NO. 48.

If republics are ungrateful, states are not always so, and with all its desire for economy, the late legislature preserved a sense of justice. It allowed to Col. Frederick, not all, but a

great institutions of learning that are in need of just such men as he is to successfully direct their affairs. I predict that he will not long remain the pastor of the Topeka congregation."

At the last moment Judge B W Perkins entered the ring. Never did valiant knight do better service. Plumb had defeated Oklahoma at every turn. It was too late to save the Springer bill. But a clause had been put into the Indian appropria-tion bill opening the territory to set tlement, but not providing for territorial government. This, too, Plumb had killed. All hope was gone. It was then that Judge Perkins, of the conference committee, came to the rescue, and declared this provision must be restored or the whole bill must go. Perkins won his point and to-day is a bigger man than P B Plumb.

The thirty-fourth annual M. E. conference of the north eastern dis-trict met in Lawrence, Wednesday morning. Bishop Ninde presided, and 110 delegates out of 146 in the district answered to their names.

The ropic which is apt to excite the most discussion and occupy the mind of every member of the conference is that of the reunion with the ence is that of the reunion with the southern conference. This question was vigorously debated pro and con in the conference at Topeka a year ago, occupying a full half day's time in its consideration. Up to 1872 all Kansas formed one conference, but in that year the state was divided into two conference, the north and south. Later these two were each cut into by a line running north and south just west of Manhattan. K. C. Journal: Hurrah for the

Cyclone Flambeau Club of Lawrence The display of Greek fire made at Washington by the young men from the Athens of Kansas appear to have captured the judges at once. However, it should be borne in mind that Kansas City's crack flambeau club was not present to correcte

yes not present to compete.

Just so. They considered discretion the better part of valor.

Oyclones Triumph.

One of the most picturesque features of the out door ceremonies was the prize contest of the flambeau clubs. The soakpreserved a sense of justine. It allow the preserved as sense of suities. It allow od to Col. Frederick, not all, but a portion of a bill long due, but a neather and nobler act was the returning to Judge LD Bailey the sum of \$5000 which in former days he gave to the State Mistorical Society. He was then wealthy, and the Society He was then wealthy, and the Society and the state very poor. He has me the state were provided to the former days he gave to the State Mistorical Society. He was then wealthy, and the Society and the state very poor. He has me the state of the state very poor. He has me the state of t ing rain which had ceaselessly fallen during the day abated not a whit as night and simultaneously a glorious constellation of colored stars assisting a gigaritic American flag flowed in lines of fire upon the night. The Flambeau Club of Sedalia, Mo., was the last organization to take part in the competition. There were about seventy-five men in line. Clad in their white uniforms, which gistened brightly as the electric lights gleamed white upon the cauvas, the club was most attractive in appearance. It started off quietly without any display.

> hue; and the club being well drilled in its action, and every operator seeking a common center, the effect was gorgeous in the extreme. Then the starry serpents, wending their way through the heavy atmosphere and dying amid a burst of multi-colored fires excited the admiration of the headdars. the beholders.
>
> The judges retired immed the after the close of the contest, and has hort time announced their decision, awarding the first prize to the Cyclone Club and the second to the Sedalia Club, of Sedalia,

started off quietly without any display, save that of its brilliant torches. Evoluting frequently in front of the judges' stand.

Harrison's Cabinet.

President Harrison sent to the senate the following nominations for members of his cabinet, and they were promptly confirmed.

Secretary of State-James G. Blaine of Maine. Secretary of the Treasury—William Windom of Minnesota.

Secretary of War-Redfield Proctor of Vermont.

Secretary of the Navy-Benjamin

F. Tracy of New York.
Secretary of Interior—John W.
Soble of Missouri.

Postmaster General—John Wana:
Postmaster of Pennsylvania.
Attorney General—W. H. H. Miller
of New York.
Secretary of Agriculture—Jere
mish Rusk of Wisconsin.

How he Escaped.

At the M. E. Conference on Wednesday, Dr. H. D. Fisher, by request told the story how he was saved at the time of the Quantrell raid:

graphic and deeply interesting account of his escape from death there was not a woman and but few men whose handker-chiefs were not at their eyes.

Then someone in the audience wanted

Mrs. Fisher to come forward, whereupon the doctor marched proudly down the aisle and brought forward his modest wife, who was greeted with loud and long applause.

Persons wishing to improve their memo

save that of its brilliant torches. Evoluting frequently in front of the judges' stand, the spectators assumed that it would rely more upon the perfection of its drill than upon the brilliancy of its display of fireworks to scorre a favorable judgment. But in a few noments the heavens, bereft of their natural riluminations, were ablaze with the myriads of stars which the art of man had discovered. Blue green, yellow and red were they in hue; and the club being well drilled in its action, and every operator seeking a com-Out of one gang of negro operatives, fity were stricken down with chills and fever, and every one recovered by the timely use of Shallenberger's Antidote. You possess the Greatest modernment the world."

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ORGHUM

A LITTLE book that every farmer ought to have is the "Sorghum Hand Book" for 1889, which may be had free, by addressing The Blymye. Iron Works Co., of Cincinnati, O. Sorghum is a very valuable crop for syrup-making, feed, and fodder, and this pamphiet gives full information about the different species, best modes of cultivation, etc. Send and get it and read it.

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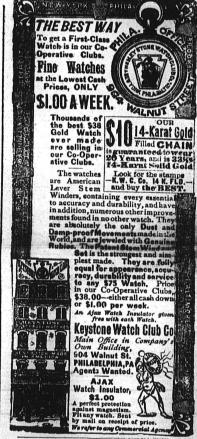
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MIESTERSHAFT PUB. 00.4 Herald Building, Boston, Mass

Gen. Roberts will not enter moon the duties of his office until the first of April.

Muddy roads keep farmers at he me and the town auffers.



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LORD BEACONSFIELD'S hat was 63 Lord Salisbury's is 8.

DAVID A. WELLS has been appointed lecturer on taxation at Harvard

PALL MALL is Pell Mell, and Cholmondely is Chumley. Pauncefote is probably Pfoote, says the Saratogian.

THE veteran Hannibal Hamlin broke the record of a lifetime and wore an overcoat on the occasion of his recent visit to Chicago.

WITH the death of James Winterbottom there occurs a break in a line of sextons at All Saints church, Glossop England, which has reached through one family for 200 years.

THE only negro in the next national house of representatives will be H. P. Cheatham, from the Second North Carolina District. He is thirty-two years old and is a prominent man in his community.

MRS. S. V. WHITE, wife of the congressman from Brooklyn, has conscientious scruples on the subject of prohibition, and she is said to be the only hostess in Washington who has refused to serve wine to her guests.

JOHN BURROUGHS, the author, has at his home at West Park, on the Hudson, a large vineyard where he grows tons of grapes every year. He is now staying in Poughkeepsie, getting some essays in shape for publication in the

In Cocamonga, Cal., a pretty servant-girl has captured a millionaire aged 79 named Daniel Hamilton. He has four children, thirteen grandchildren, and one great-grandchild, and all objected to the marriage but could not stop it.

A speech by the Athenian orator Hyperides has been discovered in Athens and given to the Louvre. He was the defender of Phryne and in order preserve her from the charge of impiety pulled off her garments and exhibited her to the judges, as it has been represented by the picture of Gerome.

THE dress that Mrs. Harrison will probably wear at the Inauguration is of pearl-white brocade, made with a long train, the front of which is of almost solid gold embroidery. The corsage opens a little at the throat and shows a full ruche of real old point lace. The sleeves reach the elbow.

Among the living sovereigns mentioned in the new Almanach de Gotha those who have reigned longest are the emperor of Brazil, who ascended the throne in 1831 at the age of 6; Queen oria, who succeeded in 1837, and Duke Ernest of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, crowned in 1844. The oldest sovereign is Pope Leo XIII., who is 78 years old; the youngest is the king of Spain, not

"BUFFALO BILL's" ranch is located on the North Platte in Nebraska and contains nearly five thousand acres of fine land. Mr. Cody has about two hundred head of thoroughbred horses and two to three thousand head of cattle. His residence is a big frame house near the railroad, on the roof of which is painted in large letters, "Col. W. F. Cody's ('Buffalo Bill') Scouts' Ranch," and over it every day there floats a big American flag.

A NOVEL suit has been entered in the Third District Civil court, Williams burg, by William J. McIntee, a wellknown politician, against the Brooklyn cross-town railroad company. The suit is brought for the recovery of the value of a coat. He accidentally sat on a covered stove and burned off the tail of his coat. He then went to the railroad company and demanded damages, and the official of the corporation offered him \$8 to buy a new tail for his coat with. He indignantly refused the offer and is now trying to find out how much the coat tail is worth.

MRS. MARY TILLINGHAST shares the field with the men as a decorative artist, says Harpes's Bazar. She designed and made one of the memorial windows in Grace church, she decorated the ball room in Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish's house, and she worked a large bit of tapestry which is one of the most admired things in Cornelius Vanderbilt's house. It is after a cartoon by Raphael, and contains fifty large figures. Mrs. Tillinghast has not only done decorative work in this country but the chateau of the baronne de Terosenne in France, has ceilings from her brush.

FIGHTING WITH BURGLARS.

Victorious Encounters

ADVENTURE NO. 1. Twice in my life I have been placed n positions that served to "harrow up my soul, freeze my young blood," and turned my hair as gray as a rat's before

my fortieth birthday. I had been hired, when a small lad as an under-clerk or apprentice in a wholesale hardware store in New York. After several years' service, during which I gained a good practical knowledge of the business and gradual pro-

motion, I became the head salesman

and enjoyed the fullest confidence of my employers.

I was nearly twenty years of age when the adventure which I am about to relate occurred. The work of my early apprenticeship had enlarged and strengthened my muscular system, my health was at its best, and as I had never been exposed to peril I knew but ittle of the sensation of fear.

For many years I had slept alone in the store. Every evening the doors and windows in the rear were protected with heavy iron shutters, swung from outside and strongly barred and bolted inside; the hatchways leading to the cellar and second floor were securely covered and fastened; one of the massive wooden front doors was bolted at the top and bottom, while the other was only carefully locked, and the key was seldom removed.

My bed occupied a corner of the counting room, midway between the front and rear of the store. Upon re-tiring I always turned off all the gas, for, if necessary, I could, from long familiarity with the store and its con-tents, make my way safely about all parts of it in the most profound dark-

In all my mercantile life the premises had never been beset by burglars, and, indeed, the store was so carefully closed and guarded against in-truders that it was deemed invulner-

One night I was suddenly awakened by some noise that seemed to come from outside of the store. As I raised myself in bed to listen I heard a neigh-boring city clock strike two. When its vibrations ceased, I felt sure that something was wrong at the front door. There seemed to be a saw and other sharp implements in operation. Thus impressed, I quietly rose, dressed, and made my way in the dark to the front.

Listening for a few seconds, I could hear faint whispers, and then the sound of a small saw. Then I knew that burglars were cutting a hole in the door, in order that the key might be reached and turned. From marks discovered on the key, during a subsequent examination, it was evident that they had tried to turn it with nippers, but it was too cumbrous, and the effort had been

abandoned. I could have frightened away the intruders by making a noise and lighting the gas, but I wished, if possible, to thwart their purpose in another man-ner, and capture one of the marauders. with this intention I cautiously crept to a package of stout bed-cords, one of which I seized, and returned to the door. In the end of the cord I made and easy-running noose, and strongly fastened the bight to the leg of a neighboring counter that supported

heavy boxes of tin-plate.

Then I carefully held the noose around the place where the burglars were cutting the hole. After waiting a few minutes, I heard them remove the piece of wood which they had sawed out. The light of a bull's-eye lan-tern flashed for and instant at the aperture, sufficiently to reveal its outline and enable me to adjust the noose. Then a man's arm was thrust through

This was the opportunity for which I had waited. A quick and vigorous movement drew the noose tightly around the fellow's wrist, and then I hauled on the cord with all my strength until I had pulled the arm through the hole as far as I could, notwithstanding the opposition manifested by its

There was no noise, although the fellow was undoubtedly in great pain; and when I had firmly secured the cord to the counter I felt along it until I touched the arm, and found that it had been forced through the opening almost to the shoulder.

I was not in the least frightened.

had one of the burglars a prisoner, and I knew that the others would not long remain with him. On the whole, I was rather pleasantly excited, and quite ex-

aultant over my success.
Slipping on my shoes, I lighted three or four gas-jets, unfastened a back door and shouted down the alley for a policeman. As soon as he came I let him inside of the store, and then we behim inside of the store, and then we began to reconnoiter and ascertain the status of affairs at the front. The arm was still there, of course—I should have been exceedingly astonished if it had disappeared. The cord was tightly drawn around the wrist, and the hand was black, owing to the stoppage of the circulation of the blood.

of the circulation of the blood.

The policeman then returned to the alley and made his way to the front, picking up another officer on the street to assist him. Presently I heard them shouting to me that the burglar was dead; that his companions, finding it impossible to release him, and fearful that that he would expose them to the authorities, had cut his throat from ear

to ear.

I was young and unused to dreadful acts like this, and the unexpected denouement not only astonished me, but so shocked my nerves that I nearly

fainted. The return of the policema to aid me in loosening the arm and open the front door partially restored me; but after the dead burglar had been removed and the doors were securely refastened, I could do nothing but walk the floor in great nervous distress until it was time to open the store

ress until it was time to open the store

for business in the morning.

Then when the clerks arrived, and I had related my adventure to them, I was fain to go home and avoid the excitement that I knew would distract me if I remained to answer the thousand questions that would be asked of

I had only one satisfaction, but it was one that a lad of my age could thoroughly enjoy. I was a hero. The police, the press and the public freely xpressed their admiration for th coolness and bravery I had manifested in capturing the burglar, and the sympathy and hearty congratulations of personal friends soon restored me to comparative quietude.

But the best of all was the kind consideration which I received from my mployers. They were very profuse the expressions of their esteem They had sent for the policeman who assisted me, and he had told the story of the burglary in such a manner as to give me the sole credit of the capture The result was a magnificent gift and a fortnight's leave of absence to recruit my shaken nerves.

ADVENTURE NO. 2. Two years later I was sent to Savannah, Ga., by my employer to open and manage a branch store in that

I was yet unmarried. The store had a bed-room in the rear, adjoining the office, and there I lodged. In it was one large window, which opened upon an alley, as did, also the rear door of the store, in the adjoining entry. At night all the doors were locked and night all the doors were locked and barred. The bed-room window had a tight, heavy outside shutter, made of boards and battened, which I could close and fasten inside. The window sill, with its broad ledge, was fully four feet above the floor.

One moonlight night when I had been established in busines for several months, the weather being very warm, I left the shutter unclosed and lowered the top sash a few inches to admit fresh air. I had not been disturbeded by nocturnal intruders since my arrival, and had, owing to the heat become quite careless. Besides, I kept within reach from my bed a formidable bowie-

About midnight I awoke. The room was dark, although the moon was shining brightly. A slight noise attracted my attention to the window, and there I saw a stalwart fellow endeavoring to pry up the lower sash with a chisel, and knew that in a very few minutes he would effect an entrance. With a gun or pistol I could have killed him without rising, but as I had no weapon except the bowie-knife, I had to decide instantly upon some method of thwarting his purpose, for I felt that if he once gained admittance he would kill me if he could.

Getting out of bed into a dim corner as quietly as possible, and armed with the bowie-knife, I crept along the wall on my hands and knees until I was farely under the ledge of the window sill. Then I carefully rested on one knee and prepared for an attack. I had no sooner done so than the lower sash yielded and was carefully raised with the chisel. Then I heard the fellow clambering in. As he gained the sill, barefooted, he paused an instant to reconnoiter, and leaped into the

This was the most critical moment had ever experienced. As he sprang from the ledge I suddenly rose and plunged the bowie-knife into his breast and he fell dead, prostrating me with the force of his fall. In a second I was up again and looking out of the window to discover his confederate, if he had one, but all was quiet in the alley, and

no one was visible.

As I turned to light a lamp and gain a better idea of the position, I felt the warm blood of the burglar laving my feet. There he lay, as dead as Julius Cæsar, a big, burly negro, holding in his stiffened grasp a bowie-knife much larger than mine, and I was very, very thankful that he had found no opportunity to use it upon me.

