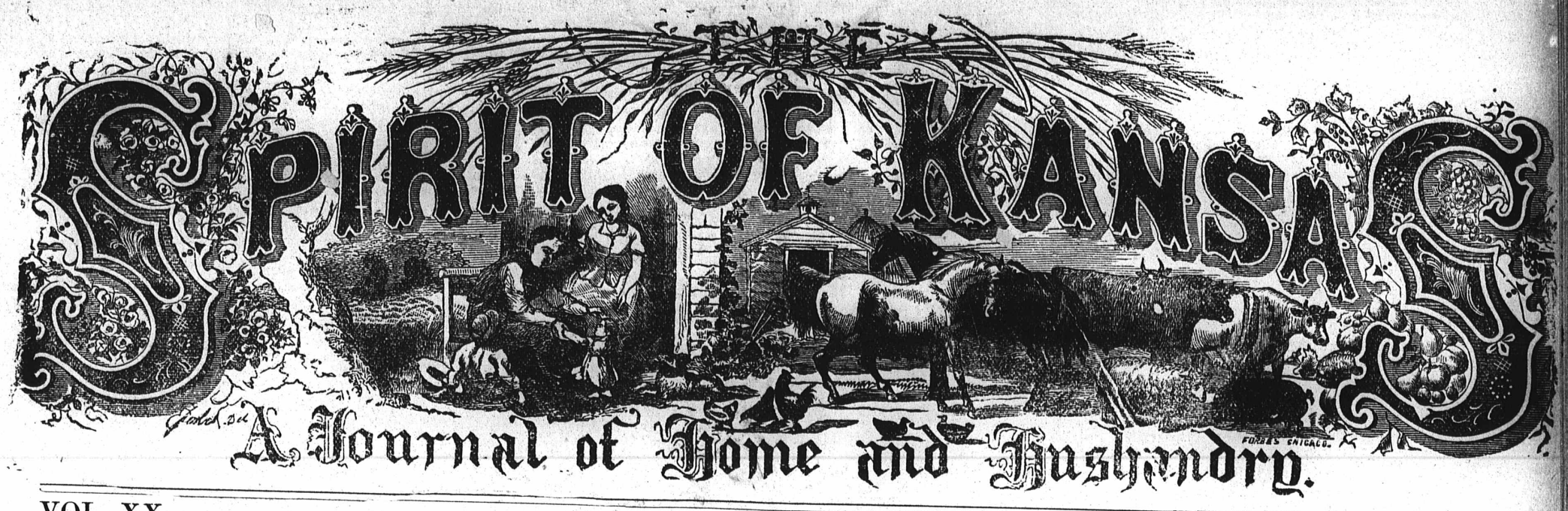

VOL. XX. TOPEKA, KANSAS, JULY 19, 1889. NO. 16.

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.
—BY THE—
Kansas News Co.,
Subscription: One Dollar a Year. Three Copies $2.25. Five Copies $3.50. Ten Copies, $6.00.
Three months trial subscriptions, new, 20c.
The Kansas News Co., also publish the Western Farm News, of Lawrence, and nine other country weeklies.
Advertising for the whole list received at lowes rates. Breeders and manufacturer's cards, of four lines, or less, [25 words] with Spirit of Kansas one year, $5.00. No order taken for less than three months.

The recent heavy rains have damaged corn near Lenape.

Topeka's city council said the boys should not ride the bicyles over the rickety Kansas River bridge, and the boys kicked. Now Judge Guthrie says they must get down and walk. The boys appeal.

We are glad to announce the fact that the Wyandotte and Northwestern Railway have commenced repairing the Sunflower branch from Lawrence to Carbon Hill and the road will be in operation soon, which will be a great benefit to the people of this vicinity.

Pension Commissioner Tanner gets 12,000 letters a day. It would take him a week to open and read each day's mail. If you want anything in his line just write him. He has an army of slaves, or clerks, fully 1500, who open and throw away most of these letters.

A democratic paper, in a spirit of mischief, complains that the republicans do not give "the poor colored voters" a chance. Not so. The republicans would do the very best thing for "the poor colored man." The very worst thing for him is to get into party politics and to be given a petty office. He should be kept out of both. The poor man will be best served by keeping out of politics and out of office.

William Walter Phelps, in refusing to accept any public recognition of of his services as Samoan commissioner, in the absence of his colleagues, Messrs Kasson and Bates, gives them so much credit for the results of the late conference, that it reflects all the more honor upon himself. The President made no mistake in sending him back as United States minister to Germany.

The Topeka Citizen is not content because the colored people do not get more offices. One is sometimes astonished that the pertinacity of the colored office seeker bears so little fruit. But the Citizen ought not to be so disheartened just now. John Brown has been nominated for county clerk of Shawnee county. This is something certainly. It ought to be enough until it is seen whether or not he will be elected. John has had his eye set on this office for ten or more years, and when he has failed to get a nomination, has been about as mad as one often gets without being carried to the graveyard. It has been thought that his threats of bolting have not been unfruitful. This year new tacties will be tried. If John is defeated after being nominated he may keep quiet.

The Union Pacific has issued a tariff sheet in conformity to the decision of the state board of railroad commissioners regarding Leavenworth coal rates. In many instances the company has made lower rates than those ordered by the commissioners. It has also issued a Kansas City coal tariff sheet in which the rates exceed those from Leavenworth by one-half to 1 cent per hundred pounds.

A Grafton, Dakota dispatch says;—The wheat crop of Dakota is 30,000,000 bushels short. The figures are large but not in the least exaggerated. The total production for the territory cannot under the best possible conditions from now until harvest, which will begin in the north by July 25, exceed 20,000,000 bushels and to put it that high is a liberal estimate. The greatest detriment to a successful crop this year has been the exceedingly dry season and only along the streams will here be any crop at all.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.

Johnson & Field Receive a Letter From Their Correspondent in Casablanca, Morocco, Africa.

For a number of years past the enterprising firm of Johnson & Field, manufacturers of Fanning Mills and Dustiess Grain Separators, have been shipping their goods to Casablanca, Morocco. That they have given satisfaction, the following extract from a letter just received from their correspondent will show:

"Mr. H. who is British Vice Consul here, and at the head of a large firm, and who has used your mills before, requests me to send you the inclosed order, and said to me today, that he was highly pleased with the result of your Mills. He said that there were no other machines in this place worth a rap longside of the American machines. "You see" said he "the others are always getting out of order, and when they do work, they clean only about half as much as these American Mills." The small farm mill I got from you through my correspondents in New York, some six years ago, the first cost of which was $20 I sold last week after six years use, for $40. If your establishment was handy like London, you could get more orders. The people here never think of buying anything until they are in want of it. Then when they find it takes so long to get it from you they can't afford to wait and send off to England or France for machines."—Racine Daily Times, November 28, 1888.

Given Away.

Through the liberality of Messrs. Johnson & Field, the manufacturers of the above Fanning Mill, we are able to offer one of these mills to the person, Grange, or Alliance, that sends us the largest number of subscribers before the first day of September, 1889. In order to be as liberal as the manufacturers, we have concluded to give the benefit of lowest club rates, and so make the price of the Spirit of Kansas in this case 50 cents a year.

Our offer, then is, one of these Fanning Mills, shipped direct by Johnson & Field to the person, Grange or Alliance, sending us the greatest number of subscribers, at 50 cents a year, the same to be mailed not later than September 1, and to reach us not later than September 6.

Send names and money at any time, stating that you are contesting for the mill, that we may keep proper record. Adress,

SPIRIT OF KANSAS,
Topeka, Kansas.

The Brussels carpet has fallen into disfavor with the manufacturers of Philadelphia, who say they are now making it at a loss and would be pleased to see this particular fabric drop out of the market.

It is stated that the leading publishing houses of the United States have formed a combination for the control of the sale of educational works.

There are probably not less than 25,000 voters in Kansas opposed to prohibition, and in favor of resubmission. The Kansas City Times has not yet heard from one out of a hundred of them. So it may know what a host of interviews it has ahead.

A Lawrence colored girl picked a quart of blackberries for A. H. Griesa, and received a check for one cent and a half. She raised this to $6.15, and got it cashed. It was discovered and the girl caught as she was boarding a train for Kansas City

Trains now run from Kansas City to Lawrence by way of Tonganoxie, making three independent roads between the two points.

English syndicates seem to be getting control of all the leading American industries. By and by our people, in whom all power lies, will rise up and stop this growth of monopoly and aristocracy.

The Leader, the organ of the third or prohibition party, and edited by Chairman Richardson, has followed its predecessors to the grave, It is just as well. The Spirit of Kansas that was an organ at the only time it needed one, and as long as it needed one, has alone survived and is in a most prosperous condition. It is a great mistake to favor a separate prohibition party in Kansas at this time. Throughout the nation the success of prohibition in Kansas is held up as a model. If, then, we assert that a third party is needed here, we appear to tear down with one hand what we hold up with the other. This has been the blunder of the third party for the past two years. We hold that it would have tenfold the influence and far more strength in the state if it were organized only as a national party for political work in those sections that have not adopted prohibition.

Mrs Canfield is with Prof. J. H. Canfield attending the National educational association at Nashville. She writes a readable letter to a friend, extracts from which are published. She speaks pleasantly of the southern dialect as she heard it from teachers' wives, as compared with that in novels, and thinks it not exaggerated. On the trip she read Elorence Finch Kelley's new book. What she says is frank, and will not fail to excite comment. She says:

"I am in a depressed state of mind because I have just finished a dreadful book, a novel by Florence Finch Kelley, whom my husband is interested in as an ex student of Kansas University, and one he thought promising.

I have read the book because of this interest in her. "Frances" is the name of it. It is weak and vile. No other word will do. I am ashamed and disgusted that a Kansas woman should do this thing. What is the matter of the women novelist nowadays? It is as if they had discovered that indecency was in demand and nothing else in the literary market will sell.

If the authorities in Massachusetts and Maryland had the energetic manhood of Gov. Lowery, of the miserable rebel state of Mississippi, the brutes, Sullivan, Kilrain and their backers might yet be taken back to Mississippi, fined and imprisoned.

Topeka has the right kind of a Mayor. When the council accepts a contract from the highest bidder, when the lowest bidder for the same work is equally responsible, he vetoes any such action, and is supported by the people unanimously.

A yard engine that went to take out a few cars to a construction party exploded its boilers Tuesday noon, three miles west of Topeka, severely if not fatally wonding engineer Richard Secord and firemen James Dutton. It was a bad wreck and west bound trains were delayed at Topeka for several hours.

The busy hum of the binder or a threshing machine may be heard from every quarter, but owing to the present rains the oats have been struck with rust so that they are turning out very poorly, in fact some oats are not worth harvesting.

The Goodlander mill company of Fort Scott, has commenced suit against the Standard oil company for $200,000. In November, 1887, the company shipped a tank car to Fort Scott. Workmen desiring to empty the car unscrewed the cap of the outlet pipe. This was out of order, and when the cap was removed the oil burst out, flooding the first story of the mill. When the oil reached the furnaces it was ignited and in an instant the mill and elevators valued at $200,000 were in flames and totally destroyed.

Opposition to woman suffrage is weakening in the south.

Some of the Lawrence ways need mending—the fish ways for example.

Once in a while we hear of a broken trust. The straw board trust has had to yield.

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

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

REV. DR. BELL, Editor of the Mid-Continent, Kansas City, Mo., says in its issue of Oct. 1st, 1887:
It is to be believed that Dr. Shallenberger, of Rochester, Pa., has a sure remedy for Fever and Ague. A gentleman in our employ suffered greatly from Malaria, and tried many remedies to no purpose; when seeing this ANTIDOTE advertised, tried it, was immediately, relieved, and finally cured. This was two years since, and he has had no return of his trouble.

FREE $85 Sewing-Machine FREE
To introduce our sewing machine into every family in the world, we will give one of these machines FREE to any person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 3 months shall have become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patent ran out it sold for $100, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America. TRUE & CO., Box 740, Augusta, Maine.

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LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.

DAFFODILS.

I sang of these bright flowers, you know,
When I was young, long years ago,
And how you praised the song!
Then softly stroked her hair adown,
And whispered of the poet's crown
That should be mine ere long.

I sang to please you, as the flowers
Were pulled to grace your birthday hours,
That came with coming Spring;
I was so happy, for your love
Filled earth below and heaven above—
I could not choose but sing.

I was so happy; and to-day,
Though God hath parted far away
Your unknown life from mine,
A sense of peace my bosom fills;
And lo! I bring fair daffodils,
Beloved for a sign.

A sign of love that tires not yet,
That would not, if it could, forget;
Of love by love made brave;
For I can bear you flowers to bring,
And bear to hear the thrushes sing,
Here, by your quiet grave.

And I can bear to turn away,
To leave you sleeping day by day,
What time my task goes on;
The task I shared for you so long,
The work for which love makes me strong,
Though all its joys be gone!

Oh! vanished far from sight and touch,
My heart leaned on your heart too much,
As by your side I crept;
My head was sheltered by your breast,
You toiled and thought while I took rest,
You wakened while I slept.

The way was long, the world was hard,
All fortune's gates were golden barred,
Alas! we had no key;
God closed in love those tired eyes,
Death gave life's work its crown and prize,
And parted you and me!

Awhile—ah, work mate, not for long!
I sing my simple, saddened song,
And learn my lesson plain,
I yearly bring your daffodils,
Till far beyond the eternal hills
We meet—nor part again!
—All the Year Round.

A STORY OF FORT WHOOP UP.

An hour after sunset on the 12th of November, 1882, I drove a very tired and leg-weary pair of mules into the strong and spacious stockade of Fort Whoop Up, in the southern portion of the Province Alberta, in the Canadian Northwest.

A half-breed boy took my mules to a comfortable stable inside the fort, while the only other occupant of the place gave me a hearty welcome and invited me into his quarters.

A few minutes later we sat down to an excellent supper of antelope steak, warm bannocks and strong tea, and when the meal was over I was invited to take a good cigar and a seat in one of two big rush-bottomed chairs, which were drawn up on either side of the big fireplace, in which a great fire of dry cottonwood logs was blazing cheerily.

Presently I introduced the subject of "old times," and he quickly warmed with the theme.

"D'ye know, stranger, said Mr. Akers, "its not often I come across anybody I kin talk to like you. One man comes along an' he don't know anything 'cept about bull whackin' an' wolfin' and sich like, an' p'r'aps the next is some English swell as kin only talk about Germany an' Rooshia an' Injia an' Gladstone, an' yet he couldn't harness a hoss or cook a meal of vittils to save his life. Now I like a man as knows nothin' about this kentry an' other kentries too; a man as kin ride a cayuse an' drive a mule team, and yet knows suthin' else besides. The Lord knows I hate a tenderfoot, but he don't make me as mad of some fool of a mule skinner who comes to this kentry an' in two years forgets everything he ever knew outside of it, thinks Injuns was jest made to be killed, and swears jest to show off.

"I had a little experience with some of 'em when I fust kem up here from Montana, an' if ye like I'll tell ye about it."

Of course I readily assented, and Mr. Akers, lighting a cottonwood splinter at the fire, lit a fresh cigar, and, after inviting me to profit by his example, commenced as follows:

"You see when I first kem out from Maine, I struck fur St. Louis, an' from thar I kem up the Missouri, tradin' an' huntin' an' trappin' till I struck Fort Benton. I got around among the Injuns, an' like the rest of the traders in those days I found whisky was the best stock I could carry. Of course I had other truck, but thar was more profit on whisky than anything else. But I never doctored my whisky. I'd just take out a few kegs of high wines an' never put nothin' in it but water, an' the more they'd drink the more water I'd chuck in it, an' so they'd never get drunk. The other traders used to put strychnine an' red pepper an' terbaccer, an' all sorts o' pisenous drugs besides the water in theirn, an' give it to 'em, the same strength right on till they was crazy, fightin' drunk, or else laid out paralyzed.

"Now that wasn't my way at all. I'd sell 'em all the whisky as was good fur 'em, an' all the drink (sich as it was) that they wanted, but I'd keep 'em from gettin' fightin' drunk.

"You've hurd tell about Injuns goin' crazy when they gits the taste of liquor. That't all rot. They're jist like anybody else. They take whisky, it makes 'em feel good, and bym-by they want to fight. Now the difference comes in right here. White men'll thump, an' bite, an' rassel, an' gouge when they fight, but the Injuns don't know nothin' 'bout that kind o' fightin'. They allus fight with knives an' guns, an' of course thet's dangerous.

"I saw the only way to stop it was to give 'em just enough whisky to make 'em feel good, but not to let 'em git fightin' drunk. The more they took the weaker I'd make it. I'd get all their furs an' robes jist the same, but when they'd wake up next mornin' broke, an' think they's had an awful spree, they wouldn't be a mite sick, an' they wouldn't be any of 'em knifed. They'd all be thar, an' ready to go right out huntin' and trappin' agin, jest the same as if they'd sold their furs fur blankets an' grub an' ammunition.

