

## NO. 1

Lawrence is agitating the question of a base ball club.

Last Tuesday was about as warm a day as we have felt this spring.



## LIFE'S WANDERER.

Pass on, O tired wanderer!  
Upon thy lonely way;  
Thou must not pause a moment,  
Till the closing of the day.  
Out there, upon thy pathway,  
But the land is white with snow,  
But ever, ever onward,  
Thy weary feet must go.  
Why dost thou stand here, wanderer,  
And weep with bitter fear?  
Why dost thou not go bravely on,  
Without a sign or tear?  
Dost thou not know, O wanderer,  
That just beyond thy sight  
The soft, green grass is growing,  
And the sun shines warm and bright.  
And when at last, thou seest  
Gold and purple in the west,  
Thou mayst lie down, O wanderer,  
To a long, long, peaceful rest!  
And thou wilt know of grander things,  
When thou wakest from thy sleep;  
Then, wanderer, thou wilt wonder  
Why it was that thou didst weep.  
Pass on, pass on, O wanderer,  
Upon thy toilsome way!  
Thou wilt rest in peace and happiness  
At the closing of the day.  
—Zola M. Boyle, Boston Transcript.

## JACOB BLOUNT'S WILL.

BY H. A.

Jacob Blount was dead! There was not a man, woman or child, in the village of Chester, but had heard of it. Who, then, was Jacob Blount? Briefly, the richest man in Chester—worth fifty thousand dollars, at the very least. So said rumor—and, in this instance, rumor was correct. The property consisted partly of a house and grounds, partly of stocks in various banks and manufacturing corporations. These had been wisely chosen, and proved a productive investment. A few words as to Jacob Blount himself: He was an eccentric man, of few words, a hasty temper, and difficult to understand. His death was in harmony with his life. He had gone to Philadelphia, ostensibly on business. A week afterward his servant returned alone, with the intelligence that his employer had been seized with an apoplectic fit, and died almost instantly; that he had been interred at Laurel Hill cemetery, and that he, the servant, had thought it best to return immediately. "What has he done with the property?" thought every one. For the determination of this inquiry, curious questioners were compelled to wait until the nearest of kin could be summoned, and the will read. The probable heirs were but two in number—nephews of old Jacob Blount, and cousins to each other. One of these, Henry Seymour, was a trader in Boston. He was a hard, worldly, sordid man, and had married a woman who, instead of abating had only encouraged, these unamiable traits. The other, Edward Gates, was a bookkeeper, on a limited salary, on which, with his wife and one small child, he was compelled to live with the utmost frugality. To each of these persons a letter was addressed by the attorney of the deceased. It was to this effect: "DEAR SIR:—It becomes my painful duty to advise you that your uncle, Jacob Blount, is no more. He died, struck down with apoplexy, while on a recent visit to Philadelphia. The reading of the will will take place on the 28th inst., at the residence of the deceased. As a near relative of the deceased, you will, no doubt, feel an interest in being present.  
Yours respectfully,  
NORMAN COKE, Att'y at Law."

A few words will indicate the manner in which the above letter was received by the parties addressed. Mr. Seymour was surprised to see her husband hastily approaching the house, in the middle of the afternoon, bearing a letter in his hand, and evidently in excellent spirits. "Guess what has happened?" said he, rubbing his hands. "Something fortunate, I imagine," was her reply. "Egad, you're right," he responded. Here the wife caught a glimpse of the letter, with its black seal. "You don't mean to say old Blount's dead?" she exclaimed, rising, excitedly. "The very thing. Here's a letter from Coke, my uncle's lawyer, inviting me to attend the reading of the will. Hadn't I better decline, hey?" Seymour was not, in general, a facetious man—rather the reverse; but good news plays queer tricks now and then with the recipient. "Of course the old fellow's left you something handsome. What is he worth?" "Fifty thousand dollars. Not a cent less." "Fifty thousand!" repeated Mrs. Seymour, her eyes sparkling. "Yes," said her husband. "But there's another whose chances of succeeding to it are as fair as mine." "Who is that?" "My cousin Edward." "A mere drudge of a bookkeeper." "Very true; but he may get the money, nevertheless." "Your uncle wouldn't be so absurd." "I hope not. But he was so full of whims and fancies, that there's no knowing what he may do."

In a tenement house, on a narrow street, lived Edward Gates. It was drawing near six o'clock. In a modestly-furnished room, a very pretty woman was engaged spreading the cloth for tea. She had scarcely completed her task when a well-known step was heard at the door, and Mrs. Gates hastened to admit her husband. He

received her cordial greeting kindly, but sadly. "What has happened?" she, too, asked, feeling instinctively that something had occurred to dampen her husband's spirit. "Uncle Jacob is dead," was the reply. "Is it possible?" asked his wife, instantly looking sober. "When did he die?" "What are the particulars?" "This letter contains all that I know of the matter," said Edward, handing the lawyer's letter to his wife. "It was a sad death," she said, briefly, after reading it through. "Of course, you will go to Chester?" "Yes; day after to-morrow."

Henry Seymour and Edward Gates met, for the first time for several years, on the day appointed to read the will. Seymour, uncertain of the manner in which his uncle had seen fit to dispose of his property, received his cousin with polite affability. At the same time, he could not repress a certain nervous tremor, when he considered his uncle's eccentricity, and that it was barely possible that he would be left without a penny of his uncle's property. "Gentlemen," said the attorney, adjusting his spectacles, "are we ready to proceed to the reading of the will?" "Quite ready," said Seymour, looking at his cousin.

While the lawyer was deliberately unfolding the will, Seymour nervously played with his handkerchief. His cousin, on the contrary, looked as calm as if he had no interest in the proceedings.

"Know all men, by these presents," began the attorney, "that I, Jacob Blount, of the town of Chester, being of sound mind, do make the following disposition of my property: My lands, tenements, and stocks, I bequeath all and severally, without exception, to my nephew, Henry Seymour, of Boston, trader."

Seymour looked radiant with delight. Edward exhibited no other emotion than a trace of surprise.

"Is that all?" inquired the unfortunate heir.

"Not quite; there is one more sentence. It is this: 'At the same time, I recommend to his generosity his cousin, Edward Gates, for whom I feel it necessary to make formal provision, feeling assured that he will be liberally treated by his cousin.'"

Edward was more gratified with the reflection that his uncle had remembered him kindly, than by the amount of money he was likely to receive, though this would be of no small importance to one of his limited income. Without a trace of envy, therefore, Edward went forward and took his cousin's hand, congratulated him on his success to the property.

"He wants to ingratiate himself with me," was Henry's ungenerous thought. He very affably accepted his cousin's congratulations, however, and added: "Of course, Edward, it will be a great pleasure for me to carry out the recommendation of my uncle. If you will give me your address, I will communicate with you as soon as my plans are a little settled."

"Thank you," said Edward. "That matter I trust entirely to you. I should be very glad to see you in person, if you can conveniently come. You have never seen my wife." Seymour thanked him for the invitation, but did not reciprocate it. He well knew that to his wife, as well as himself, his cousin would not be a welcome guest.

"Of course, we must move into a new house," said Mrs. Seymour. "What is the use of having money unless you let people know it?" "Very true. A house renting at four hundred dollars will hardly suit the possessor of fifty thousand."

"Of course, too, we shall need new furniture." "All in good time. This quarter has yet two months to run. This will give time for me to look about. In the meantime, there is one thing that embarrasses me."

"What is that?" "My uncle's will enjoins me to do something for my cousin."

"It doesn't require you to do it."

"True; but you know how people would talk if I didn't. I must, in decency, do something. Luckily, the amount is left to my option."

"How much do you mean to give?" "That is the thing that puzzles me. Of course, I don't want to give any more than is absolutely necessary. I expect old Blount meant that I should give him half."

"Half! That would be preposterous."

"Of course it would; and I think you know me well enough, Maria, to know that I am incapable of such an absurdity. Fortunately, the will don't say so."

"You won't give him anything like that?"

"Certainly not. I believe I will give him two thousand dollars. That will be quite a fortune to one in his circumstances."

"It is too much," said his wife, decisively. "One thousand is full enough. It is more than the man ever had in his life."

"If I thought it would do," said Seymour, irresolutely.

"Do? Of course it will. You know the extra thousand will go a good ways toward furnishing our parlors. It will procure a grand piano."

"So it will. A thousand dollars let it be, then. I really think, under the circumstances, it is all we can afford."

