

SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Household

VOL. XX.
TOPEKA, KANSAS, MAY 18, 1889.
NO. 7.

— PRINTED WEEKLY —
— BY THE —
KANSAS NEWS CO.,
G. F. KIMBALL, Manager.
Central Office, 335 Kansas Avenue North, Topeka.

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

A good work for the Farmer's Alliance would be to resolve to abandon the wheat crop for a season or so.

George M. Storrs, a son of the late Emory A. Storrs, the Chicago editor, is under arrest in New York, charged with blackmail.

The national democratic committee will meet in New York June 12 next to elect a successor to Chairman Barnum deceased.

Secretary Rusk is one of the hardest workers at Washington. It is said that he is the only cabinet officer who uses a gold pen.

American delegates are in Germany to study the German river systems.

The sudden fall of copper has caused the closing of many works in Chili.

The merchants' exchange of St. Louis has opened a war on the bucket shops.

Snow fell to the depth of two inches at Hope Dak., Tuesday. It is considered beneficial to the grain crop.

Geo. King and a man named Michaels were overcome by foul air and died while sinking a well at Faribault, Minn.

Governor Francis of Missouri vetoed the bill prohibiting passengers from getting on or off moving street cars.

The state superintendent is sending out the annual supply of school blanks to the county superintendents over the state.

The Pacific Steam Navigation company's steamer Cotapaxi has been lost in the straits of Magellan. All hands were saved.

E. W. Halford, the president's private secretary, has returned to Washington from a short visit to Atlanta, Ga.

A gang of men surrounded the house of a farmer named Sam Phelton at Rodgersville, Ky., and attempted to take him out. Phelton opened fire on the gang killing two of them. The others fled.

John Forrester and William Nolan, residents of New Hampton, Ia., became drunk. The former in his drunken stupor laid on the railroad track and was killed by a passing train. The latter while on his way home drove off a bridge and broke his neck.

The miners and operators of the Springfield, Ill., district have settled their differences by the adoption of a sliding scale of wages.

Dr. L. A. Buck, Superintendent of the Peabody silk station, is actively engaged in working up the silk industry. He will furnish eggs free and a pamphlet of instructions to any one who wishes to raise silk worms.

A party of Shakers from the east have been looking up a location for the establishment of a community, near Vinland, this county, provided they can purchase a tract of land three miles square, suitable for fruit growing.

PREVENTION of disease is both rational and scientific. If one knows the causes of most diseases, and can remove that cause, the diseases must disappear. Prof. Wm. H. Thompson of the University of the City of New York says: "More adults are carried off in this country by chronic kidney disease than by any other one malady except consumption." The majority per cent of all diseases are caused by unsuspected kidney poisoned blood. The late Dr. Dio Lewis in speaking of Warner's Safe Cure, said over his signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

St. Claire who was crushed to death by a fall from a parachute at Houston, Texas, Sunday, was the same man who made several unsuccessful attempts at a balloon ascension in Topeka last summer. He stated that the gas was inferior in quality and the balloon would not rise. An account of the accident at Houston, in a local paper says: "Four thousand people assembled yesterday in the fair grounds to witness the ascension of the aeronaut, W. E. St. Claire in his balloon and his descent in a parachute. There was some trouble experienced in inflating the balloon, which was a hot air one. About six o'clock it was cut from its moorings and started on its voyage toward the sky. About 100 feet from the ground St. Claire took off his hat and jauntily waved adieu to the crowd below, cheerily calling out "good-bye." When he had reached a distance of 500 feet, he cut the parachute loose and took his descent. He fell fifty feet before it opened, and when it did so the shock and sudden resistance was so great as to break his hold upon the rings, and with breathless suspense the crowd saw his body fall like a rocket to the earth. His body fell 400 yards from where he started up. He was found a mangled mass. He gasped once or twice and all was over. In his descent he narrowly escaped lighting upon a paling fence. St. Claire has for the last two years been giving these exhibitions throughout Texas, and a few weeks ago he got a severe fall from his parachute in Galveston which laid him up for two weeks. Ladies sitting on Mr. Settegast's porch heard him mutter to himself in his rapid descent, "Nearer the end, nearer the end." His traveling companion took charge of his body."

Samuel Garlitz of Caldwell appeared in probate court, asking that some disposition be made of four of his sons whom he was unable to keep. Some five or six years ago the entire family of five boys were prostrated with brain fever, and they have never since recovered their wits, arising from their sick beds as idiots. The boys, the oldest of which is now 27 years of age, while the youngest is 19. As they are not lunatics, the probate judge could not order them sent to the lunatic asylum, and his only resort was to assign them to the poor house, whether they were taken at once. The father will keep the eldest son at home. The father is a man of sound mind, but is too aged to obtain a livelihood for his offspring.

The postoffice and general store in which it was located at Valencia, was burned a few days ago. Considerable mail was on hand at the time and all was destroyed. The postmaster proprietor was Will P. Bishop, once a prominent merchant in Topeka and at present well known in business circles.

R. A. GUNN, M. D., Dean and Professor of Surgery, of the United States Medical college, editor of Medical Tribune, author of "Gunn's New and Improved Hand-book of Hygiene and Domestic Medicine," speaking with reference to Warner's Safe Cure, said over his own signature: "I prescribed it in full doses in both acute and chronic Bright's disease, with the most satisfactory results. I am willing to acknowledge and commend thus frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure." If you are gradually losing your strength, have extreme pallor of face, puffiness under the eyes, persistent swelling of the joints, abdomen and legs, unaccountable sharp pain in the heart, shortness of breath, begin taking Warner's Safe Cure without delay.

The Zimmerman Machine Co., of Cincinnati, O., report that they are making preparations for a large sale of their Fruit Evaporators this season. They have just gotten up a valuable treatise on the subject of evaporating Fruit and Vegetables, which will be sent free to any one writing for it.

SOME THING YOU SHOULD KNOW.

Many of our readers have often asked "What is Bright's disease of the Kidneys, about which we hear so much?" To answer their question we have secured the following explanatory article, written by a competent authority:

One of the worst physical scourges of the world to-day—notably in England, Germany, America and Australia—is Kidney Disease. An alarmingly large proportion of the population of the countries named is afflicted with it in one form or another.

The symptoms of Bright's Disease (which is but an advanced form of Kidney Disease) differ in different individuals, but generally the patient presents a flabby, bloodless look; is drowsy and easily fatigued, has pain in the back, vomiting and febrile disturbance. Dropsy, varying in degree from slight puffiness of the face to an accumulation of the fluid sufficient to distend the whole body and to occasion serious embarrassment to respiration is a very common accompaniment. The urine is reduced in quantity, is often of dark, smoky or bloody color, and exhibits to chemical reaction the presence of a large amount of albumen, while under the microscope blood corpuscles and casts are found. Very often dimness of vision, due to a morbid condition of the retina of the eye, and also hypertrophy of the heart, leading to fatal apoplexy, are accompaniments of the disease.

There are several forms of the malady, but their common prominent characteristic is the presence of albumen in the urine, and frequently also the co-existence of dropsy. These associated symptoms, in connection with Kidney Disease were first described in 1827 by Dr. Richard Bright, an English physician, who first investigated them. Sometimes there is a degeneration of the tissues of the kidney into fat, thus impairing the excreting powers of the organ so that the urea is not sufficiently separated from the blood. The flow of the blood, when charged with this urea is retarded through the minute vessels, congestion ensues, and exudation of albumen and fibrin is the result. The disease is often accompanied by eruptions on the skin, as boils, etc., and is frequently associated with enlargement of the heart.

The causes of this terrible malady are, indulgence in too much ice-water as a beverage, strong drink, high living, indigestion, exposure to wet and cold, various kinds of fevers, malaria, pregnancy, and other bodily derangements, such as a complication of certain acute diseases, like erysipelas, diphtheria, and especially scarlet fever (of which it is one of the most frequent and serious after effects) diseases of bones and other serofulous affections. The Kidneys being the most important excretory organs of the body, their derangement may speedily destroy life.

Common-sense treatment of Kidney Disease of the character referred to necessarily involves removal of the causes, rectification of other secretions and increase in the number of blood-red corpuscles, by the administration of Warner's Safe Cure. It is a specific even in the advanced stages, when the blood has poisoned the nerve centres, restoring the secretion of healthy fluids and relieving the congestion of the brain. It speedily arrests the inflammatory action, which is marked by an increased amount of urine. The albumen gradually disappears, the dropsy subsides and the patient recovers. There is no standstill in advance Kidney Disease; those who are afflicted with it are either constantly growing better or worse. How important, therefore, that this terrible disease be taken in hand in time and treated with a known specific.

It is reported that the Northern Pacific company has given notice of its intention to withdraw from the trans-continental association.

"ALL-STEEL" HARVESTING MACHINES CONVICTED

Upon the Strongest Testimony of DISINTERESTED WITNESSES.



In response to the question, whether Wood and Steel and Iron for Vehicles, Cars and Harvesting Machines is superior to all steel or all iron, the great Columbus Buggy Co. say: The prerequisite is strength, lightness, neatness and durability, and through experience, observation and close study it has been discovered that it requires the combination of the three materials mentioned—wood, steel and iron—to produce this desired want. The world-renowned *Studebaker Bros.* in substance say: "We use a combination of Wood, Steel and Iron for our Harvesting Machines because these materials seem to be best adapted to meet the end in view. The Iron Gear, when subjected to severe strains, wears out the Frame. Once out of shape, the yoke, main shaft, and growl bars and worse the longer they are used. The popular *Milburn Wagon Co.* say: "We make Wagons of Wood, Steel and Iron, because no better way has been discovered. The tendency upon Iron Gears is to work at the bolts. Some years ago we constructed a Wagon of all iron, except the reach, tongue, double and single trees, but our experiments were not such as to lead us to go further. The reliable *Emerson & Fisher Co.* say: "That the great objection to an all-steel vehicle is the vibration of the metal if not combined with wood. There is a tendency in iron and steel to crystallize and become brittle. The clamping of wood and iron together diminishes the tendency to crystallize. The famed *Moline Wagon Co.* say: "A better and more durable vehicle can be constructed of part wood and part iron or steel than of metal exclusively. An all-metal vehicle would soon pound itself to pieces and force off the bolts, nuts and rivets. The elasticity of wood will obviate this." **The Celebrated BUCKEYE BINDER MACHINE, BUT IS A COMBINATION OF WOOD, STEEL, AND IRON, AND CONSEQUENTLY THE BEST HARVESTING MACHINE IN THE WORLD. Address Catalogue sent free to every farmer contemplating the purchase of a Machine. Address AULTMAN, MILLER & CO., AKRON, O., U. S. A.**

MRS. LAUBE'S

DOUBLE STEAM BAKER AND MEAT ROASTER.
(NO BASTING REQUIRED.)
Desirable for roasting all kinds of meats, game, fish, cods, etc., and for baking breads and cakes it has no equal. Saves 30 per cent in baking and 25 per cent in roasting. Agents Wanted. Send for Circular giving full information to THE LAUBE COOKER CO., Park Ridge, Illinois.

CANE MILLS

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

FRUIT EVAPORATOR

THE ZIMMERMAN MACHINE CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.
It is said that the Prince of Wales was in the Field club in London when the police raided that establishment, but that some friend gave him the tip in time for him to escape.

The beer that was brought up to Emporia during the G. A. R. encampment, has gone back to Kansas City. It consisted of sixty-three cases, containing 4,752 bottles. There was no use for it in Kansas.

T. GRANGER STEWART, M. D., F. R. S. E., Ordinary Physician to H. M., the Queen, in Scotland, Professor of Practice of Physic in the University of Edinburgh, writes: "The arteries are sclerosed and atheromatous in the advanced stages of the inflammatory and in the cirrhotic but not so small in the waxy disease. In that affection the small vessels in other parts are frequently the seat of waxy degeneration." From this it will be seen that in the three forms of kidney disease classed as Bright's disease, the arteries suffer changes, and it matters not whether they undergo sclerotic, atheromatous or waxy change, they are so weakened as to endanger rupture under any increased pressure. This explains the frequency of apoplexy and paralysis, and as clearly demonstrated that the only preventive of these disastrous ruptures of the blood vessels is the timely use of Warner's Safe Cure to keep the kidneys in a healthy condition.

ESTEY

PIANOS & ORGANS
are the best and cheapest because they excel and outwear all others. Sold at low prices on time or for cash. Fully warranted. Send for illustrated catalogue. ESTEY & COMPANY, 926 & 918 Olive St., ST. LOUIS, MO. MENTION THIS PAPER.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry. 500 PAGE BOOK on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free. Cures—Fever, Congestion, Inflammation, A. A. Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever, A. B. Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism, C. C. Diarrhoea, Nasal Discharges, D. D. Sores or Crabs, Worms, E. E. Coughs, Hives, Pimples, G. G. Colic or Gripes, Bellyache, H. H. Miscarriage, Hemorrhages, I. I. Urinary Diseases, Mange, J. K. Diseases of Digestion. Stable Case, with Specimen, Manual, Which Includes Oil and Medicator, \$7.00 Price, Single Bottle (over 50 doses) .60 Sold by Druggists; or Sent Prepaid on Receipt of Price. Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

FAULTLESS



FURNACES,
Largest and Most Popular variety of Warm Air Furnaces in the country. NEVER fail to give the most perfect satisfaction. Get our circulars and prices. Information given as to proper methods of heating dwellings and public buildings. GRAFF & CO., 208 Water St., New York.

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 cost. The courts have decided that refusing to take newspapers and periodicals from the postoffice, or removing and leaving them unsealed for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

The emperor of Germany has bestowed the great gold medal for art on Herr Joachim.

WM. RAISTON, a well known English writer, has become insane from too close a study of the mysterious White-chapel murders.

The late John Bright was a great admirer of Whittier's poetry. He could repeat "Snowbound" and many others of Whittier's poems and often did so in public.

That high neosopist, Col. Olcott, has gone to Kioto, where the Japanese Buddhists have received him very coldly. They say he preaches a doctrine utterly at variance with theirs.

DR. NATHAN HAZEN of Marshall, Ill., is remarkable as being probably the sole survivor of the battle of Lake Erie, fought Sept. 10, 1813. He served on Perry's flagship, and is now 90 years old.

GENERAL BOULANGER'S social career in Paris is under the guidance of the Duchess d'Uzes, fair, fat, forty and a widow. She is charitable, tries her hand at art, agriculture, can ride a horse across country to perfection, keep a pack of hounds, and is the only woman in France who ever drove a four-in-hand. Her grandmother was the famous Veuve Clicquot, of champagne notoriety.

A GOOD story is told about a man who has twelve acres of land in Portland, Ore., to sell. He asked \$550 per acre, and finally found a purchaser at that figure. His wife, however, refused to sign the deed, and the sale was off. Then he offered the land for \$1,000 an acre, and again a purchaser was found, and again the good wife exercised her royal prerogative and refused to sign the deed. The property is now for sale at \$20,000 for the twelve acres. Fortunately is the man who possesses a wife who knows how to sign deeds judiciously.

THE pope is a very fine chess player, and one priest in Rome has the especial honor of being his adversary over the board. The priest—Father Giella—has played chess with Lee Pecci for thirty-two years past. When Cardinal Pecci was raised to the papacy Father Giella, who was then in Florence, got an invitation to proceed to Rome and take up his quarters in the vatican. Giella is hot-tempered, but the pope takes his temper good-naturedly, and is said to often improve the occasion by a homily on the virtues of resignation and meekness.

PHILIP VOLKERT, a silk hat manufacturer of Cincinnati, was working away quietly one evening lately, when a customer entered and handed him his hat to be ironed. Something beside the evident antiquity of the tile attracted Mr. Volkert's attention, and upon turning down the leather he recognized his private mark, placed there when he made the hat as a "jour" hatter over thirty years ago. The customer departed with a new hat, and Mr. Volkert possesses the other as a precious relic of the way they did things when he was a boy.

THOSE who think of Mr. Parnell only as a politician would be surprised to meet him when engaged—as he really is daily—with scientists and city men in discussing the development of the mineral resources of Ireland, says the London Telegraph. We firmly believe that if at such a time Lord Salisbury himself walked in, bringing Mr. Balfour with him, but also bringing, as the premier could, a valuable opinion on the subject—for the first minister is a keen student of science himself—the Irish chieftan would gladly welcome both, and, laying aside home rule for an hour, talk of Irish mines as if he had never taken off his historic coat to inaugurate the land league.

ONE of the keenest things ever said on the bench is attributed to Judge Walton, of Georgia. While holding a term of the Supreme Court at Augusta, he sentenced a man to seven years in prison for a grave crime. The prisoner's counsel asked for mitigation of the sentence, on the ground that the prisoner's health was very poor. Your Honor," said he, "I am satisfied that my client cannot live out half that term, and I beg of you to change the sentence." "Well, under those circumstances," said the Judge, "I will change the sentence. I will make it for life, instead of seven years." The prisoner chose to abide by the original sentence, which the judge permitted him to elect.

SOME SOCIAL NUISANCES.

The Young Cynic in the Drawing-Room.

Cynicism seems to be the order of the day. Young people especially seem to think it an evidence of "good form" to be distrustful and blasé. Budding debutantes pride themselves on what they call a "thorough knowledge of the world," and then declare that all men are base deceivers, and women friends are jealous foes to be regarded with suspicion. Young boys moralize over the depravity of humanity, the fastidiousity of woman in particular, and folly of love or friendship.

Almost daily I meet in drawing-rooms some beardless youth who tells me life is a horrible bore, and that society annoys him, and that he has worn out all human emotion, and would not care for a real sensation, which he never again hopes to experience.

Each of these youths imagines his remarks to be quite original, and looks to see his listener start with astonishment at such prodigy of experience, or to melt with sympathy.

