

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Household.

VOL. 11.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, NOVEMBER 30, 1889.

NO. 35

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 lowest
 rates. Brokers and manufacturer's cards, of
 four lines, or less, (25 words) with split of Kansas
 one year, \$5.00. No order taken for less than
 three months.

Minister Robert Lincoln's son is reported
 dying.

Boston had a \$16,000,000 fire Thursday
 morning.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster has withdrawn
 from the W. C. T. U.

Blaine is said to have a grip on the
 Speakership and the west will be beaten.

An Illinois court decided that a trust is
 a conspiracy against the public welfare.

The board of education of Minneapolis,
 Minn., has ordered that an American flag
 be placed on every school in the city.

Mr. Labouche warns the English
 government that he will compel the un-
 covering of the London scandals in high
 life.

Taylor and Duren, the Americans under
 death sentence at Guaymas, Mex co.,
 escaped from jail. Taylor was recaptured.
 Duren is still at large.

Corn has been coming into market at
 quite a lively rate for the last ten days,
 and buyers are anxious to buy all they
 can at 16c per bushel.

At Lawrence H. C. Mussey was convicted
 for illegal liquor selling, not
 being present at the trial. It is the first
 case of the kind on record.

John W. Jones of St. Louis, said to
 have robbed the Missouri Pacific
 company of \$34,000, has been arrested at To-
 peka. His mother is also suspected.

At Mexico, Mo., Mrs. Collins and her
 daughter, Mrs. Sean and the latter's
 two sons, were bound over for the murder
 of E. A. Collins. They gave bail.

The legislature of Nuevo Leon, Mexico,
 authorizes the governor to grant new
 manufacturing establishments in that state
 twenty years' exemption from contribu-
 tions and taxes.

H. Remsen Whitehouse, secretary for
 the pan-American congress, left Mexico
 Wednesday night for Washington by the
 International railroad. Before his de-
 parture a banquet was given in his
 honor.

The Italian minister, Signor Petich, is
 the victim of a conspiracy on the part
 of Italians in the City of Mexico for having
 in his efforts to establish commerce be-
 tween Mexico and Italy interfered
 with the speculations of Italian wine
 merchants, who previously had a mono-
 poly.

R. R. Moore, assistant state treas-
 urer, tendered his resignation to state
 treasurer J. W. Hamilton, to take ef-
 fect January. There is no doubt that
 it will be accepted.

Topeka has a Chinese doctor, who
 as the laws of America prevent him
 from practicing medicine, is selling his
 Chinese vegetable remedies to suf-
 ferers, and giving advice and infor-
 mation free to those calling upon him.

On Tuesday, Lynn, Mass., was vis-
 ited by a disastrous fire, which burned
 for eight hours, and destroyed nearly
 a square mile of the business portion
 of the city. The loss is fully \$10,000,-
 000. The four daily papers were
 burned, together with a great num-
 ber of shoe factories, throwing six
 thousand men out of work.

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

BERNHEIMER'S

12th and Main st., Kansas City, Mo.
**Popular and Progressive
 DRY GOODS HOUSE.**

We carry a full and complete assortment of
**Silks, Plushes, Velvets,
 Colored Dress Goods, Black Goods,
 Cloaks, Suits and Wraps, Millinery,
 Hosiery, Gent's Furnishing Goods,
 Ribbons and Ruchings,
 Notions, Muslin & Woolen Underwear,
 Curtains, Toys & Holiday Goods.**

Everything dear to the feminine heart and useful to man, woman and
 child can here be procured at headquarters, and all from one firm whose
 name is a warrant in itself. No matter where you reside, the facilities of-
 fered by the mail service in connection with **OUR OWN MAIL OR-
 DER DEPARTMENT** equal the advantages of a personal selection. Of all the
 Departments of our house none receive more careful supervision than

Our Mail Order System:
 We will send samples on application. All mail orders
 amounting to \$5 00 or upward, where money accompanies
 order, will be sent express charges prepaid. We will refund
 money on goods purchased of us, if not found satisfactory
 when returned in a reasonable time.

Send in an Order, and Give us a Trial.
G. BERNHEIMER BROS., & CO.
 12th & Main St.,
KANSAS CITY, MO.

Frank Engleman, living a few miles
 west of Nashville, Ind., was attacked by
 a fierce full-grown gray eagle Friday
 evening while on his way to town,
 striking him with terrific force and
 burying its talons in his clothing and
 flesh. Engleman was on horseback and
 therefore at a great disadvantage, and
 before he could dismount, he was badly
 clawed by the bird. He was without
 weapons and could only defend himself
 with his bare hands. The fight lasted
 fully an hour, the eagle plunging at him
 from every quarter. Twice did the man
 attempt to run, but each time the great
 bird threw itself in his way and prevent-
 ed his retreat. At length he caught it
 by its talons and with hands and feet
 succeeded in slaying it. The bird
 measured 6 feet 6 inches from tip to tip.

The Indian agents at the Kiowa and
 Comanche agencies, Indian Territory,
 have been ordered to remove 30,000
 head of cattle trespassing on the res-
 ervation.

Samuel Mitchel, a colored man,
 twenty-one years old, was accidental-
 ly killed by being run over by the cars
 at Lawrence, Tuesday morning. His
 head was severed from the body,
 which was horribly mangled.

Greenough Water is on the way from
 Liverpool as a representative of a syn-
 dicate which proposes to obtain control
 of the leading springs and hotel resorts
 of the United States. The syndicate has
 a capital of \$25,000,000, and proposes to
 control the mineral water trade of the
 United States if it can.

Remember the News is only \$1.00
 per year, or 25 cents for three
 months. Both the News and Weekly
 Capital \$1.50 per year.

The author of "Agnes Surriage," Mr
 Edwin Lasseter Byrner, opens the
 December number of the ATLANTIC
 MONTHLY with an article of interest to
 the antiquarian, and especially to the
 student of Old Boston. This paper is de-
 voted to "The Old Bunch of Grapes" Tavern,
 one of the most famous New Eng-
 land hostleries of the last century. Mr.
 Henry Van Brunt's paper on "Architec-
 ture in the West" tells about the difficul-
 ties which Western architects have to
 struggle against, and the new school
 which is arising to solve the problem of
 making art keep step with progress with-
 out losing the finer and more delicate ar-
 tistic sense. It will be studied by all
 Western men and all architects with a
 great deal of interest. Prof. N. S. Sha-
 ler, of Harvard College, contributes a
 paper on "School Vacations," and Mr.
 William Cranston Lawton, whose articles
 on the Greek drama have been among
 the best literary papers the ATLANTIC
 has lately had, writes about "Delphi: The
 Locality and its Legends." Miss Hope
 Notnor has a second paper on the roman-
 tic lives of the "Nieces of Mazarin," and
 "Latin and Saxon America" (the rela-
 tions of this country with South Ameri-
 can countries) forms the subject of a
 paper by Mr. Albert G. Browne. Beside
 one or two other articles there are re-
 views of the "Life of William Lloyd Gar-
 rison" and the "Century Dictionary."
 HOUGHTON, MIFFIN & Co., Boston.

Jackson St. Jackson St. NEW DEPARTURE.

I have the Greatest Bazar of Bargains ever offered in
 Topeka. The long talked of project is put into action, and
 I have opened the Jackson Street Mercantile Enterprise.
 Reasons why I will sell Dry Goods, Millinery, Shoes and
 Cloaks cheaper than any other house in Kansas: 1st—Can
 sell for less than manufacturers' prices and make money.
 2nd—I pay no rent. 3rd—My building has been delayed so
 long I have short time to unload fall goods. 4th—I am de-
 termined to make the Jackson street enterprise a success.

SAMPLE PRICES,

All Wool Tricots,	21c	Saxony Grey Shirts and Drawers, 45c, wth 75c
All Wool Dress Flannels	21c	All Wool Scarlet Shirts and Drawers, 45c, wth 35c.
Silk Plushes,	35c	Ladies Vests and Pants, 50c, wth 75c.
Dress Style Dress G'ghams	5c	Scarlet Blankets, \$2 50, wth \$3 25.
Heavy Shirtings,	5c	
Full Regular Hose,	12 1-2c	

I will also make some wonderful bargains in Millinery
 and Cloaks. I wish especially to urge you to call and see
 me and look at my beautiful room and wonderful prices, ev-
 en if you do not want to buy now.

J. H. DENNIS, Jackson St. Topeka.

Whatever the verdict of the jury
 may be, the verdict of public senti-
 ment will be that Mrs. Hannah South-
 worth who shot and killed the man
 Pettus in Brooklyn bridge, was fully
 justified.

The board of railroad commissioners
 has set December 4th for a conference
 between all the general freight agents
 of railroads reaching the salt producing
 section of this state and the representa-
 tives of the salt companies.

WANTED!
 To trade a well improved residence
 property in city of Holton, Jackson
 County, Kans., for improved farm of
 not less than 40 acres nor more than
 80 acres.

M. E. Hawk,
 Ozawkee, Kans.



Tickets
 ON SALE
 TO ALL
PRINCIPAL POINTS
 EAST, WEST,
 NORTH and SOUTH

At
 Topeka - Kansas,
F. A. LEWIS, City Ticket Agent.

The Great Catholic Celebration.
 The Catholic Centennial Celebration
 in Baltimore furnishes some choice
 pictures for FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY
 this week. Ballot Reform is illustrated
 and made perfectly clear. An excellent
 illustrated fashion article is printed.
 The International Maritime Exhibition
 in Boston and the Fresh-Air Club are
 pictured. The city of Davenport, Iowa,
 is portrayed, and a number of portraits
 are presented, including that of Mrs.
 Chaucey M. Depew. It is a splendid
 number.

Grantville.
 Mrs. W. J. Ingram has received a
 telegram from her husband, dated
 Minneapolis, Minn., stating that all the
 arrangements had been made to start a
 party about March 1 next to the Yukon
 country, Alaska, to recover the remains
 of August Ingram of this place and F. C.
 Young of San Diego, who perished from
 hunger August 11 last.

August Ingram, a prominent farmer
 of Grantville, having lived here since
 1868, and an old forty-niner, left his
 home here in March last for the purpose
 of prospecting for gold in the Yukon
 country, and after visiting his two sons
 in Seattle and making needed prepara-
 tions he started with a party for Alaska.
 A month later Ingram and F. C. Young
 of San Diego, J. W. Sperry and B. C. Rose
 of Portland started from Forty Mile
 creek up the Yukon in a boat, but the
 river was very high and after a month's
 hard work against the swollen current,
 their provisions having run low and
 their physical strength exhausted, they
 abandoned their craft and started on
 foot for Juneau for further provisions.
 Taking a wrong trail they became dis-
 heartened and after two weeks' hardship
 Ingram, who was an old man, and Young
 refused to go farther and perished. Rose
 and Sperry continued their travels find-
 ing relief from starvation through some
 dried salmon left at an Indian cache and
 later joined another returning party, ar-
 riving in Juneau October 3.

A party will be made up with ample
 provision with Messrs. Rose and Sperry
 the survivors of the unfortunate pros-
 pecting party as guides, when the re-
 mains of their comrades will be recov-
 ered and given burial, and some rich
 gold locations found by the party before
 the death of Ingram and Young will be
 developed.

W. J. Ingram, a merchant of this place,
 Mrs. S. C. Frisbie, wife of a prominent
 Grantville citizen, and Mrs. George
 Horner of Topeka, wife of George Horner
 of the Thompson hardware company, are
 children of August Ingram. There are
 also two sons who are in business in
 Seattle, Wash.

**HOW TO MAKE
 WOMAN BEAUTIFUL**

Many women with fair faces are dis-
 tinct in beauty owing to undeveloped
 features, thin noses, etc., which can be
 remedied by using

ADIPO-MALENE.

It is impossible to give a full descrip-
 tion in an advertisement. Send 5c. in
 stamps for a descriptive circular, and
 receive "Beauty" a Monograph, with in-
 structions, sealed, by return mail. Sold
 by druggists. L. S. HARRIS & Co.,
 2219 Madison St., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEWSPAPER LAWS.
Any person who takes the paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or whether he is a subscriber or not, is responsible for the day. The court has decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them uncollected for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

ALMOST everybody in this world is susceptible to flattery. The easiest way to flatter some people is to remark to them how impervious to flattery they are.

ONE of the queer things of this strange world is the employment of Bob Ingersoll as counsel for the Roman Catholic church. Exigencies sometimes necessitate irreconcilable relations.

"The young German Emperor," says an exchange, "shows his hand in his speech to the legislative body." It is certainly better to show one's hand in one's speech than to exhibit one's foot in one's mouth.

ARCHDUKE JOHN of Austria has announced his intention of giving up his present occupation and becoming a reporter on an American daily newspaper. And yet they say that princes have no ambition.

FOUR million two hundred and forty-two thousand five hundred and forty-two persons rode on Pullman cars in this country last year, and not one of them succeeded in outwitting the porter and evading a fee.

THAT lawsuit which has been settled in Warsaw, after running for 400 years, is not such a warning against going to law as at first sight appears. The people who began it did not have to pay anything like all the costs.

It is stated that a New York woman has been supplied with a new nose from the bone and cartilage of a live chicken's breast. This device will never become popular if by pressing the new nose firmly with the index finger one can tell the woman's age.