Was it not the truest wisdom that dictated the prayer to be delivered from the temptation of riches?

It was evening at the house of Ed-

ward Gates. His wife sat at the table, sewing. He had drawn off his boots, and, in dressing gown and slippers, was reading aloud from an entertaining book, when he was suddenly interrupted by a knock at the door, he saw an old man, poorly attired, and leaning upon a cane.

"Will you permit me to come in and warm by your fire?" was the petition of the wayfarer.

"With pleasure," was the reply. "This way, sir. It is a cold storm."

He ushered the unexpected guest into the comfortable room where his wife was seated.

"Martha," said he, "this old gentleman is cold. I have invited him in to share our comfortable room."

"I am glad of it. Let me take your hat, sir."

"No, I thank you. I shall be going immediately."

"Not to-night, sir, unless you have some more comfortable place to go to."

"That I have not," said the old man, hesitatingly. "But I should intrude upon you."

"Not at all. We always have a spare bed, and are glad to have if used."

"But you do not know me."

"Why should that matter?"

"I may get up in the night and rob you."

"You don't look like it. At all events, I would rather lose a little than wholly distrust my fellow-men."

"You don't—pardon me. I should judge that you are not rich."

"We are not."

"Perhaps you have expectations from some rich relative."

"An uncle died, recently, who left me something."

"A large sum, I hope."

"That I can't tell." He left the property to my cousin recommending him to provide for me."

"How much did he leave?"

"Fifty thousand dollars."

"And this cousin of yours—will he prove worthy of his uncle's confidence?"

"I think so. I am expecting to hear from him soon."

"If I were in your place, I would sell out my chance cheap," said the old man, in a significant tone.

"I do not trouble myself on that score. I think my cousin will do what is right."

At that moment a knock was heard. It proved to be the post boy.

"I really believe this is my cousin's hand writing. We can soon tell how he is disposed to act. I will read it aloud."

"MY DEAR COUSIN:—It gives me a great deal of pleasure to comply with the recommendation of my Uncle Jacob, by making a provision for you. I have thought, under the circumstances, that I could do no less than allow you one thousand dollars, for which amount, please find enclosed a check upon the Merchants' Bank. Your cousin, HENRY SEYMOUR."

"One thousand out of fifty!" said the stranger, sarcastically. "That is truly liberal!"

"It is hardly as much as I expected," said Edward, calmly. "Still, it was left at my cousin's opinion, and I suppose it is natural that we should think differently upon this point."

"Why didn't your uncle divide equally between you?"

"I cannot tell. Doubtless, he had very good reasons."

"It was unjust."

"Sir!" said Edward, a little warmly; "while you are my guest, I trust you will not indulge in reflections upon my uncle's character. I accept gratefully what I have received, and am not so ungrateful as to grumble because it was not more."

"I beg your pardon," said the man. "I was wrong, perhaps."

The next morning the stranger departed, though pressed to stay longer. He had given no name, and Edward thought it would be indelicate to ask it.

A week later, and excitement was at a fever heat in Chester. The strangest thing had transpired. It was not less than this: Old Jacob Blount, one afternoon, walked into town as composedly as if he had not been dead and buried. The first man who saw him, absolutely turned on his heel and fled, filling the whole village with terrific screams. From the windows of houses, and, in some instances, from the tops, for the sake of greater security, people stared, with their hearts in their mouths, at the wonderful apparition. If it was a ghost, however, it was a very human-looking ghost, being a close copy of Old Jacob, in dress, manner, and gait.

Finally, the mystery was cleared up. It was discovered that Jacob had never died at all, but that it had suited his purpose to be supposed dead for a time. What that purpose was, will be gathered from the following letter, addressed by Jacob to Henry Seymour, his now displaced heir:

"MY DEAR HENRY:—It will, no doubt, gratify you to learn that your old uncle is still living. The report of his death was premature. I will not deny that my object, in my sudden disappearance, was to test your generosity; and my firm intention now is, to bequeath you in my will, which I shall make to-day, the same amount you allowed your cousin. That amount is one thousand dollars. Had you given him one-half, such would have been your own share. The sum being so small, I will pay it at once, if you desire. The remainder will go to your cousin. JACOB BLOUNT."

It would not be an agreeable task to paint the rage and mortification of Henry Seymour and his wife, when this letter came to hand. Their sordidness had proved retributive. They were obliged to postpone their project of moving into a new house, and the grand piano is not yet obtained.

Jacob Blount survived this event several years. At his death, his property passed to his nephew, Edward Gates, who, with his wife, had contributed to smooth his descent into the vale of shadows.—Yankee Blade.

## DIPHTHERITIC GERMS.

The Latest Discovery of Prof. Pasteur—A Wonderful Step in the Advancement of Science.

A special cable to the Cincinnati Enquirer from Paris says: The Enquirer correspondent found Prof. Pasteur this afternoon in the magnificent building known as the Pasteurian, in the rue Rotat, which has been erected by public subscription as a memorial and as a home for the greatest scientist of the age.

"Yes," said the professor, with a pleasant smile, "I think that I can give you good news for the Enquirer. My able assistants, Drs. Roux and Yersins, have discovered the germ of the dreadful disease, diphtheria, which perpetrates such terrible ravages during the winter in your large cities. I believe it exists in a more violent form in the United States than it does in any other part of the world. My assistants have taken pieces of the diseased tissue or membrane from the victim and have inoculated several animals therewith. All of the latter have in due course died of a disease displaying all the objective symptoms of diphtheria, that terrible destroyer of child life. So far so good. But the opponents of the microbe theory in epidemic diseases then argued that these experiments only showed the terrible virulence of the original poison. To answer this my young scientific assistants, by means of a series of glass tubes, diluted the morbid tissue to an infinitesimal amount. A germ was then taken from the final result, and a rabbit was inoculated therewith, which immediately died as quickly as the first victim in the cause of science, before the dilution of the virus."

"This is how we stand," continued Prof. Pasteur. "We have found the deadly germ, but we have not as yet secured a prophylactic for its cure or prevention. My conferees are now at work solving the problem, and from their success so far in this original field of research I have but little doubt but that the inoculating fluid will soon be forthcoming. We can give diphtheria to any number of rabbits and dogs and kill them as effectually as though they had caught it first hand in the regular course of events. I have not, however, succeeded yet in attenuating the virus, and cannot inoculate. I wish you would lay great stress on this point because I know the circulation of the enquirer and the wonderful receptivity of the American people for news and ideas, and I am afraid that whole ship loads of your countrymen will be coming over to secure, by a visit to the Pasteurian Institute, immunity from diphtheria affections. Tell them, please, that we are not ready for business yet, but that perhaps we will be in the summer."

As the correspondent turned to leave Dr. Pasteur submitted to his inspection his glass tubes filled with deadly germs, microbes and bacilli of many diseases to which the flesh is heir. In doing so the professor remarked, with a smile: "Our children are in luck. It will be much pleasanter to live in the twentieth century, when epidemics will be done away with."

## Vital Statistics of New York.

Forty thousand one hundred and forty-two deaths in 1888.

Consumption led in the death list, 5,215 persons having succumbed to that disease.

Pneumonia followed with 4,247 victims.

There were picked up in the streets of the city 167 foundlings.

Two hundred and thirty-three persons took their own lives.

Of these 80 perished by poison.

The bullet carried off 75.

The knife or razor was chosen by 24 of the suicides.

The rope was selected by 24 of the self-slayers.

The homicides for the year aggregated 53.

Two persons suffered death on the gallows.

The firemen were called upon to battle with 3,202 fires, which did damage aggregating \$1,566,401.

A large number of immigrants came to this country in 1888.

The total was 383,505.

## A Shrewd Otter.

In the last number of the Forest and Stream a hunter tells a good story of an otter and a duck:

One day as I was standing on the shore of Cranberry Bog Pond I saw a large flock of ducks near the middle of the pond, and soon after discovered three otters in front of me, but not near enough to shoot. While watching the maneuvers of the otters, they started down the pond in a straight line for the ducks. The old leader struck out lively, leaving his mates far behind, and as he neared the ducks he dived, and presently I saw one of the ducks disappear beneath the surface after a considerable struggle, the remainder of the flock rising and flying away in great commotion. The otter had gone under the flock and selected a certain duck and pulled him under. A few minutes later the otter made his appearance near the south shore of the pond with the duck in his mouth.

