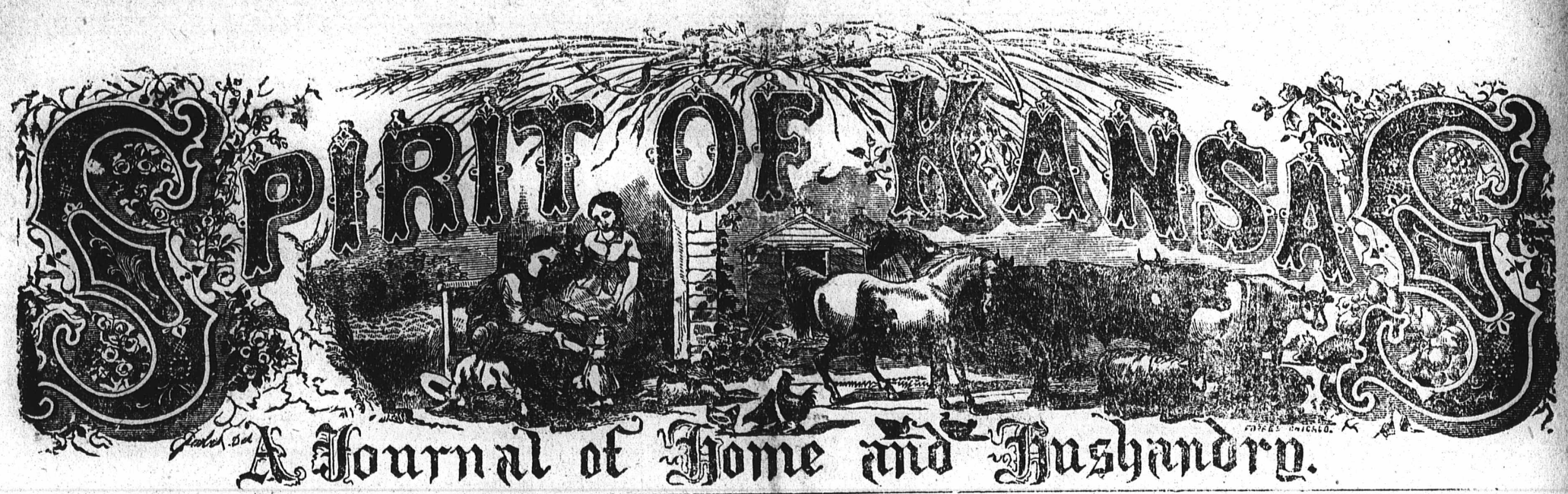


VOL. XIX: TOPEKA, KANSAS, DECEMBER 15, 1888. NO 34

Kansas State News.

A flour mill with a capacity of 150 barrels per day is now in operation at Tonganoxie.

State Senator J. W. Rush, represents twenty-one counties casting 17,000 votes, and having a population of 85,000 voters.

Pratt has a man known as "Tattered Posterior." He has been for keeping a joint.

The Stafford DEMOCRAT reports the capture of a 2½ pound lobster in the Ninnescah river.

The federal building at Leavenworth will be ready for occupancy January 15.

Newton REPUBLICAN: We notice that Fowler Bros., the Kansas City packers, continue to import salt from Liverpool. Why do they not buy it in Kansas?

Judge Wellhouse, of Fairmont, Leavenworth county, is the orchard king of Kansas. He has three orchards and together they contain 437 acres. This year he sold 20,000 bushels and since his orchards commenced bearing he has marketed 145.000 busbels of apples. He thinks an orcnard ought to be on every farm.

Parsons Sun: Edward McCully, a young man 18 years, was fined $10 and costs by Justice Hart last Friday for disturbing the meeting of a literary society at a schoolhouse in Neosho township a few nights ago. He, it seems, amused himself by tearing away the steps of the building, overturning the outhouses and untying horses He pleaded guilty when arraigned, and offered as an excuse for his conduct that he had gotten into bad company and was led astray by others.

McPherson Republican: The prospecting well has settled the water supply question for this city. There is an inexhaustible supply of soft water under us. It is cut off from contamination from surface drainage by impervious strata. It rises to within thirty feet of the surface. It is the best water for steam we ever saw. It forms absolutely no scale whatever

Osage City People: John A. Martin came near losing his nose last Saturday. He was taking down some stovepipe from a high rack in the store, when a joint fell, the end striking him squarely on the bridge of the nose and making a severe cut. Stovepipes have the credit of causing people to swear sometimes, especially when the pipe is old, battered and difficult to join together; but we cannot record in this instance that Mr. Martin used any profane words. We dont think he did. He is somewhat disfigured, but we trust only temporarily.

The Cherokee Indians appear to do nothing but fight over the immense landed estate which the government has seen fit to give them. They have no moral right to be drawing a big income from an immense tract of land which they cannot use themselves, while thousands of American born farmers are lacking homes.

It is stated that the Santa Fe will make no further reduction in salaries, but that all unnecessary employes will be weeded out after the first of January.

R. R. Cable, president of the Rock Island route, Chicago, and H. A. Parker, vice president and general manager of the C. K. & N., departed Wednesday on a special train on a tour of inspection over the company's western lines.

Governor-elect Lyman U. Humphrey arrived in Topeka, Wednesday afternoon and is stopping at the Copeland. The governor is looking well and has received many callers to-day. He visited the capitol and called informally at several of the departments.

There are now 107 children in the Soldiers' Orphans' Home at Atchison, which number would be greatly increased if there was only more room. There are many applications for admission, but they can only be filed until the legislature provides more room.

Frank Leslie's Sunday Magazine.

The January number of this magazine, coming out before the holidays, very properly and pleasantly devotes some of its pages to Christmas scenes, stories and poems. Beginning with a beautiful poem by G. A. Davis, entitled "Under the Mistletoe, A. D. 1187," we have discussions of the "Significance of Christmas," "Christmas Customs and Festivities," "Christmas Street Music," and "Christmas at Mount Vernon," a poem by Etta W. Pierce. There are also an article, "From Bethlehem to Calvary," with four full-page pictures of actual scenes in the Holy Land from recent photographs of very interesting article on "The Legend of the Holy Grail," and a caustic one on "The Firm of Push & Pull," by Dr. Talmage. In addition to this special holiday reading, there are other good articles. "The Last of the Pines," by W. H. Baleou is well written and illustrated, and "Darwin" is an interesting sketch of the career of that famous man. "Pompeil." by Marc F. Vallette, takes us back eighteen centuries, and "Only a Heap of Rubbish," by Adelia Beard, is essentially of to-dsy. The serial story, "Genevieve," is continued, and there are two short stories, besides many short articles, bright poems and beautiful pictures. This number is the first of a new volume, and affords a favorable time to subscribe to the magazine.

Ayer's Almanac for 1889, published by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass, comes to us in the shape of a neat presentation book of about five hundred pages, being made up of numerous editions calculated for the latitudes of many lands. A score or more of nationalities are addressed in their own languages in this volume, and could they all be heard clamoring together for Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills, what a Babel would break forth! Ayer's Almanac, in its familiar yellow cover, has long been known as the most accurate and reliable of its kind; and if any one is ignorant of the superior merits of Ayer's medicines, and suffers in consequence, it is not the fault of this enterprising firm, who scatter their "leaves" by the million, "for the healing of the nations." Ask your druggist for Ayer's Almanac.

Electric News.

"Kid" Nelson, the negro desperado who killed Officer Balcomb last August at Hastings, Neb., while resisting arrest, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life. Nelson is the 15-year-old boy who held several officers at bay while he was in ambush.

The South Carolina senate has passed a bill making it a misdemeanor, punishable by expulsion. for any member of the legislature to accepted a free pass from any railroad. The measure will also pass the house. It is intended to prevent undue railroad influence.

A tremendous sensation has been created at Rome by the refusal of his holines to bless a number of medals and relic sent to him by an Irish priest for papa benediction before distribution in Ireland. In refusing to perform the act the pope sternly said: "I cannot bless them. The people of Ireland are disobedient. They seem to prefer the gospel of Dillon and O'Brien to the gospel of Jesus Christ.'

The shipments of cattle to the eastern markets decrease daily, and at present only a few cattle from Colorado are being shipped. A large increase this week in grain shipments is reported by all the railroads. The Rock Island is hauling corn from Northwestern Kansas and Southern Nebraska in large quantities to Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City. A large amount of oats is being shipped westward, to Colorado and other western states. The traffic on grain is exceedingly heavy this week.

Three men were killed, one fatally injured, and a number of people badly bruised and shaken up early Tuesday morning by an explosion of meal dust, which completely wrecked a three story brick building in Chicago, occupied as an oatmeal mill Several adjoining buildings were also badly shattered.

Selig Bros & Co., clothing manufacturers of Atlanta, Ga., have assigned with $70,000 liabilities and $40,000 assets.

Soldiers' Orphans' Home.

The establishment of the Kansas Soldiers' Orphans' home was an act of public benevolence in harmony with the sentiment and consistent with the history of a people who exalt patriotism as a virtue worthy of all honor. It was also a recognition of the wisdom that statesmanship which concerns itself about the care of dependent children, and thus strengthens the bulwarks of good citizenship.

The institution is an object of the kindly regard of all who sympathize with dependent childhood, and especially of those who cherish grateful recollections of the services and sacrifices of the men who stood in the smoke and flame of battle, that the country might not perish. It also commends itself to the judgment of the conservative political economist, who justifies the exhibition of public benevolence, only upon the certainty that the state will receive full value therefor in improved social conditions. One hundred and seven children are now domiciled in the home, and a large number are seeking shelter and care whom it will be impossible to receive until more room is provided. The responsibility of caring for these children and affording them proper training, education and recreation while in the home, is a very serious one, and calls into requisition every resource which can be made available to meet it.

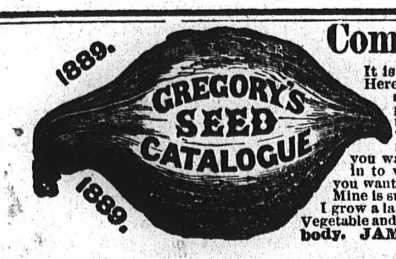
The superintendent of the home, Mr. C. E. Faulker, has just issued a circular calling attention to the above facts and adds:

"Chief among the present needs of the home is a library of books. The children are hungry for reading matter, and from the little ones who clamor for picture books, to the older ones who call for books suited to their maturer years, there comes a demand which we cannot satisfy, and which presses with continually increasing force. Out of this necessity has been developed the thought that many people would be glad to have some personal identification with the welfare of the home, and that the opportunity for this result would be afforded by an appeal for assistance to establish a library. The plan has been approved by the board of trustees, and our enterprise will be called 'Memorial Library of Kansas Soldiers' Orphans' Home.' All persons who are willing to contribute money or books to aid in the establishment of the library will please forward the same to the superintendent of the home. Due acknowledgement of all donations will be made in the published official report of the home, and a permanent record book will be kept, in which will be recorded the names and addresses of all contributors. In all cases where the donors shall desire that their gifts shall appear as a token of respect for the memory of deceased friends, such fact will be entered upon the record in an appropriate form. Posts of the Grand Army of the Republic, that desire to honor the memory of deceased comrades, will find this a very appropriate opportunity for so doing. All contributors should bear in mind the fact, that the library is established for the benefit of children and youths under the age of 16 years. The superintendent of the home will furnish any information as to the character of books most needed, when requested to do so."

A Few Notions of Dress.

Sashes are put on all winter gowns. Sashes of the dress material, of ribbons, of silk or velvet, or of the dress trimming. They are tied in long-looped hanging bows. When the sash is of ribbon, moire is the most used. It is tied at the back directly in the centre, where it takes the place of the vanished bustle. Soft, clinging stuffs pass round the waist, and are tied hanging on one side, or else fastened loosely around the hips, the ends falling among the dress draperies.

Draperies are long and flat, inclining to a more gradual graceful effect than the stiff protruding bustle of last season. Many pleated dresses with no overskirt in front, are seen, the style of pleating varied to the wearer's fancy. They canibe made to form broad box-pleats at the side, with narrow pleats in front, or various styles of trimming-braid in rows, or braiding, make the side panels. Skirts generally form long, straight folds with no overskirts. These are by no means scanty, but long, and draped full in the back.



Come, Fellow Farmers!

It is the good things and the new things you want. Here is a Catalogue full of them! Do you want tested seed, raised from stock selected with extra care, grown from the best strains, got from the originators? I aim to have mine just such. Do you want new varieties that are really good, and not merely novelties? I aim to have mine such. Do you want seed that the dealer himself has faith enough in to warrant? I warrant mine, as see Catalogue. Do you want an exceptionally large collection to select from? Mine is such. Do you want them directly from the grower? I grow a large portion of mine—few seedsmen grow any! My Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1889 FREE to everybody. JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Marblehead, Mass.

A Story of Jim Lane.

Speaking of the trading that was done during the recent election, ex Senator Henderson of Missouri, said the other day:

"Jim Lane once told me a story of the manner of his re-election to the senate, and he told it rather boastfully, too. There was a contest in the legislature and to obtain enough votes to elect him, Lane promised the appointment of marshal of the district of Kansas to seventeen different members of the legislature. When he returned to Washington after his re election, the seventeen candidates followed close on his heels. They became urgent in their demands and Lane was at his wits' end for excuses. He finally determined on a radical course. He made an appointment with each of the candidates for a certain evening. They were all asked for the same evening and the same hour. And they were all there on time. None were late. None knew what the others were after. When all had assembled Lane addressed them:

'Gentlemen,' he said, 'I was in a tight place last winter and I promised each of you the marshalship for the district of Kansas. I am in a tighter place to day. What I did last winter, I did with the purest motives. It was not for my personal good or aggrandizement that I wished re-election. It was for the good of the state of Kansas. I brought that state into the union. I had the Indians cleared out of it and put into the Indian territory. I have promised all the public land in the state to railroads. I have promised so much land that we will have to get out of the state to get all the acres I have promised. The state will be gridironed with railroads and there is every reason to believe that in a few years it will be one of the greatest states in the union. All this I have done. I thought the state of Kansas needed me in the senate, and it was with this idea that I made those promises which I can not fulfill. If I have deceived you, gentlemen, I believe that heaven will forgive me. But you, gentlemen who should have voted for me from the purest and highest impulses—you were actuated only by sordid motives. You voted for me for a price, and I do not think that you are worthy in the sight of heaven of any recognition or consideration. I renounce all of you, and in the interest of the state of Kansas I will select an entirely new man for the position that you all covet, and have him appointed marshal. Good evening, gentlemen."

Miss Jane Morgan, the sister of Miss Middie Morgan, the well known live stock reporter, is an artist, and with her own hand has decorated the interior of the unique house built for Miss Middie on Staten Island. One room calls for particular attention. It is rough plastered, and while this plaster was wet Miss Jane stuck the ceiling with the claws of lobsters, crabs and the shells of clams. The lady is decorated with the hoofs of "crotters" of pigs, carefully woven into wreaths, the centers of which are satin rosettes. It is said that the chimney of this room is also the work of Miss Jane, who, disgusted with the mason's clumsy work, took the trowel out of his hand and laid the bricks herself.

Judge Brewer is holding court in St. Paul, Minn., and will not try any more cases before the circuit of this district during the term.

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ESTABLISHED 1845.

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Terms: Single subscription, $3; two subscriptions, remitted together, $2 each; in clubs of five, $1.75 each; in clubs of ten **$1.50** each. Send for free specimen copy, or ten cents in stamps for the great **Holiday Number** to be issued Dec. 20. ☞ Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal premiums given and complete canvassing outfit free to all who apply at once to

J. H. SANDERS PUB. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Make a Business of Farming.

Probably there never was a time when farmers realized more clearly than they do now, that they do not receive a fair share of the rewards of labor. While much can be hoped for from proper legislation to free them from unequal taxation and secure a just distribution of profits, they can do much more to better their condition by the application of sound business methods to their own business. To be successful, the farmer of the present day must be a good business man. He must not only know how to grow good crops economically, but how to sell them, and also how to buy his supplies and invest his savings to the best advantage. When farming done on thorough business principals is the rule and not the exception, and farmers are thoroughly organized, they will have no trouble in securing their share of the profits.—FARM AND FIRESIDE.

A negro who was a delegate to the Atlanta Forestry congress, read a paper, received the social attentions of the people, and left before his race was discovered. This was Rev. James Poindexter, of Columbus, O. His skin is quite dark but not enough to suggest that he is a negro. Hon. Lew Walter, of Hamilton, O., a prominent white democrat, occupied the same bed with Poindexter in the Markham house. The proprietors are furious that a negro should thus have been an honored guest in their house.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr., is going on the stage.

Mr. Cleveland's popular plurality is in the neighborhood of 100,000.

A bronze statue of General Gordon, lately unveiled in London, weighs two tons, and it took two hours to hoist it into place by means of a huge three-legged crane.

A man near Washington, Ga., has the coat he was married in twenty-five years ago, and says it is his mascot, as when he puts it on good luck attends all he sets hands to.

Living in India seems to be attended with difficulties. According to the latest official returns 24,841 persons were killed by wild beasts in that country last year; 22,134 were killed by snakes alone.

There is a bootblack in New York city hall who is quite a curiosity. He has one arm off below the elbow and wears a wooden limb strapped tightly to the stump. To this wooden arm is fastened a brush, and he uses it as ardently as the one held in the hand he has remaining.

Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, who has been living at Holland Patent, N. Y., for some months, will soon go to the White House, where she will spend the winter. Mrs. Cleveland is anxious that her sister-in-law should be present at the social ceremonies which will close present administration.

According to the New York Sun, the Woman's Missionary society has unearthed a horrible state of affairs in Columbus, A saloon has been existing there which was largely patronized by the boys and girls of one of the public schools. Young girls went in by a back door and came out in a hilarious condition. Official action will be taken, but it is not likely that the proprietors will be hanged.

Louis McMurray, the first man to successfully can oysters and the owner of the largest corn canning factory in the world died recently at Frederick City, Md. He begun business in 1851 in a modest way, and before his death employed more than 2,000 hands in a single establishment. He leaves behind a large fortune.

Kansas City Journal:—The University of Kansas has risen rapidly, not only in the esteem of Western people, but also in the opinion of the country at large. It is becoming more and more of a university, and the Journal is always glad of an opportunity to speak the praise which it so justly deserves.

There were 2436 desertions from the army last year, or more than 10 per cent of the whole force, according to the report of General Schofield. This would seem to indicate that what the military service needs is either more severe punishment for desertion or a lot more recruiting officers.

The proposed annexation of Canada to the United States, is being seriously considered. It has, as if in a single day, become a great national issue, and bids fair to become a question for the consideration of congress at the present session. It is not improbable that a resolution will be offered early in the session by Senator Sherman asking the president to open negotiations with the British government and get from that country an expression of opinion upon the proposed annexation. In the event that the British government should receive the proposition with favor, there will follow the appointment of a commission to negotiate a treaty for that purpose. Nearly every senator and member here, irrespective of party, express themselves with enthusiasm for annexation, and hope that the necessary steps will be taken as soon as possible. Your correspondent talked with a few of the leaders to-day, and obtained the following expressions:

Senator Ingalls favors the annexation of Canada, and believes the people of Canada desire it, but it is not to be supposed that the British government will let so fair a colony go without a fight. "England's policy," he says, "is to retain Canada just as she retains her other colonies, exclusively for her own profit and convenience. She has worked the American colonies for suckers for a long time Now she is working Canada for a sucker, but she can't do it much longer. The whole boundless continent shall be ours, and the Canadians shall be a part of our country."

Senator Sherman said that it was in his opinion within ten years Canada will either be represented in our congress or in the English parliament "But," said he "we do not want Canada if we have to use force to annex it; that is, we should not like to use the same relations between Canada and the United States as now exist between England and Ireland." He believes the people on both sides of the line are of the same origin, the same blood, the same genius, the same aspirations, and they will march on together to the same destiny.

Topics of the Time.

Of the 175 members of the Georgia house of representatives, sixty-nine are farmers and forty-six lawyers.

A farmer in Monterey county, California, is preparing to sow 16,000 acres with grain this winter. He is to use sixty-eight eight horse plows.

The foundations have just been laid of a new library building for Cornell college that is to cost $200,000, and a chemical laboratory is to be built that will cost $80,000.

There is no theatrical bill posting in Mexico, and the newspapers print theatrical advertisements free. The newspapers do not as a rule accept tickets, but subscribe for the number desired for the staff.

Omaha Republican: A new church will be dedicated at Walnut Hill Sunday and a new saloon opened up on Fifteenth street. Thus do the spiritual and the material progress side by side though hardly hand in hand.

The bale of Arkansas cotton that took first premium at the Drew and Bradley county fairs a few weeks since, was sent to the Louisiana state fair and took first premium there. It will now be sent to the World's exposition at Paris, France.

Heretofore no marriage in the Argentine Republic was legal that was not celebrated by a priest of the Catholic church. The government has issued a decree establishing civil marriages after the 1st of next January, and the result is a great social commotion in the country,

The commission appointed by King Humbert, of Italy, to report on a plan for an elaborate work on Columbus, to be published in 1892, the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, have reported in favor of a work in three parts, "A Columbian Code," "The Prodecessors and Successors of Columbus," and "The Columbian Bibliography."

How's This

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

A GREAT MAGAZINE.

The Century for 1889.

THE question has often been asked, "to what does *The Century* owe its great circulation?" *The Christian Union* once answered this by the statement that "it has been fairly won, not by advertising schemes, but by the excellence which characterizes it in every department." In their announcements for the coming year the publishers state that it has always been their desire to make *The Century* the one indispensable periodical of its class, so that whatever other publication might be desirable in the family *The Century* could not be neglected by those who wish to keep abreast of the times in all matters pertaining to culture. And the unprecedented circulation of the magazine would seem to be the response of the public to this intention.

With the November number *The Century* begins its thirty-seventh volume. Two great features of the magazine which are to continue throughout the new volume are already well known to the public, the Lincoln history and the papers on "Siberia and the Exile System." The first of these, written by Messrs. Nicolay and Hay, President Lincoln's private secretaries, contains the inside history of the dark days of the war, as seen from the White House.

THE SIBERIAN PAPERS,

by George Kennan, are attracting the attention of the civilized world. The Chicago *Tribune* says that "no other magazine articles printed in the English language just now touch upon a subject which so vitally interests all thoughtful people in Europe and America and Asia." As is already known, copies of *The Century* entering Russia have these articles torn out by the customs officials on the frontier.

DURING 1889

The Century will publish the most important art feature that has yet found place in its pages. It is the result of four years' work of Mr. Timothy Cole, the leading magazine engraver of the world, in the galleries of Europe, engraving from the originals the greatest pictures by the old masters. A series of papers on Ireland, its customs, landscapes, etc., will appear, and there are to be illustrated articles on Bible scenes, treating especially the subjects of the International Sunday-School Lessons. George W. Cable will write "Strange, True Stories of Louisiana." There will be novelettes and short stories by leading writers, occasional articles on war subjects (supplemental to the famous "War Papers" by General Grant and others, which have been appearing in *The Century*), etc., etc.

The Century costs four dollars a year, and it is published by The Century Co., of New York, who will send a copy of the full prospectus to any one on request.

Kansas Notes.

A political history club has been formed in Ottawa.

One of the presents at a recent Wellington wedding was a vinegar jug.

A child lately born in Arkansas City represents five living generations.

Another Abilene "jointist" has been fined and sent to jail to repent of his misdoings.

Pittsburg has what the Headlight calls turkey "Ruffles." Whether they are gathered or plaited is the query.

Another Atchison man has been found who mailed a letter for a lady without even glancing at the address.

The Barton County Democrat is tired of the word "boom" and suggests that "enterprise" be used instead.

A dressmaker in Wichita, states that she has received nine orders for dresses in the Jenness reform style.

Leoti is to have a broom factory and the farmers of Wichita county are bringing in large loads of broom corn daily.

A water witch has been locating veins of water in Ness City. No danger of suffering from thirst in that prohibition town now.

Wamego can boast of one of the smartest women in Kansas. She gets up at 2:30 in the morning and commences washing, and besides cooks for twenty boarders.

A red and white spotted corn cob is the latest sensation in Nemaha county rural circles. The farmers all say that it is the only one of the kind they have ever seen.

There is mourning in the college at Winfield. Dormitory girls are no longer allowed to walk on the street with their "young men," nor are they permitted to receive more than one call a week from them.

S. W. Hoffman of Barton county dilates upon the productiveness of Kansas, and to prove his assertions, points to a cow owned by him, which has borne three calves within eleven months.

In a window on East Douglas avenue in Wichita is an oxidized silver plate of the oldest house in America. The building was erected in 1634 and is now standing at Medford, Mass. It is called the "Governor Craddock house."

