NO. 46

VOL. XX.

THE SPIRIT OF KARSAS.

Kansas News Co., Subscription: One Dollar a Year. Three Copies \$2.25. Five Copies \$3.50. Ten Copies, \$6.00.

Three months trial subscriptions, new, 20c. The Kansas News Co., also publish the Western Farm News, of Lawrence, and nine other country

weekiles. Advertising for the whole list received at lowest rates. Breeders and manufacturer's cards, of four lines, or less, [25 words] with Spirit of Kaussa one year, \$5.00. No order taken for less than three months.

Kansas Short Horn Association.

This association met in Topeka on Wednesday. Gov. Glick hit the nail on the heal in the following:

"Another law we should have is one "Another law we should have is one that will place restrictions upon the power of packing houses and other corporations of controlling the commodities of the country. No man should be permitted to make \$1,500,000 a year. Congress ought to pass a law authorizing the states and municipalities to enert laws for local meet. palities to enact laws for local meat inspection, and compelling the slaughter of meat within fifty miles from the place where it is sold. With such a law, four men would not control the cattle industry of the country." The governor thought there should also be a law against the binding twine trust. Then he took up the tariff question and said that the farmers were paying a tax of 60 cents a barrel on salt. The farmers also paid a tax of \$20 on every \$100 worth of lumber. If the agriculturists want relief, said the agriculturists want relief, said the governor, they must do it through the ballot box; it can not be done at party conventions or party resolutions. "I do not refer to any particular political party," said he; "we have suffered by all parties; the farmers must act independent of all parties". He said he did not believe in bringing a great he did not believe in bringing a great amount of money into a country and then pay out the result of all the labor of the state as interest on that

The following are the resolutions

Resolved, That the great depression of the animal industry of our country is mainly owing to bad legislation that has indirectly injuriously effected those engaged in agriculture and the raising of stock, and waste of legislation directly in their favor. a want of legislation directly in their favor and in consequence of this neglect by our lawmakers, both state and national many markets have been concentrated into a few, that are controlled by a combination of wealthy butchers and packers who manipulate prices at will and for their own in-

Resolved, That we condemn the system of rebates practiced by some railroad companies in favor of the shippers of dressed beef and as against the interest of those shipping live stock, and we call upon congress to correct this abuse by proper logical. gress to correct this abuse by proper legislation.

Resolved, That we are in favor of the Resolved. That we are in favor of the free coinage of silver and of making the silver dollar a legal tender for all debts. Resolved. That we condemn the system adopted in the Kansas City stock yards whereby the prices for selling stock are fixed without the advice or consent of the producer.

producer.

Resolved, That we urge upon the Kansas State Fair association to offer a liberal premium for bull and five of his get under to be bred in the two years old, the get to be bred in the state of Kansas and exhibited by the breeder; this we urge on the broad principle of stimulating the breeding of fine bred stock and for the encouragement of Kansas

G. A. Atwood has sold the Manhattan Republic to A A. Stewart.

Henry Booth announces that he is a candidate for congress from the seventh

Judge Edwin Stillings of Leavenworth Judge Edwin Stillings of Leavenworth died suddenly Saturday at his home at the age of 67. He has been a prominent figure in Kansas history for many years Mrs. Mary Younger, of Wichita, whose only child died last week, swooned by the side of the grave during the funeral services, and in half an hour was a corpse.

corpse.

A sewer worker of Topeka named Low-ry has entered suit for \$10,000 damages against Decker, Mullins, & Berry. sewer contractors, for injury received by a cav-

against decker, mulling, & Berry. Sewer contractors, for injury received by a caving sewer.

The national comptroller says E. McGregor, who was at Topeka from Jannary 16 to 21, claiming that he was an examiner of national banks, is a fraud. That there is no examiner of this name and it will be well for bank officers to be on their guard against this individual and explore his history.

Harper post No. 251, G. A. R., has passed resolutions condemning Congressman Peters because A. G. Patterson was appointed postmaster at Harper instead of some member of their post, and call on Senators Plumb and Ingalls to protest against the confirmation.

Congressman Perkins has presented in the house the petition of numerous colored citizens of Oklahoma which states that there are some 2,000 settlers on the banks of the Cimarron river in Oklahoma who are in a state of starvation, that many are in danger of dying, and prays an appropriation from the government to buy seed and furnish means for raising corn.

Warden Geo. H. Case, of the state peni-

buy seed and furnish means for raising corn.

Warden Geo. H. Case, of the state penitentiary, says that the total convict population in the penitentiary is 855, a decrease of about thirty since he became warden, less than a year ago. There is a general cor.plaint throughout the state, which it is believed exists in no other state in the union.

Secretary Mohler has gathered statistics upon the salt industry of the state for 1889. Their preparation was made with care and they are approximately correct. The total product of the state was 547,224 barrels, and 19,056 tons, not barrelled, the total value of the output heing \$448,238. Hutchinson produced

barrelled, the total value of the output being \$448,238. Hutchinson produced over one half the entire product. It is related of a Reno county farmer named Phillips, who left a few years ago owing a considerably amount, has writ-ten back to his friends from an Illinois town that he will soon return and pay what he owes. At the same time he ad-vises Kansas farmers not to sell out and go east, as Illinois farms are mortgaged go east, as Illinois farms are mortgaged just as bad as those of Kansas.

Undoubtedly the finest shipment of Undoubtedly the finest shipment of horses that has ever left Topeka started for Denver Monday evening, consigned to the great combination sale to take place there next week. There were two car loads, of eighteen head each. Charles Wolff, G. M. Kellam, E. G. Moore, Charles Robertson, Dr. Redden and other breeders of Shawnee county were contributors to Robertson, Dr. Redden and other breeders of Shawnee county were contributors to the lot. Such sires as Harry McGregor, Young Waverly, Coriander, Woodfor and Fergus McGregor were represented, each with first class colts. This kind of an advertisement will prove of value to the breeders. Kansas is rapidly taking rank in this line and this consignment would be a credit to the blue grass regions of Kentucky. gions of Kentucky.

The Tribune Almanac for 1890 contains the official returns from every State which voted in 1889. The Almanac also contains the thousand and one items of public and statistical information relative to the Government, its revenues, trade, immigration, debt, specie, new laws, etc., etc., which must be referred to by nearly every citizen, every year, to The Tribune Almanac for 1890 contains stimulating the breeding of fine bred stock and for the encouragement of Kansas breeders.

The fifth annual meeting of the Kansas as Sheriff Co-operative association convened in the county court house at Topeka Wednesday night. Vice-President C. T. K. Prentice of Lawrence presiding.

Care of Farm Implements

No building on the farm pays better than a good toolhouse. It should be so convenient of access that there need be no excuse; for leaving farm implements exposed to the weather when not used. Properly cared for, many implements that now last only a few years ought to be servicable so long as the farmer lived to need them. Besides, a tool that has not been rusted, warped and cracked by exposure will work as well the second and third years of use as the first. On many farms tools are so much injured by being left out of doors that after the lirets season they cost more for repairs that they save in labor.

Contains the thousand and one items of public and statistical information relative to the Government, its revenues, the thousand and one items of public and statistical information relative to the Government, its revenues, the total the thousand and one items of public and statistical information relative to the Government, its revenues, the total fine to the Government, its revenues, the specie, new laws, etc., etc., which must be referred to the new Contains. The party platforms in post the new Contracts will be found in this excellent warp of other interesting contents will be found in this excellent and Robinson's patent cement per day. The fact that the various and Robinson's patent cement per day. It is thought when the quarries are Public Debt, Pensions, Currency Trade Statement; apportionment of Congressmen; President Harrison's for Congressmen; President Harrison's for Congressmen; President Harrison's for Congressmen in full; a list of Government, the power of the special contents are Public Debt, Pensions, Currency Trade Statement; Apportionment of Congressment Fresident Harrison's forms, and wal



mished reliable persons (either sex) was with promote showit. Berden Music Bex Co., ? Murray St., N.Y.

The Leavenworth pontoon bridge is the source of great annoyance and inconvenience. It is continually out of repair. Mary Shepherd, a 15-year-old Scotch lass, who has been attending school for some weeks at Emporia, has returned to her native heath. She is all alone but evidently capable of caring for herself.

John L. Gebhart of Salina committed suicide some days ago by shooting. He was a widower about 50 years of age and lived alone. He had been dead in his house some days before discovered.

County Commissioners Taylor and Ai kin have been esked by the citizens of Franklin township, Franklin county, to resign because they let the county printing without advertising for bids.

The colored Oklahoma boomers at

The colored Oklahoma boomers at Topeka deny the raport that their brethern are suffering from cold and hunger on the banks of the Cimmaron in the "promised land."

The Wichita Journal says: Some farmers have begun their spring plowing, the maple trees are budding to bloom, the robins have come and they say the peach buds are swelling out on

ry, and making false reports to the state superintendent of insurance, has given bond in the sum of \$2,000 for his appearance in court on the 17th inst.

Warden Case, of the state penitentiary settled with the state this week. The current expenses of the institution for January were \$11,960.12; the receipts [exclusive of coal fornished to state Institutions] were \$9,902.54.

A collection was taken up in the Peabody public schools for the benefit of the destitute of Stevens county. The result was: Forty-three and one half bushels of potatoes, twenty-seven packages of clothing, two sacks of flour and one bushel of beets.

Michael Dunn, an old resident of Attica, was missed by his neighbors, who on investigation found him lying on a pile investigation found nin lying on a price of kindling, cold and unconscious. He died soon after. He was very peculiar and lived in the utmost squalor and was extremely reticent of his past life.

It turns out that all the Washburn college "hoodoo" about the girls attending the interstate oratorical contest was a little far-fetched. The college girls were not forbidden; it was only the girls of the preparatory. The decision was evidently a wise one.

From the Centropolis, Kansas City, Mo., December 1st, 1887.

There is nothing so valuable to us as health, but we do not realize this until we are deprived of it. How many of onreaders wake in the morning with dull pans in the back and head, and find it a hard task to perform daily duties? These are symptoms of Malaria, and we know from personal trial they may be completely eradicated by Shallenberger's Antidote for Malaria. It is a simple and effective remedy, and we advise our readers to try it.

ONGE IN A LIFE TIME.

Here is our short time offer. Read and act promptly.

The Spirit of Kansas One Year for 60 cents. For the remainder of his year, 50 cents.

The Spirit and the Leavenworth Times both One Year, 85 cents. The SPIRIT and The Times both One Year, and twenty packets of

Garden Seeds \$1.25. The seeds sent postpaid, will be as follows: Two packets each Beets, Cabbage, Lettuce, Cucumber, Radish; one each Carrot, Muskmelon, Watermelon, Onion, Winter Squash, Summer Squash, Tomato, Turnip, Pepper and Parsnip.

The Spirit, the Times, and the Kansas (or the Prairie Farmer) each one year, and the 20 packets of seeds all for \$1.75.

A 25 cent Family Receipt Book and Hints on Health, free to each subscriber when clubs of three or more are sent, on any of the above offers. Papers sent to different address if desired.

Send to SPIRIT OF KANSAS,

Topeka, Kansas.

The Choice Novelties of 1890.

HERE IS A LIST THAT WILL GIVE SATISFACTION—Red Gross Tomato—Resembles Livingston in form, solidity, color, etc., but is decidedly earlier. In our Teamto—Round, solid and productive; both Rural New Yorker and Prof. Taft have a special god word for Ignotum. Gragg productive; both Rural New Yorker and Prof. Taft have a special god word for Ignotum. Gragg watermelon—A distinct variety, diesh salmon-color, quality and flavor peculiarly rich and sweet. Marblehead Early Marrowfit—A remarkably strong Thumb and Advancer; dwarf, early, and a several pickings. Early Frize Fea—Cross between 100 Hours and Advancer; dwarf, early, and a several pickings. Early Frize Fea—Cross between 100 Hours and Advancer; dwarf, early, and a sylended cropper. The Favorite—A bette Fea than either Abundance or Everbearing. Ford-Rook Sylendsh-Dry, fine grained, sweet, hardy, prolific to Frollied Marrow—A new English dwarf, Squash-Dry, fine grained, sweet, hardy, prolific to Frollied Marrow—A new English dwarf, Squash-Dry, fine grained, sweet, hardy, prolific to Frollied Marrow—A new English dwarf, Squash-Dry, fine grained, sweet, hardy, prolific to Frollied Marrow—A new English dwarf, Squash-Dry, fine grained, sweet, hardy, prolific to Frollied Marrow—A new English dwarf, Squash-Dry, fine grained, sweet, hardy, prolific to Frollied Marrow—A new English dwarf, Squash-Dry, fine grained, sweet, hardy, prolific to Frollied Marrow—A new English dwarf, Squash-Dry, fine grained, sweet, hardy, prolific to Frollied Marrow—A new English dwarf, Squash-Dry, fine grained and the Frollied Marrow—A rich, goden-headed Cabbage, crops and fine.

116 etc. por package; Ten for \$1.00. An extra package to all naming this paper. Seed Catalogue froe. James J. H. Green Goden.



This Association has been formed for the purpose of supplying goods direct FROM THE MANUFACTURER

TO THE CONSUMERS AT FACTORY PRICES thus saving the profits which by the old methods go to the Retailers. We supply better and newer goods and you have the immense advantage of buying in the Chicago markets which are acknowledged to be the best in the world to day. Our catalogue is sent free to all. Address

Favorite Co-Operative Association, 45 Randolph St. Chicago, Ill. . References Armour & Co., Continental National Bank, Chicago; Weare & Allison Bankers, Sioux City, Iowa.

-YOUR-GRAYON PORTRAI

FRAMED IN BRONZE OR GILT. Plush Border. Size, 24 x 28 inches. For \$3.00

As fine as any Artist will sell for \$10.00. (ALMOST ANY DEALER CAN SHOW YOU ONE.) BY SAVING 25 COUPONS OF

Cream Washing Powder. ONLY COSTS 55, PER PACKAGE. One Coupon in Every Package. Unexcelled in Quality and Quantity.

Ask Your GROCER FOR It. If he does not have it, write to us and we will see that you get it. WARREN PROVOST & CO.,

26-30 Humboldt St., - Brooklyn, M. Y.

TO ALL CATTLE FEEDERS. Stockmen who have used this Heater say they would not do without them at any price. Sectional view below shows how the flame and smoke is carried around under the bottom, giving great heating surface. No sparks leave the heater. One firing will last from 5 to 7 days. Any boy can operate. No progressive farmer can afford to be without one. Investigate and you will surely buy one. TO ALL CATTLE FEEDERS.



COSTS FROM 20 TO 50 PER DAY. 4 SIZES. O. P. BENJAMIN & BRO.; LAFAYETTE, IND.

"THE BLIZZARD."



Sent by express on receipt of price. The BEECHER MFG. CO. Meriden, Conn.

HER LUTE.

The air that fills this jeweled lute Hopes sweetly to awake:
Forever shall these strings be mute
For her dear sake.

The day she died, we laid it by, Still vibrant from her touch And fragrant from her dress; and I Do love it much.

In meditation oft, at eve,
When heaven's near to men,
I fancy her pure soul doth weave
That song again.

And so, 'twere sacrilege to stir-Oh, mortally!—these things, Since all their mem'ries are of her And heavenly things. —By C. G. Blanden.

AUNT ESTHER.

"Where have you been?" "To the lake, Aunt Esther."

The questioning voice was harsh and old: the answering one sweet and young.

The aunt, grum, unlovely, wrinkled and shrunken, as a withered leaf of autumn, sat among the soft pillows that lifted her time-wrecked form in

an invalid chair.

The niece, fresh and bright, with sunny touches on the brown of her hair, and a somewhat during spirit shining from her dark eyes, stood near the fireplace, whore ruddy light mashed up and swept across her and showed the slim, girlish figure clad in

heavy cloth and fur.

"What were you doing at the lake?"

"Skating. The ice is like glass
there, aunt, and I was practicing for to-night. You know we are to have a skating party on the lake to-night, and—?'

"And you are not going to it."

"Not going! Why "Because you are under my care and my control, and I forbid you to go!" cried Esther Claremont,

But I have promised—I will be malled for!" began Vera Claremont, piteously.

"Who is to call for you?" The bent figure of the old woman straightened suddenly, her shrunken hand was put out and laid on the girl's arm, while her fierce, untender

eyes traced the fair young face, in which a slow color was fluttering,
"You need not tell me. I know!"
oriod Esther Claremont, with passionate anger in her sunken eyes and showing in the unsteadiness of her

wrinkled lips.

"I am lying here day after day
helpless and crippled, and you would
fain deceive me; but you cannot! I
know who is playing at love with you, who is teaching you that love is sweet amd youth is sweet and truth and honesty only words—idle words! That fair young face of yours has brought you what fairness and youth brought me at your age; but your life shall not be wrecked by it as mine has been. I will save you though I have to use bolts and bars to keep you safe! One Claremont is enough to be blighted by a Damarel, and the lying lips of the son shall not bind you to him heart and soul, as the false lips of the father bound me when I was a credulous young thing like you!"

She paused, panting. Vera had grown pale, but she could not remove her eyes from those burning ones be-low her; nor could she free her arms from the grasp of those thin, fierce

"Speak!" cried her aunt. "Is not Lee Damarel trying to win your love?" "Yes"--slowly and falteringly. "He

"And you believe him? Tell me!"

Esther Claremont laughed-a quick, mirthless, mocking, bitter laugh—and middenly loosing her hold of Vera, pushed the slight figure from her.

"So," she cried, jeeringly, "I am too late! You love the son of Conrad Damare! You have given me no confidence; I owe you no consideration.

fidence; I owe you no consideration—you, you, whom I took into my house when you were a homeless child; you, to whom I have been kind for ten long "Never kind, Aunt Esther," spoke

out Vera, clearly. "You clothed and fed me, you allowed your roof to shelter me, but never in all those ten years have you even spoken one kind word

"Ingrate!" hissed the woman. "Not that, Aunt Esther, for I am

"Prove it! Prove your gratitude, then," cried Esther Claremont, flercely. "Give up this lover of yours; never see his face again!"

Poor, pale little Vera! Where did she get the strength to stand, straight and fearless, before the woman whom

che had always feared before?

I would rather die!" she said, below

her breath.

Die? As if it would be hard to die!" Dier As if it would be hard to die!"
her aunt exclaimed, harshly. "To
live requires courage—to live loveless,
friendless, unable to put faith in one
human being. But let me tell you
why the name of Damarel is hateful to
me. You never heard the story?"
"I have heard it, but not from you,"

"I have heard it, but not from you,"
answered the girl gently.
And she stood in an attitude of deep
interest, as, with the brief winter day
dying, and the shadows gliding to her
chair, Esther Claremont told her story.
"I loved Conrad Damarel," she
said, her voice pulsing with feeling;
"I loved him with my whole heart.
And he—he played at love. He never
truly loved me, or he would not have
smade a few impatient words of mine
sufficient excuse for breaking with
me. I did not mean them—God knows
I did not! But they were spoken, and tid not! But they were spoken, and made them his excuse. He left me anding in the sun light out there."