## An Unfailing Sign.

Miss Westend—"And can you always judge of a man's character by the way he laughs?"

Social Philosopher—"Oh, no; not by the way he laughs, but by what he laughs at."—New York Weekly.

## BOURBON VS. BOURBON.

A Lawsuit of the Ex-King of Naples Against His Youngest Son.

A royal lawsuit of rather remarkable character is now occupying the attention of the judges and councilors of the Paris Appeal court. The plaintiffs are King Francis II., once ruler of Naples, and the other princes of his family, who seek to restrain their relative, the name of the Bourbons on the offspring of an ex-dansese of the opera. The count is the youngest son of King Ferdinand and was born in 1852. After having accompanied his family in their wandering he came with them to Paris, where he married Mlle. Blanch de Marcollay, a "star" of the operatic ballet, who was four years his senior. The lady, before her nuptials with the count, was the mother of a boy named Gabriel Henri Richard, whose paternal progenitor was unknown. In 1880, and after the marriage, the count de Bari adopted the boy as his own. The ex-king of Naples, as well as the count de Caserta and the count de Trapani, opposed this at the time before the French tribunals. Meanwhile Gabriel Henri Richard, although registered at his birth as French, became a naturalized Italian under the name of Henri de Bourbon, and the tribunal of the Seine, therefore pleaded incompetency in the case. The plaintiffs now urge that the French tribunal is competent, because they are naturally loth to carry the action before the Italian courts of justice. The chief point then at issue is to prove that Gabriel Henri Richard is a Frenchman and that he has no right to the name of "Bourbon," under which he is inscribed as an Italian on the registers of the old Palazzo Reale district in Naples.

Maitre Duret, who appeared for the count de Bari and his adopted son, said that the young man adopted by the count, who is the son of an ex-dancer of the opera, now Countess de Bari, declared that he wished to remain a French citizen on attaining his majority, and that, moreover, he wanted to enter the army and serve in the Eighth Cuirassiers; but Gen. Boulanger, who was then minister of war, or rather his chief of staff, Gen. Young, would not allow him because he bore the noble title of "Henri de Bourbon." After that the young man naturalized as an Italian and entered King Humbert's army as "Henri de Bourbon." The case then was for the Italian and not the French courts. This Maitre du Buit, the council for the Neapolitan Bourbon family, does not admit, and he holds that the French tribunals have power to make the young man refrain from using the family name of the Bourbons.

## Pithy Observations.

The devil speaks for a man in a passion.

Love may live an age if you marry it.

Every woman is Eve in so of her life.

The fire of jealousy burns little fuel.

On what strange solitudes even separate soul dwells.

Many roads lead to happiness sides the one we take.

It takes two to tell a lie—one to speak and one to listen.

A husband's name is a far bigger shield than a father's.

Truth can be outraged by silence quite as cruelly as by speech.

To the spider the web is as large as to the whale the whole wide sea.

Woman is never too angry to be without a mouthful of sweet words.

When girls are old enough for a lover they are a match for any gray head.

A man that gets the woman he wants seldom gets any other good thing.

A daughter is a little white lamb in the household to teach men to be gentlemen.

A woman is not to be counted your own until you have her inside a wedding ring.

Eventful days are the results which months, years, perchance centuries, have made possible.

Who is free? The man who masters his own self. Who is powerful? He who can control his passions.

The future does not come from before to meet us, but comes steaming up from behind, over our heads.

All these inconveniences are incident to love: reproaches, jealousies, quarrels, reconciliations, war, and then peace.

All pleasure must be bought at the price of pain. The true pay the price before they enjoy it; the false after they enjoy it.

As there are in creation invisible bonds that do not break like mortal bonds, so also there are correspondences subsisting between souls, despite the separation of distance.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Walter Scott's Works.

Never was there a more healthful and health ministering literature than that which Scott gave to the world, says Andrew D. White in Scribner's Magazine.

To go back to it from Flaubert, and Daudet, and Tolstol, is like listening to the song of the lark after the shrieking passion of the midnight piano-forte—nay, it is like coming out of the glare and heat and reeking vapor of a palace ball into a grove in the first light and music and breezes of the morning. It is not for nothing that so many thousands have felt toward Scott a deep personal gratitude, which few, if any, other writers of English fiction have ever awakened.



## HARRISON'S CABINET.

Personnel of the Men Who Have Been Chosen as the President's Advisers.

### SECRETARY BLAINE.

James Gillespie Blaine was born in Washington county, Pennsylvania, in 1830. He entered the preparatory department of Washington college in his 18th year and graduated in 1847 at the head of his class. He then went to Kentucky, where he was professor of mathematics in a military institute. There he met his wife, who was from Maine, and at her persuasion removed to Augusta, Me., where he has since resided. In 1854 he became part owner and editor of the Kennebec Journal and editor of the Portland Daily Advertiser in 1857. He was one of the organizers of the republican party in Maine and served in the state legislature from 1858 to 1862, the last two years being speaker. In 1862 he was elected a representative in congress, and was re-elected for each successive term until 1876. He was speaker of the house of representatives from 1869 to 1874, and was again the republican candidate in 1875, but was defeated, the democrats then having a majority in that body. In 1876 and in 1880 he was a candidate for the republican nomination for president, but was defeated by Mr. Hayes in the one case and by Mr. Garfield in the other. In 1876 Mr. Blaine was appointed United States senator from Maine to fill a vacancy, and was subsequently elected for the term expiring in 1883. This position he resigned in March, 1881, to accept the secretaryship of state offered him by Mr. Garfield. The assassination of the latter caused Mr. Blaine to tender his resignation to Mr. Arthur, which was accepted in December, 1881. Since that date he has filled no office. He was the republican candidate for president in 1884.

### SECRETARY WINDOM.

William Windom was born in Ohio in 1827. He practiced law for several years in his native state, when, in 1855, he removed to Minnesota. During the ten years, 1858-68, he was a member of the house of representatives at Washington. He was appointed United States senator to fill a vacancy in 1870 and the following year was elected for a full term. In 1876 he was re-elected and was senator when appointed secretary of the treasury in 1881. In 1883 he was a candidate for re-election to the senate, but Mr. Sabin carried off the prize. During the time when the president-elect and Mr. Windom were in the senate together they sat near each other and were good friends. While he was in office as secretary of the treasury in the Garfield administration Mr. Windom was a Minnesota man. Since 1882, however, he lived almost constantly in New York and Europe, connected with the Eads ship railway scheme and woolage interests.

### SECRETARY PROCTOR.

Samuel Proctor was born in Vermont fifty years ago and was at times governor of that state. He is a prominent leader of the republican party in Vermont, and as chairman of the delegation to the Chicago convention was head of the only delegation from that whole body which voted for Harrison from first to last. Gov. Proctor has accumulated a comfortable fortune. He lives at Proctor, a town founded by him, and which is situated near Rutland. He controls the output of the Vermont marble quarries and is one of the largest marble dealers in the United States. He is a farmer on a large scale and owns one of the finest flocks of Winkley merino rams and ewes in the world.

### SECRETARY TRACY.

Gen. Benjamin F. Tracy is about 57 years old. He was born in Oswego, N. Y., and secured his education in the common school of his native town. After leaving the Oswego academy he entered the law office of Nathaniel W. Davis and commenced the study of law. In 1851 he was admitted to the bar of the supreme court and opened an office in Oswego. In 1853 he became a candidate for district attorney of Tioga county, and though it was a democratic stronghold was elected. Two years later he was again elected to the same office, defeating Gilbert C. Walker, afterward governor of Virginia. He was elected to the assembly in 1861, and a year later he recruited the One Hundred and Ninth and One Hundred and Thirtieth regiments and received his commission as colonel of the former regiment from Gov. Morgan. In 1864 the regiment was active in Burnside's corps of Grant's army, and in the battle of the Wilderness, May 6, Col. Tracy led in the thick of the fight. He was carried from the field exhausted, but refused to go to a hospital, and led his command through the three days fight at Spotsylvania, when, being completely broken down, he had to give the command to his junior officer. He subsequently was tendered and accepted the command of the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh United States colored troops and later he was ordered to take charge of the military post at Elmira, with its 10,000 rebel prisoners. After the war Gen. Tracy settled in New York and resumed the practice of law with the law firm of Benedict, Burr & Benedict. He was one of the counsel for the defense in the Beecher trial. In 1883 Gen. Tracy was made United States district attorney for the eastern district of New York. In 1881 he was the republican candidate for mayor of Brooklyn, but withdrew from the contest in order that his friends and the friends of Mr. Ripley Ropes, the independent candidate, could unite upon Seth Low, who was elected. In 1882 Gen. Tracy was nominated for justice of the Supreme court, but was defeated by James W. Ridgway. Gen. Tracy is said to be the greatest lawyer in New

York state, but with all the honors thrust upon him he is a very modest gentleman. He was one of the old guard in a republican sense, having for years been a stalwart of the stalwarts. He was conspicuous among the followers of Grant at Chicago—the historic 306 of 1880.

