State Historical Soc

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Husbandry.

VOL. XV. | TOPEKA, MAY 23, 1885. | No. 8

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS,
EVERY SATURDAY,
Topeka, - - - Kansas.
Seventy Five Cents a Year in Advance.
Or Two copies One Dollar,

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

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

The Devons make the best oxen for farm work, being quick, strong and intelligent.

The Wilson strawberry still holds its own as one of the best for shipment to long distances. New varieties have not displaced it as yet.

A good wheel hoe is as much superior to the common hoe for cultivating a garden as is the mowing machine to the sickle in the hay field.

A writer in Bradstreet's asserts that after thirty-five years' experience in Iowa he has never known a mortgage foreclosed on a dairy stock farm.

It requires, on an average, twelve quarts of milk to produce one quart of cream, while the average for butter is about fifeen ounces from each quart of cream.

It is said that our improved grapes do not thrive in the Southern states bordering on the gulf, but this is compensated for by the prolific bearing of the scuppernong.

At a recent meeting of Maryland farmers the general opinion was in favor of Northern grown seed potatoes as better adapted to that latitude than home-grown ones.

A farmer in Salem county, N. J., last season raised eighty-three tons of tomatoes on six acres of land. The crop was sold to the canning establishment for $7 per ton.

Currant and gooseberry bushes should be pruned every year. If they are pruned in tree form they will bear larger and finer fruit and the latter will not be so apt to mildew.

Plants require various kinds of mineral matter, and derive them entirely from the soil, but different plants require different proportions in order to have luxuriant growth.

Some idea of the poultry interest of England can be obtained from the fact that at the recent Birmingham—England—fatstosk show there were 2,375 entries of different varieties of poultry.

The southern fruit and vegetable shippers are much exercised over the very late season confronting them, as it predicts a very short and unprofitable interval for reaching the northern markets.

It is claimed by some fruit-growers that alternate rows of pine and fruit trees prevent the moth and other destructive insects to fruit. The strong odor from the pine is obnoxious to insects of certain kinds.

To syringe plants infested with the black aphis with water at a temperature of 180 degrees will kill the aphis and at the same time help the plants into growing finely. The application may need to be several times repeated.

Early lambs are the most profitable. A cross of the Cotswald and Southdown lately produced a lamb that dressed twenty-four pounds at two months old, which sold for twenty-two cents a pound, or a total sum of $5.28

Bran is highly reccommended by several intelligent farmers as a manure for potatoes. Waldo F. Brown considers it cheap for this purpose at $15 per ton. Damaged bran, which is just as good as the best, can often be bought for $5 per ton.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Mme. Ristori ties knots in her handkerchiefs to remind her of things she wishes not to forget.

—Tennyson's song, "Come Into the Garden, Maud," was rewritten some fifty times before it was finished.

—Rev. Edward McClure was the author of this pretty sentiment of the sea: "The ocean is a tomb without a monument."

—The public library at Santa Barbara, Cal., contains one hundred Chinese books for the benefit of the reading Celestials of that city.

—"Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," was written by Thomas a'Becket, an English actor, who in 1789 was a teacher of music at Philadelphia.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

—With the exception of General Harrison, who was in office only a month, all our Presidents have had blue eyes. Few people are aware that General Butler's eyes are blue.—*Harper's Bazar.*

—By confining his diet for twenty-seven weeks strictly to stale bread and skimmed milk, Major Ben: Perley Poore, the correspondent, has reduced his weight by sixty-one pounds, and now enjoys better health than for fifteen years before.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—General Berdan, of sharp-shooting fame, to whose daughter Mr. F. Marion Crawford was recently married, was some time ago offered a field marshalship by the Sultan, but he declined it, saying he could never wear any other than the American uniform.—*Troy Times.*

—Annie Whitney, the American woman who has made a very good statue of Harriet Martineau, is devoted to agriculture as well as art, and practically and successfully farms one hundred and seventy-five acres in the New Hampshire White Mountain region.—*Boston Journal.*

—The late Sullivan Dorr, of Providence, R. I., lived in the same house and died in the same room in which he was born. There, too, lived four generations of servants, one an old lady who was a servant in the family sixty years ago and is there now.—*Providence Journal.*

—Private letters from Athens received in Washington say that Mr. Eugene Schuyler, the American Minister, recently while taking a walk in the environs of the Greek capital lost his way and fell into a pit filled with slaked lime, from which he was not extricated until painfully burned.

—Canadian papers report the recent death in the Parish of Ste. Madeline of Charles Blanchet and wife, on the same day, in the ninetieth year of their age, and after a married life of sixty-nine years. They left five sons, one of them Mayor of the town; thirty-nine grandchildren, and ninety great-grand children.

HUMOROUS.

—"There are poems unwritten and songs unsung." It is this that reconciles us to life.—*South and West.*

—Those never to be pleased persons who are indulging in their annual growls about the cost of carrying the mails should reflect on the cost of carrying the average female and be happy. —*Life.*

—"I hope you will be a better boy in the future," said his mother. "Yes'm," sobbed the boy. "I guess you will mind your father next time he speaks to you." "Yes'm." "Poor boy," she added sympathetically, "did he touch your heart?" "No'm."—*Drake's Travelers' Magazine.*

—A teacher after the Quincy pattern was illustrating the process of evaporation to a class of young scholars. "Suppose I should set a basin of water out in the school-yard in the morning and let it remain all day, what would happen?" "It would get upset," was the practical reply.

—Philadelphia's great City Hall, begun many years ago, is not yet completed. The great tower is now about 150 feet high, and when completed it will be 537 feet four inches, the tallest structure in the world except the Washington obelisk. The building is of white marble, 486 feet six inches by 470 feet in size, covering 4½ acres of ground, with 520 big rooms and a total of 14½ acres of floor room. It is to have a big clock with dials 20 feet in diameter, and if they get off with a bill of costs of $10,000,000 the taxpayers will rejoice.—*Philadelphia Times.*

—During the rage for spelling bees a clergyman was "turned down" at a fashionable assemblage for spelling drunkenness with one "n." Shortly afterwards he returned to his parish, and found himself very coldly received by his parishioners. He sent for the parish clerk, and asked him what was the cause. "Well, sir," replied the man, "a report has come down here that you were turned out of a great lady's house in London for drunkenness."—*London Tubits.*

FEEDING OF CATTLE.

The Practical Problem Which the Feeder Must Solve.

In the management of our cattle, as in the management of our crops, much is lost for want of system and regularity. The stall feeding of neat cattle for the butcher is annually increasing, and promises to increase in interest as we progress in the culture of roots. There is probably the difference of one-third or one-half in the profits of the business whether it is well or badly managed.

Practically, the problem which the feeder has to solve, is how to supply his cattle with such food and in such quantities as to insure the largest amount of increase with the smallest possible loss. And for this purpose it is necessary, not merely to select the largest quantity of nutritive matters, but to attend to the proportions in which they are mixed, and to restrain, as far as possible, all those functions which are productive of waste. All the different kinds of food consumed by herbivorous animals are found to present a general similarity in composition. They are composed of a nutritive and an indigestible part, the latter consisting chiefly of woody fiber, which appears to be quite incapable of assimilation. It is most abundant in the herbaceous parts of plants, as in the straw of the cereals, and the stems of the grasses, and is almost entirely absent in the grains when deprived of their outer husks, as, for instance, in wheat flour. The nutritive part always consists of a mixture, in very variable proportions, of several substances, which may be separated by different chemical processes. However much the relative quantities may vary, every food is found to contain at least three different substances which are members of the three great classes into which the nutritive constituents of food may be divided, and which have received the names of the nitrogenous or albuminous, the saccharine or starchy and the oily substances. These classes of food constituents perform two different functions. The nitrogenous matters are employed to counterbalance the waste of the tissues, and to increase the quantity of lean flesh or muscle, and hence are called the flesh-forming substances. The fatty and saccharine compounds, on the other hand, serve to maintain the process of respiration and the animal heat, and for this reason they have received the name of the respiratory or heat-producing elements. They supply also the fatty matters stored up in the body which form a very large proportion of the weight to the animal. It is sufficiently obvious that, as the two great functions of nutrition and respiration must proceed simultaneously, the best and most economical food will be, first, that which contains its constituents in the most readily assimilible form; and, secondly, that which contains them mixed together in the most suitable proportions. The importance of a proper balance between the relative quantities of the two great classes of nutritive constituents must also be sufficiently obvious. If, for instance, an animal be supplied with food containing a large quantity of nitrogenous and a deficiency of heat-producing compounds, the result must be, either that it languishes for the want of the latter, or it is forced to supply the defect by an increased consumption of food, in doing which it must take into its system a much larger amount of nitrogenous matters than are requisite for supplying the waste of the tissues, and thus there is an unnecessary and wasteful expenditure of these substances. The proper adjustment of the relative proportions of nitrogenous and non-nitrogenous food is the foundation of successful feeding, and its importance has of late years been fully recognized by chemists.—*Boston Globe.*

A DUDE NEWSBOY.

How He Kept a News Stand and Suffered Agony Untold.

As the usual crowd was surging along Broadway yesterday morning an elegantly attired youth in a high silk hat, a silver-crooked cane and lavender kids, mounted several steps from which a newsboy was selling his goods, and picking up a paper carelessly handed him a two-dollar bill.

"Haven't any change," said the newsboy. "You just stay here and tend to things till I come back."

As the boy darted away the dude seemed to realize his position, and he called out:

"Boy, aw! boy! Why, what do you mean? Come back—I say—aw!"

But the newsboy had disappeared and the dude was left fuming and fretting upon the steps.

For a little time the passers by picked up their papers and dropped their pennies in the box, while the dude stood looking innocently up and down the street as if he were waiting for the coming of a very dear friend.

HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS!
Cheaper Than Ever.

Gasoline Stoves of the latest improved patterns; Refrigerators,
Lawn Mowers. Chain Pumps,
Iron Force Pumps, Wind Mill Pumps, Roofing, Guttering, Spouting,
Fence Wire
In fact every thing in the Hardware line, at Prices lower than ever.
H. COOK & CO.
166 Kansas Avenue

RAISING THE WIND.

The Straits to Which Many Young Couples Are Reduced Nowadays.