I dressed myself hurriedly, with a nervous tremor that I had not noticed until then, and hastened to open the front door of the store. The street was bathed in moonlight, and midnight silence was over all. Again and again I shouted the name of the patrolman on that beat, with whom I had an intimate acquaintance, and in a few minutes he came, running, and quite excited by the novelty of being wanted.

After a brief relation of my adventure and a closer examination of the dead burglar, the guardian of the night iden-tified him as an old offender, a desperate villian and well known to the po-

More officers were speedily called in, and the body, with the negro's bowie-knife and chisel, was removed.

I spent an unquiet hour, trembling with nervous excitement, in washing the floor and closing the shuttered window. Then I walked the floor another then I wanted the noor another hour to soothe my rebellious nerves and then I went to bed and slept the sleep of the just until daylight.

This was my last encounter with a

This was my last encounter with a burglar. The sport is too exciting for frequent indulgence or for enjoyment. I may say, in conclusion, that this adventure paved the way for my entrance into the firm as a partner. My 'pluck,' and possibly a serviceable supply of assurance, besides my constant fidelity to the interests of the business, served me in lieu of capital.—Mat Hawthorn, in Chicago Journal.

Luck Had Changed.

The governor of Kentucky had, after drinking two cocktails, pardoned three tough customers" when an old fellow with watery eyes and long gray hair, came into he executive office. He over-turned a large leather spittoon, tore up the carpet with a sharp nail in his shoe, upset a quart bottle of ink as he passed by the table, and, addressing

the governor, said:
"I was in town to-day an' I 'lowed that I would drap up an' see you. As I was drivin' on in the thought struck me that I mout do well in talkin' a few minits ter you about a ruther sing'lar thing that has come about since you an

me was young fellers. Understand."

The governor didn't exactly understand. He understood his visitor to be a type of the true-born Kentuckian, but did not catch his meaning; therefore, the governor requested the visitor to make his meaning clear.

"Wall, sah, comin' right down ter luther-headed tacks, I don't believe that the drunken man has as much luck as he used ter have." "Why so?" the governor asked, with

an air of deep concern. "Well, I'll tell you. ago, a feller could get drunk, get on

right at home."
"Well, has there been any change?"

the governor asked.
"Ruther. Thar was a time when I could git drunk an' do anything, but I can't now. W'y, sah, day before yistidy I got a little full, fell offen my horse, knocked my right shoulder outen place, cut this place you see here over my eye, got into a fight with a feller an' got whipped, stole a carpet-bag an' was arrested—done ever'thing except say my pra's an' take pizen. Now I thought I would drap in, governor, an' ask you if you don't think that luck has changed.'

"I don't know but it has," the gov ernor smilingly replied.

Ah, hah, but what air we goin' ter

"I don't know."

"But don't you think that if it keeps on this way it will be dangerous for a man ter git drunk after while?" "I am afraid so," the governor an-

wesed. "Licker is just as plentiful as it used to be."

"Yes."

"An' thar's jest ez much uv a disposition ter drink it."

"Yes," said the governor.
"But it ain't as safe."

"Well, whut air we goin' ter do about

"I don't know." "Country goin' ter the dogs when a drunken man is in danger, eh?" "I am afraid so."

"The best sign uv advanced civilization is the absolute safety uv a drunken

man."
"Yes, I think so," said the governor the country is goir "Wall, I reckon the country is goin' ter ruin. Say, would you mind givin' me twenty-five cents as a evidence uv

good faith?" haven't any money-"

"Well, then, give me fifteen cents,"
"I couldn't give you a cent." "Ah, hah. Now, I know that the drunken man's luck has changed. Which would you rather do, set up the liquor, or pardon a man?"
"Set up the liquor."

"Wall, then, I won't ask you ter par-don anybody. Give me a drink. No? Well, this is your last term as govern-or uv this state. Yes, luck has chang-ed."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Treasures of the Sand.

Mr. Whittier, in Margaret Smith's Journal," which has just been republished by Houghton, Muffin & Co., in following story of Mr. Phillips, a minister at Rowley two hundred years

ago:
"Mr. Ward said he was once travelling in company with Mr. Phillips of Rowley and Mr. Parker of Newbury, and stopping all night at a poor house near the seashore, the woman, thereof, brought into the room for their supper a great wooden tray, tull of something nicely covered up with a clean linen cloth. It proved to be a dish of boiled clams in their shells; and, as Mr. Phillips was remarkable in his thanks for aptly citing passages of Scriptures with regard to whatsoever food was upon the table before him, Mr. Parker and himself did greatly wonder what he could say of this dish But he, nothing put to it, offered thanks that now, as formerly, the Lord's peo ple were enabled to partake of the abundance of the seas and treasures hid in the sand. 'Whereas,' said Mr. Ward, 'we did find it so hard to keep grave countenances that our poor host-ess was not a little disturbed, thinking we were mocking her poor fare; and we were fain to tell her the cause of our mirth, which was indeed, ill-timed."—Yankee Blade.

Majolica and Faience Ware.

Majolica was the name at first given by the Italians to a certain kind of earthenware, because the first specimens that they saw came from Majorca mens that they saw came from Majorca. But as subsequently a large manufacture of the same kind of earthenware was carried on at Faience, Italy, the name "Majolica" was dropped and "Faience" substituted. The term Majolica is now used to designate vessels made of colored clay, and coated with white opaque varnish, so as to resemble "faience." but it is of much less value than the latter.

BRIEFLETS.

There is a young lady in De Land, Fla., the is collecting all the mustaches et and weaving the hairs thereof into a vatch-guard.

The Paris municipality reserves the right of revising every five years the maximum tariff of the electric lighting companies and of lowering the same.

The force of the geysers at the National Park has been greatly exagerated, as have most of the other natural curiosities. This saves the hotels from having to advertise in the usual way. An elephant lately died at Bombay in the

300th year of his age, and naturalists figure from this that any elephant of regular habts will have no trouble in pulling along for at least 250 years. The city corporation of Long Branch is so

eavily in debt that the rate of taxation for the next five years must be at least \$20 on a thousand. Sojourners there next summer must expect to shell out. A Pennsylvania school-boy 11 years old.

has made an estimate of the number of mice in the world, and the papers reward him with lots of praise. His estimate comes oretty near being "rats." The cost of the telegrams which pass be

ween Bennett and the Herald during his ong absences is said to be \$25,000 per year. his horse, gallop everywhar, dodge the would stay at home and attend to his railroad trains, get outen the way uv work it wouldn't cost him anything.

Two witnesses in a case in Iowa who

Two witnesses in a case in Iowa who swore that they saw a man forty rods off draw a revolver were proved to be so near-sighted that they could not tell a revolver from a poodle dog fifteen rods away.

A Mississippian boasts of having had the ague for twenty-seven straight years with only one break of three weeks. He set out beat the shakes at their own game, and here are 150 pounds left of him yet. At Springfield, Ohio, a policeman courted

widow within two blocks of his own home and the marriage day was set before she found out that he had a wife and six children. He was certainly a "fly cop." A New Bedford man had his nose broken ecause he said he had seen a whale ninety

feet long. The man who broke it for him ad never even been to sea, but he had his idea of how long a whale ought to be. New Zealand also inported the English sparrow, and now the native birds have

een driven out and a reward of five cents ach is offered for the death of every sparow. He is a living, chirping pestilence. Living in Japan is very cheap. You can rent a big house, keep three servants, have

a drive every day, and live on the fat of the and for \$5 per week. In addition to this all the natives will take off their hats to you. The peculiar flavor of a Havana cigar was supposed to be influenced by the climate of

the island, but it has lately been discovered that it was always imparted by drugs. The real old Connecticut is the thing to tie to. Over 75,000 monkeys were killed in Brazil ast year and their pelts shipped to London to be made into furs. If the fashion contin-

ues the monkey race will be thinned out amazingly in the next two or three years. The court of California have decided that a Chinaman's cue must not be cut off when he is sent to prison; but they are cutoff just the same. No Warden will allow that a

heathen pig-tail is more sacred than American unplaited hair. A burglar entered a house in Des Moines

and, being thirsty, he drank a pint of the currant wine prepared last fall by the good wife. When morning came he was found lying dead drunk in the hall. He said it peat any straight whisky in the country. Frank Thornton, of Elberton, has in his possession a couple of eggs which are curi-

osities. They have two shells; the yelk is inclosed in the smaller one and the white around it in the larger. The eggs large as a goose egg, which they closely re-Mrs. Folsom, mother of Mrs. Grover

Cleveland, has grown very tired of public life. She was pleased with social affairs in Washington at first, but as time has gone by she has become very weary of the duties imposed upon her at the White House. Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, who has gone to an orange plantation in Florida for the winan edition of his prose works, has the ter, was anxious to have Mrs. Folsom accompany her; but the latter was obliged to remain in Washington for the final social features of the out-going administration-She was very desirous of going with Miss Cleveland and only the urgent appeals of her daughter kept her at the White House. The recent decision of the United States

supreme court in the great patent case of the Bate Refrigerator Company vs. Hammond & Co. has had a startling effect on the electric lighting business. It is said that it means a gain of many millions of dollars for the Edison Company, owing to the fact that a great number of patents which had been thought valueless are now found to be worth large snms. One of these patents was on the system of electrical distribution by multiple arcs. It is said to cover every incandescent electric light plant in the country. The patent was regarded as void, because of a recent Italian patent. Under the late decision it is good until 1895. According to this the Edison Company has a monopoly, and can force from its rivals the payment of royalties sufficient to send many use of a recent Italian patent. Under the to the wall.

It is doubtful if there is a busier spot in the world of the same size than Manhattan Island. With the year ending with Septem-ber the elevated railroads of New York city carried more than one hundred and seventy million passengers. And that is, a passen-ger traffic only four and a half millions less than the whole traffic of the German Empire than the whole traffic of the German Empire for the same time, with its eighteen thousand miles of roads. In France, where there is more travel, the record is 205,278,340 passengers carried over her 20,144 miles of road, which is about 15 per cent more than went up and down in New York and wandered to and fro in it during the same time. In this country during the same time there were carried 428,225,513 passengers over the 149,912 miles of road; but in this were included the 170,000,000 of New York's intramural record. So it appears that this traffic was about 40 per cent of the traffic of the whole country, and it was carried on thirty-two and one-half miles of track. An Old Architect's Story, as Told by Himself.

Long ago, when New York was only half as big as it is now, I had an adventure. I was only fifteen years old,

and, like all boys, I had a great deal of curiosity. My parents lived in the suburbs of the city, and not far away, not more than five good blocks, a new building had just been erected. It was on the summit of a low hill, over which the street now runs, but then it stood alone.

The builder was a very stern and dictatorial sort of man, and did not like boys, and though I once or twice tried to enter the building for the innocent purpose of admiring it, I was never permitted to do so.

I used to look at the building with envious eyes after it was locked and boarded up, and one day, when I saw workmen enter with a kettle of roof paint, I followed them, and, to my delight, was unnoticed. They went up strirs, and out upon the roof, of course, and I examined all the rooms.

At last I reached the upper floor, and entered some little rooms with sky-lights. In one of these was an old chair, and on that old chair was an old book. I picked it up and sat down. It was a story of adventure. I became absorbed in it, and forgot all else. As I finished the last sentence I was conscious of doing so only by means of straining my eyes. I saw that it was evening, and as I listened I heard no sound. The workmen had ceased their operations on the roof.

Not yet anxious, I felt the necessity of leaving the house at once; but this, to my alarm, I found much easier said than done. The door at the head of the stairs was locked or bolted on the outside. The door at the foot of the stairs that led to the roof was in the passage without. The six rooms communicating with the one I had entered

were lighted only by skylights.

Here was a dilemma. At first I tried to laugh over it, but as it grew dark I felt much more like crying. I beat upon the door and shouted, quite

If I could have broken a skylight and climbed out upon the roof, I would have done so, but even on the chair I was not half way to the ceiling.

All that I could do was to sit down

and wait, or to vary this pastime by walking about, and waiting until some one came to open the door.

As it grew darker I grew more dis-

mal. I grew hungry, too, being a healthy youth, with a good appetite. I knew my parents, though not ten min-utes' walk from the building, had no idea of my whereabouts—that they would be terrified at my absence. And then it came to me that perhaps I might even starve to death in that eleant building I had admired so much.

and that my delivery from such a fate was quite in the hands of chance.

This thought, coming as it did in the larkness and silence of the night, is my larkness and silence of the larkness and silence of the larkness and silence of the silence is my larkness. made me know for the first time in life an emotion of real terror. How-ever, after some little time I grew sleepy, and rolling my jacket under my head for a pillow, I fell into an uneasy sleep, from which I was aroused by a strange sound below. People were in the house, and they were ascending the stairs. Searching for me, was my first joyful idea. But in a moment that curious comprehension of things not yet made obvious to the senses, which we all share, caused me to understand that something mysterious was afoot, and that I had better wait before I manifested my presence.

Happily there was a hiding place at hand. In each of these rooms was an ornamental corner cupboard, with a glass upper half to the door. This, doubtless, was intended to display brica-brac, or china, but below the half was a space sufficient to conceal my person, and guided by the light of the moon, which had rissen while I slept, and which now made the ground glass skylights yellow, I took my place there.

The next moment a chain fell, a key turned, the door in the little passage opened, then another door opened, and two men entered the room, bearing with them another, who seemed sense

The slip of glass through which I could peep did not allow me to see this third man's face as they laid him on the floor; but I saw those of his bearers. They were those of the roofers I had seen enter the house.

Both were out of breath, and they looked very dark and evil in the moon

light.
"He seems safe," said one. "He is safe," said the other; "so are we. If they find him here in his own building they'll think he came of his own accord, and hurt himself, or had apoplexy or something. But let's get away. The pocket-book is in his over-

coat."

"Here it is," said the other. "We'll take the money and leave the book.

And then came the counting of what seemed to me at that age an immense

seemed to me at that age an immense sum of money—an amount which was actually very large for a man to carry in his pockets—and an even division of it between the thieves.

I trembled in my hiding-place, for I knew that if I was discovered I also should be murdered. But I listened intently. One of the men called the other Jim, and he in turn was addressed as Sam. They resolved to leave the watch on their victim's person, lest its possession might betray them, and to take care to be sent at work next morning as if nothing had happened. There ing as if nothing had happened. There was not one touch of remorse in their manner, and the last words I heard the one called Jim utter were these:

"I'd kill every man that had a lot of Farmer."

money if I could. I'd kill him like a

dog."

He spoke with his back to me, stoop ing over the body of the insensible man, whom I by this time knew to be the builder of the house, the crusty and suspicious person who had forbidden me an opportunity to admire his edifice. His attitude gave me an opportunity of

A lad of fifteen has not yet come to his strength, but he can at that age out-run any full-grown man. I was partic-ularly good at this exercise, and having previously removed my shoes with a hope of some such chance, I made the attempt. Two bounds took me out of the room. I heard one say: "What's that?" the other answer, "A cat; I thought there was one about me to-day when we were on the roof," as I flew down stairs.

The outer door was closed when I reached it; but not locked. I did not pause to shut it, but flew up the lonely unbuilt street as no boy ever flew before, and found my father's house still lit by lamps and candles, my mother weeping in terror, and my father just returned

home after a fruitless search for me.

It was past one o'clock and the home theory was that I had gone into the river to swim and had been drowned, and great was the joy at my return.

Of course my story created great ex citement, and my father at once notified the police. A procession of some size took its way to the building on the hill, the door of which was found fastened as usual. It was, however, burst open.

I had accompanied my father and the other men who joined the little crowd, and it was I who, armed with a antern, led the way to the spot where the poor landlord lay unconscious. He was bleeding from a terrible wound in the back of his head, and was quite insensible. Doubtless he must have been dead before morning, had not assist-ance arrived; but he was yet alive, and, being at once cared for by a doctor of the party, was borne to his home, where he recovered.

The roofers were arrested next day with their spoils yet about them, and one of them made full confession. He said that they had seen Mr. receive a large sum of money in a real estate office, and had known that he did not deposit it anywhere. A talk about his imprudence in going about with so much upon his person ended in following him. He attended a meeting of Masons that night, and in returning crossed the lonely hill on which his new house stood. He paused and looked

up at the windows. "Why shouldn't we have money?" said Jim. "We'll have it," said Sam. that

Then Jim struck him with a knife he carried in his pocket, and Sam gave him a blow in the back and he dropped

They knew that he always carried on the upper floor seemed a bright one, and but that I had been shut into the house neither of the men could ever have been suspected. I was the only person who could give positive evidence against them.

