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.

Miss Nettie Adair, formerly of this place, recently of Tecumseh, now of Garden City, received the \$25 prize for the best essay on alcohol in Shawnee couniy.

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

\$250 IN CASH! 3 Worcester's and Webster's Dictionaries, worth \$89, 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 Dictionary 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 store.

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Old residents in localities where Mala. ria prevaits seldom have regular chills and therefore don't suspect Malaria as the cause of their discomfort. A dose or two of Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria taken at bed-time, would restore all the functions to perfect health. Absolutely safe in any dose. Sold by Dauggists.

The November issue of the Eclectic is 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 to do with Gordon and Stanley, is related as taken from his own lips. Two interesting papers, 'Invention and Imagination," and "The Present State of the Nov el," 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 Creatures we Breathe," by Dr. Percy Frankland, and "A Fossil Continent," will fascinate attention. An account of one of the most romantic episodes of history is given in the sketch of "Masaniello," and the articles on "Count Tolstoi." the Russian novelist, discusses one of the most talked-of men of a recent period. all searchers after knowledge. The pub-The poems are the "The Appeasment of Demeter," 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 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 will find food for thought in Mr. P. F. Willert's article on "The Service of Man." 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 York Terms, \$5 00 per year; single numbers, 45 cents: trial subscription for 3 months \$1 Effectic and any \$1. Magazine \$8.

OUR LITTLE MEN AND WOMEN comes again with its twenty pages of stories and pictures for youngsters just beginning to read for themselves. It is as good for its use as a pair of perfect skates and clear ice are for their use. Children ought to have as much fun learning to read as in learning to skate.

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

The ST. LOUIS MAGAZINE for October contains a very able article on "Cliff Caves and dwellings," handsomely illustrated; a strong moral lesson is given to husbands in Mrs. Armstrong's story, "Her Husband"; "Literary Topics" has pleasant and instructive articles on "Literary Ostracism", "Disputed Authorship" "The Model Authoress," etc.; the poems are by Luther G. Riggs, Miss Rackerd and others; an excellent paper is entitled "Cups of Cold Water"; and the number ends with the famous "Light Moods," of Editor Demenil. For specimen copy, send six cents to New St. Louis Magazine Co., 213 N, Eighth st., St. Louis, Mo.

An examination of The London Illustrated News (American reprint) for Oct. 22d, will show the English view of the trial yacht race, illustrations in connection with the State of Ireland; Our homeless Poor in St. James's Park at Mid Day, the British Mission to Morocco and Sketches on the River Congo. A sleeping Beauty represents a handsome tiger at rest, while Christening Sunday presents infancy surrounded by admirers. The price of the number being only ten cents places it in the reach of all. Every news dealer has it. The office of publication is in the Potter Building New York City-

ALDEN'S MANIFOLD CYCLOPEDIA. Volume 1. of this work, now on our table, abundantly fullfils the promises of the publisher's prospectus. It is a really handsome volume of 640 pages half Morocco binding, large type, profusely Hustrated, and yet sold for the price of 65 cents; cloth binding 50 cents—postage 11 cents extra. Large discounts even from these prices are allowed to early subscribers. It is to be issued in about thirtywolumes.

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 THINOS, 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 verdict 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 lisher sends specimen pages to any applicant. John B. Alden, Publisher, 393 Pearl St., New York, or Lakeside Building, Chicago.

To Our Subscribers.

Send to F. P. Shumway, Jr., Boston. Mass., for a free sample copy of the CotThe number of sheep in the United States rose from 19,000,000 in 1840 to 51,000,000 in 1884, but declined to 45,000,000 in 1887.

Dr. Ashmore is at Alma this week attending as a visitor the trial of Ogee who recently stabbed to death a gentleman named Wells at Maple Hill.

Geo. Englander about five miles from this city, brought a sweet potato the otle-er day which weighed ten and one half pounds.

Bishop Ninde, of the Methodist church, is improving grandly at Clifford Springs,

The amount paid out to pensioners at the Topeka agency the past week was

The fall wheat is in splendid condition. It has not looked so promising at this season for many years.

Great bargains in elegant and stylish Millinery at Mrs. S. A. Savage's, corner of Seventh and Quincy.

The implement manufactory is a certainty now, as but a few hundred dollars remain to be raised and that will be secured within a few days.

The United States attorney's office is in receipt of information that a number of arrests have been made of persons caught hunting in the Indian territory.

Grosse Poupee at the great five cent store, No. 423 Kaa. Ave. F. E. Brooks, Prop. Taller than any poupee ever seen in Topeka.

A large and complete line of elegant Fall and Winter Millinery at very attractive prices at Mrs. E. C. Metcalf's 803 Kan. Ave. Also Hair goods in extensive variety and low prices.

It is possible that there will be no meeting of the city council for some time, as the mayor and three members-Newland, Lull and Thacher-are sick and without one of them there is no quorum

It is to be hoped that every land owner in the city of Topeka will at once subscribe to, or take stock in, the sugar manufactory. The reasons for wishing to secure it are too apparent to require explanation.

Mrs. Emma Bloss, wife of Prof. J. M. Bloss, superintendent of the city schools, died Wednesday evening about 10 o'clock at her late residence, near the corner of Clay and Huntoon. Mrs. Bloss has been ill-for several months.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.

The November number 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, delicately and gracefully painted, and full of poetry and pathos. The series of undergraduate sketches of life in the principal colleges of the United States is brought to a close by R. S. Rounds's "Social Life at Amherst College." Felix L. Oswald's article, "A Modern Sparta-cus," detailing the adventures and ex-ploits of a bandit, who for several years back has defied the Mexican authorities Send to F. P. Shumway, Jr., Boston, Mass., for a free sample copy of the Cottage Hearth, a beautiful illustrated mag azine, and so realize what an extraordinary offer we are making when we offer to send both the Cottage Hearth and the Blanktown Herald for a full year for only \$1.50, when the price of the Cottage Hearth alone is \$1.50 a year. The Boston Transcript says of the Cottage Hearth and one is \$1.50 a year. The Boston Hearth alone is \$1.50 a year. The Boston Transcript says of the Cottage Hearth and for a full year for only \$1.50, when the price of the cottage Hearth alone is \$1.50 a year. The Boston are of a high order of merit, the collection of receipts for the kitchen and for the sick room, its practical suggestions and advice for the raising and care of plants and flowers, its instruction for beautifying homes by simple means, and other practical features, make it invaluable to every honsehold.

Send to F. P. Shumway, Jr., Boston Mass., for a free sample copy of the Cottage than three is ablographical sketch of the uncontingency of the construction of the School-Boy are shown to reflect those of semi-civilized and save and maintain danus, railways, aqueduets and canals for the collection and construct this Magazine is famous. Ario Bates's "A sketch in Umber" is a difference of the purpose of water works, irrigation, or manufacturing. Industry which there worth of every foot of real estate in the city. Encourage them.

The Topeka Water Power & Land combined the supply of water power and maintain danus, railways, aqueduets and canals for the collection and conveyance, of water for manufacturing industry which tures, is ablographic comes to Topeka, will add largely to the worth of every foot of real estate in the city. Encourage them.

The Topeka Water Power & Land combined the supply of water power and maintain danus, railways, aqueduets and canals for the collection and conveyance, of water for manufacturing. The construction of the purpose, and the supply of water power to the pulpose, and the suppl

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FIRST. He does more work and can afford to work on a smaller margin. SECOND. His immense business re-

quires him to keep one, or more men, at each branch of the business, and therefore does more work of as fine a quality as his

competitors.

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It wil! pay you who want good work to call at once as the very low price given above will be raised the first of January. We guarantee all Photos satisfactory. Remember the place.

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RENT

I have a good farm for rent to a careful, industrious man that has a Good Team and Farm Implements, with no small Children. Address

TOPEKA, - KANS

Can give possession immediately.

GRANT is 37 years old; Bob Lincoln 45.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL is addicted to cigarrettes.

LORD SALISBURY is the heaviest statesman in the world, his weight being nearly 250 pounds.

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY declares that \$5,000,000 a year is paid to British spies on the Irish in America.

OLEA BULL, daughter of the famous fiddler, is preparing for the Harvard annex at the Cascadilla (N. Y.) school. MME. PATTI has ordered a banjo

and it is supposed she intends to learn MRS. ROSE TERRY COOKE has removed from Winsted, Conn., and taken

up her permanent residence in Pitts-

from Mr. Funkenstein, of Liverpool,

field, same state. Mr. W. N. BEAUCLERK, second secretary of the British legation at Rome. has been transferred to Washington,

and will shortly arrive there. Col. Mapleson, the once great operatic impresario, is now a provincial tourist in Great Britain with a singing company headed by Minnie Hauk.

WILLIAM RUSSEL LEVER, the oldest graduate of Harvard college, and the oldest male resident of Plymouth, Mass., died Sunday, aged 96. He graduated in 1808.

JOHN S. DELANO, whose father was in Grant's cabinet, is a partner of "Joe" Dwyer in a New Mexico cattle ranch, and they own twenty thousand head of cattle between them.

S. S. Cox has nearly finished his new house in Washington, which he is building with great care and under his personal supervision; but he expects to sell it again, because it seems to be part of the American disposition to sell a home as soon as it is made.

MAJ. BURKE, proprietor of The New Orleans Times-Democrat, president of the world's exposition fizzle, and state treasurer of Louisiana, is looming up as a candidate for a United States senatorship. His friends hope to make him Senator Gibson's successor.

THREE real live princesses have entered upon a dramatic career during the recent past. The Princess Pignatelli and Dolgorouki are to appear shortly at Vienna, and Princess Anna Ratief has engaged at the Hardin d'Hiver, in Berlin, under the name of Vera Goraschof.

THE grave of Charlotte Temple, in New York, is visited by more tourists than any other sepulcher, with the single exception of Gen. Grant's. It is in tourist, who does not know that the sly Trinity church yard near the entrance on the north side, and is covered with a large brown stone, bearing the unfortunate girl's name.

Mr. MURPHY, of Royalton, N. Y., and the widow Rogers, of Springbrook, met by chance a few nights ago in the Lockport police headquarters, where he had been taken for drunkenness and she for vagrancy. He popped the question through the bars and she gave her consent, and in the morning Justice Hickey married them.

Of the late ex-Gov. Aiken, of South Carolina, The Charleston News and Courier remarks that the most prominent characteristic of his life was his unswerving friendliness. They who had been his friends were never forgotten, and no change in their position, or his, was allowed to separate him from them.

Or the marquis of Ailesbury, who has just been barred the English turf. The London Turf says: "The world can tolerate a Gracchus leading the mob or a Lord Nelson violating the ties of the family, but it can not tolerate a marquis who is warned off Newmarket heath. This is the fellow who was in Romano's restaurant one night last winter carousing with a party of drunken companions of both sexes, when a friend, with a serious face, approached him and said in a low tone: Savernake, come out with me; your grandfather is dead,' to which his reply was: 'Hurray! Do you hear that girls? I'm a bloody marquis.'" It is unfortunate for the decaying British unfortunate for the decaying British only get a reasonably dark night aristocracy that Savernake is not the after a cargo is unloaded. When only "bloody marquis" in De Brett's interesting work on swells.

THE 'FRISCO CHINAMAN.

The Open-Air Cobbler, Sugar-Cane Vender, Pork Butcher, and Pipe

Few sights in San Francisco prove nore attractive to the eastern tourist sojourning in our city than the phases of life in Chinatown, says The San Francisco Chronicle.

The first object of interest is that most important of Mongolian tradesmen, the butcher. The staff of life in Chinatown is pork, and everywhere the venders of the indispensable article of food display their goods. The pork butcher readily wins the admiration of the observant tourist. The dispenser of varnished hog and all the estates and appurtenances of the pig family, rom sausage to trichinæ, is generally a sleek, industrious-looking cooly. Coming here with a bogus certificate, purchased at Hong Kong for \$75, he manages, by the manful perjury of a score or two of first cousins, to effect a landing. Six months' work as a scavenger supplies him with the money to buy a couple of diseased hogs in Chinatown and start a domestic sausage factory.

One success usually follows another. The pink-eye, an epidemic of the glanders, or hog cholera, puts him on the high road to affluence, and if he begins business early in spring he is in high feather as boss of a thriving pork factory when the winter crop of tourists comes in. The visitor from the east has no time to give the prosperous pork vender more than a superficial investigation, and, though he sees little on the outside of the counter that increase his appetite, he goes away without being positively disgusted. The yarnished hog looks rather indigestible, the strings of porcine giblets and entrails have anything but a savory appearance, whose other parts are hidden in the dark storeroom behind the shop, saems scarcely fit for human food. outside of the counter that increase his eems scarcely fit for human food.

The tourist remembers, however, that all these joints and fragments of the hog are intended to nourish immigrants who must live on 10 cents a day. He therefore proceeds on his round of inspection rather pleased with his first study, and satisfied that if the Chinese pork butcher is not exactly picturesque he is at least highly useful in the community.

The Mongolian cobbler, mending the shoes of a reduced mandarin scrapes chins at 5 cents a week in an adcacent barbar-shop, is sure to en-chain the attention of the eastern tourist. The cobbler cultivates an intellectual appearance by straddling the bridge of his nose with a pair of large spectacles. It is recorded in Chinese history that once upon a time a cross-eyed cobbler who mended the noble shoes of Confucius had red pepper thrown in his eyes by his hot-tempered spouse, and would have been unable to see straight for a month after but that his learned per large large him a pair of spectrales. patron lent him a pair of spectacles, which not only made him see perfectly at once, but also took the squint out of his optics. The sequel of the happy cure was that the cobbler's wife, deceived by the miracle wrought in his eyes, refused to believe that he was her husband, and permitted him to pass the remainder of his life in delightful single-blessedness. Since then every Chiese cobbler from San Francisco to Shanghai wears spectacles to protect him from red-pepper, strabismus, and

bad wives.

The patient labor of the Mongolian peddler commends itself to the eastern wax-end manipulator is really the watchful guardian of a tan game half way up the block. The vigilance of the police and the stringent laws against gambling makes it necessary to have a cautious outpost established to give warning to the gamblers when the officers are in sight. The quiet-looking cobbler pegging away at his trade is a desirable sentinel, and wherever one of nis trade is seen hammering pegs into Mongolian slippers it is safe to bet that a tan game or an opium den is not far The Chinese cobbler is also an encyclopedia and an unbound directory to Chinatown. Every pig-tailed immigrant who wanders as far as the cobbler's stand stops to get points as to the loca-tion of the royal Chinese theater, the chief joss-house, and most popular opium den. He is a drummer for several of the aristocratic restaurants in Murderer's alley, and whenever he patches up the shoe of a visiting mandarin from Halfmoon bay or Tomales invariably pastes one of the restaurant cards on the lining of the Celestial bro-

After putting in half a day in admiration of the accomplishments of the Mongolian cobbler the diligent tourist takes in the vender of sugar-canes. whom he first mistakes as a peddler of fishing poles. This diligent tradesman also comes in for a goodly share of the tourist's interest. Sugar-cane selling is not regarded as a legitimate industry capable of supporting an ambitious man in Chinatown, and is generally adopted by some highbinder whose useadopted by some highbinder whose usefulness has been impaired by inflammaory rheumatism contracted in jail, or a bullet through the lungs. Pending his complete recovery the diligent Mongolian pirate sells sugar-cane at rates that effectually shut out white competition. A pole as long as the mast of a coasting schooner can be bought for 5 cents, or even lower, if the Mongolian pirates that watch the wharves can the city front have been shaken up by r ses so that none but the wealthiest class of rag-pickers and chicken-thieves can afford to gorge themselves on the saccharine pulp. The more aristocratic classes of Chinese, such as pawnbrokers, barbers, and fish-ped-diers, do not patronize the sugar-cane merchant extensively, preferring to top off a banquet with stewed birds'-nests, flapjacks of lily powder, rats' liver brochette, or the fins of a juvenile shark fried to a beautiful brown crisp in axle grease. The delightful tourist, if the market is at its condition, invests in some of the toothsome poles, and, after converting his internal economy into a lumber yard, goes on his round of pleasure full of enthusiasm and unrelighed sugar

ined sugar. fined sugar.

