VOL. XX. TOPEKA, KANSAS, MAY 4, 1889. NO. 5.

Government land may yet be had in some quantity in fifty-three counties of Kansas.

Judge Thacher will have all his cattle dehorned. It takes so short a time to do the work that it is hardly worth while to fix up for less than fifty or sixty. The Judge will have nearly 100.

The forty acre orchard of N. P. Deming of Orchard Hill, west of the State University, has been a good sight for ten days. Every tree has been trying to excel each other in fine blooms.

In the Farmers' Unions, there is a magnificent opportunity for co-operation in every line of business and manufacture to be developed on a large scale. But it will take first class executive ability to accomplish it.

The Chicago FARMER'S REVIEW report the condition of winter wheat in Ohio, Illinois, Kansas, Michigan, Missouri, Dakota, Iowa, Nebraska, and Wisconsin. Of these, Kansas stands away ahead with a condition of 116 per cent compared with the average; the next state being Missouri with 101, and the others ranging from 100 down to 92.

The Kansas State Fair association, under the present management, has decided not to hold a fair at Topeka for the year 1889. E. G. Moon, the secretary, has called a meeting of some of the prominent citizens of Topeka to meet at his office Tuesday evening, May 30, at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of consulting the feasibility and advisability of holding a fair this season.

Capt. I. W. Stone has received the appointment of assistant auditor of the agricultural department at Washington, D. C., and will leave for that place in about one month. He has resigned his position in the Southern Kansas railroad offices at Topeka to take effect June 1. Mr. Stone will remove his family this fall. The position pays $2,000 per year.

According to the United States Geological Survey, the total value of all minerals mined in 1887 was $558,000,000. This is $70,000,000 more than the output for 1886, and over 100,000,000 grater than that for 1885. The year's yield is not only the greatest ever produced in America, but it is at least $100,000 greater than the output of any other country, and, leaving out England, is greater than that of all Europe.

The rainfall for the past week in Kansas has been below the average in all counties except Shawnee and Osage. Throughout the larger part of the state no rain has fallen. There was a moderate thunder storm on the 23d in the eastern counties. Heavy dews have been a feature of the week. A light frost occurred on the morning of the 25th in Riley county, which extended to the north and northeast lines of the state, but did no damage. Saturday evening, a thunder storm, which formed in Wabaunsee and Lyon counties, moved eastward over Coffey, Osage, Douglas, Johnson and continuous territory, spreading out as it progressed.

FREDERICK T ROBERTS, M D., Professor of Clinical Medicine at University College Hospital, London, England, says: "Bright's Disease has no symptoms of its own and may long exist without the knowledge of the patient or practitioner, and no pain will be felt in the kidneys or their vicinity." All the diseases to which the kidneys are subject and to which they give rise can be prevented if treated in time." Warner's Safe Cure is the only recognized specific. R A Gunn, M D., Dean, and Professor of Surgery of the United States Medical College; Editor of "Medical Tribune;" Author of 'Gunn's New and Improved Hand book of Hygenic and Domestic Medicine," says: "I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure.

DOUGLAS COUNTY HORTICULTURISTS.

Regular Monthly Meeting Last Saturday—Official Report.

Douglas County Horticultural Society met in Snow Hall last Saturday afternoon. Called to order and minutes of last meeting read. Mr. Reynolds wished us to correct the idea contained in our report, that he wished to unite the Agricultural and Horticultural Societies; he only wished to hold each bi-monthly, and all attend each meeting.

A committee was appointed to draft resolutions on the death of Miss Junietta A. Elias.

T. M. Pierson, of Kanwaka, exhibited fine specimens of Pickard's Reserve, Ben Davis, Smith's Cider and Lady apples. They are all good keepers, and Pickard's Reserve are especially fine apples.

The subject of orchards was discussed at length by Mr. Pierson, H. Smith, J. H Sisson, Joseph Savage and others; all think prospects for peaches, cherries and plums good; but the general opinion is that the apple crop will be very moderate if not small.

Mr. King, editor of the Kansas City Chronicle, was present and was called on for remarks regarding fruit in Missouri. He thinks the prospects for all kinds of fruit there very good. Mr. King thinks the free use of fruit a great preventive to intemperance. Others expressed the same opinion; so here is the work for the horticulturists—to feed the appetite of the would be drundard, and thus, at least, help to check this worst of all evils.

Small fruits were reported by all, to be in fine condition, except red raspberries. Strawberries never promised a better crop. It was recommended for large growers to secure places for shipment before berries ripened, and thus obtain better prices.

Mr. Miller said, from personal knowledge strawberries would not grow more than two hundred miles west of here, on account of drouth and hot winds. So the western country will have to be supplied by us.

VEGETABLE GARDENING.

S. Reynolds was called on for remarks; said his garden was doing well; had been eating home grown lettuce for a month, had now asparagus—he cultivates it during time of cutting. Others spoke about asparagus. Salt and manure were recommended.

Mr. Fillmore said not cut any more after peas come. Fall mowing injures the next year's crop.

ETOMOLOGY.

N. P. Deming says, look out for destructive insects. He spoke of the Tarnish plant bug attacking the bloom and makes it look as though frost bitten. Also tree cricket that stings the apple. His remedies are spraying the trees and burning the rubbish where eggs are laid.

For the plum curculio Mr. Pardee's remedy is smoking the trees with tar for about three weeks, while fruit is forming.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That this society learns with great regret and deep sorrow, of the death of one of its fair and active members, Miss Junietta A, Elias, who departed this life on the 5th inst., at her father's residence in Clinton township.

Resolved, That in the death of Miss Elias this society has lost a valuable member, and her relatives and acquaintances, a warm and genial friend.

Reolved, That the deep sympathy of this society be hereby extended to her father and sister, and other surviving friends in this their great bereavement.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this society.

On motion the society adjourned to meet by invitation at the house of our president, Mr. McCreath, four miles north-west of the city, on the third Saturday in May, at 10 o'clock A. M.

FRED S. WOOD, Sec'y.

Elaborate preparations are being made in Fort Scott for the meeting of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar, which will be held in that city on May 14.

SURG. GEN. WOODWARD, U S Army, says of the results of chronic malarial poisoning: "Disorder of the kidneys frequently complicates the condition under consideration. Scanty, more or less albuminous urine is often observed, and those cases not infrequently terminate in chonic Bright's Disease, with confirmed albuminuria, oedema or general anasarca." What at first is recognized as malaria is subsequently found to be Bright's Disease, which Warner's Safe Cure cures.

A QUERY.

What "Subscriber" Would Like to Know.

We have recently received a letter from one of our well-known subscribers upon a subject which we prefer to publish for the perusal of our readers, anticipating that in so doing some one will relieve us of the responsibility of answering "Subscriber's" questions. Here is the letter:

"MY DEAR EDITOR:—For several years past I have been the recipient of several pamphlets issued from time to time by Messrs. H. H. Warner & Co. of Rochester N. Y., which, in addition to containing an extensive treatise upon kidney disease, its origin, usual symptoms and growth, also includes numerous testimonials from parties whose fac-simile signatures are attached thereto, attesting the statement that they have been individually relieved by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which is prepared by the above firm, for the use of persons so afflicted. Now, Mr. Editor, I would like to know if the statements made by those parties who testify to the great good which Warner's Safe Cure has done them, can be relied upon. They seem honest enough from the way they read. "Warner's Safe Cure saved my life after the doctors had given me up," says John Doherty, 133 N. Main St. Concord, N. H. "I was given up to die with Bright's Disease of the kidneys. The doctors said they could do nothing for me. A friend advised me to take Warner's Safe Cure, and my family consider me as given back from the grave," says Mrs. Carrie A. Fry of Wathena, Kas. Dr. L. B. Rice, of Hanover C. H. Va., says that Warner's Safe Cure cured him of Bright's Disease."

Each pamphlet which I have received contains a hundred or more testimonials, and the same one does not appear in more than one pamphlet, so it seems that they are a good many who are being helped by that remedy

It strikes me that there is a good deal of sense in the claim which those parties make that the doctors are treating too many persons for wrong causes, and that oftentimes, people are treated for consumption, brain, heart and nervous disorders, when they are suffering from kidney disease which should be treated, as they say, by the use of Warner's Safe Cure and as a result. when disease is first removed therefrom, that which is supposed to be disease in the lungs or other organs, will disappear. Many of my neighbors tell me that this remedy has done much good for them—more good than their doctors. If kidney disease is the real cause of so many other diseases why, Mr. Editor, don't the people who are afflicted with sickness, insist upon a more careful inquiry being made, in order that the true cause may be ascertained, and the proper treatment given?' "SUBSCRIBER."

The Union Pacific is preparing to equip its passenger trains and engines with an electric bell apparatus which will do away with the bell cord arrangement. The alarm is given by pressing a button connected with the open circuit.

Garden and Flower Seeds.

For all kinds of fresh garden and flower seeds, flowering bulbs and plants, cabbage, tomato, or sweet potato plants, send to Topeka Seed House.

304 Kansas Avenue,
Topeka Kansas.

If you are suffering from Malaria, ask your druggist for Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria. If he don't have it, and tells you he has something just as good, don't believe him, but send one dollar to Dr. A. T. Shallenberger, Rochester Penn'a, and get the Antidote by mail. A few doses will restore you to perfect health. The Medicine is in the form of pills, but not a purgative. It not only destroys Malaria, but is an excellent tonic.

There are about 100 bicyclers in Topeka, and, strange to say, an active bicycle club has never been formed. One will be formed, however, soon. Topeka has more wheelmen than any other two cities in Kansas.

And now Tomlinson, after slandering and vilifying Kansas to the best of his ability, goes and writes a poem. This is too much. Why could he not leave that to Peacock? Matthew Arnold cannot now write to Tomlinson, and so he must die without honor.

The remains of W. E. Herancourt, special sketch artist for Harper's WEEKLY, who died of apoplexy, in front of his tent at Gushrie, Oklahoma, Saturday, were brought Sunday on the Santa Fe and transferred to the St. Joseph train. At St. Joe, the body was shipped to the home of the deceased at Dubuque, Iowa, by the Milwaukee route. Henry Herancourt, a brother, accompanied the remains. This was the first death at the Guthrie camp, and it was announced to the city council, and Mayor Dyer appointed a committee on resolutions to report the condolence to the city.

Secretary Mohler of the state board of agriculture, has received a small sheaf of new wheat from a correspondent in Harper county, which promises a May harvest and a big one. The letter enclosing the sample was written several days ago and says, "in three days of warm weather all May wheat will be in head," and "in a week all varieties of wheat will be in head." The writer says there never was such a prospect for crops in that section, and that the indications are for a yield of 150 per cent as compared with other years. Nearly all the grains and grasses indicate over the standard of perfection—100. Southern and southwestern Kansas will make the rest of the state rustle this year to keep even.

Deafness Can't be Cured

by local application, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear: There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucus lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound of imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflamation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucus surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

The Rock Island has broken the record for a freight train run between New York and Kansas City. A car load of lemons billed to a Kansas City commission house made the run between the two points in four days and ten and one-half hours, or only one day and a half longer than it takes a passenger train to run the same distance. The car was shipped over the Continental fast freight line. The best record up to this time was five days made by the Vandalia and the Wabash railways.

Saturday night, the first dramatic entertainment was given in Guthrie. It was "Joshua Whitcomb," and the performance took place in a tent. This is the first time that the sound of the violin and clarinet have been heard in the wilds of Oklahoma.

WILLIAM ROBERTS, M D F R C P., "Pregnancy is a fruitful cause of Bright's Disease. The relative proportion of cases between the ages of 20 and 45 are 80 women to every 100 men, while after this period the mortality falls to 59 women to every 100 men." Women during pregnancy are especially liable to contract kidney disease, which, if neglected will terminate in Bright's Disease. Keep the kidneys active, and maintain a healthy flow of urine by the frequent use of Warner's Safe Cure during the period of pregnancy. It will keep the kidneys healthy and active.

A herd of fine horses were shipped to Cleveland, Ohio, last week by H. Mathews. They were gathered within a few miles of Lawrence, and cost an average of $120 per head. This is Mr. Mathew's second trip to Lawrence to buy horses, and so well pleased is he with his purchase that he will return for more stock about the middle of May.

Fine rains the latter part of last and first of this week.

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More kinds and sizes of Mills and Evaporators, for Sorghum and Sugar Cane, are made by The Blymyer Iron Works Co., of Cincinnati, O., than by any other works in the world. They are the *sole makers* of the *Victor, Great Western* and *Niles Mills*, the *Genuine Cook Evaporator*, and the *Automatic Cook Evaporator*. Send for Catalogue, Prices, and The Sorghum Hand Book for 1889.

HOMESICK.

I am tired to-night, so tired,
And you are far away,
And I want you more, if it can be,
Than I have all through the day.
Somehow, when the sun is shining,
And the martin birds sing sweet,
Though I long for your voice, sweetheart,
And the coming of your feet,
It isn't so hard to bear, dear,
For I wake in the sweet, glad light,
And say to restless heart, "Take cheer;
He's coming home to-night!"

And I watch and wait and listen
With a feeling in my breast
That will not be stilled at the nightfall,
When I want you, dear, and rest!
When the daylight softly passes.
And the mist comes up from the sea,
And the tide comes slowly drifting in,
But it brings no sail to me.

I'm tired and I want your kisses
And your arms to fold me tight,
For a strangely homesick feeling
Comes over me to-night;
And I'd give my life to lie in your arms,
As ofttimes I have lain,
And drink from your lips, in one long draught,
The peace to outweigh this pain!
But the tide comes drifting in to-night,
And the mists come up from the sea,
And the skies are dark where the sun went down,
And no ship comes for me!
—New York Mercury.

A WIFE WORTH HAVING.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

The old ship Vincent seemed to be one of those crafts that, according to the theory of sailors, are doomed to ill fate. James Marshall, a young man from Newport, R. I., had been her captain for five years, and during that time she had been twice "knocked down;" once had she carried away her fore-mast, and, at the same time of which we write, the old ship was docked at Liverpool, undergoing repairs from a serious damage she had received during a heavy gale in St. George's Channel. But in all these mishaps the owners had been forced to acknowledge that the young captain was entirely free from blame, while on the other hand, he had made better "time" in his trips than any other master had ever been able to get out of her.

The last damage which the Vincent received proved to be the occasion of the dawning of the new era in the life of Captain Marshall, for while waiting in Liverpool for his ship to be repaired he fell in with a blooming New England girl, named Emma Ramsey, the eldest daughter of the agent, who did the business for the Vincent's owners, and ere long they discovered that between them there existed a peculiar feeling of mutual love. Captain Marshall popped the question, Emma consulted with her papa, and at length she consented to become Mrs. Marshall. It was a happy day for all parties, when the marriage took place, for, from the known characters of the bridegroom and his beautiful bride, all felt sure that the match would prove one of peace and content.

The Vincent was once more ready for sea. Her cargo was all on board, and shipped for Boston, and Emma had resolved to accompany her husband to the United States. For a number of days the weather was pleasant and the wind was fair while Capt. Marshall felt himself supremely happy in the delightful company of his wife. The old sailors shook their heads as they saw the gentle Emma pacing the deck, and they very mysteriously asserted that "such pleasure couldn't always last," and so indeed it proved; for at the close of a pleasant day, when they were within three or four days' sail of their destined port, things began to look anything but agreeable. Away to the south'rd and east'rd the horizon began to assume a sort of inky blackness, with here and there a ghostlike, livid spot, while on all hands the heavens had changed their ethereal blue for a cast of deeper and more fearful import.

Capt. Marshall felt as he had never felt before on the approach of a storm. For himself—for his ship—he had no thought then. There was one on board who engrossed his every sympathy,—for his young wife he felt a degree of intense anxiety that was painful; but he forgot not his duty, and with comparative calmness he set about it. The courses were hauled up and snugly furled, the lighter sails taken in, and the lofty yards and top-gallant masts sent on deck, and the three top-sails close reefed.

Long before the sun went down the undulating ocean had assumed almost the blackness of night, and not many moments elapsed after the spars had been secured upon deck, ere the storm burst upon the ship. It was a regular southeaster, and those who have encountered one of these storms in the gulf know something of their power. Higher and higher rose the mighty tempest, until at length it was found necessary to take in the top-sails, and trust to the fore and main storm-stay-sails and a balance-reefed spanker, and in this way the ship lay to till morning, the gale increasing every hour.

Capt. Marshall had trusted that when the sun rose on the next day the storm would abate, but in this he was disappointed, for a part of the forenoon he was actually obliged to scud before it. It was not until two stay-sails had been torn from their bolt-ropes that he broke his fears to his wife.

"Emma," said he, "I wish I had not taken you with me."

"Why so?" she asked, as she gazed up into her husband's face with apparent astonishment.

"Why so? Do you not comprehend our danger?"

"But the ship does not leak, does it?" remarked Emma with remarkable coolness.

"No."

"Then let us not fear the storm. I was born upon the Atlantic, and I feel that I can yet trust to my native element."

The captain was astonished at this trait in his wife's character, and clasping her in his arms, he felt his own soul swelling with a new life.

"Emma," he said, as he gazed more affectionately than ever into her face, "my heaviest fears are passed. For you alone have I feared the most; but now I can calmly tell you wherein lies our danger. This storm has driven us far out of our course, and twice have we been scudding before it. I fear that the coast of Maine cannot be far to the leeward, and of that coast I know nothing, save what I may gather from my chart. For us to lay-to is next to impossible. The rising sea has rendered our stay-sails useless, and I have been obliged to set the close-reefed main-topsail, but she cannot hold it long."

"My husband," returned Emma, though you may know nothing of the coast of Maine, yet there are but few spots along her rugged shores that are not as play-grounds to me. My father was for years a surveyor of her islands and harbors, and I was his constant companion. To me her inlets present nothing that can alarm me."

Hardly had she ceased speaking when a sharp crack like the report of a pistol, sounded from aloft, followed by a tearing and crashing that started the captain to his feet.