### SECRETARY NOBLE.

John Willock Noble was born in Lancaster, O., Oct. 26, 1831. He passed his early days in Columbus and Cincinnati, studied a year in Miami university, and taking the junior and senior courses in Yale college graduated in 1853. After graduating he applied himself to the study of law, entering the office of Henry Stanbery, who was afterward attorney-general of the United States under President Johnson. In 1855 he settled in St. Louis and was admitted to the bar the same year but moved to Keokuk, Iowa, in 1856, where he established an excellent practice. At the breaking out of the war he enlisted as a private, but was soon elected lieutenant and afterward adjutant. At the close of the war he was promoted to be brigadier general for meritorious conduct. During the war he was married at North Hampton, Mass., to a daughter of Dr. Halstead. In 1867 he was appointed United States district attorney of the eastern district of Missouri upon the recommendation of Attorney-General Stanbery. He is the senior member of the firm of Noble & Orrick.

### POSTMASTER GENERAL WANAMAKER.

John Wanamaker was born in Pennsylvania fifty one years ago of a German father and a mother who was of French extraction, of a Huguenot family. His father and grandfather had been bricklayers, and John, as a boy, used to do occasional work in his father's brick yard. It was while he was a public-school pupil that he worked in his father's yard, turning the bricks for a pittance. He soon started out as a clerk in a bookstore at \$1.25 a week, increasing that to \$1.50 a week later on by obtaining a place as salesman in a clothing store. He left this to become an errand boy in another store called "Tower Hall," where he was again and again promoted with frequent changes of salary. He staid there five years, and at night conducted a little paper called Everybody's Journal, for which he got subscriptions and advertisements. He also made cologne and bottled and sold it. By instinct a money-getter he had saved \$2,000 when he was 20 years old. At about that time he became secretary of the Young Men's Christian association, and was induced by his father to become a master brickmaker. The work and life was too monotonous. In partnership with his brother-in-law, Nathan Brown, he opened the "Oak Hill" clothing store April 8, 1861. He is a trustee or director or officer in the Real Estate Trust company, the Merchants' bank, the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, the Williamson schools, the Presbyterian hospital, the University hospital, of which he is manager, and the Penny Savings fund, of which he is president. He has large business interests in a number of cities, including Chicago.

### ATTORNEY-GENERAL MILLER.

W. H. H. Miller has never been prominent in politics and has never held an official position. He is the law partner and most intimate friend of Gen. Harrison. He went to Indianapolis from Fort Wayne 16 years ago and entered the law firm of Harrison & Hines, afterward succeeding Mr. Hines as second in seniority, and since the election of Gen. Harrison as president he has been at the head of the firm. He has been devoted to law and the success of his partner. In late years his health has been bad in consequence of close application to professional business.

### SECRETARY RUSK.

Gen. Jeremiah M. Rusk is a native of Ohio. He was born June 17, 1830. He went to Wisconsin in 1853 and settled at Viroqua, Vernon county. He was very popular and served the county in various capacities. In 1862 he was elected to the assembly. In July of that year he resigned his seat in the legislature to accept a commission as major of the Twenty-fifth Wisconsin volunteers. For gallantry he was given the eagles and for bravery at the battle of Salleshatchi was made brevet-brigadier general. He served with Gen. Sherman from the siege of Vicksburg to the close of the war. On his return home Gen. Rusk was elected bank comptroller, which position he held from 1866 to 1869. He represented the Sixth congressional district in the Forty-second congress and the Seventh district in the Forty-third and Forty-fourth congresses. In the Forty-third congress Gen. Rusk was chairman of the committee on invalid pensions. He was nominated and confirmed as minister to Uruguay, which position he declined. President Garfield then tendered him successively the mission to Denmark and the position of chief of the bureau of printing, both of which were declined. In 1881 Gen. Rusk was elected governor of Wisconsin and twice re-elected by increased majorities. By the change in state government from annual to biennial sessions of the legislature Gov. Rusk's term was increased one year, which made his term of service seven years, the longest known by any executive. Gen. Rusk is a strong Grand Army man. Two years ago, when he went to the St. Louis encampment, every member of his staff was an old veteran who had lost a leg or an arm or was otherwise disabled.

### Cause of a Common Occurrence.

A good many accidents happen with guns that are not loaded because the people who handle them unfortunately are.—Somerville Journal.

## TRIALS OF AUTHORS.

Something About the Iron-Clad Contracts of Publishers.

There is a great difference between fame and popularity. W. D. Howells is said to be the greatest living American novelist, but it is not likely that he ever wrote a novel of which over 10,000 copies have been sold. The sale of the works of well-known novelists such as Edward Fawcett and Julian Hawthorne would probably fall below 5,000 copies as an average for each book. The rewards of authorship are not inviting. The publisher generally has the advantage.

When a man (or woman either) goes to trade away the children of the brain, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis Globe, the publisher is going to drive a hard bargain; and genius ought to have a good bargain-driving faculty.

When you have had your book accepted, you will be asked to sign a formidable document, from which I am going to make quotations. It is printed on beautiful paper and presents somewhat the appearance of a passport (on your brains) and somewhat the appearance of a passport (to fame). After the usual "agreement" between the party of the first part and the party of the second part, it proceeds to declare that the said party of the first part, who is the author, "hereby agrees that the said party of the second part," who is the publisher, "shall have the exclusive right to print and publish the said book during the full term of the copyright thereof, and also during the full term or terms of any and all renewals of said copyright."

The author then agrees that he will not "write, print, or publish, or caused to be written or published, any other edition of said book, revised, corrected, enlarged, abridged, or otherwise, or any book of a similar character," thus delivering afterthoughts and preconceptions along with his whole mental product and equipment—his children of the brain, "horns, horns, and tailow." That done, the author must further agree that he will "protect and defend" the publishers "against all suits and other actions at law in consequence of any infringement of copyright." After making a complete surrender he must become protector, and fight for the hand that enslaves him.

On the second page of this beautiful piece of parchment the publisher, on his part, agrees simply to print and publish and report semi-annually the sales and to pay the author—here a blank space is left, which is usually filled with the words "ten per cent of the retail price of the books actually sold"—"provided that the said party of the second part (the publisher) shall not be required to make any such payments until they shall have sold a sufficient number of copies of the said books to reimburse them for all moneys expended in manufacturing and publishing the same.

The climax of this series of "provided howevers" is this: "If after the said book shall have been published two years, the said party of the second part cannot sell the said book at the cost of the paper, printing and binding, he shall then have the privilege of disposing of all copies for waste paper, and thereon to cancel this agreement without paying the said party of the first part (the author) the sum of money herein before provided on any other sum."

This is the form of the agreement made with the authors by one of the largest publishing houses in New York. With difference in details all forms are substantially like this. It is not once in two years that a copy of this interesting kind of document finds its way into print, for the very excellent reason that no author after he has signed it cares to have it made known, and the publisher before it is signed does not care to frighten off all writers whom he has not thus bound to him.

It is but fair to say that those extra rigid provisions are seldom carried out. The upshot of the whole transaction generally is that an author intrusts himself to his publisher with the child-like faith that distinguishes the craft that awaits the accidents of popular favor with what composure he can. When the first semi-annual report is made, the notice of an author concludes that the whole first edition was given to the press to be reviewed. It is on the second and third (if there ever came a second and third) semi-annual reports that he must base his hope of a cash payment. If you except the few successful professional authors (and they are very few) the amount of money paid over by the publishers to the average writer of a book is not enough to buy pens, ink and paper.

The most difficult question to answer, therefore, in modern life is this: "Why do so many people insist in writing books?"

The only answer that is ever given is the hope of reputation. Yet few things (in the modern world at least) are more transitory than a book. A smaller percentage of them last ten years than of sets of china, or of oil paintings, or even silk hats. The golden pen with which it was written in most cases outlasts a novel.