She lifted one thin, tremulous hand, and pointed to where a vast sheet of white-covered lawn might be seen through the window.

"That was the love of a Damarel! He went away and forgot the girl he had won, and married some stranger; and I, through all the years that have gone by since, have remembered—remembered till, heart and soul, I grew soured and warped.

The girl went and knelt beside the invalid-chair, and drew one of the thin hands to her cheek. On that soft, fair cheek tears were lying.

"Aunt Esther, let me tell you what Lee told me—let me tell you what his father's dying lips told him," she said, brokenly. "You were so wrong—so wrong! Corrad Damarel loved you all

"It is false! He left me because of a few angry words. He was glad to be set free!" cried the woman, fiercely. "He loved you; but you bade him go—when you told him you could live without him the set of without him—that you were tired of him and his affection—he left you. Do you remember his parting words to you, Aunt Esther? If you wanted to see his face again, you would recall him. You never did. He waited for five years honing. You sent neither. him. You never did. He wated for five years, hoping. You sent neither word nor line. He then met a fuir, sweet girl, whose heart went out to him without the asking, whose tender nature he knew could never wound

married her, and she outlived him.
"Aunt Esther, he has lain under the earth for seven years, and, dying, he gave the story of his love for you to his son. That son has come to me, loving me as his father loved you, and 1—I will not make his life a sorrow, will not break my own at the very

him, and whose love was great enough to be content with only kindness. He

"Hear me out—be patient yet a minute. No human being should be minute. No human being should be allowed to sever loving hearts—no human power can part Lee's and mine! But Aunt Esther, you will not try to—

you will not-"
"Hush!" cried Esther Claremont hoarsely; hush! Go—leave me! If have wrecked my own whole lifewrecked it by my own fierce temper my own unholy pride! Oh, God

Vera saw her lift her hands and cover her ghastly, working face.

Then, in the winter twilight, the

girl arose and left her there, to face remorse and regret as best she might in the very winter of her life.

An hour later the following note wa At hour later the following area was put in Vera's hands by a servant:

"Child, do what you will with your life, with your love. When you return from skating, bring Conrad's son to me.

"ESTHER."

And Vera went with the skating party, and was happier than ever in her life before, although now and then, even as she sped like a swallow over the ice, a pitiful thought for the lonely, loveress woman she had left in the twilight was with her.
"We will be nearer after to-night,"

she told herself; "and when she has seen Lee, she will not wonder that I love him."

Returning in the starlighted cold of the night, she led her lover to where that frail figure lay back among the

"Aunt, I have brought Lee, as you bade me," she said softly.

No answer. She bent over the still face, looked moment into it, and shrank toward her lover with a cry of terror.

Aunt Esther was dead! The heart nat one love had filled to overflowing, the life that a moment's hot temper had wrecked, were as though the world had never known them.

Varying Value of Silver.

Silver, in its relative value to gold, In the days of the patriarch Abraham it was 8 to 1; B. C. 1000 it was 12 to 1; was 9 to 1. In the year 500 A. D. it was 18 to 1; in 1100 it was 8 to 1, and in 1400 it was 11 to 1.

In 1454 gold was only six times more valuable than the precious white metal, silver, and within the next hundred years two pounds of silver could be exchanged evenly for one of gold. In 1600 gold was again worth ten times as much as its paler brother. In times as much as its pater brother. In 1725 gold was thirteen times more val-uable than silver, just as it was 500 years B. C. At the beginning of the present century it had risen in value to a higher point than at any time since 500 A. D., being fifteen times more valuable than silver. In 1876 the ratio of silver to gold was twenty to one, and in 1886 it was at the highest point ever known, since which time it has gradually declined to twenty to one.

Counterfeit Coffee.

The potteries in New Jersey exhibit an ingenuity and enterprise not always to be seen in protected industries. They have just begun the manufacture of a useful new article which is certain to supply a long-felt want. This is the bogus coffee-bean. It has always been hard to adulterate coffee. The man hard to adulterate coffee. The man who bought whole, unground coffee has always felt pretty certain that he was getting straight, unadulterated goods. They might cheat him on ground coffee, but they couldn't on this. The ingenuity of the New Jersey potteries has overcome this difficulty. The bogus coffee bean is made of clay, and is a exactly like it, nize, shape. The bogus coffee bean is made of clay, and is so exactly like it in size, shape, smell, and color that it cannot be detected from the genuine coffee with which it is mixed. It costs but a trifle to make it. It is made from refuse material unfit for anything else, and can be supplied to dealers in any quantity at a very small price.

DEAD FOR THREE DAYS.

Startling Experience of a San Francisco Barber.

As Many Lives as a Cat—A Tonsorial McGinty Who Falls to the Bottom of a Deep Gulch and Was Supposed to be Dead.

"I'd better tell you the whole story," he said when pressed for an explana-

"In the winter of 1886 I was hunting near Grizzly Flat, in El Dorado county, with Tom Herland. As you may know that country is all set on edge, and we were in almost the worst part of it.

"The mountains were covered with frozen snow, and I tell you we had to go pretty easy to keep from breaking our necks. Well, we were scaling along the sides of a steep gulch, and Tom was a hundred yards ahead of me, when I slipped. It was 100 feet to the bottom, and I knew I was going the whole distance. I tried to yell, but I was going too fast. It was only a second or two before I reached the bottom, but it seemed a long time. tom, but it seemed a long time. saw the jagged rocks below me, and I felt dead sure that when I reached them it would be all day with me. I knew I was torn and cut with rocks while I was falling, but every time I hit the bank I seemed less conscious. I reached out my hand, and then I struck bottom. I felt my arm break—it didn't hurt, but I felt the shock—and then something hit me across the eyes, and that was all. The last sensation I remember was a feeling of nausea that was worse than all my bruises.

"I had gone out hunting Friday; it was Monday night when I found my senses before the fire. What happened in the mean time I gathered after I got well. I wouldn't believe it for a long time, but they proved it to me in one way or another, and at last I had to acknowledge that I had been dead more than three days and three nights.

"This is what they told me: "It seems that Herland did not hear or see me go down the precipice, but after he had gone half a mile he shouted for me, and not getting any reply went back looking for me. He found my tracks in the snow and followed them until he came to a slide in the snow. That was where I slipped. In going down I left a regular trench. In going down I lett a regular menon. He followed it with his eye and saw at the end my body jammed in, head down, among the boulders. He tried to get to me, but could not without going around a great many miles. He watched me for an hour, but as I made no motion and the slide where I came down was all bloody he at last con-cluded that I was dead, and he left me and went along. We were a long way, out and he could not have reached me till after dark. It was night when he got to an Italian goat ranch, where he camped.

During the night he told the ranchers of my death. They suggested that possibly they could get my body out, though it would be a hard job, and the next morning they started out with a burro and a lot of ropes. There was no way of driving the burro to where I lay; so they tied a rope around the waist of the smallest man in the party and lowered him down to me. He tied the rope around my ankles and gave the word to hoist. They pulled, but my body was frozen to the ground so solidly that they had to quit for fear of tearing my legs out. They threw a prospector's pick down to the man in the canyon, and he dug my body nearly clear of the snow and ice. Then he gave the word to pull again. They hitched the burro to the other Silver, in its relative value to gold, has varied greatly at different times. In the days of the patriarch Abraham it was 8 to 1; B. C. 1000 it was 12 to 1; B. C. 500 it was 13 to 1, and at the commencement of the Christian era it. Then they threw me across the packsaddle with which the jackass was provided, strapped me on like a sack of flour and started for camp across the hills. There was no trouble until the party reached the river. It was frozen over but the ice was quite thin, and they were afraid that the combin-ed weight of me and the jack would be likely to break through, so they unpacked me and drove the burro across alone. Then they tied me to the end of a riata again and hauled me across the ice. On the other side they loaded me onto the burro again and began to climb the hills toward the camp. There are lots of ticklish places along that part of the country and there were lots of narrow escapes.

"Once the hitch slipped and I fell off. They packed me on again, how-ever, and went on until we were within five miles of camp. Then they struck just such a nasty place as I went over. The burro got scared and balked. They licked him and poked him until he started on, but he had hardly gone a dozen steps when he slipped and went the middle of the gorge. The fall killed the burro, but they cut me loose and holsted me up to the trail again.

"By that time it was nearly night, and they could not go to camp for an other animal and return for me. While they were discussing what to do they heard the howl of a coyote. They knew that if they left my body on the trail the coyotes would not leave a bone of me. So they hoisted me up to the limb of a small pine tree, out of the reach of the coyotes, and left. The next morning they came up with a pack-mule and brought me into

Herland came to the city to hunt up my people, so they could send up a coffin to bring me down. They put me in an ice house that day so that I would keep, and I lay on the floor there all

night and a good part of the next day. The weather, however, got warmer, and that must have started my life

again.
"At about three o'clock in the afternoon some man came into the ice house. He didn't stay there a minute, but rushed to the cabin where the other people were, yelling that the dead man had moved. He said that while he was in there my leg, which had been doubled up, slowly straighten out. He was scared to death and would not go back. The others, however, laughed at him and swore he had the jim-jams. But he was so earnest about it that some of the men went into the ice house. Sure enough, I had moved. One of the men had presence of mind to force the mouth of a whisky flask between my teeth, and pretty soon I was kicking lively. They carried me into the cabin, and I was there before the fire before I regained consciousness. God! how I suffered while the heat was thawing my frozen muscles. But I came through all right, without losing as much as a limb. These scars on my face and my deformed feet are the only traces of my experience I have lelt. They sent a experience I have lelt. They sent a telegram from Placerville, signed with my name, countermanding that order for a coffin.

"May be you don't think Tom Herland was a surprised man when he got

POLITICAL AFFINITIES.

Men of Opposite Politics Flock Together Unexpectedly. Speaker Carlisle and Major McKinley are much together, says a Washington letter. Each has sincere admiration for the other. Carlisle and a Republican congressman, Mr. Steele, once kept house together here. Carlisle and that fine old Kentuckian, Willie Breckinridge, are as popular on the Republi-can side of the house as they are on their own, while McKinley, on their own, while McKinley, Butterworth, Cannon and Henderson of Iowa are prime favorites among the Democrats. To hear the last named make a party speech you would not think him capable even of shaking

hands with a member of the odious op position. As a partisan General Henderson is as intense as he is eloquent as an orator, and that is saying much. He roars and throws his hands about wildly, shakes his head till his auditors can imagine they hear his teeth rattling, and grows literally red in the face denouncing the brigadiers on the other side—and then goes over and sits down among them as if he was at home. General Hooker of Mississippi counts

his Rebublican friends by the score.

Another instance of the crossing of the bloody chasm is found in the fond-ness of Allison for Beck. This fine republican and good old democrat contrive to dine together about twice a week, and to lunch together in the Senate restaurant nearly every A curious combination is that of Frye and Gorman. It would be difficult to imagine two men farther apart in political spheres and methods. Hale and Joe Blackburn are cronies, though as different in temperament as in politics. Hale is quiet, reserved, self-contained. Blackburn wears his heart on his sleeve. The Kentuckian is also fond of that republican fire eater, Foraker of Ohio, and the warmest telegram of congratulations received by the Blue Grass orator on the occasion of his recent re-election to the senate was from the less fortunate buckeye.

Over and Over Again. Over and over again My duties wait for me They ever come in monotonous round-Breakfast and dinner and tea,

Smoothing the snow white clothes Smoothing the snow white clothes
Sweeping and dusting with care.
There is ever some task in my little home
To brighten it everywhere.
What may I claim for my duties' fee?
Are these endless rounds of tasks to be
Naught but a dull monotony
Over and over again?

Over and over again
The sun sinks low in the west,

The sun sinks low in the west,
And always over and over again
The birds come back to the nest.
The robin sincs to his loving mate,
Close, close to my cottage door,
The same glad song I have heard him sing
For many a day before.
What does the robin say to me?
If the heart is tuned to love's glad key
No task can be dull monotony,
Though over and over again.
—Ada Simpson Sherwood.

Just the Usual Ingredients "Sav!" he called to a Woodland avenue grocer the other morning, "I'm in a great hurry and can't linger. My wife wants the stuff to make some mince meat. Put it up and I'll call in

as I go to dinner."
"Very well," was the reply, and when he returned the grocer pointed to a heap of packages on the counter and said:

"Guess I've got everything put up

"Gewhitaker! but you don't mean that pile is for me!"

"All yours, sir."

"But you don't claim that I want thirty-four ingredients to make a mince pie!"

"Only the usual ingredients, sirmeat, apples, currants, raisins, all-spice, pepper, vinegar, cinnamon, cit-ron, cloves and so forth. If your ron, cloves and so forth. If your wife happens to remember anything else she wants to put in just call me up by telephone. Been over the list twice and am sure I have it right."

No Kissing Likely.

Mr. Grubbs (10 p. m.): "I hate to go to sleep knowing that a strange young man is down in the parlor with our daughter." Mrs. Grubbs: "Don't you worry. We had onion to-night, you know." WINGED MISSILES.

Mica is now being used as an electrical Roumania has 200,000 gypsies, and Hun-

gary 80,000. The Kalamazoo ce.ary crop last year re-

alized \$500,000 for the growers. Belva A. Lockwood has announced that

she will again run for president in 1892. It is estimated that \$300,000,000 worth of jewels are burried in the royal vaults at Constantinople.

Miss Ida Sweet, formerly pension agent at Chicago, has formed an ambulance system in that city.

The only survivor of the class of 1828 at West Point of which Jeff. Davis was a member, is now Brevet Brig. Gen. Robert Clary.

A remarkable little animal has been added to the London Zoo. It is a deer. though in size but a trifle larger than a full grown cat. Prof. Tucker, of Andover, limits the orig-

inal thinkers of America to three—Jonathan Edwards, Benjamin Franklin and Nathan iel Hawthorne. There is a charity association in Brook

lyn devoted to the training of young girls between twelve and eighteen for domestic ervice or trade.

Berlin now has 1,530,000 population, to which should be added the suburban popution of 175,000, making a city considerably larger than New York.

A skull has been found in Rome in a tomb of the fourth century before Christ, the lower jaw of which contains a case of gold with four false teeth in it.

Mark Twain works only three months a year, and then does his writing on a farm near Almira, where he has an octagonal

glass room in which he composes. Somebody has discovered that the berry of the Florida palmetto shrub is an excellent remedy for soreness of the throat, cough, catarrh and colds in the head.

There are three spans to the new Mississippi river bridge at St. Louis. Each is 517½ feet in length, resting on four granite piers. The superstructure is of steel. The best paid magazine editor in New

York is probably Editor Gilder, of the Century, who is said to have a salary of \$10,000 a year besides an interest in the magazine. A canney at Pomona, Cal., has made a contract with an eastern house to deliver annually for four years 625,000 quarts of

peas, apricots, peaches, nectarines and plums The expresss charges on a car load of dressed turkeys shipped from Paris, Mo., to Boston were \$600. The consignor thinks he will drive the next lot across the

country. Gov. Joseph C. Yates, of New York, was buried in 1837 at Schenectady. The other day the body, when taken up for reburial in New York city, was found to be

petrified. The duke of Westminster is believed to be the anonymous doner of half a million dollars for a convalescent hospital in London. The duke's income is \$5,000 per day, chiefly from rents in Belgravia.

A Chicago lady gathered some moss in Florida and brought it north with her. She hung it on a chandelier in her parlor and it bloomed in the room. The moss reained its vitality for over a year.

Plymouth, Pa., has a young ladies' protective society, whose object is the protec-tion of the matrimonial interests of the young women of the place. Only girls between the ages of 17 and 30 are eligible for nembership

Captain Trevier, the French explorer who recently crossed from the west to the east coast of Africa, is of the opinion that possible in no commercial ventures are those portions of the country through which he traveled.

Experiments in oiling the waves have been so successful that all life boats in England will be required to carry a gallon of vegetable or animal oil and a distributor of approved pattern for throwing the oil on the sea in rough weather. A jilted youth has sent a young lady of

Carlisle, Pa., a bill for \$100 for twenty two yards of silk dress goods, two gold bracelets, a diamond ring, and other articles which he presented to her. They were not evidently very valuable of their kind. John Holland of Leadville pleasantly chewed off L. S. Woods' ear. Woods died

from blood poisoning and was buried in a packing case, his head having swelled too large to fit the ordinary casket of civiliza-Holland's jury was out nineteen hours and convicted him of high misdemeanor. Lepers are still numerous in Norway.

The number is upward of one thousand, most of whom are found in the seacoast districts. There are four leper hospitals. Leprosy, once common in Europe, has maintained its hold in Norway longer than in other countries, but is gradually being exterminated there.

An electric appliance indicating the names of stations has been put in English railway cars. A magnetic apparatus turn-ing a roller on which are printed the names of stations in good visible letters, is fitted over the window of every carriage with an electric bell to call the attention of passengers to the change.

of passengers to the change.

James Robinson, a farmer living near Jeffersonville, Ohio, is the owner of a carniverous horse, which wants nothing better for a good, square meal than a fat pig. Whenever the horse sees a pig that it can get at it grabs it by the back of the neck and shakes it to death, much as a dog would shake a rat. The horse then devours the pig with great relish. Mr. Robinson is very careful to keep his pigs away from this horse as far as possible.

Andrew Twaddle, whe died recently at Andrew Twaddle, who died recently at Morristown, Ohio, aged seventy-four, was the last of a famous family of nine children born without the optic nerve, therefore stone blind. The state deeded them a section of land for a farm. They could go anywhere alone, did all the farm work, out timber, build fences, ran a grist mill, drove horses, told the color of animals and denomination and genuineness of paper money by touch. They were useful and wealthy.

THE RURAL HOME.

It Pays to Breed None But the Best Grades of Horses.

The Restless Farmer-Development of Animals.—Drink for Hogs.—Other Interesting Matters for Farmers and Stock Raisers.

Breed Only the Best.

Every American farmer should have enterprise enough to rise above the cheap service fees and raise the best class of horses. Only the best horses can be raised from the best stallions. The best imported stallions cost from \$1,500 to \$5,000 and must get a higher service fee than the scrub or grade that cost \$100 to \$500 and the benefits in the increased value of the colts pays a larger profit than any other investment on the farm.