He next takes in the fish market, and is much impressed by the simple manners and open placid countenance of the shrimp peddler, who has just come in from Hunter's point to dispose of his morning's catch. Shrimps are a great curiosity to the tourists from the middle or wastern states consciolly as niddle or western states, especially as he thinks they are caught with a hook and line. Everyone of the strangers from the Atlantic states is not sufficiently versed in piscatoral arts to know that the shrimp is wooed with a net from his sandy retreats along the odor-iferous shores of Butchertown bay. The amount of information on the subject of shrimps and fishing generally which the inquisitive tourist gets in Chinatown will never give him brain fever. Every white man who goes into the China-town fish market dressed like a person of influence, and bent upon the acqui-sition of knowledge, is looked upon as a dangerous spy, who has a dozen writs and subpœnas in his pocket. The cooly fisherman lives in open violation of the laws of the land with regard to the sizes of nets, the close season, and other provisions for the preservation of fish. He sweeps the bay ceaselessly with his nosquito bars and catches everything that comes his way, from a shrimp to a man-eating shark. He never casts back anything into the water because of its youth or immaturity, and is therefore pursued by the fish commissioner's deputies as a foe to the fishing industry. The tourist who drops into the market with a note of interrogation in his eye is therefore put down by the whole Chinese population of the place as an officious minion of the fish commissioners, and recieved with ominous silence and scowls. After a vain endeavor to elicit some information in pigeon English to tourist departs, coninced that while the chinese fisherman is a very industrious individual he is also lacking in the sociable character-

istics of other classes of his countrymen, like the cobbler and the pork-butcher. As he strolls toward his hotel for lunch the tourist stops to observe a Mongolian, with a red button in his alpaca cap, drilling holes in some little hemispheres that look like ink-bottles. This personage proves to be deaf and dumb, as far as appearances go. He does not even lift his eyes from his work when questioned as to what he is doing, and the tourist finally wearies of his efforts to extract an answer, and goes home pondering over the sight of Chinatown and the deligence of the deaf-mute vender of Mongolian ink-bottles. The supposed mute is in real-ity the wily individual who keeps in repair all the opium pipes needed on the block, who directs victims of the terrible habit to convenient dens, supplies young smokers with the deadly drug, and keeps a watchful eye after the police lest they organize a raid on the establishments of his patrons. He is far from deat or dumb, as the tourist remarked to a pig-tailed pard: "Da yank-kay tazur tee hai-o-lay shun poo-ton song moy tsz," which being inter-preted, means: "Here's another foreign devil come around from the newspapers to burn us up again. May the cobblestones trip him up and break his long neck."

Scythe Songs.

I. Stalwart mowers, brown and lithe. Over summer meads abloom, Wielding fast the whispering scythe, Where is all the old perfumes? Breathes it yet in tender gloom, Soft through hades' twilight air? Where hath summertide her tomb?

Comes the long blade gleaming cold Where the garden ground is spread—
Rays of pearl on crowns of gold,
Dainty daisies, white and red!
Dames that o'er them once would tread,
Damsels blithe and debonair,
Where is all your sweetness fled!
Hush, the scythe says, where, ah where? Time, who tak'st and giv'st again All things bitter, some things sweet, Must we follow, all in vain Follow still those phantom feet?

Hush, the scythe says, where, ah where

Is there not some grass grown street, Some old, yew-begirt parterre, Where our dreams and we may meet? Hush, the scythe says, where, ah where?

Mowers, weary, and brown, and blithe,
What is the word methinks ye know,
Endless over-word that the scythe
Sings to the blades of grass below?

Scythes that swing in the grass and clover. Something, still, they say as they pass. What is the word, that over and over, Sings the scythe to the flowers and grass?

Hush, ah hush, the scythes are saving,
Hush, and heed not, and fall asleep,
Hush, they say to the grasses swaying,
Hush, they sing to the clover deep;
Hush—'tis the lullaby Time is singing—
Hush, and heed not, for all things pass,
Rush, ah hush! and the scythes are
swinging

swinging
Over the clover, over the grass!
Longman's Magazine.

Public sentiment is divided on the question of doing away with the swallow-tail coat, same as the tail is .- Texas Siftings.

LAPP STOCK FARMS.

Their Great Herds of Reindeer and How They Care for Them.

This encampment of Laps, consisting of about two hundred, own between four and five thousand reindeer which is the only species of property known to the Laps of Norway and Sweden. About one thousand of these reindeer are on the premises around the camp, and the others are several miles away.

Teir reinder are watched day and night, for the double purpose of keeping them herded, and of protecting them from the ravages of the Norway wolves, which when hungry are very fierce. The wolves, frequently, in winter when ravances attack a hord of ter, when ravenous, attack a herd of reindeer with great violence, and kill large numbers of them, besides seat-tering the herds. The Laps utilize the reindeer in every way. They often drive them hundreds of miles in winter and take goods to market. They will and take goods to market. They milk them regularly, but not oftener than two or three times per week. From their milk they make all their butter and cheese. They sell their skins or make clothing out of them. They make spoons out of the horns of the reindeer, and ingeniously carve on each spoon the picture of a reindeer. They make a preparaton out of the milk of the reindeer mixed with a plant called stayka, which they put into a dried bladder of the deer. where it dries, and in the winter is regarded by the Lapps as a most healthy and pal-atable food. They move their reindeer from pasture to pasture on government lands. In the summer the reindeer graze on grass. but when the snow falls in winter to the depth of three or four feet, the Lapps drive their herds to the moss fields, which are found here in great abundance among the mountains. The foot of the reindeer s so constructed that he can considerably enlarge of contract at pleasure. They enlarge their hoofs in winter for the purpose of enabling them to travel easily over the deep snow, and also to dig into the snow sometimes several feet deep to get the moss at the bottom. The Lapps also sell off each year some of the increase of their reindeer, and being most excellent food, they com-

mand a good price in the market.

Some of the Lapps are quite wealthy in the number of their reindeer; others ess provident have smaller herds, but every encampment of Lapps has at least several hundred reindeer, and their numbers usually range much higher.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A New Tale for the Nursery.

Every one is familiar with the story of the mother whose child had been carried off by an eagle, and who, to rescue her child, climbed alone to the eyrie from which the boldest mountineer shrank back appalled. This stock illustration of the maternal instinct is now capped by a bear story from Savoy. A bear having killed a shepherd boy, the villagers organized a hunt for the animal. The mother, any way with a company of the same and the same animal ani armed with a gun, insisted upon accompanying the party. They came back. She did not. Next day the woman was found lying in a secluded spot, her dress in rags, her arms crushed and her face covered with blood. At her side was a huge bear quite dead, its head smashed by discharge from the gun which she had taken with her. The hope is entertained that she may eventually recover, but the woman has not yet been we get the story of that struggle it will make the grand tour of all the Sunday-school books in the whole English-speaking world.—Pall Mall

A Kind Voice

There is no power of love so hard to get and keep as a kind voice. A kind hand is deaf and dumb. It may be rough in flesh and blood, yet do the work of a soft heart and do it with a soft touch. But there is no one thing that love so much needs as a sweet voice to tell what it means and feels; and it is hard to get and keep it in the right tone. One must start in youth, and be on the watch night and day, at work and play, to get and keep a voice that shall speak at all times the thoughts of a kind heart. It is often in youth that one gets a voice or a tone that is sharp, and sticks to him through life, and stirs up ill will and grief, and falls like a drop of gall on the sweet joys of home. Watch it day by day as a pearl of great price, for day by day as a pearl of great price, for come than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is to the heart what light is to the eye. It is a light that sings as well as shines. - Elihu Burritt.

The Preacher Paid for the Soap.

About three months ago a preacher from the northern part of the county. accompanied by a young man, came to Crawfordsville. The preacher went south from there, but desiring to send some soap home placed it in the vehi-cle of the young man. The young man stopped on his way home to see his girl, and the cow of the girl's father came out and ate up the soap. For a long time the old man has been in doubt as to whether to see the prescher. doubt as to whether to sue the preacher, the grocer who sold the soap, or the young man. At last he sued the preacher for damages, and the case being tried to-day, a verdict was rendered for the defendant.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

UNHAPPY MARRIAGES.

Reasons for Ordinary Marital Difficulties

The other day, while going over in the bridge cars, I heard a young married woman, a bride of a year, relating her woes to a much older woman, her aunt probably. Her husband, according to her account had been neglecting her shamefully. No matter how hard she tried it seemed impossible to retain his affection, and she had made up her mind that in future she would trouble herself very little about him. She became so excited that she took the entire car into her confidence, and from a few phrases she let fall, 1 do not think the husband was entirely to blame, yet if he had had a little more patience and tact matters might have mended considerably. For the first few months of her wed-

ded life everything went on very smoothly—too smoothly, in fact. They were both too attentive to each other for it to last. Finally, one day she did a little more housework than usual—housework than housework that she neglected to finish a very interesting novel that some kind friend had loaned. The time slipped away very quickly, and she found she could not dress for dinner and prepare the dinner too, so she neglected her attire for the dinner. The dinner was not as nice as usual, and when the husband came home found his wife looking hot, untidy and cross, instead of being prettily dressed and meeting him with a smile. he did not resign himself to the changed order of things very gracefully. Things went on from bad to worse; the dinner became poorer and poorer, her toilet more and more disorderly, and of course, the house harmonized with her attire.

The proverbial last straw took on this guise. In their period of great calm and happiness the husband often brought home a friend unexpectedly, and the wife always made him welcome. He knew the house was always in good condition, and as for the dinner, no matter where a man went he would not get one so good. All h s hospitable desires had been relinquished recently, but an old friend of h s, and one who had not visited him since he was married, called at his office one evening just as he was going home, and, of course, there was nothing left but to ask the friend to accompany him. There was no time to send any word of the coming guest, and it was with fear and trembling he approached his

The house was in total darkness-a bad omen, he knew. If there is one thing above another a man detests it is darkness; nothing makes him so cross or disagreeable. After lighting up he went to find his wife, and there she was in the kitchen in the usual condition, the dinner about half cooked and not enough for the extra guest. It was too late to get in any provisions, the wife was mad, because she was not told the friend was coming; the husband angrier still, and between them one can imagine the pleasant time the friend passed. He hastened his departure as much as he could, and after e left there was a scene.

The first serious quarrel of a man. and wife is a terrible thing. In their headlong anger they make accusations that rankle in the mind forever. They may become good friends again, but lovers never. Love can not withstand such a shock. I was considerably interested in the rectal of her wrongs, far from deat or dumo, as the tourist imagined, for that individual has not turned the corner before the wily Mongolian lifted his eyes from his work and which must have been terrific. When days later, I asked her how the young the structure of couple were getting along; she looked very grave, and said she was afraid their journey to the happy valley was over, though she entertained great hopes from a visit the girl's mother was going to make to her daughter's new home.

How many wives are there in this fair City of Brooklyn that are pursuing the same course. Most men like women to be well dressed, and during the courtship no girl would present her-self before her affianced unless her toilet was just as it ought to be. What she would not do before marriage she should not do after. She should be even more particular, for the rosecolored spectacles of love are apt to get a little clearer once the marriage knot has been tied. A woman's husband and her children are her world, and should always try to appear before them at her very best.

their wives. They expect them to be always smiling and agreeable, no matter what humor they may be in, and the wife's carelessness may often be the result of the husband's selfishness. -Brooklyn Citizen.

He Was a Mechanic.

"Have you seen Mr. Mushbrain lately P" asked the fair girl languidly of her gallant companion, young Tennisbat, of the Bank.

'Not for ages,' lisped the youth.

'I understand he has made a mesalli-

ance, said the weary beauty.

"I should like to see it," said Tennisbat, with a shade of animation. "I used to potter about my father's park at home and am somewhat of a mechanic myself."-San Francisco News

Public sentiment is divided on the question of doing away with the swallow-tail coat, same as the tail is .- Texas Siftings.

FATIMA'S FORTUNES.

Fatima was restless that summer, and the charms of everything she did not possess prefigured themselves before her mental vision in a glittering and miscellaneous kind of way that kept her perfectly sure that she was in serious need of something, though the glittering generality did not resolve itself into actual form. Every ship is a romantic object save the one in which we sail, it is said, and Fatima was experiencing this. She looked out into other lives and caught their picturesque side. She read about women who lived in studios and made coffee over spirit lamps, and her soul was fired with a noble ambition to possess a spirit lamp of her own. True, she did not like coffee, but that did not matter. She was haunted by memories of poets who were said to live in garrets and enjoy the companionship of the muses. She recalled the lines in Whittier's "Snow-Bound," describdescribing the feeling of snow which sifted in through the roof and covered the bed where the children slept, and of their rosy awakening into tingling life and activeness; and she, too, longed to possess a room where, in winter. the snow would thus intimately approach. It was not that she was not fairly comfortable as the world goes. That was the trouble; in fact, she was too comfortable. She longed to be uncomfortable. She sighed for limitations. She coveted limitations and hardships. She wanted to be a trifle domestic on her own account, only she did not call it domestic, but artistic. She was haunted by visions of picturesque poverty, the poverty that turns a dainty side to the world, and has all sorts of delightful mysterious makeshifts behind the scenes. Instead of a separate sleeping apartment she longed to enjoy repose in one of those mysterious creations which suffer a sea change, and are alternately a bed, a wardrobe or a mirror. She wondered what incantation was necessary to produce the change. She longed to try it. She had a feeling as if she were done up in cotton wool and labelled, ticketed and laid away, and she struggled to extricate herself. She came down to a well-ordered and luxurious breakfast table with a sense of longing for the concoctions produced by that spirit lamp. It had taken hold of her imagination, and Aladdin could not more have prized his own than did Fatime the one she saw in her dreams.

It should be said that Fatima was not a valiant spirit. It is to be regretted, for a heroine should possess strong claims to absolute perfection; but a lingering regard for veracity compels her biographer to record that she was not in the least a strong-minded woman-quite the reverse, in fact, and when she contemplated serious realizations of her impossible fancies she had just the saving sense to assemble a syndicate of her nearest friends, and discuss the matter in full feminine counsel. As a general thing Fatima's aspirations were not considered as at all serious by her friends. They regarded her as a subject of periodical attacks—revolutionary periods as it were, and they were very kind to her, and laughed and scolded her out of her dreams and visions till her feet touched the solid earth again, and she acknowledged that, possibly, they were right, and to be conventional and respectable was not so bad, after all, and she would go on in reasonably decorus ways for some time. But, all the same, there was in her an element of artistic Bohemianism, and she never wholly lost her latent longings for the cuisine whose sole motive should be the spirit lamp. One day, in an attack of more than usual reality, she followed a clue that led to an apartment with a charming view over the sea. Fatima was enchanted. It was what she had always longed for. She was superbly confident that she would instantly install herself -and her ideal spirit lamp-in it. Yet with just that faint instinctive turning to common sense which was her saving grace, she resolved to submit her plan to the views of the fair Melusina. She was confident, however, of approval this time. (There had been occasions on which the fair Melusina had distinctly disapproved.) The trial was made. The fair Melusina was cajoled into making a very long and dusty and tiresome pilgrimage to behold the glories of this apartment.