William Horn, living near Concordia, has had five men employed for several days gathering his turnip crop. He thinks he will have 10,000 bushels. Some of these turnips are the largest ever heard of by the oldest inhabitant.

Peanuts were a profitable crop this year to E. J. Copeland, a farmer living near Terryton, Finney county. Mr. Copeland raised 400 bushels on four acres of ground—high, sandy upland where corn failed—and sold the product at $1 a bushel.

The city council, of Nickerson, voted the city attorney a salary of $2. He wanted $9. Cheap law.

Garfield county will vote on a proposition to borrow $12,000 to build a jail and court house in Ravanna.

The editor of the Dighton Journal in Lane county, ate watermelon Thanksgiving week, and lived to tell of it.

The legislature will be asked to make a new judicial district out of Greeley, Wichita, Scott, Lane and Ness counties.

Belleville had a fire a few nights since, which destroyed the Belleville house, a livery stable and other buildings, all valued at $5,000.

Wm. Grafensteen, out in Lane county advertises 2,600 bushels of apples. Lane county was declared a part of the Great American desert, a few years ago.

The El Dorado Republican, edited by Bent Murdock, remarks that "Colonel Murdock, of the Wichita Eagle, would not object to a first class foreign appointment."

Colonel J. R. Hallowell announces that he is not seeking an office of General Harrison. But he would like to sit in one of the new Kansas seats after the new apportionment.

The Marion Record predicts that the 1,200,000 sheep in Kansas which have dwindled to 400,000 in four years, owing to the reduction of the duty on wool in 1883, will return to the state with increased numbers in the next four years.

The El Dorado Republican contains the following announcement: T. A. Kramer, justice of the peace, El Dorado, Kansas. Marriages solemnized with neatness and dispatch. Reduced rates until January 1. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Come early and avoid the rush.

William Quinney of Kansas City, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for illegal voting.

"The Kansas City Times" and "The News."

We are authorized to offer to our subscribers, and to others who want to subscribe for the Kansas City Weekly Times that paper with the Weekly NEWS for only $1.75 a year. The Weekly Times is one of the largest and best papers published in the West, being 12 pages every issue. Come in and leave your subscription.

Ex-Gov. Charles Robinson has resigned as superintendent of the Lawrence Indian school, and recommended the appointment of Col. C. E. Leonard, editor of the Lawrence Journal, whose fine home is near the school. He is a strong republican and his appointment will take the wind out of the sails of several persons who expected to be applicants. It takes a bright man to get ahead of Col. Leonard, who is a keen Vermont Yankee. The school will be improved, and rapidly advanced under his practical management.

Now that the Supreme Court has decided that the Salvation Army has some rights that are entitled to respect, the drum and fife are played on the streets of Topeka with more than usual vigor.

Electric News.

Henry Henderson was found murdered in his lonely home in Texas Valley, Ga.

Reports have been received at Wady Halfa, Egypt, that the white pasha is advancing northward.

Thieves entered the house of James Farrell, an aged hermit of McMinn county, Tenn., and robbed him of $1,500,

Deputy Sheriff Smith, of Wayne, Mich., shot and killed a horsethief named Tasma at Dearborn.

Harper Jordon of Clarksville, Ky., has been sentenced to be hanged on January 11, for a murder committed in 1887.

The "lone highwayman" is still robbing stages in California. The lone individual is believed to be the notorious "Black Bart."

A fire started by burglars destroyed $15,000 worth of property at Altoona, Pa. The miscreants will be lynched if caught.

It is known almost to a certainly that Rev. W. L. Parker, rector of Christ Episcopal church in Oswego, N. Y., who disappeared on Friday last, committed suicide.

At Franklin, Ky., Jordan Bell, a negro was arrested and placed in jail, charged with the assassination of David Crockett, at Middleton, in the same county, Saturday night.

The colored republicans of Halifax, and adjoining counties in North Carolina, celebrated Harrison's victory at Weldon., Six or seven thousand people were present.

Within the last two years 145 persons have been convicted for stealing books in Paris.

It is proposed in Tokio, Japan, to erect a large monument to the memory of Gen. Grant.

The terms of the election bet caused a Jersey City man to sit two hours on a picket fence.

Estimates of the number of dogs in the United States fix it at 50,000,000, and their cost of keeping at $200,000,000 per annum.

There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants, Of these 33,033,033 die every year, 91,854 every hour, and 60 every minute, or one every second.

A new dog is coming into fashion in London. It is the Tartar fox terrier. His coat is silky, smooth and red, with markings at head and tail. He is good tempered.

A hornet flew into the mouth of Harrison Sands, near Syracuse, the other day and gave him a sting which resulted in his death. He had his mouth open to yell "Rats!"

The lantern of Tullamore Light, near Portland, Ore., is 130 feet above the sea level, yet several times the glass has been broken and the lights extinguished by severe storms.

In Walla Walla Valley, Ore., four crops of strawberries have been gathered, pear trees have yielded three crops, apple trees two crops, and numerous other fruits the same.

The public debt of France is now over $8,000,000,000, and taxation is so high that everybody is growling and finding fault. The government must have another billion for the army, however.

The five great continental powers of Europe now have 12,000,000 men under arms, not to mention the naval armaments, almost double in size the whole sea fighting force of the world twenty years ago.

There has just been landed a freak worth mentioning in shape of a black mare from Australia that is utterly and absolutely without hair, even where mane and tail ought to be. In all other respects she is a model of the equine race.

The largest artficial basin for docking and repairingi the hulls of ships in the United States is being completed at Newport News, Va. It is 600 feet long, 130 feet wide, with a depth of 25 feet over the sill at high tide. It is furnished with pumps that can empty it in two and a half hours.

William H. White, of Seattle, W. T., went to bed with $22 in his pocketbook. He woke up three or four times during the night, examined the money, and found it all right. In the morning what was his surprise but to find all his wealth gone, and the sides of his pocketbook bulging out with a piece of soap.

Missing Links.

Oil is reported to have been found in the salt district near Norwich, England.

A walking-stick, the crutch-handle of which is an ear-trumpet, is the latest convenienience for deaf men.

An East Portland, Ore., fruit-grower raised a peach that measured eleven and three-fourths inches in circumference.

A hired man struck because he had worked thirty days for a farmer and had been served with ninety meals of griddle-cakes during that time.

Bob Ledberry, of Waco, Tex., tells a story about a colored child, four years of age, that goes every afternoon to a bridge over a gutter and calls a snake, which comes out and feeds from the child's hand.

J. P. Lindley, of Bridgeport, Conn., has the reputation of being the oldest traveling man in length of time spent "on the road" He is seventy-six years of age, and started out years ago with a notion wagon, selling to dealers.

Interstate Conference.

There will be an important conference in Kansas City, sometime during the fourth week in December. The senators from this state, who have been working up the manner of regulating the inspection of cattle on foot in all cities of 2,000 inhabitants and over, have made arrangement for this meeting, and have assurances that there will be an attendance of sixteen state senators, two each from Kansas, Iowa, Missouri, Nebraska, Indiana, Ohio, Illinois and Tennessee. Senators from Minnesota and Wisconsin have been invited, after correspondence, but have not yet signified their intention to be present.

It is the expressed purpose to make a general attack upon the packing house system, so far as dressed beef is concerned, in hopes of breaking up, not the packing houses, but the syndicates that give such low prices for beef on foot. It is believed that with 1,000 smaller markets created the shipper will be relieved from the tyranny in Chicago, that has ruined so many of the Western shippers.

The two Kansas senators who originated this movement have had much experience in Kansas City and Chicago, and they have been comparing notes with senators in the other seven states named. They intend, if possible, to agree upon a bill to be presented in the legislature of each state providing for local inspection on foot of all beef used in cities of certain size, in the belief that when thus the supply is lessened in the great cattle centers, the prices will at least be sufficient to pay the costs and freights of the cattle.

As this movement has gone so far as to appoint a meeting with the announced intentions of senators to attend, it is believed some concert action will be arrived at. So far the exact date has not been ascertained, only that it will be the fourth week in December.

The sixth biennial report of the regents, chancellor and faculty of the University of Kansas has just been issued. It shows the institution to be in a condition of great present prosperity, with bright prospects of rapid development and increased usefulness. The number of students has not increased to any marked degree, but while that would indicate to the casual observer a want of progress, it is really to be explained on the ground that the university is progressing as a collegiate institution and getting rid of its undesirable reputation as a preparatory school rather than a university whose course of study would stand comparison with those of the Eastern colleges. The normal department has been entirely discontinued, the amount of instruction given in the preparatory department has been diminished, and a strong effort is being made to discontinue that department entirely also. While all this decreases the number of students it raises the educational tone of the instituton.

Rev. Wibur F. Crafts, of New York, received a letter from Cardinal Gibbons of Baltimore endorsing heartily the great petition to congress for a law forbidding Sunday work in the United States mail and military service and in the interstate commerce, which had previously been endorsed by 6,250,000 petitioners in churches and labor organizatiohs.

A detective passed through Houston, Tex., having in charge William L. Allen, a Wells Fargo Express messenger, who is charged with embezzling a lot valuables while running as a messenger. He will be taken to Wichita. He was arrested in Montgomery, Ala., having been traced there after his flight from Kansas.

It is pretty well understood that the conductors of Harper's Magazine always intend to issue a Christmas Number which shall be not only complete in itself but arranged on lines somewhat different from those followed during the rest of the year.

The postmaster general makes the following suggestion to the public: "Print your name or address on the left hand corner of all mail matter. This will insure its immediate return to you for correcting if improperly addressed or insufficiently paid, and if not called for at its destination it can be returned without going to the dead letter office." The NEWS office is a first rate place to have the printing done.

Some time ago John White, of Topeka, went to Mississippi and purchased a plantation of 1,100 acres of good cotton land for $5,000, the amount of a mortgage on the place. He has been one year on the plantation making 300 bales of cotton from 600 acres, making a profit that satisfied him that he has made a good investment.

The law department of the Santa Fe is no place for idlers. In eleven courts, in November and December, there are 140 cases pending, while in the December courts, fifteen in number, 147 new cases have been recorded. The total number of cases in thirty courts in November was 296. These are in Kansas only. The attorneys at headquarters had, for a two months' start, 543 cases to read and determine upon, arranging the work of the local attorneys. Some of them were as voluminous as the cases appealed to the supreme court.

Take care of your farm and garden machinery and tools.

At East Lake, Ala., a young girl was brutally murdered and her body thrown into the lake. It is suspected the girl was murdered by a married man who had accomplished her ruin.

Four men, three of them Germans and one a Frenchman attempted suicide in New York city. One of them died immediately and at least two of the others will certainly die.

The alleged Chinese opium smugglers, tried at Buffalo, N. Y., were held for conspiracy and smuggling. The bail in each case was fixed at $3,000, in default of which the five were returned to jail.

A movement is on foot to organize a federation of all railroad employes in the United States excepting conductors, and a meeting looking to that end will be held at Pittsburg, Pa., early in January.

Kansas Grangers.

The annual State grange, met in Olathe on Tuesday, with delegates present from all over the state.

Major Williams Sims, of Topeka, worthy master of the grange, made his annual address, and in the course of his remarks said:

The biennial period ending with September last has been one of unusual activity in the work of the order, particularly in the south and east, and extraordinary success has been met with.

During the period under consideration 346 new granges have been added to the list, and thousands heretofore dormant reorganized and resumed work, and I now have the pleasure of reporting a greater membership, with more complete orgrnization and a better outlook for progressive work than for many years. Our finances are in a healthy condition; our membership on the increase; patrons confident and farmers generally more inclined to consider the principles and purposes of the order than at any former period of its history.

Insolation tends to rust and decay. To keep abreast of the times in which we live, we must mingle with the people, consider their customs and profit by the experience of others. While agriculture is the foundation or basis of all industries in this country, it is by no means independent of other interests, and can never reach its best results unaided by science, culture, and that training which comes largely from association and contact with other industries.

Its votaries should, therefore, profit by the history of the past, which shows the progress of the present age to be largely due to the combined effort of men and women, exerted through organization—a factor in political economy which no individual or class can in these times well afford to neglect or ignore.

During the year now drawing to a close the people have been blessed with an abundant harvest. The soil, "from which is derived all that constitutes wealth," has responded liberally to the labors of the husbandman, and but for the improper manipulation of markets by "combines," "trusts" and designing individuals, who defy the law of supply and demand, prey upon the accumulations of others, and seem to regard the products of the farm as the legitimate subject of public plunder, fair prices, in my judgment, would be realized and producer and consumer alike benefitted. I therefore commend to your thoughtful consideration this important subject, and earnestly recommend such action as will place this body, and the people here represented, fairly before the country in favor of such legislation as may be found necessary to secure a free, fair and unrestricted market.

Labor as well as capital should receive its just reward, and the products of the former, on the farm, in the shop, or elsewhere, must be protected, if necessary, by law, from the caprice of those who gamble in the same to the serious detriment of the public interest. In short, the common demand for "protection to the weak and restraint upon the strong," in whom is vested supreme political power in this country, will most certainly command respectful consideration, and secure the action necessary to common justice at an early day. We must not, however, relax our effort, but continue to keep this important subject prominently before those from whom relief must come—the legislature.

REPORT ON EDUCATION.

Hon. F. G. Adams, of Topeka, chairman of the committee on education, presented the report to the committee. Among other things the report says:

After long discussion and trial the principle and practice of manual training in schools has come to be an established precept in educational progress. Already in many of the cities of the land schools are supplied with apparatus, tools and machinery for the education of the hand and of the eye in many of the mechanical arts and processes, a portion of each school day's work, alternating with book study, being thus employed. This is not done primarily as an apprenticeship for mechanical occupations, but it is done upon the principle that physical education, the education of the hand and the senses, should accompany the education of the intellect; that the proper education of the intellect cannot so well be promoted by the mere study of books as when such study is accompanied by manual exercises, thus enlisting the hand, the eye and the thought in mutual co-operation. This is nature's law. It is thus that a symmetrical education is accomplished and the student prepared to go out upon his occupation of life, whatever it may be with well adjusted faculties, with well balanced capabilities. If choice of occupation should fall upon a mechanical, manufacturing, or other practical pursuit, he possesses special equipments, but whatever calling may fall to him, whether professional or industrial, he has a better preparation to pursue it.

The advocates of manual training in schools in cities have referred to the practical culture incident to the life of farmers' boys as proof of the correctness of their theory. It is asserted that the foreman or master mechanic, in railroad, bridge or other construction, chooses the farmer boy as his apprentice rather than the city bred applicant, because the boy from the farm is found to be the better learner, the better handler of tools, quicker in perception, apter in expedient. The surroundings on the farm have made him a closer observer, more ingenious, better skilled in manual operations—a brighter boy in all essential groundwork of character and capacity. And this because from infancy he has been learning to do things; his pastimes in childhood have been in imitation of the farm operations, and in early boynood he has entered upon labor suited to his strength and calculated to develop skill, ingenuity and trustiness.

If then the farmer's boy and girl possess these natural advantages amid nature's surroundings, and in pursuit of man's primal occupation in the tillage of the soil and in the varied employments of husbandry how much greater would be the advantage if the methodical training of the kindergarten and suitable manual instruction were given him in his country school, modified and better promoted as such instruction might be by surroundings in which tree culture, horticulture, flora culture, and other rural and household employments and processes might have a part. Instruction in all the methods of art and nature in plant growth and plant propagation might enter into this scheme of country school education. Instruction might be given in the knowledge of how plants grow, and of their systematic arrangement in classes, orders, families, general, and species; how it is ordered by nature that the plant, starting with the germ, nurtured and developed into the full grown stem or tree, with the ripened grain or fruit, and how the individuals of the common plants of every day's observations may be grouped in the order of nature, into related assemblages; and, withal, some knowledge and skill might be imparted in modes of propagation, by seeds, slips, cuttings, grafting and budding; instruction may be given as to the structure of the human body, and in the laws of human life and health: and the principles and practice which govern the rapid development of domestic animals, and the speedy return of cash for the outlay in rearing. In all these things our boys, might well receive instruction in connection with book studies, and they, too, may be taught no little of the chemistry of cooking, and much of household economy, and of all the arts which adorn life and promote human happiness.

A Few Notions of Dress.

Sashes are put on all winter gowns. Sashes of the dress material, of ribbons, of silk or velvet, or of the dress trimming. They are tied in long-looped hanging bows. When the sash is of ribbon, moire is the most used. It is tied at the back directly in the centre, where it takes the place of the vanished bustle. Soft, clinging stuffs pass round the waist, and are tied hanging on one side, or else fastened loosely around the hips, the ends falling among the dress draperies.

Draperies are long and flat, inclining to a more gradual graceful effect than the stiff protruding bustle of last season. Many pleated dresses with no overskirt in front, are seen, the style of pleating varied to the wearer's fancy. They canibe made to form broad box-pleats at the side, with narrow pleats in front, or various styles of trimming-braid in rows, or braiding, make the side panels. Skirts generally form long, straight folds with no overskirts. These are by no means scanty, but long, and draped full in the back.

Miss Jane Morgan, the sister of Miss Middie Morgan, the well known live stock reporter, is an artist, and with her own hand has decorated the interior of the unique house built for Miss Middie on Staten Island. One room calls for particular attention. It is rough plastered, and while this plaster was wet Miss Jane stuck the ceiling with the claws of lobsters, crabs and the shells of clams. The dado is decorated with the hoofs of "trotters" of pigs, carefully woven into wreaths, the centers of which are satin rosettes. It is said that the chimney of this room is also the work of Miss Jane, who, disgusted with the mason's clumsy work, took the trowel out of his hand and laid the bricks herself.

Nothing has been heard of Mrs. Hine and Moses Wagoner, who left Topeka together on Wednesday of last week. No effort is being made to cause the arrest or return of the fugitives, Mrs. Wagoner and Mr. Hine both being still more or less crushed and prostrated by the elopement. Wagoner previous to his departure sold about all of the property he could dispose of and left his wife but 50 cents in cash. She possesses some property, however, but is unable to dispose of it without her husband's name to the deed. It is now pretty firmly believed that the eloping couple went south. Mr. Hine said to a friend yesterday that he would like to know his wife's whereabouts in order to get a letter to her; but he does not at all want her to return to his roof.

Woman's World.

Lady Hope is one of the best know temperance lecturers in England.

Dona Maria de Andreda is considered the most cultivated woman in Brazil.

Miss May Sharpstein of New York city is one of the richest little girls in the United States.

Mme. Amet, the daughter of the Duc d'Abrantes, one of Napoleon's favorite generals, died not long ago in Paris.

The duchess of Marlborough, formerly the wealthy Mrs. Hammersley of New York, sold a short time ago the furniture and bric-a-brac in her old home in the Empire city.

Miss J. Walt Whitman, the handsome English cousin of the poet, has been sought by an eminent Danish sculptor as a model for a bust of literature to appear next year at the Royal academy.

The queen of Roumania, whose poems over the signature "Carmen Sylva," have attracted so much attention, has received the gold medal annually awarded by the French academy for literary prizes.

It is said that Miss Eva Ingersoll, the eldest daughter of Colonel Robert Ingersoll, who had never been to church in her life, was taken to the cathedral in New York not long ago and has since become an earnest Christian.

A young lady of artistic tastes in Lafayette, Ind., has carved a beautiful cabinet book case of cherry wood for her sitting room which has a panel on either side, one incised and the other in a high relief of field poppies, all heavily carved.

The statesmen of Holland continue to sing the praises of their monarch, Queen Emma. She manages the business in a masterly manner, and beyond listening to the counsels of a few chosen advisers, relies solely on her own judgment.

Miss Gertrude Dillon, the talented daughter of Mr. John Dillon, editor of the POST-DISPATCH, is now at Harvard taking the collegiate course. Miss Dillon is an accomplished linguist and is perfecting her knowledge of the dead languages.

Make a Business of Farming.

Probably there never was a time when farmers realized more clearly than they do now, that they do not receive a fair share of the rewards of labor. While much can be hoped for from proper legislation to free them from unequal tazation and secure a just distribution of profits, they can do much more to better their condition by the application of sound business methods to their own business. To be successful, the farmer of the present day must be a good business man. He must not only know how to grow good crops economically, but how to sell them, and also how to buy his supplies and invest his savings to the best advantage. When farming done on thorough business principals is the rule and not the exception, and farmers are thoroughly organized, they will have no trouble in securing their share of the profits.—FARM AND FIRESIDE.

A Washington dispatch says: The president in naming Colonel O. E. Learnard, of Lawrence, Kansas, as successsor to Charles Robinson, superintendent of Haskell institution, the Indian training school at Lawrence, has surprised the Kansas delegation, none of whom had anticipated a change at this time, although Superintendent Robinson's resignation had been filed. Representative Funston, in whose district the school is situated, was surprised at the selection of Learnard, particularly as the gentleman is a republican. Mr. Funston had this to say when asked if he had recommended Learnard's appointment: "No. I am not making recommendations to a democratic administration. I regard the appointment as a purely democratic appointment, and presume it may last only about as long as the democratic administration." Notwithstanding which we predict that no change will be made. It would take a brave man to advise the removal of Col. Leonard next March, or any one to do it would himself be a candidate.

The opening session of the annual Episcopal state convention was held at Grace cathedral Tuesday evening, with a number of ministers and delegates present from all parts of the state. Services were conducted by Rev. W. D. Christian of Abilene. At ten o'clock this morning Rev. Joseph Wayne of Burlington will preach the convention sermon. The public is cordially invited to be present at all the meetings and services of the convention.

George A. Eddie, receiver of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railway, states to a reporter that the road was in very fair condition north of Denison, Tex., and that they were proceeding to put the Texas portion of the line in thorough repair. The road was abundantly supplied with rolling stock, with the exception of coal flats, which were badly needed to meet the great demand for coal throughout Texas, and new coal cars will be put on at an early date. The road gets most of its coal in the Indian Territory.

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NEWSPAPER LAWS.

Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subcriber or not, is responsible for the pay.

The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of INTENTIONAL FRAUD.

BEACH has again defeated Hanlan in Australia, Hanlan as an oarsman is a reminiscence, not a reality.

QUEEN VICTORIA, with the inconsistency of her sex, opposes vivisection but encourages fox hunting.

M. GILLY of Paris refuses to fight duels with the men whose reputations he has assailed. His victims say that he bears an appropriate name.

IT is said that when Gen. Boulanger obtains a divorce from his present wife he will marry one of the richest widows in France. Who said Boulanger is not an able man?

SAM SMALL says that he has been sustaining systematic defeat for twenty-five years. If he has a few more such defeats as he has lately enjoyed he will be a millionaire.

MRS. OSCAR WILDE has been lecturing in London on rational dress for woman. Her reform ought to embrace her husband, whose dress is not yet as rational as it should be.

AT the breakfast given to the czar and his wife at Baku recently by Mr. Nobel, Russia's "petroleum king," the host presented the czarina with a diamond boquet holder worth $60,000.

BY giving 2,000,000 francs out of his private fortune for the establishment of a National University at Sofia, Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria has proved that he is a progressive and broad-minded ruler.

A SAVAGE attack has been made upon the memory of the late Ben: Perley Poore. It is asserted that he originated the eccentric election bet. It is a shame to make such a charge against a man who cannot deny it.

EMPEROR WILLIAM of Germany has consented to stand as godfather to the ninth son of a poor workman of Marienborg, and to have his august name entered in the baptismal register. He has sent a present of 30 marks to his prospective godson.

MRS. FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT has made $19,000 from "Little Lord Fauntleroy." Another juvenile story brought her $9,000. The proprietors of the New York Ledger will pay her $5,000 for the story she is writing for their periodical. Mrs. Burnett is investing her money in Washington real estate.

ELIJAH HALFORD, President-elect Harrison's private secretary, has a daugher, Miss Jeanette, who will be an addition to Washington society. She is described as "a pretty brunette with a classic face." She recently made her social debut in Indianapolis. The wives and daughters of all persons elected or appointed to office in this couutry are never plain.

THE beauty of the White House for the next four years will be Mrs. Russell Harrison, wife of the President-elect's only son. She is a young and blooming blonde, with magnificent hair and brilliant eyes. Her figure is superb, and she carries herself with a vast amount of grace and dignity. Miss Saunders was her maiden name. Russell Harrison, her husband, is a quiet, well-dressed man, exceedingly proud of his handsome wife.

THE late Major Lyman Bissell, U. S. A., who died in New Haven, Conn., last week, was chief of police in that city on St. Patrick's Eve, 1854, when the town and gown row occurred which resulted in the death of a New Haven bartender from a knife-wound made by a Yale student. A mob attacked the collegians, and after the tragedy referred to above had taken place the townsmen obtained two cannons, loaded them, and were about to storm old South College when Major Bissel, at the risk of his own life, spiked the guns and prevented a terrible riot.