"Arter a while, when they found thar wa'n't enough for the military to do lookin' arter the Injuns, they set them to huntin' us traders jest tu keep their hands in like, an' at the same time give this government a sorter nominal return to show fur their grub and wages. They kep huntin' us an' runnin' us outen first one camp an' then another, an' we kept shinnin' off up this way till we kem to the conclusion that we was outen Uncle Sam's kentry, an' then we stopped right in our tracks an' said we wouldn't be took on British territory.

"Up here with the South Crus an' Blackfeet I kep on tradin' jes' the same way as I had with the Assiniboines, Crows, South Rigans an' the rest of 'em down in Montana, and it riled those other cusses because they wa'n't doin' so well.

"Arter a while they mostly gave up tradin' an' took to 'wolfin.' A lot of 'em was along on what was called the 'Spitzie' then, that's the Injunna me.

"They got along pretty well fur a while, an' then they thought they'd jest run this kentry an' kinder legislate fur it. So they passed a law that no trader should sell ammunition to the Injuns.

"I heerd of it an' laid awake nights thinkin' of it. I was doin' well an' makin' money hand over fist, an' somehow it made me desprit like to think that I should have my livin' an' everything I had in the world taken away from me by a lot of no-account critters that had got the name of bein' reckless by swarin' loud an' bullyin' any Injun that they'd ketch by hisself. I knew there wa'nt much fight in 'em except they had a long way the best on it but as it was jest then they had the best on it, owin' to most everybody bein' afeared of 'em. They was other traders in the kentry as knowed 'em as well as I did, but we was so scattered about that we couldn't stand by each other very well.

"We traders kicked agin this regulation, Says we, 'The Injuns is peaceable an' friendly, an' if they wanted to be ugly thar ain't no settlers to massacre for hundreds o' miles. Nobody's here but big able-bodied men with knives an' shootin' irons, men as kin take keer o' themselves.' But they wouldn't have it that way, an' so they formed themselves into a gang an' called it the 'Spitzie' Cavalry, an' started to clean out every trader's camp as wouldn't stop selling ammunition to the Injuns.

"I had a little tradin' fort right whar this fort stands now. It wan't much of a cabin to look at, but it covered a lot o' ground.

"I heerd one evenin' that they was comin to see me some time the next day, an' so I got ready fur them. Says I to my half-breed boy as was working fur me, 'When them fellers come you jest watch me, an' while I raise my hand to my head you jist git outside an' lock the front door of the shop arter ye, an' then run down an' git the ponies and herd them along a couple o' miles down the bottoms and there wait fur me, but ef ye hear any shootin' of any account ye may as well skin out with the ponies an' do the best ye kin with them, fur they'll be no use to me arter the second or third shot.'"

"I didn't sleep a mite that night, an' was up early in the mornin' gittin' ready fur the company I was expectin'. About 10 o'clock in the forenoon they kem gallopin up to the door, armed to the teeth an' lookin' as though they'd eaten up two or three traders afore breakfast.

"They jumped off their hosses an' leavin' one of their gang ontside to look after 'em, kem walkin' into my shop.

"'Good mornin', gentlemen, says I pleasant like, jest as ef I thought they'd come to trade, but all the same I was layin' fur them all the while. It was a warm day in October, an' I had nuthin' on but my flannel shirt, trousers, boots an' hat, but I had a big navy six-shooter, loaded an' cocked, stuck in my waistband right in front, whar I could grab it in a second.

"'Good mornin', Mr. Akers,' sez Joshua Flecher, speakin' up for the lot of 'em, 'we've come down on a little business, an' we may as well get at it fust as last.'

"At this I put up my hand slowly an' commenced scratchin' my head. I never looked at the boy, but he understood the signal, an' steppin' outside softly locked the door on them, sneaked down the bottoms, takin' the ponies with him.

"'Wal,' says I, 'what's the business yer kem about?'"

"'We hear you're sellin' ammunition to the Injuns,' sez he.

"'What if I am?' sez I.

"'It's agin the law,' sez he.

"'Who made that law?' sez I.

"'We did,' sez he, 'and ye know'd that as well as anybody, ye sneakin' old varmint, afore I told ye.'

"'What if I told ye I didn't go much on yer right to make laws fur me?' sez I.

"'We'd jest chuck yer stuff in the river and give ye ten minutes to saddle a cayuse an' start fur the States,' sez he.

"'What if I wouldn't scare worth sour apples?' sez I.

"'Jest hang ye up to dry in the cottonwoods down thar on the bottoms,' sez he quite calm like.

"'Wall, now, gentlemen, we kinder on derstand each other,' sez I, 'an' we may as well git right down to business. If I stop sellin' ammunition to the Injuns, I may as well quit tradin'. If I won't stop ye mean to set me afoot right here, an' if I resist ye'll hang me in the cottonwoods. Now, gentlemen, a man as has worked hard the best years of his life tryin' to git suthin' together fur his old days might about as well be hanged as set afoot.'

"'All right,' sez he, 'hangin' it is,' an' he made a step toward me.

"'Stop,' sez I, 'jest a second. I don't want to be en angel, not right off, but if yer bent on it, look whar yer goin, fur I ain't goin' up alone. Lift that trap door an' ye'll see a dozen kegs o' powder in the cellar, all of them with their heads out. Look at these three here,' an' with that I tipped over a full keg that stood by me, an' let the powder scatter all over the counter an' on the loose floor of flattened poles. All this was quicker'n I kin tell ye, but as the powder scattered over the floor I saw some of them tryin to git out, I'd a box of matches in my left hand all the time I was speakin', an' as soon as I'd upset the powder I pulled out a match an' offered to strike it on the bottom of the box.

"Would you believe stranger! every one o' them curs threw up his hands when I offered to light the match.

"'Lay down yer weepons,' sez I an' they shelled their knives an' shootin' irons as fast as they could lay them on the floor.

"'Now,' sez I, 'sware everyone of yez that ye'll never try this game on Dave Akers no more, nor lay for him, nor molest him, nor set others agin him.'

"I swore every one of 'em seperate, an' then they gathered up their knives and shooters an' skinned out, an' ye kin bet thar wa'nt no more trouble 'bout sellin' ammunition to the Injuns arter that.

"Stranger, smoke another cigar, an' then we'll turn in."

Helpful Hints

A sand bag in illness is said to be even better than the hot water rubber bag, since it retains the heat longer, and is more easily adjusted to different parts of the body. It is made of flannel, about eight inches square, filled with sand, carefully sewed up, and enclosed in another bag of cotton or linen. It is heated in an oven, but not in contact with the iron; keeping a fresh one warming as the first begins to lose its heat.

It is now ascertained that the presence of a membrane is not essential to constitute a true diphtheria, it being many times expressed without its local manifestations in the throat, but apparent in the swollen neck glands.

Paper bags in which many articles are sent from the grocers, should be saved for use when blacking a stove. You can slip the hand into one of these, and handle the brush just as well, and the hands will not be soiled, and when through with them they can be dropped into the stove.

A very convenient way to poison rats and mice is to mix arsenic with melted tallow and cool it into a cake. Have the tallow merely melted, not hot, when the arsenic is put in.

A pint of warm water on an empty stomach in the morning is the safest and surest of all remedies for habitual constipation. It dissolves the fecal matter and stimulates peristaltic action, thereby giving a normal action without pain. If the tongue is coated squeeze a lemon into the water and drink without sweetening.

It is said that a fatigued eye recovers last the perception of the color by which the fatigue has been induced, and first recovers the sensitiveness of the complementary color.

To diminish the infection which can not be otherwise avoided in scarlet fever, Dr. Tyrrell of the California Board of Health enjoins in his late monthly circular that patients during the "peeling" period should be frequently bathed, and annointed with fresh animal fat or oil, to hinder the dissemination of the branny scales.

For thirst, it is said that a small lump of ice dissolved in the mouth is much better than drinking cold water, in many cases; while, curiously, the effect of eating snow is said to increase thirst, and nothing will induce experienced snow travelers to seek relief by that means.

According to Miss Parloa, soda should always be dissolved in a cold liquid, preferably water, because dissolving it in hot water causes an effervescence, and the immediate liberation of the carbolic acid gas. Dissolving in cold water preserves all of its "lightning" power.

The Weight of Individuals.

The average weight of a boy at birth is seven and that of a girl a little more than six pounds. When they have attained the full development of man or womanhood they should weigh twenty times as much as they did at birth. This would make a man's average weight 140 and a woman's about 125. The hight of a male at birth is 1 foot 8 inches and that of a female 1 foot 6 inches. Fully grown, a man's night should be about three and a half times greater than at birth, or 5 feet 9 inches, while a woman should be 5 feet 3 inches. The weight of individuals who are developed and well formed, however, varies within extremes, which are nearly as 1 to 2, while their hight varies within limits which at most are as 1 to 1-3. Taking 200 pounds as the maximum of a man's weight and 85 as the minimum we would have the average of 142½ pounds. Placing the maximum weight of woman at 185 pounds and the minimum at 70 pounds, and we get an average of 127½ pounds—Philadelphia Record.

A DIET OF TACKS.

They Become Oxide of Iron and Act as a Tonic.

Carpet tacks are not generally regarded as a healthful kind of diet, says the Philadelphia Record, but many men have taken them into their stomachs in varying doses without suffering any injury from them, but even deriving benefit from this peculiar article of food, if the word of prominent physicians is to be believed. In addition to the many carpet layers who fill their mouths with tacks while at work, and now and then slip one down their throat by accident, there are three colored men on Lombard street who are able and willing to startle a spectator by swallowing a handful of sharp-pointed iron tacks with the greatest nonchalance, as if they were the most nutritious morsels. These men have neither leathern intestines nor copper-lined stomachs, but they are able to take care of a prodigious quantity of carpet tacks without any apparent discomfort or ill effect.

Medical authorities assert that there is far less risk attendant upon swallowing a tack than is generally supposed, and that such a performance is sometimes productive of beneficial results. The freak who swallows a tack or a handful of them is seized with an abnormal desire for food, and it is to this fact that the harmlessness of the swallowing of tacks is ascribed. Curiously, the tacks invariably pass through the stomach with their heads "bowed down in reverence" and placed in the center of the food so that they do not touch the walls of the intestines. Even when the point of the tacks penetrate the lining of the stomach the result is not so dangerous as would be supposed.

The reason was explained in a very simple manner yesterday by Dr. T. S. K. Morton, who said: "These tack swallowers generally have very strong stomachs and the amount of gastric juice in them dissolves the iron and the result is a liquified mass similar in character to the oxide of iron which we prescribe to sick persons as a tonic. Really there it a certain amount of benefit attached to the swallowing of tacks and yet there is always danger of a serious result in consequence of such an act. I have never known of any person who has been compelled to go to a hospital from such causes, however.

"But I remember a case of a horse that swallowed a large-sized tack. After his death we cut open his stomach. We found there a solidified mass of a stony nature. When this hard substance was split open we found that the tack constituted its nucleus. A similar effect would take place in a person's stomach if the tack should happen to stick for any length of time in the walls of the intestines."

Louisiana Berry Crop.

The strawberry boom is at its height now, and Louisiana is shipping the berry in immense quantities to all parts of the country. As we have already noted, there has been a large increase in the acreage in this fruit, and consequently in the production, many of th Northern people recently settled here having gone extensively into strawberries. The crop, a little backward, commenced ripening a couple of weeks ago, and is now pouring into New Orleans, Chicago, St. Louis and other markets. Some idea of the shipments made can be formed from the fact that during six days, April 12 to 17, a single station in Tangipahoa Parish, Hammond, shipped 3,305 half crates, or 1,240 bushels, of strawberries—and excellent berries they were, too. The Hammond Leader has seen several of them 4 inches in diameter and one 4½x5 inches, and expects to run across even larger ones; indeed, the editor, who is a Northern man recently settled here, has been so impressed by what he has seen that he announces his willingness to believe anything he is told about Tangipahoa strawberries. The present season will determine how much profit there is in berries, and if they are found to pay when raised in large quantities as well as they have done in the past, we may consider this small but promising crop as permanently added to the productive industries of the State.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

It is All Right.

"I think I dropped a letter into the mail the other day without stamping it," said a man at the postoffice as he called for the chief clerk.

"If you did it has gone to the Dead Letter office."

"Has, eh? You must have known that it was a mistake.

"Yes."

"And you ought to have held it for inquiry?"

"We have our rules."

"And they are mighty impudent rules, let me tell you! The Postoffice Department needs overhauling, and I'll help to see it done!"

The next day the man returned, this time with a smile on his face, and said:

"You remember I was speaking about an unstamped letter?"

"Yes."

"I was much put out."

"Yes."

"Well, I want to apologize. That letter was directed to an acquaintance. In it I called him a liar and a horse-thief. Last night I found out that I was mistaken. He hasn't got the letter and won't get it, and so won't know anything about it. The Postoffice Department is all right. Rules are all right. Clerks are all right. Have a cigar and press on to promotion and increased salary."—Detroit Free Press.

LIVELY TURNS OF THOUGHT.

Many English army officers are studying Russian.

A rich vein of gold ore is reported to have been found on a farm near Gainesville, Ga

European steamers carried over $3,500,000 in gold out of New York one day last week.

A citizen of Tarpon, Fla., has a tame otter which follows him about the streets like a dog.

The Mexican government has commissioned two eminent physicians to study the cremation of the dead in Europe.

William H. Doane, of Lancaster, Pa., has shot a "western flicker," a bird hardly known east of Kansas, and never before killed in the state.

The republic of Chili has decided to put a stop to Chinese immigration, but has appropriated $500,000 to encourage immigration from other countries.

Charles Robinson, of Lawrenceville, Ga., the other evening, by means of sticks, stones, etc., killed a coachwhip that measured eight feet and nine inches.

Alexander Graham Bell, in Science, calculates that a mother in talking to her infant speaks 36,000 words a day—equal to about four hours' continuous talking.

While seeking work from house to house at Los Angeles, Cal., the discarded daughter of a millionaire accidentally discovered her parents and was welcomed home.

A rustic chair, bought by a citizen of York, Pa., was made of green sassafras wood, and a few warm days have caused it to put forth many sprouts, some an inch long.

Four hundred Silesian lacemakers have been at work five weeks on a magnificent veil for the sister of the German empress, who is about to marry Prince Leopold of Prussia.

Only 15 per cent of the inhabitants of Paraguay can read and write. According to Consul Hill the women do the work and the men do the smoking, gambling and cock fighting.

The parents of James White, of Scranton, Pa., sent $60 to Cleveland, Ohio, to pay for the return of the supposed corps of their son. When the body arrived it was found to be that of another James White.

A hot spring near Bagtown, Colo., throws a colum of water nearly eight inches in diameter to a height of thirty feet. The water is boiling hot and the spray scalds the skin whenever it comes in contact.

Fort Keogh, M. T., has the widest range of temperature of any place on earth. Last summer the themometer ranged from 120 to 130 degrees above, while recently it marked 65 degrees below zero—a total range of 195 degrees.

"Death from misadventure" is the verdict returned in the inquest of the English laborer, who met his death by sucking one of a number of pheasant's eggs laid about the grounds of his employer for the purpose of killing vermin.

While workmen were making an excavation for the sewer at Mankato, Minn., they uncovered the body of some large preglacial animal The bones were found at a depth of sixteen feet and were in a fair state of preservation.

In Holland an unmarried woman always takes the right arm of her escort, and the married women the left. At a church wedding the bride enters the edifice on the right arm of the groom, and goes out on the left side of her husband.

Two boys who live in a small town near Piedmont, W. Va., had a banana race the other day, in which one ate forty and the other thirty-eight in twenty minutes. Both were awfully sick after the race, and don't want to see any more bananas.

A young married couple in Ashtabula county, Ohio, have been making garden for the first time. When planting onions they were at a loss to tell which end to put down, so they compromised the matter, he putting them in one way and she the other.

Mrs. Sarah Wright, a Barry county, Michigan, woman who sued a saloonkeeper for selling the whisky that caused two men to drive into her husband's carriage and break her arm, has secured a judgment for $500, but the whisky seller will appeal.

A Reading tobacconist has a ten-weeks-old bear which he keeps in his store. It plays with his Newfoundland dog and seems to enjoy itself greatly. The other day it approached a drummer from behind and gave him a hug that startled and surprised him.

A Portland, Orgeon, man pulled out his pocketbook, when the wind seized the contents and scattered them broadcast, and $950 in bills were blown about the streets. Fortunately everybody in the vicinity proved to be honest, and the money was all recovered.

Joshua Mullen, an inmate of the Charlestown, Ind., poor house, built a wagon and ran away with Lucinda True, another inmate, taking her baby and trunk along. When last seen Mullen was in the wagon with the baby and trunk, smoking a pipe, and Lucinda was pulling it along.

What odd wills people make. An Austrian nobleman, Count Heinrich Hardegg, left £60,000 to the Vienna University the other day for the establishment of fellowships, but coupled it with the provisos that the money should be left to accumulate for a hundred years, and that when the fellowships were awarded members of his family should have the preference.

