

NEWSPAPER LAWS.
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MRS. GARFIELD has an income of about \$16,000 a year.

In Paris they call Inventor Edison "The King of Light."

ROCHDALE is to erect a monument in honor of the late John Bright.

J. MILTON TURNER, once United States minister to Liberia, now has a scheme to colonize 20,000 colored people near Los Angeles, Cal.

A STORY is told illustrative of John Bright's perseverance, to the effect that on one occasion he struck a salmon Saturday and did not bring it to land before the people were going to church Sunday.

GEORGE BANCROFT, the historian, who is now 89 years old, has sold his riding horse. Mr. Bancroft has for many years been an enthusiastic equestrian. He feels that he will never again be strong enough to mount a horse.

MARY B. RUSSELL, a sister of Sir Charles Russell, was a pioneer Sister of Mercy on the Pacific coast. She came to this country in 1854, and has at present under her charge a hospital, a Magdalen asylum, and schools near San Francisco.

ERASTUS WIMAN, the capitalist orator, is a Canadian by accident only. His parents were natives of Troy, and his father, who was a laboring man, went to Toronto in search of work shortly before the future apostle of commercial annexation was born.

CONGRESSMAN ARCHIE BLISS of Brooklyn recently remarked: "It costs money to be a member of the house. I have been a congressman for fifteen years and have spent \$10,000 a year outside of my salary. It has cost me \$150,000, therefore, to represent my constituents."

A FRIEND was complimenting Mr. Parnell on the readiness of his replies and the clearness of his explanations in his testimony before the commission. "It was quite easy," replied the Irish leader, coolly; "I had nothing to hide, and had merely to answer the questions that were put to me."

MRS. ROSCOE CONKLING owns a necklace designed by Napoleon I. It is very exquisite in workmanship, the enameling being famous for its brilliancy. The emperor personally supervised its manufacture. After his death it found its way to this country, where it was purchased by Mr. Conkling.

MISS MURFREE (Charles Egbert Craddock) was an invalid as a child, and it is said that her mother used to comfort her for her inability to play out of doors with other children by saying: "Never mind, my dear; if you can't play as the others do—you can do one thing which they can't do—you can spell Popocatepetl."

MISS KATE FIELD made such a success in Boston with her lecture on "The Intemperance of Prohibition" that she no sooner arrived back in New York than she was telegraphed for to return east and repeat the lecture in Lawrence, Mass. Her wittily expressed arguments helped to win the day for the anti-prohibitionists.

The German emperor received a very original Easter egg. It is of candied sugar and is supported by statuettes in sugar of Prince Bismarck and Count Moltke. Upon the egg is a group representing the imperial family (likewise in sugar, colored), while the egg itself contains a musical box which plays the Prussian national hymn.

The shah is to stay at Buckingham palace as the guest of the queen during his visit to London. When the shah was quartered at Buckingham palace in 1873 the cost of cleaning and redecorating the apartments which were occupied by him and his male and female entourage was £2,000. According to present arrangements the shah will arrive June 17.

An American newspaper syndicate recently offered William E. Gladstone the sum of \$25,000 for a series of twenty-five articles on subjects of current interest. The following reply has been received from Mr. Gladstone: "At my age the stock of brain power does not wax but wanes, and the public calls upon my time leave me only a fluctuating residue to dispose of. All idea of a series of efforts is, therefore, I have finally decided, wholly beyond my power to embrace."

A LAWYER'S STORY.

"I never see the trial in this city of a man charged with a fearful crime," said a lawyer just after sentence had been pronounced upon a man who had riddled with bullets the woman who supported him, "without a strange sense of admiration at the confidence the people here have in the justice and efficacy of the law. I am a New Yorker, and one would surely think I would take that confidence for granted. So I would, had I not had an experience in the west which unhinged all my previous notion of what men will and will not do under trying circumstances, and which has made me tremble for the public peace whenever a peculiarly atrocious crime has been committed.

"It was only three years ago that I went to Hastings, Neb. I had a dim idea that I might stay there permanently. Evidently I couldn't keep away from New York, but at the time I was much impressed by the western temper. Things were in many ways different from the wild idea I had got of the west by reading the papers. But the one of all phases which I found differed most widely from the stories I had heard was the western way of dealing out justice. I expected to see mob law rule, but I found as efficient courts there as here, and a very general respect and confidence in the law and its officers. I laughed heartily at the yarns about Judge Lynch, and told an old citizen that the western folks must be fond of painting themselves in blacker colors than they deserved if they inspired the tales telegraphed to eastern newspapers.

"We're a peaceable lot," he replied, with a twinkle of the eye; "but once in a while we get up on our hind feet all the same."

"One day the sheriff drove rapidly into Hastings with a prisoner. He was a doctor living in a settlement on the border of the county, made up largely of ranchmen and cowboys and their families. He was charged with an offense against a girl, a mere child, who had been entrusted to his care as a physician. The details of the crime and the arrest got out and were printed in the Hastings newspapers, and aroused no end of indignation. Men gathered on the street corners and talked about it angrily, and small crowds gathered around the jail to try and get a chance to peep through the bars at the prisoner who was for the moment so notorious. It was rumored that a gang of cowboys would be down that night and raid the jail. The sheriff immediately swore in a dozen huge fellows as extra constables, and stationed them inside and out the jail. But by night the little wave of indignation had settled down. No gang of desperate countrymen appeared, and the next morning Hastings was as usual. I have seen just such momentary outbursts of public sentiment in the east, and the condition of the city next day was precisely what I expected it would be. Several days passed, and the crime was an old story. The newspapers dropped it, and I began to laugh at the sheriff for swearing in those extra constables. I had told him in the beginning that it was a foolish expense to saddle on the town, and he had said nothing. Now, as the lazy fellows still snoozed around the jail I made jokes at the sheriff's expense. He and I were good friends, and he took the jokes in good nature. He only replied once, and then only to say:

"You're a trifle green yet, little fellow."

"I am not a small man, as you see, but I didn't mind his patronizing me because he was so mighty big himself and set his jaws so firmly. I simply walked off through the quiet streets and smiled at his senseless fears.

"Two weeks later, the day before the trial came along, Hastings was quieter than ever. The lawyers had their pleadings prepared and their witnesses ready. The prisoner rested quietly in the jail. Less that day than any other, so far, did there seem need for the sheriff's extra constables.

"Cowboys are common in the streets of Hastings. They come to buy supplies, and sometimes to paint the town. On business or pleasure they always bring an atmosphere none the less jovial and good humored for being sometimes a little lawless. Cowboys appeared in Hastings that afternoon. But this time their coming was not as usual. They didn't gallop gayly in, leap carelessly off their mustangs, and stride into the nearest saloon. They trotted to town in groups, and with a business like air about them. They were non-committal when questioned, and merely nodded carelessly to a chance acquaintance. They didn't drink much. They hung around the corners, fingered their belts and appeared restless, suspicious and determined.

"Somehow the coming of the cowboys, peaceful though it was, strangely electrified the town that night. Hastings seemed all at once to awake as if from sleep. The streets filled after supper. Men, women and children paced up and down, seemingly only to enjoy the evening. They chatted about all sorts of current gossip, but were nevertheless a nervous, expectant air that strangely affected me. I got nervous myself without knowing why. I threw away cigarettes, bought some black cigars, and took to walking. Around the saloons were gathered crowds of men. They were citizens, and many of the best men of the town were among them. Some of those wore anxious faces. I mixed in the crowds and listened. It was only com-

mon-place talk that I heard. The cowboys, whose numbers were practically increasing, still had nothing to say. They began to drink as night came on, and a few amused themselves, by going to the outskirts of the town and shooting at pretty near everything that came along. This was little or no disorder. In fact there was only the talk, and the commingling of the talk, and the cowboys, and that mysterious atmosphere. By eleven o'clock there must have been three hundred strangers in town, every one in a flannel shirt and a sombrero.

"At midnight the streets began to clear, and an hour later only a few groups were seen around the saloons. There was no unusual noise except an occasional drunken brawl. But that strange sense of uneasiness continued to prevail the air. I met the sheriff as he wandered home about one o'clock. "Do you smell it?" he asked.

"Smell what?"

"The blood in the air," said he, with a laugh. "I've smelled it before, and I know the odor."

"When I got out next morning it was with a laugh at my own nervousness of the preceding night. Two hours before court began the entrance to the court house was besieged by cowboys. They formed a compact crowd, and when the doors were thrown open broke into the court room, filling it to overflowing. The citizens of Hastings who wanted to attend the trial arrived later, and had to hear proceedings from the hallway or not to hear them at all.

"I had a seat within the railing commanding a view of court and spectators. The spectators interested me more than the court. The faces were all rough, all bearded, all bronzed with sun and weather, all strong in feature, all silent, all intent, all watchful, all determined. As I looked at them the same old feeling of the night before came over me in redoubled force. I felt as though I were in the presence of some mysterious, intangible evil.

"Did you ever see a western constable? He is long, broad, lean and muscular. He has a hand like a small ham in size and color, and seemingly made of sinew. His neck is long, and as brown as bark. His face is lean, and his eyes have shaggy brows. He stands on one foot, with the opposite hand on his hip fingering a seven-shooter. He is loose jointed and shows the strength of a horse. As I looked over that crowd of long haired, serious faced cowboys I noticed at least a score of constables scattered among them. Their eyes sparkled expectantly, and they kept furtively looking about on every side. Near the door I saw the sheriff. They say he can pull a gun quicker than any man in Nebraska. His heavy jaws were shut tight even for him, and his right hand rested upon his belt.

"I drew a wavering breath of excitement. There was something in the faces of everyone of these rough cowboys that made me almost tremble. There was a suggestion of tension in the faces of the constables that alarmed me. I could hear my heart beat, and I knew my breath caught, yet I knew no cause of alarm. I looked at the judge and the lawyers and I saw the same spell rested upon them.

"The county prosecutor began the trial in a low, firm tone. Every one spoke low. The judge bowed his decisions. The counsel for the defense interposed objections in a set voice. The face of the prisoner was pale and his eyes staring. He glanced at the court with the suggestion of contempt in his face, but at the audience with a look that I thought was almost terror. The pause between the sentences of those who spoke showed that but for their speaking the room was densely silent. I don't believe any one formulated his impressions, but down in his heart every man there must have known as well as I knew that we were in the very presence of a coming tragedy.

"When the young plaintiff told her story her faintest whisper seemed to ring out to the corners of the room. When she ceased, a suppressed sigh struggled from the crowd.

"The clerk called the prisoner to the bar. His face grew paler as he arose. He cast one appealing glance at the still impassive audience. You've seen the sudden gloom caused by a light cloud sweeping over the sun. In some such intangible way did an expression of pitiless determination seem to pass over that sea of faces at the prisoner's glance. Yet no one moved. The prisoner saw the sudden cloud and grew white. He almost staggered to the bar. He turned his back upon the court-room and faced the judge.

"It was then that I felt as if a weight were on me. I glanced with tight closed lips around the room. I don't know what I expected, but I had never been so excited. The faces all seemed blurred at the moment, but gradually, as if by fascination, one face took possession of me. It belonged to a twenty year old boy with the form of a giant and the dress of a tleman. He stood in the middle of the room. What was peculiar in him I do not know, for I never remembered his expression—perhaps never clearly saw it. But the growing horror in me seized upon that boy's face, centered in it, fed upon it. His eyes stared heavily at the prisoner, and I stared with beating heart at him.

"I did not see him raise it, though looking at him. But in a twinkling a polished barrel gleamed along the line of that gaze. Only his gaze was not heavy now. One eye closed slowly. The other burned dangerously along the barrel sight. I held my breath and waited. It seemed five minutes before the report came. It was probably not three seconds. When the smoke cleared away the prisoner

lay where he had stood, before the bar of justice.

"I don't know exactly what happened next. I remember a wild scramble for the street, in which I was drawn rather than joined. I heard down there that the cowboys had cleared the court, but that the constables had arrested the man who fired the shot. They said he was the girl's brother. Of course they tried the boy for murder. There were about twenty witnesses brought. Every single witness swore on the stand that he had seen the shot fired, but couldn't save his life tell who did it. He was acquitted. The sheriff met me a day or two later.

"Have you ripened to Nebraska justice yet?" he asked."—New York Sun.

Facts for Plum Growers.

Among the papers recently read before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society was one by James F. C. Hyde, on the "Cultivation and Varieties of the Plum." It furnished many useful and practical suggestions, and some requiring a little criticism. The black knot was pronounced the worst enemy, causing many orchards which formerly produced abundant crops to entirely disappear. Mr. Hyde pronounced the cause of this disease still involved in mystery, an opinion with which scientific men who have distinctly discovered the parasitic fungus which produces it will not agree. He adds that in order to succeed in raising plums one must "fight the black knot," an expression which implies a doubtful struggle. Where the disease has not been allowed to make headway prompt, quick and complete excision proves effectual with little fighting or trouble. We have a plum orchard which has stood and borne for twenty-five years, and although the trees have been frequently attacked by the black knot none have been lost by this disease, but some have died of old age and others by overbearing and exposure to the cold of winter.

When treating of the curculio, Mr. Hyde very properly recommends jarring on sheets, and then dumping the insects into a vessel of water with a stratum of kerosene on top. He recommends square iron plugs to receive the jarring blow which brings down the beetles, over an inch square at one end, and tapering to the point which is inserted into the tree. An objection to this form is that a few sharp blows upon it with the hammer drives its sharp point into the wood. A better, simpler and cheaper plug is made by cutting up an iron rod three-eighths of an inch in diameter, into pieces three inches long, one half of which is inserted into a bored hole and the outer end used for receiving the blow of the hammer. The inserted end being blunt is not driven further into the wood. Mr. H. correctly remarks that if the wood is faithfully performed each morning for several weeks the fruit will be so abundantly set that much labor will be required to thin it. We have found the need of this thinning by losing some trees through over-bearing.

In the discussion which followed the conclusion of the paper, the question came up as to the efficiency of arsenical poisons for destroying the curculio and the reports represented their use as partially but not fully reliable. In the experiments which we made some years ago with Paris green, and published at the time, we found the work of the curculios somewhat reduced, but not so thoroughly prevented as by the use of the iron plug and stiffened sheets.

