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SPIRIT OF KANSAS

A Journal of Home and Household.

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THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS,
EVERY SATURDAY,
Topeka, - - - Kansas.
Sixty Cents a Year in Advance.
Or Two Copies One Dollar.

The SPIRIT OF KANSAS aims to be a first class family journal, devoted to farm and home affairs, and to all industrial, social and moral interests that go to make up the greater part of our Western life. It will be found useful to those engaged in any of the departments of rural labor. Its miscellaneous, original and selected, will be such as will interest and instruct. Its editorial page will treat of matters relating to our social, industrial, and political life, wherever and whenever the interests of the great working masses appear involved, and always from a broad, comprehensive, and independent standpoint. We shall endeavor to make a paper representing the great west.

Our regular subscription price, for single subscribers will be 75 cents, or two copies \$1.25. Clubs of five or more 50 cents each.

As for prohibition principles the Republican party is a whitened sepulcher full of all deceitfulness.

That grand two-horse act of the Republican party that elected John A. Martin in 1884 cannot be repeated in 1885.

We will never have National Prohibition while the Republican party is able to lift its head.

Pulverize the Republican party.

The present Republican Prohibition law is a delusion and a snare, and as foreshadowed in the last Republican platform, was only intended to make Prohibition odious.

When anyone repeats to you the idiotic lie that the cause of Prohibition owes anything to the Republican party, you can set such a parrot down as an ignoramus or a liar.

We give the Republican politicians not a particle of credit for what the party does for Prohibition, because it only does what it is forced to do, and does that grudgingly with no heart in it.

We need a Third Party Prohibition paper here at the state capital. Hereafter the Spirit of Kansas will aspire to meet this demand more fully than ever. Look out for centre shots.

Republican Prohibition in Kansas is simply a modified license system. The saloons are generally closed but the liquor trade is transferred to the druggists, and the Probate Judge gets the license fees, and the city gets nothing.

It must be confessed that Mr. A. B. Jetmore has a mountain of cheek when he ventures to tilt a lance with Joseph Cook. But when a man is as ignorant of history, and as cruel to the English language as Mr. Jetmore there is no telling how towering his cheek may become.

Now is the time to organize for next years campaign. The Prohibition Party should everywhere maintain its integrity. Hold to the faith and keep up your organization. Put your own tickets into the field at every election if you do not have half a dozen votes, and do not be beguiled into Republican snares.

Lawrence was the scene of another non-partisan prohibition lie last Tuesday. It was a non-partisan temperance meeting with the amorous Krohn, the genial Griffin, and the cheeky Jetmore as leading lights. It is easier for a Campbell to go through a needles eye than for these men to draw a non-partisan breath.

There is no longer anything good in the Republican party and therefore nothing good can come out of it. The great good there was in it began to ooze out with the death of Abraham Lincoln, and there is now nothing left but a ghastly skeleton, which once supported a glorious form. Its story is a grand history followed by all manner of corruption and abominations.

THE SOUTH POLE.

Exploration in the Antarctic Regions—Nordenskjöld's Contemplated Expedition.

The statement that Nordenskjöld, the Arctic explorer, is about to undertake an expedition to the frozen South has a special interest. With our present appliances all voyages aiming to reach the pole seem folios; but at least after the many baffled journeys to the North, an effort to pierce the Antarctic barriers has the charm of variety. The good judgment and perseverance exhibited by Prof. Nordenskjöld in his famous northeast passage from the Atlantic to the Pacific along the Arctic shores of Asia, will inspire the hope that his present undertaking may be as successful as the voyage of the Vega.

Antarctic exploration has never been prosecuted with the eager zeal which year after year has sent expeditions to the North. Half a century ago, however, it was in great favor. At that time Biscoe discovered, between 64 degrees and 68 degrees of south latitude, Enderby Land and Graham Land. It is noteworthy that Cook, in his famous second voyage, between 1772 and 1775, had penetrated to more southerly latitudes than Biscoe's of three score years later, but without discovering any part of what is now loosely called the Antarctic Continent. Three times, at points far distant from each other, he drove southward beyond the Antarctic Circle. But Biscoe, more fortunate, found land directly south of Patagonia, and also directly south of Madagascar, a few miles northeast of Captain Cook's swoops in 1774. It should be added that Graham Land, visited by Biscoe in 1832, in only an extension of a coast discovered in part in 1821 by Howell, and called Trinity Land; by Palmer, and called Palmer Land; and by Bellingshausen, and called Alexander Land. Weddell, in 1839, penetrated to 74 degrees south latitude, but saw no land.

A few years later, in 1836, Dumont d'Urville visited Graham Land. His main work, however, was done two years after south of Australia, where he discovered Clarie and Adelle Lands. Two years later still, only a few miles west of the former, Ballyen added Sabrina Land to the slowly pieced-out contour. Captain Wilkes had contributed meanwhile to the knowledge of the tremendous ice-barriers that closed the way to the South Pole. He described, early in 1840, about latitude 61 degrees south, and longitude 161 degrees east, a coast-line, which he followed westward, with occasional glimpses of it, for weeks, by cruising along the ice-fields.

Shortly after the greatest gain in all the explorations was achieved by Captain James Ross, who, from a point just west of that which had been reached by D'Urville, forced his way almost directly south along the coast of Victoria Land, and after working by the greatest intrepidity through a heavy ice belt, found himself able to discern rocky land nearly as far as the 79th parallel. One of the most extraordinary fruits of this voyage was the discovery of the two lofty mountains, Terror and Erebus—the latter a burning volcano.

In spite of his success and of the curiosity excited by finding a volcano much nearer the South Pole than Hecla is to the North, little has been done for more than forty years to continue the explorations. Occasionally some vessel like the Challenger has cruised among these solitary wastes of ice; and only a few years ago the Pilot's Bride went further south, probably than any whaler has ever gone—at any rate, far enough to skirt along Graham Land for some miles. In general, however, this dreary part of the world has been left almost unvisited for two-score years.

Undoubtedly one reason why so much less effort has been expended on Antarctic than on Arctic discovery is that practicable routes to the Indies both eastward and westward around Cape Horn and Cape of Good Hope took away that necessity for penetrating further poleward which furnished the stimulus to all the early Arctic exploration. Another drawback is the remoteness of the Southern Ocean from the starting points of those adventurous maritime nations that make the great voyages of discovery. Finally the peculiar desolation of the southern frigid zone, its perpetual fogs, its bewildering currents and its enormous masses of continuous ice, beginning at a great distance from the Pole, have discouraged enterprise in that direction. Four years ago Italy and the Argentine Republic contemplated an expedition to the South Pole, which was to have been in charge of Lieutenant Bove, who was with Nordenskjöld in the Vega's voyage. This would have been followed, it was said, by an English expedition under Sir A. Young; but the promoters of the undertaking shrank from its obstacles.

Should Prof. Nordenskjöld, however, carry out the purpose attributed to him, he would have certain advantages over

his predecessors. First, the influence of the great Equatorial current, which crosses the Indian Ocean, and, after skirting the coast of Africa, strikes directly into Antarctic waters, is now better understood than it was half a century ago, and the most inviting path of Southern exploration becomes almost a matter of scientific calculation. Above all, Ross' successes were achieved with two sailing vessels, and the substitution of steam promises a great gain.—N. Y. Sun.

USEFUL AND SUGGESTIVE.

—Encourage the children to love flowers, and to cultivate them also.

—Cornmeal is recommended for taking kerosene out of carpets.—Exchange.

—The farm work should always be kept in advance of the season.—Albany Journal.

—Give the boys as good tools to work with as you do able-bodied men.—Rural New Yorker.

—To prevent the juice of pies soaking into the under crust, beat the white of an egg and brush the crust with it.—Chicago Journal.

—If horses are allowed to stand still in their stalls after hard work their legs are apt to become swelled. Exercise them a little daily.—Prairie Farmer.

—An experienced seamstress says that if you would only thread your needle from the end opposite to the end broken off from the spool you would never be troubled with cotton knotting.

—It pays Western farmers to sell their corn and sell the cobs separately. The demand for corn-cob pipes has raised the price of hitherto worthless cobs to twenty-four dollars a wagon-load.—Philadelphia Press.

—To clean bottles, cut a new potato into small pieces and put them in the bottle with a tablespoonful of salt and two tablespoonfuls of water. Shake all well together and rinse the bottle with clear water.

—Pickled Apples: Pare and quarter sweet apples, then steam in clear water until a fork can easily pierce them; three pounds of sugar to seven pounds of apples, and spices to suit the taste; heat vinegar enough to cover and pour over them.—Savannah News.

A PAIR OF SHOES.

One of the Most Typical Products of Modern Industry.

A great naturalist said, "Show me a scale, I'll draw the fish." Had he been a shoemaker he might have said, "Show me a shoe, I'll tell the wearer." The sandal of the Arab, the tiny shoe of the high-bred woman of China, the wooden dancing-shoe of the Dutch, the high-heeled court slipper or the sensible walking shoes of the English and Americans, proclaim their nationality to the tyro. An amateur might not readily recognize the characteristics of different districts within a single nation, but the practiced designer must know that in the United States, for instance, your Northerner wants his shoe comfortable, neat and stylish; the Southerner asks for something fancy and handsome; the agricultural West demands solidity, fullness, and an article stout to break the land for a coming population.

"A pair of shoes" is one of the most typical products of modern industry. To make them the animal kingdom contributes from the herds roaming on Western plains or South American pampas, or from the barn-yards near at home; the vegetable, from dotted groves of hemlock and oak or from the great forests left left to us. Great textile manufacturers supply cloth and thread; mines, furnaces and forges combine to furnish nail or wire. A hundred machines have been invented, one of which has changed the whole course of a great industry and produced large cities. Through scores of processes, the forty-four pieces of a pair of shoes require to bring them together the co-operation of fifty men, women and children; the division of labor is pursued to the utmost, demanding in turn for its successful maintenance the dispersion of product the world over; until, as a result, you, well-shod reader, can buy for three dollars what would have cost your forefather six.

As the reader buys a pair of shoes his next pair may at the same moment be dodging the lasso of the "cowboy" on some far-away plain, or perhaps be in process of slaughter at Chicago. The perishable beef promptly reaches the market, and one day soon you dine from a fat, juicy roast, little thinking as you smack your lips after dinner that the fine, pliable skin which once protected the delicate morsel may at some time contribute to your outward comfort. Stranger things have happened. The skins of hides meantime are salted, and the buyer of salted hides sends part of them, say, to Peabody, Mass., to be tanned for upper-leather, and the rest to central New York, to be tanned for sole-leather.—H. M. Newhall, in Harper's Magazine.

HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS! Cheaper Than Ever.

Gasoline Stoves of the latest improved patterns; Refrigerators,
Lawn Mowers. Chain Pumps,
Iron Force Pumps, Wind Mill Pumps, Roofing, Guttering, Spouting,
Fence Wire

In fact every thing in the Hardware line, at Prices lower than ever.

H. I. COOK & CO.
166 Kansas Avenue.

DINING.

Hints Which Will Enable Most Men to Appear Well at Dinner.

Perhaps the dinner table is, of all places, the one where a man can least afford to ignore social observances, and here the well-bred man and the ill-bred man are most strongly contrasted. An invitation to dine should be promptly replied to, whether you accept or decline. It is sufficient to say:

"Mr. — has the pleasure to accept Mr. and Mrs. —'s kind invitation to dinner on the —."

If the invitation be declined some good reason should be stated:

"Mr. — regrets that owing to a previous engagement he can not have the pleasure of accepting Mr. and Mrs. —'s kind invitation for the —."

Having accepted an invitation, be punctual. On arriving pay your respects to the hostess first of all. Do not offer your hand. If she cares to greet you in that way she will make such an advance. When you leave don't take leave of the whole company individually. It is enough to bid your hostess and her family adieu. If there is a lady with you, she does not enter the drawing-room on your arm, but a little in advance of you. Waiters only wear gloves to dinner parties. You will not choose the lady to take in to dinner—that is your hostess' privilege. Sit close to the table when you get there and don't use your napkin as a bib. Don't play with the table implements. Take soup from the side of the spoon. Keep the handles of your knife and fork exactly in the palms of your hands. The fork is used to convey all food to the mouth that does not require a spoon. The knife is only used in this way by the low-bred people. If, however, you happen to get in such a party, use the instrument as the rest do. He who advises us "to do in Rome as the Romans do" was a true gentleman. It is better to eat asparagus with a fork, and never gnaw green corn from the cob. Cut it off with a knife and eat it with a fork. Cheese is never touched with the fingers, but eaten with a fork on a bit of bread. Bread should be broken. Cultivated people never butter a large slice of bread and bite into it. Never use your own knife and fork to help another, or put your own knife into the butter or salt. Remove fruit bits and skins from your mouth with the left hand. Take hold of a wine glass by its stem, and never drink from a saucer or blow on a beverage to cool it. Masticate with your mouth shut, and don't talk with a full mouth. Finally, if you would act well abroad, be careful to observe the proprieties at home.

If a man would appear like a gentleman he must walk, stand and sit like one. In all attitudes he should avoid all appearances of self-consciousness. Therefore, among strangers, he will stand erect and still, and not loll or lounge on a chair. In bowing, take plenty of time. Don't jerk the hat off and sling it back as soon as possible. A well-bred man removes his hat in the presence of ladies in any roofed public place, and when he does them, though strangers, a favor. Unless you are well-acquainted with a woman let her bow first; but between old acquaintances such ceremony is needless. When walking with a male acquaintance you must salute his lady friends by raising your hat also. Never stop long to converse in the street. Don't smoke in public places where there are women, unless such is the custom of all frequenters. A cigar in a man's mouth in the daytime on the street vulgarizes his appearance. Remember that a gentleman is always introduced to a lady never otherwise unless in the case of the President. If you are at a dancing party, if you can't dance well

THE CENTRAL MILL. North Topeka, Kas.

The Central Mill has been recently thoroughly remodeled by J. B. Billard, and is now prepared to supply straight grade of Burr and Roller Flour, Meal, Graham and Rye Flour of the best quality, a specialty. All kinds of grain bought and sold.

CUSTOM WORK DONE.

J. B. BILLARD.

stay at home. Don't play cards among strangers for money, and always keep a lookout for the opportunity of doing a courtesy. An observance of these hints will enable most men to appear well.—N. Y. Star.

AN AFRICAN CUSTOM.

How the Abyssinians Eat Beef at a Wedding Feast.

A wedding feast is like all banquets in this country, more or less composed of the Abyssinian piece de resistance—raw flesh. If you should happen to be seated near the open door on these occasions you may see this course prepared. An ox is brought into the compound, and his throat is skillfully cut. Before the animal has fairly breathed his last, skinning is commenced, the stomach is taken out, and the flesh cut into long strips, and brought in with the animal's head still in it to the hungry and impatient guests, who devour it, not like wild beasts, but use knives of all kinds, from daggers or swords to pocket-knives. The consumer of this delicacy takes one end of the

strip or string of meat into his mouth, placing it between his teeth. In his left hand he holds the meat bodily, and with his right gives a drawing cut with his saber from left to right through the meat, severing it close up to his lips, and so hunks his meal away. This mode of feeding requires some practice, and has its inconveniences, especially to people with long noses and a thirst for strong drink, for it is generally a sign when noses begin to suffer cutaneous losses from a too close proximity to dagger or saber that the host's tedge (native drink) has been both plentiful and strong. To flavor the otherwise insipid taste of raw flesh large quantities of red pepper are consumed, ground up with fat into a paste, and larded over the viand. Abyssinians are quaint in their food, if not nasty; for some pure ox-gall from the freshly-killed animal serves as a piquante to a curry made out of its intestines. Milk is never used fresh from the cow, but is always taken sour, made so by never washing the utensil in which it is kept.—English Illustrated Magazine.

—Chocolate pudding: Two tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, two of water, place over the fire to melt. Then add one and one-half teaspoon of water or milk, when boiling stir in enough flour to make a little thicker than gravy. Remove from fire and when cool add one beaten egg and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Serve cold with cream and sugar flavored with vanilla.—Western Rural.

—Mrs. Farley, of Bridgeport Conn., aged one hundred and three years, frequently goes shopping with her daughter of seventy. This seems to be a case of ruling passion strong in dream.—Indianapolis Journal.

A Big Drive FOR A GOOD MAN.

WANTED

To Lease, Rent, or Sell

21 Town Lots in Topeka, Kansas, on the side track of the A. T. & S. F. R. R. A part of these lots front on Eighth & Venus, east. All have a front to the side track in good locality for manufacturing purposes of all kinds, or for storage. I will rent or lease one lot or all of them as the party may desire, or sell the same way. Better call and see me at 249 Kansas Avenue, Topeka, Kansas.

C. DUNN.

I will also rent lease or sell any part or

All of 320 Acres of Land

situated thirteen miles from Topeka, and one fourth of a mile from the U. P. depot at Kingsville, and two and a half miles west of Silver Lake. This farm is all under cultivation, with good buildings and well watered. It is well suited for all kinds of farming purposes, and part on time.

C. DUNN.

Of Course They Were.

The passengers for some time had been regarding the affectionate gestures of a young couple who occupied a seat near the centre of the car. It was evident that they loved each other to death, and the bold glitter in the fellow's eye indicated that when a dark tunnel came along he was going to bite the dimple in the girl's cheek. Just then the train stopped at a station and the incoming passengers speedily found seats, saving two ladies who came in late, to find themselves occupying a stand-up ticket. They stopped just behind the seat of the lover-like couple and glanced hesitatingly about for a vacant pew. Then one of the ladies softly said:

"They seem to be engaged."

"The lover-like couple separated like a flash, and the girl, with a very red face, angrily retorted:

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

For the Week Ending June 6, 1885.
G. F. KIMBALL, Editor.

Entered in the Post Office in Topeka, for transmission as second class matter.

To Kansas Prohibitionists.

The pressing need of a straight Third Party Prohibition paper in Topeka, the state capital, induces the publisher of the Spirit of Kansas to again enter the field of political discussion.

During the campaign last fall, at the desire of the State Central Committee it took a modest part in a canvass that was full of uncertainties.

That campaign established the fact that there is a Third or Prohibition Party that will not be deceived and led astray by the hypocritical and morally irresponsible demagogues who use the demand for Prohibition purely to enhance the corrupt and politically bankrupt Republican party.

After the election there seemed to be an inclination to centre upon the Leavenworth Commoner as the leading organ of the party, and political work seemed to be more in its line.

But that paper was involved in complications that prevented its being managed in the interest of the Third Party and it is now suspended as such a representative Journal.

The Spirit of Kansas may now very appropriately take up the mantle of Political Prohibition and use its influence to aid the new party now moving so steadily and grandly forward.

The sentiment of Kansas favors State and National Prohibition, and thus the name of our paper is eminently appropriate. It represents the true Spirit of Kansas.

This paper will now enlist for the war. It has for many years been prohibitory in sentiment and its present manager has been publishing prohibition papers for nine years.

We shall deal plainly with facts. Things will be called by their right name. There has grown up such conditions of political arrogance, such an assumption of political ownership, such a degree of hypocrisy and moral turpitude in the late dominant party, that nothing but plain words and direct blows, will convince its leaders that the people are not their sycophantic slaves.

That party must now be thoroughly humbled in the dust and driven from the face of the earth.

The Spirit will have no sympathy with that servile idea that unless the Republican party takes up the cause of Prohibition, a new party will do it.

We make no such threats. National Prohibition cannot be secured through the Republican party. We would not have that party attempt it if it would. If Gov. St. John has ever made a political mistake it was when he thought it among the possibilities. If the other really good Republican Prohibitionists who still ask it, have ever blundered, they are doing it in hoping for Prohibition through any old party.

The true, clear-sighted Prohibitionists, will not meet Republican Prohibitionists on their ground. They will have nothing to do with the Republican party. This should be at once and forever understood.

We have nothing but contempt for the State Temperance Union since it has made itself but a fifth wheel to the Republican wagon. We have but little to hope from a Prohibitory law, that, although it closes the saloons to drunkards, opens the drug-stores freely to moderate drinkers from whose ranks the drunkards are recruited—a law enacted by legislators reveling in whiskey and who could go on a drunken debauch on two Saturday nights before their banding was out of its swaddling clothes.

The Republican party in Kansas is outrageously dishonest in all its pretensions to Prohibition. It succeeded last year by deceit and double dealing. It will fail next year. Prohibitionists should let the unclean thing alone. This is, in part, a rough outline of the path the Spirit intends to follow in future.

We have no easy work to do, to make a paper worthy of our cause and of the capital city of Kansas, and we shall ask the aid and co-operation of all in sympathy with our movement. The paper is firmly established and free from all complications. Its permanence is secure, and it is with confidence that we ask for an immediate and considerable addition to its patronage.

Will you, reader, send a good list?

A Newspaper Man as a Detective.