English and Scotch farmers are eagerly hiring the best Clyde and Shire stallions at \$25 to \$50 a service fee. The draft horse is increasing the pros-

perity of the farmers of Europe.

If America is to lead the world, our farmer must rise to the importance of the occasion and breed to the best sires available and encourage the introduction of more good imported stallions into every neighborhood. The markets at home and abroad want more good heavy draft horses, and pay the hightest price for them. Such, then, it will pay to raise. Increased size all along the line is the order of the day, Let us improve the oppor-tunity; increase the size of our horses to the modern requirements in the city and on the farm. Farmers cannot make this universal improvement by crying "hard times;" In many local-ities, fortunately, they rise above that poverty stricken, cheap service idea, and sustain the best imported sires, keep all their grade mares for breed-ing, and are thousands of dollars ahead of those farmers who have not kept up with the draft horse progress.

Restlessness of Farmers.

any case that farming is not profitable, the most prolific cause of dissatisfaction is the prevalent restlessness of the farmers who are so anxious to change their place, if not their business, that they have no heart in their work, and no desire or inten-tion of improving their condition. is no exageration to say that four out of five farmers to day would sell their farms for less than the value, because of their discontent. This is quite sufficient to prevent success in their vocation. Success in agriculture depends upon preparation and plans made months or years ahead. A farm cannot be run on a "hand to mouth" system, but only on a method of rotation of crops and constant improvement. A farmer who is desirous of selling out and who is desirous of seiling out and moving away will not drain his wet land, or build new fences, or improve his stock. He may spend \$100 in repainting his house and fixing up the front yard, but the farm will be left to the weeds and impoverished for most of good tillege and manure. want of good tillage and manure. A farmer once went to a dealer in real estate to find a purchaser for his farm. The dealer remarked that the farm was not in a salable condition; the fences were poor; the barn was dilapidated; the fields were run down and there were many objections, Said he, if you will spend two or three hundred dollars in fixing it up, I can get a thousand dollars more for it then than now. I will lend you the money for a year and then try and sell the farm for you. The bargain was made. The farmer went to work and fixed up things; put the farm in good shape, used fertilizers for the crops and day by day grew in love with his home, and as he saw the promise of better crops than he had ever had before, lost his desire to sell. He had made his first real success, and as prospec-tive purchasers came and looked over the farm, every time he became more and more unwilling to accept any offer made for the property. In the end he gathered his crops, from which he sold enough to pay off the debt and then withdrew the farm for sale.

Making the Cow

The treatment that the heifer receives the first year after she has a calf, largely determines her value as a milk cow. And many a young heifer that with good management, might have developed into a good milk cow, is practically ruined. It costs nearly, if not quite as much, to keep a cow that gives only a small quantity of milk, and gives that only about six months in the year, as it does one that will give a liberal quantity of milk nearly, or quite the year around.
One of the first and most important items, in the management, is kindness; get her gentle so that she can be handled. Most of the difficulty comes through fear, and once she thorough ly understands that no harm is intended her, she can be handled with very little trouble.

It will be a very good plan to allow

the calf to suck the first year rather than to take it off and feed. The calf will aid to develop the udder and the teats. It will help in this respect to knead the udder; with the hands doing the work carefully so as not to hurt

Drink For Fattening Hogs.
Corn is heating food. It is too concentrated for most kinds of stocks, and even for hogs it often creates a feverish state of the system that requires a good deal of water to cool down. A hog that is kept feverish from over loaded will not fatten. It should have beets or mangel wurtzels, but if this is impossible mix water, with the chill taken off it, with a little fine mid-

dlings. This will distend the stomach and prevent constipation. It will also furnish the albuminoid food necessar to make lean meat, in which corn deficient. If fattening hogs are given drink warm, and thus mixed with whea middlings, they will drink much more heartly than they will of cold water alone, and be less likely to get off their

Arrested Development in Animals. Not a few farmers, and cattlemen still believe in the old practice, that an animal may be half-starved when half-grown without much loss in the The fallacy of this theory is apparent to a close observer from the outset. There is no doubt but animals may be made to grow faster by high feeding, and by extra care, but there is no sufficient evidence to prove that they will ever recover the loss ground brought on by lack of attention.

Practice, as well as theory, will substantiate this assertion. Our best bred cattle are those that come from the stockyards, where the young ones are fed plantifully from the broken are fed plantifully from the stockyards. are fed plentifully from their birth unis a constant and continuous growth, which cannot be obtained by any of the lax methods in vogue among care-less farmers that have long since been

Recipes Worth Saving.

SWEET SAUCE FOR PUDDINGS.—One tablespoonful of butter, two of sugar, two of flour; season with nutmeg; mix well and pour over it boiling water until as thick as gravy.

FOR A COUGH.—Roast a lemon without burning, and when hot enough cut it and squeeze out the juice, which can be sweetened to taste. Dose, a teaspoonful when a cough is trouble-

HICKORYNUT CANDY .- Two cups of sugar, half a cup of water. Boil until thick, flavor with extract of lemon, stir in one cup of hickory nut meats, turn in a large flat dish. When coid cut

TEA CAKE. - One cup of swee cream, one cup of sugar, two well-beaten eggs, three cups of flour with one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder mixed in it; bake twenty to thirty minutes.

RAISIN PIE. - One lemon, juice and rind, one cupful of raisins, one cupful of water, one cupful of rolled crackers; stone the raisins and boil til soft; grate the lemon rind, mix well together, and bake with two crusts. WHEAT BREAD.—Sift together two

warts of flour and four teaspoons of baking powder, a teaspoon of salt; stir up to a soft dough with cold sweet milk or water; knead very little; mold and bake immediately; good for dyspeptics.

ALMOND CANDY .- To one pound of sugar take half a pint of water and the white of one egg, let stand a short time, then boil a few minutes, skim and boil until thick. Mix in a pound of blanched almonds, take from the fire stir, and pour on buttered plates.

COCOANUT CANDY .- A pound and a half of white sugar and one pound of grated cocoanut; add the milk of the cocoanut to sugar, boil five minutes put in the grated cocoanut, boil ten minutes longer, and stir to keep from burning. Pour on buttered plates to

A Poem on the Devil.

Men don't believe in a devil now, as their fathers used to do; They've forced the door of the broadest creed to let his majesty through.

There isn't a print of his cloven foot or a fiery dart from his bow To be found in earth or air to-day, for the world has voted it so.

But who is mixing the fatal draught that palsies heart and brain, paises neart and orain,
And loads the bier of each passing year
with ten hundred thousand slain?
Who blights the bloom of the land to-day
with the firey breath of hell?
If the devil isn't, and never was, will somebody rise and tell?

Who dogs the steps of the toiling saint, and digs the pits for his feet?
Who sows the tares on the field of time, where ever God sows His wheat?
The devil is voted not to be, and of course the thing is true:
But who is doing the kind of work that the devil alone should do?

We are told that he does not go about as a

roaring lion now;
But whom shall we hold responsible for the
everlasting row
To be heard in home, in church and state to
the earth's remotest bound,
If the devil, by a unanimous vote, is nowhere to be found?

Won't somebody step to the front forthwith, and make his bow and show
How the frauds and crimes of a single day
spring up? We want to know.
The devil was fairly voted out, and of
course the devil's gone;
But simple people would like to know who
carries his business on.
—Alfred J. Hough.

Customs of the Esquimaux. Like the Indians, the Esqui maux often kill the old. Often the old are tired of life and beg to be dispatched. If food is scarce they are turned out to starve, whether they like it or do not. The super-fluous women are also disposed of in this way. Barbarism shows itself in their treatment of the dead. The body of a favorite wife or child is sometimes protected through the winter and de-

cently buried in the spring, but as a general rule corpses are dragged a short distance from the village and abandoned to the dogs. abandoned to the dogs.

The savages have no idea of the marriage relation. Women are treated as chattels. The number of wives a man may have is regulated not by his possessions, as among our Mor-mons, but by his ability to manage women. One infers from this that polygamy is not carried on to any

THE WRECK OF CARMEL.

He Kissed His Babies a Long, a Last Farewell.

Touching Incident of the Wilson Creek (Ind.) Wreck, Pathetically Told By an Indianapolis Special Reporter. -- Sad Experience of Conductor Engle-- "We Will Save Them.

On the 27th of January of the present year an account was duely flashed over the country of the horrible wreck and burning of a train while crossing Wilson Creek near Carmel, Indiana. Among the heart-rending scenes of that awful hour, a most touching one s thus graphically wired by the press igent at Indianapolis.

When the train pulled into Sheridan or a stop, a middle-aged man, D. S. Oldham, accompanied by his wife, a handsome woman of about 30 got into the second coach. With them were three beautiful children, two little ones aged 3 and 4, and an older one aged 8. The mother and the oldest occupied the fourth seat from the rear end and the little ones were playfully jumping on the seat facing the stove in the end of the car. "By-by papa, by-by," they chorused as the father kissed them and his wife, and then eft the car. Little did he think as he stepped from the platform that it was the last time these little voices would ring merrily upon his ears, or the warm lips, unsullied and innocent, press to his own kisses of love. At the window the baby faces watched him as the car pulled from the platform and it was with anything but the foreboding of the terrible disaster that the former waived his hand to the de-

parting group.
The party was bound for Indianapolis, where they expected to spend a week with relatives, and no thought save that of the anticipated pleasure of the visit occupied the mind of mother and children alike.

After the train left Westfield, Conductor Angle came into the car and saw the little ones on the seat and paused. He remembered when his own were like these, and stepping over to them he chucked their dimpled chins and shook their hands as he would if he had found an old acquaintance and then took a seat in the middle of the car and watched the pranks of the children, who, kneeling upon the cushioned seat, watched the flitting

scenery. The next instant came a sudden jerk the car swung and suddenly turned over, and the unconscious conductor saw no more. The mother, who from her seat had smiled upon her babies, lay close to him, also stunned, and by her side the eldest child. She knew nothing until she felt strong hands seize her and help her. She opened her eyes and in an instant realized the situation. "My God, my children, where are they?" she cried feebly and struggled superhumanly to release her-

self.
"We will save them," came a broken reply. "You are hurt badly and must keep quiet. Your children are all right." As she was lifted from the already

burning wreck she again lapsed into a faint and was laid upon a blanket upon the ground.
"We will save them," Brave words,

but the most extraordinary heroism could not carry out their meaning. Save them? Yes. Through the window of the car a little hand stretched, dow of the car a little hand stretched, limp and lifeless, but one man seized it. It was still warm. "We will save them." But the man looked through the window and there saw the impos-

sibility to rescue.

The red hot stove loosened from its fastenings had fallen upon the babies, pinned them down with its awful weight and burned the bodies horribly, all the work of a moment, when the promise had been made to "Save them" the little souls had gone to their Creator. The mother recovering from her fright, partly arose but her eyes caught the burning car and again the faint of angusih overcome here. She sank back conscious only of the truth. A higher power had saved them.

Why She is a Rebel. ' I am and always have been a rebel, with a large R.

What do I rebel against? Insincere friends and malicious gossip. Thick cups and overbig soup spoons.

Grass-green gowns and shiny dress Tight shoes and tight stays Early dinners and late teas

Badly cooked terrapin and canvas back sacrificed to ignorant cooks. A great many diamonds and no man-

Impertinent children and insolent Mad actors and worse plays.

The man who has a scheme on hand and the woman who takes you to a dress-maker so she may get a persent-

Politicians who are not politic enough to have their subordinates work well.

work well.

So-called Christians, who remember your trespasses and forget their own.

Yes, I'm a rebel, and shall be until the gentleman with the scythe approaches me, and even then I shall rebel against his cutting down like grass her who is known as Bab.

Fishy all Around.
Commercial Advertiser: "How is Bronson's credit?"

"Rather fishy."
"Then send the goods C. O. D."

FULFILL YOUR PROMISES

The value of a Good Reputation to Young Business Men.

There is no lesson the young busi-

ness man needs to learn more thoroughly than the value of good reputation and good credit. These cannot be won and kept by false pretenses of any kind, but must be earned by a strict observance of contracts, agreements and promises. The man whose word is "as good as his bond" is the man who has inspired confidence in himself by always doing that which he has promised to do. He is also, as a rule, promised to do. He is also, as a rule, cautious about entering into obligations, chary about making promises that he may not be able to fulfill. If too prodigal in the latter respect one cannot hope to keep faith at all times. A man who is or intends to be honest sometimes loses credit and reputation simply because he is too hopeful. Counting with too great confidence on uncertainties, he makes promises that he cannot fulfill ecause of the failure of the event on which they were predicted. He vol-untarily fixes the date for the payment of a dept, and finds too late something has gone wrong, so that he cannot meet his obligation. Such an accident may happen to any man. Upon the way in which he meets the unexpected trouble depends how his reputation shall stand afterwards. If he can fulfill his promise at any personal sacri-fice he should do so; failing that, he should endeavor to keep his word by borrowing elsewhere, thus gaining time for the final discharge of his obli-gation, But if he cannot do either he should go as soon as possible to his creditor and secure an extension by frankly telling him the state of affairs, thus renewing instead of breaking his promise. The one essential to do is to ise. The one essential to do is to keep good faith, or come as near to it as possible. The worst possible course is to let time run on until his creaitor begins to press him on an obligation long overdue. It is too late then for explanations or renewals. His credit gone, his reputation is broken down. His after promises are distrusted, though they may be grudgingly accepted. He may for years after thus shattering faith in himself pay promptly and keep his word, but there will remain the lingering feeling of distrust born of one failure to keep faith or to explain in advance the reasons why it could not be kept. An engagement of any kind should be held sacred, and thus good reputation, which is of slow growth, may be gradually built up, for he who keeps his word at all times becomes respected and is trusted. The young man cannot learn too early in life responsibility to himself and to ers. He is to make his reputation others. by what he says and does, and at the outset should have a high regard for truth, which carries with it honesty and insures a prompt and complete fulfilment of all engagements. should not allow a careless habit in

A Clear Case.

money matters to grow upon him, but should pay all his bills promptly. There is an implied promise to pay at

the end of the month, or when the bill

may be presented, even though there

has been no engagement to do so made

in so many words, and it is good practice to keep these implied as well as all

other promises with scrupulous care.

measured by money, besides develop-ing useful habits and keeping one free

from oppressive and grinding debts.-

Baltimore Sun.

course will in time establish a reputation whose value cannot be

"Gentleman Eminent lawver: the jury, according to all the testimony presented the evidence against my client is purely circumstantial. A murder was committed, and the autopsy showed that deceased had been hit with a club. I few persons saw my client standing over the prostrate man. My client had a club in his hand. The club was bloody. He was seen to strike, or, I should say gently tap the the prostrate man a few times with the aforesaid club, but, gentleman of the jury, remember the injustice which has been done in the sad, regretted, unrecoverable past and be cautious. Remember that hundreds of innocent men who would have suffered unjustly if at the last moment some happy cir if at the last moment some happy circumstance had not thrown doubt on their guilt. Now, gentlemen, it is very evident to me that my client, in returning to his peaceful home from a prayer-meeting or something, just happened to see the deceased committing suicide by beating himself on the head with a club, and my benevolent client, true to the instincts of humauity, rushed up, ierked the fatal manity, rushed up. jerked the fatal club away, and playfully patted him with it as an admonition that he should not try to commit suicide again." Verdict of jury: "Not guilty."

The Commerce of the Lakes. The inland marine, representing an aggregate capital of \$53,000,000 has carried during the season now at its close, 102,000,000 bushels of grain from Chicago, 10,000,000 bushels from Duluth 6,700,000 tons of iron ore from Duluth 6,700,000 tons of iron ore from the Lake Superior mines to the blast furnaces, and brought back 2,200,000 tons of coal from Buffalo, and 2,000,000 from Ohio ports. It has brought into Chicago 450,000 tons of general merchandise, valued at \$50,000,000, and carried away 525,000 tons, valued at \$10,500,000. These figures, vast as they are, represent only the business of the inland marine between Lake Erie and Lakes Michigan and Superior. The great lumber trade and the local trade of the five great lakes, each representing a traffic of many million dollars, are not included.

AT THE UPPER GATE.

Abraham Jasper's Speech Shany Town Picnic.

Abram was an ardent politician, and took an active part in such matters. The Courier-Journal of recent date revives the speech made at a colored picnic during a campaign: Feller freeman, says he, you all know me. I are Abram Jasper, a Republi-

can from away back. When there have been any work to do, I has done When there has been any votin' to to When there has been any votin to do I has voted early and often. When there has been any fightin' to do, I has been in the thick of it. I are above proof, old line, and tax paid. And I has seed many changes, too. I has seed the Republicans up. I has seed the Democrats up. But is yit to see the nigger up. Tother night I see the nigger up. "Tother night I had a dream. I dreamt that I died and went to heaven. When I got too do pearly gates, ole Salt Peter, he says; "Who's dar?" says he.

"Abram Jasper," says I.

"Is you mounted or is you afoot?"

"I is afoot," says I.

"He stoot," says I.
"Well, you can't get in here," says
he. "Nobod's 'lowed in here 'cept
them as comes mounted," says he.
"Dat's hard on me," says I, "arter
comin' all dis distance." But he neber
says nothin' mo', an' so I starts back an' about half way down de hill who does I meet, but General Willom Mahone. "Whar is you gwine, General?"

"I is gwine to neaven," says he.
"Why, Gen't," says I "'Tain't ne,
use. Iso just be on up dar an' nobody's

lowed to get in 'cept dey comes mounted, an' you's afoot."

"Is dat so?" says he.

"Yes, it is," says I.

"Well, de Gen'l sorter scratched his head, an' arter a while he says, says he: 'Abram, I tell you what let's do-You is a likely lad. Suppose you git down on all fours an' I'll amount and ride you in, and dat way we kin both git in."

"Gen'l," says I, do you think you could work it?"

"I know I kin," says he.
"So down I gits on all fours, and de
Gen'l gits a-straddle, an' we ambles up de hill agin an' prances up to de gate, and ole Salt Peter says:" "Who's dar?

"Gen'l Willom Mahone, of Virginey," says he. "Is you mounted or is you afoot?"

says Peter.
"I is mounted," says de Gen'l.
"All right," says Peter, "all right," says he; "jest hitch your hoss outside Gen'l, and come right in."

The Road to a Woman's Heart.

How shall women be woed? Let no random cuunsel guide her. Women are as various as the leaves in the wood, and each leaf has a mood for each hour of its life from swelling spring to crackling autumn. Devoirs that would be most acceptable to one might be repulsed with stinging force by others, and addresses that were welcome at noon, even though clothed in identical garments, may pall at night. No man can tell. Arrows shot a venture often find joints in the harness of a heart as well as of a king. Some women were made to be taken by siege, and all the storming of Marc Antony could not compel surrender; and some would rush to capture in the swift assault who could defend walls, gates and circling moats forever and a day. But mark you, lady! She who would capitulate to the stubborn wooer may change her liking with the flying hours and change it back again no rule is is sure to win. But however madame should be woed, she mands at least that she be loved, and reads in her article of faith that constancy is part of vows.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Favorable Answer.