The inquiry was again made whether the beetles were intelligent enough to avoid laying their eggs in trees overhanging water, the answer apparently being in the affirmative—conclusion obviously an erroneous one. Some twenty years ago or more, we examined a row of plum trees planted on the bank of a mill race, and one-half of each tree hung over the water. The owner had reported that the instinct of the beetles prevented them from laying their eggs in the young plums, which would drop into the water when they fell. Not being satisfied with this conclusion, we climbed out on the overhanging trees to examine the young plums more closely, the result was that as many insect marks were found there as on land, which the distance had prevented the owner from seeing. His mistaken opinion had been further strengthened by the insects in the infested plums falling and perishing in the flood, and thus thinning their numbers. The water was useful in destroying them, but not in frightening them away.—Country Gentleman.

Result of Picking Up a Pin.

Lafitte, the eminent French banker, owed his first start in life to the circumstance of his being seen to pick up a pin in the court-yard, as he was going to call upon a wealthy person for the purpose of seeking employment. The man who would pick up a pin, thought the wealthy person, must have some thrift about him, and so he gave him employment, and found that he had not mistaken his character.

Why He Weakened.

Mrs. De Temper (looking up from the paper)—Well, I declare! Another woman, single-handed, has captured a burglar. I should think she would have been killed by the brute; but the paper says the moment she grabbed a poker and made a dash for him his knees trembled and his teeth shook and he sank to the floor in affright.

Mr. De Temper—He is probably a married man.

WINGED MISSILES.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton is 74 years old.

Lady Randolph Churchill has taken it into her head to become an authoress.

The purchase of 4 and 4½ per cents by the government since August, 1887, has effected a saving of \$35,550,167 to the government.

The controversy over the question permitting the free importation of Mexican ores is being heard before the assistant secretary of the treasury.

Reports to the Farmers' Review of Chicago show a falling off of 4½ per cent, in the condition of the winter wheat crop, owing to drought.

The naval board of design has completed the plans for the 2000-ton gunboats, which will soon be published, and is now at work upon the details of construction of the Thomas ship.

French army horses are shod with shoes requiring six nails, and the army is divided as to whether the number should be seven or five. The government hardly expects to be overthrown.

It is announced that the recent papal decree constituting an independent university at Montreal has been quashed at the instance of his eminence the cardinal archbishop of Quebec.

A Washington despatch says that the government suit against the Bell Telephone company will be pushed with as much energy as though there had been no change of administration.

Little Annie Daily, of Syracuse, was told that arsenic would give her a beautiful complexion, and so she sprinkled some on her bread and butter and ate it. Usual verdict by the coroner's jury.

A land of milk and honey was the mecca of the ancients. In those days only one person in nine can eat honey without having colic, and only one in ten can drink milk without being made bilious.

The governor of Texas has put up six full sized wire window screens at his mansion, and it will be no use for him to hope for a second term. The country elector says such extravagance must be rebuked.

John Shine, a Tennessean, invented an over-shot water wheel, and because it would not work he took a musket and over-shot his head off. He might have lived to see some one else solve the problem.

A boy once saved the Marquis of Queensberry's life, and he was asked to name his reward. "Half a crown, sir," was his prompt response, and the marquis eagerly handed it over and went his way.

It is alleged that the United States buys all the cheap teas grown in China, while the best grades go to England and France. In return, however, we send to China all the poorest and cheapest canned goods.

The department of state authorizes the most positive contradiction of the story that Minister Enander has declined the Danish mission because he had learned that his appointment was not acceptable to the Danish government.

Secretary Noble has directed that a thorough investigation be made of the published report that settlers are now unlawfully entering the Sioux reservation in Dakota in anticipation of the cession to the United States of a part of the Sioux lands.

A special meeting of the national Democratic committee has been called for Wednesday, June 12, at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, for the purpose of electing a chairman of the committee, and also to take appropriate action on the death of the late chairman, Hon. William H. Barnum.

The Manufacturers' Record of Baltimore reports that in the last three weeks about fifteen companies have been organized to build cotton mills in the south. Florence, Ala., leads with three new mills, at an aggregate cost of \$800,000, two of which, costing \$300,000, are to be moved from Philadelphia.

In the case of John Smith, convicted in the United States district court, southern district of California, of violation of section 2139, Revised Statutes, United States in selling whisky to Indians, and sentenced July 12, 1888, to two years imprisonment in the county jail, and \$300 fine, the president has granted a pardon, on the ground that the prisoner has now served eight months of his sentence, is a feeble old man, very poor, and unable to pay his fine, etc.

It is reported that Senator Plumb of Kansas has extorted a promise from the president to issue a proclamation granting general amnesty to deserters from the regular army since 1873. President Grant issued such a proclamation in 1873, and since then there have been forty thousand desertions and only eight thousand arrests. The motive of amnesty is to remove the stain from the personal record of young men who have enlisted and deserted without due apprehension of the enormity of the offense.

Edmund W. P. Smith, for eight years United States consul at Carthagena, Colombia, and now a merchant of that city, now in Washington on a short visit, says there is a great field for American enterprise in the Republic of Colombia. Emigration is particularly desired, and in order to infuse new blood into the republic the government will pay the passage of an emigrant, give him six dollars a month, 250 acres of land, a cow, two pigs, a plow, and help him build his house, and transport him free from the seaport to the point where he desires to locate.

Secretary Windom has directed Captain Healy commanding the revenue steamer Bear, at San Francisco, to purchase the necessary lumber, provisions and fuel for the construction and fitting out of the refuge station at Point Barrow in Behring Straits. The house will be built in sections and so arranged that it will be ready to set up upon arrival at Point Barrow. Provisions and fuel to last one hundred men one year will be taken. The Thetis will be met at Ounalaska, and subsequent arrangements will be made by the commanding officers for the completion of the enterprise. Captain Gilbert E. Borden of New Bedford, Mass., has been appointed superintendent of the house of refuge. His salary will be \$100 per month, and authority has been granted him to employ two assistants.

FACES OF CRIMINALS.

Inspector Byrnes Discards the Science of Physiognomy.

It is a wise man who knows his own ignorance, observes Inspector Thomas Byrnes, of New York, in the Philadelphia Times.

I am moved to smile when I hear of men who could not have met one-tenth as many people as I have, or under such various and peculiar circumstances, asserting that they understand human nature. I doubt if even one man is thoroughly understood by any body, least of all by himself. For the purpose of my business, long experience in dealing with men and women is of incalculable value; it enables the detective to judge quickly concerning the individuals and acquaints him with many general characteristics of the human family; but after all this valuable experience teaches one most important lesson—that it will never do to jump to conclusions on appearances. It leads the detective to distrust all generalizations, as rules for discovering a man's tendencies, all that so-called science, physiognomy, and to depend solely upon facts and evidence, meaning by the latter term things that will hold good in a law court.

It is true that the cast of a man's features may be of service, and that no detective will examine a supposed criminal with his eyes shut; but physiognomy is merely a factor in the work, not a guide to it. If all men were savages, if they grew from infancy to manhood and old age with no artificial influences to bend their natures, physiognomy might be reduced to an exact science. I do not assert that it could, but admit that it might. In the complex civilization of to-day it never can be. For education modifies the lines of the face to a remarkable degree. The growth of intelligence imparts not only a new, softened expression to the face, but actually changes its appearance to an extent that will inevitably throw the rules of physiognomy into confusion. Not that a crooked nose may become straight, or a large mouth small; but wise habits and the desire to appear well in the world may erase the ugly, vice-born wrinkles about the eyes and on the forehead, and effect other changes of a similar nature.

While the lines may be modified and the nature refined, the brutal or criminal tendencies are not, unhappily eradicated. They may lie dormant throughout a lifetime, and they may break out, if the provocation arises, at any moment. If this happens the criminal is a hard case for the detectives. His education has taught him some things that his less fortunate brother in the dives can make available. It sometimes happens that vicious tendencies remain dormant for generations, during which the lines of a man's face have been subject to constant improvement. In cases, however, when a boy of vicious parentage grows up in vicious surroundings, where his animal nature is given full swing, he grows to manhood a marked criminal and can be picked out at sight. Just what direction his nature takes, however, whether to burglary, swindling, murder, licentiousness or petty thieving, can not be determined with accuracy at a glance.

I have said that physiognomy may be regarded as a factor in criminal detecting. Even then it must be applied with caution, and never be depended on without evidence. It is a good plan to get evidence first and then back it up, if you like the diversion, with an analysis of the features of the criminal. In dealing with suspects I try to get hints of their character by observing the mouth, the eyes, jaws and ears. From the mouth a fair estimate may be obtained of the subject's character as to determination or weak will power, brute courage or timidity, chastity or licentiousness, generosity or selfishness, cruelty or kindness.

It will be observed that this does not go so far as to make a suspect flatly a criminal or honest man; it simply suggests his tendencies. In seeking to determine whether a person is telling the truth I depend a good deal upon the eyes; not, however, upon their general appearance, for the most evil-eyed person in the world may tell the truth at times, and some of the best of men may prevaricate upon occasions of great temptation. It is rather the action of the eyes that tells the secret. I try to place the person who is in question so that the light shines fully into his face. Then I can see the pupils, and if they waver or contract more than the light would call for I feel pretty confident that I am dealing with a liar. It is practically impossible to control the pupil. One whose eyes do not waver when he is deceiving a detective usually betrays himself by the very effort, which gives to his face an appearance of over-confidence, and his assumption of innocent candor becomes a calm stare.

There is not a great deal to be learned from an inspection of the jaws and ears, but I have noticed that heavy jaws usually go with small ears that lay close to the head. Criminals of this class are generally desperate characters, hard to handle, who are little amenable to reason, and appreciate only the argument of force. On the other hand, men with lantern jaws and floppy ears present little difficulty.

A striking proof of the uncertainty of physiognomy in determining a man's character, to say nothing of the nature of his deeds, may be seen at a glance at the rogue's gallery in this city. Three pictures were placed be-

fore a visitor one day. He knew from the circumstances that they were criminals. One he fixed upon unhesitatingly as a brutal murderer, another as a swindler, and the third looked so much like a benevolent clergyman that the visitor disliked to rate him any where, but finally put him down as a thief.

"He might have a mania for stealing books from libraries," said the visitor, apologetically.

Turning to the backs of the photographs the visitor read the summarized records of the three. The "murderer's" worst crime had been the snatching of money from a lady's hand as she was carelessly displaying it in the street; the "swindler" had committed an atrocious murder, and the benevolent-looking "thief" was the keeper of an infamous resort. And the visitor thought he knew something about physiognomy and human nature, too.

A Minnesota Experiment.

One of the most significant facts of the day is the attention paid by law-making bodies and by society in general to the temperance question. A considerable part of all that is said on the subject is ill-considered and not a little of the legislation is ill-advised, but this continuous discussion is a present benefit and a hopeful augury. A universal conviction of the enormous burden which drunkenness imposes is the first essential step toward relief, and we think it safe to say that conviction upon this point has spread further during the last ten years than in a century previous. Tens of thousands of persons who are not in the habit of troubling themselves with statistics, and who are perhaps incapable of close reasoning, have had a consciousness of the huge waste inflicted by the liquor traffic, somewhat suddenly "borne in upon them," as the theological phrase was.

But beyond this, and in spite of many unfair appeals to prejudice and much discreditable manipulation of facts, the intellectual as well as the intuitive apprehension of the truth has wonderfully developed. An impressive proof of this is seen, from our point of view, in the recent history of the Prohibition movement. The frequent rejections of the imaginary panacea within a few years have not been brought about by corrupt agencies, or a blind impulse, but constitute a deliberate and intelligent retreat from positions which experience has proved to be untenable. We do not mean everywhere and forever untenable, but untenable under given circumstances and conditions. No popular verdict is a perfect mirror of public opinion, but the recent vote in Massachusetts is generally conceded to represent the honest belief of a very large majority of the citizens of that state.

Of all the efforts lately made to diminish the evils of intemperance none is so interesting as the novel, though not original, experiment which Minnesota is about to try. While one school of reformers is constantly developing new zeal in the attempt to prove that drunkenness is a disease, Minnesota formally declares that it is a crime, and imposes a fine or imprisonment for the first two offenses, and for every subsequent offense imprisonment for not less than sixty nor more than ninety days. This experiment is likely to produce some curious results, and is worth a more fearless and efficient trial than it will probably have. It ought to be watched closely by all, and not least so by those who attribute little or no moral responsibility to the drunkard, for it may be expected to throw some valuable light upon their contention. Moreover, it ought not to provoke their immediate resentment, for supposing that drunkenness is a disease, it does not follow that it may not be best treated by heroic measures. Hysteria is unquestionably a disease, but it is sometimes cured by a shower bath, and aboard ship a cat-o'-nine-tails has been known to produce highly satisfactory results.

We are not commending the Minnesota law, but since it is on the statute-books we hope to see it rigidly applied so long as it remains there. Even more than most legislation it will depend, whether for its practical results or its indirect lessons, upon the impartiality with which it is enforced. If it is simply made a convenient means of putting bibulous and disreputable nobodies out of sight, it will not amount to much in the way either of reform or of instruction. But if it is carried out with all possible firmness against offenders in every condition of life, it can scarcely fail to produce some results which will have to be taken into account in subsequent treatment of the problem.—New York Tribune.

An Expensive Dream.

Mrs. Younglove—My dear, what do you think of my spring bonnet; isn't it a perfect dream, and only cost \$40, too.

Mr. Younglove—It is very pretty, sweetness, but hereafter you must take something that will make you sleep like a top.

Mrs. Younglove—Why?

Mr. Younglove—Because your dreams come too high for my pocket.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Winked at Him.

Outside the drug store.
"You know that soda-water man I see, Alfred."

"No, my dear, I never saw him before."

"Well, you were very familiar for a stranger, it seems to me. I saw you wink at him.—Chicago Herald.

Dispersing a Tramp.

I was eating dinner at a farm-house in Indiana when one of the children came in and announced that a highway tramp had called at the kitchen door and asked for a bite to eat. The farmer was a very fat, very short, and very bald-headed man, and he was postmaster at the corners and justice of the peace in and for the county. He had a son called James, another called Moses, and a hired man who was addressed as Towser. He sent out word for the tramp to sit down and rest, and as a laugh went around the table he explained:

"After dinner I shall be pleased to show you how we encourage tramps in this section. This is evidently a new man to this part of the state or he would never have called here."

After dinner we went out. The tramp was sitting under a cherry tree, looking as comfortable as you please, and evidently unsuspecting that anything except dinner was in store for him. He looked to me like a bad man to fool with, but the farmer didn't seem to read him that way.

"Now, then," he said, as he rubbed his fat hands together, "you will stand up."

"What fun?" asked the tramp.

"To be kicked! I am going to boot you from this spot down to that silvered telephone pole."

"But, I object."

"Can't help that. As a fourth-class postmaster of the United States of America I command you to arise."