It has been fully demonstrated that the heating of cars from the locomotive and in other safe ways is entirely feasible. The use of such stoves for such purposes should be treated, in case of injury to person or loss of life, by the infliction of exemplary penalties.

Down in Posey county, Indiana, which has been famous as a region of idyllic peace for many years, the rude commercial spirit of the age has asserted itself at last. A wealthy farmer of Posey paid \$5,000 the other day for a gold brick made of twenty-four-carat lead.

SWIMMING baths are becoming popular additions to the English schools. The school board contends that it is quite as important for a boy to learn to swim as for a girl to learn the art of cookery, and claims that the swimming baths adds to the comforts of the scholars and assists in the work of education.

MONTGOMERY SEARS, who is one of the richest men in Boston, and lives in an American palace, is the son of a grocer, who lived on half a dollar a day and slept in the store. He made money and saved it, following the wise advice of Franklin, that a "penny saved is a penny gained." That is the sure road to wealth, but it is a hard road to travel.

GEN. BRIALMONT, of Belgium, thinks America's dynamite guns will never hurt anybody. Every good American hopes they will not. If they succeed in impressing people with the idea that it's dangerous to provoke a quarrel with the long, lank, lantern-jawed individual that owns them they will have served their purpose. They are designed to be peace-makers.

Now that wars among civilized people are so few and that science has reduced the death rate below any before recorded, while it is even hinted that elixirs, germicides and microbe killers will yet annihilate disease, what is to prevent that rapid and unchecked increase of population which led Malthus to fear that this little earth would soon be too small to give elbow room to its population? Perhaps electric light wires are, indeed, beneficent.

A COLONIZATION scheme has been devised for the repopulating of the New England farm country depopulated by the removal of the young men who were born there to the more productive west. Forty-seven abandoned farms in Vermont varying in size from 50 to 250 acres are offered for colonization purposes at from \$3 to \$5 per acre, and it is proposed to bring over colonies of Swedes to take them up. Where the Yankee of to-day or the descendant of the Yankee of a generation ago thinks he can not make a living these frugal and thrifty people will probably grow rich. The plan is worth trying.

VICTIMS OF INSOMNIA.

They Form a Very Large Majority of Daily Brain Workers.

Torturing Delusions That Haunt the Sleepless When Wooing Tired Nature's Restorer—Afflicted Wretches Who Would Give Worlds for a Snore.

The inexperienced observer, thinking the matter over, will be very apt to conclude that going to sleep is the most simple and easiest thing in the world. This is the popular view of going to sleep. And yet this popular view is not of universal application. There are those to whom the attainment of a substantial snore is what the coy "yes" of a sweet young thing is to the impassioned lover.

The man who doesn't sleep either retires very early or very late. He adopts the latter under the vain delusion that the longer he remains from bed the more he narrows the space which separates him from dreamland. This is no more sensible than the act of the intoxicated person who leans against the corner of his room waiting for his bed to come around where he is.

Sleep seems to have the ability to sit and stay awake as long as you. The man afflicted by insomnia, who is the last to go to bed, late at night, is no nearer sleep than he would have been had he gone six hours earlier.

The sleepless victim who retires early is the less coward. He faces his fate boldly. If he gain no sleep by it he has at least the merit of not attempting to dodge his enemy. He is careful not to disturb this bit of somnolency. He disrobes himself as gently as if he were a slumbering infant. He tries not to think. He often falls into a doze when he has gotten into bed, when he awakes in a second or two with the idea that he's about to go to sleep, a conviction which shocks like a piece of ice on his spine. He comes in an instant to full consciousness. His eyes unclose and are glued open. It may be that he has not slept a single minute during the proceeding three nights, and yet he is as wide awake and no more sleepy than if he had just been aroused from a sound slumber of ten hours' duration.

Now, the man who doesn't sleep finds himself with wide staring eyes; and he at once commences, seriatim, a thousand idiotic operations. I have lain and counted. I have counted all there is to count, forward and backward, by fives, tens, fifties and in every other possible way. I have added them, subtracted, multiplied them and extracted their square and cube roots.

I have started sheep over a fence counting each as it sprang over. I have continued this till the sheep counted would more than cover a farm of 10,000 acres. I am fully prepared to swear that the sheep counting business, as a means of inducing sleep, is a mean humbug. With me it is played out.

Another cure for insomnia is to fasten the eyes immovably on a speck in the wall. At a hotel one night, I had exhausted the sheep and pulse business and all other available remedies save the speck-cure. As a dernier resort I fell back on this remedy. Conveniently and directly above me on the ceiling I caught sight of what seemed the black head of a nail. On this I fastened my vision with the intensity that a mariner would fix his gaze on a lamp in a distant lighthouse, to lose a view of which would be instant destruction.

The man who doesn't sleep is never at the end of his resources. Trying to look mentally at the end of his nose is one of the panaceas highly recommended to produce sleep. Another method is to tie a handkerchief about the hand.

Ah! the indescribable wretchedness and horror of chronic insomnia! It is filled with torturing delusions. The wide-awake victim will hear the clock strike the hour, and after an age will fall into a slumber. He awakes suddenly with a glad feeling. He has slept for hours. It must be daylight, and he looks eagerly at the windows to see if there are any indications of dawn. The solemn clock begins to strike. "The last hour struck was 10." "One!" It is 1 o'clock, sure! He has slept nearly two hours. "Two!" He has slept three hours. Glory, hallelujah! "Three!" It is 3 o'clock, and his heart swells with satisfaction. "Four!" Better and better! The horrible nightmare which has bound him is suddenly wrenched from him as were the tentacles of the devil fish which inclosed the body of Gilliat. "Four!" He is cured. "Five!" Six hours' sleep! His soul overflows with an ecstatic joy. "Six!" Why, it must be past daylight. The curtains must be all closed so as to shut off the light!

"Seven!" What no light yet? He eagerly scans the blackness. Let me once more see the blessed day. He rushes to a window, pulls back the curtain and gazes. Nothing but darkness, profound, impenetrable. A pressure falls on his heart and grows weightier as the inexorable clock strikes "Eight!" "Nine!" "Ten!" "Eleven!" "Twelve!" It is midnight and his sleep, his remunerative slumber, did not extend over a single minute.

Insomnia is not pain; that is, physical pain. It is something in the nature of a blank, a dead, level, sandy desert on which there rests a dull glare. One thinks incessantly and incoherently. An impression inserts itself in the vagrant thoughts to the effect: "If I don't sleep soon, it is idiosyncrasy, heart disease, or death." Under the influence of this impression, the

insomnia, which, at the start, was the symptom of some local disorder, becomes itself a disease.

One lies with open eyes staring into the darkness. The dire possibilities of the future, the interruption to business, the ardent, intense desire to sleep, all flit through the night, like dim and menacing phantasms. The days are oppressive. The body is weak, the brain confused, the blood sluggish. An overpowering tendency to sleep possesses the tired frame. He throws himself down on a bed with the impression that he must and will sleep for weeks; he drops into a doze and an instant later wakes with a start, and then is as wide awake as ever; if a wicked man he flings off the covering with a bitter malediction, and with a tired frame and dulled soul resumes his daily task.

THEY WORK THE COUNTRY.
That's How Dress-Makers Get Rid of Left-Over Material.

At the end of every season the dress-makers of New York, says the Sun, find that they have a large assortment of imported dresses and materials on hand as "left over" stock. In order to make the business profitable, it is necessary to create a demand for every yard of imported goods they bring to this country. When the season closes an enterprising saleswoman is sent to the principal cities west or south, taking with her an experienced fitter and several trunks full of the "left over" dresses. When she arrives at the point on her projected route, she goes to the most fashionable hotel in town and engages the best suits of rooms to be had. Her next move is to send out cards to the leading society women of the city, stating that the representative of Mme. in Paris and New York has arrived in town with a large assortment of imported dresses, anticipating the styles of the next season, and that the same will be presented to the consideration of all who find it convenient to call. Then the trunks are unpacked, and the best display made that the surroundings will allow.

On the following day the rooms are crowded from 10 in the morning until 5 or 6 in the afternoon. A majority come to glean ideas to be afterward imparted to the local dressmakers, but a sufficient number come with intent to purchase to make the stay of the saleswoman in that town a success. The instance has yet to be cited of an unprofitable trip of this description. Of the dresses displayed she is careful to preserve one of each pattern as a model until the stock of material from which it was made is exhausted. As she communicates daily with the New York house, she is kept posted on all such particulars.

While the saleswoman is engaged in "crying up" the styles of the "left over" dresses, the fitter is equally busy disposing of the surplus.

Toward the end of the last Saratoga season a clever saleswoman from New York gave an exhibition at one of the leading hotels, and in less than a week succeeded in disposing of seventy-five dresses, besides taking orders for as many more.

Cuba is a popular place with these commercial travelers. Florida is another. Havana, St. Augustine and Jacksonville are all crowded with visitors during the winter months, and an excellent opportunity is afforded to work off the surplus stock of the previous summer. It is no unusual thing for a saleswoman to start south with \$10,000 or \$15,000 worth of dresses and to return home after a few weeks with empty trunks.

Convinced.
The maiden argued long with him
A kiss was mere "frivolity."
Till they agree 'twould be no sin
To test them by their quality.

Her hand he gently, lightly brushed
Against his lips in fashion cold,
"And thus you prove," she redly blushed,
"Tis folly light," as I was told.

He snatched her to his heart—so warm,
And kissed her red lips soft and long;
Till, rising shyly from his arm,
She murmured coyly: "I was wrong."

Dead Love.
As well attempt to kindle fire with snow,
Or curb and chain the winds that blow;
As well attempt to turn day into night
Or bring forth darkness from the light;
As well attempt to still the ocean's roar
That restless beats upon the shore,
As living, breathing passion seek to mold
From ashes of a love grown cold.

A Magnetic Plant.
There has been discovered in the forests of India a strange plant, which possesses to a very high degree astonishing magnetic power. The hand which breaks a leaf from it receives immediately a shock equal to that which is produced by the conductor of an induction coil. At a distance of six meters a magnetic needle is affected by it, and it will be quite deranged if brought near. The energy of this singular influence varies with the hours of the day. All powerful about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it is absolutely annulled during the night. At times of storm its intensity augments to striking proportions. During rain the plant seems to succumb, and sends its head during a thunder shower. It remains there without force of virtue, even if one should shelter it with an umbrella. No shock is felt at that time in breaking the leaves, and the needle is unaffected by it.

Metaphysics, in whatever latitude the term is taken, is a science or complement of sciences exclusively occupied with mind.—Sir W. Hamilton.

HIS FAVORITE ODOR.

Story of "Finigan's Wake" Newly Told.

Timothy Finigan, commonly called "Tim," was an Irish gentleman of eccentricities, living on rue Walker. His brogue was clean cut "melous," and he followed the genteel occupation of hod-carrier. Though an odd fellow in many respects he didn't belong to the order; nor was he a mason, although he was accustomed to tend one. He had often been urged to join a temperance society, but he preferred, he said, to take his drinks openly. Drink was his bane, however. It was a sort of heredity with him, several of his wife's relatives and a neighbor or two having been carried off with it. Every morning before repairing to his place of business—on top of a ladder—he used to take a drop, little thinking it would finally result in a drop to much, as it did when he dropped from the ladder. His skull was severely dislocated and he was picked up for dead.

His friends carried him home, and preparations were made for celebrating his demise in a manner characteristic of his impetuous though warm hearted countrymen, and satisfactory to the corpse. Although enjoying that sleep from which there is said to be no "waking" everything that affection could suggest was prepared to wake Mr. Finigan.

The friends of the deceased being informed of his promotion to another and better world, gathered in great numbers. Mrs. Finigan, though plunged into a wild abyss of grief, had the presence of mind to order on the collation, consisting chiefly of pipes and tobacco and the exhilarating punch.

Biddy O'Brien, a wash-tub artist, struck with the fine appearance of the late Mr. Finigan, began to weep bitterly, and said that Timothy, considered as a corpse, lay over any dead man that lives, and she was ready to bet money on it. Then Judy Magee, moved by jealousy, requested Biddy to "hould yer gob," which resulted in a discussion alike disgraceful to all parties. Missiles of all kinds were employed in it. A table leg prostrated Mickey Mulroony, and a bottle of pure malt whisky, intended for sick-ness only, which he in turn hurled at his assailant, landed on the bed and scattered its contents over poor Tim.

The effect on the remains was magical. The nostrils were seen to twitch as they inhaled the familiar odor, then the eyes opened and Timothy raised up in bed. He comprehended the situation at a glance, and springing to the floor he seized a convenient shillalah, and laying about with it right and left he shouted: "Bad luck to yer sows, d'ye think I'm dead?" Then the entire party united in the chorus he led:

"Whack, hurrah, blood and ounds! ye sows ye,
With the flure your trotters shake;
Isn't it the thruth I've told ye,
Lots of fun at Finigan's wake!"

Tobacco Factories and Cubans.

A visit to the cigar factories of Key West would repay any tourist. The finest leaf from northwestern Cuba, from the Vuelta Arriba, is brought to our shores, where, under the same climatic influence, it is rolled into cigar shape. While a novice can roll a cigar that will smoke, considerable practice is necessary to become expert, to earn \$25 or \$35 per week, because workmen are paid according to the number of cigars rolled.