A gentleman advertised for a lady correspondent, with view to matrimony. Many replies were received. Among them he found this gem:

"My dere fren I sean in to-day nuse Paper you Wanting a wife I shall be glad for a good husborn But I should be very glad to now you Age firs 2 I should like to now whether you should like to now whether you are good temper. my age is twenty-four yers an a little incom for life and if you are Really in Want of A wife I should be happy to sea you after you have sent you likeness and then I will meet you at my sisters and then we will talk the matter Over, short acquantress som times make Long Repenting But I would make you comforble while I liv and A Little after I am dead weekly incom. P S rite soon P dead weekly incom. P S rite soon P S answer by mail P S what is your nam let me now by post."

He has taken the matter under advisement.—Chicago Lyre.

Took the General at His Word. Our drive is now out to the big field

where we went for review. Just left of the house was Gen. Hancock's tent. Here is where Corporal Blake took the general at his word. Blake was enduty; the general, coming to the door, asked: "Well, my man do you get enough to eat?" Blake said he did not. "Well, asked the general, "do you get half enough?" Blake replied he did. "Well, responded the general, "it's a poor soldier that can't steal the other half." A few minutes later hot coffee and biscuit were steaming on the general's table. As the cook turned around to invite the general out to breakfast, Blake turned the plate of hot cakes into his haversaek. That's all there was about it.—Washington (Pa.) Reporter. Here is where Corporal Blake took the ington (Pa.) Reporter.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY THE KANSAS NEWS CO.,-

G. F.KIMBALL, Manager. Central Office, 835 North Kansas Avenue, Topek Dayments always in advance and papers stop ed promptly at expiration of time paid for. All kinds of Job Printing at low prices. antered at the Postoffice for transmissi cond class matter.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15.

Topeka has decreed that sidewalk signs must go.

And what went democrats out for to see? A Reed shaken by the wind? And they got badly fooled

It has been demonstrated that the democrats in Congress cannot play upon one Reed instrument .

The president has approved the act for a bridge across the Missouri river near the mouth of the Kansas river.

Mayne Reid use to furnish some very readable stories for the boys, and the later Maine Reed tells some interesting tales to democratic fili-

The last number of the Western Baptist gives some reasons why Kansas Baptists should oppose resub-mission. There is no reason why they more than others should do it.

C. H. J. Taylor, the famous negro democrat, spread his frame over a stool at a lunch house in Kansas City the other day, says the Atchison Globe, and called for pie and coffee. "One dollar," said the proprietor, hoping to shut off Mr. Taylor's patronage. "All right; bring on your pie," said Mr. Taylor, and the pie was brought. Mr. Taylor ate, threw out a dime, with the remark: "There, —, you, is the regular price; sue me for the rest."

United States Senator A. H. Colquitt, of Georgia, has allied himself with the platform opponents of the rum traffic, and hereafter his powerful voice will be heard over the country on temperance platforms. He takes the ground that the "race" troubles in the south are liquor conflicts instead of race issues, and that if the rum shops could be driven out of the south all the troubles would cease. Politicians, he says, say that the purity and sanctity of the American home depends upon the hallot box. But, in his judgment, such purity cannot prevail until the rum shop is banished from the land, and the American people irrespective of creed and politics should unite to

that.end

The democrats of Illinois are setting one good example. They propose to nominate in their state convention, their choice for United States Senator. They will then go to the people and elect a legislature, so far both one year, for \$1.00? That is a they are able, in sympathy with such nominations. This will bring days. This includes new subscribers the election of United States senators as near to the people as possible, and be essentially the same as the present method of electing the president and wice president. This would be a Mormon party by a large majority.

Mormon party by a large majority.

The result will be a revolution in the people of Kansas. as near to the people as possible, and lution made in the Kansas legislature at the next election. There are radi-cal changes needed in our laws. It is believed that the farmers and laborers will have more to say in the coming campaign than the politicians. A good, sensible farmer might be sent to the United States senate with advantage to the state. Poetry and flowery speeches are not worth much against the present prices of corn and cattle, and should not be allowed to captivate thinking men. A little more justice here at home will help things amazingly.

Honest labor can only produce about so much wealth in a generation. It is enough to supply all the wants of the producer and his family, and the general average will always leave a surpus, as so much increased nation-al capital. Whenever any man makes a sudden and an enormous fortune, it is always done at the expense of some other men's labor. All abnormal prosperity, as it is called, must come o those who enjoy it, at a corresponding loss or expense of some one else. No one goes up far above the general level without some others going down. It is a necessary, invariable, physical law. The duty of government, under the constitution, providing for the general welfare, is to so guard the labor of the nation, the only source of wealth, so that the producer shall be protected, and be able to always have a competency, while the speculators, the drones, the sharks shall be checked in their ef-forts to pile up wast for unes. The men of large income should pay the taxes, and the percentage of such tax should be increased in proportion to the amount of such income. tion to the amount of such income. In other words, we need such a government as will really provide for the general welfare, which means a general leveling down. That would be genuine republicanism. There is now very little difference between American democracy (republicanism) and European aristocracy. It was not what the fathers contemplated.

Hunting Remedies.

For some time past the Kansas Farmer has published articles from its editor, Judge Peffer, on the so-lution of the money problem. The position of the Farmer on many of the vital questions pertaining to the vital questions pertaining to in dustrial questions has been greatly advanced during the last year or so, and on this particular question it seems to be just where a good many fanatics were a few years ago. The Farmer's present plan of getting out of the pinch, by some called "Judge Peffer's plan," is for the government to issue large sums of currency to lean to farmers or to the people, at a vent such cruelties to citizens as loan to farmers or to the people, at a low rate of interest.

To some this may appear as some-thing new. It is, however, an idea as old as the greencack idea itself. It has been advocated for years, and presented in different forms by dif-

ferent thinkers. We heartily believe that the currenbeen a greater outrage of the kind, upon the people, than the present national bank system, which they are now trying to make permanent, and that, too, by the most extravagant means. We have never had better money than greenbacks issued by the government. We can have none better than greenbacks, made full less than greenbacks, made full less than greenbacks, made full less than greenbacks. better than greenbacks made full legal tender.

The question of amount is not one that needs to be now considered. Other matters need attention first The first thing to do is to provide against the absolute control of the money issued, as fast as it gets into circulation, by trusts, syndicates, corporations, individuals, or by any method that permits its concentration and coutrol by a few. How this is to be done is the question.

It must be clear that the more money there is out, that can be cornered and controlled by a few sharpers, the worse it must be for the people. A reissue, or a new supply would only afford temporary relief, and the reaction would leave the peo-ple weaker and poorer. The money must be kept in the hands of the people, or be under the control of the government, as trustees or pro tectors of the people. The possibility of amassing of immense fortunes, and the controlling of immense corporations, without regard to the public interests, must be stopped, if we expect a permanent remedy.

A Missouri miller named a brand of flour "Nellie Bly," noping that it will go as fast as the world traveler.

The time has come for making hotbeds. Every farmer should have one, as they can be started and worked while there is not much else

What do you think of this paper and the Leavenworth Weekly Times, both one year, for \$1.00? That is and all old ones that renew.

good plan for the people of Kansas The result will be a revolution in to pursue. There should be a revolution in city affairs, and mark the beginning of long needed improvements in all directions.

> At the last Douglas county Alli ance it was resolved to organize a county exchange. These are now being organized rapidly thoughout the state, and some days they out number all the certificates of incorporation issued by the secretary

Now is the time to lay in garden place. No fancy price is put upon the first winter in Congress than to these seeds. It will be seen that 20 bring his family here and keep house packets go with every One Dollar and incur the heavy society expenses, subscription. At five cents each, besides losing a great deal of valuable these amount to \$1.00. We notice time that might be applicable to the subscription of the su that some papers reckon them at 10

The Leavenworth Sun wants to know in what part of Kansas the resubmission movement is dying out. The best answer is the fact that the movement has no life in Kansas. What there is of it is over in Missouri, where the liquor dealers claim to have bigger sales in Kansas than ever. The real question then is, why do they want the saloon restored in Kansas?

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, | 88

LUCAS COUNTY, 88
FRANK J. CHENEY makes an oath that FRANK J. CHENEY Makes an Oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. SEAL.

Hull's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Frank J. Cheney & CO., Toledo, O. 15 Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

Forty-nine candidates for supreme court commissioner are still on the anxious seat.

The queen's address to parliament on Tuesday intimates a more liberal policy toward Ireland.

vent such cruelties to citizens as Russia is inflicting upou its exiles, even if it should not insist upon the abolition of the exile system alto-gether. It is quite time that an end be put to Russian barbarity.

Word has been received at the treasury from Philadelphia that the cy should be issued and controlled by work of storing the 33,000.000 stand the government. There has never and silver dollars which were removed from the post-office building to the new silver vault has been finished.

> Cuba continues to hold her own as a sugar island, now possessing one of the largest sugar factories in the world. During the campaign 1888-'89, the planters made more money than during previous years, notwith-standing that the yield in sugar was 25 per cent. less than in 1887.'88 More than two thirds of thetotal pro duction (89.7 per cent.) and nearly all the molasses are exported to the United States.

> There are at present in Europe over 1,300 beet sugar factories, requiring the cultivation of 2,250,000 acres of land upon which are produced about 24,000,000 tons beets, from which are extracted about 2,000,000 tons sugar. There remain 8,000,000 tons residuum pulp and 2,000,000 tons scums, the latter subsequently used as fertilizer upon the soils. There are also 800,000 tons molasses. Over \$100,000,000 are spent in purchasing beets from farmers, and about \$80,000,000 expended for labor and fuel.

The Kansas City News says: If the North Dakota lottery scheme is successful that blizzardous state will have at least one industry which frosts cannot injure nor snow storms blight The lottery business need sno protective tariff, thrives best in hard times, is equally prosperous in the tropics and the hyperborean regions and can make more paupers in less time than any other branch of industry save perhaps the retailing of whiskey.

This is a good year to start in the beet sugar business. There are millions of acres suitable to the growth of raw material, and tens of million of dollars seeking profitable investment, not a few of which may be led into the business of beet-sugar refining, if enterprise in the production of beet sugar will make the existence of the present trust and the formation of nother a most barren and upprofitable ideality. -Inter Ocean, Chicago

Good Advice by a Congressman.

Many queer inquires are made by the new members of Congress, writes Amos J. Cummings. other day a young Western member, who is cutting his eye teeth in Congressional experience, asked Speaker Reed if it wouldn't be better for a seeds. See the offer made in another new member to board and work hard time that might be employed to the advantage of the country and the promotion of his own fame.

"Well, I don't know how hard you will work," said Speaker Reed with his peculiar Down East drawl, 'but I can tell you one thing, it is always cheaper to buy milk than to keep a cow. You'd better board."

It is related of a clever Boston woman that once while she was living in the country abroad, in a spot where the markets were extremely unreliable, she was one day surprised by the arrival of several guests near the dinner hour. It chanced, as it Italics. usually does chance in such cases, that on that especial day her larder was more than commonly bare, and she had little to set before her guests. Her wit helped her out, however. The locusts were in full bloom, and, selecting a number of the finest clusters, she had them dipped in batter and then fried in boiling oil. The dish was not only an extremely ornamental one, the shape of the clusters being not unlike that of grapes, but, it proved very palatable as well, and, if it was not very substantial, it at least went to no inconsiderable way toward giving the appearance of so-licity to the somewhat scanty dinner.

INTER OCEAN MILLS

PACE, NORTON & CO,

NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

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

Western Foundry MACHINE WORKS. R. L COFRAN, Prop'r

Manufacturer of Steam Engines,
Mill Machinery, Shatting, Pulleys,
Gearings and Fittings, Etc. Topeka, Kans

WRITE FOR PRICES

One Hundred Dollars a Bushel.

1 WILL PAY one hundred dollars for a bushel of Peas that in earliness and yield will surpass the early variety to be found in my seed catalogue, page 22. Don't send me any "First and Best." "Earliest of All." "Dexter" or "Alsska;" they won't fill the bill meither have I yet found any of the numerous extra earlies sent out by my fellow-seed men able to too the mark. With the new pea. Seed catalogue force to everybody. I make a specialty of quoting rates to market griticars and others needing large quantities of choice strains of seed. JAMES J. H. GERGORY, Microbieland, Mines.

Hunting Rocky Mountain Goats. partment of the State university relates the following incident, which took place

while he was hunting Rocky Mountain goats in British Columbia: "I had been for several hours in search of goats when all at once I came on a little level on which four were feeding. little level on which four were feeding. They were a long way off but I resolved to get as many as possible. As I looked upon them I thought of the statement in the Century Magazine that there were but four specimens tof this animal in all the world, two in this country and two in Europe. The longer I looked, the more valuable the goats seemed to me to be, and the more determined I was to get them. After a long time spent in crawling up on them, I came at last to a spot which I was sure was within range. Drawing myself up slowly so that I Drawing myself up slowly so that I could just see them without possibility could just see them without possibility of being seen, I knelt on one knee, so as to be able to spring to my feet as soon as possible. Drawing careful aim I fired, and one fell. Rising instantly, I charged my gun without withdrawing it from my shoulder, and aiming at one of the flying animals fired with the gratifying result that he dropped. Then reloading, I held a trifle high on another, and he too fell, much to my surprise. Scarcely expecting success, I recharged the rifle, aimed a little high and before the running a little high and before the running goat, and to my utter astonishment I saw him roll over dead as I fired. Then, I hardly know what I did. I had here before me as many species of this rare arimal as the combined museums of the world afforded. I remember that I threw up my hat and shouted 'Hurrah for K. S. U.' I didn't care whether I got back to camp or not."

Defense of the Kansas School Marm Froy Chief, We have received from our friehd, Mrs.

We have received from our friehd, Mrs. Laura M. Johns, a pamphlet copy of her Appeal to Kansas Teachers regarding the use of liquors and tobacco. We feel deeply wounded by it—in fact, we are hurt. Not for anything contained in the reading matter. which is unexceptionable, but by an imputation contained in the title-page, on the outside of the cover. We should always condemn ourself if we lat it page without notice or correction. We should always condemn ourself if we let it pass without notice or correction. A typical country school house (we presume) is represented, at the hour of celling school. The schoolmarm stands in the doorway, ringing a hand-bell. Her position is just back of the weather-strip on the door-sill. Her arm is elevated. There is a window on either side of the door, not less than two and a half to three feet from it. The bell in her uplifted hand actually reaches not only within six inches of the right hand window, but three-fourths of the height to the top of the window. To sum up, that woman, standing well toward the opposite side an, standing well toward the opposite side of the doorway, and somewhat back from of the doorway, and somewhat back from
the front, swings that bell not less than
four feet from the shoulder. We assert
—we indiguantly protest—that Kansas
has no such women. It has tall women
and long-armed women, but no monstrosities as school teachers. The motto underneath, "The school house exalted, the derive the school house exalted, the saloon banished," does not help the matter. In the picture it is the scool-marm's arm that is exalted. The children are standing around with an awe-struck look, and the two little tods underneath the upraised bell seems to be utterly paralyzed. That woman could stand on the ground and reach up and clear the leaves from the evetrough. She could reach down and pick a pin from the floor without bending. If she wished to hang her arm down straight by her side, she would have to use a step ladder to attain the proper altitude. While having a recitation on one side of the room, she could reach over and pull a boy's ear on the other side. Much as we respect Mrs. the other side. Much as we respect Mrs. Johns, we insist that Kansas has no such schoolmarms. We repeat it, in

Three candidates for state printer are already in the field. Hon. Jake Stotler, editor of the Wellington Press, C. C. Baker, the present in-cumbent, and George W. Crane of Topeka, are doing some quiet work.
There was a rumor yesterday in political circles that Ralph Easley of the Hutchiuson News would soon be out as a candidate. There is a probability also that Del Valentine of Clay Center Times will be in the race. Let the taxpayers see that a legislature is elected that will make this office worth \$1500. Instead of ten or twenty thousand which they have to pay, and an end will be put to this grab game. Established in 1879.

803 Kansas Avenue.

Agent for the Unequaled Mason & Hamlin Pianos & Organs.

Agents for the Celebrated Estev Pianos and Organs.

Story and Clark Organs.-

DAVIS SEWING MACHINES.

TOPEKA



PRINCIPAL POINTS

EAST, WEST,

NORTH and SOUTH

Kansas

Topeka F. A. LEWIS, City Ticket Agent





It is reported that a revivalist at Tama, Iowa, recently asked all the congregation who paid their debts to rise. All rose but an editor, who explained that he didn't pay h s debts because the entire congregation owed him on subscription.

Professor Orton concludes that the natural gas supply of Ohio and Indiana will probably be exhausted in

CATARRH. Catarrhal Deafness-Hay Fever.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

A NEW HOME TREATMENT.

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

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

ronte, Canada-Christian Advocate.

Sufferers from Catarrhal troubles should carefully read the above.

Kansas produced as much live-stock and hay as it did wheat last year—about seven million dollars' worth. Oats reached twenty four millions, slaughtered animals sixty, and corn seventy-nine.

Taking effect February 20, the Kansas roads will unite in a reduction on the tariff rates on corn from Kansas points to Chicago of 10 per cent from present figures, subject to a minimum of 20 cents and a maximum of 25 cents per hundred weight.

The native Kansas forest, covering an area of one hundred acres on the old Fort Hays reservation, is one of the many things that illustrates the possibilities of Kansas when prairie fires are properly guarded against for a given period.

Mr. Bush, of Cawker City, recently transferred carp from an original pond to a new one. Something over year ago he put fifteen carp in the original pond, and there are now thousands of fish there weighing weighing from one to three pounds.

The California beet-sugar experiment is a success. Last year 2,000 acres were planted, and yielded 13, 500 tons of sugar beets, from which were extracted 1,650 tons of sugar. The beets bought on average, \$5 a ton. The first experiment with sugar beets in Kansas is to be made on a large scale this year.

Judge Bailey, of Garden City, is authority for the statement that one of his neighbors, last season, raised 300 bushels of peanuts on a single acre of ground, from which he realized over The judge himself raised about twenty bushels, and every night before he goes to bed he eats a pint or two of the touthsome "goobers" fresh from his oven \mathbf{He} says they are a great aid to digestion.