"If I am kicked somebody else will get hurt!" cautioned the tramp as he got up.

"As one of the justices of peace in and for this county I command you to disperse," said the farmer, as he turned the tramp toward the gate and administered a kick.

Next instant he received a left-hander on the nose which knocked him into a confused heap on the grass, and the tramp got out of his old coat and prepared for business.

"Towser, pulverize him!" shouted the farmer as he struggled to his knees.

"In the name of the United States I command you to knock him down!"

Towser advanced, his big fists doubled up, but the tramp danced to the right and the left, and then sent in one on the hired man's commissary department which doubled him up and laid him among the hollyhocks.

"James, make him a prisoner!" yelled the old man, as he plucked a handful of grass and held it to his bleeding nose.

The tramp chuckled. There was fun ahead.

The two boys were strapping young fellows, strong enough to knock down an ox, and they were willing to go in. As they stripped off the tramp backed up between two current bushes, where they could not flank him, and as they advanced upon him he grinned all over.

He played with them for a minute or two, and then drew a long breath, made three or four feints, and piled them on the grass together.

Neither moved to get up for full two minutes. Meanwhile the tramp rested and looked over to me, and queried:

"You ain't one of the crowd?"

"No."

"And don't want me to disperse?"

"Not particularly."

"All right. I don't think the United States and his gang want anything more of me just now, and as I have an engagement down the road I'll move on. When they get washed up and the banages on tell 'em I used to scarp with the boys in Chicago in days gone by, and that I held myself in and get 'em off very mild. Good-by stranger. Ta, ta, old fatty."

And he had not been gone ten minutes before the postmaster came over to me and whispered:

"Did you ever!"—New York Sun.

Brazil—Bolivia—Paraguay.

A South American war of considerable proportions is likely to break out. The contending parties will be Paraguay and Brazil on the one side, and Bolivia on the other.

Some years ago, when Brazil waged a protracted and expensive war with Paraguay, she almost exhausted the resources of the empire in men and money in her efforts to subdue Paraguay. The seat of war was thousands of miles from her base in Brazil, and it required an immense strain to capture Paraguay. But Brazil did succeed, and she finally obtained a treaty from Paraguay, under which concessions were made, and Brazilian rights and interests were protected. In truth the treaty formed a sort of defensive alliance between the two countries.

Latterly Bolivia and Paraguay have been drifting into a conflict, springing from claims to a portion of territory heretofore supposed to belong to Paraguay. Bolivia has raised an army which is marching into the disputed territory. In this crisis Paraguay appeals to her ally, Brazil, for protection and aid. Brazil feels the necessity of sustaining her treaty stipulations, and has marched quite an army to the defense of Paraguay. Under these critical circumstances the Journal de Commercio of Rio de Janeiro declares that war is imminent between Brazil and Bolivia. It says that it will be a fratricidal war, because it will be between brothers of the same race. And it will be very expensive, because Bolivia is so situated, on the west side of South America, but not on the coast, that it will be very difficult to reach her with the Brazilian army. It is a mountainous country, almost destitute of roads, and there-

fore it will cost enormously to move an army with its material. Brazil is so strong that if she can get at Bolivia the conflict will be very short; but the transportation over deserts and through mountain fastnesses is the serious obstacle.

We trust that some means will be found to prevent this conflict. Secretary Blaine's object in convening a congress of the South American states at Washington in October next was to secure an instrumentality to meet just such a crisis. Our government has insisted that war between the South American states was to be and could be avoided by arbitration. The possible waste of treasure and blood which such a conflict would involve would be a detriment to all the South American states, and the cause seems the more unreasonable because it is the possession of a little less or a little more of unoccupied land. Brazil knows how severely she suffered from the Paraguayan war. She has just recovered from that shock to her finances. She does not want war, but she feels constrained and in honor bound to obey her treaty stipulations with Paraguay; and, however reluctantly, she will do it if Paraguay and Bolivia cannot come to some settlement of their respective claims.

The fathers of our republic, and especially Washington and Jefferson, warned our countrymen never to make a treaty constituting an offensive or defensive alliance with a foreign country, lest we might become involuntarily involved in a war. For by such treaties we are no longer our own master, but subject to the whims and caprices of another country. This advice was both grand wisdom and true prescience; for an adherence to it has saved us from countless troubles. In 1847, when Mexico lay at our feet, it was suggested by some of our statesmen that the United States should establish a protectorate over Mexico. Wisely that was not done. Had that protectorate been established by treaty stipulations we should have become involved in a war with both Austria and France when their armies invaded Mexico in 1863.

—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

The Treacherous Coal Hole Cover.

In front of every dwelling-house in New York is a large, round orifice, not unlike the mouth of a public speaker. The coal hole is the slot into which the driver of the cart must empty 1,600 pounds of coal before the customer hands out the price of a ton. It also furnishes burglars with facilities for obtaining *entree* into the finest houses.

The person who makes coal hole covers a study are very dissimilar in style of adornment. There is a kind that bulges out as if yeast powder had been used in its construction. There is another kind that is flat-breasted like a dude, and there is still another that is depressed, like a man who has bet on the wrong candidate at a presidential election.

Some coal hole covers are richly embellished with the postoffice address of the foundry where they are baked, while others are utterly destitute of literature.

Some coal hole covers grow a copious growth of abnormally developed warts. Others, instead of warts, have either small stars or a display of symmetrical arranged lozenges. Still another kind of coal hole cover is adorned with an Irish sunburst, or the American eagle with a large tape-worm in his beak, on which *Ephuribus Vox Populi* is inscribed.

But there is one style of coal hole cover that has been shamefully neglected. I refer to the one that is devoid of any ornamentation whatever and has been worn slick and shiny by the feet of passing pedestrians.

While the banana peel and the treacherous ice that freezes with slippery side up, no matter what administration is in power, have received the most flattering press notices, not a voice has ever been raised in favor of the slick coal hole cover, which is more treacherous than a New York politician.

There should be an ordinance requiring that lamps should be placed over every slick coal cover, or it should be painted with luminous paint, so that the belated pedestrian can steer clear of it.

Of course the treacherous coal hole cover cannot compete with the truck driver in supplying the medical colleges with subjects, but it is entitled to an honorable mention or a blue ribbon. As it is now, everybody sits down on the slick coal hole cover, and to place it right before the New York public these lines are written.—Ex.

The Law of Libel.

The law should be so framed as carefully to protect private citizens against the consequences of malice or carelessness on the part of newspapers; it should also protect the newspapers in their discharge of the duties that lie within their sphere against the plots of legal shysters and speculators who are ever on the watch, by methods that savor of blackmail, to excite needless litigation. The newspapers have a right to such reasonable protection at the hands of the law, as is enjoyed by every other interest in the community.—Brooklyn Times.

Plenty of Warmth.

Tom—"So you've been married a year! Now, say, Gus, honest Injun, does your wife greet you as warmly as she did at first?"

Gus—"Warmly? She fires up every time I open my mouth."—New York Weekly.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

Some Valuable Suggestions and Reflections.

We extract the following from the Arizona Kicker:

A REMEDY.—We would suggest to the postmaster-general that he drop a line to the postmaster of this town reading: "Maj. Bill Perkins—Sir: Either attend to biz or git, and I'd a little rather you'd git. So would the people of your town. Yours truly, and don't be over a week making up your mind what course to take."

TOO PREVIOUS.—Ever since Harrison's election Col. Hank Taylor, of this town, has been sweating the color out of his blue suspenders in running after office. The office he wanted was boss of the custom house, and he has been figuring that if he got it he would raise asparagus in his front yard, world-rash in the back, and put on all the style they do in Chicago. It was only yesterday that he became aware of the fact that we have no custom house here for him to boss. What he had always supposed was a government institution of the kind turned out to be Desnoyer's storage house for bones.

Col. Hank has our sympathy in his hour of deepest trial, but that's the best we can do. We are in no situation to either lend him a shirt or trust his for groceries.

IT MADE US SAD.—Mrs. Judge Shiver passed the Kicker office at 11 o'clock Tuesday night in a state of happy inebriation, being on her way home from a high lager beer given by Mrs. Prof. Westonhouse at her elegant mansion on Bronco Place. Mrs. Judge was dragging her new bonnet along the ground by the starboard tie and softly singing about pansy blossoms. We were sitting on the front steps in the gentle moonlight, thinking of the past and gone, and the event saddened us more than we can express. We had a mother once. She was not beautiful, and splitting wood while our dear father talked politics at the grocery made her lop-shouldered, but she was good and temperate. Suppose she had been in the habit of getting siewed? Where would we have been to-day? Instead of being at the head of a great weekly paper like the Kicker, which also runs a harness shop, grocery, feed store and bazaar in connection, all under one economical management and the same roof, we should doubtless have inhabited a convict's garb in some state prison. Veni, vidi curantur, which if we remember correctly, means: "The mother makes the man what he is."

A SUGGESTION.—We have nothing in particular against the government, neither do we wish Indian Agent Babcock any harm. It seems to be our duty, however, to call the agent's attention to the fact that he is making an ass of himself and that he can resign any time within the next three weeks. If we were running this government we'd run him headfirst into the soil about the first thing we took hold of after breakfast Monday morning.

THANKS.—Judge Burrows entered the Kicker office the other day in his usual quiet and dignified manner and laid three cucumbers on our table and withdrew. They are of his own raising, and of superior breed and finish. We thank the judge from the bottom of our heart. Such things prove to the editor that he is not forgotten. We shall publish a two-column sketch of the judge next week.

UNKNOWN FRIENDS.—Some time during Monday night some kind-hearted but unknown friend left a piece of rope about fifteen feet long, beautifully noosed, on our steps as a present for our faithful work in this community. We took it in and shall treasure it highly.

The editors of the World, Herald, Times and other New York sheets toil from sun to sun and are hardly known by name. Scarcely a day passes that we do not receive dead-head tickets and beautiful little mementoes to prove that this busy world is not too busy to remember us. *Cum solis*. Which means, 'tis well.—Detroit Free Press.

Anecdote of a Vanderbilt.

George Vanderbilt, says once a week, has recently done a graceful act, which shows not only the most thoughtful and considerate affection for his mother, but an amount of sentiment not often to be seen in rich young men at the present day. Knowing the partiality that his mother had for her old home on Staten Island, where the early days of her married life were passed, and where most of her children were born, he has purchased the old spot, which had fallen almost into decay; has restored, renovated and decorated it, as nearly as possible in the style of forty years ago, and has collected from the various persons to whom it had been sold all the furniture as it was when Mrs. Vanderbilt was taken there as a bride. Nothing has been forgotten or left undone, and on her return from her Mexican trip, this old home, beautified and restored, will be presented to Mrs. Vanderbilt for a summer residence.

In School.

Teacher—"Can you tell me the population of Wurttemberg?"

First scholar—"1,881,506."

Teacher—"Very good; still not quite correct. Does any one else know?"

Second scholar—"1,881,505."

Teacher—"That's right."

First scholar—"Why, I know that; but we got a little sister yesterday; I thought it would make one more."

—Fliegende Blätter.

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G. F. KIMBALL, Manager.
Central Office, 835 North Kansas Avenue, Topeka.

Payments always in advance and papers stop ped 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, JUNE 29.

The old brewery at Lawrence has been converted into a shoe factory.

At Madison City, Ia., an old brewery has been converted into a creamery.

The Illinois wheat crop will be 13 bushels to the acre, and a total of 26,000,000 bushels.

Some claim that a yellow skin signifies that a cow will give milk that will make yellow butter.

Congressman Kelley, who recently went to Washington, is getting in his work for the Fourth District.

The Republican party can ignore the Prohibition element and be stronger for it.—New York Graphic.
Well, let them try if they dare.

An eastern exchange speaks of the ravages of the chinch bugs in Kansas before the rains. We would like to know what day that was.

When an udder is so full that the milk escapes, the cow must feel uncomfortable; to hurry her from the pasture or to let the dogs chase her, must necessarily add to the discomfort. Don't do it or let it be done.

The breeders of dairy stock contributory to the New Northwest have never had any reason to complain yet. They sell most of their stock in the New sections and there is a demand for all they have.

The Rock Island Company has bought over eleven acres of land of the Union Pacific, in Armourdale, and will enlarge its yards. This land cost the Pacific Company but a trifle years ago, but it sold for \$94,000.

Prohibition is not going to wreck and ruin, nor is the country going to demitition bow-wows because of the encroachments of capital. The fellow who wants to get along in this world has a pretty fair chance in this country if he is made of good stuff.

One of the best kinds of food to give the family cow is the skim milk, and it is worth nearly as much for this purpose as for feeding pigs, says the Northwest Agriculturist. This is a hint to people who keep one cow in a village and do not keep a pig. If the skim milk is sweet and fresh so much the better.

Joseph Pulitzer, editor of the New York World, has donated \$15,000 to assist boys in the public schools of New York City in getting college educations. Each boy selected will receive \$250, and twelve boys will be thus assisted each year until sixty have entered college. This provides for the operation of the plan for five years. If it proves in every way satisfactory Mr. Pulitzer may continue it longer.

It should be the duty of our foreign contemporaries to lose no opportunity influencing emigrants to this country to avoid Prohibition States like Iowa, Kansas and Maine, for settlement. In those States emigrants who have been accustomed to the generous living and the unrestricted social life of their native land will experience hardships and deprivations that will make their life miserable.—Brewers Journal. This is good now all who want the benefit of good society and be free from the evils of liquor drinking may come to Kansas.

The defeat of prohibition, as it is called, in Pennsylvania and other states, is not discouraging in the least. It does not set back the cause. In many respects the result will be beneficial. One thing is clear. In Kansas the Republican party stands by it as a political issue. In these states, it does not. The outcome must be that the issue will be forced anew. It cannot be avoided. The submission was premature in all the states that have voted this year. Still there has been no letting up or weakening of prohibition sentiment. On the contrary the sentiment is growing. The voting has simply shown the positive strength of prohibition. Say what they will, it is significant. It cannot be ignored. It will not down. Still the full prohibition sentiment was not made apparent, since thousands of real prohibitionists were not sure that other methods are not more effective. Local work will continue, and by and by there will be a real massing of forces. The liquor monster must surely go.

Save money by buying where you can get the most for your money at 214 East 5th St., Topeka.

MISS KITTIE FERGUSON,
DEALER IN
Fine Millinery & Notions.

Our Stock is of the **BEST** and always **Complete.**

For the Next 30 Days we make a **Reduction in All Goods.**

We Employ the Most Artistic Trimmers.

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TOPEKA.

