NO. 31.

SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

G. F. KIMBALL. EDITOR.

Seventy-Five Cents a Year in Advance. Advertising \$2.00 an inch per month. Entered in the Post Office in Topeka, for ransmission as second class matter.

> FOR COAL go to J. V. McNEELY, Corner of Adams and Fourth.

A charming young lady of the first ward had an elegant new \$7 bonnet chewed to pieces by a vicious brute of a canine yesterday morning. It was a dogon-ed shame.

A "house warming," or dedication took place at the Baptist parsonage on last evening, which was a very interesting of debt, and on the high road to nseful-

We are pleased to see that many of our ment this year. handsomest residences are having tulip beds planted. There is nothing that so adds tone to a city as well kept and beautifully decorated grounds. Let us make Topeka look as attractive as possi-

Mrs. William Merrill, an estimable lady of Leavenworth, is in the city soliciting aid for the Home for the Friendless in that city, an institution which is doing a grand work. It does not now receive aid from the state, and as it is the only institution of the kind in the state our citizens should give it liberal sup-

\$250 IN CASH! 3 Worcester's and 3 Webster's Dictionaries, worth \$89, and 4 Dictionary Holders, worth \$15.50, given as PRIZES for best essays answering the question "Why should I use a Diction-ary Holder?" For full particulars, send to La Verne W. Noyes, 99 & 101 W. Monroe st., Chicago, the maker of Dictionary Holders. Or inquire at your book

TOPERA MILL AND BUCKWHEAT MILL Has now commenced making

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR and will pay highest market price for buckweat.

Salesroom 304 Kansas Avenue.

The eleven-year-old son of Captain Haggert, who resides on Fillmore street, south of Seventh met with a terrible accident last evening which resulted in his death. Late in the afternoon the little boy was sent out after the cow. About sundown the cow arrived at Mr. Haggert,s home, and the little son was found in a most frightful condition. He had tied the rope around his wrist and the cow ran away with him, dragging him to leath. The rope was still around his wrist; his eyes were gouged out, and his body was terribly mangled. He was unconscious when found, and lived only a ew hours. Captain Haggert is a highly espected colored citizen, and a past post commander of Fort Pillow post, G. A.R.

The November St. I ou's Magazine has a very instructive and handsomely illustrated article on "India and the Indans," a beautiful poem, "Nearer My God o Thee, "by I. Edgar Jones of the Muscegon, Mich., Daily Chronicle; a paper on The Old Home"; several entertaining tories; the usual keen, sarcastic "Literaty Chats" and "Light Moods" of Alexander N. De Menil; and other papers and poems by W. A. L. Knox, editor of the Texas/Farm and Ranch, Lillian Grey, Adelaide E. Troom, and others. For specimen copy "ad six cents to New St. Louis Magazine 213 N. Eigth Street, St. Louis, Mo.

millinery just received at Mrs. E. C. Metcalf's, 803 Kan. Ave.

Harris & Sprague, has opened a Flour, Feed and Produce store at 200 1-2 West Sixth St. All orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered to any part of the During November and Decem-

The young people's bible class of the Baptist church enjoyed a pleasant meeting at the home of Joseph Lukins on Central avenue, Tuesday evening. Numerous geographical topics were discussed.

ly investigating the recent troubles in Branner school, have sustained the principal, Prof. Barber, who struck a boy named Jamison. They find that he had sufficient provocation.

There is considerable "kicking" because of the special assessment on paving and sewer improvements. The levy has and enjoyable affair. The church is out been placed on the tax rolls, but a large portion of the work will not be done un- Remember the place til next spring, although the property owners will have to pay the first assess-

For the latest and most fashionable millinery and newest designs in art needdlework and embroidery materials, go to Mrs. Sly, two doors south of the Fire sta tion, in Kansas ave. North Topeka

Another new church, the Cumberland Presbyterians of the city, will erect a commodious church building as soon as a suitable location can be secured. Rev. Neil D. Johnson and family from Salem Ill., have arrived in the city.

The statement in a Kansas City paper that Mayor Metsker would resign, on the advice of physicians, is not true. Not a word has been said to Mr. Metsker about his official duties since his illness, and now that he is recovering, his bhysicians say that he will in a short time be able to clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware attend to matters again. The judge will and Spectacles.

"The Wreath of Immortelles," a handsome steel-engraving (21 by 27 inches) issued by Peterson's Magazine as premium for getting up clubs for 1888. It represents two sisters carrying a wreath of immortelles and other flowers to the cemetery, to be placed on mother's grave. The faces are very sweet, and the whole picture is well executed, and one that will appeal to every mother's heart. When framed it will make an elegant ornament for any parlor. Peterson's contributors are among the ablest writers. Its illustrations are first-class, and its fashion and fancy-work articles, and suggestions for the household, nursery, etc., are invaluable. \$2. per year, with great reductions to clubs. Specimens gratis to those wishing to get up clubs, if written for in good faith. Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

From the Jewish Free Press, St. Louis Mo., April 29, 1887:

The efficacy of Patent Medicines is the exception rather than the rule.—We mean that beneficial results from their use are very rare indeed. However this may be, we are prepared to give our testimony in favor of Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria. Our endorsement is not based on personal experience, for, thanks to kind fate, we enjoy exemption from sickness; but a dear friend fell a victim to Malaria, and spent a fortune in fighting it wasting influences. It remained for us to be his. physician, and we prescribed Shallenberger's Antidote, and our first essay at "doctoring" was successful. We recommend this medicine to accomplish all it claims, viz prevent and cure Malaria.

Large invoice of new and fashionable Fine Cabinet Photographs only \$2.00 per dozen at

H. C. Sprague, formerly of the firm DOWNING'S

dozen as your competitors do for \$3.00 to \$5.00 per dozen? FORTHREE REAS

The board of education, after thoroughy investigating the recent troubles in Branner school, have sustained the principal. Prof. Barber, who struck a boy does more work of as fine a quality as his

competitors.
THIRD. He buys his goods for cash and in larger quantities and therefore

It will pay you who want good work to call at once as the very low price given above will be raised the first of January.

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Can give possession immediately.

MORMONISM UNVEILED

sickness; but a dear friend fell a victim to Malaria, and spent a fortune in fighting it wasting influences. It remained for us to be his physician, and we prescribed Shallenberger's Antidote, and our first essay at "doctoring" was successful. We recommend this medicine to accomplish all it claims, viz prevent and cure Malaria.

Our Lady [Friends will be interested in knowing that Ly sending 20c. to pay postage and 15 top covers of Warner's safe Yeast showing that they have used at least 15 packages, to H. H. Warner & Co., Rochester N. Y., they can get a 500 page, finely illustrated Cook Book, free. Such a book bound in cloth, could not be bought for less tham a dollar. It is a wonderfully good chance to get a fine book for the mere postage and the ladies should act promptly.

MORMONISM UNVEILED

OR. THE CRIMES OF THE DANITES. the title of a thrilling serial by a well-known American author, just begun in the old reliable Yankee Blade, published at Boston, Mass. The story dease with that band of Mysterious Mormon Monsters, THE DANITES, known among Gentiles as Avenging Angels with that band of Mysterious Mormon manufacture and the proposition of their Mormon leaders, who are believed to stand ready to commit any atrocity at the instigation of their Mormon leaders, who are believed to stand ready to commit any atrocity at the instigation of their Mormon leaders which is bound to have an immense run and be read by millions of readers of their Mormon leaders which is bound to have an immense run and be read by millions of readers and the ready to commit any atrocity at the instigation of their Mormon leaders which is bound to have an immense run and be read by millions of readers and the ready to commit any atrocity at the instigation of their Mormon leaders which is bound to have an immense run and be read by millions of readers and the ready to commit any atrocity at the instigation of their Mormon leaders which is bound to have an immense run and be read by millions of readers of their Mormon leaders which is bou

Special Discount Sale of

For the next ten days at corner 7th & Quincy.

Buying often and in what quantities I need, I accumulate no old stock and give customers Fresh Goods. I want your trade, and will get it if

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TOPEKA, KANSAS

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North Topeka. Upstairs. Perfect fit guaranteed. Repairing, cleaning and all other work in my line promptly attended to. Redemptioners or Term Slaves-Free Willers and Indented Servants-Em igration Induced by Fraud.

Many persons who consider themselves familiar with the history of this country are not aware that in the last century white men, women, and children were held in bondage; that the colonial laws in favor of such servitude were as explicit and severe as were those in support of negro slavery. Such white persons owing a personal service to individual masters were generally known as "term slaves," though their legal status was represented by the word "redemptioner."

Isaac Weld, Jr., in his book of travels in America, published in the last century, asserts that it was the custom of shipmasters at Rotterdam and the Hanse towns to inveigle the people on to their vessels, under promise of free passage to America. On reaching the colonies announcement of the arrival of mechanics and laborers would be made, and persons in want of such would flock to the ships, and the poor Germans would be sold to the highest bidders, the captains pocketing the proceeds.

Redemptioners constituted in the early part of the eighteenth century a peculiar feature of colonial anxiety. They were recruited from among all manner of people in the old world, and through this channel Europe emptied upon America not only the vir-tuous poor and oppressed of her population, but the vagrants, fel-ons, and the dregs of her communities. There was thus established among the first settlers a society that, in many places, was almost imbued with a moral pestilence. Among the redemptioners. however, were a fair proport on of sturdy souls, strong in purpose and endeavor, who appreciated the great opportunity created for them by this complete change of life and country. At the expiration of their term of serv ice many, by thrift and industry, elevated themselves to respectable positions, and were absorbed in the middle class.

There were two kinds of redemptioners—"indented servants," who had bound themselves to their masters for a term of years previous to leaving the old country, and "free-willers," who, being without money and desirous of emigrating, agreed with the captains of the ships to allow themselves or their familles to be sold on arrival for the captain's advantage, and thus repay cost of passage and other expenses. The former—indented servants—were often trapped into the rengagements by corrupt agents at home, who persuaded them all under false promises of tender and humane treatment, and assurances of remunerative employment at expiration of service, which would insure a competent provision for the remainder of their days. The emigrants often discovered on arrival that the advantages to be obtained in America had been painted by the agents in much too alluring colors. Frequently their masters forced them to most rigid labor, and exercised an unneccessary

The free-willers suffered even worse treatment at the hands of shipmasters and agents. They were led to believe that on arrival in America their serservices would be eagerly solic ted by persons who would gladly pay the cost of their passages; which being only £9, the emigrants would soon be able to repay, and thus secure their liberty and all the enjoyment and prosperity that the new country offered to adventurer -. Agreements were entered into whereby these deluded ones bound themlves, that if, on arrival, they did not succeed within a certain number of days in securing employment on their own terms, they could be sold for : term of years to defray the charges for their passages. Alas! the "free-willers," with rare exceptions, had a rude awakening on reaching the colonies. Under their agreements the captains had a legal lien on the persons of the emigrants until the ship charges were consequently they were not allowed to go on shore, but were exposed to view on deck to the people who came on board in search of servants. Except in cases of extraordinary qualifications, very few of them were happy enough to make their own stipulations, and they found themselves sold for several years of tedious labor and servitude.

The terms and conditions of service differed in different colonies. Among the archives of the Pennsylvania Historical Society are some original bonds, or agreements, between ship captains and redemptioners. From them we Jearn that the usual price paid in that colony for three years' service was £21, 1s. and 6d. When his time had expired a man was entitled to receive two suits of clothes, a grubbing hoe, a weeding hoe, and a new ax. Children sold for from £8 to £10, and their masters were required to see that they were taught to read and write, and had at least one quarter's schooling.

In New Jersey—according to 'Leaming and Spicer'—no white servant, if sold or bound after 17 years of age, could serve above four years. If under that age, they were to be free on reach-ing their majority. At the expiration of service their masters were obliged to supply them with two good suits of clothing, suitable for a servant, one good felling ax, one good hoe, and seven bushels of Indian corn. A servant was to be immediately freed in case of being so abused by master or mistress as to result in the loss of an eye or a tooth. The laws against aiding redemption sts to escape were very A fine of £5 was imposed for offering assistance in such cases, and neapolis Journal.

the aider and abettor was obliged to make full satisfaction to the master or mistress for all loss, damage or cost sustained by the absence of or search for the runaway. Any one who con-cealed or entertained an absconding redemptioner could be fined at the discretion of the court, and be made to pay 10 shillings to the owner for each

day he had harbored the servant. It was not uncommon for thrifty Germans, who were possessed of enough money to pay their passages and to de-fray the first cost of settling, to allow themselves to be sold advantageously and on favorable terms. This was in order that during their servitude they might have an opportunity of learning the language and of growing familiar with the manners, customs, and insti-

tutions of the country.

In looking back on the peculiarities, changes, and gradations of society in New Jersey's colonial days, it is curious to note how the well-to-do emigrants who brought with them or purchased after arrival redemption servants, often lost the prestige of their affluence; being unable in the new country to maintain their rank and in-Their humble servitors, however, inured, by hardship and labor to the stern necessities of colonial exist ence, prospered and throve. The bond-people, after serving their time, acquired land and homes by diligence and saving; it was not uncommon, in the second generation, to find them taking precedence of the children of the master who had owned their time during their first years in the country. The affluent immigrant, having been accustomed to ease, proved unequal to the struggle, and his children, through faulty and ignorant education, rapidly deteriorated.

Gilt-Edge Butter.

Those few butter makers who pride themselves on making strictly choice; fresh parcels for the most fastidious customers never fail to provide for new milch cows every month in the year. The butter product from a cow long in milk is insipid, flavorless, lacking character. The Darlingtons of this State, in their celebrated butter dairies, never milk cows over four months after coming in. They demand freshness and character in their butter, which cannot be secured from the product of cows eight or ten months in This seems but a minor point, yet it is important to those who are determined to secure and maintain a reputation for the choicest butter. This inferiority in quatity is of course more noticeable in winter, when the cows are mainly on dry feed, than when the June pasture adds flavor and aroma to the butter product of that season. Even then, cows fresh in milk add increased value to the output of butter.

Dairymen should ever bear in mind that their only hope of competing with hog butter and melted lard and cotton-seed oil is to produce the choicest dairy butter. Educate tastes of people up to the use of the highest standard, and then honestly supply the demand. Oleomargarine can never supplant what is known as gilt-edge butter but it revels in the competition with the low-grade butter made by the careless, shiftless farmer. Those dairymen who do not observe the handwriting on the wall, and who continue the production of inferior parcels, will be driven from the business under a cloud of loss and disappointment. The consumer who has had an opportunity of spreading his bread with choice, fresh, highly flavored aromatic dairy butter will never become a willing purchaser of butterine or oleomargarine. -Practical

Smart Boston Saleswoman

One of the visitors to a prominent Boston millinery establishment the other day was a lady who was evidently seeking an article of headgear that was both neat and cheap, but who, think-ing it would be derogatory to her dignity to state exactly what she desired, consumed the time and the patience of the saleswoman by her inspection of nearly every hat or bonnet in the place: She had one invariable comment as she returned each article to the saleswoman and that was that it was "too decided," whatever that might be. At length she said with an air of extreme condescension and in the same unintelligible phraseology: What I would like to see is one of those nondescript nothings—you know what I mean," The saleswoman had not the remotest idea of what was meant, but, disgusted with the trifler and of her monotonous comment on what had been shown her, replied ironically: "I am sorry, madam, I can not suit you, but we neither deal with nor in nondescript nothings; on the contrary, our goods and our patrons are all very decided."—Boston Budget.

Testing His Love.

"Clarence, dear, do you love me?" said a Hennepin avenue girl in a soft,

"Of course I do, my ownest own," replied he, reproachfully.

"With your whole heart?" she continued, as she wound her alabaster arms around his neck and toyed with the rear of his 25-cent necktie.

"Pardon me, Smith! They remain, the rear of his 25-cent necktie. "With my whole heart and soul,

HAMMERING IT IN.