A Downs farmer purchased wagon from a dealer recently, and has just finished paying for it in He lived so far from the city that he could make but one trip per day. It took him just twenty-nine days not including Sundays to de-liver the corn. Counting the services of himself and team to be worth \$3 per day, and the corn to have cost seventeen cents to be produced, the farmer reckons the wagon to have cost him \$211.70. He could have purchased it for \$65 in cash.

The Medicine Lodge Index makes the following good report of the sugar of the mills in that city: sugar works and refining company have just put in \$1,000 worth more of tanks and vats, and have everything full of syrup. Last week they snipped a carload of sugar to Iowa, and they have an order from the same customer for another carload. The demand for their sugar is increasing rapidly. Here at home, Medicine Louge sugar is used in preference to any other. The best sugar manufactured the past season as an experiment, 10,000 pounds, will all be sold here."

A statement has been going the rounds of the press to the effect that the number of cattle in Kansas has decreased from over 5,000,000 in 1880 to less than 2,000,000 in 1889. The statement is far from the truth, and looks as if it had been started with the intention of deceiving. The num-ber of cattle has steadily increased from 1,434.268 in 1880 to 2,196,236 in 1889. The number of hogs in the state decreased steadily from 1,171,150 in 1885 to 879,086 in 1888, and in 1889 increased to 885,968. This was due more to hog cholera than to a decline in the industry. The sheep industry has declined rapidly since 1885, from 1,982,653 to 340,520 in 1889. These figures are taken from the official figures in the state auditor's office.

At a Fort Scott Farmers' and La borers' meeting last week, resolutions were adopted demanding that the following principles be enacted into

First-Abolition of national banks and substantiation of legal tender treasury notes in lieu thereof. Second—Enactment of laws against

dealing in futures.

Third—Free coinage of silver.

Fourth—Abolition of alien ownership

Fifth-All revenues shall be limited to

the needs of the government economically administered. Sixth-Governmental control of trans-

Sixth—Governmental control of transportation to a certain extent.

Resolutions were also adopted denouncing the patent laws, favoring the Australian system of voting, opposing the issuing of railroad passes to officials, favoring a uniform system of text books for the schools, and favoring pensions for soldiers.

The way to do will be for the peo-ple of this state to see that the next legislature is composed of men in sympathy with these ideas, and not that they are simply republicaus or democrats. So, too, of Congressmen.

Grange and Alliance. The committees appointed by the Grenge and Alliance, in Topeka January 23 reported the following resolutions which were unanimously adopt-

WHEREAS, The financial policy of this government has been such that the circula-ting medium has been contracted until it is insufficient to meet the business demands of the country, causing a depression of agricultural industries and placing the wealth producers at the mercy of the

money power, therefore

Resolved, (1) We demand that no class of securities shall be substituted for government bonds as a basis of security for national bank notes for the purpose of national bank notes for the purpose of perpetuating the national banking system; that no more national banks shall be chartered, and no charters now in existence shall be renewed; that legal tender treasury notes be issued by the government in lieu of national bank notes, when such national bank notes shall be regulated on a reasure to be seen the population. ted on a per capita basis as the population of the country increases; that the volume shall be increased sufficiently to meet the demands of the business interests of the country, and that they be made a full legal tender for all debts, both public aud pri-

2. We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver or the issue of silver cer-tificates against an unlimited deposit of bullion, which certificates shall be a legal tender for all debts, both public and pri-

3. We demand that Congress shall pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the dealing in futures in all agricultural and mechanical productions, preserving such a stringent system of procedure in trials shall insure prompt conviction, and imposing such penalties as shall secure the most perfect compliance with the law.

4. We demand the passage of laws prohibiting alien ownership of land, and that Congress take early steps to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by aliens and foreign syndicates, and that all lands now held by railroads and other corporations in excess of such as are actually used and needed by them be claimed by the government and held for

actual settlers only.

5. Believing in the doctrine of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none," we demand that taxation, national or state, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of an other.

We believe that the money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people, and hence we demand that all revenues, national, state or county, shall be limted to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly administered.

6. We demand that Congress provide for the issue of a sufficient amount of fractional paper currency to facilitate exchange through the medium of the United States

mail. 7. We demand that the government shall control the means of communication and transportation to the extent of insuring their operation in the interest of the people, with due regard to the rights of those

owning and operating the same.

8. We demand such legislation as shall effectually prevent the extortion of usurious interest by any form of evasion of

statutory provisions.

9. We demand such legislation as will purposes of speculation in any of the products of labor or necessaries of life, or

the transportation of the same.

10. We demand the adjustment of salaries of public officials to correspond with existing financial conditions, the wages paid to other forms of labor, and the prevailing prices of the products of labor.

11. We demand the adoption of the Australian system of voting and the Craw-

ford county system of primaries.

12. That all text-books for use in common schools should be compiled, printed and bound by the state and be furnished to

pupils at cost.
13. That we advocate free sugar (with bounty to home producers equal to present tariff duties).

14. That we recommend to our respect ive orders a hearty and earnest co-opera-tion in businesss matters, so far as the same may be deemed practical.

The special train of products from California, commonly known as "California on wheels," has been in the towns of eastern Kansas this week. The cars are painted to resemble Pullman cars and are inscribed in guilt letters "Free exhibit of the products of California by the state board of trade". The first car is devoted to fruits and cereals. Along each side of the fruit cars are innumerable cases of dried and a large number of jarred peaches, apricots, apples, pears, oranges, Japanese persimmons, etc. The women examined the jams and jellies. The men looked at specimens of corn and declared that Kansas could best the world on corn. There were also beautiful fruits and fragrant tobacco, all grown in California.

Electric lighting has been found very useful in diving operations connected with sunken vessels. The wires are run directly from the poles of the dynamo, and are wound around the air tube, sufficient slack being left for handling the lamp without choking off the air supply.

There is no date from beginning to end in the Bible. It comprises some sixty documents, and is supposed to have been written by about forty men; fifty-four miracles are recorded in the Old and fifty-one in the New Testament: total 105. The shortest verse in the Old Testament is "Remember Lot's Wife." There is one in the New Testament as short as John xi. 35, in point of words, but not in letters, viz.: Thessalonian v. 16, "Rejoice evermore." Then there are two chapters in the Bible alike verbatim, and one book, Esther, in which the Diety is not mentioned.

Farmer's Institute.

The Douglas Farmers' Institute at its February meeting only discussed the tariff. This subject was brought before the institute at the January meeting by a paper presented by Mr. Allen of Vinland, county lecturer of the Alliance. As there was not sufficient time at that meeting it was continued, and the of Saturday's meeting consumed in its

Consideration.
Governor Robinson reviewed the deed industrial condition of England pressed industrial condition of England under its protective system before Sir Robert Pael became. Premier, showing by contrast the great prosperity of that country under its free trade system since that period. In this connection, however, there is this important fact to be considered. England is emphatically a considered; Eugland is emphatically a manufacturing country, and it is certain-ly to her advantage to have a free and open market for her goods and cheap food for her workmen. In the United States the conditions are reversed. are great producers of the raw material extensive buyers of manufactured

Of course the great object of the protective tariff was to encourage and pro-tect the manufacturing interests; to enable those starting new industries to compete with the old establishments of Europe and also pay good living wages to the operatives. But the sequel proves that under this system capitalists have amassed large fortunes, and at the same time have employed labor at the lowest obtainable rates. The foreign laborer almost has been largely employed without pretection to the home laborer. Mr Glad stone was undoubtedly right, when he said, in substance, that the protective system was a grand thing for the favored few, but a snare and a delusion for the

Gov. Robinson also stated that we now pay forty-seven per cent more for all protected articles than would be paid under a free trade system. Perhaps statement requires a little modification. It is well known that many of the protected articles, in consequence of improved machinery, and sharp competition. are produced and sold here about as low as in England, and the who'e supply furnished at home. There is no forty seven per cent paid by the consumer, and re-ceived by the government in these cases, the protective tariff being in reality a prohibitory tax. In many other cases when the supply is mainly produced here, the price is regulated by home competition and the manufacturers pay the tax

and not the consumer.

The question of trusts was taken up as germane, to the subject in hand, and discussed at much length. Dr. Evatt took the floor and maintained that the formation of trusts was not dependent nor fostered by the tariff. He claimed that there were as many trusts formed in England as here, and that English capiwas absorbing the business of this country and forming gigantic trusts on flour and other staples. The Dr. took quite an optimistic view of the present tarmer's condition. When he was a young man he said wheat was 30 cents a busher, corn 12 cents and hogs \$2.50 per hundredweight, and all other farm products in proportion. On the other hand everything the farmer had to buy was double the present price. A suit of clothes that can be bought now for \$15, effectually prevent the organization or cost then at least \$30. Calico that can maintenance of trusts and combines for now be bought for 8 cents was then 25 cents per yard, and nearly all other arti-cles in proportion. He claimed that it was the protective tariff that had thus cheapened goods by stimulating their production. The farmer, he said, was better off to day than he was 40 years ago. He received more for his products and paid less for his supplies. The great trouble with the modern farmer is, that he tives heavend his income or is recklass. cents per yard, and nearly all other artihe lives beyond his income, or is reckless in contracting debts; and as he is often unable to meet his payments, the debts increase and multiply till he is financially swamped. The farmer who lives within his means and keeps out of debt is in no danger from hard times.

Hon. S. A. Riggs controverted several of Dr. Evatt's positions. He claimed that trusts were made possible only through a protective tariff. That there was not a single trust formed in England; but granting that Dr. Evatt was right trusts there could do no harm. It seems that they only cheapened products, for the great dread of the protectionists was England's cheap commodities.

the great dread of the protectionisis was England's cheap commodities.

He claimed that clothing was much cheaper in England than here. Said he, "ask Judge Thatcher, B. W. Woodward and George Innes, who often visit England and buy their supplies of clothing there, and they will tell you that a good suit of clothes is about half the price there." Rev. Mr. Tyndal replied that he had visited England some eight years ago. He bought a suit of clothes in London, and he thought it could be duplicated here for a very small advance. He also learned that ready made clothing was about as cheap here as there.

Mr. Milton Shepherd gave a reason for the low price of hogs. Some time ago a tax was placed upon silver buillon coming from Mexico, and as a retaliatory measure the Mexican government placed a heavy tax upon pork. Phis tax was in

a heavy tax upon pork. This tax was in reality prohibitory and has shut off the

Mexican market.

Mr. Allen of Vinland closed the discussion: He claims that if the farmers and other labor organizations will agree on what legislation they want, and will

unite on demanding the same of congress, that they will not be disregarded, nor anything in reason denied them.

In conclusion President Cowles counseled moderation; hoped there would be that all the deliberations would be conducted in a friendly and non-partisan spirit.

The system recently tried of sink ing shafts through quicksand and other water-bearing strata by freezing the soil with brine cooled by refrigerating machines is a practical success. The freezing extends 13 feet each side of the vertical pipes which are driven down to carry the which are driven down to carry fluid, and the frozen material works Kansas.

Kansas contains 82,080 square miles of ferritory An overall factory is to be established

at Arkansas City.

Kansas is 410 miles long from east to west, and 210 miles wide.

Kansas was admitted into the union in the month of January 1861.

Kansas contains 52,531,200 acres of lend peaks was admitted in the month of January 1861.

land, nearly every acre of which can be

The educational interests have developed 8,000 school houses, in which the young Kansas ides is taught to shoot. There are 2,100 churches, in which les-sons of religion and morality are taught

to the people.

The number of hogs in the state given in is 6,000,000 head, but the actual number is much larger.

The cattle dealers boast an ownership

of 9,000,000 head. These are largely butchered in home markets.

All these hogs and cattle will subsist on 267,391,165 bushels of corn until next

fall. The wheat crop for 1889 will approx1 mate 20,000,000 bushels. The Kansas Immigration bureau has

ninety-two counties on the list. The Emporia Republican wants an English syndicate to try buying of the Kanas corn.

Sumner county has a school population of 11,000, and the county is only nineteen Kansas has about 12,000,000 apple

rees. that bear as good fruit as is found in the country. The horses can feast themselves or 40,207,667 bushels of oats, and hay in

any quantity.

The Atchison school board has elected woman clerk. There were eight canlidates in the field.

didates in the field.

The Missouri Pacific, or rather Jay Gould, has purchased the Riverside coal mine at Leavenworth.

Rev. C. A. King, pastor of the M. E. church at Hutchinson, has resigned and goes to Lake Charles, La.

Kansas nas 1,500 miles of river running through the state and many more mile circling around her borders.

The Union Co-operative exchange of Greenwood county, has been chartered with a capital stock of \$50,000.

Saturday is Susan B. Anthony's 70th birthday and the ladies of Anthony propose to celebrate it in due form.

The sorghum crop of western Kansa

is assuming large proportions. It produced 1,500,000 pounds of sugar in 1889 Kansas has a population of 1,650,000 people, engaged in every class of business, largely agriculture and manufac-

Kansas, though a prairie state, has thousands of living springs, and wells of water that dry weather never ex-

hausts. W. G. Wenneck of Leavenworth, contemplating the coming political cam-paigns, has invented and patented a tongue supporter.

The coal miners of Leavenworth have

had their wages advanced 2 cents per bushel. The act was voluntary on the part of the employers.

The estimated gross earnings of the Mi-souria, Kansas & Texas railroad for January, 1890, were \$648,000, an increase over the same month last year of \$169,-000. Suators Ingalls and Plumb and Con-

gressman Morrill have written to the Leavenworth board of trade that they will do what they can to make that city a port of entry. Charles Wolff's packing house barn

burned Friday night at Topeka. Seven horses and a barge quantity of hay and grain were burned. Cherryvale will utilize her natural

gas. Mains are being put in and the gas will be used for street lighting, light-

gas will be used for street lighting, lighting of Louses and cooking.

Kansas excels any state in the union in the number of bushels of corn yield per acre, and is second in number of miles of railroad, which shows the enterprise of her citizens, and the confidence capital reposes in her future growth.

The residence of R. P. Murdock, manager of the Wighter Fagla was hurgher.

ager of the Wichita Eagle was burglarized of jewelry and valuables to the amount of \$500. The thieves were caught and the greater portion of the

caught and the greater portion of the property recovered.

Davis S. W. Link, a young Topeka farmer, was arrested by a snide detective some time ago and taken to Texas on charge of murder. The young man wrote to his father who immediately sought counsel and instituted habeas corpus proceedings for his release. The boy has never been out of Shawnee country over night. ty over night.

A Jamestown cur caused the death of fifty sheep recently. The sheep were in a long shed with an open door at one end. A strange dog came along and standing in the door barked at the sheep and they trampled over one another in their fright and in the morning forty of them lay dead on the floor and ten died of their injuries the next day.

A Washington society woman says of the sticks who fill so much space in Washington, department clerks: "You see, the men—particularly the young ones—are not going out in society for philanthropic or unselfish motives. It is merely a question with most of them how much in the way of fun and good things to eat or drink they can get. As for giving anything in return, in a material sease, there is not much possibility A Washington society woman says serie, there is not much possibility of that. Washington bachelors are, as; a rule, not rich—many of them are department clerks, living on small incomes, and are not expected to give theatre parties."

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

Third Annual Meeting of the Mission

The meeting was called to order Tuesday evening. Mr. Thomas Buck man was chosen president, and H. H.

Wallace, secretary.

A committee consisting of Captain Thomas White, Bradford Miller and P. J. Spring, was appointed, and instructed to report a plan and the names of officers.

Mr. Buckman was named by the committee for president; J. B Sims, vice president, and H. H. Wallace, secretary.

Mr. D. W. Sidwell read a paper, How to make our lands more produc-

tive and profitable."
Mr. H. Buckman, one on "The cost of production of corn in Shawnee county," and J. B Sims one on "The producing beef in Shawnee cost of

county. Mr. J. R. Ford read an interesting paper: "Is education necessary to successful agriculture." The reading and discussion of these papers occu-

pied the first session. Wednesday morning the work was respond with a large increase in attendance. Hon. Martin Mobler addressed the meeting in a talk of twenty minutes on "Light is Dawning."

The chief topic of the forenoon was "The free comage of silver," by Judge Peffer. The address was a complete statement of the facts regarding this vital question, and was listened to with deepest interest.

The ladies had prepared one of the most sumptuous dinners ever spread in the county and ample justice was

done to it by the visitors.

Upon the call to order after dinner Mr. J. G. Otis read a well prepared paper on the subject of "Dairying." John McDonald read a paper, "The Educational Value of Farmers' Institutes." It was a racy and entertaining paper and was greatly enjoyed by the andience. Mr. A. T. Foster of Minneapolis, Minn. addressed the meeting on "The Qualifications of a meeting on "The Qualifications of a Dairyman." Bradford Miller's paper on clover as a farm crop and fertilizer was a history of his experience with clover for the past twelve or fourteen years. The president read a paper on "The Preservation and Application of Manure and its Effects.

Prof. Hayes of North Topeka explained the work of the State Alliince exchange.

Those who had sowed salt on lands for fertilizing and insect destroying purposes were called upon for their experience. The sentiment of those who had tried it was that it had no

perceptible value in this respect. Captain Thos. White read a paper, 'The Cost of Producing Wheat in Shawnee County."

P. J. Spring read a paper entitled what is the Matter With the Farmer.'

D. L. Furbeck presented in a well prepared address the subject "The Most Profitable Horse to Raise." Hon. E. M. Cockerill read an excel-

lent paper on public roads.

Major Sims handled the subject of The Beef Industry" in his address, concluding the programme.

A resolution was adopted opposing calling of a specia legislature.

The countryman, when told that "lightning never strikes twice in the same place," exclamed, "It don't have to when success hits the nail on the head it never stops to argue. Like lightning, it don't have to This is why Drs. Starkey & Palen. in-

stead of argument, offer example.

Drs. Starkey & Palen—Your Compound
Oxygen Treatment cured me of conof con-standing.

Oxygen Treatment cured me of consumption of four years standing.

L. A. PEACOCK, M. D.,

Smithville, Ga., Jan. 11, 1889.o
Drs. Starkey & Palen—I had pleur n

pneumonia; your Compound Oxyge

Treatment cured me.

Jos. S. HOWARD, 67 Main St., Jos, S. Howard, 67 main St.,

Mansfield, Pa A brochure of 200 pages containing the history of the Compound Oxygen Trestment in cases of consumption, bronchiti, asthma, catarrh, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, rheumatism, neuralgia, and all complaints of a chronic nature, will be forwarded free of "harge to any one addressing Drs. STARKEY & PALEN, No. 1529 Arch street, Philadelphia

SEEDS GARDEN, FLOWER AND FIELD. Potates. Fruit Trees, Plants and Vines all the best vadall" a fruit specialty. Send at once for our free catalogue. It is a novelty in these days of bombast and exaggeration that all want, as it gives accurate Description and Fair Prices for the best goods. Send address now to

FRANK FORD & SON, Ravenna, Ohio.