Frank R. O'Neil, who has been designated by President Cleveland, to go with Officer Tracy, to New Zealand to take Maxwell, the supposed murderer of Preller, in the Southern Hotel, in St. Louis, is an expert newspaper man, who commenced young and served several years in Illinois under the editor of the Spirit of Kansas. He is a skilful reporter and first-class city editor, and while on the St. Louis Republican, a few years ago, ferretted out a murderer who had baffled the efforts of all the detectives.

Over-hearing some remarks by a couple of fellows one evening, he took the scent, and before ten o'clock had traced the man to his lodgings. He then went to the Republican office, and wrote up a lengthy account of the affair, locked the printers in the composing room, and went out and got an officer and the arrest was made.

It was done so shrewdly that the next morning the masterful Globe Democrat had not a word about it while the Republican gave lengthily and full details. For this bit of newspaper enterprise the publishers of the Republican gave O'Neil a month's leave of absence and free passage for himself and wife to the Lakes of Minnesota, and five-hundred dollars in cash, which latter he generously gave to one or two of his reporter who had assisted him.

I may be remembered that a year or two ago a young St. Louis convict threw himself from an upper corridor of the jail to the stone floor below and was instantly killed. It was young Early who had been discovered by the Republican city editor.

Gov. St. John is again in the field and according to reports from the papers, is drawing large houses in different parts of Illinois. In some of the German cities, like Belleville, Marissa, DuQuoin and others, his great success is chronicled. No matter what may be said about St. John, he is still one of the most prominent men of the nation, and will surely be further heard from.

Republican Prohibition in Kansas is simply respectable drunkenness. Its first attempt to play double closed the drug stores and left the saloon open. Its last attempt closed the saloon and made whiskey shops of the drug stores.

The books of a Perryville druggist show that one J. G. Schaffer bought a fourth of a pint of whiskey five different times in one day recently and the facts are he was beastly drunk that night. It is true that the saloons are closed but we state this as illustrating Republican Prohibition under a law passed by legislators who take whiskey themselves.

A fair specimen of a Republican Prohibitionist may be found in the late Republican candidate for Mayor of Lawrence. He even cajoled some of our Third Party Prohibitionists into voting for him and after he was defeated readily signed a petition for opening John Walruff's brewery.

We do not find so much fault with the Democracy as with the Republicans because we know the northern Democracy to be outspoken against Prohibition while southern Democrats have far exceeded northern Republicans in Prohibition without their hypocrisy. Then we remember they were Democratic states that first enacted prohibitory laws years ago.

The Republicans of Illinois would not permit St. John to speak in the Hall of Representatives in Springfield, and yet there are those who talk of the Republican party adopting Prohibition.

Only one year ago the Republican party did not dare to claim a particle of credit for securing the Prohibition Amendment.

St. Nicholas for June contains the opening chapters of "Sheep or Silver?" a new serial by the late W. M. Baker. The other serials are carried on in interesting installments. Lieut. Schwatka gives a further account of the sports and occupations of "The Children of the Cold," and Edmund Alton, in "Among the Law-makers," informs us how senate-pages and senators have a great deal of fun in and out of hours. There is a full quota of short stories. Frank R. Stockton opens the number with a quaintly fanciful story, illustrated. "Helen's Prize Dinner," by Anna McClure Sholl, one of the prize winners in the recent competition, will find many interested readers; "A Terrible Gymnast" is a thrilling tiger story. It is a very fine number and can be had at all the bookstores or of the publishers, New York City.

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

A man poled some lima beans with common four-foot laths, driven one foot into the ground, and when the vines had climbed the three-foot poles they were pinched back. Result, more and earlier beans than ever before.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The small fruits can be profitably grown at a very low price under a system of intensive culture, which makes the yield several hundred bushels per acre. But when it is only thirty to fifty bushels of poor fruit—as it generally is with a light yield—the owner is apt to think that "fruit don't pay."—*Toledo Blade.*

If clay soil be used for fruit it is imperative that it be underdrained, and underdrained thoroughly and well. Use tiles; they are always cheaper in the long run, and very often they are cheaper at the outset than boards. Secure a permanent mouth to each drain by stoning it up with mortar. Nothing pays better than great care in laying a drain. A tile drain well laid ought to last at least a hundred years.—*N. Y. Herald.*

Whipped-cream pie is a delicacy that is well appreciated needs but to be eaten. Make it crust of moderate richness, line a deep tin with it, bake the pie in a hot oven; when done spread it with a layer of jelly or jam; first a thin layer then whip one tea-cupful of sweet cream until it is as light as possible; sweeten with powdered sugar, and flavor with vanilla; spread over the jelly or jam; set the cream where it will get very cold before whipping.—*Savannah News.*

A correspondent gives the following useful hints on onion growing: "It appears that some of our onion growers do not realize that the day for large onions has gone by. A few years ago every one thinned their onions to three or four, or even six, inches apart in the row, but at present the best growers will raise from a dozen to twenty onions in a foot. Small onions are better flavored than large ones, and I find a better market for them. I allow two or three to grow together on rich soil."—*Prairie Farmer.*

Almond Cream: Crush a quarter of a pound of sweet almonds till they are reduced to powder, and put them on one side. Then break six eggs, and mix the yolks with boiled milk, sugar and vanilla as for an ordinary cream; strain the mixture, and pour it into a dish which can stand the fire. As soon as the custard begins to form, mix the crushed almonds in it with a spoon. You must not put them in too soon, or the powder, being heavy, would sink to the bottom. Leave the custard on the fire till quite solid. Serve it cold.—*Detroit Post.*

CORN.

The Value of this Cereal as Food for Live Stock.

Corn is so rich in oil that we may say corn bread is ready buttered; it is, however, very digestible, and in cold weather its oiliness is a most valuable factor, as it serves to keep up the heat of the body more directly than starch and similar substances. With oats and barley it may form one-third of the grain ration of hard-worked draft-horses, and will keep their coats glossy, and be in every way a benefit, certainly more than its weight in oats. Fed alone or in larger proportion it has a tendency to make horses sweat easily, and it is said to become quickly exhausted. It is not safe to feed it as freely as oats or barley, as there is danger of impaction and just as there would be if wheat were so fed. No doubt it is best fed ground with oats, and the proportions already indicated are probably the most satisfactory, the meal being fed upon cut hay.

For cows in milk, corn meal may form with bran the exclusive grain ration, and may be fed at the rate of one pint of corn meal to each hundred pounds of the cow's live weight. No doubt it will be found just as good in Great Britain as here. It gives quality and richness to the milk, color to the butter and abundance to the flow if the cow is a good one, but if she is inclined to lay fat such feeding will cause her to fatten, even though in full milk, and if she gets too fat she will go dry.

For sheep, corn is excellent, but should be fed whole and a little at a time. For swine, the universal experience from Maine to Oregon, and from Canada to Mexico, is that it will make more and better pork than any other food. For poultry, it is in this country the universal grain, but is not always the best. It is admirable for its fattening properties, but for laying hens, and growing fowls, it is not well to use too much. "Corn fed" fowls, ducks and geese are firm fleshed and yet tender. They bear transportation alive with little shrinkage. True yellow corn makes yellow butter and yellow fat in fowls. English and French taste demands white-fleshed poultry with pale, lard fat, and so they fatten poultry on rice, and their fancy market fowls have about as much flavor as boiled rice. The American market demands yellow-fleshed fowls, with fat as yellow as June butter, and corn is the food to produce this in all poultry.—*Lancaster Farmer.*

"John," observed Mrs. Grap at the breakfast table the other morning: "The paper says it is in style to wear plates on the front doors." "Well, what of it?" asked her unfeeling spouse. "Oh, nothing," he said, "but I want to be in style. I suppose we must have one, too; but then, as we ain't so extra fashionable, I reckon I'll only put a saucer on. That'd look more modest like; don't you reckon so?" John, as usual, coincided.—*Boston Post.*

A Montana and Dakota man were disputing about the rain-fall of their Territories: "Why," said the Montana man, "we have twenty-six inches of rain-fall a year; all the water you get we send down to you in the Missouri." "Water in the Missouri from Montana?" said the Dakotan; "when it reaches us it is nothing but a ravine with a cloud of dust in it, and all the water we can get will only serve to make mud of it."—*Richmond.*

An old journalist says that no less than seventy-five newspapers have been started and died in New York in thirty years.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

George Francis Train still lives and writes poetry for the New York papers. *N. Y. Sun.*

John Habberton, author of "Helen's Babies," is now managing editor of the New York Herald.

Both of Georgia's United States Senators have been preachers, Senator Brown was a Baptist, Senator Colquitt as a Methodist.

Verdi favors the lowering of the musical pitch and the establishment of a uniform diapason for the entire musical world.

The wife of a prominent New York banker, Mrs. Henry Clews, has discovered that the American ladies do not read newspapers, and she proposes to start newspaper clubs for them.—*Philadelphia Tribune.*

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Luther, of Swanzoy, Mass., aged eighty-four and eighty-three years respectively, are in good health and able to walk two miles and husk corn for their neighbors at four cents a bushel.—*Boston Herald.*

R. H. Stoddard says that Hawthorne was never well paid, as literary payment is understood now, even in the fullness of his fame. He remembers the novelist once showing him an offer from a publisher of \$3 per printed page for a story.—*Chicago Herald.*

Bishop G. T. Bodell, of the Episcopal Diocese of Ohio, has addressed a letter to the Ohio State Journal, of Columbus, congratulating it on the fact that it does not publish a Sunday edition and subscribing for it as a token of appreciation of "this wholesome reverence for the Lord's day."

Judge Poland, the venerable Vermont statesman, has discarded the light-brown suit which made such a stir in the House the first time he wore it last session, and gone back to the dark blue coat, ornamented with brass buttons, which he has worn ever since the time of the Wilnot Frodo.—*Troy Times.*

"Mark Twain," writes a friend, "is undoubtedly destined to be the richest of American authors. No man has made so much money in the same space of time as he has done. His wife has a large estate, and together they now have more than \$1,000,000. He is a sharp business man, increasing his pile all the time by good investments as well as by new books and lectures, and as he is still on the right side of fifty he will probably turn his present million into other millions before he dies."

HUMOROUS.

A sweeping victory—When you get the servant to handle the broom successfully.—*Boston Post.*

"Robbie," said the visitor kindly, "have you any little brothers and sisters?" "No," replies we Robbie, solemnly, "I'm all the children we've got."