Depressed by a severe cold, for which was indebted to the variable nature of the weather in the last days of November, I sat yesterday morning in a despondent way beside my coffee and dry toast, roasted the soles of my slippers and read away my digestion over the last murder recounted in the Times. Suddenly I was startled by the step of a man rushing hurriedly upstairs. door of my sitting-room was burst open, and my friend Boulder, flourishing in his hand a heavy hammer, stood before me and gasped out: "I've done it at last, Smith! I've done it at last!" Boulder is a most excitable man, with a wife and a large family of boys. I looked aghast for marks of blood upon the hammer, for a trace of human hair in some crack of the handle.

"Which? Who? How many?" I houted.

"My son, Jack," he declared, "is the cause of it all. He brought lt upon me. O, Smith, my dear friend, would you believed I should ever come to this? Cut me some ham."

He sat down opposite me in an easy chair, turned up his toes also to the fire, helped himself to a thick slice of bread, and said again:

"Cut me some ham. I must be off to the hills in ten minutes; and it's well to fortify myself, because I may miss my dinner to-day." "Sir! Mr. Boulder!"

"Let me ring for a cup and saucer. There, now go on with your breakfast and I will tell you all about it. I was led to it entirely by that hard-headed fellow, David Page?"

"Page?" "David Page, F. G. S. Hark you! Three weeks ago Mrs. Boulder came to me and said, 'Peter!' I replied, 'Susannah!' She said. 'Look at Jack's clean shirt.'. She showed me a shirt folded neatly, with its front covered with red stains and holes and indentations. 'Mercy!' I cried, 'what's the cause of this?' Jack was at school, round the corner, you know—Tickleby day school. 'I wish to show you, Mr. B.,' said my old girl, 'Jack's linen drawer. Followed my wife. Looked in the drawer. Found it filled up with stones and dirt. In the drawer below that, found clay, sand and old shells in his Sunday jacket. Caused the dirt instantly to be carried to the dusthele. Further examined drawers in Jack's room, and in the corner of one found a book entitled, 'Advanced Text-Book of Geology. Descriptive and Industrial,' by David Page, F. G. S.

"That's what has done it, Peter,' Mrs. B. said. 'That's the book I've seen him reading evening after evening.' 'He shall read no more of it,' said I. 'The book is confiscated.' When Jack came home at dinner-time we had

great disturbance.'' Here Boulder gasped over his ham, and I felt painfully nervous. Boulder went on: "Jack,' said I, 'you shall never more look on that book.' I put it on my own library table; I peeped into it; I read bits of it; I read more of it; I liked it; I studied it; I threw myself heart and soul into it; I compre-

hended it; I bought a hammer. Here Boulder caught his hammer up and flourished it again. He was evidently stone-mad.

"With this hammer, my boy, I break my way into the treasury of nature." Here Boulder brought his hammer down and smashed my teacup.

"Ah, good!" he cried, taking a fragment up. "A lucky accident! Look at the crystalline fracture. What's here? Clay. What makes the clay crystalline in its fracture? Fire. Theory of the igneous rocks. Thickness of the ponderable crust of the globe, 800 miles. Depth at which most of the rocks ordinarily found at the surface would exist in a molton state, say five and twenty miles. Undercrust of the

globe, granite. Here's a bit.''
My excitable friend took from the mantlepiece a handsome paper-weight of polished stone.

Some ass of a man has polished this fine specimen of primitive rock."
With one tap of his hammer, Boulder broke it in two. "Observe," he said, "the exquisite fracture."
"Exquisite! Confound—"

"Never polish a fine specimen. The geologists, my dear boy, is most particular to show you a clean fracture and nothing else. He breaks a stone, and takes pains not so much as to dim with a finger's touch the brilliance of the broken surface. Now fractures are of various sorts, conchoidal or shell like, even, uneven, smooth, splint-ery, hackley. Only look in this beau-tiful bit of granite at the silvery gleams of the mica and the suety bits of quartz speckling the solid pudding of the feldspar. Quartz is of simple minerals one of the hardest. I knock out a little chip of granite, and you will observe that it is impossible to powder the quartz in it, by blows of a hummer. cooing tone, that sounded like the the quartz in it by blows of a hummer musical sighing of the wind in the on the hearthstone. You perceive the hearthstone breaks, but the quartz grains remain uncomminuted."

"Mr. Boulder," I began faintly. I was made somewhat weak and hope-

I say, uncomminuted. Let me advise you to be a geologist. I am going to the hills to-day on an excursion. Come. darling."

Well, then, the next time you come to take me riding you bring a double team. I'm not going to have that hatchet-faced Dolly Stiggins, with her red hair, driving off with that frecklefaced beau of hers with a double team, while I ride in a single rig,"—Minwarelis Journal.

Jack's drawers. Page over-persuaded me. He's just the man to bring the science home to you. Ah! Mrs. Boulder doesn't know it; but I've carried up her spare sheets and blankets into one of the attics, and have a most beautiful experiment on the formation of mud banks from aqueous deposit in her linen chest. I've mixed up earth and shells and a shilling's worth of shrimps, In a few days, when I drain the water off, ou come over to me, and I'll show you how the top crust of the world is formed, and how the remains of extinct animals get to be mixed with it. Only if Mrs. B. should by chance go to the chest before the experiment is finished!

O, those women! Those women!

"But now, Smith, as you've got a cold, and can't go to the hills, I'll show you how a geologist need go no further than his own room for a study of incomparably the most glorious sciences. I'll give you to-day only an elementary lesson. When I come next, we'll go into the thing more completely. Now, look here''—down came the hammer on a corner of my mantelpiece - " break off this little bit of metamorphic rock; the character has been destroyed by polishing; but now, what beauty

by poissing; but how, what beauty have I not revealed?"
"Boulder," I cried, "give me your hammer. Let me send your hammer down into the hall."

"Thank you, thank you; I shall be going presently. 'Tis not worth while. Dismiss from your mind what I was just saying about aqueous rocks. Above the igneous you have the metamorphic—you have, to speak familiarly, the mantlepiece upon the paper weight, and not the paper weight upon the mantlepiece.'

"I have, have I?" "To be sure you have. Heat and the pressure of the super incumbent strata have given to these metamorphic rocks their crystalline appearance, though it is believed that they were once deposited by water, and contained fossils of which all trace has been extinguished. Well, then, Smith, on the top of metamorphic rocks, on the top of the mantelpiece, we place Sir Roderick Murchison."

"Can it be possible?" "Yes, Murchison and the Silurian rocks defined and discovered by him. They used to be called along with some others, the Greywacke formation."
"Oh, indeed!"

"Yes. Here we have certain sandstones, shales, limestones, flagstones, and the slates near Bala. By Jove, Smith, you've a slate top to that console table. If it should be Silurian, you happy dog! If it should be Silurian!" Up leaped my friend, and up leaped I, but not in time to save the chipping

of a rather costly bit of furniture.
"Boulder!" I cried, hoarse with rage and rheum together, "break another piece of furniture, and we are enemies forever!

"Ah! my boy, you have your enthusiasm yet to come. I'll promise to break nothing of any value. But of what value are these precious polished speci-mens of yours? Their value's doubled when they show the fracture and the cleavage and that sort of thing. Nay, I'll break nothing more. Well, then, above the Silurian you have the old red sandstone, and then above that ha! -but it's all fair to break coal-above that the coal."

A heavy lump of coal was suddenly whipped out of the coal-scuttle, and being hammered into fragments on the breakfast cloth before I could effectual-

'It is most interesting to search coal for the remains of extinct vegetable life. The markings sometimes are of the most beautiful description. The whole of yesterday I spent in our coal cellar, and a more delightful day I never

A loud knock at the street door startled us. Mr. Boulder was picking carefully about the contents of the coal-scuttle, and had spread some choice bits on the rug for further investigation, when a servant appeared to report that Mrs. Boulder wished, if Mr. B. was disengaged, to see him instantly

"Ah! said my friend, laying another coal upon the rug, "she has been to the linen press. Smith, go and pacify her.

Cruel Joke on a Dude. A bright, pretty young lady told a

society dude, who has a leaning toward art, not long ago in pure fun that he resembled the princess of Wales. She made him turn his face toward hers and indicated the points of likeness. The dude was charmed. The young lady was much astonished shortly afterward when he showed her a picture of himself struck off in a costume considered a little odd for those who generally wear trousers on the streets. The compliment the lady had paid him set the dude to thinking—something unusual with him. In order to appear as nearly like the royal lady as possible, he had dressed himself up in a woman's outfit, including high collars, bangs and other feminine helps to beauty, and commanded the photographer to strike him off in and easy an dignified position, which he did with much success. The dude showed the picture to a number of ladies, all of whom said, 'How lovely! what 'a striking resemblance!" The bright young lady laugh- Her mother advised her strongly to ed heartily at the cruel joke she had drink it, and she took another sip. ed heartily at the cruel joke she had drink it, and she took another sip. played on the simple young man. She says he still believes he is like the princess, and she dare not say otherwise in his presence. It has been time she drinks a little more butternoticed that he has appeared more than once wearing small articles of dress. His friends fear that he may ere long discard trousers altogether.—Billie the reason the girls drink it."—Philatake it up myself when I turned out more American.

SUBJECTS FOR THOUGHT.

Let us aim at the expansion and of a true Christian manhood. The manhood of an understanding open to all truth, and venerating it too deeply to love it except for itself, or barter it for honor, or for gold; of a heart enthralled by no conventionalisms, bound by no frost of custom, but the perrenial fountain of all humanities; of a will at the mercy of no tyrant without and no passion within; of a conscience erect under all the pressure of circumstances, and ruled by no power inferior to the everlasting law of duty, of affections gentle enough for the humblest sources of earth, enough for the aspirings of the skies. In such manhood, full of devout strength and open love, let every one that owns a soul see that he stands fast; in its sptrit, at once humane and heavenly, do the work, accept the good, and wear the burdens of his

But behold the vain man, and observe the arrogant. He clotheth him-self in rich attire, he walketh in the public street, he casteth round his eyes and courteth observation. He tosseth up his head, and overlooketh the poor; treateth his inferiors with insolence; and his superiors in return; look down on his pride and folly with laughter. He despiseth the pride and folly of others; he relieth on his own opinion and is confounded. He is puffed up with the vanity of his imagination; his delight is to hear and speak of himself all the day long. He swalloweth with greediness his own praise; and the flatterer in return eateth him up.

All prefferences impose an obligation to give more weight to the opposite As men know they will be influenced by their wishes, they should insist in dwelling longer and more carefully on the arguments that thwart them. They should practice a wholesome self-abnegation as far as possible. resisting the force that agrees with their wishes and welcoming that which opposes them, thus doing all in their power to restore the balance which an intense desire has destroyed.

If we put forth our strength of body or power of mind inordinately, without taking needed periods of rest, they will break down; but, on the other hand, if we do not exert them at all, we lose them quite as surely. An unused muscle in time becomes inert, and the same is true of all our faculties. yond a certain point, to spend them means to increase them.

Our thoughts are often worse than we are, just as they are often better than we are. And God sees us as we are altogether, not in separate feelings or actions, as our fellow men sees us. We are always doing each other mjustice, and thinking better or worse of each other than we deserve, because we only hear and see separate words and actions. We don't see each other's whole nature.

How little is known of what is in the bosom of those around us! We might explain many a coldness could we look into the heart concealed from us; we should often pity when we curl the lip with scorn and indgnation. To judge without reserve of any human action is a culpable temerity—of all our sins the most unfeeling and frequent.

Such are the vicissitudes of the world, through all its parts, that day and night, labor and rest, hurry and reirement, endear each other. the changes that keep the mind in action. we desire, we pursue, we obtain, we are satisfied; we desire something else, and begin a new pursuit.

Don't think that one part of your life is more important and another unimportant; that one part of your life must be well done, while another part may be slighted. Every moment, at work at play, demands the best there is in you. Live full, true, honest lives.

I thank God that I am gifted with little of the spirit which is able to raise mortals to the skies, I have yet none, as I trust, of that other spirit, which would drag angels down.

al, a city, or even a State, is a small vice in comparison with the calamities which follow bad faith on the part of a sovereign government. Scorn not thy fellow-creature; there is some spark of good yet left in every man, even though he be lying in the

Bad faith on the part of an individu-

veriest mire. Silence never shows itself to so great nn advantage as when it is made the re-

ply to calumny and defamation. Only in a world of sincere men is unity possible and there, in the long

run, it is as good as certain. A set of mortals has risen who believe that truth is not a printed speculation but a practical fact.

Buttermilk as a Beverage.

"Buttermilk is getting to be the girls' favorite drink." So said a clerk in a Chesnut street store, where all sorts of milk drinks are dispensed. "Some days ago," the clerk continued. "a pretty girl came in here with her mother. They each had a glass, but when the girl tasted hers she put it down in a hurry. 'Oh! mamma, I can't drink it. It's too horrible,' she said. regular. They say it is good for sunburn and freekles, so I suppose that's the reason the girls drink it."—Philadelphia Call.

RURAL ECONOMY.

Cheese Generally Regarded as a Condiment Rather Than as an Article of Food.

How Its Consumption Might Be Greatly Increased in City and Country-Suggestion on Conducting Farmers' Institutes To Be Held the Coming Winter.

A Bite of Cheese.

Farmers and dairymen are constantly complaining because the market for their products is so poor and prices are so low. During the past few years many manufacturers of cheese have become discouraged and have converted their establishments into creameries. If they make cheese at all they are of inferior sorts. The curd is produced from skimmed or separated milk, to which lard, oleomargarine, neutral, or cotton-seed oil, is added to take the place of the cream that was removed. Extract of annotto is used to counterfeit the color of rich cream. These cheese look well, and are, without doubt, wholesome articles of food, but grains, meats, fish, and fruits of all kinds are so plenty and cheap in this country that few persons use cheese as food or value it for its nutrive worth alone. They class cheese among the appetizers or condiments. They use it with biscuit and pastry as they do pickles, jelly, sauce, and cress with their meat and fish. Cheese is to apple or mince pie what sauce is to pudding, dressing to roast turkey, horse-radish to bacon, tomato catchup to boiled mutton, and mustard to roast pork. It is an accompaniment or relish. It is eaten on account of its agreeable flavor, and not because it is valuable as

The circumstance that cheese is desired by most persons as a condiment and not as an article of true food appears to be practically ignored by most manufacturers. They study to please the eye and not the taste. Most of the cheese made in this country since factories were established are of very large size—quite too large to be bought and used by private fam lies. In color, texture, and size they resemble the English cheddar cheese, and are often their equals in flavor and richness. But the best of them do not satisfy the desires of very many of the consumers of cheese. Persons raised on the continent of Europe wish other varieties of cheese. So do many whose appetite for cheese has been educated abroad. This is evident from the fact that during last year 6,592,192 pounds of cheese valued at \$874,261, were imported into this country. People become tired of standard cheese as they do of standard works of literature, and want a change, if it is to something that is no better. City people become tired of cating bakers' bread, which is centen with great relish by country people, for the reason that they seldom obtain it. If a housekeeper lays in a large stock of ordinary cheese the chances are that those who sit at the board will become tired of it before it is half consumed.

Much has been written in this counand the value of cheese for food, and the showing has been made that a given weight of cheese is worth more than the same amount of most kinds of fish or meat. Cheese has been specially recommended as a substitute for meat for persons who practice light housekeeping, chiefly for the reason that it requires no cooking. But it seems evident that cheese will never be a common article of food in this country, as it is in the south of Europe, where both fuel and meat are scarce and high, where bread is literally "the staff of life," and, when butter is too expensive to be generally used, then cheese largely takes the place not only of butter but of meat. The peasant goes to the field or the mechanic to his shop in the morning with his dinner, which consists largely of black bread and home-made cheese. In drink he uses a cheap wine or beer. Cheese appears to be as desirable with a meal of bread and beer as eggs are with a breakfast of bacon and coffee. The consumption of cheese is very large in all countries where wine and beer are drank at regular meals. Where women work in the fields and vinevards, as they do in many parts of France. Italy, and Germany, cheese is very handy. It is ready for use at any time.