TREES Root Grafts—Everything! No larger stock in U. S. No better. No cheaper Pike Co. Nurseries, Louislana, Mo.



This country held its grippe with a frightful tenacity little expected when it first took hold. In this connection is well enough to remind the less classtical that the technical French pronunciation is "lah gr-ripp."

BRETHREN of the country press should be cautious, and never buy diamonds except on a clear day. The least mist or fog in the atmosphere will prevent you from discovering the flaws in them. Damp, murky weather practically kills the diamond busi-

THE most encouraging reports come from Greytown, the headquarters for work on the new Nicaragua canal. The American diggers are at work on the ditch, and are conquering all obstacles. Present indications are that the gloomy fate of the De Lesseps canal will not overtake this enterprise.

L. F. Benson, Nashville, Tennessee, is treasurer for the fund that is being raised to keep the Hermitage, General Andrew Jackson's late home, in order, and to buy the relics and mementoes now owned by Colonel Andrew Jackson. The sum needed is \$150,000, and it is believed that this can be raised in one dollar subscriptions.

"EITHER Kansas will have to quit raising such enormous crops," says the Atchison Companion, "or the railway companies of the state will have to begin building more cars." To this the Emporia Republican makes curt reply, "Let the railroads get down to their knitting then. Kansas crops are not to be limited for the accommodation of anybody."

THERE are important undertakings on the programme in foreign lands as well as in our own America; among them the building of a 4,500-mile railroad across Siberia by the Russian government. The estimated cost is \$220,000,000. Another is the bridging of the Bosphorus, connecting Europe with Asia. French engineers have the latter under plan.

THERE is and always has been a most dreadful horror on the part of many people lest they be buried alive. It will be truly a relief to such to know that science is coming to the rescue with an infallible means of testing whether or not the vital spark has forever left the mortal frame. Electricity is the potent agency, and very soon facilities for its application will be doubtless made available to all.

WHEN it is learned that the colonel of the czar's body guard and several other officers in it have committed suicide on account of having been i mplicated in a plot against his life, we can realize the reason for the shattered merves of the imperial family that are from time to time alluded to as something surprising. If a man has to guard himself continually against his body guard he may well wish himself dead and done with it.

THE Wabash railway company has issued an order of a most positive nature which will draw intelligence. if not experience into its service. It is that no boy or young man shall be employed in any of its shops or other departments for the purpose of learning any trade or skilled work unless he bring a certificate from his instructors stating that he has completed the studies of the second grammar department of school work.

THE rite of canonization seems to be a long and difficult matter. It will take about nine years, according to a Rome letter, to canonize Joan of Arc. The popular impression of the savior of France is that she was an estimable and proper young woman, but popular impressions are not sufficient for the pope. He requires the frozen truth of history, and a learned advocate is diligently looking over musty old documents to see if any flaws in her character can be discovered.

A Missouri farmer with a turn for statistics has furnished a communication to his country paper on the subject of official salaries in which he states that an official who receives \$4.000 per year salary absorbs the price of 26,666 bushels of corn at 15 cents per bushel, or of 6,666 bushels of wheat at 60 cents per bushel, or 33,333 bushels of oats at 12 cents, or the price of fifty good farm horses. He also estimates that a farm hand at \$13 per month would have to work the year round for a quarter of a century to earn the same amount, and adds that in 1866-7-68, about 5,000, to 8,000 bushels of corn would have footed the bill, or 3,000 bushels of

BEFORE VICKSBURG.

How Gen. Grant Succeeded in Getting Reinforcements.

He Wanted 10,000 More Men, and Must Have Them. -Stanton, Leggett and Lincoln-Strategy Needed Outside of Battle.

In the last part of 1862, when Gen. Grant was preparing to make a movement by land to reach the rear of Vicksburg, in accordance with the plans he had made for the capture of that stronghold, says a Washington correspondent to the New York Times, who gives the story first to the public, he saw that he did not have a sufficient number of men to command success. and that it was imperative he should have 3,000 or 10,000 more. His plans had been sent to Washington and approved, but to his request for men the answer came that he must go ahead with the force he had. In response Grant informed the president that he could not do it, the attempt would end in failure, and the expedition had better be abandoned than attempted with out reinforcements. Determined that the war department should fully understand the situation, he ordered a former member of his staff, Gen. M. D. eggett of Ohio, then commanding one of his brigades, to proceed to Washington and lay the whole matter before the president and secretary of war.

Gen. Leggett had a personal acquaintance with Mr. Stanton, and knew there was little hope of changing his mind when once made up, and accordingly decided to gain access to the president before the secretary should forestall him by the presenta-tion of the war-department side of the case. He therefore called upon one secretary at 8 o'clock in the morning, He therefore called upon the after his arrival, and said to him: "Mr. Stanton, I wish you would take me to Mr. Lincoln and introduce me and let me do the talking. I don't want you to destroy my case with ob-

jections. "All right," was the response, and the call was made. Gen. Leggett was permitted to present Gen. Grant's ideas as fully and as clearly as possible, while Mr. Lincoln listened with the closest

When he had concluded the president took him in hand and gave him the most severe and critical cross-examination he had ever undergone as to the situation in the west, Grant's purposes, etc. Mr. Stanton added several questions of his own, and when he had ended the president thought for a moment and then said decidedly: "Very well; he must have the troops."

"But where will you get them?" asked the secretary.

Turning to Gen. Leggett the presi-

dent said: "How many must we have?"
"Sixteen thousand," Gen. Leggett responded, setting a high figure for the purpose of future compromise if need be.

Turning to the secretary the president asked a series of questions as to the disposition of certain forces not then in the field. How many are at Cleveland? how many at Detroit? How many here? and how many there? until he had gone over the available force in the west and had demonstrated that 12,000 or 16,000 could be sent on to Grant.
Then Mr. Lincoln turned to Gen.

Leggett and asked him when he intended to leave Washinton.
"At 5 p. m."

"Well. I want you until then. A carriage was ordered and the two entered it and were driven to the sol-dier's home, where the president was then living. Of all the quizzings and close examinations Gen. Leggett ever experienced those of that day were the most severe. It must be borne in mind that the Grant who was then planning so great and important a move as the reduction of Vicksburg, was not the Grant of Appomattox, but only of Donelson and Henry, and known then to neither Mr. Lincoln nor only of Donelson and fame, as in the latter days, but the president was determined to learn all he could from the witness then pres ent, and, as Gen. Leggett was loyal in heart as in speech to his chief, and had already had a dawning realization of the great figure Grant was destined to cut in the civil war, his responses were clear and to the point, and visibly impressed Mr. Lincoln as being as true as they were complimentary.

Gen. Leggett returned to the west and when the union troops marched to Vicksburg he had the honor, although suffering from severe wounds. to ride into the city at the head of the first brigade, which was granted the privilege of being the first to enter, receive the surrender, and raise the

AN OFFICIAL FAMILY.

Members Have Held Offices for a Hundred Years.

A Harrodsburg (Ky.) correspondent of the Louisville Courier-Journal says: The Allin family of this place, of which our venerable County Clerk Ben Allin is the head, have a history that for officers and office-holders is without

ficers and office-holders is without a parallel in the state, and perhaps in the United States,

In September, 1786, at the first court ever held in Mercer county, Thomas Allin, Sr., father of Ben C., the subject of this article, held the office of both county and circuit clerk until 1830, a period of forty-four years. He was succeeded by his son, Thomas Allin, Jr., a brother of Ben C. Thomas Allin, Jr., held the office (both county and circuit) until 1866, a period of thirty-six years, and in 1849 Uncle Ben took one of the offices from him. He

was succeeded in turn by Ben C., our present county clerk, who had been circuit clerk from 1849 to 1862. 'Squire Richard Bonsel was then elected to the circuit court clerkship. and held the office until 1884, when he was de-teated by Bush W. Allin, son of Ben C., who is the present Circuit clerk. Ben C. was ousted from the County court's officer during the war for a period of four years, during which time the office was held by Dr. C. S. Abell. This could be the orbit of the county time since this period is the only time since this has been a county that one or both offices have not been in the Allin family, and in 1866 Ben C., the present clerk, was re-elected county clerk and has held it uninterruptedly every since, a period of nearly forty-one years. Barring the period of four years during the war the office of counyears during the war the officer court ty clerk will have been in this family 105 years next September, and the Circuit court clerkship in the family for eighty years. Nor is this

was clerk of Huntsville Mo., who held the office for a number of years, and he in turn was succeeded by two sons, who held the office for a long while, and still another nephew, Thomas H. was clerk of Kirtsville, Mo., for three terms. Phil Allin a son of Uncle Ben, is circuit clerk of Claiborne, Tex., and has been for three terms of two years Another son William B., of this place, was county attorny for twelve years, and I doubt if there is a a man in the country who could beat him now if he offered for the place. One of the most remarkable features of Uncle Ben's office-holding is yet to come. At the last primary there were ,707 votes cast, of which he got 1,706, Uncle Ben refusing to vote for himself. He is the only man who ever run for office in the country who got the entire vote cast. He is in his 82d year, and enjoys good health and at tends to the duties of the office with that regularity that he did thirty years ago. In 1878 he got his second signt, and he now sees as well as he did

Uncle Ben had a brother Jack who

when he was a youth.

It is proposed that next September Mercer celebrate the centennial elec-tion of the first of the Allins in a way to make the old man's heart prouder than it was last election day, when he

got every vote cast but his own.

Uncle Ben's actual term of office does not include all his time spent in the office. He acted as deputy to both his father and brother. When this time is considered he has been in one on the offices for every six. or the other of the offices for over sixty-five years.

At midnight, in an autumn desolate, Intent to do an injury, I arose,
And called upon the deadliest of my foes So fearful was the fury of my hate.

Malevolent as some avenging fate,
I sped by moonlight thro' the garden close,

By blighted poppy and by ruined rose,

And stood at last beside my victim's gate. A dim light burning within-softly and still

still
I crept up close against the window-sill,
And paused—then peeping thro' the lighted pane,
I reeled, as one transfixed at heart and
brain,
For there, God's mercy! on his bended knee,
I heard my foe—my neighbor—pray for me!
—J. N. Matthews.

INGALLS ON SOAP. The Senator Taken in by a Smart Reporter.

Dave Lewsley, a reporter for a an interview with the senator upon an important matter of state. The senator had no intention of being drawn into a conversation on that subject, but met Mr. Lewsley with his accuscourteously and tomed grace and veered the conversation to the general

subject of shaving.
"By all means," said Senator Ingalls, "you should learn to shave yourself," and then he went on with a learned, thoughtful and highly entertaining disquisition on the advantages. economic and melaphysic, of shaving oneself rather than hiring a barber to do it. Mr. Lewsley paid careful attention to all the senators said, fixing facts and dates in his mind, and said nothing. When the senator had related circumstancially his own varied experiences with razors and brushes and soaps, recommending this make and that brand of leather to Mr. Lewsley's use, the reporter, convinced that he could not learn what he had come to learn, arose to go. There was, or the reporter imagined there was, a sort of merry triumph twinkle in Senator Ingall's eye as he politely bowed his caller from the room—a twinkle which seem to say: "I have made the young man really forget what he came for."

The next morning Senator Ingalls was more or less horrified at finding in the local newspaper a true report of what he had said, including the earnest recommendation of a certain shaving soap, which he unqualifiedly pro-nounced to be the very best that could be had. But the reporter's vengeance was not yet satisfied. He marked the article and sent it to the manufacturer of the soap. In a fortnight the newspapers, the periodicals and all the many means employed by advertisers were brought into use, the Senator Ingalls' eloquent eulogy of, that soap was printed in every form that could be devised to attract attention vised to attract attention.

Worse Than the Worst.

New York Sun: "Is there any question more disagreeable to you men than 'Where did you get that hat?' i'Well, I should hat like thunder to be asked where I got this umbrella?'' eighteen million.

A FAMOUS SONG.

"John Brown's Body Lies a-Moldering in the Grave."

How the Old War Hymn Came into Existence, and Still "Goes Marching On"-How it Was Set to Music.

On the 17th of April, 1861, I became member of the Second Battalion of Infantry, a Massachusetts militia organization of some local repute, with headquarters at old Boylston Hall, Boston, writes George Kimball in the New England Magazine. The battalion comprised four companies, commanded by Major Ralph Newton. We had many good singers among us, and during our long evenings in quarters, we sang almost constantly.

Religious hymns were as popular with us as secular songs. Among the former noue gave greater satisfaction than a hymn, at that time a great favorite in revival meetings, entitled "Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us?"

How the music of "Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us?" was made to do duty in the building up of the "John Brown Song" will appear in what fol-

We had a jovial Scotchman in the battalion named John Brown, and as he happened to bear the identical name of the old hero of Harper's Ferry, he became at once the butt of his comrades. If he made his appearance a few minutes late among the working squad or was a little tardy in falling into the company line, he was greeted with such expressions as "Come, old fellow you ought to be at it if you are going to help us free the slaves"; or, "This can't be John Brown—why, John Brown is dead." And then some wag would add, in a solemn, drawling tone, as if it were his purpose to gi particular emphasis to the fact that John Brewn was really, actually dead: "Yes, yes, poor old John Brown is dead; his body lies mouldering in the

grave."
This nonsense was kept up from day to day, and these expressions, particularly the ones referring to the defunct condition of Brown, were so often heard that they became words among us. They were usually followed by exclamations of feigned surprise, such as, "Is that so?" Finally ditties composed of the most nonsensical doggerel rhymes, setting forth the fact that John Brown was dead and that his body was undergoing the process of dissolution, began to be sung to the music of the hymn above given. These ditties underwent vari ous ramifications until eventually the lines were reached:

John Brown's body lies a-moldering in the

grave, His soul's marching on. And

He's gone to be a soldier in the army of the Lord, His soul's marching on. The song, or rather this small be ginning, became at once immensely popular. There was just a flavor of coarseness, possibly of irreverence about it slightly objectionable to the more fastidious "Tigers," and Major Newton and others made a combined

effort to have the wording changed, but their endeavor fell through. Others thought that the song should commemorate some distinguished sol-dier of the war, and "Ellsworth's Washington Journal, was sent to hold an interview with the senator upon an also failed. Nothing would answer but "John Brown's body." Greenleaf was a musician, the organ

ist of a church in Charlestown. He therefore naturally had most to do with the earliest arrangement of the notes of the song. C. S. Hall of Charlestown, also became interested in the production, and together they went to work to see what could be made of it, for it was becoming so popular that something had to be done. Another gentleman, C. B. Marsh, was taken into their confidence, and the result was the composition of additional verses, and the song, as thus con-structed, was printed upon common printing paper and sold on the streets of Boston as a penny ballad in the latter part of May and in June and July, 1861. This copy, the first issued, was made from an original in the possession of Mr. Abram E. Cutter of Charlestown and kindly loaned by him, and bore the imprint: "Pubished at 256 Main st., Charlestown,

Poor Brown, the victim of those practical jokes and guys that, coupled with the remembrance of the martyr-dom of his heroic namesake, gave birth to the idea from which the song sprang, found a watery grave in the Shenandoah river, at Front Royal, Va., on the 7th of June, 1862, while serving in the same company with the writer—Company A, Twelfth Massachusetts Volunteers.

The First Railroad in New York

The Albany & Schenectady Railroad, chartered in 1862 as the Mohawk & Hudson, was opened September 12, 1831, and was the first Railroad built in the state of New York. In 1847, the name was changed to the Albany & Schenectady. In 1853, this road was consolidated

with nine other small lines, forming the New York Central; and in 1869 this company was consolidated with the Hudson River Railroad, forming what has since been known as the New York

Central & Hudson River Railroad. In 1831, the Mohawk & Hudson car-

WOUNDED IN BATTLE.

How it Feels to be Shot—Like Be-ing Hit With a Snowball.

A Rhode Island soldier, Lieutenant George B. Peck, Jr., in his story of a 'Recruit Before Petersburg," scribes his experiences and observations when first under fire. He felt curious, he says, to see how men behaved in such circumstances. They took all manner of positions, and he was especially amused to observe how some of them bobbed their heads as the bullets flew past. But all at once "whit" sped a ball close by his own ear, down went his own head, and he laughed no more at his comrades. The enemy proved to be too strong for them and a retreat was ordered.

I had reached the foot of the hill when I felt a dull blow in the neighborhood of my left hip. I realized that I was shot, and was at once curious as to the amount of damage. I looked down and saw that the hole was too far to one side to implicate the groin.

Forgetting a possible severed artery I threw my weight on my left leg, and finding no bones broken, began to laugh as the ludicrousness of the affair flashed upon me.

"You're never hit till you run," was my first reflection, and my second, "Three weeks, lacking one day, and in

the hospital! Such is glory."

Do you want to know how it feels to be shot? Ask your brother to step into the yard some bright February day when the water is running freely in the streets, scoop a double handful of snow from the top of the nearest bank, spat it once only with the hands at right angles, and hurl it with ordinary force from a distance of twelve

ary force from a distance of twelve feet. The dull, spreading sensation will be sufficiently accurate.

I got across the creek, and after trudging on a spell, using my sword for a cane, I found myself directly in front of Captain Allen's battery.

At the rear of this I began to instance the rear of the second of the latest the latest the second of the latest the latest the second of the latest the second of the latest the lat

quire for the hospital, and finally had a little farm house pointed out to me. Twenty rods this side I met a couple

of ambulance corps.
"Let us assist you," they said.
"No, I can walk."

"But let one of us take your arm." I consented and started; but the two men had to hold me up for the rest of the way.

Near the house they laid me on the grass and one of them went for a sur-

geon.
"Where are you wounded?" he asked. I showed him.
"Let me examine it."

"What for?"

"To see if a bone is broken." "Well, let some one hold my hands." An attendant held them and the sur geon explored the wound with his ger-at least he said he did; I felt

"Lieutenant, you have had a very

narrow escape."
"I am perfectly well aware of it."
He took my silk handkerchief, rinsed it thoroughly in cold water and laid it on the double wound. That was all the dressing it received for

three days. The next thing I knew I didn't know much of anything. I was winking and trying to open my eyes. Soon I discovered tree branches and men wearing caps. I opened my eyes a little wider; hearing returned to my ears. and the cannon's roar restored me to myself. Thus it was I scraped acquaintance with the dogs of war.

Ants in a Hotel Dining-Room. "See that?" asked a waiter in the

Palace hotel, holding up a dish filled with black insects. "Caviar?" inquired a San Francisco

Examiner reporter to whom the question was addressed.