"The main-topsail has gone!" he exclaimed, and immediately he sprang upon the deck.

Again the ship was put before the gale, and for several moments Capt. Marshall was undecided what to do. While in this quandary he felt a hand laid upon his shoulder, and on turning he beheld his wife. She had a "sou'wester" upon her head and a pea-jacket buttoned closely about her.

"What is the matter, James?" she said.

Her husband explained his perplexity.

A strange look of fearlessness and confidence rested upon that fair woman's face, and looking for a moment at the compass, she said:

"We head due northwest. Station a trusty lookout in the fore-top, and let the ship stand on!"

Capt. Marshall felt at that moment as though an angel had been sent to pilot him to a haven of rest. Whence arose the feeling he knew not, but instinctively he obeyed. Fearful and loud roared the mighty storm, and on dashed the riven ship, but all fearless and composed stood the heroic woman upon the quarter-deck, and the hardy seaman, as they gazed upon her, felt that what daunted not a woman should not daunt them.

"Land-ho!" came from the fore-top.

In three minutes more, as the ship rose upon the bosom of a giant sea, the land was made out from the deck, bearing about two points on the larboard bow. Emma caught sight of it, and seizing a glass at the next swell, she discovered a lighthouse upon its summit. Then she turned her glass over the starboard beam, and in a moment she exclaimed:

"There are the Bantam Ledges. That land on the larboard bow is Seguin, and beyond I can see Cape Small Point. James," she continued, as she gazed into her husband's face with a look all made up of conscious power, "if you will drop your fore-sail, I will take you into the Kennebeck!"

For a moment Capt. Marshall hardly credited the evidence of his own senses, but one look into the calm, radiant features of his wife determined him, and in a five minutes the fore-top-sail was sheeted home.

Emma Marshall seized the spanker out-haul and sprang upon the wheel-house, and calm as the falling of the summer's dew fell her orders to the men at the wheel. The island of Seguin was cleared in safety, the ship bowled fearlessly by the foam-dashed rocks, and ere long her bows cleft the smoother waters of the noble Kennebeck. All danger was passed. Though the storm still raged, yet the old Vincent rode at anchor, and the howling tempest could harm her no more.

Emma Marshall descended from her station and sought her cabin. Her rough habilaments were thrown aside, and ere long she re-ppeared in all the modesty and beauty of her native grace. Capt. Marshall pressed her to his bosom, and at that moment the hardy seamen waved their hats high above their uncovered heads, while a prolonged shout of joy and gratitude went forth from their relieved souls. They had been saved from the terrible "Coast Storm," and from the bottom of their hearts they confessed that Emma Marshall was a wife worth having.—Yankee Blade.

Three Kinds of Pops.

There are three varieties of popping the question now in vogue—the pop hesitate, the pop deliberate and the pop precipitate. New York inclines to the hesitating pop. Philadelphia has long favored the deliberate pop so much so that courtship has been known to extend almost from the cradle to the grave before the preacher got a job. Years are sometimes consumed in studying out each other's pedigree. But in the west it is very different. There the pop precipitate reigns and it is no uncommon thing for a woman to get an offer on sight. The other day in St. Louis a Boston widow found a husband in an hour. The Arkansas man who popped meant business, and gave her a minute to decide. Westward the hope of spinsters takes its way.

Seeds That Will Grow.

Twenty-five years ago, when I was a very little girl, father sent me into the cornfield one morning to drop pumpkin seeds.

"A seed in every other hill in every other row," was the injunction called after me as I crossed the chip-yard, seed-box and dipper in hand, on my way to the cornfield.

At first my task seemed nothing but play. The corn had already been planted, and the flat hoe-mark on the top of each hill plainly marked where I was to crowd the pumpkin seeds into the mellow earth. Row after row I followed up and down the field, skipping one, planting one; and still the box of seeds did not become empty.

"Drop the field as far as the seeds will go," was another command I had received; and many a longing look did I cast at the cool farmhouse in the distance, and then at the contents of that box, as the forenoon wore away, and the sun grew hot.

Ten times had I replenished my little tin dipper from the seed box in which window glass had been packed, narrow and deep, so deep it did not seem to have any bottom, as I shook up the pumpkin seeds again and again, to see if they were not almost gone.

Fourtren more rows, seven of them to be planted, and the opposite limit of the cornfield would be reached, and every reason to believe that the seeds would last till the whole field was planted.

"Father didn't expect me to drop so many. I heard him tell mother he should plant half the field with pumpkins and half with beans. I really don't believe he wants me to drop these last seven rows," I argued with myself. "I am so warm and tired, I believe I will go home." And, keeping a sharp lookout on the porch door, that opened toward the field, and giving the guilty glance around the premises, to be sure that no one was looking, I kicked a deep hole in the mellow soil with my bare feet, and poured into it the remaining seeds in the box, packing dirt over them firmly and deep.

"If father questions me, I can tell him I dropped them all; and those in the hole will never show their heads again above ground, I am positive, they are buried so deeply," I thought, as I retraced my steps toward the kitchen threshold.

Father was sick with a slow fever; and, calling me to his bedside as I came in, he minutely questioned me as to how the "seeds held out."

With guilty, downcast eyes, I told him I had planted the entire field as he directed, excepting the last seven rows.

"And you dropped all the seed?" he asked, his wan face looking up from the white pillows.

"Yes," I answered in a low tone, and then moved to the window.

"Because," he continued, "Neighbor Burns wanted a few seeds badly, if we had any to spare I thought surely there would be a point or more left. Tell John to plant beans in every hill of the rows that contain no pumpkin seeds."

"If I had only known he intended having beans planted in one row and pumpkins in the next, I never would have buried those seeds," I thought, standing there conscience smitten. But to me there seemed no help for what I had done.

Each day for two weeks I secretly visited that grave of pumpkin seeds in the centre of the corn field, to be sure there was no cracking of the earth to let green germs through into the sunlight; but I found no sign that there was life beneath. Then I relaxed my vigilance, and in a few weeks had forgotten, not my sin, but the possibility of the seeds sprouting.

The last of July father was able to creep over his fields lying near the house, by the help of his cane. In one of his walks, I joined him; and together we passed through the cornfield, the hills now waving with corn a foot in height, and pumpkin vines just branching over the ground between the rows. Our footsteps were suddenly arrested by a perfect tangle of vines, whose matted network covered a large circular spot visible in the corn.

"Why, why! how is this?" exclaimed father, stooping to critically examine the ground. "Here are vines by the score, dwarfed because they were so thickly planted, but pumpkin vines, surely."

My heart gave a great thump, as the truth flashed across my mind. This was the very spot where I had hidden those seeds; and, owing to the depth of the soil that covered them, they had germinated slowly, but had struggled into the light at last to condemn me.

I dare not speak; and father remained silent, poking his cane in the ground among the vines until he had unearthed a heap of swollen seeds, some decaying, but more with coiling, long, pale sprouts creeping from their shells, and others with well-developed cotyledonous leaves. At last he looked up, and, keenly scanning my crimson, conscious face, said, "Daughter Helen, is this your work?"

There was such a ring of love and grief in his tones I was conquered at once; and throwing myself at his feet, I sobbed forth the whole story.

Father did not scold. He said my own remorseful thoughts and loss of self-respect were punishment enough; but, going home, he told me in his impressive, beautiful way, that bad habits and bad motives in life may be hid, like seeds under the ground, from the eyes of the world for a time, but sooner or later their rank growth will push their way through any cloak of hypocrisy that had been carefully drawn over them.

When I see young people indulging in intemperate habits of any kind, secretly favoring the society of immoral, unprincipled associates, though their own conduct before the world may seem irreproachable, I think of the nest of bloated, sprouting pumpkin seeds that would not remain out of sight, and how, like them, the living germs of bad thoughts and habits will very soon crop above ground in the fairest life.—Seed Time and Harvest.

Report on Women's Work.

The late congress authorized the publication of the fourth annual report of the Commissioner of Labor, which deals exclusively with the condition of the working women in the United States. This report will be found none the less interesting from the fact that it is mainly the work of the young ladies, whose tack and zeal carried them over difficulties which would have proved insurmountable to inquiries of the other sex. They discovered at once that working women usually resented at first what seemed to them merely an impertinent curiosity. Some of them were afraid that an exact statement of facts might offend their employers, and occasionally the employers did actually attempt to render the investigation fruitless. But the young ladies, to whom we have referred, perserved and sooner or later succeeded in eliciting the information of which they were in search. They visted Boston, Brooklyn, Newark, Cleveland, Chicago, St. Paul, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New Orleans, Atlanta, Savannah, Charleston, New York, Indiapolis and Richmond, spending in each city from three weeks to five months. They visited the working women in their shops and factories, and at their homes, and they made a note of their age, nativity, conjugal relations, wage and hours of work, and health as affected by work.

It is pleasant to record the verdict of these investigators, which is that the condition of the working women in this country has undergone a marked improvement within the last ten or fifteen years. Only a few years ago it was estimated that there were only twenty-five occupations open to women, and now it is said that this number has increased to four hundred. It is not difficult to find many cases of hardship even yet, but the Commissioner of Labor will report that there has been a distinct advance in the right direction.

We trust that these statesments have not been painted in the color of the rose by the brush of an optimistic fancy. Not long ago we heard a pretty story of a New Orleans woman who refused to purchase some article of dress because it was too cheap. It was of good material, it was well made, but it was too cheap. It would have been dearer if some poor woman had not been overworked and underpaid. The sentiment was just; but, unfortunately, if the price were raised the difference would go into the employer's pocket and not into that of his employes. Wages do not rise or fall with the price of goods. They are determined by the application of the law of supply and demand to labor. Wherever there is combination between capitalists and competition between laborers, wages are low.

This is the general rule, but it is especially rigorous and hard where working women are concerned; for the woman can rarely ever succeed in a competition of that sort against the man unless she will consent to accept lower wages, and usually she must accept what will afford her a bare subsistence. As an abstract principle it will be admitted by everybody that the woman ought to be paid just as much as the man for doing the same amount of work and doing it as well. But in reality nine employers out of ten will procure labor at the lowest possible rates and without regard to the well being of the laborer, and there appears to be no remedy for this unless the wages could be regulated by law. The abuse grows out of the cupidity of employers, who in most cases would never have employed the service of women but for the fact that it was to be at a less cost. As long as there is a superabundance of laborers there can be no absolutely successful combination to put up wages.—New Orleans Picayune.

Arrangements for the Summer.

"Harry, where shall we go for the summer?"

Harry—Isn't it rather early to talk of that?

"Well no. I must begin to make my plans at once."

"Well, decide yourself. You did last year, you know. Just pick out a place again where we will escape every human comfort—and that will meet my notion of a summer resort exactly."—Chicago Herald.

Changeable Weather.

Mrs. Blinks—You're not going out in those thin clothes and with no overcoat?

Mr. Blinks—Why, yes. It is as warm and balmy as a day in summer.

"You'll repent it."

"Nonsense; I'll risk it."

Mrs. Blinks (a few minutes later)—What are you back for?

"My buffalo-skin overcoat. The weather changed before I got to the street cars."—Chicago Herald.

De Smith—"It seems almost impossible to impress anything on Poseyboy's mind."—Travis—"I don't see why. It is soft enough."—Burlington Free Press.

Why should oil producers ever grumble? They live on the fat of the land.—Texas Siftings.

A BILLOW OF FLAME.

Thrilling Experience of a Pioneer on a Western Kansas Prairie.

In 1871 John Williams moved from near Indianapolis to southwestern Kansas and took a claim. Before moving his family he went with a 15-year-old son, Henry, to prepare a home. Henry recently returned on a business trip and in conversation with an Indianapolis News reporter related some early experiences in the great wilderness which western Kansas then was.

"We went over in the summer," he said, "and chose our claim. It was seventeen miles to the nearest neighbor and in the uninterrupted prairie. The city of Wichita has since grown up within thirty miles of us. We bought some lumber and hired it hauled from the railroad and then built a small frame house ourselves, camping near by as we worked. We had trouble to keep a supply of water on hand and a great many annoyances had to be overcome. As we had as yet no horses every errand to the station or to the neighbors had to be done on foot, and was an undertaking requiring several days. Occasionally bands of Indians came riding across the prairie and generally carried away some of our valuable tools, which we had presented to them rather than risk giving offense.

"Finally, well along in the fall, our house was finished and we set to work to dig a well. It was about twenty feet deep when, one day while we were resting at noon, we saw a tremendous cloud of smoke in the west. It spread until soon filled half the horizon. We had heard of prairie fires, but had not the slightest idea how to avoid their fury. We were excited and ran here and there to find some place of security. In the half-hour that followed the wind rose to a gale, and a wall of seething flame, roaring like a hurricane, extended as far to the north and south as we could see and rushing toward us at terrific speed. When not more than half a mile away, and we were holding to each other's hands in despair, I thought of the well.

"We ran for it with desperate speed, and leaped down the ladder with scarcely a touch. Just as we reached the bottom a billow of flame rolled above us with a sullen roar that to this day, as I recall it, sounds like a hoarse cry of disappointment. In an instant it was gone and we climbed from our retreat. The wall of fire was east of us and rushing away as rapidly as it came. It seemed a vast scroll of flame which progressed by rolling along before the wind. It would sieze bunches of tall grass and carry them up and over in its great cylinder, 30 or 40 feet in diameter. It was an awful sight and our hair-breadth escape dazed and stunned us. For a moment we gazed at the long line, its roar dying away as the blackened desert behind it rapidly widened. Then we thought of the house and turned. It was burning in 100 places. We had no water and it would have been unavailable if we had. Fifteen minutes more and the only thing to show for our summer's work was the smoke-filled hole which had saved our lives."

Then and Now.

When New York City commemorates, this month, the first inauguration, it is but fitting that the occasion should be permeated with the personality of Washington, in the spirit of Lowell's noble apostrophe to Virginia in his ode, "Under the Old Elm":

Mother of States and undiminished men
Thou gavest us a country, giving him,
And we owe always what we owed thee then.

And yet the "plain people" of his time should not be denied the merit, great in any people, of a prompt and whole-souled recognition of their ideal in the great man as he came into their horizon. They did not kill the prophet who had been sent to them, but followed him reverently, affectionately, and to their country's highest good. One place of honor after another was thrust upon him, and not one of them with the trace of an effort to obtain it. His most confidential correspondence shows invariably the same sincere conviction, whenever any such advancement was proposed for him, that it was entirely beyond the range of his abilities and that it was his duty to urge the selection of some one else. The popular recognition of his sincerity deserves to be recorded. It was an honor to both sides—Washington's unaffected reluctance to accept the offices provided for him, and the people's intense belief that he was the Heaven-sent occupant of those particular positions.

Have our people changed their ideal or changed their nature in the past century? It would seem that one or other of these events had taken place, in the view of shrewd politicians. This is a period of our history in which a vacancy in office is a signal for self-seeking candidates for nominations on either side to publish and push their "claims," to trumpt the superiority of their chances, to have their committees, workers, newspaper organs, and all the other apparatus of self-laudation, carefully overseen by themselves and paid for by themselves or their admirers. Is this the way in which the American people of this generation is condemned to seek and discover its ideal?—Century Topics of the Time.

The Lawyer at Home.

"Amelia, be sure and put away at once everything that is of any value because the thief who has just been acquitted on my eloquent defense is coming to-day to thank me."—Fliegende Blætter.

HOMES IN GERMANY.

A Pen-Picture of Frugality, Comfort, and Domestic Contentment in the Fatherland.

Most people are inclined to value a house, either with reference to the impression that its exterior will probably make upon an observant passer-by, or with reference to its fitness to the needs and to the developement of its occupants.

To those who regard only external aspect, a German house will generally appear to be a cold and repellant object, and very grim and formidable does the average German residence stand, nearly devoid of architectural adornment, a gloomy court in front, a huge front doorway, and long rows of narrow, meaningless windows yawning along its bare, unsympathetic looking sides. Within these somber buildings, story rises above story, each one occupied by a distinct family, while the lower hall is generally used as a carriage-house or wine store, or is applied to some other economical purpose. But once having gotten above the damp and gloomy ground hall, and having crossed the vorplatz, or inner vestibule, which guards the entrance into the private rooms of each story, the visitor finds himself in such a nest of comfort, of simple home-made beauty, that he can scarcely express an exclamation of delight. If he enter the parlor there is the pretty floor of mosaic or of plain wood highly waxed and polished, the warm rugs, the easy sofa—the seat of honor in a German house—the generous-sized table, around which family and guests are wont to gather in the evenings with knitting, sewing, or embroidery, while music or reading from some appointed member of the circle or pleasant talk among all rob the hours of even the semblance of toil. Of music there is always sure to be a good share in these German homes—music from the old masters, folk melodies of rhythm to fit every mood, sparkling dance-music, and grand old church hymns. Books and engravings are there, as if to establish kinship between the family and the newcomer, and all about the room are quaint and beautiful objects, wrought by the deft fingers of some friend or some member of the family. If the visitor pass into the sitting-room or into the dining-room, there family pictures, often with beautiful faces, always with quaint costumes, look down upon him; dainty articles of home creation, and the same simple, homely arrangement of things greet him here as in the parlor, and should he pass into the kitchen, he would behold a shining floor, a spotless dresser, rows of glistening pans, and oddly-shaped crockeryware primly ranged on shelves and cupboard. Wherever space admits the German house has, opening from the dining-room, a little balcony where the family drink coffee and spend the leisure hours of the day; and wherever it is possible there is a pretty court, screened from the street, gay with plants, and bloomiug flowers and furnished with seats and tables, and here in pleasant weather the family have their coffee-drinkings and often, also, here they take their meals. Indeed in many instances where the balcony or the court is impracticable the German house-holder has fashioned the roof of his high house into a portico. Here the coffee is served, and as the twilight approaches lighted lamps are brought up and the family, unless they go out on a pleasure-walk, spend the long summer evenings in conversation, in singing or in reading. The whole aim of the Germans seems to be to beautify and to simplify existence. They give to the commonest things a kind of poetry. Conversation constitutes their chief home pleasure. In all gatherings and at all table repasts this is the thing to be made sure. We have known German women, simple and unostentatious in manner, thoroughly skilled in all housewifely virtues, yet so convesant with the poetry, with the history, and with the philosophy of their own land that conversation with them has been as refreshing as with a spiritual savant.