Some very young girls grow sentimental over the blasé airs and cynical assumptions of these callow youths. Small boys emulate them, and sensible men and women who think of them at all despise or pity them for their lack of common-sense.

We can but wonder why this specimen of youth so persistently seeks the society that bores him. I have met him numerous at three afternoon teas in one day and again in the evening, everywhere posing as an emotionless, stoic and hopeless man. Frequently he makes vague references to a "sinful past" or to tragedies through which he has passed, only to issue a scathed and hopeless wail. One is inclined to ask if his sins consisted of thefts from his mother's pantry—and his tragedy of the accidental overturning of his crib at midnight.

All these nondescript creatures distrust woman, dislike humanity, and sneer at love and marriage. They are, of course, atheistical in their tendencies, consider this life a sad mistake of nature, which death will end. They pity you for entertaining any belief in a future existence, or sigh and say, "Dear me, how delightful it must be to have any such faith; quite refreshing, really, but of course, wholly without reason!"

A somewhat mature specimen of this genus homo said to me recently, "I fancy it must be such a pleasure to believe in God and mankind, in love and goodness, the way you do. No foundation, of course for such belief exists, save in your poetic imagination, and I have great faith that you will yet change your ideas, and believe in nothing at all."

I must confess at that moment, if I had not been able to see beyond the shadow of a man who stood before me, giving utterance to such rude and useless platitudes, that I might easily have believed in nothing at all, so excellent an illustration was he of nothingness.

There is no more painful object in life to me than the spectacle of a pessimistic youth or maid, devoid of the hopeful dreams, the bright outlook, the trusting confidence which naturally belongs to youth. They develop into disagreeable friends, and uncomfortable wives and husbands and unsuccessful men and women.

Not many months ago I was questioned regarding my idea of Santa Claus. Did I not think the illusion a cruel one, and the awakening painful? Should not this mythical being be abolished? I said, "No; I recall the happiness the belief in Santa Claus gave me—I do not recall any succeeding misery. Let us keep our illusion while we may, and not awaken until we must. Too many parents nowadays seem desirous of tearing away the veil of illusions—or what they fear may become illusions—from their children's eyes. To the young girl they say, 'Do not expect happiness in love or marriage; there is little poetry and much humdrum practically about you—you may as well know it soon as late.' So, at the first shadow on the sunlight of her dreams, the girl is persuaded to believe that the end of happiness has arrived, and she makes no effort to rescue her ideal from complete destruction.

Were I the mother of a young daughter, I would say, "The world is mainly as you make it—people are, as a rule, what you believe them to be—and you receive from the world what you give to it. The greatest possible earthly happiness lies in a congenial marriage. Clouds may shadow your pathway at times, but the sunlight of love can dissipate them if it shines persistently and warmly enough."

It seems to me such utter bad breeding to go about the world scattering the seeds of distrust and scepticism. We get quite enough of these ideas in the novels of the day, without being obliged to hear these failure-breeding theories expressed in every parlor and drawing-room. I say "failure" breeding advisedly.

I have a theory—the result of observation—which is quite my own. Almost without exception I have seen chronically inclined pessimistic people degenerate, or only achieve partial success in life, while the optimist, even less richly endowed by nature, reaches his goal more rapidly and achieves a more complete success, with the same amount of diligence only.

I believe the tendency of the world is strongly optimistic. Even the inanimate things of Nature are helpful and kind toward one another. The breeze and the bee aid the flowers to propagate and bloom. The sun assists more

yearning germs to grow up into beauty than all the tempests blight. There is a subtle law of love and progress behind it all which fills the universe like a vast golden tide.

Let any man, however great and gifted, say to himself, "The world is my natural enemy; all men's hands are lifted against me; I have no faith in friendship, or love, or human kindness, but I am ambitious, and I will succeed"—let that man toil as he may, his progress toward success will be retarded, because he swims against the natural current of the universe. He who smiles and says, "The world is what we make it, friendship exists for those who deserve it, and love begets love," that man floats with the current, and all things assist him to his goal, however distant it may be.

He who refuses to believe anything or anybody, and fancies that a cruel or selfish motive underlies each overtone, must bar his own pathway toward progress. Should the flowers close their petals against the overtures of the priest-like bee, distrustful of his sting; or against the wind, distrustful of his noise, the floral family would degenerate and become extinct.

Should all the hidden germs of trees and plants refuse to answer to the sun's call, fearing that his purpose was to destroy them by his scorching rays, how devoid of verdure the earth would become! When men refuse to believe in one another, how barren becomes existence!

Give me the exuberant over-confidence and egotism of youth, rather than the over-careful and distrustful young cynic. The first will make friends and mistakes, he will confide himself too easily, suffer in consequence, learn wisdom from experience, and strength from the sorrow. He will taste the joys of true friendship, the pangs of misplaced faith, the rapture of love, and perhaps the agony of loss. He will scale the heights and descend to the depths of feeling and know what life means.

He will find hands held out to assist him, lips ready to praise him, eyes ready to smile upon him, for the joyous, confiding, and faithful nature attracts to itself its own attributes.

The young cynic, on the contrary, will make no friends and no progress. He will not fall, because he will not climb. He will not suffer from misplaced affections, because he will not love. He will spread gloom and depression wherever he goes, and keep upon the level plains with careful feet, he will exist, but never live.

I wish we could introduce a professor or preceptor of optimism into every school in the world. I would rather see a child taught the science of loving humanity than all the dead languages or higher mathematics.

Why not introduce this branch of instruction into our nurseries and homes? It is sorely needed.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in *Yepowine's* Sunday News.

Married on a Log.

A novel and amusing marriage was solemnized in our city last Sunday. The contracting parties were both colored, and as the parents of Ella Usher objected to her entering the marriage state the groom, Andrew Williams, whose heart was overflowing with love for the fair Ella, obtained her consent and they ran away. In the afternoon about 3:30 o'clock the couple perched themselves on a log by the Academy branch and were there made one. The ceremony was performed by Judge James R. George, N. P., in his beautiful and impressive style. We regret that we are unable to give our readers the ceremony in full, but here is a portion of it: "Andrew and Ella, you have met here and perched yourselves upon this log by the side of the calm but frozen waters of this famous and historic Academy branch; under the blue canopy of heaven and surrounded by the grand old trees, which have been shorn of their beautiful foliage by the cold, windy blasts of winter, you are here surrounded by several distinguished gentlemen—Col. Thomas Lowe, Capt. James S. George, 'Little' Ed Bailey, and Dave Albert of Atlanta, and many others—who have come to see you united in the holy bonds of wedlock, the grandest, noblest, and sublimest state into which people can enter; and may both of your hearts eternally beat as one as you journey down the stream of time, and when you are done with this life may you enter into that realm of bliss 'where the good darkies go.'—Lithonia (Ga.) Era.

Cure for Cigarette Smoking.

Down in Birmingham, Ala., the other day, a fourteen-year-old boy asked a comrade who was two years older for a cigarette. The latter said he had none, and when the younger lad playfully called him a liar he shot him dead. To call a person a liar is considered a mortal offense in Alabama, but we don't think the boy died for that. His older and more experienced friend shot him to cure him of the detestable habit of cigarette smoking. He had doubtless remonstrated with him time and again, and urged him to give up cigarettes, but without avail, and to save him from the lamentable effects of such a practice, by a boy in his teens he, mercifully shot him. Still, this is only our theory.—Texas Siftings.

The Value of a Reputation.

"Why do you look so sad, Miss Ethel?" "Sister Helen is going to marry Tom Barry." "The worthless young reprobate! No wonder you are sad." "Oh, it is not that. I wanted to marry him myself."—Life.

"PISA THE DEAD."

A Place with a Once Fine Harbor Now Seven Miles from the Sea.

Pisa, in Italy, famous for its leaning tower, is called "Pisa la Morté" by the Italians; its commerce, once splendid, has been gradually taken from it by Leghorn, and it has declined in population and importance until it is little more than a place of resort for travelers from all over the world, who come to study its splendid architectural monuments of the middle ages and enjoy its delightful climate.

The prosperity of Pisa has, indeed, received so great a check that the city is in a state of bankruptcy. The Italian public was lately shocked by a statement that the town house or city hall of Pisa was likely to be levied upon by the city's creditors to satisfy their debt.

More lately still came the news of another and even still more startling suggestion. One of the members of the municipal council of Pisa proposed a lottery to raise funds to discharge the debt, and, in order to offer a sufficiently tempting prize to attract investment from all over the world, he suggested that the famous leaning tower should be the first prize. To possess as one's private property the leaning tower of Pisa, which has stood for more than 700 years, would, this Pisan council thought, be a distinction which all the world would seek after. He did not indicate what he supposed the owner of the tower could do with it.

Fortunately, this original project did not meet with favor from the Pisan council, and some other way must be found to meet the city's difficulty. Pisa is still the center of a rich farming district, and its university is one of the best in Italy.

The decline of Pisa is largely due to a singular circumstance. In mediæval times it possessed a fine harbor, Porto Pisano, at the mouth of the River Arno. With the cutting away of the forests upon the Appennines vast quantities of earth, no longer held in place by the protecting trees, were washed to the plains below.

This wash gradually filled up the harbor of Pisa. In 1442 its depth had been reduced to four feet; a century later only row-boats could enter it; it was soon abandoned forever. There are now no traces of this old harbor and even its sight is disputed. Pisa's distance from the sea is now about seven miles.

Lessons of Antiquity.

A man who knows his language, and all that is implied by it, stands on a foundation of ages. He feels the past under his feet, and feels at home in the world of thought, a loyal citizen of the oldest and widest republic. It is this historical knowledge of language, and not of language only, but of everything that has been handed down from father to son, it is that kind of knowledge which I hold that our universities and schools should strive to maintain. It is the historical spirit with which they should try to inspire every new generation. As we trace the course of a mighty river back from valley to valley, as we mark its tributaries, and watch its meanderings, till we reach its source, or at all events the watershed from which its sources spring, in the same manner the historical school has to trace every current of human knowledge from century to century back to its fountain are so many things to learn that students must be satisfied with results, without troubling themselves how the results were obtained by the labors of those who came before us. This really would mean that our modern teaching must confine itself to the surface, and keep aloof from what lies beneath. Knowledge must be what is called cut and dry, if it is to prove serviceable in the open market. My experience is the very opposite. The cut and dry knowledge which is acquired from the study of manuals or from so called cramming is very apt to share the fate of cut flowers. It makes a brilliant show for one evening, but it fades and leaves nothing behind. The only knowledge worth having, and which lasts us for life, must not be cut and dry, but on the contrary, it should be living and growing knowledge, knowledge of which we know the beginning, the middle and the end, knowledge of which we can produce the title deeds whenever they are called for.—Professor Max Muller in the *Fortnightly Review*.

The Tables of Royalty.

In Italy the court dines around a table covered with a magnificent service in gold; it is the only luxury; there are no flowers and the dishes of the country are invariably served—above all the fritto, composed of a foundation of artichokes, liver, brains, and cocks' combs. At the German court the finest table is that of the grand duchess of Baden; she has an excellent French cuisine and a Parisian chef. The queen of Sweden has a very tempting table and a bill of fare—soups, almost always milk, and beefsteak. One of her favorite dishes is composed of balls of mince-meat cooked with oil and surrounded with a garnishing of poached eggs; then there is at almost each repast the national plate, salmon preserved in earth. Queen Victoria's favorite wine is pale sherry, which she drinks from a beautifully carved silver cup, inherited from Queen Anne. The royal dinner is very complete. The table is lighted with gold candelabra furnished with candles, orchids placed in epergnes rise up to the ceiling. The queen eats a special bread, well cooked and of a mastic color.—London Globe.

WINGED MISSILES.

Pineapple culture in Florida yields \$400 per acre.

Every French bank has a photograph of every employe.

The zouave uniform is to be abandoned in the French army.

There are twenty five more holidays in Mexico than there are days in the year.

"Crochery was never so cheap," says a housekeeper of forty years' experience.

The tin mines of Dakota are to give employment to 1,500 men the coming season.

The fashion of carrying a muff dates 300 years back. Courtiers wore them in the time of George I.

The Mexican consul at Los Angeles was fined a little penny by charging from \$3 to \$4 for passports to cross the Mexican line, and scooped in many tenderfeet. No passport is needed.

Pennsylvania has just discovered that she has no law to punish a man for stealing a railroad engine; and if the men in that state are sharp every one will provide himself with a locomotive as soon as possible.

John Powell says that there is a walnut tree on his place at Gibson, Ga., that has been stung dead for seven years, but that it has come to life again, and is bearing sweet, delicious walnuts, as it did previous to its death.

English public opinion is scandalized by the proposal to build a "dead-house" to receive the overflow from Westminster Abbey. It is urged that there is still room enough in the abbey for monuments to all the really great men that are likely to die for some time.

When a Turk dies, the legs are tied together and the arms stretched by the sides. The burial takes place as soon as possible after the death. The corpse is handled very tenderly, as the Turks believe any lack of tenderness would bring the curse of the dead man's sole upon them.

In a paper recently read before the Boston Horticultural society Mrs. E. H. Richards said that the "dust" in rooms is largely composed of living bacteria, and that the ordinary "dusting" of furniture with a feather duster only transfers these bacteria to the throats of the inmates.

The highest price on record for a postage stamp was realized last week when an unused 4-cent British Guiana of 1856 was knocked down at auction to Mr. Buhl, the dealer, for \$250. The same gentleman also bought a similar stamp, which had, however, been through the post, for \$190.

A Portland (Ore.) man refused a Chinaman 10 cents due for washing. The Mongolian closed the door and gave his delinquent customer a severe drubbing, a la Kilrain. When the police arrived all the satisfaction they gave the white man was to advise him to pay his wash bill hereafter.

There are said to be more than 100,000 varieties of butterflies. One of the finest collection of butterflies in the world is owned by Berthold Neumogen, of New York. Only two others in the world can compare with it. One of them is in the British museum and the other belongs to a public institution in Paris.

It is stated on good authority that the widow of General Jackson recently declined the office of postmaster at Lexington, Va., to which she had been assured President Harrison was prepared to appoint her. The offer was obtained through the good offices of a prominent Virginia Republican.

Captain George B. White, nominated to succeed Admiral Hamon as Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, Navy Department, is a nephew of Representative William D. Kelley of Pennsylvania. Entering the Naval Academy in 1854, he graduated in 1859. He was in numerous engagements during the civil war.

The women of Texas are making a huge map, drawn on canvas, with all the 264 counties of the state laid off. One county, Tom Green, is larger than the entire states of Massachusetts and Connecticut combined. The name of each county will be worked with some beautiful product made in the county. The map will be exhibited in the Texas Spring palace, to be built at Fort Worth.

Ellis H. Roberts of New York named as assistant treasurer of New York, is sixty-two years. He was trained as a printer, and was graduated from Yale College. He became editor and proprietor of the *Utica Morning Herald* in 1851, and has been connected with that paper since that time. He was a member of the legislature of 1867, and served in the forty-second and forty-third congresses.

A novel branch of learning has been introduced into the higher grades of the public schools of New Haven. It consists of a bulletin-board, upon which are pasted each day clippings of important home and foreign news taken from the newspapers. Special attention is given to matters brought up in connection with study of history or geography. The pupils take a great interest in the "bulletin" and vie with one another in bringing the greatest number of items which are suitable to be pasted.

The cliff-dweller relics lately discovered in New Mexico comprise human skulls, the skeleton of a child, mummified feet and hands, human hair, etc. There are eighty-five pieces of pottery, from gigantic colled vases to tiny fragments of painted earthenware. Among the relics are a number of turkey bones, and the discoverer relates that in one of the cliff houses he found the roost of these fowls, also nests with eggshells in them. A loom was found in one of the houses. The collection has been taken to Durango, Col.

The estimated cost of the projected ship canal between Bordeaux, on the Atlantic, and Narbonne, on the Mediterranean, France, is \$120,000,000. The vast undertaking—comprising as it does a length of 380 miles to save a voyage around Spain of 700 miles—would have a depth of twenty-seven feet in order to allow of the passage of heavy iron-clads, and would require thirty-eight locks. The plan also contemplates a railway track alongside, so that by means of locomotive towage a speed of seven miles an hour could be maintained by day, and also by night by the aid of electric lights.

FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Life on the Farm.

A correspondent of the American Cultivator writes: The times have changed since the days of our fathers and grandfathers, when one generation succeeded another upon the old homestead, and the steady-going, hard-working but healthy and hearty farmer boys loved the fresh air, the green fields and the pleasant freedom of the country. It is almost impossible to find a young man who stays upon the farm because he enjoys it, or finds in such a life the pleasures and enjoyments which make life worth the living, and insure health and a sure means of obtaining an honest, if not affluent, means of livelihood.

One is often met with the inquiry why this is so, and to the more experienced and thoughtful the query seems to present a subject for serious consideration. And yet it is a fact that a spirit of restlessness seems to have entered the mind of the farmer's boy, which, as he grows to mature years, develops into an antipathy for the quiet, every-day life upon the farm, and he rushes away to the city, only to find himself one of thousands struggling for a pittance.

The rapid growth of large cities and towns throughout the country, and the wonderful tales of prosperity, good fellowship and the pleasures of society life, vaguely comprehended, yet flattering to his simple and inexperienced mind, have attractions which draw him with an irresistible influence, and he longs to join the throng that hurries about and jostle one another in their almost brutish efforts to subsist, while confined within the brick walls and confined limits of the metropolis.

Then, again, added to these vaguely conceived ideas of the wealth, prosperity and pleasures of city life, are the too often neglected interests of the parents in their son's life and welfare. Busy as they always are with the cares and ceaseless toils that are the stern necessities of success upon the farm, they fail to take into account the differences which exist between themselves and the younger members of their household. Constant work seems to be their only thought, and they keep the younger members at it from morning until night, and expect from them an equal sharing with themselves in this respect.