It is believed that the consumption of cheese has declined in this country since the domestic cheese-press has taken its place with the hand-loom and spinning-wheel. If more cheese is eaten in large towns less is consumed in the country. As a rule farmers eat the kinds of food they can produce on their places. When nearly every farmer made cheese it was on his table every day in the year. Now cheese appears on the tables of most farmers only as a luxury on important occasions. not made at home, and it is regarded as too expensive to buy. Most of the cheeses now made are entirely too large for the use of ordinary families. So much surface is exposed when one is cut that it becomes very dry before another slice is taken off. Cheese bought of retail grocers is expens ve. The d fference between the wholesale and retail price of cheese is greater than on almost any article of food bought and sold. The sale of cheese could be greatly increased in the country by making them of smaller size and selling them direct from factories. by selling them direct from factories.

The consumption of cheese in large towns could be increased if a greater Niety was furnished, and the kinds ried three times before.

made in foreign countries produced

Farmers' Institutes.

Meetings of farmers for the purpose of listening to lectures and engaging in discussing matters pertaining to raising crops, feeding and breeding animals, and managing estates have for many years been held in various parts of the country, and have been productive of good. During the past few years they have been conducted in a more systematic manner than ever before, and the results were in all respects more satisfactory. Probably the best series of farmers' institutes ever held in the country were those conducted in Wisconsin during last winter. During the coming winter institutes will be conducted in no less than eighty-two towns in that state, the legislatures having made an appropriation to cover the expense of them. A series of farmers' institutes will also be held in Iowa, commencing about the second week in December. Delegates from various agricultural organizations in the state met during the recent fair at Des Moines and agreed to arrange for holding a limited number of justitutes in ing a limited number of institutes in the towns that offer the best inducements in the form of money to pay expenses and accommodations to persons who may attend. Applications should be addressed to Fitch B. Stacy, secretary. Grinnel.

The usefulness of farmers' institutes depends very largely on the way they are conducted. Often much time is wasted in forms and ceremonies. There is a long address of welcome by the mayor or head man in the place and a response by the president of the insti-tute. These consume time and are of no practical value. An institute should commence like a day's work on the farm at seeding-time—by coming right down to business. The persons present are presumed to be welcome or they would not be there. All pretty speeches that do not pertain to the matters under consideration can be dispensed with. A brass band or a glee club is as much out of place at a farm ers' institute as in a harvest field or a thrashing-yard. A meeting of farmers called for the purpose of acquiring information should not be a variety performance. The desire for social pleas ures should not cause it to be converted into a pienic. A circus or minstrel performance is all well enough in its way, but it does not enlighten a farmer on the way to secure a large crop of potatoes or inform him how to keep his apple orchard free from rabbits and

destructive insects. There is always danger that politicians, patent-right sharps, and persons who have hobbies to ride and axes to grind, will seek to occupy the time at a farmers' institute. They should be treated like book-canvassers, lightningrod contractors, and sewing-machine They can be told to call some fair day when the hall where the meetings are held is locked up. The most successful farmers are not always the best persons to conduct institutes or even to read papers. A man may manage a farm admirably, but make a complete failure in managing a farmers' institute or making an address before one. Many excellent farmers are bashful; others unaccustomed to writing essays or speaking in public. They have val-uable ideas, but it is hard for them to communicate them strangers. They are good men to have at an institute, and much valuable in-formation can be obtained from them by a judicious system of questioning. Many men not engaged in farming are well versed in various departments of social economy. In almost every country in the world ministers have done more to enlarge our knowledge of bees than the members of any other profes-

There is generally a disposition or the part of the managers of farmers' institutes to arrange for affording instructions on a great variety of subjects in order to make the exercises interesting and profitable to all that may be present. It is ordinarily the case that quite too many topics are discussed. So short a time is given to each that it is not treated with sufficient detail and thoroughness. The instruction on it is of a general character, and resembles that in an elementary text-book. is not what educated farmers of large experience want. They desire to obtain the information that only experts, specialists, investigators, and experimenters have acquired. The exercises of a farmers' institute rarely ever extend beyond a week, and are generally confined to four days. The whole range of farm industries can not be profitably considered in that time. The consideration of one standard field crop, one kind of live stock, one sort of fruit, and one subjected connected with the business of running a farm is enough to engage the attention of an institute that remains in session but four days .- Chicago Times.

A Tale of a Toddler.

A little 4-year-old Louisville girl had upon the new-found experience and telling it out, when her mother said: "Jennie, tell mamma your dream?"
"O! pshaw, mamma; you were lying right by me, and you ought to know."
—Louisville (Ky.) Demograt.

Become Perfect Through Practice.

Stranger (who has chanced into a church wedding)-What perfect selfpossession the br de displays!

Guest-Yes, sir. She has been mar-

Hard to Please.

Two young girls were walking down Chestnut street in Philadelphia. One often repeated question, "is it advisawas a native of the Quakertown, the ble to plow land in the fall," will recur. other a visitor from a large western This, like a great many other questions city. They had been schoolmates and in farming, does not admit of a direct, had both eagerly looked forward to unqualified answer. Some kinds of this visit as a great pleasure in their so l, under certain conditions, will be lives. But they did not look now as if benefitted by fall plowing; other kinds it was a pleasure.

that her friend should see her native Now, what farmers want to know, is city in its best light. But the friend just what kind of soil will be benefitted, was resolved not to be dazzled by any- what injured and what conditions favor, thing "these eastern people" had to

"There, Jenny, are our public buildings," pointing to a huge pile of white

Jenny gave them a hasty, indifferent lance. "Why they're not finished. glance. Surely I heard they were begun years

ago."
"You can't build palaces now by rubbing on an old lamp," said Hetty, rather crestfallen.

"We do it, almost in a night, without is magnificent! Some people think it the most correct Grecian building in the country.

"This is the mint," said the Philadelphian presently. "Shall we go

"I don't care to. I've been in the one in San Francisco. This is only a branch of that, I believe."

branch of that, I believe."

"I don't know said Hetty, with a dejected face. "How dim the electric lights make the gas seem! They're lighting the streets early to-day."

"We had electric lights in Blank City long before Philadelphia! Nobody with us uses gas now. Do you have it ettll in room house?"

have it still in your house?" "Yes, I'm afraid we do. How did you like that gentleman who called

this afternoon, Jenny? He is a great favorite here." "Ah!" with an amused, contemptu-ous smile. "Your Philadelphia young men are very stiff and dull, are they not? I don't know, I'm sure; but that is their reputation through the

country.' Hetty made no reply. She stopped in a moment before a long, low brick building. "Here is something, at least, which Blank City has not," she said, with a sharp tone in her usually sweet voice. "The hall in which the Declaration was signed."

"Oh!" the stranger exclaimed, with interest, but recalling herself in a moment. 'It's a battered old place,' she remarked. I should think that Philadelphia might keep the steps scrubbed, anyway." After going through the anyway." After going through the building, however, she complained that the "Philadelphians showed bad taste in restoring it and keeping it in such finical order." Jenny's visit lasted for two weeks

She was not asked to extend it.
"She has become thoroughly disa-

greeable," wrote her friend to a class-mate. "I never want her to come again."

The guest went home, disappointed. She had lost her anticipated pleasure, and lost her friend. "But those city people could not show off to me!" she said, and that trumph probably paid her for her chagrin and distress.

Who has not struggled under the

Englehardt's Advice.

A young physician of seedy appearance approached Commissioner Englehardt the other day and complained that he could not get a foothold in Chicago.

"Have you made any effort ?" asked the Commissioner.

"Indeed I have," replied the M. D. and I find that the fields have been pretty well covered."

'Have you any particular special "None whatever, sir."

"Take my advice, then, and look up your medical books, and select some specialty, and then go for it for all that

"I determined on that long since, but gave it up, as I could find nothing wherein I could achieve success." "Well, here," said the Commissioner laying a fatherly hand on the student's

shoulder, "don't give it away, but I will give you a pointer. If you will make a specialty of extracting the red from the noses of some of our city and country offic als, and making them of a virgin whiteness you will be en ly successful.—thicago National.

How to be a "Nobody."

It is easy to be nobody, and the Watchman tells us how to do it. Go to the drinking saloon to spend your leisure time. You need not drink much now, just a little beer or some her first dream, and was expatiating other drink. In the meantime, play dominoes, checkers, or something else to kill time, so that you will be sure not to read any useful books. If you read anything let it be the dime novel of the day; thus go on keeping your stomach full and your head empty, and yourself playing time-killing games, and in a few years you will be nobody, unless you turn out a drunkard or a professional gambler, either of which is worse than nobody. There are any number of young men hanging about saloons just ready to graduate and be nobodies.—American Cultivator.

Fall Plowing

At this season of the year the old, of soil, or soil under different condi-The hostess was naturally anxious tions, would be injured by fall plowing. what oppose fall plowing.

To arrive at the desired information it may be well to inquire in what way may soil be benefitted by lying exposed, in fallow, through the winter. We would say, in answer to the inquiry:

1. If the soil contains insects, in the pupa state, they will be more likely to be destroyed, if turned up and exposed to the frosts of winter. Many species of insects enter into the pupa state but a few inches beneath the sur a lamp. The court-house in Blank face of the earth, relying upon the soil City was built in three months, and it and sod above them to protect them from such a degree of freezing as would destroy life. If they are turned up to the surface, most will probably perish.

2. Freez ng and thawing has the effect to break up, pulverize hard, heavy soil, reducing it to such condition that roots of plants can penetrate it and absorb plant food from every particle. This is largely the great end of tillage; to reduce the compact soil to so fine a tilth that all of it shall be laid under contribution to nourish crops.

3 The vernal sun, with ameliorating, vitalizing effects, will penetrate the soil earlier and deeper in spring, preparing for the earler germination of the seed that may be planted or sowed. and for sustaining an earlier vegetation. Cold, heavy, flat land, that has laid long in sod, will not warm up so as to push vegetation very early, if not plowed until spring. We remember an instance in our experience: We had a level piece of cold, heavy, clay land that had been several years in meadow. which we hired broken up in autume, The man broke about two-thirds of it. and for some reason failed to break the remainder. In the spring the re-mainder was broken and all fitted and planted to corn. The corn germ nated on the fall-plowed much quicker, pushed right ahead, and at cutting up looked as if it had nearly twee the amount of stalks and corn per acre that had the other. A head land had been plowed in the fall around the whole, and two or three strips backfurrowed through the part not fin shed, and the corn on those strips was very conclusive evidence of the benefit of fall plowing on that land.

Another benefit sometimes resulting from fall plowing is the greater destruction of weeds. Turning up the roots of weeds and exposing them to freezing and thawing during ter, will often weaken their vitality considerably, if it does not entirely destroy them. The farmer should wage a continual, unrelenting war-fare on weeds. He should study the r weaker points and strike at such times in such ways as can harm them most.

From the considerations that we have offered it would appear that heavy, compact, cold soils which have laid weight of such a visitor? Their fault compact, cold soils which have laid long in sod and become filled with insecting as that pure selfishness which nurses their own petty vanities, totally regardless of the feelings of others.—Youth's Companion. from leaching and washing might be greater than the gains from pulveriza-

tion and other causes. Fields with a broken surface, steep hillside, may by most injured by fall plowing by the plant food being washed from hill-tops and sides into valleys. With the greatest care it is possible for farmers to exercise, there is a constant tendency in low lands and valleys to grow more fertile at the expense of the higher ground. Exposing such land to the washings of rain, in late fall, dur-ing winter and early spring, with no sod to protect it, is to increase that ten-

Soils with a loose, open texture, such as sandy and gravelly loams, would be liable to have a considerable portion of their more solable plant food, their nitrates, phosphates and potash, washed down into the subsoil beyond washed down into the subsoit beyond the reach of the roots of growing crops or carried off in drains, if left from November to May without the protec-tion of sod. Such soils, therefore, had better be left unbroken until just be-

fore seeding time. There is no little gain in the nex season's work, where plowing can be done in the fall. The harrow, cultivator, perhaps gang plow, will soon fit the ground for spring grain where it has been broken up a good depth in the fall, and pulverize I by the action of frost, through the winter. The pulverizing forces of nature are operative at this time, even under the sod, the water between the particles of soil ex panding into ice, forcing the particles asunder.—Practical Farmer.

A Colonel's Mistake.

Hotel clerk to Missouri colonel: What was that noise in your room?' "Oh I had to break off the neck of a bottle I found there, as I couldn't draw

hand-grenade."
"Is that so? I thought the liquor was very mild." "Why, the only bottle there was a

Money gets tight so often that it will have bad reputation for sobriety before long. Siouz City Journal.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

SPICED ONIONS.—Peel onions of medium size and lay them in a jar. Take as much good cider vinegar as will cover them, add cloves, cinnamon, mace, mustard seed and horseradish to suit the taste, and pour scalding hot over the onions. In twelve hours pour off the vinegar, heat to the boiling point, pour over again, and repeat twice.

SAUSAGE. - Forty pounds meat, one pound salt, one pint sage, three ounces pepper, add three ounces allspice; season the meat before grinding.

HOT CABBAGE SALAD.—Take a firm, white head, shred or chop enough to white head, shred or enop enough to nearly fill a quart dish, put it in the dish, sprinkle the top with a half-tea-spoonful of black pepper and two or three tablespoonfuls of white sugar; put half a cup of butter in a spider; when it is brown stir into it the following mixture; Half-cup of sour cream, three well-beaten eggs, half-cup of vinegor; let it boil a moment and pour it over the cabbage: cover and keep in warm place until wanted.

CIDER VINEGAR. -Although the process of making vinegar from cider is very simple, some do not succeed in it. There is nothing difficult about the theory, yet we have known farmers to make futile attempts. If the pure juice of the apple is reduced one-third with water, put into a clean barrel and stored in a warm room with the bung taken out, and the orifice covered with a coarse cloth to keep out insects, it will change to excellent vinegar in two or three years. If it is drawn off oc-casionally, and poured into the barrel again, the change would be considerably hastened. If a little "mother" from another barrel of vinegar is put into the cider, the change will hastened still more. The more more the l quid is exposed to the air, the more rapid will be the change. It is said that by filtering the cider through a barrel packed full of beech, or other hard wood shavings, it is changed to vinegar in a single day. Made in this way, however, vinegar is not thought equal in quality to that made by the older and slower process.

APPLES WITH RICE. -Peel and with a scoop take the cores of as many apples as is required for your party. Put them in a baking dish with a little lemon peel, and a syrup of sugar and water. Cover with a baking sheet or plate, and let the apples bake very slowly until done, but they must not be the least broken. Place the apples on a dish, fill up the centre of caels with boiled rice, and if you wish the dish to look pretty at a small expense, place a dried cherry on the top, or ittle preserve of any kind will do. Put boiled rice also around the apples, and pour over it the syrup in which they were cooked.

BACON SALAD DRESSING. - Cut three or four ounces of streaked bacon into-small dice and fry them in a stew-pan a pale color, but erisp. Beat the yolks of three eggs with a spoonful of flour, a small wine glass of vinegar and half as much water; add a spoonful of made mustard, and a little pepper and salt if needed. Put this to the bacon in the stew-pan and stir it over the fire until thick and smooth. The bacon fat supplies the place of oil. When quite cold use it for potato or any other salad. It must be stirred while cooling Should it be too thick thin it with a little vinegar and water well stirred in.

The Approach of Winter. The dead leaves rustle from the bough

Like shavings from a plank; Each tree stands mortised in the ground And lifts its moveless shank;
Each limb, a rafter cold and bare,
The heartless blast receives.
Unclapboarded of fruits and flowers,
Unshingled of their leaves.

The mallets of the driving sleet Descend with sturdy blows,
And thro' the rafters of the sky
Like sawdust fall the snows;
The wood chuck in his chiseled hole!
In torpid sleep is curled;
The storm-king with his mighty skid
Is shaking up the world.