A feature of the German home, and one which is distinctively feminine, is the kranz, or circle, to which the mothers and the daughters of the family belong. The membership is not circumscribed and may consist of only two members. It is seldom that mother and daughters belong to the same circle; the elderly ladies usually belong to one kranz, while the younger ladies belong to another. On a fixed day of each week the circle meets at the house of one of the members. In south Germany the hour is usually 3 o'clock in the afternoon. When the members are assembled the hostess leads the way into the dining-room, where stands a daintily-spread table. Coffee—such as only Germans can make—is brought in and served with coffee-cakes; sometimes, but rarely, fruit or whipped cream, in imitation of ice-cream, is added as a second course. The refreshments are always of the very simplest character, it being obviously the intention of each hostess to win prestige through the personality of herself and of her guests rather than through the triumphs of a caterer.

At these weekly coffee-drinkings there is no lagging in the conversation between those gathered around the table. The elderly ladies discuss in turn the crops, the government of children, the servants, the little peculiarities of their own and of their neighbors' husbands, the last book, the latest opera, the jests in the last number of Kladderadeutsch, the emperor, Bismarck, the sayings and doings at court. And all this often with wit, but always with vivacity that comes with personal sympathy. When the refreshments are removed the members remain seated at the table. Sometimes one of the ladies will read aloud, sometimes one will go into the drawing room and entertain with vocal or with instumental music the others, who are busily engaged in knitting, or in embroidery, or all will remain seated at the table until the hour for adieux has come.

The kranz of the younger ladies will meet at the same hour of some other day of permanent appointment. One can imagine the merry repartees, the chattering, the gossiping—harmless we hope—which distinguish these feminine gatherings. Generally after refreshments all the members of this younger kranz will leave the table, enter the drawing-room, and spend the remainder of the evening in music, in charades, or in games.

The Germans as a nation are poor, but their means are adequate because their joys are simple and because they have mastered the secret of making a very little money go a great way in producing comfort and beauty They make money slowly and spend it deliberately. They economize openly and without embarrassment. A German retires on a fortune of $30,000 and to him $50,000 seems a very large sum. The wives and daughters are willing conservators of the means which their protectors have gained by inheritance or by the work of brain or of hands. They dress simply for the promenade, for concerts; and even for the opera and the theater, and nothing would so shock their sense of propriety as gay dressing in a church. It is no unusual thing for a princess to be seen in a church clad as simply as a burgher.

Perhaps no feature of German domestic life is more beautiful than the custom of observing family fete days. These days mark the anniversary of some family event, as a birth, a baptism, a marriage, or the like, and the person in whose honor the day is celebrated is always the recipient of gifts from the family and from the intimate friends. On a birthday a large birthday cake is placed in the center of the table, and when the person enters the breakfast-room he finds as many candles burning around the cake as represent the years of his age. In the best room a table is spread with the birthday gifts, and the whole day is one of cheerful celebration. At all these fetes the gifts are usually very simple; they are generally the handiwork of the giver, and are always prized by the recipient much more than purchased gifts.

In south German homes late hours are almost unknown. Parties begin early and close early; theaters, concerts, and operas begin at 6 o'clock in the evening, and by 11 o'clock both actors and listeners may, if they wish, be in bed and asleep. In a German household courtesy to elders and superiors is one of the first lessons taught, and among the youth teachers and pastors are objects of reverential regard. In these homes there is no disorder or untidiness. From their earliest girlhood mistress and maid alike have been trained to habits of economy and of methodical housekeeping. The German maid servant knows the demands which her position implies, and she obeys them: the German mistress knows the limit of her husband's purse-strings, and she respects it. It is the traditional custom of the country that every girl be skilled in all housewifely ways before her marriage. No people realize more forcibly than these that order and intelligent management in the domestic affairs of life form the foundation stone of every happy home. German men demand not only that their wives should be fairly educated, but that they should be thoroughly versed in all the mysteries of cooking, mending of clothes, ironing, and in brief, of all forms of home-making and home-keeping. It is the custom even for princesses to go through a course of cooking and of other practical household duties before their marriage, and in some of the royal families of south Germany we have known it to be the daily custom of some of its highest members to visit the kitchen and even to assist in the preparation of some of the dishes for the dinner. The mastery of household arts gives to the German matron a fine power. She seldom works with her own hands, but she stands at the helm, sure of resources and of abilities, and the domestic machinery moves on without fuss and without friction.

Recently we read of a divorce case pending in one of the German courts in which the only ground of complaint was that the wife was not able to cook. This may be an ultra case, but it is illustrative of the national respect for housewifely accomplishments. German women have a materia medica of their own, and German mothers generally bring their children through the series of colds and of illnesses incident to childhood with no other means than their own skillful administration of "teas," aided by skillful home nursing, thus saving from doctor and from apothecary many such sums as elsewhere are bestowed with the lavishness of ignorance.

Doubtless there are aspects immediately affecting the condition of the women of Germany which might with advantage be changed, but all life experiences combine to teach us the compensatory character of the stages of human existence, and in the measured progress of time these disadvantages will probably gradually disappear and may prove to have been the chosen conditions for a future security and efficiency.

If one were asked to give a resume of those features which constitute the charm of German domestic life probably one would say: Fist of all, the simplicity of it, the naturalness which one everywhere sees in dress, in pastimes, and in occupations; and after this successively: the hearty recognition among German women of the fact that economy is a factor about which nations and individuals may think and talk without loss of dignity or of self-respect; the imperative demand of German men that the girls whom they marry be proficient in housewifely excellencies; the affection, often almost childlike, that exists for each other between members of the same family and between friends; the watchfulness which German mothers exercise over the health of their daughters; the genuine delight with which the simplest gifts are bestowed and received; and, crowning all, the idea that home is a temple in which all family festivals are to be celebrated and all pleasures shared—the place for the adornment and refinement of which no accomplishment can be considered too costly.

The word gemuthlich is a word that is heard almost hourly in German intercourse, and represents one of the fundamental elements in German life, whether the latter be considered under a social, a political, or a business aspect. With the sense of our word comfortable it combines an added significance of kindly feeling, and in the description of the German home life it becomes truly typical and representative. For in these homes the atmosphere seems permeated by human kindliness and comfortableness.—Elise J. Allen, in Chicago Times.

Duty of Ambitious Women.

There is an increasing influence of public women upon public affairs. In every great city the association of mature and intelligent women presses up the attention the fact that, at least, the orators of the fair sex are determined to gain a political recognition. Women are teachers, nurses, doctors, lawyers, editors, treasurers, wardens and big-wigs. When they make a concerted effort, there is a hurrying of men to find what is wanted, and to quiet the situation with favorable and conciliatory action.

Through the liberality of recent legislation in many of the states, women have reached the goal of the ballot, at least, in school direction. And it is always to be hoped that they will show, in the possession of their franchise, that persistent interest which they exhibited in obtaining the privilege. It ought not to be again seen, as at Boston, that women may utterly disregard their duty until crafty men choose to precipitate an emotional issue, thereby exciting the women to the point of lunacy and producing an avalanche of new ballots.

There should be, in the feminine character, a matter of fact view of communal matters. The details of local rule should interest the wife more than the husband, who lives less in the circle of the neighborhood. If women are to force themselves on the state as holders of the governing franchise, they should begin, as they have not yet done, with a lesson to their husbands of the care with which the small affairs of the town may be administered. Men will welcome anything that shall purify government. But, so far, the women have acted, as a mass, only when under the influence of cunning politicians who played upon the weakest of feminine faculities.—Chicago Herald.

JOHN BRIGHT.

Reminiscences of the Great Englishman—His Admiration for America.

It was the good fortune of the writer of this, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, to see more or less of the late John Bright during a visit to England some years ago and to carry away from various interviews with him a vivid impression of his grand personality and character. Mr. Bright was easily accessible, and particularly to Americans, for whose country he always expressed the profoundest admiration. He was, in fact, a great deal more of an American than many Americans born; had studied our institutions and history from beginning to end with the closest attention, and had come to the conclusion that the republican form of government was not only the rational one, but the only one comportable with the dignity of man and the happiness and development of the individual. He was never weary of speaking of the good sense and judgment with which our public affairs were conducted, of the essential manliness of our people, and of their noble readiness to meet all emergencies with the spirit of self-sacrifice and patriotism. His praise of the conduct of the masses of the people during the war amounted to enthusiastic eulogy.

Mr. Bright was an eminent student of our literature as well as of our politics, and he had conceived the very highest opinion of our poets, our historians, and our storytellers. Once when we complimented him on the imaginative power evinced in his speeches he said: "I owe it all to a habit I have of reading a little poetry before going to bed. No matter what the hour, or what I may have been doing during the day, I take up one or another of the poets to read for awhile. It has a sedative and genial effect, and I sleep the better for this brief communion with a poetic mind."

Mr. Bright after a moment added: "I always take up your poets in preference to our own; they are more clear, intelligible, suggestive, unconventional and fresh. Browning I find obscure and to require too much labor to read on such occasions; Tennyson is exquisite, but far-fetched and subtle; Swinburne conceited—but Bryant, Whittier, Lowell, and Longfellow are always as limpid as the running brook, as bright as the sunshine and, as refreshing as the breezes. Emerson is obscure at times, but his thought is original and his spirit that of a free-born seer who relies upon his native faculty."

We suggested that as he had read our poets so much he had doubtless formed some opinion of their comparative rank. He replied instantly: "I place them in the rank in which they have just been named—Bryant at the head—but I do not like to make any differences, they are all so precious to me. As a mere poet, perhaps, I ought to put Longfellow higher than I have, but he seems to me more imitative than the others and to take prominence rather from what he has read than from his inborn inspirations."

Mr. Bright then went on to say that in one respect American poets were greatly in advance of others, and that was that they were public-spirited citizens. "Our poets are men of books and the library, but yours live the life of their fellow-citizens. Bryant has spent his life in the discussion of the questions of the day, Whittier, Lowell, Longfellow, and Emerson have made their protests in verse and in their every-day lives against the prodigious evils of slavery, and they never forget that they are Americans, proud of their country, and glad to take part in advancing the destinies of their fellow-men. It is this, perhaps, as much as their rare poetic insight and capacity that has commended them to my sympathies. They are to be honored as men, as well as poets, and are all the greater poets because they are, in the first place, men."

The writer heard Mr. Bright in public speech but once—at the banquet given to Cyrus Field, on the completion of the Atlantic cable—when, though not, perhaps, at his best, he was very agreeable as well as impressive. Other speakers took part in the occasion, the duke of Argyll, Sir Stafford Northcote, Sir John Packington, Viscount Stratford de Redcliffe, Ferdinand de Lesseps, etc.; but Mr. Bright's remarks were by far the happiest and most applauded. His manner was what we may call the conversational manner, easy, graceful, unpretentious, just as if he were talking with a few friends in a parlor, and, only at times, when some great thought came into his mind, impassioned and vehement. In one passage he referred to our four years of war as a period "of appalling struggle and disaster," but "of incomparable grandeur," from the evil effects of which the nation would soon escape, while it would have established "the liberty of a continent" and begun a revolution "which would embrace in its world-blessing influence all the civilized nations of the globe."

Desertions from the Army.

Maj. Page, commandant at Fort Niagara, in New York state, assigns poor pay and the length of the period of enlistment as the reasons why so many men desert from the army. He says: "Give the privates $20 a month, corporals $30, and sergeants $40, and we would have a better class of men in the army. Let men enlist for three years; five years is too long. Then, again, a private on extra duty may receive more pay than a first sergeant. In no case should a private have more pay than a non-commissioned officer."

Constitutional Amendments.

As this is one of our eras of great striving and cry for reforms of various kinds, it is probable that we shall hear a great many proposals of amendments to the Constitution of the United States, as if the suggestion of even the best of amendments gave it any more real chance of life than if it were meritless. It is therefore necessary to retain, as a very prominent element of our political consciousness, the knowledge that the adoption of any isolated amendment is now a matter of such enormous difficulty as to be practically impossible. The time may come when some amendment shall evidently have behind it, as in the case of the civil war amendments, so general a popular and party interest as to "rush" it over all the inevitable obstacles; but that time is not now. The reform which is limited to the road of constitutional amendment may besiege the entrance to it until it dies of inanition; it must abandon hope long before it even enters.

The very first difficulties are those of mere constitutional machinery, which Sir H. S. Maine has stated with so much Tory gusto that his statement has already become classical. They are obstacles which the people imposed upon their own action in the original Constitution in order to guard againt what was supposed, a century ago, to be democracy's characteristic turbulence and impatient desire for change. A change in the English constitution, no matter how radical, needs only a majority vote in the two houses of parliament; and in practice a determined majority in the house of commons will insure a majority in both houses. A change in the American constitution demands, at the very beginning, a two-thirds' majority in both houses of congress. Every one familiar with such matters knows that the difficulty of getting a two-thirds' majority in either house is far more than a geometrical increase over that of getting a simple majority; and that a two-thirds' majority in *both* houses is a difficulty almost geometrically greater still. Here the framers of the constitution might have stopped, but they did not. They provided that the amendment, after passing the gauntlet of congress, should not be valid until ratified by three-fourths of the state legislatures. As there are now 38 states, three-fourths means 29; and, as each of these bodies have two absolutely independent houses, this means that the budding amendment must find friends to introduce it, champions to fight for it, and a majority to support it, in each of 58 separate legislative bodies, each with its peculiar interests, prejudices, and characteristics. Who can name any single amendment which is at all likely ever to be backed by such popular interests, the country over, as to command such wholesale legislative support as this?—Century Topics of the Time.

After the Copper Collapse.

A realizing sense of the iniquity of the Copper Syndicate prevails just at present in Paris. It has been discovered in the illumination of the collapse that they are illegal. The statute with respect to conspiracies to control prices is entirely plain, and the Minister of Justice has felt himself called upon, it is stated, to promise the chamber of deputies to search out and prosecute the manipulators of the protracted corner. There was precisely as much ground for pursuing this course three months ago as there is now, but it makes a great deal of difference whether a financial schemer is down in the world or up.

The chief miscalculation of the operators appears to have been in regard to the effect of increased prices upon consumption. Said M. Secretan, the manager, to our Paris correspondent on Saturday: "It took half a million francs daily to take up the current contracts, and not a single smelter would buy." The yield of the junk shops showed those humble institutions to be resources of surprising capacity. Old copper came forth from myriads of nooks and corners. Zinc and iron were rapidly coming into use in many particulars as substitutes. The mine owners were notified that further marked restrictions must be placed on production, but before the news of their assent could reach France the President of the Comptoir d'Escompte precipitated the crash by committing suicide. Had he not done this the day of failure would simply have been deferred.

The effect of enhanced cost upon the consumption of the necessaries of life is scarcely less surprising. One of the principals in a gigantic wheat corner in the United States some years ago once threw up his hands in dispair at the situation, saying that the people seemed to have stopped eating bread. The cornering business is carried on against heavy odds. In the majority of instances it fails; in some it succeeds, but in both cases it inflicts injury on society and calls for suppression. Paris has been converted to this view and it is visibly taking hold in England as well as in the United States. A profitable alliance on the part of all civilized nations against the evil would seem to be practicable.—New York World.

In That Case the Truth Will Do.

Mrs. Brief (who has been reading an article on "Sleep" in a health paper)—"John is it right to lie on the right side or the left?"

John (a lawyer)—If you are on the right side it usually isn't necessary to lie at all."—Harper's Bazar.

EGYPTIAN WOMEN.

Peculiarities of Their Looks, Dress, Manners and Customs.

In youth the women of Egypt generally have lovely forms—plump, supple and elegant. An excess of flesh is rare among them. Graceful curves, an upright carriage and finely-molded hands and feet are common characteristics. Their faces, too, are usually pleasing and often beautiful, with the richly-tinted softness of the south. So sweet is the expression of these faces, so bewitching are the glances of their dark eyes, that an experienced traveler declares they are the most perfect women in the world.

The eyes nearly all are large, black and almond-shaped; their soft expression, still further heightened by long lashes and the universal use of "Kohl" with which they blacken the edges of their lids. The have oval faces, sometimes a little broad and clear olive complexions. The lips are usually quite full; the nose is straight, though a little wide. Glossy black hair, with eyebrows that form a lovely arch, complete the features of these sirens, famed since Cleopatra for their beguiling beauty.

They dress the hair in an elaborate fashion. It is cut short over the forehead, but on either side of the face hangs a full lock, often curled or braided. The rest of the hair is arranged in enormous braids, usually from eleven to twenty-five, but always an odd number. Three black silk cords, bearing little ornaments of gold, are generally fastened to each braid, hanging down the back in a glittering shower. The head-dress is a complex arrangement. It consists of a kind of turban, round which is commonly bound a gay 'kerchief or a long strip of muslin folded into a narrow band. The latter is usually black or rose-colored. The central part is ornamented for several inches with spangles that fall over the forehead, while the ends are decked with a gay edging and tassels of colored silks, above which a few more spangles are sewed. On the crown of the head-dress is worn a round, convex ornament called the "kurs." It is about five inches in diameter, and as costly as the weaver can afford. Wealthy ladies, and even the wise of some small tradesmen, wear those composed of diamonds set in gold. Others wear a simple golden kurs, silver being seldom seen, even among the servants. The head veil consists of a long piece of white muslin, embroidered at each end with colored silk and gold, or of colored crape, ornamented with gold thread and spangles. This is drawn well forward upon the head, while the long ends hang down behind nearly to the ground. The face veil, always worn in public, is a simple strip of white muslin, fastened just below the eyes, from which it falls nearly to the feet. It completely hides all the featnres except the eyes, but as these are commonly the greatest beauty of the women, it serves rather to heighten admiration than to quell it.—London Truth.