It has been observed that laughter is indicative of particular temper and character, according to the sound of the vowel that prevails in cachinnation. Persons that laugh in a broad Latin "A" are open-hearted, honest people, fond of noisy jocundity but perhaps of voluble mood. Excessive jerking laughter, however, is an evidence of vulgarity. Those laughing in a dry "A" are respectable, but little expansive, and a hard lot of people. When the Latin "E" prevails, there prevails also a phlegmatic melancholy temper. Timorous, unsteady people, also those inbued with malignity, laugh in a kind of swelling "I." Laughter in "O" is the utterance of proud, bold, imperative, somewhat bantering people. Beware of those that laugh in "oo" (o). They are traitors, haters, scorners.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Products Retained on the Farm.

The value of a crop does not depend entirely on the market price, but partly upon the uses to which the crop is applied. A corn crop, if sent to market, may bring but little more than the cost of its production; but it is equivalent to a certain amount of raw material, which can be converted into some other product more in demand, such as beef, mutton, milk, pork or poultry. Nor can the real value of the crop be estimated by the amount received for the meats sold, as a large portion is left over in the shape of manure. Careful experiments have been made in order to determine the amount of potash, nitrogen and phosphoric acid left in the manure after the food has passed through the bodies of animals, but no certain results can be obtained owing to the differences in the digestive capacity of animals, though in trials of two weeks duration, where both green fodder and grain have been fed, it was found that 62 per cent. of all the nitrogen, 89 per cent. of all the phosphoric acid and 63 per cent of all the potash remained in the manure. This shows that the food is only partially digested and assimilated, and that the value of the crop must be considered not only in regard to its market price and its product but also to its future use in providing a second crop. Where concentrated foods, such as linseed and cottonseed meals, are used the value of the manure is still greater, and if the prices obtained for meat and milk be no greater than the cost of food and labor the manure alone will give a large profit, as from 25 to 40 per cent. of the food used is retained on the farm in the manure, and the larger the proportion of nitrogen in the food (as with linseed meal) the greater the value of the manure in proportion to its weight. If the total value of a ton of linseed meal be estimated at $60, the feeding value may be stated at $32, and the manurial value $28, but corn-meal gives a feeding value of $23 out of a total of $30, leaving $7 to be returned in the manure. If the manure be not retained on the farm, but sold at its real value, it would, therefore, be as much a product of food as meat or milk, but it is more economical to retain it, for the reason that its removal adds to its cost. Many cattle foods are really cheaper than their manurial value, and may be applied directly to the land, but this depends upon the quality of the soil and its deficiency in any particular element. The value of the manure to the land depends upon its preponderance of some special element. Potash manures are valuable on nitrogenous soils, but possess little value on soils abounding in potash, and all these matters are to be considered in the final estimates.

Early Cut Clover.

Clover will soon be ready to cut. The proper time for cutting is now a live question. Some say cut it when it first comes into bloom; and practice lets one half of the heads get dead ripe. All aim to get it at the right time, and in the best condition; but few begin cutting it early enough to avoid putting in a lot of dead ripe clover at the last end. Especially if it comes on wet, the clover must stand until fair weather, and often by this time it is well seeded.

What says chemistry about the proper time to cut clover? The results of analysis do not seem to favor any of the periods when clover is usually cut. The tables give the nutritive ratio of clover in full bloom—the time perhaps most generally agreed upon—as one part of nitrogenous material to 5.7 of carbonaceous. This is a very good ratio for ordinary feeding purposes, but clover cut at this time does not appear to be at its best. When cut before blossoming the feeding ratio is given as one of nitrogenous to 3.8 of carbonaceous material. This is pretty strong meat, and will admit of corn meal, corn stalks, or straw, as a part of a ration and still be up to the standard. Clover cut before blossom has about one-third larger proportion of muscle and cheese making material than that cut in full blossom; and usually the more nitrogeneous foods are counted the more valuable. There is no trouble in getting the carbonaceous, but care must be taken that they are in a digestible form. Coarse fibre is not; yet this is what we get in overripe fodder.

Another point in favor of the clover cut before blossom, and just about the time it is ready to begin to open, is that it is more easily digested. There is not so much bulk, but a larger proportion of the whole is digested. This, of course, makes it more nutritious, and better for producing milk or beef. Letting clover stand until it is more mature, simply increases the amount of carbonaceous fibre, but the increase is offset by loss of digestibility. We suspect that very few of the fodder plants and grasses, except corn, are cut and cured at as early a period of their development as they should be.—Practical Farmer.

Farm Notes.

The richer the land the more nutritive the grass, as well as the more abundant. When manured with phosphate in the spring, cows will gnaw the grass down close to the roots, while with fresh stable manure a rank growth will be made which nothing will eat except on compulsion.

If a farmer wishes hornless cows he need take no knife, saw or other implement to dishorn them. Mr. W. Brazelton of Monticello, Ia., writes in the Philadelphia Press that a penny's worth of caustic potash applied just as the horn is starting, when the calf is a few weeks old, will stop all horn growth and do no injury at the time or after to the animal.

Bran is always much lower in price in large commercial or flour manufacturing centers. It is bulky in proportion to its value and thus occupies more space than millers can well spare, especially when the new wheat crop is coming in. Early fall is therefore the best time to buy it. Late in winter the price always advances, especially remote from mills. Farmers might often buy bran with profit if they would combine and order by the carload at lowest rates.

Though milk is sold by quantity there is great difference in its value. Occasionally some wealthy family pays a cent a quart extra for milk of the Jersey cow, but the difference in price does not, if the milk is unadulterated, represent the difference in nutritive value. A better way would be to adopt the practice in some creameries of valuing milk by the cream it raises. Some that is sold in cities by milkmen would rate pretty poor under such a ruling, yet it would be only just to the consumer.

The Royal Agricultural Society of England is fifty years old and is about to celebrate its jubilee year. It is something longer than this, we believe, that Lawes and Gilbert began the now world-famous Rothamstead experiments. In its history the Royal Society has been patronized liberally by the royal family. Prince Albert offered prizes in it, and in some departments won prizes from the royal grounds. The suffolk breed of pigs was at one time best known by the specimens from Prince Albert's pens. —American Cultivator.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Water house plants with cold tea.

Wash gilding with water in which onions has been boiled, and dry with a soft cloth.

To cleanse white zephyr shawls, rub well with dry flour and hang in the wind.

Clothespins boiled a few minutes and quickly dried once or twice a month become more durable.

For poison oak, bathe in cream and gunpowder twice a day till cured.

Green vegetables will retain their color if cooked in an uncovered vessel.

To make tins shine wash in hot soap suds, dip a dampened cloth in fine sifted coal ashes, then polish with dry ashes.

There is no economy in purchasing sugar. The moisture it contains more than makes up for the difference in price; but for some things, such as dark cake and mince pies, many cooks prefer it. Granulated sugar is the purest and best for ordinary uses.

Coffee pounded in a mortar and roasted on an iron plate, sugar burned on hot coals, and vinegar boiled with myrrh sprinkled on the floor and furniture of sick-room are excellent deodorizers.

A London medical man says: "Be careful in your dealings with horseradish. It irritates the stomach far more than spice, and an overdose will bring on an unpleasant sensation for days."

Every Inch a Man.

She sat on the porch in the sunshine
As I went down the street—
A woman whose hair was silver,
But whose face was blossom sweet,
Making me think of a garden,
Where in spite of the frost and snow
Of bleak November weather,
Late, fragile lilies grow.

I heard the step behind me,
And the sound of a merry laugh,
And I knew the heart it came from
Would be like a comforting staff
In the time and hour of trouble,
Hopeful and brave and strong;
One of the hearts to lean on,
When we think all things go wrong.

I turned at the click of the gate latch,
And met his manly looks,
A face like his gives me pleasure,
Like the pages of a pleasant book,
It told of a steadfast purpose,
Of a brave and daring will;
A face with a promise in it
That, I hope, the years fulfil.

He went up the pathway singing;
I saw the woman's eyes
Grow bright with a wordless welcome,
As sunshine warms the skies.
"Back again, sweet-heart mother,"
He cried, and bent to kiss
The loving face that was uplifted
For what some mothers miss.

That boy will do to depend on;
I hold that this is true,
From lads in love with their mothers
Our bravest heroes grew.
Earth's grandest hearts have been loving hearts
Since time and earth began;
And the boy who kisses his mother
Is every inch a man!
—Investigator.

Just Like the Rest of Us.

Popular Science Monthly tells of some wise men who have discovered that the curious streaks on the planet Mars are canals. Shouldn't wonder a bit; that would account for the rings of Saturn. We always felt a little suspicious about our celestial neighbors; you never see them in the day time; they stay out all night and hide themselves as soon as honest folk begin to move around; they are evidently well organized and move by concerted action; the only good thing we have noticed about them is that there are no mugwumps among them; you never see indications of independent movement, save now and then when some gaseous wanderer with more tail than head comes along without knowing just where he comes from or whither he is drifting. Planets are very much like planets after all.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

THE OFFICE BOY.

How That Important Functionary Was Crushed by the Elevator Boy.

Next in importance to the office boy in the publication of a metropolitan daily is the elevator boy, says the New York Times. The latter lacks the stately carriage and dignified mein, the air of responsibility and general unapproachableness of the former, however, and despite himself can not emulate his superior. Only one attempt is recorded wherein a subordinate had the temerity familiarly to address his superior and that was when first the office boy and elevator boy met in the big building of the Times soon after its completion.

The "cage," as the elevator is familiarly termed, had descended from its lofty height, passengers had alighted and others had taken their places, the elevator boy had pased his customary remarks concerning the mutability of human affairs, and propounded his usual query, "Going up?" aimed at a timid man in the corridor, and was about to pull the rope, when with head erect and with slow, measured tread, along came the office boy. "Going up" shouted the elevator boy. No response; no break in that measured step.

When the office boy at length stood in the cage the boy at the rope looked at him intently for a moment and then turned away. There was a hard, cold glitter in his eye. Up went the cage in its flight skyward. The timid man convulsively gasped for breath and shuddered as he gazed upward. "Fifth floor," said he, nervously. "Ninth," said another. "Torial rooms!" commanded the office boy, haughtily, never once raising his eyes from a newspaper article concerning a judge's charge to a jury in the case of a man charged with usury. The elevator boy breathed hard, shot the cage *past* the editorial rooms, and brought it up with a jerk at the top floor—that of the composing room. Then the indignant voice of the office boy rang out:

"I said 'torial rooms young feller! Why didn't you stop, eh!"

The last passenger alighted, but turned quickly as he heard the response, which came with crashing force:

"W-h-a-t, 'torial rooms? Why, I t'ought you was one o' dem printer's 'prentices on der top floor. I didn't t'ink—"

The visage of the office boy was study. His face blanched, his jaws dropped, and his eyes started from their sockets. Rage, wounded pride, scorn, contempt, unutterable loathing —all were depicted for one brief moment, and then the cage passed from view.

This List Not So Long.

We printed Tuesday the names of the members of the South Fork fishing and hunting club, as far as they could be ascertained by our correspondent in Pittsburg, and likewise the names of the owners of cottages at the artificial lake which the Conemaugh dam held up high over the heads of the people of the valley.

Since then what was only conjecture in regard to the character of the structure that broke has become certainty.

The list of the club men who maintained the mud dam for their pleasure is much shorter than the list of men, women and children dead in the valley below the mud dam. The disproportion is horribly significant. There are 500 names on the roll of the dead for every name on the roll of the South Fork fishing and hunting club of Pittsburg.

President—E. J. Unger.
Vice president—J. J. Lawrence.
Treasurer—Louis Irwin.
Secretary—E. A. Meyers.

Bissell, Frank	Jackson, John B.
Brunst, H. J.	Lawrence, J. J.
Caldwell, John	McClintock, Oliver
Chalfant, J. W.	McIntosh, W. A.
Clark, Louis	Meyers, E. A.
Dunn, W. T.	Schartz, Ernest
Frick, H. C.	Semple, Frank
Harper, John A.	Thaw, Benjamin
Herne, Durbin	Unger, E. J.
Holdship, Henry	Woodwell, J. R.
Irwin, Louis	Woodwell, W. K.

This list, we say again, is terribly brief in comparison with a list of 10,000 dead.—New York Sun.

The United States and Steamship Lines.

American steamship lines should receive such liberal pay for transportation of the United States mails as will increase the frequency and celerity of the trips of existing lines and induce the establishment of new lines, especially to South and Central American countries and to the East. Thus far, with the exception of two or three spasmodic movements in this direction, congress has declined to adopt the policy by which foreign countries, particularly Great Britain, have secured the establishment and maintenance of great steamship lines, which have enlarged their merchant marine, increased their power, controled routes of commerce and largely developed foreign trade. The recent action of Great Britain and Canada in granting a subsidy of $300,000 per annum to secure the establishment of a British steamship line between Vancouver and China and Japan, with the object of driving off the American line between San Francisco and those countries, ought to arouse congress to the importance of encouraging the establishment and maintenance of American steamship lines between the United States and the countries of South America and of the East.—North American Review.

Superstitions About Eggs.

"To hang an egg on Ascention Day in the roof of a house," said Reginald Scott, in 1854, "preserve the same from all hurts." Probably this was written with an eye to the "hurts" arising from witchcraft, with which eggs are supposed to possess certain mysterious powers. In north Germany, if you have a desire to see the ladies of the broomstick on May Day, their festival, you must take an egg laid on Maundy Thursday and stand where two roads meet; or else you must go to church on Good Friday, but come out before the blessing. It was formerly quite an article of domestic belief that the shells must be broken after eating eggs lest the witches should sail out to sea in them; or, as Sir Thomas Browne declared, lest they "should draw or prick their names therein, and venificiously mischief" the person who had partaken of the egg. North Germans, ignoring this side of the question, say: "Break the shells or you will get the ague," and Netherlanders advise you to secure yourselves against the attacks of this disagreeable visitor by eating on Easter Day a couple of eggs which were laid on Good Friday. Scotch fishes, who may be reckoned among the most superstitious of folks, believe that contrary winds and much vexation of spirit will result of having eggs on board with them, while in the west of England it is considered very unlucky to bring birds' eggs into the house, although they may be hung up with impunity on the outside. Mr. George, in his "Folklore of the Northeast of Scotland," gives us some curious particulars concerning chickens and the best method of securing a satisfactory brood. The hen, it seems, should be set on an odd number of eggs, or the chances are that most, if not all, will be addled—a mournful prospect for the hen wife; also, they must be placed under the mother bird after sunset or the chickens will be blind. If the woman who performs this office carries the eggs wrapped up in her chemies the result will be hen birds; if she wears a man's hat, cocks. Furthermore, it is well for her to repeat a story charm, "A' in thegeeth's. A' oot theegeethir." There are many farmer's wives, even in the present day, who would never dream of allowing eggs to be brought into the house or taken out after dark, this being extremely unlucky. Cuthbert Bede mentions the case of a farmer's wife in Rutland who received a sitting of ducks' eggs from a neighbor at nine o'clock at night. "I cannot imagine how she could have been so foolish," said the good woman, much distressed; and her visitor, upon inquiry, was told that ducks' eggs brought into a house after sunset would never be hatched. A Lincolnshire superstition declares that if eggs are carried over running water they will be useless for setting purposes; while in Aberdeen there is an idea prevalent among the country folks that should it thunder a short time before chickens are hatched they will die in the shell. The same wiseacres may be credited with the notion that the year the farmer's good wife presents him with an addition to his family is a bad season for the poultry yard. "Bairns and chuckens," say they, "dinna thrive in ae year," the probable explanation being that the good wife, taken up with the care of her bairn, has less time to attend to the rearing of the chuckens. Besides the divination practiced with the white of an egg, which certainly appears of a vague and unsatisfactory character, another species of fortune-telling with eggs is in vogue in Northumberland on the eve of St. Agnes. A maiden desirous of knowing what her future lord is like is enjoined to boil an egg, after having spent the whole day fasting and in silence, then to extract the yolk, fill the cavity with salt and eat the whole, including the shell. This highly unpalatable supper finished, the heroic maid must walk backward, uttering the invocation to the saint:

Sweet St. Agnes, work thy fast,
If ever I be to marry man
Or man to marry me,
I hope this night to see.

If all necessary rites and ceremonies have been duly performed, the girl may confidently count upon seeing her future husband in her dreams—dreams which we would presume, as our Yankee friends say, would bear a strong resemblance to nightmare.—Ex.

The West Point Jacket.