HORACE TAFT, son of Judge Alphonso Taft, of Cincinnati, O., is a tutor at Yale College and a great believer in tariff reform. He voted for Cleveland at the recent election in spite of the republican prominence of his family. After election he wrote to his brother, Judge William Taft, of Cincinnati, in regard to tariff reduction. Strangely enough the Yale tutor spelled "tariff" with two r's. This gave Judge William a chance to write a most sarcastic reply to the college instructor. An answer from the professor soon came in which he said: "How I do wish, William, that you knew as much about the tariff as you do about spelling."

PICTURES ON THE WINDOW.

BY "BRICK" POMEROY.

The spirits and fairies of the wondrous kingdom of frost held high carnival in our street last night, and this morning the windows presented one of the most beautiful sights I ever beheld. While those indoors were chatting or sleeping winter had set its spring patterns for summer work, and how delicate were the touches and tracings of the magic pencil! One window in particular, at which I have been long looking, presented a wondrous picture and moving panorama of frost art. It seemed as though a convention of angel artists had been summoned by the dying winter king, and, by the light of the *aurora borealis*, had made him a picture of such magic beauty that no one could look upon it without feeling to do them homage.

There were the bold, heavy strokes of some rough old frost spirit who delighted in making mountains, rocks, cascades, and deep ravines, as some independent mortals like to make and leave their marks on the varying face of creation and the created. There stood the work of less dashing artists, delighting in the production of plains, rivers, oceans and deserts. Then there were panes filled with bristling and glistening forest deep and dark—with wood rivaling the famed Bois de Boulogne—with prairies and deserts stretching off into the distance, as run the lives and lines of the pioneers, till lost in touches so delicate that the breath of a spirit even, must drive the work away. There were sketches by still gentler artists of birds, of plants, of flowers, and a thousand beautiful fancies, spread like the divine breath of angels who whisper of God's love to the world. There were the choicest, most delicate embroideries, rivaling the finest Honiton, so neatly woven, of so fine a texture, and of such handsome patterns that it seemed as if the wedding lace and bridal veils of angels had been stolen from their heavenly wardrobe and placed on the window before man to teach him his utter insignificance.

The entire panorama of sea—of earth—of heaven and of eternity lay spread out there and countless thousands of more beautiful pictures were presented than artist ever saw in his most golden dreams. Cities, teeming with life; streets filled with horses, carriages and pedestrians, crossing, passing, and repassing each other; blocks of stores, in the windows of which could be seen all that makes up the wardrobe of the most fashionable lady or gentleman, or the coarser habiliments of poverty. There were blocks of tenement houses, the roofs broken in and walls toppling—the doors, unhinged and windows shattered—leaning and nodding toward each other as if mocking at the misery of their inmates!

There were cities silent and deserted, with battered walls, crumbling houses, ruined churches and streets, looking silent and filled with rubbish. There were cities filled with handsome residences, splendid parks, in which were fountains—churches built after a score of architectural designs, the spires losing themseves in the midst of countless glittering stars, each pointing to heaven, where reside the sources of inspiration. Groupes of people, flocks of birds—of water-fowl, and herds of horses were to be seen. There were trees growing up straight and handsome, the upper limbs heavy with foliage—trees gnarled and twisted as is the life of those who make themselves friendless—trees laden with suggestive tropical fruits—trees in whose branches could be seen beautiful feathered birds—trees under which could be seen lovers fondly reclining—trees in which serpents were writhing and swinging from branch to branch, and trees beneath which were groups of cattle, apparantly enjoying the shade a capricious puff of wind had thrown from the thickly-woven branchs! O, how beautiful! and how deep and high and wide the picture.

Mountains reared their loftly summits till the highest peaks seemed lost in the ante-chamber of heaven, and adown whose sides hung frozen cascades. There were towers rivalling Bunker Hill, the Washington monument, the leaning tower of Pisa, or the tower of Babel! There were plains on which deer, wild horses, cattle, and buffalo roamed and raced and sported in all their native freedom, as goes the thoughts of those who love God and wish all of mankind well. Flower gardens had been cultivated there, apparently so perfect that on the different variety of shrubs and plants could be seen leaves, stems, flowers and buds, with humming-birds and-butterflies lightly hovering thereover. There were sullen forests, interlaced with walks and filled in with tangled thickets, from which protruded heads of wild boars, of tigers, of hyenas, of toads, of serpents, and of devils! There were little water-falls leaping from rock to rock or pouring over abrupt cliffs, losing themselves in the spray which fell on the tree-tops below, or rising in a cloud of stars, glittering like diamonds 'neath the rays of the rising sun, that arose to see what night had wrought.

Then came lakes and oceans, on whose bosom could be seen ships sailing smoothly along, or plunging madly over the rolling waves before a tempest that seemed to be fairly howling. There were rivers covered with various craft, along whose banks walked students with their books, philosophers with their thoughts, speculators with their plans, hypocrites with their promises, children with their playmates, lovers with their hopes; and dancing, grinning devils following after, overtaking here and there a poor victim who had been abandoned because of his taken-on-lading. There were rivers lying between banks lined with bending grass, or lofty trees, bluffs reaching so high that it seemed as if their tops were piercing the dome of heaven. Groups by the fireside—bands of angels—crowds of spirits intervening and interlacing with each other, were pictured out with the greatest accuracy, by the frost workers on the window,

There were solitary farm houses, silent graveyards, lonely chambers, and deserted prisons. There was a battle-field, on which could be seen soldiers engaged in deadly strife with weapons now flashing in the sun—warriors, on foot and mounted, rushing hither and thither—horses, plunging over the forms of the dead and the dying—groups of soldiers bearing off a wounded comrade—officers leading their forlorn hopes—soldiers kneeling in prayer or writhing in agony; engaged in hand-to-hand conflict, and standing sentinel on the outpost—squads of men beside cannon, in front of which lay wreaths of dead and wounded—officers' tents—regiments of men not yet called into action. Over this field hovered ravens and angels, while on it could be seen women guarding and nursing those dearer to them than life itself. God bless women, the best of all gifts to man and humanity.

Every artist from the spirit world must have been engaged here last night. There were implements and machines of all kinds. A printing-press standing beside a guillotine—a cradle beneath a gallows—a violin and case of surgical instruments lay side by side on a card-table—a cannon on which was a pipe of peace, stood boldly forth—a broad-sword and quill pen hung suspended from the same hook—a pleasure carriage and an artilery wagon stood ready for use, while in the distance was a railroad on which was a train made up of cars, stages, high back cutters, wheelbarrows, stone boats, Chinese ploughs, and Indian dug-outs! And each was perfect, as though these were the patterns from which every thing of the kind had been fashioned. We could see them all as articles in the road and the fields of the present and future all in one.

There were crowded ball-rooms—picnic parties roaming through grottoes, and resting in sylvan like retreats and hidden trysting-places. There were farm scenes and city scenes. There were sportsmen on the plain in full pursuit of buffalo—soldiers on horses chasing flying Indians—hunters in the forest standing beside a tree, or kneeling behind a log, waiting the approach of a deer, seen in the distance, snuffing danger from afar! Everything that man could think of was here, so beautifully designed, so boldly commenced, so lightly finished, so perfect and so varied that it seemed as if the entire panorama of eternity had been spread before those who chose to witness the magnificent display. There were libraries filled with books—carriages filled with people stores filled with goods—air filled with birds—faces of men, women, and children, filled with joy, hope, fear, love, hate, doubt, sorrow, anguish, remorse, and despair—heavens filled with angels, firmaments studded with stars, each scene glittering under the rays of the morning sun with a far greater brilliancy than ever shone from pearl or diamond. Beautiful and mysterious!

* * * * *

I have just been in to look at the window again, and such a change! My stars have all disappeared; the delicate tracings making the foliage of the forests have all melted down. The beautiful plants are stripped of their leaves and flowers, and look more like straws, broken and twisted into a thousand ugly shapes! The pretty little humming-birds and butterflies have all melted and are not to be seen! The birds, that looked so beautiful half-hidden among the leaves of the trees, are flown, and the little twigs on which they sat, surrounded by flowers, have been transformed into wet, cold graves! The beautiful pines, from the drooping boughs of which hung such beautiful snow draperies a few moments since, have been breathed on by a passing breeze, and now stand there, gnarled and twisted trunks, devoid of beauty or interest. The splendid embroidery is not to be seen; but where it was so artistically draped, and elegantly displayed, hangs something that looks like a shroud! The crowded room in which an hour since so many were dancing, has grown larger, but the dancers have departed! Where the orchestra was, is now a coffin, with a solitary mourner kneeling by its side, her head bent in weeping, her feet bathed in tears! God bless the solitary one, wherever she may be! The pretty walks and borders in the Bois de Boulogne have given place to sloppy gutters, down which the molten frost is coursing! The mountains are dwindling down—the plains on which so many bluff were seen, are still there, but oh! how changed! The ships have gone to the bottom of the lakes and oceans, while the oceans are also disappearing! The river that looked so beautiful an hour since is still to be seen, but it is now the river of death! It's swelling waters have flooded the flowery banks—have swept down the little craft that floated so securely there not long since, and are now climbing and washing up against the sides of the bluff! The battle-field has been drowned in tears, and all that remains of its glittering soldiery, and thirst for glory, is a blank! The spires have gone from the churches—the cities have been drowned out—the streets are little Holland canals—the deer and hunter have sunk into the earth—the crowd that walked by the river bank have all gone, and the whole scene has changed.

The railroad has been taken up, and the train of cars has given place to a hearse in which is a coffin. All the happiness I saw there an hour since has fled, and nothing now is left but tears and *panes!* The little cascades, rivulets, and brooklets have run into the lake, in which I can see a few mounds covered by fiends, leaping and grinning at the general ruin! The angels have departed, but all over the window are the tears they shed at my miniature world! The tree so laden with fruit has been trimmed of its branches till it resembles a man who has lost his friends, and from whom hope has fled—a twisted, ugly, deformed trunk, fast settling into the general destruction.

Now all is gone! trees, plants, birds, angels, demons, rivers, animals, ships, implements, men, cities, deserts, mountains—all—all have melted—a few tears being all that is left of what was once so beautiful. Thus will pass the world away—the spirit passing on. As some men can by one action sweep out a life of honor and happiness, so has the consuming sun in one hour, swept away the labors of an entire night, leaving us but the lesson to enjoy the beautiful while it is with us, and that when the ball-room of life gives way for the room of weeping, we may merit the tears of at least one solitary mourner, who in our departure to the land of the Leal has lost from the present at least one devoted friend to sit and think of us after we have passed the line of life's final Saturday night.—Pomeroy's Advance Thought.

On the Beach Last Summer.

HE.

"Belle, I've sought you all the morning
I return to town to-day;
Pardon, if I give no warning,
There is something I must say."

SHE.

"Sought so long! You must be weary!
Are you ill? You look quite pale;
When you go life will be dreary!
Well, I'm ready for your tale."

HE.

"I can't keep it back no longer;
Belle, I need you in my life;
Will is strong, but love far stronger;
Dear one, will you be my wife?"

SHE.

"Be your wife! Your words seem braver
Than they seemed in days of yore;
But your love would surely waver.
Now, as then. Please say no more."

HE.

"Ah, you jest! Though once I faltered,
Failed your heart to comprehend,
Never once my feelings altered,
Not alone did I offend."

SHE.

"Was I fickle in those hours?
Ah, perhaps 'twas better so:
'Mid the score that owned your powers
My poor heart was quite de trop!"

HE.

"So it ends, then? I have spoken
Words that live until I die;
And you smile while hearts are broken!
Belle, God bless you dear! Good by!"

SHE.

Good by? I could always tease you!
Take my hand before you go;
And, if it would really please you,
Keep it, Jack, for weal or woe."

—Life.

ORIGIN OF CHAMPAGNE.

The Discovery of the Effervescent Beverage Purely Accidental.

Champagne was discovered or invented by accident, like so many other things, says a writer in Lippincott's Magazine. About 1663 one Perignon was cellarer in a Benedictine convent in Hautvillers, Champagne. Providence had evidently marked him out for that position, and bestowed on him a strong head and a discrimmniating palate. The products of the neighboring vineyards were various, and, like a true Benedict, Dom Perignon hit upon the idea of "marrying" the various wines. He had noticed that one kind of soil imparted fragrance, another generosity, and discovered that a white wine could be made from the blackest grapes which would keep far better than the wine from white grapes. Moreover, the happy thought struck him that a piece of cork was a more suitable stopper than the flax dipped in oil which had heretofore served that purpose. His wine became famous and its manufacture extended throughout Champagne. Then he happened upon a still greater discovery—how to make an effervescent wine, a wine that burst out of the bottle and overflowed the glass, whose fragrance and exhilarating qualities were doubled by this process. At that time the glory of the Roi Soleil was on the wane, and with it the splendor of the court of Versailles. The king, for whose special benefit liqueurs had been invented, found a gleam of his youthful energy as he sipped the creamy-foaming vintage that enlivened his dreary tete-a-tete with Mme. Maintenon. It found its chief patrons, however, among the band of gay young roysterers, the future roues of the regency, whom the Duc d'Orleans and the Duc de Vendome had gathered round them at the Palais Royal and at Anet. At one of the famous suppers in the latter place the Marquis of Sillery—who had turned his sword into a pruning-knife and devoted himself to the cultivation of his paternal vineyards—first produced the wine which for two centuries has made his name famous among wine-drinkers. At a given signal a dozen blooming damsels, scantily arrayed as Bacchanals, loaded the table with bottles. They were hailed with rapture, and henceforth champagne became an indispensible adjunct to all petite soupers.

WINGED MISSILES.

Within one day after the presidential election in New York twenty new cases of alcoholism were admitted to Bellevue hospital.

Fashionable Americans will avoid London this season. By the express command of the queen there will be little gayety in the court circles this winter.

A physician at the annual meeting of the American Academy of Medicine made the statement that the injection of morphine in rance is to-day almost a matter of fashion.

It is rumored that Andrew Carnegie, the Pittsburg millionaire, will build a conservatory of music in New York and that he will spend $2,000,000 on it.

Roman Catholicism, the Christian World says, is spreading in Scotand. New churches are rising in all parts of the land and those already in existence gather large congregations.

The Matthew Arnold fund has now reached $25,000. After paying for a modest memorial in Westminister abby the committee will invest the money for the benefit of Mrs. Arnold.

A theatrical manager, lately deceased, left the following memorandum in his note book: "In all my forty years' experience I never knew a prima donna to be sick or have a cold on the day she was to get a benefit.

Jesuits are always interesting. Late statistics credit them with 2,377 missionaries in all parts of the world. North and South America appear favorite fields with them, since there are 1,130 on these two continents.

The cooper trade threatens to be a lost art if modern science continues to inroads upon it. A Philadelphia man has just invented a machine that with the help of six men will turn out as many barrels in a day as sixty men can make by hand.

In London, England, there has been instituted a Methodist sisterhood. No vows are imposed, the only request made of those who join being that they give three months' notice of any intention to withdraw, so that the work may not suffer.

There were found last week in the heart of a big red oak, cut down near Hickman, Tenn., the "three chops" wherewith the original surveyors of the country blazed it, and over which were the rings indicating seventy-five years of growth.

Three of the best-known American evangelists are now engaged in the special work on the other side of the ocean—Dr. Pentecost in Dublin, after labor in some of the hardest towns of Scotland, Maj. Whittle in Belfast, and Mr. Needham in Manchester, England.

Prussian statistics of insanity show that out of 100,000 of the population of each class there were mentally diseased among the married 95 men, 95 women; among the single 332 men, 293 women; among the widowed 321 men, 357 women; among the divorced 1,071 men, 1,030 women.

The oldest church building in the state of Ohio is the house of the Congregational church at Marietta. One of the oldest churches in the southwestern part of the state is the church at Paddy's Run, which was organized in the year in which the state was admitted to the union.

The New York Sun is authority for the announcement that the next meeting of the superintendents of the different branches of the Woman's Christian Temperance union will be held at San Francisco, Sept. 28, 1889, on which occasion there will be a festival in honor of Miss Francis E. Willard's fiftieth birthday.

The fig harvest this year has been good. The whole crop that practically supplies Europe and America and a great part of Asia is gathered from a very limited acreage. The average yield is about 25,000,000 pounds. The fig gardens lie along the valley of the Meander, especially round the ruins of Ephesus.

The patent office has issued a list giving the names of all women inventors to whom patents have been granted. They number over two thousand. The first patent ever issued to a woman was for straw weaving silk or thread to Mary Kies. This was in 1809. The second was to Mary Brush in 1815 for a corset.

More than 2,000 cords of wood have been cut this season on the site of the former town of Sumner in Kansas, and it was all grown after the inhabitants abandoned the town. It was in this now deserted village that John J. Ingalls first flung out his shingle in Kansas as an attorney and counselor at law.

There is in New York no more tireless theater-goer than Col. Bob Ingersoll. It is said by one who ought to know that he has seen over one hundred performances this year. He is more fond of comedy and spectacular pieces than of high tragedy, and he laughs consumedly at the funny characters or scenes or passages.

A grand entertainment, comprising beer, bread and cheese, and dancing, was lately given at Friedrichsruhe by Prince Bismarck to all his workmen and the administration for cutting down trees on the estate, upon which there is a vast amount of timber-cutting. The occasion was the leveling of the 100,000th tree. It was over 150 feet in height and will be erected in front of the prince's house as a momento. The wood is mostly turned into paper pulp.

Notwithstanding the enormous population of India there are yet vast tracts of uninhabited territory. According to official returns of the 364,000,000 acres under the direct administration of England only 152,000,000 acres are under cultivation. A very large portion of the remainder is returned as unfit for cultivation, and the forests are credited with 40,000,000 acres, but there still remain no less than 80,000,000 cultivable acres as yet untouched by the plow.

The Catholic News is authority for this little bit of personal history regarding Miss Anderson; "Notwithstanding her fatiguing evening's work and the comparatively late hour at which she is able to retire for rest she never fails to attend 5 o'clock mass every morning. She goes in a dress plainer than a shop girl's, and can only be distinguished by the rapt earnestness of her devotion. How sweet and pure a lilly in the dramatic garden of passion flowers!"

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

While those who follow other professions combine together for mutual advantage, the farmer, as a rule, maintains his individuality and refuses or neglects to join any association organized for the purpose of protecting the interests of those who till the soil. This is a mistake, writes Edmund Hersey in The Practical Farmer, for among all of the professions man follows there is not one which offers better opportunities for improvement by united action than that of the farmer. In the draining of large swamps and meadows united action is a necessity, and for the want of it thousands of the best lands of New England remain almost worthless. Wherever there are large undrained meadows, the owners should come together and agree on united action in digging the main drain deep enough to drain the water low enough for growing cultivated crops. The labor of doing this, when so divided up, would be so light that it would rarely be burdensome to any one of the owners. There are many meadows that have been partially drained which are going back to meadow grass, that need the outlet deepened, but would cost too much for individual effort, but if all of the owners would unite together, each doing his part, the work would be comparatively easy.

On the sea shore there are many extensive tracts of salt meadow, that by dyking out the salt water could be made of great value for grass, or even garden crops; but this is a work that cannot be done by individual effort, except where the meadows are small and have but one owner, but where there are a dozen or more owners who are willing to unite together and build a dam, the expense when divided is not very burdensome. There are many localities where by united action water could be held back for irrigating purposes, thus making the dry places valuable land for growing garden crops at an expense which, when divided among all who are to be benefitted by the water, would be comparatively light. This is a work that can rarely be done by individuals, because to be done to the best advantage it must be done on a somewhat extensive scale.

By unity of action and a good understanding among farmers, much of the fence now required could be abandoned, and thus a great expense saved. While there is great need of unity of action and good understanding in growing the different crops, there is still more need of unity of action in the sale of them. Here the farmers seem to be entirely at fault, for little attempt is made to round off the sharp corners of individuality, but each one persists in driving his own team and selling his own products at whatever price he can get. If his product be milk to be sold in some neighboring town or city, he, with a half dozen neighbors, will drive to market every day, and perhaps every one of the six will drive through the same streets to supply customers; thus six men and six horses are required to do what one or, at most, two could do almost as quickly. What is true of milk is true of garden products. In some towns there are perhaps a dozen farmers who raise garden vegetables for the market, and not being willing to employ a middle-man to sell for them, they all drive to market and peddle their products out by calling at every house, and as they rarely have any understanding as to what streets each shall drive through, they may all call at the same house, thus losing much valuable time and exhausting the patience of the buyers, and the result will usually be to reduce prices below the cost of production, and thus cause a coolness to exist between the farmers, if it does not make them enemies to each other. By united action fair prices could be maintained, and the cost of selling very much reduced. If farmers do not get fair prices for their products it is really their own fault, for by united action they have the power to fix their own price; but so long as they insist on individual action, so long will they be underbidding each other to secure larger sales, and thus keep prices at the lowest point. Manufacturers unite together, not only to establish prices, but they also unite together to secure the passage of such laws as they think are necessary to protect their interests. The farmer rarely does either, but whenever he does make an effort to fix prices or secure favorable laws, for want of unity of action he rarely succeeds.

The grange is a step in the right direction, and if its machinery could be so simplified as to extend its membership so as to embrace most of the farmers throughout the country, it would become a power that could be made to greatly improve the condition of the farmer One of the difficulties in the way of united action by the farmers is their being scattered over so large a territory, they are on their farms so much by themselves that the sharp corners of individuality do not get rounded off as they do among those who live in cities and large towns; but because of their isolated condition it is more important that they should make an effort to meet together often and to organize themselves into societies for the improvement and protection of each other. In this way important objects can be accomplished that are beyond the power of an individual to accomplish. My observations teaches me that those farmers who have united with others for joint improvement and protection not only succeed better in their business, but they become more useful members of the community and lead much happier lives; their narrow individual views broaden, they become less selfish, and soon realize that the true life is that which considers others as well as themselves. Every farming town should have its farmers' society, and if possible it should embrace in its membership every farmer and each member of his family old enough to attend the meetings, which should be held at least once a month througout the year, and the object of the meetings should be not only for the moral, social and intellectual improvement, but an effort should be made to protect the business interests of the farmer in both buying and selling. Much could be done by even one society, but when they shall all be united together throughout the country, as they should be, the farmer can dictate prices, and if he wills it become more independent than any other profession. Their power would be felt and acknowleged by the most favored classes; our halls of legislation would be properly represented, and when a measure was introduced for the benefit of the farmer, it would receive that respectful attention which it is entitled to receive, and would not, as has sometimes been the case, be laughed down by the allusion to hayseed. Gradually the farmers are coming to the front and taking the places that of right belong to them. Formerly even agricultural societies were presided over by men of other professions than farming, and the speaker's platform was also filled by those who had but little knowledge of practical farming, but to-day many societies are presided over by practical farmers, and it is becoming a very serious matter for a man who is not practically acquainted with the details of farming, to attempt to occupy the platform to speak to farmers; the mass of the farmers, wherever farmer's meetings are held, are intelligent enough to put down any man who assumes to know more about farming than he really does.

No farmer can afford to stand aloof from farmers' societies. If any one does not join them because they are not what he thinks they ought to be, he fails to do his duty, for if he sees defects he ought to try to remedy them by becoming a good working member.

Poultry Topics.

On the farm, where they can have plenty of range, guineas can be raised with very little trouble, as after they get well started to grow they will readily take care of themselves. When first hatched they are not only very pretty but very tender, and, unless there is much care given there is much risk of loss. They must be kept dry and warm. Pen at night and keep up in the morning until the dew is off the grass. The food should be the same as for young chickens, while the care should be some what better as the guineas are more tender. After they get fairly started to grow they can be let run, as they will readily take care of themselves. They are great foragers and except in the cold stormy weather of winter they will lookout for number one. One rooster should be kept for not over three hens, and in the spring they will need to be watched in order to find their eggs, as they almost invariably hide their nests. They usually commence laying early in May and will continue laying for some time in the summer. Usually the best plan is to set the eggs under a common hen, as they are too fond of roving to make good mothers. Always leave one egg in the nest or they will change places, requiring another hunt. They can be let run with the hens and roost in the poultry house at night. They make good table fowls, are good late layers and healthy.—Practical Farmer.

Minor Topics.

A very small quantity of bran planted in a hill with potatoes is said to have an excellent effect in promoting vigorous growth and tubers free from scab. Though bran possesses considerable manurial value, it is for its effect in promoting a smooth growth that its greatest advantage is claimed. Many years ago, when the potato rot first appeared, we planted potatoes, putting sawdust in the hills, and grew fine potatoes free from disease. Of course there was little manurial value in the sawdust.