"There has been a general lull in our line of business for the past ten days, though before that time it was exceptionally good, and I think that it will revive again," remarked a prominent storer and dealer in second-hand furniture yesterday. "Yes, in our business we see the seam-side of life in all its ugliness. You would be surprised, for example, to know how many young people store their furniture for four or five months during the winter. Housekeeping becomes too expensive for the slender means of the husband, who is perhaps a clerk eking out a living on an attenuated salary. The couple have come from some little inland town, and the wife is sent to the home of her parents for the winter. Very often they obtain the means for her traveling expenses by procuring an advance on the household goods which they store. Examples of this kind are by no means rare. They are, in fact, of almost daily occurrence. One day last week a young fellow, accompanied by his wife, a beautiful young lady, called to see what arrangement could be made to obtain a loan on their furniture. They were married last spring in a town not more than fifty miles distant. The wife was the youngest and petted daughter of a wealthy retired farmer, who had taken up their residence in their country seat. There she became acquainted with her husband, whose parents reside in this city. He was visiting at that place, and after a brief acquaintanceship they were married against her father's consent. He relented, however, after the wedding, and helped them set up a small establishment here. The young man had no regular occupation and could not procure regular employment. He has attempted several things, but without success, and is about to take the road for a manufacturing concern in this city. They will store their furniture with me, and the wife will return home until her husband can command a regular income. Do customers confide their financial straits to me? Yes, usually, when they want money. We do not do a pawnbroker business, but sometimes accommodate customers with loans. When their pride would keep them silent in almost any other circumstances, they often tell us all about their embarassments. Many of them think it necessary, I suppose, to try and enlist our sympathies, and often they find it a relief to unburden themselves. This is especially true when a woman thinks her husband has wronged her. A woman sometimes calls whose husband has deserted and left her penniless. She will not appeal to charity until all other means of procuring funds have failed, and will often dispose of her furniture in part or whole instead. We have to be very careful in buying furniture, or we will lose it when once purchased. We always consult the chattel mortgage record, and not unfrequently find the furniture mortgaged for all it is worth, even though the owner has protested it is free from incumbrance. A woman whose husband has gone and left her destitute is sometimes surprised to learn from us that he has mortgaged their property, thus depriving her of her last resource of raising a little money. It is a fact that the wives of most of the men who have failed financially, probably through crooked transactions, are exceptionally honest and straightforward in dealing with us. Oh! no; not all of our business is of this character, nor even a considerable share of it, but still we have abundant opportunity to see the shady side."—*Cleveland Leader.*

Big Drive for a Good Man.

WANTED,
To Lease Rent or Sell
21 TOWN LOTS IN TOPEKA,
on side Track of the A. T. & S. F. R. R.

A part of these Lots front on Eighth Avenue, east. All have a front to the side track in good locality for manufacturing purposes of all kinds, or for storage. I will rent or lease one lot or all of them as the party may desire, or sell the same way. Better call and see me at 249 Kansas Avenue.

I will also Rent, Lease, or Sell any part or
ALL OF 320 ACRES OF LAND

This Farm is all under cultivation, good buildings and well watered, thirteen miles from Topeka, one-fourth of a mile from U. P. R. R. Depot at Kingsville, two and a half miles west of Silver Lake.
C. DUNN.

GOAT AND SHEEP SKINS.

How They Are Made into Leather and Worked into Various Fancy Goods.

"Morocco" manufacture deals with the little goat and sheep-skins for ladies' wear. Goat-skins in their raw state come to the market "dry salted." They are soaked, limed, unhaired and tanned in a similar manner to large skins, but they are tanned with sumac and gambier instead of with coarse bark, as these produce softer finishes. Being small, compact and of fine texture, they are desirable for high finishes, which do not "crack" if the skin is properly treated in tanning. Goatskins retain the whole of the grain and flesh, except thin shavings of flesh removed from the back and neck to procure even thickness. Glove finishes on small skins are generally procured by "alum-tanning." The unapproachable French kid and French glove leather are fruits of years of experiment, and to rival their excellent quality is the laudable aim of progressive morocco manufacturers everywhere. The skin of a wool-bearing animal, or sheep-skin, is inferior in quality or service to a goatskin. Its texture is loose or "spongy," absorbing liquors so readily that it can be tanned in a short time. It absorbs moisture in the same manner in wearing, so that in wet countries it is ill adapted to hard service. Sheep-skins are used for linings and facings in almost every pair of shoes made, and the best selections only are used to make upper-leather. We buy most of our South American sheep-skins from England "in the pickle," as a high duty on wool makes it cheaper to have the "wool-pulling" done in England, and let the skins come to us as our raw material. The English thus have a great hold on the wool-pulling and sheep-skin market, and, further, their famous Southdown sheep furnish us with our "skivers." The skiver is a large-sized split skeep-skin used for linings and facings.

Small skins are finished on the grain side, being "glazed" or "figured" as desired. Sometimes a kid finish is used, sometimes a pebbled figure, and often the poor sheep are made to masquerade as alligators. The race of alligators and seals would long ago have been exterminated to satiate fashion's demands for fancy-colored leathers for reticules and portmanteaus had not the docile goat or sheep again appeared in history as a sacrifice. "Russia leather," too, is not now an unknown quantity in the accomplishments of the American tanner. The late Hon. Marshall Jewell, one of America's most distinguished leather merchants, when Minister to St. Petersburg, accepted an invitation to visit a tannery. In he course of the inspection he noticed atmixture in some barrels in an obscure part of the building, into which he dipped his fingers, prompted no doubt by a practical curiosity. On returning to his apartments he discovered on his hand the odor of Russia leather as the result of his experiment. He afterward learned that the liquor contained asafœtida and birch tar, and that the materials used were selected because of their cheapness, and not because they produced a peculiar fragrance. He sent home several barrels of the ingredients, but in the mean time a Russian knowing the secret of the manufacture had come to New York, and, after attempting to set up a manufactory of his own, entered the service of an American firm, who with others have since developed the manufacture so that little is now imported from Russia.—*H. M. Newhall, in Harper's Magazine.*

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

For the Week Ending May 23, 1885.

Entered in the Post Office in Topeka, for transmission as second class matter.

Not a Failure.

Prohibition in Kansas is not by any means a failure. It is not a failure in any state where it has had a fair trial. The prohibitory laws are as much a success as those against horsestealing, counterfeiting and murder. Perhaps they are more so, for we find no individual or organized opposition to the enforcement of laws against these crimes, while we have really good citizens opposing the enforcement of prohibitory temperance laws, and political parties dividing on the question.

No matter what may be said to the contrary, therefore, Prohibition in Kansas, as in Maine and Iowa, must be conceded to be a practical success.

But it must be admitted that Kansas has been unfortunate in the enactment of her temperance laws. The old law was strong enough to have closed every saloon in the state, had there been any desire to enforce it on the part of officials. But that law was obnoxious in many respects, and no doubt was made so purposely.

The new law is more stringent in some respects, but is weak and objectionable in others. In some features it is a monstrous absurdity, showing that it was not the work of a legal mind. But a more stringent law was demanded by the people. The people of Kansas demanded a law that would be effective. They demand it yet. In making this demand they are honest and mean much more than they say. They ask for the abolition of the whiskey traffic, and not simply the closing of the corner grog shop.

The great trouble with our temperance laws in Kansas, and the same is true elsewhere, they have not been honestly enacted. They have been passed for partisan purposes and not for temperance purposes.

The old law was against the drugstore. The new law is the other extreme, and makes a saloon of every drugstore whose proprietor is willing it should be made such. It is weighted down with provisions, entirely unnecessary, which have already been declared to be unconstitutional, and we predict the law will be still furthther riddled by the courts showing it to be the work a bungler as Gov. Martin evidently considered when he signed it because he had no time to do otherwise and not defeat a wish of the people.

The new temperance law is in the interest of the moderate drinker, but not prohibition. It closes low doggeries, and does away with grog shop lounging. But high license would do this, and give perhaps nearly all the benefits of prohibition that we now have. High license, and rigid enforcement of law is to a great degree prohibition, but it is prohibition without the spirit of prohibition.

We are not to condemn the present law entirely. For all the good it does let due credit be given. The danger is that these repeated errors in legislation will disgust many people who will easily be convinced that practical prohibitory laws cannot be made and that prohibition is a failure.

This is precisely what is wanted by those representatives and senators who knowingly permit these weak and crude laws to pass, in order to satisfy a popular demand, at the same time knowing they will fail to give satisfaction and will disgust the very ones who ask for their passage.

There will be no remedy until we have prohibition politicians who believe and practice what they are willing to preach under compulsion.

Ex-Gov. Charles Robinson of Lawrence gives nine acres to the State University provided the city will open up Oread Avenue. This should by all means be done. It will add not only to the University campus but will bring in a lot of unsightly ground and prevent it from ultimately being covered with buildings that would obstruct the present splendid view.

The Senate chamber is soon to be entirely remodeled, a job that will take several months, and cost a large amount of money. The President's desk will be at the east end of the room, and many other changes made, but little wood being used except for desks, and this will be made of mahogony. The state house is only partly built and it will strike some people as singular that so radical a change should be made at this time. But the old Senate Chamber has never been finished and has remained a very clumsy and unsightly affair up to this time.

John A. Logan has finally been elected United States Senator by the Illinois legislature.

The young Milwaukee man who swallowed a trade dollar the other day is more than ever disgusted with that coin. He still has it but despite all his efforts he can't pass it.

Those who are happily between the ages of 21 and 45, will now walk up to the captains office with two days rations and a shovel, or with $3.00 in money, they prefer as a poll tax offering.

The finest Hereford bull in the world, Rudolph, died a few days ago in Cheyenne. A tumor weighing sixty-five pounds was removed from him, and he was unable to stand the operation. He was valued at $40,000.

The only hope of the Republican party in this state is in the rigid and successful enforcement of the prohibitory law. A failure in this respect, will be ruinous. No more experimenting will be tolerated.

There is a growing sentiment that the sooner Dr. Krohn will release himself from the State Temperance Union, the better it will be for the Union. Of Mr. Krohn it may be said that the one twentieth has never been told.

In the case of Mrs. Geo. List against Charles Jockheck, the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff and assessed damages at $2,500. Four years ago last winter, Geo. List was killed in Jockheck's saloon during a drunken brawl.

A meeting of the State Prohibition Central committee was held in this city on Wednesday of this week. It was attended by members from all parts of the state who gave reports tending to show that the third party is rapidly but quietly crystalizing. Steps were taken to insure the publication of a state organ in this city.

Walter N. Allen, who has recently returned from Washington, and who has for a long time been interested in the State Journal, says he purposes having the receiver of the Journal company's property removed, and the paper put on the proper business basis. As it now is the property cannot fail to depreciate. There is a good field here for a good democratic paper, but the Journal does not now give satisfaction.