—A Carpenter in Yankee Blade,

Revival of the Reticule.

It is understood that the opera -glass. bags and the dainty little plush pockets for handkerchiefs that our belles have for the last year been wont to carry about with them are to be superseded this season by the regular old-fashioned reticules that our grandmothers nsed to delight in. And, indeed this fashion will certainly prove a charming one in many ways. A fashionable woman nowadays is obliged to take so many indespensable articles about with her that it is absolutely necessary to have some convenient receptacle in which to stow them, so that they shall which to stow them, so miles be near at hand. Ordinary dress hecoming almost pockets are becoming almost obsolete, principally because modistes will persist in putting them in such out-of-the-way places that it is impossible to gain access to them. Everybody will surely welcome our grandmothers' reticules as a pleasing change. Of course, one must possess as many reticules as gowns, satin and silk ones to match evening toilets, and others of more sober cast for shopping purposes. They may be ornamented with lace and flowers or fur and feathers, and they may contain anything, from a batiste handkerchief to the latest design in enamel bon-bon boxes. At any rate, every woman of taste will admit that, from an esthetic, point of view, any kind of reticule—even one of the plainest pattern will be preferable to those monstrosities in leather called shopping bags, and which are to be placed in the same category as ulsterand rubber cloaks.—Washington Post. thousand.

The Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association, at their last executive meeting, reported over three thousand dollars in the treasury.

The Pundita Ramabai has brought out a second edition of her deeply-in- history of Kansas with that of the ted father, the most honored men,

the divine art.

At the Paris Salon this year are more than five hundred women exhib-unbound volumes and pamphlets, 10,- pen to come from their highly-re-Americans. The total number of iodicals, 2,251; manuscripts, 1,672; and taunted by the scientists that they proport of s, and then wonders why the feminine artists in Paris, both numerous pictures and miscellaneous are but little further advanced in ateliers. is about 1,200.

ordered that all women and children papers files and volumes of periodicals, arrested shall be sent to one police 5,986, making the total of the librabe greatly reduced.

A genuine case of death from tight lacing is reported in Philadelphia; the and weekly, published in every counknown that such a disease is only an subject, Bertha Oppenheimer, fainted ty in Kansas, are freely given the soci- advanced kidney trouble, which was in a theatre and died the following day. It was testified at the coroner's inquest that she had thought her waist not slender enough and had laced very tightly This brought on heart failure, and finally resulted in

Suffrage meetings and conventions are being successfully held in Michigan, Wisconsin, Massachusetts held in and Kansas. The Equal Suffrage Society of Illinois manages the Woman's Department in the State Exposition in Chicago. Iowa Massa-chusetts, Nebraska will have Suffrage Bazaars to increase the means for work. All around, women are taking their own part, and the best men are helping them more than ever before.

forms of united effort that are springing up here and there. It is for Patrons to see to it that the claims of the How can they possibly all act together uwon some importent measure for or against, farmers that may be before Congress? A Grange can do everything that can be done by a farmers' club in local matters, and, besides it can handle State and National questions of importance, and act on them. Members of the Grange should be very favorable to and friendly to farmers' clubs and other local societies. They are all preparing the farmer for the Grange. They are the stepping stones to the best and most successful farmers organization the world has ever known.

We would suggest to the city courcil that there is a splendid field for need of women, yes, mothers, on jur- his eyes. economy in the way of doing the city advertising. If the city needs money it should learn the simplest principle of political as well as private economy, that a dollar saved is as good as a dollar earned.

Miss A. E. Bell, of London, is the only woman in England engaged in regular business as a stock-broker. Miss Bell was a daughter of the English consul at Siam, but lost her father early. The relatives who brought her up were men, she heard them talk business, and grew up to understand and enjoy it. When a very young girl, she took the first they are angels, but because they are scholarship at Bristol University one half the human race. If women College. Afterward she entered vote, they will often vote ignorantly Newnham, and took a scholarship or angrily or selfishly, as men do; and there, but her tastes were more for business than for study. She, left these errors and to learn by them. college, and went into business as a For self-protection, for justice, for the stockbroker. Her relatives at first consistency of our political principles, were shocked at such an innovation, they have a right to the ballot. If a but have become reconciled to it by her success. She is doing well, and bids fair to do better; and it is said to half possesses angelic superiority ovher credit that she confines herself er the other, but because it takes two strictly to legitimate business, and halves to make a whole.—T. W. Hignever ventures into speculation.

State Historical Society.

The Fifth Biennial Report of the Kansas State Historical Society shows the work of the society for the two years ending January 18, 1887. The Mrs. Burnett's Little Lord society was then eleven years old. The Fauntleroy, has reached its thirtieth primary object of the society is that of collecting, arranging and cataloguing a library of the materials of Kansas history, inbluding books, pamphlets, newspapers, maps, pictures, and in short everything which contains information concerning and going to illustrate the history of Kansas. Incidentally, so interwoven has been the Hindu Woman." Every woman listed a general interest, its library years, fall. We see this daily, and Madame Ilma Di Murska will by gift, of not only the materials of tery. preside over the fortunes of the the history, but of everything of a If the medical profession gave this American School of Music founded literary and scientific character relatmenter their attention, would it not be by Mrs Thurber and other lovers of ing to all parts of the country. There better than wasting their time grindhave been added to the society's libra- ing over their 'isms, or, worse still this report: Of bound volumes, 2,860; that benefit mankind, but do not hap-008; volumes of newspapers and percontributions.

The authorities in Cincinnati have unbound volumes, 21,103; bound news been made by scientists outside the Thus is being preserved the best of all materials of the history of every town and neighborhood in the State. The report, among other lists and tables, contains a list of the newspapers at the present time published in Kansas, viz.: 72 dailies, 12 semi-weeklies, 722 weeklies, 38 monthlies, 1 semi monthly, 1 bi monthly, 4 quarter es, and 2 occasionals, numbering 852 in

The library is the property of the State, and is kept in rooms in the State Capitol for the use of the peo-

The present officers of the society are: Hon. D. W. Wilder, President; Maj H H. Williams and Hon. T. A. That farmers are generally feeling McNeal, Vice Presidents; Hon. John Francis, Treasurer; and Hon. F. G. the necessity of an organization, are Adams, Secretary. Its Board of Dirready for it, is proven by the various ectors is composed of prominent citizens, widely distributed over the state.

Grange above others are kept before as a woman of beauty and accomplish-surely come, as it has come with other each vegetable have its own utensil, and their neighbors. A farmers' club is ments. She is of French extraction, valuable discoveries. Perhaps a hunfar better than no organization, but and is said to be a born diplomist. In dred years from now, the discoverer what unity of action exists between the matter of making speeches she is of this valuable remedy may receive

> Frances Power Cobbe, in addition philanthropic work, has, during the last twenty-five years, written fifteen books and about twenty pamphlets, besides many articles for newspapers and magazines.

> M. A. Root, in the West Bay City Mich., Times, makes a forcible plea timent in the community and especies and in legislatures?"

Fanny Davenport is said to be the strongest woman on the stage. She has a powerful physique and the best of health. Modjeska. although very frail-looking, is physically strong. She thinks that she developed her ranch in California.

Women need the ballot, not because vote, they will often vote ignorantly they have the same right to commit pair of scissors breaks apart, we have it rivited again: not because either

WHY IS IT?

Why So Many Defaltations? Why Su h Injustice?

A good conscience and Divine grace may do much, but if the key to a man's body be bad, the man's life will building is weak, the prudent owner promptly repairs it.

Is there not some reason why promconfidence, become criminals and seek foreign asy ums?

whole country, and so much has it en- after filling positions of trust for has come to be the recipient, largely have found no solution to the mys-

ry during the two years covered by declaiming against improvements The total of the library in January ago, while a wonderful advancement last was, of bound volumes, 8,352; of benefit to suffering humanity, has profession.

station. This might help friends ry, 32,441. Its yearly accession of the fession proclaimed to the world that you examined the sieve in the coffeewho are working to secure police files of local newspapers is no doubt bright's disease was incurable. They greater than that of any other librare unable to explain in the slightest ary in the country. The regular is- degree its causes. It is only within sues of all the local newspapers, daily two or three years that it has become ety by the publishers, and are bound, treated with indifference at first, as of and placed on the shelves of the libra- no consequence. Within a few years the truth has become established that of rough towelling? Have you made most diseases arise from derangement sure that the k tchen is supplied with of the kidneys; that if these organs are in a healthy condition, these diseases would not exist, and when corrected, the disease ceases.

For years this has been the key note of the great remedy known as to use, and a leg on of ants have chosularity of Warner's safe cure contin- most certainly? ues to increase, regardless of its place of birth. The liberal branches of the medical profession are fast recognizing its merits, and we expect medical halls and conventions. Perthe farmers' clubs of even one State? much more fluent than her husband. some honorable title for the benefit he has conferred upon mankind.

> Of the \$300,000 given by Miss Caldto a great amount of time spent in well to found a Roman Catholic University, \$30,000 have been expended firm hold upon each particular hair. for a plot of ground half a mile outside of Washington, D. C., and \$170,- What servant can collect dust in a 000 will be spent on the building, the dust-pan whose edges has a series of remaining \$100,000 being reserved for uneven and unequal curves? A scrubthe professors salaries.

> Jenny Lind's singing teacher, Profor social purity and after instanc- fessor Bergh, is still living at the age ing a number of painful cases that of eighty-four. The one subject he show the want of a better moral sen- most enjoys speaking upon is that of his famous pupil and her successes. ially in the courts, asks, "What strong- | The very mention of her name brings er proof is required to evidence the tears of enthusiasm and affection to he takes the best of care to have them

> > small and obscure church in Rome, them with care, and be sure of their now being demolished, Sant' Anna dei Falegnami; and the archæologists and literary people of that city are anxiously expecting the discovery of her "cypress-wood coffin, lined with embroidered velvet."

Miss Dorothea L. Dix, after she had labored for years among the city poor and criminal classes, was once traveling by night in a stage-coach in Tennessee, when the coach was stopped and the passengers robbed by a highwayman. After giving up her purse, she addressed the robber: "My friend." she began, "is not this a bad business for you to be in?" The man interrupted her: "That vice! I know that voice; I have seen you somewhere." It proved that he had been a convict in an Indiana penitentiary, where she had talked with the prisoners. He was greatly affected by the meeting, restored his plunder, and vanished in the darkness, just in time to avoid arrest.

"All Things in Order." "Life," said Mr. Beecher on one

occasion, "s sparing of great events and great occasions and opportunities; it is the little things that make up the sum total."

So it is in housekeeping. The busibe a failure. If the foundation of a comfort and success depends upon a ness of conducting a household with vast number of 'little things." Let these I ttle things be in order, and there will be far less of the friction, fault-findinent men who inspire the utmost ing and complaining that banish happiness quite as conpletely as some great sorrow.

To begin with. Let no housewife tolerate dull knives. Who has not seen the head of a household struggle and fret and perspire over the carving of a joint, not because the meat was abnormally tough, but because the kn fe was too dull? Let us take a lesson from our butchers. No vendor of roasts and joints would dream of conducting his body gives you a cross word; everybusiness without having his hatchets, saws and knives thoroughly overhauled, and their edges renewed at regular intervals. The housekeeper sees the tradesman run his steel between bones, separating joints, removing meat that seemed so tender at the stall their studies than they were years appears so tough upon the table. It is so simply because the butcher takes care that his knives are sharp, and yours madam, have never had their mean, cruel humor while a brave, lovedges renewed, perhaps, since the day you bought them.

pot? It is not the cook's "business." She does the work; it is your part to provide her with the proper implements. Why does the toast taste of torturing yourself even as you tortured fish? Have you made sure that there is a broiler distinctly kept for the fish, and a toaster provided for the toast?

Do the glasses on your table show towelling to be used for glass and silver and nothing else? If the cat has' stolen the cream, and the mice have appropriated your cheese, have you examined the latch on the closet door? If co ord nation of different vital actions, the flies have rendered your food unfit Warners's safe cure, and from the en your larder as a parade ground, best obtainable information, the fame have you provided yourself with wire of the remedy comes from outside the screens, nettings, and those luxuries medical code. Nevertheless, the pop- ants most love, but which destroy them

Be sure that each department of household labor is well supplied with ways and means. If you want your linen fresh and sweet, procure the know yourself that when you feel that best qual ty of soap and see that there they will ere long be proclaimed in is an airy place to dry it in. Use no chemical compounds for bleaching, etc., haps the proprietors and perfector but see that nature's agents, sun and Col. Fred Grant's wife is described may never see it, but the time will air, have a fair chance at them. Let cook no onious in the pot that must possession just the same, And, beafterwards furnish forth sweet peas or potatoes. Let your baking tins shine and the bread pans be sacred to bread alone. Have a spice box with the labels upon each division, and permit no soc al intercourse between allspice and nutmegs. Be sure that your brushes are clean and new enough to reta n a In short, attend to the little things.

bing brush so worn as to have no tufts of hair within an inch of its edges should be relieved from further service. A broom with its straw bent and worn down till it is little more than a harsh stub may do for a sidewalk, but has no business with a carpet. It is said that a good workman never quarrels with his tools. Precisely because in order. Housewives, if you want your work well done, see that you pro-Vittoria Colonna was buried in a vide the proper implements. Select efficiency. What could the genius of Raphael or M chael Angelo have achieved with a ragged paint brush or a blunt chisel ?—Examiner.

A Pointer for the Parson.

An amusing typographical blunder was perpetrated in Carson, Nev., recently Rev. Van Deventer sent to the Tribune his theme for the following Sunday's d scourse, "Receipt for the Cure of Hoodlumism." This appeared in print as "Receipt for the cure of Rheumatism," and it had the effect of crowding the church with people, many of whom had not attended divine worship for a quarter of a century, and a considerable number of whom were st ffened more or less with rheumatism. - amaha Bee.

Judge Lacombe says he has no jurisdiction over Ives. Nobod, else seems to have. Ives beautifully illustrates the fact that this is a free country .- New York Tribune.

The supreme court of Illinois appears to be waiting for bouquets and cold quail.—Cincins

The Personal Devil. Do I believe in a personal devil,

Don't I? I don't know of any creature in the universe more given to personality than this same devil to whom you allude.

I believe in demoniacal possession. I myself have seen men possessed with devils exceeding fierce. I have seen a child which had a dumb spirit. Why I myself have been greviously vexed with a devil. Not once, my son, but many times; not only 25 years ago, but yesterday, possibly to-day; more than likely to morrow.

Why, my boy, did you never get up in the morning with a demon of ill humor, of perversity, of hatefulness, in full possession of you? You feel strong, vigorous, weil; your head dosen't ache; your vision is clear; vour debts are paid; the day is bright, sunny, beautiful; nobody in the dining-room speaks pleasantly to you as you come in, and the bitter, mean, wasp sh devil of perversity that has possess on of your snarls out a hateful answer the minute you open your lps to speak; makes you say something ou never intended to sav; puts into your mouth words that make your own heart ache as your yes see the lips that you love quiver with pain at your harshness.

Have you never maintained a surly, ing face, looking up into your clouded brow, was cheerly tring to cast out Why is the coffee so muddy? Have the evil spirit? Have you never done some mean thing at wh ch your better nature revolted? Never been ill tempered all day when ou had no cause, no reason for it and were those whom you most dearly loved?

Ah, yes; you have writhed in the clutches of these devils of perversity. obstinacy, ill humor, unr asoning and the signs of grease and sport the lint unreasonable meanness fiercely crying out against the love that would cast out the ev l sp rits.

But this, you say, s owing to physical and mental cause. The body is in ill-health, and there is in the human organism an integration and which-There; that will do; I always feel one coming into me when I hear you talk in that way. Physical health has nothing to do with it, because some of the greatest sufferers the world has ever known have been entirely free from this demoniac possession while some of the meanest men I ever knew have lived in perfect health to their eightieth year. You way you are possessed of a devil.

