

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Household

VOL. XIX.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, FEBRUARY 16, 1889.

NO. 42.

The folks at Walnut are organizing a county seat war and purpose the conquest of thick slices of Crawford, Neosho and Bourbon with their little burg as the capital.

The mild weather and consequent light demand for coal has compelled the Osage carbon company to shut down six of their shafts, throwing about five hundred of their miners out of work.

Senator Evarts, of New York, has accepted an invitation from the state university to deliver the annual address before the Artophilian and Athenaeum Literary Societies during the commencement exercises next June.

The time of year is fast approaching when the local farmer can be seen moving his household goods in almost any direction.

State Agent Crawford claims \$33,006.87 as his fee for prosecuting claims of Kansas against the United States, and Representative McAfee has introduced a bill providing for the payment of that amount. The sum named is 10 per cent of the amount of the claims collected for the state during the fiscal years ending June 30, 1889 and 1890.

When Secretary Vilas made the treaty with the Creek Indians a short time since whereby the government was to pay them \$2,280,857.11 for certain lands in Oklahoma, it was acting directly with the Indians. The treaty was sent to Congress for confirmation. Since then the secretary has become aware that S. J. Crawford, of Kansas, has a contract with the Indians whereby he was to receive about ten per cent of the total amount. The matter was investigated and the result was that Crawford relinquished his contract and is to be paid what amount the Indians consider rightful. The secretary sends this matter to Congress and recommends an amendment to the treaty giving the Indians time to pay this money.

Mr. Moody caused the blood of the upper chamber to circulate somewhat faster than usual by rising to a question of privilege and scolding the docket clerk for refusing to let him inspect a bill. He says he had requested the clerk to hand him a certain bill and was coldly refused, the clerk saying that Senator Buchanan had instructed him to permit no one to see it. He desired to know if the senate would compel the clerk to allow senators to inspect all bills in his possession. Mr. Mohler expressed the opinion that the docket clerk had been discourteous and needed disciplining. President Belmont there was no doubt that all bills presented were the property of the senate and the clerk should allow any senator to see them. Mr. Moody breathed a sigh of relief, the docket clerk looked sheepish and the senate got down to the regular work of the day.

Senator Osborn moved in the senate that Senator Mohler's bill relating to the foreclosure of mortgages and the sale of land under such foreclosure, which the senate judiciary committee had reported to the committee of the whole, that the bill be recommitted to the judiciary committee to investigate concerning the constitutionality of the proposed measure. It was the most important measure which had come before the senate during the present session and the senator from Shawnee believed the attorney general ought to be consulted relative to its constitutionality. Senator Mohler, the author of the bill, opposed the motion of Senator Osborn. The judiciary committee was composed of at least eight lawyers, whose opinion was fully as sound as that of the attorney general and they regarded the bill in question as strictly constitutional. Senator Meachem said that it was very evident that Senator Osborn's motion was made for the purpose of killing the measure. Senator Osborn virtually admitted this to be the fact, and he denounced the bill as the most pernicious piece of legislation yet introduced in the legislature. Senator Kimball asserted, unhesitatingly, that the bill was unconstitutional. Senator Mohler said it was useless to refer the bill back to the judiciary committee, as the committee stood five against its passage and four in its favor. If the bill was to be killed, he wanted it to die in open senate and not to be smothered to death by the judiciary committee. Senator Osborn withdrew his motion and the senate went into committee of the whole on the bill, with Senator Emery in the chair.

A number of North Topeka real estate men have organized an Oklahoma town company. By paying \$25 each member will be entitled to five town lots. The prominent members of the town company are J. R. McNary, D. J. Boynton, H. L. Whiting and J. P. Limeburner.

At about noon Tuesday three well known gentlemen, Hon. B. P. Waggener, of Atchison; Hon. Thomas P. Fenlon and Hon. A. J. Tullock, of Leavenworth, were seated in the reading room of the Copeland hotel in Topeka, discussing the untimely death of Col. D. R. Anthony's daughter, when Mr. Fenlon suddenly asked for a glass of water, and before it could be brought to him he had fallen in an unconscious condition. It was first thought he was dead, but after being conveyed to his room, restoratives were applied by Dr. Sheldon until signs of returning life became apparent.

A very sad accident happened at Leavenworth on Monday. A party consisting of Grace Philips, stepdaughter of Judge Ide; Susie B. Anthony, daughter of Colonel D. R. Anthony; Harry Jewett, son of M. M. Jewett; and Edwin Pierce, son of C. B. Pierce, left the high school building for the purpose of having an hours recreation in skating on a pond on the farm of J. O. Stone, Jr. four miles south of the city. They had no more than entered upon the enjoyment of the occasion and had hardly reached the middle of the pond when the ice gave way and all four were thrown into the water. Susie Anthony and young Pierce immediately sank and were dead before aid reached them. Young Jewett and Miss Philips were rescued, but not until they were thoroughly chilled and their lives for some hours were despaired of. Both the afflicted families were still mourning for loved ones lost within the last six months.

Julia Mahar, 58 years old, died in a miserable hotel in Webster, R. I. of paralysis. The case is peculiarly horrible as her husband had given the woman no care after she became incapable of doing any more work. The neighbors say she was left alone and rats ran the hotel and gnawed away at the woman's extremities while she lay yet alive but unable to drive them away. The flesh was badly eaten from her thighs and even the face had been attacked. The police learned of the matter and induced the neighbors to watch with the woman while life remained. Death came to her relief this morning.

Further particulars of the horrible death of Mrs. Alice King, near Barrett, last week, have been received. She was a school teacher, and after dismissing school she had remained at the school house, as was her custom, and swept out and fixed the fire. While she was near the stove a spark flew out and lit on her back, and in a moment her clothes were on fire. She first ran to the bell rope and rang the bell vigorously, and then she ran out doors and rolled on the ground, thinking that would extinguish the flames, but to no avail. Her screams were heard to Barrett, nearly a quarter of a mile distant, but before any assistance got to her, her clothes, even to her corset, were burned off of her, and she was left a charred mass of human flesh, and her sufferings cannot be described. She was taken to the nearest house, and medical aid summoned, but the only thing that could be done was to pack oiled cotton around her, and give hypodermic injections of morphine to ease the pain. She was a daughter of A. F. Van Akin, of Blue Rapids. Barrett, the scene of the unfortunate affair, is on the Central Branch railroad, eighty-five miles west of Atchison.

A telephone line will be built to Horton and Hrawatha from Atchison during the coming year. A line has already been constructed to Troy, and this will be extended.

A remarkable feature of the Mid-Winter Century is the opening article on "Gerome," the famous French artist and trainer of artists. Particularly interesting is the frontispiece, "Napoleon before the Sphinx." Other specially artistic features are Mr. Cole's engravings from the originals of Simone Martini; also Mary Hallock Foote's Pictures of the Far West. Two leading serial features of the number are sustained in a particular interesting installment of the "Life of Lincoln" and a Siberian chapter "Exiles at Irkutsk." In the "Lincoln Life" the authors give an account of the events leading up to the final removal of General McClellan. They fortify their account by citations from MSS. in their possession, and by "the President's own words, taken down at the time they were uttered." The same installment contains an interesting description of the financial measures in which the President supported Mr. Chase, and a chapter of unsurpassed interest on the relations between the President and Messrs. Seward and Chase. In connection with the story of the resignation of these secretaries a striking incident is given from the diary of one of the authors. In Mr. Kennan's "Exiles at Irkutsk" some astounding facts are narrated in the line of those already given, and which have attracted the attention of the civilized world. War subjects are continued. "Slow Burning Construction," by Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, is an article of practical directions as to the construction of buildings, partly fireproof, on the cheapest plan. Another extremely timely paper is by the Rev. Dr. Washington Gladden on "Safeguards of the Suffrage."

"Revival of Hand Spinning and Weaving in Westmoreland" is a charmingly written account of a very curious industrial experiment which has recently been successful in England. The article is illustrated by pictures of the neighborhood scenery, and of men and women at work after the old fashion. The poems are by Kate Putnam Osgood, James Whitcomb Riley and Caroline Hazard, with a prose poem by Langdon Elwyn Mitchell. The "Topics of the Time" are "The Imperfections of American Law Procedure," "Lynch Law as an Argument for Law Reform," "A Centennial Historical Exhibition," and "French Masters and American Art Students." In the next number of the Century will be begun a brief serial story by Mary Hallock Foote, author of "The Led Horse Claim," etc., entitled, "The Last American Ball: A Pseudo-Romance of the Far West."

Wichita Bulletin: A letter this week from the "Kansas sufferers" out in Seward county tells of fat stock, plenty of feed and bright prospects for another year. These "deserted" people add that it, through any misfortune, a neighbor is found in want, he will be promptly cared for. Our woe begone friends further expect to make enough this summer to place them beyond any further anxiety. Owing to a press of work in building railroads, school-houses and churches, setting out orchards, and curbing their exuberant spirits, the Seward county people have neglected to inform the world of their sorrowful condition, this pleasant diversion being left to eastern papers.

Farmers report wheat in fine condition.

Catarrh Cured by Electricity.

Catarrh can be easily, quickly, pleasantly and lastingly cured by the Electric Jar. It clears the head, sweetens the breath, and cures Catarrh in all its stages. The Jar will cure the worst nervous headache in from one to three minutes. No waiting for results; this novel and true curative shows its wonderful power instantly, and gives universal satisfaction, as cures by Nature's Remedy are permanent. Catarrh, a common and dangerous malady, when chronic, is liable to consume the frontal bones of the skull, destroy the cartilages of the nose, and undermine and blight every function and faculty of its victim. The breath is offensive, the memory, the reasoning powers, sight, hearing, and the senses of taste and smell are impaired; the digestive and assimilative functions become disordered, and consumption ensues. The Electric Jar will eradicate Catarrh and prevent these evils. A fortune for agents. For catalogue of all kinds of Electric Goods, address: FLETCHER & FLETCHER, Cleveland, O.

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PALMER'S MAGNETIC INHALER. PAT. JUNE 14, '87. (Half actual size.)

Try the Germ Theory of Inhalation.

This inhaler consists of a powerful magnetic coil, enclosing a supply of pure Japanese Crystal of Amethyst, the whole incased in rubber, with nickel-plated removable caps. The most obstinate cases of Catarrh and Hay-fever are cured in a few simple home treatments. Speakers and vocalists will find it very beneficial and strengthening to the voice. Nothing like it has ever been placed upon the market. Price \$1.00, prepaid. Address: PALMER'S MAGNETIC INHALER CO., 88 Randolph Street, Chicago, Ill.

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ROOT'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS!

Bless Your Souls! My brother farmers, when you receive one containing just as many seeds, probably more varieties and all new vegetables that are really valuable, for just \$1.00. It may have less paint about the covers, but great Scott! we are not after paint; we are after the truth, and we will make with a master, hand its own picture all over our farms and gardens; seed I love. Come, my fellow farmers, and join the thousands, who for thirty years have been users of my seeds, why, we were a goodly company and having pleasant times together the better, had left their names! Send for a catalogue. JAMES H. GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.

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Thousands of the best \$10.00 Gold Watch ever made are selling in our Co-Operative Club. The watches are American made, and are of the best quality. They are also guaranteed to keep time for years. Look for the stamps "W. F. & Co. 14 N. 7th St. and buy the BEST."

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Cures—Fever, Constipation, Inflammation, A. A. Spinal Meningitis, Rheumatism, G. G. Catarrh, Lameness, Rheumatism, D. D. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, E. E. Bile or Gravel, Hemiplegia, F. F. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, G. G. Catarrh, Lameness, Rheumatism, H. H. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, I. I. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, J. J. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, K. K. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, L. L. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, M. M. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, N. N. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, O. O. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, P. P. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, Q. Q. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, R. R. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, S. S. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, T. T. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, U. U. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, V. V. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, W. W. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, X. X. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, Y. Y. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea, Z. Z. Dropsy, Nephritis, Diarrhoea.

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THE ROAD TO HAPPINESS.

Here's the path our feet shall press
To the land of happiness.
There are guide-posts by the way
That we may not go astray;
Spots there are where we may rest,
Of King Happiness the guest,
Basking in the sunshine's glow,
While the joyous pilgrims go
Ever on toward the gates
Where the Queen of Joy awaits
Those recruits her king shall gain
On the way to his domain.

Such a joyous army this!
Banners leaping for a kiss
From the winds that sweep along.
Hearing songs that well belong
To a road whose glory lies
Always under the smiling skies.

By this road no toll-gate stands
With its ever-barring hands,
Yet of every passing soul
There is asked a certain toll.
It is this—that we shall share,
As we tread the thoroughfare,
All we have with those who lose
What they gain, or who refuse
To accept what is bestowed
By the master of the road.

What a simple engineer
Marked "is" path! It is so clear,
That to us it is to turn
And its cooling shadows spurn.

Any road our feet must press
Is a road to happiness,
And that land is anywhere
That we turn away from care
To the army of a king
Who is ever journeying
To the city by whose gates,
His fair Queen of Joy awaits.
—Meredith Nicholson, Boston Transcript.

Bread Upon the Waters.

BY HORATIO ALGER, JR.

It was midnight, and the household of George Grey, a wealthy merchant doing business in Boston, but resident some miles distant, was hushed in repose. There seemed to be nothing stirring in or about the house, yet intruders had entered the grounds.

These intruders were three in number—two men and a boy.

They carried a dark lantern, and, from their evident fear of discovery, were upon some business which would not bear scrutiny. In a word, they were burglars, and their present object was to rob the house of such articles of value—particularly plate—as might most readily be converted into cash.

The two men were dark-complexioned, and with a reckless expression, which bespoke no compunctious visitings. The boy was, perhaps, thirteen years of age. Of his appearance we shall speak, shortly.

"Bob," said one of the men, addressing the boy, "you are lighter than either of us, and won't make so much noise. You must get in through that window after we have lifted it, and hunt around for the plate. I have information that it is kept in a closet leading out of the dining room. I expect, from appearances, this is the room, and that must be the closet.

The boy drew back reluctantly, and said: "Why do you make me go? You know I don't wish to be a thief."

"You can't help yourself," said the man, exultingly.

"Why do you have such a spite against me?"

"Because you are continually preaching to us about our improper conduct. We'll make you as bad as we are ourselves."

"I won't go."

"You won't!" retorted the other, with an oath. "You won't, you rascal, and we losing time here when we ought to be doing something! Say that again, and—"

Instead of finishing the sentence in words, he presented a pistol at the boy's head.

Bob was frightened (what boy would not be?) at the menace implied.

"I will go," said he.

"I thought I should bring you to your senses," said the other.

This conversation was, of course, carried on in a low tone, and the preparations for entrance were made in as much silence as possible.

Nevertheless, there were two circumstances which were likely to interfere with the designs of the burglars. In the first place, Mr. Grey's sleeping room was directly over the apartment which they were about to invade. Furthermore, he had been kept awake that evening by a severe toothache, which would not permit him to rest. His wife, who was seeking, by various remedies, to relieve her husband's pain, was likewise awake.

"I thought I heard a noise down stairs," said Mrs. Grey, who had detected the noise made in raising the window.

Mr. Grey listened attentively.

He, too, fancied that he could hear a noise, and rising, slipped on his pantaloons. Hastily snatching a pistol, which he always kept loaded, in case of emergencies, he descended, with cautious steps, to the dining room.

It did not take long to satisfy Mr. Grey what was going on.

Bob was at that moment carrying a piece of plate to the window, to his confederates.

"Drop that," he exclaimed, in an authoritative voice.

At the sound, the two men made off, precipitately, and Bob would, no doubt, have followed their example, but that in his haste he stumbled over an ottoman, and fell headlong on the carpet.

In falling, his head struck against the corner of a chair, inflicting so violent a blow that he became senseless.

Mr. Grey hastily lifted the gas.

By this time, his wife, who had become alarmed at her husband's long absence, descended, and inquired, anxiously: "What is the matter?"

"Our house has been assailed by

burglars; but, fortunately, they took fright at my entrance, and have all made off except this boy."

"Surely, you have not shot him?" exclaimed Mrs. Grey, seeing him prostrate.

"No; he fell over something and struck his head violently."

"And is senseless! We must take means to recover him."

So saying, she snatched a pitcher of water from the sideboard, and sprinkled the face of the boy.

He sighed, and opened his eyes.

We have not yet described him, and will do so now:

His hair was of a rich dark chestnut, a fair complexion, with red cheeks and well-shaped features.

"What a handsome boy!" said Mrs. Grey. "Surely, he cannot be wicked at heart!"

A look of alarm quickly overspread the boy's features as he encountered the gaze of Mr. Grey, who still held the pistol in his hand; but as soon as he caught the gentle and pitying glance of Mrs. Grey, he felt somewhat reassured.

"You—will—not have me arrested," he said, with a gesture of entreaty.

"No, my poor boy," said Mrs. Grey. "At least, not at present," said her husband, more cautiously. "You have hurt yourself by your fall, and will need some care."