Lovely Woman.

Fair Chloe posed before the glass
To don her tiny bonnet;
She deftly set it right, and spent
Most lavish care upon it.

The silken strings she crossed beneath
Her little rounded chin;
Then skillfully she made a loop—
Tied all its dimples in.

A picture, wonderous fair and sweet,
With not a blemish to it!
And, as Miss Chloe lingered there,
I wondered if she knew it.

But still before the glass she seemed
To hesitate a minute;
Then quickly threw a kiss unto
The dainty image in it.

—W. Bee in Puck.

"Brains in the Jury Box."

A bill is now before the legislature of New York to amend the code of criminal procedure in that state so that readers of newspapers may be accepted as jurors. The prospect for its passage is said to be good, as it is well indorsed by bench and bar.

The New York Star aptly heads a dispatch in reference to the matter, "Brains in the Jury Box." This expresses concisely just what is expected of the proposed law. According to existing practice, confession by a jury conscript that he is an habitual reader of newspapers and in consequence is informed as to the published facts in a a given case, is sufficient to cause his rejection. As a result the twelve "good men and true" are too frequently below the average of intelligence, and therefore inadequately equipped for their important as well as delicate duty.

The selection of a jury in important cases to which the public eye has been directed by the press, is too often a shocking spectacle to people who respect the law and revere its administrators. It is frequently little else than a harassing search for ignorance and obtuseness. The proposed law in New York would remedy this injustice to intelligence, and stop the decline of respect for the law and the machinery of its execution, which is one of the dangers of this age of irreverence and questioning.

Jury reform is desired throughout the length and breadth of the United States; therefore action on the bill now in the hands of the legislators of New York will be widely significant of future good or evil. It is to be hoped that the promoters of the bill will have their labor for the public welfare crowned with success.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

—BY THE—
KANSAS NEWS CO,
G. F. KIMBALL, Manager.

Payments always in advance and papers stopped promptly at expiration of time paid for.
All kinds of Job Printing at low prices.
Entered at the Postoffice for transmission as second class matter.

SATURDAY, MAY 4.

A few hours of extra care given the lambs and ewes may result in much profit.

Mutton sheep give best returns if fed for that purpose while they are young.

Keep sheep and all young stock out of moist, damp places. It aids to prevent foot-rot in the former and to preserve the general health of the latter.

Flowers, shrubs, vines and trees, should all be made to add their attractiveness to our homes. With the exercise of taste, our rural homes may be made beautiful; and it is in the spring-time that we should bestir ourselves in the matter.

The president has appointed Benjamin Horton, of Lawrence, A. J. Aten, of Hiawatha, A. D. Walker, of Holton, commissioners to negotiate with a prairie band of Pottawatomies and Kickapoo Indians in Kansas for the sale of all or a portion of their lands, and the allotment of the remainder in severalty, under the provisions of the act of congress, approved March 2, 1889.

As a rule, the best farmers, as well as the best mechanics and the best professional men, are those that have commenced at the bottom and built their way up. Most of them worked for others, to get a start; and their habits of looking after what others considered small things, have been their stepping-stones to success.

The joint ownership of a bull by farmers with small herds is at times desirable. Extra good single animals are not so abundant among well-bred sires as to render it convenient to secure enough really choice bulls to supply those who appreciate merit. The expense for a choice sire is not always warranted in the case of the farmer owning less than five common cows for use in his single herd. But one should not feel discouraged, or object to a joint ownership in an animal costing $200, more or less.

There are some flowers of our grandmothers' day that we should not lose sight of. The hollyhocks, both single and double, in their different colors, are indeed attractive, and some varieties are truly beautiful, but because it is an old-fashioned flower, many persons seem to think that it is beneath their notice. The Sweet William, too, should be allowed its corner in the flower-garden. as it is, indeed, sure to cheer you with its brightness.

There is but one method of making perfect butter, and but one sort of conditions where that method is possible. Good butter comes from proper feed, cleanliness, quick rising cream, prompt churning when the time comes for it, right salting, and moderate working. These, with the "butter touch" or "instinct", will produce that excellent thing, "prime butter," and there is no other road to it.

Do not let your children drink large quantities while eating—literally washing down their food. It is entirely unnecessary, and is merely habit. God has given them salivary glands that secrete saliva with which to moisten their food, and if it is eaten slowly no fluids are required to aid the work, and a child will not care for it unless taught to drink while eating.

When we consider the vast strides of progress in every direction which have taken place since George Washington was inaugurated, we may well look back with pride and thankfulness to the small but well-conceived beginnings from which sprung the enduring institutions of our great Republic. In 1789 there were only 13 states, with a territory of 865,000 square miles. Now there are 38 fully-constituted states, with four others ready to come in, and the territory of the United States now covers 3,603,884 square miles. Instead of the 4,000,000 people when Washington was president, the United States can now boast of 65,000,000.

The formal opening at Newport New, of the new dry dock of the Chesapeake Dry Dock and Construction company and which has been completed at a cost of three quarters of a million dollars, marks a new era in the industries of Virginia, while it will also have an important bearing upon the ship building interests of the country. It is the initial step for a gigantic scheme for the building of iron ships upon southern soil, and for furnishing docking privileges for the largest vessels afloat, at a convenient point near the ocean. The docks, which are the largest in the country, have been over two years in construction.

There are now 46, or including branch stations nearly 60, agricultural experiment stations in operation.

If you would dry your soil, stir deep and often; but if you would retain the moisture, stir only the surface.

The secret of first-class butter-making from top to bottom is cleanliness, says a farmer, whose butter brings him fifty cents a pound the whole year round.

Has any man a right to more land than he knows how to farm with profit? Asks the Vermont State JOURNAL. Has he a right to misuse and depreciate that by which the nation must live?

The farmer who depends on clover and timothy for pasture cannot turn on it earlier, on an average, than the 10th of May without damaging it, and some years it will be later, says an Ohio farmer.

Pension Agent Glick issued a check for $13,363.67 for a pension for Lafayette D. Oxford of McDowell, Mo. He is totally blind. This is one of the largest pensions ever granted by the Topeka office.

The largest "shooting star" seen in this locality for a long time was seen about 1 o'clock Thursday morning. It looked as large as a base ball and fell so slowly that there was time to yell "money" at it seven or eight times, while three times insures a man becoming rich within a year.

The secretary of the State Historical society has received a copy of a valuable publication entitled "The Australian Ballot System as Embodided in the Legislation of Various Countries," with an historical introduction by John Wigmore of the Boston bar. The book will be in great demand for consultation and reference.

The case brought by the Kansas Home Insurance company to mandamus the Hon D. W. Wilder, superintendent of insurance, compelling him to issue licenses to the agents of this company throughout the state, was argued in the district court yesterday. Hon David Overmeyer appeared for the insurance company and Attorney General Kellogg for the superintendent of insurance. The judge reserved his decision until Monday.

Secretary Tracy has addressed a letter to Rear Admiral Kimberly, commanding Samoa, in which he reviews the reports made by Kimberly and his subordinate officers, and commends the conduct of all officers and men who were on duty during the hurricane.

Germany does not like Mr. Halstead's rejection by the Senate. His presence at the German court would have been eminently satisfactory.

It has been quite noticeable at the live stock sales, this spring, that the better-bred animals are the most readily taken, and bring the best prices.

From the time a turkey is hatched until it is ready for market, it should have plenty of milk. Give them clear water to drink, for milk is a food, and does not satisfy thirst.

An agricultural life is the normal condition of mankind. Farmers who honor their profession will, in turn, be honored by it. They will have sound health, a cheerful spirit, a conscience devoid of offence, which cannot be bought with gold.

The Secretary of the National Grange says that during the month of March 46 new granges were organized. The receipts of the office were more than double the receipts of March, 1888. The increase of membership in the existing granges was also very large.

Many soils when worked before they are perfectly dry are apt to turn up large chunks, which on drying are almost hard as a rock. The clayey soils are most subject to this. Where such is the case the harrow should follow the plow before soil becomes dry. This breaks up the clods and renders the soil, as a rule, with one harrowing fit for putting in almost any crop. If the ground must be plowed before it is in condition, which often happens, the harrow should invariably follow.

Kansas City GAZETTE: Hon. Welcome Wells and wife of Manhattan will, in a few days, celebrate the sixtieth anniversary of their wedding. This happens to one couple in about one hundred thousand. In 1861 Mr. Wells moved up the Kansas on horseback. He stopped at a point in the valley about three miles east of Manhattan, stuck a switch which he had used on his horse, from Leavenworth into the ground, and there made a settlement. A few years ago we saw that identical switch, and it had become a tree sixty feet high and eighteen inches in diameter. It was surrounded by forty acres of orchard, which in turn was surrounded by a row of forest trees and a row of hedge, to serve as a windbreak. On the front of his place he set out 500 cedars in two rows, losing about two of them, A few years ago as the story goes, he grew tired of his place because he never raised an apple. He sold it to a man from Ohio, and vacated in the spring that the purchaser might move on. He failed to report, and was never heard of, and Mr. Wells had to move back to put in a crop. That year for the first time the apple trees bore, and he got more money for them than he agreed to take for the whole place. Every year since he has gathered an enormous crop of apples. Mr. Wells has been a member of the state senate, and filled other places of public trust. We are glad to note this wonderful distinction among married people, of a sixtieth anniversary.

Stick to the Kansas Farm.

There seems to be a mania among the farmers for selling out and going somewhere. How foolish to leave Cloud County. Times are hard here, it is true; but so they are everywhere. There was an exodus of people to California and Oregon and Washington Territory, but now they are coming back. Go where you will, no place offers better prospects than Kansas does. Stick to it. Farmers who are well equipped are selling off stock, utensils, everything, at a great sacrifice, and moving at a great expense to localities which others are leaving after having given them fair trials. The spring is on, and the time to prepare for the crop is here. What country can show a better record of harvests for the fifteen years preceding '87? And even the past two years were good except for corn; unusually good for wheat, oats, millet and hay, and very fair for corn in a large portion of the country. The beef combine that has forced the price of cattle down to an unprofitable basis has been a much greater damage to the Cloud County farmers than the dry seasons. Cloud County is not responsible for this iniquity. Other places are not free from its blight. Try another crop. It will cost you less here than in any other place, and you know what to raise and how to raise it. The omens are propitious. Go to work in good earnest, and under a kind Providence and Ben Harrison you are bound to come out all right next fall.—CONCORDIA EMPIRE.

Two girls living near Atchison got an old suit of men's clothes, stuffed it with straw and placed it in the centre of the track of the Omaha extention, bracing it up facing the north. Having done this they secreted themselves near by awaiting the freight due from Atchison. The train came puffing up the grade on time, in charge of Engineer Rody. When Rody came in sight of the "man" he began to blow his whistle and continued to blow, and just before the train reached him, he threw back the lever, started the sand and stopped his engine. Springing out of his cab he rushed up to the "man," grabbed him with both hands and lifted him to one side almost before he had discovered the trick that had been played on him. When he saw what it was, he began kicking the dummy, accompanying his kicks with a variety of swear words. While thus engaged the girls emerged from their hiding place and set up a great laugh at his expense.

The May number of the Magazine of American History brings another entertaining chapter of fresh Centennial information, "Washington's Historic Luncheon in Elizabeth," with very unique pictorial attractions, including a sketch of the Boudinot mansion, in which the luncheon took place; portraits not before published of some of Washington's contemporaries who were present, with engraving of pieces of beautiful china table services and silverware that was placed before the "Father of His Country" on that memorable occasion a centuty ago. These illustrations will be regarded with intense interest just now, as the same identical table service, in perfect preservation, is to be placed before President Harrison at the luncheon given in his honor the day of his arrival in New York City, April 29, 1889. The second chapter of the number, "Oak Hill, the Home of President Monroe," is also from the versatile pen of the editor, and is richly illustrated. The third contribution, "Indiana's First Settlement," by the Hon. E. A. Bryan, president of Vincennes University, is an able and graphic pen-picture of the beginning of the great state of Indiana, with genuine portraits of the heroic George Rogers Clark and Francois Vigo. Then follows "The Harrisons in History," by Mrs. Ella B. Washington, a notable account of the President's family; "The Historic Quadrille," by Gen. John Cochrane, pointing out the historic idea which seems to have been so little understood by the public at large; "Reminiscences of Mrs. Bradford," the daughter of Hon. Elias Boudinot, who was one of the charming ladies of the Washington circle, by J. J. Boudinot; "Slavery in Connecticut," by Charles M. Andrews; and "Louisburg, 1745, Bunker Hill, 1775," by Nathan M. Hawkes. The Minor Topics and Original Documents contain, as usual, many and excellent features worthy of permanent preservation. All the diversified departments overflow with bright and choice reading. It is a splendid number of an invaluable periodical. As usual, it is a specimen of typographical beauty—in the artistic elegance of its printing it holds the highest rank in the Magazine field. Price, $5 a year. Published 743 Broadway, New York City.

In the May St. Nicholas is a charming drawing by Mary Hallock Foote showing a mother and baby enjoying a sunshiny nook. Joel Chandler Harris introduces one of the most characteristic of "Uncle Remus" stories. Sarah Orne Jewett continues "A Bit of Color," and with a perfection of unpretentious art develops a strong and healthful story of New England life. Octave Thanet, as "humble chronicler," notes the amusing features of an amateur representation of "'The Land of Nod,' on a Plantation." Frances Courtenay Baylor brings out in dramatic and sparkling dialogue "An Old Quarrel," namely, that between a snowflake and the blade of grass. Mrs. Catherwood concludes her Canadian serial. Mrs. Wickham continues her notices of dogs. Boys will be attracted by E. H. Barbour's biography of a two-headed turtle and regret the "Queer Pet's" early decease; they will enjoy the mischievous "Cuff, the Orphan Bear-cub." There are pictures, a new prank of the Brownies, and many other attractions distributed judiciously through the departments.

It is no use to keep a cow which will not make over 150 pounds of butter per year; better go into the beef business at once, then you will be sure of some profit at the end of the year, even if it is a small one.

The prevailing mode of agriculture wastes an immense amount of human and animal labor, of time and materials, says a thoughtful student of social economy. What a saving there would be in having one large yard, one large barn, in place of one hundred stables, yards and barns. Anyone can estimate for himself what an enormous sum of money could be saved in one single item, when he learns that the fences of Indiana alone, if extended in a single line, would go round the globe nearly fourteen times, and cost no less than $200,000,000; and as to time, it has been calculated that a steam cultivator would plow a square field of ten acres in half the time occupied in now plowing two fields of five acres each, and with two-thirds the expense. But why waste words in abstract demonstrations? Do not your "bonanza farms" teach us practically the lesson? And will not the hundreds of "bonanza farms" of the near future eventually knock the lesson even into the heads of our country cousins? Do they not only already practically demonstrate that there are a hundred things requisite for thorough farming that can only be had by cultivation on a grand scale? Do not the "creameries" that everywhere are springing up show that butter and cheese can be made much better and more cheaply in one dairy than on a hundred farms? Our farmers cannot help finding out by-and-by that social co-operative farming will prove to them an immense benefit simply in a financial point of view.

T. B. Jennings, assistant director of the signal corps at Topeka, makes the following report in relation to Kansas crops: Full advantage has been taken of the fine opportunity for plowing offered by general absence of rain. Corn planting has been pushed vigorously forward, while the early planted is being cultivated. The seasonable temperature and the abundance of sunshine, with the large amount of moisture in the ground, have proved eminently favorable for all growing crops. Yet in the northern counties a shower is desirable for the gardens. Wheat is two feet high in the southern counties and has begun to head; it is a foot high in the central counties. Rye is heading in the central and southern. Apples, peaches, cherries, pears and plums are "setting" full, giving promise of an abundance, while the small fruits are equally as promising. Strawberries are nearly ripe in the southern tier. Chinch bugs have been unwelcomely numerous this week and especially so on the 25th. The high north wind of the 26th proved a veritable "sand storm" south of the great bend of the Arkansas which failed to benefit oats growing on sandy soil.

Agricultural Credits.

George M. Whitaker of the New England Farmer presented in a address a couplet of considerations to which tillers of the soil are apt to give little thought, if they do not ignore them altogether. They are worth reading twice, and their truth is confirmed and elucidated over and over in the costly school kept by Experience seven days a week all the year round:—

"A person is not always a good judge of the comparative status of his own occupation; the hard and tiresome drudgery of any business is ever present in an emphatic manner to those who follow it, but less conspicuous to others, while the pleasant features are usually prominent, and a source of envy or discontent to those in other occupations. It is human nature to grumble, and grumblers are found in every department of industry.

"In estimating the matter of credits, there is an element of confusion from the large proportion of the farmer's living that comes from his farm. A mechanic working for $600 to $700 a year, and living beyond his income would claim that he was making $600 or $700 a year, although unable to live upon that amount. A farmer supporting a family in good circumstances, but not getting ahead, too often claims that the farm is not paying at all."—New York Tribune.

There is a wide-spread movement throughout the land to improve dairy stock. Statistics are relentless, and they have shown farmers just what they are doing in the milk-producing line. The average standard is so low that farmers, who, by the way, think more than they used to do, are introducing good bulls into their herds, and in other ways seeking to enhance the value of dairy animals.

A new volume of the Century begins with May, the frontispiece of which is one of Mrs. Foote's pictures of the Far West "Cinching Up." The most timely papers in the number are a series on "Samoa: The Isles of the Navigators." The first is by Dr. H. W. Whitaker of the United States Navy, and is profusely illustrated. The second, also illustrated, is on "Our Relations to Samoa," by Mr George H. Bates, who was commissioner of the United States in 1886, and who, since this article was written, has been reappointed Commissioner by the present Administration. The readers of War literature will be especially interested in the chapters of the Lincoln History, the article on "The Western Soldier," and "Open Letters" and editorials on "Soldiers' Memorial Services," "Fraternization—The Blue and the Gray," and "General McClellan's Baggage Destroying Order." In fiction the number contains another installment of Mrs Mary Hallock Foote's story, "The Last Assembly Ball"; "Tom's Strategy," by Mr. Edwards, the auther of "Two runaways"; and "Roby's Christian Charity," by James T. McKay. In "Topic of the Time" and "Open Letters" are discussed: "No New Sectional Division," "Office Seeking the Man," and "The Abuse of Applause."