It is said that the main reason for the movement to change the uniform of the men in the first class at West Point is that they change their systems with the present gray jackets. These jackets are cut almost to a corset tightness in the first place, and since they don't wear out as fast as the cadets grow they naturally get tighter and tighter each few months. The women have taught the boys to be very proud of the slim waists that distinguish the corps, so that each fellow hangs on to his jacket as long as he can. It is said that one day when a cadet fell into the water his commanding officer ordered him to take off his jacket and wring it. The youth did so and displayed beneath it nothing but an undershirt, with cuffs and collars pinned to it. An investigation followed and showed that whereas, most of the bigger boys had been compelled to discard their shirts, there were even some who had to cut away the lower halves of their undershirts in order to button their juckets around their waists. This will not surprise soldiers. In every country there are swell regiments that achieve good looks more or less in the same way. There are even tales of the sort about some of the dandies in our Seventh.—New York Sun.

SUPERFICIAL SURVEY.

Irish whisky is being made out of potatoes at Cincinnati.

A girl in Dorr, Mich., raised 350 bushels of onions this year and traded them for an organ.

The Virginia Military institute at Lexington will hold a semi-centennial celebration July 3 and 4.

It is singular how one becomes inured to and careless of danger, as shown by the great horror at Johnstown.

The great industrial exhibition at Hamburg, Germany, which has been in preparation since 1887, will shortly be opened.

Francis Galton, in a recent work on "Natural Inheritance," says that men are usually one-twelfth larger than women.

An exhibition of monkeys was opened at Alexandra palace in London recently. At least 1,000 monkeys from various parts of the world are being shown.

The advisability of appointing women as census enumerators is under consideration at Washington. One womau has applied for the position of supervisor of census of the California district.

Governor Hill of New York has vetoed the Crosby high-license bill and the Vedder liquor-tax bill. The veto messages are four columns long, and chiefly criticisms of partisanship in excise legislation.

The male members of the Reformed church in Easton, Pa., having been dilatory about digging the cellar for the new church the women turned out with shovel and pick and did so much work that the shame-faced men finished the job.

A Cincinnati father fixed the big rocking-chair in the parlor to upset if a greater weight than 140 pounds rested in it. On the very first night afterward his daughter got a broken shoulder and her young man had his nose skinned.

Sir John Swinburne has discovered that the Portuguese government has been owing England a trifle of £2,489,240 19s. 9¼d. for value received ever since 1815, and has never yet paid any interest on the little bill—not even anything on account.

The executive council of the American Bankers' Association met in New York recently and determined to hold the next annual convention of the association in Kansas City, Sept. 25, 26 and 27. The association has now 1745 members.

The past month has beaten the record, so far as Washington is concerned, in regard to rainfall. The total precipitation was nearly eleven inches. The record for the last three months exceeds that for the same period of last year by 13.15 inches.

According to the German Magazine of Stenograpy the proceedings of the Japanese parliament are reported verbatim by means of a stenographic system original in Japan. The characters are written in perpendicular rows from right to left.

Postmaster-General Wanamaker has sent out a circular directing postmasters to report to him whether it will be possible for the department to do any less work on Sunday. There has been an intimation that in a few cities where special delivery letters are now delivered on Sunday that service will be discontinued, but it has never become a general practice to deliver this class of letters on Sunday.

M. Pietremont has recently read a paper before the Anthropological society of Paris, on the origin and evolution of the pointer dog, in which he states that fourteen species of house and hunting dogs are to be recognized on the monuments of Egypt, Assyra, and Nineveh. But neither on these monuments nor in the works of Greek or Roman writers, which he has exhaustively searched, are there any indications that pointers and settlers existed as sporting dogs before now.

The number of building societies in England and Wales is, according to a recent report, about 944, having a membership of over 320,000 and a share capital of $94,311,690. The receipts for one year were over $80,000,000, and the societies held securities valued at $150,000,000. In Scotland the societies are reported to have a membership of over 11,000 with a share list valued at over $4,045,000, while they held securities to the value of $6,354,105. In Ireland such societies have made less progress, and a membership of only 6,533 is reported.

Chief Arthur of the Locomotive Brotherhood is quoted as saying at a recent meeting at Chicago, "Under no condition or circumstance of which I can conceive shall I ever sanction another strike. My reason for this decision is twofold. In the first place, I am opposed to strikes on general principles. In the second place to strike would be practically suicide, for, owing to the inexorable laws of supply and demand, and the large number of unemployed engineers in the country, it would take but an exceedingly short space of time to fill our places." This sentiment is said to have caused discontent among his hearers.

The clothing worn by Dr. Cronin when he was decoyed to his death has been found. The drawers were discovered by two boys at the mouth of a sewer in Lake View, and further search discovered the rest of his clothes buried a foot underground. The shirt bore the name of the unfortunate doctor, and the other articles were readily recognised as portions of his apparel. The trousers, in places, were deeply stained with blood. The physician's vest was missing, and in its place was a vest of much coarser material, containing in the pockets five pennies and a cigar. This garment persumably belonged to one of the murderers or accomplices.

A good story is told on Bailey Margruder, keeper of a bath-house at Sanford, Fla. A boy applied to him for a bath, but as he had no money, he was told that he could not get one. However, upon reflection Baily said to him, "I will tell you what I will do. If you go and get six other boys I will let you have your bath free." The boy agreed to the proposition and went and got the requisite six boys, and all were admitted to the bath-room. Mr. Margruder told the attendant of the agreement, and told him not to charge the boy anything for his bath. After waiting a while the attendant went in to collect fares. What was his surprise to see the six boys perched upon the benches watching the one boy take his free bath.

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SATURDAY, JULY 20.

Whisky will yet do what Kilrain could not do,—get away with Sullivan.

With the retirement of Gov. Glick from office we see the departure of the last Bourbon.

Grand Duke Alexis of Russia has been exiled to Siberia for scandalous conduct by the czar, his brother.

There are now nine sugar factories built or being built in Kansas. The sugar industry in this state is yet only about two years old.

Why is the Topeka Democrat in sticking to resubmission like a two cent postage stamp? Because it is a green sticker, of course.

A half dozen Wamego boys went bathing in the Kaw last Saturday, and the water of the river has been muddy to its mouth ever since.

Forty county fairs are announced for Kansas this year and these with the great State Fair at Topeka will help show off Kansas as she is.

A whiskey organ calls Pennsylvania a prohibition Waterloo. Not so. It was only a Bull Run. There is a Gettysburg and an Appomatox to follow.

Judge Joel Holt of Beloit is overwhelmed with good luck. A degree of L. L. D. is conferred upon him, and before that gets cold, he falls heir to $100,000

We tender our sympathy to our pessimistic friend of the Topeka Democrat. Prohibition is really not so bad as his active but disordered imagination pictures it.

It is predicted that it will not be long before the mails and light freight will be carried across the continent at the rate of 300 miles an hour, or from New York to San Francisco in a night.

Potawatomie folks are getting up another county seat removal agitation, Louisville wanting it back again. Therefore the commissioners anchor it safely at Westmoreland by a big county well 100 feet deep. It can never be moved from that.

Some of our prohibition friends in the east are unduly excited and fear the battle has to be fought over again in Kansas. Not at all. It has been fought and won, and the motion to reconsider laid on the table. There is some squirming among the snakes but the question will not come up again.

Tobacco growing, is one feature of our agriculture that is no more to be encouraged than the raising of corn to be made into whiskey, notwithstanding the fact that we are the greatest tobacco consuming people in the world. But as it is only such food as we digest and assimilate, that strengthens the body, so it is only the wealth that can be wisely applied that improves the national condition.

The New York Voice and other eastern prohibition papers need not feel the least alarm in regard to the matter of prohibition in Kansas. All the talk about resubmission by the Kansas City Times is a windy nothing. There is no resubmission party in this state. In fact the anti-prohibitionists may talk but if it was not to eud in talk they would not dare to have it put to a test.

We have no hesitation in announcing the belief that before the reforms demanded be the Grange, the Wheel, the Farmers' Alliance and similar organizations are secured, there will be a general breaking up of old political parties, and a complete reorganization on new lines. Attempts to keep out of politics and to dodge political party issues can only delay results. Still, nature must have its time to work.

An editor always likes to be visited by the minister who wants the paper to tell the dear people what a popular preacher he is and how talented, how much too able he is for his church to expect to retain his services. And the doctor, he likes to see his wondrous cures paraded, although the ethics of the profession will not allow him to advertise. And the lawyer, who can twist his arms into four hundred double bow knots while playing falcony on the Fourth of July with the American eagle, how he enjoys being called the Hon. Mr. Tumble Bugg Esq. Although it may not be known, the editor holds almost as many professional secrets as the doctor, the lawyer or the priest, and we have heard of some who smile a sardonic grin, occasionally, after some member of the learned professions has left with him a batch of notes in regard to himself, to be worked over into respectable English.

Lawrence is a beautiful universety town. But it would be more beautiful if some of its deep valleys were filled up or improved as they might be instead of being left so entirely to rude nature.

Russell Harrison, son of the president, is making hay while the sun shines. He has gone to Europe, where as son of the Chief Magistrate of this country, he meets with a reception that would not otherwise be accorded him.

The New York LEDGER very wisely says that any young man with brain and capacity, is foolish to want to get a position in any of the departments at Washington. The young man who gets such a place, thinking it to be honorable, finds that he is but a drudge and a waiter, with no social position and no hope for the future. Yet many are allured by the belief that a clerkship and residence in Washington is a step upward.

The Lawrence Tribune thinks it very disgusting to see an able bodied man beating a drum and leading a Salvation Army. A good deal depends upon one's taste. Now why is this any more disgusting than leading a base ball club. No matter how absurd it may appear to us, we are ready to believe there is oftener a keener sense of duty in one case than the other. And the same might be said in regard to some of the fancy political clubs. This for sweet charity's sake.

A national greenback convention has been called to meet in September. It is not likely to amount to anything, although some of the principles of the party, or faction, are of the best. The national greenback was the best money we ever had, and the useless and costly national bank notes now in use, should be replaced by the old greenback, made full legal tender. Nothing in the line of politics, however, could be more ridiculous than the greenback and labor reform octopus of last year. Some of these reform leaders are getting more sense than they once had. There are few trusts or monopolies more dangerous to the great mass of our people than the whiskey trust. Yet the leaders have refused to recognize the hearing of prohibition as a political factor in dealing with the labor and its collateral questions. It is announced that R. L. Trevelick, a prominent Detroit labor leader, has become a prohibitionist, declaring that in all his work, the first obstacle to stand in his way, has been the saloon and the whiskey ring. It is a good pointer but it will take many more of them to give the party any considerable standing.

Millions upon millions of idle English capital are now seeking investment in this country. It is English capital that brings very light returns in the old country that is buying up our various industries and forming trusts of every conceivable kind. While this is going on here we are told that such destitution as now exists in London, has never before been known. One statement is that one fifth of the population of London are absolutely homeless paupers. This capital is allowed to come here where it creates for English monopolists, a larger income and this will be taken abroad to benefit a foreign aristocracy. Meanwhile the prices of American goods will be increased, many factories be closed, and laborers thrown out of employment, and the English system of pauper manufacturing be fairly inaugurated. Against such influences as these, Kansas, and indeed the entire country may annually groan with the burden of crops, and politicians may prate of tariff as a protection to American industry, or free trade as a relief to the farmer and mechanic, but the result will be such a grinding down of the great mass of our people as never has entered into the heart of an American citizen to conceive. Happily this people has a remedy in its own hands, and in the by and by, when the bones begin to creak, they will take hold of this power, and the assassins of the American idea of Liberty and Freedom, will be taught that the democratic theory of self-government will not submit to any aristocratic or moneyed control that makes the working classes of Europe little better than mendicants. We shall be surprised if the next Congress and coming state legislatures do not take up these questions, as never before.

Two Valuable Books.

Messrs Lee & Shepard, of Boston, have just published two very valuable books by the late Charles L. Flint. They are entitled "Milch Cows and Dairy Farming," and "Grasses and Forage Plants." These books are elegantly gotton up and are valuable beyond comparison, and are sold at Two Dollars each. We will send them at this price, or for $2.25 will send either book and this paper one year. Or we will give one book to any one sending us $4,00 for four yearly subscriptions, or both books for seven subscribers and $7.00.

The forthcoming (August) number of the Century will contain a chapter on "Lincoln and the Churches" in the Lincoln History, by Messrs. Hay and Nicolay, from which the following is an extract from advance sheets:

He was a man of profound and intense religious feeling. We have no purpose of attempting to formulate his creed; we question if he himself ever did so. There have been swift witnesses who, judging from expressions uttered in his callow youth, have called him an atheist, and others who, with the most laudable intentions, have remembered improbable conversations which they bring forward to prove at once his orthodoxy and their own intimacy with him. But leaving aside these apocryphal evidences, we have only to look at his authentic public and private utterances to see how deep and strong in all the latter part of his life was the current of his religious thought and emotion. He continually invited and appreciated, at their highest value, the prayers of good people. The pressure of thet remendous problems by which he was surrounded; the awful moral significance of the conflict in which he was the chief combatant; the overwhelming sense of personal responsibility, which never left him for an hour—all contributed to produce, in a temperament naturally serious and predisposed to a spiritual view of life and conduct, a sense of reverent acceptance of the guidance of a Superior Power. From that morning when, standing amid the falling snowflakes on the railway car at Springfield, he asked the prayers of his neighbors in those touching phrases whose echo rose that night in invocations from thousands of family altars, to that memorable hour when on the steps of the Capitol he humbled himself before his Creator in the sublime words of the second inaugural, there is not an expression known to have come from his lips or his pen but proves that he held himself answerable in every act of his career to a more august tribunal than any on earth. The fact that he was not a communicant of any church, and that he was singularly reserved in regard to his personal religious life, gives only the greater force to these striking proofs of his profound reverence and faith.

Household Pests.

The Experiment Station of the Massachusetts Agricultural College publishes in its Bulletin Number 5 a paper on household insect pests, by C. H. Fernald, describing the Buffalo carpet beetle, also the pitchy carpet beetle.

The remedies recommended for these pests are moistening the edges of the carpet with a solution of corrosive sublimate of mercury in alcohol. This is a violent poison and must be used with caution, especially if the children play on the carpets.

The larvæ may be trapped under bits of loose red carpet and frequently shaken off and killed. Another method is to spread wet cloth on the carpet along the edge and then pass a hot flatiron along on it which will steam them to death. If repeated often this is effectual. The Larder or Bacon beetle is described. The larvæ are trapped by bits of old cheese.

Clothes moths are also described in three different species. When woolen clothes are packed away cedar twigs should be packed with them which is even better than camphor. Cedar or camphor wood are only good when fresh and full of odor. Tight bags of paper or cloth are also good protection if packed before the eggs are laid.

Ants are apt to be troublesome wherever sugar is exposed. A good remedy is, keep the sugar in a covered bucket or bowl and if you find the ants' nest in the ground near by pour some carbon bisulphide into a hole in the ground made a few inches deep and then tramp the earth over it. The vapor will kill the insects.

Evansville, Ind., was visited by a heavy wind and rain storm Sunday, doing much damage. About 10 o'clock at night when the power at the electric light station for street illumination was turned on, numerous wires which had been blown down, charged buildings and pools of water in the street with electricity. Fire a foot high was emitted in places causing an alarm to be sounded. The fire department responded, and being unaware of the condition of things rushed into what was almost certain death. Horses and firemen alike were knocked down with electricity. Others rushed into a building that was apparently on fire only to be violently thrown down, and the excitement ran high. A messenger hastened to the station, and had the electric power shut off, and then the work of resuscitation began. A dozen or more men were unconscious, but their lives were saved by laying them upon the wet ground. Several firemen are yet in a precarious condition.

Those who raise fruit must work quickly and work well. Much fruit is wasted each year that could have been disposed of at a profit, had the producer been careful to pack it properly, market it in tempting condition, and choose the best time for its sale, that is rather the time when it is in prime condition, than the moment when the demand seems most urgent. Fruit that is not sold at the proper time may be canned or made into preserves and jellies, and then sold profitably, and meanwhile the farmer's table be kept always supplied with fine, wholesome fruit.

The Topeka pension office paid out $455-490.35 in deferred claims last week. The amount is obtained from the recent credit to this office of one million dollars.

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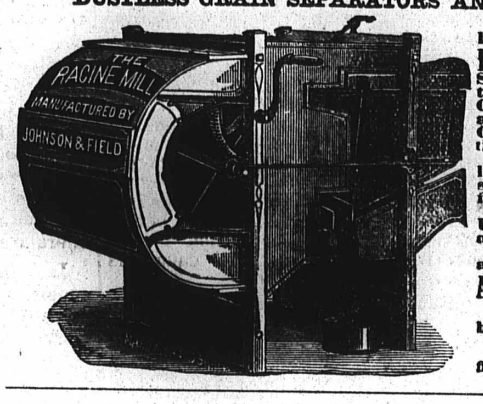

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Established in 1875.