The great river of Egypt has not sent down its accustomed floods this year, and the people who depend on that for [illegible] indulge only the most gloomy anticipations for the future. There will be no corn in Egypt this year, and the ancient granary of the world must itself buy of more prosperous nations. Some believe that the great feeders of the Nile have been cut off by growths of vegetables choking off the passage of water. Another theory is that the large flood a year ago left dams which now obstruct the water, as was the case some years ago, and which were not cut through until 1880.

It is often said that mulching with anything is valuable in promoting plant or tree growth. Place a board on the ground and let it lie a year, and the soil beneath it will show more available plant food than the soil on either side. The shade, combined with protection from rains, favors the accumulation both of nitrogenous and mineral plant food. One reason for this is that soil kept dry and exposed to cold freezes more deeply and thoroughly than it otherwise would. But the benefit of mulching is greatly increased if the mulch has itself manurial value. There is, then, all the advantages from the mulch proper, besides something extra from the plant food that it contains itself.

Old-time farmers had a variety of corn red in color that did not appreciably mix when planted with other white or yellow kinds. The red grain would produce a stalk self-fertilizing, and bearing an entirely red ear. Undoubtedly it blossomed at a different time from the main crop, as otherwise the corn plant is more likely to mix than any other grain crop. These red ears, as we remember them, used to be generally well filled out, showing few or no vacant places. This indicates that the pollen was abundant, and probably not very high above the ear or silk, causing less waste than usual from winds. It is years since we have seen any of these red ears of corn. Probably many readers of this paper still plant one ear in a field, according to the old custom.

The muskrat is a serious injury to farmers who underdrain. He makes a home in the larger mains, opening a passage which lets in the dirt, which soon chokes and spoils it. The muskrat is a very cunning animal, and hard to trap with any kind of bait. The best success is found by slightly covering a trap with leaves and placing it at the entrance to his burrow in the path usually taken. He will walk into it unsuspectingly, and if the trap is strong enough and well secured by a chain fastened to some stake he may be captured. But muskrats have been known to eat off a limb if left too long, and thus make their escape, though probably incapacitated thereafter from doing much damage by digging.

In one respect the American people are apparently less civilized than the Japanese or Chinese. We do not generally practice any inoffensive methods of saving the contents of privy vaults as a fertilizer. Possibly our Asiatic contemporaries are not very neat about this job, but after a fashion they accomplish it. With our greatest knowledge of chemical laws we ought to do better than they. The vault should be small, should be always liberally supplied with dry earth or some other absorbent, and should be cleaned once a month, or as much oftener as can be done most conveniently. This is a matter not only of personal health and cleanliness, but of national political economy. The whole country is poorer because of popular ignorance and neglect in this regard.

The Household.

RICE PUDDING.—Half-cup soaked rice, one quart fresh milk, half-cup raisins, one tablespoonful sugar, half a teaspoon of salt and butter, a little grated nutmeg; serve with sauce.

GINGERBREAD.—One cup of molasses, one-half-cup of brown sugar, one-fourth of a cup of butter, one cup of sour milk, one egg, one teaspoonful each of cream tartar, soda, ground ginger and cinnamon, flour enough to make a medium batter.

SUGAR COOKIES.—Seven eggs, one pound of sugar, one-half pound of butter, one teaspoonful of soda and flour to make a dough.

SOUP BALLS.—Boil five eggs until hard; remove the shells and pound the yolks until powdered. Add the whites of two uncooked eggs, with a little flour and salt. Mix into balls, boil and drop into the soup.

POTATO GEMS.—Three or four cups of smashed potatoes; one cup of milk, in which dissolve half a teaspoon of butter and the same of salt; stir well with two beaten eggs; then drop in well-buttered gem pans, with a little flour sprinkled over the top, and put in a hot oven till nicely browned.

BREAD OMELET.—To a large teacupful of cream of rich milk, a dessertspoonful of butter, salt and pepper to suit taste; also a little nutmeg; when the bread crumbs have absorbed all the cream add three well beaten eggs and fry in butter. This omelet makes a good dessert, with the addition of a rich sauce.

TOMATO SOUP.—Take a pint of canned tomatoes, or four large raw ones, cut up fine, add one quart of boiling water and let them boil; then add one teaspoon of soda, when it will foam; immediately add one pint of sweet milk, pepper, salt and plenty of butter. When this boils add eight small crackers rolled fine, and serve.

COFFEE CAKE.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, one cup of strong coffee, three eggs, half cup of molasses, one cup water, one cup each raisins and currants, one teaspoon cloves, two teaspoons cinnamon, one of allspice, two teaspoons baking powder, and flour to make a stiff batter. Bake two hours.

Afeard of a Gal.

O, darn it all!—afeard of her,
And such a mite of a gal!
Why, two of her rolled into one
Won't ditto sister Sal.
Her voice is sweet as the whip-poor-will's
And the sunshine's in her hair;
But I'd rather face a red skin's knife
Or the grip of the grizzly bear.
Yet Sal says, "Why, she's such a dear,
She's just the one for you."
O, darn it all!—afeard of a gal,
And me just six feet two!

Though she ain't any size while I'm
Considerable tall,
I'm nowhere when she speaks to me,
She makes me feel so small.
My face grows red; my tongue gets hitched;
The cussed thing won't go;
It riles me 'cause it makes her think
I'm most tarnation slow.
And though folks say she's sweet on me
I guess it can't be true;
Oh, darn it all!—afeard of a gal,
And me just six feet two.

My sakes! just s'pose if what the folks
Is saying should be so!
Go, Cousin Jane, and speak to her,
Find out and let me know.
Tell her the gals should court the men,
For isn't this leap year?
That's why I'm kinder bashful like,
Awaiting for her here.
And should she hear I'm scared of her
You'll swear it can't be true,
O, darn it all!—afeard of a gal;
And me just six feet two!

—Exchange.

Every time the opera house at Leavenworth is mopped out the pale boy who lights the foot-lamps cuts a notch in the leg of the stage piano.—Kansas City Star.

TRAPPING FOR SKUNKS.

Various Ways of Catching the Little Nocturnal Prowlers.

The price of a skunk skin is regulated by the quantity of black fur on it, writes a Scranton (Pa.) correspondent of the New York Sun. The original buyer, who is guided in the price he pays for each class of pelt by quotations occasionally sent to him by fur dealers in New York, can tell almost at a glance how much he can afford to give for each skin that is spread before him. If he is in doubt as to whether a skin contains less black than white fur he places his hand over the black portion. If the black part is as large as his hand, he throws the skin into a heap, for which he is to pay the highest price. Skins that have about an equal amount of black and white fur ard put into another pile at a lower price than the others. The lowest priced ones are those that contain more white than black fur.

Various ways of trapping the little nocturnal prowlers with a humped back, peaked nose and bushy tail are adopted by the rustic urchins up there, The trap most used is made in this way: A flat stone is placed on the ground or snow not far from a barn or other outbuilding. Then the end of another and heavier flat stone is braced against one edge of the horizontal stone, the other end being propped up with a stick, so that the two stones and the prop look almost like the figure 4. To the prop a bait made generally of a chickens head is fastened. In order to get at the bate the skunk is obliged, to take up a position under a planting stone. As soon as the skunk begins to yank at the bait, one end of the prop slips out of place, the stone falls, and the skunk is crushed.

Some of the urchins set as many as fifteen traps at night. Of course, each trap doesn't catch a skunk, but many of the lads gather in half a dozen or so apiece each morning when the weather is favorable. It isn't very agreeable work to skin the skunks, but the boys don't mind it at all. They tack the skins on the side of the barn to dry, and, after they have accumulated forty or fifty, they dump them into the sleigh and take them to market.

King Oscar's Adventure.

The King of Sweden is relating with much relish an amusing adventure which befell him recently in Spain. It appears that while his majesty was traveling between Cordova and Madrid in the dead of night, occupying a sleeping car in the express train, a man—a most respectable tradesman of the former place—awakening from his slumbers by the train stopping at a station, alighted in the belief that he had reached his destination. On discovering his error he attempted to regain the train, but was too late. Not to be outdone, however, he tore along the line after the train and succeeded in reaching it and, jumping on the foot-board wrenched open the first door to hand and—found himself in the presence of King Oscar and his suite, who were slumbering peacefully.

The unhappy man, seeing the glittering uniforms hanging about the dimly lighted car, guessed at once where he was and was on the point of making a retreat in sheer despair when suddenly his majesty awoke, and seeing a stranger in the car, shouted lustily to his companions, "Brigands!" pounced upon the unlucky individual followed by the Swedish ambassador, and equerry, and, seizing him, began to feel for arms. His hand touching something hard, his majesty shouted, "Here is a trubucca!" and drew from the intruder's pocket a long-necked flask filled with Manzanilla. Meanwhile the train had stopped, and, the official appearing upon the scene, the man was questioned, and, having at last recovered from his terror at struggling with a crowned head, explained, and, after profuse apologies on both sides, returned to his own car, when once more the train proceeded.—London Vanity Fair.

Decay of Malmaison.

Malmaison, the famous chateau of the ill-fated Josephine de Beauharnais, is simply going by piece-meal to the rats, and it has been suggested that the place should be converted into a museum containing historical relics of the first Empire. Malmaison was offered for sale at an upset price of £10,000, but no bidder could be found. The park is now let out in small lots to builders, and hideous villas are rising around the chateau. The two facades of the mansion—that of the courtyard and of the garden—are intact, but the interior is like a barn. The salon of Josephine still exists, with its mural decorations of birds and gilt flowers, and so do the dining hall, the council chamber—shaped like a tent—and the library, but the furniture is all gone.

She Took Precautions.

"O, mamma," said the happy girl, pale and trembling, and holding a letter in her hand, "Harold has proposed at last."

"Let me see," said mamma. "Yes, it is a genuine proposal. Put on your clothes, love. We'll go down to the lawyer's office and have a copy made, and Harold's signature certified by two or three witnesses."

"Why mamma," exclaimed the fair young maiden, "why must we do that?"

"It is simply a proper precaution, daughter. This letter may, for all we know, be written in that new lover's ink, which is warranted to fade in twenty-four hours after using."—The Idea.

TIDAL RIPPLETS.

The liberals in Spain are striving to secure universal suffrage.

Let a man drink too much hot flip and he is apt to become flippant.

Blind Tom plays by ear. He could not play at sight if he could see.

If a young man is successful he is well spoken of. If he fails his name is Dennis.

A man accused of murder, wishing to prove himself insane, should conduct his own case.

An eccentric Burlington man has built a house on wheels, where he resides with his wife and children.

A temple at Hakodate, Japan, which had been many years building, and was within ten days of completion, was burnt July 10. Some of the wood carvings were magnificent and the edifice cost an enormous sum of money.

A resident of Sioux City, Ia., who for thirty years or more grudgingly paid taxes on twenty very poor Jersey acres, has just sold them for above $37,000, in consequence of the discovery thereon of a bed of fine clay for tile, brick and pottery making.

Guide boards have been growing numerous in the country towns of New England for a few years past. In some sections of Massachusetts at every corner are set solid granite posts ten feet high, to which are bolted iron sign boards with raised letters.

Early in the present century there were about 100 professed florists in the United States, and their combined greenhouses covered 50,000 square feet of glass. There are now over 10,000 florists, occupying 50,000,000 feet of glass, or about 1,000 acres of greenhouses.

A novel electric railway has been completed, running from the shore of Lake Lucerne over a bed cut in the solid rock to the summit of the Burgenstock, 1,330 feet up. It has a gradient of from 32 to 58 per cent. The electricity is generated by a water wheel in the River Aar.

Coughing and sneezing can be stopped by pressing on the nerves of the lips in the neighborhood of the nose. Pressing in the neighborhood of the ear, or pressing very hard on the top of the mouth, inside, is also a means of stopping coughing. The will has immense power, also.

There is now a postoffice for every 1,000 men, women and children in the United States. If the expenses of carrying the mails were paid direct from the pockets of the people, pro rata, each citizen would pay an average of eighty-five cents a year for having his mail carried.

A Dutch missionary in Africa bought a negro boy 2 years old, who was deaf and dumb, for six pounds of salt. On account of his infirmity, but for the interposition of this missionary, the child would have been put to death. He is now a pupil in the institution for deaf mutes at Maestrict.

While searching through his father's effects Ticket Agent Moffett, of Knoxville, Tenn., found a gourd over oue hundred years old. It contained many old papers, among them a note from Davy Crockett, payable to William Moffett, for 1 shilling and three pence for a barrel of whisky and a keg of cider.

A certain means of stopping a dog fight, or loosening a vicious dog's hold upon anything, is showering something over the animals that will produce sneezing. Be his will power ever so strong, the motion of sneezing involuntarily opens a dog's jaws. Pepper answers very well, but snuff is the best, as it can be used without limit.

To perforate glass an exchange gives the following directions: Stick a piece of stiff clay or putty on the part where you wish to make the hole. Make a hole in the putty the size you want the hole, reaching the glass, of course. Into this hole pour a little molten lead, when, unless it is very thick glass, the piece will immediately drop out.

People generally have little idea of the significance of our Alaskan possessions. The coast line of Alaska, 18,211 miles, is nearly twice the combined Atlantic and Pacific coast lines of the United States. The market value of Alaska fisheries for last year is estimated at $3,000.000. A thousand salmon, averaging ten pounds each, have been taken in Sitka Bay in a single haul. The seal fisheries yield to the government $317,500 annually, or enough to pay 4 per cent. on the amount paid Russia for country. A single island is said to be practically a mountain of ore and to contain mineral wealth enough to pay off the whole of our national debt.

An English sea captain writes to the Liverpool Mercury that during a voyage around Cape Horn he measured the height of the wave coming up astern in a line of sight from the mast to the horizon at the back. The reason he selected the mainmast was this, that as a rule it is nearly amidships, and when the ship is running the sea ahead and from aft lifts the two ends, forming a hollow amidships (the actual foot of the wave) below the mean draught, eqnal to the slight elevation, the observer necessarily is above the true height. It was a difficult operation, but he obtained some good observations, marking the height of the waves on the mast. On measuring the distance from these to the mean draught he found them to be as follows: sixty-four, sixty-one, fifty-eight and sixty-five feet respectively, varying in length from 750 feet to 800 feet.

The ground on which Philadelphia is built is claimed to be one of the richest gold fields in the world. The only difficulty is that the field cannot be worked. Nearly the whole city is underlayed with clay to the depth of about ten feet—an area say ten miles square. A cubic foot of clay weighing 120 pounds, taken from a depth of fourteen feet when the cellar of the Twelfth street market house was excavated, was practically demonstrated to contain seven-tenths of a grain of gold, or one pound in 1,224,000. The experiment was repeated with about the same results with clay taken from a brick yard in the suburbs. Supposing the whole mass of clay to be 4,180 000,000 pounds (and it is really much greater), the amount of gold would reach in value the enormous sum of $126,000,000. The gravel is much richer in gold than the clay, but there is not much of it. Undoubtedly $200,000,000 worth of gold lies within fifteen feet of the surface and it cannot be used.

Kansas Railroads.

Judge Humphrey, of the board of railway commissioners, has prepared a very interesting and comprehensive, though lengthy, article for the forthcoming report of the state board of agriculture. The following facts are taken from the article.

The present mileage of the state is 8,759, being a gain in the past two years, or since the last report of the board of agriculture was issued, of 3,476 miles. This Judge Humphrey says, is a larger mileage than has been built in any other state during the same period.

A large proportion of this mileage was built in anticipation of the future development of the state and adjacent states instead of being built to meet present needs.

There are fourteen distinct railway systems in operation in the state. There is one mile of railroad to each nine and a half square miles of territory and five and a half miles to each 1,000 population in the state. This is doubtless a larger ratio to population than exists anywhere else, either in this or any other country. There are but six counties in the state at present untraversed by railways.

That proportion of the railroads built in excess of present needs and to meet future development has been operated at a loss. As compared with the year of 1885, there has been a decline in freight shipments to the east, the shipment for 1888 being 43 per cent less than in 1885. For 1885 the east bound freight exceeded the west bound 17 per cent. In 1886 the east bound and west bound were nearly equal. In 1887 the west bound freight exceeded the east bound by 22 1-2 per cent, and in 1888 the west bound exceedee the east bound by 24.2 per cent. Had the production kept pace with the advance in population the east bound freight shipments should have increased 41.2 per cent in value, instead of but 13 per cent. From 1885 to 1888 the total increase both east and west was but 31.84 per cent. With favorable seasons, there should have been an increase of 50 per cent. This shows very clearly the cause of the present depression in railway stock, especially the stock of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe.

The judge sees already an improved condition of things and looks forward to an era of prosperity.

A rather important suit now pending in the United States court is that of D. C. Dempsey vs. the Township of Oswego, Labette county, for $8,000 worth of bonds. The defense in this case is that the judgment had become dormant, to which plaintiff demurs. Plaintiff claims that a judgment against a municipality, which is by the enforcement of taxation and not by execution, never becomes dormant. Thirty days' time was given for briefing on both sides.

Assistant Postmaster James L. King of Topeka has prepared his report for November. The report shows that there were 1,287 registered letters delivered; 262,447 letters; 64,718 postal cards, 128,943 papers, etc., 32,345 local letters collected; 192,403 mail letters collected; 25,094 local cards; 31,243 mail cards; 11,207 newspapers, etc. The postage on local matter delivered through boxes, general delivery and by carriers was $987.62. The amount paid carriers, $982.44; total expenses of the department, $982.44.

While Mrs. I. W. Pack of North Topeka was out driving Saturday, her horse became frightened at some small boys and tipped the cart over, throwing Mrs. Pack to the ground with great force. She was carried home, where she remained unconscious for more than twelve hours. Her condition was thought for a while to be very critical, but she was reported as resting easy this morning. The bruises are very painful, but not serious. After Mrs. Pack was thrown from the cart the horse ran away, and the vehicle was almost entirely demolished and the harness broken to pieces. The horse received no injury from the affray.

The New State House.

The main walls of the state house are about ready for the dome. The work has been advanced with remarkable dispatch by the contractors, Messrs. Geo. H. Evans & Co, and it has at the same time been done well. Major Adams, president of the board of state house commissioners, is in the city to-day and he stated that he did think last spring that the contractors would do well if they got the caps on the third story this year. The caps were placed in position in September and the attic story has since been completed. The foundation for the south portico, which the contractors themselves did not expect to work upon until next year, has been completed and excavating will be begun next week for the main portico, on the north side of the building. The dome will be completed next year by the present contractors, almost a year ahead of their contract time. The first two stories of the dome will be built of stone, and will be seventy-two feet in height. Six ponderous iron ribs will tower up above this almost 100 feet higher, forming the frame of the remainder of the dome. The third story of the dome will be of cast iron, and the balance will be of bronze and copper. The contract for this work has not yet been let. The contractors have just finished taking an invoice of the stone in the capital grounds, and find that they now have 30,000 cubic feet of stone on hand, nearly all of which is cut and ready for the walls. The iron contractors, P. E. Lane & Co., of Chicago, are also ahead of their contract time.

Some of the Monday west bound Santa Fe engines had each a large snow plow on the cowcatcher.

Every day notes some new improvement started, that is calculated to benefit the town.

Our merchants say that business is unusually good for this season of the year. The prospects are that it will continue so during this winter.

On Monday Topeka shipped a car load of carriage horses to Chicago. The car was attached to a through passenger train.

Telegraphic Briefs.

Rear Admiral Leroy died at the Victoria hotel, New York, at 1:30 p. m.

The name of Joseph G. McCoy of Kansas, was sent to the senate, to be register of the land office at Wichita.

Mrs McAuley, mother of John T. McAuley, of McAuley's theater, Louisville, died Sunday night of disease at the age of 72.

The TRIBUNA of Rome prints an official denial of the statement that Prince Lichtenstein has offered his castle as a residence for the pope.

Three brothers named Payne were convicted of illicit distilling at Charleston, South Carolina and fined $100 each and sentenced to sixty days in jail.

The Queen regent of Spain has intrusted Senor Sagasta with the formation of a new cabinit. Senor Sagasta encounters much difficulty in fulfilling the task.

David McCarty, who was shot by some unknown party while at church in Montgomery county, Ky., died of his wounds after suffering the most terrible agony.

Advices from Chardjui state that Ishak Kahn, governor of the province of Afghan Turkestan, has settled three miles from Kerki. His Afghan followers have scattered.

The White Caps at Waco, Tex., flogged George Armstrong, a white man, nearly to death Sunday for leaving his wife destitute and sick, and for intimacy with another woman.

John A. Martin, a Chicago engineer desperately in love with a Mrs. W. B. Merrill, his landlady, and knowing that his love was unrequitted shot her and then killed himself.

The saloon of Thoman Casey, at Lima, O., was burned to the ground by White Caps Saturday night. Casey had been warned to evacuate the building but did not heed the warning.

Two battallions of the line have been ordered from Antwerp to Galonviere, Belgium, the center of the strikes and attempted dynamite outrages. A large number of strikers have been arrested.

A number of southern men in the employ of the Vandalia company on their branch lines in the Clay Center, Ind., coal fields, are striking for an advance in pay. They demane $2 10 per day instead of $1.70.

Aacker, the Indianapolis anarchist who made a desperate attempt last week ao assassinate his benefactor, James Bruce, stabbing him nine times in the neck, was arrested Sunday morning at a farm house in Shelby county.

T. F. Fisher, a boot and shoe dealer of Austin, Minn., was arrested on complaint of Haugh & Ford of Rochester, N. York., on the charge of obtaining goods under false pretences. At his preliminary examination he swore he had lost all his money and stock of goods playing poker.

Herr Windthorst's slavery resolution will be brought up in the German reichstag, and will probably reopen the discussion on the east Africa question. An attempt will be made to get the reichstag to declare in favor of imperial financial and otner assistance to secure German settlements in east Africa.

The Century for December, if not strictly speaking a Christmas number is still a Christmasy number, opening as it does with a frontispiece picture, "The Coming of Winter," by Mary Hallock Foote, and containing also a number of full-page engravings of sacred pictures by the old and little known Italian master, Duccio, in the Gallery of Italian Masters which is now one of the most valuable features of THE CENTURY. In addition to this there is a western story in verse by James Whitcomb Riley entitled "Last Christmas Was A Year Ago"; and still further a Christmas editorial.

A striking feature of this number is furnished by two articles on Henry Ward Beecher's memorable appearance in England in 1863, in advocacy of the cause of the American Union. The first of these articles is written by the Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, Editor of "The Christian Advocate and Journal," who saw and heard "Beecher at Liverpool in '63"; the other is by Mr. Beecher himself,—a fragment written for THE CENTURY, just before his death,—and is accompanied by a fac-simile page of his last manuscript.

But the two contributions to this number of THE CENTURY having perhaps the highest importance are the installment of the Life of Lincoln, entitled "First plans for Emancipation," and the paper by Mr. Kennan in which he graphically describes "Life on the Great Siberian Road." In the Lincoln Life are printed for the first time two letters by Lincoln, to the Editor of the New York "Times" and to Senator McDougall, in favor of the "plan of gradual emancipation, with compensation." A number of other original Lincoln MSS. are here for the first time given to the public, including the text of the first draft of the Emancipation Proclamation. This draft is indorsed in Lincoln's own handwriting as follows: "The Emancipation Proclamation as first sketched and shown to the Cabinet in July, 1862." In Mr. Kennan's paper, among other matters of novel interest, is given a description of the singing of the Exiles' Begging Song.

Holiday : : Greeting!

BOOKS, STATIONERY, DOLLS, PICTURES, FRAMES AND MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Imported Toilet Manicure and Shaving sets and Albums. Wagons, Hobby-Horses and Doll Carriages.

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Persons and Things.

James Gordon Bennett has gone back to Europe.

J. H. Parnell, a brother of the Irish leader, is a successful peach grower in Georgia.

It is reported that Germans are to a large extent displacing negro laborers on the sugar plantations in Louisiana.

Miss Alice Draper, the woman's rights candidate for governor of Massachusetts, received one vote—that of her brother.

Jay Gould is said to be aging very rapidly. His beard, which before his recent sickness was black and glossy, is now almost white.

Dr. Sketchley, who planted an ostrich farm in California, clears about $40,000 a year from the plumes. The doctor may be said to have feathered his nest.

Mrs. Shaw, the whistling prima donna, has secured a divorce from her husband on the ground of desertion, he having left her three years ago while she was struggling to make a living as a dress-maker.

John A. Snider, of Silverlyville, Pa., has a silver watch which his grandfather took from a Hessian killed at the battle of Trenton, in the Revolutionary war. The watch runs regularly and keeps excellent time.

Chauncey Goodrich, formerly a state senator from Connecticut, and at one time a wealthy clock manufacturer, was arraigned in Brooklyn court recently as a vagrant. He lost all his money in stock speculation and for some time past has been working as a day laborer.