"No; Ants," was the sententious re-y. "This is my harvest since noon. ply. Every other gentleman in this diningroom has collected as many more. The house is literally overrun with them, and has been for three years to my certain knowledge.
"Trying to evict these little crawl-

ers has cost the Sharen estate \$10,000, and it will cost many a thousand more before any effect will be made on these intruders. They creep in everywhere and there is no way in-vented to keep them out. I don't think we can get rid of them without moving the hotel. They are in lots of houses and nothing has been found that will feaze them. They are worse than flies, because poison doesn't have any effect on them, and they are worse than cockroaches, because they are smaller.

A "Non-Partisan" Doctor.

A daughter of a well-known Back Bay physician remarked that one of her schoolmates had asked her whether her father were an allopathist or a homeopathist.

homeopathist.
"Well, what did you say?" asked her father, wondering if she understood that the correct answer in such a case was to say, with a great affectation of scorn, that her father belonged to "the regular school."
"Oh, I said," answered the little one, with the air of one who feels hereals particularly knowing. "that you

self particularly knowing, 'that you wern't either; that you were a mugwump."

Artless.

Miss Oldum—No, Mr. Hollings, I am getting too old for the assemblies. Hollings, 93'-Oh, don't say that,

"Why, I feel like a faded leaf among all these young buds. " " " Do you ever press autum leaves, Mr. Hol-lings?" Miss Oldum.

(Great embarrassment from '93.)

TENNESSEE ROMANCE.

History of the Old House With Four Chimneys.

A Noble Fortune Lost-The Owner of a Fine Property Sinks to a Laborer's Life and His Friend Marries His Divorced Wife.

Tennessee is divided into three parts—East, Middle and Western Tennessee. This, the eastern part, is a region rich in coal and iron, heavily timbered, posssessing some fine farm ing and grazing lands and noted for its beautiful streams and picturesque

A ride of many miles along the old stage road leading from Nashville to Knoxville indicated that in ante-bellum days, before the railroads were built, this section enjoyed a high degree of prosperity and wealth. All along the route may be seen the oldtime characteristic southern mansions two stories high, portice in front, wide hall and a massive chimney at each end and invariably on the out-

But these pretentious mansions are falling into decay. Moss-grown, weather-stained and dilapidated, they are mute mementoes of the hopes and ambitions of their builders, long since ambitions of their builders, long since laid to rest and generally in the gar-den adjoining the dwelling, where the gravestones are nearly hidden from view by weeds and brambles. Some-times these graves are marked by a costly monument, as imposing as those with an iron railing. In one place the shaft had tumbled from the pedestal and no loving hand replaced it, although the descendents of the one thus honored lived close by the old home.

Having occasion to inquire the way several times it was soon discovered that nearly all roads led to one particular house, which seemed to be a local point in that community, and it was, therefore, concluded that this restiguing manager was the particular manager. particular mansion must have been particular mansion must have been occupied by a patriarch with a history, and the place was approached with curiosity. Entering the beautiful valley, surrounded by wooded hills, the stately residence of Colonel—came in view and give the tourist a genuine surprise, for it was greater and more imposing than anything heretofore seen along the route in the way of architecture.

way of architecture.

In Kentucky it is said that when a man has a chimney at each end of the house he is a major, but in Tennessee it seems that the rank of colonel is init seems that the rank of colonel is in-dicated by four chimneys, for here was a mansion nearly twice as large as those before noted, with a double por-tice in front and four massive chim-neys, all on the outside. This great mansion had been built in the days of the stage coach, and as the owner had kept the stage station, an important function in those days, he had builded in a manner commensurate with his

importance. the beautiful valley, through which flowed a noisy and seemingly querulous brook, were some five or six hundred acres in cultivation, or land that had been in cultivation, now mostly in pasture or occupied by briars and broom sedge. There was not much stock to be seen, though the surroundings were those of an ideal stock farm, so far as natural advantages are con-cerned. The road led around the base of a high bluff, and forty or fifty feet above and running parallel with the road was an old embankment, giving the impression that some time in the long ago an attempt had been made to construct a roadway along this precipitous hill-side.

A sharp turn in the road dispelled the illusion, for it revealed a bridge over a mill race and below was an old mill with a ponderous overshot water wheel, presenting a picture that would entrance an artist or poet. The mill was green with the moss of fifty summers. Here had been ground the corn to feed a hundred slaves and the mill race had been dug to lead down the water from a never-failing spring high up in the ravine. Thinking that some romance must attach to such interesting surroundings, inquiry was made of an old resident, who related the following story of the house of

four chimneys.

During the war with the Cherokee Indians General Jackson's command was for a time encamped on nessee river not far from this place. Along with the army as a kind of camp follower came a young man by the name of Eskridge and his wife. He bought a piece of land and remained here when the army moved away. Being industrious and frugal he rapidly accumulated property and soon had a large plantation, well stocked. He it was who built the house of four chimneys and the mill with the over-

shot wheel.

He seemed to possess a mania for buying land and, at the time of his death, a few years previous to the war, owned all the land for nine miles up and down the Tennessee river and far back in the interior. He died childless and left his large estate to a nephew, whom he h d raised. When the nephew came into possession he was accounted the richest man in Roane county, but he was unversed in the ways of the world and lacking

sipated, and to-day he is working a a co-amon laborer to maintain himself

a common laborer to maintain nimselt.

Pending the divorce suit the nephew sent his friend, Colonel ——, to see his wife and make an effort to settle matters, and the Colonel made such an impression that he subsequently married the divorced wife and has given his name to the fine old homestead instead of the founder and builder thereof. er thereof.

SHE KEPT IT BURNING.

Brave Abbie Burgess, the Light-House Keeper's Daughter. A woman who is now assistant keeper at White Head Light could enlighten those who wish to know something of the experiences of light-house keepers In 1856 this woman lived at Matinicus Rock, twenty-five miles from mainland Rock, twenty-five miles from mainland and inaccessible except in pleasant weather. Her father, Samuel Burgess, was the keeper at this light and his family consisted of an invalid wife and five children, one daughter, Abbie, being 17 years old. At the time of the memorable gale that swept Minot's light into the sea, the keeper happened the army. The heavy areas broke over to be away. The heavy seas broke over the rock, washing every movable thing away until of the dwelling not a stone remained. The little ones hurried the mother to the tower and then crept in themselves as the sea cleared the rock of all, save the stone light-house. For four weeks they lived there alone, for

no human being could go to their res-cue, but night after night Abbie light-

ed the beacon and it never failed to shine through the gale.

One day in 1857 Mr. Burgess left the rock to obtain his salary and to secure provisions. A gale prevented his return and the family ran short of food. Abbie fashioned a sail and her brother, who happened to be at home, started in a small skiff to procure food. For twenty-one days the family lived on a cup of corn meal and an egg each per day, for the son was not heard from until the twenty-second day, and added to the risk of famine was the suspense as to the fate of their father and brother, for were they drowned the family would have starved on the desolate rock. During all this time, at the end of which the father returned, Abbie cared for the sick mother, comforted the children and kept the bright light burning to save the passing ships from dashing on Mantinicus Rock. To day her husband is keeper at White Head light and she is his assistant. A braver woman never lived. Portland Express.

THE FIRST LIGHNING-ROD.

The Claim of Franklin as the In-

ventor Disputed. Everybody believes that Franklin was the inventor and constructor of the first lightning rod. In one particular everybody is mistaken says the Louis Republican. The first lightning catcher was not invented by the great philosopher, but by a poor monk of Stuttenberg, Bohemia, who put up the first lightning rod on the palace of the curator of Preditz, Moravia, June 15, 1754. The name of the invention work was been been been as the inventive monk was Prophop Dilwisch, The apparatus was composed of a pole, surmounted by an iron rod, supporting 12 curved branches, and terminating in as many metallic boxes filled with iron ore, and inclosed by a wooden box-like cover, traversed by twenty-seven iron pointed rods the basis of which found a resting place in the ore box. The entire system of wires was united to the earth by a large chain. The enemies of Dilwisch, jealous of his success, excited peasants of the locality against him, and under the pretext that his light-ning rod was the cause of the excessive dry weather, had the rod taken down and the inventor imprisoned. Years afterward Mr. Melsen used the multiple pointed rod as an invention

A Fish in His Jug.

There used to be an old resident of Fayette, Me., who was greatly given to spinning yarns. He was the hero of his own narratives, and to hear him tell it, his adventures, exploits and hairbreath escapes were as wonderful as those of Baron Munchausen or Sinbad the sailor. He has left the shores of time and gone to the happy hunting grounds, but some of his stories still Here is a specimen:

One day he was out on the lake near his home fishing, and happened to have a two-gallon stone jug in the boat, which jug accidentally fell overboard, filled with water and sank to the bottom. Some years afterward he was again fishing a strong hite he tugged was again fishing near the same place, when, feeling a strong bite, he tugged stoutly at the pole and pulled into the boat on one end of the line the identical lost jug with a big pickerel in it. It seems that the fish, when small, swam into the jug and not finding the way out, grew to a large size in its prison. When the batted hook chanced to dron into the jug the fish saized it to drop into the jug the fish seized it and was caught.

First Bobin of the Spring.

P. T. Barnum told a good story some time ago of an old lady who was so deaf that, when some playful chaps Roane county, but he was unversed in the ways of the world and lacking in business capacity.

Among the ambitious daughters and designing mothers of the vicinage he had many affairs of the heart, and to one of his sweet-hearts he gave a fine farm. Finally he married, but lived with his wife only one short week. She sued for divorce and alimony and was successful in her suit. At the end of three years the prodigal nephew was bankrupt and the great estate disfired a small cannon near the old

PRIVATE GORMAN.

How He Proposed to Scatter the Army of Gen. Lee.

He Would Use the Ghosts of Bull's Run-"Easiest Thing in the World," but Gener al Burnsides Couldn't See It That Way.

We had in our company a very conceited young man named Gorman, says a writer in the New York Sun, and from the day he shouldered a muskst he was anxious to invent a plan to save the country. He had somewhere read that a private soldier gave Napoleon the plan of a successful campaign and was rewarded by being made a general, and his whole time was taken up in inventing plans, all of which were knocked in the head by of which were knocked in the head by our captain. One failure after another had no dampening effect on Private Gorman, however. The more he was suppressed the harder he thought, and his time finally came. When Burnside moved up to attack Lee at Fredericksburg Gorman wrote him a letter, saying that he had a plan by which Lee's whole army could be driven into Richmond in terror or captured without bloodshed. The letter was put in such strong language that the put in such strong language that the general decided to investigate, and Private Gorman was sent for to ex-plain his plan. He came back to us a prisoner, and was kept in the guard-house all that winter, and it was three months before we got a chance to find out what had happened at headquart-

He explained that he was ushered into the presence of Gen. Burnside with ceremony, identified himself as the writer of the letter, and the general wheeled on him with:
"Well, how would you scatter Lee"

army?"
"Easiest thing in the world, general," was the unbashed reply. "Wait for a dark night; then let 10,000 soldiers dress up as spooks, put on false faces, and cross over the river. Each one is to step softly, groan every few seconds, and if accosted he is to answer that he is the ghost of a soldier slain at Bull Run. The sight of these spooks will strike terror to every rabel's heart, and he will either fly or spooks will strike terror to be very rebel's heart, and he will either fly or surrender. If this don't work I——"
But he got no further. He said that

the general booted him out of the tent. It was a sudden and radical cure, and he spent no more time planning great campaigns.

Great Driukers. A group of old-time politicians talkng over the early history of republicanism, in the days when a Minnesota state convention could be easily manipulated, is a pleasant party to join, says the St. Paul Pioneer Press, especially for the younger and amoitious generation of political savants who are desirous of molding public opinion. Not long since there were two ex-judges of the supreme court, an exgovernor and two ex-United States senators engaged in a conversation and incidentally the question of temperance came up. One of the ex-sena-tors, while not a prohibitionist, has very pronouced temperance views and it is said that during his entire official career he was never known to indulge in even so much as a glass of wine.
"Why, gentlemen," exclaimed this enthusiastic apostle of the cold-water doctrine, "the time is water doctrine, "t kinds will be banished from the table of every official who gives a public en-tertainment." "Well, senator," remarked the ex-governor, "I am indeed surprised to hear such a statement from you. Why, I venture to say that you and I have drank more whisky and water in the last thirty years at public entertainments than any other two men in the state." "What do you mean, sir?" replied the teetotaler, mean, sir?" replied the teetotaler, noting the look of surprise from all present. "Why, I mean that you drank the water and I drank the whisky," and in the laugh that followed the ex-senator joined heartily. Any old-timer will readily recognize Gov. Ramsey and Senator McMillan as the parties of the first and second part. parties of the first and second part.

Mr. Atkinson has called attention to the suppression by Webster of some earlier and excellent speeches of his

Webster's Suppressed Speeches.

which might interfere with his Presidential aspirations. This suppression went farther than concerned the tariff, for one of the best speeches Web-ster ever made—in 1813—being an anti-war speech, has never been in-cluded, I think, in any of his own colcluded, I think, in any of his own col-lections. It was printed in the Ports-mouth Oracle of New Hampshire, which then gave official utterance to the "god-like Daniel," who lived in Portsmouth until 1817. There should be now a complete edition of Webster with these suppressed orations in-serted; for they are essentially to a full view of the man.

Sufficient Sleep.

In this age of hurry and worry, with its consequent nervous exhaustion, of which so much is now heard, the newhich so much is now heard, the necessity of taking sufficient sleep can not be insisted upon too forcibly. To lay down any hard or fast rule for its regulation is not possible, for, naturally, brain-workers require more than the drones of society; in fact, every brain-worker if he wishes his power to last, should take from eight to nine to last, should take from eight to inhours' sleep out of every twenty-four. Charles Lamb diu not think eight hours enough, whereas Sarah Bernhardt finds six hours a sufficient quantum of the sufficien tum of sleep.—The Hospital.

OLD-TIME FARM FUN.

Lament of the Ploneer That Old-Customs

It is the lament of the pioneer farmers that country life isn't what it used to be. In chorus they ask; "What has become of the spelling bees, the cornother gatherings that once made country life the happiest on earth?"

One by one the customs of our early life have been abandoned," said an old farmer, until country life has lost all its charms. No wonder the young men and women of the country are constantly drifting to the cities, and strange it is that more of the middle-aged people in the country are not discontented. The trouble is the people of the country have, in late years, become possessed of a false pride, which prevents them from indulging in the jollifications that gave health, happiness and noble characters to their fathers. I shall argue as long as I live that country life will never be what it should be until we get back to the spellin' school, the corn huskin's, the quiltings and the apple-parings. The log-rollin' days, of course, are

past, never to return again.
"How I wish the young folks of today could only have a taste of the enjoyment we got out of those old-time
gatherin's. I'll warrant they would
be as willin' to get back into the old path as I am anxious to see them there. Lord, but what times we used to have," continued the old gentleto have," continued the old gentle-man, his face lighting up at the visions of bygone scenes passed before his mind. "Those corn-huskin's! What times of love-makin'! Young and old could hardly wait until the season for them came round and I think every-body weeped in private when the corn was all husked. None of your little cliques in 'society' controlled those gatherin's. Everybody was on an equality then and no one in the neighborhood was slighted when there was to be a huskin'.

"As soon as the corn was ready to harvest there was a race in the neighborhood to see who would get his crop jirked' first, and consequently open the huskin' season. Whenever a man got his barn full he fixed his day for

the gatherin', and the word was passed around over the neighborhood. around over the neighborhood. Men, women and children all attended, and the labor of huskin' the corn was always forgotten in the frolic. Often have I seen a hundred men and women, of all ages, husk all night, and never a one of them complain of being timed. How the hove and young men tired. How the boys and young men would hustle the shining grain, looking for a red ear. It was a standing custom that whenever a young man found a yellow ear of corn he should have a kiss from the girl seated nearest to him, and the girl who found the most red ears was to be married first, most red ears was to be married first, and to the young man who sat nearest her. To make the sport lively we would mix just a few grains of red corn with the seed corn, so as to have only a few hundred ears of that color in the whole crop. When the crowd was large a fellow was lucky if he got many kisses and luckier still if some good girl—perhaps just the one he hoped for—got the largest number of red ears and sat nearest him. What a sight it would be to see a young fellow find an ear which entitled him to kiss some pretty, bashful girl. Girl-like, she would jump and run as soon as she saw what was coming, and then began the chase, up and over and store is some to his release and robbed the tyrant government of its prey. Such cases exist in Russia by the hundred. No position of rank or power is secure. Any citizen is likely to be carried off at any time, without any process whatever, except such as emenates from a tyrant's decree of perpetual exile, banishment or death.

There is some talk here says a Doylestown, Pa., letter, about reviving "sobering machine." Forty years ago it was a familiar piece of mechanism. Simple in construction, durable in use, then began the chase, up and over and around the pile of unhusked corn, through the barn and out and around the barn-yard, until she was caught, generally in some secluded corner, where the fellow could steal a half-dozen kisses, instead of one."—Indian-

apolis News. Behavior in Other Lands.

In Sweden, if you address the poorest person on the street you must lift your hat. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you pass a lady on the stairway. To enter a reading-room or a bank with one's hat on is regarded as a bad breach of manners. To place your hand on the arm of a lady grave and objectionable familiarity. Never touch the person, it is sacred, is one of their proverbs. In Holland a lady is expected to retire precipitately if she should enter a store or restau-rant where men are congregated. She waits until they have transacted their business and departed. Ladies seldom rise in Spain, to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady (even his wife) his arm when out (even his wife) his arm when out walking is looked upon as a decided

violation of propriety.

In Persia, among the aristocracy, a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is one of great importance. He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him according to relative rank. The left and not the right is considered the position of honor. No Turk will enter the sitting-room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear tight-fitting shoes, with goloshes over them. The latter, which receive all the dirt and dust, are left outside the door. The Turk never washes in dirty water. Water is poured over his hands, so that when polluted it runs away.

when polluted, it runs away.

In Syria, the people never take off their caps or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes at the door. There are no mats or scrapers outside, and the floors inside are covered with expensive rugs, kept very clean in Moslem houses, and used to kneel upon while saying prayers

KENNAN IN SIBERIA.

An Entertaining Talk With the Famous Lecturer and Traveler. George Kennan, the man, is eminently suggestive of George Kennan, the traveler and historian. One glance, and you can see that the tall, supplelimbed, alert man before you is a perhuskings, the log-rollings, the quilt- son of unusual and indomitable energy ings, the apple-parings and all the of mind and body. A light pallor rests upon his lean face, and a few furrows have crept into his high white forehead, but his raven black hair is still untinged with gray and his large black eyes snap with a strange, signifi-cant flash that tells of the restless and impulsive spirit of the man whose tire-less footsteps have led him into the hitherto unknown and waste places of the earth. His voice is deep, rich and resonant, and adds much to the im-

resonant, and adds much to the impressiveness of his discourse.