"Of course you will like it," remark-

ed Fatima sweetly, as a particular cloud of dust blew in their eyes, like a hot simoon, as they lingered in the toils of a horse-car block, with the sun beating down,—"of course 1 am not afraid that you will like it, for the sea view is simply superb; still I thought perhaps you'd better see it." The fair Melusina smiled. She had enjoyed an experi-ence of seven years in Fatima's enthusiasms. She was not to be caught by chaff. But the fair Melusina was both wise and discreet,—the very ideal of a judicious friend and counsellor. She never issisted on crossing a bridge be-fore it was in sight. The horsecar block ended at last, the car extricated and disentangled itself, and jingled merrily on. They reached this idyllic cottage by the sea, and Fatima led her self-sacrificing friend to the apartment with an air of subdued triumph. Fatima bade her glance at the sea, sparkling and blue without the windows. In and blue without the without stead, fair, Melusina turned her gaze inland and interiorly, and asked, severely, the terse little question: "How is this room heated?" It was a proviis this room heated?" It was a provident foresight. Fatima proposed to tuck on himself.—Oil City Blizzard.

occupy this apartment in the winter. She had always desired, she said to see storms on the ocean, and this seemed to offer a feasible opportunity. The apartment, with its india matting and muslin curtains impressed her with a singular charm. Nevertheless, having a latent, though by no means brilliant perception of the sterner necessities of life, she awaited with interest the reply to the question that the fair Melusina had raised regarding the temperature, and discovered that there were no reliable means of heating it at all. It is needless to say she relinquished her dreams of moonlight and storms on the sea. She was not, however, long de-pressed by this failure. The fair Mel-usina took her triumph calmly and had the good taste not to expatiate too much on superior gifts of grace. Fatima secretly thought it was very good of her. Truth crushed to the earth is said to rise again, and so did Fatima's spirits. She "sighted" another out-

"For pity's sake," wrote the fair Melusina, a note which she hastened to send by special messenger, "don't go out among strangers till I see you. I'm sorry I can't come today, but I must be at the Pythagorean Club. There is to be a very important dis-cussion on the theories of the transmigration of souls. But 1 will see you tomorrow, Fatima, and mean time stay at home and try and be as respectable as you can. At the best, you will not be especially impressive.

Fatima, a little over-awed for once in her life, behaved herself decorously, and went down to a thoroughly wellregulated dinner that began with soup, and ended with cafe noir. A white-gloved waiter stood at a respectful distance behind, and she even forbore looking over the evening paper. At the appointed time the fair Melusina appeared, and brought with her a syndicate of friends to thoroughly settle

Fatima's fortunes. "Live in apartments, indeed!" one. What would you eat?"

"Rolls," said another. "Rolls in a lady's parlor? Think of the crumbs.,, And where would you keep your but ter?" severely questioned a third. gested another. "And you would probably be ill," encouragingly re-marked another member of the syndicate, "and who would look after you?" "The electric bells would probably get out of order," blithely suggested another. 'and you'd be without any service.' "And the car-ride-25 minutes carride," exclaimed another, with true urban horror of suburban distance "And of course the cars would always be blocked, and you'd have a nice time. Apartments, indeed! If you know what is good for you when it is set before you, you'll be quiet. Don't let us hear any more about spirit lamps and sacrifices. You have no vocation that way, Fatima. Don't aspire after impossibilities."

Fatima's fortunes are still in a nebulous and incalculable state, and Fatima herself is sadder, if not a wiser woman. In dreams she still sees before her the gleam of a spirit lamp,

Poultry Items.

One of the best things to furnish green food for young chicks next win- classes. We think there is, but every ter and spring is oats. Sow them in windows, or in a green house if you breeding up through the use of thorhave one or where they will be exposed that he has selected the best, but he can to the sun in a moderately warm room. When they are sprouted the tender buds are excellent and soon devoured

Small eggs are often caused by fowls getting too fat. When you know it to be a fact, that the hen is getting old, the probability is that is the cause, she calculating to take it easy in her old days, and, if this inclination is allowed to go any and the same of the cause. tion is allowed to go on you will be re-warded for your good will in keeping her by eggs the size of marbes eventually. We have used a hatchet in such cases and found the cure. The old directions were, cut off the tail just behind

Eggs will keep from one to thee months and then be suitable for hatching. No exact rule can be given for the length of time they will keep. They should be kept neither in a very hot place nor in a place where they will be liable to become chilled. Ever if they do not freeze, if the temperature is pretty near the freezing point it injures them. A very dry place as for instance, in a room heated by a hot air furnace, is bad, and a very damp cellar is injurious. Rather than put the eggs down at the bottom of the cellar we would recommend a place in the stairway, midway between the top and bottom where it is not very hot nor very cold, very dry nor very damp.

In mating your fowls for your next season's breeding, do not coop too many with one cock or you will have sterile eggs. Most people know that much about poultry breeding, but everybody does not know that too few hens with one cock is just as bad, if not worse.

It requires weeks of good care and shrewd management so to reduce the fat upon over fattened hens as to get them to laying fairly, while the so-fatted cocks are logy, lazy and Ineffi-cient for a similar term. Care should therefore be observed not to over fatten your poultry. It is much easier to get this fat on these birds than it is to get it reduced so that the bird will be useful for breeding from. This should not be overlooked in a well kept stock of poultry .- Practical Farm-

After a man agrees to swap off his fame for

Improve Your Stock.

We have repeatedly said that there is more money in breeding good stock than in any other branch of farm industry. We have also often said that there is more money in good stock than there is in poor. There would seem to be no room at all to doubt the truth of the first assert ou, but certainly there can be no room to doubt the truth of the latter. It is not probable that there is an intelligent man in the country who would attempt to deny it. Yet we are met with the stern fact

that more than seventy-five per cent of

the cattle in this country are what we call scrubs. If we believe either of the statements above made, therefore, how can this state of affairs be accounted for? Or what can be done or said to induce those people who, as yet, have taken no steps toward the reaping of the harvest which the breeding of good stock furnishes, to awaken to their own interests? This journal has a deep interest in the welfare of its patrons If its own financial interests were not intimately connected with those of its readers, it would still ardently wish that every one of them might pros-per greatly and gather rich rewards for their labors. It, therefore, is desirous of closing up all the leaks, and improving all the sources of grain upon the farm. It wishes to show to the man who still breeds scrubs that there is a hole in his pocket through which the pennies and dollars are being lost. Some one, in speaking upon this subject, recently said that if a man had a hole in his pocket, he would not continue to put money into the pocket unless the hole was sewed up. That is a good illustration of the way we lose when we produce less than we might, or make production more costly than we need to. Many a farmer has a good many holes in his pocket, and he never sews them up or stops putting money into the perforated pocket. It is a big hole in the pocket to breed scrub stock, and the hole is so easily mended that there is no sort of reason for such conduct.

Many are prevented from improving their cattle because they are undecid-ed as to which is the best breed. We acknowledge that the investigation of the merits of the different breeds is an important matter, and may be offered as a legitimate cause for delay in some cases, but the delay even for such a cause should be reasonable. If a person knows nothing or scarcely any-thing about the breeds, he had better investigate, for he might be so situated that investment in Jersey cattle would be a very poor one, on the other hand he might be so situated that investment in one of the beef breeds would be equally unprofitable. If nothing but the dairy will pay in any given case, of course, a man does not want to breed for beef; and if nothing but beef will pay in a given case he does not want an exclusively diary breed. But it will require but a short time for the most inexperienced to learn the difference between beef and dairy breeds, and that learned, there is nothing of great importance in his way of making a selection. We do not mean that there is no choice between the breeds of the different man must decide that for himself. But ter and spring is oats. Sow them in boxes of earth which you may put in your south basement windows or cellar his condition for his scrub stock, or by be sure that he has selected something better than he has. Any of the improved breeds are good, and will prove satisfactory. We have never yet seen a representative of any of the improved breeds, whether it was Hereford, Shorthorn, Holstein, Jersey, Polled-Angus, Galloway, Red Polied, Guernsey, or Ayrshire that was not an improvement, and would not be a greater source of profit than the usual run of scrubs. We know that there are native cattle which are very fine. We have never seen better cows than we have seen among our natives. But such are exceptions, very great exceptions. And we must al-ways qualify the remarks which we have made by saying that the merit of good native cattle is never to be compared to the improved breeds except while living. On the block they can-not compare, for it is not in them. A native cow may be an excellent milker, indeed a prime milker, but she cannot make beef like a Short-horn or Hereford, or even a Holstein or Ayrshire. We do not always comprehend the difference in the quality of beef is. The result of the careful experiments of Dr. Sprague was to show that the meat of our common cattle as compared to that of our beef breeds, was scarcely more than sole leather to something rich in nourishment. That may seem like a pretty extravagant

comparison, and yet it pretty nearly conveys an idea of the truth. It is idle to suppose that we are making money with scrub stock. It is an impossibility. If we succeed in making a profit upon the expense of produc-tion, we are still losing, for we may do better with the same expenditure of money and effort, and whenever that is the case, we are losing. The study of the live stock business has been of a too careful character to permit us for a single instant to suppose that there can be any mistake in the estimate of the superiority of improved cattle over common cattle. It has been demon-strated that there is more money in them, and it has been demonstrated that they make better beef. Whose cattle make beef for the European mar-

Too many markets have become used at the old man's to gristle and dry beef. Thousands of cisco Chronicle.

consumers know no difference because they never had first-class beef. If com-pelled to pay for good beef, many of them might kick a little at first, but they would soon gracefully and gladly comply. It is these high prices that cattle raisers should aim to get, and they can get them only by producing first-class meats. Let us all give this matter more serious attention. None of us desire to be throwing away our time and efforts. Life is too short to be wasted in comparative failure when success is right at our hands. When we go to the fairs let us be careful to note the difference between the best native cattle and the improved cattle. It has always been a mystery to us how any man can note the difference be-tween scrubs and improved cattle, as usually seen at an average fair, without being convinced, and induced to breed up. -Practical Farmer.

FLESH TURNED INTO STONE.

Remarkable Stories of Petrification Occurring in the Bad Lands of Da-

A Rapid City correspondent of The Milwaukee Journal writes: Dakota is truly a marvelous and wonderful country. Not only wonderful in mineral and agricultural resources, but it abounds in geological formations that afford constant suprise and study for the student in this most interesting science. The Bad Lands, located seventy miles southeast of this point, have no equal on this continent as a receptacle for petrifactions of amphibious animals. The peculiarity of the soil transforms flesh into stone, but this power is not only confined to the soil of the Bad Lands, but exists in many localities in the Black Hills. A case has just come to the knowledge of your correspondent that has never been made public, and proves that many more bodies buried in the Hills have turned to stone. The case at hand is that of a little son of Mr. Euene Holcomb, a prominent citizen of Rapid City. Some years ago the boy died and was buried in a spot not set aside for general burying purposes. When the city grew and a cemetery was selected Mr. Holcomb had a large monument erected, and the departed disintered. The family expected when the shovel of the grave-digger reached the casket it would need replacing and had made preparations to that end. The coffin was reached, and as the man endeavored to place a rope underneath to hoist it to the surface, he was surprised at its great weight. Thinking it was the narrow, contracted hole that reduced his strength, he made several more efforts, but only moved it a few inches, and was compelled to call for aid. Two men succeeded in placing the rope about the casket, and with a hard pull it was brought to the surface. An examination followed, and upon the deceased being revealed it was found that the body had turned, not as Scripture says: "Dust thou art to dust returnest," but into solid rock. From a gentleman who was present and whose word can be relied upon, it was learned that the parents easily recognized the child. The body had assumed a dark-brown color, the features slightly shrunken, and he compared it with the appearance of a mummy. The eyebrows ance of a nummy. The eyebrows and hair were of a lighter lue, while the hands looked perfect. It was the most singular sight he had ever witnessed, and only the sensitive feelings of the parents kept the matter from the newspaper columns. The body was again interied, and now rests peacefully in the family lot for aught

we know. The strange transformation of this body is not the only instance recorded. The few number of dead removed has not afforded an opportunity to learn how common an occurrence this may be, but learned gentleman tell me that when Gabriel blows his bugle, or the disinterring of bodies becomes necessary in the Black Hills country, many bodies will be found turned to stone. The other instance related is that of Wild Bill, murdered in Deadwood by Jack Call ten years ago. Bill was buried on the mountain side, and the building of residences compelled the unearthing of his bones. What was the surprise of his friends when they discovered that the famous frontiers-man was a solid stone—petrified. This revelation may appear strange to Eastern readers, but here it is an open secret.

Encouraging the Lad.

The wealthy and penurious old gentleman was going east. He had a nephew who was a trifle rapid and was not overburdened with money. The nehpew was elated, for he felt sure that the old gentleman would give him something handsome before he left. It was the last moment on board the ferryboat. The old man took him aside.

"Well, my boy, I'm going east," and he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a pocket-book, which he opened. It was full of bank notes and ed. It, was full of bank notes and the old man began fingering with them, as he went on, very pathetically: I'm going east and I hope you'll be a good boy and take care of yourself while I'm gone. If you're a good boy and behave yourself you're a good boy and behave yourself. I'm gone the young man's average. self," and here the young man's eyes fairly glistened as he watched the old gentleman fingering the notes; "if you behave yourself while I'm gone—why -you'll please the old man very much.

And the old man put the notes back in his pocket-book and buttoned it up in his pocket again. The nephew eyes were wet, but it wasn't with grief at the old man's departure. - San Fran-

HERE AND THERE.

A man at Knowlton, Quebec, recently dug 105 bushels of potatoes in one day.

Mr. Oswald Bowie, of Morden, Manitoba, has a cabbage that weighs twenty-two pounds. This country pays every year about \$22,000,-000 for the patent medicines which it con-

Nearly one-half of the people who died in Boston last week were children under 5 years

Massachusetts pays for maintaining her convicts \$800,000 per year more than they

The skin of the catfish is now tanned into leather in Germany. It is tough, supple, and appears well.

The canvassers of the new city directory of Atlanta, Ga., expect to foot up a population of over 70,000.

A horticulturist says that variegated shrubs generally succeed better in a rather poor soil than in a rich one.

A blackbird flew against a telegraph-wire in Tiffin, the other day with such force as to amputate one of its wings.

Pittsburgh is going to have a hospital for sick horses, nine hundred acres of land having been leased for that purpose.

The American cup committee will prepare and print a complete history of the recent trial contests and the late famous victory.

It has recently been discovered at Paterson, N. J., that one grave has been sold to three different parties, and used by each for burial purposes

"A bridge ticket gifen away with efery suit o' clo'es" is the tempting bait offered by Chatham street, New York, clothiers to passing countrymen.

A man named Gilbert is said to have walked and run from Paris to Boulognet 156 miles in 36 consecutive hours, or at the average rate of 41/8 miles an hour.