The finest brand of Havana cigars is the "veguera," after which come the "regalias." The former are made of the leaf when half dried, and no water is used, but the latter, or regalias, made from the dampened, dried leaf, are in no way superior to the Key West cigar made from the same leaf. While the word "legitima" brands a Havana cigar as made in that city and of Cuban tobacco, the brand "Key West cigar" does not mean that the cigar was manufactured in Key West, because Tampa and Jacksonville have not the same climate as Key West and Cuba, and putting the cigars of those two cities on the market as of "Key West" make injuries that brand just as much as the California wines made in Chicago injure the reputation of genuine brands from the Pacific slope.

While it is all bustle and work at Key West during the day, after working hours it is a singularly quiet town. The mild, soft evenings permit families to sit in the open air, and in strolling through the streets at night the lighted ends of cigars and cigarettes are so thick in front of the houses as to remind one of fireflies. The little darkies and the children of the poorer classes of Cubans play together on a footing of social equality.

An African Delicacy.

Cannibalism still thrives between Stanley Falls and Stanley Pool, among the Bangalas, a muscular race of people, who prefer an enemy on toast to any other health food they know of. All these people when plundered by neighboring tribes gladly join the marauders in order to gather in enemies enough for a mess. A victory is always followed by a general gorge which even drives the Arab out of camp to where he cannot smell the odor of cooking. This odor, instead of being at all pleasant or palatable, is rather like the sickening smell that comes from an over-heated bath-room. Possibly these details are not pleasing to the sensitive reader, but they are facts, and facts do not hurt any one who is not up before the grand jury with a weak case.—Bill Nye.

TALK OF THE DAY.

Time flies, yet the orchestral leader sits still and beats time.

First mattress—"How do you feel?" Second mattress—"Full as a tick."

Improving—First pipe—"How is your health?" Second pipe—"I'm getting stronger every day."

Chicago's water supply costs her \$1,000 annually—and several of the residents don't drink water either.

"You say drinking is one of your husband's failings?" "Fallings? Oh, no. It is one of his successes."

Happy thought: First Corkscrew—"What now?" Second Corkscrew—"I think I shall open a small bottle."

Dentists ought to make good campaign orators; they have such an effective way of taking the stump.

Not so numerous—"I tell you blood is thicker than water," cried the orator. "Not on Wall street, it ain't," yelled one of his hearers.

Force of Habit.—Lieut. Bang (as the wedding party leaves the altar)—"M—m—, just dress up there on the right, will you, dearest?"

The nights are getting colder: Front Gate—"La, ta, old friend, I'm just off for my vacation." Parlor Chair—"Ah me! I've had mine."

The new spitz: He—"That's a handsome dog you have there. What breed is it?" Boston High School graduate (embarrassed)—"That! that's a saliva dog."

A Hint to Get Out—Loafer—"How are you? Just thought I'd drop in awhile to kill time." Busy man—"Well, we don't want any of our time killed."

Mrs. Brown—"And so your son became a missionary? Did the heathen receive him kindly?" Mrs. Smith—"Very kindly. They were unusually hungry, it is supposed."

The force of habit.—Jigglets—"What are the latest shades in neckwear?" Druggists (who have tonded a soda fountain)—"Strawberry, lemon, vanilla, chocolate, sarsaparilla."

Judge—"Witness, you are 40 years of age?" Female Witness—"Yes—alas! One gets older every day. And yet I was young once (heaving a sigh). Ah! your worship would hardly believe how young I was!"

Mrs. Finigan's view of it.—Grocer—"Is it five or ten cents worth of soap you want, Mrs. Finigan?" "Finigan's worth, indeed! When there's much in the house much'll be used—give me five cents' worth."

Should not be disturbed.—Servant—"Will madam speak a little lower?" Mistress—"What is the matter? Have any of the children been taken sick?" Servant—"No, ma'am; but this is the hour for Fido's afternoon nap."

Edith—"I don't like electrical light in a house." Jack—"Why?" Edith—"Because it can be turned on so unexpectedly—by pa, for instance." Jack—"Well, let us go out on the piazza. The moon won't play us any tricks."

He saved himself in time.—Ella—"I know I am ugly but I love you, Erastus. I have \$20,000 a year. Will you marry me?" Erastus—"Yes, darling, I'd marry you if you were twice as ugly—as you say you are, my beautiful birdie."

Pompos English Author—"My ambition, sir, is to be buried in Westminster Abbey beside the great men of England's past." American Person—"Indeed! Mine is to remain alive and kicking among the ordinary men of America's present."

Gentlemen of Leisure. Baseball—"Where are you going to spend the evening, pard?" Bat—"Oh, I'm going to the ball. Won't you come along?" Baseball—"No, thanks. Thought you might be induced to go along with me. I'm going on a bat."

Tompkins—"I heard you started a paper out west some time ago." Johnson—"Yes, and the first issue of it was a remarkable one." Tompkins—"Remarkable? In what respect?" Johnson—"Besides being the first, it was also the last issue."

Occultism in Boston.—Ethel (six years old)—"I have secured mamma's permission to come over and spend the afternoon with you." Mabel (seven)—"That's nice. You sit over there and read Gadbury's Genethallogia while I finish Ptolemy's Tetrabiblos."

Faith in the Administration.—Visitor—"You say you sent this money to your son in an unregistered letter; aren't you afraid it will be lost?" Mrs. Imple—"Oh, no indeed! I just put 'Money with care' on the envelope and I know Mr. Wanamaker is honest."

Another broken friendship.—Miss Effie Ance (just engaged)—"What do you think Edwign said last night? That if he had to choose either me or a million dollars, he wouldn't even look at the million." Miss May Tour (still waiting)—"Dear, loyal fellow! I suppose he didn't like to risk the temptation."

A Gook Recommendation.—Coasting Captain (desirous of getting his vessel piloted down the river, to a friend)—"Say, Boggs, that Sam Tufts wants to pilot me down. Hez he had much 'perience? S'pose he knows whar all the rocks be?" Friend (gruffly)—"Hump! Waal, he'd order. He's been on 'em all times enough."

A farm journal advises its readers to "be quiet among bees." The observance of this advice depends largely upon the conduct of the bees. A man may go among bees with the resolve to be as quiet as a pair of lovers in the front parlor, but if an unruly bee inserts its weapon under the man's epidermis his good resolution vanishes into thin air and he immediately becomes as noisy as Comanche Indian.

THE OLDEST RELIC.

Works of Man in the Stone Age Discovered in Massachusetts.

The Working Place for an Ancient People Through Many Generations—For Thousands of Years Hidden in the Rocks—A Remarkable Find, Surely.

Marblehead rock, with its black-and-white beacon, constructed partly of stone and partly of wood, is as familiar to yachtsmen and north-shore navigators as any object along the coast, says the Boston Herald. It bears southeast by east half south from Marblehead light-house, and is distant one-fourth of a mile. There is a clear middle passage with five fathoms of water between it and the point of Marblehead great neck, sometimes called Naepashemet. This precipitous mass of rock, rising above the ever-restless water surrounding it, and containing, including the western part, about four acres of surface, is unquestionably of volcanic origin, if not the three-chimneyed crater of an active volcano in past eons. Vitrified rock, volcano ashes, both hardened and unhardened, with traces of lava flow and the mixing of component parts into a remarkable conglomerate, show abundant traces of intense fiery action. Near the summit are three deep depressions, which, if not craters, must have been formed when the entire mass of rock was in a very soft or molten condition; the northeasterly one of these is now the bed of a pond, about 25 feet in diameter, 4 feet deep, with an overflow through a seam.

The second depression is larger and deeper than the others, supporting a swampy growth of bushes above its thick mud. The crater nearest the summit is from 7 to 12 feet above the others, 90 feet in circumference, and somewhat sheltered from the easterly gales by the rocky crown on which stands the beacon. This crater is filled with comparatively dry earth, whose surface is level and covered with a sod of golden rod, ivy, woodbine, and other plant roots, with the undecaying heart of red cedar roots, which must have flourished there a very long time ago.

During the early days of autumn Capt. S. H. Carter, a summer resident at the "Neck," discovered here many evidences of prehistoric occupation, and the removal of the entire sod and earth to a depth of two feet disclosed the sight of a workshop, where human industry had prospered at the hands of the people of the stone age. Their rude implements fashioned for war or chase, after a rest of untold centuries, were again brought to the light of day.

The earth-stained and corroded condition of many of the articles proved conclusively that this had been a working-place for the ancient people through long generations. Deepest in the earth were numerous large and very rude spear-heads, which had become soft and chunky on their exterior surface through age, while some, which were accidentally broken by blows from the pick-ax showed the interior wall of the sparkling feldite crystals, and as hard and flinty as ever. Here were found great stores of unused hammered stones, which had been selected and placed in heaps containing twenty or more, but not used, and other stores scattered through the great mass of chippings, whose well-battered ends showed the marks of the innumerable blows they had delt the hard feldite quartz and sienite in the making of arrow and spear heads therefrom.

This now rocky island must have been a bold headland during the days of prehistoric occupation, and from its commanding outlook the dwellers there could watch both land and sea for enemies or game, and for these they were ever preparing spear and arrow. It is hardly probable that they would have carried in their frail canoes such quantities of material and climb the precipitous sides of this rock to establish a stone-chipping shop on its airy height. How many thousands of years have passed since they were there no man knows or ever will now, but undoubtedly it was a long time before the hungry, invading ocean had eaten enough of the land to make an island of Marblehead rock.

It is said to be the captain's intention to give the lot to the Peabody academy of science in Salem, if he has not already done so. It is said by those who have seen the articles to be the most remarkable find of very old stone implements ever made in the county of Essex.

CRANES.

Where They Live on the Coast of Georgia.

Visitors to Daufuskie Island during summer tell of the roosting and brooding places of the cranes on the island. Storks, cranes and bitterns spend the day along the estuaries of the seacoast and wade and fly over the miles and miles of salt marshes. Along about 4 o'clock in the afternoon they begin to collect in the matted shrubbery and undergrowth of Daufuskie Island for the night. They fly singly, by pairs and in flocks ranging from twenty-five to fifty.

A gentleman who was marooning on the island said that he was ignorant of the habits of the sea fowl, and one evening near twilight he was returning to his quarters, and when passing near a dense thicket he heard a great chattering, and many of the voices sounded like that of humans. Resting on his gun he listened attentively, and finally came to the conclusion that it was a colony of cranes. He threw a

stick into the thicket, when with a wild shriek and screech, some four or five hundred cranes flew out, circled about a while and, having recovered from their fright, settled down again from sight, still keeping up their chatter and clatter.

Captain W. J. Thompson says the cranes find in the dense underbrush of some parts of the island a secure and almost unapproachable retreat from intrusion, and there they lay their eggs and rear their broods of young. Few people have the temerity to invade the thicket to disturb eggs or young birds, for it is not only a home for the cranes, but a paradise for ratters, and moccasins, which are the only enemies which make much headway against the cranes. It is said, however, that one or two summers ago a daring hunter with difficulty forced an entrance into the thicket and carried off three barrels of eggs, for which he found a ready market in Savannah at the price of hens' eggs, for which he sold them, but as the eggs are highly prized by epicures he might have more than quadrupled his money if he had shipped them north. The experience was so perilous and difficult, however, that no one has ventured into the thickets to disturb the nests since.

Before leaving the nest the parent birds bring small fish, often from a great distance. As the young grow older, larger fish are caught by the parent birds, which are carried in their bills, and the fish eagle watches the flight of the stork and crane, and often pursues, forces the frightened bird to drop the prey, and, with unerring descent, the fish eagle catches the fish before it reaches the water or the ground.

The cranes go further south on the approach of cold weather, but if the winter is an open and mild one they do not all migrate, and their tall forms and snow white plumage are often seen in winter through the herbage of the marshes like a picture.

The crane is pursued vigorously by the hunter, who finds a ready market for the plumage, as the snow white feathers are popular with the women of fashion, and plumage dealers in New York have hunters regularly employed at a salary in the South Florida and along the Atlantic and Gulf coasts of the peninsula, and all through the almost impenetrable lagoons and bayous of the Everglades, who keep up the warfare upon the birds of plumage and song all through the winter, and this fact has led to the agitation of the question whether a rigid law should not be passed to punish by fines and penalties all who are convicted of shooting any birds except those which are edible.—Savannah News.

Waiting for the Angels.

He was a solemn-visaged, gray-poll-ed, slow-pacing son of sorrow, says the Philadelphia Record. His features were stolidly set, and there was not a glint of hope in his pale face. Disappointment and discouragement were written there. He was a Second Adventist who had for the sixth time awaited the Lord's coming in vain. The excitement of his hope had driven him almost to distraction and the reaction had driven him almost to the grave.

"I'll never try again," he said plaintively, with a long drawn sigh. "I began it in 1843. I was sure I was going heavenward then. In 1844 they said the world was coming to an end at Darby and I went down there so as to be on hand. I tried it again in '59, up in New Hampshire, at a camp-meeting; and the next time was in the centennial year. Mother Shipton's prophecy that 'the world to an end would come in 1881,' I believed to be gospel truth. But though I began with New Year's day and watched and waited for fifty-two weeks, the end was as far off as ever. I had about given the whole thing up when the preachers began to tell of Oct. 25, 1889. I thought it was all true until Saturday morning came. Then I got mad and swore I'd turn heathen. I have got tired waiting, and my plans have been spoiled so many times that I made up my mind I wouldn't stand it no longer.