Gov. Martin's congratulatory telegram to John A. Logan was not a very dignified or refined production. It congratulates him on his triumph over the "allied forces of Bourbonism, Copperheadism, Free-Tradism and Cant." This is simply puerile. Bourbonism is tolerable. Copperheadism no longer exists. Free Tradism is respectable, but Cant, well, if it means any thing it is beyond our comprehension. We think perhaps the election of Logan was the best thing the Illinois Legislature could do. He should have been the candidate for President instead of Blaine.

Those who have had an opportunity to test the different fertilizers are, as a rule, opposed to the application of large quantities of fresh stable manure, especially to the pear orchard, but if such manure is to be applied, it should be applied in the autumn.

In heading back budded trees the bare wood above the bud is sometimes dry, so as to prevent the wound from healing over unless it is covered over with cement of some kind. Gum shelac dissolved in alcohol, and applied with a brush, will be found excellent.

An Ohio correspondent says that in his experience plants watered with warm water will make a far more vigorous growth than those given cold water, other conditions being the same. Water a few degrees warmer than the temperature seems to be the best.

The quince is a slow grower. For this reason it is an advantage to buy trees well grown, say four or five feet high, rather than mere slips. Such trees will come in bearing in three or four years, and prove cheaper in the end than smaller trees at a lower price.

California's first attempts at raisin production were made nineteen years ago. The following year about 1,500 boxes were made, and the industry has rapidly progressed. Ten years ago the crop amounted to about 40,000 boxes. This year it is estimated at 200,000.

The American Garden says that the scraping of fruit trees is often carried to excess. A healthy, vigorous tree does not require to be scraped at all; it needs all its natural bark fro protection against the cold, dry winds of winter and against the parching sun of summer.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—George Francis Train still lives and writes poetry for the New York papers. *N. Y. Sun.*

—John Habberton, author of "Helen's Babies," is now managing editor of the New York *Herald.*

—Both of Georgia's United States Senators have been preachers, Senator Brown as a Baptist, Senator Colquitt as a Methodist.

—Verdi favors the lowering of the musical pitch and the establishment of a uniform diapason for the entire musical world.

—The wife of a prominent New York banker, Mrs. Henry Clews, has discovered that the American ladies do not read newspapers, and she proposes to start newspaper clubs for them.—*Philadelphia Tribune.*

—Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Luther, of Swanzey, Mass., aged eighty-four and eighty-three years respectively, are in good health and able to walk two miles and husk corn for their neighbors at four cents a bushel.—*Boston Herald.*

—R. H. Stoddard says that Hawthorne was never well paid, as literary payment is understood now, even in the fullness of his fame. He remembers the novelist once showing him an offer from a publisher of $3 per printed page for a story. — *Chicago Herald.*

—Bishop G. T. Bedell, of the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio, has addressed a letter to the *Ohio State Journal,* of Columbus, congratulating it on the fact that it does not publish a Sunday edition and subscribing for it as a token of appreciation of "this wholesome reverence for the Lord's day."

—Judge Poland, the venerable Vermont statesman, has discarded the light-brown suit which made such a stir in the House the first time he wore it last session, and gone back to the spike-tailed blue coat, ornamented with brass buttons, that he has worn ever since the time of the Wilmot Proviso.—*Troy Times.*

—"Mark Twain," writes a friend, "is undoubtedly destined to be the richest of American authors. No man has made so much money in the same space of time as he has done. His wife has a large estate, and together they now have more than $1,000,000. He is a sharp business man, increasing his pile all the time by good investments as well as by new books and lectures, and as he is still on the right side of fifty he will probably turn his present million into other millions before he dies."

HUMOROUS.

—A sweeping victory—When you get the servant to handle the broom successfully.—*Boston Post.*

—"Robbie," said the visitor kindly, "have you any little brothers and sisters?" "No," replies wee Robbie, solemnly, "I'm all the children we've got."

—"If you don't keep out of this yard you'll catch it," said a woman to a boy in West Lynn. "All right," answered the gamin. "I wouldn't have come in if I'd known your folks had it."—*Lynn Item.*

—"Mamma," said a little girl, "I think I've got ammonia. 'You mustn't say ammonia, dear; you must say pneumonia. "But it isn't new, for I think I had it yesterday."—*Boston Courier.*

—"How do you braid your hair so nicely?" queried a gentleman who was visiting a lady-friend. "Oh," broke in her *enfant terrible* sister, "she takes it off and ties the knot to the gas chandelier and fusses over two hours every morning."—*N. Y. Herald.*

—"No, ma'am!" exclaimed the provoked young man to a young lady, who, on the refusal of her favorite, had asked him to accompany her to a party: "I don't play second fiddle to any one!" "No one asked you to play second fiddle," replied the girl, with a smile; "I only asked you to be my beau."—*Boston Union.*

—"Pap, is Queen Victoria's other name Lize?" "No, my son, why do you ask?" "Why, you know Shakespeare was an Englishman, and I've just heard you reading where he says: 'Uneasy Lize, the head that wears the crown,' and Victoria wears the crown, doesn't she?"—*Oil City Derrick.*

—Much Adioux About Sioux:

There was a young woman named Sioux,
Whose pa made an awful adioux
At hearing her marriage
To the groom of his carriage,
But he's simmering down to a stioux.

"I'd rather she'd wedded a dioux
Or a man with whom I'd a flouxed;
But I'm glad, all the same.
She's at last changed her name"—
And 'tis here the old beggar was shriouxed!

—*Philadelphia News.*

—"Some people," said Mrs. Sharpmale, "measure love by gold. I measure it by its quality." "I measure it by quantity," said meek little Mr. Sharpmale, in feeble tones. "I measure it by the peck." "By the peck, you lunatic; what do you mean by that?" "By the hen-peck," he gurgled, hoarsely, and then all the rest of the night he wished he hadn't said it.—*Burdette.*

Beware of Him.

Farmers—good, honest souls—are the special prey of the sharper and confidence man. Their belief in anything that pretends to be scientific is unbounded. Anything, therefore, that relates to fertilizers and analysis of soils is very apt to be favorably considered by them. But in this respect the greatest caution should be observed. The fruit-tree peddler and the lightning-rod men may be received as friends with open hearts, but when the patent-manure man comes around—as he does and will—he should be received with suspicion and coolness, if not warned off peremptorily; and this because he is a most dangerous fraud. His cheat is not discovered and its effects are always to be explained away. A common crab purchased for a Baldwin or a choice russet speaks for itself and bears its own sins; but the patent manure formula for which five dollars has been paid is buried in the soil, and its failure can never be identified. It may be suspected, but can never be proved. But the experiment stations have taken hold of this manure fraud and have exposed the worthlessness of his formulas, and farmers should have nothing to do with him.—*N. Y. Times.*

EDUCATION OF COWS.

What Milch Cows May Be Taught by the Exercise of Care and Gentleness.

A cow is certainly a reasoning creature. Its instinct in this respect is greatly increased by maternity. A cow with a young calf certainly reasons, and if we wish to make the most of her instinct and reasoning capacity we must educate her. There is in all sorts of animals a differing hereditary capacity for being educated—a reasoning docility, which aids them in understanding the desires of the owner and the means he uses for communicating this knowledge. A young calf inherits chiefly the instinct of fear and self-preservation, and the first lesson it requires is to overcome this instinct, which is wholly artificial. This is taught by the constant exercise of kindness and gentleness, until the natural fear is wholly expelled and a docile confidence in its owner is created. This is the first step in the education of cows. After this has been firmly established the cow learns by experience, and surely the ability to learn from what has passed, and to exercise memory, is reason, or closely akin to it.

The first lesson to be given is the handling, and this is of the first importance, because a successful education in this respect avoids all the vices and disagreeable habits which detract so much from the value of a farm animal. The habit of kicking, which is utterly destructive of the value of a cow, may in every instance be traced to errors and sometimes vices in the early education of the animal; so, too, is the bad habit of withholding the milk, and all others which are so often complained of. One of these may be more particularly mentioned, viz., the habit of cleanliness. There are cows which can never be kept clean, and which seem to delight in fouling their udders and hind quarters, and of plastering their sides with filth by dipping their tails in the gutter and lashing their flanks with them. This all comes from education. A well-trained cow has no such unclean habits, and, once brought up in a cleanly manner, will preserve the habit and save a great amount of labor and worry thereafter.

The feeding is also a matter of education. This fact is rarely thought of or considered, and yet it is of the greatest importance. A cow is a machine for the conversion of food into milk and butter, and as the machine is more perfect, so the product will be more satisfactory in exact proportion. The training in this respect should begin with the new-born calf. It is well known how an animal that has been starved in its early life is stunted all through its future existence, and how a well-fed calf will make a cow that has a large capacity for the consumption of food and its change into valuable products. The quantity of food, however, is not the only element in the calculation. Food varies greatly in its character, and as it is more highly nutritious its products are richer and more valuable. But rich food and feeding call for a peculiar disposition of the digestive organs, and one of the greatest difficulties in the way of the high feeding of dairy cows is the inability to digest the concentrated foods which their owners are desirous of using. Many cows that have not been trained in this direction fail and perish from this inability to sustain a regular course of high feeding. It is, therefore, necessary to success in this direction that young animals should be "forced," as the term is, from their earliest infancy, and thus become able not only to hold, but to use to the best advantage, a large quantity of rich food, with a healthful proportion of such bulky food as may be required. In this article we do not propose to enter into details, but simply to mention a few leading principles from the consideration of which details of practice may be resolved. And there is no other question appertaining to this subject which admits of greater diversity of practical investigation and experiment than this one of feeding. Training to milking is another branch of a cow's education which should not be overlooked. It is one thing to make a good milker and is quite another to keep her good. In this respect the milker needs more training than the cow, perhaps, for the cow can not be expected to be better than the teacher. Milking is a nice art and needs to be studied in the very best manner by a dairyman. We have read instructions in this respect which are altogether wrong and misleading and even disastrous in their effects. For instance, a writer once urged that heifers should be left unmilked for long intervals for the purpose of stretching the udder and making greater capacity. It is quite safe to believe that one who so thinks and advises is not a milker, and is not competent to teach the art to a novice, for he must evidently be a novice himself. For as soon as the udder is filled and the ducts gorged the glands must stop secreting; an injurious congestive condition is induced, and reabsorption must occur, to the serious damage of the cow. There are several other points which might be referred to, but we prefer at this time to merely suggest the consideration of the whole subject from the few texts here given.—*Henry Stewart, in N. Y. Times.*

—Water is death to raspberry canes if it stands around them. It should find a quick means of exit, either on the surface or by soaking into the drains.—*Troy Times.*

—It takes on an average at this season fifty-two per cent. of the food consumed by an animal to keep up the heat of the body, but proper shelter materially lessens that per cent.