As for Mr. when he was again he sent for me, and thanked n heartily. He told me, when I explain-ed why I had entered the house, that not, of course, be served at any meal if he had known that, I should have seen it, and welcome, but that his experience of boys was that they were generally up to mischief and not to be had fixed on a profession, and if I had thought of being an architect.

The thought delighted me, and short-

ly I heard that Mr. — had interviewed my father on the subject.

In fact, he declared that I had saved his life, and that his conscience would not be clear of debt until he had done something for me. He placed me, therefore, with a master of architecture, and after I was qualified to un-dertake orders on my own account, saw that I was never without work.

On his death he left me exactly the sum of money I had been the means of

recovering from the thieves, and the very residence in which I now reside. Therefore you see that on the whole my adventure might be called a lucky one.-New York Ledger.

Shakspeare and His Tormentors. Old Charon's boat was at the dock;

Its dead had just alighted, When through the crowd Will Shakspea rush'd And prayed to be invited:

"O, Charon, prithee, take me back To earth! I came unwilling, But, being here, I had supposed I'd had an end of killing.

"O, take me back! It is not so! They're haggling at me nightly, With not a law, it seems, to make Them treat a dead man rightly!" But Charon, ghost-like, shook his head And pushed from shore his ferry, While Shakspeare cried: "If I can't go, Bring Irving and Miss Terry!"

The boat swung out into the stream,
And o'er the Styx's water
There floated this: "Bring Donnelly
And Bellew, too, and Potter!"

"I want them all," he sternly said,
"I want them all together!
I'll stab them with a burning thought
And fan them with a feather!"
—Columbus (O.) Dispatch.

The Dog Was Annoyed. . A peddler recently entered the yard of a house at Danbury and was met by a dog who objected to his presence and promptly bit his basket. The dog's jaws happened to close on a box of explosive matches which lighted in his mouth to his great annoyance. They also set fire to the pack and ultimately to the peddler's clothes.—Bridgepen SHAM LARD FOR JEWS.

A New Product That the Hebrew Housewife Will Bless In a recent issue the editor of the Hebrew Journal made this statement:

"The other day I received a circular extolling the merits of kosher lard, that is, lard made from cotton oil. And now the only thing left for the ingenuity of the American inventor is to discove some process by which bacon and ham can be rendered kosher enough to meet with the approval of Rabbi Joseph himself."

To the Christian reader this probably has little significance, but it means a great deal to the Jew. For many generations the Jewish housewife has been beset with vexations and difficulties from which her Christian sister was altogether free. The Mosaic laws, with their minute regulations concernof food, hampered her in many respects and made for her much labor that would, without their interfer-

ence, have been unnecessary.

Of course, every body knows that pork does not enter into the Jewish house, but further than that the knowledge of only the minority outside the faith extends. Chapter xi. of Leviticus contains a bewildering list of animals, fowl and fish that were declared un-clean, but the restrictions that appear in the Bible were of little moment compared with the many that were added afterward by the rabbis or wise men, that now the orthodox Jewess stands in continual fear of transgre ss ng some of the regulations of the household as they are laid down by Rabbi Joseph and his kind.

The ban against the hog was pro-nounced in the sentence that forbade the eating of any animal that did not divide its hoof, and also chew its cud. This, of course, ruled against the fat of the hog also, and never has lard been used by any Jew who at all respected the tenets of his faith. In fact, many Jews who have departed from the ways of their fathers and who have thrown side the traditions of their religion would not use lard under any circum-stances, and it is undoubtedly true that while originally the flesh and fat of the hog were considered no worse than those of any other of the forbidden ani-mals, they became many centuries ago the most sinful of all in the eyes of Israelites, and no more severe persecution was ever attempted by their enemies than when they forced the obnoxious food down their abhorrent throats. The New England wife who has made her toothsome doughnuts and flaky piecrust with the aid of lard will no doubt wonder how any cook could get along without it, but the Jewish cook had to They knew that ne always carried the pass-keys of his building in his making doughnuts and pie-crust sne pockets, and the thought of hiding him could use butter, provided, however, that these dainties were not eaten with the contained meat stand even greater privations. making doughnuts and pie-crust any other dishes that contained meat or its products. The rabbis have interor its products. The rabbis have interpreted the Mosaic laws to mean that flesh and milk must not be eaten at the same time, and the orthodox Jew will

t eat them within an hour of each her. As butter is the product of in which meat was also a part. In frying meats their regulation prevented the cook from using butter or lard, and s and beef fat.

Even in regard to these there were some restrictions. All beef fat is not kosher, or clean. All chalef, that is tallow, is not kosher. Chalef includes the fat around the intestines and kidneys. Miker, the fat between the instines, is kosher, and this is what the strict Jewish cook has used mainly as long as there is any record. In Euro-pean countries where the Jews still live together for the most part in certain quarters of the cities, towns and vilages, no other grease is used than the beef fat and goose grease. Polish Jews are especially addicted to the use of goose grease, which is very fine and much more expensive than lard. German Jews use beef fat more.

In either case the cook tries out all the fat she uses herself, and is thus doubly sure that it is kosher. In fact, unless the assurance can be given that it has been tried out in kosher vessels, it has been tried out in kosher vessels, and that it has not come in contact with foreign substances, it would be has a unclean as the hog itself. Of course, he trying out of the fat means a great deal of extra labor, and, what with keeping two sets of dishes, one for milk and one for meat, which were never allowed to touch each other, and observing all the other regulations, the Jewish houseother regulations, the Jewish house-wife has nearly twice as much work as any other. In this country and some of the southern countries of Europe olive oil was used instead of fat, but not every body cares to have meals prepared in oil, and the use of it was confined with-in parrow limits.

in narrow limits.

The words of the editor of the Hebrew Journal will bring joy to the hearts of all Jewish cooks. They mean that one of their most vexatious trials in in the past can now be obviated.

The New York Sun reporter who inspected this new "lard" found it very spected this new "lard" found it very appetizing in appearance. It resembles ordinary lard. It has a slight odor of the oil, but it is not at all objectionable. It is said to be made of cotton-seed oil and pure beef fat. It sells at the same price as the best lard, but the manufacturers claim that it is cheaper, inasmuch as it acquires a lesser quantity to accomplish the same purpose. It is necessary, in using it, to put it in a cold pan with the ment or other food, and let them get hot together. If it were put in a hot pan the oil and the fat in the lard would separate. Although this lard is made for the use of the community at large, it is not con-trolled by Hebrews, the manufacturers have taken especial pains to dissemminate their literature on the subject among the Jews of the country. Their pamphlets are all headed with the word Kosher" in Hebrew characters. Editor Davis, of the Hebrew Journal, said to the reporter that the new lard was being extensively used by the Jews in this city, and that it was saving labor for a great many Jewish cooks.

A Geological Curiosity. There lay this morning on the desk

of Mr. Samuel Hodgkins, acting chief clerk of the war department, a stone wrapped in brown paper. It weighed about a pound, and was perhaps thirteen inches in length, two and a half in width, and one-third of an inch thick. On picking it up from the desk, when his attention was called to it, a Star reporter noticed that it bent slightly at the ends, and had the feeling of an elastic substance. On removing the wrapper, however, it was seen to be a hard, compact piece of sand-stone, of a light yellow color, with the ends cut to points. The texture of the stone was fine and presented no evidence of stratification, and was smooth over the entire surface. A knife-blade made no impression on the particles. There was no doubt as to its being a genuine stone, but it, nevertheless, possessed the flexibility of a piece of India-rubber. When taken in the hand and shaken in the direction of its flat surfaces it would bend back and forth with a dull, muffled sound. The movement was more of a laxity in the adhesion, apparently, than an elasticity. When held horizontally by one end the other would drop and remain in that position. With the two ends supported on rests, the free center could be pressed half an inch below the middle line. With one end held firmly on the desk the other could be bent upward over an inch. The movemen was not confined to the one direction— The movement in the plane of the flat surfaces—but the entire stone seemed to be constructed on the principle of a universal joint, with a movement perceptible in all directions under pressure. "This stone was given to me by a friend," explained Mr. Hodgkins, "who is a lover of curious things. He told me that it came from a mountain in North Carolina, and bears the name of 'flexible sandstone.' The entire mountain is composed of this material, pieces cut at random exhibit the same flexible properties. I have never heard of any use to which it has been put. It is quite strong and stands a considerable pressure in bending it. In fact, I do not know how strong it really is, for I have hesitated about trying to break it, as it is the only piece I possess. I have tried, however, to break off the point by the pressure of my fingers, but have never been able to do it. I con-sider this one of the wonders of geology. It is a natural production that man has never been able, with all of his art, to imitate."—Washington Star.

Effect of Gas and Whisky. A dentist here relates the following: One afternoon while in my office a stalwart man came and inquired; "Can you give me gas? Got a tooth I

want pulled.' " 'Yes.'

" 'Let's have "He was evidently suffering from I fear she is dying. My salary is toothache, so, after an examination, I put him under the influence of gas and pulled the tooth. I turned to lay my instrument down, when the man sprang "Yes, Jimmy, it is, and I'm truly of the latter o it, then.' at me with the fierceness of a tiger. "'I ain't down yet,' he shouted.

"I grabbed him and put him back in the chair. The moment I released him he sprang at me again, again repeating:
"You havn't downed me yet!"

"I found I was in for it, and I took a grip in his shirt front and back of his collar, and after a struggle I threw him in the chair, but not until his coat was torn from shirt to collar. The man recovered his senses then. It seems before he came to the office he had been trying to drown the pain by drinking whisky, aud gas and whisky, you know do not agree well. After examining his coat he asked what had happened. I explained. He looked at me in astonishment, and said:

"You are a powerful man. I want you to understand it takes a man to handle me. You are the first man who was ever able to do it.'

"He seemed to have forgotten all about the tooth and was much more impressed with the fact that he had been put down pretty hard in the chair. He repeated as he stepped out of the door:

"You're a powerful strong man." — Kingstown Freeman.

His Idea Exactly.

"Colonel," said a seedy and shabby tramp the other day to a lawyer, "I hain't had nothin' to eat for nearly two days, and I'm mighty hungry. I know a place just around the corner where I can get a loaf of bread and a cup of coffee for a dime. Will you go me just

The lawyer had a soft spot in his heart, and he produced the required dime. As he handed it over, however, he quietly remarked: "If I were in your place, my friend, I wouldn't waste that money in bread and coffee. I would find some place where I could get a good big drink of whisky for a nickel, and I'd hoist in a couple of them."

them."

'Between you and me, partner," responded the tramp, with a slight droop of the left eyelid, "that's just exactly what I intended to do."—Chicago Tri

TEDDY. BY EMMA MORTIMER WHITE.

MOTHER'S WAY.

"Teddy not home from school, and it's past five o'clock! Is it possible that child has dared disobey me, and go down to the river again? If he has, Bridget, I will punish him severely! Make no excuses for him; I know he is only seven years old, but he is old enough to mind. That river is deep; run down the road a little way and see if you can see him coming, while I go to the attic window. Can't see him? neither can I. Whip him? I guess I will, for making me so miserable. It isn't a week since I told him never to go there again. I woo about the same in the same in the same is a see that the same is a sec that the same is a s go there again. I was always frightened to death about that river since little Tommy Brown was taken out—Bridget, who is that coming! No it isn't Teddy. It's half-past five, an hour and a half since school closed. Oh, where can be be? He is usually so good about coming home straight from school, my dear little boy! Could anything else have happened to him? No, It's that dreadful river; boys are always be-witched to learn to swim. I wish we had never come here to live! Most six, and nearly dark! Bridget, put on your bonnet and come with bonnet and come with me; I must go down there. Never mind the biscuit, I don't care if they do burn! Coming, is he? O, Teddy, you darling! Mother has been so worried! Went down to the river just a minute to see Joe Jenkins swim backwards? Mother is so glad to have you home again! Promise that you won't go there and worry her so again. No, I know you won't; that's a good child!"

FATHER'S WAY.
"Teddy been down to the river again. Wasn't he forbidden? Don't prevaricate; he was forbidden to go, wasn't cate; he was forbidden to go, wasn't he? I thought so. Teddy, come here, sir. You've been down to the river again haven't you? Exactly. Take off your jacket." (Teddy's voice is heard in the land.) "There, sir, that will do for this time. Now, stop that howling, go wash your face, and eat your supper."—Yankee Blade.

Some Truth in This.

"I don't ask any odds of anybody, I don't. I've got money in bank, and the wind may blow and the snow may snow, I'm all right."

"Mighty glad to know it, John, old fellow. You know I've been your friend, and nobody is gladder'n I am to know that you are above the pinch-

ing of poverty."
"I know it, Jimmy, my boy. You and I have stood many a storm together, and I owe my prosperity to your faithful work and careful attention to business There's no better book-keeper in this city than you, and you know I appreciate it. You'll never suffer while my business prospers. You can bet on that."

"I know it. We were school-boys-together, and went into business to-gether. You kept sober and I drank. gether. You kept sober and I drank. You kept single and I married. But, John, I haven't felt so much like drinkng since I was married as I do to-day. I feel just like doing something desperate, and am distressed to death.
"Why, what ails you, steady Jim? I

thought that you had conquered that appetite forever when you married Allie Knowles?"
"Yes, John; but my baby is sick, and

sorry for you. Good-morning and Good luck to you. I hope the baby will be better when you go home to-

And that night Jimmy placed a thousand dollars in his wife's hands, placed two thousand dollars in bank to her credit and the next morning Jimmy was in Canada. John went down to his office and found a note which read: "Thank you, John, for your sympathy. I know I am welcome to a few thousands, for you 'appreciate my services,' and are prosperous."

Many a poor fellow goes to Canada under just cuch class to Canada

They Were Both Satisfied. The elevated railroad cars were

inder just such circumsta noos

crowded as usual at eight o'clock this norning. A down-town train came whizzing in-

to the Forty-second street station. A crowd squeezed itself into the aleady filled cars.

In that crowd was a plump and pret-ty blonde of perhaps seventeen sum-There was no seat for her.

She looked inquiringly around, apparently to catch the eye of some susceptible male passenger who might relinquish his seat in her favor. But not a man's face was visible.

They were all carefully concealed be-nind the morning newspapers, Mark Twain style.

They had been there before.

The petite blonde made up her mind in a jiffy.

And without further ceremony she sat herself down in the lap of a good-

natured citizen. He said never a word.

He said never a word.
Neither did she.
The other passengers giggled.
When the train reached Park place
the resolute young woman arose from
her seat and addressed the citizen:
"I hope, sir, I have not inconvenienced you?"
"Not at all," he replied. "I sit in
this seat every morning at eight o'clock.
Good-by. Come again."—New York
Telegram.

The question of home rule in Ire-

land is making grant strides just High license is a step toward prohibition, but it is a step we would not want to take.

ice cut from any cesspool to be found will do to cool lemonade.

The land offices of Wichita, Independence and Concordia, have been consolidated with that of Topeka.

When one reads the news from England he is led to wonder what use there is for a king or queen

It is to be hoped that President Harrison will leave his great office as popular and as much respected as he enters it.

A St. Louis woman committed suicide because nobody read her book. We are waiting to see if Kansas will lose its Peacock in the same way.

Kansas City, Kansas, the future metropolis of the west, grows so rapidly that special legislation in its interest is required of every legisla-

When Pigott, the English forger followed the example of Judas, and killed himself, he did just what all such enemies of human kind ought

N P Deming, of Orchard Hill, says the peaches and cherries are all right so far, and his authority on fruit is as good as that of Prof Snow on the weather that has been.

Complaint is made that some of the Topeka boarding-house keepers stuff the state senators with wind, and then refuse to pay their grocery bills What a villianious world this is.

What do some of our readers think of Mrs Harrison and baby Bennie, being up at their hotel rooms, and eating breakfast before seven o'clock every morning?

A good many cabinets were made before one was found that would hold water. The latest is perhaps as good as any. It was impossible to please everybody.

The country, and especially old soldiers will be highly gratified if Gen B M Prentiss is given a good place by President Harrison. One of the most deserving of heroes, he has always been one of the most modest.

Kansas senators will not submit to be called from arduous duty to the lobby in order that garnishee process may be served on their board bills. It was calculated to detract somewhat from the dignity of things.