WARNER'S Safe Cure cures nervousness, insomnia, hysteria and neuralgia. Why? Because these are symptoms of an impure condition of the blood, caused by unhealthy kidney action. The poisonous urea and uric acid being retained in the blood cause the symptoms of kidney disease first noted.

Brute Humanity.

Once in the city of Vienna, there was a dread of hydrophobia, and orders were given to massacre all the dogs which were found unclaimed or uncollared in the city or suburbs. Men were employed for this purpose, and they generally carried a short stick which they flung at the poor prescribed animal with such certain aim as either to kill, or maim it mortally, at one blow.

It happened one day that, close to the edge of the river, near the Ferdinand's-Brucke, one of these men flung his stick at a wretched dog, but with such bad aim that it fell into the river. The poor animal, following his instinct, or his teaching, immediately plunged in, redeemed the stick, and laid it at the feet of its owner, who snatching it up, dashed out the creature's brains.

Which was the brute?

We may surmise what the Athenians would have done to such a man from the fact that they banished the Judge of the Areopagus, because he flung away the bird which sought shelter in his bosom.

There are men in whom is no spark of gratitude or generousity. There are others who appreciate benefits received and are happy in making grateful acknowledgement.

Rev J. W. Asheman, one of the most eloquent divines of Detroit, Mich., writes March 3d, 1888: "In 1884 I visited Catham, Ont., to lecture and preach. I was in agonizing pain (the result of kidney disorders), and unable to dine with my host. I explained to Judge Woods what was the matter. He asked if I was too prejudiced by my medical education to try Warner's Safe Cure, adding: "Although I have never tried it, I can take you to a gentleman whom it has helped wonderfully."

"I used 25 bottles of Warner's Safe Cure and was in better health than for twenty-five years. I have everything to lose and nothing to gain by making this statement, save the approval of a good conscience."

There are tens of thousands of people in this country who have gained the approval of a good conscience in a like manner, and are not too bigoted to do good.

Kansas Indian Reservations.

The commission for negotiating for the purchase of the Pottawatomie reservation has been appointed by the president, and that large body of land is now likely to be soon turned into fine productive farms.

It is intended that the commission appointed shall at once organize and begin negotiating with the Indians, with a view to completing the work by the time congress meets. A report of the negotiations and the allotment in severalty will be submitted to the president and by him sent to congress, with a recommendation as to the further legislation necessary. The Pottawatomie reservation is located in Jackson county about three miles southwest of Holton, and fifteen miles northwest of Topeka. It contains 77,357 acres, mostly farming land of excellent quality. The Kickapoo reservation contains 19,137 acres, and is located in Brown county about fifteen miles north of the Pottawatomie lands. The Pottawatomies number, according to the last annual census, 496, and the Kickaps 226. In addition to those on the reservation there are about 250 members of the Prairie band of Pottawatomies, residing in Wisconsin, Iowa and the Indian Territory. The families of the two tribes of the reservations to be allotted live entirely in houses supplied with furniture the same as their white neighbors. Many of them have thrifty young orchards, and all of them have farms or fields varying in area from five to 150 acres.

The agent, in his last annual report, says:

"Though the lands in the Pottawatomie and Kickapoo reservations are held in common, the farms and improvements of each individual are occupied as granted in severalty and for agricultural and stock purposes, and a patent for land would not insure him greater protection from interference of any kind than he now enjoys. There are no collections of families on any of their reservations; the improvements are all distinctly separated, and their ownership is never questioned. I find all of them, irrespective of tribe, are tenacious of individual property rights."

Under the severalty act, in accordance with which the commissioners just appointed will arrange for allotment, it is calculated that about two-thirds of the land in the two reservations will be set apart for the Indians. That would leave about 32,000 acres to be disposed of to settlers or cash purchasers, as congress may determine. It is probable that the lands will be appraised at a minimum value, as they were in the Otoe reservation in Nebraska in 1882, and then sold in tracts of 160 acres to the highest bidders.

Topeka is the best city of its size in the United States to-day. Despite adverses and inimical legislation enacted in this state that are almost death to great centers of population, Topeka has marched forward—always and ever forward to the music of progress. The conditions imposed were at times hard, but the citizens of Topeka looked the situation straight in the face, accepted the conditions as they were, and moved forward just the same.

The Spring rains are doing wonders for Kansas, and there never was such a prospect for abundant crops of all kinds before since Kansas has been a state. And all kinds of fruits will certainly be more plentiful than ever known before unless some unforseen misfortune befalls it.

Western Farm News.

Horse-radish, cut in two lengthwise and laid in the top of your pickle kegs will keep them from becoming stale and mouldy.

The word pamphlet is derived from the Greek authoress Pamphyta. Pleasure is derived from the use of those delightful easy writing pens made by Esterbrook's.

The Topeka sugar works company has contracted for 1,500 acres of cane for this season. This is a larger acreage than last year and is sufficient to supply the plant.

The prohibitionist, like every other reformer, must be enthusiastic. In the first place he would fail to accomplish anything if he were not. Therefore as a matter of policy he must be.

How many farmers are there who complain of hard times, and yet find money to buy tobacco and whiskey? Surely they cannot claim any good results from the use of these things.

We would like to see more of the old time spirit of hardiness and thrift cultivated in the rising generation than there is. There is too much desire to get rich by speculation and not by making and saving.

A job only half done must be done over and in the mean time great and perhaps irreparable loss may result. The barn, the poultry house, and the dairy all show serious loss where there should be profit, on account of things being done in a hurry and only half done. There are few farmers who would not heed the above greatly to their own advantage.

Butter as a general thing is very scarce and high at this season of the year, and yet there are some farmers who keep from three to five cows that don't make any more butter than what the family wants. Nor is it any wonder that cattle and cows are low, when farmers keep such stock as that? Would it not be better to get clear of them in some way, and then get a few good ones of the better grades?

How many farmers and farmers' families are there that do without coffee, tea and sugar, and some other expensive articles of diet in order to save the cost of them? Very few we surmise. Yet the use of these things is a mere habit, which may as well be given up. Neither tea nor coffee contains a particle of nutriment, and instead of being beneficial, the use of them is absolutely harmful.

It is possible to live in comfort on a very little, if one will determine to do it, and give his attention to it. It is said that Mr. Atkinson, the well-known cotton manufacturer and writer on economic topics, although a man of wealth, lives on seven cents a day. and he has to buy everything he eats. His example is worthy of emulation, so far as it relates to the abstinence from costly stimulating diets and condiments.

As both meat and bread can be grown more cheaply in the South than anywhere else in the United States, it is one of the unexplained mysteries of the times, why there should be any crop mortgages. A Missouri or Iowa or Kansas farmer could not understand such a state of things at all. It is only explainable, perhaps, on the ground that men do least for themselves, when nature does most for them. But is a mortgage on the farm any more wholesome or excusable than that on the crop? Or is it any less sure to lead to Miseryville? We think not.

There is but one absolutely safe and certain way of accumulating money or property in any line of business, and that is the same in every line; that is to spend less than you make. People in these days of fast living and many temptations to spend are apt to forget this homely and wholesome motto. There are so many little things that do not cost much, that come up every day, that one is prone to forget that "many a mickle make a muckle." The neglect of these small economies are having their effect of impoverishing the farmer, just as in any other class.

A Western Housekeeper writes: A good way to get rid of bed bugs is to place as much corrosive sublimate in a pint of whiskey as it will dissolve. With a feather, put it in all the crevices where the bugs stay, not only in bedsteads, but in base boards. It ought to be put on the first week in April; but as that is past, try at once, and in two weeks go over the beadsteads or infected places again. If there are any curtains or bed clothes, where there are likely to be any bugs, go over them thoroughly with a hot iron. An hour now is worth two in midsummer.

A decision has been rendered by the board of railroad commissioners in the matter of the complaint of W. H. Bray, trustee of Neodesha township, Wilson county, against the Missouri Pacific railway company, for the obstruction of the public highway. The railroad laid its tracks upon a portion of the highway for a distance of three-fourths of a mile, obstructing the same and making it unfit and unsafe for travel. The board recommends that the company put in certain specified culverts and crossings and establish waterways.

The board of railroad commissioners will soon begin an inspection of the railroads of the state. They are required to make a close personal inspection of the tracks, road bed, bridges and station buildings of every road in the state, by daylight. To do this will require several months, as the board can only spend a day or two each week, between sessions. They will not have a special train, as the railroad assessors have, but will have to take regular trains, like common passengers, and part of the time will have to ride on freight trains.

We read with much interest lately a sketch from the Breeders' Gazette on this subject, and we think our readers will find it both readable and instructive. The editor says: Away back as far as the writer's distinct personal recollection reaches, there lived in the backwoods of Central Ohio, a young man who, for the sake of the story, we will call John Smith. He was industrious, intelligent and frugal. He married a young woman who lived on an adjoining farm, and soon after, with no capital except good health, intelligence, frugality and industry, they bought on credit a piece of land in the woods—enough to make a small farm. They went to work on it, as thousands of other young couples have done, to clear up, to build a cabin, and to make a home. But there was one thing conspicuous in the methods of this young couple from the very beginning, and which distinguished them from the great average—they resolved to do nothing but what they could do well. The team work of the farm was done with mares, but they were unusually good ones; they were always in good condition, strong enough to plow deep, or draw a good load, and nearly every year each mare raised a good foal, and these also were well taken care of all the year round. He commenced with but little stock, but every thing was the best that could be obtained, and the effort for still better was constantly kept up. And it soon came to be recognized that John Smith's cattle and sheep and pigs were always in good condition, and better than those of his neighbors. Scrub methods had no place in John Smith's management. It seemed almost miraculous that while crops in the neighborhood were frequently very light, and sometimes almost total failures, those on John Smith's farm were always good, apparently regardless of the season. The secret lay in the fact that whatever he did he did well. His seed was carefully selected, his ground thoroughly prepared, the crops were well tilled, the manure was carefully saved and "put where it would do the most good." the stock was all well cared for, the crops were all safely put away in good condition, the fences were kept up, the weeds were kept down; in short, neither scrub methods nor scrub stock had, with him, any place. His wife was animated by the same spirit. Her butter always brought the highest price; her jeans and flannels, spun and woven by herself, were the best that could be found in the country; their maple sugar and syrup were marvels of whiteness and exquisite in flavor, and from the country fairs each year a large share of blue ribbons were taken home by this energetic couple. Indeed, so remarkable was their prosperity, and so frequent were their triumphs at the shows, that it excited general remark; and envious, less prosperous neighbors would say: "There is no use taking anything to the fair; John Smith and his wife will get the prizes on whatever they take anyhow."

But they prospered; and their prosperity was due solely to the fact that the "scrub" never found a place anywhere on that farm, and by the time John Smith had fairly reached the prime of life he had amassed a handsome competence which stood him in a good stead, for just about that time he was stricken down with inflammatory rheumatism, and from that day to this he has been a helpless cripple; but he had saved enough to make him comfortable and independent for the remainder of his life.

The fewer things there are neglected or half done, the greater the profit.

A revenue officer says that the creamery men of Iowa buy tons of lard every year, a suggestive fact.

Colorado has passed and will try to enforce the anti-dressed beef bill, recommended by the St. Louis convention. It provides for the inspection on foot of all cattle, hogs and sheep, the meat of which is intended to be sold for food.

The bane of American farming is cultivating too much land, more than can be well prepared, well manured or well cultivated, and in some cases, more even than can be well harvested. It is the height of folly to persist in such methods, but though farmers may theoretically admit it, they go on all the same. How few there are who appreciate the beauty, the comfort and what is more than all else, the clean profit in the "little farm well tilled."

'Tis strange, the heavy burden the farmers are willing to carry under the false pretence of protection. It is like whipping a man till his back is all skinned with the lash, but smart comes when you apply the salt. So it is with this twine trust that is so insignificant in itself, when compared with the wholesale robbery of the flour trust, sugar trust, etc., etc., that extorts dollars when the twine don't exact cents.

Fortunate is that community in which there is a village improvement society, a farmers' club or grange. Some such organization should exist in every farm neighborhood, and there should be enough public spirited men to sustain it. There would be fewer farmers sued for using bogus patents if it was known that the farmer had such a body of men to stand behind him.—STATESMAN.

Lippincott's Magazine for May presents an unusually interesting table of contents. The complete novel is furnished by Mrs. E. W. Latimer, author of "Princess Amelie," "Salvage," etc. The scene of the story is laid in France, during the stirring and extremely interesting times which immediately preceded and followed the great French Revolution. Mrs. Latimer's long residence in Paris, and her wide acquaintance at the French capital, have enabled her to give her tale the proper local coloring, which adds greatly to its interest and charm. It is a true historical picture of a period which must ever remain one of the most interesting of all time. That extraordinary man, Napoleon Bonaparte, figures as one of the characters.

Horticultural Department.

B. F. SMITH, EDITOR.

At the last meeting of the Douglas county Horticultural Society B. F. Smith presented the following:

HORTICULTURE AND ITS RELATIONS TO FARM LIFE.

The average farmer is a grower of grain, grass, cattle and hogs and he counts all his benefits in the above products in dollars and cents and his living largely depends on these crops; hence, many farmers fail to see any advantage in horticultural pursuits outside of the market value of the fruit product. Not many farmers consider the matter of fruit culture for recreation.

Agricultural life alone is one of unceasing toil, and where much stock is kept the seventh day is almost forgotten and man becomes a sort of brute worshiper. But a combination of agricultural and horticultural pursuits properly systemized in each department, will give pleasure, rest and recreation.

There is evidence on every hand that horticulture is making progress among the farmers of Kansas. Still there are a few whose soul and heart's desire is to raise nothing but hogs and steers.

Now let us consider a few of the fruits that every farmer in Douglas county might grow for pleasure and profit in connection with grain crops. First I will introduce the strawberry. By all means grow it for the health of your children and to enliven the songs of the birds. If you can't take care of an acre, plant a quarter of an acre. It will profit you in the health of your families to use berries all through the ripening season, and to preserve them for use in the winter time. Then if the berry season is a good one, and you should raise more than the family can consume take them to town and they will help to pay off the grocery bills.

Plant the strawberry in the spring in well pulverized soil, then follow with clean culture during the growing season, and when you come from the corn field at noonday, weary, faint and hungry, the sight of the berries and cream that your wife and children will have prepared will dispel whatever doubts you might have had about the luxury and profits of a strawberry garden.

Let the farmer who desires a continuation of the small fruit season plant at least a half acre of each raspberries and blackberries. They are as easily grown as a field of corn and while they are not so appetising as strawberries to eat raw, they are more profitable for canning for winter use, and for the children to take to school for their dinners, instead of the old time ration of fat pork.

Grapes follow close on the heels of blackberries. The vine is as old as the hills or pyramids of Egypt. The grape was the favorite fruit of the ancients. Many beautiful figures and parables were wrought by the use of the vine for illustrations. So let us grow a few grapes for recreation as well as profit, but never for wine.

Now the staple fruits are extensively grown in some localities in the county; but on many farms there is a want of interest in the matter of orchard planting and tastefully arranging the trees around home. Every tree, shrub and flower about a home, that is cared for, is a source of joy to travelers and neighboring friends.

Old orchards are showing signs of decay in some parts of the country. So every farmer should plant a few trees to take the place of the old ones as they pass away.

Aside from the growing of fruit is another department of horticulture in which there is more profit than many farmers imagine. That is the planting of ornamental trees here and there about the farm. The red cedar is probably the most hardy evergreen tree. They can be bought when two years old for about two or three cents apiece. They might be grown in groups of a dozen or more here and there about the farm and along the road or ravines that cross the farm to the great advantage in value and appearance of farm lands. Farms are continually changing hands and the groves of evergreen trees would add twenty fold to the value of the lands over the cost of the trees and their cultivation at the end of ten years.

Let one go to any real estate agent in Lawrence and look over the farm property they have for sale and with few exceptions he will find the farms they offer for sale are devoid of a horticultural department. Real estate agents are always glad to have the opportunity of quoting prices on farms with thrifty orchards, berry patches and groves of trees.

If we consider the whole subject carefully, farmers will find in the pursuit of horticulture a profitable branch of farming, in this; that their minds are benefited, that the recreation found in horticultural work is rest to the body and growth to the soul, that the children will be more contented with their homes and that there will be more love at home.

Then let us have a horticultural department on every farm. Train up the children to look after it. Let each child of the younger farmers, as soon as it is old enough, plant a long lived forest tree or a grove of cedars, then train it to cultivate and care for the trees by telling it that the trees or groves are to be called "Mary's grove" or "Johnnie's grove."

Then after the children have grown up to middle life or old age they will ever look with pride and pleasure on those great trees they planted when they were mere babes. And they will cherish the memory of their fathers, who taught them the love of horticultural pursuits, to the latest day of their lives.

The conditions favorable for grape growing are dependent upon local circumstances, such as soil, elevation, rainfall and temperature. For perfect development of the grape, the rainfall, during the growing weather of April, May and June, must not exceed 4 inches. And during maturing months of July, August and September it must not exceed 3 inches, while the temperature during the first three months should not average lower than 55 to 65 deg. and for the last 3 months not less than 65 to 75. These conditions are necessary for the best results.

Siberian Arbor-vitæ and White Spruce can be grown from cuttings.

Young vines produce nice, large fruit, but old vines produce the sweetest.

Washing the trees with strong lye will help to prevent injury by the bug.

Pruning grape vines in Autumn ensures growth; but for fruit prune in spring.