A Newport Story, a "Co-Ed.", an Army Story, a Paris Exposition Story, a Story of "Two Jacks", a Story of Two Pilgrims, are some of the attractions of Demorest Monthly Magazine for August, which makes it just such a number as everybody wants in the hot summer months. The articles also are of timely interest, including an account of the Paris Exposition, giving a view of the whole grounds; "In Central Park," beautifully illustrated in water-colors and in black-and-white; "The Pleasures and Pains of Amateur Photograph," by Alexander Black, illustrated with numerous pictures taken by amateurs; "How to Prevent and Remove Wrinkles," the second in the series entitled "Aids to Beauty;" besides numerous other articles on subjects interesting in the family circle, including the health, happiness, amusement, and decoration of the household; and there are over one hundred illustrations. In fact, the August number, which is just out, is a wonderful production, and worth many times its cost.

Published by W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 14th Street, New York.

It would seem queer to see a company of strong farmers armed with brooms busily at work sweeping a bridge, but such men are regarded as their country's defenders in Northern Indiana. They are fighting the army worm that is appearing in such hosts in the rye fields and low grass lands of that section. When these worms would journey on they are met by the sturdy farmers at the bridges and swept into the water. The worms have already done incalculable damage.

The farmer who keeps careful account of his farm, stock and products, will be able to meet the census taker, when he comes next year, with correct statements and not guessed at positions. It is to the advantage of the country, and, indeed of the world, that the census taken by the United States be correct. There is no temptation to practice fraud here, as unlike the assessors' work the information of the census-taker does not effect the taxes, and the only causes for incorrect statements are carelessness and ignorance.

$100 REWARD. $100.
The readers of the weekly NEWS will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now know to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address.
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How to Get Rich!
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Wagons and carts that are used daily should have the axles well greased at least three times a week. It lessens the work of the horses.

Bulls are very treacherous. It is usually the gentle bull that injures his keeper. The older they become the more dangerous they are.

Western Farm News.

The Farm.

Pumpkins should not be planted in the corn rows until the corn has been thoroughly cultivated and the grass kept out. A pumpkin vine among the corn rows sometimes interferes with thorough cultivation and harbors weeds. It does not pay to grow pumpkins if done at the expense of injury to the corn crop. Pumpkins may be planted among the corn, however, and with profit, if the ground is kept clean and no weeds allowed to seed.

Flies and other insects often cause the stock to lose flesh, even when the best care is given. The small insects may give more trouble than the larger, being more numerous. Horses should be protected with nets whenever possible, and the pens and stalls should be kept clean. The hog-pen is a fruitful source of insects, and should be well littered with dry dirt to absorb all liquids.

The prune, which belongs to the plum family, will thrive in nearly all sections, but if grown near plum trees the fruit of both varieties will be injured, as the prune and plum hybridize. The trees bear when two years old, and give heavy crops when four years old. They should have the same cultivation as is given the peach. The fruit is free stone, and of a bluish color.

The windmill is an implement that costs very little compared the advantages derived. Water pumped into a tank can be conducted to the barnyard or to the pasture through pipes, thus saving the expense of pumps and the labor of pumping. Where there is no running water throughs can be arranged for stock and may be kept full without difficulty.

A gain in one direction may sometimes entail a loss in some other quarter. The bountiful rains of this season have given the crops an excellent opportunity, especially corn, but rains also benefit weeds and increase the labor of cultivation. The work is necessary and should not be neglected, as it may entail greater labor next season.

Sweet potato plants should now be spreading, and unless they are cultivated the task will be more difficult after the vines cover the ground. They should be hilled up in order to avoid heavy rains. It is not too late to replant the missing places if a handful of fertilizer be scattered around the plants that may be set out.

The best time to use the cultivator is on warm, dry days. All weeds and grass will then be quickly killed by the sun, and will have no opportunity to take root and grow. If the ground is damp when it is cultivated the weeds and grass will not be entirely destroyed and the work may have to be done over again.

Plant turnip seed. The ground is in excellent condition, being damp, and the seed should germinate quickly. As soon as the young plants throw out leaves scatter wood ashes along the row. Give the crop extra attention when the plants are young, and but little work will be required later on.

July is the month when the melons, squash and cucumbers will make quick and abundant growth. If the grass has been cleaned out it is best to disturb the vines as little as possible now, but any weeds appearing among the vines should be pulled out and thrown on the compost heap.

Filthy quarters cause lice on all classes of stock, and at this season the vermin multiply very rapidly. An animal that is infested with vermin cannot be kept in good condition, even with the best of feeding.

The hens will now begin to moult. Keep the hens that moult early, as they will lay in winter. Late pullets will seldom lay before next spring, but pullets hatched not later than April should lay in November.

Horses should have at least two hours rest at noon. On very warm days horses suffer severely. They should be watered often, and at night should be swabbed and wiped dry.

When young chicks come out this month examine them for lice, which come from the hens to the chicks.

In regard to the effect that the past poor seasons had on bee-culture, it was thought that they would redound to the best interests of those bee-keepers who coutinue in the business; that the unreliable and shiftless ones had been shifted ont; and that the markets would be cleaned up, ready for the new crop of 1889. It was thought necessary to have a poor season occasionally, in order to clear the market of the poor grades of honey.

Never within the recollection of the best informed have there been as many homeless people in London. After midnight they can be seen lying about on the streets, in ally ways and in all sorts of out of the way places. In such of the parks as are kept open, and on the embankment, the seats are uncomfortably crowded by these homeless wretches trying to sleep, and in these places so great is the rush for seats that they are all occupied soon after dark, although sleep at such places must be out of the question for several hours after.

Superintendent Allen, of the Rock Island has returned from a trip west. Throughout western Kansas, he said, farmers are harvesting wonderful fields of wheat and cultivating one of the best and most encouraging crops of corn which has ever been seen on the "Great American desert." Already the company has begun to transport from twenty-five to fifty cars of wheat daily from western Kansas to the eastern markets. A heavy rain which extended down into the southwest, fell Wednesday. The stockraisers of the "strip," Indian territory and Texas, are marketing their grass fed cattle, and the company transports an average of six through stock trains daily to the markets of Kansas City and Chicago.

The corn is making up for the lost time these hot days and warm nights.

Each added year's experience convinces us further of the superiority of horizontal training for vines; and we are gradually substituting flat trellis for erect ones, and prefer them of good height—seven feet or over.

The career of the brilliant Miss Patterson, of Baltimore, who became Madame Jerome Bonaparte, is one of the attractive articles in the July Cosmopolitan, by Eugene L. Didier. A number of rare portraits illustrate the romantic story.

What is unbecoming in woman is equally so in a man. Fatherhood demands as much purity and honest worth as motherhood. Napoleon once said France needed mothers. America needs fathers—fathers in the homes of the land, whose lives are as ideal and beautiful as those of the women they love.

Secretary Rusk appointed Mrs. Mary Ann Douherty to the position of laborer in the seed division in the agricultural department, on July 2. She is the same Mrs. Douherty, who as the subject of one of President Cleveland's pension vetoes, was so much discussed throughout the country at the time. Her present position will yield her a salary of $1.50 a day.

Forest fires in Montana have covered an area of over 100 square miles, distroying the best hay ground in the vicinity of Helena. The loss will be very heavy owing to the fact that the dry season had already greatly reduced the hay crop. No such prairie fire has been known in Montana in recent years. So far no lives have been reported lost, though several ranchmen have been burned out.

Is there a happily married woman in the land who does not think back with a cold chill upon the time when she weighed the proposal, tacit or spoken, of some sighing suitor whose life since that time has skirted so near to the edge of the pit that his hapless family has come into its very atmosphere? Nine times out of ten the council or the opposition of parents turned the scale, and daughters live to thank them in heart.

What was the old fable about the man who nursed the venomous snake until it turned upon him? It was something that reminds one of the Kansas City Times. Kansas merchants, and Kansas people generally will do well to let Kansas City quite alone if it is to be the policy of their papers to slander and vilify the state that has made that town. We can get along much better without Kansas City, than it can without the state of Kansas.

The order has been given by Secretary Tracy that all the flags now in service as ensigns and union jacks on board the ships of the navy and at the navy yards be called in, and new ones, having forty-two stars on the blue union, issued. This means a great amount of work. It is being done in the rigging loft of the navigation building at the Brooklyn navy yard, under the direction of Commander F. M. Green. Seventy women, mostly widows and daughters of deceased naval employes, and three men comprise the staff of the flag-makers, and they are experts at the work. The woman cut, fit and sew the flags, which are made of the best material obtainable, and which is made at Lowell, Mass. The new flags will be beautiful, and those who have ever admired the stars and stripes will cheer with heartiest vigor the new ensign.

Teach Your Boys.

Teach them to respect their elders and themselves.

Teach them that a true lady may be found in calico as frequently as in velvet.

Teach them that to wear patched clothes is no disgrace, but to ware a black eye is.

Teach them that one good, honest trade, well mastered, is worth a dozen beggarly "professions."

Teach them that, as they expect to be men some day, they cannot too soon begin to protect the weak ones.

Teach them that a common school education with common sense, is better than a college education without it.

Teach them by your own example that smoking in moderation, though the least of vices to which men are heirs, is disgusting to others, and hurtful to themselves.

Teach them that by indulging their depraved appetities in the worst forms of dissipation, they are not fitting themselves to become the husbands of pure girls.—Selected.

Three Eminent Women.

Within three days three eminent women were called from earth, leaving vacancies not to be filled.

Maria Mitchell, who within a year ago was the honored professor of astronomy at Vassar College, died at Lynn, June 26. Her ancestors were Quakers. Her father was much interested in astronomy and his daughter was ardent over researches in this science. She received a medal from the King of Denmark for the discovery of a comet

Professor Mitchell had several degrees conferred upon her, the last one being of LL. D., by Columbia College in 1887. She was a member of sveral learned societies, the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the American Scientific Association and others. She was one of the founders of the American Society for the Advancement of Women and was its president for several years. She was also a believer in suffrage for women.

On the same day that Miss Mitchell was called from earth, Carlotta Patti, the well-known singer, and sister of Adelina Patti, died in Paris. She made her first appearance in England at the Covent, Garden Theatre in a concert, April 16, 1863. Her voice had extraordinary compass, extending from C below the treble staff to G-sharp in alt.

The third was the greatest shock, Journeying from her mother's home in Westboro, Mass., to her friends in Brooklyn, New York, an accident occurred on the railroad, which caused the immediate death of Miss Mary A. Brigham, the newly-elected President of Mount Holyoke Seminary. She excelled as a teacher.

Horticultural Department.

A man who feels that preparing a flower bed is beneath his dignity is without the proper disposition to make home happy.

Samuel Miller, of Montgomery county, Missouri, says if he could get a dollar a bushel for Wild Goose plums, he would undertake to make a fortune in ten years.

There is no question, says an exchange, but that if every grower and shipper would consider himself in the light of a consumer a considerable improvement in the quality of what is sent to market would be made.

After trees are set out in the Spring, care should be taken to keep the soil around the stem loose and mellow for several feet, never allowing the weeds to grow or a hard crust to form over the surface.

We need a grape having all the general characteristics of the Concord or the Worden, with a more tenacious skin, which will bear handling and shipping with less injury, with also better quality and better keeping qualities.

The Giant Zittau onion which some of the agricultural journals are noticing and recommending, is unsuited to the North, requiring too long a season. It is an Italian onion adapted to Southern localities, where it may show some superior points.

An apple or cherry tree is much more valuable if it shoots out low. Trim from the top, as this will cause the lower branches to grow out. June is the best time for trimming, as the wounds will soon heal, and gardeners are less busy then than in May.

In order for the trees to obtain any considerable amount of benefit from an application of fertilizers in the Spring, it will be necessary to have the material used in a soluble condition in order to be available, and then it must be applied where the roots of the plants will be able to reach it.

With good treatment raspberries will be at their best in three years, although they will bear some after the first year, and they ought to be removed when they are six years old. In order, however, to keep up a full supply a planting should be made so as to come into full bearing before the old gives out.

Pomologists are beginning to wake up to the eminent importance of establishing belts of deciduous and evergreen trees around their fruit orchards to protect the tender trees and buds from the cold wintry winds. Trees protected on the north and west, annually produce bloom, while those not protected, do not come so near bearing as that.

There are several ways of making a tree bear. One writer says: "Make it believe you are going to kill it and it will bear." An older gardener that I knew thirty years ago put it in this way; "Stop their growing and they'll go to blowing." He had reference to summer pruning, which when properly followed up, will bring about the desired end.

Do not waste wood ashes. They are of sufficient value to pay for saving and applying to the soil. When applied to the soil they aid greatly in reducing the organic matter in the soil to its mineral elements, and in in setting free abundant nitrogen from it also. Thus, being a valuable plant food, it is also an effective provider of other food substances without which vegetation could not attain its highest vigor.

The Norway Spruce is highly prized. If the tree is planted carefully, the ground mulched with leaves, the Norway Spruce ought to do well. Some regard the Norway Spruce as the best, and the Hemlock as coming next. If properly pruned the Hemlock will make a very pretty tree. The Balsam Fir and the Irish and Swedish juniper are worthy of attention, and are very hardy.

At a recent horticultural meeting the speaker very wisely advised that when planting for shelter about a house, the trees should not be set too near the house. That is good advice for planting trees under any circumstances. He thought a happy medium should be preserved and there should be. But for stock it is different. You cannot get the protection too close to it.

It Leads the Field.

Is the universal verdict of the ladies in regard to Peterson's Magazine. It always comes laden with an atmosphere of elegance, and the fashions are as beautiful as they are sensible. The true secret of dress is to have pretty things at a moderate cost, and a glance at the August number will convince any women that "Peterson" can teach her how to accomplish this. She will find excellent stories, fine engravings and miscellaneous matter of the most varied and useful description. Every family should have this admirable periodical for a monthly visitor. It meets in all ways the tastes and needs of the entire household. "Peterson" is really a wonderful combination. Neither pains nor expense are spared and the result is that each of its numerous departments is always up to the highest standard of excellence. Address Peterson's Magazine; Philadelphia, Pa.

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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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Buckwheat is one of the most staple articles of poultry food. It is very fattening and stimulating. It is not largely used in this country for poultry food, being somewhat scarce and dear in many parts of the country. In England, France, Russia, and especially in Germany, it forms not only an important part of poultry food, but is much used for culinary purposes.

An English syndicate is said to be trying to get hold of the flour mills in Minneapolis, St. Louis and Rochester, the three great mill centers of the country, with a view of controlling the price of flour.

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

NEWSPAPER LAWS.

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

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

GEN. SHERMAN'S mail is large enough each day to fill a bushel basket.

LIEUT. SCHWATKA, of Arctic fame, has returned to this country after a long tour fn Mexico.

THE Empress of Germany has received a necklace valued at $150,000, the gift of the Sultan of Turkey.

SIR JULIAN PAUNCEFOTE has made a good impression in Washington. He is always good natured and is inclined to admire America and Americans.

KATE CHASE SPRAGUE is writing a biography of her father, the late Chief Justice Chase. She also contemplates publishing a volume of personal memoirs.

THE Lord Mayor of London's dress suit for ordinary evenings is of black velvet, with a point lace frill, tights, silk stockings, diamond buckles in the shoes and a diamond-hilted sword.

UNITED STATES CONSUL MASON, of Marseilles, writes to the State Department that the effects of general and unrestrained absinthe-drinking in Francc are now recognized as forming a basis of one of the gravest dangers which threaten the physical and moral welfare of the French people.

IT is said that M. Guonod, the composer, who is a man of intense religious convictions, once spent an hour upon his knees praying for the conversion of Sarah Bernhardt, in that lady's presence. Sarah's response was short but not very sweet, and at last she had to turn him out of her house.

THE Emperor of China is seldom disturbed in his sleep. A Pekin paper announces that "strict surveillance is kept by the gendarmerie around the palace to prevent the imperial repose being broken by firing of crackers, street cries or wrangling voices, the blowing of horns or noisy marriage or funeral processions."

THE Sultan of Morocco is gradually beginning to understand that the world is not afraid of him? A diplomat who was received by him the other day kept his hat on during the reception, which took place in the open air, and the Sultan did not resent it. Heretofore he had compelled diplomats to stand bareheaded before him while he sat on horseback.

BRINGAM YOUNG, JR., has been flying quite high in Washington society, having a pleasant home and an agreeable wife and entertaining liberally. Some meddlesome people, however, have investigated Mr. Young's matrimonial record, and society is shocked to learn that he has three wives and families in Salt Lake City, while it is darkly hinted that some of the back counties are still to be heard from on the subject.

THE many admirers of "Bill Arp," whose delightful contributions to the press have won for him well-deserved fame, will be pleased to learn that that genial gentleman has had a stroke of rare good fortune. Some years ago a Georgia bank in which his means were deposited failed. He took a piece of land in Alabama belonging to the bank, but supposed to be almost worthless at the time. Iron ore was discovered upon it and the development of the same has made him fairly wealthy.

WRITTING of the late Professor Chevreul, when he was a century old, a correspondent said—"There is a strange, almost weird, look about his personal appearance. His head is large and powerful, forehead broad, eyes bright and clear, but somewhat given to blinking; nose aquiline and rather prominent, and the lower lip droops just enough to show a perfectly preserved set of teeth. With the exception of a little round spot at the top, his head is covered with a thick mass of perfectly white hair, which stands up as stiff and prim as a Masachusetts militiaman.