Now that so much has been settled in politics, it is desirable that something be settled in business. There is no use denying that more complete stagnation has not been so widely known for years. Too many have been looking to the public crib for

Topeka lawyers, justices and congarnishment of representatives and grown to be an oppressive nuisance senators whose boarding-house keep-Like the whole police business it is ers do not pay their laundry and more or less disreputable, lalthough grocery bills. Once was enough for them.

Notwithstanding the struggle there is for office it is a well authenticated fact, that as often as otherwise, publie office proves to be the cause of one's ruin, or stumbling block to success that might have followed efforts not true. The so called financiers in other directions. Office seeking are always ready to make it seem is about as bad on one as whiskey

compromised by garnishee process against members of the legislature, who were drawing no pay, but were giving their time after their regular term of service had been filled. The suggestion is, however, only an insult added to injury.

It takes about two hundred clerks to do the work of the legislature, and they do the work too, draw about the same amount from the treasury as the members. But these pour drudges are never heard of. They do their work, draw their money, and go out into the world unhonored, while members shine with cheap luster—provided the boot-blacks do their duty.

The London Times has lost heavily t this Pigott.

Charles Stewart Parnell is wiping his feet on the London Times.

We are forced to admit that there was a sheepish look about March as it came in.

A bagging trust has been formed. It is a pity there cannot be a thorough bagging of trusts.

The Hon Albert Griffin, formerly of Alabama, then of Kansas and now of New York, is still bobbing up oceasionally.

We extend sympathy to the skirmishers who have already been sent out in the grand army of disappointed office seekers.

Canada threatens to shut out the American hog. Why not substitute the bank defaulter and let the hog root for himself? President Harrison is an invererate

smoker. We tre glad to be able to say that Mrs Harrison is neither an inveterate opium eater nor a snuff dipper.

A correspondent asks the Chicago Western Rural if the Central De-tective Agency, of Topeka, is reliable, and receives in answer a word of caution.

We have received the first number of the Rural Kansan, a farm monthly, of Marion. It does not yet appear why it was born, and why not better looking.

Lt might be a good thing for the Prohibitionists and the Union Labor party to unite, if it would serve to reform a large part of the labor party from its drinking habits.

Congressman Fom Ryan never stood so well with his constituents as he does to day, in fact never so well throughout the state... Some have even expressed regret that he was not sent to the senate.

When you are led to think of spring time Gentle Annie, bear in mind that she is a deceitful minx, and that going out without an overcoat, may convince you that she is playing into the hands of the doctor.

Intoxication is said to be the cause of two-thirds of the divorces. and it ought to be a valid excuse for a good many more. No worse fate can be wished a woman, than to be compelled to live with a drunken husband.

A Topeka correspondent of the Boston Journal, mentions as a marvel that there is not a grogshop in To-peka, and that around the legislature there is no evidence of drinking, and thinks that such a community is thrice fortunate. And so it is.

We believe an organization might be effected somewhat on the plan of some of the secret orders, whereby farmers, laborers and others might unite so as to create a fund for their use, to prevent extortionate rate of interest, force redemption laws in case of mortgages, and finally to do away with much of the mortgage business of the country.

Arkansas proposes to shut out from the state all foreign detectives. It is said that the Pinkertons employ force of 5.000 detectives and dignity of the state by the system of espoinage in some cases has stitute in cases where a necessity for it seems to exist.

When the attempt is made to have it appear that there is any scarcity of money in this country, it will be well that money is scarce, so that they can demand higher interest. Just It has been said that the peace and now, too, they are provoked at the dignity of the state could not be attempt to reduce the legal rate of interest, and to give real estate owners a chance to redeem mortgaged property. Our people will do well to make up their minds to get along without borrowing. A little combine of this kind will have a good effect. of this kind will have a good effect and really might enable many a man to pull through without running in debt at all, even if he is a little longer in getting stocked up. That money is splenty and the natural rate of interest low may be seen by the late offer to accept 50 year bonds at less than three per cent interest. Let every man resolve to work out of debt and keep out of debt, and while it may be hard for a time, the result connot fail to be healthy. connot fail to be healthy.

their duty.

Senator Plumb owes the country and his friends an explanation. He has claimed to be friendly to the Oktahoma bill, although his enemies have charged that he had a personal interest in its defeat, and would prove false to it in an emergency. In the last hours of the session it is probable that he defeated all attempts to carry it. If he has reasons they ought now to be given. His record does not stand well by the side of that of Tom Ryan. We have never been an gOklaboma enthusias, although believing the territory should be opened. But Seuat r Plumb cannot afford to remain open to the charge of double dealing and should make a clean explanation of his course, and a frank and consistent one.

Late Appointments.

Late Appointments.

Before the ajournment of the Senate, the Governor sent the following nominations: Regents of the State university—Joel Moody, Linn county; J. F. Billings, Clay county; W. C. Spangler, Douglas county; M. P. Simpson, McPherson county; C. S. Gleed, Shawnee county; C. R. Mitchell, Geuda Springs.

State house commissioners—W. W. Smith, Shawnee county; N. A. Adams, Riley county; Eben Baldwin, Douglas county,

State Veterinarian—W. A. Going, Geary county. Labor commissioner—Frank L. Bettor

(reappointed) Wyandotte county.
State board of pardons—General J. C.
Caldwell, Shawnee county, (reappointed);
Robert Stevenson, Allen county, (reappointed); and T. W. Walton, Lincoln county.

Sanitary commission—Charles Collins, Reno county; J. T. White (reappointed).

If there is a good deal of fool blood in a fellow he may be induced to invest in a lottery.

Prof Bailey, of the state university, is preparing his department so as to be able to give a thorough analysis of any Kansas sugar that may be produced.

That Walruff's old brewery is to be turned into a shoe factory excites comment throughout the state. It seems difficult to explain how Lawrence can lose by the change.

Although Pigott declared he was not ashamed that he had forged leters against Parnell, he went and shot himself in the mouth. His example should be followed by the London Times.

What do the people of Kansas think of \$250,000 for state printing? The state printing office belongs to the pension bureau and a little Cleveland veto attachment would be a good thing if it could be applied.

In Missouri a man killed himself because the ice crop failed, and a wom-an did the same because her book was not well received.

It was amusing to see the people of Lawrence going to church last Sunbay on stilts. Old Stick-in-the-Mud was stalled while crossing Massa chusetts street.

Wichita has some brilliant school officers. One pupil has been expelled for failing to committ to memory a lot of poetry. Perhaps too, it was Peacock's

The tariff question has dropped out of sight, and Randall, the great protection democrat, is the biggest man in his party. Train robbery in Arizona is made

capital crime. Henry George and family have sailed for Europe.

Vice President Morton has bought \$100,000 home in Washington. Senator Plumb defeated the Oklahoma

A son of Gen. Sigel has been arrested for embezzling \$20,000 on forged pension certificates.

St. Joseph has incorporated an \$800,000 electric light and power company.

A Hutchinson boot-legger was found concealed in a woman's trunk.

The Missouri legislature is still wrest-ling with the liquor question. It is everywhere an elephant that law-makers do not know how to tame. Kansas Cily saloon men will organize

for war. The telephone robbery business will be regulated to some extent in Missouri if

The Nebraska legislature has discharged forty useless employes.

The safe of the Riverside Coal company of Leavenworth, Kansas, was broken op-en Friday night and \$16 taken. The United States Senate has appropriated \$43,790 for Kansas for the sale of

land within Indian reservations. Mr. Parnell estimates the expense of the Parnellites in defending themselves before the commission so far at \$243,000.

General George B. Williams of Indiana at one time minister to Japan and later organizer of a financial system for that country, has been decorated by the emper-or of Japan with the order of the rising

There will not be so much kicking against the old Lawrence brewery when it is a shoe factory, as there was when it was a drungard making concern.

A good deal of fun is poked at Lawrence, but the solid old town keeps pegging away all the same, and is one of the most delightful and really enterpresing towns in the west. In the variety of its manufacturies, it beats fupeka.

The Cabinet doers have been opened, and any one can see what the Indiana medium had in there.

The amount of money that is burned up in tobacco yearly, to the benefit of ne-body, would put life and prosperity into many productive industries of real bene-fit to mankind.

The letter to Jeff Davis by the Admire boy was uncalled for, and not a credit to the writer.

Blue Mound SUN: John L. Waller is Blue Mound Sun: John L. Waller is favorably mentioned for minister to Hayti under the new administration. Mr. Wailer deserves well of the republican party, and the Sun would be greatly pleased to see him get the appointment. John Waller is one of the whitest real colored men in the State. He will be claimed by Lawrence, Atchison, Leavenworth and Topeka, where he has lived and gained respect.

The Topeka pension office has two million one hundred and fity thousand dollars to its credit in the sub-treasury at St. Louis, for payments in the quarter commensing on the 4th instant.

Southern Industry.

It is very encouraging to the whole country to witness the progress of the South, which, while highly creditable, only hints at the prosperity expected for this section, never equaled before. Among the leading enterprises reported for a single week were a \$200,-000 company at Birmingham, \$200,-000 company at Aiken, S. C., \$100,-000 company at Huntsville, Ala, all to build cotton mills, while two large Philadelphia cotton mills will probably be moved to Aleksey A. ably be moved to Alabama; Anniston is to have a new rolling mill; 30,000 acres of coal lands near Birmingham have been sold for development; a 150-ton furnace is to be built at Birmingham, and several others are proected; a 60-ton furnace is to be built at Fort Payne: a shoe factory at Sheffield, a \$90,000 woolen mill started at Louisville, a \$1,000,000 electric company has been organized at Washington; a \$100,000 and \$150,000 coal mining company in West Virginia; a \$500,000 tobacco manufacturing company at Wheeling; Chattonooga is to have a \$200,000 electric railroad; Flor-ence \$150,000 hotel;a \$2,000,000 company has been incorporated to build a bridge across the Mississippi River at New Orleans, and a \$300,000 bridge is projected at Wheeling.

These statements are gratifying, as indicating a future of prosperity and usefulness.

It turns out that there are a good many herds of buffalo throughout the country. Time is money, and the outlay for a box of Esterbrook's Pens is both time and money saved. All stationers keep them.

The state fish commissioner bids fair to experience the fisherman's luck, as handed down by tradition. No appropriation was made for a salary, so he may expect to go hungry.

Liberal has found an abundant water supply. All the western plains an probably over an inexhaustible supply of water, coal, salt, gas, etc., while from the soil may be produced an unimited amount of grain, sugar, fruit, etc.

The politicans may be relied on not to favor the Australiau plan voting.

A veto has finally been put upon Cleveland's vetoes. But he stood by his colors to the last, vetoing the bill granting relief to the Des Moines sufferers.

Messrs. Admire, McDowell and Mc-Neal, whom Governor Humphrey appointed commissioners of the Hutchnson state reformatory, were neither of them applicants for the position.

There is one way that farmers can solve the interest and mortgage question, and that is by persistently re fusing to borrow money and mort gage their homes. On an average money is not worth a mill over six per cent, in this state, and one who pays more is doing what is equivalent to taking chances in a lottery. It is better to go slower and safer.

On Tuesday of next week, New Hampshire will vote on a constitutional amendment prohibiting the sale of liquor. It is not likely to carry although if they would profit by the example of Kansas it would surely do so. It requires a two-third majority vote. The republican party is committed to prohibition and many democrats also favor it. It will fail democrats also favor it. It will fail because a clear majority will not be allowed to indicate the future policy of the state. One result will be that in case of failure more stringent laws will be enacted so far as can be under the present constitution.

The old American flag is out of date now. The new one has 42 stars. Rev. Mr. Spurgeon has entirely re-covered has health which was serious-

ly impaired. Recently a sea bass weighing 425

bounds was captured at San Diego, California. An explosion in a factory at Plymouth, Pa., Monday, caused the death

of nine girls. Many children are dying at Wabash

Ill., from croup, which is an epidemic there. As many as 1400 Americans will be

represented in the coming exhibition Alfred Austin is said to be the probable successor of Lord Tennyson as Poet Laureate.

probable successor of Lord Tennyson as Poet Laureate.

Joseph Whitcher, a veteran hunter of Warren, N. H., reports that he has killed 42 bears.

Gen. Harrison paid his fare and fares of his family to Washington as would any other man.

"African Sunset" is the name of the tawny color so popular among oranges, as it indicates Florida's best.

John Holmes, mayor of lows City, Iowa, commited suicide Feb 24th by shooting himself through the head.

Topeka Democrat: Hon. John Martin and daughter arrived home to-day from their extended trip east and south. Judge Martin informed a DEMOCRAT reporter that they had a highly enjoyable trip, being, in ait in fifteen states during their absence from Topeka. At Albany Judge Martin met pleasantly with 3overnor Hill. While at Washington he received many courtesies from Benator Ingalls and other members of the Kansas delegation. Judge Martin and daughter visited the White House on special invitation from the president and Mrs. Cleveland, the trip throughout being a most only and to be popular from the supoyable one.

Literary Notes.

The second edition of the January (initial) number of THE MAGAZINE OF POETRY is now in press. The fact that the first edition was a large one for an under-taking so problematical as to its results is an assurance that the new magazine is to be a successful venture financially, and notwithstanding the unjournalistic and ungentlemanly action of the editor of the London SATURDAY REVIEW in mak-ing public use of a private letter in order of the London Saturday Review in making public use of a private letter in order to criticise the magazine before its actual issue, and the subsequent reproduction of the English criticism by a disappointed New York journalist, and the usual ill-will manifested by the local press of Buffalo, the new magazine may be pronounced a literary success. Among the actual contributors of prose artic esto the first number were Maurice Thompson, Edward Eggleston, Marion Harland, John Eliot Bowen, Sarah K. Bolton, Oscar Fay Adams, Bliss Carman, C. L. Moore, Dr. R. M. Bucke, Allen G. Bigelow, Mrs. George Archibald, James Jeffrey Roche, Nettie Leila Michel, Charles Wells Moulton, John Clark Murray, and others, Buffalo, N. Y., Charles Wells Moulton, publisher.

The second number of The Magazine.

publisher.
The second number of THE MAGAZINE The second number of THE MAGAZINE OF POETRY will contain a study of Matthew Arnold, accompanied by an excellent portrait engraved by O. Lacour, from a drawing by Sandys in the possession of Alexander Macmillan, Esq. This is one of the most satisfactory portraits of Arnold published.

Alden's Manifold Cyclopedia.

Volume XI. carries this work from Debt to Dominie. The 640 pages are packed with information of just the kind Debt to Dominie. The 640 pages are packed with information of just the kind which the vast majority of reading people desire to obtain. Like its predecessors it is truly MANIFOLD in its character. In a single volume it gives an unabridged dictionary, and a cyclopedia of information which is ample for practical use, is fully reliable, and is brought down to the present year. Among the articles treated at some length we notice that Debt, with its various sub-heads, has over 7 pages; while kindred topics, as Debtor and Creditor, occupy over 6 pages more. Delware has about 5 Pages; Delirium Tremens, 4 pages; Democracy, nearly 7 pages; Denmark, about 10 pages; Dentistry, about 6 pages; Descent of man, 6 pages; Development, 11 pages, Diet, 8 pages; Digestion, 23 pages; Diphtheria, 5 pages. There are, also, a large number of really helpful illustrations. The form of the book is most convenient; the paper, printing, and binding are all very good. This is emphatically THE Cyclobedia for the people, and the extremely low pree—only 50 cents a volume in cloth, or 65 cents in half Morocco—brings it within the reach of all. A specimen volume may be ordered and returned brings it within the reach of all. A specmen volume may be ordered and returned if not satisfactory. JOHN B. ALDEN, Publisher, New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Atlanta, and San Francisco.

Atlanta, and San Francisco.

The March St. Nicholas contains the beginning of a story by Joel Chandler Harris, called "Daddy Jake, the Runaway," which tells of child-life in the South in slavery times, and Kemble's pictures make it exceedingly life like. The frontispiece of the number is a dainty maiden in sheeny satin,—"Under the mistletoe,"—an original engraving of remarkable beauty by Frank French. There is a fairy tale called "The Sun's Sisters," a Lappish story freely rendered by Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, with strong humorous illustrations by O. Herford.

