LESSON.

Honor and Love More Valuable Than Diamonds.

There they were, to be sure! sparkling like twin stars, as enveloped in seal she tripped down the steps and turned her head a moment in passing by, Mrs. Mayrell dropped the Holland window shade from behind which she had been reconnoitering, and turned away with a groan. To live in the basement 'flat'' was bad enough. To have tapestry Brussels carpets when Mrs. Kinsley had moquet was worse; but to have only coral ear-rings now when the tenant of the floor above displayed diamonds was the latest and most cruel blow of fate.

A latch-key turned in the street-door.

There was a step in the passage without. Will's cheery voice rang out, "Dora, dear!"

And then in a minute-"Why, what's up? Are you ill?" For his wife of a year lifted her head

from the sofa-cushion and turned towards him a pair of suspiciously red

eyes. "No-o!" gulping down the sob that would rise; "but—b-ut she's got

Poor, big, good-natured, mystified Will just stood and stared.

"I saw them!"
"You did, eh?"

'Ye-ves!' "And now," deliberately, "will you be good enough to tell me who is she, and what has she 'got'?"

Dora swallowed another invisible

pill as she rose. 'I mean Mrs. Kinsley. She has got diamond earrings.

Will burst into a boyish laugh; then, seeing that it was a very serious mat-ter with his wife, sympathetically sobered up.

"Come, now, Dora. Be sensible, ike a good little girl. You don't mean to say you'd cry for a pair of carry to say you'd cry for a pair of ear-

clared, sullenly, and intently regardful of the toe of her slipper. Will edged over to the sofa, sat down beside her, stole an arm around her.

"You don't look half so pretty when you're cross. Silence.

Will began to ask himself if he hadn't made a tremendous mistake about twelve months ago. Then he banished the thought as disloyal. She was a little selfish, perhaps vain, at times discontented, but he loved her very dearly, and no other girl would very dearly, and no other girl would have suited him half so well.

nave suited him half so well.

"Dora, pet," he said gravely, "you'd have diamonds if I could give them to you, indeed you would, dear. But you know I've got to figure pretty closely to make ends meet now that hard times are upon us. You know that?"

She nodded.
But when half a hour later he went back to the office, he left behind him a still very dejected little lady.

He was not quite so gay as usual that afternoon. He didn't joke so audaciously with the boys, nor break now and then into a lifting whistle. The man who had the desk next his observed the change.

"What's the racket, Mayrell?"
Will started.

Will started.

"O, nothing!" and he laughed and shrugged his shoulders.
"That's a lie," returned Andrews, with calm directness, and the familiarity born of long friendship. "Out with it!"

Will turned on him.

"You've helped me out of a good many tight places I admit, but you can't do it this time."

Andrews, a sandy-haired and chubby-faced little Scotchman, cocked his head on one side like an inquisitive sparrow. "May be not, but try me." Will laughed with an air of embar-

rassment.

"It seems a foolish thing to worry so about," apologetically. "Well, as you must know, here's the case in a nutshell. Dora wants diamond ear-rings, and I could quite as easily purchase for her the World's Fair with the Great For her the World's Fair with the Great Eastern thrown in. Now you know."

"It seems a foolish thing to worry so without diamonds better than without diamonds better than "Last March a party of twenty emigrants left Russell County, Virginia, for the West. One of the number sold a small farm before leaving. Recently the old selfishness and envy, and with the Great Fair with the Great For her womanhood.—Chicago Tribune.

Andrews rubbed his chin and nodded. "Yes, I know," dryly. "I know women, at least I know one woman

women, at least I know one woman, and I guess they are all pretty much alike. I'm engaged."

"Ho!" cried Will.

"Fact. Got to get rich first. Domestic happiness indefinitely postponed. Just bought the ring," fumbling in his vest pocket. "You may look at it and get an idea for your wife's solitaire's." wife's solitaire's.

wife's solitaire's."