"If you don't keep out of this yard you'll catch it," said a woman to a boy in West Lynn. "All right," answered the gamin. "I wouldn't have come in if I'd known your folks had it."—*Lynn Item.*

"Mamma," said a little girl, "I think I've got ammonia. You mustn't say ammonia, dear; you must say pneumonia. 'But it isn't now, for I think I had it yesterday.'—*Boston Courier.*

"How do you braid your hair so nicely?" queried a gentleman who was visiting a lady-friend. "Oh," broke in her envious sister, "she takes it off and ties the knot to the gas chandelier and fusses over two hours every morning."—*N. Y. Herald.*

"No, ma'am!" exclaimed the provoked young man to a young lady, who, on the refusal of her favorite, had asked him to accompany her to a party: "I don't play second fiddle to any one!" "No one asked you to play second fiddle," replied the girl, with a smile: "I only asked you to be my beau."—*Boston Union.*

"Papa, is Queen Victoria's other name Liza?" "No, my son, why do you ask?" "Why, you know Shakespeare was an Englishman, and I've just heard you reading where he says: 'Unhappy Liza, the head that wears the crown,' and Victoria wears the crown, doesn't she?"—*Old City Derrick.*

Much Adieu About Sioux: There was a young woman named Sioux, Whose pa made an awful adieu To hearing her marriage, And to the groom of his carriage, But he's simmering down to a stew. "I rather shied at a doused adieu, And a man with whom I'd a doused; But I'm glad, all the same, She's at last changed her name."—*Philadelphia News.*

"Some people," said Mr. Sharp-male, "measure love by gold. I measure it by its quality." "I measure it by quantity," said a meek little Mr. Sharp-male, in feeble tones. "I measure it by the peck," "By the peck, you lunatic; what do you mean by that?" "By the hen-peck," he gurgled, hoarsely, and then all the rest of the night he wished he hadn't said it.—*Burdette.*

Beware of Him.

Farmers—good, honest souls—are the special prey of the sharper and confidence man. Their belief in anything that pretends to be scientific is unfounded. Anything, therefore, that relates to fertilizers and analysis of soils is very apt to be favorably considered by them. But in this respect the greatest caution should be observed. The fruit-tree peddler and the lightning-rod men may be received as friends with open hearts, but when the patent-manure man comes around—as he does and will—he should be received with suspicion and coolness, if not warned off peremptorily; and this because he is a most dangerous fraud. His chest is not dis-covered and its effects are always to be explained away. A common crab purchased for a Baldwin or a choice russet speaks for itself and bears its own name; but the patent manure formula for which five dollars has been paid is buried in the soil, and its failure can never be identified. It may be suspected, but can never be proved. But the experiment stations have taken hold of this manure fraud and have exposed the worthlessness of his formulae, and farmers should have nothing to do with him.—*N. Y. Times.*

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

The paper having the largest circulation in the world—825,000 copies daily—is the Petit Journal of Paris.

Stanley, the explorer, has received seven titles, twenty-four decorations, ninety-five resolutions of thanks and 150 complimentary dinners.—*Chicago Journal.*

Mr. James Anthony Froude, the writer, overworked and weary, contemplates making a voyage around the world. He will be accompanied by his son.

Brunettes are said to be preferred to blondes as Treasury clerks at Washington. They are steadier at their desks, and less liable to hysterics when the Chief Clerk speaks sharply.

Sardon, the great French playwright, believes that fate blesses his "Doras," so he has written "Dora," a success; "Fedora," a great success, and is now at work on "Theodora."

Brayton Ives, of New York City, owns a copy of the Gutenberg Bible—the first book ever printed. The only other copy owned in this country is that in the Lenox Library.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The oldest editor in this State is said to be Mr. Beman Brockway, of the Watertown Times. He began his editorial career on the Mayville Sentinel half a century ago, and is still in his chair.—*N. Y. Post.*

The election of Charles S. Voorhees, a son of Senator Voorhees, as a Delegate to Congress from Washington Territory, will, it is believed, be the second instance only in the history of the country, when a father and son sat at the same time in Congress.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

George P. Morris wrote "Woodman, Spare That Tree," because the purchaser of a friend's estate wanted to cut a tree which his grandfather had planted. His friend paid the purchaser \$10 to spare it. Morris was touched by the story and wrote the song.—*N. Y. Graphic.*

The oldest person, perhaps, now living in the United States is Sylvia Du-boise, a negress and former slave, who, August last, celebrated her 116th birthday, and who lives in destitution on the bleak summit of the Sourland Mountain, in Hunterdon county N. J.—*N. Y. Mail.*

When Washington formed his Cabinet it had but four members, the Interior Department being unknown, the War and Navy being under one head, and the Postmaster General being subordinate to the Treasury. Of these four positions he gave two to Virginians—Secretary of State Jefferson and Attorney-General Randolph.—*Boston Post.*

HUMOROUS.

Brutal husbands appear to be having their day. A fashion journal says that "a small bang at the back of the neck is now worn by many ladies."

Carlyle says "laughter is sympathy." If this is so, the fellow who straddles painfully across the skating-rink floor, and then sits down so suddenly that he telescopes his spine up into the back of his head, gets all the sympathy the occasion calls for.—*Lovell Citizen.*

Attorney—"My dear madam, I find that your estate is heavily encumbered. You will have enough to live on, but you must husband your resources." Widow—"Well, my daughter Sal is my only resource now." Attorney—"Exactly. Husband her as soon as possible."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A young man in Chicago, whose bride was deaf, whistled so loudly that her hearing was restored. He is not so happy as he was. He is now compelled to take off his boots when he sneaks up the stairs at midnight. The practice of whistling can not be too strongly deprecated.—*Norristown Herald.*

Some wonderful stories are told of the powers of instinct in animals. A Somerville hen mislaid an egg, and a Cambridge hen set on it and hatched it out. But the Somerville hen recognized its offspring and brought it back home to Somerville, where it will be properly educated.—*Somerville Journal.*

The Biggest Lie: Miss Lizzie McGrew, of Cumminsville, was stuck on Johnny Brown. Although he was, by general vote, the biggest liar in town, "Go to so, you wicked ones, 'He is my Prince,' she cries: 'Of course,' replied a heartless wretch. 'He is the Prince of Lies.'"

Lady (in a book-store): "Haven't you a copy of Shakespeare bound in red, instead of blue?" Clerk: "No, madam; we have them only in blue." Lady (laying the volume down regretfully): "I am sorry. I wanted it to lie on an ebony center-table, but a blue book and a black table would be too inharmonious in color, I think."—*N. Y. Sun.*

There is a poem much admired by college students in which occurs the line: "The liss rolling rapidly." Of course the allusion is to the famous river liss: One night a student fell down a dark stairway. Aroused by the racket, a professor asked: "Who's there?" As quick as flash came the answer: "I, sir, rolling rapidly."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Proud mother: "Do you know, dear, I believe our baby will be a singer, perhaps a great tenor like Brignoli or Campanini?" Tired father: "He strikes high C mighty often, if that's what you mean." "Yes, the tones are so sweet and shrill. I hope we will be able to have his voice cultivated in Europe."—"By Jove! good idea. Send him now."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A pretty woolen basket for a sitting room may be made of an old market basket, with the top removed, the old pieces cut out, the remainder covered with gold varnish; the edges are bound with crimson velvet, and a ribbon bow ornaments the handle.

The fine dust from much-traveled roads has considerable manurial properties. Some farmers have used it as a divisor to more evenly distribute phosphate in drilling grain. It is excellent to cover hen-droppings, as it absorbs the ammonia which would otherwise escape.—*Albany Journal.*

A man at St. Albans, Vt., was heard to remark that he would give twenty cents for a cat. The next morning twenty-two boys were on hand, each expecting to go away twenty cents richer.—*N. Y. Times.*

HOMES.

The Sentiment of the Average American Relative to an Exclusive Aiding Place.

It has been said of the American people that they were growing to be a Nation without homes. There is some justification for the statement. The average American business man wants to live near his place of work. He dislikes, above all things, to lose the time occupied in transit. The effect of this disposition is to cause the building of houses for residence near the city; quarter devoted to offices and stores. As the space for these buildings is limited, houses are erected for the accommodation of many families under one roof. Hence we have tiers of flats, the erection of flat-houses, particularly in New York and Chicago, has very largely increased the past few years, and the people who own houses and lots, which they build for their exclusive use as homes, and the people who rent entire houses, are not, apparently, as numerically large as they were.

Now what is the result of the increase in the number of these flat-offices? This is a question for those interested in the best development of our great cities to consider. It is evident that that city would have the best government and would have the greatest substantiality if every head of a family or voter in it owned a lot within the corporate limits, and if every head of a family owned the house he lived in. Under such a condition each citizen would acquire a keen interest in municipal affairs, and a sharp sense of responsibility. Good government would certainly be the rule, and the city itself would acquire the solidest character.

The next best thing to owning a home exclusively for one's own use is to rent one; but to rent a flat should be the last recourse. This can be said without reference at all to the comfort or discomfort of flat-life. That consideration does not enter into the discussion. The question is simply, What is the best condition for the furtherance of the city's welfare? In the very fact that a flat may be an agreeable abode, because its owner can about its taxes, must bother himself about the taxes, lies the evil to the community. The man who willingly relegates the tax-paying business and all the attendant concern to a landlord, and who, therefore, has no care what the city authorities may do or neglect to do, is not the most valuable citizen. His interest in the rise or fall of property is at the minimum. The important question of the police does not disturb him. He does not have to worry about attending meetings of property-owners. He comes for the most part inconsequential, so far as his release from such obligations go.

The philosophers of the school of Henry George recognize the importance of the exclusive home, even when advocating the nationalization of the land, and so long as there is ownership in land, it should be the aim of society to promote, so far as possible, individual possession of an exclusive home, in order that the rich few may not control the home life of the poor many, and in order that the latter may be free from the sense of domination. But as long as it is not likely that so desirable a condition can be realized, the men who build houses for single families, rather than blocks of flats, are the men who are doing the best work toward the substantial growth of the city. And it follows that those who occupy these houses are doing better for themselves and the city than those who consent to live in shelves. Such progress is now making in the improvement of city transportation facilities that objections to locations on account of their remoteness are proving less and less serious, and this is one of the hopeful indications. It accordingly becomes the duty of those who have influence in directing the minds of men to the true duties of good citizenship, to urge upon them the desirability of a multiplicity of separate homes as against the grouping of families in omnibus edifices.—*G. C. Matthews, in Current.*

GOOD LANGUAGE.

A Wonderful Help in the Thorough Education of a Child.