—The outside leaves of cabbages are greedily eaten by cows; but with, however, a bad effect on the milk, unless care is taken to feed just after milking. Given thus the bad flavor goes off before the cow is milked again.—*Exchange.*

—Carpets should be shaken often. The dirt that collects under them grinds out the threads. But do not sweep them oftener than is absolutely necessary. Take a brush and dusting-pan and remove the dirt in this way, and your carpets will wear enough longer to pay for your labor.—*Boston Globe.*

How an English Lord Was Instructed in Politeness.

Englishmen are said to stand in awe of lords, and perhaps there is some truth in the allegation. Still, it sometimes has happened that a lord has been too presumptuous, and the Englishman has forgotten his fear of the "noble" in his anger at the man.

Edmund Yates, the novelist and editor, now a man of wealth and influence in London, began life as a clerk in the London post-office at ninety pounds a year. He was sent one day by his chief, Sir Rowland Hill, to the house of the Postmaster-General, to get his signature to an important document. The Postmaster-General at the time was Lord Stanley, of Alderley, an elderly man of rude manners and arbitrary disposition, much disliked by the post-office officials.

Armed with a letter of introduction from Sir Rowland, the young clerk presented himself at the abode of his lordship, whom he found in his library standing before the fire. Yates on entering made his best bow to the head of the Post-office Department.

Lord Stanley neither returned the salutation nor asked the young man to be seated. So he remained standing near the door, much surprised at his reception and not in the best temper.

"What do you want?" asked his lordship.

"I thought," replied Mr. Yates, "that Sir Rowland Hill had explained it in his letter. It is necessary that your lordship's signature"——

Here the great man broke in with: "Yes, yes, I know all about that. I have signed the thing. It is here somewhere"—rummaging in a leather post-office bag. "I can't find it, but I know I've signed it. Look here, have you got a cab outside?"

"Yes, my lord."

"Then take these pouches back to the office. You'll find it when you get there."

Upon this the young man, who had been much petted in the post-office and in society, both on his own and his parents' account, quite lost his temper. "What!" he cried, "do you expect me to carry those bags to the cab? If you want that done ring the bell and tell your servant to do it. I am not your servant, and I won't carry bags for you or any man in London!"

His lordship seemed petrified. Nevertheless he rang the bell.

"What is your name, sir?" asked Lord Stanley.

"My name is Yates, my lord."

"I don't like your manner, sir."

"And I don't like yours, my lord! I came here properly introduced by the Secretary. I made you a salutation which you had not the politeness to return. You have never asked me to take a seat."

"Wasn't I standing myself?"

"That is no affair of mine. Your business as a gentleman was to ask me to be seated. And now you think I am going to do your servant's work."

Here the servant entered, and his master told him to carry the bags to the cab. The clerk was following him, when Lord Stanley said: "You shall hear more of this, sir."

"Whenever you please, my lord, I shall be quite ready."

Yates returned to the post-office, still trembling with the excitement of the scene. Sir Rowland Hill was very sympathetic and reassuring. When he had heard the story, he laid his hand on the clerk's shoulder in a fatherly way, and said:

"I'm very sorry you've been exposed to this, Yates; but you musn't mind. He's a rude fellow. Don't you be afraid of his threats. I will take care of that, and he will think better of what he has said when he's a little cooler. Depend upon it, you'll hear no more of it."

Sir Rowland was right. Nothing was heard from the Postmaster-General, and the report ran over the office that the next time a messenger was sent to Lord Stanley's house, his lordship shook hands with him warmly and asked him to stop to luncheon!—*Youth's Companion.*

A LONELY DEATH.

Pathetic Story of Low Life Told by a Detroit Journalist.

It was here in Detroit at one of the city hospitals that I saw the saddest funeral ceremony I ever witnessed.

It was that of a woman who had literally died by inches. Poverty, sorrow and sickness had been her constant companions for years, and when at last on a hospital bed she drew her last breath, it seemed as if there could be Her face was composed and peaceful. Life and death had done their worst—the battle was now over.

In the chill and silence the voice of the young minister, cultured and tuneful, sounded like a strain of music. All heads bowed as he recited:

"I am the resurrection and the life."

There was a scream—a wail of heart-rending grief, and the service was interrupted, as a woman, young and haggard, rushed into the room and threw herself on the coffin; she was dressed gaily in silk attire. A long feather dangled from a gaudy hat—everything about her bespoke a death sadder than that in the coffin.

"Mother, mother," she moaned, "why did you not let me know? Oh I would have come to you and worked my fingers to the bone to save you! Oh mother, mother! come back to me just to say you forgive me. Mother, it is your own little Emmy! Do you hear me? It is Emmy! Oh, my God! I am too late! She will never speak to me again!"

Pitying friends drew the frenzied woman away. In a moment she had dashed them aside and leaning again over the dead mother she pressed her lips once—twice—thrice to the cold lips of the dead. Then she clasped her hands and lifted her eyes to Heaven, while her lips seemed to be recording a vow. The wintry sun shone out at that moment from the western sky, and touched with golden finger the sad, sad scene of death in life, and life in death, and the minister resumed the service where he had been interrupted:

"I am the resurrection and the life."

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

—For general purposes the orange quince is probably the most desirable.

—A strong brine wash is a good remedy for sore head in chickens.—*Troy Times.*

—About one ounce of meat three times a week is sufficient for one hen, or about two pounds weekly for a flock of ten.—*Prairie Farmer.*

—Supply your barns and stables with brushes and wire currycombs that will not scratch the tender skin of animals, and see that they are used.

—An expert in strawberry culture asserts that in transplanting the strawberry the runners should be left on to the length of six inches. The ends of the runners are then to be bent down and buried with the roots, and act as suckers to draw nourishment to the plant until new roots are formed. In this way, he contends, plants will thrive under conditions which would otherwise prove fatal.—*Savannah News.*

—How to Take a Pill: It is a common habit when attempting to take a pill to throw the head back as if laughing. Almost inevitable choking would follow attempts to swallow ordinary food in such fashion. The reason is obvious. The head should be kept in a position usual when eating at the table, turning the face slightly forward and downward. A trial of this position in pill-taking will prove it to be the better way.—*N. Y. Times.*

—There is something wrong about a horse-stable when the air there perfumes one's clothes in a few minutes. Plaster, muck, road-dust or some other absorbent should be freely used. The condition is still worse when the nose detects ammonia. There is not only a loss of manurial value then, but harm to the eyes of horses, and to harness and to the varnish of buggies and carriages. Change the bedding often and use absorbents freely.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—Rolled beefsteak is a very good way of cooking an inferior steak. Take a round steak, beat it and spread with a dressing, such as is used for poultry. Begin at one end and roll it neatly, tying to keep it in shape. Put it in a bake-pan with a little water and bake until the meat is tender, basting it frequently. Thicken the gravy in the pan with a little flour wet with cold water, and season it nicely, adding a little catsup or sauce of some kind. Pour it around the meat. Cut it as you would a berry roll, slicing off the ends neatly.—*Exchange.*

Bones as a Fertilizer.

Henry Stewart sets forth the value of bones as a fertilizer in a very plain manner. They consist, when fresh, of 63½ per cent. of mineral matter (of which 55 per cent. of the bone is phosphate of lime); 31½ per cent. of organic matter, chiefly gelatine and fat, and 5 per cent. of water. The organic matter contains 3½ per cent. of nitrogen; the mineral matter contains from 20 to 25½ per cent. of phosphoric acid, and 30 to 35 per cent. of lime. The phosphoric acid and the nitrogen are the valuable elements, the former being worth, at 6 cents a pound, $1.50, and the latter, at 25 cents a pound, 87 cents; 100 pounds of bone, then, in a condition to be available would be worth $2.37. But bones when whole are only slowly soluble in the soil. In most soil they will decay and wholly disappear, only in so many years that it is necessary to reduce them to a fine state of division to make them useful. This is done by grinding them to powder or by burning them to ashes. The latter method is the cheaper, but the nitrogen is lost, and if the bones can be reduced to powder for less than the value of the nitrogen, the more costly method is the better. But in many cases it is impossible to grind them for want of mills, and then the burning becomes the only practicable method. This leaves the phosphate of lime in the finest possible condition to be as available for plant food as in the raw bone or more so, because it is not held in an undecomposable condition by the gelatine.—*Rural New Yorker*

GOOD LANGUAGE.

A Wonderful Help in the Thorough Education of a Child.

As soon as a child begins to lisp its first broken sentences its education should begin. Habits are formed which will exist to a greater or less degree through life. Such being the case, the conversation of the older members of the family should be carefully guarded, lest the little ones learn ungrammatical expressions and slang, which, sad to say, is so rife among our young people. The servants, with whom the children spend much of their time, should be chosen with reference to this matter. A mother should feel it her duty to point out any grammatical mistakes made by them, and insist upon their language being correct, respectful and void of slang at all times. It is exceedingly difficult to break children of habits once formed, and care in this direction will save much trouble and annoyance. One way to cultivate the use of language, and at the same time to learn of the occupations and companions of her children, is for the mother to encourage the daily narration of what they have seen, heard and enjoyed, and the telling of their little experiences. The study of pictures, in which every child delights, may be used. Children love to look at pictures, and can always be induced to talk about them; this teaches them observation, and how to describe what they see. When stories are read to children they should be obliged to reproduce them, using as near as possible the language of the book. The memory is strengthened in this way, a habit of attention is formed, and the power of expression increased. If such plans as these are systematically carried out they will prove a wonderful help in the thorough education of a child.—*Kinder Garten Magazine.*

—The fact that plum trees have no better place than the poultry-yard is being well understood by fruit-growers.—*Western Farmer.*

—An ambitious Boston lady paid a publisher $10,000 to bring out her novel.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Ed. Buechner, **City Meat Market.**
Dealer in choicest fresh and salt meats, poultry, game, fish, etc
406 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

Parker's **Bakery,**
Bread, pies, cakes, confectionery, and best place in town for a good lunch.
406½ Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

J. D. Pattison, **Stoves.**
Dealer in hardware, tinware, stoves, ranges, edge tools, etc.
440 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

W. H. Moody, **Barber,**
Shaving, Shampooing and hair-cutting in first class style,
427 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

J. C. POND, **Boots & Shoes,**
Manufacturer's Boot & Shoe Store. The best goods at lowest prices.
429 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

JNO. SEMPRES, **Blacksmith.**
Plows, Listers, Cultivators, Machinery and Emery Polishing.
407 Railroad St. North Topeka.