If men and women desire fame, they should build houses or change from one political party to the other or engrave their names on umbrellas. All these things last longer or give longer cause for notoriety than the writing of half the books that have been published in the United States since May 1. Do you remember the name of the writer of the new novels you read last summer?

## Use for Old Newspapers.

There are few homes nowadays into which a daily and one weekly paper, at the least, do not enter, and many homes where each member of the family has his or her favorite publication. Where the family is a large one there is always an accumulation of this kind in the home to try the patience of the housewife, for there are few things will give a room such a general air of disorder as newspapers scattered about and where many are coming into the house, it is next to impossible to keep them in place all the time. To be sure, they can be placed in a rack, or piled together, but it will take a good-sized rack to hold them, and it will need to be cleared out very often, and the superfluous ones placed somewhere else. The weekly or monthly publications are easily cared for, but the dailies are the housewife's bugbear, for they accumulate so fast that they need continual watching and thinning out to keep them in any kind of order. Some women use these for lighting the fire, and keep the rack clear in that way, but it is not advisable to use them thus unless short of kindling, for they may be put to a much better use. There are numerous ways of using up old newspapers so that they may be of more use than lighting the fires.

Clean out the rack each day if many papers come into the house, but sometimes once a week is often enough where few papers are used. Place the superfluous papers in a pile, tie them together and put aside for use when wanted. Put the largest sized papers and those printed on heavy paper in one pile, and the smallest sizes and those of soft paper in another. Put both aside, yet have them in some convenient place so they may be found easily when wanted for use, also that they may be added to each cleaning together in a loop knot, so it can be undone when adding to its contents.

The large heavy papers are excellent for laying under carpets, many preferring them to the patent carpet lining. The latter, unless some preventive is put under the carpet, will, in close weather, breed moths, but with the newspaper there is little danger from these pests, as the printers' ink is very obnoxious to them, and they much prefer keeping at some distance away. We have used both papers and lining under carpets, and our experience enables us to prefer the papers for general use. These heavy, large papers are nice for cutting out patterns, more especially of children's garments. If one paper is not large enough in itself for an extra-sized pattern, fasten two together, using flour paste, put aside, and when dry cut the pattern wanted. Mucilage can be used for this purpose, but it is not as good as the paste, as it does not leave the jointure as smooth. Many home dressmakers use these papers altogether for their cutting. For closet shelves and to lay in the bottom of bureau drawers they are excellent, and when packing a trunk always begin by laying one of these heavy papers at the bottom on the inside.

The soft papers can be used more generally, as every day they may figure in some part of the housework. After scouring the tins thoroughly, they can be made to look very nice by rubbing briskly with soft newspapers, which gives a polish that nothing else will. Lamp chimneys after being washed and dried may be rubbed with newspaper for the final gloss. Many women wash their lamp chimneys but very seldom, keeping them looking nice by breathing into them and wiping with soft newspaper. After steel knives have been cleaned, they can be given an added gloss by rubbing hard with newspaper. For sweeping carpets there are few things will take up the dust as thoroughly as dampened newspaper. First wet the paper thoroughly, then squeeze out as much of the water as possible. Pick the damp paper into small bits and scatter over the carpet to be swept. These particles of paper, when sweeping, will collect the dust and prevent it flying about the room. A soft piece of newspaper is just the thing for rubbing over the top of the range after cooking, burning the paper when through with it. Persons suffering from bronchial affections are much benefited by wearing a layer of newspaper across the chest when going abroad in severe weather. Many who are habitually annoyed with cold feet during the winter claim to suffer very little, even in the coldest days, when the feet are encased in newspaper. To be sure, the shoes will need to be large enough to admit of the paper being wrapped around the stockinged feet, or the treatment will not be efficacious. Newspaper is not to be recommended in polishing mirrors or fine window glass, as it is apt to scratch the surface. When filling a lamp and by accident it overflows, wipe off the superfluous oil with a piece of newspaper, burn the paper and there will not be any danger of fire from keeping lamp cloths around.

These are some of the uses to which old newspapers can be applied, and the housewife who adopts them will find other uses suggested that will help her in her daily round of labor.—American Cultivator.

## Obscure Service.

It is said that the elder Booth used often to take a subordinate character in a play, like that of the grave-digger in Hamlet, and play his part so perfectly as to glorify not only the humble role which he assumed, but the whole play. With many of us, the position which we occupy in society will necessarily be a very obscure one, but if we will perform well our part our life will become of interest both to ourselves and to others.

## DR. HENRY GEFFKEN.

The Editor-Professor Who Excited Bismarck's Enmity.

A short but comprehensive biographical sketch of the man who has just lately suffered from the revengeful displeasure of that inscrutable master of muscular diplomacy, Prince Bismarck, may not be devoid of interest to newspaper readers. Dr. Geffken is a wiry little man, considerably past middle age, for when in 1855 he was charge d'affaires at Berlin for the then free city of Hamburg, his birthplace, he was twenty-five years old. An earnest, persevering, but somewhat noisy politician, of strong national aspirations, he obtained ready recognition from many notabilities of the diplomatic world. But of higher social rank than these partisans, the late Prince Anthony of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen had more than an ordinary feeling of respect for his abilities, while the present Emperor William II. who had known him as a friend and companion. At the time of the German crisis, which had its inception in the "war of the duchies," and terminated at the battle of Sadowa, Geffken made no secret of his partialities and dislikes. His sympathies were rather with Germany as a confederation than with Prussia as a nation. Later on, Hamburg having lost the right of accrediting diplomatic agents to foreign countries, his fellow townsmen by a vote of 18th of July, 1869, elected him a member of their syndicate.

In that position he might have remained, in useful but inglorious activity, had not the political storm of 1870 afforded him another opportunity of answering the calls of a destiny which even the influence of Hamburgian aspirations was not sufficiently powerful to control. Dr. Geffken, the popular member of the syndicate, sent in his resignation, being determined to try his fortune with the hubbub of political social convulsions, where the man of active mind often finds the road which leads to success and distinction. Armed with his diploma of Dr. der rechte (D. C. L.), he joined the agitation which had for its aim the foundation of a Strasburg university. Here the choice of professors was based on a principle of a wide tolerance in the matter of political and religious belief. It was by no means a sine qua non that they should be fervent disciples of M. de Bismarck. What was principally required of them that they should instill into the minds of their pupils the essential conditions of the Germanic system of civilization. Dr. Geffken was appointed professor of civil law at this university, where he pursued his calling with credit to himself and benefit to the youths of Alsace.

When Marshal Manteuffel made his appearance on the scene as statthalter (governor), he not only renewed his friendly relations with Prof. Geffken, but he accepted him as a colleague, by conferring upon him the title of councillor of state. About this time the doctor's health began to be affected, and possibly also his scholastic duties became irksome to him. He had never succeeded in freeing himself entirely from his political aspirations; and even at Strasburg he was the determined opponent of Bismarck's plan of revision of the old church laws, the "Kulturkampf," and in consequence incurred the grave displeasure of the iron chancellor, who plainly intimated to him that he would have to go to "Canossa" in fulfillment of that prediction.

Later on Dr. Geffken published an interesting work on the Crimean war, with transcripts of letters on the subject written by Prince Frederick William, and copies of dispatches exchanged between the courts of London and Berlin.

In the chancellor's official report, which was the preface to the arrest of Dr. Geffken, there occurs, as everyday readers know, the extraordinary statement that the late Emperor Frederick had disclosed state secrets to the court of St. James'. That such a slur should have been cast on the memory of Frederick by Prince Bismarck has possibly not surprised many people. One thing, however, is certain, that while the unfortunate Count Arnim was undone, and ultimately driven to despair and death, in his resistance, with regard to Dr. Geffken, he has indeed reason to rejoice that he has not been left to the tender mercies of his unrelenting and unforgiving antagonist.—Pall Mall Gazette.

## Labor in Japan.

In Japan the wages of carpenters are from 30 to 45 cents a day; wood carvers, 35 to 53 cents; paper hangers, 23 to 45 cents; stone cutters, 45 to 53 cents; blacksmiths, 23 to 38 cents; gardeners, 19 to 38 cents; day laborers, 15 to 23 cents. The workmen pay 40 cents per month rent for a house of one room, \$2.25 per month for food, and \$3.75 per year for clothes. This schedule of wages and living will hardly prove complacent reading for the average American working-man.