Such a cause might not have proven detrimental in the earlier days of New England farming, but, as before stated, those times have seen a change, and cannot longer be regarded as suited to the present time. Few portions of New England are now isolated from the influences of society or village life, and this has its influence upon those who come within its pale, or taste its pleasures for a moment. This must then of necessity be overcome in some way.

It cannot be done by the laying on of the lash, so to speak, but must be done in a manner less sure to invite resistance, and nurse the spirit of restlessness which it creates.

It must then be accomplished in another way, by making the home life less of a drudgery, surrounding the youthful mind with those pleasures and attractions which cost so little, yet which have so great an influence, by dispelling the mind of the freedom and pleasures of the city, and proving by the daily life and surroundings the advantages of agricultural pursuits.

Oil-Cake Meal.

The breeders and feeders of Great Britain and the Continent of Europe buy the oil-cake produced in this country by the ship-load, and have done so for many years, taking nearly or quite all that we produce. This has always seemed to us an anomalous proceeding; not that they should buy it indeed, but that American farmers, feeders and breeders should so far neglect their own interests as to leave a pound for them. Our feeders have maintained that while they have corn they do not need oil-cake, and that the foreigners need the latter because they haven't got the former; but there is much more of fallacy than logic in such an argument, for if corn was preferable of the two, which that reasoning presupposes, why do the feeders of Great Britain not procure corn instead of cake? The fact of the matter is the constituent elements of oil-cake are of a character so different from those of corn, and the feeding results so preferable, that so long as they can get cake, they have but little use for corn. It seems to us now, as it has always seemed, that the time will come when our own feeders will realize the immense value of this most excellent food to themselves, and determine to employ it to their own profit. The very fact that Europeans can afford to buy oil-cake in St. Louis and transport it four thousand miles, paying railroad freight this side, and then ocean freight, and after that the handling transportation and middle men's profit in England, ought to convince every thinking farmer that if the foreigners can do all this and make it pay, there must be vastly more in feeding oil-cake than has yet been dreamed of here. Fed in proper quantities, there is no food more profitable at the price at which it may be had to-day than oil-cake or linseed-cake meal. The English, Scotch and Irish farmers, who are compelled to resort to every expedient to do things well on as little money as possible, use the bulk of all that is made.—Columbus Rural World.

The Value of Skim-Milk.

We are satisfied that but a small proportion of farmers rate the value of skim-milk as high as they should for swine-feeding. When pork and butter

are sold off the farm they remove but a small proportion of the fertilizing material, which can in most cases be returned with an increased profit by buying some of the by products of the farm to feed with the skim-milk. We know of no more favorable place to grow hogs than in connection with a butter dairy.

A prominent New England farmer says his hopes for farming in the future are not wholly with the cow. "Pork raising is taking a new position, and in connection with milk gives one of the leading profits."

It is our belief that the greatest difficulty with the mass of farmers in turning skim-milk to a profitable account is the unbusiness-like way in which it is fed. Its greatest value is obtained when fed in connection with grain or some of the mill product. On too many farms the pigs get the skim-milk in the morning without any other added food. The remainder of the day, if they get any slop at all, it is of a poorer sort—dish-water, and kitchen wastes; and, besides, too many farmers depend on a limited supply of this, in connection with the pasture, to carry their pigs over the summer. They are out of corn, and live in horror of the expense of buying any grain or mill feed.

On the best-regulated farms the skim-milk does not come to the slop-bucket in even quantities every day. And if this is the only food given the pigs, some days they have a full supply, and others but a part of a feed. Arrangements should be made to avoid this irregular feeding by adding grain or other feed, making it possible to have a full ration all the time.—M., in Stockman.

Farm Notes.

Get your bee-hives and honey boxes ready for the coming season. If the soil is not well prepared and enriched, labor on hoes crops is wasted.

If there is anything that detracts from the appearance of a farm, it is having the sides by the walls and fences covered with a growth of weeds. Old hedge rows can be cut down, the brush piled up and burned, and the improvement in the looks of the field will more than pay for all the labor required.

Get plans for spring work well formed, every interest carefully considered, the details of work arranged, and the good effect will be seen all through the busy season, when exacting labor will run more smoothly.

The days are at hand when every individual on the farm will be taxed to the utmost to keep up with the work. We have counseled preparing the work-stock for the season, and shall we not all counsel the preparation of the women and children as well? To go through the season of spring fever and summer heat and find ourselves in the fall in vigorous good health requires judgment and preparation now.

The United States Department of Agriculture report just received estimates that we have now 85,032,417 oxen and other cattle, against 84,378,363 a year ago. Milch cows, 14,856,414, an increase of 442,211 over last year's report. Horses, 13,663,294, against 13,172,963, an increase of 490,331. In swine we find quite a marked increase from 44,246,525 to 50,301,592, while in sheep we suffer a loss from 43,544,755 to 42,599,079, a loss of 945,676. In point of values a decline is noticed in cattle and dairy cows and an increase in sheep, hogs and horses.

The hatching of ducks' eggs under the duck or hen is a matter to be governed by the kind of poultry one wishes to raise. If ducks rather than chickens are wanted, we should keep the former laying and set their eggs under hens. The hen, though a foster mother, is more careful of the young than their true mother—keeping them from the water, which they are inclined to visit too soon and too long, for if they become wet from protracted playing in the pond or stream, by unguarded exposure to rain and sleet, or by wandering around in the mud after food, many will die.

The moral of butter-coloring is a matter of endless dispute, and will probably always give occasion for those who imagine they are strong writers to dispute themselves about. In the mean time dairymen go on using it and the consumers demanding it, while the higher grades of butter show less of it as the years go by. Dairymen are in the habit of using too much of it. While the fact is that pure white butter will not sell, at the same time too deep a red is sure to injure the price. A light straw is the proper color, and if the cows can do this without let up or hindrance all the better; but be sure and see that they do, or else use the commercial article that the law does not prohibit.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Household Hints.

SUGAR COOKIES.—Three cups of sugar, one cup each of butter and sweet milk, three eggs, and two table-spoonfuls of soda. Sprinkle with sugar and bake in a moderately hot oven.

CREAM PIE.—Beat one egg with one-half cup of sugar, stir in nearly a pint of boiling milk, in which dissolve 1½ table-spoonfuls of cornstarch; let cool and add lemon essence. Bake with one crust.

GRAHAM CAKE.—One cup of brown sugar, one cup of sour cream, two eggs, two cups of Graham flour, one teaspoonful of soda, a little salt and cinnamon if liked. If the cream is not sour use less soda. Do not stir too stiff.

APPLE TAPIOCA PUDDING.—Soak over night one cup of tapioca in six cups of water. Next morning add one

cup of sugar, one egg, and beat well together. Then pare, core and chop five, six or more apples, and stir with the tapioca in a pudding dish, and bake slowly.

HAM PATTIES.—Chop ham fine; add sliced onion, salt and pepper to taste, and half of the quantity of soaked bread or cooked rice; mix together with two beaten eggs; make into patties; sprinkle with flour, and fry or bake in one pan with butter on top.

BROWN BREAD.—Scald one cup of Indian meal; add to this one pint of sweet milk, and stir till the meal is well mixed, three-fourths cup of molasses, one teaspoonful each of salt and soda, and graham meal enough to make a batter that will pour with great difficulty. This makes one large loaf. Bake 1½ hours.

PARSNIP STEW.—Three slices of salt pork boiled 1½ hours; scrape five large parsnips cut in quarters lengthwise, add to the pork, and let boil one-half hour, then add a few potatoes, and let all boil together until the potatoes are soft. The fluid in the kettle should be about a cupful when ready to take off.

LEMON PIE.—Make a nice, flaky crust, line a deep pie pan and bake. Have ready the filling, made by taking the juice of one lemon and yellow rind grated, two thirds of a cup of sugar, one egg well beaten, and one table-spoonful of cornstarch; stir all into one-half pint of boiling water, and boil from three to five minutes; pour into the crust, and set into the oven a few minutes.

A Wind From the East Sea.

A wind blew out of the sea by night,
A wind blew over the town,
Where the lamp-light shuddered and shook
In fright

And the stars looked coldly down—
While the wind blew in from the sea.

It struck the traveler to the bone,
It sent to his heart a thrill.

As he thought of sailors drifting lone
On the dark sea, wide and chill—
Where the wind-wings sweep the night.

He drew his cloak to his aching breast
And muttered a hasty prayer
For the city's poor, though the city's heart
Had little love or care.

When the wind moaned out of the sea,
'Round garret eaves in the city's heart,
The wind swept with a moan
That wakened mothers with sudden start
To pray in the dark alone.

With the sea-wind's awful voice,
"O God, that send'st rain and cold,
Canst thou not send us heat?
Canst thou not send my children gold
Or fire, or food to eat—
O thou who walk'st the sea?"

Must we die here in the city's deep,
In the sound of the city's glee?
Oh, thou that blowest the winter, keep
My innocent babes and me
Safe from the bitter sea!"

The wolf's coat thickens in winter time,
The wild deer finds his food,
But children starve where the holy chime
Of church bells ringeth good—
Oh, the keen wind from the sea

And homeless maidens hark at the call
To the revels of laughing sin,
They shiver in cold, they cannot wait,
There is death without, there is life with—
Oh, wind from the deadly sea!

Oh, the wind blows out of the sea by night,
Canst thou not send us heat?
Where the lamp-light shudders and shakes
In fright,
And the stars look coldly down,
While the wind blows in from the sea.

And ever the mothers pray alone,
And ever the maidens sin
In dread of the cold, and the wild wind's
moan
Is lost in the revels within,
And ever the winds of want are blown
From death's insatiate sea.

—Hamlin Garland, in the Standard.

Mrs. Mackay's Triumph.

Mrs. Millionaire Mackay, the daughter of a journeyman barber and the mother-in-law of one of the ancient Roman houses of the Colonna, has set London agog with the entertainment she has given the prince of Wales. The intimation was abroad that this wife of a fortune digged from the bowels of Nevada and augmented on the stock-exchange at Frisco was to be snubbed in London society. Madame gathered herself for a crushing effort and has wholly succeeded at a fiscal cost which she has not stopped to count. His royal highness is a robust feeder, whose prerogative it is to inspect in advance the menu of any dinner he is invited to enjoy. Madame was careful to see that it met his exacting taste. He is privileged also to pass upon the eligibility of the company invited distantly to meet him. Mrs. Mackay's list was admirably made. Dinner, decorations, dressing, everything, was superb. Royalty itself could not make a more lavish, though it ought compass a more distinguished display. After dinner a concert was given by Parisian artists engaged for the occasion. The prince's meal, as is customary when the company is general, was served in a room apart in such choice company as he himself dictated. With an unlimited purse at her disposal, with the heir-apparent of Great Britain as her chief guest (delighted with her skill as a hostess), Mrs. Mackay defies her detractors and asserts the social pre-eminence of her money-bags.

The journeyman barber's daughter will not have her station discredited. The blood of all the Hanovers approves her and her chef, and detraction may howl itself hoarse.—Chicago Times.

An Accomplished Tramp.

First Tramp—"Hello, pard, you look as if you'd been in Clover."

Second Tramp—"I was—been six months in Chicago."

"I most starved there."

"I didn't. I can beg in ninety-three languages."—New York Weekly.

Historical Review of Prohibition.

Prohibition, to which so many preachers are wedded as the panacea for intemperance, is another moral muzzle that will not fit. We talk as if it were a new idea, whereas it is as old as the race. Some writers think like Milton, that the forbidden fruit was of an intoxicating nature, and that the first failure of the prohibitory law was in paradise. However this may be, it is certain that the old Egyptians were prone to tittle to excess, and very stringent laws against drinking were enacted in the year 2200 B. C. The Emperor Yute banished the inventor of rice wine from the realm and prohibited the drinking of that wine, but without success.

In Greece under the Draconian code a man who walked the streets in a state of intoxication was put to death, and under Pittacus a crime committed under liquor was punished with a double sentence. The old Romans were given more to insobriety than the Greeks and their sumptuary laws, which were much in the line of our prohibitionists, wholly failed to restrain their excesses.

The old Gauls also had their prohibitory laws, all their vineyards were destroyed by order of Domitian, A. D. 62. Beer then took the place of wine and the Gauls were just as temperate as ever. Makomet was as rigid in his way as St. John or Fiske. The koran forbids the use of wine or strong drink by the faithful, but obeying the universal craving for a stimulant they took to opium. Thus the Turks are the only nation of strict prohibitionists, and it is not denied by any one that socially, morally and in every respect they are the most degraded nation on the earth.

The emperor, Charlemagne, enacted a whole series of sumptuary laws, not one of which succeeded in enforcing abstinence upon his subjects.

In England as far back as the days of the Saxon king, Edgar, prohibition was tried and failed, and since then every now and then some sort of prohibition has been tried and all met the same fate.

In our country one has only to visit some such city as Portland, Me., to see how prohibition does not prohibit. There is ample room for restrictive measures wisely and impartially administered. The establishment of attractive coffee-houses might, if tried here as in England, do much to promote temperance. The heroic band of non-treating templars who resolve never to ask a man what he will have and never to accept a treat from any one will work wonders in the line of true reform. But the sooner we learn the fact that man can never be made moral by any legislative act the better it will be. Self-rule must be the only firm basis of moral reform and any system that ignores that must sooner or later fail.

With thinking men outside of partisans it has come to be an accepted truth that prohibition and persecution in religion and every reform has only tended to propagate the ideas of those prohibited and persecuted. This is because deep down in the heart of mankind is the instinctive tone of freedom. It is the principal of personal liberty that the prohibitionists of all kinds, whether they seek to prohibit drinks or meats or dress or religion come in conflict with. The greatest thinkers and writers, the foremost divines, and the greatest statesmen have all pointed out as the fatal error of prohibition that it does not respect the inherent right of every freeman to decide for himself what he shall eat, drink, wear, and use, as well as worship.—Exchange.

Prince Alexander's Romantic Career.

Not yet 40 years of age, mind you, and yet Prince Alexander, of Battenburg, has experienced all the dark days and crossings in life that any young man can hope to carry. A soldier of fortune, he passed from the Prussian to the Russian ranks, and, without friends and few prospects, was so sweetly smiled upon by Dame Fortune that by and by he sat on a throne of his own in a foreign land. Of course the Bulgarian crown was not exactly an ideal one to wear, but for a person whose most ambitious dream could never have been more than to retire at the end of his career as a general to pass his old days in some German castle home on half pay, it was a good deal. However, in a few short years, after tasting the sweets of power, the grand captain of heroically gained battle fields learned the ingratitude of a people and found his royal joys exhausted. Next he knew the distress of exile; then he picked up acquaintance with the delightful temper and sarcasm of an English queen, and finally, at the house of a kinsman in Darmstadt, met an opera singer of the third rank and fell in love. With a little more patience, perhaps, he might have been the brother-in-law of a mighty monarch, but he had had enough of the vanities of this world, and chose for a wife a good little creature with whom to lead a tranquil and quiet life hereafter.—Paris Letter, New Orleans Picayune.

Great Editors Can Be Spared.

It is a little remarkable, but nevertheless true, that the great newspapers are just as vivacious and original when the editor-in-chief is in Europe as at any other time. President Harrison evidently noticed that peculiarly before deciding to let big journalistic guns go.—Funxutawney Spirit.

PIPKINS' DIPLOMACY.

A Reminiscence of Arkansas Politics in the Early Days.

In one of the back counties of Arkansas a good many years ago there was a very warm contest for the office of constable of Snake township, being conducted between John Phipkins and Dennis Tompkins, says the Arkansas Gazette. The township was largely composed of a family named Treader, there being about twenty-five votes polled in the township. They held the balance of power, and they were to a man for Tompkins. John Phipkins studied the situation thoroughly many sleepless nights, but failed to solve in his mind the solution of the difficult problem of how to win the election against such large odds. He tried many plans, crystallized by lonely and studious thought, but none succeeded in turning the Treader vote in his favor. He was finally in despair and had almost decided that withdrawal from the roll was his only hope of avoiding ignominious defeat. In this frame of mind, one morning about a week before election, he mounted his sturdy mule and rode down to the crossroads grocery store. In those days it was the custom for all country establishments of this character to keep "licker," and this particular grocery was not an exception. The first man that met the eye of Phipkins on his arrival was young Charley Treader. Charley was the pet and the favorite of all the Treaders, his prestige arising from the fact that he could play the "stiffest" game of poker and shoot the closest at a rifle target of any man in the township. He was "tanked up" that morning, and ready for any kind of a fray. Phipkins dismounted as Charley disappeared in the store and started to go in also, when he discovered seated on a log a little way from the building a brawny son of Erin, who to all appearances had been deeply imbibing the night before and was as dry as a chip for another drink. A fortunate idea popped into Phipkins' head, and he approached the Irishman and said: "If you will go in there and pound the living lights out of that young whelp Treader, I'll give you a quart of whisky." It didn't require more than a minute to complete the trade, and after Pat went into the saloon it required only half that length of time to bring on the desired conflict. With one blow of his massive fist the Irishman felled Charley to the floor. At this moment Phipkins rushed into the store and knocking the Irishman down, drew his pistol, and exclaimed: "When you touch a Treader you touch me! Git from here, you dirty Irish whelp, and if I ever see you in these woods again I'll put your light out!" The astonished Irishman flew, but before he was over the line of that township Phipkins had the Treader vote in his pocket. Tompkins, in despair at the turn things had taken, withdrew from the race two days later. John Phipkins is now an old man, and distinction has been added to his gray hairs by the title of "Colonel," and sitting by his fireside at night he recounts many political victories gained by him through all the years since that first campaign.

The Servant of the Future.

Mr. and Mrs. Harner at breakfast. Mrs. Harner is evidently in a bad humor.