"I've been reading Ezekiel, and from what he says in the forty-seventh chapter I guess the end won't be for mor'n 2,000 years yet. There's another place where the good book says the pospel must be preached to all the world before judgement day. Well, I reckon there be millions of poor heathen critters who haven't had a chance to be preached to; that means the world an't a-goin' to bust for ages yet. So I'm not a-botherin' my head. I don't care a snap what the preacher folks say. Why, if the biggest preacher in Philadelphia should yell to me tomorrow that Gabe was flappin' his wings over my hen-roost I wouldn't take the trouble to look out of my window."

An Added Bitterness of Fate.

"I dunno what's goin' to become of me, but I hope I shan't be buried in that thar graveyard," said an old man whom I met in one of the Maine coast towns the last summer. "Why not?" "Oh, a grave fills with water ez fast ez it's dug. I wuz down there the other day and see two men ballin' away while the funeral procession wuz comin' in the gate, an' then they had to lower the coffin into the water. It's always jes' so. Seems to me it's bad enough to die without bein' drowned afterward."

Court Scenes.

"Well, I can't see any fun in attendin' court," said an observant old lady. "Every time a witness goes to tell anything that's got anything to do with the case all the lawyers jump up and holler, and the judge rules the testim' out."

—Puck.

A FOOLS' PARADISE.

A Carnival at Which was Always Plenty of Material for Fun.

Queer Institution of a Badness Town Where a Fools' Tribunal Existed by a Special Charter of the Government—A Real Fools' Day.

The little town of Stockach, in Baden, which has barely 2,000 inhabitants, enjoys the peculiar title of "Deutschland's Narren Residenz"—that is, the German court (for capital) of fools, says Cassell's Saturday Journal. The name originated in the privilege accorded to the town by letters patent, and exercised for centuries, of holding annually at carnival time a public fools' assize, at which all the follies committed by the people of the town and vicinity were made known and held up to public ridicule. According to local tradition Stockach was the birth-place of Hans Kuo, jester to Leopold, the brother of Albert the Wise, archduke of Austria. Just before the battle of Morgarten, in 1315, the man in motley was asked to express his opinion of the plans of the campaign, which had been adopted in his presence. Hans shook his cap and bells and answered: "Your speeches please me little, my masters, for you only think and debate how you shall enter the enemy's territory, but take no thought how you shall leave it."

The battle took place. Leopold's forces were defeated and escaped death almost by a miracle. Then the Archduke Albert, "because the fool had been wiser than all his brother counselors," gave him the right "to sit in judgement upon the wise" annually in his native town, and granted many privileges and immunities to this "fools' court." This peculiar tribunal, which met even in the present century, was composed of the "father of fools" as president, and an unlimited number of "fool counselors" as associates. The members of the court met in January to select the cases to be presented to the court and to arrange the program for the subsequent festival of fools. These preliminary meetings took place in a tavern called the Fools' inn and distinguished by a special shield or tablet on the outer wall. On the Sunday before Shrove Sunday the fool's clerks, in fantastic garb, drove through the town in a carriage drawn by four horses attended by negro footmen and outriders, and loudly notified the attentive, and in many cases anxious, inhabitants that such and such cases would be presented to the court to be held on the approaching Shrove Tuesday. On the succeeding Thursday a stout pole was solemnly erected near the fool's fountain in the middle of the town. This fountain, under which the original documents relating to the establishment of the fools' court were buried, stood in the middle of the street until 1858, when it was moved to another position. When the documents were exhumed they were found to be almost illegible. The fool's court, being hastily convened resolved to bury the defaced manuscripts again under the new foundation of the fountain. This was done with appropriate ceremonies, and the old documents to which was added a statement of the circumstances of their discovery, signed by all the members of the court, remain buried under the fountain to this day. The pole erected by the fountain bore a board inscribed: "The Fools' Genealogical Tree."

Shrove Sunday and Monday were given over to the "young fools," or the children, who marched through the street in fantastic dress, as they did, and still do, in many other places. Meanwhile a number of the boys maintained a sort of watch at the fool's tree, and, with ear-splitting noises and blows of whips, drove away all comers who were not fantastically attired. In reward for this service each urchin received an immense fool's cake. On the eagerly awaited Shrove Tuesday, at 10 o'clock in the morning, the members of the court assembled on a great platform in the open air, and the judicial proceedings were begun. The fools' prosecutors made their satirical accusations, and the persons convicted of folly, when their crimes had been described, were punished by having their names entered in the book of fools. No one was spared. The guilty ones, without distinction of person, were publicly ridiculed and enrolled among the fools. Protestations were of no avail, and whoever ventured to criticize the sentence of the court, or to speak in favor of the convicted fools, was declared to be a fool himself, and his name was put on the roll. When all the cases had been disposed of a procession, headed by the council of fools, marched through the streets, pausing frequently, especially before the houses of the convicted persons, to read aloud the sentence of the court, to the great delight of the populace. The sentence was also affixed to the doors of the criminals' houses. Then began the festival of fools, the program of which included a lively theatrical representation for the populace, a banquet at the Fools' inn, and another banquet and dance in the evening. On the next day, Ash Wednesday, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the council again assembled before the Fools' inn to bury their folly. At the head of the procession came two young folk bearing immense keys—the keys to the realm of folly. Next came the fool's guard, carrying a parti-colored and decorated staff, on the top of which was the bust of Hans Kuo. He was followed by two fools' treasurers, who bore an ancient carved chest containing the books of fool and the records of the court. Then came the father of fools, usually the oldest

male inhabitant of the town. The rest of the fools followed, walking two and two, with bowed heads and in silence, like attendants at a funeral. When the procession had reached the fool's tree it marched around it three times and then dispersed, and the reign of folly was over for that year.

HIGHTS AND DISTANCES.

Simple Methods by Which They May be Easily Ascertained.

There are doubtless a large number of intelligent persons in every community, who, though not particularly interested or well versed in the study of mathematics, have often felt the importance of knowing some convenient and simple method for determining the height of a tree or the width of a stream, and to whom such knowledge would be very useful and desirable.

The height of a tree may be estimated sufficiently exact for ordinary purposes by the following method: Being in the vicinity of a tree, the height of which you may wish to know, and in your hand you carry a walking-cane or a jointed fishing rod, and supposing the cane, or a length of the rod, is just three feet, set it in the ground vertically, and if the sun shines, it will cast a shadow; now, with a pocket-rule, you measure the length of the shadow, and find it, say two feet. Here, then, we have a right angle of two feet and three feet. Now measure from the base of the tree to the end of its shadow, and we will suppose it to be twenty feet. The problem, therefore, is simply this: If a cane three feet high casts a shadow of two feet, how high must a tree be to cast a shadow of twenty feet? Or, in other words, if two gives three, how much will twenty give? By the simple "rule of three" we find the answer to be thirty feet. Thus, by similar triangles, we have 2:3::20:X. X=30 feet—the tree's height.

But the reader may now ask: "Suppose the sun doesn't shine, what then?" Why, then set up the cane as before, say eighteen feet from the base of the tree. Now place your head on the ground, with the cane between you and the tree, moving nearer to or farther from it, until you can just see the top of the cane; then place a pebble or mark on the ground at the point where you obtain this view. The cane being three feet high, the distance from the pebble to it will be two feet, and from the pebble to the base of the tree, twenty feet, hence, by the same rule, we find the height of the tree to be thirty feet, as explained above.

The following method, with a little practice, will enable any person to measure the heights of trees or other objects with approximate accuracy when the sun is not shining, and the method here given represents the simplest and quickest way to measure heights, though the results are not absolutely correct.

First make a mark on the tree or other object, say six feet from the ground, or place a pole six feet upright against it. Then walk away to such a distance that the breadth of the hand, held out at full arm's length, will just cover the six feet. Mark with the eye a point on the tree at the upper end of the six feet, and move the hand upwards another breadth, and thus proceed until the whole height is measured. It may sometimes be convenient for an assistant to stand at the foot of the tree, and if when his hat is on he will be six feet high, he may serve as a measure to begin with instead of the rod. It is well to stand at some distance from the tree in making these measurements, or otherwise the upper measurement, or otherwise will be larger than the lower on account of the "longer legs" of the imaginary triangle. If the distance be too great for the breadth of the hand, one or two fingers only may be used, or a short pocket rule. Or, if the pocket rule be used, its separate subdivision into inches may be made to indicate the proportions measured, and the whole completed at measurement.

The Ebb of the Tide.

Leaving its foam, its driftwood, on the sand,

The weary tide retreats—receding slow, As though it would resist the Almighty hand

That draws it from the land. Deep rest has fallen round me; but I know That in far other hollow clefts and caves The turning waters have begun to flow

With surge and murmur low.

So with the tide of years that passes o'er The sands of this our life; the weary waves, Here ebbing flow upon another shore, But there shall ebb no more.

Facts About Uruguay.

Dr. Alberto Nin of Uruguay, of the Pan-Americans, said of his native state. "I would like to state, for the benefit of those who are acquainted with Uruguay, our objects, that Montevideo, its capital, by poets called the "Pearl of the plate," and which, owing to its geographical situation, is undoubtedly one of the most beautiful of American cities, figures among, if not at the head, of the cities of Latin America, where art, science and literature are cultivated most, and that last year it had the honor of witnessing the assembly of brothers of the south in an international conference. To the wise deliberations of this conference are due the eight treaties that constitute a code of public rights, the application of which will give the most advanced results that voluntarily imposed upon themselves the duty of abiding by and applying it."

Music when thus applied raises in the mind of the hearer great conceptions; it strengthens devotion, and advances praise into rapture.—Addison.

WINGED MISSILES.

Private Dazell is tall, bony and red-headed.

About 300,000 telephones are in use in the United States. New York expends \$100,000 a month in street cleaning.

George Bancroft is the oldest living graduate of Harvard.

The entire village of Powelton, Pa., is advertised for sale.

A Japanese has discovered a process of making artificial tortoise shell with the white of eggs.

Kansas claims to have the finest collection of North American birds on exhibition in this country.

Vanderbilt keeps an establishment. It takes twenty-two servants to run the house and five to run the stable.

The fastest recorded time made by an electric railway is about twenty miles an hour on a street car system.

Secretary Rusk has developed a great fondness for chrysanthemums. He always wears one in his buttonhole.

Over 1,000,000 miles of telegraph wire are in operation in the United States—enough to encircle the globe forty times.

A curly walnut log was sold by a Burch, Logan county, W. Va., man for \$3,000, D. Williamson, Indianapolis, being the purchaser.

Prince George of Wales is the only member of the English royal family who speaks the language of his country with a foreign accent.

Some time ago a large aeorolite fell near Jenny Creek, Wayne county, Ohio, part of which contained a very large percentage of iron.

The fish are getting so numerous around the docks at Port Tampa, Fla., that they jump out of the water and land on the wharves.

Edgar Saltus will go to Egypt to study the mysticism of the east. Perhaps his "art of realism" will be less prominent when he returns.

Prince Louis Napoleon, who was lately an officer in the Italian reserves, has obtained a commission as major in the Russian army.

Five hundred volts of an electrical current is considered dangerous to human life, but death depends largely upon physical conditions.

The most widely separated points between which it is possible to send a telegram are British Columbia and New Zealand, via America and Europe.

A Fresno, Cal., woman threw a celluloid cuff into the stove. Her husband will have to pay \$150 to repair damage to the kitchen and to get a new stove.

Mile. Rosa Bonheur has given to Buffalo Bill a fine pair of mustangs, which she had been unable to break. His cow-boys quickly brought them to town.

A Byron, Mich., woman wanted to put \$150 where burglars wouldn't find it, so she put it into the stove. Not even the ashes remain to tell the sad story.

The smallest size sapphire diamond ring was produced in New York. The ornament could not be passed over an ordinary pencil and was made for a museum freak.

Prince Bismarck has taken up with that "good old gentlemanly vice," avarice. He is abnormally anxious to increase his wealth, which is already enormous.

A Belfast, Me., merchant recently hired a new clerk, who immediately distinguished himself by trying to get those queer chimneys off the incandescent electric lamps so as to light them with a match.

Will Hensel's wife, of Punxatowney, Pa., decorated a favorite cat named Jonathan with a ribbon and a bell. Jonathan then climbed a tree and hanged himself.

Congressman Reed of Maine is the biggest man physically in the house. He is an omnivorous reader and devours French novels. He is also well up in the classics. Inventor Edison's 6-year old daughter is said to be almost marvelously bright. She is described as a fair musician, a good draughtsman and she speaks four languages.

Adelina Patti wearied of being a brunette for many years. She has bleached her hair to a straw color, and now it doesn't match her dark face. To powder deeply is the remedy. She knows it.

Lady Forester, of London, is a practical philanthropist. Each week she sends the factory girls of London upwards of two thousands bunches of flowers gathered by the servants of her estate.

The new jury law in New York City has already netted nearly \$100,000 for the treasury. There are no allowances made nowadays; if the jurymen does not represent himself he is fined \$250, and it is remorselessly collected at once.

It is not known now that the Hartford Courant in its first issue announced that it had "come to stay," but that seems to be the case. It has passed the anniversary of its 125th birthday. A good newspaper never ages. It is new born every day.