Bob tried to rise, but he was still weak, and was obliged to desist.

"Do not try to rise," said Mrs. Grey. "Husband, can't you lift him up and lay him on the lounge?—or stay, I will get a blanket."

"It will be better for me to carry him up stairs and lay him on a bed."

This was, accordingly, done.

"I did not wish to rob your house," said Bob, faintly.

"Say nothing about it now. We must attend to your hurt."

The wound was washed, and bound up in such a manner as the judgment of Mrs. Grey dictated.

The physician, who was summoned the next morning, reported that a few days' rest and quiet would be sufficient to bring the patient around.

He looked a little curious to learn who the patient was, or what connection he had with the Grey family.

"Any relation?" he asked.

To this Mrs. Grey replied in the negative, and he rightly judged, from her manner, that she did not choose to say anything more.

A week passed, during which the kindest care was taken of our youthful burglar. Several times during this period Bob commenced speaking of the night of the robbery, but he had been told to defer speaking until he was better able to do so. At length, his convalescence was so far advanced that he was permitted to speak.

"I am very much afraid," said he, "that you think I have been accustomed to—to what I was detected in the other night."

"I could not believe it," said Mrs. Grey, warmly.

Mr. Grey said nothing. He had seen more of the world than his wife, and, though he felt unwilling to believe that one with such a frank, handsome face could be guilty of duplicity, he had learned not to trust implicitly to appearances.

"Thank you said Bob, gratefully, in reply to Mrs. Grey.

"How, then, were you brought into such a situation?" asked Mr. Grey—"unless by your own consent?"

"I will tell you, sir, concealing nothing."

Perhaps it would be as well to tell Bob's story in our own words.

Bob's real name was Robert Lee. His father had been a mechanic, in the receipt of a good income, which enabled him to keep his son, who was a bright boy, at school. Mr. Lee, however, lived in the present, with little thought of the future. Having always enjoyed good health, he judged that he should for many years to come, and only laughed at his wife when she suggested that he should either endeavor to save something from his income, or else obtain an insurance on his life.

"Don't be alarmed, wife," he was accustomed to say; "I shall live for thirty years yet. Don't think you are going to get rid of me so soon."

Being answered in this way, Mrs. Lee desisted from her entreaties, although she well knew that she would be left destitute in case anything should happen her husband.

The contingency which she so much feared at length arrived. Mr. Lee was stricken down by a fever, which, in an incredibly short time, sapped the fountain of life, and left Mrs. Lee a widow, and Robert fatherless.

Of course, Robert was taken from school, and contributed as far as he could, by the proceeds of the few odd jobs he could obtain, to his mother's maintenance.

Thus matters stood for a year, when his mother, too, died, and he was left alone in the world. A month after his mother's death, as he was in search of something to do, he was accosted by a rough-looking man, who asked him if he would like a job. Of course, he answered in the affirmative.

"Then," said the latter, "meet me at ten o'clock this evening at—." Here he named a certain house.

"Is the business to be done at night?" inquired Bob, with surprise.

"Yes," said the latter.

Not suspecting the nature of it, our young hero kept his appointment, and met the man. They were joined, before setting out, by another, and then started for the house of Mr. Grey.

Still, Bob did not suspect the object of the expedition, having been put off with some plausible excuse.

The rest of the story the reader is already acquainted with.

Mr. Grey, as well as his wife, was disposed to believe the account of

Robert Lee, and both began to feel a friendly interest in our hero, which soon ripened into a warm attachment.

"Can't you do something for him?" asked Mrs. Grey of her husband.

That is what I have been thinking of," was the reply. "I should take him into my own counting room if there were a vacancy; but should be obliged to create a place for him. However, I am inclined to think I can get him in with Hathaway & Co."

"That would be an excellent place for him."

"None better."

It may be said that Mr. Grey was successful in his efforts, and Robert Lee was, on his recommendation, received into the counting house of the wealthy merchant referred to.

Robert was deeply grateful, and expressed his gratitude with all the earnestness dictated by a warm heart.

We are compelled to be brief, and pass over several years in a summary manner, saying only that, when Robert was seventeen, he went out to Shanghai to serve as clerk in a branch warehouse, and that eight years afterward he rose to junior partner.

Eight years have passed away; to the commercial world it brought the panic of 1877. Dismay was painted upon every face. No one knew how long he himself should be able to weather the storm, and felt less impelled to assist his struggling neighbor. Failure after failure struck terror to the hearts of those who yet stood, but felt the firmness of their position less and less strong with each new disaster.

At length, Mr. Grey, too, was forced to succumb. He had made valiant efforts to breast the storm, but was unable to ride it out.

On the day that decided his fate, he rode slowly from the city to his house, which had become endeared to him as a home.

His wife read the tidings in his face.

"Never mind," said she, with an effort to calm his sorrow; "we are left to each other."

"But this house—how will you bear to go from beneath the roof which has sheltered us so long?"

"It will be hard," said his wife, turning pale, "but God will strengthen us."

Mr. Grey surrendered all to his creditors. His stern integrity would be satisfied with nothing less.

It was a bleak day in January that the house, so long endeared to them, was offered for sale.

There were not many present, but among them was a young man, with a handsome face, although somewhat bronzed by exposure.

To him, the house was knocked down for eight thousand dollars.

Mr. Grey did not hear his name; but on learning the result of the auction, introduced himself to him, and requested permission to occupy the house until the next day, when he would endeavor to find lodgings for his family.

"Mr. Grey," said the young man, regarding him with an earnest glance, "can you tell me what day of the month it is?"

"Certainly," said Mr. Grey, somewhat surprised at this question. "It is the tenth of January."

"Do you remember any particular event which occurred twelve years ago to-day?"

"Yes," said Mr. Grey after a moment's reflection. "There was an attempt at burglary made on this house."

"And you caught one of the burglars?"

"How do you know?" asked Mr. Grey, astonished. "I never mentioned the incident."

"Because I am the boy who was so deeply indebted to your generous forbearance and after assistance. I am Robert Lee. Permit the man to discharge the debt of the boy, in presenting to you this house, upon which his first and only attempt at burglary was made."

Mr. Grey would have declined, but Robert would not permit it, convincing him that his means were ample. Before many months, Robert entered into partnership with Mr. Grey.

The "bread cast upon the waters" had returned "after many days."—Yankee Blade.

He Traveled at Once.

He had been wondering for some time how he could escape from the toils that were gently creeping round him, and break the spell of soft converse and witching eyes. An opportunity came at last. As she ended a spirited description of her journey through the Alps, she said, impulsively:

"Oh, Mr. Slopace, I think you ought to travel!"

He looked at her rigidly, rose slowly, and grasped his hat.

"No woman shall say that twice to me," he remarked, in a firm and desperate voice; "I knew it was after eleven o'clock; but I thought—I had hoped—no matter. Farewell, Miss Phineweb—I will travel!" And he did, with alacrity.—Puck.

A Strange Death.

In what strange ways some people meet their deaths! Here is a Northampton (England) man who died from injuries caused by a fall hat which he was wearing coming in contact with the top of the doorway. The deceased, when passing from one room to another in his own house, struck the top of his hat against the lintel of the doorway and forced the hat further on his head. As he suffered considerable pain medical aid was summoned, but he succumbed to the injuries to the brain, caused by compression of the skull.—New York Sun.

AMERICAN FABLES.

The Drummer and the Mosquito.

A commercial traveler awoke from a sound slumber to find a Mosquito Buzzing about his Head in the Darkness. He at once arose, lighted the gas, and seizing the Bolster from the Bed he struck Vigorously at the little Insect, exclaiming:

"Ah! you Pest, but I'll have your Life!"

"You are a very Inconsistent man, upon my Word!" replied the Mosquito from his perch on the Ceiling.

"How?"

"Why, you have been Bitten in twenty places by the Bugs, and yet you pay them no Heed."

"Yes, but every Man has a Right to choose what Nuisance he will put up With. Take that, you Rascal!"

MORAL.

If a Citizen chooses to Excuse the Piano Pounding on the right, and Poison the Barking Dog on the Left, no one can gainsay him.

The Frog and the Lamb.

A Lamb Who lay down beside a Pond for Rest and Sleep, found it impossible to close his Eyes on account of the Croaking of a Frog. Out of Patience at last with the Interruption, he sprang up and demanded:

"In Heaven's name, why do you keep that Noise going?"

"It's the only Noise I can make," was the Humble Reply.

"Yes. But why do you make it at all?"

"If I kept Quiet, Who Would know that Pwas on earth?"

MORAL.

Men of Blab are excused on the same grounds.

The Thief and the Defaulter.

A Thief who had been Arrested for Stealing an Overcoat had hardly been Locked up when a Defaulter in the Amount of \$5,000 was brought in.

"Ah! but we are in Sad Luck!" saluted the Thief. "Allow me to say that I feel for you." "Sir! I want none of your Sympathy," replied the Defaulter. "I don't even want your Acquaintance."

"But we are both Thieves."

"Are we? I beg to Differ. You run off with another man's property and are Pursued by a Patrolman. I borrowed money from the Bank's funds to Speculate in Wheat and was Unfortunate enough to lose every dollar. A Detective kindly asked me to ride over in his carriage."

"But we both Appropriated what belonged to another without his Consent," persisted the thief.

"While that is True, it makes a Difference whether we wanted to buy Wheat or Whisky. Please keep your Distance."

MORAL.

The Thief went up and the Defaulter's friends settled the case by Refunding forty cents on the dollar.—Detroit Free Press.

Training a Bull-Dog.

A hard-looking citizen, with a ferocious white bull-dog attached to a chain, attracted a good deal of attention on the front end of a Fort-street car yesterday afternoon. The dog's legs and body were covered with an inch of mud, and as he trotted alongside the moving car, tugging at his chain, it took all the owner's strength to hold him.

"Where are you going with that dog?" was asked.

"Nowhere," replied the man; "only working him."

"Got a match for him?"

"Yes; come off next Saturday night in Delray. He's in pretty good shape, and I guess he's a winner. A street-car is the best place in the world to work a dog on. If you run him under a buggy his throat gets full of mud from the horse's feet. A tread-mill is no use, because it worries the heat out of him. But a street-car takes the cake, and especially this line, because you can ride twelve miles for a nickel. A man can reduce a dog at the rate of three pounds a day by running him along-side a street-car."—Detroit Free Press.

In Bohemia.

I came between the glad green hills
Whereon the summer sunshine lay
And all the world was young that day,
As when the spring's soft laughter thrills
The pulses of the waking May.
You were alive; yet scarce I knew
The world was glad because of you.

I came between the sad green hills,
Whereon the summer twilight lay,
And all the world was old that day,
And hoary age forgets the thrills
That woke the pulses of the May.
And you were dead—how well I knew
The world was sad because of you.
—Louise Chandler Moulton, in Scribner.

A Fastidious Horse.

There is a famous horse in the town of Sprague that has to be put to bed to be shod. As blacksmiths do not have beds in their shops for the accommodation of such eccentric animals, Mr. Williams has to carry a mattress and pillows to the shop where his horse is shod. The horse does not like to go to bed, and as it takes good management to throw him down on the mattress and get him into a mood and a position to have the shoes put on his hoofs, few blacksmiths like to undertake the job. A Norwich man has done the job repeatedly, and almost always the horse is driven to this city to have the new shoes put upon him. The horse is thrown down and held on the mattress by straps across the body, and the owner insists on having the horse's head bolstered up in a comfortable position with two pillows while the work is being done. There is not probably another horse in New England that requires a mattress and pillows to be shod upon.—Norwich (Conn.) Bulletin.

WINGED MISSILES.

The commercial treaty between Italy and Switzerland has been signed by both governments.

The report that the decree of exile against the duo d'Annunzio was to be revoked is semi-officially denied.

There are in India about two hundred separate species of snakes, but only thirty-three of these are poisonous.

The czar has granted M. Vishnegradski 4,000 rubles extra annually in recognition of his services as minister of finance.

No Laplander has ever written a song, and no Findlander has ever written a book. No wonder they are a happy people.

There are over a thousand women and girls in Pittsburgh who work in the iron mills engaged in making barbed wire.

Miss Candy, who is to become the duchess of Newcastle next month, is just 17 and one of the most expert horsewomen in England.

The United States consumes 160,000,000 pairs of boots and shoes per annum, 100,000,000 of which are furnished by the New England states.

The membership of the Slav society is increasing rapidly. One hundred Moscow merchants and manufacturers have joined the organization.

The accounts of Miss Drexel's wedding say that "sixty-four servants of the Drexel household witnessed the ceremony." It seems to be quite a household for servants.

The prince of Monaco, who is a hypochondriac, recently took to his bed in the conviction that he had been poisoned because his cook made a mistake in seasoning.

The Pawnee Indians have become so civilized that most of the bucks wear paper collars, the squaws wear red stockings, and all are catching on to popular songs and slang words.

The Napa (Cal.) Register says that there was exhibited at that office the other day a curiosity in the shape of an apple inclosed in a small-necked bottle. The bottle was hanging on a tree and a twig grew into it, blossomed and matured.

Mrs. Jane McCarthy, of Louisville, waded into a gang of loafers with her sleeves rolled up and knocked five of them down by right and left hands before they could get away. In so doing she smashed a knuckle, which a doctor mended free of charge.

Mr. Spurgeon, the celebrated Baptist preacher, is unable to take exercise at Mentone because of the swelling of his feet. It was frequently his custom, or rather his necessity, to preach to his London congregation with one leg resting for support on a pulpit chair.

Interest is felt in western Colorado in the oil discoveries in Garfield county, near the Utah line. There is reason to believe that a great part of the old Utah reservation is underlaid with oil bearing strata and that some day the production of oil in that region will be a profitable industry.

Ireland no longer sends the greatest number of emigrants to this country, being behind Scotland and England. During last September and October the number of emigrants from these countries was three times the number from Ireland. During the ten months of 1888 ending in October there came 287,814 English and Scotch emigrants, against 129,779 from Ireland. The influx from Italy also bids fair to overshadow that from Ireland.

Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, has as many members as it had one year ago, lacking two. The present membership is 2,541. Considering that this is by far the largest Congregational Church in the country, and that there was a general expectation that when Henry Ward Beecher died Plymouth Church would dwindle, this showing speaks well for the new pastor, Rev. Lyman Abbott, D. D. There are abundant evidences that the church and congregation are well pleased with Dr. Abbott.

Tewfik Pasha, the khedive of Egypt, possesses many admirable qualities. He has but one wife and no harem, and his severity of life and manners almost scandalizes his court. Tewfik delights not in splendor and extravagance and his establishment is upon the most modest scale. His chief diversion is to pay private visits to Helwan and other places in the neighborhood of Cairo and, after chaffering for some time over the price of a pig or a sheep, to astonish the traders by disclosing to them his rank.

Upon the reassembling of the United States grand jury at Indianapolis, Ind., Judge Woods reversed his decision as given on Nov. 13, and practically told the jury that they could not return an indictment against Colonel W. W. Dudley unless it was proved that the instructions as contained in the famous letter were actually carried into effect by the person receiving it. As no one has yet been found who was prepared to acknowledge even the receipt of the letter, it is believed that Colonel Dudley will not be indicted.

A Berkshire farmer has just lost a valuable cart colt from the most extraordinary cause, says London Tidbits. The colt had for a long time suffered very much from difficulty of breathing. An operation having been performed on its throat to no purpose, it was finally decided to have it shot. On the carcass being cut up and the neck severed at the shoulders, to the great astonishment of those present, a fair-sized toad crawled out of the opening in the windpipe, and the extraordinary cause of the poor animal's sufferings became at once apparent. The toad was almost red when extricated, but gradually assumed its natural color.

It is said that the town of Howland, Me., derived its name from the exclamation made by an adventurous white man who fell in love with and stole away from her father's wigwam a young and beautiful squaw. He was pursued down the Piscataquis, where he took his sweetheart into his canoe and bodily paddled out into the foaming waters. In hot pursuit came the dusky sons of the forest, and reaching the banks of the swift flowing waters they saw the white squaw nearing the shore. They set up cries of rage which continued through the night. When these came to his ears he proudly lifted his head each time and in classical English cried back: "Howl and be damned."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Prepare For Farrowing.

The reason assigned for not breeding to have pigs come in winter is that they do not thrive, yet the fact that they do not thrive is largely due to poor treatment and inattention to the dam at critical periods, as well as lack of proper variety and sufficient quantity of food, says M. C. Randleman in Cincinnati Enquirer. Through improper treatment of the sow at farrowing time she is frequently ruined as a suckler and the pigs left to starve. This is the fate of thousands of pigs. I have known a farmer to feed a farrowing sow while she was in milk fever a sufficient quantity of corn to feed a horse, with the result that she was grain and milk-fever foundered, and the pigs must go scant of rations. In other cases the sow is slopped too freely and the milk flow brought to excess. More milk is furnished than the pigs can use, the milk becomes caked and fevered, the pigs use the fevered milk, take scours and frequently die, while the milk flow is retarded and the pigs that survive this are left to starve. While the sow is held a prisoner in a small pen, or lot and fed on dry flint corn, or the pigs of several sows are promiscuously with each other and the strong rob the weak; a big per cent. die of starvation. And again, the pigs are allowed to bed together in a pile, big hogs and all, in some fence corner or straw pile, until they take cold and become mangy, or lung fever sets in and they turn red and distended in flank and death speedily follows.