Some trees and shrubs grow best when transplanted in the fall. Others must not be set out till spring.

Prepare the ground for grape vines in the fall, but do not plant till spring. Dig deep and plant shallow.

Set out strawberry plants when they are in bloom, and pinch off the blossoms. The results will be satisfactory.

The Nurserymen's Association will hold its fourteenth annual meeting at Chicago, beginning Wednesday, June 5.

Farmers' children acquire a knowledge of botany easily; they have a splendid opportunity, and will utilize the knowledge later.

All old canes of the currant should be cut out and burned. Fruit appears upon new wood. Spare the knife and you lose the fruit.

The black walnut tree will cut a figure on our farms in the future. It can be made as profitable as the apple tree in localities where it will thrive at all.

Strawberries should yield 4,000 quarts per acre; raspberries, 3,000; blackberries a little more than raspberries; and currants should yield 1,500 to 2,000 quarts per acre.

If an orchard is in grass, and the trees are large enough to densely shade the surface, the pasture will not amount to much. Grass needs sunlight to make it nutritious. Stock fed on shaded pasture must be grain-fed besides, or they will not thrive.

Never let an Evergreen root get dry, for you cannot soak it out, there is so much resin; once dry it is dead. Keep your trees moist, and when planted, mulch thoroughly and keep the weeds down.

Do not buy too large trees even for the front yard; 2 feet is better than larger. Give each Evergreen in the lawn at least two square rods of ground, unless planted in clumps. A row of Norway spruce a rod apart, will touch each other in sixteen years.

Professor S. A. Forbes, the State Entomologist of Illinois, estimates that for that state alone there may fairly be attributed to the depredations of the Coddling Moth an annual loss of $4,750,000; and probably the loss in Ohio is equally great if not greater. Fortunately, however, it has been conclusively proven that a large proportion of loss may be saved by spraying the trees early in the season with a mixture of London purple or Paris green and water.

Thirteen hundred trees, it is stated in the REPUBLICAN, will be set out in the park at Goodland this season. Goodland is a new town, and this is a happy hit in the tree line.

In turkey raising the one who is the most careful and attentive to the small things is the most successful. The first laying of eggs should for economy, if for no other reason, be set under a chicken hen. The turkey hen will, after a few days' confinement, lay another batch of eggs. A good-sized hen will cover and care for 10 eggs; a turkey hen 17.

There are places upon every farm which are not used, many of which are considered useless and are allowed full freedom, growing up to weeds, brooding flies and other more injurious insects. Should these waste places be given a little attention, there is no reason why in a very few years they may not be made to yield a fair crop of wood.

The farmer seems naturally inclined to grasp too much. So strongly is he thus inclined that he is afraid to let go and cut down his land to one-half; and, in order to get his crops in in time, slights his work. The desire for too much has ruined thousands, who would at this time have been well off had they adopted the system of cultivating no more land than can be well matured and thoroughly cultivated. If ten acres of land can be made to yield as much as one hundred, merely by concentrating thereon the means of improvement and the labor and care necessary for the cultivation of one hundred acres, the results must be profit of mind, body and substance.

When a man gets a new variety of potatoes he prepares the soil for every hill as if everything depended on the result, and the crop usually pays for the labor. But how is it with the main crop in the field? The ground must all be worked over in a limited time, or the neighbors will get through planting first. The plowing is poor and the harrowing is worse, and around the ends, where the teams have tramped, and perhaps around large rocks, the soil is hard; but planting is simply getting the seed out of sight, and it is dropped and a sod or lump of dry earth jammed down on it, when the man who does it knows that there is not one chance in ten for the crop to be worth as much as the seed. At hoeing time these hills cost more time and labor than five times as many where the soil is properly prepared and the harvest shows that it is all wasted. Is this right? Will you continue in that way?

An Evergreen must be carefully handled. All forest Evergreens must be shaded the first year; then give them one season in the same closely planted bed without shade, and they are ready to set in nursery rows to remain another season, when they will do to transplant when wanted promptly. An Evergreen usually makes 2 to 4 inches growth the first year, and about the same the second, if not transplanted. They should not stand in the seed bed more than 2 years, or they will "spindle up."

There is more water in the tops of trees during warm weather than during cold; and in cold weather there is more in the roots than during warm.

J. H. FOUCHT,

North Topeka, sells all **Hardware, Tinware, Listers, Plows Cultivators, Wagons, Buggies, Barbed Wire,** &c. **Ten** to **Twenty** per cent. **cheaper** for cash than ever before offered in Topeka. Call and see at 825 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

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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.

A COLORED man owns sixty houses and one of the hotels at Memphis.

No child born in Aspinwall on the Isthmus of Panama has ever reached the age of twenty-one years.

AN Indian runner in California recently traveled 120 miles in two days to carry an important message.

IN the little town of Galitzin, Pa., with a population of 2,000, in the past four months more than 100 deaths have occurred from diphtheria.

THE Bell Telephone company is reported to have paid eighteen per cent on its $10,000,000 of watered stock last year, and to have lots of money left.

AN independent old lady, speaking of Adam's naming all the animals, said she didn't think he deserved any credit for naming the pig. Any one would know what to call him.

THE leading newspapers of Scotland lately contained in one issue over five columns of reports of Burns dinners, concerts and club meetings, held in more than fifty towns and villages of Scotland, in celebration of the poet's birthday.

BISHOP LIGHTFOOT, who is celebrated for his expenditure of his entire episcopal income of £7,000 a year on church and educational work, is now building, at his own expense, a large church in a poor and populous part of Sunderland,

AN Anthens (Ga.) young man pays a father $5 for the privilege of courting his daughter. He marries another girl and demands back the $5. The old man offsets the bill with an account for firewood and kerosene oil. The matter is compramised.

MRS. EATON, one of President Harrison's sisters, wore at the inaugural ball a lace shawl which belonged to her grandmother, the first President Harrison's wife. She also wore a locket once the property of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison of Revolutionary fame.

IN a small garden attached to one of the most frequented saloons in El Paso lies a stone image of heroic size, which some twenty years ago created an unbounded sensation, not only among the public generally, but also among scientists. It is the celebrated Cardiff Giant.

A SILVER PIPE, inscribed on which was the inscription, "Presented by Maj-Gen. Horrison, U. S. A., on behalf of the United States, to the Shawanoese tribe of Indians, 1814," has been presented to President Harrison by a gentleman who secured the relic in Indian territory.

CHARLES JOHNSON, son of Ben. Johnson, a Kansas City grain dealer, has been offered a situation as artist for Harper's Weekly, beginning July 1, at a salary of $10,000 a year. He is scarcely twenty-three years of age, but is already one of the best known artists in the country.

THE sex owes to Sarah Bernhardt the thirty-two-button glove, the empire dress, the directoire sash, and the revival of the long boa, dear to the hearts of our grandmothers. She has set the fashion for Theodora hairpins, and Tosca hats, and has in fact, wielded an influence over the world of dress beyond that exercised by any other woman in the world since the day of Empress Eugenie.

OFFICIAL etiquette requires that the wife of the president shall have her cards engraved in the simplest manner —"Mrs. Cleveland," or "Mrs. Harrison," as the case may be. The president's card bears only the inscription, "The President." For the cabinet the cards are engraved, "The Secretary of State." "The Secretary of the Navy," and so on, the wife in each instance having a card on which the prefix "Mrs." is not followed by the husband's given name.

ONE of the most striking women at the inauguration ball was a tall, lithe, dark-haired girl with brilliant eyes and clean-cut features. She looked like a Spanish beauty and attracted a great deal of attention. There was nothing of the African in her appearance, but she was, in fact, a full-blooded negro named Robinson—Jullietto Robinson—from Louisiana. A number of the best dancers in the room asked to be presented to her, but she refused to waltz with any one. She is said to be as brilliant in conversation as in appearance.

NEBULÆ EXPLAINED.

Instructive Information for Students of Astronomy.

Ptolemy was the first to point out, when he was making his map of the stars, that there was certain "cloudy" stars, of which he gave five on his map, writes J. Norman Lockyer in Harper's Magazine; and Tycho Brahe, whose work was done before the invention of the telescope, although he did not notice any bodies which we now class as nebulæ, was firmly convinced that that nebulous luminosity which we call the Milky-Way was something entirely different in its nature from the stars. He imagined it to be what he called an ethereal essence, a sort of fire-mist, so that when in his time, in the year 1572, a new star appeared, he supposed it to be a considerable agglomeration of this etheral fluid. Galileo was able to show that the Milky-Way, the "ethereal substance" of Tycho, was only an appearance due to enormous numbers of stars lying in the same visual ray; the stars of which it is composed can indeed be seen with very small optical power.

It was not till 1612, a few years after the introduction of the telescope, that we got the first real definition of a body which we now call a nebula. The first observation we owe to Simon Marius, who stated that some of the bodies visible in his telescope exactly resembled the appearance produced by the flame of a candle seen through horn. It was not till 1656 that the nebula in Orion was discovered although now to the trained eye it is very easily visible, so that it seems rather wonderful that it was not discovered before. In 1714, in England, attention began to be paid to these bodies, but it was not until the time of Sir Willian Herschel that the most magnificent revelations were made. He was the first to construct very large telescopes, by means of which objects which appear to the eye as excessively dim, or objects entirely invisible to the naked eye, may be brought into full visibility. In this way Sir William Herschel convinced himself of the existence of a true nebulous fluid differing from stars.

After not only Sir William Herschel, but his son, Sir John Herschel, had accumulated vast stores of facts, Lord Rosse took up the story, and made a telescope very much more powerful than any which had been employed by the Herschels. His telescope has a light-grasping power compared with the eye of 130,000. The chief result of Lord Rosse's work to which we need here refer is the idea that in a great many bodies which had been classed as nebulæ this enormous increase of optical power suggested that we were only dealing with very distant clusters of stars.

Lord Rosse was able to get the suggestion of "resolvability" in so many bodies which had been classed as nebulæ by Sir William Herschel and others that gradually the idea came to be held that the most nebulous nebula, if we could get sufficient optical power to bear upon it, would be broken up into stars just as certainly as the Milky-Way had been by Galileo.

This would mean that the nebulæ were simply clusters of stars so infinitely remote from our ken that even with the power of Lord Rosse's instrument they retained the appearance of an ethereal essence.

This was the general opinion in 1864, in the early days of spectrum analysis, when Dr. Huggins turned his spectroscope one night to one of the planetary nebulæ. At first he thought that something had gone wrong in the apparatus, because he could only see a bright line instead of the usual sort of spectrum obtained from a star. Further work on other nebulæ showed him, however, that the spectroscope was doing its level best, and that the cause, the anomely, was really that the nebula gave out monochromatic light, while stars gave out light of all colors.

In some cases another line was seen, easily proved to be due to hydrogen, and in another planetary nebula other observers have since shown that there is another hydrogen line visible.

It became Dr. Huggins' duty to find out the origin of the first line observed, and he came to the conclusion, after considerable labor, that this line was very near, if not exactly, in the position of the chief line seen in the spectrum of nitrogen, and the suggestion was therefore made that these nebulæ were masses of nitrogen and hydrogen mixed, or if not nitrogen, some constituent of nitrogen mixed with hydrogen. That result made the idea of Lord Rosse concerning the possibility of the resolvability of neaulæ into stars untenable. We had to consider from that time that the light of the nebulæ came from a gas or vapor, and hence it was held that the nebulæ were masses of gas.

Another explanation of the origin of the green line has already been given. If we study the spectrum of magnesium, we find a very bright fluting with its less refrangible edge absolutely in the position of the green line, in the nebulæ and in comets the same line appears, not nearly, as in the case of the line of nitrogen, but absolutely. But not only so. We find another line of magnesium also visible in the planetary nebulæ. Again, in the spectrum of magnesium burning in the Bunsen burner can be photographed a line having the exact wave-length of a line also seen in the nebula of Orion, so that there is a considerable amount of cumulative evidence that magnesium is the true origin of this spectrum, the luminosity being produced by meteorities, the chief constituent of which is a compound of magnesium with oxygen, silicon and iron.

We are therefore justified, until some explanation has been given, in holding the view that nabulæ, like comets, consists of meteorites, and that they are neither very distant clusters of stars nor masses of gas.

New Orleans as an Ice Consumer.

The Baltimore Sun of a recent date reports, as if it were a notable event, the arrival there from a Northern port of a vessel with a cargo of 1,800 tons of ice. The incident was celebrated by a banquet, at which the mayor of Baltimore presided. It was also remarked, in that connection, that twenty-five years ago 1,800 tons of ice would have filled every icehouse in that city. This seems rather a strange story to tell about Baltimore, when there should be a very large consumption of this commodity. Baltimore, however, is not a center of ice supply. The people in the country around gather their ice from the nearest ponds and streams, while every farmer has his own icehouse.

In New Orleans the Baltimore cargo would attract no attention whatever. This city is not only an enormous consumer of ice, but it supplies the article to a large territory, and until the cheap and expeditious methods for making artificial ice now in use were put in operation every ounce of this crystal necessary of life, for it has long ceased to be a luxury, was brought here from the far-off north. Now, however, we are entirely independent of the nothern ice crop. Even if the north polar regions should go out of the refrigerating business we would be able to enjoy our iced beverages untroubled by the failure of the artic blizzards.

The enormous manufacture of ice in this city would astonish any person who has given no attention to it. For many years before the civil war it was known to scientists that ice could be produced at pleasure by means of extremely rapid processes of evaporation which would extract both the sensible and latent heat from the material exposed to the influences of the evaporation. The fact was demonstrated, but it was applied to no practical use and remained, like many other important discoveries, as a scientific curiosity. In the past twenty years, which have brought forth so many valuable and astonishing inventions, the processes for making ice by means of the evaporation of volatile chemical substances have been brought to perfection and made practicable on a scale of the greatest magnitude, and material sufficiently cheap has been found to perform the important office of refrigeration.

There are numerous refrigerants, but anhydrous ammonia vapor condensed in iron cilinders is most commonly in use. When a metallic vessel filled with water is surrounded with this ammonia, which is powerfully evaporated by means of an air pump it abstracts the heat in the water with such rapidity and energy that the latter is quickly converted into ice. In this manner blocks of large size are so quickly and cheaply made as to enable competition with any natural ice. In this way also cold storage warehouses are created, and cellars for the preservation of beer are maintained at any desired degree of refrigeration.

The entire business of brewing beer has been revolutionized by this artificial production of cold. A dozen years ago there was no brewing in this city worth mentioning. The business seemed out of our reach because of the cost of importing ice. The possibilities of artificial refrigeration were made known to our people and in a decade New Orleans has sprung into great importance as a center for the manufacture of beer. Our breweries are on a par with the best in the world in respect to the most improved apparatus and equipments, and their products are simply unsurpassed in excellence.

New Orleans is perhaps the greatest user of artificial refrigeration in the world. Many of our people may still cherish a preference for Boston ice, much of which is still consumed here, but if the northern ice crop should wholly fail, so extensive are the facilities for the artificial production of cold in this city that it is practically independent of the natural processes for making ice.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Value of Hot Water.

"The soothing effects of hot water are not fully appreciated," said a physician the other day. "I recommend it to many of my patients who suffer from insomnia, produced by nervous irritation of the stomach, and also certain forms of indigestion. Many of them object to it at first, but soon come to like it and are generally much benefitted by it. A glass of hot water now and then will work no appreciable good, of course, but a steady habit of hot-water drinking once formed, and sustained regularly for a few months, works wonders with certain constitutions. I generally recommend its use just before going to bed. It is a great soother."

New Cure for Hydrophobia.

Chance has led to the discovery of a cure for hydrophobia. In Ayacuthe, Peru, a man was bitten by a mad dog, and shortly after the dreaded disease developed. In his madness the man rushed from the house and falling among a lot of "peuca" plants, some of the juice of these plants entered his mouth, and he swallowed it. He was carried to his home, and soon regained his health. Experience has long since taught the Indians that "peuca" juice or sap invariably acts as a cure upon dogs suffering from hydrophobia.

FUN WITH A BULL.

Spanish-American Pastime as Witnessed in Santo Domingo.

"Han llegado los toros?"

"Si, Senor."

"Entonces han funcion?"

"Si, Senor."

"Then let us go."

Arriving at the bull-ring we found the fun had already begun; the sombra, or fifty cent seats, were filled with soldiers, sailors, artisans—in short, the people; the palcos, or boxes, were all occupied by the gentry, foreigners, and merchants. In the chief box was President Hereaux, or, as he likes to be called, "Lili." He is rather dark for a lily, but as we have black swans and black diamonds, why not a black lily?

The first glimpse at the ring was just like the first look at a freshly opened raisin box. There they were, the four traditional Spaniards, in pigtails, round caps, knee-breeches, braided jackets and crimson shawls, teasing an unfortunate bull. After some pretty narrow escapes from the vicious lunges of the horned brute, these four gave way to two picadors, each armed with a pair of steel shod rolls, not unlike closed Japanese porasols wrapped with ribbons a la barber pole. The bull went forward to welcome them with lowered horns and tail in air. One handsome Andalusian stood erect and perfectly motionless, with both darts held high above his head, until the bull's horns were apparently within six inches of his chest. Then, with the rapidity of lightning, he plunged his two parasols into the maddened brute's neck just abaft of his horns and sprang to one side, where he lighted a cigar and watched with nonchalance the bull chasing his (up to this time) innocent companion around the ring. Before the circuit was made his bullship was still further adorned with two more barber-poles in his neck.

The picadors then retired amid deafening plaudits, and the matador, a dapper little chap armed with a thin, sharp sword and bristling with gold lace, strolled into the ring. By this time the bull was mad clear through, there was no one else in the ring, and one would have thought there was plenty of room for the two, but the bull acted as if he felt crowded. The Spaniard unwound a red silk scarf from his waist and shook it at the bull, who, of course, charged him. Failing to puncture the man, he did the next best thing—he captured the scarf. In the Spaniard's effort to regain the scarf, his foot slipped and he fell on his knees, with the bull two feet behind him. Every body except the natives and foreign women turned their heads away, but the only ripping done was on the Spaniard's breeches. One horn had caught him in the seat of these and ripped through to waistband. The man landed full length on his face in the sand, where he lay for a minute with the angry bull standing over him, waiting for another chance at his fallen foe, but the banderilleros and the picadors were soon in the ring, and by the use of their red flags and voices drew the bull's attention, and the "killer" arose by far the coolest man in sight.