W J Wetherholt & Co. **Grocers.**
First class, fresh goods, the best and cheapest to be had for the money. Figures down to such a point that all can afford to buy.
604 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

GEO DOWNING, **Photographer.**
Until May 1, I will make first class, Cabinet Photographs for $3,50 per doz. The German Language spoken.
197 Kansas Avenue, Over Barnums. South Topeka.

W D VOLK, **Blacksmihing & Wagon Making.**
Plow Work and Horse Shoeing a specialty.
102 Jacksoe Street, South Side.

A. ADLER **New Meat Market.**
Dealer in fresh and cured meats, fish, poultry. A trial solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
416 Kansas Avenue North Topeka, Kansas.

J C BLACK, **House & Sign Painting**
Graining on all kinds of wood. Kalsomining and paper hanging. Glass setting a specialty.
75 East Sixth Street Topeka.

JOHN WORTH, **Furniture**
Manufacturer of furniture and fine cabinet goods. Furniture repaired and chairs reseated.
4th Street, between Jackson and van Buren, Topeka.

G. I. STROUSE **Grocer**
Dealer in staple and fancy groceries, butter, eggs and produce, Grain and feed on hand.
606 Kansas Avenue, Topeka.

E. B. WHALEY, **Subscription Books.**
Standard Subscription Books.
104 East 4th Street Topeka.

PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT.

John Wand, Prescription Druggist. Windsor Drug Store.

New, nobby and latest styles in millinery and hair goods, just received at Mrs. E. C. Mecalf's **239 Kansas Avenue** Remember this is the place for the latest styles and lowest prices

Mrs. Evans, a professional nurse of large experience, offers her services to the ladies of Topeka. Any one desiring careful, faithful attention will please call on her at 233 Jefferson street.

Go to Madame Marmont s at the corner of **Fourth & Kansas Avenue,** for the latest styles and Lowest Prices in Millinery.

The Finest Opening of Summer Millinery was at Mrs. Metcalfs, 239 Kansas Ave., where you get the Latest Styles and Best Bargains, and every cash Purchaser gets Trade Certificates which bring you back in a certain number of years, from the College of Builders in New York, every cent you spend now; don't fail to ask about it.

The Central Mills.

The Central Mills have recently been taken charge of by Mr. J. B. Billard who has been, and still is making extensive improvements, and now manufactures some of the best brands of flour to be found in the state. Give him a call before buying or selling elsewhere and be convinced that it is to your interest to patronize the

Special.

Ladies wishing to purchase Millinery will do well to call at C. S. Whitted's, 178 Kansas Avenue before making a choice, and inspect the fine assortment of bonnets and round hats there to be found. New and choice goods carefully selected for the season's trade, flowers, ribbons and trimmings in endless variety, and at less prices than ever before offered for such desirable goods. They will be found in great profusion, and of very latest style and first class in quality. Remember the place, 178 Kansas Avenue.

We are prepared to do the neatest kind of commercial and small job printing and can discount any office in the state in prices.

The U. P. car rolled into to town on Wednesday.

A new school house is to be erected in Tennesee town.

Two unfinished houses in Parkdale were blown down Friday night.

Parkdale Presbyterian social was postponed one week to next Tuesday.

A new business block is soon to be begun by Mr. Bowers. It will be the fifth store building in Parkdale this season up to this time.

An excursion to Leavenworth will be given on Decoration Day for the benefit of the First Baptist Church.

The Congregational church of North Topeka having undergone extensive repairs was re-dedicated last Sunday.

It is said that so much rain is rather improving the wheat crop, but it is delaying the corn planting, but there will be time enough for corn if the season is favorable.

The Funeral Directors or Undertakers of the state have an organization which studies the best methods of caring for the dead. The third annual meeting of the Association was held in this city during the past week.

Spring Millinery.

At her Mllinery Rooms over Hay & Gammon,s Dry Goods Store on **Kansas** Avenue, Mrs. Hutchinson has just received a new and stylish lot of Spring goods.

The style, finish and quality of this millinery is all of superior excellence. Good articles, choice goods, and rare workmanship, one can rely upon getting here, together with a faultless and elegant style, and "style" is considered quite as desirable as good material. Without it, the best of material is too often "dowdy" and we assert that for same quality of goods her prices are as reasonable as the "cheapest" fir in the city.

Although Mrs. Hutchinson makes a specialty of the best and cheapest goods, yet any grade, quality and price may be found in her establishment.

Send 25 cents and get this paper weekly till the first of next January, get good seed, cultivate thoroughly, avoid tree peddlers and buy of your nearest nurseryman, and don't forget that a good kitchen garden is the most profitable acre on the farm.

"Bargain counter" at Skinner's 219.

Our 77 cent sale will give you goods worth from $1.00 to $1.25 at 77 cents. Sale begins May 25 and will continue one week. J. H. Dennis & Co.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Yates, of the North Side, gave a reception at their home, Friday evening.

Parkdale has reached that degree of progress when it reports rows and rowdies.

We will open one of the greatest novelties in the way of a 77 cent sale on Monday May 25, which will continue one week. For particulars call on us. J. H. Dennis & Co.

The low rate of 80 cents for the round trip induced a good many of our citizens to visit Lawrence this week, and to attend the Advent Camp Meeting at Bismarck Grove.

Special sale of hats and flowers at Mrs. Metcalf's Tuesday and Wednesday May 26 and 27, 239 Kansas Ave., where you will get a discount of 10 percent off regular prices.

A Parkdale husband knocked his wife down, kicked her and beat her, and then he concluded to leave town. She is probably better off without the brute than with him.

Mr. C. Dunn of 249 Kansas Avenue offers to lease, rent, or sell 21 lots near the Santa Fe tracks and also a farm of 320 acres near Kingsville.

Morse keeps all kinds of Mason Materials and sells cheap. Has plenty of Brick. 513 Kansas Ave.

Wednesday morning there was a little revolt among the inmates of the city prison, who refused to go to work, being led by a tramp from Chicago. They were returned to their cells, their blankets and bedding removed, and given to understand that their stomachs would not be overloaded, and then they all relented except the leader, but he finally came to terms.

"Bargain counter" contains some goods at less than half cost. Call soon at Skinner's.

The population of Auburn township is now 1,044 a very considerable gain from last year.

It is no longer droughty Kansas. If we don't get drowned out we may be thankful.

The city council, at a special meeting on Monday night, passed an ordiance for the issue of bonds not exceeding $15,000 to secure means to prospect for coal.

Immigration to Kansas still continues unprecedented, and not cyclones nor cloud-bursts, nor floods of rain, nor fear of drouth, nor reports of wheat failure, nor Riley's locust visitation seem to have any depressing effect.

Heavy floods are reported from the southern part of the state, and several persons were drowned.

Three Valuable Books Free.

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

We also have on hand Afflicks Farm Record and Account Book, a very valuable book for farm use, containing a a place for Daily Record of passing events for every day in the year. Maps of Farm, Garden and Orchard Records of every thing raised, receipts, expenses, increase of stock, everything bought or sold, blank pages for receipts and contracts, balance sheets, &c., with several pages of useful recipes, information and reference tables. This book has been sold largely for $3.00 each. Our readers are invited to call and see it. We have a limited number, and while they last we will give one copy to any one getting us ten subscribers to the Spirit at the club price of 60 cents each. Or we will give one copy and the Spirit one year for $2.50.

We also have a very few copies of "Diseases of Live Stock" advertised on the fourth page of this paper. It is the cheapest as well as most valuable book of the kind ever published.

All of our farm readers should have one.

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

DO YOU KNOW

That you can get the most popular and most readable weekly paper in ht west, now fifteen years old, for only

60 CENTS A YEAR?

Or two copies for $1,00, which is less than half the usual cost. But it is a fact and explains why there is such a rush of subscribers from far and near, for that old timer, the

SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

You will do well to take one copy and send another east as many are doing. The Spirit is working to build up Kansas, and therefore it aims to become, in every home,

A HOUSEHOLD PET.

The women an children prize it, and feel that they will not be without it. It scorns the deceptive ways of the political managers and it will cast party politics

TO THE DOGS,

And wait till something is developed. Meanwhile it will be independent, not neutral, and ready to wing an arrow at any wrong. The era

OF COSTLY PAPERS

Has passed, when one can get such a great newspaper as the Chicago Weekly News for One Dollar. With its 8 pages and 56 columns it contains three times the matter of the Spirit and each number is a volume of news and miscellany. We have been told that the Spirit is too cheap, but we are ready to send any number with the Chicago News, both papers every week, for one year, for $1,25, a rare bargain, indeed. Now, if you please,

A WORD TO YOU.

Reader, you personally, we mean, we want to enlist you in behalf of the Spirit. Take it and it will do you good Send one east and it will do Kansas good, and make some one happy. So shall you be doubly blessed. We want your name and your neighbor's name. When five of you chip in 40 cents each pays a year. Don't be frightened at the low price, nor let any one convince you that we can't stand it. We undertand this business. Our price means cash. You only pay for your own paper and not for some other one who does not pay. After over twenty years' experience, we can testify that a publisher who credits out his paper at $1,25 fails to get more net cash from each subscriber, on an average, than we do. You pay a double price; others pay nothing. There's the whole secret. We now ask that you

TO GIVE US A LIFT.

We do not fancy three month's subscribers, for it makes work keeping accounts, but it does as bait to catch readers who become permanent subscribers. Hence we send it three months on trial, for one dime, or three for a quarter and no chromo. We would like to send all your neighbors free sample copies, and if you will send their names and postoffice, we will send you two copies for 60 cents, or if you are now a subscriber, one more copy to any address, one year, for 30 cents. The Spirit is now fifteen years old and going on sweet sixteen, so ne new thing.

WANTED, AGENTS.

A Good Manager in each county in Kansas to superintend canvassers for salable goods. Unusual inducements offered to good men. Business permanent and profitable. Waste a postal for particulars. It will pay. Address
SPIRIT OF KANSAS AGENCY.
Topeka Kansas.