"What is the matter, my dear?" asks Mr. Harner.

"Our new cook has notified me that she is going to quit. Last Sunday the carriage to take her to church did not arrive on time, and she had to wait a few minutes," replied Mrs. Harner.

"That's unfortunate."

"Yes, it is, for she is a very modest, good girl. I apologized and assured her that it would not occur again, and begged her to reconsider the matter, but she refused to do so."

"What are you going to do?"

"I have an appointment to meet a cooklady at an employment agency at nine o'clock. Dear me, it is almost nine now. I wonder what the new lady will think of my lack of punctuality? I wanted to make a good impression on her."

Mr. Harner was about to reply when the coachman rushed into the room very much excited and anry.

"What's the matter?" asked Mr. Harner.

"Matter enough. I am sorry, Mr. Harner, but I am going to leave. The wine we have for breakfast is not the genuine article to which I am accustomed, and I am ashamed to offer my friends any of the cigars."

"I am very sorry, but I hope you will not be rash. I am going out right now to see if I can't get better cigars and wine. It is very distressing to me to learn that they are not the quality you desire. I wish you had notified me of it before. I strive to please, and hope that I have never failed to treat you with proper respect and courtesy," says Mr. Harner.

The coachman takes the matter under advisement and withdraws. This is what we are coming to unless something is done to check the gall of servants.—Texas Siftings.

Scientific Researches.

Wife (time, midnight) — "Pretty time of night for to come home—and in such a condition, too."

Husband—"M'dear, it's (hic) only fright. I shopped in at zee microscope, m'dear, I looked at shome water in microscope, m'dear—zhe water we drink, m'dear; and sure zhe live, m'dear, I shaw it full of snakes. Mershy on me! Zhe 'em yet."—New York Weekly.

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

SATURDAY, MAY 18.

Senator Plumb sent a check for \$100 to the cyclone sufferers in Kansas.

A great state fair will be held in Topeka this year, the largest the state has ever had.

It needs no argument to prove that a paper called the New York Sunday COURIER, is published solely in the twin interest.

A comparison of the wild strawberry with the cultivated, showed that whereas the wild had six per cent seeds, the cultivated had only 1.52 per cent.

Making beds in the garden has come down to us from olden times, and many people actually think that a garden is not a garden unless it is ornamented with beds. Of course the bed does not dry to the extent that a small hill does, but it dries all the same. Beds are much more ornamental than useful.

Editor Tomlinson of the Topeka Democrat, who has been telling in New Hampshire and Massachusetts how the prohibitory law in Kansas is a failure with joints and saloons remaining without end, has been put under oath by county attorney Welch, as provided by law, and swears that he does not know of a place in Topeka nor in Shawnee county, and has not for two years last past, where intoxicating liquor is or has been sold. Nor does he know of a drug store where sales are not properly made. So he stands a self convicted slanderer of his state.

The third party prohibitionists have done more injury to the cause of prohibition in the eastern states, especially in New Hampshire and Massachusetts, than any other class, the Tomlinson brood of slanderers not excepted. The little faction in Kansas has done more in proportion to its size than all others. While claiming to be genuine prohibitionists they have furnished the arguments to the enemies of prohibition to the effect that it is not a success in Kansas, and this they emphasize by their separate party warfare upon those who have made aid are enforcing the law. Their influence is therefore in harmony with all the opposition to prohibition in those states where it is and has been an issue. At the same time when it comes to support of their own party, they draw the most of their argument from the wonderfully good results that have come to Kansas through prohibition. This inconsistency marks them as dishonorable demagogue, which they are, so far as the diminishing little party in Kansas is concerned.

Manhattan Nationalist: Hon. John A. Anderson has a room in the Hanness building, and is "at home" to anybody in the district who may desire to see him. He will remain here until about June 1, when he will return to Washington to look after the interests of his constituents. He finds that it will be impossible for him to go over his district at all, so his friends should call on him here. It may be well for the papers of the Fifth district to repeat this notice.

Clay Center TIMES:—"The same Lou Finch who was Osage's candidate in the present instance was chairman of the delegation in the Wichita convention, and Osage's candidate then was Hon. C. S. Martin of Osage City. Judge Brown, of Hutchinson, was a candidate for renomination and only lacked a few votes to insure his success, with Tom Ryan a close second in the race. After many ballots had been taken with no signs of a break, Osage was called, when chairman Finch arose and said: "Mr. Chairman, I am instructed by the delegates from Osage county, and it is with heartfelt pleasure that I obey, to cast the seven votes of Osage for that 'noblest Roman of them all' Hon. Thomas Ryan." This brief announcement was followed by the greatest tumult that had ever been witnessed in a congressional convention in the state. The delegates fell over each other, figuratively speaking, in their efforts to have their voices recorded for the winner. Mr. Finch's services to Shawnee county on that occasion have been very poorly rewarded."

Hon. Edward J. Gay, member of congress from the third district of Louisiana, is reported to be dying at his home in Plaquemine parish.

The United States supreme court affirmed the validity of the law excluding Chinese laborers, known as the Scott exclusive act.

Prof. C. C. Blake predicts a great drought for northern states this year. He says that Kansas and Missouri would escape but that other sections north of Kentucky and west of the Ohio river would suffer greatly. The splendid crop prospects in Kansas indicate an enormous yield, and if Prof. Blake is correct, our surplus will command a good price.

Only the Truth.

Mr. L. A. Maynard of the New York Observer, has been visiting Kansas. His letters to his paper show keen observation and should bring to that great paper many new subscribers from our state. From a recent letter we take the following:

As I look back from this Kansas town to my own place of residence, I could not but contrast the condition of the two. The rum power on the one hand, dominant, defiant, insolent, aggressive, the public conscience debauched and torpid, only the few daring to speak and to work openly and boldly against the liquor curse, public men and "good citizens" halting and trembling lest they may offend the liquor element and lose votes or business patronage; and, on the other hand, here in Olathe this same rum power an outlaw and a criminal, slinking like a petty thief in dark and secret places, in cellars and holes in the ground, no man of respectable character daring to harbor it or own himself its friend, under the ban not only of the law, but of society and public sentiment, a despised, hated and abhorred thing.

When I thought of these things and of the misery, shame and suffering there which flow from the drink shops, it, seems to me, in very truth, as if I had turned my back upon a Sodom and Gomorrah, as if I had moved forward here into the light of a better, nobler and grander age. Prohibition has not and will not bring the millennium to Kansas, the country is far yet from being a Paradise Regained, but what ever vices and temptations to evil may exist here and no one denies that they abound, I am certain of one thing, that as a man of family, if the choice of a home were open before me, of a place where I might hope to train my children up to lives of honor and Christian usefulness, I would choose the Kansas country of to-day a thousand times before I would cast my lot and that of those dependent on me in the midst of a rumsodden, saloon-cursed Eastern town. Better fifty years of Prohibition in Kansas, I say, than a cycle of any State in the whole of Liguordom.

L. A. M.

About Corn.

Better two vigorous stalks than four weak ones, because crowded and springing.

For cut worms, try a mixture of one part of salt to two parts of land plaster, dropping a little at each hill.

One warm day does not make the proper season for planting any more than one swallow makes a summer.

The man who waited to begin cultivation until he could see the plants, found that the weeds were earlier than he.

Select seed carefully, and keep selecting. Pedigree in corn is just as valuable as pedigree in the Shorthorn or Poland-China.

A study of the methods by which three times the average yield of corn was made, shows that in all, there was an unusual amount of work expended in preparing the seed bed.

Drilling produces the larger yield and profit, except on very foul ground. If you have such grounds you will be excused for planting in hills until you can cleanse the land.

After a thorough investigation as to the cause of rust in wheat and other grains, the Guelph (Canada) 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 manures rich in nitrogen encourages the disease. 4. Late-sown grain is most subject to attack. 5. Thirty-sown crops seem most liable to injury. 6. Red wheat is less affected than white varieties. 7. Rust is more common in the vicinity of barberry hedges than at a distance.

Wright's "Poultry Keeper" advises giving chicks a little fresh meat, boiled and chopped fine. Trimmings from the butchers can usually be brought for five cents a pound and are excellent for this purpose. After boiling the meat use the liquor for mixing the morning dough or mash. Ground beef scraps are sold by dealers in poultry supplies and are good to induce prompt fledging, etc., but should be cooked a little and then mixed (liquor and all) into the dough. The dough and all soft food for chicks or hens should be salted about as if for human food.

Separate the pullets from the cockerels by the time they are eight to ten weeks old, the pullets being cooped out in the field in families of 15 to 20 where they can have the range of an acre or more. The cockerels should be confined in pens, and sold as early as possible for "broilers" or fattened a little later for "small roasters." They should be turned into cash at the earliest possible moment.

Give the pullets a feed of cracked oyster shells about twice a week and a little ground bone should be put in the morning mash two or three times week.

About October 1 some of them should begin to lay and it is time to bring them into their winter quarters. The hen house should have been thoroughly cleaned out, white-washed, fresh gravel supplied for the floor, and fresh nest material in the nest.

The runs, or yards, should be liberal as possible, and must have fresh grass growing if eggs and good health of fowls are wanted.

Washington Irving Bishop, the mind reader, died at New York Monday of hysterical catalepsy.

Do you wish to raise Perfect Fruit?

If so we cannot urge upon you too strongly the importance of spraying your fruit trees, to guard against our insect foes. Many of our farmers and fruit-growers neglect this most important work. Recent statistics show that the actual loss to our fruit interests from the depredations of insects, is \$200,000,000 annually, while the loss to the apple crop by the codling moth alone amounts to millions each year. The experiments of our leading entomologists and fruit-growers have demonstrated the fact that you can save from 70 to 75 per cent of this loss by spraying your fruit trees. The actual cost of this spraying does not exceed 2 or 3 cts per tree, and your labor is repaid a thousand fold in the quantity and quality of your fruit. Many do not spray their trees from the lack of a proper machine for doing the work or because they do not know what kind of insecticides to use, or are deterred on account of the high prices asked for spraying outfits. To such we would say that P. C. Lewis, of Catskill, N. Y. has one of the best pumps for this purpose that we know of. It is a combination of 3 complete brass machines in one, as shown in cut.



It has been used extensively for spraying fruit trees with splendid results. It is endorsed by all our leading state entomologists. The price of this pump is only \$6 and will spray a ten acre orchard in a single day. Mr. Lewis gives free to each purchaser of a pump, a valuable illustrated book on "Our insect foes and how to destroy them". The getting up of this book and the making of the illustrations cost hundreds of dollars. The information and receipts are well worth \$5 to any one who has a dozen fruit trees. If any of our readers are troubled with insects of any kind on their fruit or trees, or need a pump for any purpose, we would advise them to write Mr. Lewis at above address, for full information and large illustrated catalogue.

The First Feeds of Baby Chicks

should be hard-boiled egg chopped fine alternated with cracker crumbs or stale bread crumbs just moistened with sweet milk. After a couple of days of this make a dough of equal parts of corn-meal, fine oat-meal and fine feed (middlings), to which add a pinch of bone-meal and another of salt, alternating this dough with coarsest oat-meal moistened with sweet milk. Feed five times a day (about every two hours) the first six weeks, and keep fresh water, frequently changed, constantly accessible. Milk, if it is to be had, is the best possible drink for chicks or fowls and they cannot have too much of it. Care should be taken that none of the food is sloppy, as too much moisture in the food produces diarrhoea and bowel troubles; and don't feed at any time any more than they will eat up clean, as the moist foods soon sour, and sour food produces bowel troubles.

By the time the chicks are two weeks old the cracked corn can be given for a last feed at night and when they are five or six weeks old coarser cracked corn alternated with whole wheat should be the last feeds. After they are six weeks old, or thereabouts, three times a day is often enough to feed; care being taken to increase the quantity proportionately and the feeds should be dough or mash in the morning, coarsest oat-meal at noon and cracked corn or wheat at night.

Save the Feet.

If the remark were made that there is nearly as much evil done by the constant wearing of tight boots as by tight lacing, it would at least be going in the direction of the truth. Were the reader to be conducted around the walls of a large surgical hospital, and to witness the ugly cases of deformity, distortion, and ulceration caused by the neglect of the feet, he would not soon forget it. And the worst forms of these are caused by the tight boot. No man in tight boots ever did or could walk properly, and no young lady with very high heels, either. It is when young that one should learn to walk. Yet, in good society we often notice that the poor wee feet of "botties" not ten years old have been cramped into boots sizes too small for them. No wonder such children are sometimes peevish, though they strive to look prim. Their feet may become stunted in size, but the cruelty is likely to stunt their very minds as well.

Deafness Can't be Cured

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

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

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

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

J. H. FOUCHT.

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

Red Cloud, the Sioux chieftain, since he returned to his reservation from Washington has declared himself a mugwump.

Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett recently remarked that if she had known the penalties of fame she would never have written a line.

There were 530 patents for the week ending Tuesday by the patent office at Washington, the largest number issued in any one week since 1885, it is said.

The poet Whittier, being informed by letter that two avenues of a California city had been named, one Whittier and the other after an actress, responded with thanks, saying that he could stand the "incongruity" if the actress could, adding: "She may have as much objection to a Quaker as I have to an actress."

Walter Hightown, of Stockbridge, Ga., has been offered \$50,000 for a half interest in his little farm at that place. While turning up the soil with a shovel the other day he found several lumps of gold almost as large as a walnut. He carried them to an assayer's office and found that they were almost pure. Since then he has done nothing but pick up nuggets ranging in value from five to one hundred dollars. Thus far he has refused all offers to sell.

Otto Ross, a young man from Valencia, and apparently a drummer for Smith & Wesson, was in the police court of Topeka, charged with carrying concealed weapons. He had a bull dog and a small derringier. In showing them to a man in North Topeka the bull dog was discharged and the lives of several people endangered. He was released.

The brick-layers began work upon the capitol dome Tuesday morning. The stone masons will follow suit. It is much livelier about the capitol building in consequence of resuming work.

Ethan Waite, postmaster at Kingman, Kan., a presidential office, tendered his resignation, to take effect July 12, but Postmaster General Wanamaker has notified him that he could not wait so long and that his resignation should be immediate. Peter A. Bocker will be appointed his successor.

W. Gilley, of Kansas City, Kansas, who was cut by the burglar, Smith, in the court-room of justice Lewis, last Saturday, died shortly after nine o'clock Monday morning.

This affair was one of the most horrible and startling that ever occurred in the west. James Smith had been arrested for the burglary of the Armourdale office of the Badger Lumber company. Saturday afternoon he was brought in Justice White's office on Minnesota avenue for preliminary examination. He seated himself behind Detective Gilley, who had been largely instrumental in his capture. But a few minutes passed when Smith reached forward and drew a sharp knife across Gilley's throat cutting it from ear to ear. With the blood spurting from his neck he sprang up and fired four shots into Smith who tried to escape. Other officers present emptied their pistols into the fleeing burglar, and he fell dead.

There was a little private supper at the Hotel Throop Saturday evening in honor of Hon. Thos. Ryan, minister to Mexico, which would probably have escaped public notice had it not been that a waiter from that hotel was in the police court this morning on charge of drunkenness, and his tale of woe developed the fact that Perrier Joutet, Extra Dry Monopole and Cordon Rouge were on the menu. He had partaken too freely of each. Investigation revealed the fact that everyone had been "hushed" regarding the supper but the names of twenty-two guests were finally obtained. The supper was one of the finest and most costly ever prepared by the hotel, and the guests were some of the most prominent judges, lawyers and citizens of Topeka. The plates were ten dollars, and the "lay-out" was simply gorgeous.

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

It is estimated that every bushel of hard-wood is worth at least twenty-five cents and they therefore partially remunerate for the cost of the wood. The ashes should be stored in a dry place and covered, as they draw moisture from the atmosphere.

R. A. GUNN, M. D., Dean and Professor of Surgery, of the United States Medical college said: "I am willing to acknowledge and commend this frankly the value of Warner's Safe Cure." The late Dr. Dio Lewis, writing to the proprietor of Warner's Safe Cure, said over his own signature: "If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble, I would use Warner's Safe Cure."

A COMMON-SENSE LETTER.

TO THE EDITOR:—I see that newspaper articles are again making their appearance calling attention to matters pertaining to health as well as to the means whereby disease may be removed and good health preserved. I am thereby reminded that I have received from time to time, pamphlet publications issued by the well-known firm of H. H. Warner's & Co., which dwell upon the history and growth of kidney diseases: showing how such is the cause of consumption, heart, brain and nervous disorders, which can only be successfully treated by removing the primary disease from the kidneys. At the same time care is taken to remind the reader that Warner's Safe Cure is the only means whereby the physician or the individual can successfully prevent and cure this class of disease.

Whilst I have personal cause to feel grateful to Warner's Safe Cure, for the benefit which I derived from it when suffering from kidney troubles last spring, I cannot see, since that remedy is already so well known in every household, why the parties interested in its manufacture should continue to expend money in calling attention to what the public already knows so well. I am aware, Mr. Editor, that the members of the medical profession are seldom disposed to give due credit to proprietary medicines, but public confidence is likely to be even more shaken in those learned gentlemen since the startling disclosures in the Robinson poisoning cases were made in Somerville, Mass.

Here it was discovered, through the efforts of an insurance company, that eight cases of death from arsenical poisoning had occurred—even of them in one family, and within five years and the other that of a relative—wherein the true cause of death had not been even suspected by prominent physicians who were in attendance, but who treated the cases for other causes, and finally, when death occurred, issued certificates for such causes as pneumonia, typhoid fever, meningitis, etc.

After such an evidence of the utter incompetency of those physicians who were regarded as experts in their profession, I cannot conceive why it will be longer necessary for further advertising to be done in behalf of Warner's Safe Cure, since I deem the Somerville disclosure to be the best possible endorsement of the good sense manifested by those who take matters of health in their own hands and use a remedy which experience has shown to be fully adapted for the purposes intended, instead of trusting themselves in experimental hands.