An odd pair of twins were recently born at the Summit county (Ohio) infirmary. The oddness consisted of one of the babies being black and the other white.

Four faro games are running here now, says The Tombstone (Arizona) Epitaph, while there was only one a month ago. Another evidence of the coming boom. In Jackson county, Georgia, the 8-year old

daughter of Mr. H. Coward died, and her little dog took up a position on her grave, and died of grief shortly afterward. Mrs. John Caton, of the township of Darling,

Quebec, died the other day at the age of 103 years and 8 months. Her husdand died about ten years ago at 105 years of age. The Philadelphia board of health has ordered a house-to-house inspectoin of the Sexteenth

ward of that city, hoping thereby to ward off threatened epidemic of typhoid fevor. Says The New York Sun: "The Volunteer stole a march on her canny antagonist on

Thursday night by hauling out on Tebo's drydock and having her pot-lead rubbed over." The Philadelphia North American nomiinates the following ticket: For president,

Edward Burgess, of Massachusetts. For vice president, Gen. Paine, of Massachusetts. In a single ward of Philadelphia there are five hundred cases of typhoid fever. The diease is attributed to the defective sewerage system of the city, which is chielly on the sur-

Dr. Tallcott, the superintendent of a New York insane asylum, declares early rising to be a most pernicious habit and one which, if persisted in, does much to injure the mental health.

Berlin is unusually full of Americans this season, although the university is not yet open and musical work is scarcely begun. The city is becoming more and more a resort for Americans.

Thomas Smith, of Virginia, killed an eagle, and George Thomas, a neighbor of his, felt his patriotic impulse turned to and pounded Thomas within an inch of his life. A pet goat, like Mrs. O'Leary's famous cow,

kicked over a lamp in a residence at Visalia, Cal., one day recently, and before the fire was extinguished \$2,000 damage had been done. The goat escaped. A large amount of alfalfa will be thrashed

this year in Tulare county, California. A larger acreage was allowed to go to seed than had been calculated on, and in some instances the yield has been very heavy. An advertisement in a Florida paper asks for one thousand young alligators, five hun-

dred pounds of large alligator teeth, five hundred roseate spoonbill wings, and all the alligator skins in the country. The advertiser is e naturalist. In Chester, S. C., Mr. J. Harvey Heely has been indicted for sending a challenge to Mr.

J. E. McMurray, and it is announced that the law officers of the state are going to convince all concerned that the statute against queling is not a dead letter. The increase in the number of public school in the southern states from 40,000 in 1880 to

61,583 in 1887, as shown by a recent compilation of official reports, is one of the most gratifying features in the development of that region, says The Philadelphia Press. A novel relic of the president's visit is ex-

hibited at Philadelphia. It is a section of Brussels carpet worn by thousands of feet passing in front of the president at his reception. In making the tour from the approach to the exit the crowd of hand-shakers all turned upon the same spot in front of the president, wearing it through with great nicety and precision.

The government of Japan has invited several scientific bodies to appoint a joint committee to examine and report upon the type of buildings best calculated to resist shocks of earthquake. This is in view of the fact that whereas Japanese houses were formerly constructed of wood, masonary is now coming largely into use, especially in the construction of public buildings.

Accompanying a band of Clayoquot Indians at Seattle, Washington territory, was seen probably as envious a specimen of unfortunate humanity as was ever born. It was half man and half bear, apparently, though more of the animal than the human being about it. It could not talk or walk upright. Its expression was that of a bear with a particularly wild and restless look about the eyes.

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

For the week ending Oct. 29, 1887

Co-education prevails throughout the University of Texas.

Mrs. Emma P. Ewing writes to the Woman's Journal that she believes 50,000 women could earn a good living in this country by the manufacture and sale of home-made bread.

The public schools in Leadville, Colo., have been closed for a year for lack of funds, although the town supports eleven hundred saloons. Leadville is a place where woman suffrage is badly needed.

Col. Fred Grant's wife is described as a woman of beauty and accomplishments. She is of French extraction, and is said to be a born diplomist. In the matter of making speeches she is much more fluent than her husband.

Frances Power Cobbe, in addition to a great amount of time spent in philanthropic work, has, during the last twenty-five years, written fifteen books and about twenty pamphlets, besides many articles for newspapers and magazines.

We would suggest to the city council that there is a splendid field for 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.

Jenny Lind's singing teacher, Professor Bergh, is still living at the age of eighty-four. The one subject he most enjoys speaking upon is that of his famous pupil and her successes. The very mention of her name brings tears of enthusiasm and affection to his eyes.

Vittoria Colonna was buried in a small and obscure church in Rome, 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."

Of the \$300,000 given by Miss Caldwell to found a Roman Catholic University, \$30,000 have been expended for a plot of ground half a mile outside of Washington, D. C., and \$170,-000 will be spent on the building, the remaining \$100,000 being reserved for the professors salaries.

M. A. Root, in the West Bay City Mich., Times, makes a forcible plea for social purity and after instancing a number of painful cases that show the want of a better moral sentiment in the community and especially in the courts, asks, "What stronger proof is required to evidence the know it will wave over Detroit ball need of women, yes, mothers, on jur- ground next ear.—Detroit Free Press. ies 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. Now is the time to get up excursions She thinks that she developed her muscle as a young girl by breaking the loaf sugar for the family, and in after years by churning butter on her ranch in California.

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 zen into bett ng on elections. - Louisfriend," she began, "is not this a bad ville ourier-Journal. 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 married two da.s. Wonder been a convict in an Indiana peniten- | what's up ?" tiary, 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.

PITH AND POINT.

The Winchester rifle is the superior court of New Nexico. - Buffalo Express. Maine's young boodler has evidently gone through to China. -Boston Her-

The butcher is hard up indeed when he can't ra se a steak. - Merchant Trav-

Politicians and ovsters are getting themselves into a stew. - Brockton Ga-

What is an infant? Something that makes a pocket of its mouth.-Troy

Times. You shall know the returned Bostonian by the Browning on his cheek .-

Boston Herald. It would seem natural for a carpenter to walk with a lumbering gait. -Merchant Traveler.

It would seem as if our boiler inspector had not been suffic ently blown up. -Cincinnuti Enquirer.

ordered its baggage checked through to Detro t. - Detroit / ribune. Still it worr es a man who calls him-

It really looks as f that pennant had

self a v olin st to be known outside as a fiddler. -St. Joseph Gaze te.

The man who runs a faro bank never finds any a flicult in associating with his betters. -- Merchant raveler.

Even a doctor who speaks only one language may yet understand a great man tongues. - Popular Science. Men may decla m against corsets, but

it's a brave man who would take his wife to a part, without one. - Puck.

Wanted: A fool who will go through the Niagara whirlpool and not live to tell the tale. - Louisville Commercial.

A woman sometimes can keep her temper when she is moving. A man isn't expected to. - Somervi le Jou nal. A cow-path is not as bright as the moon or stars, but it is a "milky way" just the same. - Charlestown unterprise.

Cheopatra disolved pearls in liquid and Boston does the same wth her base-ball nine. - Springfield Republi-A poet dolefully exclaims: "Ah!

Where are the g ris of long ago?" He. will find them in the ballet .- Troy There are some banks that people

are always "hook ng" from. The fishing banks, for instance. - Boston com-The memory of a look from a woman

is often enough of a magnet to draw a man across a continent. - Milwaukee Journa .

The girl who is afraid of lightning iso pretty I kely to make a thunderbolt when a storm comes up.—Merchant Traveler.

The pol ceman who never arrests anybody but little boys might be called a variety of collarer infantum. -- Washmuton Critic.

When a young man deceives h s best girl and she finds it out, it usuallly leads up to a serious erv-sis. - Chirlestow . Enter rise.

To keep a woman out of sulks, the easiest way is to keep her in silks. O ily a slight d fference, between U an L. - Moston Transcript.

The great secret yet to be revealed s how to suspend the law of gravitation when the aeronaut falls out of his balloon .- Detroit Tribune.

Just look at that trade dollar! It has limped round remarking. "In God we trust," and ts faith is rewarted by redemot on. - San Francisco Ita.

Chreago bands do not play "The Bonn e Blue Flag" any more. They If the base-ball interests of this country want to make the sport truly

democratic, they will bore more holes

in the high fences .- Baltimore Ameri-The tax rate of Manchester-by-the-Sea is only \$4.40 per 1.000 this year. for Boston's tax-dodgers.—Boston

People are apt to feel proud of all the good traits their children show, and wonder where in the blazes they got all their bad ones .- Somerville

If it is fully proven that it was Bacon, and not Shakespeare, Chicago will paint another streak around the dome of her literary culture. -Balti-

more American. This passion for new hats is a dangerous one, even for mill onaires. It has gradually led many a good citi-

Second Hand.

"I see, Jack, that Bill Grover isn't living with h s w fe now, and has only

"Well, you see Bll married a second hand woman, and he wanted second-hand furniture to match, and she wanted new furniture, and that's the cause of separation. - Kentucky State

SCIENCE NOTES.

Item; of Sele time Interest Gathered from Spots may be taken from gilding by im-mersing the article in a solution of alum in

pure soft water. Dry with sawdust.

A weak carbolic acid solution rubbed over the skin will, it is s.d. effectually drive away musquitoes and other aunoying in-

sects.

Fiberite is a new inculating material made from wood pulp, and is being used for storage cells and by various electrical conserns. It is said to give satisfaction.

The intensity of the strain of city life is suggested by the fact that while from 1852 to 1833 the population of Chicago increased 5.1 times, and the death-rate 3.7 times, the leaths from nervous disorders increased 20.4 times.

The Chronique Industriells gives the folowing recipe for a polishing paste that will comove rust and not scratch the finest polshed surface: Cyanide of potassium, sixeen grams; soap, fifteen grams; chalk, hirty grams; and water sufficient to make

Indian-hemp, in doses night and morning of one-half grain, and increased, if need be, to a grain, and continued for some time, is spoken of by Dr. Stephen MacKenzie, lecturer on medicine at the London Hospital, as the most valuable remedy he has met with in the treatment of persistent headache. in the treatment of persistent headache

An insulating plate, which, while very thin and light, is absolutely impermeable to moisture and to air, may be made by taking two leaves of tinfoil coated with a thin layer of gutta percha solution (dissolved in ben-zine or carbon bi-sulphide) and placing them face to face, separated by a leaf of thin paper of close texture. This suggestion is due to M Bandsept.

Any good photographer can easily become an expert sketcher in pen and ink. Let him make a silver-print from his negative, go over the outlines of the subjects on it with ink, shade them, pour a solution over the print, and lo! the photograph is eaten away and the pen-and-ink sketch left in its stead. Thus very artistic results may be produced by a simple chem-

ical process.

A new building material called stone-brick, harder than the hardest clay brick, is made from simple mortar, but a scientiffically made and perfect mortar—in fact, a hydraulic cement; and the grinding together of lime and sand in a dry stateincluding also some allumina, which is asually present in sand and the subsequent heating by steam, giving the mixture the properties of the burned hydraulic

ement at present in use.

The fifteen great American inventions of the world-wide adoption are: 1, the cotof the world-wide adoption are: 1, the cotion-gin; 2, the planing-machine; 3, the grass mower and reaper; 4, the rotary printing press; 5, navigation by steam; 6, the hot-air engine; 7, the sewing machine; 3, the india rubber industry; 9, the machine manufacture of horseshees; 10, the sand elect for convince; 11 the gauge letter. plast for carving; 11, the gauge lathe; 12, the grain elevator; 3, artificial ice making on a large scale; 14, the electric magnet and its practical application; and, 15, the

The discovery of a new gas is a rare and important event to chemists. Such a dissovery has been announced in Germany by Dr. Theodor Curtius, who has succeeded in preparing the long-sought hydride of nitro gen, amidogen, diamide or hydrazine, as it s variously called. This remarkable body, which has hitherto baffled all attempts at olation, is now shown to be a gas, perfecty stable up to a very high temperature, of a peculiar odor, differing from that of am-nonia, exceedingly soluble in water and of pasic properties. In composition it is near-videntical with ammonia, both being com-

ounds of nitrogen and hydrogen.

It is found that cloth may be tinned by preparing a mixture of finely pulverized netallic zing and albumen, of about the consistency of then paste; this to be spread with a brush upon linen or cotton cloth, and by means of hot steam, congulated, the sloth to be then immersed in a bath of stannic chloride, well washed and dried. By unning the cloth through a roller press the hin film which has thus been imparted is. mid to take a fine metallic luster. Designs aut in stout paper, letters, numbers, etc., when laid between cloth and roller, are imessed upon it, and it can also be cut in

strips, corners, etc. Soldering Cast Iron with Tin.

Many ornamental articles are made of east iron, variously decorated. The smalle specimens of this kind break very easily if carelessly handled. Then the question arises of how to mend the broken article, a juestion that has puzzled many, as it is so ery hard to firmly unite pieces of It is hard to find a simple method, because cast iron has but a slight affinity for tin solder. The soldering can be made much easier by first cleaning the faces of the broken parts from all impurity, which is not necessary when the fracture is of recent occurrence and the broken parts are per-fectly clean on their faces. With a brass wire scrubbing brush, the faces of the wire scrubbing brush, the races of the fracture are continually scrubbed until they finally appear perfectly yellow, thus in a certain sense being "dry plated" with brass; the rough cast iron rubs off brass from the fine wire very quickly. The brazed surfaces are tinned just as brass is tinned, and

then with no greater difficulty the parts can be soldered together.—Der Metallarbeits: How They Telegraph in China. The San Francisco Chronic's says: Chinese Government officials have lines of wire from Shanghai to the north and south well established and in good working order. Since 1873 there has been a cable between Hong Kong and Shanghai. Other lines are in working order. It requires about 7,000 characters to conduct the everyday ordinary transactions in Chinese mercantile affairs. A book containing these characters, numbered from 1 to 7,000, has been printed by the telegraph authorities, and if a man want to send a message he simply wires dumbers representing the characters, and the ro ceiver marks down the number at his end of the line. Reference is made to the book and the characters are ascertained. This system has been working for the past this teen years, and has given great satisfac-

THE Reenest sorrows of the world are it the homes of people of affluence, who are not the homes of people of affluence, who are so much envied by those who struggle it duly toil for bread, says the Philadelphia .imws; but if the skeletons of the homes of the honest sons of labor could be compared with the skeletons of the homes of the rich with the skeletons of the homes of the rich both would learn that there is no happiness in idleness; no wealth but the content of

Take Care of the Hair.

No careful observer fails to notice. as he looks over assemblies of men past thirty years of age, that a very large proport on is bald, or in a stage of partial baldness, which indicates the speedy loss of the hirsute appendage. The percentage of men of all ages who show signs of baldness has been put at thirty per cent., and by some observers as high even as forty per cent. From careful observations in churches, theatres, lecture-rooms, and political assemblies, we are satisfied that these estimates are too high, and that twentyfour per cent. is a more exact estimate.

This exhibit is alarming, as it indicates that the time is near when we shall be a nation of bald heads, and that alopec a as a disease will afflict the youth in our schools, as through heredity physical deform ties and illnesses are multiplied and extended to an enormous extent.