The bronze doors for the Cathedral of Cologne are nearly ready. They represent the four ages of man, the four seasons, and the wise and foolish virgins, with exquisitely designed ornaments, consisting of coats of arms and groups of animals and plants.

A young lady from Caldwell, O., created a little scene in the ticket office at Zanesville. She laid a late-improved six-shooter on the counter and proceeded to search for her pocket, then bought a ticket to Seattle, Wash., shoved her gun in her pistol pocket and departed.

The prize offered by the New South Wales government for the extermination of the rabbit pest has been withdrawn. No new modes of extermination had been suggested. The rabbits are also a terrible nuisance in New Zealand, but are there kept under by the hawks.

The recent discovery by a New England chemist of a cheap plan of dissolving zinc by combining it with hydrogen turns out to be a very valuable one. The production is a solution called "zinc water," which has the power of making wood, to which it has been applied, absolutely fireproof.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
—THE KANSAS NEWS CO.—
G. F. KIMBALL, Manager.
Central Office, 835 North Kansas Avenue, Topeka.
Payments always in advance and papers stop
promptly at expiration of time paid for.
All kinds of Job Printing at low prices.
Entered at the Postoffice for transmission as
second class matter.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30.

The first legislature of the new state of Montana convened at noon on Nov. 23.

Another train robbery occurred on the Santa Fe Monday night, in the Indian territory, when about \$25,000 were stolen.

The Lawrence Record does not seem to be holding its own. As newspapers, the Journal and Tribune far surpass it.

The Provisional Government of Brazil has decreed universal suffrage throughout the Republic to all who can read and write.

Mr. and Mrs. Silberman, of Endora, have lost three children lately from diphtheria, the third one dying Sunday. The disease is still raging there.

The Navy department has ordered the South Atlantic Squadron to Brazil to protect American interests. France and Rome have also dispatched vessels there.

The Missouri Pacific and Burlington will make such arrangements with the Denver and Rio Grand that they will secure perhaps the shortest route to the Pacific coast.

The Rock Island and Santa Fe railway systems have consolidated in all but actual ownership, and hereafter will be known as the Rock Island and Santa Fe Route.

The National Prison Association in convention at Nashville, Tenn., recommends that laws be passed prohibiting marriage among criminal classes as a preventive of crime.

The spotted fever scourge which raged in Webster county, Kentucky, last winter, with such fatal effects, has made its appearance there again, and many people are deserting their homes.

An extraordinarily bold train robbery was committed in the Choctaw nation, Indian territory, Sunday night, when the express car on the M. K. & T. train was robbed of about \$50,000.

Geo. H. Pendleton, the minister to Germany during President Cleveland's administration, died at Brussels Sunday night. He was a candidate for vice president on the McClellan ticket in 1864.

The Kansas City Times' fast mail train made its first trip Sunday morning. This train has a run of two hundred miles, and makes it at the rate of forty miles an hour; faster than the fastest passenger train which runs out of Kansas City.

The explorer, Henry M. Stanley, and his party, concerning whom the whole civilized world has been anxious, are expected to reach Zanzibar this week. His dispatch states that there is an extension of Lake Victoria Nyanza. He has succeeded in the object of his expedition, the relief of Emin Pasha.

Brazil, in throwing off the yoke of monarchy, has encouraged other nations to do likewise. Australia is considering the advisability of forming a Republic to be known as the United States of Australia, while Canada also wishes to be independent. Portugal and Spain may also follow by retiring their rulers and managing their affairs themselves.

On Thursday Nov. 14, the New York World sent its reporter, Nellie Bly, to make the tour of the globe in seventy-five days. This venture, however, soon aroused competition among literary contemporaries, and within two hours from the time Nellie Bly sailed, the Herald commissioned a man to follow and beat her if possible. A few hours afterwards the Cosmopolitan started its representative, a young woman, in the opposite direction, with instructions to make the circuit in less than seventy-five days, or publish the reasons why.

The New York American Dairyman comes to us with words of warning. It bases the defeat of the republican party in Iowa upon what it calls D. W. Wilder's attack upon fraternal societies. The paper seems to have sold itself to one E. B. Harper, whose bogus insurance company Commissioner Wilder refused a place in Kansas just as Germany refused him a place there. Harper and his company are frauds. He went to Germany with a great flourish. Bismarck himself took him in hand and kicked him out of the country. The Dairyman is now milked dry by him. It is not much of a Dairyman.

The People Pay the Fiddlers.

The Topeka Capital created a sensation a few days ago by stating that several printing firms had established free drinking rooms where the county officials of the state, then in convention, were treated to the best of liquors free, the same having been imported from Kansas City.

Without reference to this open violation of the spirit if not the technical letter of the law, we call the attention of the Farmers' Alliance to the significance of the proceeding. The alliance is about the only hope for reform that is left to the state, and if it does not interfere in the robbery that is going on we do not know what power will do it.

The printing firms of Topeka, alluded to above as having no respect for law, were bidding for county printing—the county record books, blanks, etc., used extensively in every county seat in the state. This work is obtained largely through the influence of the county officers, and it was to secure this influence that this free treat was instituted.

The result should have been to disgust, and no doubt it did, the better portion of these men.

But the fact that these printers were willing to risk so much to secure the county work, is evidence that an evil exists. It is one that systematically robs every county treasury in the state. The effect comes home to every farmer and every tax payer in the state. These blank books are furnished at enormous profits. But few counties have printers who can do it, and these are usually beaten out of the work by the larger city printers dividing the spoils with the county officers, and this is done at the expense of the people.

The price of legal blanks, furnished by these Topeka printers, has recently been doubled, and while serious complaints have been made, there seems to be no remedy devised. The prices charged for county records, stationery, &c. have always been enormously high so as to allow for just such extraordinary expenses as referred to above, besides the cost of traveling solicitors who are constantly in the field.

As further illustration of the expense to the people in this same direction, we instance the state printing. This is one of the most stupendous swindles in the state. Besides paying expenses and supporting a family in grand style, the state printing office has made more money for its operator during the last ten years, than Jay Gould or Vanderbilt made in the same length of time, beginning with the same capital.

There stands in proof of this two of the finest buildings in Topeka, the most expensive printing plant in the state, a large interest in a Topeka bank, and other unknown interests, all acquired in less than ten years, starting from a state of poverty.

At the last session of the legislature an attempt at economy was made, and an appropriation of only \$250,000 was made for state printing. But this amount was double the sum that would be required with ordinary economical management. And yet, the state charitable institutions, which should either be abolished or liberally supported, were cut down and cramped for means.

It is not true republican policy to furnish sinecures for party favorites, nor to build up private fortunes at the expense of laborers and mechanics earning less than one dollar a day, and of farmers raising corn at fifteen cents a bushel. But that is just what our present system is doing. Extravagant salaries are paid for a few hours public service. Public office is given as a reward for party service, and officials are expected to work for the party. Contracts for public work are made so as to best serve the party purpose, and every official is expected to see that the people are properly humbugged and swindled at their own expense, and in the belief that they are in the highest sense American freemen. And this without regard to party. It has become a feature of our system.

It is this system that needs to be put down. It has become so powerful that it defeats all ordinary laws of trade, laughs at the theory of supply and demand, mocks at all efforts at reform, and ridicules every attempt to restore the old time relations of mankind. It is the practical return of the old aristocratic idea that the few only are entitled to the good things of this earth, and that the majority are fit only to serve. It is the practical overthrow of the republican principle of equality of man.

The Farmers' Alliance is growing powerful enough to effect the needed reform. It is hoped it will have wisdom enough to meet the crisis.

The Great Catholic Celebration. The Catholic Centennial Celebration in Baltimore furnishes some choice pictures for FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY this week. Ballot Reform is illustrated and made perfectly clear. An excellent illustrated fashion article is printed. The International Maritime Exhibition in Boston and the Fresh-Air Club are pictured. The city of Davenport, Iowa, is portrayed, and a number of portraits are presented, including that of Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew. It is a splendid number.

Some Valuable Cures.

For stomach cramps, ginger ale, or a half teaspoonful of the tincture of ginger in a half a glass of water in which half a teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved. Swallowing saliva often relieves sour stomach.

Hot, dry flannel, applied as hot as possible, for neuralgia.

Whooping cough paroxysms are relieved by breathing the fumes of turpentine or carbolic acid.

For cold in the head nothing is better than powdered borax stuffed up the nostrils.

A strong solution of bicarbonate of soda (baking soda) taken frequently is a reliable remedy for diarrhoea troubles, particularly those arising from acidity of the stomach.

Powdered rosin is the best thing to stop bleeding from cuts. After the powder is sprinkled on, wrap the wound with a soft cotton cloth. As soon as the wound begins to feel feverish, keep the cloth wet with cold water.

For burns sweet oil and cotton are the standard remedies. If they are not at hand sprinkle the burned part with flour and wrap loosely with a soft cloth. Don't remove the dressing until the inflammation subsides, as it will break the new skin that is forming.

For nose bleeding bathe the face and neck with cold water.

If an artery is severed, tie a small cord or handkerchief tightly above it.

For bilious colic soda and ginger in hot water. It may be taken freely. Broken limbs should be placed in natural position, and the patient kept quiet until the surgeon arrives.

Nervous spasms are usually relieved by a little salt taken in the mouth and allowed to dissolve.

Hemorrhages of the lungs or stomach are promptly checked by small doses of salt. The patient should be kept as quiet as possible.

Sleeplessness caused by too much blood in the head may be overcome by applying a cloth wet with cold water to the back of the neck.

John N. Reynolds, author of "A Kansas Hell," telling how he spent sixteen months in the penitentiary at Lansing, is to be married next week at Atchison. He may be able to add another chapter after another sixteen months.

Miss Alva Button has been installed in the circuit of Westfield, Ill. She is the first woman circuit rider in the United Brethren Church. There are five appointments in her parish, and she will make the circuit every two weeks.

The Union Pacific company are putting the finishing touches to the elegant pavement road they have made from their new depot in North Lawrence to the bridge. Their freight depot will be located on the east side of Bridge street, a little north of the bridge.

Wm. Leigh a young, single farmer, living eight or ten miles north of Lawrence, was found dead in a well Sunday morning. He had gone to the well to water his horses and was either dragged or pushed against the curb, stunning him, and falling into the water was drowned. His brother going down an hour later found him dead.

Try the plan of paying cash for everything you buy. If you have not got the ready money, borrow it. The banker will loan it to you at a less rate of interest than you will have to pay the merchant for credit. When merchants sell on time without notes or security they are forced by necessity to cover their risks by charging high for credit. It will not pay you to make a banker of your merchant. Pay him cash, even if you have to borrow the money with which to do it.

It is reported that, within the past six months, seventy-five thousand farmers in Michigan have joined the Grange. The reason given is that they have been forced to do something in self-defense against monopolies and trusts. The lesson learned from combination is combination. Naturally, as soon as the farmers of any community determine to organize, they turn to the oldest and strongest organization of farmers in the country. It is a great advantage to join an organization, the machinery of which is in good working order.

CATARRAH.
Catarrhal Deafness—Hay Fever.
A NEW HOME TREATMENT.
Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the lining membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result of this discovery is that a simple remedy has been formulated whereby catarrh, catarrhal deafness and hay fever are permanently cured in from one to three simple applications made at home by the patient once in two weeks.

N. B.—This treatment is not a snuff or an ointment; both have been discarded by reputable physicians as injurious. A pamphlet explaining this new treatment is sent on receipt of three cents in stamps to pay postage, by A. H. Dixon & Son, 337 and 339 West King Street, Toronto, Canada—Christian Advocate.

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.
The undersigned having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, framed with the directions for preparing and using the same which will find a sure cure for Coughs, old, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. WILSON, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

W. W. CURDY,

Is making great preparations for the

HOLIDAY TRADE.

NEW GOODS RECEIVED DAILY FOR EACH OF OUR TEN DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS.

We are not advertising startling slaughter, but we are making lower prices on First-class new merchandise in

Dry Goods of all Kinds, Christmas Goods of all Kinds.

Fine Seal Plush & Beaver Cloaks for Ladies, Misses, Children & Infants, Underwear, Hose, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Etc.

Overcoats, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Shoes, Slippers, Boots, Rubbers, Carpets, Curtains, Etc.

Than you will find elsewhere.

W. W. CURDY,

Dry Goods, Carpets, Uphol'ing, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, &c.
419 & 421 Kan. Ave., Topeka.

THE JACCARD Watch & Jewelry CO.

Are now prepared for the holiday season with a full line of

Diamonds, Watches, Cans, Umbrellas, Solid Silver and Plated Ware.

100 Visiting Cards & Engraved Copperplate, only \$1.50

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N. Y. TRIBUNE FOR 1890.

NEW FEATURES.

A Brilliant Year Ahead.

During 1890, the New York Tribune will be greatly improved in quality and made more lively, fresh and readable than ever before in its history. Among the special contributors during 1890 will be: Andrew Carnegie, "Principles of Business Success"; Gail Hamilton, "European Monarchs"; Terence V. Powderly, "Restriction of Immigration"; Chauncey M. Depew, Senator John J. Ingalls, Mrs. John A. Logan, Rev. John R. Paxton and others, topics not announced.