As soon as a child begins to lispl its first broken sentences its education should begin. Habits are formed which will exist to a greater or less degree through life. Such being the case, the conversation of the older members of the family should be carefully guarded, lest the little ones learn ungrammatical expressions and slang, which, said to say, is so rare among our young people. The servants, with whom the children spend much of their time, could be chosen with reference to this matter. A mother should feel it her duty to point out any grammatical mistakes made by them, and insist upon their language being correct, respectful and void of slang at all times. It is exceedingly difficult to break children of habits once formed, and care in this direction will save much trouble and annoyance. One way to cultivate the use of language, and at the same time to learn of the occupations and companions of her children, is for the mother to encourage the daily narration of what they have seen, heard and enjoyed, and the telling of their little experiences. The study of pictures, in which every child delights, may be used. Children love to look at pictures, and can always be induced to talk about them; this teaches them observation and how to describe what they see. When stories are read to children they should be obliged to reproduce them, using as near as possible the language of the book. The memory is strengthened in this way, a habit of attention is formed, and the power of expression increased. If such plans as these are systematically carried out they will prove a wonderful help in the thorough education of a child.—*Kintner Garden Magazine.*

Everybody knows how the sudden cessation of a thundering band of music causes remarks to be shouted out in a tone like a locomotive whistle. The other night at a hop the band crashed out a few final bars and suddenly stopped, when the voice of a lovely little thing in pink was heard screaming at the top of her lungs: "Don't my boots hang nicely?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

BUSINESS CARDS.

Ed. Buechner, City Meat Market.
Dealer in choicest fresh and salt meats, poultry, game, fish, etc.
408 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

Parker's Bakery.
Bread, pies, cakes, confectionery, and best place in town for a good lunch.
408 Kansas Avenue, North Topeka.

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Shaving, Shampooing and hair-cutting in first class style.
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First class, fresh goods, the best and cheapest to be had for the money. Figures down to such a point that all can afford to buy.
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Until May 1, I will make first class, Cabinet Photographs for \$3.50 per doz. The German Language spoken.
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Plow Work and Horse Shoeing a specialty.
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Dealer in fresh and cured meats, fish, poultry. A trial solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
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Manufacturer of furniture and fine cabinet goods. Furniture repaired and chairs reupholstered.
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Water in staple and fancy groceries, butter, eggs and produce. Grain and feed on hand.
608 Kansas Avenue, Topeka.

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Mrs. Evans, a professional nurse of large experience, offers her services to the ladies of Topeka. Any one desiring careful, faithful attention will please call on her at 233 Jefferson street.

We are prepared to do the nearest kind of commercial and small job printing and can discount any office in the state in prices.

Mrs. Hutchinson, at her rooms over Hay & Gammons Dry Goods Store on Kansas Ave. has just received a new lot of millinery from New York, and more will be received during the coming week.

The Dorcas Magazine for June is received. It is edited by Lawrence B. Starr, and published by Henriwell Bro's, 872, Broadway, New York, at \$1 per year, or ten cents for single numbers. It gives a great deal of information in relation to fancy work, embroidery, etc., of interest to ladies.

Vicks Magazine for June is filled with the most timely articles for all who are interested in the flower or vegetable garden. It is one of the most unique and useful of all our magazine friends.

To every subscriber received by mail on Monday of each week, with 60 cents, we will send the *Spirit* one year and a copy of either Dr. Foot's Health Hints, Scribner's Log Book, or Fishers Grain Tables. To the subscriber whose letter we first open, we will send the American Rural Home one year free, a dollar weekly paper. To the second one, all three of the above books, and to the third, any two of the books. See advertisement of books on last page, and send subscriptions so as to reach us Mondays, for a chance in the above distribution. All such orders must be by mail, so that all may have equal chance, and to prevent any one from calling at office early in order to head off outsiders.

The cheese process depends largely upon the relative percentage of water to casein. If there is too little water the cheese will cure slowly, and be dry, crumbly and have little flavor. If there is too much water destructive fermentation will set in and the cheese rapidly decay if it does not sour and break.

Any soil that produces corn will grow artichokes or sunflowers. Such soils should contain a large proportion of potash, however, as the sunflower stalks appropriate that mineral in excess of other fertilizers. In the west the seeds and stalks have been used for fuel, for which purpose the plant is said to be excellent.

The cool, moist weather is very favorable to the depredations of the cutworm, and nothing short of hunting them up and destroying them will save the young plants. To do this dig down at the roots of any plant that has been injured and the worm will be found near the roots, although the injury is done above ground.

A correspondent of the Orange County Farmer says he prevents the white grubs from destroying his strawberry plants by planting between the rows a number of lettuce plants. The grubs like the roots of the latter best, and will let the strawberry alone if fed with them. Put out the lettuce early as possible in the spring.

Personal.
During the past week a thousand and more persons have come to or left this city. Nine out of ten, were persons utterly unknown. Whether they come or go, live or die, are ignorant or cultured, rich or poor, the world moves on, as if they had no existence. Yet it has come to be a habit of incompetent newspaper reporters to record the movements of such persons, under the impression that it is news. It is a cheap way of filling cheap papers, and advertising hotels.

Artificial cheese, made of one part oleomargarine and two parts skimmed milk, mixed to the consistency of cream and subjected to the usual process of manufacturing the genuine article, is the latest edible commodity contributed by Germany to the world.

J. P. Hale, a well known berry culturist of Connecticut, warns planters against putting raspberries or similar crops in peach orchards, as the drain on the soil is thus too great. Mr. H. advises "not to plant anything in a peach orchard, but manure, with a plow, harrow and good team."

The house of a prominent resident of Schenectady, New York, was for a long time infested with roaches and water bugs. Last fall a domestic hearing that toads would drive away the vermin, caught three ordinary hay toads and put them in the kitchen. Not a roach or a water bug can now be found in the house. The toads have become domesticated and show an attachment for the servant. They stay in the kitchen and never wander about the house. The family are greatly pleased with their vermin hunters and intend to keep them in the kitchen. They are clean in their habits, and no objection at all can be found to their presence.

We have made arrangements with the *BREEDERS JOURNAL*, published at Beecher, Ill., for clubbing the same with the *Spirit*. We have made this arrangement that our readers may have an opportunity of learning of the best methods for breeding and handling stock, and that they may understand the relations of the livestock interest of this country to the markets of the world. There is no other journal that so clearly sets forth these facts as does the *BREEDERS JOURNAL*. It advocates the merits of the Hereford breed of cattle, and claims for them greater economy of production than exists in any other breed. It claims, also, a better quality of meat from the cross than can be obtained from any other breed, and that these qualities in the breed in its purity are uniformly transmitted when crossed upon other breeds of cattle. We commend the *JOURNAL* to our readers, and ask for a fair hearing on these questions. The price at which we offer our own and the *BREEDERS JOURNAL* brings it within the reach of all. The price of the *JOURNAL* is \$1.00 but for the same price we will send both it and the *Spirit* one year and give with each subscriber, a large engraving in nine colors, of the Hereford Prize bull, "Sunset." Call and see it, or send to this office.

The June St. Louis Magazine contains articles on Walt Whitman and Holland; "Literary Chats," "Ladies' Minor Topics," "Fashion Notes," "The Dr. Mary Walker Case," "Gossip," etc.; stories by Ella Gurnsey and E. Ward Hastings, and original humor and satire. Price, 15 cts. St. Louis Magazine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Three Valuable Books Free.
The two little books advertised on our last page entitled "Scribner's Log Book" and "Fishers Grain Tables" are needed by every farmer. The price of the two is 65 cents, and a million copies have been sold. They are bound in stiff boards in serviceable manner. We have a limited number only, taken in exchange for this advertising, but so long as they last, we will give both of these books and also a copy of Dr. Foot's Health Hints for the Spirit one year, or 90 cents worth of books as premiums to each 75 cent subscriber. If to be sent by mail, 8 cents must be added to pay postage. All who want these books however, must apply soon as we cannot fill orders after our supply is exhausted.

We also have on hand Afflicks Farm Record and Account Book, a very valuable book for farm use, containing a place for Daily Record of passing events for every day in the year. Maps of Farm, Garden and Orchard. Records of everything raised, receipts, expenses, increase of stock, everything bought or sold, blank pages for receipts and contracts, balance sheets, &c., with several pages of useful recipes, information and reference tables. This book has been sold largely for \$3.00 each. Our readers are invited to call and see it. We have a limited number, and while they last we will give one copy to any one getting us ten subscribers to the Spirit at the club price of 60 cents each. Or we will give one copy and the Spirit one year for \$2.50.

We also have a very few copies of "Diseases of Live Stock" advertised on the fourth page of this paper. It is the cheapest as well as most valuable book of the kind ever published.

All of our farm readers should have one. We can make no stunning offer with this book, but will give a copy with twelve subscribers at 60 cents each or twenty subscribers at 50 cents each. Or to any one paying the regular price of the book we will give the Spirit free one year.

In the May Century McClellan's Peninsular Campaign was treated broadly by the leading commanders on both sides. In the June number special events like the disaster to the Confederates at Beaver Dam Creek and the terrible battle the next day at Gaines's Mill are particularly described by General D. H. Hill; and by General Fritz John Porter, who gained great credit for his manner of fighting two-thirds of the Confederate army with a little more than half the number, at Gaines's Mill. The maps in these papers are probably the most complete and satisfactory battle-maps ever published in this country, and striking pictures and portraits accompany in profusion. General Imboden contributes a striking anecdotal paper on "Stonewall Jackson in the Shenandoah," describing the famous Valley campaign, which had an important bearing on the withdrawal of McClellan to the James river. In "Memoranda on the Civil War," Colonel J. W. Bissel describes the ingenious methods adopted in sawing out a channel above Island Number Ten, which led to the flanking of that Confederate stronghold on the Mississippi. In pictorial and literary features the June Century is not behind recent issues in timelines and general interest. A finer portrait than that of Sir John Herschel—the frontispiece, engraved by T. Johnson—has rarely been printed in the Century. Two other full-page portraits, of William, the father, and Caroline, the sister, of Sir John, accompany Professor Edwin S. Holden's authoritative paper on "The Three Herschels."