COUNT TOLSTOI, the Russian author, like our own Mark Twain, can't write in a "fixed-up" room. His study is devoid of carpets, paintings or statuary. An old lounge, two unpretentious tables littered with manuscripts of all kinds, and two stiff-backed chairs constitute the only furniture in the room. The room is divided into two compartments by an unpainted wooden partition, which runs half way up to the ceiling, and from which depend two wooden rakes used by Tolstoi in his garden. In one corner stands a wooden spade—above it, hanging from a wooden peg, Tolstoi's great evercoat.

F. D. MILLET.

An Artist Who Knows What He Sees in Europe.

He knows the art schools of the continent, the studios of Paris, the dodges of Antwerp, the subjects, the models of Venice and has had much æsthetic as well as much personal experience. He has draped and distributed Greek plays at Harvard, as well ridden over Balkans to post pressing letters, and invented English villages where susceptible Americans may get the strongest sensation with the least trouble to themselves. If the trouble in each case will have been largely his, this is but congruous with the fact that he not only found time to make a great deal of history himself, but has suffered himself to be converted by others into an element—beneficient I should call it, if discretion did not forbid me—of their history.

Springing from very old New England stock, he has found the practice of art a wonderful antidote, in his own language, "for belated Puritanism." He is very modern, in the sense of having tried many things and availed himself of all of the facilities of his time; but especially on this ground of having fought out for himself this battle of the Puritan habit and the æsthetic experiment. His experiment was admirably successfnl from the moment that the Puritan levity was forced to consent to its becoming serious. In other words, if Mr. Millet is artistically interesting to-day (and to the author of these remarks he is highly so), it is because he is a striking example of what the typical American quality can achieve.

He began by having an excellent pencil, because as a thoroughly practical man he could not possibly have a poor one. But nothing is more remunerative to follow than the stages by which faculty in general (which is what I mean by the characteristic American quality), has become the particular faculty; so that if in the artist's present work one recognizes—recognizes even fondly—the national handiness, it is a handiness regenerate and transfigured. The American adaptiveness has become a Dutch finish.—Harper's Magazine.

Heroic Treatment.

The wife of a young man who has a little house of his own in the suburbs, but whose salary is very small, fell ill and was unable to leave his room for several months. The doctor prescribed a great many remedies—tonics and beverages such as Apollinaris water and champagne—which were far beyond the young husband's means. But he was bound that his wife should have everything the doctor ordered; and his purse having been emptied, he stole out one evening with the parlor clock under his arm and returned with a $5 bill. A large easy chair was expended a few days later for a few bottles of port wine; and, to cut a long story short, by the time the young woman was able to go down stairs, the rooms on the first floor had been stripped of their contents to pay the grocer and the apothecary.

It must have been a bitter moment for the poor young wife when she first saw what havoc had been wrought in her drawing-room; and, I dare say, that for a few minutes at least her good man felt that he had been too clever by half. It must be acknowledged however, that he acted pretty wisely; health is more important than furniture, and in time the household goods will be replaced. The plan which this enterprising fellow pursued was surely better than helping himself out of his master's cash-box, and perhaps it was preferable to the ordinary course of running in debt; certainly it was more original.—Boston Post.

A Royal Whim.

At one time, and not so long ago, it was considered the hight of inelegance for refined people to pass so much as a chocolate wafer between their lips before the rude public gaze. No less a person than England's queen has inaugurated the custom of sipping a cup of tea and eating a wafer, while enjoying her afternoon drive. The tea is steeped in some convenient, tiny apparatus that is part of the royal carriage furniture, and the old lady enjoys the refreshment with comfortable disregard of the hundreds of curious eyes bent upon her. We are inordinately fond of importing high-toned "fads." Who knows but ere long the fragrant aroma of Hyson may blend with the grass and blossom-odors along our park drives.—Table Talk.

Curious Discovery at Naples.

A subterranean chamber has been discovered under a house on the hillside at Naples. Along the center runs a mosaic pavement, and on each side there is a double row of sepulchres hewn in the rock, the fronts of which are stuccoed and painted and decorated with terra-cotta and marble reliefs. Within the tombs were perfect skeletons, vases and other objects, the antique lamps being in such good condition that on April 18, when the new find was inspected by a party of German archæologists, the workmen made use of them to light up the vaults. The many well-preserved inscriptions are chiefly in Greek, with some Latin, and prove that the epoch of these tombs was about 1000 B. C.—New York Sun.

Eiffel is said to have gained the first idea of the tower which bears his name from sitting behind an American woman in an American theater.—Life.

Queer Customs in Thibet.

Polyandry is that species of polygamy in which the wife has more husbands than one, and it prevails wherever the Thibetan language is spoken, even in districts on the Indian side of the mountains. Polyandry is found in many other places, such as the interior of Ceylon, among the Todas and Nairs of Southern India, Iroquois, and aboriginal Tasmanians; but Thibetan polyandry has the peculiarity that the husbands are all brothers, or at least very nearly related, so that the woman becomes the wife of a whole family. It does not appear to be in anyway connected with the Thibetan religion, but to owe its existence to the poverty of the country and the desire to limit the population, rich and poor, and it is only superseded by polygamy, or multiplicity of wives, where the people have been much in contact with Hindoos or Mohammedans.

Turner, the second of Warren Hastings' envoy to Thibet, says that the number of husbands is not restricted or defined. At Teshu Lumbo, the residence of the Teshu Lama, he has known a family of five brothers living happily with one wife, and he thinks this probably is the practical limit. The children are regarded as scions of the house, rather than of any individual member of it; all the husbands are treated as the fathers of the children, and there is no noticeable difference in the relations of a child to the different fathers. The surplus women left by the system are provided for in the Lama nunneries, where they learn to read and copy the Thibetan Scriptures and to engage in religious services.

The choice of a wife for a family is the right of the older brother, and the contract he makes involves marriage contracts with all the other brothers. The system is said to have existed in Thibet since prehistoric time, so that its origin is lost in antiquity. It has been suggested that it arose in a state of society where men were forced to be away from home, and where the duty of protecting the family would fall on the brothers in turn. The notable benefit is that it restricts population in regions where emigration is difficult and where the means of subsistence cannot be easily increased.—London Globe.

In the Dark Deep Sea.

It has long been known that the daylight cannot penetrate for any great distance into the depth of the sea or our deeper lakes. There has been, however, much discrepancy in the results of experiments. A Swiss investigator, M. Asper, has recently combined his researches with those of Prof. F. A. Forrell, and come to some interesting conclusions concerning the penetration of daylight into the waters of the Swiss lakes. The method of the experiments is interesting. By means of a somewhat complicated apparatus, a rapid gelatin-bromide plate was, with proper protection, lowered to the depth desired desired, exposed for ten minutes and then withdrawn for development.

The results of several trials appear to establish the general conclusion that in the Lake Geneva in the month of September the amount of daylight at the depth of 170 metres below the surface is about the same as the light perceived of a clear night when there is no moon. Similar experiments carried on in the Mediterranean appear to show that in the middle of a bright sunlit day perfect darkness is attained at the depth of 300 metres. Thus at less than 1300 feet we probably pass below the level where sunlight has any sensible influence on the life which the waters contain.

As most of the sea floor, probably more than 19-20 of its area, has greater depth than 1,300 feet, we may assume that in general the life of the sea bottom has to live in utter darkness, a gloom practically as deep as that of a cavern. As over half the earth's surface is covered by water to a greater depth than 1,300 feet, it follows that more than half of the earth receives no direct effect from sunlight.

The experiments on Lake Geneva appear to show a seasonal variation in the transparency of the waters, there being a difference of twenty or thirty metres in the penetration of light, the sun's rays attaining the greatest depth in March and the least in August. The difference in the penetration of light into the waters of the Mediterranean and those of Lake Geneva appears to indicate that the latter basin contains in its waters, despite the apparent clearness of the fluid, a certain small amount of organic matter.—New York Journal.

Rules for a Rainy Day.

If the umbrella is at the "other end of the line," bear it patiently. Some other umbrella will do just as well.

Be sure and inform every one you meet that "it rains." Otherwise they might remain in ignorance of the damp fact.

Waterproof garments may be depended upon to shed water upon other folks. That seems to be the chief object of their existence.

Do not allow any ventilation in a horse car on a rainy morning. It might exhilarate the passengers to deeds of violence.

Carry your umbrella very carefully and you can just manage to drain one quarter section of it down the back of the person who is so unfortunate as to be ahead of you. He will appreciate this.—Hartford Post.

A Wet Month.

The month of May in England in 1889 will probably take rank as the wettest on record.

He Says It Was Murder.

The Rev. Robert McIntyre Is Not Delicate About It.

"The Pittsburg Pleasure club built the dam; the Cambria iron-works permitted its cinders to choke the channel, and the Pennsylvania railroad built an obstruction before whose wall thousands met their doom, said the Rev. Robert McIntyre in his sermon last night.

"The floods have lifted up their voice" was the text, taken from Psalm, xciii.,3 "The voice of the flood, with the mingled wail of dying men, drowning women, and perishing children, reached the ears of the world June 1," said the preacher, and bulletins flashed from telegraph offices announcing the sad and complete desolation of hundreds of homes. No pen can picture the lamentations of woe or the scenes and incidents of the disaster. Description is beggared and the imagination defiled. The nation wrung its hands and cried: 'What can we do to help?' Thank God for the work of the press. Its mighty power was the means of rallying the benevolent men of the world to perform their labors of love, mercy, and charity."

The preacher argued that there were mistakes made in locating the responsibility. Some were pleased to call it a divine visitation, but nothing could be more absurd. When Chicago was burned thousands threw up their hands and declared that the city was destroyed because of its great wickedness, but no more peaceful, moral, and pious towns existed than those in the valley of the Conemaugh. Their women were virtuous and their men kind. Skeptics cried that if there was a God he could have prevented the calamity. God had his laws and nature hers. The disaster was chargeable to man alone. The Pittsburg pleasure club defied God's law of gravitation and held behind a wall of masonry an immense body of water. The gay Pittsburgers couldn't see that their rotten dam was a fearful trap. God governed the world by his law and that law couldn't be reversed to please a pleasure club. The little stream was made to flow onward and not backward. The almighty could have prevented it, but if his law was defied suffering must follow. It was the same with the law of man. Millions of tons of water were hung pendulous by a rotten dam, and though murder was not done willfully it was through ignorance. Warnings were sounded, but there were countless scores in that luckless valley that refused to act upon them and they were cut off from refuge. It was so with skeptics who refused God's warning. The one man to be saved was the believer. The moral law ran parallel with the natural law and to cross them meant death; death to the incredulous skeptic—death to the indifferent.—Chicago Times.

It is Bad Form to Take a Lady's Arm.

"The question is often put to me," said a lady whose opinion in matters of etiquette is wholly competent, "whether it is ever permissible to take the young lady's arm in acting as her escort on a promenade after nightfall. Unhesitatingly and peremptorily, no. Not after nightfall, nor by daylight, nor at any other time. An invalid may lean upon a young woman's arm; a grandfather, if he is infirm, may avail himself of a similar support, and a Broadway policeman seems to have acquired the right to propel his charges across that thoroughfare by a grasp upon the arm, but these are the only male persons so privileged. For an acquaintance, a friend, or one who aspires to a still nearer place, to take the arm of a young woman when walking with her on a public highway is inexcusable. You may be sure nothing will so quickly offend her good taste, although she may lack the social skill to avoid it. And the spectacle in itself is most unpleasing. To see a young woman pushed along, a little in front of her escort, by his clutch upon her arm is neither suitable nor picturesque. It reverses all preconceived ideas of gallantry. The fair should lean upon the brave. Virile strength ought ever to support feminine frailness. Offer her your arm, young man, every time, and never under any circumstances commit the familiarity and offense of taking hers."—New York Sun.

He Struck the Right Man.

The other day an important looking gentleman took a seat beside a quiet man in an Arkansas railway carriage, and began a conversation.

"I'm gooing up to Little Rock," he said, "to get a pardon for a convicted thief. I'm not personally acquainted with the governor, but he can't afford to refuse me."

"Is the fellow guilty?" asked the man.

"Of course he is; but that makes no difference. His friends have agreed to give me $500 if I get him out, and the themometer is very low when I can't put up a good talk. Where are you traveling?"

"Going to Little Rock."

"Do you live there?"

"Yes."

Perhaps you might be of some service to me. What business are you in?"

"I'm the governor."

"He wasn't of the least service to him."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"How did you like the sermon to-day?" "Well, it was such a nod discourse that I slept through the whole of it."—Boston Gazette.

BADLY BOTHERED.

Ex-Governor Warmoth Tells a Good Story at Ben Butler's Expense.

"I was at a state fair at Manchester, N. H.," said ex-Governor Warmoth, of Louisana, the other day to a Washington Post man, "away back in 1873. It was the usual sort of a New England fair—an agricultural horse trot with brass band and political speeches. Ben Butler was up for the speech. The audience was on the grand stand, one side the race track, and Ben Butler and the rest of us big guns in the judges' stand on the other side.

"'Fellow-citizens of my native state,' began the bold Ben, 'I shall address you to-day on the subject of Federal, State and municipal taxation.'

"Butler sailed along and had got well warmed up when a corn-fed farmer drove along the track with twenty yoke of oxen and a cart piled up with corn, pumpkins and other farm products and a couple of buxom country girls on top. He was proud of that turnout and took his time getting by the grand stand. Of course Butler had to stop till it got out of the way. Then he began again and warmed up once more. By that time another farmer had got jealous of the impression the first one had made, and he came jee-hawing down the track with thirty yoke of cattle and a still bigger cart loaded away up with big squashes and pumpkins and four slashing-looking red-cheecked girls on his load, each one holding a red ear of corn in her hand. Well, that outfit made a big sensation on the grand stand and attracted more attention than Jim Robinson driving a twenty-horse circus chariot would. Of course Butler had to stop again. He was getting mad.

"'Can't this thing be stopped? he asked. "I don't want to be headed off by every Jake in New Hampshire who wants to make a holy show of himself.'

"So some one was sent off up the track to stop further interruptions, and Butler got along as far as fifthly, and was getting red in the face, when what should come along the track but another caravan. This one had nearly forty yoke of oxen, every one a seven-footer, as sleek as bulls and as fat as butter. The cart was full of apple-butter, school-marms, and the grand stand knew them all, and went wild with delight. To say that Butler was mad would be useless. He got his eyes almost wide open.

"'If another one of these infernal cattle shows comes along,' said he, "I'll leave the platform. 'I'll be hanged if I am going to be broken in in upon every ten minutes.'

"This time a messenger was sent up the track, who headed off all the rest of the procession, and Butler went along swimmingly for a quarter of an hour longer, when a big brass band struck up back of the grand stand. It was a visiting band from somewhere up state; it thought it was some pumpkins, and it just put in and and blew for dear life. Lord, what a noise it made! But Butler wasn't going to be 'phased' by a big brass band, even if two-thirds of the crowd were craning their necks for a sight of the musicians. Just then the fire-bells over in Manchester set up an infernal clang-whanging, and every engine in the city had paraded out into the fair grounds. Down the track they tore at full speed, one after another, fires np, smoke rolling out of the stacks, bells clanging, and horses laying their bellies almost on the ground, while every boy in Manchester chased along behind, yelling like demons, and the grand stand tumbling over each other to see where the fire was.

"That was the end of it, Butler tore up his notes and danced all over the platform, blue with rage, and swearing like a trooper, while I climbed down behind the stand where I could laugh."

In All Four Ways.

"Could I get a little information from you?" asked a farmer-looking man at the Third street depot of Officer Button the other day.

"Yes, sir."

"Well I want to know how these confidence men work."

"In various ways. Sometimes they borrow money and give a worthless check on a bank."

"They do, eh?" gasped the man with a sudden start.

"Yes, and again they borrow money and turn over a check to a trunk. When you go to look for the trunk it is not to be found."

"By George?" muttered the man.

"Then again they'll sell you a bogus bond or borrow money on it."

"Sakes alive!"

"And they sometimes hire the victim to boss a mill or factory somewhere, and then borrow money to pay a freight bill."

"Four different ways!" shouted the man as he jumped clear of the floor.

"Yes."

"And I'll be hanged if I havn't been taken in on every one of them in a ride of a hundred miles! Say, come down and show me the river—the deepest spot in the river—the place where I can drop in and nobody can fish up my dough-headed cadaver!"—Detroit Free Press.

It Was Largely Force of Habit.

"Papa," said the fair girl with a touch of sadness in her tones, "I have received a note from William saying you kicked him as he left the house last night."

"Yes," replied papa, "I have always paid your expenses, and I footed this Bill merely to be consistent."—Drake's Magazine.

MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

BY MRS. BOWSER.