The "Crisis" in "Temperance Among Germans," a new view.
Judge A. W. Tourgee, "The Colored Race in America."
C. D. Dodd, "The Advantages of Trusts."
"Josiah Allen's Wife," "The Small Salaries of Country Clergymen."
Rev. Edward Everett Hale, "The New England of To-day."
Bishop Henry C. Potter, "Rural Reinforcement of City Population."
Geo. W. Blake on "Some Strange Legislation in the South."
MARSHALL P. WILDER, "Humor of England and America."
HENRY W. GRADY, of the Atlantic Constitution "Chances for Capital in the New South."
Prof. William Brewster, "United States Geological Survey, "Highest Peaks of the United States."
W. M. Grosvenor, "Gold and Silver as Money."
L. R. HIGGINSON, "Slayer of 400 Bears."
EARNEST WHITNEY, "Household Science."
EARNEST WHITNEY, "Feculiarities of American Pronunciation."
Prof. WILLIAM PEPPEL, President of University of Pennsylvania, "A College education good for all; what is best for those who cannot get it."
Rev. EDWARD EVERETT HALE, "The New England of To-day."
Other contributors will be announced hereafter. The articles will cost many thousands of dollars and appear in the TRIBUNE only.

SOLDIERS' STORIES.

The Tribune will also print, in addition to its regular G. A. R. and S. of V. page, a number of entertaining stories of actual experience in the war, not less than 25 in number, each a page of the Tribune in length, by privates and officers of the Union, of a rank not higher than that of captain. Veterans are invited to contribute to this series of stories. Every tale accepted will be paid for at regular newspaper rates. Prizes of \$250, \$150 and \$75 will be paid for the best, second, and third prize stories. Manuscripts must be enclosed to "The Tribune, New York," and inscribed "Soldiers' Department."

PAPERS ON FARMING.

In addition to our regular and extremely able agricultural department (two pages a week), the Tribune will print a number of long and carefully prepared articles on Particular Branches of Farming, written by practical experts. Farmers who want to make money out of their farms must read these special discussions in The Tribune.

BEST TRIBUNE EVER SEEN

will be supplied to readers during the coming year.

A large number of desirable and novel premiums are added to our list, and they are offered at terms which will enable our readers to obtain them practically at wholesale rates. Send 2 cent stamp for our 20 page catalogue.

VALUABLE PRIZES.

One Hundred Special Prizes will be distributed on May 1, 1890, among the club agents who have, up to that date, sent in the largest 100 clubs of local Weekly and Semi-Weekly subscribers. These prizes will include a \$700 Piano, a \$200 Cabinet Organ, a \$150 Solitaire Diamond, and a Free Trip to New York, with expenses there paid, etc., etc., being worth a total of \$2,440. Prizes are fully described in our new 20 page catalogue; send 2 cent stamp for a copy.

Sample copies of The Tribune free.

Subscription Rates: Weekly, \$1 a year. Semi-Weekly, \$2. New subscribers receive the paper until January 1, 1890, free. Daily, \$10 a year. Library of Tribune Extras, numbers a year, \$2.

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

WHAT I WANT IN MY WEEKLY PAPER.

I WANT A reliable paper that I can safely take into my family.
I WANT A paper which represents High Ideals and Sound Principles.
I WANT The latest Home News, The Latest Foreign News, The Latest Political News.
I WANT Reliable Market Reports, Reliable quotations of Farm Products, Live Stock Markets, Financial & Commercial.
I WANT Sensible and seasonable Editorials on Political, Social, and Moral Questions.
I WANT The cream of the best Editorials in New York and other daily and weekly papers. To let me know what they think of matters as they do for a friend.
I WANT Good, reliable Farm and Garden Articles Written by Practical Men.
I WANT To know something of the Home Life of The American people, and of their Life, thoughts, and experiences.
I WANT Pleasant moral stories for the Young People, That the children may look for the paper as they do for a friend.
I WANT Stories of Interest for us Elders, For we, too, like our hours of leisure.

THIS IS WHAT I DON'T WANT:
I DON'T WANT Long, padded News Articles; This padding doesn't add to the value, And I haven't time to read them.
I DON'T WANT Fierce, one-sided Editorials, Written by special pleaders, Who can see nothing good in any side but their own.

NOW, WHAT PAPER WILL FILL THE BILL?
WE ANSWER:
THE NEW YORK WEEKLY WITNESS
EVERY TIME.
ONLY \$1 A YEAR.

The WITNESS is just the paper for Farmers, Farmers' Sons, Farmers' Daughters, Country Clergymen, Country Store-keepers, Blacksmiths, Gunners, Builders, Game Warden, and all other who want to be thoroughly posted in what is going on in the World.

The WITNESS offers one of the most valuable premium lists of any paper in America. Every article guaranteed and away below retail prices. Send for a free copy.

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DAVIS SEWING MACHINES.

TOPEKA.

Great Creditors' Sale

AT LEVI'S MAMMOTH ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE

628 and 630 Kansas Avenue, Topeka, Kansas,
\$40,000 must be realized during the next 60 days, and to do this the Immense Stock of the above firm is placed on the market.

25 per cent. less
than cost of manufacture.

Incomparable Prices!

25 per cent. less
than cost of manufacture.

Clothing, Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Etc., Etc. are being sold at 25 per cent. less than cost of manufacture!
Before purchasing elsewhere call and examine the Great Bargains. An opportunity of a life-time. The money must be raised, hence this great slaughter.

REMEMBER THIS SALE IS AT

LEVI'S MAMMOTH ONE PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,
628 and 630 Kansas Avenue, Topeka, Kans.

Western Farm News.

The resubmission boom has petered out.

There is a marked improvement in the sheep industry.

A new Baptist church has been established south of Lawrence.

Lawrence is to have a new city directory with a county annex.

Dom Pedro and his family will make their home in Toulon, France.

The Eadora public schools have been closed because of scarlet fever.

The cattle men of the Cherokee strip are preparing to "vamoose the ranch."

The members of the Winchester cheese factory have sold their machinery.

Minister Ryan started for Mexico on Saturday, where he evidently intends to remain.

Montana was the scene of a terrible blizzard on Nov. 22, which caused serious railroad wrecks.

Kansas City brings out its old roosters to crow over the proposed steam packet line to St. Louis. They expect to save a million a year.

Lewis Hanback, the once drunken Kansas Congressman, has been converted, and has joined the Methodist church. True to his old instincts, he contrives to get his remarks in class-meeting published in the papers.

Talmage is preaching sermons at all the points in Greece and elsewhere that St. Paul visited, and they are dispatched by telegraph to this country. Probably they are preached to readers in America rather than hearers in the orient.

President Harrison is not so partisan as some of his admirers. He appoints as postmaster of Kansas City, the man recommended by his brother who is a democrat, and one of the new postmasters first appointments is the president's nephew who is a democrat.

Governor Humphrey has received the Thanksgiving proclamation issued by Chief Mays of the Cherokee nation. The preamble reads thus: "As our forefathers, when Nature's children of the forest, in pursuit of game, around the council fire, in simplicity did give praise and thanks to the Great Spirit in their yearly mystic 'Green corn Dance,' for the return of his great gift to them—the Indian corn—now to-day, as a Christian nation of people, it is but meet that the Cherokee people should give thanks to the Christian God for His continued protection of our tribe in the enjoyment of their government and homes, and that through the many trials we have been compelled to pass, He has continued to bless our people. It is but proper that we, as a nation, should pause and give earnest thanks to God that we have been permitted to live in the enjoyment of this life and the peace and prosperity that surround us."

At Valley Falls Sunday morning four of the most famous horses in Kansas perished by fire and the loss will be felt by all lovers of fine animals in the whole west, while to the owners \$75,000 in cash would seem too small a compensation. The animals, Evermond, for which an offer of \$10,000 in cash was received only a few weeks ago; Prairie Wilkes, Joe Larkin and Wedgemont, were stabled by J. C. Webster & Co., on the Orchard hill farm and were the property of the Websters. A farm hand went into the barn with a lantern. In some way this was thrown over on a pile of hay and in an instant the whole interior was ablaze. The man had barely time to escape, but, in his desperation, he tried to save one of the valuable horses. Several other persons about the place rushed to the rescue, but all efforts were vain. The four animals perished miserably. It is difficult to estimate the loss to Webster & Son, but they say that \$100,000 would not replace the damage. There was no insurance.

A Proposed Remedy for Divorce.

The Hon. Edward J. Phelps, ex-Minister to England and Lecturer on Law at Yale, has turned his attention to the subject of Divorce in the United States, with an effort to discover a practical means of lessening the evil. How great that evil is may be seen at a glance from the fact that during the last twenty years more than 500,000 divorces have been granted, whereas, during the preceding twenty years, only a few more than 325,000 were granted. This rapid increase is the main fact which has directed the attention both of social and legal reformers to the subject. Mr. Phelps treats it from a practical, legal point of view, and considers the means whereby the law may be used as a preventive.

A uniform divorce law in all the States he regards as impossible ever to obtain, and his view of the Federal Constitution is that it would be illegal for the United States to enact a law on this subject, this being a matter which falls within State jurisdiction. He addresses himself, therefore, to State laws; and, after a discussion of the main features of all these laws, reaches the conclusion that the remedy will be found in a prohibition of marriage by either divorced party so long as the other lives. He shows historically, that it is the liberty to marry again that has caused such an increase in divorces; and he concludes that it is the desire for another marriage alliance that is the main cause of most separations between husbands and wives. Mr. Phelps contributes this study of the subject to The Forum, and it appears in the December number.

An anti trust law was passed at the last session of the Missouri legislature and five hundred corporations in the state refuse or neglect to comply with its requirements and have had their charters revoked. It takes \$50 cash to get a charter for a business corporation in Missouri. In Kansas it costs nothing.

The Tribune for 1890.

There is something very fine and admirable in the loyalty of the New York Tribune to the Republican party. Published in a town in which the Republicans are in almost a hopeless minority, where importing elements predominate in business circles, where the daily press and the magazines are nearly all in the hands of Democrats and free traders, and where money can be made by catering to un-Republican ideas and principles, the Tribune is, nevertheless, faithful to its ancient flag, and it still remains the one great Republican of the metropolis, as well as the one great National newspaper of the Republican party of the United States. It is the official newspaper of the Republican clubs. Its success, however, is not entirely due to the principles which it represents, but rather to the great ability with which the paper is conducted. No American Weekly newspaper, issued from the office of a daily, has such a large and strong editorial page, or is filled with such a variety of features of general interest. For 1890 The Tribune has provided a delightful literary feast for its readers in every one of its issues. Its prospectus in another column today shows that articles are furnished for 1890 from Carnegie, Depew, Powderly, Mrs. John A. Logan, Senator Ingalls, Senator Stewart, "Josiah Allen's Wife," and a whole host of other well-known and distinguished people; and that there will be besides, a lot of War Stories, a good G. A. R. page, and papers on Particular Branches of Farming. Prizes worth \$2,440 are offered to club agents, and a long and varied list of popular premiums to its readers. We should say that 2 cents could not be better invested, before subscribing for a general paper this winter, than in the new 20 page Catalogue of The New York Tribune.

The pecan market this season will be short for lack of nuts, the crop being short.

The barbed wire makers have formed a trust, and say it will be for the benefit of the consumers.

The next convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Association will be held in Atlanta, Ga.

There has been discovered in Pennsylvania a bed of anthracite coal over two hundred feet thick.

The Commercial Exchange of Kansas City has adopted resolutions favoring St. Louis as the place for the World's Fair.

Don't look with scorn upon the man who believes in book-farming. He may turn the laugh on the other side of the face.

We note that the best and most effective effort to suppress impure literature and indecent pictures has been made in prohibition states.

The country is full of fashionable cows that are good for nothing, weed out the useless, and put every animal on her individual merit.

Keep young chickens growing steadily; do not feed them too much at a time, but feed them often, and with good, nourishing food.

Dogs about a flock of sheep do no good at all. Unless it is a well trained shepherd dog, a dog should never be allowed near a flock of sheep.

The dressed beef men will now have an opportunity of going to Washington to tell all they know about the business, instead of doing it at home as last summer.

Exports from the United States for the year ended October, 1889, were \$798,463,752 against \$678,425,844 in 1888, and imports \$705,413,777, against \$722,988,245 in 1888.

The contract for postage stamps for the next four years has been signed by Postmaster General Wanamaker. The new stamps will be about one-eighth smaller.

The range continues in fine condition throughout the Southwest, and stock never was in better fix to enter the winter with. It is only low prices that stand in the way of unprecedented prosperity.

The convention of Kansas stockmen to meet in Topeka January 8, next, will be very largely attended, at least several hundred delegates being expected. The object of the convention will be to consider the depressed condition of the live stock industry.

Gather a few barrels of dry earth or road dust and put it under cover, but gather it in a dry time, as damp muddy soil is not worth storing for the chicken house. A little dry dust scattered under the perches and on the floor every day will absorb the dampness and render the atmosphere of the house pure.

Recent developments prove that underlying a large portion of Texas soil is to be found coal, iron, gas, petroleum, copper, silver, gold, granite, marble, in fact all the known subterranean wealth, but that not in the least discourages the ranchero, as good, nutritious grasses will grow over and above all this wealth just as, it has done these several thousands of years past.

The will of the late John Crerar, Chicago's millionaire philanthropist, was probated Nov. 14. In addition to generous bequests to relatives and friends, churches and charitable institutions, he left \$100,000 to be expended in the erection of a colossal statue of Lincoln and a fund for the establishment of a free public library in Chicago.