EXPERIENCE.

Detective John W. Gilley of Kansas City, Kan., who was cut by the burglar Smith in the court room of Justice Lewis last Saturday, died shortly after 9 o'clock Monday morning.

The east gable wall of old High Stoop house at New York that was being torn down to make room for a big business building, fell while seven men were at work. Two were killed outright.

There will be no danger of a variety of potatoes "running out" if the best tubers are saved for seed every year. Every one who plants potatoes can improve the variety by carefully selecting the seed and giving good cultivation.

Fresh stable manure contains in every ton about 1,970 pounds of organic matter and water. The remaining thirty pounds are plant food—virtually potash, nitrogen and phosphoric acid. These are just what you get in chemical fertilizers.

THE COLLEGE OF THE SISTERS OF BETHANY, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Under care of the Protestant Episcopal Church, for Girls and Young Ladies Exclusively.

Boarding and Day Pupils.

Twenty-six Officers & Teachers.

Faithful internal oversight for all entrusted to our care. All branches taught—Grammar and Collocate, French, German, the Classics, Instrumental and Vocal Music, Elocution, Drawing and Painting. The music department employs ten teachers and twenty-four pianos and three organs. In the art department the studio is fully equipped with casts, models and copies. Send for Catalogue to T. C. VAIL, Bursar. BISHOP VAIL, President, Topeka, Kans.

MISS ANNA ALLAWAY, Fashionable Millinery, And Hair Goods, IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES, 803 Kan. Ave., TOPEKA, KAN.

Dressmaking a Specialty. A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Western Farm News.

The state house commissioners adjourned until the 20th, when they will let the contract for the iron, glass and copper work to complete the dome.

We have the rather cheeky proposition to send us by telegraph at special rates the news of a certain lottery drawing for the low price of fifty cents. Lotteries are more or less swindles, and their patrons are more or less fools. The less we have of such things the better.

The reception of Hon. Thomas Ryan, minister to Mexico, at the capitol was prevented by the storm and only about fifty people saw the splendors of the senate chamber. The preparations were well made and had the weather permitted an attendance, the reception would have been a brilliant success.

A Wichita police judge fined one man \$500 for selling a glass of beer, and another \$10 for maliciously beating his wife, and then pompously declared his intentions to do his duty regardless of consequences. This is blind justice.

It is simply ridiculous to assert that the agreement of scientists as a class is due to any similarity of feeling or faith. They agree because it is impossible for them to disagree.

United States Marshal Jones has returned from Oklahoma. He says he appointed but nineteen deputies in Oklahoma, and that not a person has been killed in Oklahoma territory by violence except one man struck by lightning in his tent at Oklahoma City.

Miss Clara Graham, nineteen years of age, was convicted of horse stealing in the criminal court of Kansas City last Monday and sentenced to serve two years in the penitentiary. Miss Graham is pretty and intelligent and is the first woman on record convicted of this crime. She will probably be pardoned by the gallant governor of Missouri within a few months.

The hanging of the Bald-Knobbers last Friday was a cruel, sickening affair. The rope broke and the poor fellows fell to the ground half killed, but not insensible, when they were slowly gathered up and the work done over again.

The body of an insane man was found last week, hanging in the hay loft of the asylum barn at Topeka. It had hung there since the 20th of November last, when the man disappeared, and was not discovered until the hay had been used away so as to bring it into view.

A so called religious society of Topeka, is about to give a theatrical entertainment, in which the "Fall of Golath" will be dramatized, and also the "Scheme of Redemption." To make the spectacular show complete will require three hundred performers. Sundays will be devoted to rehearsals. Perhaps there is nothing sacrilegious in this kind of a show, but for one we would encourage the ordinary Sunday beer garden concert and dance—if they would only call it for the benefit of the church.

The Atchison city council are quarreling with the new mayor because he is a democrat.

Burr Oak has passed an ordinance absolutely prohibiting the operation of pool and billiard tables in that town.

The Dickinson county poor farm has a big apple orchard of 1,600 trees, besides 160 pear trees, 94 grapevines, cherry trees and small fruits.

The Kansas State Sunday school convention will be held at McPherson for three days, beginning Tuesday, May 21. Wm. Reynolds, the noted "Sunday school man" of Illinois, will be present.

Last Saturday the Paola gas company struck the biggest flow of natural gas yet known there. The well also sends forth large quantities of lubricating oil. It is located seven miles east of Paola.

It is easy to understand what makes Guthrie orderly. Last Sunday the first Methodist church was organized with a membership of 400 men. This is a larger male representation than the Topeka First church which is one of the largest in the west.

The storm Monday night blew with the force of a hurricane near Stafford, Kansas. Several houses were blown over and a man named Crawford killed. Near Leon, five houses were destroyed and many barns. Thaddeus Bauer, a farmer was killed by being struck on the head by a flying piece of timber.

Some of the southern Kansas countries have been pretty thoroughly organized by the Farmers' Alliance, which is growing like Kansas corn. Sumner county has eighteen sub-alliances, with a membership of 700. At their last meeting it was resolved to buy no wheat binders from companies who send out agents. This will make it necessary for dealers to advertise more extensively—a very proper and desirable consequence.

"Peterson" for June closes the first volume for 1889 in splendid style. We have long been warm admirers of this admirable periodical. Its hosts of subscribers, many of them dating back over a quarter of a century, are always unanimous in its praise. It is at once a fascinating literary companion, a treasury of artistic gems, and a flawless mirror of fashion. Its scope is so wide and its contents so varied, that, as a family magazine, it outranks all others. The publishers offer to send the new volume, from July to December inclusive, for One Dollar. We should advise any of our lady readers not familiar with "Peterson" to try it for the six months; by the end of that time, they will find it has become indispensable. Terms: Two Dollars a year. Address Peterson's Magazine, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hog Cholera.

We have received from Hon. J. M. Rusk, secretary of Agriculture, the advance copy of a report on "Hog Cholera: Its History, Nature and Treatment, as determined by the Inquiries and Investigations of the Bureau of Animal Industry." 193 pp. Illustrated.

This work is a condensed review of the experiments conducted by Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, and his assistants, instituted for the purpose of determining the nature of this very destructive disease of swine, with a view to the discovery of effective preventive measures, or some successful mode of treatment. The history of this or some similar fatal disease of swine, is traced back as far as the year 1833. The true date of the appearance of the malady in this country, however, cannot be accurately determined. In 1845-'46 the disease now so generally known as hog cholera was found prevailing in a large number of widely separated states, and from this period on it rapidly extended until it affected the swine of every state in the Union. The contagion is supposed to have been originally imported from Europe with animals brought to this country for the purpose of improving our breeds of swine.

After establishing beyond question the identity of the disease as it existed thirty or forty years ago with the malady affecting swine of the present day, by copious extracts from the reports of Drs. George Sutton and E. M. Snow, Dr. Salmon enters into a review of the results of the investigations conducted under his direction and immediate supervision at the experimental station of the department and in the laboratory of the bureau. These experiments extend over a period of five years, and have resulted in the discovery of a mass of facts which explain the nature of the disease, and indicate the measures that should be used for its prevention. All the modern appliances for the investigation of contagious maladies were brought into use, and the investigations throughout have been conducted according to the best methods and in harmony with the most recent advances of science.

The more important facts definitely determined by these investigations may be stated as follows:

1. The disease is a contagious and infectious one, and may be contracted by a healthy hog from a diseased one, or from infected premises, and the contagion may be carried from farm to farm in various ways.

2. It is a bacterial disease, the germ having been first accurately figured and described in 1885, and studied almost constantly since that time.

3. The germ is readily cultivated in various media, is transmissible to other animals than hogs, from which it may be retransmitted to swine and produce a fatal form of the disease.

4. A fatal disease similar to hog cholera, which has been named "swine plague" to distinguish it from the disease first met with, was discovered during the process of these investigations. It is also a germ disease, widely distributed and fatal, and may exist as a complication in outbreaks of hog cholera.

5. The disease may generally be prevented by isolation of the animals, and by cleanliness combined with simple measures of disinfection.

6. Outbreaks of hog cholera are to be checked by separating the well from the diseased animals, and practicing disinfection.

7. Infected premises may be made safe for the admission of a new herd by disinfecting with lime or other disinfectants, and allowing three to six months to elapse after the disease has disappeared.

8. Medicines have not been found to greatly influence the course of the disease.

9. Inoculation has been tested in almost every form as a preventive, without satisfactory results.

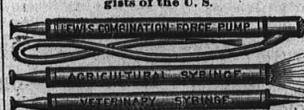
10. Hog cholera is apparently identical with a disease which has lately been described in various parts of Europe.

Nearly every conclusion is based upon carefully conducted experiments and the work, as a whole, is a valuable contribution to agricultural and veterinary literature.

Representative Laird, of Nebraska, who has been ill for several months, part of the time in a very critical condition, is recovering slowly at Washington.

FOR SPRAYING FRUIT TREES

THE LEWIS PUMP IS THE BEST. Will Thoroughly spray a Orchard Per Day. It is Endorsed by the Leading Entomologists of the U. S.



It makes 5 complete polished brass machines, (see cut). To introduce, I will send a sample pump, express paid, for \$5.00, and will also give a valuable illustrated book (just published) containing the latest and best receipts for destroying insects of all kinds, to each purchaser of a pump. The receipts alone are well worth \$5.00. Pump will throw water 50 to 60 feet. My agents are making \$10 to \$20 per day. They sell rapidly. Send for illustrated catalogue, price list and terms. GOODS GUARANTEED AS REPRESENTED OR MONEY REFUNDED. Address P. C. LEWIS, Lock Box B, CATSKILL, N. Y.

Horticultural Department.

B. F. SMITH, Editor.

The tomato is a greatly neglected plant.

Strawberries love moisture, not only in soil but in air. Plants growing near a stream yield much larger fruit than on ordinary dry ground.

The general care and cultivation of fruit trees is a subject of great importance. The best of locations with perfect trees properly planted will avail but little if they are not properly cultivated and cared for.

Every garden should have a sufficient part of it devoted to the growing of sweet corn to supply the family. It is an astonishing thing that so many farmers do not grow sweet corn.

That fruit trees should be as well cultivated as a corn crop, seems evident. But care should be exercised in plowing and cultivating. Deep plowing or cultivating close to the trees cuts off the surface feeding roots and leaves the trees to depend wholly on the subsoil, which is inadequate to supply the continual producing of crops of fruit.

A grape vine, no matter how large or old, may be cut down almost to the ground. Fresh growth will be made from eyes that were dormant.

Grafting grapes is performed by setting the scion on the stock just below the ground. Waxing has not been found necessary.

The quince should be pruned by shortening the branches a little every season. It keeps the tree bushy, and favors fruiting regularly, says an exchange.

A dressing of salt will often aid materially in destroying weeds and grass, but too much will prevent seeds or plants from germinating.

Currants and gooseberries, can be propagated easily by cutting, but should be set out as early in Spring as the condition of the soil will admit.

In making cuttings of grapes cut them so the top buds will be just above ground; see the soil well pressed around them.

Blackberries and raspberries should be set out early, as they start to grow very early, and the better plan is, if possible, to get them set where they are to stand before they start to grow.

Never buy high-priced plants of unknown parties. Patronize responsible nurserymen of your own locality. One square rod of strawberries is ample to support a family.

Land cropped for several years is about the poorest for strawberries, which are very partial to a loose, mellow soil filled with decaying vegetable matter. Let the manure be thoroughly rotted, and if in the shape of compost with a little wood ashes mixed through it, so much the better. Any substance that will form a slight mulch without encouraging weeds will keep the surface cool and moist—just the requirement for producing large fruit.

N. Ohmer, of Dayton, O. has planted since 1888 over 3,500 pear trees, and made the growing of pears profitable. He recommends a deep, well underdrained, rich clay soil, and that no manure be used; that planting be shallow, and the earth worked to the trees, so as to give surface drainage. Cultivate three years, and then seed to clover and allow the second crop to decay on the ground.

Can Farmers Afford the Best?

Can the farm provide of its best for the family table, and also be profitably conducted on the surplus? This question is frequently asked, but rarely answered. Too many farms are run on the principle that the best of the produce must be marketed and the residue consumed at home. It is certainly false economy to feed frozen or decaying vegetables to either family or live-stock. If a crop has suffered, the first loss is the least. Get the bad portions quickly out of the way and guard another year against a like loss. On dairy farms, where butter is made at home, no second grade or quality can be pardoned. The competition is now so keen that only top prices remunerate the dairy farmers; therefore the family should have the best butter made in the land. When poultry is bred and fattened for market purposes, the owners should literally feast on fat things. On a poultry farm, "lean chicken," starved turkeys and flabby ducks, together with spring chickens are worth fifty cents per pound and early ducks twenty-five and thirty cents per pound, a fat capon worth twenty cents per pound can grace the home table. There is no wisdom in homeanness at home, and placing on the market an inferior article, because such is more readily produced. A high standard for everything produced makes home more cheerful and swells the profit at the close of the year. Good land well cultivated, good stock well kept, and the farm home liberally supplied, tend in themselves to enrich the farmer, and to advance the widest interests in the community.—NEW YORK OBSERVER.

To successfully manage a large farm requires extraordinary powers; such abilities, however, as find their proper place of development on a small farm; and such powers, too, as are often hampered by lack of room to extend the area of the farm as wealth and ability increase. It will be readily understood that, to be a money-making farmer, one must be able to manage men profitably; he must understand to a great extent the markets of the world; he must be able, briefly stated, to "make hay while the sun shines;" to take advantage of the weather, soil, and the thousand and one other things that make for or against his prosperity.—COLORADO FARMER.

Postmaster General Wanamaker says he was in favor of penny postage, but since he has learned more of the workings of his department he thinks there is need of better service rather than lower postage. The more we hear from President Harrison or the members of his cabinet, the more one becomes impressed with their good, hard sense.

BONA FIDE!

Clearance Sale

AT THE

New York Store!

Finding we have a large lot of odd makes and sizes in

Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' Shoes.

Of such lines as we do not intend keeping full, we have decided to close them out. To do this, we have marked them all in *PLAIN RED FIGURES* at prices that have no regard for cost.

This is no hackneyed "closing out at cost" sale of which we hear so much. It is just as we tell you; we want to get rid of these odd lots, and if you will come and look over the goods which will be displayed at the front of the store, you will be convinced that you can buy yourself or family shoes CHEAPER than you ever bought the same quality of goods before in your life.

This is no cheap lot bought for the occasion; every pair is warranted. We mean what we say when we tell you that the prices will be

Far Below the Cost of Man'f'g.

Our stock of Hats for men and boys is going the same way; if we can fit you it will be like finding them.

Sale commences Saturday, May 11,

New York Store, North Topeka, Kan.

J. S. WARNER.

P. W. GRIGGS.

FARM MACHINERY,

Buggies, Phaetons, Surreys & Carriages.

We handle nothing but first-class goods, among them the following standard and popular makes:

Nichols & Shepherd's Threshers & Engines, Deering & Wood's Binders & Mowers.

Canton Clipper Plows & Balance Frame Cultivators.

In fact, the best makes of everything that money will buy. Our

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

Plenty of Binding Twine on Hand

At prices now that we do not think you can get later in the season.

WARNER & GRIGGS

Cor. 6th & Quincy,

TOPEKA, KANS.

Telephone 186.

Western Foundry

MACHINE WORKS.

R. L. COFRAN, Prop'r

Manufacturer of Steam Engines, Mill Machinery, Shafting, Pulleys, Gearing and Fittings, Etc.

WRITE FOR PRICES Topeka, Kan

INTER-OCEAN MILLS.

PACE, NORTON & CO., NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Millers and Grain Merchants.

Manufacturers of the following celebrated brands of Flour: WHITE LOAF, High Patent; DIAMOND, High Patent; BUFFALO, Straight Patent; IONA, Straight Patent LONE STAR, Fancy.

Crop prospects in Canada are encouraging.

The attendance at the Paris exhibition has thus far averaged 71,000 persons daily.

Colonel Frederick D. Grant, the new American minister to Austria, has arrived at Vienna.

The season of 1889 opened favorably for the cotton and corn crops within the Memphis district.

Rain is badly needed in Indiana and central Illinois. Apprehension is felt for the condition of the crops.

Nearly every business house in Shrub Oak, Winchester county, N. Y., burned Wednesday night. Loss, \$40,000.

A fire is a good servant but a poor master. A pen is also a good servant, but to be master of it use Esterbrook's.

Under ordinary circumstances a one-hundred-and-sixty-acre farm is much better cultivated, and therefore, vastly more profitable, than another double the size. Nor is it doubted to-day that with diversified farming as a basis, more manure is produced, much more fertility retained, and the land kept in a higher state of productiveness.

A rooster not a third large enough to broil, at Clinton, Ind., has undertaken to raise eight little motherless chicks. He spreads himself, but cannot cover more than two and a half. This rooster is very much like some men.

AN ANGEL UNAWARES.

Love that died ere this day was done
Came to my door last night,
Knocking and weeping and wailing on,
Shut out from the warmth and light.
"Now, wherefore, wherefore, O thou Dead,
Return to trouble me so?
I thought the green moss covered thy head,
Where the earliest violets blow,
Where spring sounds are calling,
And tender breezes go."
Then answered Love in woful tone—
Without in the dark and cold—
"Forget'st thou me who was once thine
own,
In the beautiful days of old?
Arise, arise, and open the door,
And take thy weary one home—
My lonely grave on the windswept shore
So dank with the salt sea foam,
Where the hoarse waves are howling,
And evil specters roam."
So I loosed the latch and opened wide
To clasp the wanderer's hand,
When I saw a vision glorified
Upon my threshold stand.
Lo, Love, new-robed in a raiment bright,
New-girt with an angel guise,
With the old sweet smile on his lips of
light,
He whispered: "O, be wise,
Return, thou heart's dearest,
With me to Paradise!"
—The Overland.