To care for a mother hog before maturity and afterward, sparingly and gradually get her on feed in about nine days. Hold the sows and pigs in separate pens or lots during the cold weather and provide them with good warm dry places to sleep, changing their scanty bedding often with new, and give plenty of variety of food. There is no reason why you can not turn off profitably fat hogs without the assessor getting them on his book with your corn and feed in them. In traveling over the country you will see but few hog-raisers who give their hogs any show aside from a general mix up with all the stock on a farm, while it is admitted by all that a neglected business of any kind means a costly output of product.

Utilizing Corn Husks.

One of the best utilized waste products in Austria, resulting in the manufacture of large quantities of paper and cloth, are corn husks. These are boiled with an alkali in tubular boilers, as a result of which the fibers of the husks are found at the bottom of the boiler in a spongy condition, filled with a glutinous substance, and which proves to be a perfect dough of corn-meal, containing in a concentrated form all the pabulum originally contained in the husk. The glutinous matter is pressed out from the fibers by hydraulic apparatus, leaving the fiber in the shape of a mass or chain of longitudinal threads, interspersed with a dense mass of short fiber. The linen made from the long fibers furnishes a very good substitute for the coarser kind of flax and hemp, and is superior to jute, gunny cloth, coir and the like.

The paper, for which mostly the short fibers are used—the long fibers constituting the material for spinning—is stronger than papers of the same weight made from linen or cotton rags, its hardness and firmness of grain exceeding that of the best dipped English drawing papers, being especially adapted for pencil drawing, stenographic writing and water-colors; its durability exceeds, it is claimed, that of paper made from any other material, and the corn-husk parchment is not at exposed points destroyed by insects; if the gluten is left in the pulp the paper can be made extremely transparent without sacrificing any portion of its strength. Again, the fiber is easily worked either alone or in combination with rags into the finest writing or printing papers; it also readily takes any tint or color, and can be worked almost to as much advantage into stout wrapping-papers of superior quality as into the note and envelope papers.

Foul, Musty Cellars.

The American Dairyman speaks of the great prevalence of foul, musty cellars, and the consequent effects on milk and butter. The following is a plan for keeping a cellar sweet that will work every day in the year: Start a four-inch tin pipe down within two inches of the cellar bottom and run it up through the floor close behind the kitchen stove, thence close alongside the stove pipe and into the chimney two or three feet above the entrance of the stove pipe. Care must be taken to have all the joints of this pipe tightly soldered. The heat of the kitchen stove, in which fire is kindled every day in the year, will create a vacuum in this pipe, which is supplied from the bottom of the cellar, and thus all foul, musty air is drawn off automatically every day in the year. We know this to be a cheap, practical device from personal experience.

Farm Notes.

The Orange County Farmer says a good word for the new Sibley squash, which it commends as vigorous and productive; the squashes are of good size and of unexcelled quality. So far they seem to be good keepers also.

Every distinct breed of sheep shows in recent years that an effort is being made to improve its carcass; and breeders of even the oldest and most fixed

types of fine wools are breeding into a decidedly better carcass than formerly.

The American Garden notices with approval an improvement in the appearance of gardens by an increasing knowledge of grouping and massing hardy perennials. "Give us plenty of the good old flowers and walls covered with vines and climbers."

The American Cultivator asserts that pans of water placed in fruit and berry patches will keep birds from eating the fruit. An English naturalist claims that the reason birds eat cherries and strawberries is because in the blazing heat they get dreadfully thirsty. If the birds can easily get at water they soon leave off taking fruit.

F. D. Curtis, of Saratoga county, New York, thinks it would pay any farmer to hire a man in his place to dig potatoes or husk corn while he attends an agricultural meeting. The ideas he may get there may save him dollars. So long, he says, as people think they know it all they will learn little; when they are teachable they find new truth everywhere.

The American Cultivator says: "There is great variation in the degree of cold required to kill peach buds. Under favorable circumstances they will endure much lower temperature than at other times suffices to kill them. Well-ripened buds not pushed into premature growth are most hardy. Either extreme of unripeness or to great forwardness makes the peach bud very tender."

The Cumberland, says a strawberry grower, is one of the most desirable of the large berries, and it succeeds nearly everywhere. The plant is large and healthy, and the fruit is very beautiful and of good quality. The size is very large and every berry is of regular form. The color is hardly dark enough, and the texture is such that it will not bear carrying a long distance.

In place of the few cows and a little of every thing else, says a writer, farmers should stock up with cows to the full capacity of the farm, and go at it as though they mean business. There is no reason for doubt, and no cause for hesitation. There is some money for those farmers who will go into the dairy business in earnest. Those who have done it are finding this to hold true, and there is room for many more.

A correspondent of the Ohio Farmer ascribes the immunity of his swine pens from cholera to the liberal use of wood ashes. He does not think the ashes a cure, or positive preventive, but his neighbors' swine suffered severely from cholera, while his pens were entirely free from the disease. He keeps a foot or more of ashes on the floor of the pens, and always has a heap of ashes in the feed lot, when the swine are at liberty.

Household Hints.

A solution of Alum, ten grains to the ounce of water, is excellent for the soaking of your feet if they are tender.

Sunlight is one of the best disinfectants. The microbes that cause disease do not flourish in strong sunshine. It also has the advantage of being cheap.

See that your kitchen stove has a thorough cleaning inside and out every two or three weeks. Many times stoves are blamed for not drawing or baking well when they are clogged up with ashes.

Clean oilcloth with a wet towel pinned over a stiff broom, and rub with long, sweeping strokes. To polish it use a mixture of equal quantities of linseed oil, beeswax and turpentine, and have it rubbed in well.

Don't think it is time wasted to prepare a few kindlings and lay them behind the stove with paper every night, then if any one is taken ill during the night, and a fire is needed, it is only a moment's work to get it.

Cold drinks, as a rule, increase the feverish condition of the mouth and stomach, and so create thirst. Experience shows it to be a fact that hot drinks relieve thirst and "cool off" the body when it is in an abnormally heated condition better than ice-cold drinks.

Eggs which are to be broken into water should not be broken into boiling water, as the motion destroys their shape, but let the water be as hot as possible without boiling, and let them stand several minutes on the back of the stove. They will then be soft, but firm all through.

Nobody Knows.

With the roll of the earth, in its yearly revolve,
Come the season of mirth and the time for resolves;
With a plenty to eat, and to drink, and to wear,
And, for him that doth need it, a trifle to spare,
Gracious God, now I thank Thee for that little store,
And I thank Thee, moreover, thou'st made it no more.
For my griefs—I have had them, who's he that hath not?
Let them lie in the must of the old year, forgot;
For my joys—well, I find consolation in this: He's a fool that would look for perfection in bliss.
Come Content, then, attend the new year to its close.
Though another may reach me—yet, nobody knows!
—Joseph Whitton.

Every Evidence of It.

Miss Gulesse (gazing fondly at her father through the dining-room door)—"Dear me! How sad pa looks! To look at him, Mr. Rounder, you would never suspect him to be full of spirits, would you?"

Mr. Rounder (critically)—"Well, no, not exactly full yet, but he will be very shortly."—Judge.

The Farm Mortgage.

There is in Bangor an ancient drug store which for over forty years has been the headquarters of the farmers trading in that city, says the Lewiston (Me.) Journal. There they go for goods, to leave whips, robes and bundles, to loaf away the evenings when "down on the jury," and when in search of information. Into it the other day there walked a sturdy yeoman, his bronzed face and hard, horny hands telling of exposure to the weather and of days of hard toil. His clothing was of good, honest material, and on his feet were solid cowhide boots. Walking up to the proprietor of the store he inquired for Lawyer Blank.

Now the man from the farm had such an honest face, such an honest expression, that the druggist, knowing the man sought for to be a "sharper"—in fact not a real lawyer at all—departed from his rule of minding his own business and asked the farmer what he wanted of the lawyer. In a few words the story was told. It seems the man had worked hard all his days, had bought and paid for a \$1,200 farm, had taken a wife, furnished a house, and now, envious of some of his neighbors, wanted to build a \$300 barn. To do this, he proposed to borrow the cash, giving a mortgage on his farm. Said the druggist, after the story was told:

"Your farm is clear now?"

"Yes, sir."

"You love your wife?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well," said the merchant, "this is what you should do. Go home and earn the three hundred dollars first and then build your barn. If you borrow now, you will think each night as you lie on your bed that you are in debt. You will fret and worry; your young wife will do the same; sickness and accidents may come or a poor crop be your portion; there will be a three hundred skeleton in your house, and ten to one, you will fret and grow peevish and have a row with your wife. Don't go into the mortgage business! Don't go into debt! Live within your income, be industrious, and when you do build your barn and own it, you will be as proud of it as an Englishman is of his castle."

For a moment the young farmer hesitated. On each side were interested spectators, and all was silent. Gradually the head lowered, and a tear rolled down the cheek. Though only a tiller of the soil, the man took pride in his occupation, and wanted that barn. At last he said:

"Thank you, sir. To tell you the truth, sir, my wife was a-crying when I left home because I was going to mortgage the place. I'll take your advice and go home as I came down, and she'll be glad to see me, you bet!"

"There," said the Bangor man; "that fellow came to a good, wise conclusion. I have seen lots of misery on account of this mortgage business. He who gives one often gives peace, comfort and contentment with it."

The Football Malady.

Tennis and baseball have each their special form of ailment, or, rather, there is a particular affection which those who indulge too freely in these sports—too freely for their strength—are wont to complain of. Recently an English physician has discovered and formulated an ailment that is peculiar to those who play football. Not being familiar with the game himself he does not offer an explanation of how the hurt is received, but any one who plays can make a good guess at this. In "rushing" as well as in following or hauling off, when the "backs" or "half-backs" come together, the front lines get the most shocks, those stepping highest in running usually getting the most harmless if not the lightest blow, for their high-poised knees act as fenders. But the blow given by this high-poised knee to the adversary is on the front and outside of the thigh. Often a player, after a severe "rush," feels faint and helpless without being able to assign any cause, with perhaps neither pain nor recollection of a blow. He soon pulls himself together and goes on with the game. Next day, though still without pain, he cannot run and finds himself limping. Dr. Werry of England, writing on the subject, says: "On examination there may be effusion into the knee joint, soft and somewhat tender area over the quadriceps extensor femoris, and the patient cannot lift the limb when it is kept extended. Echinymosis is not common. The amount of knee joint effusion depends on the position of the injury with regard to the bursa behind the quadriceps tendon, and whether the man has tried to continue his sport or walked much after the accident. The blow may be in the middle of the thigh and cause an effusion into the joint; the player may complain of a swollen knee, forgetting the real malady. Usually the muscle is found to be more bruised than broken."—Scientific American.

A Divided Duty.

Woman (to tramp)—"There, I have obeyed the divine injunction to 'Feed the hungry,' and now I hope you will remember that one good turn deserves another, and chop a little wood for me."

Tramp—"I'm very sorry, mum, but I've got an engagement, an' must hurry off."

"Why, what have you to do?"

"It is my solemn duty, mum, to go out into the highways and byways, and tell the hungry gents like myself that this 'ere house is a good place to git a square meal."—New York Weekly.

Social Crucifixion.

The subject of going into society together is one of endless discussion between men and their wives; these favoring, pressing, insisting on it; those opposing, ridiculing, protesting against it. Women often carry their point by declaring that if their husbands will not go out they will not, either. A just or generous man is averse to keeping his wife at home simply because he considers social entertainments of any and every kind stupid and disagreeable. He knows that she delights in them, and that for her to relinquish them is a positive sacrifice. There is no more reason why she should stay away than why he should go; and, therefore, he goes, but goes reluctantly, with ill-will and, as it were, by compulsion. It may seem singular that she should permit him to, knowing as she does how hateful the thing is. It seems down right selfish in her—and women are rarely selfish—but she believes that she can not afford to release him; that her frequenting society without him is the beginning of their separation, of their leading distinct lives, of their steady divergence. Her belief may not be correct, but it is sincere. Hence she is not warranted in maintaining her position to the last? At any rate, she maintains it though not without great cost, greater often than she realizes. Her husband resents more and more his dragging into society. He never puts on his dress suit, or orders the carriage for that purpose, without a feeling of inward bitterness of his wife's exactingness, of his submission to a wrong; and the feeling finally produces habitual dissatisfaction and cynicism. His wife is unconsciously bringing about what she is trying to avoid—settled discontent with her and the conjugal condition. It were better she should let him obey his propensity than thwart it thus; for alienation would be slower with freedom than with fetters. What a deal of mischief is society, frivolous, hollow, insignificant, capable of doing! The dragged-on husband feels that he is a social impostor; that he abuses hospitality by partaking of it in perverse spirit. He is in no mood to entertain or be entertained. He is bored to death, and his countenance shows it. He yawns behind hand or handkerchief, and for the moment fairly despises his wife, noticing across the room her animated manner and obvious gratification. His look, and air, and gait are funereal. If he were burying a friend he would, he fancies, feel more cheerful. Stealing into a corner, ever and anon, to glance furtively at his watch, he thinks that if must have stopped. Has there ever before been so long an evening? His wife indicates that she is about to leave; but he knows what that means, and resigns himself to another leaden-footed hour. Everything must have an end; finally she departs, and his face for the moment is flushed with pleasure, immediately dispelled by the remembrance that there are to be five evenings more of similar boredom within the coming week. He dreams of what he has undergone and must undergo in the torture chambers of society; his sleep is broken and feverish; he rises in the morning despondent and irritable. His wife may dimly suspect the cause; but she lacks the intelligence, perhaps the magnanimity, to relieve him of his onerous obligation. In the end he will be very likely to throw it off, and it will be accompanied by no little of his old affection and sympathy. The women are few who would make good their declaration of surrendering society if their husbands should flatly refuse to escort them. They think they would, and for awhile they might abstain; but the enticement is too great to be long resisted. First, they will go out alone, occasionally; then frequently; at last regularly. Women who have dragged on their illegals for several seasons, and then acquitted them, may run the risk of losing the early place occupied in their hearts (is not such loss mutual and unavoidable, with most couples, in any circumstances?) but they got on far more comfortably. Men love freedom above everything; and when they have it they are more amiable and patient than when it is in any way curtailed. Husbands who have been exceedingly disagreeable at home, so long as they felt constrained to discharge social duties, have behaved quite decently after turning over those duties entirely to their partners. The average woman gets rid of her romance and sentiment by five or six years of connubial experience (the first year will answer for the average man), and prefers domestic peace and toleration to the cherishment of the loftiest ideals.—Junius Henri Browne in Chicago American.

Senator Palmer's Little Problem.

Among the other good things that Senator "Tom" Palmer, of Michigan, has said is recorded the following:

In a little gathering at his house a young congressman from Massachusetts, said: "Senator Palmer, I presume that between legitimate lumbering, timber thieves, forest fires, etc., Michigan is pretty fully denuded of her timber crop."

Senator Palmer looked at the young congressman commiseratingly for a few seconds and then said in his fine German-silver voice: "Young man, there is enough lumber standing in Michigan to-day to build a fence fifteen boards high three times around the earth once a year for fifteen years. Now, that's an easy thing to reckon, as it is 26,000 miles around the world. Go and reckon it up and you can get the number of feet of lumber Michigan is prepared to furnish the world."—Washington Post.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

A permanent library composed solely of books written by women is to be established in Paris.

The first American pilgrimage to Rome and the Holy Land will start from New York city on Feb. 21.

The annual meeting of the American Newspaper publishers will be held in New York city on Feb. 13.

The coal mines at Monterey, Cal., which have been idle for years, are to be reopened and vigorously worked.

Tusculum, county seat of Miller county, Missouri, has not had a church building of any kind for forty years.

A hen which is said to have hatched and raised sixteen chickens from fifteen eggs is one of the curiosities of Withlacoochee, Fla.

Portuguese sailors have a custom of dressing their ship in mourning on Friday and of hanging an effigy of Judas at the mast head.

There are forty-two firms engaged in the manufacture of chewing gum in the United States, and the value of the product is over \$10,000,000.

Milwaukee papers had a good deal to say recently about a couple wedded in a photograph gallery. She didn't give him a "negative," then.

The sugar trust appears to be an exception to the general rule. At all events, it is not quite so much a "private concern" as it used to be.

United States consuls in different parts of Europe are sending suggestions as to the best way to check undesirable immigration to this country.

No gentleman will swear; but it is permissible, when brought into intimate relationship with unqualified cheek, to remark, "Gall, darn it!"