Catarrh Can't be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATION, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you have to take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucus surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is no quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucus surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

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

Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

DISSOLUTION SALE.

Our Senior Partner retires in January.

We must raise the cash to buy his interest.

GOLDEN EAGLE.
20 per cent OFF!

Largest Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods House in Kansas City. Occupies three story double building

We make it pay you to trade with us. You only pay 80c on every Dollar Purchase.

Mens', Boys' & Childrens' Suits & Overcoats.
WRITE OR CALL ON US FOR PRICES. ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Golden Eagle.

Remember the Name & Number.

512 & 514 Main St. Kansas City, Mo.

Take the 5th St. car from Depot.

CITY MEAT MARKET,

Established 1871.

ED. BUECHNER, Prop.

Carries on a Strictly First Class Business with all its different branches.

Buy all His Stock alive

and has it butchered in his own slaughter house.

810 Kan Ave Telephone 37 North Topeka, Kan.

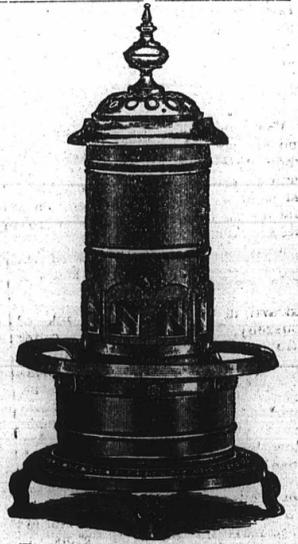
Call at Madame Marmont's, corner Fourth and Kansas Avenue, for the latest styles and lowest prices in millinery.

Given away every month, a life size 20x24 in. portrait, handsomely framed, value \$10, at Aldridge's, 1013 North Kansas Avenue, Topeka.

Sleep.

Up to the fifteenth year most young people require ten hours, and till the twentieth year nine hours. After that age everyone finds out how much he or she requires, though, as a general rule, six or eight hours are necessary. Eight hours' sleep will prevent more nervous derangements in women than any medicine can cure. During growth there must be ample sleep, if the brain is to develop to its fullest extent, and the more nervous, excitable, or precocious a child is, the longer sleep should be got, if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standstill, or its life cut short at an early age.—The Home-Maker.

Here is a new way given by an exchange for a girl to get rid of a late beau who is impervious to all hints. She gives him a paper and pencil with one of her sweetest smiles, and says: "Now, dear, make a horizontal row of eleven ciphers; now begin at the right side of the first cipher, touching it, and make a straight mark downward about half an inch; also the fifth and tenth. Commencing at the fourth, seventh and eight, draw similar lines upward. Now read what you have written." The effect is electrical.



The above cut illustrates a novel feature in the stove line, and one that creates a sensation wherever introduced.

A STOVE THAT REQUIRES NEITHER PIPE OR CHIMNEY.

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FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Valuable Hints For the Husbandman and the Housewife.

Another Needed Talk on Making Good Butter—How to Measure—Blinkers on Horses—Useful Household Recipes and Hints for Daily Indoor Work.

Good Butter or Poor.

Shall we say it again and reiterate it as often as a reasonable regard for the temper of the reader will permit, that there is little or no money in dairying but in the best, and that there is no best where poor cattle, mean feed and general carelessness are found; that to produce the best butter and secure not only a ready market in the matter of price, we must have kindness with the cattle, cleanliness in handling the milk, skill in making the butter and the art of so putting it up as that it shall look just as good as it is, and be as good as it looks. It is the poor butter that is a drug on the market; the wishy-washy, namby-pamby stuff that is neither good for its looks, taste, smell or condition; the oily, greasy, colorless, ill-conditioned stuff that no sensible person would look at much less buy and take home to eat. It is the consistency, the color, and, perhaps, the absence of any flavor with oleomargarine that entitles it to a preference on the part of many buyers who are unfamiliar with pure butter that favors its selling. Farmers then who would make a success of making butter must study the market and realize that the best only is wanted, and that mean butter has about the same value in the estimation of a good housekeeper as fish after they have been kept too long.

Effect of Blinkers.

An English writer says that the effect of the blinker is both physically and mentally injurious to the horse. In the first place, especially when large and brought near the eyes, it has the effect of heating them and hindering the free passage of air over them. In the next place, it causes the eyes to be always directed forward, and thus produce a most injurious strain on the delicate muscles. We know how painful a sensation is felt when we are obliged to strain our eyes either backward or forward for any length of time, and the horse suffers no less inconvenience when it is forced to keep its eyes continually strained forward.

Common Measures.

It is always best to have a pair of scales in the house; but for those housekeepers who guess at the quantities when cooking by a recipe, the following table will come handy:

One and one-third pints of powdered sugar weigh one pound.

Two and three-fourths tea-cups level of powdered sugar weigh fourteen ounces.

Two tea-cups level of granulated sugar weigh one pound.

One pint of "coffee A" sugar weighs twelve ounces.

Two tea-cups well heaped of "coffee A" sugar weigh one pound.

One pint of best brown sugar weighs thirteen ounces.

Two and one-half tea-cups level of best brown sugar weigh one pound.

One tablespoon well heaped of granulated, "coffee A" or best brown sugar equals one ounce.

Two tablespoons of powdered sugar or flour weigh one ounce.

One tablespoon well rounded of soft butter weighs one ounce.

One quart of sifted flour well heaped weighs one pound.

Two tea-cups of soft butter well packed weigh one pound.

Miss Parloa says one generous pint of liquid, one pint of finely chopped meat packed solidly, weighs one pound, which it would be very convenient to remember.

Ten common-sized eggs weigh one pound.

Teaspoons vary in size, and the new ones hold twice as much as the old-fashioned spoon of thirty years ago. A new medium-sized teaspoon contains about one dram.

Four teaspoons are equal to one tablespoon.—Kitchen.

Clover Raising.

The great advantage in growing clover is that the farmer who does this does not find it easy to cheat himself by cheating his land. However clover is used, it leaves some benefit to the soil by the mass of roots that can not possibly be carried away. There is, besides, a gain of nitrogen in the soil, such as is found after the growing of no other crop. If fed on the farm, as clover always should be, it makes enough manure to nearly equal the average value of clover hay. It is lucky for farmers that hay buyers are prejudiced against clover, and will not pay as much for it as they will for timothy.

Rust in Wheat.

After a thorough investigation as to the cause of rust in wheat and other grains, the Guelph, Ont., Agricultural College has arrived at the following conclusions: 1. Seasons are the chief cause of rust; sudden changes of temperature and rain, accompanied by close, still weather are favorable to its increase. 2. Low-lying, rich soils are most subject to attack. 3. An excessive use of manure rich in nitrogen encourages the disease. 4. Late sown grain is most subject to attacks. 5. Thinly sown crops seem most liable to injury. 6. Red wheats are less affected than white varieties. 7. Rust is

more common in the vicinity of barberry hedges than it is at a greater distance.

Only Small Capital.

A correspondent asks what it will cost to start in the poultry business with \$100 hens. It needs for this about 10,000 worth of common sense and \$10 in money. That is, the buildings necessary for a hundred hens will cost from \$35 to \$50 and the early pullets are worth from forty to sixty cents each. This would purchase good grade stock for the winter layers. The question of success will rest entirely upon the other contingent. The great profits of the poultry business do not come as the result of a small outlay of money, but rather a large outlay of common sense, without which no one can succeed.—California Spirit of the Times.

Nuggets.

Many a man may double his physical capacity by strengthening his mind somewhat.

Without cleanliness in the dairy, all efforts to produce the best butter or cheese are vain.

Generally, he who sells hay from his farm pays a high rate of interest for the money he gets.

For the nutrition of live stock and the conservation of soil fertility, grass is the world's royal crop.

Excessive growth or fattening is at a great expense of food. Better a continuous good growth, and no cramming stages.

The man who buys good animals and gives them scrub feed, ought, to be consistent, not to hoist his umbrella in a rain storm.

The farmer must have a long bank account who can afford to breed immature animals or the shambles after they approach maturity.

Household Hints.

To arrest hicough close both ears with the fingers with pressure while a few swallows of liquor are taken.

The brass top of a kerosene lamp may be reset when it has become loose by using plaster of paris wet with water.

OYSTER SALAD—Use equal portions of small oysters and finely cut celery, and serve with French or Mayonnaise dressing.

A few drops of ammonia in a cup of warm rain water, carefully applied with a wet sponge, will remove spots from paintings and chromos.

COUGHS may be much alleviated and dry throats be cured by glycerine and lemon juice taken at night. The glycerine should be diluted.

MEAT CROQUETTES.—One pound of minced raw beef, one egg, one onion, chopped fine; one bunch of chopped parsley, pepper and salt to taste; mix all together, form into small cakes, dredge with flour and fry in butter.

SNOW CAKE.—One and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cupful of butter, one and one-half cupfuls of flour, one-half a cupful of sweet milk, one teaspoonful of baking powder, whites of four eggs, flavor with almond.

PUMPKIN PIE.—To make four ordinary sized pies, take two cupfuls of cold cooked pumpkin, two eggs, one and a half cupfuls of sugar, nearly two cupfuls of milk; salt, nutmeg, ginger and cinnamon to taste. Bake with undercrust only.

One of the best preparation for restoring furniture to its original freshness is a mixture of three parts of linseed oil and one part of turpentine. Dust the article to which it is to be applied, rub it on with a woolen cloth, and afterward polish it with chamois. If you wish to varnish stained wood, you will find the following excellent: Dissolve four ounces of sandarac, one ounce of green mastic and four ounces of shellac in one pound of alcohol and add two ounces of oil of turpentine.

Walls that are to be whitewashed or papered should be swept thoroughly with a stiff broom; clean any grease spots with a scrub-brush and weak lye. Do not use kalsomine; it is injurious to health; whitewash is purifying and healthy. To make whitewash, pour boiling water over the lime; when slacked thin, to the consistency of cream, or as thick as can be spread evenly with a whitewash brush, add three pints of skim-milk to two gallons or two tablespoonfuls of pulverized alum, to prevent its rubbing off. It can be colored any tint desired with bluing, aniline and dry paint.

The easiest and best way to wash carpets is to sweep and pound out all the dust possible; then sew a strong loop to each corner, stretch out on the grass and hold to place with pegs driven into the ground, and clean with a broom same as floor; first sweep with clean water on both sides, then scrub with warm soapuds on both sides till all dirt is out; then go over it with clear water till thoroughly rinsed, and stretch out on a clean spot and leave till dry. It dries much quicker than on a line, and no danger of being streaked. If cleared right after breakfast on a clear day it will be dry by night.

The Reward of Merit.

No one need pity those people who were buried in the ashes and lava of Pompeii. Three days' warning of the calamity was had, and those who remained behind were mostly thieves who were willing to take the risks to make a stake.

Occultism in Boston.

Ethel (6 years old): "I have secured mamma's permission to come over and spend the afternoon with you." Mabel (7): "That's nice. You sit over there and read Gadbury's 'Genethliologia' while I finish Ptolemy's 'Tetrabiblos'."

FLIGHT OF DUCKS AND GEESE.

Some of Them Can Make Over One Hundred Miles an Hour.

I have held my watch on several kinds of ducks and geese, says a writer in the Wilmington News, but the main part of what I am going to tell you comes from several old hunters who have favored me with their experience, and one of these old-timers in a letter says: "I can tell you just about the sixty-third part of a dot how much space any one of them can get over in an hour. There is not a railroad train that can hold a candle to the side of the slowest duck that flies. The canvasback can distance the whole duck family, if it lays itself out to do so. When this duck is taking things easy, enjoying a little run around the block, as it were, it goes through the air at the rate of about eighty miles an hour. If it has business somewhere and has to get there, it puts two miles back of it every minute, and does it easily. If you don't believe this, just fire square at the leader in a string of canvasbacks that are out on a business cruise some time. Duck-shot travels pretty fast, but if you happen to hit one you see if it is not the fifth or sixth one back of the drake, or leader. A drake does not always lead, but it generally does if there is one in the flock; if there are more they will seldom take the lead. If you wish to bring down the leader you must aim at a space of at least eight feet ahead of him, and if he falls you will find him a long distance, probably two or three squares, or more."

"The mallard is a slow one. It is all he can do to make a mile a minute, but he can do it if he wants to. His regular rate is about forty-five miles per hour. The black duck is a slow coach. He is about as good as the mallard, and the faintal widgeon and wood duck can not do much better. The red head can go easily and make ninety miles an hour as long as he likes—all day if necessary. The blue-winged teal and its beautiful cousin, the green-winged teal, can fly side by side for 100 miles an hour and take it easy. The gadwall—you see them here very seldom, though well-known further west on the Alleghany river and at Kishamook—though looking like the mallard, is a smarter duck and harder to shoot. It can make ninety miles an hour and not try hard."

"Maybe you think a goose can't fly. Why, it can double the speed of the fastest train on any of our railroads. Of course I mean a wild goose. Well, it has a big corporation, but it can get from feeding ground to feeding ground so suddenly that it fools our best wing shots. If you see a flock of honkers moving along so high up that they seem to be scraping the sky with their backs, you would not think that they are making close upon 100 miles an hour, but they are. The wild goose is not much on foot, but it means business every time. The broadbill goose comes next to the canvasback duck in speed. Put the two together and in an hour the broadbill would not be more than ten miles behind. This information has been derived from experience and correspondence with life-long gunners, and any gunner will tell you that what I have said hits the mark very close."