## A Certain Remedy.

Famous Guest (author of "Ellen Robson")—"What is it my little dear?"

Host's Sweet Child—"Mamma says you're a sufferer from in-som-ni-a. Does it hurt?"

"Oh, no. Insomnia means inability to get to sleep."

"Is that all? Why don't you do like mamma does? She reads herself to sleep, and I'll ask her to lend you the book. It's called 'Ellen Robson.'"

New York Weekly.



THE WEEKLY NEWS,  
SATURDAY, APRIL 6.

—BY THE—  
**KANSAS NEWS CO.**  
G. F. KIMBALL, Manager.

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

Don't get the Oklahoma fever.

Tuesday was uncomfortably warm.

Prof. Blake says there will be rain enough this season.

Topeka again has elected a democratic mayor, and a good one.

Baldwin City is one of the towns that elected the woman's ticket.

The Kansas Senator is not the kind of a Plumb that Murat Halstead likes.

The directors have great confidence in the future of the Lawrence Y. M. C. A.

It was not much of a republican victory in Lawrence because there was no opposition. It was not a democratic victory in Topeka.

Gen. H. K. McCoumel of Osage City committed suicide by shooting, at the Fifth Avenue hotel in Topeka, Thursday morning. He had been connected with a scandal for three months, which preyed upon his mind. He had tried twice before to kill himself, and failed.

A mass meeting of the farmers of Brown county, Kas., has been called to protest against the extortions of the binding twine "trust." In England binding twine sells for nine cents a pound. In the United States farmers pay for it twenty cents a pound.

The Senate has adjourned, and the President will shake the dust of Washington from his boots and the office seekers from his skirts and fly to some country spot for two weeks rest. Now there will be grumbling and gnashing of teeth that the appointment will have stopped for repairs.

Murat Halstead was defeated for minister to Germany because it was believed by the Senate that he was not fit for the place. We incline to side with Plumb and Ingalls in their opposition. The nomination was the President's first great mistake in that direction.

Whiskey, imported from Missouri, was the cause of another killing in Topeka last Sunday. A lot of fellows got a keg of beer and some stronger drink, and went out into the country east of the city to have a spree. Before it was over, two of them, Keating and McGuire, became drunk and as a result, Keating shot and almost instantly killed McGuire, it matters little whether by accident or otherwise.

Advises received by Secretary Mohler of the State Agricultural department at Topeka regarding the condition of winter wheat in Kansas, are highly encouraging. The acreage is very large, and the plant has come through the winter in excellent shape. There has been considerable rain in all sections of the state, and the ground is well supplied with moisture. The present indications are that the wheat yield of the coming season in Kansas will be the most abundant in the history of the state.

If Armour, Swift, Nels Morris and Hammond, their heirs and successors, were to drop dead to-day and their slaughter pens, dissecting rooms, refrigerator houses, railroad rebates, books, accounts, meat cars, private contracts and other necessary regalia were to burn to ashes—if the big four's legal advisers, bulldozers, legislative manipulators, bribers and slaves were to suddenly realize their position and honestly hang themselves—if all of these events should happen, the demand for beef would be the same, and it would be safe to prophesy a grand advance in prices.

At Milwaukee Margaret Kinlin and three children were burned to death in their home yesterday morning.

It is rumored that Emperor Francis Joseph has been seized with a sudden illness. A Tarn telegram reports that Kossuth is dying.

The secretary of the navy has cabled to Auckland that the men of the wrecked naval vessels who are sent home are to come to San Francisco.

The railroad ticket office of Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton road at Wyoming, Ohio, was burglarized Sunday night and \$400 in money taken.

**J. H. FOUCHT**

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

Anthracite coal at Alma, Wabaunsee county, is an assured fact. The drill has now passed through four veins, and reached a depth of 1,846 feet. The first was struck at 1,680 feet, and was forty inches in thickness. Thirty feet below this a twenty-eight inch vein was found. A third vein, twenty-four inches thick, was found about thirty feet below the second. Ninety-six feet below the third a fourth vein was reached Sunday evening, about three feet in thickness. The analysis made by a chemist shows that the deeper veins contain a little better quality of coal than was found in the first. An analysis of the third vein shows it to be an anthracite coal equal in quality to that found in Pennsylvania. Anthracite coal in Kansas is a new idea to our geologists, but such is the fact. Chemist Church of Topeka says that this is extra good coal for manufacturing and domestic purposes. It is hard, compact and clear, and contains 92 per cent of total carbon. The ash is about equal in amount to that found in Pennsylvania anthracite, and is fine and light. It is free from sulphur and phosphorus, and much superior to any coal heretofore found in Kansas. It is very valuable for the manufacture of clear white gas, free from odor.

**Mixed Farming.**

One of the principal objections to risking the farm profits upon any one crop, or kinds of stock, is the increased risk in failure, first, in raising or growing anything to sell, and, second, in being able to secure good prices, or rather prices that will return a fair per cent of profit.

There is always some risk of this at all times, and with classes of products and stock, but, with a variety of crops raised and fed to stock, this risk is reduced very materially. If the same general line of farming, however, is carried on, what we fail to receive with one we can make up with another, so that the average will be a fair per cent of profit. It is hardly to be expected that any one particular crop will return the largest per cent of profit each year. It is possible to cull out the worst and select the best, but not so fully but that there will be a considerable variation each year, in this respect. At least, in a series of years, the farmer who carries out a system of farming based upon this plan will be able to show much the best per cent of profits.—N. J. S., in Prairie Farmer.

**A Favorable Outlook.**

Everything now looks favorable for a most prosperous year for farmers. Spring has opened from two to four weeks earlier than usual, and all conditions for seeding are favorable, except in some localities fears are entertained that the soil is too dry for successful germination. The complaint of drouth is quite general except in Missouri and portions of Kansas, where spring rains have been abundant. Feed is abundant, large amounts being left from the winter supply. Grass is starting in the pastures and will soon furnish sufficient feed for sheep and young animals. We summarize the reports as follows:

**Illinois:** Spring two to three weeks earlier than in many years. In some places rain is needed badly on meadows and land sown to oats; ground in good working condition; grass started, and plenty of feed for cattle until pastures are ready. Peach trees in bloom in Pulaski county; condition of winter wheat as compared with an average, 97 per cent.

**Missouri:** Indications very favorable, no complaint of drouth; peach trees have been in bloom for two weeks in some counties; seeding is nearly done, considerable corn land has been plowed; pastures are green; an abundant supply of feed left over. Condition of winter wheat as compared with an average, 99 per cent.

**Iowa:** Spring early; great need of rain; spring plowing commenced; the seeding of wheat, oats and barley well advanced, but ground too dry in many places for grain to germinate; ground in fine condition for working; stock in fine condition; a surplus of feed.

**Kansas:** Spring one month earlier than usual; good rains in many counties; seeding will be finished by the last of March; farmers in Pawnee and several other counties are hating corn; oats are coming up; greatest surplus of feed in many years; condition of winter wheat as compared with an average, 108 per cent.

**Nebraska:** Season one month in advance of last year; finest winter over known; ground in fine condition for working; rain needed; farmers are plowing, and seeding is well advanced; a surplus of feed.

Wm. Roberts, M. D., Physician to the Manchester, Eng., Infirmary and Lunatic Hospital, and professor of Medicine in Owen's College, says: "Deep sleep, nervous or rapidly-failing eye sight, dropsy of the lungs, or a violent inflammation, any one of them, is a symptom of kidney trouble." Warner's Safe Cure is the only reliable and guaranteed remedy for kidney disorders.

**Letter from the Commissioner to Paris Exposition.**

FLORENCE, KANSAS, MAR. 20 1889.  
DEAR SIR:—Having been appointed commissioner for the state of Kansas to the Paris exposition of 1889, I wish to justify the trust reposed on me by the Governor, in doing the most energetic work of advertising Kansas all over Europe.

The uncertain and threatening condition of the different nations of the old continent, and especially of the people speaking the French language, on the one hand, and the highest civilization that has been obtained by Kansas on the other, affords in my judgment, the best opportunity for us to endeavor, during the exposition, to secure the capitalist, the manufacturer and wealthy farmer, who contemplate seeking a more peaceful country.

In conformity to the law authorizing my appointment, I have just completed and handed to the state printer the manuscript in the French language, containing a condensed history of our state, showing its growth since admission into the union, and the many inducements it offers to the higher class of immigration.