Mrs. Cleveland has always been noted for her graceful and thoughtful courtesy, and it is rumored in Washington that she has written a letter to Mrs. Harrison congratulating her on her good fortune, and expressing pleasure that she is to be succeeded in the White house by one of whom she has read such favorable reports.

The queer will of Commodore John Perceval in which he left his fortune of $22,000 to charitable institutions without naming them or the way he wanted it divided, is making lots of trouble for the courts of Massachusetts. Nearly every charitable institution in the state wants a slice, and the judges are trying to make a fair division and have enough to go round.

A fashionable New York lady who recently feasted a horde of ragamuffins, notified her friends that she desired waitresses for the occasion from among the members of their families. Within three days the number of volunteers was ten times more than she needed, all of them rosebuds in fashionable society. It is said by ladies engaged in charitable work in New York City, that there is never any difficulty in procuring any amount of personal services of this kind.

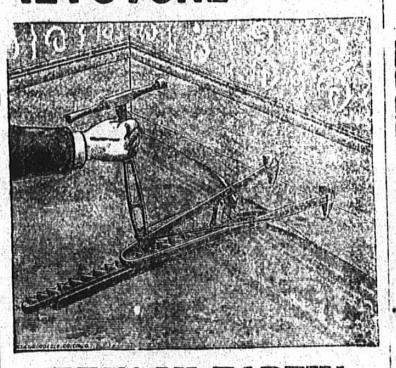
Mason & Hamlin Organs and Pianos.

The improved method of fastening the strings of pianos, invented by the Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Company in the year 1882, is unquestionably one of the most important improvements ever made, making the instrument more richly musical in its tones, as well as more durable, and much less liable to get out of tune.

Both the Mason & Hamlin organs and pianos excel chiefly in that which is the chief excellence in any musical instrument, quality of tone. Other things, though important, are much less so than this. An instrument with unmusical tones cannot be a good musical instrument. Illustrated catalogues, containing descriptions of new and popular styles of organs and pianos, introduced this season, will be sent free to any one addressing the Company, Boston, New York or Chicago.

There are now over one hundred names enrolled on the list of the Topeka Oklahoma colony and the president expects the number will be greatly increased within the next few weeks.

KEYSTONE CARPET STRETCHER



BEST ON EARTH!

The Most Perfect, Complete and Durable Stretcher Made.

FURNISHED with draw-heads, which drive into the floor at the base board, and a clamp by which a firm hold is taken on the carpet without the least danger of tearing or marring. It is stretched to the desired place by using as a lever the handle of a complete hammer, sufficient for all purposes in putting down a carpet. The only stretcher that draws the carpet close to the base board and into the corners.

Manufactured of malleable and wrought iron, making a tool that will last a life time.

Each Stretcher is packed in a neat wooden box with directions for using. Sample sent on receipt of $1.00. Special prices to dealers on application.

Pickett & Rogers, Warren, Pa.

"THE SUPERIOR" M'F'D BY GALENA AXLE GREASE CO. Galena, Ills. AXLE GREASE.

CHEAPEST because BEST.

WILL NOT Gum in cold weather, when wagon is not in use, freeze or melt.

FREE from gritty substance, mineral substance, from friction.

GUARANTEED to do the work with less quantity than any other axle grease and with less wear or friction.

Also a fine remedy for cuts and bruises on man or beast.

TRY IT and if not as represented money refunded.

Ask your Dealer for "THE SUPERIOR."

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For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.

500 PAGE BOOK on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation.
A. A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B. B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D. D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E. E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F. F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G. G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrhages.
H. H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I. I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J. K.—Diseases of Digestion.

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, $7.00
Price, Single Bottle (over 50 doses), - .60

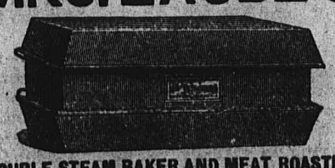
Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid on Receipt of Price.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

SALESMEN 2-cent stamp. Wages $3 Per Day. We wish a few men to sell our goods by sample to the wholesale and retail trade. Largest manufrs in our line. Enclose Permanent position. No postals answered. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. Centennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

ASTHMA Any one who wants to be CURED address and we will mail trial bottle DR. TAFT'S ASTHMALINE never fails to Cure. can send us their TAFT BROS., Rochester, N. Y. FREE.

MRS. LAUBE'S



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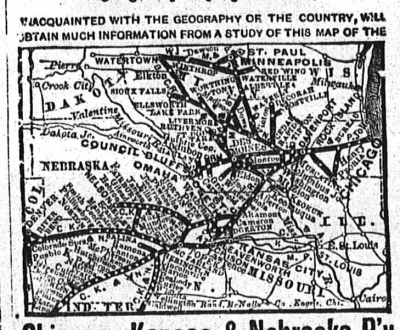
UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OR THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE



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A citizen, of Laramie, laughed at an Indian who slipped down in the street five years ago, and the other day the red man came around and stabbed him in the back for revenge.

We want the name of the Kansas editor, or any other fellow who fluttered around pretty lively during the late campaign, who is not a candidate for some position of profit.

The empress of China rules the country, and she is just now spending the surplus trying to turn one of the largest rivers out of its course. This perposterous scheme shows plainly enough that women are no fitter to govern than men, in spite of the argument of the Kansas E. S. A.

It is said that Chauncey M. DePew has declared that he would not accept a cabinet position, but he would go as Minister to England, as that would be second only to the presidency. It is very considerate in Mr. DePew to let Gen. Harrison know what he will do.

Woman's Affairs.

Miss Emily Phillips has give the American Philosophical Society $5,000 to establish the Henry M. Phillips endowment fund for essays on general juris prudence.

The first woman physician, Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, graduated in 1848. There are now 2,500 women holding first-class diplomas from duly incorporated medical colleges.

Mrs. Sheridan Knowles, widow of the famous dramatist, has bequeathed $5,000 to Mr. Spurgeon's college, the same sum to his orphanage, and $500 to Ardbeg chapel, Rothsay

Miss Alice Cornwall, who discovered the Midas gold mine, has turned her attention and capital toward journalism. She is now the proprietor and publisher of the London Sunday Times.

Mrs. L. E. Brooks, of Concord, Mass, is the successful proprietor and manager of a livery and boarding stable, and also owns and carries on an extensive dress-making business. Her livery stable and the dressmaking rooms are connected by telephone. She is a notable house-keeper as well.

Dr. Marie Haslep, who went from Indianapolis, Ind., last Spring, as medical missionary to China, writes home that she does no shopping in Wuchang, as it would be dangerous even to ride in an open chair on some of the street. She never walks unaccompanied, even on the private streets.

Finer Than Sealskin.

Hon. C. J. Jones, of Garden City, Kan., familiarly known as Buffalo Jones, is the owner of the only buffalo ranch in the United States. Mr. Jones, for the past five years, has been experimenting on crossing the buffalo with higher grades of domestic cattle, and the results have been such that he thinks his fortune is made.

Mr. Jones ownes 126 full-blood buffalo, half bulls and half cows. There are several advantages which he claims for the cross with domestic cattle. The greatest is the robe of the three-quarter and seven-eighth breed. Their fur, he claims, is finer than sealskin. The hair is just slightly longer, but he says that any lady who was shown a cloak made of sealskin and one made of his three fourths cross of the buffalo and domestic cattle, would take the latter. Mr. Jones says that the Hudson's bay fur company is discharging its force because of the disappearance of the valuable fur bearing animals, and the hides of his cross will, before long, be depended upon to supply wraps for all parts of the world where the thermometer reaches zero.

The cross-breed cows give a fine quality of milk, which is very rich. The buffalo cows will not cross with a domestic bull, and the half breeds are procured by crossing domestic cows with buffalo bulls. The cross furnishes a fine quality of meat, but they are too valuable as yet, to kill for eating purposes. Mr. Jones has slaughtered only one half-breed steer, which weighed 1,280 pounds dressed. He sold the meat for 18 cents a pound and the robe for $75 undressed. In the cross the hump of the buffalo almost disappears. The shaggy necks and shoulders are not recognized in half and three-quarter breeds. The fur is claimed to be a great improvement on the ordinary Buffalo robe. The crosses are equally as fertile as the domestic cattle.

Mr. Jones estimates the value of a cross breed bull at $800, as follows: The meat, 1,200 pounds at 50 cents a pound, $600, and the head and hide $200.

Mr. Jones, in speaking of the habits of the half breeds, said that they could be handled as easily as domestic cattle and were much hardier. As the buffalo are disappearing, he thinks that before long his herd will be the only specimens of them on the American continent. He breeds his cross from the Galloway or polled Angus cattle.

Rendering Lard.

A prominent Chicago packer gives ORANGE JUDD FARMER readers the following directions for rendering lard so it will be nice and white. He says he has lard on hand rendered by this method six years ago, which is still sweet and good. His directions are:

Grind the fat or chop it as you would sausage meat, where you have but a small quantity, using the chopping bowl and potato masher. The object is to get the fat into such a condition that the tissue and fibrine will seperate quickly from the clear fat. Now, by a mild heat and constant stirring, melt to the consistency of thin gruel, then scatter salt enough all over the surface to carry down all the scraps. Salt does not melt in pure lard, and, therefore, will not give it a saline taste. Then allow it to settle, and dip the clear fat out into a vessel, using a strainer, or into another kettle, so as to remove all scraps from the bottom. After removal of scraps, cook for fifteen minutes, so as to roast any scraps still remaining in the fat, and your lard is ready to put away, and will keep as long as you want it. This is the way lard for butterine is cooked. To cook lard it is necessary to raise the heat to 180 deg.; it melts at 110 to 120 degs. Let our farmers and their wives try the above method, and they will never go back to the old way of cooking lard again. In answer to an inquiry as how to prevent lard from boiling over while cooking, our experienced informant says to put in a little salt; this is the best remedy he has found.

Daniel B. Emerson, Beloit, Wis., has given his experience in black walnut culture. He prefers shallow planting seven feet apart each way, if planted in a field, or sixteen feet apart if planted around fences, as wire fences can be attached to the trunks without injury. Under favorable circumstances, the trees begin to bear in about seven years. One bushel contains from 400 to 600 nuts, or fifteen pounds of kernels, which will yield seven and one-half pounds of oil. He has trees fifteen years old which are thirty feet high and a foot through at the base. They yield ten bushels of each annually, worth $4. The leaves and the husks, when boiled, furnish a liquid which will kill worms and insects on lawns, without injuring the grass.

It is said there are 2,500 women in the United States who hold the necessary diplomas from medical colleges, either American or foreign, and are fully qualified to practice it, if they so desire. Dr. Elizabeth Blackwell, who graduated in 1848, is said to be the first woman doctor. The first one in Sweden is Karoline Wilderstrom, who has recently been engaged by the Thule life insurance company to examine women who wish to insure their lives. The physician of the Milwaukee county hospital is Dr. Anna McConnell.

Secretary Mohler is preparing for an interesting and profitable time on the occasion of the annual meeting of the state board of agriculture, which convenes in Topeka on the second Tuesday of next month, January 9. This meeting is not designed simply for delegates, but it is desired that the public attend as far as possible, and learn what the board is doing. It is expected that President Fairchild of the Agricultural college will deliver a lecture during the session, and Chancellor Lippincott of the State university will also be prevailed upon to address the board. Other arrangements will be perfected to attract as large attendance as possible aside from the menbers, of whom there will be about forty,

Judge Foster, of the United States Circuit Court, is engaged in hearing the suit for $5,000 brought by James A. Whitaker against S. Nation of Emporia. Mr. Whitaker bought seven car loads of cattle from Nation. They were shipped from the Kramer ranch in the Indian territory to Whitaker's ranch in Osage county. Soon after the cattle arrived in Osage county thirty head died with Texas fever. Mr. Whitaker claims that Nation knew the cattle were afflicted with Texas fever before the sale was effected. The case was tried about a year ago, and the jury rendered a verdict of $2,334 for Whitaker, but the verdict was set aside by the judge for the reason that it was not sustained by the evidence.

A bill has been prepared by a senator making it a misdemeanor to place chairs or other obstructions in the aisles of theaters or public halls. Other states have adopted this wise provision, intended for the safety of the public in in case of a panic. It has long been the habit to fill the aisles, already too narrow with chairs and thus pack the theatergoers something like the stone blocks in our streets, making them a solid mass. As yet there have been no accidents. The purpose is to provide against them. Heavy penalties will be inflicted for violation of the law.

There have been many savings banks established in Kansas during the past five years, most of which seems to be doing good business. It has been deemed wise by certain senators to legislate for the protection of depositors before the banks become so powerful that they will attempt to defeat all attempts at making such a law.

George D. Hale has deposited with the State Historical Society one of the famous tissue ballots used in Charleston, S. C., in 1876.

THE DEAF HEAR

The New England Medical Journal, says: "Wales' INVISIBLE Sound Disc, for deafness, concentrates sound waves on the drum, and outranks all devices of of our age and its possibilities are great." For sale by H. H. WALES, Bridgeport, Ct.

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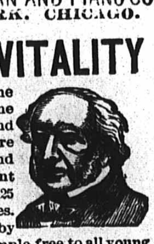

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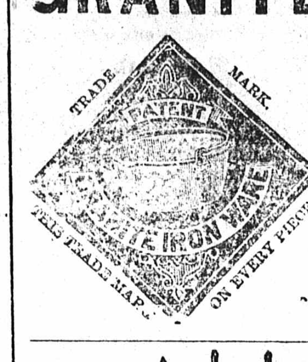

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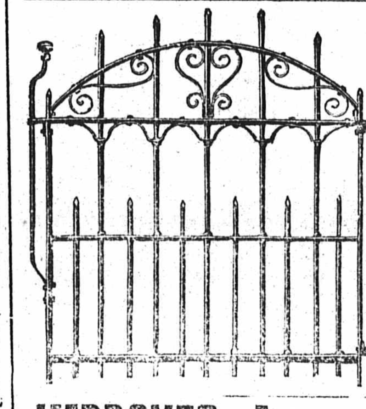

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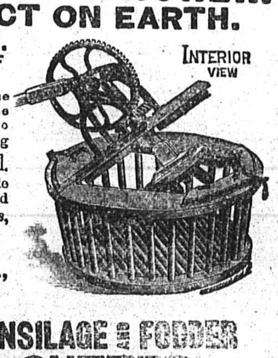

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Cut this out; it will not appear again.

SOLD TO STRANGERS.

The worn-out blinds hang loosely,
The paint is nearly gone,
The creaking gate swings idly,
The old place looks forlorn;
The myrtle mound is grass-grown,
That blossomed years ago,
And one by one have vanished
The flowers I used to know.

The ancient tree whose cherries
Rejoiced my childish heart
Stands leafless, grim and groaning;
The arbor's dropped apart—
That arbor in the garden
Where honeysuckle twined;
The once broad path that led there
Is now but ill defined.

The dear, quaint, old mansion,
It held our kith and kin
For eighty years and over,
Till they were gathered in.
And now it goes to strangers;
Its glories all are fled
Since those who built the hearth-fire
Are numbered with the dead.

While we who loved it fondly
Must give a parting sigh,
A farewell look, and sadly,
Forever pass it by.
And still the fragrant lilies
May bloom beside the door,
But strangers' footsteps echo
Across the oaken floor.
—Boston Transcript.

A Trifling Mistake.

It was a very busy day at Storrs & Jackson's. All the country customers had come in to make their purchases for the week, which they always did on Saturdays, rain or shine. The five overworked clerks were rushing here and there, striving to be in half-a-dozen places at once, and old Storrs himself, smiling and obsequious, was bowing in the carriage customers, and giving a more familliar greeting to the plainly-dressed people who were not likely to run up a long bill.

"Just look at old Storrs bowing and scraping to Mrs. Walton," Tom Jarvis whispered to one of his fellow-clerks. "Wonder if he won't have a crick in his fat back to-night."

"Oh, he's bowing to the $100 bill he expects to get out of her," the other answered. "She talks big about her indifference to expense, but all the same she holds on to her money with a tight grip. Those newly rich people always do. But I'll bet the boss is more than a match for her."

Mrs. Walton, a stout, vulgar, pretentious woman, sailed into the store with her head thrown back, and what she considered a haughty carriage. She had been wealthy a very short time—not long enough to forget the value of the dimes, which were scarce enough in her days of poverty, and to keep a sharp look out over them, but yet striving to impress others with her indifference to expense. Parsimony and ostentation waged a perpetual battle in her mind.

"I do hope you're goin' to wait on me yourself, Mr. Storrs," she said loftily. "The last time I was here I had astupid fellow who didn't know real valenshun lace from imitation." She did not add that she was ignorant of the difference herself, until one of the other clerks pointed out the mistake. "Yes, sir, that's just what he did. I never wear any but the real thing, but I don't care what it costs."

"Oh, of course, of course, madam," Mr. Storrs answered, obsequiously. "A lady of your fortune wouldn't be seen with that cheap stuff on you. Most people can't afford the price of real laces, so we're obliged to keep all kinds on hand. You shall have the best clerk in the establishment to-day. I only wish it was in my power to wait on you myself, but I am compelled to give my personal supervision to a large country order. Here, you,"—to one of the cash boys—"tell Mr. Allen to come here immediately. I don't care whether he's busy or not, I want him.

In a few moments a bright, intelligent looking lad of about 18 hurried in.

"Here, Mr. Allen, I want you to wait on Mrs. Walton. Show her the best qualities of our goods. Those handsome lace fichus, and the velvet mantle we opened to-day. It will suit your figure to perfection, madam! None but a stately, queenly person ought to wear that style of mantle."

Henry Allen checked a smile as he glanced at the portly figure of the lady. She spoke to him in a peremptory tone, as Mr. Storrs bowed himself off.

"You needn't show me no velvet mantles, young man. I got mine from New York, and it cost me $100. I reckon yours isn't a patch to mine. I want to see them new silks Mr. Storrs said you have got in. You're mighty young, seems to me, to know much about the quality of goods," she added, with a suspicious look.

"I have been clerking ever since I was twelve years old, madam," he answered, respectfully.

"Be you any relation to old Wm. Allen, who died round here three years ago?" was the next question.

A hot flush crept up into the boy's face, and his voice faltered a little as he answered, "I am his son, madam."

Would he never get over the shame of being his father's son? Would his years of hard work and strict honesty never outweigh the chance circumstances of his birth? Because his father had been a drunkard, and only by a lucky accident had escaped conviction for forging his employer's name, was he innocent, to bear through life the burden of another's sin? Henry Allen's eyes were cast down, but he could feel the woman's contemptuous look, and her tone was more arrogant than usual when she spoke:

"I wish you'd hurry with those silks, young man, and don't you go to snow me any that ain't all silk. You can't cheat me in goods. I'm up to all your trade tricks. Does old Storrs allow you a precentage on the goods you sell, or pay you a salary?"

"He gives his clerks a regular salary," was the answer.

"Well, then it ain't so much to your profit to cheat as if your living depended on it," with a coarse laugh. "When I hear of a clerk getting a percentage, I keep my eyes open, I tell you. I don't like those dingy colored silks. Show me something brighter."

"But these browns and grays are very handsome and fashionable, madam," remonstrated Henry Allen.

"They're too grave for me. I'm not a Quaker."

Henry, looking at her brickdust-colored skin and shapeless figure, thought that the gravest colors were needed to tone down such marked imperfections, but it was his business to sell to his customers, and not to cultivate their taste.

After a deal of tossing and turning over the goods, pulling them to see if they were strong, pleating them to see if they cracked, Mrs. Walton chose a bright shade of mauve. The very shade to show off her defects of complexion and figure, but she was jubilant over it until it came to paying the bill. Then she haggled over the price, and it was useless for Henry to remind her that he was not the owner of the store, and could not deduct from the stated price.

"Here I've gone and bought laces, and embroideries, and a silk dress, run up a bill of over a hundred dollars, and you won't take a cent off! It's just a swindle, that's what it is; but when people have money everybody takes a turn at cheating them. Well, I suppose I've got to pay."

She felt in her satchel for her pocket-book, but changed color when she found it was not there.

"I'm sure I put it in my satchel," she said nervously. "But no, I remember when I was lookin' at them lace fichoos yonder, I took it out and put it out on the counter."

"You'll be sure to find it there, then," said Henry, going to the next counter. "No one has touched these laces since I showed them to you."

The counter was piled with laces and embroideries. Piece after piece was lifted, but no pocket-book was visible. Mrs. Walton's broad face grew redder and redder as the search progressed.

"I can swear on a stack of bibles I laid it right here, young man," she cried in a shrill, angry voice. "I was lookin' at this here valenshun fichoo, and I laid my pocket-book under it. There was three hundred dollars in it, and it's got to be found."

"What is the matter, Mrs. Walton?" said Mr. Storrs, who had hurried up, hearing her raised angry voice."

"Matter enough, I reckon. I'm willin' to spend my money freely, but I ain't goin' to lose three hundred dollars in bank notes. I laid my pocket-book right here, and it's gone."

"Has any one been to that counter since you left it, Mr. Allen?" asked Mr. Storrs sternly. The young man was pale with indignation at the woman's tone and looks, but he answered quietly:

"No one, sir. We only left the laces a few minutes ago, and I think it possible Mrs. Walton is mistaken as to the place she left her pocketbook."

"I tell you, Mr. Storrs, I put it right here," she cried, vehemently." "I never forget where I lay my money. It's my opinion you needn't look futher than that young Allen to find it. I can't understand what you meant by takin' him as a clerk after all his father's disgrace. I'm going home now, but I want you to understand I ain't goin' to lose that money quietly."

"The whole place shall be searched, madam," Mr. Storrs said, nervously rubbing his hands. "I'm confident if it has been left here it will be found."

"I guess if you go the right way to work," with a contemptuous look at Henry, "you'll be pretty apt to find it." She swept away, her head higher than usual, and Mr. Storrs turned furiously upon the young man, who stood pale and silent before him.

"Come to my office, sir, and we'll investigate this matter," he said.

"Now, hand over that money without a word," he said, when they reached there.

"Why, do you believe I stole it, Mr. Storrs?" he cried. "I swear to you I never saw the pocket-book. "I don't believe she ever brought it to the store. Surely, surely, knowing me as well as you do, you cannot really think I would commit such a crime!"

"How do I know when bad blood is going to crop out?" his employer answered, brutally. "I ran a risk in taking you on, and now I'm going to suffer for it. You've got to be searched, sir, and to avoid scandal in my establishment, I'll do it myself, instead of sending for a policeman. You needn't resist!"

"Resist!" the unhappy boy drew himself up proudly. "I would have insisted upon a search even if you had not proposed it."

He said no more. In the agony of his humiliation he uttered no protest, made no assertion of innocence, but when the unavailing search was over, he said to his employer:

"I hope, sir, you are satisfied!"

"Satisfied! no, I'm not. You haven't got the money on your person, but perhaps you dropped it somewhere in the store when you were suspected. You'll stay in here while I have the place searched.

For hours Henry Allen sat there, his face buried in his hands. He knew that the mere suspicion of the theft was quite sufficient to ruin him in the community where he lived, and his father had sinned.

He thought of his mother and little sister, and how he would be forced to leave them to make a living among strangers, and another home for them, for they could not live without him. But could he do it? Would not this base suspicion cling to him like leprosy? The terrible burthen of an inheritance of shame seemed to crush out all hope and strength from his sore young heart, and yet he had tried so hard to do right!

The entrance of Mr. Storrs roused him, and he looked up inquiringly.

"No, the money has not been found," his employer said, harshly, "and I don't say you took it. Dare say the woman dropped it in the street! But all the same, Allen, I can't keep you here. It would ruin my business, and she's got an awful tongue, and would go about saying all kinds of things about my establishment, where I keep thieves as clerks.

"Tell Mr. Nally to pay you the balance of your month's wages. I've no fault to find with you as a clerk, and I dare say you'll get another situation. But not in this place. You'll have to go away. Good-bye."

It was a curt farewell, but selfish, and hard as old Storrs was, he felt a twinge of remorse at this summary dismissal of a young man who had served him faithfully and honestly for years, and whom he knew in his inmost soul to be guiltless of any wrong doing. But the idea of keeping him in his store, and thus acknowledging to the world his faith in his clerk's innocence, never crossed his mind for a second. He was not going to run the risk of losing a single customer for a foolish sentiment.

It was a cruel ordeal for Henry Allen to carry the bad news to his mother. She met it as good mothers do all over the world, thank God for them! She felt it acutely, but she spoke cheerfully and hopefully, dwelling on his innocence, and trying to make him feel that only a sense of guilt should crush a man and humiliate him before his fellow-men. She succeeded, and it was with a brave heart Henry turned his back on his old home and went to seek employment in a city in another state.