In returning from a trip down town the other week I left my shopping bag in the car, and when I mentioned the fact to Mr. Bowser and asked him to call at the street railway office and get it, he replied:

"No, ma'am, I won't! Anybody careless enough to leave an article of value in a street car deserves to lose it. Besides, you did not take the number of the car, and they would only laugh at me at the office."

"Do you take the number of every street car you ride in?" I asked.

"Certainly. Every sensible person does. Day before yesterday I came up in No. 60. I went back in No. 44. I came up to supper in No. 66. Yesterday I made my trips in Nos. 55, 61 and 38. To-day in Nos. 83, 77 and 15. The street railways contract to carry passengers—not to act as guardians for children and imbeciles."

"Mr. Bowser, other people have lost articles on the street cars."

"Yes—other women. You never heard of a man losing anything."

I let the matter drop there, knowing that time would sooner or later bring my revenge. It came sooner than I expected. Mr. Bowser took his dress coat down to a tailor to get a couple of new buttons sewed on, and as he returned without it, I observed:

"You are always finding fault with the procrastination of my dressmaker. Your tailor doesn't seem to be in any particular hurry."

"How?"

"Why, you were to bring that coat back with you."

"That coat! Thunder!"

Mr. Bowser turned pale and sprang out of his chair.

"Didn't lose it going down, did you?"

"I—I believe I—I—!"

"You left it on the street car when you came up?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Bowser, anybody careless enough to leave an article of value in a street car deserves to lose it. However, you took the number of the car, I presume?"

"N—no!"

"You didn't! That shows what sort of a person you are. Yesterday when I went down after baby's shoes I took car No. 111. When I returned I took car 86. When I went over to mother's I took car 56. The conductor had red hair. One horse was brown and the other black. The driver had a cast in his left eye. There were four women and five men in the car. We passed two loads of ashes, one of dirt and an ice-cream wagon. The conductor wore No. 8 shoes, and was near-sighted. The street railways contract to carry passengers, Mr. Bowser, not to act as guardians for sap-heads and children."

"But I'll get in at the office to-morrow," he slowly replied.

"Perhaps, but it is doubtful. As you can't remember the number of the car they will laugh at the idea, and perhaps take you for an impostor."

He glared at me like a caged animal, and made no reply, and I confess that I almost hoped he would never recover the coat. He did, however, after a couple of days, and as he brought it home he looked at me with great importance and said:

"There is the difference, Mrs, Bowser. Had you lost anything on the car, it would have been lost forever. The street car people were even sending out messengers to find me and restore my property.

One day a laloring man called at the side door and asked for the loan of a spade for a few minutes saying that he was at work near by; and he was so respectful that I hastened to accommodate him. Two days later, Mr. Bowser, who was working in the back yard wanted the spade, and I had to tell him that I lent it. As it was not to be found, the natural inference was that the borrower had not returned it.

"This is a pretty state of affairs!" exelaimed Mr. Bowser when he had given up the search. "The longer some folks live, the less they seem to know.

"But he looked honest."

"What of it! You had no business to lend that spade."

"I was sure he'd return it."

"Well, he didn't, and anybody of sense would have known he wouldn't. If somebody should come here and ask for the piano, I suppose you'd let it go. Mrs. Bowser, you'll never get over your countrified way if you live to be as old as the hills. It isn't the loss of the spade so much, but it is the fact that the man thinks you are so green."

In the course of an hour I found the spade at the side steps, where the man had left it after using, but when I informed Mr. Bowser of the fact he only growled:

"He brought it back because he probably heard me making a fuss about it and was afraid of arrest."

Two days later, as Mr. Bowser sat on the front steps, a colored man came up and asked to borrow the lawn-mower for a few minutes for use on the next corner.

"Certainly, my boy," replied Mr. Bowser, "you'll find it in the back yard."

When he had gone I observed that the man had a suspicious look about him, and that I should not dare trust him, and Mr. Bowser turned on me with:

"What do you know about reading character? There never was a more honest man in the world. I'd trust him with every dollar I have."

In about half an hour Mr. Bowser began to get uneasy, and after waiting a few minutes longer he walked down to the corner. No black man. No lawn mower. By inquiry he learned that the borrower had loaded the mower into a hand cart and hurried off. It was a clear case of confidence.

"Well?" I queried as Mr. Bowser came back with his eyes bulging out and his hair standing on end.

"It's—it's gone!" he gasped.

"I expected it. The longer some folks live, the less they seem to know. If somebody should come and want to borrow the furnace or the bay window you'd let 'em go I suppose."

"But he—he—"

"But what of it? You had no business to lend that lawn mower, Mr. Bowser. You'll never get over your countrified ways if you live—"

He would listen no further. He rushed out, sailed around the neighborhood for two hours, and the next morning got the police at work, and it was three days, before he would give up that he had been "hornswaggled" as one of the detectives put it. Then to add to his misery, the officer said:

We'll keep our eyes open, but there isn't one chance in 500. After this you'd better let your wife have charge of things. That darkey couldn't have bamboozled her that way."—Detroit Free Press.

Chinese Prescriptions.

The New York Chinese doctors are beginning to lose their hold upon their heretofore devoted clients. This has been accomplished by simple but solid American genius. It has been the custom ever since the Chinese colony began to "put on airs" in New York for sick Chinamen from all parts of the country this side of the Rocky mountains to come to Gotham to consult with their big medicine men, of whom there are over a dozen who have their fantastic shingles hung up in Mott street upon the door of their domiciles. Besides this they give a bigger prescription and heavier doses than their American competitors. These Chinese physicians will devote from two to six hours to feeling your pulse, and all for the munificent sum of from a quarter to a fifty-cent piece.

Imagine a man who, having taken a big dose of opium with the avowed purpose of having his carcass housed in evergreen cemetery as early as possible, so that his bones may be ready for speedy shipment to China, having a doctor with big round eyeglasses sit down and feel the poor fellow's pulse for two hours and a half and then give him the following prescription to be boiled into a soup and then drank:

"Pickled lizards, four pairs, four male and four female; Corea ginseng root, half an ounce; willow cricket skins, half a dozen, three males and three females; sweet potato vines, one ounce; white nuts, one ounce; lotos leaves, half an ounce; rattlesnake tail, quarter of an ounce; black dates, two ounces; elm bark, half an ounce; devilfish toes, two ounces; deer's horn, half an ounce; birds' claws, quarter of an ounce; dried ginger, quarter of an ounce; coffin nails (old ones), half an ounce. Boil the whole with two quarts of water until only half of the water is left and then drink it as a preliminary dose."

Such was the prescription given last Friday afternoon to a poor laundryman on the corner of Broome and Delancey streets by a Chinese doctor who said his office was at 18 Mott street. But, fortunately for the patient, before the famous prescription was put up by a Chinese druggist on Mott street, his friend Ah Sing rushed to an American doctor near Chinatown. The latter went to the dying man and restored him to consciousness before the deadly messenger got back.

Here is another prescription given to Wong Ah Sing of 5 Mott street some time ago for a cancer, which the doctor and his colleagues had deen trying to cure for the past four years. But they didn't cure it. At last the poor fellow was nearly dead and the doctors at the New York hospital got hold of the patient and cured him in less than three weeks.

This is the prescription for the cure of cancer translated from the original:

"Raw earth, 3 ounces; winter wheat, 3 ounces; ginseng pills, 3, sprig of cinnamon, 1½ ounces; aniseseed oil, 1 ounce; red dog's tail, 1 ounce; peach skin, 1 ounce; clam shell, 2 ounces; sandal wood, 5 ounces; dandelion, dried, 1 ounce. Mix and boil with water; take it seven times a day.

"DR. CHO PING."

The dozen or more sick Chinamen who have recently been drugged nearly to death by such wonderful compounds many have been subsequently cured by American physicians when they had been given up as hopeless by their own physician. These examples of their own doctor's inefficiency is the principal cause of their recent downfall.—Wong Chin Foo in New York World.

Duels Between Sisters.

Duels between women are not altogether unknown, but one which has recently taken place at Nuremberg, Germany, has nothing of the comic element which, as a rule, distinguishes the attempts of the women of the period to pose as fighting Amazons. Two sisters, aged 18 and 20 respectively, and acting under the influence of the demon Jealousy, fought a duel in the old German town. Their arms chosen were knives, and the result was that one of the girls lost an eye, while the other was terribly cut about the face.

Mare and Calf.

A mare at Pleasant Valley, Cal., has adopted a calf two months old and cares for it as if it were her own progeny.

VALUE OF THE PAST.

How Its Influence is Stamped on the Present.

The power of the past over every instant of the present is so subtle in its operation that it tells in the most insignificant acts. One of my friends, who has had much experience in tuition, tells me that he knows immediately, without asking questions, whether a young man has had a classical education or not. A close observer might possibly guess from the slightest movements if a young man had been accustomed to athletic exercises.

In all the arts there are momentary difficulties that only the most dexterous can fully overcome. In other words, the labor of years is concentrated in the skill of a moment, the extensive past operating with all its accumulated force upon the narrow present. On witnessing these momentary displays of a skill that is almost incomprehensible a thoughtful person is chiefly impressed by that marvelous law of nature which makes years of previous labor available all at once.

The great difficulty in employing the present well is that the use of it must form part of some consistent scheme or well devised arrangement of life. There is no satisfactory present that is not firmly rooted in the past. It is the sense of this great need of the past which drives people who have no steady pursuit to a perpetual waste of time. They feel that desultory efforts are useless, and they can not determine to undertake those that might be effectual and continuous. Hence, the great advantage in the trades and professions, that they insure continuity; they keep the cobbler to his last, the painter to his palette. It is thus in the arrangements of nature, that the present is made so valuable, that men are on the whole, so wonderfully efficient now when we want their services, and do not put us off with promises of future utility. This is the one admirable result, that civilization helps us now, that the telegraph is ready to take our message and the steamer ready to start, and the fire engine ready to put out the conflagration. The increased experience of the human race is leading it more and more to appreciate the importance of the present, and to look upon the future only as that which will be the present in its turn.—Scribner's Magazine.

Hunting Tarantula.

The mode of catching the tarantula is novel. He inhabits an exquisitely constructed apartment, colsed outwardly by a circular, many-webbed mesh varying in diameter from two to four inches. To the accustomed eye this web betrays the spider's den unmistakably. Directly underneath it one comes upon a tiny circular door, generally a little larger than a silver dollar. This door is wonderfully made of silken weavings, finished on the outer side with bits of bark and leaves, and turning on a hinge whose perfect working an accomplished mechanic might envy, opening into a silken-lined passage about a foot in length, the home of the spider. Tarantula hunting is the sport of the visitors at a health resort near Templeton, whence gayly attired parties sally forth, armed with long sticks, sometimes trimmed with knots of ribbon. They carry large bottles of water. A tarantula hole reached, or a tarantula town, for the creatures are gregarious, the web and door are torn away and water is poured down the hole. If the spider is at home he will rush out as fast as his clumsy legs can carry him. With dexterity and nerve, he may be scooped into a can and quickly covered, or may be allowed to fasten on the end of the walking-stick, whence he must be tumbled into the trap before he tumbles for the captor. I have it from a well-traveled California physician that a muscular tarantula can clear fourteen feet at a jump—that he has seen it done. Fortunately such agility is altogether exceptional. Well cared for, the bite is not necessarily fatal.—California Letter, in New York Post.

Further Investigation.

A well-known citizen who is a wag in his way, was standing on the east portico of the City Hall the other day when a colored man came up and inquired:

"Boss, kin you dun tole me if dis ar' de place whar' dey pay taxes?"

"I can. This the place where they used to pay taxes, but you won't have to pay any this year."

"Hu! Cost me fo' dollars last year."

"Yes, but you needn't pay any this year."

Why?"

"Owing to the subserviency of the syndicate, the city has decided to emulate the consanguinity of the reflection and remit the taxes of all poor men."

The colored brother scratched his head and scraped his foot for a moment and then said:

"Boss, it may be all right, but I'll go inside and see. If it substantiates de propaganda, den I was werry much obliged. If de investigashun opinionates de sublimity, den I'll know you was fooling de ole man, an' de first time I hev a load of ole cans an' bottles to draw off I'll dump it in yo' alley, suah!"—Detroit Free Press.

In one of the Boston clubs is an old and notably fine painting, "The Boar Hunt." At dinner the other evening the conversation turned on one of the other clubs, and a witty doctor remarked, gazing abstractedly at the picture, "Well, there's no need to hunt boars in that club."—Boston Gazette.

The Last Great Red Man.

If death shall come to Sitting Bull, who is reported to be very low at Standing Rock, the last of the great aborigines will have passed into history. There remains no theatre on which the noble red man may play a part less humiliating than that of a pensioner on the people and the government which has conquered him.

Men who have reached the age of forty years remember that the deeds of King Philip, Powhatan, Red Jacket, Tecumseh, Pontiac, Logan and Blackhawk offered the brightest pages of the American story as it was read by the youth of the "forties" and "fifties." The vast civil war swept the picture from the minds of later generations. The horrible Indian outbreak of 1862, which ended with the extraordinary execution of sentence at Mankato, reduced the North American Indian to the level of a murderer, and story-tellers sought for heroes among a less savage race.

Nevertheless, long after the civil war, and against the undivided power of a triumphant republic, an Indian doctor and adviser set up his insurrection in the Yellowstone Valley. Just who he might be men did not know. What he rebelled against and why is not yet understood. The plains were bare and wide; the country was as wild as the Sioux. Rebellion and insurrection were mental—theoretical. It is probable that the Sioux Indians spoke with disrespect of some of Grant's post traders who were robbing by authority of law in that extensive region. A troop was dispatched to restore peace.

Its failure and its re-inforcement precipitated what the statesmen were pleased to call war. It was rserved for the Indian doctor and soothsayer, known as Sitting Bull, to give America its first and only Thermopylæ. In the battle fought by Custer at the Little Big Horn not a soul came back among the white men. If the great republic wanted war the great doctor gave it what was wanted. The end of that war was as inglorious as its opening. When the doctor found Montana too narrow for his operations he retired to Canada. There the celebrated Mr. Spoopendyke interviewed him, and completed a peculiar chapter in our annals.

The subsequent treaty of peace between Sitting Bull and the United States made it possible for that great man to obtain blankets, food, whisky, and Winchester rifles without conquest, as before; restored to the post traders and Indian agents the perquisites which misfortune and bad fighting had taken away, and vindicated the glory of American arms. Many intelligent citizens were delighted upon the issue, and all those who were not delighted were moved not the less in admiration for the red savage who could, with a train band of lousy beggars, put his own sovereign will on a hostile people numbering forty-five million souls. If ever there were an Indian of the heroic mold, Sitting Bull was that person. He dies, and the tale that began in the forests of New England 250 years ago is ended.—Chicago Herald.

Venus and Our Earth.

While watching these graceful windings of the planet we naturally inquire as to its real condition, says a writer in Chambers' Journal. Readers are familiar with the idea that it is a world like our own earth, traveling in a smaller, but otherwise almost similar orbit around the sun. On more minute inquiry we find that the likeness between it and our earth is in some points very great—greater, in fact, than in the case of any other planet. In the fundamental element of size they are almost alike, our earth being 7900 miles in diameter and Venus 7500. The force of gravity on the surface of the latter is very nearly nine-tenths of what it is with us. Its density is almost the same fraction of that of the earth. These facts show that if transported to the surface of Venus we should feel more at home, so far as some essential features of experience are concerned, than on any other planet known to us. We should weigh just about nine-tenths of our present weight, and should find distances bearing much the same ratio to our muscular power of walking than they do in this world; while in all probability the surface rocks and earth, if such be formed there, would be compacted and constructed like those we see around us. This would not be the case on planets so much smaller than the earth, as Mercury or Mars, or so much larger, as Jupiter, Saturn or Neptune. Again, the year on Venus would be about 225 days in length, a good deal more like what we have on earth than is the case on any other planet. In the length of the day we should find a still more home-like experience, as the difference would be imperceptible except to careful observation. Venus rotates in 23 hours 21 minutes 23 seconds, and the earth in 23 hours 56 minutes 4 seconds. The day, of course, depends a little on the motion of the sun in the sky, but the difference between this as seen on our earth and from Venus would not appreciably affect the similarity of the days in each. These likenesses to the length of our day and year and to our world's density would cause a similarity, in all probability, in the important matters of mountain form and of vegetation. In fact, so far Venus is nearly the twin sister of our world.

A plant has been discovered the juice of which will make people laugh. The editors of the funny papers ought to send a bottle of the juice to each one of their subscribers. New York Tribune.

WINGED MISSILES.

Yellow fever is raging at Callao, Peru.

California lumber dealers have formed a trust.

The coal syndicate has advanced the price of coal.

Unlicensed peddlers in Delaware are fined $500 each.

Krupp, the German gun maker, employs 21,000 men.

The public debt was decreased $8,702,877 during May.

A Bristol, R. I., rubber factory employs 5,000 workers.

There are 9,000 women doctors in the United States.