A very timely and novel article by Mrs.

voted to the "Storm-bound Sparrows"
which suffered so severely in the New
York blizzard just about a year ago. Another cold-weather story tells of life near
Hudson's Bay,—"When the Brigade Came
in." It is written by Sarah J. Prichard.
Julian Ralph notes what did not happen
when "He Wrote to the Rats," in which
W. H. Drake's pictures render valuble assistance. "Sailor Boy Dromios" shows
how an English and an American boy exchanged identities, enabling the American lad to assist in the bombardment of
Alexandria. Toboggan parties can not Alexandria. Toboggan parties can not fail to be abashed by W. H. Gilder's sketch of sliding down a mountain in Siberia, entitled "Down hill with a Vengeance;" it is illustrated with spirited drawings by Harry Sandham.

it is illustrated with spirited drawings by Henry Sandham.

Of continued articles, there are Mrs. Catherwood's "Bells of Ste. Anne," Ed-mund Alton's "Routine of the Republic," this installment being devoted to the so-cial formalities of the White House, the "Bunny Stories," and the "Brownies," who huild a snow man.

"Bunny Stories," and the Brownies, who build a snow man.

There are poems by Harriet Prescott Spofford, Waiter Learned, Malcom Douglas, and Sydney Dayre; a sketch of animal life by John Russell Coryell, and the

usual departments.
Altogether, it is a number of great va-riety, value and interest.

Tame Grasses in Kansas.

The following able paper was read at the last Farmers Institute, held in Lawrence, Saturday, March 2 nd, by our friend Wm. Steiner. It is a timely article, and. coming from the source it does, we can commend it to our farmer friends throughout the State. Wm. Steiner has had a great deal of experience with tame grasses and therefore knows just what he is talking about.

Seeding tame grasses in this State. has always been attended with many embarrassments and misfortunes.

Were we privileged to give the experiences of hundreds of farmers in their first attempt to seed down a five or ten acre lot, in tame grass, our story would sound to the ear of the merchant or business man, like the tale of an Oriental priest. The first thing to be considered in seeding is to divest ourselves of all prejudices and preconceived notions about how our ancestors were accustomed to do many years ago, when we were farm boys, in the older States. Their notions were good and wholesome when we took the first lessons in farm economy and agricultural science, but a change of climate pre-supposes a change of habits, and necessarily brings around different results. To illustrate: Suppose we sow our seed when the earth is whitened with six or eight inches of snow, as many of us used to do in the older States; if we were in the southern counties we might, perhaps, hear from the seed in the Indian territory a few years later, or some of our adjoining neighbors may, perchance, get the reward of our labor.

The next and most important lesson to be taught in seeding down and raising grass or hay, for home or foreign consumption, is to know where we are; we must consider well the fact that we not only live in a country bounded on the north and west by an unbroken plain, stretching away to the mountains; but that every eight or ten years this State, like all others, in subject to intense drouths which takes two years to com-plete. The farmer who chooses these years to "seed down," will meet with successful failures.

Grass seeds, more perhaps, than others, need an over abundance of moisture from the time it is sown until the root has gained a foothold that will reach from one storm to an other, and can overcome every obstacle that falls in its way.

Again, it is well to study the na-ture of the soil and its adaptation to the kind of grass to be sown upon it. Clover and timothy, after thirty years of successful trials has more than all other kinds of grass, met the wishes of Kansas farmers, and has been adopted everywhere throughout the State as the best for all kinds of consumption. These should be sown together; the former is a fertilizer, while the other is not. The two to gether, will hold an equilibrium that may not deteriorate the land for other crops. There is no crop that can engage the attention of farmers that will more readily respond to fertiliza-tion than tame grass, and this crop above all others, should be fertilized to its utmost capacity, before seeding down. It should also follow small grain the next March, or as soon as the earth is ready to receive the seed. The ground should be plowed in the fall, as fall plowing has a greater capacity for retaining moisture than spring plowing. The most important consideration in selecting seed, is the choice of that which has been raised in this county. Foreign seed has, in thousands of instances, caused a general failure, because it often strays off into sacks and bins and becomes old before it reaches its desti-

The Agriculturists of this country have cause to rejoice that the importance of their industry has been recognized so far as to be accorded a place in the cabinet. It remains new to make all that is possible from this. The distribution of seeds throughout the country, which has been a great work, must be recognized as only a small part of the whole. The department must be broad and progressive in its methods and its workings. It must consider the development of all the agricultural resources of the whole country, favoring no individual and as section. Its object can be nothing less than the elevation of the agriculture of the United States to a higher plane than is occupied by any other country.

nation.

Kansas Farmer: The Douglas County Horticultural Scenety held their regular monthly meeting at Snow Hall, University grounds, last Saturday. It is the most energetic and vigorous society of the kind in the State, and that is nothing to the discredit of any of the other thriving horticultural associations, for it behorticultural associations, for it be-gan many years ago, and its members have grown old in the work. The present officers are young men, but the members, many of them, have seen more than half a hundred years.

Look carefully over your evergreen hedges for the basket worn, which may be noticed by the little baskets hanging from the limbs.

The Use Of Salt In A Dry Time. A correspondent of the Chicago Times

says:
"I will give you a sketch of my experience with the use of salt in the garden and orchard. Young fruit trees can be made to grow and do well in places where old trees have died by sowing a pint of salt on the earth where they are to stand. After trees are set, I continue to sow a pint of salt around each tree every year pint of salt around each tree every year. I set twenty-five trees in sandy soil for each one of seven years, and only succeeded in getting one in the five, and that only produced twigs a few inches long in nine years. Last spring I sowed a pint of salt around it and limbs grew from three to three and one half feet long. In the spring of 1877 I set out twenty-five trees putting a pint of salt from three to three and one named to long. In the spring of 1877 I set out twenty-five trees, putting a pint of salt in the dirt used for filling, and then sowed a pint more on the surface after each tree was set. All grew as if they had never been taken from the nursery. Last spring I set thirty more, treating them in the same way, and they have grown very finely. The salt keeps away insects that injure the roots, and renders the soil more capable of sustaining plant-growth. plant-growth.
"In 1877 my wife had a garden forty

"In 1877 my wife had a garden forty feet square. It was necessary to water it nearly every uay, and still the plants and flowers were very inferior in all respects. In 1878 I put half a bushel of sait on the ground, and then turned it under. It was not necessary to water the garden, which was greatly admired by all who saw it. The flowers were so large that they appeared to be of different varieties from those growing on land ent varieties from those growing on land

"I had some potatoes growing on land that was not salted.
"I had some potatoes growing from seed that wilted down as soon as the weather became very hot. I applied salt to the surface of the soil till it was white. The vines took a vigorous stark growth. The vines took a vigorous start, grew to the length of three feet, blossomed, and produced tubers from the size of a hen's

egg to that of a goose egg.
"My soil is chiefly sand, but I believe that salt is highly beneficial to clay or common prairie land."

How to make a Hotbed.

How to make a Hotbed.

From the Floral Instructor.

In the first place select a southern exposure, high and dry as possible, so that no top water can run through the bed after it is made. Make it as long as,you like—say 6 feet long, 3 feet wide, 2 feet high on the south side. Set posts at each corner, front ones 2 feet, back ones 3 feet; board up the sides and then the ends. Let the top of the ends slope down to the Let the top of the ends slope down to the lower side. This gives it the slant to the lower side. This gives it the slant to the south. Have a good, full load of fresh stable manure (be sure and have it fresh as it is not often warm enough otherwise) and fill up the hot bed about eight inches from the top. Then take a hoe and pound it down firm, then add more ma-nure if it packs down much, so as to keep it about eight inches from the top. Cover up the manure with 4 inches of rich earth, composed of part sand and part rotten leaves from the woods. Put it down firm, and have it even depth,

sunshine. Full out all the little weeds as you go along, and some of the plants—if too thick they will rot. Take more manure and bank up the north sides and ends. Keep the canvass down at nights and when raining, and if it should still be frosty, cover at night with a thickness or two of old blankets or boards.

Milk becomes vitiated when its secretion is over-stimulated.

We want the milk room away from the influence of the oders of the farm yard, of the piggeries, or anything that will hurt the milk.

When the butter is made the fats are completely exposed to the air, and the greatest care must be taken to efit in destroying insects, worms and protect them from the bad odors.

Of milk, it is said it may mean a nasty compound, full of filth and poison, pregnant with disease and death, derived from steepings of brewers, grains and distillers' waste, or from fermenting, putrifying matter.

Milkers kick, whip and pound their

is left for butter, by exciting and heating the cows

Too many milkers spoil a cow, reduce her milk and lessen the profits. A kind, gentle, good-natured milker is a treasure a dairyman cannot over

Poor food is a prolific source of peor butter, you cannot expect some-thing out of nothing, nor fine butter out of poor worthless food.

It is just as necessary to keep salt from absorbing bad odors as cream. A sack of best salt standing where there is a smell or or any objectionable odor, will about the flavor and the butter will hold that flavor as long as there is a bit of it left.—J. S. Whitney, New York Exchange,

Gathered in a Wide Field.

The milk business requires neatness, carefulness and promptitude. The work must be carried on with all the regularity of a clock.

Many farmers do not fully appre ciate the value of bran as a feeding material. For growing animals it may form a considerable part of the rations.

Imagine the profit of sheep husbandry with the demand for mutton doubled, as it would be if good muttons was as easy to procure as poor mutton is now.

The commercial phosphate is made by dissolving bone meal with sulphuric acid, and potash is added in the form of muriate of potash, or other german potash salts.

Always incorporate the manure thoroughly with the soil in applying round the roots of trees. It is injurious to the roots to apply manure of any kind directly to them.

The largest known flower is the rafflesia, a native of Sumatra. It measures three feet in diameter, weighs fifteen pounds and has a calyx holding six quarts. The odor is offensive.

When fruit is stored in a fruit house it is desirable to have the temperature kept as near forty degrees as possible. Of course it is expected that it will vary somewhat, but the nearer it can be kept to this the better will be the result.

Either red clover alone or clover and orchard grass are the best to use in seeding down the orchard. But do not be in too much of a hurry to seed down unless the soil is rich and in good tilth and the trees have made a good, healthy growth.

The peach and plum are nearly enough related to be budded or grafted on each other. The plum endures the cold better than the peach, and the latter fruit grown on plum stocks can be much more easily protected than when grown on its own.

We venture the prediction that the man who begins right now stocking up the farm with good grade or pure bred cows and heifers and turns a respectable registered bull in at their head will in two or three years time fairly reap dollars for all dimes invested.

With a concrete floor in a basepart rotten leaves from the woods. Put it down firm, and have it even depth. Get 2½ yards of Indian Head muslin; tack it to the north edge, then have a light piece of smooth board, 8 feet long, 1 inch thick and 2 inches wide. Tack the outer edge to this; bring the canvass down over the hot bed, smooth, leaving the ends free. Take a common paint-brush, proceed as if painting. Have 1 quart of boiled linseed oil; go over the canvass with the oil once and keep it drawn down over the hot bed at night. Next day, roll back the canvass and see if the soil is warm, not hot, and if hot, wait until you see it is warm only.

Make a furrow lengthwise at the rear for tomatoes, crosswise for cabbage, pepper, or any other low growing plant you may want, being careful not to sow too thick. Make rows three inches apart.

When the plants come up, keep moist, but not very wet, and on fine days roll the canvass back and give the plants the sunshine. Pull out all the little weeds as you go along, and some of the plants— if too thick they will ret. Take more man to the plants of the plants— if too thick they will ret. Take more man to the plants of the plants— if too thick they will ret. Take more man to the day roll to the plants— if too thick they will ret. Take more man to the plants— if too thick they will ret. Take more man to the plants— if too thick they will ret. Take more man to the plants— if too thick they will ret. Take more man to the plants— if too thick they will ret. Take more man to the plants— if the ment where horses or cows are sta-

call. Other foods will need be fed, foods that will give growth and lean meat.

It takes the same kind of food to resist cold weather as is required to add fat to the body. As a consequence it is almost impossible to fatten an animal exposed to the cold blasts of winter. This winter being particularly mild, it is to be expected that cattle will be well ripened when properly cared for.

Do not allow the birds to be destroyed. They are of too much benefit in destroying insects, worms and pests that previupon the fruit and trees. The cat-bind cats and destroys pear bugs; the woodpecker digs in and destroys the borer, while the jaybird, chickadee, wren, thrush, robin and the bluebird all do excellent work in the garden.

Therefore to make butter profitably you need to special butter cow. But whether you get a milk or a butter cow much water in her milk and yet pays pretty well, but if you are counting on double profits, thal is, a profit on butter or milk and another on beef you will miss it.

Milkers kick, whip and pound their cows till they get ugly and bad temp ered. which changes the milk and spoils the butter. Pet heifers and coax the cows with a little sugar and salt every day, and a nice feed of something they like will keep them gentle while you are milking

A good, smart dog to drive the cows takes away the milk and spoils what is left for butter, by exciting and less commercial fertilizer and the very heat results from the contents of the barnyard.

If the hogs to be slaughtered are fed within twelve hours of their killing the food is wasted and the meat will be more disposed to sour, and it will be more difficult to remove the distended intestines and take fron them the lard. Nor is it well to let the swine drink on the morning of the day they are killed. Hogs cannot be killed too quickly.—American Agriculturist

There are few things that add more to the value of a farm and home, considering the cost, than a full supply of fruits, small and tree,

and a sufficient number of shade and ornamental trees to supply necessary shade and protection. Care should be taken not to crowd. Make calculations for growth, as it may be necessary to thin out later on. A better appearance can be secured by giving them plenty of room at the start.

Dr. Ward a distinguished New Jersey fruit-grower, finds that the Minnewaski blackberry ripens with him as early as the Wilson. The plant is hardy and prolific, fruit large and sweet. Mr. J. H. Hale, the well-known Connecticut fruit grow er, suggests, in the Hartford Courant that this blackberry being hardy in New England, is likely to prove to be the early sort for which they have been so long looking.

We have no doubt that the future will show that the best fertilizers are not those which contain a certain form of potash, phosphate and nitrogen, even though provided in their highest priced and most soluble forms, but, rather, the fertilizers that furnish the constituents in many different forms all of which are avail able through the varying degrees, for the varying requirements, of the plants at different stage of growth .-Rural New Yorker.

Plant as soon as the ground is ready. Don't waste manure even if you have

The lightning rod seems to have had Trim up your evergreens if you have not.

The twine trust should be unwound. Interest in the Farmers Alliance is spreading.

Farmers should grow more small fruit and more garden vegetables.

Our friend N. P. Deming, of Orchard Hill, Lawrence, believes he has a cinch on the apple locust. Of course a new secretary of Agri-culture was to be expected, but a better

man than Colman was not among the probabilities. The potato has never been over-valued in this country, and will not be.

All kinds of stock is reported to be in

good condition. Salt is already known to be a good fertilizer. Like ammonia it was at one time supposed to poison vegetables, because it is too powerful to be used without judg-

ment Mc Pherson county shipped a quarter of a million dollars worth of horses last

vear. In Southern Kansas, more or less ploughing has been going on all winter. Give the laying hens linseed meal in their food. It is rich in nitrogen,

harmless and very beneficial to them. Early turnips can be sown after the ground becomes warm, but the main crop should not go in until later.

Force the hot-bed plants so as to have them well advanced when the season opens. Nectarines and apricots can be

grown any where the peach or plum thrives.

Profitable Dairying. A. L. CROSBY.

against ants on plants.

From the Floral Instructor. Keep special dairy cows, either milk cows for milk, or butter cows for butter, but not the combined milk and butter

but not the combined milk and butter cows. If you are going to sell milk, then get a cow that gives a large quantity of good milk. If you are going to sell butter, get a cow that gives a moderate quantity of very rich milk.

You can't afford to feed a cow for butter, that puts much water in her milk, because water in milk costs feed and the water is left in the skimmed milk; a waste, In selling milk, you sell the water too; at least 87 lbs. of water in 200 lbs. of milk. In selling butter, you goily sell 10 or 15 lbs. of water in 100 lbs. of butter.

butter.
Therefore to make butter profitably you
therefore to make butter profitably you
butter.

miss it.

Old cow beef is never in demand and never brings a good price, so it wont pay to look at the beef-profit side of dairying for the simple reason that there is none.

Dairying and beef making are two distinct businesses; the former pays the beet, but it must be properly conducted to secure the beat dairy products.

In diarying, beef comes under the head of waste products, same as skimmed milk—and the less you have of either the better for your pocket.

We welcome Mr. Crosby to our columns

We welcome Mr. Crosby to our columns, and regret the shortness of his article, but wish to modify the extreme "Jersey" arguments. It seems evident that if one cow will make as much butter, (on the same food) as another and at the same time give more skim milk, if should certainly not be considered a drawback.