About a month after the occurrence I have related, Mrs. Walton drove up to the establishment of Storrs & Jackson, and, seeing Mr. Storrs in the door-way, beckoned him to her. He went with a sinking heart, believing that she was going to annoy him about her missing money. Perhaps, to avoid a scandal, he would be forced to pay it. But, to his surprise, she turned a gracious and smiling countenance to him.

"Got in your fall goods, Mr. Storrs?" she called out. "I haven't been here for an age, have I? Why, I do believe the last time was when I made such a fuss about my pocketbook! Would you believe it," with a loud laugh, "the very first thing my eyes lighted on when I got home was the pocketbook, lyin' on my dressing table. I thought of sending you word, but then it was a triflin' mistake, you know. You'd hear it all in good time."

Even old Storrs felt a movement of righteous indignation.

"Not such a trifling mistake, madam. It has cost me my very best clerk, and driven him out of the place. It was hard on him and his mother, you see."

"Oh, well!" with another laugh, "you're rich enough to hire as many clerks as you want, and I guess it's best old Allen's son should leave here, anyway. He didn't take my pocket-book that time, but I reckon he wasn't too good for it. Come, show me your finest cashmeres."

I am happy to say that old Storrs called on Mrs. Allen that evening, and related the conversation.

"Not that I ever believed that he had taken the woman's money," he said, "but I dare say he will be glad to hear it is found. You can write to him that I'm willing to take him back."

"He will not return," Mrs. Allen said, quietly. "He has a good situation, and I don't think he will be willing to run the risk of another such 'trifling mistake.' "—Youth's companion.

Ben Butler Chews Gum.

A Chicago lady recently came east with a little niece whom she was taking to school. Somewhere in New York State, a short, fat man, with a peculiar-looking eye, entered the car and sat opposite the lady and her charge. The little one surveyed him closely and then, turning to her aunt, whispered: "Aunty, that's Ben Butler." The lady recognized him, as the little girl had, from the caricatures of the illustrated papers. In a few moments he drew forth a bit of paper and began a search through all his pockets for a pencil to jot down something. Seeing that his search was fruitless the lady offered him her pencil. He took it with a polite acknowledgement and made his memoranda, after which he returned the pencil with a bow and a smile. For a few moments his mind appeared occupied with something and then he seemed to recover himself. Fumbling in the pocket of his overcoat he drew forth a small package and passed it over to the lady with a pleasant nod. She hesitated a moment, then accepted the offering and found that it was a fresh package of chewing gum. That Gen. Butler had a good supply of the article was evident from the vigorous working of his jaws.

Midnight Mysteries.

Paterfamilias (sternly)—"Seems to me you are becoming quite interested in that Mr. Goodfellow."

Daughter (demurely)—"Why, pa, he is homely enough to stop a clock."

"Ah! That, then, may account for the fact that when he is here in the evening you never know what time it is."—Philadelphia Record.

WOULD MAKE GOOD BRICKS.

Little Tommy's Ideas of His Father and His Property.

A rich man was taking a walk in his brickyard with his little boy one morning, when the following conversation took place:

Tommy—What sort of a place is this, pa?

"This, my boy, is a brickyard."

"Who does it belong to?"

"It belongs to me, my son."

"Does that big pile of bricks belong to you, too, pa?"

"Yes, Tommy, it belongs to me."

"Do those dirty looking men belong to you, too, pa?"

"No, my son, in this glorious land of liberty there can be no slavery. They are free men."

"Why do they work so hard?"

"I don't know, my son."

"Does anybody steal what they make?"

"Of course not, Tommy. How do you come to ask such questions?"

"But, Pa, don't the bricks belong to those men who make them?"

"No, my son, they belong to me."

"What are the bricks made of, pa?"

"Of clay, Tommy."

"What! Out of that dirt?"

"Yes, Tommy."

"And nothing else?"

"No, Tommy."

"Who does the clay belong to?"

"To me."

"Did you make it?"

"No, my son, God made it."

"Did God make the clay specially for you?"

"No, I bought it just as I buy anything else."

"Did God sell the clay to the man you bought it from?"

"I don't know, Tommy. You ask more silly questions than I can answer."

"It's a good thing you own this clay, ain't it, pa?"

"Why, Tommy?"

"Because if you didn't you would have to work like those dirty men. Will I have to work when I get to be a man?"

"No; I will leave you all my property when I die."

"When these men die won't they all turn to clay?"

"Yes; we all turn to clay when we die."

"When are you going to die, pa—pretty soon?"

"I don't know, my son. Why do you ask?"

"I was just thinking what a nice lot of bricks you would make after you are dead."

A Sensible Russian.

The celebrated Russian painter, Verestchagin, who is now exhibiting his pictures in New York, and who created such a sensation by his alleged sacrilegious paintings, once received a decoration. The Czar bestowed on him the Cross of St. George, which is only given to those who distinguish themselves in war.

Verestchagin happened to be in a little town which was besieged by a large force of Turcomen. The little Russian garrison was in danger of being overwhelmed by the enemy. Verestchagin seized a musket and laid out many a picturesque Turcoman, whom he would much rather have painted.

He distinguished himself in the sortes made on the enemy for the reason, as he put it, that he didn't care to be left behind. The Russians managed to hold out until reinforcements arrived.

Some time afterward Gen. Kaufman called on the artist and told him that the Czar had given him the Cross of St. George.

"What do I want with St. George's cross?"

"That's neither here nor there. The cross is here and you must take it.

Verestchagin refused to take the cross, and Gen. Kaufman, taking out his penknife, cut a slit in the breast of Verestchagin's coat and fastened the cross on his breast.

"There, you have ruined my only coat," said the artist.

There was no help for it; he had to accept the decoration. He said it was a warning to him never again to give up the brush for the musket.—Texas Siftings.

A Smile or Two.

He—"Doesn't it make you dizzy to swing in a hammock?"

She (frankly)—"I don't believe I could be any giddier than I am."—Burlington Free Press.

An exchange says it knows a grocer who is supposed to be the honestest man in the world. He chases the flies off the beam of his scales before he allows them to balance.—Smithville News.

A young lady in this city who teaches a Sunday school class of eight-year-olds recently asked them the question, "What is an altar?" "I know," said one irresponsible; "it's where they burn insects."—Augusta Journal.

"Yes, it is true that young Mr. Soker does drink too much; but we can look over that, as he is such a fine, genial, whole-souled fellow."

"He will need to be half-soled before long, and he is badly worn out."—New York Despatch.

"Robert Elsmere."

Husband "'Robert Elsmere' is getting talked about more than any book I know of." Wife (disappointedly) "Yes, and it isn't a bit naughty, either. I've read it through from preface to finis."—Washington Post.

A PRETTY SQUATTER.

How She Improved the Farm Given Her by the Government.

Five miles out in the country, away from Jennings, La., on the open prairie, I saw the other day a tiny home—a little, angular, Jack-in-a-box kind of a home—set in a patch of ground that measured on each of its four sides just a half a mile, writes a correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune. A wire fence was around the place and in another inclosure some sleek, fat Creole cows were grazing. Behind the house, over which vines grew plentifully—not the insect-harboring honeysuckle, but the scarlet-blossomed tendrills known as "Venus-hair"—there stretched a good garden and a young orchard of beautiful pear trees—seventy to the acre—that when they shall be five years old ought to be yielding each year $18 a tree. Wire screens were at the doors and small windows.

A plump young woman was feeding chickens in the yard. She was a girl squatter, and this was her homestead land given her by the Goverment. Two years ago she took possession of her claim, her 160 acres of prairie land, and at the expense of about $250 put up a small horse, and with her young brother went into it to live. They made a garden, set up a small poultry yard, put out their orchard and dug a well. They sell vegetables and melons and eggs. They work bravely, and their orchard is growing, and their two or three cows have increased in number. From the first year they have raised enough chickens, vegetables and melons to support themselves.

In a few years their pear orchard will yield them at least $700 or $800 a year, and their fine garden should bring them in at least $300 more. In a few years that girl will be rich, and some young man in New Orleans will be wanting to throw away his cigarette and marry this brave and splendid young pioneer, and I hope to goodness she won't have him at all.

When I think about this young lady and her homestead—this fair-haired squatter from the snow country—I am ashamed of our young men.

Justice to Boston.

Travel rectifies many delusions. A gentleman, formerly of this city, visiting Boston for the first time, was surprised to find that instead of the inquisitive and prying Yankee of whom he had so often heard, he found a people remarkably conservative, well bred and decidedly given to minding their own business.

This was but one of many surprises. At the theaters he discovered that the gods of the galleries were not allowed to use their own discretion in the matter of noise. He observed the number, size and comfortableness of the street cars. He was impressed with the character of the literature vended at the cheapest book stalls. He took note of the great number of societies in the interest of art, culture, charity and industry, and reflected on the noble equipment of the Art Museum free to the public. He observed the charming villas all around the city, the excellence of the roads and public buildings in the boroughs. He noted how much American antiquity of a patriotic order was preserved in Boston, making it in this one regard incomparably the most interesting city in our country. He also observed how many robust men and healthy and blooming women there instead of the cadaverous Yankee, dyspeptic from pies and consumptive from air-tight stoves, who he expected to see.

And finally he was compelled to meditate on the spirit of resolute and wide reaching thought peculiar to Boston and permeating its very atmosphere, and confess that the Yankee of his preconception was a myth, and the real representative of New England a splendid type of what is honest and kindest and freest in the republic.—Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

An Unhappy Official.

In Berlin, not long since, a gentleman who held a small office under the government, on returning to his home for his dinner, noticed that during his absence his wife had had a pane of glass put in a broken window.

"Who put in that new pane?" he asked.

"She responded that Mr. Lauderbach, the glazier across the street, had put in the new pane. The official sunk into a chair. He turned as pale as a piece of old tripe, and tearing out his hair by the roots, he exclaimed in an agonized voice: "We are a ruined family. Don't you know that the glazier Lauderback is accused of disloyalty. He don't vote for the government candidate.

"If the police hear of it, I shall lose my position," and once more the official groaned in spirit like an old horse with colic.

His wife, however, with the quick intuition of a woman, was equal to the emergency. Seizing her husband's cane, she smashed three panes, and then sent to the court glazier, who was, of course, loyal, to have new panes put in. But for this happy thought, the loyalty of the official would have been compromised, which is a very serious matter in that country.—Texas Siftings.

The Bustle.

It has been rumored that the bustle is liable to explode. Possibly, though, an accident of this kind occurs only when the fair weather substitutes a magazine for the newspaper in its construction.—Terre Haute Express.

SUCH A LITTLE ONE.

ne Tot of Humanity Recently Born in Burlington, N. J.

Burlington believes it has the tiniest speck of humanity in existence, says the Philadelphia Press. The protege of the Quaker town on the Delaware river is little Joseph Lippincott, who weighs less than two pounds. When this diminutive citizen puts his thumb in his mouth, a bad habit he has recently acquired, he holds to view the smallest of human hands, perhaps, ever seen. The forefinger is as thick as a pigeon quill and only an inch in length. In fact, an ordinary shoe eyelet would serve him as a finger ring.

When this liliputian Jerseyman stretches himself, which he often does, he only measures fourteen inches from the soles of his little feet to the top of his auburn-crowned pate. The other day the boy was placed in his father's derby hat and he weighed less than two pounds with all "fixings" on. He has been nearly three months acquiring all this avoirdupois and has received the better part of it during ten days. When Dr. Walter E. Hall brought this mite of a man to the Lippincott home in November the new-comer was snugly packed in a collar-box. The little dot smiled when told his fighting weight was only one pound and three ounces. He has a way of insinuating that he is conscious that he has beaten the record.

He has set all his mother's fears at rest by letting her know that there is no immediate danger of his collapsing. His lungs are evidently the biggest part of him, judging from his ability to keep the neighbors awake.

William Lippincott, the father of the midget, is a laborer in McNeal's pipe foundry in East Burlington. He has been the father of seven children. All were diminutive specimens who never survived the fifth week. He believes he has an heir that has come to stay. He is not disturbed by the fact that his son may have to go to the polls in a pair of stilts. He is satisfied to know that he will not run up expensive bills at the tailor's. Baby Lippincott encourages his proud sire in his paternal reflections by opening his big blue eyes and smiling a pleasant acquiescence It is regarded as somewhat of a public calamity that Joseph does not smile with more regularity. Some of the good mothers in Burlington journey all the way from Mt. Misery and Timbuctoo to see him pucker and roll his marine blue orbs. He is acquiring a contempt for notoriety and resents all claims of the dear public by going to sleep as soon as he hears a knock at the front door.

Mrs. Maggie Lippincott, the mother, is a tall, slightly-built blonde woman. She keeps a close watch on the infant, as some of the mothers of the town have developed a disposition to borrow or steal it. The reporter was accorded the privilege of holding the prodigy. A net was placed under him in case he let the precious two pounds fall. Mrs. Lippincott declares that the baby has grown considerably during the past week, and his appetite is getting to be alarmingly keen. He takes warm brandy regularly before each meal, and the manner in which he doubles up his fist indicates that he may some day have his name in the sporting colums of the metropolitan papers. He is accredited with being a good sound sleeper and an early riser. In fact, no one in the house has had use for an alarm-clock since his advent. The infant is incased in an armor of raw cotton to protect him from the shafts and darts of the polar breezes that glide up and down York street from the Deleware river. The half-pound of cotton not only serves as a chest protector and liver pad, but keeps people from breaking and twisting his little ribs when they excitedly grab him to whisper their congratulations.

Master Joseph now receives his many admirers in a suit of misfits. Every thing he wears has a tuck in it somewhere. When Mrs. Councilman Watts knitted a pair of white zephyr socks with blue tassels she did not calculate they were to go on feet that would only measure two and one-quarter inches. To make the hosiery look ship-shape, balls of cotton have been stuffed in the toes. Mrs. Dr. Gauntt provided the cap he wears on state occasions, and it nearly fits owing to the fact that his head is abnormally developed, it measuring eleven inches in circumference. From his chin to the extreme top of his head is only four and one quarter inches. A dollar piece held in front of his face entirely obscures it. His jaw-bone measures only one and one-fourth inches, and his nose, which is considerably pugged, defied the tape line and all the marks thereon. If the infant survives the trials and tribulations of the cherub period and is not injured by too much hand-shaking, he will turn the corner simultaneously with a white horse or else he will have to dye his hair. The fleshiest part of his arm could stand an armlet about two inches in circumference, and be loose therein. He measures six and one-half inches around the waist when he has his cotton champion belt off. Across the shoulders he is only three inches. From the elbow to the tip of his fingers the tape-line only stretches just four and one-half inches.

When baby gets some of the harsh notes rasped off his vocal octave and the cold teeth are drawn out of the winds of winter he is to be christened. He will then be Joseph Deacon Lippincott. There is already an amiable rivalry between Mayor Silpath and Postmaster Lippincott as to who shall be the god-father. The lady admirers of the mite are preparing a spank new suit for the occasion and they are working on it with lorgnettes.

The Deacon family, which is a numerous one in Burlington, will see to the silver cup and spoons. Joseph Deacon, after whom the boy was named, is now dead. The child's motherwas for years employed on his farm and honors his memory in this way.

TRUE POLITENESS.

A Reminder That it is Often Missing in the Home Circle.

True politeness is founded on consideration for others, yet it is so much of a matter of form or habit that politeness is sometimes shown where there is no consideration; it is sometimes neglected where there is affection and every reason for kindly consideration. Thus in the intercourse of near relatives made familiar with each other with daily meetings there is naturally less formality than between people who are only thrown together by chance for a few hours or days at long intervals. But along with the laying aside of formality some necessary features of politeness are sacrificed by relatives and very close friends. The youth who is careful to salute his lady friends and acquaintances according to the usages of good society sometimes forgets to pay the same respect to his sister, not because he is wanting in affectionate regard, but becatse he has grown so familiar with her that it seems awkward to him to treat her in any formal way. Yet when he meets her in company he should, out of consideration for her, be markedly polite and attentive. Although politeness necessarily follows to a great extent set forms, it should have its origin in affection for the individual, or, in a more general way, in consideration for others. When the young man begins to behave at home with less politeness than he exhibits abroad there is much danger that gradually he will lose that consideration for his immediate relatives which he should have and exhibit. He may begin by entering the family room without formal greeting; absorbed in his own thoughts or pursuits, he will soon begin to leave his sister and mother to look out for themselves in the smaller affairs of life and gradually but surely he will cultivate a selfish disposition to home affairs that will make him a bad or indifferent son or brother. It is a small matter in itself whether a young man finds a chair for his sister or mother when they would be seated, anticipates their desire for a glass of water, cheerfully helps them to their wraps and offers them the thousand little attentions without which in his absence they could get along very well by their own exertions, but it is not a small matter when neglect of such attentions lessens his consideration for them, developes his selfishness, and gradually undermines the affection that should unite the family. Politeness in society betwen acquaintaince or friends is demanded by custom. There is no need to remind readers that it should be exhibited. Politeness at home and between near relatives, even between husband and wife, though of much more importance in every way, is not so obviously necessary, and is too often neglected. Gentlemen of what is known as the "old school" were and are scrupulous in the observance of the forms of polite society toward their wives and other female relatives and in the home circle, but later generation seemed disposed to treat relatives with less formality and respect than is habitually shown to strangers and acquaintances. The tendency should be resisted, however, and every encouragement given in the home circle to an observance of the rules of polite society, modified only by a spontaneous exhibition of that greater affection which exixts between the members of a family group.—Baltimore Sun.

The Last Straw.

The four-year-old son of a summer resident in a Long Island resort was invited to Sunday school one afternoon. The little fellow was growing impatient, as the exercises were rather long, when the clergyman interrupted them to baptize an infant. This was more than our youngster bargained for, so slipping unnoticed from his seat, just as the water was being poured on the baby's head, he marched up the aisle,and tugging at the clergyman's robe until he attracted his attention, said "I'm tired, and I guess I'll go home. I'll come some other day when you don't have to wash children.—Doctor.

Better Than He Anticipated.

Wife—The physician thinks that you need a tonic, John, and has left me a prescription.

Sick Man—What is it?

Wife (reading the prescription)—Well, there's beef--iron——

Sick Man—Yah, beef and iron, what good is that fool stuff going to do?

Wife—I haven't finished reading it yet, John; there's beef, iron, wine——

Sick Man—Wine, too? Well you send over to the drug store and get a lot of it put up and we'll see what it's like. —Epoch.

Wife aud Mother.

Blinks—Think your wife would object to having you go off duck-shooting with me?

Jinks—I'm afraid she would if I asked her, but I'll tell my little son to order her to let me go, She always obeys him.—Time.

Did Not Get Him.

A woman and a small boy were walking in a magnificent park. It was at a time when the flowers had just "attained their majority." The boy reached out to pluck a blossom. The woman drew him back.

"Why don't you want me to have it?" the boy asked.

"Because, if you pluck it the policeman will get you."

"Does the policeman make 'em grow?"

"No."

"Who does then?"

"God makes them grow."

"And did God tell the policeman not to let anybody pull 'em?"

"No."

"Then how does the policeman know that God don't want anybody to pull 'em?"

"Oh, the policeman is simply put here to protect them."

"How protect them?"

"Why, to keep anybody from taking them."

"Who put him here?"

"The city—or, rather, the park commissioners."

"What's a park commissioner?"

"One of the men who has charge of the park."

"How has charge of it?"

"Now, look here, sir, I want you to hush. You worry the life out of me. I'd rather have the nettle rash."

"What's the nettle rash?"

"A sort of breaking -out."

"How breakin' out?"

"Are you going to hush?" the woman exclaimed, turning upon him. "You are enough to drive anybody crazy."

"What's crazy?"

"Look here, sir, if you don't hush I'll march you straight home and lock you up. Are you going to hush, say?"

"Yessum."

They walked on. After a while the boy said:

"If I was to pull the big flower would the policeman get me?"

"Yes."

"And would he hit me if I was to pull a little one?"

"Yes."

"A little, teincy one?"

"Yes."

"What would he do with me?"

"Take you down town and lock you up?"

"Would you care?"

"Of course I would."

"Because you love me, don't you?"

"Yes."

"You love me more than you do the policeman, don't you?"

"Look here, you little rascal, if you say such a thing as that again, I'll spank you good."

"Would it make me feel good?"

"No, it wouldn't."

"Then it would be spankin' me bad, wouldn't it?"

"Gracious alive! you tire me nearly to death. Come on, now, and go home."

"Let us look at the bears first."

"No, you'll ask too many questions."

They went to the den of bears. "What's that one doing up in the tree?" the boy asked.

"He's asleep."

"Why didn't he go to bed?"

"Because he'd rather go up in the tree."

"Won't he fall out?"

"No."

"If I climb up there and go to sleep would I fall out?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Come on here, now. You shan't stay here another minute. Come on."

"Let me see the tiger, and then I'll go."

"You'll worry me with questions."

"No, I won't."

She let him go to the tiger's cage. He gazed at the animal, and then said:

"If I was to get in there would he eat me?"

"Yes."

"Cause he don't like boys?"

"Because he does, I should think," the woman answered, smiling in a tired way.

"He wouldn't eat a man, would he?"

"He would try to."

"He wouldn't eat a piece of iron, would he?"

"No."

"Why wouldn't he?"

"Because he couldn't."

"Would it hurt his jaws?"

"Yes."

"Why?"

"Come on here this instant. I never saw such a boy in my life. It's nothing but talk, talk, from morning till night. You are worse than a chatterjack."

"What's a chatterjack?"

"I don't know."

"Then how do you know that I am worse than one?"

"Come here to me."

She led him away. "I wish I did have one flower," he said, "just one. The policemen wouldn't get me for takin' just one, would he?"

"Yes, he would."

"This little one right here?"

"Yes. Don't you touch it. See, the policeman is looking at you."

A few weeks later the woman and the boy visited relatives in the country. The little fellow, while playing in the woods with several other boys, came upon a clump of wild flowers. He looked around for the policeman. He thought that a man with a club presided over every flower. One of the boys, a red-headed fellow named Jim, jumped in among the flowers and began to tramp them down. The city boy was frightened. "The policeman will get you!" he exclaimed.

"Ho, lissun at 'im," Jim roared. "There ain't no policemen here. We never saw one."

"No policemen here!"

"No."

"Then what are these flowers doing here?"

The country boys roared, and playfully seizing him, rolled him among the flowers. When he escaped he ran to his mother.

"You must not be scared," she said. "There are no policemen here."

"But whose flowers are they?"

"God's."

"Then the policemanwill get me."

"You must not be foolish, ym little angel."

* * * * *

Flushed with fever, he tossed upon a bed. Sometimes, thinking that he was rolling in the flowers, he would beg the policeman not to get him. One night he regained consciousness. A bouquet lay on his pillow. He looked at it and shuddered.

"Won't the policeman get me?" he gasped.

"No, darling."

He slept, but soon awoke. A grave looking man turned away. A mother sank upon her knees. Some one got up and stopped the clock. The policeman did not get him.—Opie P. Read, in Arkansaw Traveler.

Astrononomical Facts.

The Uranometria Nova, af Argelanda, gave the positions of the lucid stars of the northern sky, and it has been supplemented by the Uranometria Argentina of Dr. Gould, which covers the southern sky. With the stellar statistics of the whole sky before him, Dr. Gould was in a position to draw some extremely interesting conclusions with respect to the arrangement of the brighter stars in space, and to the situation of our solar system in relation to them. The outline of his reasoning is given by a writer in Scribner's. In the first place it is fairly proved that in general the stars that are visible to the naked eye (the lucid stars) are distributed at approximately equal distances one from another and that, on the average, they are of approximately equal brilliancy. If we make a table of the number of stars of each separate magnitude in the whole sky we shall find that there are proportionately many more of the brighter ones (from first to fourth magnitudes) than of the fainter (from fourth to seventh magnitudes). That is, there is an unfailing and unsystematic excess of the observed number of the brighter stars." We cannot suppose, taking one star with another, that the difference between their apparent brightness arises simply from real difference in size, but we must conclude that the stars from the first to fourth magnitudes (some 500) are really nearer to us than the fainter stars. It therefore follows that these bright stars from a system, whose separation from that of those of the fainter stars is marked by the change of relative numerical frequency.