A SPRAY OF GOLDEN ROD.

BY KATE SEAFOAM.

It had been such a sultry, abominable day in the close, stifling atmosphere of the dingy office of Brown & Co., where I had toiled all the long hours over the seemingly interminable figures, regaled by the coarse profanity and odious smelling tobacco of some of their rudest customers, who usually came on the most uncomfortable days. Pure air and freedom from heat and the distracting turmoil of the city, was the cry of my soul as I hurried through the thronged streets to my boarding place.

It was an attic, side room, the place I now called home, where innumerable cats of all sizes and more diversity of hue than I believed the species capable of, made the sultry nights hideous, and gave one time to muse through the wakeful hours, upon the general depravity of boyhood, and, alas, brought also a strong desire to repeat some of its diabolical acts, such as attaching certain appendages together with a clothespin, as they squaled and howled in a dismal chorus in the dreary back yard beneath the one window of my humble apartment, as yet all that my limited means could afford.

But that attic room, although appearing some nights as hot as a crematory need be, was made as attractive by scrupulous neatness, flowers, and all home-like comforts, as my pleasant landlady, a very comely little woman, could make it.

And to-night, as I wearily crossed the small space to my dressing case, the fast fading daylight revealed an addition to its accessories, a tiny cut glass vase with just one spray of plummy golden rod in it, swaying gently in the faint breeze which had come with the evening shade.

I stood quite still looking down at it, as memories crowded upon me thick and fast. Nearly overcome by a peculiar weakness, I sat down and mechanically took the flower from the vase, and was holding it, looking blankly at it, although I had answered the rap at my door, when my landlady stood before me with a small tray of iced lemonade with the remark that it was so warm perhaps it might be acceptable after my long walk, and then—

"Ah, you do like the golden rod! I was somehow quite sure you would, although Stella laughed at me for taking it up here. We were out in the suburbs, quite in the country, to-day, and it was all in bloom, 'plummy and golden.'" I think I will presume upon your goodness in liking it, as I said you would and bring you a little poem to read.

After thanking her for the many favors done me, the little lady left me alone again with the plummy golden rod, and a pair of soft brown eyes looking up into mine, and a sweet, low voice saying:

"And now, dear Dick, whenever you see the golden rod, even if you are far away or I am dead, think of me, believe me ever tender and true, as the one in the sweet song you have sung for me," and she placed in my hand the golden rod I had asked for, which she had worn in her corsage.

"Tender and true!" Ere three months had passed I had found her false and heartless. With a bitter sneer I placed the flower in the vase again, but with a strange fascination watched it as it gently stirred, just as I had seen it sway to each pulsation of her heart. And looking within my own heart? Since brown eyes had once taken my whole soul captive, I could not quite yield to the thralldom of the most bewitching blue ones I had ever looked into, and yet, alas! for the frailty and vanity of the human heart. Many times, even through this day of extreme discomfort, when the persistent realization of one's wretched self was so predominant, the soft voice in its alluring flattery had sounded its refrain in my heart, the tempting blue eyes had smiled at me from the ledger pages, and I had yearned for the anticipated bliss of the evening, an hour in the society of my enchantress.

Should a spray of golden rod, the memory of a false love, debar me from such a pleasure? And yet, whither was it tending? Could life be complete in its fruition, or would it bring that most bitter of unrest, an unsatisfied heart? As if in answer, as I hastened to make my toilet, my mother's words, the last time I ever held her dear hand

in mine, repeated themselves, as they had many times during the past month to me.

"Under all circumstances, in all places, be true to yourself, to your own nature in its purity, its most tender emotions, my dear boy, for, with your sensitive temperament and strong personality, you can neither be happy yourself nor make another happy by its denial or perversion, strive as hard as you may, it will be f. l. t. assert itself." Beneath this, as it seemed to me, warning influence, I sat down again to think it out and watch the nodding golden rod.

"And we think ourselves quite fortunate in having met her, she is so sweet and graceful, quite like a soft rhythm herself in her motions, and so earnest and true. She has such lovely brown eyes, with, as Stella said, such a sad story in them. Her name is Annie Martyn and she is visiting for a few days with a friend of mine at Revere. She is really so lovely, and I do like her poems so well. But, there, how I do run on! You will think me quite silly for an old woman," said my landlady, as she gave me, the poem with the sweet poem in it.

To me I now fully realize there never could be but one Annie, and yet there was many by that name and might be many Annie Martyns. Yet, somehow, it was the one Annie out from the whole wide world who had, in spirit, spoken to me that night, and stayed the mad, unsatisfying infatuation, the alluring influence swaying me.

Well, I needed one day's respite from the almost ceaseless toll of years, and as well go to Revere as anywhere, I could rest there and I might see her again.

"I cannot quite agree with you there, Mrs. Merrill, I think if we once—" and then others passing between the rest of the sentence the speaker's voice, my Annie's voice, soft and sweet as ever, but with a low note of plaintive sadness in it, was lost to me.

They had passed me, these two ladies in earnest conversation and I had not noticed them in my abstraction as I stood idly watching the waves roll in, while crowds of gay pleasure-seekers swayed around me. I hurried after them, I saw where they went, and in the dusk that evening I lingered near and listened to her singing. And then the demon of jealousy tortured me again to madness.

So she sang to him? What was I to her? I would never see her again, I would go back to my fate, I think I called it. The singing, the music had ceased while I brooded over my wrongs, and now a side door softly opened near, very near to where I stood, and quite involuntarily, I stepped directly in front of her.

There was a low, piteous little cry as she saw me, and then stretching her hands out toward me, she moaned, "Oh! Dick, how could you leave me so? How could you be so cruel?"

"And then I cried out,
"But you had him—what was I to you?"

"All the world, Dick, out of all the world I wanted none but you, but you. He was my cousin, lived in the same family from a baby, and was married long ago. I thought no harm, and you got so fierce over it, I only meant to tease you, and then you wouldn't let me tell you and went away nobody knew where—but, I forget, Dick, you have some one else to care for now, and don't want me, for I felt it was you they were talking about yesterday; and they said she was so handsome and rich, and thought of the world of you," and she tried to leave me.

Did I let her? Oh, no! For out of all the world I wanted her, and since in that we agree, who should separate us?

And the bewitching blue eyes smiled just as sweetly, in their alluring flattery, on another, for I have seen them, and been glad; and oh, so grateful to the kindly, motherly one who placed a spray of golden rod in my room, and saved me from the bitter, restless pain of an unsatisfied heart.—Yankee Blade.

Mistaken in His Man.

"Are you the business manager of this infernal pill foundry?" he demanded, as he threw himself into position before the desk.

"I am," said the man addressed, glancing toward the fire escape.

"You publish this?" continued the first speaker, producing a pamphlet upon the covers of which were lithographs of the human digestive plant.

"Yes, sir. We issue that work for gratuitous distribution."

"Oh, you do, eh? Well, what business have you to tack my name onto an amateur diagnosis of a general breaking up of the human system? I never had any of your pills on my premises. Do you dare say that I wrote that?"

He opened the circular at a marked page and thrust it into the face of the man sitting at the desk.

"Great Scott!" ejaculated the official. "We have made a mistake, sir. We understood that you were dead, sir. Here James!" calling to his clerk, "see that the name appended to testimonial No. 258, under the head of 'The Evidence of the Public,' is changed in the next edition!"—Time.

Irrelevant.

"Mamma, at the Ponce de Leon hop last night, Mr. De Ritto asked me to be his wife."

"Of course you accepted him?"

"Of course—but he began so queerly."

"How?"

"He asked me if I loved him!"—Puck.

Care of the Head.

It is noticeable that of the majority of women few have abundant heads of hair, and quality gives way to quantity; the finer the hair, the less there is apt to be of it. It is also a matter of comment that the abundant tresses that crown the heads of many girls become conspicuously scant as they approach their thirtieth year. The cause of this deterioration can be traced, in many cases, to the rage for blonde hair. That not blonde by nature becomes blonde through art; and sapped of its vitality by the injurious washes, soon deadens and falls out.

But another cause of this early loss of hair is, without doubt, the failure to give it proper care, and as the vigor of youth departs, the growth of the hair perceptibly weakens.

There are heads of such vigor that no matter what is done or not done to them they seem ever to thrive, and even when silvered throughout, are as heavy and long as in their youth. The fortunate possessors of such heads need not concern themselves about treatment. The object of this article is to give information for the invigoration and beautifying of weak, thin hair.

No comb, fine or coarse, should be used upon the hair except when necessary in dividing or arranging it.

Combs break the young hair, and irritate the scalp, without cleansing. The fine-tooth comb, so often used to scrape out dandruff, is destructive itself to the hair. The place of the comb should be supplied by a good stiff brush, with bristles deep enough to penetrate the hair to the scalp. A thorough brushing, with such an implement, will make the hair as smooth and free from tangle as a comb, clear out dust and dandruff, stimulate the growth of new hair, promote a supply of natural oil, and leave the scalp glowing and invigorated. Hair of any color, under such treatment, must be beautiful from its cleanliness and lustrous gloss. A new growth will soon be observed, and the falling out becomes less, though months and even years must pass before the full effect of the brushing process will be seen.

All washes of soda, hartshorn or borax, and dyes for turning the hair golden, are injurious to its vitality, and cause, sooner or later, according to the ability of the hair to resist, a bald head. Once a fortnight is often enough to wash well-brushed hair, despite the charms Amelie Rives pictures of "a woman's hair daily washed." Frequent washing keeps the hair too dry for vigorous growth. Use tepid water and old castile soap. Divide in the back, plait loosely, and, after soaping and dipping the head in the water, rub the scalp thoroughly with a nail brush or the hands. Rinse all soap out in clear water, and comb smooth while wet with a coarse comb. Dry over the shoulders in the sun, or with the back to a fire, taking care not to sit too close, and do not put up till dry.

A fine tonic for the hair is one-half water and one-half bay rum, made bitter with quinine. This must be rubbed into the scalp twice a day. But it is thought to darken the color of the hair.

The best brushes for use are those of unbleached bristles. Cheap brushes are too soft and thin to benefit the hair. A good one to last will scarcely cost less than \$1.50. Brushes and combs should be kept scrupulously clean. Leave them in a basin of water with a table-spoon of hartshorn, and every atom of dust will be taken out.

Prop the brush so that only the bristles are in the water, as the hartshorn will injure the handle and back. This can be done by putting the smallest toilet china in the basin with it. Dry well before using.

The head should be protected from dirt in sweeping and dusting with a dust-cap.

Clipping the ends of the hair once a month is beneficial. Professional hair-dressers are said to clip dexterously every hair, but amateurs must content themselves with slightly trimming the hair evenly when brushed smoothly down the back.—Good Housekeeping.

The Oklahoma Craze.

As the time approaches when, by the proclamation of the president, the people may go in to possess the land of Oklahoma, great crowds of "boomers" are gathering on the borders of the promised land. Everywhere along the line men's nerves are strung to the utmost, and, like dogs held in leash, they are waiting impatiently for the moment of release, when the clock shall proclaim the hour of noon on the 22d of April. Then will come a rush and a struggle in which the weakest will be trampled on and pushed aside, "and they will take who have the power, and they will keep who can." The Winchester and the revolver will make short work of all differences about titles or corner stakes, and the readiest man in getting the drop will probably be the most successful in making a disputed entry.

It is singular there should be such a craze over this land, for there are millions of acres just as fair and fertile awaiting the labor of the husbandman throughout the entire west. Doubtless it is good land and needs but to be "ticked with the hoe to make it laugh with the harvest," but as much may be said of the land of Washington, of Oregon, of California, not to speak of Montana and the Dakotas. That there will be disaster to many and much bloodshed in taking up these lands needs no great prevision to forecast. There are about 18,000,000 acres open to settlement, and if every acre could be entered there would be 11,250

homesteads of 160 acres each. Already it is estimated there are over 20,000 armed men ready to go in, and companies are being formed almost everywhere in the United States which expect to reach the promised land on the opening day. It is no exaggeration to say that at least 50,000 persons will endeavor to homestead land which at the very best will only supply about 11,000. Quarrels and bloodshed can only result from such a state of affairs.

In the struggle about to take place for the possession of these lands there are some who think that the race will be won by the swift and the battle by the strong. Fleet horses have been engaged ready for mounting on the appointed day, and on these the boomers will speed away and thus distance their more slow-going competitors. The most ingenious device, however, is that of a party of Hoosiers, who have encamped near the border of the promised land with a balloon. At the time appointed they expect to ascend high enough to obtain a good prospect of the coveted country; then, picking out a good spot, they will descend and possess it. This will all be very fine if wind and weather favor, but if these are unpropitious they could easily be blown over into Texas before being able to make a descent.

If this raid would end the matter there would be little to say, but it is only the beginning. For years the longing and covetous eyes of the border whites have been cast upon the Indian lands, and now a sop has been thrown to them, like a bone to a hungry dog. It will not satisfy them, nor will anything satisfy them short of the complete possession of the Indian lands. Notwithstanding the solemn treaty by which the United States guaranteed the possession of this territory to the Indians forever, the whites are bound to have these lands. The opening wedge has now been entered. It is only a question of time when all that country will be possessed by the whites.—Chicago Herald.

Events Favor Boulanger.

Boulanger is ordered out of Belgium. It is not the habit of that country to offer asylum to characters who are objectionable to other powers. In 1871 Victor Hugo was treated in the same manner. The taint of communism then clung to the garments of the immortal old man.

Boulanger, following the examples of many political exiles, betakes himself to England. There, where Garibaldi, Mazzini, Kossuth, Kosciuszko, Pizzo di Borgo, Bourbons, the Bonapartes, the Orleansists, the Republicans, the Socialists and the Nihilists have all bided their time, the famous blow-bag will wait for the present regime to pass away. He will doubtless be tried by the senate and sentenced as Bazaine and other men have been sentenced—to death, in contumacious.

It is much pleasanter to be sentenced to death that way than to be at the prison of La Roquette and have the guillotine run out at sunrise. When Boulanger shall go back he will doubtless be president and then dictator.

The affair puzzles the wisest commentators. This France is the home of liberty. Here the equality of man has been a triumphant dogma. Once to wear the blouse and red cap of labor was to win civic applause. To renounce the vanities of life was to grow in national regard. Yet here an impostor like Louis Napoleon prospered by pure imposture, and here the methods of Boulanger are pushing him ahead of all other Frenchmen.

Are human liberty and private ambition so closely allied with each other? Because Boulanger is a Bonaparte, like Louis Napoleon, does that fit him for use in the evolution of nations? Must war always cure the world of its "plurisy of people?"—Chicago Herald.

The Mexican Way.

"Like the alcalde de Lagos:" Como el alcalde de Lagos, is an expression current throughout a large part of Mexico to denote any trying or ludicrous position that a man is placed in because both his hands are full. The story, according to Scribner's Magazine, runs:

Once went an alcalde de Lagos to church. And in his right hand he carried his staff of office, and as he entered the church he lifted off and held in his left hand his hat. Then he sought to put the 'holy water upon his forehead; but this he could not do, for both his hands were full. Then in awhile a bold resolve entered his heart, and he plunged his head into the font.

Before the plaza that is in the midst of the town of Lagos was set in order, as it now is, there was in the middle of it a deep and wide hole. And this hole cost the town council (Ayuntamiento) much concern, for they perceived that it was a dangerous place, into which the unwary might fall in the dark and be killed or maimed. So a meeting of the council was called, and it was decided that the hole should be filled. And, to get earth to fill it, a hole was dug beside it. And behold, when it was full, there was a new hole as deep and as wide as that which was filled! Then in the same way did they set about filling the new hole, and again was the same result, only now the hole no longer was in the middle of the plaza, but over at the side of it in the street that goes out toward the north. And again they filled it, and so continued, until at last the whole was far out in the northern suburb of the town. And there they suffered the hole to remain, for it did no harm.

DISCOVERIES MADE BY ACCIDENT.

How Some Valuable Inventions Came Before the World.

Valuable discoveries have been made, and valuable inventions suggested, by the veriest accidents. An alchemist, while seeking to discover a mixture of earths that would make the most durable crucibles, one day found that it made porcelain.

The power of lenses as applied to the telescope was discovered by a watch-maker's apprentice. While holding spectacle-glasses between his thumb and finger, he was startled at the suddenly enlarged appearance of a neighboring church spire.

The art of etching upon glass was discovered by a Nuremberg glass-cutter. By accident a few drops of aquafortis fell upon his spectacles. He noticed that they became corroded and softened where the acid had touched it. That was hint enough. He drew figures upon glass with varnish, applied the corroding fluid, then cut away the glass around the drawing. When the varnish was removed the figures appeared raised upon the dark ground.

Mezzotint owed its invention to the simple accident of the gun-barrel of a sentry becoming rusted with dew.

The swaying to and fro of a chandelier in a cathedral suggested to Galileo the application of the pendulum.

The art of lithography was perfected through suggestions made by accident. A poor musician was curious to know whether music could not be etched upon stone as well as upon copper. After he had prepared his slab his mother asked him to make a memorandum of such clothes as she proposed to send away to be washed. Not having pen, ink and paper convenient, he wrote the list on the stone with the etching preparation, intending to make a copy of it at leisure. A few days later when about to clean the stone, he wondered what effect aquafortis would have upon it. He applied the acid, and in a few minutes saw the writing standing out in relief. The next step necessary was simply to ink the stone and take off an impression.