On 50 cents per week men and women marry and raise families in India.

Immense damage was caused at Hong Kong, China, recently, by storms.

Up to this date 400 monuments have been erected on the Gettysburg battle field.

Fully one third of the United States is deficient in moisture for the ordinary cereal crops.

The spring of 1889 has had the largest rainfall of any year since the signal office was established.

The difference between Bolivia and the Argentine Republic over the boundary line has been adjusted.

Reports to the general land office show that 26 applications for town sites have been made in Oklahoma.

Investigation by the Rhode Island legislature reveals wholesale election bribery in one of the legislative districts.

An East Saginaw family that is supported by public charity scraped together enough to pay the tax on a $3 dog.

Over 1,000 houses were destroyed by fire in a Japanese town lately, and about 10,000 people were rendered homeless.

It is reported that Secretary Blaine has opened negotiations with Great Britain for the settlement of the Canadian fisheries and Behring Sea questions.

Japan has an honorary order called "The Rising Sun," and Corea, in her jealousy, has created one called "The Setting Moon," Those fellows will fool with the heavens until we shall have bad weather the whole year through.

"I have seen a great deal of what they call faith-cure," said a New York dentist, "but I have yet to hear of a person who succeeded in curing the jumping tooth-ache in any such fashion." Few people can get up enough faith for that.

"Men drink from habit," says Dr. McCosh. "If I could get twenty liquor drinkers to stop and turn to butter-milk or ginger ale for a month, they would form a new habit. Not one whisky drinker in fifty likes the taste of the stuff."

A broom facory man in Duluth laid off his thirteen single men and informed each one that he could not return to work until he was married. Eleven of them married within a fortnight, and inside of six weeks there was five applications for divorce.

"Nineteen people out of twenty," says a Chicago doctor, "speak about this or that food or drink being 'healthy'. No food is healthy. Various things may be unwholesome, but no food can give health. The idea is to know what won't injure the system."

The genius who had an invention to send packages from New York to Boston in six minutes has disappeared, owing his boarding house $14, of course. Any one can afford to get up an idea for three or four weeks' board, and it is a wonder that more are not heard of.

The crew of a Baltimore vessel charged with mutiny exhibited black eyes, broken noses, broken fingers, body bruises and other injuries as excuses, and stated that not a man rebelled until each one had been knocked down from fifteen to twenty times, while the food was not fit for dogs.

Under the present police rules in Russia an officer can enter any house at any hour on the excuse that "he suspects a suspicious person may have entered there to talk sedition." He can arrest the whole family, keep them in prison a year, and then turn them loose without the slightest apology.

They tell of a judge in Bennington, Vt., who, having spoken of buying a safe, was interviewed by two rival agents, each of whom had so much to say in favor of his own particular safe that the judge was quite at a loss to decide which to buy. In a happy moment he thought of Burglar Price, whom he had himself sentenced, and going to the jail he obtained this expert safe breakers opinion, and then gave the order

The commercial travelers of this country now number over 250,000, and reach in their journeyings every town and hamlet in this country; they are the greatest distributors of goods, shipping about 300,000,000 tons out of 400,000,000 tons now carried yearly by the railroads, and tney spend over $1,750,000 per day, or about $382,000,000 per traveling year of nine months, which is distributed among the carriers, hotels, shopkeepers and producers.

Eligible women are at a premium in Dutch India. Tney are so scarce in that country that young men who wish to get married write to friends in Holland to find them wives. The friend selects a willing lady and forwards her photograph. If all is satisfactory, the would-be husband sends back s soiled left-hand glove with power of attorney. The friend then marries the young lady as a sort of legal proxy, and the marriage is as binding as though the groom himself were present.

Nitro-glycerine bids fair, say the doctors, to become an important remedy for diseases of the kidneys; and experiments are now making in cases of Bright's Disease. Nitro-glycerine of a pure quality, possessing all the explosive powers of the substance, is prepared in alcohol (which removes the explosive quality) in the proportion of one part of the nitro-glycerine to ninety-nine of alcohol, and is then prepared with sugar or milk in tablets. Thus prepared it is called "Trinitrin." A patient in a Philadelphia hospital has had the dose increased until now he is taking eighty grains a day. He has Bright's Disease, and the effects are said to be highly satisfactory.

The State Agricultural College.

The Twenty-Sixth Annual Catalogue of the State Agricultural College, just received, shows a total enrollment of 445 students, of whom 267 are gentlemen and 177 ladies. These students represent 55 counties in Kansas and 12 other States, and have an average age of nineteen and one-half years. The graduating class numbered 25 students,—16 gentlemen and 9 ladies,—who have passed all the requirements of the course of study.

A careful reading of the Catalogue brings out some prominent facts which are of general interest.

THE COURSE OF STUDY.

Beginning with a term in the common branches, the course provides thorough training in those studies which are most needed in every day life, and is particularly strong in those sciences which are especially related to agriculture and the mechanic arts.

A year's work in English broadens the foundation for that future character building which is possible only to him who has a working knowledge, at least, of his mother tongue.

Mathematical study is carried through a term each in trigonometry and surveying, mechanics and civil engineering, with previous training in the mathematics which are logically a preparation for these.

The work in chemistry, physics, entomology, zoology, and veterinary science, conducted in laboratories especially designed and fitted for their several purposes, serves to develop those habits of inquiry into, and thought upon, the laws of nature, upon a knowledge of which so much of success in life depends, and, at the same time, to supply facts for use in future study or in application to the arts of practical life.

THE INDUSTRIAL ARTS.

In agriculture, horticulture, wood and iron work and household economy, the application of the scientific truths learned in the class rooms is made to the end that the hands may become the skilled and ready instruments of thoughtful minds; that the student may preserve habits of industry and manual exertion while he is cultivating his brain power, and that he may remain in hearty sympathy with the work by which our people thrive while he is gaining a substantial education which will enable him to use his powers for the greatest good to humanity.

ALL STUDENTS WORK ON THE FARM OR IN THE KITCHEN.

One term each is required of all young men in industrial duty, working one hour each day on the farm, the orchards and gardens, and the wood and iron shops; and the same time is required of all women in sewing, cooking, and the dairy; but printing, floriculture, music, and telegraphy are provided for those desiring them after the requirememts of the course have been met. Every encouragement is given to habits of daily manual labor during the entire course. All such labor which is not a part of the training, and which is of value to the College, is paid for at rates varying with the service rendered, from eight to ten cents an hour.

SHORT COURSES.

The general course is so carefully arranged with reference to the needs of the youth of the country that even so short a time as one term spent here brings direct results in mental discipline and increased practical knowledge. Students may enter any time from September to June, though efforts should be made to complete a term when once begun.

THE LIBRARY AND APPARATUS.

All students have the freest possible access to a carefully selected scientific and general library of some 10,000 volumes, and the apparatus, valued at many thousand dollars, of the various scientific departments is provided for their use; while the work of the agricultural Experiment Station is at all times open to their inspection, thus affording them the greatest facilities for verifying the facts and adding to the knowledge gained elsewhere by means which must help to make of them independent thinkers.

ADMISSION, STUDIES, ETC.

Students are admttted to this College, on examination, direct from the district schools of the State; and each one is expected to take three studies and one industrial art selected from those previously mentioned.

STUDENTS' SOCIETIES.

Prosperous literary, scientific, and religious societies are maintained by the students, and a regular weekly prayer meeting is led by a member of the Faculty, to which all are invited.

HEALTH AND CHARACTER.

This is careful blending of physical and mental exercise, together with the fact that the students are not compelled to congregate in large numbers in dormitories, has given this institution a remarkable health record, while the general character of the students for good morals and good deportment can hardly be excelled anywhere.

TUITION FREE.

Endowed by the Nation and maintained by the State, this College opens its doors to all classes without charge for tuition and under conditions which make the necessary expenses for the student very light.

OTHER INFORMATION.

The fall term begins on September 12th next with examinations for admission. Copies of the Catalogue and other points of information may be obtained by addressing the President or Secretary, Manhattan, Kansas.

Raspberry vinegar.—Into one quart of good vinegar put one quart of fresh raspberries for three successive mornings, straining the vinegar each time before adding the fresh berries. The fourth day pass the juice from the berries in straining it. Put one pound of loaf sugar to every pint of the liquid, and stir it until it is well dissolved. Put up in pint bottles and cork tightly. Stirred in ice water this makes a delicious summer beverage, especially agreeable to the sick. Strawberry vinegar may be made in the same manner.

Creamed Chicken.—Cut the remnants of cold boiled or roasted chicken in small pieces. Make a sauce of one pint of cream, two ounces of butter, the yolk of an egg, beaten, and a teaspoonful of cornstarch or flour seasoning, with salt and pepper, a little sugar and a teaspoonful of anchovy sauce and one bay leaf or sprig of parsley. Let the pieces of chicken simmer in this sauce for half an hour. Strew some rice in milk, seasoning with salt and pepper. Put the chicken in center of a dish and surround it with the rice.

Raspberry Vinegar with Sugar.—Mash the fruit in an earthen bowl; to every pounds of raspberries add a pint of vinegar, cover and let it stand two or three days, then press it through a jelly-bag; to every pint put half a pound of lump sugar, set the juice on the fire to come to a boil, take off the scum that arises, allow five minutes gentle boiling, set it to get cold, then pour it into small bottles and cork well.

Rhubarb and Orange Perserves.—Six oranges, two pounds of rhubarb stalks, one pound and a half of sugar; peel the oranges carefully, take the white rind and the seeds, slice the pulps into a preserving kettle, add the peel cut very fine; then the rhubarb cut in very small pieces, and lastly the sugar. Boil the whole down in the usual way for preserves.

Raspberry Pie.—Line a piepan with good paste, spread a pint of ripe raspberries over the crust, heaping them in the center; sprinkle with a little flour and a teacup of sugar, cover with a very light crust, glaze with a thin meringue made of a little white of egg and sugar; set in the oven one minute.

Tea Cakes.—One cupful of sugar, one half cupful of butter, two-thirds of a cupful of sweet milk, one egg, one third of a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in milk, flour enough to roll; flavor with nutmeg.

Rice Fritters.—Three tablespoonfuls of rice, four eggs, one teacupful of currants, sugar and nutmeg to suit the taste; boil rice gently until swelled; dredge currants with flour; beat eggs; mix all together thoroughly and fry.

Spiced Currants.—Three pounds white sugar, five pounds ripe currants, one tablespoon cinnamon; allspice, nutmeg, cloves, half pint vinegar; boil one hour; then put in vinegar, sugar and spices; boil a half hour longer.

Currant Jelly.—Jam the currants and get the juice all out, boil the juice five minutes, the sugar being placed in the oven and heated very hot, then add sugar and boil one minute; one pound of sugar to one pint of juice.

Currant Catsup.—Five pounds currants, three pounds sugar, half a pint vinegar, four teaspoons all kinds spice; boil slowly one hour.

A dainty little pudding is made of any stale sponge-cake you have over, say about half a pound. Cut in slices and soak in a little scalding milk; then beat up lightly mixing in the juice and finely grated rind of half a lemon or a table-spoonful of orange marmalade, a small piece of butter and an egg, well beaten; two ounces of sugar if the lemon is used; bake half an hour in a quick oven. Roughly chopped preserving ginger or pine-apple can be used instead of other fruit, adding some of the syrup instead of sugar.

Hoard's Dairyman is of the opinion that "the whole world don't eat half as much milk, cream, butter, cheese and buttermilk as it ought to; and a cow can be kept in good working condition on half the land, for half the money she was twenty years ago." Also that "we are to see dairy products produced more cheaply and millions more of people reveling in the greater consumption of dairy products ere long."

Toward the end of his life it is said, Charles Reade was accustomed to dictate his compositions to a secretary while he paced the room, suiting his actions to his words. In "Love and Money" the remark occurs in the dialogue, "There's a smut on your nose." The dramatist gave the origin al exclamation with such perfect intonation and gesture that his secretary was for once deceived. He rose and went to the mirror handkerchief in hand. only to be laughed at by his employer.

Kentucky women are going to make a vigorous effort to secure the amendment of the mediaeval laws relating to women's property rights in that state.

The Misfortune of a Dude.

Many a young dude, clad in the most fashionable and expensive of raiment, walks the streets of New York with very little actual cash in his pockets. Among the gilded youth of limited financial resources is Charlie Vanderclam. To look at him nobody would suppose for a moment that financially he is a wreck, but that's just what he is. He has various and peculiar modes of raising the wind, one of which is to send flowers to his married lady friends and then borrow a few hundred dollars of their husbands. These floral tributes, owing to the unwillingness of the New York florist to extend credit, have been a heavy tax on Charlie's resources. He incidently mentioned his embarrassment to his florist, whereupon a happy thought struck the latter.

"Mr. Vanderclam, I think I can suggest a plan whereby you can get your flowers regularly, and yet not be obliged to pay any actual cash for them."

"I'd like to hear that plan," replied Vanderclam, decidedly.

"It is very simple. You wear very fine clothes and underware, but you do not wear them out. We are of about the same size. You let me have your cast-off clothing and I'll let you have a bouquet every day. I'll send a boquet of flowers every day to your room."

"That's a splendid idea," replied Charlie Vanderclam. "You will save money and so will I."

The arrangement worked to the satisfaction of the contracting parties. The florist's friends were astonished at his fine clothes, and Charlies bouquets became the talk of the *elite*. One day Charlie received a beautiful bouquet from his florist, and he sent it immediately to Mrs. Knickerbocker, from whose husband Charlie expected to borrow a cool hundred dollars or so. Latter on in the evening Charlie called at the Knickerbocker mansion, but was received with freezing dignity.

"What's the matter? Heard any bad news?" asked Charlie.

"I am very much disgusted sir, with the note you sent my wife in that bouquet."

"Note! I didn't put any note in the bouquet. It wasn't me. I'll swear to God it wasn't me." howled Charlie Vanderclam,

Mr. Knickerbocker handed Charlie the note which Mrs. Knickerbocker had found in the bouquet, at the same time taking occasion to remark that if he believed for a moment that Charlie was sober when he wrote it he would twist Charlie's nose until it might be advantageously used for corkscrew. Charlie seized the note with livid fingers. It was from his friend, the florist, and was about their business affair, and no wonder Mrs. Knickerbocker was exasperated at its contents, for it read as follows:

"I send you a bouquet worth at least five dollars in cash, but I'll stick to my agreement, although the last pair of stockins you sent me were very much worn. I am wearing a pair of your drawers now although they are too tight for me."

Charlie was under the humilitating necesity of taking his friend aside and explaining the transaction to him. Somehow or other, it leaked out, and now, when Charlie goes to the Windsor hotel, on Fifth avenue, the really rich dudes of Wall street snub him unmercifully.—*Alex Sweet, in New York Mercury.*

Religious Predilections of a Rat.

The part of Broadway on the west side, between Pratt Street and a half block toward Gough, has a rat whose actions has gained for it the title of the religious rat. He is seen at night and only when there are services either in Trinity Protestant Episcopal Church or Broadway Baptist Church. He seems to be in a very placid humor whene there is service in but one of the churches named. But when the two congregations are worshiping at the same time, as is the case on Sunday nights, he becomes uneasy and keeps up a constant running between the two. One night when some residents tried to prevent him going into the yard of the Baptist Church, just as the Rev. Mr. Phillips began a sermon on the "Evils of Liquor," the rodent made an attack upon the party. Several ladies screamed lustily, which caused the rat to beat a retreat and soon disappear in the shadows of Trinity. Shortly after he was seen to get into the Baptist yard. He remained but a short while and he returned to Trinity, and vice versa. When there is service in but one church he remains somewhere about the edifice until it is over, never changing except to satisfy himself that there is no service in the other church.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Reprehensible Carelessness.

By an unfortunate accident one of the participants in a recent French duel was injured by his adversary. The latter promptly apologized for his carelessness, and the wounded man most graciously requested the other not to mention it, turned over, and died. The Parisian community is highly shocked over the unfortunate affair.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A Lucid Explanation.

Teacher (to class): "In this stanza what is meant by the line: 'The shades of night were falling fast?'" Bright scholar: "The people were pulling down the blinds."—*Puck.*

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The strawberry patch should be given a thorough cleaning of grass and weeds so as to allow the old plants to throw out runners and to give the runners a chance to root.

Grass growing around peach trees will do the trees more injury than any other source of damage. The peach orchard requires thorough cultivation.

Too much washing and scouring of the churn and tin pans cannot be given. Cleanliness is an important factor in the dairy business, and boiling water is an absolute necessity.

There is no set method of telling when cream is ripened; the butter-maker must determine dy experience she same as a good baker knows when bread is raised sufficiently to bake.

Whatever profit there is in dairying is dependant so much on having the products ready at the time that one cannot wonder that season apparently has so little to do with the calculations of so many people.

A great many dairymen in England say they keep shorthorn cows in their dairies because they give more milk and make better butter than any other cattle. Of course they feed them well right along and get a large quantity of milk.

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