Do I believe in h m? My boy, it doe-n't make a particle of d fference whether a man with the "jumping toothache" believes in the toothache or not; he's got it; the toothache is n tween you and I and the man named Legions he acts for all the world though he d d believe in it. - Burdette in the Brooklyn Eag e.

A Bad Spell.

A few months ago and old gentleman was seen haling a notice on a fence on the South s de of Aust n avenue, sa s The . exas Siftings. A friend pass ng, sa d:

"Why don't you have the notice put in the daily paper, where people can read it?"

"Waal," said the old gentleman, "if I took it to the newspaper office them newspaper fellers would get it spelled wrong, and then somebody would think I d da't have no eddication."

The notice read: "Howze fur rent inchoir on preymesis."

Wanted Protection Against

Water. 'Can you assist me to a few penies, ma'am?" pleaded the tramp. "I kin give ye some breakfast," said

the woman. "but no money." "I've had all the breakfast I want," he said, "I'm a very light eater."

"What d'ye want of money," the woman demanded, "to buy licker with ?"

"No, ma'am, the nature of my profession keeps me from under shelter most of the time, and I am trying to raise money enough to buy and umbrella."-Tid Bits.

A Poor Shot. - "What are you still alive?" B-"Yes, it looks like it." "Didn't we throw dice that the loser should shoot a bullet into his head, and

didn't vou lose?"

"Yes, that's all so." "Then why d d you not as a man of honor comply w to the agreement?"

"I did try three times, but I missed muself every time. You have no idea what a poor shoot I am"-Texas Sift-

"Bear with me a little," said the grizzly as he hugged the hunter.—New Haven News.

Rooks and Magazines.

November ends the Wide Awake year with a thanksgiving number in all but the technical sense. Besides the long stories that come to an end—there are none beginning; next month is the time to begin—there is rich and varied fare. "Baked Beans" and "Brown Bread" were little twin negroes, to whom befell as strange an adventure on Boston Common as if they were winged fairies; all of which is related in as jolly a little story as ever was told—by Edward B. Payne. Jessie Benton Fremont describes a visit to Hans Andersen at his home in Denmark; and those brief four pages are full of delightful history. The Luck of Edenhall gives occasion to an illustrated sketch of the real Edenhall, the manorhouse in England. There are pictures of the Hall, in the lawn, in the park, the church, an old cottage and Eden bridge. Pictorial Concord comes to an end with its old houses and many mememtos of patriotism and genius. The year has been a rich one. We look with expectation—What can the new year bring to surpass it! But we have a hint in the Pemium List, a wonderful document. We never saw such a list, so generous handling of generous things! Let every family send five cents to D. Lothrop Co. Boston, for a sample copy; if only to get that list of good things to be got for a little neighborly work.

All the monthly numbers of Babyland for 1887 are bound in a book with a cover

London News (American edition) is not interesting as usual. by any means a surprise when even the contents of a single week is considthe contents of a single week is considered. Take for instance the issue of October 29th, now on the market. The supplement alone, giving an excellent colored portrait of Prince Bismark, is a valuable souvenir to possess, while in addition there are pictures of the Nizam of Hyderabad, two pages devoted to illustrations of the State of Ireland, an other page of Our Troops in Burmah, one of Border Sketches in Kelso, one of Bristol Cathedral, one of the Death of Cæsar, and a most attractive picture of a little girl and a dog entitled Speak! The reading matter is as interesting and complete as ever, while the price for all is only ten cents. All news-dealers have it and the New York office is in the Potter Building.

Peterson for November is before us; it is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is the finest of the year; it is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is the finest of the year; it is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is the finest of the year; it is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is the finest of the year; it is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is the finest of

to do with Gordon and Stanley, is related Every lady should take it. The terms are to de with Gordon and Stanley, is related as taken from his own lips. Two interesting papers, 'Invention and Imagination," and "The Present State of the Novel's the latter by George Saintsbury, will be found attractive reading, as will also the sketch of literature at the antipodes. "Australian Literature," by Stephen Thompson. Striking scientific articles, "The Cranting with an extra group free to the sketch of literature," by Stephen Thompson. Striking scientific articles, "The Cranting when taken in clubs, and with unusually fine premiums to those getting up clubs, viz: Three copies for \$4.50, with the handsome book of engraving, "Choice Gems," or a fine steel engraving, "The Chancellor has been obliged to close the fine park of the handsome book of engraving, "Choice Gems," or a fine steel engraving, "The Chancellor has been obliged to close the fine park of the walks and orch denset, and with unusually fine premiums to those getting up clubs, viz: Three copies for \$4.50, with the handsome book of engraving, "Choice Gems," or a fine steel engraving, "The Chancellor has been obliged to close the fine park of two devastation daily wrought in the burn of the steel engraving, "Choice Gems," or a fine steel engraving, "The Chancellor has been obliged to close the fine park of the steel engraving, "Choice Gems," or a fine steel engraving, "Choice Gems," or a fine steel engraving, "The Chancellor has been obliged to close the fine park of the public. The devastation daily wrought in the premium obliged to close the fine park of the public. The devastation daily wrought in the public tribe of relic-hunters has been obliged to close the fine park of the public tribe of relic-hunters has been obliged to close the fine park of the public tribe of relic-hunters has been obliged to close the fine park of the public tribe of relic-hunters has been obliged to close the fine park of the public tribe of relic-hunters has been obliged to close the public tribe obliged to close the public tribe obliged to close the public tri "The Creatures we Breathe," by Dr. Perey Frankland, and "A Fossil Continent,"
will fascinate attention. An account of
one of the most romantic episodes of his
tory is given in the sketch of "Masaniello," and the articles on "Count Tolstoi,"
the Russian poyelist, discusses one of the the Russian novelist, discusses one of the most talked-of men of a recent period.

The poems are the "The Appeasment of Desin-fer," by George Meredith, and Sir Theodore Martin's splendid translation Schiller's "Diver." One of the freshest pieces of literary work we have recently seen may be read in an "Idyl of Ischia." from Magnillan's. A writer in Temple from Macmillan's. A writer in Temple Bar gives a readable sketch of Count Benst under the title of "A Lover of England," and readers of a serious turn win find food for thought in Mr. P. F. Willert's article on "The Serv'ce of Man."

The "Sacred Way of Eleusis" is a very pleasant study of modern Greece and its The "Sacred Way of Eleusis" is a very pleasant study of modern Greece and its relation to old Hellas. There are readable short papers and the departments have their usual interest. The number is varied and attractive and will commend itself to cultivated readers full of real intellectual meat. Published by E. R. Pelton 25 Bond Street New Years and the departments of the stories Terms, \$5 00 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscription for 3 months \$1 Eclectic and any \$4, Magazine \$8.

Babyland! Splendid Babyland! Mother and baby enjoy it together. It lightens the Mother's care and labor by giving her stories and pictures to read and talk about. Baby grows to under-stand them almost as soon as he understand them almost as soon as he understands chickens and birds and kittens. Don't let him tear it. Beautiful Babyland! Excellent Babyland! Mother with baby a year or five years old, it is for you. You can get a sample copy by by sending five cents to P. Lothrop Company, Boston.

The November St. Lou's Magazine has a very instructive and handsomely illustrated article on "India and the Indans;" learning to skate.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston, will send D. Lothrop Company, Boston, B. Lothrop Company, B a beautiful poem, "Nearer My God to Thee," by I. Edgar Jones of the Muskegon, Mich., Daily Chronicle; a paper on 'The Old Home"; several entertaining subscribers.

D. Lothrop Company, Boston, will send a sample copy for five cents in postage stamps; they pay generously for getting subscribers.

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA.

The Manifold Cyclopedia is, in many ways, unlike any other Cyclopedia. It undertakes to present a survey of the entire circle of knowledge, whether of WORDS or THINGS, thus combining the characteristics of a Cyclopedia and a Dictionary, including in its vocabulary every word which has any claim to a place in the English language. Its form of publication is as unique as its plan—the "Ideal Edition" its publisher calls it, and the popular yerdict seems to sustain his claim. It certainly is delightfully convenient. It will not be strange if this proves to be the great popular cyclopedia. It certainly is worthy of examination by all searchers after knowledge. The publisher sends specimen pages to any applicant. John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago.

handling of generous things! Let every family send five cents to D. Lothrop Co., Boston, for a sample copy; if only to get that list of good things to be got for a little neighborly work.

All the monthly numbers of Babyland for 1887 are bound in a book with a cover as pretty as the one hundred pages inside. That cover appears to be a world full of children, three children, shy and curious children, with apple blossoms and butterflies under and flying around it. A beautiful book it is! But the best of it isn't the beauty. Baby may not have a very keen eye for beauty; but he understands easy pictures and stories and puzzles and finger-play. His mamma makes him understand. Just there is the best part of Babyland. It brings out all the mother's brightness, increases her brightness, gives her something to talk about. Mothers need but little prompting to sing and tell stories to their little ones. Nature affords the stimulus. All the mother-love wants is the story, the rlying. Nature affords the stimulus. All the mother-love wants is the story, the rlying. Our Little Men and Women, or of Pansy, or of Chautauqua Young Folks' Journal, or of Wide Awake, by sending five cents to D. Lothrop Company, Boston.

The constant success of The illustrated London News (American edition) is not by any means a surprise when even the contents of a single week is considered for the resulting as usual.

Peterson for November anumber of LIPPINCOTT's MONTHLY MAGAZINE opens with a complete novel by Virginia W. Johnson, entitled the "Terra-Cotta Bust,"—an art romance, a picture of Italian life, celicately and gracefully painted, and full of poetry and paracefully painted, and full of poetry an

Peterson for November is before us; it Potter Building.

The November issue of the Eclecticisis before us, and offers an attractive table of contents. Mr. John Addington Symonds has the place of honor, in a charmingly written paper on "Realism and Idealism," in which he discusses the burning literary questions of the day. The Story of Zebehr Pasha, the man who had so much secure at least one of these premiums, and perhaps all of them. Specimens sent free to those who desire to get up clubs. Address Peterson's Magazine, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

> No more sprightly or valuable magazine-issue is to be found than the November number of Godey's Lady's Book. Illustrations, fashion-plates, stowho want to go shopping, and after shopping to make into tasteful dress the goods which they have bought. The success with which the new management of "Godey" so brilliantly opened is abundantly maintained. The magazine is

> OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN comes again with its twenty pages of stories and niethers for young iters just beginning to read for themselves. It is as good for its use as a pair of perfect skates and clear

Gems of Thought.

Philosophy is the art of living .-Plutarch. There is nothing useless to men of

sense; clever people turn everything to account.—Fontaine.

Virtue is the first title of nobolity.-Moliere.

No falsehood can endure touch of celestial temper, but returns of force to its own likeness. - Milton.

There is more of good nature than of good sense at the bottom of most marriages. - Thoreau.

That benefic ent harness of routine which enables silly men to live respectably and unhappy men to live calmly. -George Eliot.

Proverbs are potted wisdom.-Charles Buxton.

There is no arguing with Johnson; for if his pistol misses fire he knocks you down with the but end of it.-Goldsmith.

Keep cool and you command everybody. -St. Just.

The trident of Neptune is the sceptre of the world. -Antoine Lemierre.

The iron chain and the silken cord, both equally are bonds.—Schiller. Muse can noble hints impart,

engender fury, kindle love, with unsuspected eloquence can move and manage all the man with secret art .-Addison.

An outward gift which is seldom despised, except by those to whom it has been refused. - Gibbon.

According to the security you offer to her, Fortune makes her loans easy or ruinous. - Butwer-Lytton.

The r ght of commanding is no longer an advantage transmitted by nature like an inheritance; it s the fruit of labors, the price of courage. - Voltaire.

If I were to deliver up my whole self to the arbitrament of spec al pleaders, to-day I might be argued into an athest, and to-morrow into a pickpocket .-- Bulwer-Lytton.

Fame has no necessary conjunction with praise; it may exist without the breath of a word; it is a recognition of excellence which must be felt, but need not be spoken. Even the envious must feel it; feel it and hate it in s lence. - Washington Allston.

That all who are happy are equally happy is not true. A peasant and a philosopher may be equally satisfied, but not equally happy. Happness consists in the multipl city of agreeable consciousness. A peasant has not capacity for having equal happiness wth a ph losopher. -- Johnson.

Nature s the armory of genius. C ties serve it poorly, books and colleges at second hand; the eye craves the spectacle of the horizon, of mountain, ocean, river and plain, the clouds and stars; actual contact with the elements, sympathy with the seasons as they rise and roll. -Alcott.

Bismarck and the Ladies.

Prince Bismarck is less fortunate than Mr. Chamberlain, who finds that ecessity the Birmingham hol day-makers never do any harm to his walks and orch dnecessity. This year the p llage has been particularly shameless. The flowers all disappeared long since, and the trees, or at least every bit of green on them, bade fair to follow in their wake. Not many days ago the Chancellor came upon a part, of ladies hard at work str pping a fine elm of its branches. "Lad es." said the Prince, taking off his hat, not only out of politeness, but to give point to his observation, "if every one who comes in here were to follow your example, my trees would soon be as bare of foliage as my head is of har."-St. Jumes's Gazette.

> Prince Ferdinand's Mother. "Prince Ferdinand's mother." writes a correspondent, "a restless, intriguing

and busy old lady, with an immense 'handle' to her face and blinking eyes that don't dare to look straightforward least they would reveal the 'managing' soul behind them, is causing prayers to be offered up for her son's success at all the lady chapels of Upper Austria, and sending a gift to Lourdes every month increasing in popular favor. As this year draws to a close, special inducements will be offered for 1888. Let our young friends especially, who want premiums and prizes, look into this. Write to Godey's Lady's Book, Philadel phia Pa place up high in the mountains on the road from Vienna to Trieste. Pilgrimages were made to it by her mother, Queen Caroline of Naples, who was once the most debauched and most superst tious woman of her time, and by her great-grandmother, the Empress Maria Theresa. Prince Ferdinand's wealthy mother, who adores her youngest son, is prepared to launch him as a sovereign in a manner beseeming his rank.—Modern

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your order is alled.

Any 20 of the above books will be mailed free to any one sending us 75 cts for the Spirt of Kansas one year or any 40 books and the part one year to any one sending us One Dollar.

A control of Kansas, Topeka, Kansas,

85. Jack of All Trades. By Charles Reade.
The wonderful visit of an artisan who didn't stick to his trade. Full of comical situations, funny incidents of travel in Europe and America, and thrilling adventures as keeper of a colossal elephant.

84. Loys, Lord Berresford, By the "Dueness," his charming society story is one of the best from the pen of the popular author. It is spirited in action, and full of ituations calculated to lituations thigh life and give iquancy to the narrative. The work of a genius piquancy to the narrative. The work of a genius

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A happly told story of farm life, full of pretty rural pictures
and pastoral sentiments. An intensions plot predicting narrative, characters with passions and motives just like "city
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81. John Milton. When, Why, and What he wrote, by H. A Taine. Lite all of this brilliant author's rorks, the present one is a model of analysis and compressed armand fills. It is full of surprises, and one can set a beta financial fills.

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bursts on the reader like an Alpine avalanche or ocean
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water-spout.

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H. Rider Haggard. This unique and popular tory new departure in the field of fiction. Its production parried the author into fame as a writer and artist, river and variety of the book make it especially ocarm its marrative imparts a pleasant thrill as it glides three wonderful seces and startiling events. Part I.

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An exquisite sketch of two foolish lovers, who mingle tender
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Har, mitter of "Hittin Peres."