There are four American and two foreign accident insurance companies, besides a number of assessment societies, doing business in this country.

An appeal is made to Irish people in America to contribute to the fund for defraying the expenses of Mr. Parnell in the London Times's litigation.

All hopes for the safety of the Austrian ship the Lord Warden, now out 108 days, or route from Montevideo to Philadelphia have been given up.

A curious sight near Ellijay, Ga., is the grave of a mountaineer's wife, which is protected from the fury of the elements by a number of lightning rods.

Ex-City Treasurer Axworthy of Cleveland, O., whose shortage amounted to \$400,000, has arrived at Toronto, Ont., where he purposes to reside in the future.

The president has appointed the customary assay commission to test the coinage of the calendar year 1888. The commissioner will meet at the mint in Philadelphia Feb. 13.

The postmaster general has concluded parcels post convention with the United States of Colombia, similar in all material respects to the one recently concluded with Mexico.

When Boston people are tired of Browning clubs they should commence to organize Parable clubs. A poem of Browning's and a parable are alike in that each has a hidden meaning.

Only four gowns of American silk have been made. Of these Mrs. Garfield was given one, Mrs. Tom Thumb bought another, and Mrs. J. T. Higgins of Middleboro, Mass., is now having one made from material furnished by silk worms of her own raising.

It is said that the wool schedule in the senate tariff bill will probably be amended so as to provide for a clearer and more definite distinction between the several classes of wool, so as to prevent the importation of any grade without paying the duty which rightly attaches to it.

The city editor of the Philadelphia Ledger, whose fire house and library were destroyed by fire last week, is not so unfortunate as he at first supposed. Mr. George W. Childs has informed him that he proposes to restore both the house and the library and pay all the expenses.

The British steamship MacGregor, under charter to a New Orleans firm, went on a reef in Ascension Bay on Sunday, Dec. 30 and both vessel and cargo were a total loss. The passengers and crew, as well as the mails and valuables, were saved. The steamer was valued at about \$130,000.

William A. Vincent, who was appointed chief justice of New Mexico in 1885, and removed soon afterward, the charge against him being the appointment of Stephen W. Dorsey to be a jury commissioner, has now been offered the chief justiceship of Montana by the president. Mr. Vincent declines the honor.

The secretary of the navy has issued instructions to Rear Admiral Kimberly, commanding the Pacific station, to proceed in the United States steamer Trenton to Samoa for the purpose of protecting American interests on that island. The Trenton will be relieved at Panama by the Vandall.

The National Wool Growers' convention, at Washington, adopted resolutions urging the propriety of instituting a bureau for the purpose of concentrating statistical information relating to the supply and demand of wool, and requesting the establishing of uniformity in the terms applied to the various grades of wool.

Now that the papers have told us that George Osagoodby was the author of the Murchison letter, and have given Mr. Osagoodby's biography from the moment that he first saw the light up to the present hour, let us bid goodby to Osagoodby, and hail with proper honors the next author of the Murchison letter aforesaid.

At a circus fair in Oroville, Cal., there were several mammoth exhibits of oranges. They included an immense golden heart, covered with thousands of oranges, a grand monument on which were displayed 10,000 samples of the fruit and a huge basket in which were piled up 12,150 oranges. Another splendid exhibit was a Japanese pagoda, in which nearly five thousand oranges and lemons were displayed.

—BY THE—
KANSAS NEWS CO.

Payments always in advance and papers stopped promptly at expiration of time paid for.
All kinds of Job Printing at low prices.

The House is in favor of voting bonds for sugar factories.

Montana seems to be looming up as the great western territory offering unrivalled advantages to the settler.

The Kansas delegation, some of which left posts of official duty, did not seem to impress General Harrison overwhelmingly.

The latest and most foolish notion that has entered the mind of man, was one to form a new political party of railway employees.

A. W. Brewster of Washburn college carried off the honors at the state oratorical contest at Emporia last Friday. F. E. Reed, of the state University stood second.

One of the most satisfactory indications in the political horizon is the probability that President Harrison will be president and that not even Blaine will be a power behind the throne.

Early in the spring the Washburn college will be commenced and rushed rapidly to completion. It will cost over \$20,000 and will be the sanctuary for the college church to be organized on College Hill. A friend of the east has given \$15,000 towards the object.

MONTANA is to become a manufacturing state. Among other industrial enterprises a woolen mill which, together with the machinery, will cost \$500,000, is to be erected early in the present year. Montana capitalists will own about one-half of the interests in the establishment, the balance being owned by practical manufacturers in the East. The poor people, and the rich people, of the Northwest will soon be supplied with blankets of home manufacture.

The common currant is a fruit that is not easily raised in Kansas. When it succeeds, it is one of the best and most wholesome of fruits. The Crandall currant is one that originated in the southern part of state, and proves to be adopted to our soil and climate. Besides this it is not excelled in excellence by any other. This currant has been put into the hands of Frank Ford and Sons, of Ravenna, Ohio, who have been propagating it for a few years past and now offer it for sale. Our readers will do well to send for their catalogue.

A case just reported in London papers shows the possibility of spontaneous combustion of the body of a drunkard, or, at least, that such a body may be set on fire by the man's breath coming in too close contact with a lighted candle or match. The case just reported is that of the body of a drunkard being brought into Guy's Hospital, London. His body was very much bloated, and when punctured and a lighted match applied, the gas which escaped burned with the ordinary flame of carburetted hydrogen. As many as a dozen of these flames were burning at the same time.—Boston Journal.

The New York Voice contains a solid column of fine type showing how successful prohibition has been in Kansas. It does not give more than the truth, but this it does tell and substantiates it with figures, comparison with the past, and by evidence of officials and court records. Governor Martin was not a prohibitionist but he could not and would not ignore facts. Governor Humphrey is more favorable to prohibition. In view of the fact that the third party organ is compelled to use Kansas as its shining example, and in the face of the fact, that the result has been reached with the republican party in full power, it would seem that there is less reason for a third, or a separate prohibition party in this state than ever before. No prohibition party can possibly do more than has been done in Kansas to suppress the liquor traffic.

The W. C. T. U. of Delaware had diligently circulated petitions, worked up and concentrated the interest of the state in a local option statute. Everything promised well when Thomas F. Bayard appeared upon the scene and threw the whole weight of his name, influence and prestige against the measure, which was throttled in its birth. The English government had secured the agreement of Russia, Germany, Italy, Austria and France, to an international compact to forbid sending intoxicants to the savage tribes of Africa, and sought to induce this Christian Republic to join. Thomas F. Bayard, Secretary of State, declined to do this, the compact fell through, and to day the orgies of the Congo are fit emblems of Pandemonium. But Delaware has thrown off the Bayard-Saulsbury chain, won for two generations, and elected a Republican senator for the first time in her history. On the 4th of March Thomas F. Bayard leaves Washington, his political career ended, and his name sure to be handed down in history inseparably linked with the outrages of the Congo.

The Baldwin creamery has been rented to Mr. W. E. Kelston for the coming year.

Cornell University amended its rules so as to make expulsion the penalty of drinking, gambling and hazing.

Strong protests against appointing Estee to a Cabinet position, come from temperance people everywhere, especially in California, where he is the leader of the wine business.

The only monarch in the world of whom absolutely nothing disagreeable is said is his majesty King Alfonso of Spain. He is getting on toward his third birthday, and preparations for that event are being made and written about, though it is several months off.

Rev. George H. Vibbert, of Boston, one of the ablest temperance speakers in the United States, is expected to visit Kansas during February. Any W. C. T. U. desiring his services should correspond at once with Olive P. Bray, editor of Our Messenger, Topeka, for terms and dates.

An authority has stated that there is not in the whole of the pharmacopoeia so sovereign a remedy as hard work. If this is with the pen let it be with Esterbrook's "Easy Writer."

Russell Harrison, the son of the president-elect, is a nice young man under 30, of slight build, with hands and feet no bigger than a girl's and a sort of Dresden figure complexion. He is graceful in his movements, light of tread and has that swing to his walk that would be intensely admired in a waltz-quadriple.

Dr. Logan of Illinois, a cousin of the late John A. Logan, is keeping a watchful eye on the position of minister to Madrid. Some years ago he represented the government at Guatemala and, in addition, maintained our diplomatic relations with the five Central American republics. Later he was sent as minister to Chili and stood high in the councils of that government during the Peruvian difficulties.

Col. N. S. Goss, state ornithologist, has just returned from a trip collecting birds from the south coast of Mexico and in the coffee growing regions at the foot of the Orizaba and Perote peaks. He reports a very successful and pleasant trip, bringing back sixty-six mounted land birds. He intended to have been absent a month longer collecting water birds on Lake Chapala, but his gun, valve and tools were stolen at the City of Mexico, which put a stop to further collection. He, however, visited Lake Chapala.

On February 27, Father Ponziglione, of Osage Mission, one of the first white men who ever visited Kansas, will celebrate the golden or fiftieth anniversary of his entrance into the Jesuit order. The ceremonies will be held in St. Francis institution, Osage Mission, and will be one of the grandest religious events which has ever occurred in the state. Many priests and several bishops have signified their intention of being present, and no doubt there will be representatives from all the western Jesuit houses, at least, in attendance. Father Ponziglione came to Kansas in 1851.

United States Attorney W. C. Perry received instructions from Attorney General Garland to bring suit against the Union Pacific railway company, under the act of March 3, 1857, for the reinstatement of the entry of the husband of Hannah E. Weller for certain land in the Salina land district, this state. The Union Pacific has already been called upon, in compliance with the act referred to, to relinquish title to the land upon the ground that the patent thereto had been improperly issued, but the company has refused to re-convey title for the alleged reason that title inured to the company under its grant. Mr. Perry will immediately investigate the case, and if a suit can be maintained, will begin the action.

A Great Story and a Great Chance.
A story of thrilling adventure in the great canyons of the West, by Major A. R. CALHOUN, entitled "THE GOLD LAND," is begun in the New York Ledger for February 9th. The Ledger containing the first eight installments of this story will be sent (as a trial subscription) to any one who sends twenty cents to ROBERT BONNER'S SONS, 179 William street, New York. This sacrificing offer will remain open until the first of April only. It is made by the publishers of the Ledger, because they believe that trial subscribers will become permanent subscribers when they out what an excellent paper the Ledger is in its new and artistic form.

The February 8th. LOUIS MAGAZINE contains a handsomely illustrated and reminiscent article on "Grant West of Mississippi," by Col. J. W. Emerson, who served under Gen. Grant during the Civil War; "Hope's Message," by Mary K. Buck, is an interesting story; "The Health and Life Papers" are by several prominent physicians; Emerson, Hawthorne, Thoreau and others are discussed by Lauron Hooper in "The Concord School of Authors"; the Editor, Alexander N. De Menil, has many pages of trenchant, original matter in "Literary Chats," "The Round Table," "Light Moods," etc. Price only 15 cents. We will furnish The St. Louis during 1889, with our paper, for only \$1.75. The Magazine alone being \$1.50 a year.

ALDEN & FAXON, Newspaper Advertising Agents, Nos. 65 and 63 West Third Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, have just issued a very neat Catalogue of the leading American and Canadian newspapers. It is very attractively gotten up, the typographical work being above reproach. A very interesting feature of this catalogue is the publication of sample advertisements, and instructions to new advertisers as to the best method of making money out of newspaper advertising. This catalogue is especially good counsel in the direction of newspaper advertising from the fact they have written some of the most prominent firms in the United States. This list will be sent free on application.

The Farmers' Alliance.

The committee on resolutions reported, and after discussion and amendment the following was adopted:

Resolved, That we denounce as injurious the system of providing public officers and legislators with free passes by the railroad companies of the state of Kansas, and demand that it be abolished absolutely.

Resolved, That we approve and recommend the passage by the legislature of the Murdock bill in reference to the adoption of a uniformity of school books in Kansas.

Resolved, That we heartily approve the action of the lower house of our state legislature in its efforts to protect the people against the infamous beef combine, and demand that the senate concur in the passage of the Bouton beef bill.

Resolved That our state legislature shall enact a law making illegal and uncollectable all notes and contracts obtained by false representation.

Resolved, That we extend our thanks to Mrs. Greene of Peabody for her excellent paper on the question of interest, presented at the Farmers' institute at Peabody.

The following resolutions were also adopted:

Resolved, That we hereby approve the resolutions adopted by the National Farmers' alliance recently assembled in Des Moines, Ia.

Resolved That we extend the right hand of fellowship to the Farmers' alliance and Cooperative union of America and especially bid them God speed in their work and trust that the time is near when we may all be working as brothers in the cause of truth and justice.

Resolved, That we recommend the co operation of all organizations of laborers and producers, to the end that justice may be the more surely secured and maintained.

Resolved, That we denounce as injurious and oppressive the present system of voting-county and township lands in Kansas in aid of the construction of railroads and demand that the law permitting it be repealed.

The alliance adjourned to meet in October next at Peabody, Kan.

The daily production of salt in Kansas is 5,000 barrels.

Wellington has ten salt companies. McPherson will soon have as many.

Twelve counties in Kansas now have lady superintendents of public instruction.

An enterprising editor under the head of "amusements" records thirteen marriages.

The Kansas People of Osage City has resumed its daily issue. Mr. E. Mills is editor and proprietor.

Since Governor Martin's farewell address the union labor fellows are claiming him as a convert to their doctrines.

Ex-Governor George T. Anthony is a prominent candidate and likely to be appointed railroad commissioner.

The postoffice wars have begun. The time is coming when one will be chosen and all the other fellows will get left.

The Grant school of Topeka was closed last week on account of scarlet fever in the family of the janitor who resides in the building.

A coal bed has been found at Goodrich, in Lincoln county, at the depth of 100 feet. A shaft will be sunk and the coal mined at an early date.

A number of Paola business men and capitalists and two outside money men have organized a national bank, the third in that booming little city.

Thirty-five persons have united with the Baptist church in Ottawa within the last four weeks, as a result of special meetings, which are still in progress.

Many of the western counties have dogs trained so they can track a county seat. Farmers find them of great utility in locating the county treasurer at tax paying time.

George Duthanner, the earliest settler of PUNCH, has been continuously with that paper for twenty-two years.

Oliver Wendell Holmes has his walks and his haunts like other men. The book stores and large publishing houses are his resorts.

John C. Ropes, the lecturer of Cambridge, possesses the finest portrait of Napoleon now in existence. It represents the emperor at the battle of Arcola. Old Jossan Brown, of New Mexico, is a coffin peddler. He travels with a wagon on a team of mules and about twenty cheap assorted coffins. He says he knows a hundred men who already have their coffins in their houses. Brown well knows the tendency of the frontier west to die with its boots on.

At last we know why "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown." A newly arrived chiropodist from the old country announces himself as late corn doctor to the Court of Germany, and tells us he has removed corns from several of the crowned heads of Europe.

Father Tommy, you should try and be a better boy. You are our only child, and we expect you to be good. Tommy—"It ain't my fault that I am your only child. It's tough on me to be good for a lot of brothers and sisters I haven't got."

Chief Spoers of Kansas City has received a circular offering \$50 reward for the arrest of George W. Rasure, the cowboy evangelist, who is wanted in Green county, Kan., for embezzlement. Rasure is well known in Kansas City and was there preaching about a year ago. He spoke in one of the City pulpits but that night spent the proceeds in a wine supper for a crowd of roughs. When he attempted to enter another church next day he was forcibly ejected.

Kansas State News.

Wellington is clamoring for a anti-dog administration.

Wellington has ten salt companies. McPherson will soon have as many.

There are 888 convicts in the penitentiary. Of these 727 are white 147 colored. The first tombstone in Grant county was erected in the Ulysses cemetery last week.

The streets of Arkansas City are so dusty that a street sprinkler is as much of a necessity as it was last summer.

Osage County Chronicle: Hurrah for the boys! Ten babies have been born in this city in the last three weeks and nine of that number are boys.

State Journal: The law permits a teacher to open school with prayer, but no teacher dares to shut her eyes in a school room of lively Kansas youngsters.

Thirty-five persons have united with the Baptist church in Ottawa within the past four weeks, as a result of special meetings, which are still in progress.

A contract to plant 139,000 cottonwood trees on eight timber claims has been let in north Hamilton county. The work will be done the coming spring.

Manhattan Mercury: Some of the farmers started their stirring plows last week and found the ground in good condition for turning. Weather permitting, they will sow oats shortly.

It is now rumored that no thorough Hutchinsonian can eat supper without pie for the last course. He prefers it with a layer of salt on the crust instead of sugar, of course.

The creamery of Cottonwood Falls was recently robbed of a cheese and some butter. They were certainly not of good quality as they were not strong enough to defend themselves.

A pair of swallows imagined that spring had come in sunny Kansas and began housekeeping in Ottawa. But when the cold wave came the poor birds soon succumbed to the frosty elements.