The Popular Science Monthly makes no claims on its pictures; but when it comes to the reading-matter, this magazine is easily at the head. It has no equal in the practical instructiveness of its pages. The June number Henry Gannett opens with a brief article in which he returns a negative answer to the question, "Are we to become Africanized?" Professor Benedict, after his preliminary discussions on "The Nervous System and Consciousness," develops his interesting conclusions on the correlations of thought and organization. M. de Laveleye, the Belgian socialist, writes on "The State versus the Man," in answer to Spencer and Spencer replies briefly but very effectively. The discussion is spicy, and helps on the subject. Professor Flower, expounds "Whales, Past and Present," with illustrations, giving much freshness to an old topic. "The Fuel of the Future," "Sulphurous Disinfectants," "Concerning Kerosene," and "The Mediterranean of Canada," are very readable papers. "The Ways of Monkeys" is an entertaining study in a fascinating branch of natural history; entomological authorities. Mattie Williams closes his valuable series of papers on "The Chemistry of Cookery." There are a sketch and portrait of Dr. Alfred Brehm, the distinguished German naturalist and traveler, recently deceased; and the closing departments are full of critical discussion and varied miscellaneous information. New York: D. Appleton & Company. Fifty cents a number, \$5 a year.

The June issue of The Eclectic begins with an interesting paper combating the Spencerian theories, entitled "The State versus the Man," by M. De Laveleye, which is worthily followed by a very important article on the burning question of "The Russian Advance in Asia" written by a great Anglo-Indian authority, Sir Henry Rawlinson, K. C. B. St. George Mivart concludes his discussion of "Organic Nature's Riddle," "Big Animals" is the title of an amusing and instructive paper in popular science. Andrew Lang is represented by an interesting study of Comparative Ghost Myths, and Matthew Arnold comes to the front again with "A Comment on Christmas." Other specially notable papers are "Social Science on the Stage" by C. Sutherland Edwards, "The German Abroad," by C. E. Dawkins, "George Sand," another account of a remarkable woman, and "Jules Ferry and His Friends." The literary notices, foreign literary notes, and miscellany are unusually full, and the shorter papers are of an entertaining character. The general make up of the number appeals to a wide variety of tastes.

The Art Amateur for June contains designs for a mirror frame—tulips—a desert plate—myrtle—wood carving—swamp rose—four dillies, and a fireplace facing of seventeen tiles—nasturtiums—, besides two groups of jolly little girls for the decoration of a hanging letter rack. The frontispiece is a fine drawing of a remarkable Italian Renaissance cabinet, brought to this country by General Meade, Minister to Spain. A striking feature is the admirable charcoal drawing of "La Belle Poule." The Prize Fund Exposition is reviewed at length, with illustrations of the principal pictures. There are valuable practical articles on amateur photography, scene painting, charcoal drawing, wall decoration and frame making, and the usual editorial, dramatic, literary and correspondence departments are amply sustained. Price, 35 cents. Montague Marks, Publisher, 23 Union Square, New York.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—It takes twenty-six large trunks and a hat-box to hold Adeline Patti's traveling wardrobe. —N. Y. Sun.

—There are 623 newspapers and periodicals published in foreign languages in this country. Of these 483 are in German.

—The newspaper business in Texas must be good. The editor of the *Luling Wasp* offers to pay \$50,000 for the arrest of the person who stole his hand axe.

—Washington P. Gregg, the clerk of the Boston Common Council, has resigned. Mr. Gregg is eighty-two years of age, and he has held his position for forty-two years. —Boston Journal.

—The following thrilling sentence is taken from a recently-published society novel: "For a whole quarter of an hour the young man gazed thoughtfully in the flame of the extinguished candle."

—A Washington correspondent has made careful investigation of the wealth of Senators, and has come to the conclusion that there are not a dozen men in the Senate who are in any way dependent upon their salaries.

—Mrs. John W. Mackey is accustomed to receiving begging letters of various descriptions, but the funniest one is a request for any diamonds or rubies for which she has no use, the beggar desiring them for her daughter's trousseau.

—George W. Stainboch, a leading merchant of Nashville, Tenn., was married recently, and the Cumberland Club, of which he was a member, prepared to give him a grand reception. The reception was an elegant affair, and attended by the elite of the city, but the bride and groom to whom it was given were absent. The executive committee had forgotten to invite them. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

—Thomas Van Valin, a pensioner of the war of 1812, died at Syracuse, N. Y., December 26. January 12 he celebrated his 104th birthday, and he was, consequently, within a few days of being 105 years old. Mr. Van Valin was born in Dutchess County, and was the son of Abel Van Valin, who was accidentally killed at the age of 105 years. His grandfather lived to be 115, and a brother of his grandfather lived to the age of 112 years. The latter left three sons, each of whom was also a centenarian; John Van Valin lived to be 109 years old; Isaac, 110, and Joseph, 103. —Syracuse Journal.

—A new man has taken editorial charge of the Lockhart (Tex.) *Register*, and makes the following unique announcement: "I wish to state that I have not done this with a view of amassing a colossal fortune, for, having been engaged in teaching school for the last sixteen years, I have saved a pile, most of which I have invested in personal property in the shape of a one hundred and forty pound Texaness. I have been for a long time undecided whether to become a mule-driver or an editor, and, having at last made the important decision, I shall endeavor to convince every one that I would make a good M. D."

—The Rome (N. Y.) *Sentinel* reports that two men who served on a jury at a trial in Utica the other day, after they retired, voted on a verdict in direct opposition to their real sentiments because they did not know the difference between the terms "plaintiff" and "defendant" in the case.

—The American rocking-chair and stove are making Rome howl with delight.

WANTED, AGENTS.
A Good Manager in each county in Kansas to superintend canvassers for salable goods. Unusual inducements offered to good men. Business permanent and profitable. Write for particulars. It will pay. Address SPIRIT OF KANSAS AGENCY, Topeka, Kansas.

HOW?
How can a man eat a dollar a day? Charter a seat at a popular play. And purchase cigars and tobacco, pray? He can't.
How can he sport an elegant title? Ask his dear friends to step out for a "smile"? And stable a 2-40 animal? He can't.
How can he frolic with better-fed friends? When, in cold perspiration, he's at his wife's side? He can't.
How can he wash-woman after her half dollar's worth? He can't.
How can he bear to be called a "poor cad," when he has been in a big, fancy play? His credit won't keep—it is "fragrantly" bad! He can't.
How can he buy perfume, handkerchiefs, too, the odors all stamped with a red kangaroo? And change linen cuffs every Sunday or two? He can't.
How can he go out to ride with his "nash"? When he hasn't the requisite cold-blooded wealth? He can't.
Why that is his reason for not being rash— He can't.
How can he claim his dear girl's slender hand And circle her finger with glittering band? What's his check-book's so weak it scarcely can stand? He can't.
How can he marry and furnish a wife With the many small comforts which sweeten this life? We must state the cold truth, tho' it cuts like a knife— He can't. —Lef.

FINGER RINGS.

Engagement, Wedding, Mourning and Other Circlets.

Their Importance and Significance in Older Times—Many Superstitious Notions—The Old Marriage Ceremony—Rings Used by Sharpers.

"An engagement ring," said the dealer in rings and precious stones to the *Herald* representative, "is nowadays set with one or more diamonds and worn by the lady on her left forefinger. The cost is in proportion to the size of the stones. Fifty dollars is perhaps the average price, though much higher prices are sometimes paid. A plain hoop of gold would satisfy the ancient custom, but as fashion has decreed diamonds, diamonds it must be. The diamond is emblematic of purity, you know, so you see there is quite an appropriateness in its use. The old custom was for engaged lovers to exchange rings, and I suppose fond couples still do this to some extent."

"In the old times a betrothal ring had a good deal of significance. It was the first ring that a maiden wore. At present, when every young lady wears one or more rings, and may wear as many as she pleases, a girl's engagement ring is no conspicuous adornment, and is not remarked by one in every hundred of her beholders, unless it is a handsome diamond, and attracts attention by its beauty. But a betrothal ring was almost as sacred as a wedding ring, and the girl who wore one was as good as married. The maiden of the present day enjoys a much larger liberty, and often makes good use of it. She may retract as many matrimonial promises as she makes; may jilt six lovers and return their rings, marry a seventh, and invite the six jilted ones to the marriage feast. The ancient engaged girl had to walk a rather narrow path; but the modern engaged girl—well, she is a trump, and I rather like her. She lives in 'liberty hall,' and does as she pleases."

"The wedding-ring," continued the dealer in jewels, "is a plain gold circlet, more or less massive, according to the taste of the parties. That every woman will have, whether she is married with a ring or not. To a woman, that is the ring of rings, and I know some ladies who will never remove it under any circumstances. They are superstitious enough to think that something evil will happen if they do, and to lose a wedding ring is thought by some to be the most unfortunate thing that can happen. Perhaps if some of our divorce judges should institute inquiries in this direction and ascertain if a lost wedding-ring is not at the bottom of most marital miseries, they might confer a boon upon matrimonial humanity, and, by restoring the ring, bring back happiness to miserable souls."

"There are a good many superstitions associated with it, and the light of reason has not yet dispelled them all. Have you never had a sty on your eye cured by rubbing it with a wedding-ring? If not, you have probably heard of such a cure for the obnoxious little pimple. Well, it won't cure it, but as nothing else will, either, it is just as good to use as anything."

"No doubt many of the superstitions clustering about the wedding ring grew out of the fact that in the old times it was especially hallowed by sprinkling with holy water and the offering of prayers for the benefit of the wearer. It would be quite natural to believe that such a ring would possess many secret virtues."

"The wedding-ring finger is the fourth finger of the left hand, counting from the thumb, and a good many reasons are given for this choice. It was once supposed that a special nerve or artery stretched from the heart to this finger, so the ring was put where it could have instant communication with the seat of love. The anatomists have destroyed that theory with the scalpel. There is no such nerve."

"In the old marriage ceremony, when the bridegroom spoke the words endowing his bride with all his worldly goods, he put the ring upon her thumb, saying, 'As we stand by the laws of God and man, I give thee this ring, in the name of the Son,' next upon her middle finger, 'In the name of the Holy Ghost,' finally placing it on the fourth finger as he said, 'Amen,' and there he left it. A more reasonable reason probably is that the fourth is the least active finger of the least used hand, where the ring may be always in sight, and yet be subjected to the least wear."

"In the old times it was very common to have mottoes inscribed in wedding rings, but that is not much in vogue now except with the Jews. They retain all their oriental fondness for personal ornament and display. Whenever you see a hand more than ordinarily bedecked with rings, you may be pretty sure it belongs to some fair Jewess. And the men, too, are much more given to wearing rings than we are. Most

Jewish rings bear a sentiment more or less appropriate, such as 'Joy be with you,' 'Love and live happily,' 'Good luck to you.' But it is not usual with us to have more than a few initials engraved within a ring."