I have been frequently applied to, since my appointment, for advertisement of certain localities of my state pamphlet, but I deem it a duty of impartiality for me to make no special reference to any particular portion of the state. Consequently my own writings show a voluntary omission of anything that brings to prominence one portion of the state over another portion. However, in order to render more complete the purpose of my mission, I wish, in addition to my general work, to have the counties, the cities, the boards of trade and corporations throughout the state to furnish me for my office at Paris and for distribution all information, including maps, charts, pictures, photographs and mineral specimens, and more particularly special pamphlets of such character as will help give to my labors the best possible results and to thoroughly advertise to the old world every part of a state unrivaled in its rapidity and continuity of its developments.

Respectfully,  
Florence, Kansas. EMILE FIRMIE.

**Items, Agricultural and Industrial.**

Sorghum is king.  
Horton will prospect for coal.

Burlington needs a corn buyer.

Oakley, Logan county, wants a sugar plant.

There are six farmers' clubs in Sedgwick county.

A canning factory will be built this spring at Council Grove.

Smith Center is to have water-works. The contract has been let.

Crude petroleum was taken from a well near Chetopa recently.

Three thousand acres of castor beans will be planted in Clark county.

Several hundred acres of spring wheat has been sown this spring in Norton and Decatur counties.

The newspapers say that in the western part of the state the fruit crop for the coming summer is very promising.

Manhattan business men want a bridge across the Blue River at Rocky Ford; and it is probable that such a structure will be built soon.

Workmen who were engaged in digging a well at St. Marys last week discovered a six-inch vein of coal at a depth of 67 feet. The coal is of good quality, and corresponds in brilliancy and hardness to the Rock Springs' coal.

The proposed motor railroad from Topeka to Marysville, via St. Marys, Westmoreland, and Blue Rapids, is favored by the people of the territory which it will open and develop. Salt, coal, iron, building stone, and limestone are abundant along the proposed line.

**Alliance Items.**

There are now 46 alliances in Cowley county, Kas.; averaging 50 members each.

The Alabama legislature has passed a special bill incorporating the Alabama Farmer's Alliance State Exchange; capital \$250,000.

The alliance of Monroe county, Ga., has established a bank which is loaning money at a low rate of interest.

In the Georgia legislature nearly half the members of the house and seven in the senate are alliance men.

The business of the Mississippi Exchange continues to grow. One day last week the business amounted to \$1,000.

The Gillespie, Tex., alliance demands that convict labor be kept inside the prison walls, and that land be kept for settlers only.

Many of the alliances of Georgia have resolved to buy only what they are compelled to have; to buy in bulk and for cash only.

The Farmers' Alliance has a line of steamers on the lower Mississippi. This looks like the Farmer's Alliance was a pretty solid affair.

Every Alliance man in Kansas should resolve to pay cash for what he will need for food and clothing this year, or do with out until he can raise the cash to pay for them. The poorer the farmer the surmer.

Prof. SEMMOLA of the University of Paris, in an article published in the Gazette Medicale de Paris, says: "Dryness of the skin, imperfect digestion and transformation of albuminoid food are present at the beginning of chronic Bright's Disease." Warner's Safe Cure removes digestive disorders. Why? Because it enables the kidneys to perform their functions in a healthy manner, when both cause and resulting symptoms disappear.

**The Causes of Death.**

Our readers are doubtless all familiar with the Robinson poisoning cases, which have recently come to light in Somerville, Mass., a suburb of Boston.

It seems that eight deaths have occurred from arsenical poisoning, seven in one family, and within five years. It is doubtful if the murderers would have been brought to justice had not an organization in which the victims were insured began an investigation as to why so many persons had suddenly died in one family.

But the sensation from a medical point of view connected with the case, took place in Boston at a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Medical-Legal Society, when it was stated by Dr. Holt that there was general ignorance of the symptoms of arsenical poisoning and because of such ignorance the Robinson poisoning cases had gone on without arousing the suspicion of medical men. The Robinson cases were all treated by regular physicians, with correct diplomas, men supposed to know what they were doctoring for, and to know the effect of drugs on certain diseases. Yet in the five deaths from arsenical poisoning of which we speak, certificates of death were given for pneumonia, typhoid fever, meningitis, bowel disease, and Bright's Disease.

Such a commentary on the general ignorance of the medical profession, made by one of its own number, we believe to be without a parallel.

Is it any wonder that patients are losing faith in their doctors? Here were five able bodied people slowly poisoned with arsenic before their very eyes, and yet these very wise medical men were doctoring them for pneumonia, typhoid fever, meningitis, bowel disease and, Bright's disease.

In the very same manner thousands of patients are being treated this day for pneumonia, heart trouble dropsy, incipient consumption, etc., when these are but symptoms of advanced kidney disease, which is but another name for Bright's disease. The doctors do not strike at the seat of the disease—the kidneys, and if they did nine times out of ten they would fail—as they are on record as saying they can not cure Bright's disease of the kidneys. Rather than use Warner's Safe Cure, a well-known specific for this and all other forms of kidney disease they would let their patients die, and then give a death certificate that death was caused by pericarditis, apoplexy, phthisis or cardiac affection.

Is this not the honest truth? Do you not know in your own personal history very many instances where physicians doctored the wrong disease, and caused untold suffering, and many times death? Which leads us to remark that very much can be learned by one's self by careful observation, and that the doctors are very far from having a monopoly of the knowledge of medicine or disease.

**VICE'S MAGAZINE FOR APRIL.**

The April number has articles on Wild Flowers for Easter, Evergreens and How they should be Planted, Botanical Tour in the South, No. 3, relating especially to Columbia, S. C., and the surrounding region, The Farmer and Nature, Experience with Chrysanthemums, The final Charm of the Flowers, Cannas, Where Mushrooms can be Raised, Green Lawns on Sandy Soils, Germinating Seeds, Winter Blooming Plants, Black Rot of the Grape, Lilies Planted in Spring, The Diamond Grape, Peach Yellow, Disease of the Bean, An Insecticide, The Adirondack Forests, Spring Notes, A New Gooseberry, a story and natural history for the Young People, several gems of Poetry, and much else not mentioned. A number of excellent engravings illustrates the articles, and a handsome colored plate of the Diamond Grape, the new white Grape, superior to Pocklington and Niagara, make it a very bright and interesting number. One of the important features of this MAGAZINE is its excellent form which enables it at the close of each volume, to be bound and placed in the library for future reference, and for this purpose it is unequalled as an authority.

It is probable that this will be a remarkable year for sorghum. The season is early, and the crop will get a splendid start, so that it will have an unusually long season to mature.

April one, with the air balmy, the grass green, the trees in leaf and the farmers busy as bees putting in their crops. Early planting will succeed this year, and the hot winds of August will come too late to prevent it.

In the senatorial election which took place in the department of War, France, on Sunday, two of the voting divisions failed to elect a candidate, and a second ballot will be necessary.

Prince Jerome Bonaparte and two other survivors of the disaster of the steamer Countess of Flanders, which was sunk off Dunkirk by the steamer Princess Henriette, have reached London.

A CORRUPT fountain corrupts the stream. Use Warner's Log Cabin Rose Cream, for Catarrh. It has no equal. Sold by druggists.

**Garden Irrigation.**

In irrigating garden truck it is best never to flood the ground. Make narrow ditches between the rows, with a shovel plow, letting a small stream run in each furrow, until the thirsty soil is full. Night or afternoon is the best time, as the hot sun shining on the ground is sure to bake and make it hard and lumpy. Never irrigate melons, potatoes and tomatoes if you can help it, as it spoils their flavor and makes them late. Since good prices are obtained only for early tomatoes and melons, it becomes necessary to use every method to insure earliness, although at the expense of size. Thorough cultivation will do wonders in time of drouth. Cabbage is greedy for water. It would astonish one who never had seen crops irrigated to observe the almost magical difference presented by a field of cabbage after even one irrigation.

It is useless to think of growing either fruit and forest trees successfully without water. The same is true of small fruits. Although strawberries can be and are raised without it, they are wanting in size and sweetness. The ditch system is the best for strawberries and other small fruits. The same care needs to be taken in avoiding too much water and in giving the water at night or afternoon, as in the case of vegetables, thus avoiding the baking of the ground. In short, if we copy nature's methods as much as possible we shall soon reach the desired success. We have seen people turn water on their trees in a wet time and then wonder why their trees died. When we notice how refreshed every leaf and blade of grass are in the morning after a heavy dew or after a rain during which the sky is cloudy and the sun's heat partially withdrawn for a time, we have the key to successful irrigation.