Alma News: F. H. Pixley, an energetic farmer in the northern part of the county, offers a reward of \$20 for information leading to the conviction of parties who took several swarms of bees from his orchard during the past month.

Lions Republican: The farmers of Rice county will plant castor beans very extensively this year. They stand dry weather equal to sunflowers, and the slight of one makes the chinch bug sick. One dollar per bushel is a good price for them.

Emporia News: A gentleman who has just returned from Emporia states that he found the city quarantined against Rees, a small town on the Fort Scott & Wichita. The latter place has several cases of smallpox within its borders.

Judge Atwood of Hutchinson seems to be very much in demand by the matrimonially inclined of that town, marrying one couple on Saturday evening and three on Sunday evening between 7 and 9 o'clock.

Cimarron Echo: The outlook for a bountiful harvest in Western Kansas has not been better at this season of the year for ten years than now. The ground is thoroughly saturated, which insures an early corn planting and almost insures the wheat crop.

Arkansas City Traveler: Every person has his pace for carrying postage stamps, but yesterday we found a new place. A bald headed man bought a stamp at the postoffice and lifting his hat he stuck one corner of the stamp upon his bald head. He then replaced his hat and walked away.

Osage City Free Press: On account of the slight demand for coal the Osage Carbon company have shut down the following shafts: Osage City, Nos. 17, 22 and 27; Peterson, No. 26; Scranton, Nos. 10 and 12. This will throw about five hundred miners out of work.

Some people are afraid that Kansas will overdo the salt business and that some of the plants now springing up will not pay. With all her salt works combined she is not yet able to supply the demand in this state, and there is not the least fear that the business will be overdone.

Arkansas City Traveler: We heard an old settler remark: "The camp fires of the Oklahoma boomers on the Walnut and Arkansas rivers, reminds me of the first settling of Arkansas City and Cowley county in 1870." On every side wagons and tents can be seen and the blaze of the fires in the evening is worth seeing.

Chase Record: People living along the Arkansas river are complaining that irrigating ditches are consuming so much water that the bottoms are suffering in consequence. The amount of water that gets as far east as Great Bend next summer will be very small, as the number of miles of irrigating ditches has been tripled since last summer.

Pratt Register: The outlook for a bountiful harvest in western Kansas has not been better at this season of the year for ten years than now. The ground is thoroughly saturated, which insures early corn planting and almost insures the wheat crop. A failure in the wheat crop is usually caused by very dry weather the latter part of the winter, but the recent heavy rain and snow obviated this great difficulty and made our wheat prospect very bright indeed.

Newton Kansas: Noble Prentice has sued the Republican company of this city, for \$1,000 damage for forfeiture of contract. His petition sets forth that he contracted with the company to edit their paper for three years at a salary of \$2,200 a year, and that the contract contained a provision for forfeiture of \$1,000 by the company if it was terminated prior to the time specified.

The state oratorical contest occurred at Emporia, Friday, February 8. At this contest representatives from state university, Baker university, Ottawa university, Emporia college, Emporia normal and Washburn college spoke. This is the occasion of the year with college students. The winning orator at Emporia represents Kansas at the interstate oratorical contest, where will be as contestants representatives of nine states.

Belle Plain has a new weekly newspaper, the Independent. H. E. McKee and F. F. Cain are the editors.

About twenty-five of the musical people of Salina are preparing to give the opera of the "Little Tycoon."

Lyndon business men organized a stock company last Monday night for the purpose of developing their salt well.

Newton Journal: A load of walnut stove wood was one of the curiosities on the street Monday. It was brought from the Whitewater.

Arcadia Democrat: Farmers are busy breaking stalks and making everything ready for spring work, which promises to be much earlier this year than common.

The editor of the Hugoton Herald and his family are living on prairie dog, sometimes roasted and sometimes fried, and pronounces the meat the finest they have ever eaten.

Manhattan Mercury: Some of the farmers started their stirring plows last week and found the ground in good condition for turning. Weather permitting, they will sow oats shortly.

A Panhandle young lady teaches public school during the day, dancing school at night and Sunday school on Sunday. How is that for a sample of Panhandle energy and industry.

The renaming of the streets in Arkansas City seems to be producing a good deal of trouble. Persons who used to live on Eighth street are now on First, and some of the citizens have been unable to discover what street they do live on.

Hank Noah of Kiowa county set a trap for a gray wolf last week near Eagle Chief Pool. He succeeded in his ruse, caught the wolf, and the wolf caught the trap, dragging it and the post to which the chain was attached several miles to his den, where he was killed.

Equal Rights For Women.

There are marked distinctions between the ideal man and the ideal woman. This is apparent physically and morally. We do not say that man is superior to women or visa versa that woman is superior to man which might be unwarrantable. It is enough to affirm that a noted difference appears.

The fundamental elements that go to make up the two are, perhaps, the same. Man has more the hardness of the rock and hardness of steel, from which spring the stern and manly virtues which defy the mandates of tyranny and demand human rights.

The ideal woman is more of a representative of the gentler virtues, in contradistinction from the stronger. She is consequently more delicate and refined, and perforce better adapted to reach the heights in these lines of thought and feeling. But this by no means implies that she has less rights than man or that her opportunities and privileges should be more limited. Indeed we favor equality of rights and privileges. Every door of the business world should be open to women, and if they have a strong desire to be physicians, merchants, manufacturers, lawyers, and teachers, let them buckle on the armor and enter the arena.

We cannot see why it should be considered immodest or unfitting for a woman to earn her own living honestly in any of these vocations, or at least to know how in case of an emergency. No bank account however large, no capital however securely invested is proof against any calamity that may upset the business world. In some of these financial panics when the head of a family is swamped in his business, what will become of the woman of the leisure class who do not know how to work? No; let them learn how to meet such emergencies and so be prepared to meet the worst.

More than this, let women take an interest in politics, in social, moral and labor reform, in education, in charities, and all public affairs where in they can be useful and effective. If not now fitted, education and experience will fit them for all responsible duties.

Open the way and let them in. Give them an equal chance in the sharp struggle for life. You can give no less. Perhaps they can expect no more. They certainly should have no less.—National View.

A little four year-old created a ripple by remarking to the Sunday school class "Our dog's dead. I'll bet the angels were scared when they saw him coming up the walk. He's awful cross to strangers."

"Yes it is true that young Mr. Soaker does drink too much; but we can look over that, as he is such a fine, genial, whole-souled fellow."—"He will need to be half-soaked before long, and he is badly worn out."

"Can I see the mayor?" inquired a member of the city council of the former's servant. "Not at present; he's at dinner."—"But my business is very important."—"I cannot help it, sir; his honor is at steak."

Conductor (on Georgia railroad): "Do you mean to tell me, madam, that this child is not 12 years old?" Madam (shortly): "Well, she wasn't when this train started, but, land alive! there's no telling how old she may be now!"

Kansas Land.
[Tune, Beulah Land]
I've reached the land of corn and wheat,
Of pumpkin pies and potatoes sweet,
I've got my land of Uncle Sam,
And I'm as happy as a claim.
CHORUS:
Oh Kansas Land! sweet Kansas Land!
And on the highest hill I stand,
I look away across the plains,
And wonder if 'twill ever rain,
But when I turn to view my corn,
I think I'll never sell my farm.
At first the grass was brown and sere,
And drouth brought grasshoppers here each year,
But now we have so much rain and snow,
The cattle men must surely go.

CHORUS:
When first I came to get my start,
The neighbors they were miles apart,
But now 's a man on every claim,
And sometimes three all want the same.
CHORUS:
My horses they are of Norman stock,
My chickens they are all Plymouth Rock,
My cows they are Jerseys very fine,
And Poland China is my swine.

CHORUS:
Oh Kansas Land! sweet Kansas Land!
As on the sunny crest I stand,
I look away across the plains,
Toward the land from whence I came,
And wonder why, in reason's name,
Why friends don't come and get a claim.
Now the railway trains are here,
We have wanted them for many a year,
Now want you with me take a smile,
For we have freighted many a mile.

CHORUS:
Oh Kansas Girls! sweet Kansas Girls!
With sky blue eyes and sunny curls,
They'll sing and on the organ play,
Till some young dude comes in their way,
They run to meet him at the door,
And he must skip for ever more.

Why will men chew tobacco?
Why will women chew gum?

We hear that a new weekly journal
is soon to be launched in Topeka.
It is to be called "Taffy."

Spring is coming on, and the young
man who feels the first temptation to
indulge in poetry, should at one take
a good dose of strychnine.

Illinois has four bills for Local
Option and a Constitutional Amend-
ment before its Legislature. One of
the bills proposes taking the licens-
ing power from municipalities and
giving it to county authorities, no
license to be granted for less than
\$1,000.

During the year 1888, 2,026
dwelling-houses were erected in Pitts-
burg, three-fourths of which belong
to workmen. That is a good
showing for Pittsburg workers, and
an example that ought to be followed
everywhere.

A partial list of embezzlements by
Americans who fled to Canada while
the Senate has dilly dallied with the
Extradition Treaty shows \$3,540,570.
Were the Senate a less august and
wealthy body, there might be a sus-
picion that it had some interest in
these spoils.

The supreme court, of Iowa, in
dismissing the writ in the case of Gr-
sendorf vs. Judge Howatt dealt the
liquor dealers of the state a severe
blow. The case was an original
package liquor suit, and the supreme
court decided that liquor in so-called
original packages could only be sold
in this state in accordance with the
prohibitory law by persons holding
permits.

The safe belonging to the Santa
Fe railway, which burglars tried to
blow open at Springer, New Mexico,
and which contained \$2,000 of the
company's money, was opened by
Mr. N. Lux, without "busting" it, as
was at first anticipated would be nec-
essary by the company.

The state auditor Saturday settled
with the treasurer of the state board
of charitable institutions by issuing
the following warrants for current ex-
penses for the month of January:
Ossawatimie insane asylum, \$10,476-
62; Topeka insane asylum, \$11,999-
93; State reform school, \$2,649-71;
Soldiers' Orphans' home, \$1,610-31;
Asylum for idiotic and imbecile
youths, \$2,609-55; Deaf and Dumb
asylum \$4,436-28; Blind asylum, \$2-
280-83.

John M. Clayton, who has assass-
inated at Plummerville, Arkansas,
came to Kansas during the free soil
troubles, and enlisted in a Kansas
regiment, of which his brother was
the colonel, soon after the outbreak of
the war. He remained on duty in
the state during the entire rebellion,
and after the surrender purchased a
plantation near Pine Bluff, Arkansas,
about thirty miles from Little Rock,
where he afterward resided and ac-
cumulated considerable property.

A mother in a small town whose
children must be sent to the post-
office, writes: "In view of the fact
that in many towns for the past years
we have suffered from the incompet-
ency and immoral conduct of the
post-masters appointed to serve us,
some even being ex-saloon keepers,
who will return to their nefarious
business as soon as their time in the
post-office expires, would it not be a
wise plan for us to prepare at once
petitions to President-elect Har-
rison—signed by every member of
each local union—and presented on
the 4th of March, asking him to ap-
point none but men of well-known
temperance principals, and undoubt-
ed moral character to that office dur-
ing his administration?"

Trifles By Telegraph.

The Dublin Express says Mr.
Parnell's health is in a precarious
condition.

It is understood that England will
be represented in the Samoan con-
ference at Berlin.

By a fire in her house in Covington,
Ky., Mrs. Mary Henderson was burn-
ed to death.

The president has nominated Car-
roll D. Wright of Massachusetts to be
commissioner of labor.

The Riverdale cotton mill at North-
bridge, Mass., burned. Loss, estimat-
ed, \$50,000; fully insured.

At the republican primaries in St.
Joseph, Mo., delegates to the Fourth
district congressional convention
were chosen. All the delegates favor
Postgate.

The New York Mail and Express,
in a double headed editorial, congratu-
lates Harrison and Blaine that the
latter is soon to become secretary of
state.

Henry Dieckmann, a prominent
member of the St. Louis merchants'
exchange has gone to Canada. He is
short in various trust funds to the
amount of \$50,000.

A private school in Chicago for the
education of deaf and dumb children
was destroyed by fire. The scholars
were rescued safely. The loss is
about \$10,000.

On March 1 the wholesale grocery
house of A. B. Symms & Co. of Atch-
ison will be incorporated as the
Symms Grocery Company with a
capital of \$500,000.

Cora Lee, of Emma Malloy-George
Graham notoriety did not commit sui-
cide as recently reported, but is alive
and well and is employed in the tele-
phone exchange in South Omaha.

The Hon. Leo C. Burnett has been
indorsed in strong terms by the Choc-
law, Creek and Seminole Indian
councils for Indian agent of the five
civilized tribes in the Indian terri-
tory.

The Union Reform club at Armour-
dale, Kan., have arrived at the com-
mendable resolution of supporting
only such candidates at the coming
municipal elections as will work for
the city's best interest regardless of
politics.

Another new freight line has been
organized known as the South-
western Despatch. The route will be
over the Toledo, St. Louis & Kansas
City, the New York, Chicago & St.
Louis, the Fitchburg and the West
Shore railways and connections.

Senators Clay, Pierson, Teasdale,
McGuinnis and Headlee, and Repre-
sentatives Young, Shaw, Allison and
Kelley of Johnson were appointed as
a committee on the part of the Mis-
souri legislature to act with the com-
mittees of Kansas and other western
states to provide some means for the
protection of the people against the
alleged pork and beef combine.

The annual report of the Salva-
tion Army just issued states that the
advances made in every branch of
the army work during 1888 were
enormously greater than in any pre-
vious year.

The Duchess of Rutland, one of
a band of titled reformers, has just
opened at Leicester, the Victoria
Coffee Palace at a cost of \$125,000.
It is said to be the finest in Great
Britain.

An important step in the social
purity movement in India, was the
recent formation of a "Gospel Purity
Council for India," composed of
Christian men and women deeply
interested in moral and social ques-
tions.

The brandy cigarette is the latest
device of the devil for ruining the
youth. It is made of tobacco that
has been soaked in brandy, and the
smoker is enabled to keep mildly
intoxicated without touching a drop
of liquor.

In the mammoth lithographic de-
partment of Judge in New York
City, where 600 men are employed,
each one receives under the terms of
contract with his employer, three
pints of beer a day, more than seven
barrels being consumed in the de-
partment daily.

The convicts in the state prisons
and prison reformatories of this
country amount to nearly 100,000,
and involve an annual cost of about
\$15,000,000, and yet this is only a
small part of the actual loss to the
people as the consequence of crime,
caused mostly by the use of strong
drink.

The Society for the Suppression
of Vice, of which Anthony Com-
stock is President, held its anniv-
versary last week. During the past
year \$9,523 were expended; 94
arrests made, 101 convictions se-
cured, four tons of immoral books
seized, 338,725 vile pictures, 230
negatives for obscene photographs,
26 copper plates, over 200,000 lottery
circulars, 33,200 pool tickets, 674
lottery tickets, besides other gam-
bling instruments.

The Beef Combine Investigation.

The proposed interstate convention for
the investigation of alleged dressed beef
and pork combine, seems to meet with
great favor. The movement was set on
foot about three weeks ago by the adop-
tion of a resolution introduced by Senator
Gillett which calls for the appointment
by the legislatures of the several states
interested of a joint committee of three
senators and five representatives to par-
ticipate in an investigation of the alleged
combine, and if a combine is found to ex-
ist, they are to recommend legislation
which will break it up. Governor Hum-
phrey informed the governors of all the
western states of the action of the Kansas
legislature and asked their co-operation,
and the legislatures of Texas, Colorado,
Nebraska, Ohio, Wyoming, New Mexico
and Arizona have endorsed the proposi-
tion and appointed their committees.
The legislature of Iowa is not in session,
but the governor of that state has tele-
graphed Governor Humphrey that he will
appoint a commission to represent that
state. The matter is now pending before
the Missouri and Illinois legislatures, and
the states of Indiana, Arkansas, Wiscon-
sin and Minnesota, which were invited
to co-operate in the movement, have not
yet responded. There is no doubt the
movement has taken deep root and the
convention will be one of the most impor-
tant ever held in the west. The matter
of selecting the time and place for the
convention is left to Governor Humphrey.
It will be held early in March, and the
probability is that it will be at Topeka,
Omaha or St. Louis.

Prof. Snow, of the State University, has
received a letter from Prof. Williston,
of Yale, congratulating him and the Uni-
versity on the recent additions to the mu-
seum of the Natural History department,
which shows the value set upon a mu-
seum by the eastern educators. Prof.
Williston is one of the leading scientists
of the United States and he looks with in-
terest upon the future prospects of the
University museum, as is shown by the
following letter:

"Dear Professor: [Snow]—I would con-
gratulate you, and Prof. Dyche, on the re-
cent rich additions to your collection. A
mounted buffalo is a thing not pos-
sessed by Yale, nor likely to be. Neither
are there any examples of Mountain Goats,
Sheep, Antelope, or, in fact, any of the
Western animals that are now growing
rare. I wish New Haven and Yale could
get a little of the energy and spirit of the
West infused in them.