"You remember the turquoise ring of Shylock, which he would not have parted with for a 'wilderness of monks'?" He had it from Lesh when he was a bachelor, and probably ascribed to it many secret virtues, the turquoise being supposed to be a talismanic stone."

"With the Jews the ring is a very important part of the marriage ceremony. It must be of a certain value, certified to by the officiating rabbi. It must also be the absolute property of the bridegroom, and not obtained either upon credit or by gift. The foundation of this custom is in the Jewish law, which requires that a valuable consideration shall pass from the bridegroom to the bride at the time of marriage."

"Wedding rings sometimes wear out, and there is an old proverb, 'As your wedding ring wears your cares will wear away.' So that when the ring is entirely gone, as sometimes happens, the cares should be gone also. I hope the proverb always comes true."

"As to mourning rings," continued the speaker, in response to a query, "they are not at all usual in this country, but still common in England and in Europe generally. They are usually wrought with some device, or inscribed with some motto. They are intended as remembrances for the dead. Washington bequeathed mourning rings to a number of his female relatives and friends, and such bequests were not unusual in his day."

"It was also once the custom to distribute memorial rings at funerals among the friends of the deceased."

"Yes, sir," answered the speaker again, the rogues and sharpers expend a good deal of ingenuity in rings, and as a general thing they can get their devices made to order for money. If one jeweler won't do it, another will. Pickpockets have rings with delicate spring lancets or cutting-hooks in them, which they very adroitly use in cutting open pockets. Gamblers and other sharpers have rings with small but powerful mirrors, by which they can discover cards while dealing, with many other devices too numerous to mention. Then there is the old ring-dropping game, so common at one time, that it is specifically named as a crime in our statutes. It has been so thoroughly exposed and explained in the newspapers that a case is never heard of in these days, but it had a great run many years ago."

"We, ourselves," continued the jeweler, "are a constant prey to thieves, and eternal vigilance is the only price of safety with us. A ring is such a little thing, so easily gotten away with by slight-of-hand, that it is almost impossible to detect the adroit fellows. Some months ago one of these sleek fellows robbed several of our most prominent jewelry houses with apparent impunity. We are glad to say, however, that he has now a permanent boarding house at Joliet, where his penchant for diamond rings will be abated. We never let up on these fellows." —Chicago Herald.

ABOVE PROOF.

The Detroit "Free Press" Man Believes His Outrageous Feelings.

Where is the proof-reader, compositor or other artist who ruthlessly murdered my Shakespeare last Sunday by making "dog" take the place of "joy" in the familiar lines:

"And kiss thy fair large ears, my gentle joy," Words fail to excuse him, but let me never meet him face to face. Blame it on pi, an' he will, or the obscure copy, or the office towel, or the cat, these shall not save him.

"If such there be to mark him well For him no minstrel ravening."

No. There is not a minstrel troupe in existence that can shield him from my just wrath. Which reminds me to say there was once a poet who wrote in effective verse:

"He kissed her under the silent stars."

When his poem was published it read:

"He kicked her under the collar stars."

He recovered after a long illness and again wrote:

"See the pale martyr in his sheet of fire."

And that line came out in this way:

"See the pale martyr in his shirt of fire."

A youth who was indebted to an aunt for an ample fortune received at her death, attempted to sound his gratitude in verse, copies of which were sent to all the relatives. It was only the mistake of a word, but it annoyed him very much to read in one of the lines which he had composed with especial care announcing that "he had taken up in Heaven her position," the astounding information that "he had taken up to Heaven her physician." There is some excuse for the bachelor compositor, who, in setting up the toast: "Woman, without her man would be a savage," put the comma in the wrong place, and had it read thus:

"Woman, without her man, would be a savage!"

Perhaps the worst piece of "pi" the compositor ever made was that which mixed up the education of heathen children in Central Africa with a recipe for canning tomatoes. After announcing the preliminaries of attracting the children to the missionaries, it plunged into the recipe as follows:

"The easiest and best way to prepare them is to first wipe them with a clean towel, then place them in dripping pans, and bake till tender." —Detroit Free Press.

It is strange that planters put off till spring setting small fruits, such as raspberries, blackberries, grapes, currants and gooseberries. Set in the fall and a good shovelful of manure or litter thrown over each as soon as ground freezes, or if not to be had, bank up with earth just before winter sets in and draw away in early spring. Remember, fall set plants will make a much stronger growth next season than those set in the spring. —Toledo Blade.

The fact that plum trees have no better place than the poultry-yard is being well understood by fruit-growers. —Western Farmer.

An ambitious Boston lady paid a publisher \$10,000 to bring out her novel.

THE SPIRIT OF KANSAS.

THE NATIONAL CAPITOL

Curious Things About the Lobbies of Congress.

The Ladies Reception Room and the Women Who Frequent It—How Statesmen Get Their Money—Salaries, Mileage, Stationery, Etc.

The inside chambers of the House and Senate, where the sessions are held, are by no means the only important places about the Capitol during a Congressional session. The scenes on the outside are often more exciting and interesting than those on the inside, and more business is done in the committee rooms and the lobby than on the floors before the Speaker. It is in the corridors that the members meet their friends and lobbyists, and an old Senator tells me that Daniel Webster used to come out into the hall and take pay for making a speech on a bill in the Senate. In those days there was a good deal of drinking going on at the Capitol—much more than there is now—and there was a bar kept midway between the House and the Senate, known as "the hole in the wall." Now, when a Senator wants a drink he has to go down into the restaurant and ask for cold tea, winking as he does so. A waiter will then bring him his whiskey, and the good temperance people about will never notice the difference in color.

The corridors of the House present a lively scene during a session. At each door leading into it two door-keepers stand, and these are kept constantly busy carrying in cards and bringing out messages. Around these stand a score of men, boys and women, each of whom wants to see some member very particularly. Among them I see Charles Sherrill, a lobbyist, who, it is said, makes his tens of thousands a year, and a poor cotton claimant, who says he lost half a million in cotton seized by the Union army, and his appearance shows that he has not enough now to buy a good suit of woolen, nor a decent overcoat. Near him is smooth-faced Billie McGarran, of the famous McGarran claim, and over there in a window recess is Sam Cox talking with a lady veiled in orange. Here is a sight-seer looking curiously at, and now out of the House door comes little, fat Congressman Horr in response to a correspondent of the *Detroit Free Press*, who wants to talk to him on some matter of news. A seedy looking fellow at my side sends in a card to Congressman Blank, and in a moment the door-keeper returns and says that Blank is not in his seat. I go into the gallery a moment later and see him reading a newspaper, and a man at the next desk says he has been there for the past hour. Many Congressmen are so bored with callers that they refuse to see any one during the sessions, and I have seen some members tear up card after card and throw them on the floor, giving instructions at the same time to the door-keepers to report them busy or absent. The ladies of the lobby are the greatest bore of the average Congressman. By this I do not mean the lady lobbyists. There are few purely business lobbyists among the ladies of the Capitol, and the character abounds more in fiction than in reality. But there are scores of women with claims, women office-seekers, and adventuresses of different kinds who come to the Capitol, and the rooms reserved for their reception are always full while Congress is in session. The ladies reception-room of the House is opposite the north door. It is a long room with great white marble Corinthian columns running through its center, and with a number of red-cushioned leather chairs and sofas around its walls. When I entered it to-day I found it filled with about forty ladies, some sitting and waiting and others engaged in talking to Congressmen. General Rosecrans was engaged with one lady and Tom Ochiltree was talking to another.

Some of the ladies were dressed in the finest of garments, out after the latest styles, and there were a number of seal-skin cloaks and not a few diamonds. Mourning, however, predominated, and I judge there were more soldiers' widows after pensions than society women who had come to gossip. I noticed many fresh young girls, and on speaking to the polite Colonel who has charge of the room, he told me that these, in nine cases out of ten, were young women who wanted places in the departments, and had come to solicit their Congressman's influence. Said he: "You have no idea how many office-seekers come here. There are women from all over the country. Many of them are deserving, and notwithstanding what has been said about it, I have yet to find the first questionable character in this room. If they are bad they do not show it. We have from one to two hundred ladies in here every day to see Congressmen. They must all apply to me and I send in their cards by a page. Sometimes the members receive them, and sometimes not. It sometimes occurs that they tell the boys to report them not in, and the ladies going later in the galleries, and seeing them in their seats, come down and denounce the boys for not having given their cards to them."

Many of the claimants are meritorious ones, and some of them are very needy. They tell me their pitiful stories, and once in a while we have a scene here. I have seen many acts of Congressional kindness in this room. Last year there was a poor old woman who used to come here and send in her card about once a week. The members generally came out to see her and she would tell her story. The few she called out always gave to her, and I have seen two-dollar, five-dollar and even ten-dollar bills go out of their pockets into hers. Congressmen are generally liberal and kind-hearted, and they give freely."

As I leave the room I stop a moment and speak to a doorkeeper I know. He tells me that ladies sometimes try to get into the House while it is in session, and that during the last term one came

to the door with blood in her eye and a cowhide whip under her seal-skin sack. She started to go inside, but was gently pulled back. She said a certain Congressman had ill-used her and she was bound to go in and horsewhip him in the presence of the House. The threat of a policeman restrained her.

At the end of this hall is the elevator, which keeps going down and up, from gallery to sub-basement, hundreds of times a day. It often carries as many as five hundred people an hour, and its daily passengers are numbered by thousands. Jump into it and go down with me to the post-office in the hall below. There are two post-offices in this great city called the Capitol building, and its daily mail weighs many tons. Here on the House side five wagons are kept busy hauling it to and from the city post-office, and they carry away more than five thousand pieces every day in addition to the tons of documents which are always going.