The shop of a Dublin tobacconist by the name of Lundyfoot was destroyed by fire. While he was gazing dolefully into the smoldering ruins, he noticed that his poorer neighbors were gathering the snuff from the canisters. He tested the snuff for himself and discovered that the fire had largely improved its pungency and aroma. It was a hint worth profiting by. He secured another shop, built a lot of ovens, subjected the snuff to a heating process gave the brand a particular name, and in a few years became rich through an accident which he at first thought had completely ruined him.

The process of whitening sugar was discovered in a curious way. A he that had gone through a clay puddle went with her muddy feet into a sugar house. She left her tracks in a pile of sugar. It was noticed that wherever her tracks were the sugar was whitened. Experiments were instituted and the result was that wet clay could be used in refining sugar.

The origin of the blue-tinted paper came about by a mere slip of the hand. The wife of William East, an English paper-maker, accidentally let a blue fall into one of the vats of pulp. Detroit Free Press.

Bogus Antique Furniture.

An old furniture repairer said the other day that at least three quarters of the alleged antique furniture for which wealthy people pay fabulous prices is bogus. "How are they made says he. "When an old building, the north end is torn down, there is always a good demand for the ancient timbers and sheathing. They are sound, well-seasoned and unmistakably old. This lumber makes up into excellent antique furniture. Those who make it are excellent workmen, and they all know how to apply chemicals which have the effect of 'aging' completed articles so that it is difficult even for an expert to detect the fraud. But these clever cabinet-makers are not always scrupulous enough to have their claw-footed chairs, cabinets or sofa made of old wood, or work up fresh young maple or oak and stain or color it in such a way that you would believe the article a century old. Some of the purchasers of the wonder why they snap and crack when they stand in their rooms. Of course they wouldn't do it if they were genuine antiques. By and by the veneer scales off or the joints draw apart, and the thing is brought to me for repair. I always know when I see one of the antiques coming in that some one has been paying too much for a whistle."—Boston Advertiser.

The Alaskan Alps.

Though by no means the highest mountain in the world by actual measurement, yet Mount St. Elias probably appears as large as, if not larger than any other, for it is plainly visible from the sea through its entire height of 10,000 or 19,000 feet, though situated forty to fifty miles inland. The St. Elias mountains, which are all under 10,000 feet, are generally seen from elevations varying from 4,000 to 8,000 feet, in the Himalayas the plane of observation is considerably higher. It is tainly true that, with the possible exception of Mount Wrangell, which little is known, Mount St. Elias presents the greatest snow climb of the mountains in the world, on account of the low point to which the perpetual snow descends in its northern regions. Besides St. Elias, such mountains as Cook and Vancouver sink into insignificance.—William Linnam in Scribner's.

TAKE CARE OF YOUR EYES.

Simple Rules Prescribed by a Noted Authority on the Subject

"But what should I do for my eyes?" asked a Star reporter of a famous up-town oculist the other day. "I have always taken good care of them."

"You work in the night time?"

"Yes, I know; but thousands of other men do the same and still have strong eyes."

"That may be so. Probably your eyes are naturally weak. Let me give you a few simple rules that it would be worth your while to make note of. All may not apply to your case, but the rules are worth remembering nevertheless."

"Never sleep opposite a window which will throw a flood of strong light on your eyes when you wake in the morning."

"When bathing the face do not open your eyes under water, as this is apt to be injurious to the epithelial covering of the eye."

"Shades on lamps or gas burners should be of 'milk' or ground glass, never of colored glass."

"The short sighted eye is essentially a diseased eye, and should be treated as such. It affects, by preference, those who use their eyes constantly for fine or neat work, and is almost unknown among uncivilized nations."

"In all institutions, particularly for children, where the eyes are required to do light work, the proportion of the square surface of the windows to the square surface of the floor should never fall below one to four."

"When children work by light which falls in their faces they are apt to bend the body forward so as to shade the eyes by the head, or else to twist it around so that the light shall fall on the page. Both of these positions are pernicious; there is great danger of the chest becoming narrow and contracted, and of the spine becoming curved."

"To bathe eyes properly take a large basin of cold water, bend the head close over it, and with both hands throw the water with some force on the gently closed lids. This has something of the same effect as a shower bath, and has a toning up influence which water applied in any other way has not. Another method of accomplishing the same end is by means of a spray producer or atomizer, in which case a little alcohol or bay rum added to the water will somewhat increase the good effect."

"The two sources of trouble with the ordinary artificial lights are, first, that they are not pure white, and secondly that they are unsteady. The first defect is found in all artificial lights, except the lime, electric and magnesium; the second, especially, in candles and gas. The yellowness is in a measure counteracted by using in the case of lamps and gas chimneys of a violet or blue tint, and the flickering of gas may be obviated largely by employing a Argand burner. All things considered a German student lamp furnishes the most satisfactory light."—New York Star.

American History.

The centennial celebration of Washington's inauguration has already accomplished one good thing. It has awakened a more general study of the early history of the country than has ever before been known. For the truth must be told, and it is not creditable to American citizens that there is probably no intelligent people in any country so lamentably ignorant of their own history and government as the American people. Our youth are taught the history of other countries and are familiar with the course of general history. They know something of Greece and Rome, have read Gibbon, Hume, Robertson and Macaulay, know all about Frederick the Great and Napoleon and something of the history of Europe, but the history of the United States government and of the American people, from Washington to Lincoln, is an unknown region to the generality of well-formed persons.

That this is so is due to several causes. In the first place, until within a few years there has been no full or extended history covering the formative period of the present government. Bancroft's history, which has been more talked of and less read than any history that was ever written, covered only the colonial and revolutionary periods, and it has been doled out in fragments for nearly fifty years. Bancroft's occupation of the ground had the effect of keeping other writers away from it, even if there were any well enough equipped to occupy it. Hildreth's history comes down to the close of Monroe's administration, but it is written in a bald and uninteresting style, and no one but a student ever cares to examine it. Hildreth, too, was such a pronounced federalist that he lacks the chief requisite of a historian, impartiality. Other histories have also been written, but none ever seems to have attained popularity or a general reading until the publication of McMaster's "History of the American People" and Schouler's "History of the United States." These two, though containing some errors, are real histories, and give the best accounts as yet compiled of the adoption of the constitution and the administrations of Washington, Adams, and Jefferson. McMaster's history is as interesting as a novel, and if one is not too fastidious and does not become tired of his everlasting Macaulayisms it can be read and reread with profit, though the writer occasionally falls

into gross errors of statement. Schouler is more exact, but not quite so ornate in style, but his volumes are very valuable, and upon the whole are a monument of accurate study.

The main difficulty American historians have had to encounter was that they had not only the history of the general government to relate, but that of thirteen other governments also, these latter increasing every year. At the first, these governments were far more important, and arrogated to themselves far more authority, than the general government. This complexity involved so many considerations that for three-quarters of a century no writer skillful enough seems to have been produced to adequately write an American history.

These are some of the causes why, except among special students, there is such a lack of knowledge among the people of our early history. But the great event soon to be commemorated has stirred up the study of those early days, and the people are learning something of the grand and statesmanlike qualities of the founders of the Republic. They are learning something of the difficulties that were encountered in forming a more perfect Union, and how for years and years that Union trembled on the verge of dissolution. Those great events are well worth profound study, for it is to the statesmanship of the early times that the American people owe all that they are today.—Chicago Herald.

A Dentist's Advice.

"I can tell you," said a dentist to a New York Star reporter, "something that will be worth \$25 to you before you die, and which would be worth the same amount to every other man in New York City who employs a dentist, if he knew it."

"The manipulator of the forceps and mallet was talking to a newspaper man who had been plying his trade of interlocutor while reclining in the dentist's chair."

"You asked me, just then, when I was cleaning your teeth, before filling them, if I did not use dental floss—or, as we dentists call it, 'tape'—to cleanse the interstices between your teeth. I have no doubt but that you will say that all the other dentists you have resorted to used it, and I have no doubt that they recommended you to buy a skein of that infamous stuff and use it every day."

"Now, to tell you the truth, I would rather see a friend of mine not clean his teeth at all than see him employ the tape. When your dentist recommends you to use it he explains, I suppose, to you that its action prevents the accumulation of tartar between the teeth. Undoubtedly it does."

"But, in the first place, the deposit of tartar upon the surface of the teeth is not nearly as great an evil as many dentists try to make their patients believe it to be. Now, the reason we tell a patient not to let the teeth become covered with tartar is not because it produces caries, but because it tends to loosen the teeth."

"The tartar grows down toward the gums, and if it is neglected will in time cover them, pushing away the gums from the teeth, and in that way, you see, it makes them loose. So, after all, the tartar is only so far hurtful as it tends to make the teeth insecure."

"Now, curiously enough, the silk floss which you have been recommended to use has, in nine cases out of ten, exactly the same effect—it loosens the teeth. Indeed, it is so dangerous that, although it is more convenient to use it than to employ a very thin instrument to remove the tartar from between the teeth, yet I only use the floss when the patient's teeth are unusually far apart."

"Our trade, like other trades, is full of tricks, and when your dentist advises you to use a tape between your teeth he is either making you the victim of one of the tricks of the trade, or else he is an ignorant ass."

At this stage of the conversation the dentist said, "Five dollars, please," and the interview ended.

The Secret of Beauty.

I could not tell—I do not know
What classic lines, what curves of grace
Must meet, and blend, and intergrow,
To make a beautiful human face.

I do not know—I could not tell,
With all the lines and curves complete,
What look within that face must dwell
To make the faultless beauty sweet.

Unknown the laws that make it sweet,
And flower-like, mold it as it grows;
Enough that when that face I meet
I know it as I know the rose!

—Cassell's Magazine.

She Returned the Parrot.

A Second avenue lady who bought a parrot, warranted to talk, a few days ago, returned the bird yesterday with the explanation:

"I cannot possibly put up with the language used by this bird. Why, it is something awful!"

"That's queer," replied the bird store man. "Did he use profane language?"

"Indeed, he did. The very first day I had him he called out: 'You can pack your trunk and leave as soon as you please!' Think of such talk!"

"Yes'm, and I am sorry for it. He has evidently lived in a family in which the utmost harmony did not exist. I will take him back ma'am, and give you that green-headed bird."

"But won't he swear, too?"

"No, ma'am. He simply answers for the other by saying: 'If I do leave I'll make it hot for you!'"—Detroit Free Press.

Social Safety is in Work.

The history of the world is a record of extinct nations and of lost peoples. Every state and stage of society is apparently envired by self-limiting conditions which tend to the extermination or extinguishment of the forces and agencies by which it is maintained. Savage life promotes conditions of bloody warfare, gaunt starvation and hopeless misery which reduce the wild tribes to an incessant struggle for existence. Civilization breeds a decay which inevitably saps the foundations of all national life and social order until they finally fall into irretrievable ruin.

The nationalities which were the most refined, enlightened, wealthy and luxurious are those which have suffered the most complete extinguishment. The final evolution of civilization is rottenness which bears an infection so deadly that the most vigorous of the savage tribes fade and wither and die in its presence. The death of nations and the destruction and reconstruction of human society is about all that history has to record, and so far as history is concerned, it is the statesmanship of the early times that the American people owe all that they are today.—Chicago Herald.

All human beings are endowed with a certain vital force and energy which manifests itself in effort of some sort, physical or intellectual or both. Some physical or intellectual or both. Some of this force is of the nature of a surplus vitality over and above what is absolutely required to maintain a state of existence, and if stored up and properly husbanded might avail to keep up a condition of health and longevity known only in remote antiquity, or if expended only in wise and virtuous acts might often result in achievements of grandeur and nobility recorded of but few individuals in modern times.

In savage life this physical energy is expended in the battle for existence. The wild man is like the wild beast. He is continually filled with anxiety because he is beset by his enemies on one hand and by hunger on the other. He is destitute of the policy that could convert his foes into friends or neutrals, and he lacks the wisdom that would suggest the comfort of fixed habitations and of reliable supplies of necessaries. Such a wild life gives no opportunity for the leisure and luxury that foster the basest sensual passions, and except in the tropical regions where the natives are enabled to live in extreme idleness on the bounty of nature, savage man is not addicted to excessive voluptuousness and intemperance. Despite, therefore, all the extraordinarily unfavorable conditions to which the wild man is exposed, he succumbs only to the deadly influence of civilization.

In the highest civilization which is coexistent with the highest luxury the struggle for existence is far less exacting upon the physical powers, and hence more of the surplus vital energy remains to be devoted to other objects. A vast field is open for useful exertion and another quite as extensive invites to the gratification of the senses. Man must do something. The restless energy within clamors for exercise and unfortunately in many cases it is as likely to work evil as good.

It is this restless and resistless vital force that is the agent of so much wrong-doing when improperly directed. Take, for example, the modern hoodlum. He does not work, he employs his energies in nothing valuable. He must have an outlet. He thus becomes a most dangerous instrument of evil. He accomplishes in fact all the evil he can and becomes a most dangerous foe to social order. Equally damaging to the well being of society is the sensualist, the devotee of luxury. His mission is to destroy himself and every helpless creature that may fall into his power. When these rule, the nation is surely shorn of its manhood.

The only safety for society, the only preservative of race-power and national integrity is "work." If every individual during the proper hours of labor were fully employed in some useful, appropriate and fairly remunerative pursuit there would be little cause for crime, for the reason that there would be but little surplus energy to expend in criminal acts. Of course moral and intellectual pursuits are embraced in the necessary occupation. The requirement alone is that there shall be no time for evil doing, and there would be none if all were fully and usefully occupied. But this is impossible. Many are not compelled to work. Many more will not, and there remains a vast amount of surplus energy to be applied to the destruction of social order, so that our republic may take its place among the lost nations, dead through idleness and luxury.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Tobacco Fiend.

One of the most pernicious evils of civilization is one that is doing infinite harm, and yet which attracts comparatively little attention except now and then from an occasional physician, or some other expert, each of whom is regarded as a crank.

Whisky and all other kinds of alcoholic stimulants do attract notice for the reason that their evil results, when excess is indulged in, become conspicuously apparent. They flush the complexion, they reddens and swell the nose, they clear the eyes, bloat the liver, inflame the stomach, derange the nervous system, and impair the quality of the brain. These effects are so marked that they cannot escape notice, and hence the abuse of alcohol is regarded as a supreme evil, and is

made the subject of repressive and reformatory action throughout all civilization.

After something of the same kind is the opium habit. It forces itself upon the notice of the world by its rapid development of destructive symptoms. It produces in the victim excessive exaltation alternated by a frightful depression. The necessity of larger doses of the drug incessantly increases; the periods of felicity in heaven grow constantly shorter and those in hell more extended, until there comes a time when death, or worse, idocy, puts an end to the disease. On account of palpable developments the opium habit is brought within the notice of the world, and is the object of widespread and earnest reformatory action.

The tobacco habit differs from the others in an essential particular. It is slow-moving and insidious beyond comprehension. Alcohol and morphine no sooner enter the human system than danger signals at once give notice of the presence of the enemy. Not so with the nicotine mania. It exists for years without giving the least warning. It is the slowest, the subtlest, the most deadly of poisons. Somewhat like the fabled vampire, it soothes its prey with caressing kisses of its wings while it sucks the life-blood from its veins.

The evils of the tobacco habit only begin to be felt long after they have become incurable and the mischief is already accomplished. Difficult as it may be to break the chains of the inebriate or of the opium eater, those which pinion the confirmed smoker are capable of infinitely greater resistance. There are reformed drunkards, here and there, and now and then is to be met a man who has been redeemed from the slavery of the poppy, the cases of those who have ever been emancipated from the tobacco mania are of the rarest occurrence.

Long before the victim suspects that their is anything wrong in his condition; long before he knows there is an enemy in the vicinity, the work of investment is completed. He suddenly discovers that his memory is not as retentive as it has been, and in reading, and in listening to a speaker, he finds by degrees that he does not comprehend what he hears and sees with distinctness. He finds himself subject to moments of impatience; he is irritable; events which once caused him no pain now afflict him grievously. His appetite decreases, his digestion is impaired, his heart takes on an irregular pulsation, he is startled at the most trivial surprise, and worse than all else, there arises in his brain a fog-like exhalation which obscures its clearness and obliterates the pathways of thought.

All these developments have come without warning. He studies them. He never learns that he is suffering from nicotine infusion. It is malaria, the weather, the climate, the east wind; it is never tobacco. He is overworked, he needs a vacation, a rest, and all the while he inhales the deadening vapor whose malign influence is the cause of all his ills.

For the reason that tobacco is so insidious in its action and destructive in its ultimate effects; for the further reason that, unlike alcohol and opium, it is sought for by mere children, and often begins its work in the immature nerves and tissues of the young, and thus materially enlarges its area of action; it is far more deadly than either of the others.

The pulpits, legislation, reformers and philanthropists are failing in their duty in not denouncing with all their might an evil which is doing more than any other one to undermine American civilization.—Chicago Herald.

At Shadow Time.

In the dark and silent watches
Of the night, that storm debauches,
Heard I sounds as tho' of hatches
Falling, or the scrape of steel.

Gradually it then got sharper,
Till at length me thought some harper
Shade, or other air usurper,
O'er my domicile did steal.

Fainter then it broke, and shriller,
As when duty done the miller
Spurns the belt aside; the pillar
Turns less harshly in its groove.

Till at length those weird vibrations
Slacken'd, perdu, in gradations
To a madman's strange gyrations
Or a maiden fond, in love.

Faintly then it went on pounding,
Went on throbbing, went on bounding,
Thro' its roof, storm-proof, surrounding—
Went the clanging of my heart.

And that only for the weather,
Cameo cut and girt together,
With one union of ether,
Wheel'd in mystery, but not art.

And I hold such is the case
Throughout our whole human race—
We, and only we, are base:
Outside perfect, proud flesh in.

And the part in life we play
Is emotional or gay,
As we point ourselves that way,
As we shape our course therein.

—Lalls, New Orleans Picayune.