What is the cause of this early loss of hair? It s not due to the hats or caps we wear, not to living in hot rooms: it s not due to the forms of foods we consume, but, in our vew, it is largel due to modern methods of treatment of the hair and scalp. The erroneous view prevals that the skin which holds the hair foll cles and the delicate secretory organs of the scalp must be kept as "clean, so to speak, as the face or hands; consequently young men patronize barbers or hardressers. and once or twee a week the have what is called a "shampoo" operation cloves, mace, nutnieg. performed; and this consists in a thorough scouring of the hair and sca p with dilute ammon a water and soap, so that a heavy "lather as produce . melted butter, one tablespoonful of and the glandular secretions, widen are the natural protect on of the bar, about forty minutes. Eat with sauce and promo ive of its routh, are sapon fied and removed. No act could be more directly destruct viscon healthy growth of har than this, and no one is more common.

The practice of frequently washing the head in warm or cold water, at home, with or without the adjuncts of soap, alcohol, ammonia, or perfumery, is deleter ous and promot ve of early loss of the hair. Men in active indoor business-clerks, bankers, shop-keepers in c ties -- are continually washing the head. Many do this night and morning, under the false notion that it necessary to cleanliness, and promotive of a vigorous growth of hair, and when alarmed at its rapid dissecretion of wax in the ear passages s del cate machinery upon which hearing depends. It closes the organ to the entrance of insects and dust; and fortunately the secret on is, to a considerable extent, placed beyond easy interference, and thus te sense of hear ng is protected from injurious

are found a connection with the ready to serve. follicles of the hair is nature's product, and is designed to preserve and protect the wonderful and beautiful headcovering. If we pers st in removing it altogether we must march with the bald-pates before the frosts of age come along to change its color. Women do not shampoo or wash the hair as often they are in a large degree exempt from and roll as quick as you can. baldness in middle life. It is true, however, that many women in cities make frequent vs.ts to the hairdressers, and subject their tresses to and mix it with the sugar. Beat the the "scourng" process. If this becomes common, it will not be long before baldness will overtake the young the grated peel of half a lemon, and mothers as well as the fathers, and the time will be hastened when children even will have no hair to destroy w th full, and bake in a moderate over ammonia or other caustic cosmetics,

The advice we have to offer to young men and maidens is, let your hair alone; keep at a safe distance from funny? hair dressing rooms and drug-shops, where are sold oils, alkaline substances, alcoholic mixtures. etc., for use upon the hair. They are all pernicious, and will do you harm. The head and hair may be washed occasionally with soft, tepid water, without soap of any kind. As a rule, the only appliances needed in the care of the hair are good combs and brushes; and they should not be used harshly, so as to wound the scalp. Avoid all "electric" and wire-made brushes. No electricity can be stored in a hair-brush; if it could be, it is not needed. The har is a beautiful gift of nature, and it must not be destroyed. -Popular Science News.

A Mean Wife.

"John," she said, through the key- I'd a be'n dead a year ago. - Life. hole of the front door: "is that you ?"

"Yesh, m' dear," replied John. "Well, 'truly rural' is the countersign to-night."

"Tooly looral." So John slept in a hote! that night -

DOMESTIC HINTS.

PUDDING SAUCE.

Beat together four teaspoonfuls of sugar and two ounces of butter; stir in a teacup of boiling water; flavor to

POP-OVERS. One thoroughly beaten egg, one cup weet milk, a little salt, one cup sifted flour. Drop in hot gem irons and bake quickly.

DOUGHNUTS.

One cup sugar, one heaping tablespoonful butter, one egg, one cup sweet milk, half a nutmeg, two teaspoonfuls oaking powder, one quart flour.

CORN-STARCH CUSTARD. Put a pint of milk in a frying pan. let it come to the boiling point, then add a pinch of salt and two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch. Serve with sugar and cream.

SUGAR COOKIES.

One cup butter, two cups of sugar and thre eggs. Flour enough to make a soft dough. Flavor with cinnamon or nutmeg and bake in a moderate oven. JELLY CUSTARD PIE.

Four eggs, whites beaten separately, one cup of sugar, two tablespoons of butter; beat well; add one cup nearly full of jelly; last thing add the whites of the eggs; bake on thin pastry.

FRUIT CAKE. The olks of ten eggs, ten ounces butter, one pound flour, one pound e tron, one pound raisins two pounds currants, one teaspoonful cinnamon,

COTTAG . PUDDING.

One cup of sugar, one egg, one cup of sweet milk, three tablespoonfuls of baking powder, 2½ cups of flour. Bake while warm.

GINGER SNAPS. Boil s'owly for tifteen minutes two cups of molasses; add one-half cup of butter, cool and add two spoonfuls of cold water, one heaping teaspoonful of ginger and flour to roll.

BLACKBERRY JAM. Take four pounds of fruit, put into a kettle with two pounds of good coarse sugar and set over a slow fire, gently boiling it for one hour, occasionally stirring it to prevent burning. When

done put n jars and seal. GOOD CAKE. One cup each of butter, brown sugar, molasses and coffee, one teaspoonful each, even full, of cinnamon, cloves appearance in early life they are at a and nutmeg grated, three teaspoonfuls loss to understand the reason. The of soda dissolved in the coffee, flour to make a stiff dough; add the last thing nature's method of protecting the two cups of ras as chopped. Bake in a moderate oven.

FRIED ONIONS. Have fring pan hot, put in a good sized piece of butter (or meat frangs after fr ng meat), put in the onions sliced; sprinkle with pepper and salt and pour in just a little hot water, cover cosely, let cook twenty min-The waxy secretion which is poured uses; add a teaspoonful of flour in out from the glandular organs which a little milk and when it boils it is

SPONGE JELLY ROLL.

Four eggs, 11 cups of sugar, one teaspoonful baking powder; beat the whites separately, and the sugar and the volks together till very light; then add part of the whites, then a cup of flour, then beat good, then a httle more flour, then the rest of the whites, and o as the other sex, and consequently stires, put it in and bake. Spread

DELICIOUS PUDDING.

Two eggs and the r weight in butter, sugar and flour. Have the butter soft whites and yolks of the eggs separately, and mix with the butter and sugar; add stir in the sifted flour. Pour into a buttered pan, filling a little over half

A Tiresome Evening. Omaha Girl-Isn't Mr. De Blank

Omaha Youth -I noticed you seemed to think so. "Why, he has kept us laugh ng half

the evening. Didn't you enjoy his "I found it very tiresome."

"Tresome? O on don't mean it. know you have a keen appreciation of humor. Why didn't you enjoy Mr. De Blank's jokes ?"

"Well the fact s, he takes the same funny paper that I do.".

"It Might Have Been."

Pat-Moike, th' tells me az ez have quit worrukin in the powder factory. Was it too dangerous? M ke-Dangerous? Well, be gob! 1

belave if I had worraked there t ll now

Even So.

The man who blows into the muzzle of a gun to see whether it's loaded or not generally finds out, but he doesn't seem to remember it long .-- Washing. ton Critic

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.

Mr. Powderly in his address to the Knights of Labor, is very clear in reto atheistic anarchists. It really matters very little new what positions Mr. Powderly may take on this and other the boy is Maurice Thompson who questions. It is not likely that anything can save the order of Knights of Labor from going into a permanent decline. Whatever may be the views of Mr. Powderly and other leaders it is well knewn that the great mass of tue members of the order are in sym pathy, and with the convicted anarchists, and are themselves social disorganizers. The Knights of Labor may point with confidence to that declaration of principles, but the methods they have taken to secure their demand have lost them that public sympathy which they cannot recover and without which they can accomplish nothing.

That farmers are generally feeling the necessity of an organization, are ready for it, is proven by the various forms of united effort that are springing up here and there. It is for Pat rous to see to it that the claims of the Grange above others are kept before their neighbors. A farmers' club is far better than no organization, but what unity of action exists between the farmers' clubs of even one State? How can they possibly all act togeth er 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 Miss Muffet, of nursery fame. The wood-

Women need the ballet, not because they are angels, but because they are one half the human race. If women vote, they will often vote ignorantly or angrily or selfishly, as men do; and they have the same right to commit these errors and to learn by them. For self-protection, for justice, for the prospectus for 1888 offers the promise of consistency of our political principles, even greater attractions for the coming doubt be greatledisappointed that there pair of scissors breaks apart, we have it rivited again: not because either half possesses angelic superiority over the other, but because it takes two halves to make a whole. -T. W. Hie

SUGGESTIONS TO KANSAS PEOPLE.

Kansas veterans who wish to keep posted on G. A. R. matters and particulary the preparations for the National Encampment in 1888, which is to be Two Dollars a year, with greatly reduced trip and to expend the money lie and held in Columbus, O., could not do rates when taken in clubs, and with un-reserved for the trip in providing himbetter than to subscribe for the Week- usually fine premiums to those getting self with a new art ficial reg in place of LY OHIO STATE JOURNAL, published at up clubs, viz: Three copies for \$4,50, with the one which se then wore. So it Columbus It is one of the very old- the handsome book of engravings, "Choice seems that the coll sion of those two est, and since its enlargement in Au gust last, one of the very best papers in Ohio; and being published in the center of the State, gathers in Ohio news in a most comprehensive manner. It is a standard family newspaper, and the central organ of the Republican party and for these reasons is read extensively by all Ohio people, both in the State and out of it. The cost is but \$1.00 per year.

We understand that DEMOREST's Monuthly has been making extensive changes in its editorial staff. If parallel results could always be obtained, we would advise every publisher to go and do likewise; for the November number, which has just arrived, is certainly a grand success. Demor-EST'S MONTHLY has always been in the front rank of family magazines, but the new blood that has now been infused into it puts it ahead of all rivals. Before subscribing for your family magazine for the coming year, you should see Demorest's, for they say with truth that "it contains a dozen magazines in one, and furnishes information and amusement for the whole family." Published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East 14th Street, N. Y.

Albany, New York, are sending their fine dantly maintained. The magazine is illustrated Magazine to January 1, 1889, every month increasing in popular favor. to all subscribers, at the regular price As this year draws to a close, special inof \$1,25. This gives two numbers extra. ducements will be offered for 1888. Let Specimen Copy can be seen at this office. our young friends especially, who want We will include the Spirit for some time, premiums and prizes, look into this and send both for \$1,50. Now is t'e time Write to Coder's Lady's Book, Philadels

In the front of the October Wide Awake is tale of adventure, shipwreck, smuggling and piracy the hero of which was a boy full of Robinson Crusoe—a real boy—so he says—and writes it. -

Next comes a harrowing tale of a kidnapper the pitcher plant. Here is a sentence: "The inside of the pitcher is lined with stiff bristies pointing downward. It is easy enough to walk over them with your six legs, supposing you are a fly, going downward; but the minute you try to turn back you find yourself imprisoned." Grant Allen writes it.

Charles Egbert Craddock's story comes to 9n end; Little Rosy and wasn't Jerrys'! Began in the August num-

The Catskill Bear Story is very short. So was the wrestle; and the bear got away.

That series of papers telling how banking is done takes the banker to Europe in search of railway capital.

The President of Wellesley College lately resigned, who though a Miss still nnder thirty has been one of the most efficient of college presidents, is the subject of a biographical sketch with a portrait.

In contrast with the cruel account of the pitcher-plant there is a learned artific al leg. He has worn the first paper on the Sports and Games of Animals C. F. Holder.

We have said enough to justify every reader in sending five cents to and a half, and she did not know but D Lothrop Company, Boston, for a that he was entirely sound. The quesspecimen copy of Wide Awake.

Peterson for November is before us; it is evidently determined to go out, this year, with flying colors. The steel-plate is the finest of the year; it is a copy of one of Millais's most charming pictures of children—the portrait of pretty little engraving "Three Home-Rulers," is, in its way, equally noticeable: it is the loveliest production of Kate Greenaway's facile pencil. The fashion-plates display their usual excellence, and among the numerous interesting stories a noticeable one is "Alec Benton," by the popular southern authoress, Miss M. G. McClelland. The If a twelvemonth. "Peterson" has earned the ture, art and fashion: for, in every essenthree separate magazines, either of which has so thoroughly fulfilled every pledge, back on account of the collision; that we feel sure the richer promises of baving started from his home in Ohio the coming year will be fully kept. "Pe- to par a visit to Europe. When the terson" is really a household-necessity vessel returned to port be concluded. Every lady should take it. The terms are on reflection, to give up h s European Gems," or a fine steel engraving, "The steamers brought busine s a ter all." Wreath of Immortelles," for premium; four copies for \$6.40, or six copies for \$9.00, with an extra copy, free, to the getter-up of the club; or five copies for \$8.00. or seven copies for \$10.50, with both an extra copy of the magazine and either "Choice Gems," or the engraving as premiums. Any lady can, with a little effort, 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.

GODEY FOR NOVEMBER.

No more sprightly or valuable magazine-issue is to be found than the November number of Godey's Lady's Book. Illustrations, fashion-plates, stories, sketches, poetry, and correspondence are all first-rate. Mrs. Croly opens with a sparkling sketch of Mrs. Lamb, the historian and poet. A pleasant Thanks-giving flavor proceeds from John Habberton's story about how "Poonthie" picked up a turkey. There are home stories, love stories, and stories on various other subjects. There are suggestions and directions for making all sorts of things for home and fill it with happiness and beauty There are ample instruction for ladies who want to go shopping, and after shopping to make into tasteful dresses the goods which they have bought. The success with which the new management The publishers of the Poultry Monthly of "Godey" so brilliantly opened is abunphia, Pa.

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 artificial 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 in 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 oripples now living. The fact is that for one person who lost a limb in the war twenty 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 ?"

"Yes. I remember a customer com-

ing to me not long ago for his second 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 tion in h s mind was whether 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 marriage on the ground of deception. He told me afterward that he followed my advice, and the lady concluded that she loved him none the less on account of h s misfortune. Another singular inc dent, but of a d fferent character, was a connection with the collis on of two steamers, one of which had just started from this port to Europe, and had to put back again on account of the damage. None of the passengers were njared by the accident, and a fr end jokingly remarked in my presence that I would no was no loss of limb, as I would thereright to style itself a magazine of litera- fore get no revenue from the occurence. Strangely enough, the da following a tial, it unites the distinctive features of man from Ohio walked into my office and said he wanted an artificial leg. one would acknowledge to be of superior He related that he had been a pasmerit. During nearly a half century it senger on the steamer which had to put

> "Who supply I mbs for the soldiers?" "The business s distributed among different manufacturers, nearly if not all in the large c ties of the Atlantic coast. No an on soldier who has lost a limb in the war need be without an artificial one. Northern manufacturers also supply a good many artificial I mbs to confederate veterans on the orders of states of the south that have made provision for the maimed of the lost cause; but a great many of the southern veterans are unprovided, for the reason that the appropriations for their relief are not sufficiently frequent and adequate."

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

Only Practising.

They were sitting on the sofa in the dim twil ght, when he gently stole his arm about her waist. There were a few minutes of silence, she probably waiting for him to make the long-looked for proposition. It did not come, so she murmered:

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

"Yes, I see no wrong." he replied. "You have a purpose, then, in it?" she whispered. "A selfish purpose, perhaps," he re-

turned. "I am practising, so that when I come to the proper person I will not be awkward" "You will remember, sir, that famil-

iarity breeds contempt," was the angry retort. - Philadelphia Bul etin.

The hog in Washington society ought to be made to go. - Baltimore American.

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THE ANGEL PASSED BY.