MRS. A. C. ELDER,
—DEALER IN—
Fine Millinery and Notions.
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Our Stock is always complete.
Styles are always reliable.
Prices always the lowest.

For the next 10 days we will sell goods for 1-4 off of regular prices.

We Employ the Most Artistic Trimmers.

Dressmaking Rooms Attached.

TOPEKA, - - KANSAS.

Dress goods are marvels of cheapness at Alldaffer's 214 East 5th Crawford Flats Topeka.

A Heaping tablespoonful of pyrethrum or Buhaek powder in two gallons of water sprayed on the rose bushes will rid them of the dreaded rosebeetle.

Attractive styles and low prices in Millinery at 214 East 5th St., Topeka.
ALDDAFFER MERCANTILE CO.

H. E. Huxley, Secretary of the Wisconsin State Grange, Neenah, Wis., writes: "The Grange is the great organizer for farmers. It is the farmer's college. It teaches him to do business on business principles. It is through the Grange that abuses have been corrected, combinations resisted, freights cut down, agricultural departments established and many other points gained too numerous to mention."

A Drawing will take place at Alldaffer's 214 East 5th St., on the evening of July 15, 1889. Everyone holding a ticket will be entitled to a chance and the lucky person will be given \$10 worth of goods of their own selection. Go and see about the ticket.

Experience has taught me, says an old butter-maker, that a high temperature will obviate the trouble of the "butter not coming." I have raised the temperature of the cream as high as 80 degrees, and even 85 degrees; but there must be no guess-work; let the thermometer be the guide. When the butter shows signs of coming, cool the cream back to 60 or 62 degrees. I have never lost a churning owing to the butter coming soft, or to any injury to the grain. It has always been as solid and firm in texture as though the high temperature had not been resorted to. I have a Moseley creamer and churn, and use hot and cold water direct to make the changes.

Calico, 3c to 8c per yard.
Alpaca 8c per yard.
Lawn 3 1/2c per yard.
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Crawford Flats,
214 East 5th St.,
Topeka.

Try kerosene emulsion for cabbage worms.
1/4 off on Millinery at Alldaffer's 214 East 5th St., Topeka.

Try root sprinkled on the plants for the flea beetle.
For bargains in table linen go to Alldaffer's 214 East 5th street, Crawford flats, Topeka.

Dust the grubs of the asparagus beetle with lime.
Dry goods at cost Alldaffer Mercantile Co., 214 East 5th St., Topeka.

The dearest things a farmer can buy are cheap fertilizers, says a leading farm authority.

Beautiful Fans very cheap at the great sale of Alldaffer Mercantile Co., 214 East 5th St., Topeka, Kan.

Lawrence, Perry and Richland will have celebrations on the Fourth. So will Osawkie and Meriden. In fact every village and neighborhood will celebrate in memory of the nation's birth and its great prosperity.

You can make a dollar buy more at 214 East 5th St., Topeka than any other place in the city.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for July 1889 has a picturesque and well-illustrated article, entitled "Into Oklahoma with the Boomers," giving much interesting information about the settlement of the Promised Land, as well as of the adjoining Cherokee Strip. "The Somoa Cyclone" vividly depicts the great naval calamity of last March, which has been compared to the historic destruction of the Spanish Armada. Another notable contribution to this number is the account of the ascent of Mount Ararat, the Biblical "Noah's Mountain," by the Russian Imperial Geographical Commission, whose notes and photographs were specially secured for Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly. "The Dynamo" is a timely popular science article. The biographical and natural history papers, sketches of travel, short stories, poems etc., are numerous and excellent.

Go to 214 East 5th St., Topeka and get some bargains before July 4th.

One of the scientific uses of the Eiffel Tower will be to weigh the moon. The method by which this rather startling purpose is to be accomplished is explained, along with the other marvelous capacities of that mammoth aspiration of iron, by Camille Flammarion, President of the French Astronomical Society, in July number of THE COSMOPOLITAN, with a number of striking illustrations.

Good Mohair only 8c per yard at 214 East 5th St., Topeka.

The July St. Louis Magazine contains many pleasant summer features. "Sunstroke and Its Remedy" is a very timely and important article. "One Quiet Summer" and "A Music Teacher's Romance" are interesting summer stories. "Literary Chats" and Editor A. N. De Menil's editorial departments are bright, fresh, and wide-awake. Horace S. Keller, Carlotta Perry, L. F. S. Barnard, and others are among contributors. Price only 15 cents. We will furnish The St. Louis for one year with our paper for only \$2.00. The Magazine alone being \$1.50 a year.

All the best and latest improved makes of corsets at Alldaffer Mercantile Co., 214 East 5th St., Topeka.

Thomas Keady, Secretary of the Illinois State Grange, Dunlap, Ill., writes: "In Illinois the Grange is teaching its members self-reliance in public affairs; proving to them that blind subservience to the demagogue dictates of party is not the best way to promote agriculture and the best interests of the people. We are year by year sending more farmers to the Legislature, and making pointed demands upon them for laws required by the public good rather than by party interest. The Grange has brought us into friendly connection and community of purpose the State over, and its many educational influences are a marked factor for good wherever it is established. It takes time to move the conservative farmers in any cause, but with so many thousands of the sons and daughters of the farm co-operating in the Grange, mind is leading muscle and giving bright promise of better days to come."

Why we sell Cheaper and Better Goods than other Clothiers.

Our ability to buy cheap and our willingness to sell at the lowest living prices, fills our store from day to day with both old and new customers. The straightforward manner in which our business is conducted, the cheerfulness with which we exchange goods or refund money, and the enormous assortment of goods we show, makes our store a desirable and homelike place to trade. We work with untiring energy to buy Clothing cheap so as to sell it cheap. Ours is a store where manufacturers cost cuts no figure. Why, we can show you to-day 100 lines of suits that we are selling for a good deal less than manufacturers' cost. The reason we can sell you better goods cheaper than a good many stores is because we are not tied to any one manufacturer, but have them all to select from. We are very careful of the make, fit and quality of our Clothes, and don't buy poor fitting stuff nor trash at any price.

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Best Stock of
Fine and Medium Furniture
In the City!
And at the
LOWEST PRICES.

A Large Stock of
Wood and Cloth Covered Coffins and Caskets
Always on hand.
Enbalming a Speciality.

Goods delivered anywhere in the city Free of Charge. Call and see me when in want of any goods in my line, at 808 and 810 Mass Street. I have an elegant new hearse, and having two can attend to all calls. For night or Sunday work call at residence, 1004 Kentucky street.

Great Clearance Sale

Dry Goods & Millinery.

1-4 off of Dry Goods and Millinery from now till July 4.

DRY GOODS AT COST.

Lawn 3 1-2c per yard.
Shirting Gingham 7c per yd.
French Chambray 8c per yard.
Alpaca 8c per yard.
Good Mohair only 8c per yard.
\$5 lace curtains, only \$2.

Calico from 3c to 8c per yd.
Challies, 6 cents per yard.
Linen Chambray 12 1-2c per yard.
Turkey red table cloths 25c and 40c according to width.
Toweling from 5c to 15c, worth from 12c to 25c.

Come before the 4th of July and we can save you an immense amount of money. Don't forget about the ticket. If you don't think we are going to save you money, come and be convinced.

We are here to wait on you.

YOURS VERY RESPECTFULLY,

H. M. ALDDAFFER MERCANTILE CO.,
CRAWFORD'S FLATS. 214 East 5th Ave. Topeka

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P. W. GRIGGS.

FARM MACHINERY,
Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys & Carriages.

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Nichols & Shepherd's Threshers & Engines,
Deering & Wood's Binders & Mowers.
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In fact, the best makes of everything that money will buy. Our

"Gold Medal" Delivery and Farmers' Spring Wagons, With Ludlow Springs, are World-Beaters and every farmer and grocer should examine them before buying.

Plenty of Binding Twine on Hand, the Best and Cheapest.

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Telephone 188.

See the Lace curtains at Alldaffers, 214 East 5th st. Don't keep wondering why we sell at such a loss or who loses but get to the store quickly, and see if you want some of those gingham, chambrays and chollies that are worth much more. ALDDAFFER'S, 214 East 5th St., Topeka.

August is the time to start a strawberry bed.

It is never out of order to save a few dollars, and the best place to do it, is at ALDDAFFER'S, 214 EAST 5th St., TOPEKA.

Send your orders for plants and cut flowers to Chris Warren, 819 Kan. Ave., Topeka, Kan. All mail orders filled promptly.

Get the boys some shirt waists, and shirting gingham, only 7c per yard at Alldaffer's 214 East 5th St., Topeka.

Western Farm News.

Russia has more horses than any other country. The Russian horses are, as a rule, small and cheap.

It is proposed to keep the Paris Exposition open for a year with the exception of the three winter months. A housewife at Gridley, Cal., while dressing a chicken for dinner found in its crop a diamond which sold for \$185.

The total consumption of rubber of all grades in the United States last year was 30,000,000 pounds, the value of which was \$15,000,000.

Vice Chancellor Spangler will do a good deal of repairing and overhauling at the State University during the summer.

A coming change in the Leavenworth Times is reported. It is said to be losing money. The paper has never been so good since D. R. Anthony left it, as before.

Any man who will trim up his trees a little, deserves mention in his local paper. Ditto any woman who pulls the weeds from her flower beds.

The Lawrence and Wichita company mean business. Much new material has been purchased to repair the old Carbondale branch, and a construction train will be sent to Lawrence this week to begin work.

Windows should be opened at both top and bottom in order to procure proper ventilation. Because the air is invisible, it is no reason why pure air is not as essential to good health as are wholesome food and drink.

Besides food and care, broken oyster shells should be supplied to every fowl-house; the hens crave them; they are also fond of crushed bone, the lime of which enters largely into the composition of egg shells.

Always set your hens in the evening rather than by daylight. They will be more sure to stick to the nest afterwards. And for two or three days, at first, be careful that they are kept undisturbed.

Vermin is the greatest foe of poultry, and a thorough fumigation will do the fowl-house good. Be sure the fowls are all shut out until the smoking is over and the house well ventilated.

Pension Agent Glick has issued a voucher for a pension to the amount of \$6,025.27, in favor of Mrs. Fredina Brimmer, of St. Louis. This is the largest pension ever allowed a widow. A voucher was also issued to Mrs. Margaret Diebold of Wollom, Mo., for \$5,483.

A disinfectant may be made cheaply by dissolving a bushel of salt in a barrel of water, and with this water slake a barrel of lime. This forms a sort of chloride of lime which may be used freely in cellars, outhouses and drains.

A successful dairyman for many years gives it as his conclusion that a well-fed cow that does not earn her entire value in a single year is not worth keeping in the dairy. Says he, "A cow that has cost \$75 should make a net earning of \$76."

It is rarely the case that horses should be fed alike; what is a good feed for one will be too much for another, while with another it may not be sufficient; the better plan is to feed each animal as near as possible all that they will eat up clean and no more and the better this can be done the better will be the results secured.

Of the three leading crops, oats will usually damage the worst, hay next and wheat the next, by getting wet. Hay can be cut down in the morning and be ready to store away in the evening. So that ordinarily there is but little risk of getting it wet.

After the crop is harvested the sooner it is properly stored away the better, and, as a rule it will be better economy to hire extra help, if necessary to keep the cultivator at work, and at the same time give the proper attention to hay, wheat and oats. It is true that if properly shocked up wheat especially will stand in the shock for some time, in an ordinary season, without injury. But there is always risk.

A great many young men leave the drugery, privations and insolation of the farm, for the city, to engage in what is by them, and unfortunately by a large portion of the world, considered more respectable employment. They falsely imagine there are better ways to make a living, to make money, and to rise to eminence in the world. It is true there are frequent cases where the farmer boy has gained honor and distinction. They can be found in all departments of the government, and all branches of the arts science and industries. They make a noise in the world. And yet there is not one boy in one hundred who leaves the farm in disgust who is ever heard of again beyond the neighborhood where he drags out his life. But the same talent, energy and industry in seeking knowledge on the farm would more likely bring him into public favor, and to be more frequently called to fill the highest positions of honor and profit than to be a merchant, a doctor or a land agent.

As a remedy in the case of pepper or any smarting substance entering the eye, the white of an egg will be found efficacious. A fine tonic for the hair is one-half water and one-half bay rum, made bitter with quinine. This must be rubbed into the scalp twice a day. But it is thought to darken the color of the hair.

A very nourishing drink for invalids is egg broth. It is made by beating an egg until it is frothy and stirring it into a pint of boiling hot meat broth, free from every particle of fat. Season it with salt and serve to the patient with thin slices of dry toast. It aids the patient in growing, and is to most invalids very grateful for the better flavor it gives the broth.

The terrible pain caused by being severely burned may be almost instantly relieved by applying a mixture of strong, fresh, clean lime water mixed with as much linseed oil as it will cut. Before applying, wrap the burn in cotton wadding saturated with the lotion. Wet as often as it appears dry, without removing cotton from burn for nine days, when a new skin will probably have formed.

If a person falls in a fit let him remain on the ground, provided his face be pale; for should it be fainting or temporary suspension of the heart's action, you may cause death by raising him upright, or do not bleed him as that would be fatal. But if the face be red or dark-colored, raise him on his seat, throw cold water on his head immediately, and send for a surgeon and get a vein opened, or fatal pressure on the brain might ensue.

A simple remedy for catarrh is to take a common pitcher, holding two quarts or more, heat it thoroughly and fill three-quarters full with steaming, boiling water; add instantly a teaspoonful of oil of tar; then inhale the steam through the nostrils and exhale through the mouth; put the nose well into the mouth of the pitcher and take a deep, full inhalation, letting the air pass out through a very small opening of the lips. Continue this ten or twenty minutes at a time two or three times daily.

Horse-radish, as a poultice, is recommended for rheumatism. Fresh milk boiled with cut sugar will soothe a cough when other things fail. A salve of equal parts of tar, tallow and salt is said to cure the worst case of felon. For a pain in the chest that threatens pneumonia, make a plaster of soft soap and hot Indian meal mush. To cure toothache, pulverize about equal parts of common salt and alum. Get as much cotton as will fill the tooth, damp it, put in the mixture and place it in the tooth. Out a fig once or twice in two, put it in a cup, pour boiling water on it, let it stand till cool, not cold, then bathe the eye with the water quite frequently. It is good for a sty.