"Don't joke, Dan. I'm a little sore on the subject of my poverty."

"I am not joking," replied Dan, snapping a spring with his finger; "what do you think of that?" And he handed him a little blue velvet case. Will's eyes widened.
"Phew' how did you manage that on

"Phew! how did you manage that on seventy-five a month? It's a beauty. Andrews chuckled.

"You like it?" "I should say so. How would stones like that do for ear-rings?"
"Oh, let up, Dan. Where's the use of talking about it? That's a carat,

"Right you are. But you can get the same if you wish. "O, some installment scheme, I sup-

Andrews restored the ring to its case and the case to his pocket. "Not exactly.

And he forthwith proceeded to ex-That night Mayrell said to his wife:

"I'll try and manage it, Dot.'
"What? Not the ear-rings?"

them up.
Didn't they sparkle on their bed of snowy velvet, though? And weren't they beauties? Actually larger than

Mrs. Kinsley's, too.
"I'm glad you like them, Dora." "Like them! And her eyes were brighter than the

And for one whole month home was a paradise of serenity for Will Mayrell. But one day, going out in a hurry, Dora hastily put in her earrings. She could not have fastened them securely, for on her return she found herself minus one.

Of her grief, distraction, who could write? Straightway down-town went she and advertised in all the dailies. But she did not give her real name and address. She must not let Will know till it had been recovered. He would feel so badly about it. No. no, she would conceal the fact of her loss from him till she could tell him of her repossession in the same breath. She fered fifteen dollars reward, and came nome fagged and heartsick. But day by day passed and never a word came there of the missing jewel. She staid at the house altogether now. She had no heart for shopping or calls.

Her hope of ever recovering her precious ear-ring grew fainter daily. She could not bear to look at the poor lonely one laid so carefully away.

Going out to the theater with Will one evening he said suddenly. "Why, Dora, you haven't got your ear-rings in. Are you tired of them al-

"O, no!" she exclaimed, with a fev-

erish laugh, "but I can't wait for them. Come, I do hate to be late." And Will, having read the oft-repeated advertisements and noticing the unadorned pink ears, had come to his own conclusion. But he only smiled and was silent—except for this one reference to divert suspicion—like the wise fellow he was. And when two weeks had passed and doubt had began to settle into despair little Mrs. May rell began to wonder if she could by any economical strain replace the lost trinket unknown to Will. She might have managed it if they had not been such very brilliant stones, and so large,

too. They must be worth an enormous sum! How Will had managed to get them in the first place rather puzzled things on a grand scale when he made

rings."

Mrs. Mayrell's pretty olive face brightened not at all at the pleasant railery.

"Much good it will do me!" she declared, sullenly, and intently regardful of the toe of her slipper. Will edged to the sofe set down beside her.

"They must be worth three hundred at least. Several had valued them at that—none less. She would take the one in her dressing-case down to Mackin, the chief jeweler, tell him of her loss, and learn from him the lowest at the college of the college.

sum at which it could be replaced.

And this the very next day she did.

Mr. Mackin examined the ear-ring as Mr. Mackin examined the ear-ring as she falteringly inquired what one exactly like it would be worth. "Two fifty, madam."

Ah, even more than she thought!

"Two hundred and fifty! That is a great deal!" she murmured.

He looked at her blankly. "Two

And then, observing her pallor and divining the truth, he kindly and politely turned his back on her.

Over the scene which followed at the curtain.

But raise it again for a moment! It is two weeks since Mrs. Will Mayrell met her husband with a face which told him his scheme had found

He comes in now and hands her a paper, pointing out a paragraph as he does so, and this is what she reads: New York.—George Kinsley, of Chicago, who arrived in this city yesterday, was to-day arrested for embezzlement as he was about to board the steamship Servia. His books show a deficit of \$9,000, taken, as is credibly asserted, to gratify his wife's extravagant demands. He managed to avoid suspicion up, to the day of leaving. He swallowed strychnine and died within the hour.