Down through the village street,

Where the slanting sunlight was sweet,
Swiftly the angel came;
His face like the star of even,
When night is gray in the heaven;
His hair was a blown gold flame.

His wings were purple of bloom,
And eyed as the peacock's plume;
They trailed and flamed in the air;
Clear brows with an aureole rimmed.
The gold ring brightened and dimmed,
Now rose, now fell on his hair.

Oh, the marvelous eyes! Oh, the marvelous eyes!
All strange with a rapt surprise;
They mused and dreamed as he went;
The great lids, drooping and white,*
Screened the glory from sight;
His lips were most innocent.

His clear hands shining withal, tis clear names snining within, once lilies, silver and tall,
That had grown in the presence of God;
lis tobe was fashioned and spun
f threads from the heart of the sun;
His feet with white fire were shod.

O friend, with the grave, white brow, No dust of travel hast thou, Yet thou hast come from afar, Beyond the sun and the moon, Beyond the night and the noon, And thy brother the evening star!

He entered in at the gate,
Where the law-givers sit in their state,
Where the law-breakers shiver and quake;
The rustling of his long wings,
Like music from gold harp-strings,
Or songs that the dear birds make.

None saw as he passed their way; But the children paused in their play, And smiled as his feet went by; A bird sang clear from the nest, And a babe on its mother's breast Sr:ched hands with an eager cry.

The women stood by the well,
Most grave, and the laughter fell,
The chatter and gossip grew mute;
They raised their hands to their eyes,
Had the gold sun waxed in the skies;
Was that the voice of a lute?

All in the stillnes and heat, The angel passed through the street, Nor pausing nor looking behind, God's finger-touch on his lips; His great wings fire at the tips;
His gold hair flame in the wind.

From Katharine Tynan's "Shamrocks."

A FOUR-LEAF CLOVER.

Out by the edge of the meadow, under an apple tree that was sending showers of delicate white and pink petals down to the grass with every breeze, lay pretty Nora Creely fast The soft and sweet scented asleep. leaves lay scattered all over her brown dress, and some nestled in her thick, dark hair, and one had fallen upon one of her eyelids, and reposed there as if pleased with the position.

Nora's arms were bare to the elbow. and were undeniably red and showed signs of toil, and her face was tanned and brown save where the healthy young blood showed through the brown. Her lips were parted, and between them were glimpses of white teeth that were the envy of all who saw them, and all who knew her saw them often, for she was always laughing and blithe, and, somehow, the rich color, dark hair and pretty teeth all seemed to belong to those beautiful blue eyes that looked so honestly out from under the heavy black lashes; true Irish eyes, than which none are more lovely.

Nora was only a servant, but she was an honest and conscientious one and a capable one, and her rich Irish voice used to troll forth those creening old ballads that keep you vibrating between a smile and a tear. The children idolized good Nora, and the mistress leaned upon her in sorrow and joy; the master spoke of her as a great treasure upon earth, and the dumb animals followed her about with words of love expressed in their dewy eyes.

Nora was happy, for it was the gift of her sunny nature to be so, and she never seemed sad or out of spirits, and so she was regarded as a sort of perpetual sunshine in the house.

Only one peculiarity had Nora, and that often surprised her gentle mistress. Nora was avaricious. She was a miser if ever there was one. She received good wages, and she never spent a penny that she could possibly save. She made her own poor clothes at night when she could have been resting, and she went barefoot, whenever the weather rendered it possible. -in short, she was evidently born a miser. Still Mr. Satterlee never said anything to Nora on that subject, thinking that as Nora earned the money she had no right to interfere in Nora's affairs.

Nora had lived with Mrs. Satterlee for seven years. She came as a child of lifteen, just after she had landed, a bewildered stranger in a strange land, and because of her cheery smile and honest eye, she had been chosen from among many others, and she went home with this gentle lady to a pretty country place, where she was always content, happy and efficient; as little children were born to the mistress, so were they born to the love of good, kind Nora, whose heart was a welling

spring to warm affections. Nora was now twenty-three, and there were few girls anywhere who were prettier, neater or better taught for one in her station, and there were two young men who thought her absolute perfection. One of them was a blacksmith and the other a horticultur-ist, but though Nora was kind to them, neither received the slightest encouragement. Sometimes Mrs. Satterlee wondered whether Nora would ever

but she wisely let matters take their

Nora wrote to her parents and friends in the old country and received letters from them in return with a regularity that was a lesson to many other fami-lies, and save that Nora always sang and laughed more for a few days after the receipt of those letters, none could have ever noticed any effect. But the songs were more plaint ve and the laughter not quite so rich and mellow: still she said nothing; but "baby," as they called her, a child of three, always hung around Nora's heels like a little dog at such times, until Nora would take her up and rock her to sleep. This day she had received three letters from home, but she seemed a trifle disap-pointed when she looked them over and missed one which she appeared to think ought to be among them, and after dinner was over and all her work done, and the baby asleep on the wide lounge, Nora went out to the meadow, through which ran a pretty brook, and where the clover was so rich and lux-uriant that one almost longed to be a

cow to revel in its juicy sweetness.

Nora sat down by the side of this brook, and took the letters from her pocket and read them. One was from her father, one from a cousin and one from her sister, who was a widow.

Nora's eyes filled as she read the same old story of wrong, oppression and abuse, and she read of the coarse brutality of the agents who had turned out of doors friends, relatives and play-mates; always the same, no redress. And now Nora's father wrote that Dermot Kelly's father and family were all to be evicted from the land the family had held for so many generations, and poor Dermot had just finished his studies, and was about to begin the practice of medicine, but this trouble would set him back for years. And then the father thanked Nora for all she had done for them, and sending untold blessings for her as a dutiful daughter, and in a postscript he added that he hoped she would not be too much discouraged by Dermot's troubles, nor tire of waiting for him to get established. "No, that I won't, until I am tired of living. Poor Dermot! I wish he was here. It is hard getting on in Ireland now, but, oh, what can I do more than 1 am now doing? I send them every cent I can spare, and it seems so little. There's no one else that could do anything if they were here to help themselves, let alone others. Ah, well! We are all born to suffer, and if it is the will of God we must bear it. This is a sad day for

And here Nora laid her face down among the clover and cried, not wildly bor boisterously, but patiently and wearily, and finally, worn out with emotion, she fell into an uneasy slumber, which grew sweeter and sounder, until finally she dreamed.

She dreamed she was back in her old home; that everything was just as it used to be. She saw her mother, in her short gown and petticoat, trotting about as usual, hunting for stray bits of dust on her spotless belongings; saw her sick sister, with her two children, and last, and sweetest of all, she saw

He came walking up the lane with his elastic, strong steps, and she felt her heart beat with delight as he came and took her hand in his and bent his handsome dark eyes down to look into hers. And then they walked along the path that led to the old meadow and here they sat down and talked over the future.

"Ah, Nora, my darling, I fear we shall have to find a four-leaf clover before we can be happy. It needs money to bring happiness in a strait like ours. and where could we find it if the 'good

people' did not bring it.

'They don't believe in the 'little people' in America, Dermot, and I had almost forgotten them. I wish they might help us. I'm sure I've prayed to the Holy Virgin often enough for a way out of trouble, and have neve found it. Perhaps the little folks will. Anyhow, I see no chance for us unless people at least show me where to find a four-leaf clover."

"None but the pure in heart and the unselfish in purpose ever find it, but if those qualifications would bring it, then you might be sure of it. Nora, for there never was another like you.'

Just at this moment, Whiteface. Nora's favorate cow, came slowly up the meadow path, and seeing Nora ly ing there, she gave a gentle low. woke Nora, and she could not for moment remember where she was, and she lay still and looked around for Dermot, and slowly she began to realize that she had been dreaming, and she rose upon her elbow, and strange to say, she grasped in her right hand a tiny turf of grass, and in the midst of it in plain sight, was a clover stem with four distinct leaves upon it. Wide awake now, yet remembering her vivid dream, Nora examined her priceless treasure. There was no mistake, but how had it got into her hand? Reasoners might assert that in her sleep she had clutched the turf of grass in which this clover grew, and that the whole idea was nothing but superstition, but Nora did not reason. simply believed, and she was sure that in some way, as yet unknown, all would be made clear and straight. She knew it was the fairies who had placed that talisman in her hands. The rest would come.

She went back home and milked the cows and did her duties as deftly as ever, but now she felt herself a privdieged mortal, holding a direct and tangible gift from the fairles, and her whole thoughts were thanks to God and the Virgin for the fairies' gift.

wondered whether Nora would ever marry and have a home of her own, ing had come; still Nora was patient, leeper.—Cincinnati Telegram.

and her faith great until one evening Mr. Satterlee came home and said to his wife:

"Minnie, what is Nora's other name?" "Elnora Creely. Why?"

"You remember that cranky old woman who had the Marsh cottage one snmmer, when we were in the White Mountains, don't you?"

'The one who had the smallpox, and whom Nora went and nursed all alone?"

"Yes, the very one. Well, she's dead, and in her will she has left Nora \$12,000, in token of the 'unselfish devotion with which Nora took care of a supposed pauper, from whom every one else fled.' So it was written in the will which was shown me today. After supper we will have her in and tell her of her good fortune."
So, when all was qu'et, and all the

children fast asleep, Nora was called in and told of her good fortune. She did not seem to be as much astonished as Mr. and Mrs. Satterlee thought the case warranted, still they thought it was surprise that kept her so silent.

Said her mistress:

"Nora, I hope when you receive your money you will not grow to be miserly or avaricious, as that poor, lonely old woman did. It is a very unlovely habit, and one likely to make you very unhappy if you allow it to overcome you. I have often noticed in you a tendency to that fault, but then I thought you were trying to lay up something toward a home of your own, some day, or, at least, something for your future; but now that with care your, future is provided for, I feel it my duty to tell you that money was made for reasonable uses, not for miserly hoardings, and you must be careful, or the habit will grow upon you, until you will be a despised and narrow minded miser.'

"I. ma'am, IP" cried Nora, aghast; then suddenly she put her hand in her pocket, and in silence handed her mistress her father's letter. A few mo-ments sufficed to show that Nora had, for all these faithful, self-sacrificing seven long years been depriving herself of all the things young girls love to have, and had been sending almost the whole of her hard-earned wages to Ireland, to those who would have starved but for it.

Mrs. Satterlee broke down and threw herself first into her good husband's arms and then into faithful Nora's, mistress and servant cried together.

Nora's duty now called her to Ireland, and Mrs. Satterlee felt that she was losing what she could never re-place. Still, she worked with all her heart to help Nora to get ready to go home as soon as possible; and when she left, there were more than the baby who cried for dear old Nora.

Thanks to her associations in Mrs. Satterlee's home, Nora was as ladylike and refined in her manner as any physician could desire his wife to be, and Dermot was a proud and happy man when his precious, faithful Nora was in

The poor old parents and the whole of her acquaintances were sharers in the little heritage that had fallen to Nora, but it lost its virtues, for the whole tribe, even to the seventh cousins, have prospered since Nora went back to Ireland. Dermot believes with Nora, that there was really something supernatural about the manner in which she received that wonderful talisman, and they preserve it religious-ly, and Dermot repeats as Nora dreamed he did: "None but the pure in heart and the unselfish in purpose can ever find it."

Surely, our Nora deserved it. - Olive Harper, in Washington Critic.

Insects in Ears.

Few troubles are more annoying or more productive of serious difficulty, if not removed, than insects in ears. Lying upon soft meadow grass, or sleeping upon a campbed of fragrant spruce, bugs of different denominations seem possessed with a desire to inspect our auricles. Once inside, their frantic efforts to escape cause such agony that people have gone temporarily crazy with it. This may be instantly stopped by pouring the ear ful! of sweet oil, which suffocates the insect. and he is easily removed later by a syringe and warm water. Avoid in truding pins, etc., into ears. Much harm may thus be done to their delicate mechanism, and little to the cause of all the trouble. If o'l is not accessible use water, which is almost as

Earache in any form may be quickly relieved by filling the organ with chloroform vapor from an uncorked bottle, vapor only, not the liquid; and mamma's bag should always contain a small vial of it, as it is useful in many ways. Ten drops upon a lump of sugar is an excellent remedy for hiccough or ordinary nausea, and I have recalled to life more than one person pronounced dead from sunstroke, with a half-tea-spoonful, clear, poured down his hroat. -Ex.

Somewhat Personal.

A humpback met a malicious oneeyed neighbor.
"Ah," said the latter, "you have

your load on your back early this morning."

"Yes," responded the humpback.

looking intently at the one eyed man, 'it must be rather early. I see you have only got one blind open.''—
Texas Siftings.

A workingman's wife is a better depositary of his nickels and dimes than is the saloon Systematic Housekeeping.

Housekeeping should be conducted on system. No business is well conducted without systematic rules which are strictly adhered to. Housekeeping is as much a business as bookkeeping, though but few housekeepers ever look at it in that light. There should be a place for everything, to begin with. A great deal of vexation, of loss of time and extra labor results from not having things where they belong. If you are in a hurry to find anything, it generally happens that it can't be found; or, if found, it has to be hunted for. This can all be avoided by forming the habit of putting each article in its proper place and keeping it there when not in use. It is an easy matter to do this when once the habit is formed. Do not allow yourself to "lay anything down wherever it becomes handy to do so. If your kitchen has not conveniences of the kind required, make them or get them made. Insist on having a set of small drawers in which to keep spices, etc., near your mixing table. Have these drawers labelled plainly. Have a place by itself for such vessels as you use for baking and other cooking. Never let these vessels get into any other department. This concentrates your labor; there will be no necessity for running here and there for what is wanted. When you want anything you know where it is. Let the idea of a place for everything

and everything in its place be carried out in all departments of the household. To reduce housekeeping to a system, you must arrange your work after a plan and let that plan be adhered to. Take it up in an orderly way—, not, as so many others do, in a jumble, doing a little of this now, and then a little of that, or trying to do half a dozen things at the same time. Get one thing out of the way before you begin another. Think your work over and decide the order in which it can be done to the best advantage, and, having ascertained from experiment what that order is, make it the daily pro-gramme. In a short time you will see household matters moving like clock-work. There will be no clash, no confusion. In doing housework, It should be the aim of the housekeeper to save time and labor as far as possible. When one step will answer never take two. By having things in their proper place, and knowing just what is to be done at a particular time, you can economize time and labor to a great extent. Some women make a half dozen trips to the cellar where one would be sufficient if they worked as well with their heads as they do with their hands. They do not take the trouble to think, before going to the cellar or storeroom for one thing, that several other things will be required from that place. All might be brought at the same time, and much time saved and many steps. It pays to think these things out.

The kitchen should be roomy. No woman can do housework well in small, cluttered-up rooms. Let it be arranged s conveniently as possible. Have a place for the accommodation of dirty clothes, and teach the children to put all their soiled garments there when they are exchanged for clean ones. This will remove the necessity of making a trip to every room on wash-day. Insist on having the occupants of each room strip the clothes from the beds and hang before the window to air, on rising. If this be done, by the time the morning work is out of the way in road train.—Arkansas Gazette. kitchen, the chamber work can be The visitor to Chicago whos attended to. By making it the rule to have everything in its proper place, other members of the family than the housekeeper can find needed articles readily and without throwing every-thing into confusion. Let the bill of fare be varied from day to day. When you get hold of a good recipe put it in a scrap-book, which should be kept in every kitchen. In a short time you will have a large number of recipes which you can rely on, and reference to this will suggest variations in the daily will suggest variations in the food. Never admit anything but a recipe. Every tested and reliable recipe. Every kitchen should have a set of measures and scales for use in making cakes and other articles which must be compounded carfully and accurately as regards proportions.—Practical Farmer.