A "Central New Yorker" writes to the TRIBUNE of his State: The time was never known until now, in central New York, when vegetables could not be given away. Cartloads of table beets and onions and several thousand heads of cabbages have been offered freely for the taking, but none are wanted. Farmers are loaded down with potatoes, more than they can feed out, and as there is no market for them it is no object even to step across the street to a neighbor's and fill their wagons gratuitously. One man will bury fifty bushels of onions in the compost-heap, and plow under 2,000 heads of cabbage. He thought to utilize his onions by planting them for seed, but a large seed firm wrote him that most onion-growers were in the same boat, and they would not contract to pay twenty cents a pound for seed next fall, when now a person cannot buy a pound for less than \$2. But a surfeit is better than a famine any day.

Mr. J. M. France, Auburn Corners, Pa., who has raised as high as eight and a half tons of buckwheat flour in a season, has a letter in Gleanings about it, and as many bee keepers are interested in buckwheat for bee pasturage, we give the following quotation from his letter: "The best way to prepare the ground for good crop, according to my experience, is to plow, early in the season, good sod land; and just before sowing, plow again. Drag and pulverize the soil well. About three pecks of seed to the acre has given me best results. In yields to the acre from 25 to 40 bushels. I have sown as early as the 20th of June and as late as July 17th. The largest yields have been from sowing from the first of July to the 8th. Location may have something to do as to time of sowing. As to risk of frost, we must be our own judge. The farmers in our country grow buckwheat quite extensively without fertilizers, and believe it to be an average paying crop to grow in rotation with other crops. It always gives some honey, and sometimes large yields, and of good quality for the bees to winter on."

For Sale.

Some full blood Berkshire pigs, or sow and pigs, all registered stock.
Chris Warren,
819 Kan. Avenue.

Horticultural Department.

B. F. SMITH, EDITOR.

Cuthbert and Turner are good varieties of raspberries, the Turner being the earlier. It will usually be best to have two varieties in order to keep up a succession. What is not used or marketed can be dried or evaporated to a good advantage.

Sicklers can be removed from the trees when they first start to grow, it will be much easier to rub them off now than to be obliged to cut them off later while they are drawing that much from the tree that should be saved.

Keep the weeds from maturing seeds, the more thoroughly this is done this year the less will be the work of cultivation next. The safest plan is not to blossom, as some will mature seed even if cut down at this stage.

To cultivate rhubarb, plow or spade the ground deeply and manure it well, for the plant is a great feeder. In the fall it should always be mulched with manure, and if it is it will start early in the Spring. It may be propagated by subdividing the roots, or from seed sown in May in rich, fine soil. The plants may be thinned and left standing where the seed is sown or they may be transplanted. In the manuring bed the plants may be allowed to stand within six inches of each other, but the following Spring they should be thinned to four feet apart.

There is only one safe way to cultivate the soil, and that is to apportion our land to various crops. If we are engaged in fruit growing, to raise several kinds. If for any season this is not possible, why then of course we must do the best we can under the circumstances. Of late years we have been drifting largely to the cultivation of small fruits, a tendency which has not been injurious, or perceptibly injurious, so far—if it has been properly managed—because there is a demand for all that we produce. But so far as we have been led to utterly neglect the cultivation of the large fruits, when we could have done it just as well as not, we have not been wise.

The Florida Times-Union predicts that ten years from the present times Florida will produce a box of oranges for every man, woman and child in the United States. This from Florida alone, leaving the crop of California, Louisiana and Mexico one side. It is high time, then, to call a halt in the planting of orange groves. The next crop of Florida is estimated at not less than six million boxes, double that of the present season.

The Lombard is said to be one of the best plums to resist the attacks of the curculio, on account of its thick skin, according to Michigan Farmer. The rot is quite destructive to plums. The cause of this premature decay is rather obscure. An injury of the plum by an insect, contact with a branch' retention of moisture between the fruit, or a crack, very often give rise to it. From one decayed plum the rot will often extend to several others in contact, in the course of a few hours.

Unless all signs fail, this is going to be a bonanza year for the California farmers and fruit growers. The value of the fruit in the State is estimated at \$24,000,000, of which fresh and dried fruits amount to \$6,200,000 each, and raisins and citrus fruits \$3,500,000 each. The wheat is estimated at 70,000,000 bushels, worth \$52,000,000; barley, \$5,500,000; vegetables, \$3,750,000; wine, \$4,000,000. The total of all products, not including manufactures, amounts to \$185,000,000, which is more money than was ever realized in a year from her minerals.

The California Fruit Grower thinks Old Mexico is liable to prove a more formidable rival in orange culture than either the Mediterranean or the Indies. The climate and soil are such that Mexico can produce any and all of the fruits that can be grown in California or Florida. There is a rich, powerful syndicate at work in Mexico, who control thousands of acres of rich, well-watered land, a subsidy from the Mexican Government, which they have been planting to orange trees. This syndicate has control of the bulk of the orange orchards as well as the orange crop of Mexico at present, and the outcome of the treaty now being urged between the United States and Mexico may mean the admission of oranges in this country free of duty, which would be disastrous to our growers.

The following conclusions may be made from the New York Station's well conceived series of potato experiments: Little or nothing was gained by using cut potatoes for seed, over whole tubers of the same weight.

Seed tubers badly sprouted yielded about 8½ per cent less than unsprouted ones.

The earliness of the crop was not influenced by exposing the tubers to light and warmth before planting.

The yield was materially reduced by removing the seed end of the planted tubers.

Fertilizers placed below the seed may be slightly preferable to fertilizers placed above it. The fact was not clearly established.

Butter will not preserve its nutty flavor in contact with wooden packages. I never tasted any first quality butter that has been packed in tubs and firkins. I would sooner eat fresh lard than tub or firkin butter. Butter not sweet has commenced to decay, and any decaying animal substance is an abomination. My grandmother wintered butter as fresh and nice as the day it was made by putting it in cloth sacks and submerging strong brine, so says a correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune.

It was Grant's idea to get in the first blow; to assume the aggressive and put in a blow before the other side was quite ready. Results showed that this was a good plan in war, and it is the proper plan in fighting weeds. You cannot kill a weed too early; and the earlier the work the more it counts.

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Come and see if our prices are not low. ALLDAFFER MERCANTILE CO., 214 East 5th St., Topeka.

Millet is good for cows, but much care be taken not to allow them to eat much of the seed.

Bloat in cows is indigestion. In bad cases puncture the paunch, with a pocket-knife, if you have nothing better, and keep the wound open for the escape of the gas by inserting a quill.

A farmer recently discovered in his barn a bird's nest containing a pair of young swallows. On taking one young bird up in his hand, he was astonished to see its leg very thoroughly bandaged with horsehair. Having carefully removed the hairs one by one he was still more astonished to find the poor nestling's leg was broken. Returning to look at the patient again next day, the leg was found bandaged as before. The nest was not again interfered with for a fortnight, when it was found that the hairs were being cautiously removed, a few each day, and when all were off the callous was distinctly felt, and the union of the bone evidently perfect, and the bird evidently able to fly with the others.

There has been a decided improvement in the tone of the wool market so far as to dismiss from the minds of many manufacturers and dealers any further thought of a tumble in prices, which has been looked for ever since the defeat of the Senate Tariff Bill in the House of Representatives last winter. The long looked for decision by the Treasury Department that such woolen cloths as are commercially known as "worsted" shall pay the same duty as other woolen cloths, has been made, and hereafter those goods will pay a specific duty of 35 cents, instead of 24 cents or 18 cents or 12 cents per pound, according to value, as per the rulings during the last four years. It needed the shutting out of foreign manufactured cloth, which was admitted at lower specific duty than was charged upon the raw scoured wool, to sustain prices on their present level, but without this Treasury decision, wool would inevitably have fallen back to the prices current previous to the November election.

Following upon the July chapters of "The Life of Lincoln"—which, as already announced, describes the President's renomination and Mr. Greeley's self-suggested peace trip to Niagara—there will probably be only six more installments of this remarkable history in THE CENTURY series. It is said that these concluding chapters deal with the most important and absorbing personal and political topics, to which Messrs. Nicolay and Hay bring a vast fund of special information. Lincoln's sagacity in dealing with men and measures (and occasionally his humor) come out in strong relief in the chapters that give the inside view of the attempt of the radicals to defeat the renomination of the President, of the disagreements resulting in Cabinet changes, of Chase's appointment to the chief-justiceship, and of the executive dealings with the "copperhead" conspirators at the North. No part of the work will attract wider attention than the account of the measures adopted by the religious denominations in support of the Administration, and of the sympathy and wisdom with which the President met the suggestions of the churches. Of the interest of the last three installments it is only necessary to say that they cover the period from the second inaugural to the death of Lincoln and the collapse of the rebellion. The publishers announce that the back numbers of THE CENTURY from November, 1893, containing the installments of the Lincoln History are now all in print and can be supplied to those who wish to complete their sets. Of several of these numbers two hundred and fifty thousand copies have been printed.

All kinds of plants and out flowers cheap, at Chris Warren, 819 Kan. Avenue.

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WE Clean, Repair Paint & Varnish and make our second hand furniture as strong and nice as new.

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\$75.00 to \$250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & CO., 1009 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

Pin, Quart and Half-gallon Fruit Jars at Farnsworths Crockery Store, 503 Kansas Avenue, South., Topeka, Kansas.

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E. B. GUILD, 108 West 8th street, TOPEKA, KANS. Established in 1875.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years Doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

LIVE IT DOWN.

Has your life a bitter sorrow?
Live it down.
Think about a bright to-morrow,
Live it down.
You will find it never pays
Just to sit, wet-eyed, and gaze
On the grave of vanished days;
Live it down.
Is disgrace your galling burden?
Live it down.
You can win a brave heart's guerdon;
Live it down.
Make your life so free of blame,
That the lustre of your fame
Shall hide all the olden shame;
Live it down.
Has your heart a secret trouble?
Live it down.
Useless griefs will make it double;
Live it down.
Do not water it with tears—
Do not feed it with your fears—
Do not nurse it through the years—
Live it down.
Have you made some awful error?
Live it down.
Do not hide your face in terror;
Live it down.
Look the world square in the eyes:
Go ahead as one who tries
To be honored ere he dies;
Live it down.
—The Sunny Hour.

UNEQUAL PARTNERSHIP.

What Happened to the Firm of Huntington & Wife.

Never dawned a brighter morning than that which ushered in Ray Huntington's wedding day. Never throbbed a happier heart than that of the fair girl who, forsaking home and friends, vowed to love, honor and obey him, "until death do us part."

"She was the belle of the village, and ought to have her choice among us all," explained Carl Trenton, who everybody knew had been refused by the bride at least a dozen times.

"He is so handsome—and rich, too, they say. Really, Nell Alden has done remarkably well," said more than one envious maiden.

Ray Huntington, although he was not a rich man, was advancing on the road to wealth. As he was a lawyer in a distant city, the wedded pair at once went to the home which he had provided there, a modest cottage in the suburbs, very plainly furnished, but as beautiful as a palace in the eyes of the loving bride.

"We shall be away from the disagreeable noise and bustle, dearest," said Ray, uneasily. "I can lunch at Roger & Allen's, and be home for an early tea, except, perhaps, in very busy seasons. Besides, I get this place at a bargain—it costs dreadfully to rent—and we must really economize in every way possible. We must creep before we can walk, Nellie."

"I am sure everything is as nice as it can be," said the wife. "It is much better than being right in the city. I am sure that I should be crazy in a week, there."

"I don't doubt it," returned the relieved husband. "But you will not be bothered here at all. I will attend to the marketing each day as I go to town, and we will have a quiet home of our own."

That was the beginning.

Ray Huntington's boasted creed was that marriage was simply a partnership of two congenial souls—a blending of two natures into a perfect whole, whose thoughts, whose aims, whose energies were one. That was all very well, if our legal gentleman had only lived up to his professed belief. But, like many others, he professed one thing and lived another. While he often declared that a man and his wife were one, his daily life added most emphatically: "And the man is that one."

Pretty, loyal Nellie was not long in discovering the fact, and although grieved that her exalted idol proved to be but common clay, after all, she made the best of life as she found it, and succeeded in eking out the scanty allowance, which was grudgingly given, to an extent which surprised and delighted him.

"It isn't every man has a wife like mine," he often said confidentially to a friend, but never a word of praise to the toiling wife herself.

What wonder that the roses in her cheeks gave place to colorless lilies, and "crow's feet" multiplied in the fair face, as added claims taxed her strength and economy. Tiny feet pattered here and there, baby voices made the sweetest of all music to her mother heart, and added numbers brought added labor to the patient, mother hands.

Ray Huntington was recognized by the world (by his world, in which his care-worn wife had no part) as a successful man. He attended his clubs, and dressed in a manner befitting his station; while his wife wore shabby calico.

"Because I must, my dear, you do not understand," he explained, when she gently chided him for some extravagant outlay. "It is quite necessary that one in my position should do so. I heard it, hinted that I was to be run for mayor next year. Think of that, my dear."

And the uncomplaining woman did think of the proposed honor—thought of it with added dread, as she toiled in the kitchen, with no help except an ignorant Swede girl, an emigrant, whose chief recommendation was her patient love for the little ones.

Once she ventured to suggest an allowance for family use, as the busy lawyer often forgot to order the necessary articles, but she was met with indignant surprise.

"Women know nothing about spending money, Nellie, I am surprised! I will attend to it. What! Gretchen wants more money? Wasn't it last

week that I gave you two dollars for her?"

"Yes, but she has been here four weeks. We owe her five dollars now," Nellie began with crimson face, and went on desperately: "Mother wrote that she is going to visit us next month. She has never been here—she has never seen our children. Charlie must have new shoes and clothes. Baby needs new flannels, and—this is the best dress I have in the world. You wouldn't want me to feel ashamed to welcome my own dear mother, Ray?"

"How much money do you want?" he asked, frigidly.

"Fifty dollars at least to make us comfortable and respectable," she replied, with painful hesitation.

"Fifty dollars! I am not made of money," he exclaimed, even while his faithful conscience reminded him that he had paid more than that sum for a club dinner, the week before, and paid it with a willing smile. "Here, this must do," and he counted four five-dollar bills into her hand.

With one startled, indignant glance, the wife's hand shut convulsively over the money, and she left the room hastily.

"She will make that do," muttered her husband, uneasily, watching her. "Next time I will give her more, and really think I will call at Blankton's and order one of those new silks sent up."

The silk came, and Nellie smiled bitterly, as she laid it in the darkest corner of her bureau drawer. Charlie rejoiced in new clothes and real "boy's boots," baby wore new, soft, warm flannels, Gretchen was paid, but there was nothing left to replenish the mother's wardrobe.

"Alas! it seemed as if it was never to need it."