Indeed, in some countries the skim and the buttermilk is all that is paid for manufacturing the butter, and it is certainly worth more than is generally conceded by our farmers. However, we quite agree with Mr. C. that the main point in selecting cows should be to have one purpose in view, and that beef points should count as nothing in the judgment of a true dairyman, especially so in the Western States.

Farming Notes.

It is a waste of time and labor to attempt to keep sheep on wet land. They should be pastured on the dry lands of the farm and given shelter, as dampness is more injurious to them than cold. Many failures with sheep are due to neglect in protecting them against storms, as they are subject to many diseases and quickly succumb thereto.

Just when the frost is coming out of the ground all stock should be kept off the fields, as a single day's occupancy of the fields by stock when the ground is soft will destroy the grass and leave great holes and bare places on it. The fields that are trampled never recover from its injurious effects except at the expense of much labor.

The old peach blow potato is still grown in some sections, and is considered fully equal to any of the newer varieties. It has no superior in keeping qualities, and is excellent in appearance and size. It has the pe-culiarity of delaying the productions of tubers until the vines have completed their growth.

If a p ach tree shows sign of de-cay and has not been attacked by the borer, cut it back almost to the main trunk, leaving the tree to form new branches from the young shoots of this season. If the trunk is sound a new tree can be produced, and one that will be nearly as good as a young-

It is suggested that the seed balls of potatoes be cut off when the plants are growing in order to divert the energies in the direction of the tubers, as the production of seed and tubers at the same time is a double task. It is an experiment that every farmer can try, even if only on one row.

Young colts will soon learn to eat oats when in the stalls with their dams, and an excellent way to make the young lambs grow is to keep ground oats where they can eat whenever they so desire, but the food should be so placed that the lambs can get to it while the old sheep cannot reach it.

It is estimated that every bushel of hardwood ashes is worth at least 25 cents, and they therefore partially remunerate for the cost of the wood. The ashes should be stored in a dry place and covered, as they draw moisture from the atmosphere.

The Bartlett and Clapp's Favorite pears are considered the best of all varieties for quality, and the Seckel the surest crop producer. Crab apple trees are now being planted by fruit growers, they being in demand in the fruit season for preserves and ellies.

The rose can be grown indoors in pots, and is used for a greater numher of purposes than any other flower. The young plants should not be set out too early. Trim off the surplus branches of the old bushes, and then cut back some of the old wood.

The plum tree will need jarring in order to prevent the work of the cur-Borax is said to be a protection be used. There is no curculio proof plum; but the crop pays well if the trees are carefully jarred and the curculios swept up and destroyed.

Apple trees will induce any amount of cutting back, and the work should be done now. Too many limbs not only prevent the warmth of the sun but also cause a greater drain on the tree to mature more fruit than it should bear.

It is surprising how few farmers fully understand the making of good butter. They may have all the appliances necessary but it requires skill as well and the younger members of the family should be educated in the art.

In selecting cantaloups do not forget that the best flavored are the netted citron and Jenny Lind varities, which are small but early. The large ones are lace and lack in quality that which they gain in size.

The sooner an animal is matured the sooner it will be ready for the market and the cost of production diminished. The quickest growth is when the animal is very young. It should be forced at the beginning.

When shipping eggs do not, over-look the color. Philadelphia and Boston customers prefer dark shell eggs, while New York buyers will pay a little more for an egg that is pure white in color of shell.

Watermelons seem to thrive better and produce more when grown on ridges instead of hills. Use plenty of manure on the ridges, with the ridges six feet spart and the plants ten feet apart in the rows.

If a lawn is to be made, an important point is to have it made as smooth as possible after seeding. The better this is done the more easily the lawn mower can be used over the plot.

A blanket for the horse is a cheap article compared with the food it saves and colds and sickness it avoids. It is indispensible in well-regulated

Do not delay burning the dried rubbish. Clear up all the decaying weeds, and get rid of all the refuse matter that may interfere with spring

UNLOVED AND ALONE.

The sea dove some twin shadow has,
The lark has loves in seas of grass,
The wild beast trumpets back his vow,
The squirrel laughs along his bough;
But I, I am as lone, alas;
As yon white moon when white clouds pass,
As lonely and unloved, alas!
As clouds that weep and drop and pass.

O maiden, singing silver sweet,
At cabin door, in field of corn,
Where woodbines twine for thy retreat—
Sing sweet through all thy summer morn,
For love is landing at thy feet,
In that fair isle in seas of corn,
But I, I am unloved and lorn,
As winter winds of winter morn.

The ships, black-bellied, climb the sea The seamen seek their loves on land, And love and lover, hand in hand, Go singing, glad as glad can be, But nevermore shall love seek me, By blowy sea or broken land, By broken wild or willow tree, Nay, nevermore shall love seek me.

—Joaquin Miller.

The Faithful Sentinel

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

The French army lay encamped only about a day's march from Berlin. It was on the twenty-third of October. The sentinels were doubled, and the most strict orders given, for the Prussian spies were plenty and troublesome.

At midnight, Pierre Sancoin was stationed at one of the outposts. He was a stout, bold, shrewd man, and a good soldier. The colonel of the regiment was with the sergeant on this bout, having requested to be called at midnight, that he might visit the outposts.

"Pierre," he said, after the man had been posted, "you must keep your eyes open. Don't let even a stray horse go out or come in without the pass. Do you understand?"

"Aye, mon colonel, I shall be prompt."

"The dogs are all around us," pursued the officer, "and you cannot be too careful. Don' trust men or brutes without good proof."

"Never fear," was Pierre's answer, as he brought his firelock to his shoul-

der, and moved back a pace. After this, the guard moved on to the next post, and Pierre Sancoin was left

Pierre's post was one of the most important in the camp, or rather around it; and he had been placed there for that reason. The ground over which he had to walk was a long knoll, bounded at one end by a huge rock, and at the other, sloping away into a deep ravine, in which was a copse of willows. Beyond this copse the ground was low and boggy, so that a man could not pass it. The rock was to the westward, and Pierre's walk was to its

outer side. The night was quite dark, huge masses of clouds floating overhead, and shutting out the stars; and a sort of fog seemed to be rising also from the marsh. The wind mouned through the copse in the ravine, and the air was damp and chilly. With a slow, steady tread the soldier paced his ground, ever and anon stopping to listen, as the willows in the ravine rattled their leaves. some night bird started out with its

quick flapping.

An hour had passed away, and the sentinel had seen nothing to excite suspicion. He had stopped, for a moment, close by the rock, when he was startled by a quick, wild screech from the wood, and, in a few moments more, a large bird flew over his head.

"Parbleu," he uttered, after the night bird had flown over; "could mortal have stopped that fellow from passing?"

He satisfied himself that he had done nothing in suffering the bird to pass. He had walked the length of his way two or three times, and was just turning by the rock, when he was sure he saw a dark object just crossing the line

toward the copse.

"Hold!" he cried, bringing his musket quick to his shoulder. "Hold, or

And with his piece at aim, he advanced toward the spot where the object had stopped; but as he came to within a few yards of it, it started to

move on again toward the camp.
"Diable!" cried Pierre, "move any farther, and I fire! What? Pardieu! Le Prince? Ho, ho, why, Prince!" The animal turned and made a mo

tion as though he would leap on the sentinel's bosom, but the soldier motioned him off. "Bravo, Prince," Pierre cried, reach

ing forth his hand and patting the head of the great shaggy beast, which had now sat upon his haunches. Pierre recognized the intruder now as a great dog, of the breed St. Bernard, which had been owned in the regiment for over a year, and which had been missing for about a week. He

had disappeared, one night, from the pickets, and all search for him had been unavailing.
"Parbleu, mon grande Prince," Pierre uttered, as though the dog could understand every word; "the men will be happy to see you. Where have you been for so long?"

The dog made no answer to this, save a low whine, and a familiar nodding of the head.

Now, mon ami, you must keep your sitting there till the guard comes, and then we'll go to the camp together. Mind that, will you?"

And with these words, uttered with solemn emphasis and due meaning, Pierre started on his bout again. He Pierre started on his bout again. He had got half-way to the rock, when the idea of looking around struck him, and he did so. Le Prince was moving to-

Stop, or I'll shoot! Diable, the colonel was positive in his orders. I was to let nothing pass my post without the counter sign. A dog is something. You counter sign. A dog is something. You can't go, Prince, so now, lie down. Down, down, I say."

With this the dog lay flat down upon his belly, and stretched out his fore paws. Pierre patted him upon the head again, and, having duly urged upon him the necessity of remaining where he was, he resumed his march once more.

During the next fifteen minutes, the animal lay perfectly quiet, and ever and anon the sentinel would speak to him, by way of being sociable. But at But at length, the dog made another attempt to go into camp. Pierre had nearly reached the rock when he heard the movement, and, on turning, he could just see his uneasy companion making

"Diable!" the honest fellow uttered. "I must obey orders. The colonel's word was plain Here, Parbleu! Come here. Here, Prince. Mon Dieu! you must die if you don't."

With a few quick bounds, the soldier had got near enough the dog to fire, and as the latter stopped, he stopped "Mon chere, ami, you must stay with me. Here. Come back. I must shoot if you don't. Parbleu! what a thing to start the camp for—to shoot a dog But by coaxing and threatening, the sentinel got the dog back to his post, and there he made him lie down once more. And thus matters rested till the tramp of the coming guard was

"Ah, now, Prince, we'll be relieved, the soldier said, stopping near the dog. 'You go and see your old friends."
The tramp of the coming guard drew

near, and Pierre was preparing to hail them, when the dog took a new start, and in a new direction, this time starting toward the copse. "Here, here, Prince! Parblue, don't

But the fellow took no other notice of the call than to quicken his speed. "Back! Back! Here—"

"Grand Dieu!" This last exclama-tion was forced from Pierre's lips, by seeing the dog leap to his hind legs and run thus. In an instant, the truth burst upon him. Quick as thought he clapped his gun to his shoulder and took aim. He could just distinguish the dim outlines now and he fired. There was a sharp cry, and then Pierre had to turn, for the guard were approaching. "Qui est la?" he cried.

"Garde montant!" was the answer.

And, having obtained the counter-sign, he informed the officer what had happened.
"A dog?" cried the officer. "Prince

did you say?"
"He looked like Prince; but, diable.

you should have seen him run off on his hind legs." "Eh? Hind legs?"

"Then come; show us where he was. With this, the officer of the mounted guard pulled his lantern from his breast, and, having removed the shade, he started on. Pierre led the way to the corpse, and there the dog was found, apparently in the last struggles of death.

"Grand Dieu!" he cried, "what legs

for a dog, eh?" And no wonder he said so. The hind legs of the animal were booted and had every appearance of the pedal extremities of the genus homo. But all doubts were removed very quickly, for as the officer turned the deep groan came up, and the words, "God take me," in the Prussian tongue,

followed. "Diable! here's an adventure!" utter ed the officer, and he made Pierre hold the lantern, while he ripped open enough of the dog's skin to find the

But they concluded not to stop there to investigate, so they formed a litter by crossing their muskets, and, having by crossing their muskets, and, having lifted the strange animal upon it, they proceeded on their way. When they reached the camp, they found half the soldiers up, waiting to find out why the

Lights were now brought, and the body placed upon the ground. The dog skin was removed, and within was found a Prussian drummer. small fellow, though, apparently, some twenty years of age; but he was dead. Pierre's ball had touched his heart, or somewhere very near it. His pockets were overhauled, and in one of them was found a cypher, but no one could make anything of it. The colonel took it, and directed that the body should be placed out of sight, for burial on the

morrow.

But this was not the end. About four o'clock, just before daylight, an other gun was fired on the same post where Pierre had been, and this time a man was shot who was trying to make his escape from the camp. He was shot through the head. When the body was brought into camp, it was found to be that of a Bavarian trooper, who had been suspected of treachery, though no proof had ever before been found against him. On his person was found a key to the cypher, which had been taken from the person of the Prussian drummer; and now that the colonel had them both he could translate the myethem both, he could translate the mystic scroll. It proved to be a direction to the Bavarian to lay his plans for keep-ing as near Napoleon's person as possi-ble, after he should enter Berlin, and then wait for further orders.

The mystery was explained. The Bavarian had contrived to call the great dog away from the regiment and deliver him up to the enemy, and his Pierre started on his bout again. He ad got half-way to the rock, when the lea of looking around struck him, and e did so. Le Prince was moving toard the camp again.

"Ha! Prince, that won't do! Stop!

On the next day, Pierre was promoted to the rank of a sergeant, and the emperor said to him, as he bestowed the boon:

"If you only make as faithful an officer, as you have proved yourself faithful as a sentinel, I can ask no more."— Yankee Blade.

Our Kaleidoscope.

As far back as man's knowledge of the human race extends, it seems that the two great questions his origin and his destiny, have ever claimed a prominent consideration.

Herodotus, who lived 480 years beore Christ and who was the greatest raveler and writer of his time, relates that when he visited Egypt, he found the wise men there discussing and disputing over the origin of man. A certain Phrygian king, in dispute with the Egyptians, claimed that his race was of the greatest antiquity. This, Egyptian scholars denied, and the dispute waxed warm until it was finally settled in the ollowing manner: The Phrygian king took two infant children from among his people, and placed them where they were brought up without hearing human speech of any kind until they had reached the age, that had they been taught, they would have been speaking their mother tongue fluently.

As it was, their first articulate utterance was the word bekos, which turned out to be the Egyptian word for bread. This settled the controversy and established the fact, to the satisfaction of the disputants, at least, that the Egyptians were the oldest people, in fact the fath

ers of the human race.

This little dispute occurred, it must be remembered, nearly 2,300 years ago, and yet the people of that remote period knew no more concerning man's origin, or his destiny, than do we of to-day. Savants may write, theologians may preach, and all of us may dream and speculate; but from whence man came, and whither his final destination, are still and doubtless ever will be, enshrouded in impenetrable mystery.

A notable event in art circles is the exhibition of the collection of paintings by Vassili Verestchagin, the famous Bussian painter, soldier and travler. The handsome and spacious galleries of the Chicago Art Institute, spacious always interesting and attractive, have been doubly so since this collection has been placed upon exhibition. The collection is large and embraces a great variety of subjects. The principal pieces are, however, those repesenting the artist's impressions of of his travels in India; in which are included some splendidly executed interiors. He has also made a study of war in its various phases and these he has transferred to canvas with wonderful skill. As I am not an art critic, it would hardly be proper for me to at-tempt a criticism of the works of a painter so renowned as Verestchagin. only know that they are beautiful and interesting; and any who love art cannot fail to injoy an afternoon spent in looking at them.

Crime is often committed under extenuating circumstances. Perhaps it is not best to condone such offenses, but sometimes simple justice compels the sympathy which is generally withheld from the ordinary criminal. Not long since a prominent Chicago detective told me the following, which is a case in point.

"The other day," he said, "I was sent for by the proprietor of a large store in this city. He told me he had reasons to suspect one of his clerks of systemati-cally robbing him, by making false cash tickets from customers' purchases and of pocketing the difference between the actual purchase and the amount he returned as sold. Of course, his sale tickets tallied with the cash receipts and it was pretty hard to detect him. I went to work, however, and in a few days I had caught him doing just what his employer had suspected him of. I arrested the young fellow, he was put in the 'sweat box,' and soon confessed all. Briefly, his story was that his salary would not keep him. He had to steal to hold his position."

"How?" I asked. "I'll tell you. The young man was bright and ambitious. He was paid for his services in the store, the munificent salary of six dollars a week. As the establishment was one patronized by the best people, he was of course ex-pected to be well dressed, and to be scrupulously neat and clean in the mat-ter of shirts, collars and ties. He was also expected to board at a decent boarding-house. Had his employer known of his stopping at a cheap lodg-ing-house, he would have discharged him instantly. Inherently, the boy was honest, industrious, intelligent and ambitious, but he was literally forced to steal, or be discharged from his posi tion. I am glad to say, though," con cluded the detective, "that the merchant, when the matter was explained to him, seemed to feel sorry for the boy (I say boy, the fellow was perhaps twenty-two years of age), and took him back into his employ at a salary just double what he had been paying him

pefore."

I thought this a case that well illus rated the fact that the responsibility of a criminal act does not always rest wholly upon him who commits it.

Starvation wages tend to make dishonest employes.—Ed R. Pritchard, in Arkansaw Traveler.