What, then, is the shape of this system? and have we any dependent proof of its existence? Sir Sohn Herschel and Dr. Gould have pointed out that there is in the sky a belt of brighter stars, which is very nearly a great circle of the sphere. This belt is plainly marked, and it is inclined about 80 degrees to the milky way, which it crosses near Cassiopa and the Southern Cross. Taking all the stars down to the fourth magnitude Dr. Gould shows that they are with reference to the milky way. In fact, the belt has 264 stars on one side of it and 263 on the other, while the corresponding numbers for the milky way are 245 and 282. From this and other reasons it is concluded that this belt contains brighter stars because it contains the nearest stars, and that this set of nearer and brighter stars is distinctively the cluster to which our sun belongs. Leaving out the brighter stars, which may be accidentally projected among the true stars belonging to this cluster, Dr. Gould concludes that our sun belongs to a cluster of about 400 stars; that it lies in the principal plane of the cluster (since the belt of stars is a great, not a small, circle), and that this solar cluster is independent of the vast congeries of stars, which we call the milky way.

We know that the sun is moving in space. It becomes a question whether this motion is one common to the solar cluster and to the sun, or only the motion of the sun in the solar cluster. But a very important research will be to investigate the solar motion without employing these 400 stars as data.

A Reformer.

The jury has returned a verdict against Cleveland, declaring him guilty of overestimating the strength of tariff reform. The lawyers on each side made excellent speeches, and considerable interest was felt in the case. The jury was out one day.

Mr. Cleveland did not exhibit the shrewdness of an old fellow who was a legislative candidate in Allen county, Kentucky. During a speech made before a large crowd, he said: "My fellow citizens, this tariff is an awful tax. It keeps us ground down and is likely to send our children to the poorhouse. You now see before you a free trader—"

The audience groaned.

"All right, fellow citizens, if you don't want free trade I am agin it. I am on the side of the people and whatever they want I try to procure for them."—Arkansaw Traveler.

BUBBLING JOYS.

One cannot wonder at the blunders made in Wall street when there are so many bulls there.—Boston Gazette.

The world is round. This is probably the reason so many people fail to get square with it.—Boston Gazette.

"Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us, as we forgive Old Hutch," was the way a little Chicago boy varied his usual petition the other night.—Chicago Tribune.

"I saw a cool deed this morning," remarked Fangle at the supper table. "What was it?" asked his wife, with deep interest. "The title to an ice house," replied the wretch.—Exchange.

"Pa," said Johnny to his father, who was an estate agent, "why does the earth quake?"

And his father replied, "On account of the size of the ground rent, my boy." —London Tid-Bits.

Youth (who got through college by a scratch)—Is this diploma of any use, professor?

Professor (dryly)—Yes, it will show that you have received a college education.—Boston Beacon.

Tested and Found Wanting.—Young Authoress—Have you looked over my manuscript, sir?

Magazine Editor—I have not looked over it myself, but I watched my chief reader as he looked over it. It won't do. He didn't blush once.—Phila. Record.

Little Tommy comes back from a trip to the mountains.

"Well, darling, did you enjoy yourself? Did you meet lots of your little friends?"

"Oh, no, ma'am—I was the only one of my little friends there."—Truth.

Lucky Natal Months.

Fatalists and those who firmly believe that what is to be will be, assert that nearly all men who achieve fame in this world were born either in the fall, winter or spring months of the year, the summer months not being conducive of mature development. Out of the twenty-two presidents of the United States, only two were born in the summer. Zachary Taylor was born in September; John Adams, Pierce, Hayes and Arthur were born in October; Garfield and Polk were born in November; Van Buren was born in December; Washington,Lincoln and Harrison were born in February; Madison, Jackson, Tyler, Fillmore and Cleveland were born in March; Jefferson, Monroe, Buchanan and Grant were born in April; John Quincy Adams and Andrew Johnson were the only summer birds. Both were born in July. June, July and August can claim only eleven of the seventy-six men in the senate. All the rest were born in the lucky months. Sir Moses Montefiore was born in October; Mahomet, Wendel Phillips, Cowper, Louise Alcott and George Eliot were born in November; John Milton and Thomas Carlyle were born in December; Lord Byron, Alexander Hamilton and James G. Blaine were born in January; John A Logan, James Russell Lowell, Longfellow, Edison and Gen. Hancock were born in February; the great Napoleon was born in March; Bismarck, Adelina Patti, Washington Irving, Charlotte Bronte, Prof. Morse and Handel were born in April.—New York Press.

She Flew Away.

"Ma!"

"Well, Mabel?"

"Do angels have wings?"

"I suppose so, child."

"Don't it make them uncomfortable to wear corsets and dresses over them?"

"Why, child, what are you talking about?"

"Oh, nothing. Only I thought if there were angels here on earth they must fold their wings pretty tight."

"What nonsense!"

"Ma!"

"Well?"

"May I sleep with Cousin Edith to-night?"

"Why?"

"Because I want to see her wings. I heard pa tell her last night she was an angel."

"She won't be here to-night, Mabel, I guess."

"Why, is she going away?"

"Yes, dear. If your father told her she is an angel I'm very much afraid she will fly away before night."

After Dinner.—"How much mamma knows," said Mabel. "She said Edith would fly away before night, and there is her trunk already packed in the hall for the evening express. I'm going to try and keep awake to see the flying racket."—San Francisco Wasp.

Too Much Haste.

A resident of Bridgeport, Conn., keeping bachelor's hall a few days, hurried out of his home yesterday morning to catch a car down town. He slammed his front door closely behind him, and his flying coat tail had about six inches of cloth firmly grasped by the door, which had a spring lock. When he tried to get loose he couldn't. Then he twisted himself about and began a still hunt for his night key, which refuses to be found. A car went by and he missed it. He didn't want to sacrifice part of his coat, but he was mad enough to take off the whole business and come down town in his shirt sleeves. Happy thought. He released himself from the garment, crawled in the cellar window, went upstairs, unlocked the door from the inside, and regaining his garment made a fresh and successful start again.

The largest senatorial district in Kansas is that represented by J. W. Rush, of Larned. There are twenty-one counties, casting 17,000 votes, and having a population of 85,000.

Among the arrivals in New York, from Europe on Monday, were Minnie Palmer, the actress, and anarchist Luey Parsons, of Chicago. The latter was surprised that no one met her at the dock. She starts for Chicago this week.

The latest thing in veils is an elaborate affair somewhat in the style of our grand-mothers. This is a circular piece of dotted net, cut to fit the hat at the top, and edged with trimming lace. It has narrow black ribbons run through the edge, and is tied under the chin. The effect is very stylish, but somewhat suffocating

A very comfortable wrapper, or house dress, or tea-gown—as is the the fashonable name—is fitted at the back, the lower part of the skirt being fulled into the seams just below the waist. It has loose hanging fronts, the fullness being caught in with a belt or a cord and tassel. The dress can be finished in fancy style with ribbons, if preferred.

News In Brief.

Prince Alexander of Hesse, uncle of Grand Duke Ludwig, is dying.

The proposed evictions on the Clanricarde estates in Ireland have been postponed.

Mr. Gladstone says the best and kindest feeling has ever prevailed between Mr. John Bright and himself.

James G. Purvis, of Natchez, Mississippi, shot and killed a negro who abused him by calling him names.

Hawes, the alleged Birmingham murderer, has made no confession, but still protests his innocence.

Milton Miner, a colored convict in the Kansas City workhouse, who was struck over the head with a club on Friday last, has since died.

Ninty-five Pullman cars have already been secured by eastern people to convey them from Jersey City to Washington for the inauguration in March.

While Mrs. Samuel Cook, of Middleton, O., was absent from her house one of her little boys aged 4 years, blew out the brains of his infant brother with a rifle.

The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad has issued instructions to trainmen calling attention to the fact that drunkenness and profanity will not be tolerated.

There are bills introduced in the Alabama legislature to prohibit the running of freight trains on Sunday, and to compel all passenger trains to stop at all telegraph points.

The chances are that Benjamin Hopkins, ex-assistant cashier of the defunct Fidelity bank, will be pardoned by the president, and allowed to die outside the penitentiary.

Only one member of the original board of the New York Central railroad remains—Samuel F. Barger. The last vacancy caused by death was that of William H. Vanderbilt.

The Louisville & Nashville railroad will employ 1,000 men in the machine shop next spring. The managers are bent upon a thorough equipment for next year's business.

C. A. McManus, a well known actor with the Mlle. Rhea company, was found dead in his bed at Grand Rapids, Mich., Tuesday morning. The cause of his death is unknown.

Francis Ashbury Hawkins was hanged at Riverhead, R. I., Tuesday for the murder of his mother, at the village of Islip, on the night of Saturday, October 2. 1887. He confessed.

Mr. Gladstone will go to Naples on the 19 inst., to reside in the Villa Roccabelle. near Posillippo, until the end of Febuary, when he will return at the opening of the session of parliament.

The Colorado Midland is making rapid headway and it is expected that Oregon will be reached by next spring. Track laying is going on at the rate of a mile a day from New Castle, Col.

Wausa Wiley, Still James, Larney and Joe Tulsa, the four Creek Indians charged with participating with the Barnett gang in the killing of Moses McIntosh, of Eufaula, Hexas. on the 16th of la t month, were examined before United States Commissionor Wheeler at Fort Smith Arkansas, and bound over to answer a charge of murder.

Milt Reynolds predicts that there will be a good crop of peaches next year. It was unfortunate for the owners of peach orchards that this prophet has been induced to again make his predictions. He says there will be peaches, which goes to prove that the crop will be a total failure.

The Atchison Globe is all broken up over the arrival in that city of a pretty girl with red hair, perfect mouth, nose, teeth, eyes, complexion and form, and just out of chool. After going through the discription one feels as though one had just completed the glowing write up of a live stock show.

The Kansas City Star and the St. Louis Post-Dispatch are getting up Christmas trees for poor children. The poor children are writing letters concerning their poverty which show a shocking state of affairs, and indicate that the poor children of those cities need something to eat and wear as much as Christmas gewgaws.

A Southern Kansas passenger train struck a cow which was fast in a cattle guard near Oak Valley, derailing the engine and the baggage car and delaying the train about four hours. No damage of any consequence was done and no one hurt.

Solid Comfort.

At this time of year we look well to our homes to see that they are comfortable in every respect for the winter. That our stoves are in good order, and our coal-bin full. That our doors and windows will shut tight, and that no draughts can enter anywhere to chill our backs or freeze our feet.

But it is not a good thing to carry the stopping of every crack and crevice to extremes. To keep the doors shut so tight, and the windows battened down so fast, that not a breath of fresh air can enter anywhere, will not promote health, but bring disease to the occupants of the house.

As one would be unwilling to eat food that had been tasted and rejected by another, so no one should be willing to breathe air that had been breathed over and over again by other people. When you provide plenty of warmth and plenty of comfort for the family, provide also plenty of means of ventilation, for this is as necessary to keep your household in health through the winter as sufficient food and clothing would be.

See that the food you eat is wholesome and nutritious. See that the water you drink is pure and undefiled. See that the air you breathe in fresh and uncontaminated by keeping every corner of your house clean, and every room often aired and well ventilated.

This watchful care is essential in every part of the house, and eternal vigilance in these plain every-day matters will do more to keep sickness from your doors than all the doctor's visits you could have from one year's end to another.

It is well for children to be out of doors in their play part every day. Even in very cold, or damp (but not to wet) weather, outdoor air will not do any harm to a healthy child. See always that the chest and back are well covered. In severe weather an extra piece of flannel basted at these places inside the flannel shirt will be an excellent safeguard.

Then see that the feet are kept particularly warm and dry, insist upon the rubbers always for damp days.

If these points are carefully noted, and damp clothes changed immediately upon coming in, children may play out of doors in all sorts of weather with safety, and even advantage to their health.

The schools of Garrison, Pottawatomie County, are giving a series of well-attended entertainments to raise funds for an increase of the school library.

McPherson College has 109 students in daily attendance. About half of this number board at the dormitory, while the other half room in the city. The main building is well under way, and will be finished next summer.

The teachers of Leavenworth Public Schools asked their pupils to bring a potato and an apple, each, on the day before Thanksgiving. The collection, amounting to 100 bushels of potatoes and an equal quantity of apples, was presented to the home of the Friendless.

The charter of the southwestern Imigration society of Springfield, Seward county, with a capital stock of $10,000, was filed to-day.

It is stated that there is a demand for real old fashioned crockery, and agents are circulating through the country buying up all they can get, either in odd pieces or in sets. It is said to be valuable.

An editor of an Iowa paper being asked, "Do hogs pay?" says that a good many do not; that they take the paper for several years and they have the postmaster send it back marked "refused," "gone west" etc.

The Atchison Globe says: "Statesmen who visit Topeka say the dealers over there have a better quality of bottled beer on sale than can be found at Wichita, Lawrence or elsewhere in Kansas. They get it direct from New York importers, and it comes in big boxes billed as pianos."

The disbursements at the Topeka pension agency Monday amounted to $159,625,11, and the number of persons paid was 5,141.

A Kansas man who got a wife by advertising has committed suicide, and certain evil disposed persons are referring to the untimely death as an argument against advertising. But it will be remembered that the man got what he advertised for

The C. K. & N. Rock Island, is preparing an illustrated pamphlet descriptive of the famous resorts of Colorado. It will be profusely illustrated and printed in colors, so that it will be one of the handsomest specimens of railroad literature ever gotten out.

Nearly 1,500 car loads of stock have been shipped over the Caldwell line of the Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska railroad from the Indian territory east since the middle of last July without an accident of any kind.

The old carpet has been taken up from the floor of representative hall, to make room for a new one that will be put down in a few days. No Kansas legislature can do good, clean work on an old carpet.

The jury in the case brought by George S. Fisher of Kinsley, against the Santa Fe Railroad company, for $10,000 damages for injuries sustained failed to agree after being out two days and a half and were discharged.

H. V. Tandall, a telegraph operator, has sued the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific for $15,000 damages. He was discharged for joining a labor organization, and he alleges that he was blacklisted which cut him off from any kind of employment.

Efforts are making to have the Topeka Flambeau club take part in the inauguration ceremonies. The boy's want to do it, but they want somebody else to pay the expenses. There are those who think if the boy's have the fun, and see the sights, they might bear their own expenses.

The Christmas campaign is fairly under way and thousands of our readers who are about starting out on shopping expeditions should first consult our advertising columns. They will find them pleasant and profitable, full of valuable information, just what they want to know in most cases.

Sheriff Fuller arrested two characters for participating in a prize fight near Topeka, last Saturday, and they are bound over in sums of $3,000 each. It is said to be doubtful if they can be convicted as they only used eight ounce gloves, and they claim it was only a sparring match.

Topeka has the largest Sunday school west of the Mississippi river.

Lawrence is having trouble with its water company, which has failed to give a supply of pure water.

Pensioners to the number of 5,079 were paid $164,270.15, at the Topeka agency Wednesday.

Mrs. E. F. Limburner, of Meriden, is reported as being very ill. Mrs. Limburner is eighty-five years of age. She came to Kansas in 1860 and has resided here ever since.

It is stated that the Santa Fe will make no further reduction in salaries, but that all unnecessary employes will be weeded out after the first of January.

R. R. Cable, president of the Rock Island route, Chicago, and H. A. Parker, vice president and general manager of the C. K. & N.. departed Wednesday on a special train on a tour of inspection over the company's western lines.

Governor-elect Lyman U. Humphrey arrived in Topeka, Wednesday afternoon and is stopping at the Copeland. The governor is looking well and has received many callers to-day. He visited the capitol and called informally at several of the departments.

There are now 107 children in the Soldiers' Orphans' Home at Atchison, which number would be greatly increased if there was only more room. There are many applications for admission, but they can only be filed until the legislature provides more room.

The colored people of Kansas will hold a state convention in Topeka in the house of representatives on the second Wednesday in February, for the purpose of discussing the race problem.

The principal need at this time is a library of suitable books for the children. The little ones want picture books, while the larger ones need books suited to more mature years.

Sorghum will yield twenty tons to the acre in Haskell county, even in the dryest seasons. Other western counties report the same. It would seem that the western half of the state will some day be the great sugar growing section of the United States.

A German miser died at the depot in Cherryvale of conjestion of the lungs and starvation, with $1,927.79 concealed upon his person. He was in filth and rags, and unclean to that state that those who cared for him were sickened. He had no relatives nor friends, so the undertaker secured a job embalming him.

The "Billy Boular fund" has increased from $48 to $151.60. This is a fund to get as a Christmas present a pair of legs for Billy Boular, a deaf mute who has lost both legs. Any subscription, large or small, sent to Superintendent S. T. Walker, institute for deaf and dumb will be applied to a truly unfortunate boy, He is your brother.

The annual meeting of the state bar will be held at the Capitol, January 8. The meeting will be held in the evening, and this being the same day the legislature convenes, there doubtless will be a large attendance. The exercises will be opened by the annual address of the president, Judge Johnston of the supreme court. Addresses will be delivered by other distinguished lawyers from abroad and this state.

Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock, in Sacramento, Cal., Mr. Charles K. Holliday, the junior editor of the Topeka Democrat, was married to Miss Jeannette Hamilton, the only daughter of Colonel and Mrs. E. R. Hamilton of Sacramento. It is the intention of the bridal pair to leave Sacramento in a few days for Venezuela, South America, where Mr. Holliday will enter upon his official duties as secretary of legation at Caracas.

Electric News.

Senator Butler has been re-elected by the South Carolina legislature.

The Austrian military bill has passed the reichsrath by an almost unanimous vote.

It is stated that ex-Empress Eugenie is going to Paris to receive the chief of the imperialist committee.

It is officially announced that Charles F. Mayer will be elected president of the B. & O. railroad on the 19th instant.

Orders have be given for a large increase of the military force in Poland. The increase is to be made by Febuary 13.

Another desperate attempt was made by prisoners to escape from the jail at Nashville, Tenn., Tuesday night, but it failed.

Hicks, the St. Louis weather prophet, predicts a big blizzard for the opening of the new year—the most severe known for years.

The opposition on the part of the Cherokee Indians to the lease which gives the use of their lands to the Live Stock association has been withdrawn.

It is announced that Italy will construct a railroad on the Italian side of the Simpion tunnel, and will spend a subvention of several million francs in connection with that work.

Mrs. Folsom, mother of Mrs. President Cleveland, indignantly denies the rumor that she is soon to be married to Henry F. Merritt, consul at Chemnitz. She says "there is not a word of truth in it."

Miss Bynum, aged 20, a school teacher, and Miss Lewis, aged 18, were run down by the incoming express train on the Western North Carolina railroad near Alexander N. C., and both were horribly mangled.

The Bank of France announces that the subscriptions for the Russian loan amount to 2,500,000 bonds, or 1,250,000,000 francs nominal. The subscribers will probably receive 20 to 25 per cent of the amount applied for.

A Story of Jim Lane.

Speaking of the trading that was done during the recent election, ex-Senator Henderson of Missouri, said the other day:

"Jim Lane once told me a story of the manner of his re-election to the senate, and he told it rather boastfully, too. There was a contest in the legislature and to obtain enough votes to elect him, Lane promised the appointment of marshal of the district of Kansas to seventeen different members of the legislature. When he returned to Washington after his re-election, the seventeen candidates followed close on his heels. They became urgent in their demands and Lane was at his wits' end for excuses. He finally determined on a radical course. He made an appointment with each of the candidates for a certain evening. They were all asked for the same evening and the same hour. And they were all there on time. None were late. None knew what the others were after. When all had assembled Lane addressed them:

'Gentlemen,' he said, 'I was in a tight place last winter and I promised each of you the marshalship for the district of Kansas. I am in a tighter place to-day. What I did last winter, I did with the purest motives. It was not for my personal good or aggrandizement that I wished re-election. It was for the good of the state of Kansas. I brought that state into the union. I had the Indians cleared out of it and put into the Indian territory. I have promised all the public land in the state to railroads. I have promised so much land that we will have to get out of the state to get all the acres I have promised. The state will be gridironed with railroads and there is every reason to believe that in a few years it will be one of the greatest states in the union. All this I have done. I thought the state of Kansas needed me in the senate, and it was with this idea that I made those promises which I can not fulfill. If I have deceived you, gentlemen, I believe that heaven will forgive me. But you, gentlemen who should have voted for me from the purest and highest impulses—you were actuated only by sordid motives. You voted for me for a price, and I do not think that you are worthy in the sight of heaven of any recognition or consideration. I renounce all of you, and in the interest of the state of Kansas I will select an entirely new man for the position that you all covet, and have him appointed marshal. Good evening, gentlemen."

Mrs. Folsom, mother of Mrs. Cleveland, has been elected president of the Christmas club, the object of which is "to give the poor children of Washington a good dinner on Christmas day."

The Cherokee Indians appear to do nothing but fight over the immense landed estate which the government has seen fit to give them. They have no moral right to be drawing a big income from an immense tract of land which they cannot use themselves, while thousands of American born farmers are lacking homes.

A negro who was a delegate to the Atlanta Forestry congress, read a paper, received the social attentions of the people, and left before his race was discovered. This was Rev. James Poindexter, of Columbus, O. His skin is quite dark but not enough to suggest that he is a negro. Hon. Lew Walter, of Hamilton, O., a prominent white democrat, occupied the same bed with Poindexter in the Markham house. The proprietors are furious that a negro should thus have been an honored guest in their house.

Judge Brewer is holding court in St. Paul, Minn., and will not try any more cases before the circuit of this district during the term.

The shipments of cattle to the eastern markets decrease daily, and at present only a few cattle from Colorado are being shipped. A large increase this week in grain shipments is reported by all the railroads. The Rock Island is hauling corn from Northwestern Kansas and Southern Nebraska in large quantities to Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City. A large amount of oats is being shipped westward, to Colorado and other western states. The traffic on grain is exceedingly heavy this week.

Thomas T. Thurber, the young Indian Territory murderer whose death sentence was recently commuted to imprisonment for life by President Cleveland, was allowed to remain in Topeka for a few days to visit with his mother and other relatives. Thurber is a tall, slender, heardless youth, less than eighteen years old, and his crime was the murder of Peter Mann on May 1, 1888, at the institution of his mother, Rachel Thurber, who was also indicted as an accessory to the crime. It was this latter fact which was urged by the United States attorney that secured executive clemency in his case. Young Thurber is in excellent health, and takes the gloomy prospect before him in a careless manner. He says he felt rather "shaky" as the time drew near for his execution, but he had strong hopes all the time that his sentence would be commuted. "I came within three days of being hung, which is quite close enough for me," said he, "and I have an idea that I will get a pardon before many years."

Probably some of the boys who expect to find skates in their stockings on Christmas morning, will slip up.

Dont worry about the ice crop. It will ripen after it blows. A St. Louis prophet says there is a fearful blizzard on the way.

It takes over 800 yards of brussels carpet to cover representatives hall and it will cost $1000.

The Alma Portland cement company is the name of a new company that has just been organized at Alma, Kansas, composed mainly of Topeka citizens, with a capital stock of $50,000. S. F. Limerick, president; J. M. Burger, vice president; F. D. Hyde, secretary; J. S. Morse, treasurer. The new company proposes to manufacture the cement in that city, and claims superior advantages over any eastern concern for the manufacture of the cement. The cement rock is underlaid by a thick vein of coal, and they are sinking a coal shaft now. They also have a 45-pound pressure of natural gas, and intend using it for the burning of the cement rock.

The French quota of the Russian loan has been subscribed several times over.

Senator Sherman denies that he has any intention of visiting General Harrison during the recess of congress.

Selig Bros & Co., clothing manufacturers of Atlanta, Ga., have asigned with $70,000 liabilities and $40,000 assets.

Three men were killed, one fatally injured, and a number of people badly bruised and shaken up early Tuesday morning by an explosion of meal dust, which completely wrecked a three story brick building in Chicago, occupied as an oatmeal mill Several adjoining buildings were also badly shattered.

Travelers often return from one bourne (Melbourne).

The rich man has his mug at the barber's shop. The poor man takes his there.

You cannot expect a girl to stand fire because she is accustomed to face powder.

It is an open question whether Jonah was the first secretary of the navy, or of the interior.

A baby is a true economist, for by putting his toes in his mouth, he "makes both ends meet."

One who thinks he knows all about farming says the best way to raise strawberries is with a spoon.

First Tramp: "I say, have you taken a bath?" Second Tramp: (*anxiously*); "No? is there one missing?"

A sewing machine agent, who was very ill, being told that he must pay the debt of nature, wanted to know if he couldn't do it on the instalment plan.

"I am surprised, Horace," said the Boston girl on deck to her brother, "that you have on your tropical litigation this cool day." "My tropical what?"—"O, your summer suit."

New Attractions to be Added to our Millinery Sales.

Do not fail to go to Mrs. I. L. Barber's & Co., 824 Kansas avenue, North Topeka, before going elsewhere for your millinery. They will make it sufficiently attractive, and save you money.

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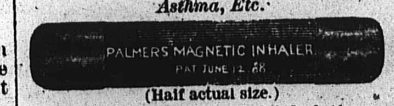

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This inhaler consists of a powerful magnetic coil, inclosing a supply of pure Japanese Crystals of Menthol, the whole incased in rubber, with nickle-plated removable caps.