One evening Ray Huntington returned to find his well-ordered house in confusion. Baby had cried herself to sleep, and was still sobbing pitifully, while Charlie was crying softly by the chamber door, where Gretchen was vainly trying to quiet the fever-stricken wife and mother.

"Oh, papa, will my boo'ful mamma die? Say, papa, will she die?" wailed Charlie, creeping timidly to his father's side.

Gretchen looked up hopefully as he entered.

"I will do it in a moment, Ray," cried Nellie, with crimson cheeks and strangely bright eyes. "I only stopped to rest for a moment, my—my head feels so queerly, but I will get your tea at once."

"Lie still, dearest," he said, more gently than he had spoken for many months. "Gretchen, take this note to Dr. Davis, and call as you come back to ask Mrs. Hall if she will run in a few moments."

Dr. Davis came, a gray-haired man, who had read many of this world's lessons aright.

"Overwork, my dear sir. System completely run down. I have noticed it. No help but that raw Swede girl—willing enough but not capable, sir. Men don't know the value of good wives until they lose them," said the old man, bluntly.

"You don't think—she—my wife—Nellie will not die?" cried the startled lawyer.

"Perhaps not—hope not. But she is worked down, and the worst of it is, she will carry all her worry and trouble with her through her delirium. What is that about partnership, Huntington? I have heard you define marriage, often enough. How have you used this partner of yours? Have you shared the profits honestly? I'd like to have you compare accounts, you will have time enough before your wife gets up again. I suppose she has a mother. Send for her at once. Yes, yes, I'll be round in the morning, but more depends upon loving care than upon me; mind I said loving care. Good night, sir."

In the weary, almost hopeless time of anxious waiting, Ray Huntington learned a new meaning of his favorite creed. In her delirium Nellie told him many things which she would never have mentioned in her rational moments.

At last there came a day when the little cottage was as silent as death; when the dread angel hovered on the threshold, then passed mercifully by; when a human flower bloomed but to perish, and a tiny life went out with its first glimpse of earth.

"Yes, she will live," said good Dr. Davis, suspiciously wiping his glasses with unusual emergency. "You have learned your lesson easier than many men do, Huntington, for you will have me do, Huntington, for you love her, your wife again. If you love her, cherish her. That's her happy. She is your partner in life. She has common sense, I suppose. Well, then, allow her her share of the profits. Never let her be ashamed of her husband's meanness. I am a blunt old man, sir, but I mean well. I have seen so much of this one-sided partnership business among married people, that I have no patience left. Your wife has just as much right to her share of your income as you have to yours. I hope you're not offended, but I'm glad I've had the courage to give you something to think about. Keep up the loving care, Huntington, and your wife will be around in a month."

That month was one of pleasure and sorrow to the repentant husband, but he resolved upon a new course of action, and as they sat at the table on New Year's eve, he said, tenderly: "It was kind of the mother to leave us to begin the New Year together, Nellie; it shall be the beginning of a new life for us. Henceforth my partner is equal with myself. The household is your branch of the business, I will see

that you have sufficient funds to cover all the expenses in a creditable way. My wife shall never again feel ashamed because of my stinginess."

"It was never that," Nellie protested, loyally.

"Perhaps you were not sensible of it, but the feeling was there just the same," replied her husband, firmly.

"It shall never happen again. To-morrow the firm of Huntington & Wife begins anew, and on a different basis. I will cherish my family, hereafter."

And happy years have proved the truth of his vow.—Ella H. Stranton, in Woman's Magazine.

LORD LONSDALE.

The British Nobleman's Trip to the Icy Regions of the North.

Lord Lonsdale, bronzed by Arctic suns, arrived in this city a few days ago says the New York World, after his tramp of over 12,000 miles in the frozen reign of the north.

"I left here," he said, "on the 7th day of March of last year, and while away I've traveled 12,000 miles. I started with a valet and favorite dog, but at Green lake, 500 miles north of Winnipeg, I had to send them home home on account of the cold. The purpose of my trip was to obtain specimens, information as to localities, species of birds, and varieties of game in the northern latitudes. Though I went in the interest of the Scottish Naturalist society it was virtually a sporting trip. My reasons for returning by the way of Montreal were to collect the specimens I had left at different points on my way out. These specimens I found at Montreal weighed over two tons. I had no thought of reaching the north pole. It was not a polar expedition. All that I wanted was to go as far as I believed animal life existed or as far as I could see signs of animals."

"Do you think the north pole can be reached?" asked the reporter.

"Certainly I do," was the prompt reply.

"If a man wants to reach the pole he can do so, but he must not travel with a large party. The voyage must be made by sleds and not by open sea. The great trouble has been that large parties have been sent out only to fail. To reach the pole the party must not number above three."

"What do you think of Alaska?"

"The southwestern part of Alaska I found very valuable in seal, timber, and minerals. I don't believe the reports that gold-fields abound in great numbers."

"Did you suffer from the cold?"

"No, not as much as I expected. There was one thing that annoyed me more than the cold. That was the mosquitoes. In the Arctic seas they are simply dreadful. They are so thick at times that the sun is darkened by them."

"But it was a jolly trip withal," went on his lordship. "I have had to eat some pretty hard stuff, sleep in odd places, and take considerable abuse from the natives, but I have learned a great deal, and I hope my report on this trip will prove of interest to the Scottish Naturalist society. I've been in camps where the natives told me no white man had ever been before, and I've crossed a peninsula with the cold 30 degrees below zero, that the natives said could not be done, and to attempt it would be to give up my life. But I did cross it, and here I am. When I reached the Pacific slope I learned for the first time that the report had gone out that I had met with a severe accident which was likely to result in my death. The report came about in this way:

"I was traveling with a party of Indians when two of them got lost. I spent two days looking for them and when found one of them had fallen into a crevice and had broken his leg. I brought the fellow back to camp and by some means or other it went out that it was I that had met with the accident."

Lord and Lady Lonsdale, with two sons of Arctic curiosities, sailed for England on the Celtic.

An Irresistible Bait for Rats.

An interesting, not to say valuable, discovery has been made by Capt. Weedon, in charge of the animals at the Zoo. The building is infested by rats, and how to get rid of them has long been a perplexing question. Traps were used, but nothing would tempt the rodents to enter. In a store-room drawer was placed a quantity of sunflower seeds, used as food for some of the birds. Into the drawer the rats gnawed their way, a fact which led the captain to experiment with them for bait in the traps. The result was that the rats can't be kept. A trap which appears crowded with six or eight rats is found some mornings to hold fifteen. They are turned into the cages containing weasels and minks. The latter will kill a rat absolutely almost before one can see it, so rapid are its movements. The weasels are a trifle slower, but none of the rats escape them.—Washington Cor. Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette.

Loud Patterns.

"Sad case that one of my tailors," said a Water-street merchant this morning. "The best man I had working on my trousers has become totally deaf."

"You don't mean it. What was the cause of it?" asked the anxious customer.

"I don't know, but I suppose it resulted from working among such extremely loud spring patterns," was the unfeeling reply.—Elmira Gazette.

How She Conquered.

George Paul, a young civil engineer, while surveying a railway in the Pennsylvania hills, met a plain, lovable little country girl, and married her.

After a few weeks he brought her home to his family, in New York, and left her there while he returned to camp. Marian had laid many plans to win the affections of her new kinsfolk. She had practiced diligently at her music; she was sure they would be pleased to hear her stories of her beautiful sister and her brother; she imagined their admiration of her new blue silk gown and winter bonnet. But the Pauls, one and all, were indifferent to her music, her family and her gowns. They gave

George's wife a friendly welcome, and then each went on his or her way, and paid no more attention to her.

After the first shock of disappointment, Marian summoned her courage, and never failed to give them, they have much to give me," she thought, cheerfully.

She listened eagerly while Isabel sang, and her smiles and tears showed how keenly she appreciated the music. She examined Louisa's painting every day with unflagging interest, discussed every effect, and was happy if she could help mix the colors or prepare the canvas. She questioned grandma about her neuralgia, advised new remedies, or listened unwearied to the account of old ones day after day.

When Uncle John, just returned from Japan, began to describe his adventures, Marian was the only auditor who never grew tired or interrupted him. After a two hours' lecture, in which her part had been that of a dumb, bright-faced listener, Uncle John declared that George's wife was the most intelligent woman he had ever met.

When George came home the whole family was loud in her praise. She was a fine musician; she had unerring tastes in art; she was charming, witty and lovable; but George soon saw that she had won them unconsciously; not by displaying her own merits, but by appreciating theirs.

This is a true story in fact, but the truth of its meaning is repeated wherever a woman is found who has the intangible quality called "charm." She may be deformed or pock-marked, but will win friendship and love by the lack of self-consciousness, by her quick sympathy with others.

Many an unattractive girl would save herself much anxiety and vain effort at her entrance into the world of society if she understood that it was made up of individuals each of whom desired to find not the beauty, wit or talent of others, but the cordial recognition of their own.

If you can honestly forget yourself and take an interest in others, you will soon find yourself surrounded by hosts of friends; but if you dishonestly affect this interest, you will deceive no one. Your dullest companion will recognize you as a snob and a toady.—Youth's Companion.

They Were All Hanks.

In the Western Reserve about eight out of ten men you meet are called Henry, or, rather, christened Henry and called Hank, according to the Topical Talker of the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

A newspaper man who is given to amusing himself in eccentric ways was once at a loss for a hearty laugh while traveling toward Cleveland over the Lake Shore railroad. He and his companion knew that about three hours of accommodation-train weariness lay before them, and though they had a good many broad smiles in a quart bottle they desired something to shatter the monotony.

An idea struck the newspaper man first. At the next station the train stopped at there was the usual crowd of gawky rustics assembled to see the train come in and go out. As the train was moving out the two travelers in search of fun raised the car windows, and, leaning out with an air of intense eagerness, shouted loudly over and over again: "Hank! Hullo, Hank!"

Nearly all the men sprang forward, and as they did so the jocular travelers fell back into their seats, laughing immoderately. They repeated this mild practical joke at several stations with the same results, and then the laugh went over to the other side. They were leaving a small town, and making the "Hanks" in the crowd go through the usual evolutions, when the engineer, for some reason or other, stopped the train. The jokers were still shouting "Hank! Hank!" when the cars came to a standstill. Several of the "Hanks" came up to the car window, and wanted to know why they had been called. One very big farmer guessed the meaning of the whole business, and tried hard to reach the head of the newspaper man with his fist. The crowd was about to board the cars and take vengeance on their tormentors when the conductor started the train in a hurry and pulled the latter out of danger. There was no more crying of "Hank!" after that.

A Victim.

"So you are at your old tricks, are you?" said the detective, as he arrested a three-card monte man.

"Yes, but it was necessity that drove me to it."

"Necessity?"

"I didn't have a dollar. I went to a church fair last night, and got beat out of every cent I had in the world."

—Merchant Traveler.

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

Canada was divided into Upper and Lower Canada in 1791.

Columbus, in 1493, brought the first domestic to America.

Chain cables were introduced into the English navy in 1812.

Cape Town, South Africa, was founded by the Dutch in 1650.

The British flag has been hoisted over the Suvarrow islands.

Bone-setting cannot be said to have been practiced scientifically until 1650.

A Philadelphia epicure says that muskrat meat tastes better than any sirloin.

The Caledonian monarchy is said to have been founded by Fergus I. about 330 B. C.

The Aztecs were the ruling tribe in Mexico at the time of the Spanish invasion in 1519.

The ballot reform bill passed by the New York legislature was vetoed by the governor.

Blankets are said to have been first made at Bristol, England, in the fourteenth century, by Thomas Blanket.

It is understood some of the weary waiting applicants for consularships will be relieved of their suspense soon.

Show me a man who rides a velocipede or bicycle and I'll show you a case of spinal complaint," says Dr. Agnew.

The vicinity of Black Rock, a short distance below Buffalo, was the scene of stirring events in the war of 1812-15.

A notice in a southern newspaper of the marriage of Mr. Ryon and Miss Rock has the headline Ryan-Rock familiar sound.

It is the opinion of all those who have come in contact with Corporal Tanner that his manners have been sadly neglected.

The war records show that almost 4,000 union soldiers deserted during the war, while 267 were caught, tried and executed.

The sheriff at Troy, N. Y., put a prisoner in charge of his trotting horse, and the prisoner naturally trotted off with the animal.

They are making fun of a Buffalo judge for calling a double-barreled shot gun a "two-shooter." It's all in English as she spoke.

The steamer City of Paris made the trip from Queenstown to Sandy Hook in 5 days, 23 hours and 7 minutes, the quickest trip on record.

Celery is said to have been introduced from France into England in 1784. From England it later found its way to this country.

The reduction in the number of saloons in Allegheny county, Pa., has resulted in a reduction in the amount of cheese sold in that county.

Conflicts have occurred at Gretna, La., opposite New Orleans, between the whites and the negroes. Som's property was destroyed by fire.

Every week or two some American falls heir to \$3,000,000 of English money, but somehow you never hear of the money being paid over.

The new dressed meat company, formed to fight the Chicago dressed meat monopoly, and recently partially disorganized through the efforts of Armour, has again entered the field.

It has been found that the best thing to disperse a mob is cold water. Get out an engine and put on a full stream, and you mob is no sooner wet down than it scatters to dry up.

The door-knob has improved 200 per cent in looks in the last ten years, and it now stands American genius in hand to bring the gate-hinges to the front and make it a thing of beauty.

Three hundred and twenty-two sheep were killed in one county in Tennessee in one week by dogs, but the owners had to make the best of it. The dogs were there before the sheep came.

Cheese is mentioned by Aristotle about 350 B. C. It is supposed that cheesemaking was introduced into England about the beginning of the Christian era, having been learned from the Romans.

Two years ago, a donkey died at Cromarty that was known to be at least 104 years old. It could be traced back to the year 1779, when, at an unknown age, it came into the hands of the then Ross of Cromarty, and it lived in the same family, " hale and hearty," until a kick from a horse ended its career.

There is a cradle in New York that has rocked over 19,000 babies. It began to rock nineteen years ago, when the Sisters of Charity started a little foundling hospital on Twelfth street, New York, with \$5 in the treasury. Sister Irene was at the head of it, as she is still, a wonderful, frail little woman, whose gentleness and devotion will always be remembered by those who have once beheld her among the babies whom she had saved and succored.

The whipping of criminals is again proposed in Parliament. Fifty strokes for an adult offender and twenty-five for a boy is the limit, though a sentence may provide for several whippings. The offenses for which grown-up people may be flogged, under the bill include the discharge of arms, etc., to injure or alarm the queen, robbery, assault with intent to rob, burglary, etc., where the offender is armed with any dangerous or offensive weapon, garroting, etc.