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The Missouri and Kansas Farmer is the cheepest paper in the whole wide world. It has eight large, clean-printed pages, with six columns of matter on each page. Every number contains a large map, showing the best portions of Missouri, Farsas and Ariansas for settlers to locate in; showing the ounties and giving the number of acres of Government Land remaining open to homestead, procupition, soldiers' claim and 25 CENTES ARTO Private entry in each county. Every number 25 CENTES ARTO Private entry in each county. Every number all about how to enter Government Lands. Every number contains the Covernment Land Laws, telling all about how to enter Government Lands. Every number contains descriptions of the counties, towns and townships, telling all about the self, water, minerals, climatic influences, etc., the prairie and timber lands, and their adaptation for farming, fruit growing fund stock raising. Every number will be worth more to you than the price for a whole year. Sendforth Now-do not delay. It SSUED will be mailed by ERW Etates, Canadas MONTER. It needs of 2-cent american parents are represented to 2-cent american parents.

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The Spirit of Kansas

- KANSAS. TOPEKA,

It is said ex-Senator Dorsey has never had a razor on his face.

REV. DR. PARKER will probably return to England early in January.

LIEUT. HENN talks of returning to this country next year to remain permanently.

It is said that Jay Gould has presented his son, Eddie, with coal mines near Indian Territory worth about \$4,000,-

PHILLIPS Brooks turned over a new leaf and nearly took away the breath of the newspaper reporters last week by speaking in a deliberate manner at one of his services.

THE potato crop in the vicinity of Devil's lake, Idaho, is excellent. One farmer's crop averaged three hundred bushels per acre, which was sold to the nearest railway station for 55 cents per bushel.

NEVER within the memory of man have mush-rooms been as plenty in English fields and pastures as they are this fall. Many farmers are picking them and sending them to large towns

MAJ. CAMPBELL WALLACE, railroad commissioner of Georgia, is over 80 years of age and still actively busy. He got rich by buying Elyton Land company stock at 18 cents and holding it at \$4,000 a share.

JOSEPH SELLWOOD has made \$500,-000 from his contract to take out the ore from an iron mine at Gogebic, Wis. He started penniless three years ago, and now has an income of \$250,-000 by subletting his contract for ten

THE best way to kill out willows is to peel them three or four feet from the ground down to the earth, severing the bark from the tree, which should be done the latter part of spring, leaving the trees to stand, which die and make excellent stove-wood.

THERE are immense forests of hemlock in Oregon and Washington territory, but the bark is said to be nearly destitute of tannin, and therefore useless for manufacturing leather. The most tannin is found in the hemlock of Maine, and the further west the tree grows the less tannin is found.

A LARGE crop of chinch-bugs was raised on the Iowa agricultural farm this season. The number found on one square inch of soil sown to Hungarian grass was found by actual count to be 3,023. Who said agricultural colleges were of no value to farmers, and that the professors in them do not earn their salaries?

AT a recent picnic in a Baltimore suburb several hundred people congregated to witness a marriage ceremony. Everything apparently was carried out as expected, but it now transpires that the bride was a lad and that the clergyman was impersonated by a layman. The change in the program was caused by the groom "backing out" at the last

A PROMINENT physician of Louisville, Ky., has a son who, some years ago, went to California and engaged in the tombstone business. In a recent letter to his father the young man writes: "There are about four physicians here, and I think you would do well in San Jose. I know that with you nearer to me I would be more encouraged in my effort to build up a paying business.

THE following death notice appears in a late issue of The Columbia (Ga.) Sentinel: "On Friday last, just after the sun had kissed this world good night, and passed into its bed of crimson and gold, the spirit of A. G. Sturgis vacated its habitation of clay, and wended its way to the Father who gave it, and to-day is walking the glory-lit hills of immortality in the New Jerusalem, where there is no night."

A RESIDENT of Norwich, Conn., has a little stone that might very properly be called a bearded pebble. It came from Crab ledge, near Nantucket, is about as large as a hen's egg, and on its smooth surface is a mass of filaments that resemble nothing so much as hair. The stone has been out of the water for nearly two years, and yet the hairs, which are over an inch long, look vigorous and lifelike. It is said that a Massachusetts collector has one of these stones that has been out of the water forty years, in which time the hairs have doubled in length.

Review of Range Management—Overstocking and Its Causes—The Entrance of British Investors.

The present is a crucial period in the history of the cattle ranches of the western plains, writes J. Selwyn Tait to The New York Evening Post. The experience of this year will in all probability lead to some very important changes in the management of their business.

In the northwestern territories the ranges are not fenced to any extent, and the various herds intermingle over n enormous area, in spite of all the ine-riding designed to prevent or minimize wanderings, with the result that if one man overstocks the range recognized as his by the common title or prior occupancy, his cattle will scatter in search of more abundant pasture and help to overstock the property of others. Where this practice of overstocking is universal, the injury and loss resulting from it are universal also. The seeds of the present overcrowding were for the most part sown in 1882-3. The large capitalists and corporations then large capitalists and corporations then entering upon the business filled up their pastures as far as possible, with the double object of preventing them from being "jumped" by any of the hundreds of stockmen then patrolling the country in search of understock ranges, and of making the greatest possible amount of money in the shortest time. At this juncture one pecuest time. At this juncture one pecu-liarity of the plains misled the new operators in cattle, all of whom were more or less inexperienced in the business, and accentuated the mischief they were perpetrating. Judging by acreage and feed only, there appeared to them to be room for a much larger number of cattle than could, in reality, be maintained with any approach to safety. Grass, in order to be eaten, must be accessible, and to be accessible it must be near to water in summer and shelter in winter. There are in the aggregate, millions upon millions of acres of the finest pasture in the west which are never grazed over by reason of remoteness from these vital necessaes. A cow will prefer to half-starve res. A cow will prefer to half-starve herself lying along the bare, hoof-trod-den banks of a river where she can drink her fill, rather than to wander three or four miles, twice a day, to more abundant pasture; and the same holds good with regard to shelter in winter. Animals that know they must rustle for themselves are very chary how they leave their shelter in winter time in those latitudes of swift and fatal storms. Thus at the very outset while intending only fully to stock their ranges the cattlemen were, even then, in reality overstocking them, because they did not allow for the proportion of good but useles range.

But a still more serious blunder was preparing. Until the advent of heavy capitalists the northern pastures were simply beef ranges—that is to say, they were not used as breeding ranges to any extent. They did not rear their own supplies, but imported them from Oregon and Texas. The draft of young steers from the latter state grew to hundreds of thousands of head annually. The young Texan steer it was found added greatly to his bulk and quality on the high table-lands and among the rich northern grasses of Wvoming. Montana, Nebraska, and Dakota. The new owners had a more abiding faith in the clemency of the western cli-mate than the old-timers from whom they took over the business. The declared policy of the former was, without loss of time, to transform the prairies of the northwest into breeding ranges, retaning the Texan drive for the time being, but merely as a profitable adjunct to a more ambitious business, the most important intention of which was as quickly as possible to grade up its herd to first class export quality by the introduction of thorough-bred sires. This involved an entire remodeling of the business, not. as might have been expected, with the view of better protecting it against the ravages of the much dreaded winter, but with the object of seeing how much more money could be snatched from the plains without getting nipped in the

To change front in presence of the enemy is, according to military authorities, always a hazzardous expedient, and only justifiable by keen necessity. That, however, was just what these corporations did without being impelled to it by any pressure of circumstance. The difference between a "beef" or steer range and a breeding range is this: The former sells off its fat cattle annually and replaces them by the like number of minature animals. The latter can sell only its male cattle and its old cows. The widely different result is that a "beef" range, if fully stocked in 1882, would, under ordinary circumstances, be in the same condition now, while a breeding range, by the accumulation of its female cattle, would have doubled its numbers in

the same period. Free grazing on the plains was at once the blessing and the bane of the cattle business. From it sprang the wealth which made the cattle towns of America the richest in the world per head of population, and from it consehead of population, and from it consequently sprang all the trouble and losses which have lately demoralized the business. The western man who first went into it probably gauged its capacity more cor-rectly than anyone who has followed him. In his eyes there was nothing of a permanent character about it; it simply a business opportunity of which he ought to make the most, and then to quit as his pasture became crowded.

THE WESTERN CATTLE TRADE. He had no thought of acquiring his range by title or by lease, and he entirely sconted the notion of going to any expense so long as he could get his grazing for nothing. He worked the business for all it was worth, and his unregistered motto was strictly, "Apres moi le delange." He know from moi le deluge." He knew from experience that the business was a money-making one, but it is probable that he regarded the immense profit he made as the result of his own superior intelli-gence. When the news that cattle could be reared on the plains for \$1 er annum, and be sold for \$30, percolated into the brain of the eastern cap-talist, armed with the courage of his own convictions, a boom struck the catnomenal prosperity lay in the fact that the grazing was free, and that the cat-tle took care of themselves, never being treated as units, always as a whole. done. As one great rancher said to me: "The animals themselves look after my interests, even if I neglect them; and the herd grows while I and woe-begone looking periods that sleep." The moment an animal required individual attention the expense would be enormously increased, and the venture would cease to be profitable.

Thus it was notwithstanding the enormous freightage of the early days of

the business, when it cost half the animal's value to get it to market, not-withstanding uncounted and unclassified stock, losses by straying and by severe winters, the business was still enormously profitable, more so indeed, than would be readily credible. I know a Wyoming stock man who borrowed \$120,000 from his banker in 1879, and who by 1882 had paid off his indebtedness and the 18 per cent. interest upon it, and had, in addition, converted his capital into income in these three

The entrance of British corporations into this business, marked a new era in it. The gentleman who were first interested recognized the late Lord Airlie, a Scottish peer of high standing, as the sponsor of the infant industry. Following his lead, some of the best names in the Scotch capital formed a directorate and organized a company to take over the prairie cattle proper-ty—a mammoth concern. So high was the standing of these gentlemen that although the original prospectus was one of the baldest documents conwas one of the saying that they wanted the amount to invest in the cattle business of the west—the money was over subscribed for and the shares rose to a premium. The subscribers knew nothing of the merits of the scheme, but they knew the directors, and that was enough for them. Company followed company until Scotland and London had embarked fully \$20.-000,000 in the western land and cattle business, Scotland owning by far the greater proportion of the shares.

The companies came to stay; they,

unlike the cattlemen, embarked in the

venture as a permanency, and one of their first considerations was how to acquire title to the lands they grazed over. Free grazing on the public domain was all very well, but it could not last for ever, and they foresaw the possibility of a tme when they might have great herds of cattle and no pas-ture. Great fools, said the stockmen at first. "What's the good of buying land when you can use it for nothing?" The American was keen as to the instant advantage, whereas the Scot was more concerned with the future outlook for his company. Some of the warv financial Edinburg men even considered the free-grazing a disadvantage, l kely to result in large dividends at the outset, which could not be maintained when the pasture had to be paid for, a prospect which did not at all consort with Edinburgh ideas of good company management. So, in the result, large investments were made in land, in order, at least, to obtain a controlling influence over their ranges. The Scottish companies did not display their usual prudence in their first purchases of western properties, but as they were firmly in the saddle they resumed their wonted carefulness and adopted, for the most part, a sound conservative policy, calculated soon to correct any early errors, either in the purchase of the property or in the initial management, and it is probably safe to say that, although these foreign corporaand it is probably safe to say tions labored under the great disadvantage of having to administer property fully five thousand miles away. business-like habits they brought into the working of their projects will place them in the van of the cattle business in the long run, and will carry them to ultimate success, although not such blazing pyrotechnical success as that promised by the abnormally high price of beef in 1882 and 1883, when for a time that commodity was double its present value.

She Was Above Shop Girls.

Coming down in a Sixth avenue elevated train lately, the writer sat opposite a young lady, neatly dressed in black. She was talking to a young man, and was struggling to get a pair of undressed kids on her hands.

"Oh, dear!" said she, "how I do detest gloves. It takes me a good half hour to get my gloves on."

Avoiding Colds.

Wet feet are to be scrupulously guarded against. Few people are strong enough to avoid catching cold from such exposure, and when it is remembered that all the blood circulates through the feet every few minutes, it is easy to see how readily chill comes

if the extremities are wet and cold. Should they accidently get so, however, it is best to keep rapidly moving until dry stockings and boots can be reached, when a hot foot-bath and brisk rubbing will usually restore equilibrium.

It is surprising how certainly a cold tle center, and capital poured into the may be broken up by a timely dose of west. The entire secret of such phequinine. When first symtoms make their appearance, when a little languor, slight hoarseness and ominous tightening of nasal membranes follow expos-ure to draughts or sudden chill by wet, Beyond the branding, rounding up, line five grains of this useful alkaloid are riding, and final culling out for mar-sufficient in many cases to end the ket, there was really nothing to be trouble. But it must be done promptly. If the golden moment passes, nothing suffices to stop the weary sneezing, handkerchief using, red nose

> ed upon as the paper wrapper to our human bundle, as to render it non-susceptible to sudden changes of temperature or atmospheric moisture, whence colds come.

And as this is exactly the seato commence such a system pellar education, as it has proved effective in many son to commence such instances within my own knowledge, and as it is within easy reach of every one to try, I write it here. The theory is that no skin that has been exposed freely for half an hour at the beginning of a day to a temperature lower than it will encounter through the day will note small changes or be affected thereby

A cold is simply a nervous shock, received by the myriads of minute nerve terminals that bristle over the surface of the human body, transmitted to the centres and so back again to the mucous membrane, the peculiar seat of this special irritation. Let us then so train the sensitive fibres that they will pass by, unnoticed, changes of atmospheric condition, and the matter is ac-

complished. It is done by taking a daily air-bath, the entire naked body exposed for a few minutes to whatever temperature and dampness reigns outside the house, by opening every window and keeping in motion about the sleeping cham-ber directly after rising. If any ber directly after rising. If any part remains covered, that part remains sensitive; all mustbe bare. Beginning with five or even two minutes these warm morning, the air bath should be gradually length-ened up to twenty or thirty, using gentle exercise all the time, and within two months the early hour will become a delightful one. Even as cold weather comes, there will be no suffering from lowering temperature. Entire freedom from colds is a boon well worth striving

for.
This air-bath is by no means intended to replace one with water, but may best precede it, and the protective value is enhanced by a gentle sponging afterward. If this training is successfully carried out, one feels warmer of a Winter's morning unclad than all the day following with clothing on.

re must me taken in case aged person or one suffering from debilitating disease; but the system has been practised here with excellent in early stages of consumption where a peculiar susceptibility to cold is common.—Family Physician, in Amercian Magazine.

The Goat That Ate Nitro-Glycerine. "Did I ever tell you about the goat

that ate nitro-glycerine?" asked George R. Williams, of the Rynd farm, yesterday. 'It was like this: A goat came around the well one day when we were exploding a torpedo in her. The glycerine was congealed so as to make it safe to transport. A piece of the explosive as big as a walnut, for some reason was left on the ground where the torpedo shell was filled, and before we knew it a goat gobbled the stuff up. You better believe we kept shy of that infernal beast, charged as he was with enough glycerine to blow us all to kingdom come. We 'shoo'd the critter away from the well, but he would come back and look sort of pitiful, as if he wanted some more glycerine. We did not know but the natural heat of the animal's body would cause the glycerine to explode, and we concluded to make away with Billy. We coaxed him away about two hundred yards from the well and Charley Reinford, who was pumping on the lease with me, fired a shot into him, and I'm darned if that goat didn't go to pieces like a puff ball. The concussion exploded the glycerine pertaining to goats scattered around for fifty yards, and one of his horns hooked on a tree thirty feet high and lodged. It was the only time I ever heard of anything eating nitro-glycerine."-Oil City Derick.

PITH AND POINT.

What! no ruins in America? Look at the courts of Insolvency.—Boston

How sweet and pleasant it is to eat a big dinner for one's country.—Philadelphia Inquirer. A poet writes: 'I owe no man a dol-lar.' We never did know a man

lar." We never did know a poet who could get any credit.—Boston Post. The English House of Lords now rejoices in a new and appropriate title— the House of Landlords.—Chicago Jour-

nal.Some people are so constituted that they can never see the bright side of anything but a dollar.—Whitehall Times.