A Good Remedy for a Dog.

One of the richest men in Austin lives in a magnificent residence, almost next door to the humble cottage of a poor Irishman, whose principal wealth consists of a dog that has got a voice like a Fourth of July orator. One morning the wealthy nabob knocked at Mr. O'Rafferty's humble cottage, and addressed him as follows:

"For three nights now your dog has barked incessantly, so that I have not been able to sleep a wink. My aged mother, who is an invalid, has also been kept awake. I am sorry to bother

you, but this has to stop."
"Ain't I sorry meself," said the goodhearted fellow, with tears in his eyes, "for the poor dog? Don't ye know of a good raymedy for a dog wid the dis-temper?"

The other man said he did, and start for a gun shop. -- Texas Siftings.

Feared the Ductors.

"Bridget, did yez iver sthop to think that after yer dead yer niver safe from

"That's so, Dinny. It's wan o' the things that's prejudiced me very much aginst dyin'." those middical students?"

"T've thought av a way to git ahead av 'em." "How's that?".

"O's goin' to worruk in a powdher mill."—Washington Critic.

PITH AND POINT.

The flower of the family you often find becomes college bred.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I think I'll give this country the shake." remarked the malaria as it prepared for business. — Washington Critic. The bachelor may lead a life full of joy, but you can't convince any old maid of it.—Boston Journal of Educa-

The umbrella that would protect the modern bustle should have a sugar-scoop attachment.—Richmond Dis-

The more the administration forces the treasury surplus down the more the Cleveland stock goes up.—Newark News.

A baby-carriage on the pavement takes up more room than a buck-board wagon on the prairie.—Macon Telegraph.

The best milker in the world is a calf. What is needed is a patent to get the milk out of the calf. -Alta California.

No good man can be expected to stand quietly by and hear his grand-father's clock run down.—New Orleans Picamme.

The man who wants the earth is in no hurry about the six feet of it that he is most likely to inherit.—Spring-field Union.

Belle Boyd is lecturing out west on the civil war. It was rather uncivil to Belle, if we remember rightly. --- Boston Herald.

Women folks who are turning bald or gray will wear their big hats at the theater this season, as usual.—Philadelphia Press.

Robert L. Taylor, of Tennessee, used to be a fiddler, but now that he is governor he is also a violinist .-- St.

Joseph Gazette. That gifted South Carolina boy who feeds upon gravel will be a man of a good deal of sand if he grows up.— New York Sun.

The labor and money expended in hanging the Chicago anarchists will be nvested with profit to the country .-Lafayette Journal. The happiest men in the world just

now are those who are getting ready to play star parts in autumn weddings. -Baltimore American. The man who will discover a method

o reduce the present surplus of Engish sparrows may be president some day. — Cleveland Leader.

The Kansas druggist who has been fined several thousand dollars will remove his soda-fountain to Kentucky. --Louisville Courier-Journal.

The new umbrella has a match-box n the handle. Many nice parasols are mere match-making devices them-selves.—Detroit Free Press.

Jay Gould has only been across the ocean once in his tempestuous life. When he wanted water he put it into his stocks.—Pittsburgh Post.

The onion crop has failed in New England. They who have tears to shed should wait until next year.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. The reason why old King Kalakaua is

unlike the flowers that bloom in the spring is because he has something to do with the k's.—Peoria Press. This being a progressive age, in time

some crime may be devised easier of accomplishment than robbing a rail-The visitor to Chicago whose pocket

was picked of \$5,000 in a theater there may have had his gaze fixed on the ballet.—Louisville Courier-Journal. The man who can buy the most with

25 cents is likely to come out ahead in the race of life. He gains on the quarter stretch. - Washington Critic. If Shakspeare could have foreseen

what an everlasting racket those plays would kick up he would never have written them.—Leavenworth Times. Since the duke of Argyll refused to

come up to the scratch on the Irish question the Scotchmen have stopped lessing the duke of Argyll.—Detroit Free Press. Some people do not seem to care to make the neighborhood in which they live picturesque. If they did they would go away.—Boston Journal of

It is our humble opinion that a man who has to hustle around and support a wife and eleven children ought to be excused from kissing them. -Burling-

ton Free Press. Senator Hawley is to marry a professional nurse. It will make no difference then whether the native wooden nutmeg agrees with him or not. -Mem-

phis Avalanche. The news that an Oregon man has been shot in mistake for a bear indicates that the hunting season in the

webfoot state is still in its prime. - San Francisco Post. If Henry George had bought a few acres in Omaha when he was young his theory about "unearned in-crement" would never have been for-

mulated .- Omaha World. A gentleman engaged in the rubber overshoe business recently remarked that two qualities of goods are now manufactured—"the bad and the d—n bad."—Hartford Courant.

The French princes have been so often expelled from France that it would seem they could save money by making themselves permanently seldom.—Memphis Avalanche.

A critic, Mary Ann, is a party who reads your book, your story, or your poem, and then kindly sits down and tells you how he would have written it if he had been you.—Nashville Ameri-

FARM MANAGEMENT.

Where Soiling May Be Practiced to Advantage and Where It Will Be Unprofitable.

The Evolution of the System Since the Time All Farm Animals Were Pastured-Veterinary Quackery.

Will soiling Pay?

This question is often asked, and generally answered in the affirmative, says The Chicago Times. An excellent presentation can be made on paper of the advantages of soiling. By abolishing pastures the cost of fences is saved. While it ordinarily takes about three acres of pasture land to afford grass enough to support a cow or steer during the grazing season, it has apparently been demonstrated that one acre will produce sufficient food if it is cut with a scythe or other implement, instead of being fed off. All the manure made by stock kept in a stable can be readily saved and kept in the best condition to apply to the land. Animals kept under cover during very hot weather are protected from the rays of the sun, and can be readily protected from the insects that are likely to annoy them when they are in the pasture. They are less liable to receive injuries, and arein no danger of straying off and getting into mischief. None of this food is likely to be wasted by being trod upon or soiled by their droppings. They lose no flesh by having to walk about in search of food. They can eat their fill in a few minutes and then lie down and ruminate and digest their food. It is known that most, if not all,

animals will take on flesh and fat faster if they are well supplied with suitable food and in partial confinement than they will if they are allowed to range about in a pasture. In the final process of fattening choice beeves, it is always thought necessary to limit their exercise and bring their food to them. Some say that young and growing animals derive as much bene-fit from this manner of feeding as animals that have reached their full size and are fed with a view of preparing them for staughter. At present, I may advocate the policy of keeping animals intended to furnish flesh fat during the entire period of their lives, and the soiling system of feeding would seem to be best for securing this result. It is claimed that cows give more milk during the season if they are fed on succulent food brought to the stable where they are kept, than if they have the range of ordinary past-If they do not give quite as much at a time as when pastures are in their best conditions, it is declared that the yield is more constant and of longer continuance, as the supply of food is more regular, and not dependent on the amount of moisture in the soil.

These great advantages are, of course, offset in whole or part by numerous disadvantages. Much labor is required to cut and haul to a stable the green food required to feed a number of cattle dur-ing the grazing season, and a still largamount is needed to raise the fodder that is to be harvested. Grass and clover can not be relied on entirely or chiefly to furnish food for the animals that are to be kept in stable during the summer, though they will contribute to the amount required. Parsnips raised the previous season and allowed to remain in the ground all winter will be the first fresh food to use in the spring. These can be followed in turn by failsown rye, orchard grass, red clover, mixed grasses, oats, and peas, Hungarian grass or millet, sweet and common field corn, northern sugar-corn, pumpkins, squashes, beets, carrots, and turnips. Red clover can be cut at least twice during the season, and orchard grass four or five times. In many localities two crops of eats and pens can be raised. In Canada tares or vetches are sown with oats on farms where soiling is practical and in places adapted to its growth alfalfa is regarded as the best crop for soiling purposes, as the plants bear frequent cutting.

To arrange to have a succession of

green plants from April till December may be easy in theory but difficult to put in practice. 'The season will hasten or retard the growing of cultivated plants as it will grass and clover. A drought will diminish the yield of plants employed for soiling purposes as well as that of plants in a pasture. For that reason persons who practice soiling are generally obliged to use considerable her control of the soil of the soi siderable hay, grain, oil-cake, and millstuffs in connection with green fodder. If one has a well-filled silo he can employ ensilage to take the place of fresh plants when a drought renders them scarce. The soiling system is best adapted to countries where there is little liability to protracted droughts, or where irrigation is practiced and where Tabor is very ckeap. Seiling may pay where land is very dear, but be ruinous where land is cheap. Few farmers in England practice soiling because the moist climate generally insures an abundance of grass in the pastures. The like is true in Holland, a country where land is high and labor low. If cotton and tobacco raising in the south ever gives place to stock-growing, it is likely that soiling will receive much attention, as pasturage is poor and wages

are low.

In the early stages of agriculture and

burden were turned out to graze when per jaw, the wolf-teeth are looked for, economical to put them where they could rest and to bring their food to them, and some discovered that it was unprofitable to allow horses to waste time in picking up food in a posture at any time. Hogs were at one time grazing animals, as sheep and cattle are now. No one kept them in pens except during the winter. They had the range of commons and forests, in which they found their living. The swineherds described by Sir Walter Scott in the Waverley novels were as common in England and Germany as the shepherd now is in most parts of Europe. He looked after the hogs on an estate as the modern "cowboy" looks after the cattle on a western ranch or range. He did not feed the hogs, for in those old days hogs helped themselves.

Probably the first man who shut up hogs and fed them during the warm portions of the year was ridiculed by his neighbors. They could not see the use of feeding hogs when they could "skirmish round" and pick up their own living on the commons and in the forests. Soiling hogs then was like soiling cattle now. Horses, mules, and hogs are at present generally supplied with harvested and often with prepared food during the grazing season. Many English farmers feed their sheep during the summer so as to obtain very ing the summer so as to obtain very superior mutton. They have succeeded in producing breeds of sheep that are too heavy to run over hilly pastures and gain in flesh. Soiling sheep has been found to pay on costly lands when mutton instead of wool is the object. The time may come when soiling cattle kept for producing beef or milk will be general among farmers who own costly land and who desire to make the most

Veterinary Quackery.

Dr. F. L, Kilborne, in a communication on this subject to The Rural New Yorker, writes: The rapid advance-ment made in the science of veterinary practice within the past few years has done much toward doing away with some of the enormous stock of veterinary quackery throughout the country. The various veterinary schools of this country and Canada yearly graduate several hundred young men; while not a few of the graduates of the foreign schools come to this country to locate in practice. But even with the yearly addition of this large number to our regular practitioners, the quack thrives in many places. His operations, how-ever, are mostly confined to small towns and rural districts. There we still have men who, in their ignorance, persist in calling various diseases of cattle by the very significant (?) name of "hollow-horn" or "horn ai," and treat the cases in the approved "cowdoctor" style of boring the horns and filling them with terpentine, pepper, or other equally irritating and injurious agents, to torture the poor animal. In many cases the treatment is worse than the disease itself, and it is a wonder that so many cases recover under such barbarous treatment. Another will find "wolf in the tail," and the tail must be forth-with split and bound up in salt, pepper, tobacco or ashes. If the patient is so unfortunate as to be very sick, and the quack so learned (?) that both "hollow-hor "wolf-in-the-tail," her case is indeed a sore one. The disease is then said to reach from her horns to the end of her tail, and in addition to the above treatment she must have the whole length of her back rubbed with soft-soap, turpentine, wet wood-ashes, or with some mysterious mixture which the quack will prepare himself, much after the manner of the "Indian medicine-man." Possibly a cow may not be credited with having either of these diseases, but has simply "lost her cud;" where or how it was lost they do not attempt to explain. In fact, it is against their principles to explain anything, except to deepen the mystery surrounding the case and impress their hearers with their own importance. For the loss of cud they proceed to collect some elder. wild cherry, or other suitable shrubs. scrape the inner bark, and mix the scrapings with herbs and molasses to form a mass the size of the closed fist or larger. This artificially-prepared, mystic cud is then placed well back in the cow's mouth, with the expectation that it will take the place of the lost cud; that the animal will immediately begin to ruminate as usual, and that a speedy recovery may be looked for. Suffice it to say their expectations are never realized, except by accident, as it

One unusually self-conceited quack of my acquaintunce confines his opera-tions almost entirely to horses, and his treatment is almost always mercurial blisters. A ringbone, spavin, puff, or other swelling will always receive a severe blistering; so also with a case of pneumonia, sore throat, glanders, colic, or indigestion. He claims to have made many wonderful cures. including several cases of glanders (a feat no veterinarian ever accomplished), although his patients are constantly dying on his hands, his self-conceit will always prevent his seeing the folly of his course of treatment. "That would be a big spec." his course of treatment.

Like all other quacks, he is a firm believer in the theory that the pressure of the harmless little wolf-teeth in the mouth of the horse is injurious to and or the domesticated animals were supplied with harvested food during the season that grass and other forage plants were growing. Even beasts of the large molars or grinders of his up-

they were not at work. Horses, mules, and or passed and oxen were not put in the stable and supplied with hay and grain at noon and night, but were left to find food in a pasture or on an open range. It was at length found to be recoveried to put them where there are not present, and the haw partially covers the eve, as the result of more or less inflamation (causing the so-called "hooks in the eves") this immore or less inflamation (causing the so-called "hooks in the eyes") this important membrane is cut out, a very injurious as well as barbarious practice. This "horse doctor" has never read a standard work on veterinary science, and he has no regard for the opinions of any veterinarian which differ from his own set opinions. Such is the selfconceit and bigotry which most quacks add to their ignorance. They pretend to know all about the diseases of animals and their treatment, when in fact they know little or nothing. It was a quack who prescribed a dose of one-half oint of croton oil for a sick horse, and was only prevented from having his order carried out by the refusal of the druggist to fill such a prescription.

A CANINE SUMMER RESORT.

Visit to a Peculiar Establishment for a Peculiar Aristocracy. A dog's boarding house, reached by

rail or water, whichever the aristocratc constitution of the canine sang-azure will best endure, says The Boston Advertiser, an hour on the old colony road and forty-five minutes by steamer will take you to the charming seashore town where this abode of dog comfort is to be found. It is a lovely trail to follow, through shaded streets and cross-cut paths overhung by vinewound trees, the wild grapes tossing defiant clusters almost in the passer's face, up over a long hill by the town hall on the left. A turn of the road to the right and I found myself at the entrance to a shady country yard with a low seat made by nature in the big tree at the right of the path where a brown-eyed girl of 12 swung her feet in unconscious imitation of the summer coquette in her hammock, with a meek-faced, snowy dog lying at her meek-raced, showy dog lying at her feet. To the inquiry: "Is this a summer-house for dogs?" she dropped lightly to the ground with an affirmative nod, and as her father was away acted as "intelligent guide" through the quarters. Passing around the neat white centers with the ground shind. white cottage, with its green blinds, we made our way toward the great barn in the rear escorted by five dogs of various sizes, shapes, and colors, and followed by the angry growls of a sixth, a huge mastiff who was chained securely in the little back porch. In the barn a beautiful hound rushed out of a stall-box as we entered, where the little maiden told us he was accustomed to sleep and stay with the horse who usually stood there and with whom a great intimacy had been established, the horse nosing carefully all about the dog if he was sleeping in his grain box or manger, as often occured. Once the dog was found dozing on the horse's back. A deep pit at the side of the barn had been dug, in which some dozen dogs leaped and bounded against the stout fortress of logs with which the sides are strengthenened against their fierce scrambling assaults and their insane desire to burrow out under the barricades. A litter of Gordon setters, just old enough to tumble about, were investigating with curious noses a poor little black puppy, who was so sick that they did not "hope to save him," said the girl. A magnificent retriever who occupied an adjoining and somewhat more exclusive pen viewed our exclusive faces over the parapet with fine disdain. He rejoiced under the name of Running called Brown Gown.