Sincerely yours,
S. W. WILLISTON.

A tramp went to the residence of Sam
Brown, a Cheyenne butcher, and being
refused assistance, insulted his daughter.
Mrs. Brown left the house quietly and
loosened two ferocious bulldogs and they
made at the tramp, but the man was full
of fight and succeeded in killing both ani-
mals with a club. During the melee the
wife and daughter locked and barred the
doors. The tramp, unsuccessful in the
attempt to enter the house, set fire to it
and an adjoining house but Brown ap-
peared in time to extinguish the flames,
and arming himself, started after the
tramp, enlisting a posse. The tramp will
be lynched when caught.

Kansas.

Fine roads in Kansas all winter.
Chicken thieves abound in Topeka.
Larned salt well stock is booming at
120.

The Solons think there is no longer any
use for a "board of health."

The Wichita board of trade has sent a
committee north to buy corn.

The gentle Dakotian zephyrs have been
lifting the real estate southward.

The prospects for crops in the western
counties has not been better in ten years.
The Phoenix bank of Larned quit busi-
ness on the first to resume soon in south-
west Missouri.

The Kansas pedagogue wants to know
if the board has jurisdiction over him
after school hours.

The press of the state are quite certain
now that a place in the cabinet for Sena-
tor Plumb is a sure thing.

The Paola Times is accused of saying
that the day for a newspaper man to be
postmaster in Kansas is past.

It appears that Kansas ground hog has
lost his sight or has become too well ac-
quainted with his shadow.

The wheat crop outlook in the western
sections is very encouraging and matri-
mony has taken a "boom."

City politics are on the "qui vive," and
the ladies are arranging their affairs
with a view to register.

At a grand wolf round-up in Neosho
county on Friday a fine time was had.
All parties were present except the wolf.

Newton Kansas: Noble Prentiss has
sued the Republican company of this city
for \$1,000 damages for forfeiture of cou-
ract.

Irrigation is drawing too heavily on
the Arkansas river, and even the bottom
lands are acquiring a dry "reputation."

A local scribe in a western county re-
ports the health of his section excellent
except a few cases of "unfermented grape
juice."

Relative Height and Weight.

Five feet six inches should be 145
Five feet ten inches should be 169
Five feet five inches should be 142
Five feet two inches should be 126
Five feet nine inches should be 162
Five feet four inches should be 136
Five feet eight inches should be 155
Five feet three inches should be 133
Five feet seven inches should be 148
Five feet eleven inches should be 174
A man six feet high should weigh 178.

Topics of the Times.

Twenty-five million pies are made
in Boston every year. Dyspepsia and
culture thus go ever hand in hand.

It costs \$25 fine or thirty days in
jail to sell boys cigarettes in Ohio.
That is why so many Ohio boys live
to become presidents of the United
States.

Olive culture in California is rap-
idly assuming large proportions.
There are orchards there of 15,000
trees and thousands more are being
set out annually.

Professor Sumner of Yale recent-
ly wrote: "The cynicism of the
politicians and the apathy of the
public conscience are two powerful
foes. If we do not overcome them
they will overcome us."

There are already thirty million-
aires in the United States seate.
Of course they are all influenced first
in their votes by a disinterested con-
cern for the welfare of the working-
man.

Says a Comanche Indian clergy-
man: "What we need is the Bible
taught in a plain manner instead of
the whiskey flask. We want the
government to educate our children
to be good and useful citizens of this
country instead of drunkards. Let
the government appropriate more
money for teachers of a good moral
character and less for scalp knives
and guns."

The first tombstone in Grant county
was erected in the Ulysses cemetery
last week.

A contract to plant 139,000 cotton-
wood trees on eight timber claims
has been let in north Hamilton
county. The work will be done the
coming spring.

The creamery of Cottowood Falls
was recently robbed of a cheese and
some butter. They were certainly
not of good quality as they were not
strong enough to defend themselves.

Cimarron Echo: The outlook for
a bountiful harvest in western Kan-
sas has not been better at this season
of the year for ten years than now.
The ground is thoroughly saturated,
which insures early corn planting and
almost insures the wheat crop.

Gossip About Women.

Twenty-five young women are studying
at Columbia college.

At every railroad in Ho. land there is a
watch woman at the crossing.

There are 3,000,000 women in the United
States earning their own living.

A woman can keep a secret, but she
generally thinks it ain't worth while.

A Chicago dressmaker announces her-
self as "a gowning and frocking artist."

Miss Catherine T. Simonds of Boston
has been a teacher for fifty consecutive
years.

Mrs. Sargent is the enrolling clerk of
the house of representatives at Topeka,
Kansas.

A bust of Mme. de Stael by Canova, has
just been discovered in a second hand
shop in Paris.

Twenty-one trustees have been chosen
for the Columbia Annex, of whom thir-
teen are women.

A club of twenty Baltimore damsels is
going to "do" Europe next summer with-
out relatives or chaperone.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thompson, the philan-
thropist, is slowly recovering from a pa-
ralytic stroke received about a month ago.

A Boston debating society is trying to
decide whether it is correct to address an
unmarried woman physician as "Miss
Dr. Smith."

As to whether there will be wine in the
White house under the coming adminis-
tration, Mrs. Harrison says: "The gener-
al will attend to that."

Miss A. H. Church, of the medical
school, Boston university, has been en-
gaged as advising physician to the young
lady students of the college.

Sarah Bernhardt has wielded more in-
fluence over the world of dress than that
exercised by any other woman since the
days of the Empress Eugenie.

Miss Olive Schreier, the author of
"The Story of an African Farm" has
nearly finished another novel. It is said
to deal with the question of ideal marri-
age, much in the spirit of Tolstol.

The irresistible conflict is begun
in Pennsylvania, Nebraska and New
Hampshire. "Onward, Christian
soldiers," should be the watchword
of the hour.

A large hotel is to be erected at
the National Prohibition Park, Stat-
en Island, which will be named after
that prince of Prohibitionists, J. W.
Demorest.

The "Alcohol Congress" announ-
ced for the coming summer in
Christiania, Norway, has been post-
poned until August, 1890. This
Congress was called for the purpose
of discussing the effects of alcohol
upon the human system, and is to
be composed of representatives from
all lands. German will be the
official language used. The organ-
izing committee consists of twenty
gentlemen, among whom are two
Cabinet ministers, and several mem-
bers of Parliament and scientific
men.

The D. & D. Institution Before the
Legislature.
(Olathe Mirror.)

Last Thursday, by special invita-
tion, Superintendent Walker, of
the Deaf & Dumb Institution took
nine pupils and three teachers to To-
peka and gave an exhibition of the
work done at the institution, before
the members of both houses of the leg-
islature, in the hall of the house of
representatives.

Long before the hour appointed to
begin, the galleries and the floor of
the hall were packed with a mass of
eager spectators impatient for the
novel entertainment to begin.

Roy Payton, May Thornton and
Sarah Hargraves were only eight
years old, and had attended the
school but four months, yet the won-
derful facility with which they could
write words and sentences on the
blackboard was a surprise to the vast
audience, and elicited round after
round of applause. Their writing
was perfectly legible, the i's dotted,
t's crossed, and capitals and periods
in their proper place. It would be
rare to find children in possession of
all their faculties to do as well, and
their work alone was sufficient to
make for the present management
hundreds of friends out of those who
were, before opposed or indifferent.

Rubis Long is in her second year,
and her work showed the remarkable
thoroughness of the instruction now
given by Supt. Walker and his ad-
mirable corps of assistants.

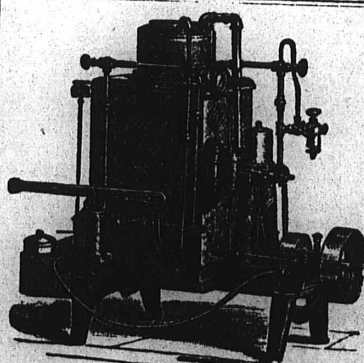
While every exercise on the pro-
gram is worthy of special mention,
yet space will not permit it but the
fifth exercise—Nine Ways of Talking
—was probably the most wonderful
of all and had the effect of making a
friend of every senator and representa-
tive present. The Misses Cottar-
man and Eddy showed by their skill
and quickness that deaf mutes are
not the helpless creatures that ordi-
nary people usually think they are.

Supt. Walker invited the audience
to assist him in this exercise by giv-
ing sentences to be placed on the
blackboard by the young ladies. In
elucidating the blind alphabet, a
sentence was given; Mr. Walker im-
parted it by signs to Miss Cotterman,
and then, both herself and Miss Eddy
being blindfolded, she re-communi-
cated the same to the latter by
touching certain parts of the hands,
after which Miss Eddy wrote the
sentence on the board. These two
girls talked to each other by the palm
of the hand, by the feet, by dancing,
and by the face, both hands and feet
being tied; this latter was both com-
ical and wonderful.

After the entertainment the audi-
ence inspected specimens of work
from the industrial and art depart-
ments, which were exhibited on the
platform. It is needless to say that
the examination was highly satisfac-
tory.

At the close of this various per-
formances the audience clapped and
waved their handkerchiefs in the most
enthusiastic manner, and not a few
members saying out loud: "We'll
give them all they want;" "This
institution is doing good work and
they deserve well of the legislature,"
"Walker is the right man for this
place," etc. Yes, Mr. Walker did
seem to be the right man for the
place, and more than "seem" he is
the right man.

Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circu-
lar thus accounts for the defeat of
the Prohibitory Amendment in
West Virginia: "West Virginia was
saved from the grasp of fanaticism
by an appeal to manhood and to
popular intelligence. During
months past tons of literature have
been scattered broad cast over the
state, and scarcely a county but has
heard a public speaker for our cause,
and wherever possible a joint de-
bate."



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NEWSPAPER LAWS.

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

EUGENE WETHERELL's will was probated last week. He left \$500,000, all to his wife, Emma Abbott.

The Reformed Church of Hungary is making a strong effort to introduce celibacy among its ministers.

The Baptists organized 608 new churches last year. Of this number 346 were east and 262 west of the Mississippi.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE attends professionally the leading actors of England. He is something of an actor himself, it is said.

The number of adherents of the Roman Catholic church in America has increased during the past century from 44,500 to 8,000,000.

The United States, with over 60,000,000 population, has only 5,000 students of theology, while Germany, with only 45,000,000 has 7,000.

COL. STEWART of Nevada City has provided in his will that his body be cremated and the ashes be dumped into the river at midnight.

In the last 100 years, while the population of the earth has doubled, the membership of various Christian churches has more than tripled.

DURING the past year the net gain of new churches in the United States was 6,434, of ministers, 774,861. On an average, therefore, 17 churches were gained each day, 12 ministers, and 2,120 members.

The Fiji island mission held a jubilee lately. Fifty years ago there was not a Christian in all Fiji and cannibalism existed. Now there are 1,268 chapels and other preaching places and 151,150 attendance on public worship.

In Sweden fifty years ago the proportion of alcohol consumed to the population was fifty-four litres for every man, woman, and child; now it is only eight litres. In Norway the proportion fifty years ago was sixteen litres, now it is three and one-half.

The late William Woolsey of Harford county, Maryland, was a philanthropist with ideas of his own. He has left nearly \$100,000 to be expended on certain designated roads in that county provided the county commissioners spend an equal sum on them.

UPWARD of 2,000,000 youths of India are to-day receiving a liberal Education, for the most part purely secular. The spread of western knowledge in opening the flood-gates of infidelity and of non-religion, leaving the people in a state not only creedless but godless.

Of missionary success in India Sir Rivers Thompson says: "It has been most pronounced and indubitable among the aboriginal tribes, the low-castes and the no-castes throughout the country, from which class I believe I am right in saying we may claim something like 500,000 converts to Christianity."

The gold and silver plate which belongs to the Duke of Cumberland weighs some twelve tons, and the jewels are valued at £500,000. The Duke's hereditary casket includes the famous pearls of Queen Charlotte (worth £160,000, which caused nearly twenty years litigation between the queen and the king of Hanover.

The salvationists who went out to India, are having a hard time by reason of sickness incident to the climate and to their attempt to imitate the native manner of life. Trying to live on 7 shillings a month and walking barefoot in the sun when the thermometer registers 150 degrees are severe experiences for Europeans. Twenty of the first fifty who went out a year ago are horsed combat and ten of the forty who went out more recently are on the sick list.

A DUEL was fought in Paris the other day in which those old-fashioned weapons, the bow and arrow, were employed. The principals were each given a six-foot bow and a quiver full of steel-headed arrows. Then the seconds fled. Shooting began at will. After several shots had been exchanged one of the combatants started to run and the other chased him, shooting as he ran. The first fighter climbed a tree and the victor shot arrows among the branches until his stock was exhausted, and then went quietly home to breakfast. The man in the tree was pretty badly wounded, but will recover. The fight, as usual, was about a woman.

KANSAS VIGILANTES.

Reminiscences of the Early Days of the Prairie State.

The depredations of horse-thieves in southern Kansas was for a time something appalling, and kept the whole country alarmed, writes W. B. Holland in the Detroit Free Press. For the past thirty years the Indian Territory has been the rendezvous of many of the worst citizens in the west. Fugitives from Kansas and Texas, as well as from the eastern states, flocked in there, where they were sure to find protection and congenial companions. A man's social standing in this lawless community depended on his readiness with a "gun," and the number and atrocity of the crimes he had committed. The word "gun" refers to a revolver, but these were of such an enormous size that the term "gun" seemed to suit better.

A residence of a few days with these people would make an agnostic argue the necessity of a hell and he could easily show the utility of such a place. While the inhabitants were banded together to resist the law, they had no confidence in each other and no fear of any power, human or divine. They would have been unable to have told Sunday by the aid of an almanac and the entire absence of razors caused their faces to have a heavier hirsute adornment than a bearded woman at a show.

It was an easy matter for one or more of these outlaws to enter Kansas, steal a horse and be back into the Territory before the loss would be discovered. With such facilities for horse stealing at hand, it is no small wonder that the farmers in southern Kansas living close to the state line were able to keep any horses at all.

The result of so much crime resulted in the formation of "vigilance committees," the object of which was to cause a suspension of horse-stealing by suspending the thieves. The members of these committees were called "Vigilantes," and the beauty of their method was found in the fact that they never had to punish a man for the second offense.

While a great deal of fault may be found with mob law in general, there is no doubt but the vigilantes in Kansas had an elevating effect on the horse-thieves.

When a horse was stolen, the neighborhood was notified and men started out in squads from three to six. They all went into the Territory, each squad selecting his own route. A noticeable part of the outfit of each squad would be a new halter rope of a size sufficient to hold three or four horses, and perhaps thirty feet long. Just why such a rope was necessary to hold a pony that at other times was perfectly gentle did not appear, but the rope was taken along at any rate.

In two or three days the squads of vigilantes would begin to return. Finally one squad came in leading the horse that had been stolen. It might also be noticed that while all the other men had brought back the massive halter-rope, the squad that brought the horse brought no rope.

"We found the horse, but the thief got away," the successful men said, apologetically.

"Did you see the thief?" Some one would ask.

"Yes we saw him and the last we noticed of him he was going through the brush," would be the answer, sometimes varied so as to have the man "drown while crossing a river."

The truth was apparently told, but to the farmer who had been a member of a similar squad the careless words told of a tragedy and he knew that somewhere in the wild country just south was a corpse hanging to a tree, a note pinned to the bosom and fluttering in the wind. He knew that a soul had been hurried to its Maker; that one desperate man had struggled with others as desperate and determined as himself and had succumbed to the odds against him. He knew also that it was a horse-thief that had been hung and that his own animals were so much safer. Conscience was stilled by the thought that it was his duty, a horrible task, but none the less a bounden duty, due to himself, to his neighbors and to his family.

When starting on such a trip, each man hoped that it would not be his squad that should overtake the solitary man riding the stolen horse. He closed his eyes to shut out the remembrance of the time when he was a member of the successful squad—when he was one of the four who captured the sullen criminal on the tired and worn-out horse. He could still hear the poor fellow beg and plead for mercy which all four were about to grant, until one of them whispered "our oaths," and from that moment the doom of the thief was sealed. He hoped that he would never be a party to such another hideous crime, but he knew that he would do what his neighbors expected of him and what he expected of them. Dead men tell no tales, and neither does a vigilante, so he knew he was safe from all human law and punishment.

But all this is past and horse-thieves and vigilantes are almost unknown in Kansas. The Missouri Pacific and the Santa Fe railways each cross the Indian Territory and it is no longer a den of criminals. The pioneer farmer of Kansas speaks of the vigilantes with a far-away air as though dimly remembering something of them and their ways.

The scattering trees that have borne such horrid fruit are still there and may be known by their names and local tradition. "Dead Man's Tree," at the head of "Horse Thief Gulch," is a well-known place in the Territory on the Arkansas river. Years ago when going south from Wichita on a stage the

horses would be changed at a station known as "Three on a Limb," but the railroads have done away with the stage just as civilization ended the necessity for vigilance committees.