With a very white face Dora laid down the paper. Will took her in his arms. "Darling," he said, quietly, "that was the only other course left

"that was the only other course left open to me."
"O, Will!"
"You forgive me now. dear?"
She was shaking from hand to feet.
She began to cry softly.
"Not that, Will. You forgive me. I didn't know—I didn't think—"
(He kissed her tenderly.
"Of course not, sweetheart. But we can do without diamonds better than without honor or each other, can't wee?"

BLENDED FACES.

What the Scientific Photographers Have Accomplished.

The scientific photographers have

accomplished a wonderful thing. They have succeeded in producing an actual portait of the man who exists and whom no man ever saw.

The assertion is not as fanciful as it seems. In the last issue of Science appear four portraits illustrating what has been accomplished. The method of composite photography, devised originally by Francis Gaston, is simply this: Given a number of men or women, shadowy photographs of each are taken, and, from all these shadows blended is produced a face. It is a face of no one of those who sat, but it is the face of a human being whose countenance expresses all their traits. This is the theory of the photographer. The face produced bears out the idea. It is a clearly-defined countenance with an expression of its own. It is something striking and fascinating. In one of the photographs printed twelve mathe-maticians have their faces blended in a new countenance. It is the typical mathematician. Sixteen naturalists' faces form one, those of thirty-one painters another. There is a wonder-ful resemblance between the two faces thus produced. Naturalists and painters alike are students of form and color and outline. It is a new face produced by this queer process. No one of "Yes."
"O, you darling!"
And the very next day he brought be up.
Didn't they sparkle on their bed of of our happiness and unhappiness, "the personal equation." Like the body after death, it disappears, but still exists, though, unlike the body

after death, it is not dissipated through all nature but is condensed into one entity, a visible thing.

The striking thing about these composite faces is that the blending seems to bring out in bold relief of expres-sion the dominant trait of the class. The one prevailing idea of the group shows in the combined face strongly, It suggests vast possibilities from this discovery of the photographers. The face shows the nature of a class, its strength and weakness, its degree of kindliness and dignity, its faults and follies. It is the reflection of the soul of the group. What studies might be made on this idea, what so-cial and political reforms suggested by its pursuit, and how curious and inter

esting would be the result of some com

It is the fact that the central idea so protrudes itself in the developed countenance which makes the experiment attractive. It would be interesting to combine the faces of a score of prizefighters to secure the resultant con-scious brute, to mingle the faces of a city's ward politicians and get the face of a creature so crafty, and covetous, and unscrupulous, as to methods that it would be alarming. faces of a dozen clergymen reveal one with a kindly eye for the sisters and a look betokening that a "eall" would be felt for that place offering the largest salary? And what sort of a face would the combination of those of a dozen leading editors produce? There is a charm about the idea. What a face could be constructed from the money-makers, the men who steal franchises and live on indirect taxation the men who steal of the public! How the \$ mark would come out in that countenance, how foxy would become the nose of which in the individual we scarcely note the dishy, sidelong indentation. And so might be made experiments with a hun-

dred types. Perhaps by a thousand tests, blending the faces of those with at least clean records, a picture could be produced which would tell a better story, which would be recognized without debate as belonging to the ideal man; strong, with fierce but restrained passions, but kind and wise. Unfortunately that man in the flesh could never be produced. Our system of blending blood in real life would not allow the ages upon ages of requisite stirpiculture.

Of course these are but fancies. Yet Gaeton's discovery there is probably the germ of what will result in a thousand practical benefits. The average of forms is a frequent requisite of the artist and the naturalist. A use for the average of faces will soon come.

—Chicago Tribune.

NATURAL HISTORY.

Its Study and Pursuit a Healthy and In-

structive Occupation. dollars and fifty cents, madam. We don't keep such stones, but we can have your missing ear-ring replaced for that sum.