"I think I'll give this country the shake," remarked the malaria, as it prepared for business.—Washington A Texas paper advertises for "A

first-class driving horse for a lady that must be young and gentle and easy to-manage."—Siftings. "I may be small, but I'm a rouser."

said the hotel bell-boy, as he went the rounds awakening patrons who had left orders to be called early.—Hotel Mail. A wise man says political leadership loes not consist so much in what you

think as what you make your fellowcit zen think he thinks. -- Texas Siftings. "Land Leaguer" writes to know where the first recorded eviction took place. The first Eve-iction, we believe, was from the Garden of Enden.—Buffa-

o Express. Doctors say that drinking large quantities of water will produce fat. To show its absurdity, look at a fish. It fairly lives in water, yet what is so

bony?—Binghamton Republican. It is now denied that the ex-Missouri baudit, Frank James, is dying. If, as the poet says, "the good die first," Mr. James stands an excellent chance of being "the last man."—Chicago

A model husband died recently at Cornish, New Hampshire. He had been married forty-three years, and never spent a night away from home luring all that time—he was paralyzed.

The president, if he uses it at all, can not safely use the American Cyclopedia in the south. Its treatment of many subjects connected with American politics has shown it to be a partisan republican publication.—Chicago Times.

She (blushing slightly)-"Do you now, George, I've heard it said that in ancient times kissing a pretty girl was a cure for a headache." He (with monumental stupidity)—"A headache is something I've never had."—Harper's

The corn palace at Sioux City is a very ingeniously constructed edifice, showing that corn can be turned into a great variety of pleasing forms. But probably there is no form into which corn can be turned that will ever be more popular than its juice.—Chicago Times.

Adam and Eve might have been the first lady and gentleman of the land, proper, but it is dollars to doughnuts, that if they were to drive through the treets of Milwaukee to-day, they would not create as much enthusiasm is did the president and his wife a few days ago-unless, possibly, they should be dressed in their old-time costume of lig leaves. - Peck's Sun.

> The Yankee Volunteer. We all have heard the story, Borne now on every breeze. Of the bonnie Scottish Thistle That blew across the seas. Bringing the breath of heather,

The breath of Highland hill,

And memory of old romance

Our western world to thrill! We love the canny Scot's land, We love her mountain crown, We love her Lowland valleys.

We love her Lowland valleys,
Her Edinboro town;
We know the tale of Bannockburn,
We've read of Wallace wight,
And how the dead heart of the Bruce
Won at Granada's fight. But when this bonnie Thistle down

Cones floating over here, To meet upon our western seas A Yankee Volunteer, We think that Scottish men mayhap Marched on that other day, When Yankee volunteers were out Of old, up Concord way!

That sacred breath of liberty-A tiny zephyr then— Has grown into a mighty wind That shakes the souls of men And when we launch our Volunteer On this wide western sea, From every old-world prejudice We shake her canvass free!

With purest creed and broadest faith,
With human freedom dear
To every heart by right d vine—
We freight our Volunteer;
A strain of stubborn Scottish blood
Flows yet our veins w thin,
So hall the Yankee Volunteer That only fights to win!

M. B. Dunn, in Chicago Times. To Detect Adulterated Flour.

Adulteration of flour by means of potato flour may be detected, says the and, zip! went his apple-cart. There tato flour may be detected, says the were pieces of goat hide and things ap- Scientific American, by means of acids. Take a spoonful and pour upon it a little nitric acid; if the flour be of wheat, it will be changed to an orange yellow; if wholly of potato flour, the color would not be altered, but the flour "Young man." said the minister, impressively, "I can see you as you sat that the young lady was the engineer of a type-writer in a wholesale house at a salary of \$5 a week.—New York Evening Sun.

Wrongly Placed.

"Young man." said the minister, impressively, "I can see you as you sat at the gaming table last night with a deep red flush on your face."

"Excuse me, but you're wrong about the flour be adulterated with potato flour, it will not be difficult to decide. Again, take a teaspoonful of flour, and pour upon it a little muriatic acid; if the flour be of pure wheat, it will be changed to a deep violet color, without odor; but if potato flour be mixed in it, it will then have an odor like that of rushes.

LIFE'S JOURNEY.

As we speed out of youth's sunny station
The track seems to shine in the light,
But it suddenly shoots over chasms
Or sinks into tunnels of night.
And the hearts that were brave in the morning
Are filled with replning and fears
As they pause at the city of sorrow
Or pass thro' the Valley of Tears.

But the road of this perllous journey
The hand of the Master has made;
With all its discomforts and dangers,
We need not be sad or afraid.
Paths leading from light into darkness,
Ways plunging from gloom to dispair,
Wind out thro't the tunnels of midnight
To fields that are blooming and fair.

Tho' the rocks and the shadows surround us Tho' the rocks and the shadows surround
Tho' we catch not one gleam of the day
Above us, fair cities are laughing
And dipping white feet in some bay.
And always, eternal, forever,
Down over hills in the west,
The last final end of our journey,
There lies the Great Station of Rest.

'Tis the Grand Central point of all railways. The the Grand Central point of all railw All roads centre here when they end;
Its the final resort of all tourists,
All rival lines meet here and blend.
All tekets, all mile-books, all passes,
If stolen or begged for or bought,
On whatever road or division,
Will bring you at last to this spot.

If you pause at the City of Trouble
Or wait in the Valley of Tears,
Be patient, the train will move onward
And rush down the track of the years,
Whatever the place is you seek for,
Whatever your aim or your quest,
You shall come at the last with rejoicing
To the beautiful City of Rest.

You shall store all your baggage of worries, You shall selore all your baggage of worries,
You shall seal perfect peace in this realm,
You shall sail with old friends on fair waters,
With joy and delight at the helm.
You shall wander in cool, fragrant gardens
With those who have loved you the best,
And the hopes that were lost in life's journey
You shall find in the City of Rest.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A Mother's Story.

"The young man you met at the gate, sir? Yes, that is my son-my boy Jack.

"You noticed the scars on his face, and thought, maybe, that they spoilt features meant to be handsome?

"Ah, sir! that was because you did not know. Why, those red marks make him more beautiful to me now than when a baby in my arms, with yellow curls and laughing eyes and a skin like a rose leaf, the people hurrying in and out of the train would turn to look and smile at him, and praise him to each other, speaking low, may be, but not too low for a mother's quick, proud ears to hear.

"For we lived in a little house close by the station, and when I heard the whistle of his father's train, I used to snatch the boy from his cradle or off the floor, where he sat with his little playthings, and run down to the farther end of the long depot where the engine always halted, to get the smile and loving words that my heart lived on all day.

"Not the least bit afraid was the baby of all the whistling and clanging of bells, the groaning of the wheels and puffing of the steam. He would laugh and spring so in my arms that I could scarcely hold him, till his father would reach down sometimes and lift him up into the engineer's cab and kiss him for one precious minute and then toss him down to me again.

"When he grew a little older he was "Consumption is a terrible disease, never playing horse or soldiers like the sir! To see one that you would give your heart's blood to save, slipping, after little fellows around; it was al-"When he grew a little older he was vays a railroad train that he was driving. All the smoothest strips of my billets of kindling wood went to build tracks over the kitchen floor, hither and thither, crossing and re-crossing each other.

"Don't move my switch, mother dear!' he used to cry out to me. might wreck my train for sure.'

"So I had to go softly about my work with scarce a place sometimes to set my foot. And all the chairs in the house would be ranged for cars, the big rocker, with the tea-bell tied to its back for the engine; and there he would sit perched up by the hour, making believe attend to the valves and shouting to the fireman.

"I shall never forget the first time his father took him to ride on the en-

"Jack had begged over and over to go but his father always bade him to wait until he was older. So I said: 'Don't tease your father any more.

Jack, dear;' and like a true little heart that he was, he had not said another word about it for a matter of six months or more.

"But that day such a wistful look came into his face, and he pulled himself up tall and straight, and said, quite softly, his voice trembling a little, 'Father, do you think I have grown enough now?'

'Looking at him, I saw tears in his pretty eyes. I think his father saw them, too, for he turned to me in a hurry and said:
"We meet the up train at Langton,

Mary, and Will Brown will bring the little chap back all straight, I know. What do you say?'

"What could I say but yes? At supper-time he was back, but he could not eat. His eyes were like stars, and there was a hot red spot on each cheek, so that I feared he would be ill. And I thought he never would be done talking but now he had said scarce a word.
"'What was it like, Jackie?' I asked

him. "'O, mother!' he said, 'it wasn't like

'He sat for a moment thinking, then | let him know.

he said: 'Unless it was like-you read last Sunday.

"'And what was that Jack?' I inquired, for I had forgotten.

"Don't you know, mother. The wings of the wind!"
"That was not his last ride on the engine by many times, for as he grew older, his father would take him often on Saturdays or other half-holidays. He was perfectly trusty and obedient. I believe he would have had his right hand cut off sooner than have meddled

with anything. "But he knew every valve and screw and gauge, and watched every turn of his father's hand, and learned the signals all along the line, so that my hus-

band said to me more than once:
"I believe in my heart, Mary, that if I was struck dead on the engine, Jack could run her through without a break!' He was in school and learning fast but out of hours he was always poring over books and machinery and gether. steam. Such an odd child as he was, with thoughts far beyond his years!

days.
"I remember that one evening he had been reading for a long time in through the long, lonesome days without you? And if anything should happublic library; but by-and-by he stopped and leaned his head on his hand, looking into the coals. Then

" 'Mother,' he said. 'isn't it a wonderful thing how God could trust men

With what, Jack?"

"With the steam—the power of it. I mean. It was a long time before he did. But when the right time came, and then he told.'

'O, Mother!' said he with his eyes shining, 'what must it have been to be James Watt, and to listen to such a secret as that?"

"In a minute he spoke again: "And it's never safe to forget to listen, because we don't know when He might speak, or what there might be to hear!

"I could not answer him for a choking in my throat, but I had laid down my knitting, and I put my arm around him; and he looked up into my face with something in his eyes that I'll never forget.

"We are getting along well then. The little house and garden were almost paid for, and we thought that nowhere in the world were happier people than we, or a brighter, cosier home. My husband and I were always talking of this and that to be done for Jack when the last was made. But before the money was due my husband came home very sick one day. ""Do not be frightened, Mary,' he

said. 'I think I shall be better to-mor-

"But he only grew worse next day. It was a lung fever that he had, and for many days we thought he must die. Yet he rallied after a time-though he kept his hacking cough-and sat up and moved about the house, and at last thought himself strong enough to take his place again,

"But that was too much, for at the end of the first week he came home and fell fainting on the threshold.

"It's no use, Mary,' he said, after e came to himself. I can't run the he came to himself. 'I can't run the engine and if I could it isn't right for people's lives to be trusted to such weak hands as mine!"

"He never did any regular work after that, although he survived for a

slipping away before your eves you helpless to hold him back by so much as a hair's breadth from the black gulf of death! Ah, sir! I trust you have never learned how hard it

"Young as he was, Jack was my stay and comfort through that dark time. My poor husband had matters in his mind that he longed to speak to me wards, I about, but I always put him off, for I that day. could not listen to anything like his go-

ing away from us.
"But at last the very day before the end came, as I sat by his bed, holding his hand in mine, he said, very gently but firmly:

me speak to you to-day.'

"I fell to crying as if my heart would break, and he drew a pitiul sigh that break, and he drew a pitiul sigh that The great connecting rod of the drivyet I could not stop the sobs. Then Jack rose up from the little stool where he sat so quietly that I had almost forgotten he was there, and came and

"'Mother! dear mother!' he said; and as I looked I saw that his face was perfectly white, but there were no tears in his eves.

"'Mother?' he said again, 'please go away for a little while. I can hear what father wants to say.'

"You will think me cowardly, sir, but I did as the child bade. I left the door ajar, and I could hear my husband's weak voice, though I could not understand the words, and then my brave boy's answers, clear and low, not a break nor a tremble in the sweet voice. And at last Jack said:

" 'Is that all, dear father?' and, 'Yes, I will be sure to remember it, every word

"Then he came out and kissed me with a smile, and went out the outer door.

"But an hour afterward, when went out to the well. I heard a little choking sound, and found him lying on his face in the long grass under the apple tree, sobbing his very heart away. So I turned about and went into the little girl with a cloud of golden hair had leaned from a car window to give had leaned from a car window to give choking sound, and found him lying on

"After it was all over and we had time to look about us, we found some depts left and very little money. It was a bad thing for me, that had for so long a strong, loving arm between me and every care, to think and plan how to make both ends meet, when I could not start evenly at the beginning. But Jack came to my help again.

"Father said that you were never to work, dear mother, because you were not strong, but that I must take care of you in some way. He thought you could let two or three rooms to lodgers, maybe, and the best thing for me to do just now would be to get a train-boy's place. He said the men on our road would be sure to give me a chance for his sake.

"I do not know that I smiled before since his father died, but when I heard him say 'our road,' in that little proud tone he had, I caught him to my heart, and then we laughed and cried to-

" And I spoke to Mr. Withers about it only yesterday,' he went on, 'and he "Sometimes, sitting here by myself, I said Tom Gray was going to leave, and go over in my mind the very strange I can have his chance and begin next things he used to say to me in those week, if I like. What do you say, dear

for the tears were in my eyes again. But I would not heed him. "And you to give up your school," I cried, 'and all our plans for you to

come to naught!' "Father thought of that, too,' he answered; 'but he said that the whole world belonged to the man that was faithful and true; and I promised him.

You can trust me, mother?' "Trust him? Ah, yes! he had struck the right chord at last, and I lifted my head and dried my tears. Whatever unseen dangers I might fear for my boy would be of the body, not of the soul. 'Faithful and true!' I thanked

God and took courage. "It was wonderful how he succeeded with his books and papers and other things he sold. There was something in him that made him a favorite w th everybody. I have been told by more than one that the sight of his frank, handsome face was like sunshine, and that people bought of hm whether

they wanted anything or not.
"Well, the years went by and he grew up-working his way from one osition to another on the road—trusted everywhere. He was my own boy still, though he was so tall and strong, with his bright curls turned chestnut brown, and a silken fringe shading his lips that kept their old loving kisses for me alone.

"It was not long before he had the place of engineer, which he had so much wanted. He had a day off, and was doing some little things for me about the house and garden, when one of the depot hands came running up the

path, calling for him.
"Mr. Harding wants you instantly, Jack!' cried the man. The Jersey ex-press should have left the depot five minutes ago, and the engineer has just fallen down in a fit. Curtis and Fitch are both off on leave, and Mr. Harding says there's nobody left but you that

he'll trust with the train.' "'I!' cried Jack, in a maze. 'The Jersey express! And I never drove anything but a freight train!" "Well," cried the man impatiently,

don't stop to argue! Orders is orders, and here is a minute and a half gone

"Jack seemed to come to himself at that. He darted one smile at me, and was off like a shot, drawing on his coat as he ran. In less time than I take in telling, I heard the signal of the outgoing train, and knew that my boy was trusted with a task that was used to be given only to the most intelligent and careful men in the service.

"They brought him back to me that night, sir, and laid him on his father's bed; and by piece-meal, and then afterwards, I learned what had happened

"The train, starting out so late, they were forced to make up time some-where on the line. So, on that long. straight stretch of track through the s hand in mine, he said, very gently tirmly:

"Mary, wife, I think you must let could feel the air strike his face like a

ing wheel on the right of the engine broke. Jack seemed to live all his life over in that one terrible instant when he saw the end of the rod swinging upward. It struck the cab under him and dashed it into a thousand pieces, and he knew no more till a horrible agony awoke him where he had fallen senseless on the engine.