The rent in his unmentionables and his soiled velvet jacket might and probably did annoy him somewhat, but if he felt any timidity about being left alone with the bull again he didn't show it; on the contrary, he waved the men out of the ring and advanced to the center with his sword in one hand and his scarf in the other. Proof that he was not scared was his maneuvering to keep the bull between himself and the boxes where the ladies and bloods sat—he didn't wish to expose his tattered rear.

When he saw his chance he allowed his scarf to gently drop over the bull's head, and stepping one pace to the rear plunged his sword into the tawny hide, and, without a second look at the bull to see the effect of his thrust, walked forward to the ring side, bowing his acknowledgments of the vociferous applause. Canes, Panama hats, fans, parasols and coins fell at his feet, and, one enthusiastic darky tried to throw my hat into the ring, and he would had he been a little stronger in his arms. All these articles were passed up to their owners except the coin, which must have footed up a hundred dollars or more. There was at least one gold piece picked up in front of the Executive's box. No attention was paid to the bull, but he was there all the time with the sword through his heart. On receiving his death blow he had reeled forward a few steps, dropped on his knees and fallen dead without losing a drop of blood except from the banderillos in his neck. A pair of mules were brought in, the carcass dragged off, the band struck up "La Paloma" and I had seen all the bull-fighting necessary for the remainder of this life.—Santo Domingo Cor. New York Herald.

To Retain Mental Vigor.

If you would retain the vigor of your mental faculties, keep them employed, not in old ruts but in new routes of reading, experiment and thought. The brain requires exercise to keep its strength, as much as the arm does. It will not do to swing the arm continually in one direction; so the mind has memory, perception, reason, imagination, choice, emotion—each in its own sphere of activity employing its special department of the brain. By practicing all these faculties the brain keeps its vigor.

It is best to pardon the man who talks constantly about himself. He wants to be sociable and knows nothing else.—New Orleans Picayune.

THE COCA PLANT.

Something About the Wonderful Medical Qualities of Its Leaves.

The new issue of the Kew Bulletin contains a long article on coca, a plant which has received much attention in recent years on account of the valuable anæthetic properties ascribed to cocaine, one of its alkaloids, while coca wine and other preparations from its leaves are also largely in use. As far back as 1580 it was described by a Spanish botanist, whose work found its way into English under the title: 'Joyfull newes out of the newe founde worlde, wherein is declared the virtues of hearbes, trees, oyles, plantes and stemes.' The uses to which coca is put by the South American Indians are referred to by the author. When traveling, they chew a paste made of the leaves alone, and this, he says, removes both hunger and thirst, "and they say that they receive sustenance thereby, as though they did eate meate."

It was supposed until quite recently that the leaves were merely a source of stimulant to the nervous system, employed by the inhabitants of Peru and Bolivia as betel and opium are used in the east. The fact appears to be established that its use by the inhabitants of the Andean region enabled them to accomplish severe labor such as no European could perform. Travelers and scientific observers agree in ascribing to it marvelous sustaining power; it assists respiration and enables one to ascend the highest mountains without fatigue, but if used in excess it produces highly injurious effects. Its true home in South America has never been clearly defined, but at present it is largely cultivated in the Andes of the Argentine Republic, Bolivia, Peru, Ecuador and New Granada. The largest plantations are at La Paz, in Bolivia; the total production is estimated at 40,000,000 pounds, valued at about £2,000,000. Almost the whole of the produce is consumed in South America. It succeeds best in the mild but very moist climate of the lower mountains, an elevation between 2,000 feet and 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, and the care and cultivation necessary are those suitable for the growth of tea and coffee. It is a leaf crop, and in favorable localities two or three crops may be gathered in the year; but, differing from tea, the largest and most matured leaves are sought, as they contain most of the alkaloids which render them a marketable product. The leaves, when unbroken, are of a fine green color, and possess a delicate, agreeable and somewhat aromatic odor, which has been compared to the combined odor of hay and chocolate. Since the discovery of its anæsthetic properties the demand for export in South America has increased; but it has been noticed that during transit to this country there is a distinct loss in the alkaloids generally, as well as in cocaine, and consequently it has become the practice to extract the alkaloids from the leaves in South America and export a crude preparation, which is largely taken up by manufacturers of cocaine. The production in South America is so enormous that, without further extension of the cultivation, one-eightieth part of it would be sufficient to swamp the cocaine markets of the world.—London Times.

When She Died.

Oh, when she died, the bloom of flowers
Departed, and on Life's smile fell
A languor; dark grew all the hours,
And no more Beauty breathed her spell—
When she died!

Oh, when she died, Song's voice grew faint,
And from her throne Joy fled in tears;
Upon the air was heard Grief's plaint
In tones to haunt all future years—
When she died!

Oh, when she died, the world for one
Grew desolate as starless night;
Hope no more breathed her benison
And Time went by with laggard plight—
When she died!

—George Newell Lovejoy.

Harrison in the Hurly-Burly.

The pressure for office under the new administration has been something tremendous. Reports from Washin gton agree that it is quite as great as was the rush four years ago. Perhaps if the whole truth were known it would be found that the demand for places is unprecedented. And this should not cause surprise. It might reasonably have been expected. The number of adult male inhabitants of the republican persuasion has increased, which naturally implies an increase of the multitude of men willing to throw themselves into the arms of the government.

To be more specific, the officeholders under former republican admistrations have come to the front with "claims," almost unanimously, and the besieging ranks are swelled by a legion of new applicants for the spoils of victory. What makes the occasion still more merry and tumultuous is the fact that four territories are to be admitted into the union as states this year, and already the politicians of these prospective states are swarming in Washington to take care of the federal patronage,

Under the circumstances President Harrison seems to be getting along well. He is good-natured, cool-headed and deliberate.—Cincinnati Times.

Ice Will Be High.

"Clara, who was that young man that spent last evening with you?"

"Papa, that was Charley Cool, the son of Mr. Cool, the ice man."

"Has his father got any ice?"

A little, Charley says."

"Marry him, my dear; he'll be a millionaire."—Chicago Herald.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm Life and Muscular Manhood.

Horace wrote nearly nineteen hundred years ago, extolling the life and occupations of a farmer living on his own land as the truly happiest life on earth. It is a happier and securer life now than it was then or down to within a century of our present time; for then the quiet, patient ruralists were victims of lordly pride and power. Now, and here, where there is acknowledgment of men's general equality, the farming class is felt to be the mainstay of national strength and is proportionally respected. But, as Horace said, the too fortunate agricolæ know not what advantages are theirs; and that is true still. They have but to unite to prove and use their present power in the state. Their youth, ruddy with health and strength, are beginning to cease envying the dapper dandies who flit about town streets or are shut up, pale and enervate, in stores and offices.

In France, where the terrible defeat of 1870 changed, to a great extent, a gay and fickle, pleasure-devoted people into serious, earnest carers for their own and their nation's strength and life, and where a final life or death struggle over lost territory and humbled pride is in constant prospect, every effort is made to strengthen the minds and bodies of all the people. The schools are made in the highest degree effective for both, and after school age every young man, of every occupation and standing, without any exception, must go through years of military discipline. All students are exercised in gymnastic exercises in addition to manual training as a part of their school drill, and we read of the president of the republic encouraging the young men of Paris in those exercises of their muscles and lungs by attending exhibitions of them in the public parks. An afflictive experience often benefits us individuals, by checking the wantonness and indolence that prosperity breeds; and it is so, too, with nations.

The Sparrow Pest.

The pest of the English sparrow is in every deed becoming intolerable. Multiplying in numbers two or three times every year, they cover a fresh area of territory of fully five hundred thousand square miles every year, they are rapidly becoming as great a pest in America as the rabbits are in Australia. It is by their vast numbers and their capacity for devouring pretty much every thing which they ought not to touch, they become so formidable. The United States Department of Agriculture, in answer to an inquiry to that end, recommends the following method of poisoning them as the most effective employed:

Dissolve arseniate of soda in warm water at the rate of an ounce to a pint; pour this upon as much wheat as it will cover in a vessel, which can be closed so as to prevent evaporation, and allow it to soak at least twenty-four hours. Dry the wheat so prepared and it is ready for use. Three kernels of this will kill. Winter is the best time for operations. Other birds are then absent and the sparrows are hungry, alighting in flocks in the streets after passing teams and along railroad tracks, where grain is scattered from wagons and cars. Here poisoned wheat may be administered with wholesale destruction to them and little danger of harm to anything else. If an occasional pigeon or chicken that has no business abroad should suffer it is comparatively of little consequence. If the great evil is to be bated at all it must only be required that it be done with the least practibable injury and inconvenience.—Calmon's Rural World.

Painting Farm-Houses.

One of our subscribers writes us that he recently made a trip through eight states, and was impressed that the farm-houses might be made much more attractive and homelike by a more tasteful use of paint. Some farmhouses were not painted at all; of those painted, nearly all were white, with green or drab blinds; and usually the exceptions were rendered positively ugly by the paints used. Our correspondent thinks that white with green blinds can be improved upon, and doubtless he is correct; yet he confesses that he has a liking for a white cottage almost hid among the trees. The poets have had the same liking, and perhaps the artistic eye is displeased by the white farm-house because there is no green to relieve it. The subject of house painting is penetrating into popular concern and a number of readers have complained to us that they could not obtain paints for outside work that would "hold their color;" that the house of the desired tint when new soon faded. The light green, now quite popular, seemed most disposed to fade. This was the result of some fault in the material or in its application; for there are houses painted these tints that retain them. The cost of painting a house nicely is little, if any, more than that of painting it in the conventional colors of farmhouses. Its tint must be suited to the size and situation of the house, and to its surroundings; and such adaptation may well receive the study of home-loving people.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Asparagus.

One of the best and earliest vegetables is asparagus, coming into use as it does before any other productions of the open ground. Many do not know its excellence, and many who are deterred from planting by the impression that a great deal of care and trouble are necessary to the operation.

To say that rich soil is best is saying what is true about most of the fruits of the earth. But we have seen very good results from common garden soil; and we would have no hesitation in planting—were it necessary—outside the garden, if the tramping of animals (which would injure the roots) could be prevented. The latter is one of the important points; the other two are; get the plants and plant as soon as the ground will work well.

The plants do not cost a great deal, and are to be had at many of the nurseries. They may be one or two years old—not much difference. If the plants can not be had, the seed can be obtained at the seed stores; this, however, puts the work back a year.

The rows for setting out the plants should be about four feet apart, with two or three feet between the plants; placing the crown about four inches below the surface and spreading the long, fibrous roots out in their natural position.

An asparagus bed will last many years, particularly if it has a good covering of manure in autumn; and if it is not cut too late in spring. The cutting should stop as soon as the early peas are fit for use, then the subsequent growth will keep the plants in a healthy condition.

In the phraseology of the market gardeners, asparagus becomes "grass," a shortening of "sparrow grass" by which name it is known in some parts of the country.—National Stockman.

Farm Notes.

Houses for canning vegetables seem to be multiplying faster than the demand warrants.

The mills have light supplies of wool, and prices are more than likely to climb up a notch or two.

Our country is in such need of eatable mutton that the farmers ought to be hard hammered about it every week.

If you intend to hire a man for the coming season the quicker it is done the better. Help on the farm is scarce, and the best is secured early.

Feed heavy; do not feed a poor cow two years, so as to sell her for beef; sell her the first chance, and buy or put a home-raised heifer in her place.

No system of dairying is complete that loses any of the fertility at the barn. Save all, liquid and solid, and do not be afraid of manure drawn to the fields in the winter losing value, as compared with the usual leak from washing manure piles and stable floors with cracks.

Keep the barn floor cleaned up. Do not allow dirt, hay-seed and old rubbish to accumulate in it during the winter. If there is any sorrel or other foul seeds in the hay, these seeds should be swept up as they accumulate on the floor and carried out and dumped in some place where they can be burned.

This spring every farmer should go through the neglected rows of old currant bushes, cut out at least one-half of the old wood, shorten in the remainder, plow in a good coat of manure, dust with powdered hellebore when the worms appear, and the increased size and yield of bunch and berry will surprise him.

Onions should be sown as soon in the spring as the condition of the soil will admit. Much of the results of the crop depends upon the condition of the soil and the time of planting, and it is best to be prepared to plant at the very best opportunity in the spring. They will stand considerable cold without injury.

Although the farmers are gradually becoming educated to a knowledge of the advantages of pure-bred dairy stock, yet many of them require training in the art of making butter. To learn to make "gilt edge" butter is equivalent to learning a trade, and millions of money are annually lost through imperfect knowledge in making it.

It has been found that a ton of hay absorbs in its growth thirty pounds of nitrogen, worth $4.80; forty pounds of potash, $2, and fourteen pounds of phosphoric acid, worth $1.12. Therefore, each ton of hay shipped from the farm takes with it $7.92 worth of these three elements, which must be replaced or the land will be weakened by just this sum. It does not pay to sell hay at $8 per ton. Better feed where grown, and sell in form of beef, pork, butter or milk. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Salt pork sprinkled with red pepper is excellent for sore throat.

Never take warm drinks and then immediately go out in the cold.

Fresh milk boiled with sugar will soothe a cough when other things fail.

Marble should always be washed with ammonia and water, rather than with soap and water.

The lustre of morocco is restored by varnishing it with the white of an egg. Apply with a sponge.

Boiled starch is much improved by the addition of a little sperm, salt or gum arabic dissolved.

Bathe a sprain with arnica diluted with water, and bandaged with soft flannel moistened with the same. A sprained wrist thus treated will grow well and strong in a few days.

A tablespoonful of common baking soda to every five gallons of lard, when cooking, will improve the lard. It should be added when the lard is nearly done, and if not carefully watched will boil over.

A towel folded several times and quickly wrung out of hot water and applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic.

WASHINGTON'S INAUGURATION

Washington's Triumphal Progress From Mount Vernon to New York.

Washington set out on the 16th of April. But he had not gone a mile from his door when a crowd of friends and neighbors on horseback surrounded his carriage, and rode with him to Alexandria. There the mayor addressed him, in the fulsome manner of the time, as the first and best of citizens, as the model of youth, as the ornament of old age, and went with him to the banks of the Potomac, where the men of Georgetown were waiting. With them he went on till the men of Baltimore met him, and led him through lines of shouting people to the best inn their city could boast. That night a public reception and a supper were given in his honor, and at sunrise the next morning he was on his way toward Philadelphia.

In size, in wealth, in population, Philadelphia then stood first among the cities of the country, and her citizens determined to receive their illustrious president in a manner worthy of her greatness and of his fame. The place selected was Gray's Ferry, where the road from Baltimore crossed the lower Schuylkill—a place well known and often described by travellers. On the high ridge that bordered the eastern bank was Gray's Inn and gardens, renowned for the greenhouse filled with tropical fruit, the maze of walks, the grottoes, the hermitages, the Chinese bridges, the dells and groves, that made it "a prodigy of art and nature." Crossing the river was the floating bridge, made gay for the occasion with flags and bunting and festoons of cedar and laurel leaves. Along the north rail were eleven flags, typical of the eleven states of the new union. On the south rail were two flags: one to represent the new era, the other the state of Pennsylvania. Across the bridge at either end was a triumphal arch, from one of which a laurel crown hung by a string, which passed to the hands of a boy who, dressed in white and decked with laurel, stood beneath a pine-tree hard by. On every side were banners adorned with emblems and inscribed with mottoes. One bore the words, "My commerce flourishes!" On another was a sun, and under it, "Behold the rising empire." A third was the rattlesnake flag, with the threatening words, "Don't tread on *me*." On the hill overlooking the bridge and the river was a signal to give the people warning of the president's approach.

Toward noon on the 20th of April the signal was suddenly dropped, and soon after, Washington, with Governor Mifflin and a host of gentlemen who had gone out to meet him at the boundary line of Delaware, was seen riding slowly down the hill toward the river. As he passed under the first triumphal archway the crown of laurel was dropped on his brow, and a salute was fired from the cannon on the opposite shore and the people, shouting "Long live the President!" went over the bridge with him to the eastern bank, where the troops were waiting to conduct him on to Philadelphia. The whole city went out to meet him, and as he passed through dense lines of cheering men the bells of every church rang out a merry peal, and every face, says one who saw them, seemed to say, "Long, long, long live George Washington!"

That night he slept at Philadelphia, was addressed by the Executive Council of State, by the Mayor and Aldermen, by the judges of the Supreme Court, the faculty of the University of Pensylvania, and the members of the Society of the Cincinnati, and early the next morning set out with a troop of horses for Trenton. On the bridge which spanned the Assanpink Creek, over which, twelve years before, the Hessians fled in confusion, he passed under a great dome supported by thirteen columns, and adorned with a huge sunflower, inscribed "To thee alone." The women of Trenton had ordered this put up, and just beyond the bridge were waiting, with their daughters, who, as he passed under the dome, began singing:

"Welcome, mighty chief, once more
Welcome to this grateful shore;
Now no mercenary foe
Aims again the fatal blow—
Aims at thee the fatal blow.

"Virgins fair and matrons grave,
Those thy conquering arms did save,
Build for thee triumphal bowers.
Strew, ye fair, his way with flowers—
Strew your Hero's way with flowers."

As the last lines were sung the bevy of little girls came forward, strewing the road with flowers as they sang. Washington was greatly moved, thanked the children on the spot, and before he rode out of town the next morning wrote a few words to their mothers.