Ballou's Magazine for June opens with an interesting article on the Island of Borneo, by Capt. Howard Hulbert; followed by a continuing chapter of Mr. Thomes's story, "Lewy and I;" which keeps up its thrilling interest. It also contains a large amount of entertaining stories, instructive and amusing reading, housekeeper's and fancy work departments, etc. For sale by all newsdealers. 15 cents per copy, or $1.50 per year. Thomes & Talbot, 23 Hawley St., Boston, Mass.

Apple Pudding.—Apples that are quite tart are considered a great addition to a suet pudding, and will be highly regarded by any one who finds that kind of pudding too rich. A good recipe is here given: One cup of molasses, one cup of sweet milk, two-thirds of a cup of suet chopped very fine, and with every particle of equal size, so that there will be no danger of lumps, one cup of tart apples peeled and chopped very fine, one cup of raisins also chopped, though not fine; two and one half cups of flour is about the right quantity. The mixture should be like cake dough. Mix two teaspoonfuls of baking powder with the flour, spice to your taste; add salt also. Steam for two hours. Serve with any good sauce.

The city fountains are playing, and the lawn mower is singing and so are the frogs in a hundred mud holes about the city.

A sand boat has been launched on the river and will begin to draw checks on the sand banks as soon the high water clerk gets down to business.

A boy named James Davis, 15 years old, whose parents live near Grantville, stole a horse from S. J. Davis of North Topeka, last Sunday. He was discovered trying to sell it for ten dollars in Silver Lake, and has been bound over.

Keep the cream, if not churned immediately, at a temperature of 64 degrees or below, but lower than 40 degrees. Churn at a temperature not below 60 degrees nor over 64 degrees, as conditions vary the temperature. Stop churning when the butter is in granules about the size of wheat kernels.

The killing of sheep by dogs is usually done during the night. To guard against dogs the sheep should be induced to come up every evening to be fed inside of a high inclosure made of palings or wire, with an open shed in the center for the protection to sheep against storms.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—It takes twenty-six large trunks and a hat-box to hold Adelina Patti's traveling wardrobe.—*N. Y. Sun.*

—There are 623 newspapers and periodicals published in foreign languages in this country. Of these 483 are in German.

—The newspaper business in Texas must be good. The editor of the Luling *Wasp* offers to pay $50,000 for the arrest of the person who stole his hand axe.

—Washington P. Gregg, the clerk of the Boston Common Council, has resigned. Mr. Gregg is eighty-two years of age, and he has held his position for forty-two years.—*Boston Journal.*

—The following thrilling sentence is taken from a recently-published society novel: "For a whole quarter of an hour the young man gazed thoughtfully in the flame of the extinguished candle,"

—A Washington correspondent has made careful investigation of the wealth of Senators, and has come to the conclusion that there are not a dozen men in the Senate who are in any way dependent upon their salaries.

—Mrs. John W. Mackey is accustomed to receiving begging letters of various descriptions, but the funniest one is a request for any diamonds or rubies for which she has no use, the beggar desiring them for her daughter's trousseau.

—George W. Stainboch, a leading merchant of Nashville, Tenn., was married recently, and the Cumberland Club, of which he was a member, prepared to give him a grand reception. The reception was an elegant affair, and attended by the elite of the city, but the bride and groom to whom it was given were absent. The executive committee had forgotten to invite them. —*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

—Thomas Van Valin, a pensioner of the war of 1812, died at Syracuse, N. Y., December 26. January 12 he celebrated his 104th birthday, and he was, consequently, within a few days of being 105 years old. Mr. Van Valin was born in Duchess County, and was the son of Abel Van Valin, who was accidentally killed at the age of 105 years. His grandfather lived to be 115, and a brother of his grandfather lived to the age of 112 years. The latter left three sons, each of whom was also a centenarian; John Van Valin lived to be 109 years old; Isaac, 110, and Joseph, 108. —*Syracuse Journal.*

—A new man has taken editorial charge of the Lockhart (Tex.) *Register*, and makes the following unique announcement: "I wish to state that I have not done this with a view of amassing a colossal fortune, for, having been engaged in teaching school for the last sixteen years, I have saved a pile, most of which I have invested in personal property in the shape of a one hundred and forty pound Texanean. I have been for a long time undecided whether to become a mule-driver or an editor, and, having at last made the important decision, I shall endeavor to convince every one that I would make a good M. D."

HOMES.

The Sentiment of the Average American Relative to an Exclusive Abiding Place.

It has been said of the American people that they were growing to be a Nation without homes. There is some justification for the statement. The average American business man wants to live near his place of work. He dislikes, above all things, to lose the time occupied in transit. The effect of this disposition is to cause the building of houses for residence near the city's quarter devoted to offices and stores. As the space for these buildings is limited, houses are erected for the accommodation of many families under one roof. Hence we have tiers of flats. The erection of flat-houses, particularly in New York and Chicago, has very largely increased the past few years, and the people who own houses and lots, which they build for their exclusive use as homes, and the people who rent entire houses, are not, apparently, as numerically large as they were.

Now what is the result of the increase in the number of these flat-edifices? This is a question for those interested in the best development of our great cities to consider. It is evident that that city would have the best government and would have the greatest substantiality if every head of a family or voter in it owned a lot within the corporate limits, and if every head of a family owned the house he lived in. Under such a condition each citizen would acquire a keen interest in municipal affairs, and a sharp sense of responsibility. Good government would certainly be the rule, and the city itself would acquire the solidest character.

The next best thing to owning a house exclusively for one's own home, is to rent one; but to rent a flat should be the last recourse. This can be said without reference at all to the comfort or discomfort of flat-life. That consideration does not enter into the discussion. The question is simply, What is the best condition for the furtherance of the city's welfare? In the very fact that a flat may be an agreeable abode, because its owner and not its inmate must bother himself about the taxes, lies the evil to the community. The man who willingly relegates the tax-paying business and all the attendant concern to a landlord, and who, therefore, has no care what the city authorities may do or neglect to do, is not the most valuable citizen. His interest in the rise or fall of property is at the minimum. The important question of the police does not disturb him. He does not have to worry about attending meetings of property-owners. He becomes for the most part inconsequential, so far as his release from such obligations go.

The philosophers of the school of Henry George recognize the importance of the exclusive home, even when advocating the nationalization of the land, and, so long as there is ownership in land, it should be the aim of society to promote, so far as possible, individual possession of an exclusive home, in order that the rich few may not control the home life of the poor many, and in order that the latter may be free from the sense of domination. But as long as it is not likely that so desirable a condition can be realized, the men who build houses for single families, rather than blocks of flats, are the men who are doing the best work toward the substantial growth of the city. And it follows that those who occupy these houses are doing better for themselves and the city than those who consent to live in shelves. Such progress is now making in the improvement of city transportation facilites that objections to locations on account of their remoteness are proving less and less serious, and this is one of the hopeful indications. It accordingly becomes the duty of those who have influence in directing the minds of men to the true duties of good citizenship, to urge upon them the desirability of a multiplicity of separate homes as against the grouping of families in omnibus edifices.—*G. C. Matthews, in Current.*

HOME CHEMISTRY.

How It May Be Used to Improve Our Food and Our Tools.

Those of us who have never studied chemistry, and perhaps occasionally take a look into a text-book on this subject, are apt to think it a very mysterious subject, which can only be understood after years of study. We regard with awe the man who can take a drop of water or a portion of food and by some unknown process report to us the elements of which it is composed and whether it is fit for human consumption or not. In the discussion of matters of household economy and diet we are apt to dismiss the subject with the remark: "Well, I don't understand chemistry, but that's the way we have always done, and I guess it's healthy enough."

It is true we cannot all be experimental chemists and ascertain the chemical constituents of articles ourselves, but we can accept the results of the researches of others and guide our actions and methods accordingly. Many of the simplest operations of our lives, which take place every day, are chemical processes. Nearly every one knows that that the rising of bread is a process of chemistry, but comparatively few can point out the different steps in the process. The frosting of our window-panes in the night is a chemical process and it would greatly interest the younger portion of the family to investigate all such phenomena and discover why these changes take place and why they take such different forms. The rusting of tools and other articles is also a familiar chemical process. If the reason for this harmful result were fully known and understood, it might in many cases be prevented. So it will be found that many of the most every day occurrences with which we are all familiar are the result of chemical laws, which if more perfectly understood would often assist us to easier methods and more satisfactory results. But in order that this result may be attained we must be willing to accept the deductions of science and chemistry and not refuse to be convinced that there can be any better methods of cooking, living or cultivating the soil.—*Western Rural.*

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—The paper having the largest circulation in the world—825,000 copies daily—is the *Petit Journal* of Paris.

—Stanley, the explorer, has received seven titles, twenty-four decorations, ninety-five resolutions of thanks and 150 complimentary dinners.—*Chicago Journal.*

—Mr. James Anthony Froude, the writer, overworked and weary, contemplates making a voyage around the world. He will be accompanied by his son.

—Brunettes are said to be preferred to blondes as Treasury clerks at Washington. They are steadier at their desks, and less liable to hysterics when the Chief Clerk speaks sharply.

—Sardou, the great French playwright, believes that fate blesses his "Doras," so he has written "Dora," a success; "Fedora," a great success, and is now at work on "Theodora."

—Brayton Ives, of New York City, owns a copy of the Gutenberg Bible—the first book ever printed. The only other copy owned in this country is that in the Lenox Library.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

—The oldest editor in this State is said to be Mr. Beman Brockway, of the Watertown *Times*. He began his editorial career on the Mayville *Sentinel* half a century ago, and is still in his chair.—*N. Y. Post.*

—The election of Charles S. Voorhees, a son of Senator Voorhees, as a Delegate to Congress from Washington Territory will, it is believed, be the second instance only in the history of the country, when a father and son sat at the same time in Congress.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

—George P. Morris wrote "Woodman, Spare That Tree," because the purchaser of a friend's estate wanted to cut a tree which his grandfather had planted. His friend paid the purchaser $10 to spare it. Morris was touched by the story and wrote the song.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

—The oldest person, perhaps, now living in the United States is Sylvia Duboice, a negress and former slave, who, in August last, celebrated her 116th birthday, and who lives in destitution on the bleak summit of the Sourland Mountain, in Hunterdon county, N. J. —*N. Y. Mail.*

—When Washington formed his Cabinet it had but four members, the Interior Department being unknown, the War and Navy being under one head, and the Postmaster General being subordinate to the Treasury. Of these four positions he gave two to Virginians—Secretary of State Jefferson and Attorney-General Randolph.—*Boston Post.*

HUMOROUS.