"What first led you to become interested in Russian affairs, Mr. Kennan?"

"My first experience in Russian affairs dates back to many years ago, when I was employed to assist in surveying a telegraph line to run from San Francisco to St. Petersburg. learned the language then, and took every opportunity to inquire into the condition of the people about me. I afterwards made a three years' trip through the entire country, visiting many out-of-the-way points in all parts of the empire. Since then my interest in Russia has been unfailing."

"You have been informed of the re-cent slaughter of political exiles in

"That was not a recent happening, The news comes to us to-day, but the nurder was committed months ago. It occurred last March, but the government has carefully suppressed it until-some how the news leaked out and has been sent over the entire world, creating the greatest furore everywhere. To quiet the press of Europe the Czar has given out that the perpetrators of the affair shall stand trial for their brutality. But I am extremely doubtful if anything will ever come of the order. There are thousands of political and the state of the order. ical murders committed in every year that never come to the ears of the world.

"That is the policy of the Czar?"

"At present, yes, sir. No man can call himself safe in Russia. All process of law is violated openly day by day and hour by hour. When a workingman leaves his home in the morning the high he leaves upon his child's. ingman leaves his home in the morning the kiss he leaves upon his child's forehead may be the last that will ever salute her from her father. At night he, perhaps, will not come home. Where is he? ask the neighbors. Ask the employers. Ask the police. No one knows. He simply disappeared. That is all—he disappeared. But if the policy would income enough you. you could inquire deep enough you would probably find that the wretched man had become the innocent and guiltless inmate of some casemate in a government fortress, from whose depths he would never again be ushered into the light of the day until death came to his release and robbed

Simple in construction, durable in use. it served its purpose well and effectively. In those days a drunken man was a rare sight. A few citizens of this place remember it well. "Jack" Reynolds was one of the men who manned the machine, and recollects when he did yeoman service. But the persons who fell victims to it are too modest to recall its purifying effect.

It was devised because it was necessary, and it consisted of the running gear of an ordinary wagon, with the hind wheels taken off and a box fastened to the axle. Sobriety was the watchword of the half dozen men who ran it. Whenever a drunken man or woman was seen on the street the ma-chine was brought out. The victim was placed on the broad of his back in the box. Then the command was given and the occupant was run out of

It was seldom that the man got the second dose of the "sobering ma-chine." The tramps soon got to dread The tramps soon got to dread the ride of a mile or so, and they never returned after the first experience. The wife-beater fared the same, and its influence had a salutary effect on this class of people. The old inhabitants say that the "sobering machine" of nearly half a century ago was much more effective than the threats and the violence of the White Caps of the present day.

Lectures Languishing.

Mr. Bob Burdette, who has had ample opportunity to "know how it is himself," certifies that "lecture courses have been almost abandoned in New have been almost abandoned in New England, and lecturers are finding that the eastern boundary of their territory is moving farthest westward every year." The situation is not to be deplored. It offers evidence that the people are more addicted to reading, travel more and are less amenable to the seductive enticements of the clown in the planting plate. the seductive enticements of the clown in the circus or on the lecture platform, and the evanescent glories of the magic lantern and its orator. There are still some in the west who admire the illuminated picture of the latter—as witness the Stoddard courses—but happily that vulgar taste is giving way to superior intelligence.

Books and Magazines.

How Uncle Sam makes his paper-mon-ey was described and explained by Frank-lin P. Smith in an illustrated Sup-plement on "The Bureau of Engraving and Printing," which appears in the number of Harper's Weekly of February 19th

"A great number of the most widely circulated magazine in the world," is the Boston Herald's description of Harper's Magazine for February. "Perhaps, never before in a single issue," continues the Herald "has so much thoroughly good work been brought out."

The "Valentine number" of Harper's Bazar, published February 14th, contained appropriate poems by Bessie Chandler, W. R. Mason, and Marion Doug las. Kate Upson Clark contributed a short story, entitled "Cupid and Minerya," illustrated by A. B. Wenzel; and Dora Reade Goodale another, entitled "A Backdoor Romanes" door Romance."

articles on natural history, which are appearing every week in Harper's Young People, treat subjects which are as nearly appropriate to the time of year as the unusual meteorological conditions this winter will permit. His article for the number published February 11th tells of Grouse on Snow-shoes."

The state house commissioners decide to slacken up on the iron and copper work on the capitol, owing to the fact that the appropriation available is not sufficient to keep the work going during the next year. About \$60,000 will be available July 1, and then there will be nothing more until after the first of 1891. It will not affect the masonry work nor the iron work on the dome, as the material for that work is now on hand and has been paid for by estimates passed upon. Work will go forward upon the dome just the same and it will probably be completed this year.

The brother of President Harrison's private secretary, Mr. A. J. Halford, has written for the March number of the Philadelphia Ladies' Home Journal, an article on "Mrs. Harrison's Daily Life In The White House," prepared with the consent and assistance of Mrs. Harrison. A new portrait of the lady of the White House, especially taken for this article, and a view of the up-stairs family rooms of the Executive Mansion, are among the illustrations which will accompany Mr. Halford's first magazine effort.

Marion Harland, has taken up the work of restoring the monument marking the burial-place of Mary the Mother of Washington. She says—in her appeal to the women of America to erect a fitting monument to her who gave Our Country a Father—that "the sun shines upon no sadder rnin in the length and breadth of our land, than this unfinished structure. The publishers of The Homemaker of which Marion Harland is the editor, offer, as their contribution to the editor, offer, as their contribution to the good cause, seventy-five cents out of every annual subscription of two dollars to the Magazine, sent in during the next six months. Every such subscription must be accompanied by the words, "For Mary Washington Monument."

Thomas Nast Surpassed.

Thomas Nast Surpassed.

Thomas Nast's strong pencil did more to make Harper's Weekly popular than anything else connected with it. Nast has disappeared from view, but Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, which has now supplanted Harper's Weekly among Republicans because of its Republican policy, has secured a cartoonist who rivals and even surpasses Nast. The first page of Leslie's this week contains a political cartoon that Republicans and Democrats both will appreciate. Another exclusive feature of Frank Leslie's is a full page made up of Illustrations of foreign events of absorbing interest. A fancy dress ball at the Metropolitan Opera-House is splendidly illustrated. The Wall Street articles by "Jasper" and "The Hermit's" inside revelations of the insurance business continue to be weekly features. Nelly Bly's return is charmingly illustrated.

Literary Note.

Were grand old Dr. "Rugby" Arnold (so reverently eulogized by the author of "Tom Brown at Rugby,") alive, his mind, on scanning the English literary field, would doubtless revert to the time-honored maxim "blood will tell." His son, Matthew, has left an exaited and enduring reputation, and in "Robert Elsmere" his grand-daughter, Mrs. Humphry Ward, has shown an earnestness of literary purpose which has thrilled thoughtful men and women throughout Christendom. And now comes another granddaughter of the good old doctor, Miss Ethel M. Arnold, who appears in the New York Ledger of February 15 with a cultured letter on "The London Social World." In this letter Miss Arnold gives the readers of the Ledger valuable and picturesque information regarding the latest evolutions of the literary and artistic circles of the metropolis of the world, and chats pleasantly and with refined animation regarding the celebrities who adorn its social circles. Literary Note.

farmer near Indianola, Red Willow County, Neb., gives his experience in raising sugar beets. He states that last year he raised sixteen tons upon one acre. He says that he raised beets in Iowa for years and is satisfied that they can be raised in Nebraska for one-fourth the expense in Iowa. He gives his opinion that from seventeen to twenty tons of sugar beets can be raised upon an acre, and expresses a desire to have a sugar mill located in his neighborhood, so that he can raise the beets upon an extensive scale.

Dr. J. A. Speer, a Belleville druggist, is in jall for the illicit sale of liquor.

Take Care What You Eat!

It is true, emphatically, that many men (and women) "dig their graves with their teeth." Enough heed is no paid to a proper selection of food, and the following suggestions made in the New York Ledger on this subject are worth remembering:

All dyspeptics should avoid anything which they (not others) cannot digest. There are so many causes for and forms of dyspepsia that it is impossible to prescribe one and the same diet for all. Nothing is more disagreeable or useless than to be cautioned against eating this or that, because your neighbor, "So-and-So" cannot eat such things.

If we would all study the nature and digestion of food, and remember that air and exercise are as essential as food in promoting good health, we could easily decide upon the diet best suited to our individual needs. The diabetic should abstain from sugar and anything which is converted into sugar in digestion, such as all foods, sweet omelets, starchy custards, jellies, sweet sauces, starchy nuts, wine and liquors.

The corpulent should abstain from fat as well as sugar and starch. A diet of whole wheat, milk, vegetables, fruits and lean meat will produce only a normal amount of fatness, while an excess of acids, sweets, spices and shortening keeps the system in an unhealthy condition. Those Absalom marshalled the troop against who can digest fine flour, pastry, sugar and fats become loaded with fat, but are neither strong nor vigor-

Thin people with weak digestion should avoid such food; for thin people are often kept thin by the same food which makes others fat. If they cannot digest the starch, butter and fine flour, the system is kept in a feverish, dispeptic state; they become nervous or go into consumption for no other reason than that the life is burned out by a diet which only feeds the fire and does not renew the tissues.

Mending Day.

"Every housewife," says Good Housekeeping, "should set apart one day in each week for a mending day its duties should be as religiously performed as her daily devotions. Which day it shall be depends upon the usual time of getting the clothes in from the wash. If that disagreeable work is done at home, it should be as early in the week as practicable; the flannels should be washed out and dried quickly, so as to shrink as

pulling out by the roots, as children's buttons always do, a double bit of cotton, or material like the garment, edges of the hole hemmed down on it and the button replaced, concealing lower to gain a fresh foundation.

"Strings have a way of wearing half off just where they are sewed on. They should be cut, the old place ripped off and a new sewing taken up, or else new strings. Little slits in under-clothing should have a strong piece of material laid under, much arger than the slit; when that is darned down with a few neat stitches it will hold much longer than if it is

'just run up.'
"Gentlemen's outer garments are more difficult to repair neatly. The braid will wear off the coats and a tailor charges a pretty penny to replace it. It can be done at home with time and patience; practice will produce skill. I have never succeeded well with a machine binder, because the edges of a coat vary greatly in thickness, but I baste the braid (silk coat binding) on, and stitch one side with the machine and hem the other down by hand. When pressed it looks quite well. If the coat is black or dark, it is best to lay a thin dark piece of goods over the part to he pressed; if the iron is put directly on the cloth it leaves a sleek, shiny look which cannot be removed.

"A few stitches in the worn ends of vest button-holes and new buttons have a wonderfully renovating effect. A worn lining inside a coat skirt gives a coat a very forlorn look. A good thick sateen, of color suited to the coat, when hasted in and hemmed neatly around the edges, taking care to have it just fit well without drawing, or bagging, will make one's husband very happy.

An electric stamp cancelling machine, which handles 25,000 letters an hour and records the number, is on trial in the Philadelphia postoffice.

Ulysses Tribune has changed John M. Ruckman retires and W. Perry assumes editorial

Talmage in Palestine.

DAMASCUS, SYRIA.—Let all pes- shape of cathedrals, domes and bat simists go to the rear. We were tlements. We pitched our tent and told not to visit the Holy Land at this selected portions of Scripture approseason, because we would suffer priate. One of our Arab attendants from storms. We have had sunshine had a garment not unlike a baptismal from New York to Liverpool, sunshine from Liverpool to Rome, sunshine from Rome to Cairo, sunshine from Cairo to Jerusalem, sunshine from Jerusalem to Damascus. No insectile annoyances, such as those suffer from who go in other seasons.
Instead of the burning heats in Egypt
and around Lake Galilee that all other visitors report, the air has been like a mingling of June and October, much like the atmosphere of heaven as I suppose it to be. Judging from my own experience, I would say to those Americans wishing to visit the Holy Land, leave New York October 30 and arrive home again January 29, as I will, if the Lord continues his mercy to me and mine.

BETHLEHEM.—At nine o'clock this December morning I am afoot on the road from Jerusalem to Bethlehem. I have just crossed the Valley of Hinnom. It is deep and impressive. A wall of rock on one side, and a steep hill on the other mounting toward the Holy City. A few olive trees on the way up, as though they had climbed as far as they could his father David, and the "Hill of evil Council," where Judas planned for the capture of Christ. I am on the road where the wise men went to find Jesus at the order of Herodmen wise enough not to make report to the cruel monster. It is the road that makes the distance between the birthplace and the death-place of him who made the world and will yet redeem it. Christ made long journeys, but after all died within five miles of his early home. In all the region through which this road runs, the Davidic, Solomonic and Herodic histories overlap each other. I meet many camels with heavy burdens on their way to Jerusalem. These animals set one thinking as no other creatures of God. Proud, mysterious, solemn, ancient, majestic, ungainly shapes stalking out of the past. I enjoy meeting them on foot better than I enjoyed riding on their backs the other day in Egypt. But now Bethlehem is in sight, and we are toiling up the hills which Joseph and Mary ascended in this same month of December long, long years ago. The town of Bethlehem is, to my sur-"The garments which need prise, in the shape of a horse-shoe, need mending should be placed in the houses extending clear on to the another basket. Every button prongs of the horse-shoe, between should be examined, and if they are which I look, and see beyond the which I look, and see beyond the fields where Ruth gleaned and Boaz was fascinated with her charms, and about which is garlanded the immorcan be hemmed on the wrong side, the tal pastoral which in the Bible lies peacefully between the war-lyrics of Judges and Samuel. Though David was a "man of war," his great-grandthe hole entirely. It looks much better than setting the button higher or mother Ruth was a farmer's wife, and a woman of peace. Near one end of the semi-circle of rocks on which Bethlehem stands is "David's Well," now a wide deep basin of stone almost dry, out at certain seas-ons almost full. No wonder that when David was hounded by persecution, and thirsty, he wanted a cool draught out of it, crying: "Oh, that one would give me to drink of the water of the well of Bethlehem, which is by the gate." The mouth of the well cut out of the eternal rock is about four feet across from edge to edge, and a wet goat-skin bottle was lying near by. But we must not dwell too long on the topography of Bethlehem. Hills, hills, hills. Rocks, rocks, rocks. From the village looking down, the backs of the mountains appear like the backs of the mountains of New Hampshire from the top of Mt. Washington. The whole scene is more rough and rude than can be imagined. Verily Christ did not choose a soft and genial place in which to be born. But the scenery, though rough, is sublime, and the hills, for width and precipitation, are displays omnipo-tent. The gate through which our Lord entered this world was a gate of rock, a hard, cold gate, as the gate through which he departed was a swinging gate of sharpened spears.

> JERUSALEM. Yesterday, on horse-back, we left Jericho (Joshua's Jericho), and passed along a later Iericho (Christ's Jericho), and having dipped in the Dead Sea, we came with a feeling that we cannot describ upon the Jordan, a river which morpeople have desired to see than an other. On our way we overtook a American who requested me to bap tize him by immersion in the river Jordan. We dismounted at the place where Joshua and his host crossed the river dryshod. We were near a turn in the river, and not fa

off from where the rocks are piled in robe. With that garment girdled around me I led the candidate down under the trees on the bank, while near by were groups of friends and some strangers who happened to be

there. After a prayer I read of Christ's baptism in the Jordan, and the Commission, "Go teach all nations, baptizing them." The people on the banks then joined in singing to the familiar tune the familiar words:

"On Jordan's stormy banks 1 stand,
And casts wishful eye
To Canaan's bright and happy land,
Where my possessions lie.
"Oh! the transporting rapturous scene
Which rushes on my sight:
Sweet fields beyond the swelling floods,
And rivers of delight.
"There everlasting spring abides.

And rivers of delight.

"There everlasting spring abides,
And never withering flowers;
Death like a narrow stream divides
That heavenly land from ours."

With the candidate's hand in mine ve waded deep into the Jordan, and then declared: "In this Historical River which was three times divided to let God's people pass dry-shod, and in which Naaman plunged seven times for healing from dire disease, and Christ was baptized, and from the banks of which Elijah ascended in equipage of fire, and which has been used in all ages as a symbol of the dividing line between earth and heaven, I baptize thee in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen." As the candidate went down under the wave and then rose. I felt a solemnity that no other scene could have inspired.

As the ordinance was observed under the direction of no particular denomination of Christians, and no particular Church could be responsible for it, I feel it my duty to report what I did to the Church Universal.

It may please any who are interested in the rebuilding of Brooklyn Tabernacle that I will bring home for the pulpit of our new church a stone from "Mars Hill," for the pulpit stand a stone from the River Jordan, to be sculptured into a baptismal bowl, and for the corner of the new church a stone from Mount Calvary, which stone I rolled down from Golgotha or "the place of a skull," with my own hands, and a stone from Mt. Sinai. These two will make the corner stone, preach ing, while the building lasts, to all passers by of the Law and the Gospel. But that from Calvary must be on the top of that from Sinai. The Law, by itself, would grind us to powder, but everlasting thanks for the mercy of the Gospel!

Boston Herald .- The present occupation of the western farmers' evenings is said to be reading the mortgage on his farm by the light of his corn fire. This using of corn for fuel, however, is not such a terrible thing for the western farmer to resort to, except as it indicates the low price he is getting for one of his chief products. Corn now fetches about 3 cents a bushel out in Kansas, and that means \$3.70 a ton. He must haul it several miles to market, however, and there he finds coal sellnig from \$4 to \$5 a ton. Corn at \$3.70 a ton is cheaper and better fuel than coal at \$5 a ton. Consequently, the farmer keeps warm by a corn fire, and saves money by the operation, too.

The encroachment of the Sahara Desert upon the bordering country is being fought by every means that man can devise. One company now trying to redeem the desert by irrigation has sunk nine wells and planted 50,000 date trees. It has 900 acres of productive land reclaimed from the desert, watered by 25 miles of irrigating canals. The question as to whether or not irrigation produces malaria is being discussed as a medical and industrial problem.

The height of ocean waves has recently been measured in a very ingenious way by floating a sensitive aneroid barometer, to which a recording apparatus was fitted on the surface of the water. It has thus been proved that the waves attain a height of 40 feet from trough to crest in a fairly heavy sea, and probably very much more in violent gales.





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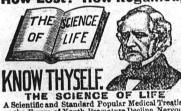
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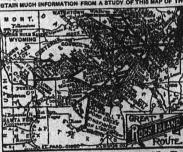




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