Several years ago an artist of Dresden persuaded a locksmith there to give up his trade and become an artist's model. It was a good thing for the locksmith, who is now the famous "muscle man of Dresden," whose magnificently developed body makes him probably the most renowned for future the world. In order to preserve for future artists an exact duplicate of his extraordinary figure the director of the Royal Saxon Porzellanfabrik at Meissen recently invited him there that a cast of his body. It is taken of the upper part of his body. It is said that "his muscular development is so complete and detailed that even the least and slightest cord of every muscle stands forth prominently, and his whole body looks as if it were woven together or plaited like basket work. His muscles have such a hardness that they feel to the touch as if they were carved in wood."

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Trees and Shrubs as Ornaments.

The easiest and the cheapest way to render a farm beautiful is to plant ornamental trees, shrubs and vines in suitable places. They cost little or nothing and they render a place more attractive than costly buildings, fences and gates. They increase in beauty year by year and demand no continued outlay of money and but a very small expenditure of labor. They are constant sources of pleasure. They render the place enjoyable and add to its value. A farm which contains ornamental trees, shrubs and vines will sell for much more than one that is destitute of them. Expensive foreign trees and shrubs are not the best for planting on farms. They are likely to be tender, to require considerable attention, and to call for protection against the sun and wind. They can not be depended on to grow and flourish as native plants do. The lilac, which is of Persian origin, is hardy in almost all parts of the country, and it is so easily propagated by sprouts and cuttings that it should be freely planted, not only in door-yards, but in many places on the sides of fields and pastures. Lilac bushes should be planted where they will receive the full sunlight, as they do not blossom well in a partial shade. The ground they occupy should be enriched by a very liberal application of manure every few years. It is not necessary to prune the bushes, as they present the best appearance when in clumps. Sprouts with some roots attached can be taken up in the fall or spring and planted in nursery rows, where they can stand till they are large enough to set in permanent positions. Syringa and snowball bushes can be raised and planted in the same way, but they are less hardy than the common lilac and require more care and protection.

For ornamenting a large farm there are few trees or shrubs that will compare with the common wild crab apple. Few blossoms are more beautiful or fragrant than those it produces in profusion. The foliage of the tree is fine, and its fruit is ornamental as well as useful. Better jelly, marmalade and cider are made from them than from any variety of the apple. The trees are as hardy as hazel bushes or Canada thistles, and will grow in almost any situation. They can be raised from seed with very little trouble in the places where it is desired to have them stand. It is often desirable to do this, as the trees are difficult to transplant.

The common elder and sumac are both beautiful shrubs. The white blossoms and dark fruit of the first present a fine appearance during a large part of the year. Sumac bushes are most beautiful in autumn when the fruit is ripe and the color of the foliage has been changed by the early frost. Sumac and elder bushes can be obtained on unoccupied land near where they are wanted. They can be raised from seed with very little trouble. A large clump of elder bushes, surrounded by sumacs, presents a very fine appearance. They are both perfectly hardy in all parts of the country.

All the varieties of the dogwood are highly ornamental, and they do well on ground that is quite moist. The red-bud or Judas tree is hardy as far north as Minnesota, though it does not attain a large size much further north than the fortieth degree of latitude. Now, while so many trees and shrubs are in blossom, farmers would do well to observe when they grow, with a view of transplanting them during the coming fall or spring. By seeing them when they are at their best they will become convinced that they are of value for beautifying their own places.—Chicago Herald.

Repairing Roads.

This is usually left till the farmers get through corn-planting; but the roads should be attended to as soon as the frost is out of the ground and they have become settled and moderately dry. Then, instead of all turning out to plough, scrape and turnpike them, as it is called, the ruts and holes alone ought to be filled up. The road washings and turf or muddy soil should never be taken from the sides for this purpose, but fine broken stone or gravel should be sought, and if not to be had, then the driest and hardest soil in the neighborhood. Such repairing can be done cheaply and quickly and will prevent further deepening of the holes and ruts and make the roads quite comfortable till they can be carefully worked in the summer.

Instead, then, of a lot of men turning out to do this work an experienced road-master should be appointed for it, allowing him to hire such hand and team work as is necessary for the business. Then everything would be accomplished in a more thorough and cheaper way than is now done by calling out the neighboring farmers and horses for the purpose.

If the wheels of all vehicles were constructed with broader tires than at present is the case, except as they are done in quite sandy regions, and the axles of the forewheels were made so much shorter than the hind ones, that the track of the latter, instead of following directly after the former, ran close along the outside of it, there would not be one-tenth as deep ruts and holds worn in the roads as now. They would consequently be kept smoother, more level and in general better order at a much less expense. In fact, if the road soil was naturally gravelly or of a dry, hard nature, unless much used by heavy teams, they would endure without the necessity of being touched for years, if they were

properly constructed at first.—A. B. Allen, in Practical Farmer.

Raise the Kitchen Stove.

We have made a discovery lately, which it seems now we ought to have made sooner, that the top of the average kitchen stove is too little elevated above the floor, and that there is in consequence a good deal of backache and other discomfort inflicted upon the cook because so much of her work has to be done in a stooping posture. Rather we should say, perhaps that we have discovered a remedy for the trouble which we have borne for many years, and which we hasten to make known to others in the hope of lessening their troubles. Our remedy is simply lifting the stove upon a platform, which will raise it to such a height that will brighten the cooking utensils, when on the stove, within easy reach to one standing in an erect or nearly erect posture. In our case this required a platform about nine inches in depth, and to save the trouble and expense of procuring a carpenter to build it we secured an empty packing box of the requisite size for the grocer, at a cost of only ten cents. Brushed over with some staining material corresponding with the color of the floor, our platform looked neat, and as though an established part of the room. The only additional expense involved was that of adjusting the stove-pipe to the new conditions. The top of the stove is now as high as the kitchen table, or a little higher, and the cook and every one who has occasion to use the stove are delighted with the change, and the greatly lightened labor.—Mail and Express.

Farm Notes.

It is unsatisfactory as well as unprofitable work to replant corn where the first planting has failed. The roots of the first planting occupy most of the ground, and the second planting is worth little except for stalks. If there are many missed hills, replant with beans, which will make a crop and not much interfere with the corn.

It is better to sow a little plaster frequently than a great deal at any one time. There is much question which time is best for this operation, and by repeating the sowing some one will be just right. The cost is slight. Plaster is everywhere the cheapest manure for clover, and 100 pounds per acre, if finely ground, is enough at one time.

The very earliest corn, like the earliest peas, is not generally of the highest quality. The ears are small, and after the larger and sweeter varieties come into use, the small, early corn is not salable. Market gardeners may find a profit in extra early corn or peas, but those who grow for their own use can afford to wait a few days later for the best.

The basket willow osier is excellent for many uses on the farm. It makes the best of bands for holding newly set trees in position, if any stable point can be found to attach them to. It is useful in the fall to bind cornstalks, and to tie up the stocks after cutting. If the cornstalk band snaps, as it is very apt to do, the stock falls apart, and not only the fodder but much of the grain is wasted.

As soon as the leaves are well out all dead wood should be cut out of trees. There is probably some passage of sap through these dead limbs as long as they are attached to the tree, though not enough to cause growth of leaf. There is some evaporation from the wood as well as from the leaves of trees, and this continues so long as any part of the tree is living to furnish needed moisture.

A great many farmers and gardeners do not know that the egg plant and the tomato are side branches of the solanum or potato family. The potato bug is well up in his entomology. He makes either his home, or rather his dinner, with just as much gusto as if they were potatoes. The egg plant, indeed, seems to be preferred by a beetle for depositing its eggs, and those who grow this vegetable should give it the same care as if they grew potatoes.—American Cultivator.

Hints to Housekeepers.

To clean a smoky ceiling wash it in soda water.

Raw potatoes which are to be fried should be thinly sliced and soaked in cold water.

Any method which will keep the air from the inside of the shell will preserve eggs for a certain length of time.

If fruit stains are washed in tepid water, they will generally come out. It's the putting them in suds that sets the color.

One can save all the bread scraps by drying them in the stove, then with the rolling-pin they can be crushed for puddings, tomatoes and soups.

To take out spots from wash goods, rub them with yolk of egg before washing.

To drive away ants, scrub the shelves of drawers that they frequent with strong carbolic soap, then sprinkle with red pepper in every crevice.

The latest wrinkle in stationary tubs of porcelain or granite ware is to have a row of deep wrinkles up the sloping front. These make an admirable washboard.

The wings of turkeys, geese and chickens are good to wash and clean windows, as they leave no dust.

The best way to fry apples is to halve them, remove core, put some butter in frying-pan, and put in the halves; the cut side down; then add a little water, and let boil dry; then fry.

A good substitute for buttermilk is a thin batter made of flour and tepid water, and allowed to remain long enough to sour.

A Fair Show.

We were sitting in front of Taylor's grocery on a summer day, when a big black hog came nosing along the gutter and started on a new train of thought. In the crowd of loungers was a man from St. Louis, and, after watching the porker for a while, he remarked:

"I wonder if that hog ever had a real good time in all its life?"

"Hogs allus have good times, I guess," remarked the village cooper, who had knocked off work and come over to hear some politics.

"I doubt it," said the other. "He must feel his degraded position in life, and so he cannot be happy. I wish I could do something to make him feel that life is worth the living."

"Fust man I ever saw who pitied a hog!" grunted the blacksmith, who ought to have been tacking a shoe on a waiting mule.

"Yes, I do pity him. I've been down myself and know how it is. Taylor, have you got any cherry whisky?"

"Mighty little, if any. More cherries than whisky, I guess."

"If you've got two quarts of cherries which have been in liquor, bring 'em out, and I'll give you a half a dollar. I'm going to make that hog happy for two hours."

The grocer got the cherries, which had been lying in liquor for a couple of years, and the St. Louis man poured them out into the gutter for the hog. They were devoured with astonishing avidity, and the porker stood and looked at us and hungered for more. It was doubted by some if the liquor would affect him, but after a few minutes he began to frisk and play, and was evidently under the influence.

"That does me good," said the donor of the cherries. "He is becoming light hearted, and life will now take on new charms to him. Hang a man who won't give a hog show!"

Just then the animal uttered a hoarse "woof!" and charged for the crowd. We scattered and he entered the grocery, took two or three turns, and shot out and down the street. Esquire Smith was coming up, and the hog charged and upset him. He then headed for a horse and buggy in front of Snyder's, crash against the horse's hind legs and in another moment there was a runaway. The widow Watkins was sailing along with a can of kerosene in her hand, and the hog rolled her off the walk as if she had been struck by a locomotive. He then charged a double team and started them off, dove into Gaylord's dry goods store and out, and the old man Sabin turned in from Elm street just in time to be lifted three feet high and rolled into a puddle.

Fifty men were out and after the porker by this time, but he started another runaway, upset a baby carriage, and knocked the register of deeds off his pins before we cornered him and got a rope around a hind leg. Then everybody was mad and wanted vengeance, but when they came to look for the St. Louis man he had skipped. He, however, left the message for the public, saying to a boy who had shinned up an awning post to be out of danger.

"My son, if you haven't adopted a motto yet, let me throw out one for your digestion. It is, 'Give everything a fair show.'"—New York Sun.

A Boy Mathematician.

When Blaise Pascal, who became one of the most distinguished mathematicians who ever lived, was ten years old, his attention, at the dinner table, was attracted by the sound when he struck his plate with his knife.

"Blaise, what are you doing with that plate? You will break it," exclaimed his oldest sister.

"See here, sister," answered the boy, "when I strike the plate with my knife, notice how it rings; hark!" and he struck his plate again. Both listened for a moment, when Blaise continued: "Now see, when I grasp the plate with my hand, the sound ceases."

And he struck the plate again, the ringing of which ceased when he grasped it with his hand.

"Why is this, I wonder?" he asked. His sister could not enlighten him; but he went on examining and observing the nice distinction of sounds, searching the depths of science, and penetrating its utmost recesses, until he brought forth his elaborate treatise on the subject, in manhood.—Yankee Blade.

A Sweet Scented Tobacco Plant.

The subject of illustration this week is a variety of Tobacco called Nicotiana affinis. It is quite sweet scented and has pure white flowers some three inches in diameter. Like all the kinds of common tobacco, it has large, bold leaves and makes an imposing foliage as well as flowers. It is a good plant to group as the starker or conspicuous object in a mixed border, in the center of a bed, or even as a bed itself. The tobaccoists are almost all natives of South America and require to be raised in a hot bed and afterward transplanted in the North. If this is not done, it takes some time before a showy plant is obtained and thus part of the summer is gone. The plant is a continuous bloomer, so much that it makes a good greenhouse plant, blooming all the winter. For this purpose the better way is to sow the seed in August or September, transplant first in a small pot and afterwards shift up until they occupy say a six inch pot, which will answer to flower it in, except a very large plant.—Prairie Farmer.

Look to Coughlin.

In the Cronin case look to this man Coughlin, a detective of the East Chicago avenue station. What are his antecedents? How came he by his appointment? What rational explanation is there of his extraordinary conduct in the pending investigation? What rational explanation is there of the trust imposed upon him by his immediate superior?

Admittedly an enemy of Cronin he is set to work on the Cronin case. It is known that Saturday evening, May 4, Dr. Cronin was called for by a man in a buggy, who deceived him from his office by the assertion that an employe of Sullivan, the ice-man, was injured and needed his immediate services. The man drove a white horse. What develops?

The livery-stable owner who let that horse let him to a stranger on the recommendation of Coughlin, feeling that something is being covered up, goes to police headquarters. Coughlin makes no satisfactory explanation. He is bidden to produce the man. Can he do so now? If he can will he? If he will not he should instantly be arrested.

This seems clear. The livery rig let on Coughlin's recommendation was let to the man who used it to drive Dr. Cronin from his office and deliver him into the hands of assassins in Lake View. Coughlin was sent to find the man and reported that having found him he ascertained him to be all right and let him go. His name was not given, the reason for his hiring a rig was not reported, he was not produced and submitted to examination by any other officer. One police officer says that having used the rig for the purpose of ascertaining whether or not Mrs. Conklin, who saw the man drive from the door of her house with Dr. Cronin, would or would not recognize it he learned that Mrs. Conklin was positive that it was not the same. Mrs. Conklin denies having made any such remark.

It is clear that a man who knew the conspiracy and delivered Cronin into the hands of his murderers was within the grasp of the law and was permitted to escape.