From Trenton he passed across New Jersey, escorted from county to county by the state militia, to Elizabethtown, where a committee, with a barge provided by congress, was ready to carry him to New York. Rowed by thirteen of the harbor pilots, the barge sped on through the Kill van Kull toward New York Bay, followed by a train of boats bearing the few officers of the old confederation necessity still kept in their places. In one was the board of treasury; in another the secretary of war; the secretary of foreign affairs was in a third.

About the entrance to the Kill was gathered a navy of river craft gay with flags and brightly dressed women, and noisy with cheering men. As the barges of the President and his party passed barges and shallops, track-scouts and row-boats, with one accord took place in line, and the procession, stretching for more than a mile, swept on toward New York, past the Spanish war ship "Galveston," which saluted with thirteen guns, past the ship "North Carolina," which answered the Spaniards salute; while over the water to those on share came the blare of conchs and trumpets, the sound of song and music, and the stirring notes of "Stony Point." As the little fleet came round the head of Governor's Island the shouts were taken up by the crowd that lined the shore or stood in a dense mass about the spot which, bright with flags and bunting, marked the landing-place at Murray's Wharf. There Washington was met by Governor Clinton and the members of congress, and escorted by all the troops in the city to the house made ready for his use. That night the revelery was louder than ever, for scarcely a tavern but had a song or an ode written for the occasion by some frequenter who passed for a poet. Of the few that have come down to us, one was sung to the air of "God save the King":

"Hail, thou auspicious day!
For let America
Thy praise resound.
Joy to our native land!
Let ev'ry heart expand,
For Washington's at hand,
With glory crowned.

"Thrice beloved Columbia, hail!
Behold before the gale
Your chief advance.
The matchless Hero's nigh;
Applaud him to the sky,
Who gave you liberty,
With gen'rous France.

"Thrice welcome to this shore,
Our leader now no more,
But ruler thou.
O truly good and great,
Long live to glad our state,
Where countless honors wait
To deck thy brow!"

—Prof. John Bach McMaster, in Harper's Magazine for April.

Tascott.

The Tascott-Snell tragedy is rapidly merging into the mass of notable and insoluble crimes. It is of the same grade of mystery as the famous Masque de Fer; it seems to be simple as the multiplication table and yet more intricate than the most complex question of higher mathematics.

Public opinion, for a time, at least, was a unit in pronouncing Tascott the assassin. How this conclusion was reached nobody can assert with exactness. There appeared on the streets the report of the crime, and almost instantly thereafter the name of Tascott was coupled with it. Sufficient time had not elapsed between the killing and the announcement of the name of Tascott to permit the introduction of evidence as to his guilt. It came on the air from nobody knows where.

At the outset a small reward was offered for the apprehension of Tassott. Then it was withdrawn, and again it was renewed for a larger amount, and finally the enormous sum of $50,000 was offered for his arrest. It is to be noted that in all these instances no reward has been offered for the apprehension of the murderer of Snell, but only for Tascott. Is it certain that this enormous reward is intended to secure the capture of a murderer, or a man who is wanted for some other purpose?

It cannot for a moment be supposed that all this clamor about Tascott is intended as a means to divert attention from the real offender, and that by rewards, long pursuits and cossal attempts to discover him the attention of the public is kept in his direction. If such a suspicion is abroad in the public it probably is without foundation. Baffled in all its attempts to secure a logical conclusion as to the author and motive of the crime, the public is adopting innumerable strange and oppressive theories and speculations.

Where is Tascott? Is it possible that, unless he is among friends bound to him by ties that pass those of kinship, he can secrete himself anywhere in creation where the searching of a stimulus of $50,000 will not find him out? Is there a ravine in the depths of the Himmaleh, or a cranny in the broken surface of the Soudan desert, where a hope of these munificent dimensions would not find him out? Is he not somewhere within call, while attention is being, by hints, rumors, resemblances and searches, diverted to far away places?

Of course, speculation is useless. The mystery grows constantly deeper, and may never be explained till the blast of the last trump shall bring to the surface the secrets of the graves.—Chicago Herald.

Cheap Labor in North Carolina.

In North Carolina towns negro labor is rated at the following cheapness: "The men get from $20 to $25 a month; the women who hire out as domestics get from $6 to $8 a month and dinner and have to go home at night for supper and bed and return in the morning after getting their own breakfast. Strapping big girls from 16 to 30 years, will give their services as children's nurses for $2 and $3 a month and found. So keen is the competition for laundry work that the negroes will offer to do the washing of an average family for 75 cents a week."

At the Optician's.

Customer—I can't see with these glasses, number twos.

Optician—Ah! you are very near-sighted; try these, number ones.

Customer (trying them on)—Ah! I see beautifully, but tell me, what will I do when I can no longer see with these?

Optician—Alas, my dear sir, you will have to buy a poodle.—Epoch.

WINGED MISSILES.

A million-pound bank note is kept at the Bank of England.

A western circus manager says the tent show business is on the decline.

There is a man in Hartford who has worked at forty-six different trades.

There are 623 newspapers and periodicals published in foreign languages in this republic.

New York has a prodigy in the form of a five-year-old boy who speaks Greek and Latin.

A Providence newsboy, who returned a $5 gold piece given him in mistake for a cent, was rewarded with a nickel.

More than twenty million acres of land in Washington Territory, or nearly one-half the whole area, remain unsurveyed.

Russian statesmen, from Count Tolstoi down, are aiding in the organization of societies for the prevention and suppression of inebriety.

Some popular entertainments in the west are "Rainbow Teas," Bachelors' Meets," "Toast and Cheese," and the "Eclipse Surprise Party."

The principal instructor in a Baltimore commercial school has committed suicide because his recently-published book was not a success.

A one-thousand-mile submarine cable is to be laid from Banjoewangie to Western Australia to avoid interruption from volcanic upheaval.

The regulation step in European armies is longest in the German army and shortest in the Russian. The Belgian march is the slowest—110 steps to the minute.

In the German city of Frankfort there is an old baker's shop in which successive generations of dough workers have carried on their trade since the year 1467.

It is said that a Georgia man committed forgery because starvation stared him in the face, and then starved himself because the forgery stared him in the face.

The man who was going to put up a $20,000 hotel at Benton Harbor, Mich., didn't do it, because, as a local paper explains, "he didn't have money enough to pay for his board bills."

The average length of life of the presidents and professors at Yale, who have died in office or who have ended their active careers with their retirement from office, is sixty-four years.

Australia has just made to a projected railroad a grant of 16,000,000 acres, or 20,000 acres a mile. The grant to the Pacific railroads in this country amounted to about 6,400 acres a mile.

In speaking of the cider clause in the state law a Boston man says that an orchard in Massachusetts is a good deal like self-righteousness, the more you have of it the worse you are off.

A young woman, of Ridgeway, Canada, has had the bands of matrimony between herself and two of her lovers read in the parish church, the clergyman having decided that she is free to choose between them at the altar.

The school banking system was introduced in the public schools of Long Island City, L. I., about three years ago, and already the pupils in the nine schools have $10,791.95 to their credit. Last week's deposits amounted to $230.41.

The famous Jones county calf suit, which is now on for the sixth time at Waterloo, Iowa, has been in the courts since 1877. The value of the calves out of which the suit grew was $45. The court costs thus far are $3,500, and $20,000 has been expended in lawyer's fees.

The magnificent building which the Woman's Christian Temperance Union proposes to erect in Chicago will cost $300,000. It will be eleven stories in height, and it is estimated that its rental will be about $20,000 a year. It will be known as the Temple of Temperance.

Many of the large stove foundries at Albany and Troy, N. Y., are reported to be wholly or partly closed. Iron is so much cheaper at the west and south that the stove industry of Albany and Troy appears to be a thing of the past. Hundreds of skilled workmen are idle.

The presents given by the imperial household of China to the emperor on the occasion of his marriage comprised 200 ounces of gold, 10,000 ounces of silver and one gold tea set, two silver tea sets, one silver basin, 1,030 pieces of cloth and 20 ponies, with saddles and bridles complete.

A python over twenty feet long crawled upon the deck of the Norwegian ship Birma at Singapore a short time ago, and routed everybody that attacked it until the whole crew combined, and by attacking it on all sides succeeded in pinning it to the deck with a harpoon. The snake weighed over eighty pounds.

Paris courts have decided that the police have no right to forbid newsboys crying in the streets the news that is in the papers that they are selling. The policie issued an edict against such cries at the time of the Wilson affair. The cabinet will propose a law authorizing such interference by the police, and absoletely prohibiting seditious cries by newsboys.

Wm. Newman, Barnum's experienced elephant trainer, is credited with the following philosophical comment: "Elephants are very much like human beings, especially in one regard, and that is the females are very much better and nicer than the males, and also in that when a female is bad she is worse than the worst male.

Iron cross-ties have proved a failure on the Pennsylvania Railroad, where they have been tried for several months, and white oak ties are being substituted. The wooden tie yields sufficiently to the motion of the train to make the riding easy and comfortable, while the iron tie fails to give on the roadbed of broken stone, and makes the riding hard and unpleasant to the passengers, as well as wearing on the locomotive and rolling-stock. More frequent repairs to the roadbed were found necessary with the iron ties, too. In England and France, where iron is much cheaper than here and wood much dearer, ties of the latter are used

HUNTER'S PARADISE.

Trees Black With Wild Turkeys In the Verde River (A. T.) Country.

D. J. Chadwick, the Los Angeles attorney, and a party of other prominent gentlemen, were at the Grand, telling hunting stories, says the San Francisco Examiner. One of them told how numerous the wild turkeys were on the Pecos river, and that he had killed as many as forty turkeys in a two days' search.

"I want to tell you of a strange experience I had with wild turkeys at the head of the Verde river in the White mountains of Arizona," said Mr. Chadwick. "One day in 1885, while I was a special agent of the land department at Washington, I was riding on horseback alone on the Verde. It was approaching nightfall, and I was pushing on to reach Joe Kingman's ranch, which is high up the river. I entered a scattered grove of pine trees, when, happening to look up, I saw what appeared to me to be thousands of turkeys. The trees were black with them, and many of the limbs were bent down. There was a flapping of wings and a clucking while the turkeys were getting adjusted.

"It was the prettiest sight I ever saw—great magnificent birds. I could have taken a stick and knocked off all I wanted to. I didn't, though, but whipped out my revolver and killed a couple of them, and rode up to old Joe's with them. Maybe those turkeys were not fine eating for the next day or two.

"In many places in Yavapai and Graham counties in those days the turkeys were so plentiful that nobody knew what to do with them. They used to go in bands of two or three hundred, and thus traverse a large region. October is the time for migrating.

"They are then leaving the Brazos and Pecos river regions in Texas and pushing forward to the more congenial climate of Arizonia. They walk almost altogether, rarely flying except to cross a river or to get on a tree, and they move along just like an army, making from fifteen to twenty miles a day. They live on pine nuts and various kinds of grain when they can get it.

"It is in October that they move in on the Verde, and there are some old-timers there who have got the business of catching them down fine. It is a novel contrivance, and I never heard of its use any where else. They build a pine pole pen in the heart of the rendezvous of the turkeys. This pen is about four feet wide, eight feet long and three high. A small hole just large enough to admit the body of the turkey is cut in the side of the pen near the ground. Wheat is then scattered for many feet away from the pen, and trails of the wheat lead into this hole.

"The turkeys coming along get into these trails and follow them up, one by one, and enter the hole. Once in, then they look up, and immediately begin walking around, looking high, and craning their necks trying to get out. They never think of looking down. That is not their habit.

"Thus I have seen a trap full of perhaps fifteen turkeys, and not one of them knew how to get out. It is a very curious thing, but there are men in Arizona who do little else than thus capture wild turkeys and market them on the railroad and in the out-lying mining camps. They make a good living at it, too. Some make as much as $100 or $200 a month in this easy way.

"The wild turkey of the Verde and other parts of Arizona is about four feet long and has a sixty-inch stretch of wings Its color is copper-bronze, with copper and green reflections. Each feather has a black margin. The heads are blue and the legs red. The males usually weigh from fifteen to eighteen pounds each, but I have known them to reach thirty and even forty pounds. The females usually weigh about nine pounds. The wild turkey of this country is the origin of all the domestic varieties of both hemispheres.

"As late as '67 I saw as many as 200 or 300 wild turkeys in a band in Crittenden county, Ky. This county is the famous game county of Kentucky, but the turkeys I saw there are not so big as I saw in Yavapai county.

A Young Woman With Gall.

The daughters of Henry W. Longfellow tell the story of a remarkable request once sent to their father. Mr. Longfellow, as is well known, was a very kind-hearted, generous man, and when he received a letter from a young woman in a distant part of the country, who said she wanted a piano, and felt sure that Mr. Longfellow would be glad to encourage youthful talent and send her one, the family were really afraid that he would respond; but he decided not to do so, on the ground that a girl who was so lacking in delicacy and self-respect could not appreciate music.

Improved Stock-Breeding.

Mr. Alex. Macdonald, who visited this country last season as a representative of the Mark Lane Express, in a recent issue of that journal refers to our improved stock interest thus complimentarily:—

"It is probably within the mark to say that there is more activity in the industry of pure-bred stock-breeding at the present than at any previous period of the country's history. The great work of the grading up is in active progress from one end of this colossal country to the other, and a very different condition of things, even from what now exists, may be confidently anticipated within a very few years. Stock-owners are, as a rule an industrious, intelligent class of people, more so than in some parts of the old country; eager to learn of their own defects and willing at all times to correct them. This disposition will, as, indeed, it has already done, prove of immense benifit to the States generally, as it induces interchange of ideas comparison of notes and methods, and mutual education in matters pertaining to the great industry of stock-raising. It was surprising as it was pleasing, to see how largely this healthy spirit of amity prevailed. Scattered, as they are, over the face of an almost limitless country, one would naturally expect stock-breeders to be of a reticent order. The opposite, however, is the case: they give and take of each other's knowledge, and withhold nothing that is likely to interest visitors from other lands.

BLACK lace gowns will be worn more than usual this summer.

TENNIS dresses will be made up in India and China silks this year.

A reception costume is not usually open in the neck, though this year the imported models show a very slight V not more than four inches deep from the collar. Three-quarter length sleeves are correct.

AMONG some of the newest parasols seen, olive-wood sticks of unusual length and beautifully carved seem to prevail, though wrought silver handles are popular. The coverings are of innumerable fabrics and colors.

"They rested there—escaped awhile
From cares which wear the life away,
To eat the lotus of the Nile
And drink the poppies of Carhay."—

And every American business man is beginning to find that his summer vacation is more and more of a necessity; the money making machine won't stand the strain without an occasional rest. The "American Alps" of Colorado offers the highest conditions for perfect relaxation, pure vital air, comfortable hotels and the noblest scenery in the country, and may be reached on the South Park Division of the Union Pacific Railway.

"For peculiarly soft yet penetrating shades of color, marvelous grouping in form, fantastic solemn and tender shaping of rugged clift and mountain and valley," says a distinguished artist, "the wonderful empire of Colorado stands peerless." The Alpine scenery along the line of the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado is the most magnificent in the United States.

It is un-American in the higher sense for our people to prate about Europe so glibly when so many of them are profoundly ignorant of the wondrous beauties of their native land. As a matter of fact there are hundreds of thousands of American citizens who are thoroughly familiar with Switzerland; who have idled away weeks at Lucerne, done Chamouni, and attempted the Matterhorn, and yet have never feasted on the lovely beauty, the wild weird majesty of any one of the Colorado Peaks. "More than Alpine glory" rewards visitors along the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado. There is no scenery like it in the new world.

"The peerless empire of form and color, is found in Colorado," says a great artist. So are many other very wonderful effects. There is that grand triumph of engineering skill the Bow Knot Loop, famed all over the world; the pretty town of Graymont nestled against the base of Gray's Peak, the giant prince of the range; sunrise on Gray's Peak—a sight once witnessed never to be forgotten; Idaho Springs the beautiful, a restful spot blessed with the healing waters for all who come, within two hours ride of young levithian Denver; the storied gold camp of Georgetown perched in the upper air of the mountains ever fresh and cool and clear—these are a few of the delightful spots in the "American Alps" reached by the Colorado Central Division of the Union Pacific Railway in Colorado.

The splendor of the "American Alps" are beginning to be appreciated by our people, and a visit to Switzerland for gorgeous scenery is unnecessary. The picturesque mountain resorts on the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado are abolutely unrivaled on this continent.

Europe is all very well, but don't you think it is only fair as an American to know your own country thoroughly? Try the "American Alps" on the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado this summer. There's nothing like them in Switzerland.

As the spring opens paint the roof in order to prevent warping of the shingles during the summer. A little paint where it is needed will save cost and labor later on. Paint also makes an old building look new, which alone should be an inducement for its use.

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Moran the great artist, despaired when he saw the Great Shoshone Falls— it was so far beyond his pencil's cunning. So there are wonderful dreams of beauty in the tempestuous loveliness of the grand "American Alps" in Colorado, which are at once the aspiration and the despair of painter and poet. Splendid beyond comparison is the superb scenery along the South Park Division of the Union Pacific in Colorado.

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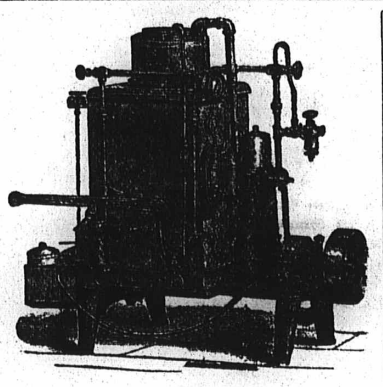
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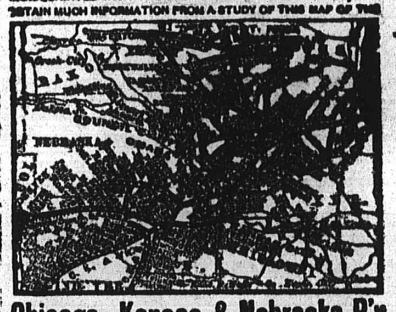
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