"Burned and almost blind, with the flesh scalded and torn from his hands, he remembered his engine, with its open throttle leaping on to certain destruction. He seemed to see the passengers inside the long train, as so many times in the old days when he called the morning papers through the

"He knew how they looked and what they were doing, smoking, talking of the elections, the price of grain or how stock went up last week; women, with crowing, dimpled babies in their arms; little children crowding to the windows, vainly trying to count the whizzing telegraph poles; young, happy people going on wedding journeys, maybe, and others coming home who had been

very long away.
"He remembered that, as he hurried had leaned from a car window to give one more good-bye kiss to her father trying to play whist."—Philadelphia Call.

on the platform. 'Take good care of mamma, darling,' he heard the gentle-

"The fireman-no coward, either, was Tim Harbrook, with wife and babies at home—let himself down from the tender and escaped. So might my Jack have done. But he crept along the side of the leaping engine; carefully and painfully he swung himself into his place, and with every motion of his hands an untold agony, he reversed the engine and put on the air brake.

"Then the train stopped, snatched back from the pit's mouth, and they took my boy from his post-faithful

"It was a long time before Jack's burns were healed. The road people came often to see him-no men could have ever been kinder -and every week off with him. I had hardly heard the gate click, when the door opened again, and Jenny Brown came in like a sprite,

"'Quick! quick! Mrs. Burton! Put on your bonnet!' she whispered. "'Where? What do you mean?' I

said, for I was frightened "To the meeting? Hurry, or we shall be too late!'

"She was tying my bonnet strings under my chin as she spoke; and she had the house door locked and me down the garden path and out of the back gate fairly without my will. She hurried me across the square, and then pushed me through the crowd around

the hall entrance.
"I was out of breath with nervousness and fast walking, so we sat down in a back seat. The room was full. There were a great many ladies there, and on the platform sat the superin-tendent and several of the d rectors of the road. Everybody seemed to be whispering and smiling and looking backward toward the door, and I look-

ed, too, although I did not know why.

'Then the door opened, and Jack came in with Tom. I heard somebody on the other side of me wh sper. That's him!, and another and another, and a rustle crept through the place, and then, all at once, such a cheer went up as, I can truly say. I never heard in all my life before-no, not even when the troops came home from war. The people stood up, and the ladies waved their handkerchiefs.

"The superintendent tried to speak, and rapped on his little table, but all in vain, until the crowd had had their

three times three.

"And through it all I watched my boy. He looked around him, dazed at first by all the tumult, and trying to see what it meant. Wherever he might turn his eyes he met a hundred others smiling on him, and a score of hands stretched out to him as he passedand, all at once he knew.

"Oh, sir, I cannot tell you about it! How they carried him up to the front. though not on the platform-there he would not go-how they found me out and made me sit beside him; how there were speeches and hand-shakings and

laughing and crying.

And at last the superintendent said that there was a little child there, the granddaughter of the president of the road, who had been with her mother on the train that day, and that she had been selected by many grateful friends to present a little token to the man whose faithful courage had saved many

lives.
"Then a beautiful lady, all in soft rustling silk, came up the aisle, leading the loveliest child I ever saw, with a glory of golden hair around her head, the picture of an angel. I felt Jack start, for it was the very child whose face had come to him in that

awful moment on the flying engine. "The little thing let go her mother's hand as she came near, looking up with in Arizona has discovered that organized catshy, thue eyes, and in her small fingers was a purse of gold. You could see the Indians on the San Carlos reservation during great coins shining through the silk the past year. Several prominent citizens are netting. She held it up to him, and all implicated. Much of the Indian trouble is the room was as still as death. I heard one great sob rise in my boy's throat, then he lifted the child in his arms, and stood up, holding her, straight and

"But he did not take the purse. Then he kissed her, and lifted one long

curl from her neck 'This is the only gold I want,' he said, and looked at the child's mother

with a question in his eyes. "The lady nodded, and my boy took out a little pair of scissors from his vest pocket, and cut the curl off gently,

"And, sir, if they had cheered before, what was it now? The arched ceiling rang, the gas jets flared and flickered, and the very pendants on the chande-liers dashed togother.

"But he would not take the money then nor afterward. "'It is not ours. What can we do with it? We cannot throw it away,' the

superintendent said. "I'll tell you, then sir,' said Jack, at last; brakeman Jim Flaherty was killed last week. He left a sick wife and six little children, Give the money to them.'

"And so they did.
"Now you know, sir, what the scars on my boy's face means to me. I read in the red marks, 'Faithful and true!' and I would not have them changed for the work without any hostile demonstration. the coat of arms of any king on any throne.

A canal boat loaded with beer was sunk in the North River the other day, and now all the tramps in the city have taken to drinking the water. - Rocky Mountain News.

Benjamin Franklin was only 21 when married. He very soon after discovered what lightning was like .- St. Paul Herald.

HERE AND THERE.

Five Shakspeare clubs flourish at Concord, N. H.

Fruit and mails to Pioche are shipped in the

There are 1,196 school children in the city of Chihuahua, Mexico. At a recent christening the baby wore a robe

of lace 130 years older than herself. A bill has been presented in congress for

the coinage of \$500,000 into copper cents. The police have made recently numerou captures of counterfeiters in the city of Mexico.

There is a prospect that a steamboat line from Providence to New York will be renewed in the spring. The attempt made to grow coffee and tobac-

co on the sugar plantations of Cuautla, Moreos, has been successful. The peanut harvest in Virginia is estimat-

ed at 1,000,000 bushels and nine peanut facories clean and sort the nuts for market. White pepper frequently has undergone a process of bleaching by chlorine, which im-

proves its color but deteriorates the quality. An elderly minister at a social party, where he young people were dancing, being asked if he danced, replied, "No, I am not educated at that end."

Au English physician recommends foot-ball for girls. He says it is an exhilarating game and would prove highly beneficial to young ladies who are apt to moroid or be hysterical.

The most desperate gambler atAix-les-Baines this fall is an old woman, Greek by birth. She plays high and with great coolness. Her personal appearance is said to be the reverse of attractive.

Some fashionable women in Philadelpia have he backs and seats of bedroom chairs uppolistered with silk and filled with broken palsam boughs, which give fragrance for the whole season.

Eighty thousand socialistic pamphlets were listributed about the streets of Berlin a few lays ago by women. The police were unable to discover the distributors until the pamphlets were all gone.

Workmen laying the foundation of a rail oad shed in Portland, Me., on Sept. 1, found ice thirteen feet below the surface. This shows that in a hot summer Maine thaws out for a distance down.

The principal street in Watsonville, Cal., is eighty feet wide, with fourteen-foot sidewalks on each side, leaving a roadway fifty-two feet wide. It is a grand thoroughfare, and is now being covered with bitumenized rock.

A popular but silly fashion is to stick a lot of imitation bugs and spiders on the large silk umbrella shades for high standing lamps which are now so extensively used in drawing rooms and libraries, and which make euzher parties so picturesque.

"While Augusta has appeared to be stauding still," remarks The Chronicle, "no city in the south, with the exception of one or two in the mineral regions, has invested so much money in manufactures. In cotton manufacturing Augusta leads the south."

Joseph Valois, of Petersborough, Canada, accused of having criminally assaulted his own daughter, was dismissed by the magistrate, the girl having declared that her first story was a falsehood, instigated by her stepmother. who was angry with her father.

Workmen repairing a street at San Juan, San Benito county, Cal., Friday evening of last week unearthed several hundred skeletons. The street having been in constant use for the past century, the skeletons must be those of Indian tribes that once inhabited the San Juan valley.

Dovecotes are to be established for carrier pigeons on the roof of the national palace of the City of Mexico and at the castle of Chapultepec for the use of the government. The principal employment of the birds will probably be to carry dispatches between the two places above named.

The grand jury of the United States court tle-thieves have been stealing cattle from the due to cattle-stealing.

The next great invention prophesied by Mr. Edison is the turning of coal into motive power without the mediation of steam. Now about three-fourths of the energy in coal is wasted while getting at the other fourth. If darling,' he said, in a low, tender the invention of producing electricity directly, voice, so clear that everybody heard. from coal succeeds, a steamer that now burns the invention of producing electricity directly 150 tons of coal a day will burn 25 tons instead. The papers of the City of Mexico are again The papers of the City of Indian agitating the question of free printing paper, agitating the question of free printing paper,

> portation duties are such a burden as to make the publishing business unprofitable in Mexico and to entirely deprive the masses of the people of cheap literature. The city council of Laredo, Tex., declined the proposition of the Ornelas Bridge company to build a street-railway bridge across the Rio Grande, but consented to grant the franchise on condition that the city receive \$5,000 per annum for twenty-five years, at which time a new adjustment must be made.

the present importation duties on that article.

It has been clearly shown that the present im-

The bridge company was given thirty days in which to accept or reject the proposition. Two hundred and fifty slaughter-house laborers went out on a strike in the City of Mexico last month because they did not wish to wear the prescribed brass badges ordered by the governor of the district for their identification. The mayor undertook to fill the places of the strikers with new men, when the former at once surrendered and went back

Robert Burley, a sailor on a schooner belonging to Kingston, N. Y., recently when the vessel was off New London saw an eagle light on the topmast. The actions of the showed that it was tired out. Burley waited until night, when he climbed to the topmast. The eagle was fast asleep. Burley grasped the bird by the legs. It showed fight, and tore the fiesh on Burley's arms in several places with its talons, and it also attacked his head and face with its strong beak. After a struggle Burley, bleeding from numerous wounds reached the deck with his captive. The eagle measured about five feet from tip to tip.

ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

The Art of Making Them Nearing Perfection.

"I wouldn't exactly say," remarked a manufacturer, "that people can get along as well with artificial limbs as they can with artificial teeth, but the art or industry is fast approaching that stage of perfection. Men and women can eat and drink, play the violin. write, and do various kinds of light work with art ficial arms and hands, and they can dance, skate and run with artificial legs.

"The proportion of those whose misfortunes require the use of artificial limbs is about one n 12,000 of the population. Of these, 25 to 30 per cent are women. Of the limbs lost, the legs are in the large majority-about 75 per cent."

"A great many are under the impression that the war made most of the cripples now living The fact is that for one person who lost a limb in the war twen y to twenty-four lost the rs through some accident on the railways, or in some other manner entirely disconnected from warfare. The railroad is the great source of our business, probably one-half the cases that come to us being attributed to railway accidents."

"I suppose," said the reporter, "that you meet with some queer incidents in the course of your isiness P"

"Yes. I remember a customer coming to me not long ago for his second artifical leg. He has worn the first for a number of years. He said that he was in much trouble of mind. He was going to get married, and had been courting his intended for a year and a half, and she did not know but that he was entirely sound. The question in his mind was wnether to tell her before or wait until after marriage. I advised h m to inform her beforehand, as otherwise she might have legal ground to apply for an annulment of the marr age on the ground of deception. He told me afterward that he followed my advice, and the lady concluded that she love i him none the less on account of his misfortune. Another singular inc dent, but of a d fferent character, was a connect on with the collis on of two steamers, one of which had just started from this port to Europe, and dad to put back again on account of the dama re. None of the passengers were njured by the accident, and a fr end jok a syr marked in my presence that I would no doubt be greatle disappointed that there was no loss of limb, as I would therefore get no revenue from the occur-nee. Strangely enough, the da follow n : a man from Ohio walked into me office and said he wanted an artificial ieg. He related that he had been a pissenger on the steamer which had to put back on account of the colusion, naving started from his home in Omo o pa a visit to Europe. When the essel returned to port he concluded, in reflection, to give no h s Europe n expend the money he go eserved for the trip in providing himelf with a new art figure regan place of be one which he then work. So t sems that the coll son of those two teamers brought busine saterall." "Who supply I mas for the soul ersp"

The business s discremed among ifferent manufacturers, nearly it not In the large c ties of the Atlante onst. No un on soldier was has lost a nb n the war need be without an thical one. Northern manufacturs also supply a good many art fielal nlis to confederate veterans on the ders of states of the south that have ade provision for the maimed of the st cause; but a great many of the uthern veterans are unprovided, the reason that the appropriations their relief are not sufficiently freent and adequate."

Of private cases, do the greater nber come from the c tv or countr P' I think the dangers of city and intry life are about even, so far as artificial-limb trade is an indicator. mowing-machine is a fair set-off to horse-cars." -- New York Sun.

Only Practising. hey were sitting on the sofa in the twil ght, when he gently stole his about her wast. There were a minutes of silence, she probably ling for him to make the long-lookproposition. It did not come, so

murmered: Did you think it right to put your about my waist ?"

les, I see no wrong," he replied. ou have a purpose, theu, in it ?"

vhispered. selfish purpose, perhaps," he red. "I am practising, so that when ie to the proper person I will not

ou will remember, sir. that familbreeds contempt," was the angry. - Phitade phia Bul etin.

in Washington society ought to be

A Good Time to Live In.

There has been a vast increase in centenparians of late. Formerly a person who reached the age of one hundred years was a rare curiosity; now there is hardly a county in the country that cannot boast its centennarian. An eminent German physiolog st maintains that there is really a hundred years' wear in every healthy human organism, and that all persons who die before their first century s completed fills untimely graves. According to this theory (which we will not stop to examine too chosely), every person who dies before he reaches the centennial mile-post tempts his fate by rough and improper usage, and unnecessary wear and tear.

But, at any rate, the longevity of the race is undoubtedly being very rapidly increased by the increased conformity to hygienic laws, and by modern appliances of comfort and cleanliness. It has been too much the habit of old men to glorify the hard hood of the men of their youth, and the sturdy development which they mag ned resulted from the constant battle waged with hardships and discomforts. They boast of the feat of sitting through long nineteenthly sermons in unheated churches in the depth of winter, and of going out into the snow bare footed, in their early childhood, and climbing up to bed into a rickety garret from a ladder on the outside. They love to boast of the stalwart men, developed from those children who slept directly under a roof that failed to stop the snow.

But the conclusion that exposure makes people more hardy is passing away. The poet Whittier, in a recent review said that his constitution was undermined early in life by these early exposures. The biographers of Lincoln, in a recent chapter of ths most interesting history now running in the Century Magazine, speak emphatically about the mortality and diseases, which resulted from the exposures and hardships of the early pioneers of Illinois. Rheumat sm, the mevitable penalty of exposure, and the var ed diseases developed by its weakening effects on the system brought many naturally strong men to their death on the wrong side of the fifty mile-stone. To-day a bus ness or professional men is considered in hs zenith at fifty, in vigorous working trim at sixty, and many hesitate to yield up to the active duties of life at seventy-five or eighty.

This increased vigor and longevity is doubtless due to the increased comforts of life, shorter hours of labor, a better knowledge of the laws of health and (though we know our elderly readers will vigorously dissent) to a higher plane of morality and correct living. Again the people of to-day do not worry so much over non-essentials. They have no such superstit ous reverence for signs and omens, no dread of the supernatural terrors of ghosts and witches, no helpless anxiety about hopeless and unsolvable theological problems, no such better partisan raneor in polities. Though the activities of life are nereased there is not so much friction. People are more tolerant and less disagreeable in their conv et ons. There is more color to life. more atmosphere, a greater diversity of amusement and greater opportunit es of self-entertainment.

Benjamin Franklin used to mourn because he was not born farther ahead in the future, that he might become a contemporary witness of the mev table improvements and progress of the race. No such wish is, justifiable for a citizen of the present age. In short the conviction must be forced home upon every man who stops to consider the subject, that we are in a better age than has ever preceded it. Our lines are east in pleasant places. We have a goodly heritage. - Yankee Blade.

Neglected Sympathy.

"Mama." said a little girl to her mother. Do you not sympath ze with those who are afflicted ?"

- "I do indeed," she replied. · For a man who has no feet ?"
- "Certainly, my child ?"
- "For a man who has no arms ?" "Yes."
- "For the deaf and dumb ?" "Indeed I do, and for all who are affl cted in any way."
- "For anything that is blind ?" "To be sure I do."

"The child hesitated a moment and then broke out with: "You don't cry much over the window blind, do you mama."-Pretzel's

National.

He Didn't Get It. Traveler (to paper boy) -Here. gim-

me a Century. Paper Boy-Cut or uncut? Traveler-Dc they come both ways? Bov--Yep.

Traveler -Then gimme one with the war articles cut out. - Life.

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