It's a good thing beauty is only skin deep If beauty of some types should strike in an deeper, it would probably prove fatal.— Puck,

Three Dead Men.

Public curiosity has been roused by eports of the extraordinary confusion which nearly lead to the body of Alfred Linnell being buried in place of that of another patient a short time ago, says the London Pall Mall Gazette. following are the facts, which point to the conclusion that other minds at the hospital besides Mr. Smith have been in a strange state of misapprehension and confusion. A man of the name of Hann had died in the hospital on Thursday. On Saturday the undertaker employed by his relatives called at hospital to ask when he would be allowed to remove the body. As a matter of fact an inquest had been or dered to be held on the remains in question; however, the undertaker was told that he might remove them at once, and a body, which he was assured was that of Mr. Hann, was handed over to him. This he incased and conveyed to the relatives; and in the ordinary course of affairs it would have been in terred by the widow as the corpse of her late husband. She, however, wished to take a last look at the deceased, and, on the removal of the coffin-lid what was her horror to discover the features of an entire stranger! The body which had been made over to the relatives of James Hann was that of Arthur Lin-nell. Mrs. Hann, with her sister, at once took steps to return the body, and went to the hospital to ask for the remains of Mr. Hann. They were naturally much agitated by so painful an incident, and were indignant to find the affair treated in the most off-hand manner, both at the hospital and at the mortuary, whither the remains had now been removed under a wrong name. Mrs. Hann has since received proper expressions of regret from the secreta ry, instructed by the board; but at the time she and her sister were unfortunate enough to fall in with Mr. E. J. Smith, and with underlings who took their tone from this most courteous of house surgeon. "Well, what do you want here?" said Mr. Smith, and on hearing that it was her husband's body that Mrs. Hann wanted, and why, he proceeded to show his consideration for the feelings natural to her situation, and his regret for so inexcusable a mistake, by turning his back on her without a word, shrugging his shoulders and walking up-stairs, leaving Mrs. Hann and her sister in indigna-

tion and surprise in the hall. But the strange features of this strange story are not yet exhausted. On proceeding to the mortuary Mrs. Hann's sister asked leave to see the body which was labeled Linnell, and which she naturally supposed had been interchanged for her sister's husband's. At first the authorities would not hear of it. "You see the name is Linnell." she was told; she must be mistaken. However, as the body which had been sent to her was certainly Linnell's (and, from its frightful injury, unmistakable enough, one would think) the inspection was afterward allowed. It then came to light that though the body labeled with Linnell's name was no his, neither, indeed, was it that of Mr. Hann, whose relatives finally discovered his remains under the name of a third person deceased, whose corps was the one which passed under the name of Linnell. This extraordinary story of changing corpses and inexplicable confusion being thus concluded the body of Mr. Hann was at last made over to his distressed friends, and was interred on the following Thursday.

He Couldn't Eat the Soup.

An elderly gentleman in a restaurant, having been served with a plate of soup he had ordered, said to the waiter:

"Look here, I can't eat this soup."
"All right; I'll get you another olate."

On receiving the second plate, the guest once more remarked: "It's no use. I can't eat this soun."

Then the waiter went to the proprietor and said: 'That old gentleman over there is complaining about the soup. He says he can't eat it."

"You don't know how to wait on peo le. I'll attend to him." The proprietor went to the kicking guest and said blandly:

"I understand you say that there is something the matter with the soup?"

"I didn't say anything of the kind."
"You said you couldn't eat it."
"Yes, I said I couldn't eat it."
"Will you tell me why you can't eat

that soup?"
"Certainly. I haven't any spoon."—
Texas Siftings.

How Donnelly Labels His Bombs.

Ignatius Donnelly does not trust to his memory for all the odd anecdotes and funny stories with which he elaborates his speeches on any and all occa sions, but he follows the example of Abraham Lincoln and keeps a note book which is full of them. He keeps the notebooks in a drawer at home and looks them over, not only when he wants one for a speech, but whenever he gets blue. He says that his note books are better medicine than any thing the doctors can prescribe. Some one who professes to have seen the inside of one of Mr. Donnelly's notebook says that when the sage gets a good anecdote or a striking bit of pectal by the professes of the control of the contr good anecdote or a striking bit of poe-try, he makes a marginal note beside it of some man whom it will fit.—Minneapolis Tribune.

A Candid Man.

Husband, dear, I've just been reading about Is marriage a failure?

"No; I do not. Were you to die I'd be married again before a month."— Kentucky State Journal.

WINGED MISSILES.

Another crank is to attempt to go through the Niagara rapids May 23.

A young man died in La Grande, Oregon recently from the effects of over exertion in dancing.

A new magazine for the blind in raised Braillie type will shortly make its appearance in London. The biggest steam derrick in the world is

at the Hamburg docks. It can pick up a ten-wheeled locomotive and place it on a steamship. There are now 101 geographical societies in the world. France comes first with

twenty-nine, Germany next with twenty-two, and Great Britain third with nine so-For a fine derangement of epitaphs the St. James' Gazette may take the prize with this sentence: "What a windfall to

greedy maw would not this unearned increment be!" According to careful calculations made by a British clergyman of note and just published Protestants have increased during the last 100 years from 27,000,000 to 134,000,

000, or nearly fourfold. A lazy genius in Maryland has invented an automatic fishing pole, which, by the aid of stout spiral springs, vanks out the unwary denizens of the streams while the fisherman

smokes and reads in peace. A Norwegian engineer locates leaks in a ship while in dry dock-by filling the vessel with smoke. The leaks are soon shown by an escape of smoke, the process requiring

only thirty or forty minutes. The simplest way to fumigate a room is to heat an iron shovel very hot, and then pour vinegar upon it, drop by drop. The steam from this is a disinfectant. or windows should be opened that it may

How shall we give our boys a taste for elevating and refined books? Buy a few more Sunday papers with full descriptions of Whitechapel murders, and comic actresses, and talk over the things in their presence. Quaritch, the London bibliophile, wants

£5,220 for a psalter of the fifteenth century he has in stock, and which he calls "the grandest work ever produced by typography, and one of the rarest of the early monuments of printing. Maj. Willis, of Charleston, has made a collection of the teeth of 240 different spe-

cies of the shark family, and it is no wonder that when a sailor goes overboard in mid-cean he figures on being absent at the next election. Up to date 321 different individuals have been arrested for Tascott, the Chicago mur-derer. This proves that hundreds of sharp-

eyed men are on the lookout all over America, and that the criminal must be snugly hidden away. A Buffalo coal dealer figures that no family has saved over half a ton of coal on

account of the open winter. Coal burns out so fast anyhow, whether the weather is cold or warm, and the winter's supply averages about so much. The Sevres dessert service in Winds Castle is valued by an expert at fully £10

000, the punch-bowl alone being estimate at £10.000. The value of the china at Buc ingham Palace and that of Windsor gether is thought to exceed considerably £200,000. We are not likely to run short of salt in

this country for some time to come. A solid body of rock salt has just been struck in the Onondaga Valley which proves to be forty-five feet thick. The deposit lies at a depth of 1,210 feet, underneath strata of shales and limestone.

When nea Mars is about 36,000,000 miles away, a distance "which is," says Prof. Young, in Popular Science News, "about 150 times that of the moon, and a century's journey for a 'celestial limited' running forty miles an hour, without stops."

Colonel George H. Tilden has appealed to the general term of the New York supreme court from the recent decision by Judge Lawrence at the special term, in his suit against the the executors of his uncle Samuel J. Tilden's estate, construing the will in favor of the Tilden trust.

The individual operators have joined with the large companies in curtailing the output of coal in the vicinity of Mount Carmel, Pa., and, in consequence, there is but one mine in operation there. The five suspended collieries employed almost 3,000 hands, and ship annually over 800,000 tons. It is entirely possible that the evidence of

fraud in the collection of sugar duties at the port of New York will be submitted to the United States district attorney there, in order that he may determine whether any firm which has conspired to defraud cannot be prosecuted criminally, as provided by The national house committee on agricult-

ure has completed the agricultural appropria-tion bill for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890. The appropriation amounts to \$1,-630,010. The experimental sugar stations are abandoned, and the distribution of seed is transferred from the department to the experimental stations.

Confronted by the fact that many animals at one time abundant in our country are be-coming extinct through no fault of their own, but by the encroachment of civilization on their haunts, the scientific men have petitioned congress to make an appropriation of \$200,000 for the purchase of grounds outside of Washington to be used as a zoological garden. It is hoped that, if this garden can be established, the animals peculiar to America can be perpetuated.

ics can be perpetuated.

The board of Indian commissioners, in its annual report, states that the want of sufficient funds to pay traveling expenses has prevented the commissioners from visiting during the year any of the schools or reservations, except the Hampton Institute in Virginia, the Industrial school at San Diego, Cal., and the Tule river reservation in California. They ask that the appropriation for educational work among the Indians be increased to \$2,000,000 for the first year, \$3,000,000 for the second and \$4,000,000 for the third. Education among the Indians is stated to be making substantial progress.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

As to remedies we can hardly hope to stop the disease in a field where has begun its ravages—the fungus is too well protected. What may be done to prevent or palliate?

One writer advocates hilling up, three inches or more, with sloping mound, so that water will readily run off instead of passing into the ground and carrying the fungus spores. This, however, gives no protection against mycelium proposes bending the tops to the side and stretching thick paper or canvas over in a sloping position so as to shed the water. This, too, would be only a half-way measure, troublesome and expensive at that. Another advocates early varieties that may be harvested before the rot is due—which is objectionable as requiring digging at a very busy time, as it would not be safe to leave the tubers in the ground till fall. leave the tubers in the ground till fall if any late variety were anywhere

Here it may be remarked that late varieties should be dug as soon as mature, lest fall rains carry the fungus to them. They should not be piled in the field and tops thrown over them, for this may be to sprinkle on them a crop of spores, and the thick piles and warm, moist earth furnish the best conditions for the development of the trouble. Storing in a cool, dry cellar in bins with slatted bottoms raised from the floor, is better. Dusting freely with air-slaked lime would probably prevent infection, though it would not kill mycelium that might already be in the tuber. Heating the tubers to say 100 or 105 degrees has been suggested, but can hardly be recommended.

In case of a light attack, pulling out all tops that have spotted leaves might be useful, if everybody would do it promptly and thoroughly, but of course the tubers would not develop further and you might as well dig them.

The selection of upland rather than lowland or of light soil instead of heavy, and the use of commercial fertilizers instead of fresh barn-yard manure, have been advised. But in a dry season the lowland will yield much the larger and better crop-indeed, in a very dry scason the disease hardly appears in any location or any soil. A country with a moderately cool climate, a fertile porous soil and little or no rain, but susceptible of irrigation-Colorado, for instance-may laugh at the potato rot. -Country Gentleman.

Apple Butter.

I will give you an old Pennsylvania plan, that we used to make by and which we still follow here fifty years

To forty gallons of good sweet cider made from sound, ripe apples, use bushels of select apples. The should be boiled down to oneor a little less before putting in apples, which should be pared and seed cavities removed. They may be quartered, or cut into eights, if very large. If in a hurry, the apples can be boiled down in a little water before putting in cider. Stirning should fore putting in cider. Stirring should commence as soon as the fruit gets soft, and be kept up carefully until done.
At all times prevent the flames of fire striking the kettle above the line of the

When boiled down to ten gallons it will be done, and it will be an article fit for a king. Put in earthen vessels, and when cold dip clean white paper into good whisky or brandy and lay it

In four months from making, if kept in a garret (the best place), the jars can be inverted on a floor or shelf without running out. Will keep for years, and if made with the right kind of apples, such as rambo or smoke-house or bellflower, will become as

smooth as cheese There are establishments out west here where they make what they call apple butter, but which the knowing ones call "sass," that sells for 25 cents a gallon. It invariably ferments, and

is a poor article at best.

Such as we make would command at least double as much, but even that won't pay unless one is fixed to make it on a large scale. But there are a good many things that can be afforded for one's own family use that cannot be made to sell at the market price .-Vick's Magazine.

Cabbage and Lettuce.

The bed for this purpose should have a very mild heat, such as is found in am old lettuce-bed grown on manure heat, or if a fresh bed is made put in eight inches of good heat with eight inches of loam over it, and let it lie for a week with the glass on before sow-ing the seed; this will start the seeds of weeds in the loam so you can kill them and will work off the excess of heat in the fresh dung. Sow these seeds rather thinly, so that the plants may get four leaves before transplanting and not crowd too much. It is a very common mistake to sow seeds too thickly; crowded plants are quickly spoiled if not transplanted, and some-times the weather obliges us to defer

times the weather obliges us to defer transplanting.

The general farmer who does not care to be very early in market with his lettuce and cabbage, but only to have some for his family and do it beds so early by nearly a month; but in market-gardening it is the "early bird that catches the worm."

Whenever old hot beds are replanted with a second crop it is necessary to

a second crop it is necessary to them a thorough smoking to kill her sitting

the lice with which they are apt to be infested. This is done by digging a hole two feet deep every thirty or forty feet in the length of the bed and building a small fire of tobacco stems in it; when well under way throw on a hand ful of sulphur and cover up close. No insect can stand such an infernal orde al as this.—Massachusetts Plowman.

Farm Notes. Good sheep, good land and good roots generally go together; at any rate it is not often that they are very far apart, for wherever land can raise a good crop and is dry enough to carry sheep through winter it must very soon get into good heart and be able to grow almost anything.

Hauling is one of the most expensive

Hauling is one of the most expensive items on the farm, and in laying off a field or planning for any kind of crop, the first consideration should be the facilitity and ease of hauling and spreading the manure on the land and the carrying off of the crop therefrom.

Although not grown as a special crop by many fruit growers, owing to the difficulty of picking the fruit, the cherry is very profitable, as much as \$300 an acre having been claimed by those who have given attention to the

There is plenty of room for fruit on every farm. Farmers give special at-tention to apples, but not one tenth of them grow peaches, pears, strawber-rics, grapes, rasberries, currents or cherries, even for home use.

If the hives are kept too warm the pees will come out at periods when it is not desireable to have them do so. The hives easily become warm from the animal heat of the bees if not in a cool

For making thrifty calves, oats come next to milk, either ground or whole, but preferably ground for young calves since they learn to like them quicker and masticate them better.

Household Hints.

A raw egg, if swallowed in time, will ffectually detach a fish-bone fastened in the throat. If a child does not sleep well, give im a bath before going to bed. It is

him a bath before going to bed. an excellent sedative.

Teach the children, when out doors, to keep their mouths closed and breathe through their nostrils.

Silver can be kept bright for months by being placed in an air-tight case with a piece of camphor.

A chamber without a woolen carpet should have a rug or a bit of carpet

ing near the bed on which to stand.
When meat shows signs of "turning," it must at once be put into a very hot oven for half an hour, so as to be partly Infants' toys should be systematically

cleaned. The child leaves saliva in the rattle or other plaything as a culture bed of bacteria. To whiten the hands, melt half an ounce of camphor gum, half an ounce

of glycerine and one pound of mutton tallow, and apply every night.

When a person is troubled with nausea ice taken into the mouth in small

pieces and allowed to melt before swal-lowing will in very many instances relieve the discomfort. Canned corn—Put a quart of canned corn in a saucepan; boil in its own liquor five minutes; add half a teacup

of cream and a teaspoon of butter and season with pepper and salt.

The growth of the hair may be stimulated by washing the head in a solution of borax and camphor. Dilute an ounce of each in two quarts of water and apply the liquid once or twice

Lima beans—Soak dry lima beans in cold water over night. Put in a sauce-pan, cover with boiling salt water, cook until tender, drain off the water Season with cream, butter, salt, and

Celery braise, with gravy-Take four heads of table celery, trim off the green tops and cut off most of the root end, simmer in hot water ten minutes. put them in a saucepan with enough thick brown gravy to cover them, simmer ten minutes and serve.

The Tramp.

I wait for the train; the night -oh, how cold-My clothes are all tattered, my shoes stiff and old:

The prospect around me is lonesome and bleak,
And my teeth chatter so that I can scarcely speak; I start at each sound, and my heart's beating fast— I conjure up ghosts from the aisles of the past, And I shiver and hark for the rumble and

clack
Of swift-speeding wheels on the cold, rusty track: Oh, bitter the night and my thoughts while I wait
Alone at this curve for the friendly wayfreight!

The river out yonder—so silvery and calm— Would give me a shelter nor ask who I am; And may we when I come to the city of Gold.