There is no doubt that in England, as well as in France and Germany, the collecting of moths is a very general recreation as compared with the United There is no doubt that in England, recreation as compared with the United States. That it is harmless is a negative praise; that a pursuit of its objects is healthful, and takes the man who ome turn low the lights, ring down works in the city out into the fresh country air, is a positive recommendation. But the labor is also instructive Things have not changed very much since the days of Malpighi, and biology is a respected and necessary study. And throughout the world of animated And throughout the world of animated beings it may be safely said that the growth and changes of life scan nowhere be so easily and pleasantly observed as in the rearing of butterflies and moths from the egg. As to butterflies, it may be asserted that they are less interesting than their cousins the moths, who constitute the class the moths, who constitute the elder branch of the great natural group of scaly-winged insects, or *Lepidoptera*, to which both belong. The butterflies are less numerous in species, or kinds, and more uniform in habit and appears and more uniform in habit and appears. and more uniform in habit and appearance. These gaudy and papery-winged day-flies have their own attractions and present their own scientific problems, but in number, diversity, soft and delicate colors, and patterns and unexpected modes of life, they can not hold a candle, to speak both figuratively and appositely, to the foolish but lovely moths.—Prof. A. R. Grote, in Popular Science Monthly.

Compared with Other Items of Expenditure.

We pay annually in the United States the following bills: Breau.
Meat,
Iron and Steel.
Iron and Steel.
Woolen Goods,
Sawed Lumber.
Cotton Goods,
Boots and Shoes,
Sugar and Molasses
Public Education,
Christian Missious,

11-2 Billion for Liquor and 2 Billions for Necessities Education and Beneyo-lence Three-Sevenths of all Our Sub-sance Wasted or that which is Worse than Use less. Mear.
Iron and Step to Goods.

Loumber A.

It does no good for a man to sneer at this signation in regard to the liquor truffic. The subject is altogether too important to be langed down, ignored, or passed over without any serious attempt to settle it. Aside from the langed down, ignored, or passed over without any serious attempt to settle it. Aside from the law-defging spirit which it has ellicited, aside from all its moral the religious aspects, the question considered purely as no of dollars and cents, in its effects upon the National prosperity and wealth, is one of the most important that can be named.

Directly and incircely, this country spendin the liquor truffic every year, a sum exceeding half the National dot. The cost of that traffic to the country, direct and indirect, is greater than the profits of all its capital not invested in real estate. It costs every year more than our whole Civil Service, our Army, our Navy, our Congress, including the River and Harbor and Pension bills, our wasteful local debts, besides all the schools in the country in fact, this Nation pays more for liquor than for every function of every kind of government. How is a question of that size to be put seide with a sucer?

There is certainly spent for drink in this country more than \$800,000,000 and the entire sum raised by taxes of all kinds, National, state, country, city, town and school district, is stated on authority of the Census Bureau to be not more than about \$700,000,000.

But the cost of the liquor drunk is not by any means the whole cost of the liquor truffic. An official report, prepared with much labor, by the Bureau of Statistics of Massachusetts, under authority from the Legislature, states that \$1 per cent. of all the crine, and criminal expenses in that \$1 are comes directly from the abuse of liquor. There is at least one in twenty of the able-bodied men in this country who is rendered dile by his habits, or incapacitated for work. These persons, at the ordinary wages of workingmen, would earn, if industrious and fairly employed, over \$20,000,00

-Jones-"I understand that you are an artist. Do you paint portraits?"
De Bonbon—"You mistake, sir. I claim

to be an artist in my line, but I am' not a painter." Jones—"What is your line?" De Bonbon—"I am a maker of French candies." Jones—"Ah! I see. You are a worker in clay." -- Philadelphia Call -Carpets should be shaken often

The dirt that collects under them grinds out the threads. But do, not sweep them oftener than is absolutely necessary. Take a brush and dusting-pan and remove the dirt in this way, and your carpets will wear enough longer to pay for your labor.—Baston (ilobe.

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