The most obstinate cases of Catarrh and Hay-fever are cured in a few simple home treatments. Speakers and vocalists will find it very beneficial and strengthening to the voice. Nothing like it has ever been placed upon the market. Price $1.00 prepaid. Address
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AT MRS. I. L. BARBERS,

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Commencing Monday, Nov. 19, in our Trimmed Hat Department, you will find the following Special Bargains, namely:

75 TRIMMED HATS AT 75 CENTS, REDUCED FROM $1 50.
75 TRIMMED HATS AT 1 25, REDUCED FROM $2 00.
75 TRIMMED HATS AT $1 75 REDUCED FROM $2 50

And a full line at Corresponding Prices.

Grand Bargains in Our Untrimmed Hat Department Where we are showing a large line of Hats from 25cts. upward.

Ladies, now is your chance to buy Goods cheap, not Cheap goods, but Goods cheap. Come, Come, Come and see what we have. A perfect feast of BARGAINS is what we have for you.

Ribbons and Fancy Trimmings of all sorts, without exception the best value yet in all the fancy and dress trimming shades.

IN OUR DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT

WEARE MAKING VERY PRETTY WORSTED DRESSES FROM $4 00 UP. ELEGANT TAILOR MADE SUITS FOR $5 00. WORK AND FIT GUARANTEED. ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN DRAPINGS AND FANCY TRIMMINGS.

824 KANSAS AVENUE, - - MRS. I. L. BARBER & CO., NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS

This is the season for fat turkey's and fashionable weddings.

Lawrence folks complain because their farmers take their apples to Topeka.

Lawrence Snow, has more to do with the weather, than any other man in the state.

Alone—but can a man be said to be really alone when he has his thoughts and an Esterbrook Steel Pen?

A farmers' institute will be held in Lawrence, Jan. 17 and 18, at which speakers will be present from the state agricultural college.

We can say one thing for Lane University at Lecompton. It is in much better condition than it was. Yes, it has got Weller.

Our market is well supplied with hay. Farmers have taken all the advantage offered by the late fine weather.

Another week of school, and then the children can welcome the holiday vacation.

Gold Coin stoves. You need one and can do no better than to buy of Willis, 131 Kansas avenue, Topeka.

Energetic emigrants will not persistently pass over Kansas for Oklahoma, as they passed over Missouri for Kansas.

Newspaper property is cheap. The Sedalia Democrat sold last spring for $10,000. A few days ago at Sheriff's sale the whole plant brought only $1000. But then democratic newspapers are even in less demand than formerly, even in Missouri.

Mrs. James G. Blaine, jr. will go on the stage, about the time her father-in-law goes off.

Christmas will soon be here, and if you have not provided a heating stove you should go at once and get a Gold Coin of T. W. Willis, 131 Kansas Avenue, Topeka.

Will the electric motor banish the steam engine? It is one of the questons of the day, and it is not improbable that our grandchildren will live to look upon the steam engine as an antiquated clumsy piece of machinery.

Ladies, do you know that there is something going on at 824 Kansas avenue, which concerns you? Don't let time fly but catch on ahead of it, and get to the Great Reduction sale of Fine Millinery all of Elegant styles, shapes and materials. You don't want to lose the chance to make 50 cts. go twice as far as you can elsewhere. The cold wave has struck the prices, and you may profit by the wreck.

You must bear in mind that you're not in harmony with the magnetic phenomena, unles you sleep with your head toward the north or south. If your head is a positive pole it should lie to the south. If negative to the north. The electric currents affect the iron in the system, and the blood currents of the body flow lengthwise, and are followed by the magnetic currents. A person who lies with his body crossing these invisible currents will be apt to rise cross in the morning, to have unpleasant dreams and to find his sleep has not brought refreshment.

Lawrence will probably use the old university grounds for a city high school.

The candidates for the post office would make a long row.

Charley H. Batty, was a pleasent visitor on the North side to-day.

A school boy thinks that dressing an eel is an example in long division.

The chief crops around Garden City, are peanuts and buffalo calves.

Galloway went up like a mortgage and came down like a stick. Even the Topeka Democrat says he fizzled.

The items in this paper are not original. Most of them are stolen, because that is the fashion about here. Note one paper that tells the truth.

Thanksgiving day became a national holiday through the efforts of Mrs. Sarah J. Hale, formerly editor of Godey's Lady's Book.

Our store windows remark as blandly as windows can, that Christmas is approaching.

An exchange has a notice saying that Husk & Cobbs, make the best mattresses in town. We don't believe that kind of advertising will pay, though.

A Wamego man cheats the dentist by forcing out his aching teeth with a jack knife.

North Topeka will have an independent electric light plant all its own, with the beginning of the new year.

There is room here for a sugar factory as well as a canning factory. In no way can we do more to help our town than by encouraging the growth of sugar cane, and the small fruits.

We have found out what is the matter with our poor country. We are troubled with a political paradox, and that is a bad thing to get hold of a country.

Holton is to have an electric light plant, in due time, might will everywhere be turned into day by means of electricity.

The Ohmer Bros., who have been conducting the eating house of the Rock Island here, will soon remove to McFarland where they have constructed an elegant hotel. They have houses at Pawnee, Liberal and Smith Center, and this year will erect an elegant hotel at Colorado Springs.

Do not subscribe for your next years reading matter without communicating with us. No matter what you want to take, we can probably save you enough to pay for our paper one year.

Call ear y at Farnsworth Crockery Store and select something from the immense stock of Holliday Goods, 503 Kansas Avenue.

The prevalence of Malaria in large sections of country where, until recently, it has never been known, is not easy explanation. If you are a sufferer, it will be more interesting to you to know how to get well. A few doses of Shallenberger's Antidote will do the work, and do it immediately. The medicine is prompt in destroying the poison, and always safe even for young children Sold by Druggists.

The Century for December, if not strictly speaking a Christmas number, is still a Christmasy number, opening as it does with a frontispiece picture, "The Coming of Winter," by Mary Hallock Foote, and containing also a number of full-page engravings of sacred pictures by the old and little known Italian master, Duccio, in the Gallery of Italian Masters which is now one of the most valuable features of THE CENTURY. In addition to this there is a western story in verse by James Whitcomb Riley entitled "Last Christmas Was A Year Ago"; and still further a Christmas editorial.

A striking feature of this number is furnished by two articles on Henry Ward Beecher's memorable appearance in England in 1863, in advocacy of the cause of the American Union. The first of these articles is written by the Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, Editor of "The Christian Advocate and Journal," who saw and heard "Beecher at Liverpool in '63"; the other is by Mr. Beecher himself,—a fragment written for THE CENTURY, just before his death,—and is accompanied by a fac-simile page of his last manuscript.

But the two contributions to this number of THE CENTURY having perhaps the highest importance are the installmert of the Life of Lincoln, entitled "First plans for Emancipation," and the paper by Mr. Kennan in which he graphically describes "Life on the Great Siberian Road." In the Lincoln Life are printed for the first time two letters by Lincoln, to the Editor of the New York "Times" and to Senator McDougall, in favor of the "plan of gradual emancipation, with compensation." A number of other original Lincoln MSS. are here for the first time given to the public, including the text of the first draft of the Emancipation Proclamation. This draft is indorsed in Lincoln's own handwriting as follows: "The Emancipation Proclamation as first sketched and shown to the Cabinet in July, 1862." In Mr. Kenna'ns paper, among other matters of novel interest, is given a description of the singing of the Exiles' Begging Song.

Sol Smith Russell is worth nearly a half million of dollars. He lives in Minneapolis and next to Joseph Jefferson, is the wealthiest of comedians

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300 Large Rocker, 75c each.
Large cotton top mattress, $2.50
Bed Lounges, $5.00
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Large feather pillows, $1.50 a pr

Tickets given away free on a Large $25 Upholstered Rocker.

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R. L COFRAN, Prop'r
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Twenty-six Officers AND Teachers.
Faithful maternal oversight for all entrusted to our care.
All branches taught—Grammar and Collegiate, French, German, the Classics, Instrumental and Vocal Music, Elocution, Drawing and Painting.
The music department employs ten teachers and twenty-four pianos and three organs. In the art department the studio is fully equiped with casts, models and copies.
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And compare our artistic work with the clap-trap work of cheap artists.
We are the Leaders in our profession.
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The largest, the best equipped and cheapest Dental Establishment in the West.
Fine set of teeth on Rubber, only - $ 8.00
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Examination of Eyes for Glasses Free.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Special attention given to reparing.
RICHARD H. BAKER,
829 KANSAS AVENUE. TOPEKA

Among the students at Princeton college is one 72 years old. He is studying for the ministry, and expects to graduate this term.

Now that the Supreme Court has decided that the Salvation Army has some rights that are entitled to respect, the drum and fife are played on the streets of Topeka with more than usual vigor.

A daughter was born to Senator and Mrs. Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, at their residence in Washington, Sunday night. Mother and child are doing well. The senator was one of the happiest men at the capitol Monday, and none received more hearty congratulations. He is 62 years of age and had no children by his first wife, who died about three years ago.

The island republic of Hayti, is in the throes of civil war. A formidable rebellion has broken out, and the armies of the government and of the rebels are said to be about equally matched as to numbers and arms. Hayti would be an island paradise if it could have a stable and secure government. But there, as in Central America, revolutions are as frequent as the changes of the wind.

Colorado bids fair to rival Pennsylvania as an oil state. In the valley of the Arkansas, near Pueblo, about twenty wells have been bored, and the yield is 1,000 barrels a day. The oil is green, excellent in quality and, what is better, has an agreeable smell. There are no gushing well as yet, but the average flow surpasses what other states have afforded.

Ex-Gov. Charles Robinson has resigned as superintendent of the Lawrence Indian school, and recommended the appointment of Col. C. E. Leonard, editor of the Lawrence Journal, whose fine home is near the school. He is a strong republican and his appointment will take the wind out of the sails of several persons who expected to be applicants. It takes a bright man to get ahead of Col. Leonard, who is a keen Vermont Yankee. The school will be improved, and rapidly advanced under his practical management.

General Harrison's Father-in-Law.

In the southeast corner room of the first floor of the new pension building in Washington, looking out on the beautiful Judiciary Park, an old man with snowy, close-clipped beard and soft blue eyes, sits day after day, opening hundreds of letters, with a long, and shining stiletto. He talks little, and keeps intently to the machine-like routine of his duties. Before the 4th of next March he will be 89 years old, yet he is hale and hearty in physical health, while his mind is as clear as the music of a flute. The old gentleman is Dr. Scott, the father-in-law of the next President of the United States. He is a $1200 clerk, and in fair weather or foul he comes from his home up on N street, to do his day's work. The chief his division says the old Doctor is one of his most efficient clerks. He has good judgment in the disposition of the thousand and one requests that come to this, the largest of all Government bureaus, and he accomplishes as much in a day as any of them. The old Doctor is a Virginian, and related to the family of that old veteran of four wars, Gen. Winfield Scott. His life work has been as a teacher, and most of it was spent in Ohio, where he was for several years a professor in Miami University, and afterward principal of a young ladies' seminary there. "Dr. Scott's girls," as all his pupils were called, to distinguish them from the young lady students at a rival institution, had the benefit of thorough instruction, kindly guardianship and helpful philosophy.

It was while a student at Oxford, that Gen. Harrison became engaged to Dr. Scott's daughter, and it was from their wedding there that the young folks went to the little one-story cottage in Indianapolis, to begin their life struggle, he to win laurels at the bar and in public life, she to make the happy home that has been so long a part of the General's success. Dr. Scott lives with his eldest daughter, Mrs. Russell Scott Lord, a widow lady of most attractive and delightful traits of mind and heart. The old gentleman is very popular among his fellow-clerks, who look up to him as a benign friend and wise counselor. Since Gen. Harrison's election he has been sought a great deal by reporters, whose inquiries do not always fall within the pale of proper newspaper curiosity. Yet to all he is patiently good-natured, and, if not excessively communicative, is by no means taciturn.

He talks pleasantly of the General and shows a fatherly delight in his success. He is now looking forward in pleasant anticipation of the inauguration, and, doubtless, he, with Mrs. Scott Lord's household, which consists of her married daughters, Mrs. Lieut. Parker and Mrs. Dimmick, and their families, will bear a considerable part in the social affairs of the White House during the coming years.

Agricultural Notes.

Better to have a surplus of hay than not enough. You cannot foretell how severe the winter may be.

With an improved condition of the farm comes the ability to carry more stock, and with this change there must be increased manure, so there is a sort of compensation extending through the entire system of farming, and the results correspond to the forces employed.

The farmer who thinks there can be nothing new in agriculture, should remember that thirty or forty years ago his grandfather thought the same way. It is a fact agriculture has made more advancement during the past ten years than in any other ten years of the world's history.

Only a few years ago the Argentine Republic farmers did not raise enough wheat for their own use, now they export. Last year they sent out over 7,000,000 bushels, and as many acres of pasture have been converted into green field; it is thought they will have a handsome surplus this year.

Salt is an absorbent. Thrown on the stable floor, after it is cleaned, it will absorb the ammonia. Thrown into the manure heap, it will kill the seeds of thousands of weeds. Thrown on the land, it kills the grass and noxious growth that takes up more of it than is good for them. Sown on lawns in the spring, it kills worms, bugs and weeds, and gives the grass a chance.

Of the results of dehorning, a correspondent of the Field and Farm says: "Twelve of my thirty cows that were dehorned last winter, aborted their calves in the spring, and five of the thirty died. Those that have lived are not worth more than two-thirds their former value. With as good and even better feed than they had last year, they do not give more than half their usual flow of milk.

Fattening hogs should always have access to salt. Coal ashes and screenings are excellent for them, and this sort of refuse should find a place in the hog yard or in the pens. The hogs will eat every bit. It is an excellent corrective for them, and helps to give them an appetite. Charcoal is a superior corrective, but is comparatively costly, whereas coal ashes cost nothing. The fine ashes absorb the juices of the manure, and are rendered valuable in this way for a fertilizer.

The Antiquarian For 1889.

We are about to commence the eleventh volume of THE ANTIQUARIAN. We thank our suscribers for their continued patronage. Ten years ago there was not a journal in the country which gave especial attention to archæology. There are now five. Our patrons, however, have continued faithful in their adherence to the first one established. Society journals will, of course, expect the support of their members. THE ANTIQUARIAN is not the organ of any society, and yet it seems to have retained the patronage of the prominent archæologists. We shall continue the magazine with increased assurance. There are other reasons for encouragement; the increased interest in archæology is not the least of them. We are glad to know that the magazine is taken by so many societies and that so many classes have access to its pages. We have received a number of contributions from distinguished persons in other countries as well as in this, and find that the magazine is especially welcomed in polite circles. The broad character of the magazine seems to be in its favor. It secures a great variety and enables us to make the magazine somewhat popular. Still the technical and scientific character will be continued. The same associate editors will have charge of the different departments in the future with the addition of Mr. Thomas Wilson, of the National Museum at Washington, Mr. G. F. Kunz, of the firm of Tiffany & Co., New York, and Mr. James Deans, of British Columbia. Amoung the contributors in this country from whom we have already received articles we will mention the names of Prof. Otis T. Mason, Mrs. E. R. Emerson, Mrs. F. N. Swanwick, Mr. E. T. Cresson, and Dr. Earl Flint. We also mention as new contributors from abroad Mrs. H. G. Murray Ainsley of Binghampton, Dominick Daly, barrister at law, Nottingham, England, and Mr. A. Forrer, of Switzerland.

We are happy to announce to our readers also that the articles during the coming year will have more variety than ever before, and will be better illustrated, and the magazine will contain more pages of reading matter and we hope also will have a larger circulation. The topics which are before us cover the whole field of archæology, including the preservation of the myths and traditions, the account of customs and religious practices, the comparison of languages and the explanation of symbols and the various works of art, as well as the description of archæologic relics and the resume of all new discoveries and finds. We consider that an archæologist cannot afford to be without it, and think it will be alike valuable to the collector and to the student.

A Druggist's Straight Talk.

The meeting of the State board of Pharmacy which has just adjourned, was attended by about forty applicants for pharmacists' diplomas, the proportion of the number who succeeded in their ambition appearing elsewhere. Speaking of the subject of druggists and the drug business generally, a prominent member of the profession said to a reporter:

"Common report has long said about the drug trade a haven of big profits and gentility of employment. To put up a ten cent prescription and charge 75 cents for it, to spend one's time handing out dainty parcels and bottles of aromatic drugs, is a prospect too Utopian not to woo thousands of young men to take a course in a pharmacentical college and seek places behind the traditional colored lights, hoping some day to have establishments of their own. I have been in the business now for many years and find it difficult to convince people that I am not getting rich, but here I am working every day as hard as one of my clerks for a comfortable living.

"The drug trade has of late suffered serious reverses," said he, "so that few make much money out of the business. The big department stores have done us much harm. There was a time when we had a large trade in fancy and toilet articles, from which we made good profits, but the stores have systematically been cutting prices, offering such goods at or below cost as baits to their customers, till our trade in fancy articles and, in a measure, patent medicines is gone. Take a certain soap for instance. I can't buy it by quantity at wholesale and retail it at a living profit for less than 20 cents a cake. Yet some our city stores sell this soap at 9 cents a cake, 6 cents less than I can buy it for. They, of course, trust to their customers buying enough other stuff to make up their loss. However much it may be for the benefit of the public, it is an illegitimate practice. It is a fact that many of the articles we have to keep we can buy at stores at lower prices than we can at wholesale establishments."

"How about prescriptions?"

"I consider about twenty prescriptions an average day's work for a good registered clerk. The prescriptions will average, say 50 cents apiece, or an aggregate of $10. I have to pay $3 or $4 a day for the clerk, and from the remaining $6 or $7 I have to pay for the raw material, and the proper proportion of rent and current expenses, and have for my profit the remainder—a comparatively insignificant sum. When you take into consideration that druggists have to keep hundreds of dollars' worth of expensive drugs for prescription purpose that are not called for a dozen times a year, that many balsams and mixtures have to be kept for the same purpose, of which the loss from spoiling on our hands is probably 50 per cent, it is apparent that druggists haven't a bonanza in the prescription business."

"How do the different medical schools affect the trade?"

"The Allopathic school is the druggists friend. The practitioners of the school are not dispensers and we consequently profit by every case of sickness. Homeopathic physicians on the other hand, are dispensers, and as they usually buy their drugs at wholesale establishments it is clear that the growth of homeopathy invariably means a curtailing of druggist's profits. And, by the way, in the larger cities, the faith-lessness of the wholesalers is one of the greatest enemies to the retailer's interests. An eighth of an ounce of some drugs, for instance, is a wholesale quantity. The wholesalers are not under the restrictions the retailers are. They have more liberty in the matter of sales, and instead of keeping faith with the retailers they all carry on practically a retail trade. Our business thus can not but be damaged. It is from this practice of the wholesale establishments that much of the corruption imputed to retail dealers emanates. Take the sale of opium, for example. A eighth of an ounce bottle of morphine is a wholesale quantity and may be purchased from wholesale stores with far less trouble than from the retailers. There's where the Chinese in big cities get their opium."

"How about the sale of liquors? Is there not a big profit in that?"

"Well, yes. But there is an awful lot of annoyance connected with it and sales are necessarily very limited. A good whisky, such as is sold for $1 a pint in the majority of the drug stores in Topeka, can be purchased at $3 a gallon, so that the profit on every gallon is $5. Not a little of the stuff sold at $1 a pint costs much less than the price mentioned, which buys a really fine article of genuine, three years old goods. But drop the liquor business, or I may say simething that will get some of us in trouble."

"Cigars and tobacco return a revenue, I suppose?"

"Yes. Druggists, in order to eke out their revenue, have virtually been forced to trench upon the business of the tobacconists and the confectioner. Two of their chief sources of profit are cigars and soda water, the other two being prescriptions and a limited sale of pure drugs. Fancy articles and patent medicines now cut little figure, since if we sell them we do so at little above cost. The cigar and soda water trade depends largely on location. Some of us reap large profits from our soda water fountains, while others lose money. My fountain and apparantus cost me so much money that you could not understand how I should have incurred such an expense if I didn't explain that I regard it as one of the best paying features of the store. In the matter of cigars we stand fully on a par with regular tobacconists. It is very difficult to make the public believe it, but it is a fact that it is the adjuncts or side issues of the drug stores that make them pay."

When climbing high up among the wide spread limbs of tall apple-trees, picking the last amount of fruit at the greatest outlay in labor and time, it may be well to consider how much more profitable apple growing might be made by a judicious use of pruning tools while the orchard is yet young. Let it be a lesson, and if you have young trees growing up, keep the heads low and compact.

El Paso, Texas, hardly knows what to think of the suit instituted by W. F. Driesman, a laboring man who came here recently from California, against the United States Government for a share in the big reward offered for the capture of Jeff Davis in 1865. A draft for Driesman's share was then issued and paid to his administrators in Boston. New Driesman turns up in El Paso and states that after a long absence in South America and California he can prove that he is alive and that he never saw any of the money. It is apparently a regular Enoch Arden affair, but there must be something in it, as the high professional standing of his attorneys, Judge Nugent and Mr. Stanton, is a guarantee of it. A curious feature is that both of the attorneys are near relatives of Jeff Davis, Mr. Stanton being a near blood relation and Judge Nugent a relation by marriage. The strange thing in the case is that Claimant Driesman should have been proved to be dead, and his estate be administered upon, and that he should turn up after many years to claim the reward for capture of Jeff Davis.

Nearly every enterprising town in Kansas is organizing a board of trade, or an improvement Association whose purpose is to help build up the town, and to look after local improvements. Such organizations if well managed often do a great deal in bringing in capital and securing manufacturies and other advantages. Every year sees the centre of manufacturing as well as of population moving westward, and every live and wide awake community will strive to secure a portion of all such advantages.

It's folly to put the small potatoes in the holes between the large ones that will sell better without them. Feed them to the stock or poultry.

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Instead of going abroad, why not visit some of the numerous health and pleasure resorts of the West, so widely noted for their curative springs and wonderful scenery. Among those reached by the UNION PACIFIC are:

Idaho Springs, Colorado,	Guyer Hot Springs, Idaho.
Georgetown, "	
Central City, "	Soda Spring, "
Boulder, "	Shoshone Falls, "
Garfield beach, Utah.	Yellowstone Nat'l Par Wyoming.
Utah Hot Springs, Utah.	The Dalles of the Columbia, Oregon.

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FOR CHILDREN OF ALL AGES.

St. Nicholas for 1889.

PEOPLE who have the idea that *St. Nicholas Magazine* is only for little children should look over the prospectus of that magazine for 1889, and they will discover that it is for children of all ages, "from five to eighty-five," as some one recently said of it. Indeed, while *St. Nicholas* is designed for girls and boys, it might almost be called a "family magazine," for the grown-up members of a household will find much to interest them in every number.

The editor, Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, calls the next volume an "all-round-the-world year," because it is to contain so many illustrated papers about the world in general—not dry geographical papers, but stories and sketches and tales of travel and adventure by land and sea—and all illustrated by the best artists. The features will include a serial story, "How We Made the Farthest North," by Gen. A. W. Greely, the well-known commander of the Greely Expedition; a serial about Canada, by Mrs. Catherwood, who is writing a serial story for *The Century* this year; "Indians of the Amazon," by Mrs. Frank R. Stockton. There are many papers about Europe, including a Christmas story of life in Norway, by H. H. Boyesen; articles on Holland and the Dutch, by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge; "The Queen's Navy," by Lieut. P. Harrison Smith, R. N., with illustrations of many of England's finest war ships; "The Winchester School," illustrated by Joseph Pennell; "English Railway Trains," by Wm. H. Rideing, etc., etc. The French papers include "Ferdinand de Lesseps and his two Ship Canals," and there are several interesting contributions on German, Italian and Russian subjects.

Under "Asia," comes "Boys and Girls in China," by Yan Phou Lee (a recent graduate of Yale); "Home Life in the East," by Mrs. Holmes Hunt, and a number of papers about Japan. Under "Africa" there is a sketch of Henry M. Stanley, by Noah Brooks, and several stories about Egypt. Australia is not forgotten, nor the islands of the sea, and there are even to be stories of under the sea.

Of course the bulk of the contents will relate to American subjects, as usual. Mrs. Burnett, the author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," contributes a story of New York called "Little Saint Elizabeth;" there will be papers describing how the government offices are conducted, papers about athletics, amateur photography, etc. The full prospectus will be sent to any one who wishes to see it by the publishers, The Century Co., of New York.

¶ The *Graphic* recently said of *St. Nicholas*: "The family without it is only half blessed."

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