Gold,
Where justice is tempered with mercy, (I'm told),
Some angel would stand at my judgement and plead
A kindly word said or a generous deed
Some long years ago, ere I swerved from the right,
But mother's last words were "Be honest and brave"—
The coward alone seeks a suicide's grave!
So I pray for forgiveness, and praying I wait
At this bleak, lonely curve for the friendly way freight.

—J. J. R., in the Chicago News.

One Advantage. "I hear Miss Pulgrave is very clever

and entertaining," said Bjones, "but don't you think she is rather plain?"
"Yes, she is," admitted Merrit. "But
when you call on a homely girl her
mother never hakes any objection to
her sitting late."—New York Sun. STEAM OUTDONE.

One of the Modern Natural Improvements in Dakota.

The artesian wells of Dakota are probably the most remarkable for pressure, and the immense quantity of water supplied, of any ever opened. More than a hundred of such wells, from five hundred to sixteen hundred feet deep are to-day in successful operation distributed throughout twenty-nine counties, from Yankton, in the extreme south, to Pembina in the extreme north, giving forth a constant, never-varying stream, which is in no wise effected by the increased number of wells, and showing a guage pressure in some instances as high as 160, 170, 175 and 187 pounds to the square inch. This tre-mendous power is utilized, in the more important towns, for water supply, fire protection and the driving of machinery, at a wonderful saving on the orig-inal cost of the plant and maintence, when compared with steam. In the city of Yankton a forty horse-power turbine wheel, operating a tow-mill by day and electric light plant by night, is driven by the force of water flowing from an artesian well, the cost of obtaining was no greater than would been the cost of a steam-engine developing the same power, not count ing the continual outlay necessary (had steam been employed) for fuel, repairs, and the salaries of engineer and fire-man. What has been accomplished through the aid of natural gas and cheap fuel in building up manufacto ries elsewhere, may some day be rivaled on the prairies of Dakota by tapping the inexhaustible power stored in na ture's reservois beneath the surface. Harper's Magazine.

Wonderful Intuition.

There is a very wonderful blind man in Bellefontaine. O .- one whom the Cincinnati Enquirer correspondent has been noticing for some time, and recently had an interview with. He is Floyd Steeley, of Pennsylvania, and is at present making his home with his brotherin-law, W. K. Smith, a well-known farmer, who lives about six miles from Bellefontaine, on the De Graff pike. Mr. Steeley has been totally blind since he was four years old, and he is probably the most peculiar blind man in the United States. At the age of four year he accidentally put one eye blind with a pocket-knife, and the other, becoming inflamed, went blind also. He is totally blind, and has been so since that age. The peculiarity about him is that he is confectly independent. perfectly independent. He absolutely requires no assistance. He says that the country in which he was raised is a very rough and hilly one, and that his father early taught him to try and look for himself, and the result is wonder-

He is now twenty-three years old When he came to Bellefontaine he made careful inquiry as to where his brother-in-law lived, the route, etc., and then started and walked there alone, making the distance in about one hour. Just one mile from here there are five forks, to the road one of which leads to his relative's house. He made no mistake there, or in several other turns he had to make and crossed several culverts and bridges on the way without accident. He sometimes walks to town, sometimes rides horseback—even rides a fast as ordinary pedestrians, and can her little exhortation with these absolutely go to any place he desires, words: the postoffice, any of the stores or offices, just as well as a person who can see. He can tell instinctively in a crowd when he turns out or in, and threads his way in the largest crowds with perfect ease. Indeed, many who see him do not know his infirmity. He is a musician, and attends his class in the country with perfect case.

His Nerve Gave Out.

It was on the line between Charlestona nd Savannah, and we had run in on a siding to let the express go by. She was behind time, and as a number of us strolled around some one proposed to stand along side of one train while the other passed. The space between two tracks is little enough, a car the space is frightfully reduced. You can extend your arm and touch the passing coaches. Only one man decided to try it. The mest of us stood on the platforms to watch. He stood midway of our train, his back to a "I fe coach, and he laughed at the idea of

When the express finally appeared she was running at the rate of forty or fifty miles an hour, and there was such a cloud of dust that she might have been taken for a cyclone. She came with a roar and a scream. I saw the man turn pale before the locomotive was up to him, and the third car had not passed before he wiited right down in his tracks, and when the express had passed and we went to him, he had fainted away as dead as any woman ever did. When he had been revived,

he said: "I thought I had more nerve. where I stood it seemed as if the train the cause of his perturbation, he exwas headed right for me, and all at once I got the idea that one of the coaches would jump the track. The showed that the court had actually roar confused me, and the speed of the train made my flesh crawl. I would not try that position again, safe as it looks, for all the gold you could pile into a baggage car."

It's a poor rule that won't work both

Did you ever talk to a fair, sensible sort of a man that you did not feel ashamed of yourself!—Atchison Globe.

Close Bargaining.

Men and women who drive sharp bargains frequently over-reach themselves. The habit of "beating down." which is practiced so constantly in country stores is a vicious one, for it leads the purchasing public to suppose that dealers put an extravagent price upon their goods, and hence can afford a good reduction. It frequently, too. leads the shop keeper to just this method of dealing. The following is an illustration of how a person educated to this kind of trading proceeds: It is bargains that the country shop-er comes to town to seek. One of per comes to town to seek. One of these women went into a large shop

the other day to buy material for a gown. She selected, after a good deal of fussing, a material, costing twelve cents a yard. "How many yards are there in this

piece?" she asked.

There are eleven," he answered, afer measuring.
"I will take ten;" she said. He suggested that she should take he whole piece, but she insisted that

he should cut off ten yards, and this was accordingly done. "That is a remnant, I suppose?" she said, interrogatively, taking up the odd yard, as he folded the goods.

Yes, ma'am. "You sell remnants cheaper, don't

you?' "Sometimes," the shopman said, la-

conically.
"What will you take for this?"

"Twelve cents." "But that is just what I paid for the

"I haven't any authority to mark goods down."

Couldn't you send to find the man who does mark them down, so as to see what he would take?" the customer inwhat he would your during anxiously.

Output

That now," the shopman replied,

boother assist-

"Just now," the shopman replied, with a wicked wink to a brother assist-ant, "he is at his dinner, and I don't think he'll be in to-day."

"And you couldn't mark it down yourself, and tell him about it?"
"No," the shopman said, smiling, aggravatingly. "I couldn't really."
"Well the woman said, with a sigh, "then I'm dreadfully sorry I had it cut, for I shall have to have that ward anyw. for I shall have to have that yard, any way, even if I do have that yard, any-way, even if I do have to pay twelve cents for it. Ten yards wouldn't possi-bly do. But I am not used to paying full price for remnants."—Yankee Blade.

A Close Thrust. A certain charitable mission enterprise, connected with an important church, says the Boston Transcript, is presided over by the young assistant minister of the church, who is much admired for his personal graces as well as for his piety and zeal in good work. He has been assisted in the work of instructing, elevating and amusing the boys who resort to the mission by some good ladies of the parish, and particularly by a young woman whose benevo-lent interest in the mission work has been supposed to include the clergyman at its head. She had been indefatigable in her endeavors to teach and entertain the boys, and often addresses them

in little speeches.

The other Sunday this young lady was speaking to the boys in the presence of the clergyman. She had exhorted them to be good and studious, to avoid bad company, profanity and other demoralizing things, and closed attractive force of Mars would be many words:

"I want you to be good boys, and do

all these things that I have asked you to, because I love you all."

"I know who you love most!" a small boy in the front row called out.
"Well, who is it, Johnny?" asked the lady. No doubt she expected some accusation of partiality among the boys, which she would have been glad of an

opportunity to deny.

The boy pointed his small, grimy finger at the young clergyman. "Him!" he shouted.

The young lady's interest in charit-ble work is said to have declined visibly for some little time.

His Time Was Precious.

"Judge, I confess my crime and throw myself upon the mercy of the but when you stand with your back to Court," said a wild-eyed looking stranger in the Police Court. "I violated the law, but necessity compelled me." "What's the charge?" asked his

> "I failed to register, Judge. couldn't take the time. Remember my helpless wife and children, and go light with me."
> "Why, fool, you haven't broken any law. Get out!"

> law. Get out!"
> "Look ahere, Judge, haven't I assaulted the purity of the ballot box?"

"No."
"Ain't I amendable to the law?" "An't I amendable to the law!
"No! You get right out of here.
Time's too precious to be wasting it
upon a full-fledged fool."
"Thanks, Judge, I'm going," said
the overwrought man, and he left the

A moment later a policeman entered and looked around in dismay. Asked the cause of his perturbation, he explained that he was searching for a chicken thief, and his description showed that the court had actually divers the presence one of the

It's a poor rule that won't work both ways, as the boy said, when he threw back the one that had been hurled at him by his eacher.—Puck.

AN INDIAN CRŒSUS.

Enormous Riches in Gold and Gems of the Maharajah of Baroda.

Mr. W. S. Caine writes from India of his visit to the Maharajah of Baroda: 'We were," he says, "taken to the old palace, in the heart of the city, to see the treasure room. Two huge cheetahs, carefully muzzled, were on the palace steps, used for hunting bucks. regalia of Baroda is valued at £3,000,000 sterling. We were first shown the jewels worn by the Maharajah on state occasions. These consist of a gorge-ous collar of five hundred diamonds, some of them as big as walnuts, arranged in five rows, surrounded by a top and bottom row of emeralds the same size; the pendant is a famous diamond called "The Star of Deccan."

An aigrette to match is worn in the turban; then followed strings of pearls of perfect roundness, graduated from the size of a pea to a large marble; wonderous rings, necklaces, clusters of sapphires and rubies as big as grapes; and, greatest marvel of all, a carpet about ten feet by six, made entirely of strings of pure and colored pearls, with great central and corner circles of diamonds. This carpet took three years to make, and cost £200,000. This was one of Khande Rao's mad freaks, and was intended to be sent to Mecca to please a Mohammedan lady who had fascinated him, but the scandal of such a thing done by a Hindoo Prince was too serious and it never left Baroda. We were also taken to see two guns, weighing 280 pounds each, of solid gold, with two companions of silver, the ammunition wagons, bullock harness and ramrods being all silver. These were all made by order of Mal-har Rao, to take the shine out of Khande Rao's carpet. I suspect the present Maharajah would like nothing better than to coin them down into money and build the Technical School, is one of his dearest hopes. London Standard.

The Moons of Mars.

It was announced two months agothat Aspah Hall had discovered at Washington, on the 11th and 17th of August, two satellites of Mars, their diameters being, as it seemed, not greater than ten kilometers, and their times of revolution around their central planet being shorter than had been observed in any similar case. The outer moon, named Deimos, was said to preform its revolution in thirty and one-half hours, and the inner one, Phobos, in seven and three-quarter hours. M. E. Dubois read some days ago a paper on this subject before the French Academy of Sciences, in which he pointed out that such celerity was quite at variance with the theory of the movements of the celestial bodies n space, according to which no satellite preforms its revolution around its principal more quickly than the latter

evolves around its own axis.

M. Dubois inclines to the opinion that the moons of Mars are two of the planetoids which have such anomalous and seemingly varying orbits. He thinks that, in one of these aberrations, they came so near to Mars that they were caught and detained within its sphere of attraction. As a fact, one of those planetoids, Æthra, has so very eccentric an orbit that it comes very near Mars. On the 11th of September, 1876, it came within 9,000,000 miles of Mars and has not since been thousand times less than that of the sun; so we must be prepared to admit some extraordinary planetic disturbances before we could imagine the transformation of one of these planet-oids into a satellite of Mars. Still, the disappearance of Æthra and the covery twelve years afterward of the two moons of Mars are singular coincidences.—London Times.

Edison's Industry.

In the laboratory office of Thomas A. Edison's phonographic factory in West Orange is a very unbusiness-like piece of furniture. Casually looked at, one thinks it a secretary. Its presence there is the only indication to the stranger, who meets the wizard for the first time, that he is not personally the easy-going fellow he appears in conversation. Mr. Edison's indefatigability is no

less a source of constant astonishment to the workers in his factory than his wonderful inventions are to the public at large. He is always on hand early in the day. He works harder than any man around him, and is capable of working up to two and three o'clock the next morning. Then he often pre-fers to unwind the folding bed in his office, and take a few hours' sleep-there, than add to his weariness by climbing the quarter-mile hill to his house in Llewellen Park.
"Talk about your phonograph," said!

an employe, "it cannot compare, as an object of wonder, to the man who invented it. But you have to work alongside of him, in the same class of work, to fully realize that."

A visitor found the wizard, on Sun-

day, with one of his phonographic dolls in pieces before him, and a piece of paper on the table, covered with rough

paper on the table, covered with roughpencilings.

"An idea suddenly hit me at breakfast this morning," said Mr. Edison,
"for cheapening this doll, and I
couldn't wait till to-morrow to put it on
paper, I can make the framework
that holds this tiny phonograph cheaper by changing its shape, thus saving
metal. The change in shape will permit me to substitute a small, brass screw
for this large one, and save severall
cents that way, too."—Yankee Blade.

Indigo.

The indigo plant is a half shrub, half vine, growing two or three feet high, the coloring principle being contained, not in the pale-red flowers, but in the dull, bluish-green leaves, and is brought out by its oxydation as the leaves are dried, or is developed by submitting green leaves to a process of fermentation and oxydation.

The seeds are sown in April, in a light soil, well harrowed in and after a few showers, the plants completely cover the ground looking like a sweet potato patch more than anything else, except that even the most hardy weed declines to grow with indigo. Before the plants have reached their full height, the leaves are cut, always early in the morning while the dew is upon them, and are carried at once to the factory. Here they are laid in a stone cistern, twenty feet square and three or four feet deep. Heavy weights are then placed upon them, and heavier beams placed across these, the object being to keep the leaves down when they swell, water is then admitted, and fermentation soon commences. In the course of ten or twelve hours, according to the temperature and the condition of the plants, the liquor is in great commotion as if boiling; frothy bubbles rise to the surface, and their color —first white becomes their color,-first white, becomes gray, blue, and then deep purple, and finally a copper-colored scum covers the entire snrface. When the agitation subsides, the liquor is drained off into a lower vat, the beams and weights are removed from the upper one, the steeped plants are taken out to be dried for fuel, and the vat is prepared for another charge.

Several men enter the lower cistern and beat up the liquid with paddles, till the coloring matter begins to appear in small atoms. This process requires an hour or two, the appearance of a precipitate, fine as sand, leaving the water clear above -indicating favorable progress.

The beating is then discontinued, and the vat is left a few hours for the indigo to subside, the liquor is then run off from an upper vent, and the indigo left in the bottom, then gathered up.

Sometimes lime is added, or various gums, to hasten the precipitate, but this injures its marketable value, as it slightly changes the color of the indigo. Next, the purply precipitate is mixed with more water. in another cistern; and is then passed through great sieves into a hoiler where it is kept hot, to ebullition, five or six hours. Then, being carefully freed from scum, it is drawn off into a vat, from which, after subsiding, more water is taken from the top, and the remainder is removed to what is called the "dripper"—a long, wooden case, the bottom perforated with holes, and covered with a woolen blanket. The liquor pass-es through this filter, and the operation is completed by subjecting the residue to the action of a press forming it into a cake; which is afterwards cut ,by a wire, into smaller square blocks. These are laid out on frames in the shade to dry, and are then left tor several weeks in a drying house before being packed.

All this looks like rather a tedious process, but then it pays well; and the labor is .really not much greater than in many less profitable branches of agriculture. History tells us that in the early part of the present century the southern part of the United States exported every year about 134,000 pounds of indigo, which was then worth 62 cents per pound. Up to the time of the late rebellion, it was cultivated in Florida and South Carolina, where the yield was about sixty pounds to the acre; and the crop required attention only from July to October. Rather more profitable than oranges, one would think, because not so easily affected by the varying seasons.

Invalid Reader swill find that one dollar expended for Dr. Parker's great medical work, the "Science of Life," will be of more value to them than ten thousand dollars expended for proprietary madicines, electric appliances, &c. The book contains over one hundred and twenty-five invaluable prescriptions for all diseases that human flesh is heir to. See advertisement

ment.

Bears of Oir ments for Catarrh that contain Moreury, as Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucus surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do are ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine, it is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

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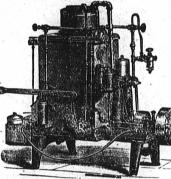
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