Standing upon the top of a tidy little dog-house stood a slender greyhound, belonging to an English lady who was traveling in the west, and a dear little ball of white silk named Flurry was a regular summer boarder, coming season after season to be cared for while her mistress, a prominent, actress goes for her summer rest to a favorite resort, which, unfortunately, does not agree with Flurry, as she

suffers from hav-fever The dogs receive the kindest of care. are carefully fed, exercised, washed

and combed, and tended with faithfulness which insures their frequent return, even at the comfortable compensation charged. The terms vary, of course, according to the case required. Some of the ordinary breeds, or rather no breeds being simply allowed to run, with their meals set out at regular times, while others must be cuddled like babbies and sleep in the house, and others still are sent there to be cured of mange and less plebeian skin diseases. One lady who goes to Flordia yearly sends her Italian grayhound, Beauty, here until her return, it is so sensitive to malaria. Professional people are

the best patrons. Will Stav Down.

"I figure like this," he said, as he sharpened away at the point of his pencil. 'I can go to South America

"You bet, and—and—gosh."
"What is it?"

"I'm busted clear to smash! I'd have to buy five hundred as soon as

Plain Living. Rev. A. D. Mayo last Sabbath opened

his series of Sunday evening talks on "Some things the American People Expect of Young Folks." With less money in hand, said the speaker, than the better class of Southern negroes to-day, the New England settlers in their first fifty years laid the foundations of the higher civilization. Their method of saving from the lower to build up the higher side of life is the true ideal of economy for a people. A great deal of rubbish is talked to young people about the plain living of our fathers. The children of our foreign born people, the intelligent young negroes, and multitudes of hopeful young folks, under-stand what that sort of plain living means, and propose to improve upon the crude home list of the past. A famous Confederate General was placed at the head of an important co-educa-tional college after the war. He insisted that the girls should dress in calico and coarse stuff, and wear sun bonnets. The result was a complete victory for the girl brigade, and the "unconditional surrender" of the general, and the disappearance of the old-time Southern head gear from the college campus. What the American people mean by plain living is saving from the lower side of life, in days of poverty, for the higher side, and, in wealth, directing the material outlay by character, intelligence, refinement and a general sense of fitness of things. It is shown that the yearly earnings of the American people fix the limit of average family living at \$500 or less a year. The central question of American society is: How can the average American family keep up a true home on this sum? That life includes health, intelligence, morality and all the elegance and opportunity that a good family can get out of a moderate sum. It is a matter of domestic education, equality important and more fundemental than the training of the schools, and which the schools, at best, can very imperfectly supply. It means that every American child should be taught that money always represents work by somebody, and how to use it on both sides of life, as well as to get it. girl should be

Every American girl should be taught the art of home making; not the old housekeeping of the peasant, the slave, or the ignorant class, which is eternal drudgery but the "new housekeeping," which puts a superior wom-anhood into the hands and uses laborsaving machinery, brains, chatacter and culture to get the most out of the dollar. It needs more ability now to handle a first-class house than to be principal of a female seminary in the old time. We met a young lady, out of the upper stratum of New York society, who had come to a Western agricultural college to study scientific housekeeping, because she had engaged to be married to a rich man and was resolved to fill her position with credit. The experts say that good cooking will save half the mater al and greatly improve food. The American people waste more in slovenly and extravagant housekeeping than any other nation, and, in the long run inflict a damage on the country which may be classed with that caused by the use of strong

Every young man should insist on health, and respectability in his living and then save for a home. The young man perverts the opportunit es offered by organizations of an educational and social character when he uses their endonarters as mere c The young husband and marriage. wife should not "flop" into a boarding house, but put head, heart and hands together to build up the true home. Chesapeake and belonged to a York gentleman. Tempter was the name of a black and white pointer, and only an educated woman—a woman with a good heart, a level head and with a good heart, a level head and heards—can make a house on skilled hands—can make a house on small means. She can do it by "stirring in judgment," setting the table aright and steering the boys and girls. The American civilization that is coming will be the most expensive thing on earth except barbarism. It can only be maintained by that style of plain living. which in every region subordinates the material to the spiritual, and by wise economies saves from the lower to spend on the higher side of the national life, -- Philadelphia Call.

Jenny Lind at Home.

Jenny Lind is living on a lovely street London called "The Boltons," and her house, which is covered with graceful vines, is shut in from the noisy city by trees and fragrant flow-But the famous singer is a suffering invalid now, rarely seeing any one, and when American reporters call, as they do now and then, they are met at the door by a faithful old servant, who has watched over her mistress for thirty years past, and who delivers this brief but grateful message, "that Jenny Lind wishes her to say that she will never cease to love the American people with all her herat." One of Jenny Lind's most intimate friends and neighbors is Mme. Albani, who lives with her husband just across the street from the "Swedish Nightingale."—London Letter.

She Felt For Fido.

A lady who owns a dog and, incidentally, a little girl, heard a commotion in the adjoining room.

Upon investigation she discovered that the commotion came largely from the dog. "You naughty child!" she said, "are

you trying to burn Fido, that you hold his head so near the grate?"
"No, mamma." replied the little

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

How to Cure Beef .- (1) For 100 ounds of beef, use 6 pounds coarse salt, 8 ounces saltpeter, and 1 pounds brown sugar. Scald all together, and when cold pour into the beef, and add water enough to cover it. We use

maple sugar.
(2) For 100 pounds beef take 4 quarts
Turk's Island salt, 4 pounds muscovado sugar, 4 ounces saltpeter. Powder the saltpeter and mix with the salt and sugar thoroughly. Let the beef stand sugar thoroughly. Let the beef stand twenty-four hours without freezing, as freezing dries the meat. Cut and pack tight, alternating the beef and mixture. When done place a heavy weight on top. Use no water as the meat will make its own brine if the directions are followed. We have kept beef sweet a year in this way.

(3) Take four pounds of brown sugar and water enough to cover 100 pounds

and water enough to cover 100 pounds of meat, bring it to a boil then add all the salt the water will dissolve while boiling, then skim the brine and put in the meat while boiling and boil one-half hour, then take out the meat and let the meat and pickle get cold before packing, then pack and pour on the pickle. This pickle may want a little salt added after the first of March.

(4) For 100 lbs. beef take 10 lbs. salt, 4 lbs. sugar, and 3 oz. saltpeter; mix well, and pack the beef in a clean barrel with the mixture. Put a board over the beef, and put a stone on the board. If after a few days the brine does not cover the beef, make a little

brine and put on it.
(5) Make a pickle, using one pound of salt to 1 gallon of water; 4 ounces of saltpeter to 100 pounds of beef. Bring the brine to about boiling temperature so as to bring the impurities to the top; skim and let it cool before putting it on to the meat. Let the beef remain in the pickle one week, then take it out and make a new brine with the same amount of salt, but no saltpe-ter. Putting the beef in the pickle will extract the blood, the saltpeter will prevent the hardening of the fibrine, so the beef will be nice and tender. When warm weather approaches, if seum rises on your beef, you must add more salt; look at it from time to time, which is better than using more salt than is neccessary, as a large amount of salt without saltpeter will make the beef hard and unpalatable.

(6) Thoroughly mix 4 quarts salt, 4 pounds brown sugar, 2 ounces saltpeter and 2 ounces saleratus for each 100 bounds of beef. Pack this with the beef and do not use any water and I will warrant it to keep the beef for one

I have used the above for twenty

ears and have never known it to fail of keeping beef nice and sweet. Pack the meats as closely as possible in the barrel and it will be all the brine and beef requires. D. E. T. LEMON MERINGUE PUDDING. -- One

quart of milk, two cups of bread crumbs, four eggs, one-half cup of butter, one cup of white sugar, one large lemmon, juice and half the riad grated; soak the bread in the milk; add the beaton yolks with the butter and sugar rubbed to a cream, and also the lemon. Bake in a buttered dish until firm and slightly brown. Draw to the door of the oven and cover with a meringue of the whites whipped to a froth, with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar and a little lemon juice. Brown very slightly; sift the powered sugar over it and eat cold. You may make an orange pudding in the same way.

WASHING LACE. - Make a lather of good white soap, have it just luke-warm, lay the lace in over night. In the morning squeeze out, and put in fresh water, a little soapy. Rinse and blue slightly, pin on a cloth and hang out. When dry dip in sweet milk, squeeze out and lay on the cloth, pick out and pull in shape, lay cloth and all between the leaves large book, like a geography, and put a weight on it until dry.—Practical Farmer.

Inflate the Lungs.

The death rate usually increases at the beginning of cold weather, especially among the old and debilitated. It is the indirect rather than the direct effects of the cold which are responsible for most of this increased mortality. In trying to shield themselves from the cold too many deny themselves of needed fresh air, which is never purer nor more healthful than when cold. In fact, the great expansion of cold air by the heat of the body is one of the very best means of expanding the lungs, thus increasing their power and furnishing more animal heat to counteract the outside low temperature. No more invigorating exercise is possible than standing in a bracing cold air throwing the arms back quickly and taking through the nose as deep a breath as possible. This expands the chest, purifies the blood, and quickens its circulation. To get the fullest advantage from deep breathing it should always be done through the possible always be done through the nostrils. Besides, in breathing through the mouth the air, before it reaches the lungs, is more or less contaminated by matter in decaying teeth, and thus does not purify the blood through the lungs as it should. Right breathing is an important part of right living. -Cincinnati Enquirer.

A bulldog acts as an air-brake when it ruthlessly breaks in upon an air that a serenader is singing .- Texas Siftings.

"No, mamma," replied the little girl; "I'm only trying to warm his relatives would never find out his exact age."

Lowsville Courier-Journal. If Senator Stanford were a lady, his nearest Lowisville Courier-Journal.

Historical Prieflets.

The first British writers were Gildas, Nenine and Bede, in the seventh cen-

Amarath I. was the founder of the power of Turks, and reigned from 1357 till killed in 1390.

The London Gazette, the earliest English newspaper, was commenced at Oxford, Nov. 7, 1665 where the Court was then residing on account of the plague.

The star chamber tribunal in England was instituted in the third year of the re gn of Henry VII., and abolished in the sixteenth year of the reign of Charles L.

There is a difference of eighty-one years in the time which the Jews spent in Egypt in the account of Exodus and that of Josephus, the former making it a period of 430 years, and the latter

Cicero relates that the Chaldeans and Bactrians claimed celest al observat ons for 470,000 years; but, taking a day as an astronimical period, it becomes 1300 solar vears, or, taking a moon lunar, 32,000 years.

Jul us Cæsar was born 100 B. C.; became a member of the Triumvirate with Crassus and Pompey the Great in 60; in 45 assumed the title of imperator nated in March of the following year.

King John of England was forced to grant the Magna Charter, June 15, 1215, when the great seal was affixed thereto at Runnemede, a meadow between Staines and Windsor. The original Magna Charta is preserved in the British Museum.

Till the fifteenth century no Christians were allowed to receive interest of money, and Jews were the only usurers, and therefore often banished and persecuted. In England, under Edward VI., interest was forpidden entirely from relig ous motives.

A Crazy Old Hunter.

Col. Bob Patterson, who has just returned from a sojourn in the Serras, brings news that Abe Ritchie, the old mountain trapper, has gone crazy and has been sent to Stockton. Abe was well known to all old Comstockers. Some years ago he came to this city quite frequently with the dressed skins of foxes and other an mais, queer stuffed beasts and queer yarns. He had a complete suit of furs, n widen he was wont to parade the streets, to the delight of the rising generation and the amusement of our lades of faction. As Abe was his own ta lor, when dressed in his ill-fitted and angular sut he looked not unlike Robinson Crusoe. He and R. M. Daggett had a great scheme for the acquirement of a large share of the filthy lucre floating about in the world, which was nothing less than the starting of a fox ranch up n the high S erras, somewhere near the Calaveras Big Tree Grove. hey were going into the breeding of sliver gray foxes. They would get about 560 for each skin. With a stub of a penel, and a small bit of paper Mr. Dagge t could easily show that there were millions in a fox ranch. But Daggett was appointed Minister to the Hawa ian is ands and went away, leaving the arithmetical conundrum-on the back of envelopes and other strav scraps of paperwith old Abe, and we fear the study of these may have been what at last landed the poor old e ow in Stockton .-Virginia (Nev.) unterpr se.

He Had Seen no Stray Horse. A morning or two ago a certain grammarian of this etc. of whom it is said that to his refined and sensitive ear the braying of a donkey is melody compared with an uncouth express on, was met on the street corner by a countryman, when the following conversation

was commenced by the latter: "Mister, you haven't seen no stray horse pass this way within a short time?

- "You are mistaken, sir; I have."
- "Which way was he going?" "Which way was who going?"
- "The horse." "What horse?"
- "The horse you saw pass here."
- "I have seen no horse pass here." "You just said you had."
- "Well, I say so still."
- "I asked you a civil question, I believe," said the countryman.

"You asked me no question at all." replied the pedant. 'You accosted me by saying I hadn't seen no stray horse, and you must allow me to persist in pry declaration-that, I have

seen no stray horse pass this way." After scanning the scholastic individual for a moment with a look that seemed to say "There's something wrong about that fellow's upper story," the rural gentleman walked off to institute further search for the stray animal .-

Louisville Courier-Journal. The world may expect more from an industrious fool than an idle genius. -Arkaneaw Traveler.

A Good Time to Live In. There has been a vast increase in centennarians 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 is 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 imag ned resulted from the constant battle waged with hardships and discomforts. They boast of the feat of sitting through long. ninein the depth of winter, and of going and insist upon no other being substituted for it. or perpetual dictator, and was assassi-. out into the snow bare footed, in their N. B.—Genuine only with fac-simile of sarly 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 Lincoin, in a recent chapter of this 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 inevitable penalty of exposure, and the varied 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 business or professional man is considered in his 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 supermitural terrors of ghosts and witches, no helpless anxiety about hopeless and unsolvable theological problems, no such bitter partisan rancor in politics. Though the activities of life are nereased there is not so much friction, People are more tolerant and less disagreeable in their conv ct ons. There is more color to life. more atmosphere, a greater diversity of amusement and greater opportunit es of self-entertainment.

Bonjamin Franklin used to mourn because he was not born farther ahead in the future, that he might become a contemporary witness of the inevitable 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 cast 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 P"

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

then broke out w th: . "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 'entury. Paper Boy - Cut or uncut? Traveler-Dc they come both ways? Box-Yep.

Praveler-Then gimme one with the war articles out out. - Life.

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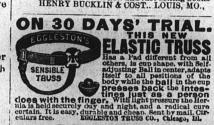
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