Canon Taylor's Theories.

Theorizing on missionary procedure is heavily discounted, in our day, by practical men. I offer Canon Taylor and others who may be fond of figures an arithmetical problem. He speaks of the "lavish" expenditure of missions and their meager result. Missionary work has four departments—evangelistic, publication, education, philanthropy, including free medical service, hospitals, famine, relief and the like. The problem I propose is this: find the total value of all church property of the Church of England and set down the entire annual expenses of the establishment with the interest of the same at 3 per cent. Do the same with the Established Church of Scotland. Make the same computation in the case of all the Non-conformist bodies. Set down the interest on the original cost of all educational property from Oxford and Cambridge and Edinburgh and Glasgow universities to the common schools; find the total of annual expenditure; go through with a similar computation in the case of all hospitals, asylums and eleemosynary institutions; calculate the expenditure of all Bible and other societies publishing either Christian or school literature and the work of all famine and relief boards; and when you have added up the column you will find a total of something quite different from the paltry £5,000,000 that is called "lavish" expenditure for the conversion of the world with its 1,400,000,000 souls. There are single men within the pale of the Christian church who could carry that load for one year and not seriously trench upon their capital. Now turn to the Church Year Book and the year books of the several Christian bodies and find the number of additions—not from heathens, mark, but from Christian homes—to the Christian churches, and find the average cost! Is Christianity then a failure? Are churches and the Christian ministry a failure? Is education a failure? Is philanthropy a failure? I am no pessimist. Our day is not worse, it is better than those that have gone before. But the problem of sin is dark enough. We need no jeremiads; we need bugle calls and cheer answering to cheer along the ranks.

The work of American missionaries in Turkey proper was begun in 1832. At that time it was the midnight of hope for all races, especially for the three subject Christian races—the Bulgarian, the Greek and the American—numbering altogether a little more than 10,000,000 souls. Education among all these races hardly existed. The priests were well nigh as ignorant as the masses of the people. Schools were few and poor. Under 400 years of oppression aspiration had died out. Not alone as a saving influence but in elevating and educating power the free Bible in the living tongue of men is beyond all comparison to be placed first. The first great work, therefore, undertaken by American missionaries in Turkey was to give to all races the Holy Bible in their living speech. This was to be done for Christian as well as Moslem, for Moslem as well as Christian. It was well understood that there could be no successful work among Moslems except through a reform and evangelizing of the Oriental churches. The corruption of early Christianity gave Islam opportunity and scope when it rose. The corruption of Christianity, both east and west, in the middle ages, the ugly exorcism of Christianity in the twelfth century, the Crusades, thrust with such baleful moral effect upon the attention of the Moslem world, had steeled the heart against all Christian influence. Therefore, American missionaries, understanding the magnitude of the task they had undertaken, began with the translation of the Bible and with the creation of a Christian literature about that center, and began with the Christian races. The great Bible societies joined hands with the missionary society. The Bible has been translated into all languages, published in many editions, sold by the ten thousand, now by the hundred thousand, copies a year, and goes everywhere; and with it go the religious books and school books for all grades of school, published in editions of three thousand or five thousand copies.—Rev. George E. Herrick, D. D., in Missionary Herald.

Where They Burn Water.

This burning of water is a curious thing. When I went to England, many years ago, a perfect novice in matters relating to combustion of fuel, and saw the firemen and engineers pouring bucketsful of water on their coal heaps just before shoveling the coal on to their fires! I at once told them that they were doing a very foolish thing, for it took a lot of heat to drive off the water before the coal would burn. But when they told me that it was a matter that did not admit of an argument, as they had proved that they had got much hotter fires when they wet their coal than when they put it on dry, I was completely nonplussed, and with my "stoker" I fed the furnaces with tan bark, &c., so wet that the water ran out of the hoppers. I believed the firemen were right.—Manufacturers' Gazette.

Where's the Home Guard?

Now that our colossal navy is watching Hayti, the Panama Canal, the Samoan Islands and both shores of Canada, the Atlantic coast seems to be in peril.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Science and Miracles.

The fascinating English novel, "Robert Elsmere," brings the question of the possibility of miracles from the schools to the family circle.

The rain that falls upon the mountain tops makes its way, sooner or later, to the valleys where people dwell, through the channels of the novel and magazine; and thoughts soak into and become the property of the human mind at large.

So questions of this sort find their way from the heights where scholars live, to the valleys where people dwell, through the channels of the novel and magazine; and thoughts soak into and become the property of the human mind at large.

The novelist weaves what the scholar has spun; the web may be new when the spun thread is old. The market for the thread may change; that is, scholars may reject a theory, which the novelist is just ready to take up.

Robert Elsmere is carried out to sea, far from the shore of his church life, on a tide which has been ebbing for years. Strauss and Bauer, with their followers, taught that "Miracle is a natural product of human feeling and imagination." As the child believes that father can do anything he wills to do, and thinks what he does is wonderful, so the followers of a man like Jesus, admiring, trusting, worshipping him, believe that He can do anything He wills. It is but a step from faith that the father or teacher can do, to the belief that he has done wonderful works.

This theory needs time; the history of the man must be written by his grandson, to give time for wonders to grow. The Gospels were a growth, written long after the time of disciples, and so the miracles were interwoven with the facts.

But this has all passed now—the mountain tops are drained; the valleys have the rain, the surface is dry, the roots have the moisture.

This theory has given way to another among critics.

It is now agreed that the Gospels fairly report the preaching of the men who were eye witnesses of the life and works of Jesus. The men who knew Jesus and told what they knew, said that He performed miracles.

Weiss (1883), one of the clearest-headed modern critics says: "Our Evangelistic tradition is full of the miraculous, and no criticism of the sources is in a condition to exclude the miraculous from this tradition."

Professor Seeley, of Cambridge, England, an authority on historical questions, says: "The fact that Christ appeared as a worker of miracles is the best attested fact in his whole biography, both by the absolute unanimity of all the witnesses, by the confirmatory circumstances just mentioned, and by countless other confirmations of circumstances not likely to be invented."

Scholars now admit that there was not time enough between the doing of the deeds and the writing of them out for myths and legends to grow up, for myths and legends, unlike Jonah's gourd, do not spring up in a night.

When Robert Elsmere tells the London workmen that "miracle may be the child of imagination, of love, nay, of passionate sincerity, but invariably lives with ignorance and is withered by knowledge," he becomes a dealer in antiques, forms of thought that have gone out of fashion; he is picking up empty lifeless shells by the sea of truth.

Taine, the brilliant French critic, says of Milton's "Paradise Lost": "Adam entered Paradise by the way of England; there he learned respectability, and there he studied moral speechifying. Adam is your true *pater familias*, with a vote, an M. P., an old Oxford man, consulted at need by his wife."

So Robert Elsmere reaches East London by the way of the Germany of twenty-five years ago, a peddler of worn-out theories and antique ideas.

Yet, the question remains. Later on, we will study the objections to and reasons for believing that Jesus wrought miracles.—Rev. O. P. Gifford in Yankee Blade.

Armour Enjoyed the Joke.

P. D. Armour, Chicago's millionaire meat packer, loves to crack a joke once in a while with his employees, and appreciates it all the more should the mirth tables turn at his own expense. He was very much surprised the other day, however, when he was politely but firmly told to vacate his own packing-house.

"Come, come," said the man in charge, addressing a stranger, "no one is allowed in this department but those regularly connected with the establishment. How did you get in here, anyway?"

"Well, if that is your rule, I guess I will have to obey orders," replied Mr. Armour, at which he made a sudden break for the door.

"Who is that old fellow?" inquired the man of authority of one of his employees, pointing to the receding form of Mr. Armour.

"You mean the gentleman who just went out?"

"Yes, him."

"Why, you numskull, that is Mr. Armour."

"The devil you say, I just ordered him out of here."

A half-hour later the man had occasion to report to his employer.

"That was a nice trick you played on me"—calling him by name—said Mr. Armour, with a merry twinkle in his eye. "It has come to a pretty state when a man gets the bounce from his own establishment."—Chicago Times.

A MILE A MINUTE.

A Stubborn Cow Obstructs a Lightning Train in Nebraska.

A small party of railway conductors and engineers sat discussing the speed of the trains of the present day at the Canfield Hotel, two evenings ago, says the Omaha World. It was almost unanimously conceded that trains can not make the time on western roads that they do on eastern roads, when Fred Ranslaw, who has been on a Union Pacific engine for the last ten years, related an experience he once had in making Grand Island and return.

"It was on a bright October day," began the narrator, "in 1881 that I received an order from General Master Mechanic McConnell to report at once at his office. I had then been an engineer only three months and I knew by the way the command read that something out of the ordinary had to be done. I had never run an engine out of the yards, and I went to the office with a misgiving that my mettle was about to be tried. I was the only engineer available, and I knew there was nothing for me to do but to obey. When I got to the office I was given the order: 'Make Grand Island and return as fast as you consider it safe.' This order had no double meaning to me. My engine was No. 18, a rickety old thing used in the yards, but she was the only one at hand. To her I attached a car, raised the white flag, and, with the crew and Dr. Mercer, pulled out of the Union Pacific depot."

"I learned before I started that a switchman named Smith, employed in the yards at Grand Island, had been seriously hurt, and that the object of our trip was to bring him to Omaha. The poor fellow had been caught between the cars, and both legs and an arm had been run over. It was thought that good care and medical attendance might save him, and for these reasons it was deemed best to place him in the hospital."

"Our trip for the first one hundred miles was uneventful. We stopped at Papio to meet a stock train at Valley for orders and at Fremont to meet No. 4. As we were nearing Schuyler No. 18 was doing her best. The telegraph poles seemed about a foot apart, and the fences were shadows dancing in the sunlight. We must have been going sixty miles an hour when the fireman looked up, and with a cry of despair exclaimed, 'There goes a cow!'

and jumped into the gangway. The brute had just come on the track, and I slowed up a little hoping she would cross over and the coast would be clear. Instead, however, of leaving the road, she hoisted her tail and started down the track in a mad race with the train. We were now getting close upon her, and the situation was becoming perilous. It was evident that the cow must be run down, and for fear that she might 'double up' and ditch the train I opened the throttle and the engine bounded ahead. In an instant I was upon her. There was a shower of blood and filth upon the front of the engine, and the cow lay about two rods from the track a mass of lifeless pulp. I looked back, and the old lady who owned the cow stood in the door-way of the section-house in holy horror. When we got to Chapman the waste and the oil in the boxes was on fire, but I did not stop until I had reached my destination, within three hours after I left this city."

"At Grand Island the injured man was placed in the car, and after a wait of one-half hour we started for Omaha. The distance to Central City, twenty-two miles, we made in twenty minutes. Here we had to stop and change the wounded man's position. The surgeon ordered us to run slower to Omaha on account of his painful condition, and we pulled into the Union Pacific depot just six hours and fifty-eight minutes after we had started out, a distance of 308 miles in that time, including nine stops and a wait of one-half hour. The wounded man was kindly cared for in the hospital, but the shock and the ride were too much for his system, and in a couple of days afterward he died."

Little Three-Year-Old's Story With a "Moral."

A little girl, aged three, informed her mother that she knew a beautiful story about a giant. "Would you like to hear it, mamma?" asked she.

"Well, then," she continued, "once there was a great big ugly giant, and he was very fond of eating little girls. One day as he was walking along through the woods, he met two little girls—one very good little girl and one very naughty one."

"First he took a bite out of the good little girl, and he made up a horrid face, and said she tasted awful nasty; then he took a bite of the bad little girl, and he smacked his lips and said she tasted dreadful nice, 'cause you see, mamma, she had eaten nuts and raisins and candy when her mother told her not to, and that made her taste sweet. Then the old giant said, 'I'll never eat a good little girl. I'll always eat the bad ones.'—Wide Awake.

King Milan.

I understand that King Milan is eager to abdicate if the German government will guarantee him £18,000 a year. He has lost his throne, without having previously made a satisfactory pecuniary arrangement, he would be dependent upon the Emperor of Austria, who has been very kind and liberal to him, but who is now sick to death of him and his affairs.—London Truth.

INDIANA'S SHAKY HILL.

One of the Most Remarkable Wonders of the Hoosier State.

A Cambridge City (Ind.) correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer observes that during the recent natural gas craze which swept over Indiana and which has, to some extent, abated in this immediate section, frequent mention was made of the feasibility and probable results of boring for the inflammable fluid on "Shaky Hill." There are many who are positive in their belief that gas can be found there, and in abundance, too. There are others who claim that it would be the last place in the world for gas or oil, but it is certain that the locality or "hill" is attended with very mysterious phenomena.

The hill in question is a part of a low ridge of land running east and west some two miles south, the hill, comprising about twelve acres, being a southwest two and one-half miles, in the northwestern corner of Fayette county, and lies about three hundred yards from the J. M. & J. railroad track. The land was entered in 1815 by Thomas Reagan, whose son, Wiley Reagan, settled upon the hill in 1822. Your correspondent met two gentlemen who probably know more about the circumstances surrounding the peculiar actions of the hill, or rather plateau, than any others. One, the son-in-law of Wiley Reagan, said:

"The land on which it is situated was bought about sixty-five years ago by Wiley Reagan, my father-in-law, an early settler, who improved the farm and built a log house on the highest part of it, the part lying east of a small creek. Soon after the family occupied the house they discovered that at intervals there was a pronounced disturbance of the hill, as if moved or shaken by an earthquake. This, too, while other sections of the country were undisturbed. This continued for several years, and finally increased and became so marked that the Reagan family became alarmed and built a new cabin on the west part of the farm—across the creek. This was done because they feared and expected some dire calamity would befall them should they remain on the hill, not that they were superstitious, as has been said, because they were afraid the land would sink or break up—at least they thought it safer on more stable ground. [Right here it may be said that in several places in this county large portions of ground are found which look to have sunk or dropped below the level of the surrounding region.] The cabin was removed, and there has been no dwelling very near the hill since. The character of the disturbances resembles the sensation produced by an earthquake, perceptibly shaking the house, various articles of furniture, and especially the cupboard and its contents of dishes, etc.; shaking the clothes-line, sometimes causing it to fall, with its load of washing. The disturbances as far as known, have not occurred as frequently as formerly; but, as the locality has for a long time been a part of a large, open field, the chances for observation has been limited, and it may have shaken many times without having been felt by persons.

"On a number of occasions the house nearest the hill, to the northeast, was affected in a similar manner, and at one time the cellar wall of this house was badly cracked and rendered useless. The peculiarities of this hill—that it has repeatedly shaken, and the phenomena stated actually took place, is authenticated by many of Reagan's nearest neighbors, among whom were Samuel Baldwin, Joab Rains and many others now dead, and of the living, a Mr. Hopper, Samuel Morris, Linville Ferguson and Milton Thornburg (the last two gentlemen are directors of the First National Bank of this place).

"There is nothing peculiar or different from the ordinary in this or adjoining land to point to any thing strange, excepting a large surplus spring at the foot of the hill in a quagmire that seems to have no bottom."

In this last statement the gentleman suggests a theory to account for the strange behavior of the hill. It is probable that the elevation has for its foundation a thin stratum of Niagara rock resting on this bog. A slight disturbance would cause this rock to vibrate, and this motion transferred to the hill would produce a decided shock. The gentleman further stated: "In more recent years persons living immediately west of the hill have noticed an odor of coal-tar in damp weather when the wind blew from the east. Also, that in digging cellars, wells, etc., large fissures were found partly filled with substances closely resembling cinders, ashes, etc."

At one time a laborer was hired to dig a well near the house, but after going down some twenty feet the tools caused such hollow sounds the man came up instantly, declaring he wouldn't finish it, as he was afraid the "bottom would fall out."

Mr. Byram Baldwin, who owns the farm, states that to his certain knowledge the hill has been "shaky" for over fifty-seven years. He has experienced the peculiar sensations, and only about two months ago his wife and hired hand felt a violent jar about four o'clock in the morning. Their dwelling is about three-eighths of a mile from the hill. Of a large apple orchard set out by Mr. Reagan only one tree remains, the rest having died or were cut down. One day in the fall of 1883 nearly all the ripe apples were shaken from the tree by the quaking of the earth. Mr. Baldwin says that while driving near the hill Saturday night with his wife

they were startled by three sudden flashes of light, produced by balls of fire, which shot up into the air one hundred feet, much like a sky-rocket. It is said on good authority that this is of frequent occurrence, and it is no doubt caused by the combustion of light carburetted hydrogen, commonly called marsh gas, or "jack-o'-lantern."

Another peculiar feature of this place is that the needle of the compass will not point to the magnetic pole, but inclines to the east. The temperature, too, is unlike that of the surrounding region. The same thermometer will show a change of several degrees in going from different parts of the farm to the hill—not always cooler, not always warmer, but never the same.