Literally.

Policeman—What the dickens are you throwing all that trash into the alley for?

Citizen—To get it out of the yard, of course. Didn't the board of health issue orders for all back yards to be cleaned?

Policeman—Yes, but they didn't mean for the order to be taken literally (Dies).—Terre Haute Express.

In the Potage.

Lady—Biddy, have you seen the little stuffed bird I had in my bonnet?

Biddy—Yis, mum; I put it in the soup to make it a little richer.—Epoch.

THE DECAY OF THE TERROR.

The Pop of the Bad Man's Gun Punctuates Western Peace No More.

The Terror shows up once in awhile in some of the small towns of New Mexico, and is encountered in the cattle country at rare intervals, but his occupation is gone. The march of civilization has been too much for him. The once numerous and thrifty class has been thinned down until only a laughing-stock is left. I was in Cheyenne when Speckled Tom, Big Pete, or Wild Charley used to come dancing into a bar-room with a "gun" in either hand and sing out:

"Now, then, hands up!"
Every hand went up.

"Mebbe there's some catamount yere thinks he kin take the twist out of my coat-tails."

If there was he didn't come to the front.

"Hands down!"
Every hand dropped.

"I'm a taking up a collection fur the benefit of Bill Jackson's widdar, and anybody who feels like contributing will be afforded an opportunity."

We all felt like it. Indeed, every man was anxious to part with a dollar or two. I saw four Terrors killed in that town, each one dying with his boots on, and I was giving one of them a drink of water when he shivered, took a long breath, and died as he said:

"I was a-tryin' to git up to ten, and hev stopped short at seven. I could tally eight on you, but I've lost my popper!"

I followed the Terror to Laramie, and many an evening as I sat in the office of the hotel he entered, with cat-like tread, and opened a sudden fusillade on lamps, key-board, ceiling, and doors, observing at the finis:

"Scuse me gentlemen, but it's just my way. If any of you don't happen to like my way, please mention it!"

We always made haste to assure him that his way was all, full jeweled, and extremely pleasant, and that we would feel honored if he drank at our expense. One night a boy from Nebraska, who was strange to our ways, and who had his ear barked by a bullet, hauled out and plugged the Terror plumb center. He expressed his sorrow when too late. I had my coat under Terror's head when the death-rattle came to his throat, and he whispered:

"It's mighty queer, isn't it? I allus hated you fur them red whiskers, and I had dropped in to-night to fill you full of lead!"

I followed the Terror up the Gunison valley. He was getting attenuated and losing his sand. When he had a street row he sheltered himself behind a post, and when he "let go" in a saloon there was a suspicious uncertainty in his tones as he clicked his guns and said:

"I'm just a waiting fur some kyote to move an eyelash or stir his tongue."

We not only moved, but we even ventured to offer him advice, and by and by the day came when I turned a corner to find him dying at my feet. I was loosening his neckband as he opened his eyes and said:

"Downed by a durned bullwhacker, who didn't know which end of his pistol went off!"

I met the Terror for the last time at Custer City. I was sitting in a saloon when the door was kicked open with a great crash, and he appeared with a revolver in either hand. He had long hair, a big hat, and a buckskin suit. He hungered for gore—not the sort adulterated with cottonseed oil and warranted No. 1, but the red blood fresh from the human system and served up in puddles on the mopped floor. He whooped. He yelled. He cracked his heels together. He snapped his right-hand gun, but it was a cheap cartridge. He snapped the other, but there was only a dull click.

Then a small man with a bald head and bow legs and consumptive look came out from behind a curtain and knocked him down, and flung his guns into the street, and whistled for a policeman. Next morning I was in court when the Terror pleaded guilty and added:

"Your honor, I made a fool of myself. If you'll let me go off I'll go back to pushing a wheelbarrow at 10 shillings a day."

Poor Terror! I lament his downfall.—New York Sun.

Wild Western Culture.

There is at present a perfect craze among the ladies of Scotia to become artists in painting. One lady after taking three lessons, brought home a piece of her work and proudly showed it to her husband.

"Now, dear, what do you think of it?" said she, softly.

He gazed on it in wonder for a moment, and then stammered out:

"Why—why—that reptile or—fish—is very natural."

"Nonsense, now you're joking; that isn't a reptile or a fish—it's a body of water."

"Oh, yes, I see now; and that line full of clothes looks just like they used to in our back yard!"

"No, no, you old fool, that don't represent a clothesline—it is a snow bank six feet deep!"

"Now, you don't tell me? How on earth do you make six feet of snow and an open body of water go together? Say?"

Tableau—Flat iron, broom, coffee-pot, fleeing husband.—Scotia (Neb.) Herald.

ANOTHER AID TO SURGERY.

Remarkable Apparatus Used for Testing Internal Wounds.

Police Surgeon Oldshue has purchased for the department of public safety a surgical apparatus, which, it is expected, will be of immense benefit in certain cases of shooting, stabbing, etc., that are brought to the attention of the police at the various police station houses.

By an explanation afterward afforded the use of this apparatus will be the means of saving many a man's life.

The apparatus has lately been invented, and Police Surgeon Oldshue and Dr. Pollock have been the first to test its virtues here. It consists of a rubber retort, to which is attached a long rubber tube, and is very simple as it appears laid out in a doctor's office.

Supposing that a man is brought to one of the station houses, shot or stabbed in the abdomen, it is difficult to tell whether any of the intestines are punctured. The retort is filled with hydrogen gas, which the surgeon can easily prepare, and this gas is injected into the vital parts with considerable pressure.

A tube is placed in the wound and if there is a wound in the intestines the gas is bound to come out by way of the wound and into the tube. By applying a lighted match to the end of the tube it can be seen whether the gas is escaping; for, if the gas is there it will ignite.

On the other hand, if there is no wound in the intestines the gas will escape by way of the mouth, and by means of proper instruments there and the application of a light it can be seen if the hydrogen gas is thus escaping.

A reporter, in talking with Police Surgeon Oldshue last night about the new apparatus, inquired:

"But is not hydrogen gas highly explosive? and is it not unsafe to introduce it into the body in such a form?"

Dr. Oldshue replied; "That is the opinion; but Dr. Stines, the inventor of the apparatus, has followed the plan with great success, as has Dr. Mordecai Price of Philadelphia. They have shown that this is not only innocuous, but an absolute diagnosis of intestinal wounds."

"Well, but of what benefit is such a knowledge?"

"If the intestine is wounded the operation of laparotomy can be performed by the opening of the abdomen, and the wound of the intestine taken up and the catgut ligatures applied to bring the edges together, and with general antiseptic treatment the patient has a much greater chance of recovery. It will afford every opportunity to save the lives of persons stabbed or shot, or otherwise wounded in the abdomen."

Police Surgeon Oldshue attended the meeting of the State Medical Society a short time ago, and there picked up the pointer about the new apparatus. He is always on the lookout for what benefits surgery in his position, and decided to introduce the new plan.

Dr. Pollock asked that he be called for the first case, where the doctor would make the experiment. Not long ago a Pole was shot in Soho, and Police Surgeon Oldshue was called to attend him. The wound was in the abdomen. Drs. Oldshue and Pollock decided to try the new apparatus. By the action of the hydrogen gas it was found that there was no abdominal wound. It was further decided then that the patient be not operated on, but kept quiet, though the bullet was in his body. A few days sufficed for the recovery of the Pole, showing that, for the first case at least, the apparatus made a correct diagnosis.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

True, It May be a Comanche Whoop.

An Indian warwhoop is not a Sioux thing sound.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

Another Trade Deception Exposed.

"Feathers marked down," advertisement a dealer. That is dishonest.—Life.

A Suggestion to the Maxim Quoters.

The rolling stone has yet to learn what it wants to gather moss for.—Picoayune.

A Dangerous Kind of Sport.

The man who does everything "on his own hook" is likely to get caught one of these days.—Lowell Citizen.

Customer (in cigar store)—"Gimme a good cigar, boy. Sublin' that smokes free." Boy—"I guess I can't go ye, boss; there's no cigar in this store that smokes less'n n'—"

Ex-Minister Phelps has resumed his old duties as professor in the Yale law school.

A horse belonging to Mr. Ed. Pierson, residing near Sibley, was killed by lightning Sunday. The animal was valued at \$100.

The Fort Scott MONITOR is confident that \$125,000 is enough to pay for all the public printing the state of Kansas needs. The legislature, however, appropriated \$240,000. The State printer has the fattest job in the state. There is no reason why he should be made a public pensioner to such an extraordinary degree. The taxpayer will fail to see wherein it is any different from paying for royalty.

Earnest Zeisenis, an unmarried man, twenty-seven years old, was found dead in his room in Topeka, Tuesday morning. A bottle half filled with chloroform was found in the room, and was probably the cause of his death. The home of the man is at Endora, but he had been employed by Baird, the tinner on Jackson street, for some months. He was a drinking man, and it is said was intoxicated last evening. He was a member of Lodge No. 42, I. O. O. F., at Endora, where his body was taken for burial.

Addie Jewell's Topeka orchestra of eight pieces, has been engaged to furnish music during the commencement exercises at the State University at Lawrence, June 3 to 7.

The more we see of the present administration the better it shows. Read the following, and bear in mind it is a Kansas man who speaks: "Assistant Secretary Chandler of the interior department, did a great good act Saturday. He was called upon by the business agents of one Captain Carver. They want twenty-five Indians for their show business, and stated their case to Judge Chandler. The secretary leaned back his chair and said:

"The policy of this department is to elevate the moral standard of the Indians, to educate them, and to inculcate ideas of labor, thrift and usefulness. Would your show business make them more God like?"

"Hey?" responded the astonished showman.

"Would your show make the Indians better citizens? Would it teach them to till the soil? Would it keep them sober? Would you guard them from evil communications? Would you not teach them to be idle vagabonds with no idea of industry higher than to exhibit themselves, to cater to their self-love and indolence?"

They were unable to give satisfactory answers to these conundrums and departed disappointed. The interior department will let no more Indians go into the show business.

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

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

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

How to Get Rich!

Buy Where Your Dollars will Go Farthest!

The CHEAPEST place in Kansas to buy new and second hand furniture, gasoline and cook stoves, is at 116 Laurent Street, North Topeka (Back of Wolff's Dry Goods Store.)

Clean, Repair Paint & Varnish

and make our second hand furniture as strong and nice as new.

BRING IN YOUR BROKEN FURNITURE AND HAVE IT REPAIRED, OR SELL IT TO US FOR CASH.

We Pay the Highest Market Price for Second-hand Furniture.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME AND GET OUR PRICES, BEFORE YOU BUY OR SELL.

TOPEKA Furniture CO.

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

525 Kansas Ave. Topeka, Kansas J. F. GWIN, Depot Agent.

BONANZA AGENTS SAMPLES FREE

DEAFNESS CURE by Dr. J. C. ...

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color.

HINDER CORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Restores comfort to the feet.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PAIN EXPELLER

MADE WITH BOILING WATER. EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING COCOA

MADE WITH BOILING MILK. RHEUMATIC Sciatic Pains

THE CUTICUR Anti-Pain Plaster

HIRS' ROOT BEER

HIRS' IMPROVED ROOT BEER

HIRS' ROOT BEER

TO ADVERTISERS!

For a check for \$20 we will print ten-line advertisement in one of our leading American Newspapers...

How to Get Rich!

Buy Where Your Dollars will Go Farthest!

The CHEAPEST place in Kansas to buy new and second hand furniture...

Clean, Repair Paint & Varnish

and make our second hand furniture as strong and nice as new.

BRING IN YOUR BROKEN FURNITURE AND HAVE IT REPAIRED, OR SELL IT TO US FOR CASH.

We Pay the Highest Market Price for Second-hand Furniture.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME AND GET OUR PRICES, BEFORE YOU BUY OR SELL.

TOPEKA Furniture CO.

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

525 Kansas Ave. Topeka, Kansas J. F. GWIN, Depot Agent.

W. W. CURDY'S MAY CLEARING SALES

Dry Goods, Carpets, Clothing, Hats & Shoes.

Several broken lots of Dry Goods, at deep cut prices.

Bargains in several lots of CARPETS.

NEW SPRING CLOTHING. At prices that Save you Money.

Hats, Caps, and Gent's Furnishings to your liking.

Call on us and see how much you can save in price for Fine Boots & Shoes.

This stock must go, and we are making tempting price to insure a clearing out of entire stock.

W. W. CURDY, 419 & 421 Kan. Ave. Topeka, Kan.

Dry Goods, Carpets, Upholstering, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Etc.

ANY PERSON CAN PLAY THE PIANO AND ORGAN WITHOUT A TEACHER.

Habla V. Espanol? Parlate Italiano? Parlez-Vous Francais? Sprechen Sie Deutsche?

IN TEN WEEKS. you can, at your own home, by Dr. Richard S. Rosenthal's Meistershaft System.

Learn to speak fluently either Spanish, French, Italian or German.

Specimen Copy, Spanish, French, German or Italian, 25 cents.

All subscribers—\$5.00 for each language—become actual pupils of Dr. Rosenthal, who corrects all exercises, and corresponds with them in regard to any difficulties which may occur.

LATIN, PART I, JUST PUBLISHED, PRICE 50 cents.

It is invaluable to all who desire to read Latin, and especially valuable for young men preparing for college.

MIESTERSHAFT PUB. CO., Herald Building, Boston, Mass.

RED CEDAR, HARDY CATALPA FOREST TREE SEEDLINGS.

LARGE assortment—lowest prices. Fruit trees and plants; Mammoth Dumberry—a trailing vine. Best Blackberry for the West; catalpa seed. Black Walnuts, seeding Peach pits. Get my prices and save money. I retail at wholesale prices. Write for price list. Address: GEO. C. HANFORD, Mankanda, Jackson Co., Illinois.

(Successor to Bailey & Hanford.)

HANLEY BROS., Dealers in Groceries, Flour & Feed.

Corner Gordon st. and Topeka Avenue. Leave orders for coal. Good promptly delivered NORTH TOPEKA, KAN.

WARREN BROS., General Real Estate Dealers. Loan and Insurance Agents.

If you want to sell or exchange your farms call at No. 114 East 4th Street. TOPEKA, KAS.

Peerless Steam Laundry Works, 112 and 114 W. Eighth St.

Dress Shirts a Specialty. Office at F. E. Warnicks, 827 Kansas Ave.

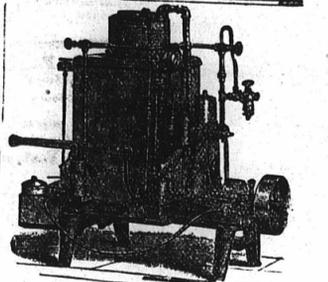
Telephone 332. E. Whitmarsh, Mgr

WANTED SALESMEN by the oldest, largest and best known Nurseries in the West. Experience not necessary. Permanent positions. Good pay. Write at once. Get to work NOW, while it is easy to sell and territory unworked. Stark Nurseries, Louisiana, Mo.

TOPEKA STARCH CO.

PURE GLOSS STARCH Absolutely Pure. TOPEKA, KANSAS.

ABSOLUTELY PURE This Starch Never Varies. A Marvel of Purity and Strength. More Economical than the ordinary kind.



THE Shipman Automatic STEAM ENGINE

(FULL, KEROSENE OIL.) The cleanest safest and most desirable Power for Farmers, Printers, Jewelers, Mechanics, Grain Elevators, Pumping Works, Sawing Wood, &c.

No Dust, Dirt or Ashes. Requires little attention and NO ENGINEER.

For further particulars and catalogue, address POPE M'FG CO., 218 Wabash Ave. CHICAGO.

CITY MEAT MARKET, Established 1871.

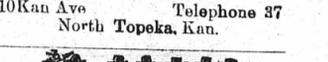
ED. BUCHNER, Prop. Carries on a Strictly First Class Business with all its different branches.

buys all His Stock alive and has it butchered in his own slaughter house.

810 Kan Ave Telephone 37 North Topeka, Kan.

IA MAN

acquainted with the GEOGRAPHY of the COUNTRY, who can obtain much information from a STUDY of THIS MAP of the



It affords the best facilities of communication between all important points in ILLINOIS, MISSOURI, KANSAS, COLORADO, NEW MEXICO, the ILLINOIS TERRITORY, TEXAS, and beyond. The main Lines and Branches include ST. JOSEPH, KANSAS CITY, NELSON, NORTHON, BELLEVILLE, HOSKON, TOPEKA, HERRINGTON, WICHITA, HUTCHINSON, CALDWELL, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, FUELBO, and hundreds of other flourishing cities and towns.

The vast Area of Fertile Country tributary thereto offers rare inducements to farmers, stock growers, and intending settlers of every class. Lands cheap and terms on easy terms.

Traverse the famous "GOLDEN BELT" whose varied products and herds of cattle, horses and swine are the admiration of the world.

Prompt and Convenient Connections at Kansas City and St. Joseph for Chicago, St. Louis and all points East, South and Southwest with EAST LINED TRAINS OF GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE for Davenport, Rock Island, Des Moines, Des Moines and Chicago with ALBERT LEA ROUTE for Spirit Lake, Waterloo, Sioux Falls, Minneapolis, St. Paul, and points North and Northwest, and with connecting lines South and Southwest to Texas and Pacific Coast States and Territories.

Splendid Passenger Equipment. Strictly First Class, entirely new, with latest improvements, expressly manufactured for this service, leading all competitors in the comfort and luxury of its accommodations. Elegant Day Coaches, Beautiful Seating, Chair Cars and Palace Sleeping Cars. Solidly built steel track; fine and stone bridges, commodious stations, and Union Depots at terminal points.

For Tickets, Maps, Foldars, or desired information, apply to nearest Coupon Ticket Agent, or address at Topeka, Kansas.

A. PARKER, JNO. SEBASTIAN