Restless Iron.

The restless process, which has been until lately an experiment, has now demonstrated that great economy can be used, not only in ice pipes, but in every article where iron is used. In the past year over 2 million kettles have been subjected to this process in Pittsburg. The method is very peculiar. After the article is made it is put into a furnace about 3½ feet high, 15 feet long, and 8 feet broad. The furnace is made in an oval shape, air tight. After the iron has been in the furnace for two hours, and it has attained almost a white heat, and the air that comes through the regenerators and air valves is shut securely off, and the furnace is made air tight.

After the air has been shut off the superheater, which is located in the combustion chamber at the rear of the furnace, and at right angles from the air valves, is opened and the furnace filled with steam and kept in this condition for eight hours. At short intervals a small valve is opened, so as to allow an exodus of steam in the furnace, allowing fresh steam to be put in the furnace.

When the articles have been ten hours in the furnace there has been accomplished the formation of magnetic oxide upon the iron surface. They are then put into an acid well, which is the last treatment.

A "Settler" for Mrs. X.

The other day we overheard a table conversation substantially like this:

"What, dear, you haven't heard about it?"

"No, dearie, not a word."

"Why, you see, Mrs. X (a very prominent lady) tried to get Mrs. Z's (another prominent lady) cook away from her, and actually went to Mrs. Z's house when Mrs. Z was away and offered the cook more money."

"My, my! What did Mrs. Z do about it?"

"Well, the next time they met at a state dinner Mrs. Z didn't notice her. Some one who sat between them said: 'Mrs. Z, you know Mrs. X, do you not?'"

"N-n-no," said Mrs. Z, "I believe not. She sometimes calls on my cook. I understand, but I believe we do not exchange those courtesies. Walter, another of the breadstickers, please."

Washington Post.

AFTER BUGS.

The Mischievous Drug Clerk Gost a Step Too Far.

He had been arrested for assaulting the drug clerk, says the New York World, and when the court asked him if he had anything to say in his own defense he replied:

"You see, your honor, the trouble was like this: I went into the drug store and asked this youngster if he had anything that would kill mice. He handed down something from a shelf that he said he could recommend, and I bought it. He asked if there was anything else he could show me and I said I thought not. He remarked that they had some excellent stuff for ants and roaches, and remembering that I had seen a roach or two about the house I bought a package of it."

"As I was preparing to leave the store, your honor, he said, with a sort of sickly smile, that they had a new brand of bedbug poison that laid over anything of the kind he had ever sold. He knew it would knock 'em silly every time."

"There was something in the young fellow's manner, your honor, that I didn't like. I thought he was crowding the mourners a trifle in assuming that I was in need of all these exterminators, and it nettled me. I saw he was young and giddy, and I also made due allowance for a pardonable zeal in pushing business. While I didn't need the bedbug poison any more than the man in the moon needs a porous plaster I thought it was a good thing to have in the house, and bought some of it."

"I turned to go, and the young fellow said: 'Say, pardner, we've got an A No. 1 exterminator for fleas and other vermin. Sprinkle a spoonful of it in your socks in the morning; it permeates all your underclothing and makes existence to the miserable cusses a matter of utter impossibility. When they get a sniff of this exterminator they've just got to croak, and that's all there is to it.'"

"I cut him off mighty short, your honor, and told him I thanked the high and all-beholding heaven that I had no use for the blamed stuff. I was going out of his shop when he called to me, leaned over the counter, scratched his head in a significant manner, and asked how I would like to stand 5 cents for a fine-tooth comb, one that—"

"He got no further, may it please the court. I just made one spring, grabbed him by the scruff of the neck, hauled him over the counter, and was a-moppin' up the floor with him around the soda water counter when the officer came in."

The court scratched his head for a moment, discharged the defendant, and sent the drug clerk up for ten days for provoking a breach of the peace.

THE GREEN EYE.

An Indication of Jealousy in High Places.

The mere presence in town of Congressman Allen of Mississippi sets the fountains of humor running, says the Washington Post. National Committeeman William Dickson ate a Welsh rarebit at Solari's the other night and gave up the following:

"Allen's wit and humor are natural and untrained. He reminds me very much of Artemus Ward. He stumped through the north last fall for the democratic ticket and did magnificent work. You remember Gorman was sick several days. Allen went over from headquarters to see him. Gorman was in bed, blue and miserable. Allen began to tell stories. Gorman smiled. In a quarter of an hour he sat up, and for two hours he roared and held on to his sides. Finally he said:

"You see all those bottles there; that is medicine the doctor ordered. I reckon I don't need it now. I feel much better. I'll be at headquarters to-morrow."

"Allen is never so funny as when he tells a story on himself. He and Mills were billed to speak in Connecticut. 'The posters,' Allen says, 'always read,

'THE HON. ROGER Q. MILLS' in great, big type, 'and others' in small type. I was 'and others.' At one town Mills missed his train or couldn't come for some reason and I had to go alone. The committee came down to the train with a brass band and a lot of sashes and lungs. When the chairman of the committee found Mills was not there he yelled out of the car-window: 'You needn't play, boys, Mills han't here.'"

"At the hall the presiding officer remarked, to chirk me up a little, 'The orjence was a-expectin' Mills 'n' 'll be disappointed, but I'll interjuce ye.'"

"Ladees an' gentlemen an' stand-erd-barrers of untarrified democracy [cheers], you will all jine me in the sense of disappointment we feel at the unavoidable absence of the Hon. Roger Q. Mills [cheers], who wuz to hev addressed us to-night. But his place will no doubt be ably and satisfactorily filled by the Honorable—er—what is your name?"

The Elegance of a Prophet.

A lady told me the other day that on one occasion she had the privilege of an interesting interview with the renowned Brigham Young, and upon being presented to him she said:

"I was always very desirous to see you, Governor Young, and to make the personal acquaintance of one who has had such extraordinary influence over my own sex."

To which the governor shortly replied: "You was, was you?"

SECRETS OF THE SUN.

What Science Learns With the Aid of the Spectroscope.

The solar spectrum, as shown in the rainbow or dewdrop, says the Analyst, has always been a familiar object to mankind, but it is only within the last quarter of a century that the marvelous facts written in the rays of light from the sun and stars have been revealed to us.

One of the most useful applications of the spectroscope is to the analysis of different substances. The chemist would be unable to detect with his reagents the presence of small quantities of certain elements, but let him bring the substance into the flame of a lamp and glance through his spectroscope, and in a moment their presence or absence is indisputably proved. A ten-thousandth part of a grain of sodium can be easily detected by this means, and simply clapping his hands near the flame will give off enough of this omnipresent element to cause its characteristic yellow line to appear at once in the spectroscope. We have by this means proved the presence of the rare element lithium in the blood of a person who has been drinking a mineral water containing a trace of its salts.

Not only does spectrum analysis show us the presence of familiar elements, but sometimes lines are observed indicating the presence of those previously unknown.

But still more wonderful are the facts made known to us when we turn the spectroscope toward the celestial bodies. Every ray of light reaching us, from the sun bears a message which, with the aid of the spectroscope, we can read as easily as we can read those photographs which are only visible through a microscope. The characters of many ancient inscriptions are still undeciphered, but the story told by the little dark lines crossing the spectrum is perfectly familiar to us, although only a few chapters of it have as yet been interpreted.

We know that iron, sodium, platinum, and many other elements are present in the sun in the shape of vapor, and it has been well said that if the word "iron" appeared on the disk of the sun the proof of its presence would be much less perfect than is that furnished by the lines it causes to appear in the solar spectrum. The spectrum of fixed stars, comets, nebulae, variable stars, etc., all give us an immense amount of information concerning them. We may judge of the temperature of the stars and calculate the speed at which they are moving toward or from the earth. It tells us that comets are, in part at least, gaseous bodies, and distinguishes between those nebula which are simply distant clusters of separate stars and those which are masses of glowing glass not yet cooled down to the liquid or solid state.

The spectroscope shows the presence of more or less moisture in the upper air, with the accompanying probability of rain or fair weather. It shows the presence of the constituents of blood in solution, besides many other organic substances, and, finally, the spectrum of the light from certain rare metals glowing in a vacuum under the influence of an electric current proves their compound nature, although to the coarser chemical and physical tests they appear as simple elements.

JOSH BILLINGS.

All phools are poor listeners. Young man, don't grind your scythe all on one side.

The more you praise a man who don't deserve it the more you abuse him.

Everybody in this world wants watching, but none more than ourselves.

A weak constitution can be strengthened, but a weak set of branes can't.

Flattery is like ice-cream; to relish it good we want it little at a time and often.

Vanity is a strange pashun. Rather than be out of a job it will brag of its vices.

A wise man is never confounded by what he don't understand, but a phool generally is.

I don't know of a more lamentable sight than an old rake. Even repentance looks like weakness in him.

About all it takes to make a wise man is to give other people's opinions as much weight as we do our own.

Fust impresshuns are sed tew be lasting. Enny man who haz only been stung by a hornet once will swear to this.

The safest way for most folks to do is to do as the rest do. There an't but phew who kan navigate without a compass.

HEALTH HINTS.

Don't shake a hornets' nest to see if any of the family are at home.

Don't try to take the right of way from an express train at a railroad crossing.

Don't go near a draft. If a draft comes toward you, run way. A sight draft is the most dangerous.

Don't blow in the gun your grandfather carried in the war of 1812. It is more dangerous now than it was then.

Don't hold a wasp by the other end while you thaw it out in front of the stove to see if it is alive. It is generally alive.

Don't try to persuade a bull-dog to give up a yard of which he is in possession. Possession to a bull-dog is ten points of the law.

Don't go to bed with your boots on. This is one of the most unhealthy practices that a man, especially a married man, can be addicted to.

Our Church Swallows.

As vividly as if it were but yesterday, though it is an event of many years ago, comes up the memory of the experience of a pair of barn swallows, *Hirundo borreorum*. The two had determined to build a nest in the porch of our church. My little daughter was the first to detect the fact, and every day she went to see how the birds were getting along. How the child mind watched and wondered! To her their ways were marvelous. How they brought the mud, or, more properly, the bird-mortar! How rapidly they worked! Now came the male, who emptied and spread his little hodful of cement. Then came the female, who added hers. And so fast did one succeed the other that it seemed like the boys in winter on the pond, who would slide by in rapid succession, filling in each his place, and crying out, "Keep the pot a-boiling!"

Thus it went on for three days, when the mud-walls were well up. Then began the work on the interior, the lining with hair and fine downy feathers. Now came the full gubing of the child's delight. The wind had caught up a little feather from the barnyard and whirled it into the air. The male swallow saw it. There was a little twitter. Doubtless in the bird language it signified, "Quite the thing!" And the bird caught it just as easy as her brother caught his ball. The child took a hint. Having collected some feathers, she let them go one by one out of the window, and, to her intense delight occasionally one would be caught by the bird.

The nest was probably completed when Saturday evening closed in. It was followed by a beautiful Sabbath morning, but one which almost broke the little damsel's heart. Pray how can people who work in mortar avoid making dirt? These bird-builders had badly spotted the floor of the porch. To his intense disgust, the old sexton beheld it all, and was not slow to guess the cause. With a long pole he knocked the nest down, then swept the porch. How that child did weep for his calamities to the birdies! She even gave vent to some temper, and called the sexton a naughty man.

At breakfast the next morning the child told us with evident joy that the birdies had begun again to build their nest, and in the same spot, too. What a busy week it was for those swallows! On Saturday evening the nest again seemed finished. But Sabbath morning brought the same disaster. Somewhat reluctant, the sexton brought the long pole into requisition once more. The child was now painfully exercised, and it cost us considerable effort to quiet her agitation.

The next day she astonished us by saying that the birdies had begun to build again. It was true. What splendid courage! What genuine pluck! How the dear little fellows did work to repair the disaster! It was a real strain, for the inducement had become extraordinary. There were five pretty white eggs about which they were getting anxious. By Saturday evening all was finished. The nest was ready for occupancy. The sun went down beautifully as those tired little workers went to rest.

In the dusk of evening a new worker came. Keeping her own counsel, the little maiden appeared as noiselessly as possible with water, broom, and scrubbing brush. No one knew what had become of the child. When she came home, she said that she guessed she had the church steps so clean that the sexton could not see any dirt this time. So it was. And the sexton quite forgot all about it; and the swallows raised their callow brood in peace. I took the child up to a small opening over the porch, through which she was able to see the pretty eggs, and afterwards the little birds. Next year daughter's birdies, as we called them, came back, and again built in the same spot, and they again received the attention of their child protector.—*Dr. Lockwood's Readings, in Natural History.*

Morphine on the Race Track.
The latest diabolism on the race tracks is the use of the hypodermic needle. It seems that some men who have had the entree of the best tracks lately have managed to inject morphine into horses that they wanted to disable temporarily. They have done it without exciting suspicion by hiding the injection needle in one hand and seeming to slap the horses on the buttocks with some such remark as "Here's the horse for my money." The drug takes effect in half an hour, and the horse goes around the track with his head down, the wreck of his former self. If not too frequently done it does not harm the animals.—*New York Sun.*

The left horse—the man who isn't recognized by the lady to whom he lifts his hat.—*Illustration from News*

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