State Geologist Cox paid this locality a visit in 1878. He ascribed the sensations to either "unconscious personal deception" or the bursting of rocks which form the foundation of the hill. He thinks the deflection of the compass needle is due to a fault of the compass, but other surveyors, among them Charles Williams, of Connersville, think differently, basing their opinions on actual experiments.

The Athletic Problem in Education.

In some institutions of learning it appears to have been noticed that athletic contests have served to diminish the interest of the student body in personal exercises. It is supposed that the interest of the individual student in his own physical culture is in some way diminished by the success of his comrades, who by virtue of their natural parts or long-continued training have attained to perfection in the art. Thus, in the report made by a committee of the board of overseers of Harvard College, the ground was taken that competitive athletics had served to lower the physical condition of the students, few taking part in such sports, for the reason that they could not attain distinguished excellence in their work. My own experience as a student and teacher in Harvard College, which extends altogether over a period of thirty years, does not support this judgement. I note in the first place that a poor physical condition is at present a matter of reproach to an individual, and he has to justify his bad state to his comrades by some kind of plea in extenuation. I notice furthermore that, in teaching geology in the field, set walks which twenty years ago surpassed the pedestrian powers of quite one-half my students are now entirely within their abilities. That the reader may not be led to explain this difference by the fact of growing infirmity on my own part, I may say that not only the distances, but the time involved in the journey, are the same now as of old. There can be no question in my mind that the physical condition of the average student at Harvard College is vastly better than it was a score of years ago.

Along with this improvement in physical condition of youths has come a decided gain in certain moral qualities. Thus between 1864 and 1870, it was not uncommon to find students in Harvard College seriously the worse for habits of drinking. I can recollect in those years a dozen cases in which I felt impelled to expostulate with young men on this subject. At least as many persons were known to me to be what we may properly call drunkards; but from about 1870, when the athletic motive began to develop, and particularly since the foundation of the new gymnasium, and the consequent wide development of field and horse athletics, this vice has been rapidly diminishing. At present I do not know in my acquaintance with the students, which extends perhaps to half the members of the university, a single case in which the young man can be called a drunkard. I believe this gain to be due in a large measure to the sense of pride in a physical state which affects by far the larger part of the students. Their experience in training, which is undergone in one way or another by a very large part of the young men, gives them by experiment a clear understanding as to the influence of hygienic conditions. In a similar way the use of tobacco has diminished. Between 1865 and 1880, it was not uncommon to find men so sodden with tobacco that they were unpleasant subjects to have in a small lecture room. In this decade, I have found but two or three persons affected to this extent by tobacco. Even the use of tea and coffee, on the whole undesirable with youth, but extremely common in former years, has remarkably diminished. I am informed that only about one-half the students who take their meals at Memorial Hall indulge in these beverages. In fact, the ways of the trained men in the college, like the customs of an army in a state where the military men has great importance, are effective upon the body of the folk. Reasonable living is necessary to athletic success, and the habits of those men become in a way a pattern for the school life.—W. S. Shaler in Atlantic for January.

No Room Left.

There is reasoning and reasoning. A little chap residing in this city, whose love of Bible history is indulged in at all times and in all places, was recently reproved by his mother for his lack of order. "You must get in the habit of putting away your rubbers and overcoat," said she, "and not leave it for others to do."

"Well, mamma," replied the young reasoner, "don't you know that a person's head can only contain just so much? Now, if I put rubbers and overcoats and such things into mine, then Moses and the Kings and the Prophets will have to be crowded out."—Kingston Freeman.

The Jericho Walls.

John Beemsley, well known in southern Kentucky, as a "professional journalist," decided to give up political writing and to devote his stirring energies of mind to the comforting performance of publishing a religious paper.

As a Democratic editor, he had been insulted; as a Republican, editor, he had been abused; and, as the editor of an independent newspaper, he had been jolted on a new-made rail.

"I am done," said Beemsley, "with the tempestuous whirl of sensational journalism. I am done with frightening headlines and stinging paragraphs. Hereafter, my words, instead of being hurled forth with the violence of a stab, shall fall in soft and slow-dying cadence like the gentle, persuasive and half-sobbing call of the mourners' bench exhorter. The breath of political journalism is hot and tainted with a fever born of filth; the breath of the religious press is perfumed by the flowers that grow on the banks of the Jordan."

Beemsley went over into Crosscut county and started a paper named the *Ram's Horn*. In his salutatory he declared that he would blow the *Ram's Horn* until the Jericho walls of sin tumbled down. For a time his sheet bore evidences of prosperity. His articles were ardent and his hope, relative to the tumbling of the Jericho walls, could be seen shining through bad press-work and a lumpy distribution of ink. But suddenly there came a change, for, one morning, upon taking up his paper, I read, instead of a hot attack on the Jericho walls, these startling announcements:

"Brother Featherstone is a liar."

"Old Buck Bromfield, who prides himself upon his ability to knock the socks off the shuffling feet of sin, could not in a direct appeal to a sick kitten, awaken a responsive mew."

"Class-leader Bill Snort is correctly named, for his attempted prayers are nothing but snorts. He doesn't know any more about baptism than a blind mud-turtle does about the original manuscript of Martyr's 'Book of Foxes.'"

"Brother Zeb Spottfield is a fool. At the mourners' bench he bellows like a bull, but in private life he doesn't know whether Jacob sold his birthright for a mess of partridges, or whether Esau killed a kid with a boomerang."

"Old Phil Gray would steal an overcoat in July or a linen duster in January."

"This is the last issue of our paper. There will be no new wrinkles of the *Ram's Horn*."

Two days later, Beemsley walked into my room. His clothes were torn and a patch of skin dangling from his forehead.

"Speak not to me," he said, as he sat down on a chair. "Let no words of surprise start forth to greet my seemingly unseasoned arrival."

"Why, Beemsley," I cried, "what has befallen you?"

He remained silent for a few moments and then asked:

"Did you see the last issue of my paper?"

"Yes."

"Ah, the wolves. I'll tell you about an experience that has taught me to look with frowning countenance upon the religious press. My nature is not suspicious, I am not influenced by innuendoes, and I therefore think that I have justice on my side when I declare my opposition to the religious press. Listen. When I started the *Ram's Horn*, the golden butterfly of encouragement, flashing in the sunlight of promise, alighted on my hand-press. In fact, throwing metaphor aside, the religious people of Crosscut county swore that they would give me a joyous support. They were tired of the campaign bugle, calling on ballot-box stuffers to organize themselves into a closer union of political fraud. They wanted the *ram's horn* of religious rebuke to blow a blast that would shatter the walls of sin. But I am still clinging to metaphor. Let me be practical. Nearly all the inhabitants of the neighborhood are Methodists, and it was of course necessary that our paper should be a mouthpiece of that denomination. The committee appointed by the congregation of Elk Hoof church approved highly of the name that I had selected, and the first issue of my paper was received with many evidences of affection. In my thankfulness I hugged myself. Never before had I been so well situated. I had to sleep in the meeting-house, it is true, and the hogs that came under the house to cough and to rub their backs against the floor, frequently kept me awake all night; but this was much better than to dodge bricks thrown by defeated candidates or to lie out in the cold and dreary woods during a session of the grand jury. It is true that I was expected to eat the unleavened bread left over from communion, (I would willingly have drunk the wine but there never was any left) but this was better than the food that had often fallen to my lot. I had made up my mind to live a life of religious devotion when a schism occurred. One faction believed in baptism by immersion; the other faction adhered to the principle of sprinkling. I was called upon to take sides. I hesitated. Then the leaders of one faction drove me out of the church, slapped me with a slate-like piece of unleavened bread and bruised me with the contribution box. I then declared myself in favor of immersion. The other faction, hearing of this, hemmed me up in a corner of the courthouse yard, set a farmer's dog on me, tore my raiment and kicked me. Then I declared in favor of sprinkling, but oh, then began the tempest of my soul, for both factions caught me and

after sprinkling me with sand, threw me into the river. I crawled out and at night issued the last copy of the *Ram's Horn*. So far as I am concerned the Jericho walls may stand. I am now prepared to do night police on a Chicago newspaper."—Opie P. Read in Arkansas Traveler.

Fair Estelle's Kisses.

"What do you think of 'The Quick or the Dead' as a story?"

This question was asked lovely Estelle Clayton by a reporter of the Atlanta Constitution as she sat in the Kimball House parlors.

"I think," she replied, "that it is a strong book—a work of genius, but I think it is crude."

"What do you think of it morally?"

"Ah!" raising her pretty hands and eyes. I would be thought frightful by many people who judged the book wrongfully if I gave my honest opinion of it. But I will give it, and it is this: I think the story strong in moral tone and purpose. I think for the soul of such a mundane woman as *Barbara Pomfret* to gain such a conquest of her emotional nature is simply grand. The story teaches to me a great moral lesson, and it is a splendid argument for the soul's immortality. Of course the story has its faults and the love making is too pronounced and effusive."

"Do you make all those demonstrations on the stage?"

"Oh! no, I have left out a great deal. It won't do. All actresses know that stage kissing and embracing is the most dangerous thing in the world. An audience will not stand it. They begin to gey. There was a little too much kissing in the play when it commenced, and I changed it."

"Have you been successful in your southern tour?"

"My trip south has been a perfect ovation. My first night in New York was unfortunate. There were some hitches in the play and some delays, and it dragged. Nym Crinkle said upon the second night it was presented that it was very fine, and that if it had only been presented the first night as it was the second no harsh criticism could have been made."

"Did Amelie Rives see you in it?"

"Yes, the second night. I wrote and invited her to come the opening night, but she was going out of town. After seeing it she wrote me a charming letter, saying that I was the embodiment of her ideal."

"You have never seen Amelie Rives?"

"Not to know her. I think she is one of the greatest living geniuses, and nothing save Shakespeare is as fine to me as her latest dramas. 'Herod and Mariamne' is a masterpiece."

"Who dramatized 'The Quick or the Dead'?"

"I did myself. My manager wanted to state the fact, but I was afraid that people would undervalue my work because I was so young. I wrote and took the leading part in a play at seventeen. Then I wrote 'Young Mrs. Winthrop' and played it here last year. I studied 'The Quick or the Dead' very earnestly in order to make it a success. It required a great deal of painstaking study. I have been congratulated upon idealizing the character of *Barbara* and ridding it of its coarseness."

"Did you read that article in the New York Sun about assorted stage kisses?"

"Yes. They wrote to me asking for an opinion, but I wouldn't give it, because they wanted to know which actor I liked to kiss best. Now the idea of such a question. As if I'd tell them if I had any choice."

"And had you?"

"No, never. Men are mere blocks on the stage to an actress, so far as personal feelings are concerned. I think solely of my acting."

The Robin.

But though not much of a singer in captivity, the robin is a pleasing pet. He thrives best if allowed the run of a room, but he is always cheerful if he has only a large cage with plenty of gravel, nicely prepared food and half a dozen meal worms daily. If not caged he grows very tame; enjoys coming to the table and partaking of the food as well as the life about him; in fact, making himself one of the family. He is not slow of expressing his opinion of things that go on about him, and though you may not always understand just the point he makes, you can readily see that he has clear ideas of his own.

He has also well-defined notions about the fitness of things. One that I know of, seeing sliced cucumbers in a dish that he considered suitable for his bath, deliberately lifted out each slice, threw it on the floor and then proceeded to bathe in the water left in the dish.—Home-Maker.

Husband and Wife.

Many a couple not realizing in marriage to-day the happiness they expected, nor the happiness they had during courtship, could commence for each other their paradise for eternity, by commencing where some leave off, even at the altar—commencing the period of courtship over again; commencing renewal of the little civilities and attentions which characterized that period; the desire to please each other's eyes in care, taste and neatness of attire; the control of temper and demeanor in each other's presence; the checking of the cutting retort or sarcasm—commencing to restore those certain barriers and formalities of etiquette which it is never safe for man and wife to disregard and trample over.—Prentice Mulford.

BRIEFLETS.

One firm in New Orleans has sold 15,000 copies of "Robert Elsmere" at cheap prices, and as a matter of fact but two or three clergymen there have vigorously attacked the book.

"Jack" Logan, the son of General John A. Logan, has an utter abhorrence of politics and political life. He is managing a stone quarry and coal mines at Youngstown, Ohio, for his father-in-law, Mr. Andrews. Young Logan has a passion for fast horses and drives a trotter that steps away from anything in the Mahoning valley.

Colonel Elliot Sheperd, Vanderbilt's son-in-law and owner of the New York Mail and Express, when asked the other day how he came to be an editor replied: "An editor! I'm not an editor and never expect to be. The editing is done by the men up stairs. I am not one of those who believe that a man can be an editor without special training."

The Pneumatic Dynamite Gun company has offered to furnish one eight-inch pneumatic dynamite gun at Sandy Hook for \$29,812; two fifteen-inch guns, with shells, at Sandy Hook for \$136,123; two fifteen-inch guns, without shells, at Fort Schuyler for \$109,435; two fifteen-inch guns, without shells, at Fort Warren for \$109,435, and thirty-one shells for \$34,750.

Voight, cashier of the defunct Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Pittsburgh, Pa., has been arrested upon four charges, viz.: embezzlement of \$189,900; falsification of accounts to the amount of about \$10,000 more; falsely using money of the bank for a firm of which he was a member, and making statements intended to deceive. The whole amount involved is over \$200,000.

The protracted deadlock in the West Virginia senate has been broken by the election of R. S. Carr, the Union Labor senator from Charleston, as president, on the 130th ballot. This removes all danger of a dual state government growing out of the contest between Messrs. Coff and Fleming, as the constitution of the state provides that the president of the senate shall become governor if neither of the contestants be seated on March 4.

M. Coquelin, the French comedian, is a close student of history. He is, like most of his countrymen, well up in the details of his country's past. He considers Napoleon III. a bungler and knave. He recently remarked: "Napoleon III. is responsible for all the trouble existing in France to-day, and his memory should be odious to every Frenchman." Coquelin is a republican to the core, and he has no faith in Boulanger.

About one hundred Alsacian men, women and children, who were stowage passengers on the steamer La Champagne from Harve, are detained at Castle Garden, New York, pending inquiry as to whether their case comes under the contract labor law. They are bound for Florida, where they are to rent houses and tobacco plantations owned by a New York cigar manufacturing firm, the firm agreeing to buy the tobacco they raise.

It is just as well to bear in mind that chlorate of potash lozenges are not lollipops properly so called, says Medical Classics. The use of these pharmacutical sweets in any thing approaching excess is apt to be attended by marked prostration and even severe toxic symptoms. A number of cases are on record in which an excessive dose of the salt, taken either by accident or from inattention, has been followed by alarming and even fatal effects.

The emperor of China has presented his bride with two beautiful mirrors for her sitting-room. They are of massive foreign glass, over six feet long and five feet broad, set in rosewood, with frame nine feet high, with carved flowers in relief, and pedestals to fix them in, also beautifully adorned with foliage, animals and birds. Each mirror and each frame took eight men to carry it. The controller of the household has applied to the keeper of the palace stud for about fifty ponies, richly caparisoned, for presents to the bride and her parents.

With the introduction of the telephone the interception of telegraphic signals has been much simplified, as by erecting a wire parallel to that through which the signals are being transmitted, and connecting with a telephone, each signal sent through the primary wire will be distinctly heard in the telephone by induction. In order to prevent the success of such a plan in wartime, Herr Heinrich Discher proposes that all war dispatches shall be worked on the duplex system; that is, that while the real dispatch is being transmitted in one direction along the wire, telegraphing shall also take place along the same line in the opposite direction, so that both dispatches being simultaneously transmitted will simply give rise to meaningless sounds in the telephone.

The old Egyptians were better builders than those of the present day. There are blocks of stone in the pyramids which weigh three or four times as much as the obelisk on the London embankment. There is one stone the weight of which is estimated at 880 tons. There are stones thirty feet in length which fit so closely together that a pen knife may be run over the surface without discovering the break between them. They are not laid with mortar, either. We have no machinery so perfect that it will make two surfaces thirty feet in length which will meet together as these stones in the pyramids meet. It is supposed that they were rubbed backward and forward upon each other until the surfaces assimilated, making them the world's wonders in mechanical skill.

The point from which the Chinese and Japanese obtain tea is called by botanists Thea bohea. It is a small evergreen tree or shrub, closely allied to the camellia—indeed one of the latter, called waratah, is also said to furnish a certain class of tea. The bush of the genuine tea plant grows from three to six feet high, bushy, branches numerous, leafy. The young shoots, finely, silky, are evergreen. The flowers are white and not unlike the myrtle, but longer and usually two together; the anthers and stigma are yellow; in flower in August and September in its native country. It was first introduced into British gardens in 1763. The black and green teas, as we obtain them, depend for their color upon the process of drying. Very young leaves and shoots give the finest tea.

is a veritable paradise on earth.

death his widow was to receive \$15,000. There has been a disagreement, but he thinks the original contract will be carried out.

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