Let us know whether the city of Chicago itself, through police agents, is an accessory both before and after the fact to a horrible murder—Chicago Times.

The Woolly Aphis.

Perhaps no insects are more widely spread in our orchards than the woolly aphis. It is nothing more nor less than a louse, living on the tender roots and branches of the tree and injuring it by sucking the sap. The woolly aphis is of a reddish color and when crushed leaves a stain like blood. For this reason it is sometimes called the blood louse. The name aphis is the name of all plant lice, and it is called woolly aphis because there are loose, woolly looking hairs around the insects. They live in clusters around the roots and cause them to have warty looking knots. They also swarm on the tender water sprouts, causing knobby looking bunches and looking a little like mildew, but on close inspection the lice can readily be seen with the naked eye. In the summer they go up the tree, forming woolly looking bunches, where the bark is tender, sucking the sap and giving the branches a dry, parched appearance and making them easy to break. If the soil is rich a tree may have many of the insects without showing much injury, but if the soil is thin or dry, or cultivation poor, the aphis makes his work show. The branches become dry, the fruit small and woody, and the death of the tree is only a matter of time, and in all cases the tree is gradually dwarfed. The aphis breeds very rapidly, but spreads slowly from tree to tree. If a young tree in good soil dwindles without apparent cause, it is a safe proposition to assume that its roots are infested with the woolly aphis. One of the simplest remedies for the insects is to dig the soil away from the base of the tree and place a bucketful of unleached ashes around it. This should be done before the rains stop, so that the ly will be washed into the roots. Dry lime answers the same purpose, but, of course, a quart or so would be sufficient. Both of these remedies are beneficial to the trees, but the effects are not lasting. The best remedy of all is gas lime, to be found around gas-works. One or two shovelfuls of it sprinkled around the tree will kill every aphis. It must not touch the tree, however, for it might kill it. The effects lasts for fully three years and it is also valuable as a manure.—Mendocino (Cal.) Republican.

A Profound Poker Player.

A writer in a Washington paper, by unconscious illustration, reveals about the whole philosophy of human life, or at least of human competition, in a homely paragraph as follows:

"When I first began to play poker, many years ago, I imagined that the only difficult thing to do was to estimate the value of my own hand. Since then I have learned that the true method is estimating the value of the other man's hand, and that is where the science of the game comes in."

Apply the rule to politics, business, love-making—any form of human activity—and see how well it fits.—Ex.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

Twenty Thousand Lives Lost and \$200,000,000 Spent.

John C. Klein of Samoan fame, a "commissioner" sent by the New York World to the isthmus of Panama to investigate the De Lesseps canal project, has made a report at great length, summing up the facts as follows:

"Twenty thousand human lives—probably more—sacrificed in less than eight years; nearly \$200,000,000 in cash spent—at a low estimate—within the same length of time, of which perhaps two-thirds has been stolen in the most shameless manner; thousands of poor women and men robbed of all their earnings; an enterprise, noble in its purpose and intended to be a blessing to mankind, perverted into the means whereby rogues, past masters in the art of thievery, could rob their fellow-men; the shameful collapse of a mighty work, perhaps the greatest engineering feat ever undertaken in the history of the world; such is the record of the Panama canal project; such, in brief, the story of Frenchmen's shame.

"The south sea bubble and also the confidence game successfully worked upon the people of France a couple of hundred years ago by George Law, a Scotchman, who swindled them out of about \$200,000,000 through issuing scrip for worthless Mississippi swamp land in exchange for gold, have been rivaled by the persons who managed, or rather mismanaged, the affairs of the Compagnie Universelle du Canal Interocéanique in France and on the isthmus of Panama. These Parisian 'Hungry Joes' have succeeded equally well in three things—robbing their fellow-countrymen in the most open and heartless manner, filling their own pockets and those of their friends, with whom they divided the proceeds of their robberies, and making for themselves a record of the grossest breach of trust and knavery in general which it is possible to conceive. Boss Tweed and the New York aldermen who appeared on the scene later and who are now in retirement have been passed and distanced by the French free-booters on the isthmus of Panama, although unfortunately they have not yet reached the prison-gates."

Granted It.

Several days ago a divorce case was brought before Judge Jeckelson, of New York. A handsome young woman had been married to a young man who stood well in the community, but after four weeks of wedded life the woman applied for a divorce. The judge, upon hearing the facts, remarked:

"This is surely a very sad affair. Mrs. Gripnel (addressing the woman), you set up the claim that the great disappointment which you have suffered intitles you to a decree of divorce."

"Yes, your honor."

"You were grievously disappointed in your husband?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Did he treat you cruelly?"

"No, your honor."

"Did you find him to be a man of vicious habits?"

"No, sir."

"Did he fail to provide for you?"

"No, your honor."

"Then, madam, why do you come here seeking a divorce? Do you think you are in Chicago? Do you think that this court keeps blank divorces on hand, ready upon a few moments' notice, to be filled out? You have no grounds, madam, and I would advise you to go home and behave yourself."

"But, your honor, you have not given me a chance to tell you of my disappointment. My husband was just as good and kind as he could be, but I accidentally discovered that he was the son of a mechanic."

"Gracious alive!" exclaimed the judge. "Can such base imposition be practiced in this city? Madam, you shall have a divorce." Arkansas Traveler.

The Durability of Cypress.

For many uses cypress is better than white pine. The ancients recognized its value, and Pliny tells us that a statue of Jupiter carved out of its existed 600 years without showing signs of decay. The doors of ancient St. Peter's at Rome were made of this wood, and when moved were about 1,100 years old, but, nevertheless, were in a state of perfect preservation. Houses at New Orleans and England built entirely of it nearly a century ago are still standing and in good repair, and for shingles in any climate it is the superior of white pine, and when better known will be more extensively used throughout the North. Cypress grows in groups, called brakes, in the swamps and bayous of most of our Southern States, and under favorable conditions attains enormous size. The trunk is straight and without limbs often to the height of 100 feet or more. Authorities disagree as to the varieties, some claiming that there are three kinds—red, white and yellow, the latter being considered the best; but it is equally asserted that the difference in color is owing merely to the soil and conditions under which it grows.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

To Be Pitied.

First Belle—I hear your father has failed or at least lost heavily in Wall street.

Second Belle—Yes, poor dear, he can no longer light his cigars with crisp five-dollar bills, but has to use one-dollar bills. It is awful!—Epoch.

AUCTION SALE

At 429 Kansas Avenue, Topeka.

The 10c Store has been Removed to the Topeka Auction House

And will be closed out to the highest bidder regardless of cost. This is a fine line of useful house furnishing articles, just what everybody needs. This opportunity of getting these goods at your own price should not be overlooked.

THE SALE IS NOW IN PROGRESS, And will Continue ALL of Next Week.

This house has also just received a Consignment of Clothing, Hats, Caps and Gents' Furnishing Goods, to be closed out for the benefit of creditors. No reserve. Everything must go. Show cases and store fixtures at 526 Kansas Avenue for sale.

Call Early and Get the Best Selections.

Feeding.
In my experience as a maker, and having the daily inspection and comparison of the yield and quality of 16 different dairies, I see it clearly demonstrated constantly that every cent you invest in extra milk-producing food for cows is returned to your hand with splendid interest. Some of the patrons at the factory where I am making are reaping a dollar on every 15 cents put into ground feed judiciously portioned out to their animals; and others are maintaining their dairies at an actual loss—all having cattle of the same breed strains. I tell you that after all it is more in heroic feeding than anything else. A locomotive pulling a freight train at a snail's pace has got the capacity, if the fuel and steam are put on, to skim over the rails at the rate of a mile a minute. Thus, with half or two-thirds of the milk animals in this country, their capacity is not developed. They have it, but the steam and fuel of heavy feeding are not administered, because men are penny-wise and pound-foolish; and so they go on drawing three-fourths of a pail of milk at a time from animals of a splendid physique, that could give a pailful and a half.
—Cor. Dairy World.

That great organization, the United States Brewers' Association, held its twenty-ninth annual Convention at Niagara Falls on the 4th, 5th and 6th of June. The association had its birth at the opening of the Civil War, at about the time when the Internal Revenue system of the United States Government was established. Its original object was to unite the brewers for the purpose of widening and strengthening "the trade" and its influence. Readers of the pamphlet, "Do Not Take Temperance into Politics," are familiar with the history of the organization. For a generation it has wielded a tremendous power at Washington, terrorizing statesmen and compelling Congress to enact favorable laws and to defeat the most reasonable temperance bills. Representatives of the Government have repeatedly come before the assembled brewers and given them servile assurances. The Association now counts among its members nearly all the large brewers of the country. It speaks with the voice of full authority upon every question affecting the brewing interests. In the present controversy between Prohibition and High License, the

brewers are not in doubt. The printed reports submitted at the Niagara Falls Convention include several lengthy documents, of which nearly every page is devoted to comments upon legislative matters and the various influences directed by the temperance people against the liquor traffic. All the references to Prohibition great dread by the brewers, who frankly admit that they are expending thousands of dollars to resist it. On the other hand, the High License issue is treated with indifference, and the records of the Convention do not indicate that so much as a dollar has been appropriated to oppose High License legislation.

The published reports confess that during the last few months the sum of \$3,000 was taken from the funds of the Association to defeat the Prohibition Amendment in West Virginia, and that \$30,000 was raised under the auspices of the Association to fight the Amendments in New Hampshire, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania, while an additional \$5,000 was appropriated from the funds for printing anti-Prohibition documents for use in the Amendment campaigns. Besides these amounts the Convention voted to contribute \$2,000 to the liquor campaign in South Dakota, \$2,500 to the Connecticut campaign and \$3,500 to the Rhode Island campaign. Thus by the authority of the United States Brewers' Association sums aggregating \$46,000 have been put into the anti-Prohibition fights within a few months.

Dairy Suggestions.

—Prickly comfrey has its friends; and when it loses its old friends a new crop comes on. We have never tried prickly comfrey, but we concluded years ago that it was not what the farmer wanted, and we have never seen anything to change our mind since.

—The "bossy" cow is not only a nuisance but she is a big leak to profits. When the balance of the herd, or a single cow, must keep its eyes on the boss and hustle out of her way, there is a loss. There would seem to be but two practical things to do: To take off her horns and to kill her. It is said that it would be cruel to dehorn her. If she could reason and talk don't you suppose that she would rather lose her horns than her life? We suppose so.

HOWE'S Never Failing **AGUECURE** and TONIC BITTERS. \$5.00 if it fails to cure. C. B. HOWE, M. D. Seneca Falls N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents Dandruff and hair falling out. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

10,000 Agents Wanted At Once to sell the ONLY AUTHENTIC, Complete and Graphical **History of the Johnstown Flood.** Profusely illustrated with views of all sorts connected with the terrible scenes of the mighty inundation. 12 mo. 400 pages. Price \$1.50. Liberal terms. Thousands want it. DEMAND IS IMMENSE. Send quickly 30 cents for Outfit to HUBBARD BROS., 210 N. 3d St., St. Louis, Mo.

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The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. See at Druggists. HIXCOX & CO., N. Y.

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PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. It has cured the worst cases and is the best remedy for all ailments arising from defective nutrition. Take in time. 50c and \$1.00.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
ROYAL PILLS
Original, best, only "value" not relative will be made. Ask for Chichester's "Royal Pills" in every drug store, and get the best. At Druggists. Accept no other. Price in package. One bottle, plus wrapper, at a 50c. One dozen, plus wrapper, at \$4.00. For particulars, see "Chichester's Royal Pills" in every drug store. 140,000 testimonials. L. L. LEE, Sole Agent, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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ROOT BEER!
IN LIQUID NO BOILING EASILY MADE
THIS PACKAGE MAKES FIVE GALLONS
MAKES FIVE GALLONS
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The most APPETIZING and WHOLESOME TEMPERANCE DRINK in the world. TRY IT.
Ask your Druggist or Grocer for it.
C. E. HIRES, PHILADELPHIA.

TO ADVERTISERS!

For a check for \$20 we will print ten-line advertisements in One Million issues of leading American Newspapers and complete the work within ten days. This is at the rate of only one-fifth of a cent a line, for 1,000 Circulation! The advertisement will run in but a single issue of any paper, and consequently will be placed before One Million different newspaper purchasers; or Five Million READERS, if it is true, as is sometimes stated, that every newspaper is looked at by five persons on an average. Ten lines will accommodate about 75 words. Address with copy of adv. and check, or send 20 cents for Book of 256 pages. GEO. F. BOWELL & CO., 10 SPRING ST., NEW YORK.

We have just issued a new edition of our Book called "Newspaper Advertising." It has 256 pages, and among its contents may be named the following: LIST OF LEADING DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN NEW YORK CITY. DAILY NEWSPAPERS IN CITIES HAVING MORE THAN 100,000 POPULATION, omitting all but the best. A SMALL LIST OF NEWSPAPERS IN WHICH TO ADVERTISE EVERY SECTION OF THE COUNTRY; being a choice selection made up with great care, guided by long experience. ONE NEWSPAPER IN A STATE. The best one for an advertiser to use if he will use but one. BARGAINS IN ADVERTISING IN DAILY Newspapers in many principal cities and towns, a List which offers peculiar inducements to some advertisers. LARGEST CIRCULATIONS. A complete list of all American papers issuing regularly more than 50,000 copies. THE BEST LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS, covering every town of over 5,000 population and every important country seat. A FULL LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS, in which advertisements are inserted for \$2.15 a line and appear in the whole lot—one-half of all the American Weeklies. Book sent to any address for THIRTY CENTS.

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Prompt and Convenient Connections at Kansas City and St. Joseph for Chicago, St. Louis and all points East, South and Southwest, with FAST LIMITED TRAINS OF GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE for Des Moines, Rock Island, Des Moines, Peoria and Chicago; with ALBERT LEA ROUTE for Spirit Lake, Watertown, Sioux Falls, Minneapolis, St. Paul and points North and Northwest, and with connecting lines South and Southwest to Texas and Pacific Coast States and Territories.
Splendid Passenger Equipment Strictly First Class, entirely new, with latest improvements, expressly manufactured for this service, leading all competitors in the comfort and luxury of its accommodations. Elegant Day Coaches, Best Reclining Chair Cars and Palace Sleeping Cars. Solidly balanced steel trucks; iron and stone bridges, commodious stations, and Union Depots at terminal points.
For Tickets, Maps, Foldings, or desired information, apply to nearest Coupon Ticket Agent, or address at Topeka, Kansas.
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For Coughs and Croup. Particulars at WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Philadelphia, Pa.