The postmaster, a pleasant man with red whiskers, tells me the Democratic mail has increased five per cent. with the election of Cleveland, and that scores of office-seeking letters are coming in daily. Says he: "The Speaker gets the largest mail of any one in the House. Randall comes next, and then follows Cox, Morrison and others. Perry Belmont gets a very large mail from New York, and Congressman Hitt gets a larger foreign mail than any other member. W. D. Kelley has a very large number of papers, magazines and periodicals sent him, and the old members generally get more letters than the new ones." The bank of the Capitol where the members of Congress receive their salaries is an interesting place, and I spent an hour in it to-day watching the members come in with checks, and go away with handfuls of fresh, new greenbacks. Members of Congress are always paid in new money, which is brought here fresh from the printing presses, and none of which has ever been used. The Sergeant-at-Arms is the President of this bank, and he has entire charge of all money payments to Congressmen. It is located in the north side of the House wing, just next to Speaker Carlisle's private room, and its appearance is much like that of an ordinary banking room. It is a long, hall-like room with a high vaulted ceiling and wall kalsomined in a light pink. As the door opens you step into a carpeted space like that in front of a narrow bank, and at your right is the counter with its high wire network and its little dug-hole spaces through which the teller and the cashier do their business. On the left of this opposite the counter are desk shelves fastened up against the wall, on which are racks holding checks in blank directing the Sergeant-at-Arms, United States House of Representatives, to pay to bearer—dollars and cents to the account of—Congressman Blank, who usually holds from \$50,000 to \$75,000 in greenbacks and which pays out from \$10,000 to \$11,000 every day. During the year it contains about \$8,000,000, and many of the members use it as a place of deposit. Washburne, of Minnesota, used to have at times as much as \$50,000 in that safe. Now that so many of the Washington banks are failing, Congressmen prefer to leave their money here and check on the Sergeant-at-Arms, to asking it in them. This bank of the Capitol does a regular banking business as far as the members are concerned. It deals with no others. A Congressman can check on it and it will cash his drafts and receive his deposits. His salary is due him in monthly payments, and he can not overdraw. Every month \$416.66 is put to his credit here, and this is pretty rapidly taken out. Some members check their money out as fast as it comes in. Others take it in five-dollar bills, and a bill at a time. Some draw but little, and instances have been of Congressmen taking nothing until the close of the year. Some, however, have refused to take their salaries. If a Congressman dies his salary stops at his death, but it is now the custom of Congress to vote his widow a year's extra pay. As to mileage, each Congressman gets forty cents a mile each session for the distance from his home to the capital, and this pay ranges all the way from \$3.80 to \$1,600, according to the distance. Mr. Oury, the Territorial delegate from Arizona, gets \$1,600 a year mileage in addition to his salary. When it is remembered that this is enough to pay one passage around the world and that you can go from New York to San Francisco for less than one-eighth of it, it seems a good deal. Congressmen are also allowed \$125 a year for stationery. The Sergeant-at-Arms' bank also attends to this. Most of the members do not use all of this, and they are entitled to draw out the remainder. This bank must keep their accounts of this as of other things. It does so carefully, and has a complete set of books, which must be balanced every morning—journal, ledger, and cash-book. If a cent is wrong the whole must be gone over with, and good business men are needed for the work. The money used is brought up daily from the treasury in a bag, \$10,000 at a time. A policeman accompanies this messenger, and the bank is so carefully guarded that as far as the present clerks remember they have never heard of a burglary being attempted.—*Washington Cor. Cleveland Leader.*

A Similarity.

A writer describing Paganini's violin playing, says: "When the G string wailed, then tears came through the eyes from the listening hearts of men, tears of sadness and delight." You may perhaps have noticed that pretty much the same thing occurs nowadays when the young man next door tortures a violin. When his G and other strings wail, then tears come through the eyes from the hearts of listening men—tears of sadness and agony, prompted by a wild, unconquerable yearning for gore and revenge. The more the G string wails, the more his hearers wail, and there is about as much music in one wail as in the other.—*Norristown Herald.*

The highest-priced clock in America is owned by a Wall-street broker in New York. It cost \$34,000, and was made in that city.—*N. Y. Star.*

DRESSES FOR GIRLS.

The Latest Fashions in Young Ladies' Wear Carefully Described.

Girls just in their teens have tailor-made dresses of Cheviot or of twilled dannel for school or general wear. The dark quiet colors in vogue for ladies These are made in very simple styles with a plaited and belted bodice, and a plaited skirt on which is draped an apron over-skirt. The belted bodice may be double or single breasted, and has two plaits down each front and in the back, stitched like two narrow tucks turned away from each other, yet made to represent a box plait. Only one dart is in each front, and when the bust is not developed even this dart is omitted, and the slight sloping needed is given by curving the seams that join a side form to the front; this is an under-arm piece, and must not be considered the side form of the back. The neck is finished with a broad standing band, or else there is a turned-over collar, which may be a plain Byron collar, or else notched like that of a man's morning coat. The sleeves are plainly stitched or braided near the wrists. The bodice is of even length all around, and its edges, with the belt also, are either stitched or braided. One or two rows of half-inch mohair braid is the trimming most used. The lower skirt reaches just to the top of the boots, and is laid in kilt plaits at least four inches wide; these are attached to a very deep yoke-like piece, and the slight drapery is sewed to the belt above it. The dress is neat and girlish when made of the rough-finished Cheviots that have illuminated threads on a ground of brown or of very dark maroon. Navy blue serge is similarly made, and is trimmed with either black, blue, or cardinal red braid. Sailor blouse suits of blue flannel, with the skirt in wide kilt plaits, are still liked for school dresses, and are made heavy and warm for winter.

For still better dresses the finer broad-cloths and closely twilled Oxford suitings are used in golden brown, dull red, blue and green colors. These are trimmed with rows of soutache braid of the same shade, and perhaps a little gilt braid is added. The bodice is rounded up shorter in the back, and there is a narrow vest of some contrasting color, or else it is braided. Some of these dresses have tucks for their only ornament, the entire front and side going being tucked, while others have wide Herles braid set in parallel rows. When the skirt is laid in box plaits, two tucks each an inch wide above a hem give a pretty finish.—*Harper's Bazar.*

RAISING THE WIND.

The Straits to Which Many Young Couples Are Reduced Nowadays.

"There has been a general lull in our line of business for the past ten days, though before that time it was exceptionally good, and I think that it will revive again," remarked a prominent storer and dealer in second-hand furniture yesterday. "Yes, in our business we see the same side of life in all its ugliness. You would be surprised, for example, to know how many young people store their furniture for four or five months during the winter. House-keeping becomes too expensive for the slender means of the husband, who is perhaps a clerk earning out a living on an attenuated salary. The couple have come from some little inland town, and the wife is sent to the home of her parents for the winter. Very often they obtain the means for her traveling expenses by procuring an advance on the household goods which they store. Examples of this kind are by no means rare. They are, in fact, of almost daily occurrence. One day last week a young fellow, accompanied by his wife, a beautiful young lady, called to see what arrangement could be made to obtain a loan on their furniture. They were married last spring in a town not more than fifty miles distant. The wife was the youngest and petted daughter of a wealthy retired farmer, who had taken up their residence in their country seat. There she became acquainted with her husband, whose parents reside in this city. He was visiting at that place, and after a brief acquaintance, she gave her consent. He relented, however, after the wedding, and helped them set up a small establishment here. The young man had no regular occupation and could not procure regular employment. He has attempted several things, but without success, and is about to take the road for a manufacturing concern in this city. They will store their furniture with me, and the wife will return home until she can command a regular income. Do customers confide their financial straits to me? Yes, usually, when they want money. We do not do a pawnbroker business, but sometimes accommodate customers with loans. When their pride would keep them silent in almost any other circumstances, they often tell us all about their embarrassments. Many of them think it necessary, I suppose, to try and enlist our sympathies, and often they find it a relief to unburden themselves. This is especially true when a woman thinks her husband has wronged her. A woman sometimes calls whose husband has deserted and left her penniless. She will not appeal to charity until all other means of procuring funds have failed, and will often dispose of her furniture in part or whole instead. We have to be very careful in buying furniture, or we will lose it when once purchased. We always consult the chattel mortgage record, and not infrequently find the furniture mortgaged for all it is worth, even though the owner has protested it is free from incumbrance. A woman whose husband has gone and left her destitute is sometimes surprised to learn from us that he has mortgaged their property, thus depriving her of her last resource of raising a little money. It is a fact that the wives of most of the men who have failed financially, probably through crooked transactions, are exceptionally honest and straightforward in dealing with us. Oh! no; not all of our business is of this character, nor even a considerable share of it, but still we have abundant opportunity to see the shady side."—*Cleveland Leader.*

—Never paper a room over old paper. This may be removed by dampening it with saleratus and water.

FEEDING OF CATTLE.

The Practical Problem Which the Feeder Must Solve.

In the management of our cattle, as in the management of our crops, much is lost for want of system and regularity. The stall feeding of neat cattle for the butcher is annually increasing, and promises to increase in interest as we progress in the culture of roots. There is probably the difference of one-third or one-half in the profits of the business whether it is well or badly managed.

Practically, the problem which the feeder has to solve, is how to supply his cattle with such food and in such quantities as to insure the largest amount of increase with the smallest possible loss. And for this purpose it is necessary, not merely to select the largest quantity of nutritive matters, but to attend to the proportions in which they are mixed, and to restrain, as far as possible, all those functions which are productive of waste. All the different kinds of food consumed by herbivorous animals are found to present a general similarity in composition. They are composed of a nutritive and an indigestible part, the latter consisting chiefly of woody fiber, which appears to be quite incapable of assimilation. It is most abundant in the herbaceous parts of plants, as in the straw of the cereals, and the stems of the grasses, and is almost entirely absent in the grains when deprived of their outer husks, as, for instance, in wheat flour. The nutritive part always consists of a mixture, in very variable proportions, of several substances, which may be separated by different chemical processes. However much the relative quantities may vary, every food is found to contain at least three different substances which are members of the three great classes into which the nutritive constituents of food may be divided, and which have received the names of the nitrogenous or albuminous, the saccharine or starchy, and the oily substances. These classes of food constituents perform two different functions. The nitrogenous matters are employed to counterbalance the waste of the tissues, and to increase the quantity of lean flesh or muscle, and hence are called the flesh-forming substances. The fatty and saccharine compounds, on the other hand, serve to maintain the process of respiration and the animal heat, and for this reason they have received the name of the respiratory or heat-producing elements. They supply also the fatty matters stored up in the body which form a very large proportion of the weight to the animal. It is sufficiently obvious that, as the two great functions of nutrition and respiration must proceed simultaneously, the best and most economical food will be, first, that which contains its constituents in the most readily assimilable form; and, secondly, that which contains them mixed together in the most suitable proportions. The importance of a proper balance between the relative quantities of the two great classes of nutritive constituents must also be sufficiently obvious. If, for instance, an animal be supplied with food containing a large quantity of nitrogenous and a deficiency of heat-producing compounds, the result must be, either that it languishes for the want of the latter, or it is forced to supply the defect by an increased consumption of food, in doing which it must take into its system a much larger amount of nitrogenous matters than are requisite for supplying the waste of the tissues, and thus there is an unnecessary and wasteful expenditure of these substances. The proper adjustment of the relative proportions of nitrogenous and non-nitrogenous food is the foundation of successful feeding, and its importance has of late years been fully recognized by chemists.—*Boston Globe.*

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