—Brutal husbands appear to be having their day. A fashion journal says that "a small bang at the back of the neck is now worn by many ladies."

—Carlyle says "laughter is sympathy." If this is so, the fellow who straddles painfully across the skating-rink floor, and then sits down so suddenly that he telescopes his spine up into the back of the head, gets all the sympathy the occasion calls for.—*Lowell Citizen.*

—Attorney—"My dear madam, I find that your estate is heavily encumbered. You will have enough to live on, but you must husband your resources." Widow—"Well, my daughter Sal is my only resource now." Attorney—"Exactly. Husband her as soon as possible."—*Philadelphia Call.*

—A young man in Chicago, whose bride was deaf, whistled so loudly that her hearing was restored. He is not so happy as he was. He is now compelled to take off his boots when he sneaks up the stairs at midnight. The practice of whistling can not be too strongly deprecated.—*Norristown Herald.*

—Some wonderful stories are told of the powers of instinct in animals. A Somerville hen mislaid an egg, and a Cambridge hen set on it and hatched it out. But the Somerville hen recognized its offspring and brought it back home to Somerville, where it will be properly educated.—*Somerville Journal.*

—The Biggest Liar:

Miss Lizzie McGrew, of Cumminsville,
Was stuck on Johnny Brown,
Although he was, by general vote,
The biggest liar in town.
"Go to, go to, you wicked ones,
"He is my Prince," she cries;
"Of course," replied a heartless wretch,
"He is the Prince of Lize."
—*Cincinnati Merchant-Traveler.*

—Lady (in a book-store)—"Haven't you a copy of Shakespeare bound in red, instead of blue?" Clerk—"No, madam; we have them only in blue." Lady (laying the volume down regretfully)—"I am sorry. I wanted it to lie on an ebony center-table, but a blue book and a black table would be too inharmonious in color, I think."—*N. Y. Sun.*

—There is a poem much admired by college students in which occurs the line: "The Iser rolling rapidly." Of course the allusion is to the famous river Iser: One night a student fell down a dark stairway. Aroused by the racket, a professor asked: "Who's there?" As quick as flash came the answer: "I, sir, rolling rapidly."—*Harper's Bazar.*

—Proud mother: "Do you know, dear, I believe our baby will be a singer, perhaps a great tenor like Brignoli or Campanini?" Tired father: "He strikes high C mighty often, if that's what you mean." "Yes, the tones are so sweet and shrill. I hope we will be able to have his voice cultivated in Europe." "By Jove! good idea. Send him now."—*Philadelphia Call.*

—Quinine is down to eighty cents an ounce. During the war it went up to twenty-seven dollars an ounce.

—Cooking Onions.—A very appetizing way to cook onions is to boil them in salt and water until they begin to be tender; drain the water from them and wrap each onion in soft paper; set them side by side into a dripping pan, let them bake until done, then put into a vegetable dish and pour rich brown gravy over them. Spanish onions are especially nice cooked this way, as they have so delicate a flavor.—*Toledo Blade.*

—Each latitude and locality is precisely fitted for the growth of some variety of fruit; and that variety should be grown and made a specialty.—*Cleve-*

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A WOMAN WHO NEVER GOSSIPS.

"I never would gossip. There isn't a woman
More close-mouthed than I am. There never could be;
It goes into one ear and out of the other.
And little they'd know if they waited for me
To tell or repeat what I see or I hear;
I'm a woman who never could gossip, my dear.

"But, Mrs. Smith, really, I can not help telling you,
My Anna Maria, she's coming home soon
From a visit to Mary Brown over in Templeton;
She says that the wash hasn't been out till noon
One week since she's been there; now ain't it a shame,
But Mary's a slattern by nature and name.

"When Harry Brown married I said 'twas no good to him
Taking a Bennett, they're a shiftless, poor set;
And the Browns are forehanded, you might say they're stingy;
I warned him beforehand, but small thanks you get
For advising your neighbors. I've found that is true;
They're sure to resent it whatever you do.

"Now would you believe Elizabeth Cameron
Flew into a passion and called me a hen,
A meddlesome hen, when I told her the neighbors said
That she flirted too much with the young gentlemen
Who board at her mother's? How was I to know
They were friends of her brothers, and one was her beau?

"Did you notice Miss White wore a blue dress last Sunday?
For a maiden of forty, don't that look rather gay?
And Miss Tucker told me—but don't say that I said so—
She's trying to marry old Dr. Fred Gray.
'No fool's like an old fool,' so may be it's true;
She'll live to repent it, between me and you.

"The Greens have lost money, and, pray do not mention it,
But his wife and his mother can never agree;
He told me so yesterday in strictest confidence,
But I don't want it told as coming from me.
I don't call it gossiping just telling you,
I must go now; come over real soon, please, do."

—*N. Y. Ledger.*

REALLY COLD.

Talk with a Canadian About the Weather in Manitoba.

How the Farmer Dresses—What He Eats—His Daily Life—The Intense Heat of the Summer—Keeping Warm in Winter.

"Cold!" said a Canadian from Winnipeg to a representative of the New York *Sun*, during the cold snap a few days ago. "Cold! Why surely you don't call this cold. Up in my country it is occasionally so cold at this season of the year that the cows give ice-cream when they are milked. I tell you that there can be no trifling with the cold up there. Look at the way we dress. In winter we all wear furs. The policemen at Winnipeg have buffalo coats down to their heels, and every man, rich or poor, in the Northwest must wear a fur cap. I have known the cold to penetrate the skull of a man who went out one day with an ordinary felt hat, and brain-fever carried him off in three days. The streets of Winnipeg just now are full of men who move about like animals in menagerie-cages. You see nothing but beaver and otter, and Persian lamb and seal, and mink and raccoon, and marten and muskrat, and all the furs that ever adorned the Goths or Ostro-Goths, who first brought the choice furs of the North to Southern and Central Europe. And the sleighs are covered with black and brown bear, and grizzly skins and buffalo robes, while an occasional Astrakhan gives evidence of luxury and costly furs. Without furs we could not live in winter up in that country. We not only use them as articles of luxury, as the Chinese use the ermine, sable or the fiery fox, but we are obliged to use them as articles of necessity. And every piece of skin is utilized. The hardy voyageurs and coureurs du bois dress themselves in bucksin with head-dresses of wolf, lynx, badger or wildcat hides, while silver and blue-fox furs may be seen on the heads of the rich. A man must be very hard up in Winnipeg who does not own a fur coat, cap and gloves or mittens. A walk through the streets may be turned into a lesson in natural history by those who read as they run. In fact a great many people buy more expensive furs than they can afford. Winter is our season of extravagance, and in our attempt to possess costly furs we often go ruinously beyond our means.

"As for the cold," he continued, "it is severe, but we do not feel it as much as you might fancy. We are dressed for it, and our houses are built to resist it. All our houses have double doors and double windows. Fires are, of course, kept going night and day. We are not much out of doors in winter, and yet nearly everybody gets frostbitten at times. When we see a man on the street with a white spot on his cheek or nose we stop and point to the afflicted part. He will understand at once. If the weather is very cold we can't speak to each other very well, for our mustaches freeze to our beards and form a crust of ice over our mouths. We must thaw this off before we can talk. On the plains, sometimes, a man is frozen to death, but this does not often happen. It is no joke to be caught in a blizzard on the prairies. It happened to me once a little north of 'Medicine Hat.' It was in January, and the thermometer was about five degrees below zero, but the wind blew at the rate of thirty miles an hour. I was traveling with a half-breed guide and a dog sleigh. We upset the sleigh, got the dogs and ourselves under it as well as we could, wrapped the furs around us, and let it blow away. The snow soon piled over us until we had an irregular wall a quarter of a mile long and ten feet high on each side of us next morning when the blizzard abated. This may surprise you, but a mound six inches high is enough to enable the snow to lodge and pile up until it forms a blockade five miles long on the prairies. As for the dogs we fed them on fish. We gave each dog a fish at the end of a day's journey. Fish are light to carry, and the dogs like them. We can, too, if near the lake, always get a fresh supply by cutting through the ice and putting a bait down the hole.

"Yes, it is cold; but it is not the cold we object to so much as the length of the winters. The snow is on the ground for seven months in our Northwest. Fortunately there is not much of it. We never have more than a foot of snow during the winter, or just enough to make good sleighing. At the base of the Rocky Mountains the ground is clear of snow for the greater part of the season. The climate there is as temperate as it is in New York. This is owing to the 'Chinook winds.' These winds come from the Pacific Ocean through the Chinook Pass. They affect the temperature of the adjoining country. Out there I have seen cattle feeding on the plains in January and February. But the region thus affected is small, and we have no other modifying influences in our climate.

"The absence of great bodies of water is, in my opinion, the chief cause of the intense cold in our Canadian Northwest. One of the best proofs I can give you of the severity of the climate is found in the fact that you may travel for hundreds of miles on the plains without seeing a bowlder or a stone. The frost pulverizes them. They burst asunder as though blown apart with gunpowder, and solid materials have thus been converted into soil. The worst of it is that the cold comes so early and stays so late. We can raise neither apples, pears, nor peaches up there. Nor can we raise Indian corn, and for that reason our Canadian Northwest can never be a great pork country. Small fruits, cherries, raspberries, currants and strawberries, however, will ripen, but we can not hope to make fruit abundant. The cold is too severe to enable us to raise anything but the hardiest kinds of fruit and corn those which ripen early.

"We who live in the cities do not suffer from the cold half as much as the farmers. Wood is scarce all over the country, and the farmer is obliged to economize his fuel. This is one of his greatest hardships. Along the line of railway he can get coal, which is now found in great abundance on the Saskatchewan. but when the farmer has to depend on wood for fuel he has a hard time of it in winter. He sometimes makes fuel out of his manure heap in the autumn, after the manner of the Mennonites, by mixing it with straw and working it into the consistence of peat. This burns well, but in the end it will be found expensive. He must let his fire go out every night and light it next morning when the thermometer may be twenty, thirty, or forty degrees below zero. His dog generally sleeps at the foot of his bed. Everything in the house freezes. If he happens to put his lips to any iron substance before he lights the fire his lips stick to it and the skin peels off before he can release them. If his cellar is not good he will find everything he has, in the way of eatables, frozen. He never wears boots. If he did his feet would freeze. He puts on three or four pairs of stockings and a pair of moccasins. If he wants to visit a neighbor, who probably lives miles away, he must travel on snowshoes. The air is so rarefied that his coming can be heard a mile away. As he beats down the snow in walking the noise will make a dog bark at the distance of half a mile. The stillness is depressing. He never sees a bird all through the winter, and the sight of a coyote is always welcome. The 'caw, caw' of a crow to him is a messenger of joy, for it precludes the spring. That 'caw, caw' is the Northwest Canadian farmers' opera, and no lover of music ever listened to the queen of the operatic stage with more pleasure than he does to the crow as it gives out its 'caw' over the bleak plains of Manitoba, Alberta, or Asnaboid. He has, indeed, the aurora to look at in winter, and he does not tire of it soon either. The great streamers of tremulous light are his only outside attractions. I have seen, more than once, these streamers go up from every point of the compass and meet at the zenith, where a meteor of great brilliancy was formed. This occurred at Prince Albert, which, with Edmonton, is the most northerly settlement in the Canadian northwest.

"The Northwestern Canadian is not a visiting man. He spends all his time in winter between his house and his outoffices, if he has any. He looks forward to splendid fields of wheat and oats to compensate him for the hardships he endures. But he must be careful. These large yields per acre will become less every year unless the farmers manure their lands. In Minnesota and Iowa thirty-five bushels of wheat to the acre were not uncommon when the lands in those States were first broken, and now I suppose that they do not average more than sixteen. The American farmers neglect to farm scientifically, and worked the land for all it was worth. It is just the same with us. The summers are short and hot. It is hotter in Winnipeg than it is in New York. But here, too, we are ahead of you people in some things. As we dress for the winter in furs, we dress for the summer in a becoming way. Down here a man is supposed to shiver in a tall black hat and kid gloves in winter with a pair of earlaps making him hideous, while in summer he is expected to change the color of the hat only, while he roasts under an overcoat which he calls a duster. It is very different with us. In summer we wear thick helmets with good ventilation, and we keep the sun off our heads while we have plenty of air. We all wear light clothes, suited to the season, and flannel shirts with flannel collars attached are general even among the wealthy. When these are white they are becoming, and nothing else is so cool. Then we wear white canvas shoes, and if we dress for comfort we also dress with taste. But we are worried with flies. They come in millions. There are black flies, mosquitoes, bulldogs and sand flies or 'bits, and can't see 'em,' as the Indians call them.

"As for the Indians, they never bother us. But do not fancy that the Indians in the Canadian Northwest are quiet because of the paternal policy of the Canadian Government. That is a popular delusion. The Indians are quiet, or have been, because the Hudson Bay Company, which had judicial and commercial control of the country for nearly two centuries, treated them well. It was to the interest of the Hudson Bay Company to be on good terms with the Indians, and the fact that in their long intercourse with the Indians the company had only one of their number killed is sufficient proof of the friendly relations which existed between the redskins and the whitemen all over the Canadian Northwest. I have heard factors, as the managers of the Hudson Bay posts are called, say that they always gave trust to the Indians in the old days, and that the Indians always paid their indebtedness; that there were very few disputes, and those that did occur were always settled by the legal authorities, and in conformity with the methods of the Indian as well as those of the white man. You see the Hudson Bay Company wanted nothing from the Indian but his furs, and so long as the Indian was not robbed of his land he looked on the Hudson Bay Company as a benefactor, and it was to his interest to carry out his obligations and preserve peace and order. We never had any trouble with the Indians until the Canadian Government bought the Northwestern territories from the Hudson Bay Company for $1,500,000, the cheapest purchase ever made. Now a few of the Indians are uneasy because we are taking their lands. But it does not amount to anything.

"About immigration—well, we have been disappointed, I confess, and the country will not be peopled as fast as we anticipated. But as we grow the difficulties in our way will be removed, just as they have been in every other country. I am not afraid of our future."

With this the Canadian buttoned his coat and departed.—*N. Y. Sun.*

WHEN TO EAT.

Observe Regular Hours of Eating if You Value Your Health.

When to eat is quite as important as what to eat, though not generally so much discussed. Many who are particular to prepare their food according to some hygienic theory, eat at all hours of the day without thought of injuring their stomachs. Women who live alone, or whose men folks are absent during the day, fall into the habit of eating when they have time, or "when they feel like it," and when there is a pressure of work often delay their meals two or three hours beyond the proper time. An occasional irregularity of this kind may do no harm, but when continued awhile the digestion becomes disordered, and all sorts of stomach, bowel and liver troubles follow as a consequence, to say nothing of frequent headaches. Whatever your work, require yourself to observe regular hours for eating if you value your health.

The hours set apart for meals should suit the conveniences, business and living habits of those who eat. If the breakfast hour agrees with our hour for work and rest, it matters little whether it is 6, 7, 8 or 9 o'clock, provided we keep to the same hour every morning. The same applies to the dinner hour, but at least five hours should elapse between meals to give the stomach time to finish digestion and rest a little before beginning on a new supply of food.

Equally if not more pernicious than irregular meals, is the habit of eating between meals. Many of the ailments to which children are subject can be readily traced to their continual "piecing" between meals. Indeed, children are sometimes "pieced" to death. The frequent supplies of food disturb the process of digestion, prolonging it greatly, so that the stomach is constantly at work. The whole digestive apparatus is weakened thereby, and the foundations laid for dyspepsia and other disorders.

In addition to this injury, the child who "pieces" soon loses his relish for wholesome, nutritious food. Having eaten bread and molasses, cake or pie, as may be an hour or two before dinner, he comes to the table without an appetite, rejects plain, substantial dishes, and waits for dessert. The fretfulness, skin eruptions, impoverishment of the body, and sickness from cakes and pastry, need not be dwelt upon. If mothers would give their children that best of inheritance, good health, they must resolutely abolish the "piecing" system.

If a child refuses to eat at one meal, let him wait until the next. Do not attempt to coax or compel him to eat. If he is not hungry, his stomach does not require food, and is better without; if he refuses from pettishness or obstinacy, waiting is good discipline. Regular meals, plain, wholesome food, and nothing between times, should be the rule. It may seem hard to refuse a child when he complains of hunger, but his health should be the first consideration, and after regular habits are once established, there will be no further trouble.

The only allowable departure from this rule is where a child is really unwell in the morning, and therefore has no inclination to eat until some time after breakfast. A small amount of easily digested food may then be given, sufficient to allay the pangs of hunger, but not enough to prevent the stomach from being ready for a meal at dinner-time.

There is still another, though a minor objection to children eating between meals. It is troublesome to have them running to a cupboard, scattering crumbs and smearing themselves. It is annoying to have them whimpering and fussing at meal-time, pushing away their potato and crying for sugar; and nothing is more disagreeable than for children who go calling with their mothers to begin five minutes after their arrival, "Ma, I want something to eat;" "Ma, ma, I want a piece."

Mothers, if you have no concern for your children's health, pray have a little for their manners.—*Tribune and Farmer.*

—Scarcely twenty-five years ago the most powerful piece of artillery was a sixty-eight pounder, throwing its projectile with a velocity of 1,600 feet per second. Now the weights of guns have been increased from five to 100 tons, the velocities from 1,600 to 2,000 feet per second, the energies from 1,000 foot tons to over 25,000, and the projectiles from 68 pounds to 2,000 pounds.—*Chicago Times.*

RACCOONS.

Description of an Animal Well Known to Farmers' Boys.

The family of the raccoons is confined in its distribution to America. There are two genera—*Nasua*, to which the coatimondi of Mexico belongs, and *Procyon*, which includes the common raccoon. The latter animal (*Procyon lotor*) is found in almost every State of the Union, and wherever abundant has the reputation of being a destructive rogue; but not infrequently the ravages ascribed to this species are in reality caused by other animals. To ripe corn the "'coon" is particularly destructive, breaking down the stalks to get at the juicy ears, and committing sad havoc. Rarely it enters the poultry-house, but when it does it is apt to leave a sanguinary scene behind it, usually eating only the heads of the fowls, and leaving the bodies untouched. The raccoon also feeds on eggs, ducks and frogs, and is very fond of the common fresh water mussel. Its home is in the thickest woods, usually in a swampy locality; here it makes its abode in a hollow tree, and rears annually a litter of from four to six young, which are born generally in May.

Like the bear, the "'coon" hibernates during the winter months, but frequently ventures out even when snow is upon the ground and the weather is intensely cold. This species is easily tamed, and makes an attractive, monkey-like pet; it is readily taught many tricks, especially that of searching its master's pockets for dainties. In captivity it is almost omnivorous, scarcely refusing when hungry anything belonging to the genus edible. The flesh of the raccoon is excellent eating, being fat and well flavored, and many are killed for the table. It is a cunning animal, and exceedingly difficult to shoot even when "treed" in broad daylight; by torchlight, however, the case is different, for the animal, after ascending a tree to what it seems a safe distance, stands staring at the light, and offers a fair target for a rifle ball. In both day and night shooting, the "'coon" is discovered and driven into a tree by dogs trained for this kind of hunting. In districts where much disturbed, the raccoon is almost as hard to trap as a fox, and my advice is to *shoot* the raccoon or let him alone; he is no farm-yard robber, but a truly wild animal, and "game;" the farmer will gain nothing by the extermination of this handsome animal.

The raccoon is easily recognized. The body is greyish above, mixed with black, and almost white beneath; there is a black patch across each eye; the tail is long and bushy, and is ringed with annulations of black and grey. The teeth are forty in number, the canines (eye teeth) long and sharp, and the whole dentition carnivorous. An old male "coon" will measure twenty-seven inches from point of nose to root of tail, and the tail itself nine inches more, and will weigh from twenty to twenty-five pounds, according to condition. The feet of this species are plantigrade, and the soles naked, like those of its near relative the bear.—*Country Gentleman.*

Service by Publication.

District Court, county of Shawnee.

Dora Bahrenburg, Plaintiff,
vs.
Henry J. Bahrenburg, Defendant.

To Henry J. Bahrenburg;—You are hereby notified that you have been sued in the above named District Court of the county of Shawnee and state of Kansas, in above entitled action, wherein Dora Bahrenburg is plaintiff, and you are the defendant, and that you must answer the petition of said plaintiff filed in said action in said court, on or before the 15th day of June A.D. 1885, or the petition will be taken as true, and a decree rendered in favor of said plaintiff and against you in said case divorcing said plaintiff from you

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Attest B. M. Curtis Clerk Dist. Court.
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