**The Forum for April.**

THE FORUM for March contained an attack on the public school system by Cardinal Manning. In the April number Prof. George P. Fisher, of Yale, makes a reply and points out the necessary conflict between Catholicism, as interpreted by Cardinal Manning, and American institutions, defending freedom of religion and the public school. The extraordinary career of Boulanger in French politics is narrated by a Parisian journalist, Guillaume C. Tener, who explains from within the condition of parties and politics whereunder a dashing adventurer, by means of a fine horse and of a popular song in his praise, may even become President of France. The Rev. Dr. William Barry analyzes social unrest to find signs of impending economic revolution, which are the loss of the old bond of the church, the rule of the rich everywhere, and the increase of poverty with plenty all about it. His essay is a prediction and a warning. Albin W. Tourgee reviews the negro problem to show the injustice of the rule of a minority, and he predicts a race conflict if the Negro vote is suppressed by fraud and force. Mr. Edward Atkinson, in the last of his series of essays on social reforms, emphasizes the necessity of giving reformatory agitation a practical turn. Would not better cooking and more judicious selection of food, he asks, do more for society than any pretentious reformatory theory? Mr. W. S. Lilly, in "Ethics of Art," defines what art is (for the same principles govern all art), and he points out the evidences given in modern art of the deidealizing of life—the necessary results, as he regards it, of the prevalent material philosophy of the time. This essay takes a proper place in a series of papers on art, of which Prof. Chas. Eliot Norton's "Definition of the fine arts" in the March number was one. Following his recent inquiry in the FORUM as to whether America has produced a poet, Mr. Edmund Gosse explains the reason for his fear of democratic tendencies prevent a proper appreciation of literature, and he points out some discouraging evidences of a lack of proper American valuation of the great poets. Dr. Thomas Hill, formerly President of Harvard, apropos of the discussion of phonetic spelling, explains a successful school experiment that was made under his direction in teaching children Ellis's "Glossic system." Mr. H. C. Bunts, of the Cleveland (O.) bar, explains the true meaning of the Monroe Doctrine, which has undergone a gross popular misunderstanding. His argument is that it never became a fundamental policy of our Government, that it rests on no enactment, and as commonly understood, is contrary to international law. Darius Lyman, for many years a student in the public service, of our navigation laws, points out the legal impediments to a rival of our carrying trade, and shows how the laws need revising. Senator Stewart of Nevada brings up for public discussion the duty of the Government in preparing for the proper irrigation of our great area of rainless land, discussing the question of the proper ownership of land and water and reviewing briefly the experience of other Governments.

Cities of the third class held their elections on Monday, and those of the first and second class, on Tuesday. Several of the former elected full tickets of women and will never regret it.

The outlook for Kansas crops was never so fine as at present. Travelers all over the thorough lines of railways unite in the assertion that the winter wheat crop will be unexcelled. The prospects are favorable for every kind of farm product.

The sweet cider selling has become so questionable in Lawrence that it has been prohibited altogether in quantities of less than one gallon. Because of persistent attempts to violate the law by mixing and smuggling, the sale of innocent drinks must be stopped. It is better to be honest.

The bite of the worm at the root withers the leaf at the top. Use Warner's Log Cabin Extract for internal and external application.



## Western Farm News.

If any farmer will show us how he is benefited by holding an umbrella over the head of a capitalist and standing out in the pelting storm himself, we shall accept it as a full demonstration of why he should vote to tax himself to put money in the coffers of the manufacturers. The visible taxation is heavy enough, but if the invisible taxation should suddenly present itself to him in all its extortionate enormity he would be aroused to the very verge of rebellion. Taxation—the whole bulk of it—eventually falls upon the shoulders of the producing classes.—Ex.

No better advice could be given to the farmers of Kansas than is contained in the following article from the New York Tribune. Read it carefully, study it; it contains much of the very best advice:

"Yes, it is time to move if you are going to make farming pay; but this doesn't mean that you are to move from your present farm. Three of the latter moves are said to be as bad as a fire. They are expensive, first for the cost of pulling up and transporting goods but much more so in getting used to a new locality with its different conditions, soils, markets, demands and deficiencies. Don't move so unless actually compelled to. But move out of the rust, a little nearer economy and a little farther from extravagance; move out of the weather-beaten shell of indifference about your business to one of intent study about it and its possibilities, move away from the cider barrel to sober industry, if that be what ails you, and move up out of the low gossip and jessing place called 'the store' evenings, to the pure, more refined influences of the home. Move out of the babyish habit of sitting down every time it rains, to the thrifty plan of active work indoors, beginning at once and sticking to it until able to again go afield.

Move! This is the tendency of the age. Move or you will not keep ahead of the times. Move into interesting your boys and girls, if your desire be to keep them on the farm; move them into a position where they can make a profit on something, remembering that this doesn't need to lessen your income, but will increase it directly, as they will make less demands upon you. Move eyes from regretfully surveying the past to a keen gaze into the future. Move out of Grumble town and be cheerful. Move out to church on Sunday recollecting that respectability if nothing else, demands this. Move to farmers' colleges and rallies of all kinds. Consider a new thought and fresh ideas time in the secured. It is intercourse with others in the same business and exchange of opinions that broadens and benefits the mind. Move out of narrowness if there be any such a thing. Move heaven and earth before giving up and saying that farming doesn't pay in your own locality."

### The Novel Project of the Grain Men for the Coming Paris Exposition.

The grain men of the Produce Exchange propose to erect a pavilion entirely constructed of corn at the Paris Exposition if sufficient funds can be raised.

The plan provides for the use of corn fodder to construct the roof, chimneys and the exterior. The columns, balustrades and lattice work will be formed of the ears of corn and the leaves. The frieze over the columns and the paneling are to be formed of mosaics in which the grains of various colored corn will be used. There will be emblems of husbandry and agricultural mottoes, done in corn, and showing in every conceivable way the great corn product of the Western States.

Inside of the pavilion will be an American kitchen, in which over one hundred preparations of corn will be cooked on American ranges in full view of the visitors, and samples of Yankee cookery will be distributed free. It is also contemplated to have a lecturer in attendance to explain the merits of Indian corn and the mode of preparing and cooking the various dishes. Pamphlets in the English, French and German languages are to be distributed. Photographs of the interiors and exteriors of all of the corn exchanges in this country, and a colossal map of the United States, with colored areas showing the grain districts, and statistical charts giving the amount of the corn product and of the export trade, will be exhibited. The object of the display is to draw attention to corn as a cheap and palatable food, and thus provide an outlet for the excessive quantities that are now produced in the West, and much of which must be converted into beef and pork before it can be marketed. Few Europeans are corn eaters, and the value of the grain as a food product is almost unknown among the toiling masses. Efforts are being made to raise money by private subscriptions, as the Congressional appropriation is insufficient. The produce Exchange has sent a petition to Congress to have the appropriation increased, and efforts are being made to get the Legislatures of the corn States to make appropriations.

### The Usefulness of the Crow.

The crow is a much abused bird, being misrepresented and slandered to a shocking degree. The mischief he does to the corn fields in spring is known to all, while his usefulness in destroying grubs, worms and other injurious insects, besides multitudes of mischievous mice is known to only a few. Insects have increased to such an alarming extent that farmers should be exceedingly cautious how they allow themselves unwittingly to promote their still farther increase by destroying any of the birds that destroy large numbers of these injurious insects. The injuries which the crow inflicts upon the corn field can be easily prevented by care in stringing the field, or tarring or sulphuring the seed corn, or sowing a surplus of corn on the surface for the crows to eat instead of pulling up that which has been planted. Usually a few quarts then sown on the surface will abundantly supply all the crows need to eat, besides the numerous grubs and worms which they pick up.

A close observer of the habits of the crow declares that he must require at least half a pound of animal food, or its equivalent, daily, to keep him from starving, but they seem to keep in good condition in winter as well as in summer. The crow is an industrious bird, and when he has more than he can eat he hides away the surplus in place of safety for future use, and still keeps himself busy hunting for mice, squirrels or insects. The crow is a knowing bird, and generally manages to supply himself with all the needed stores of food, and shows himself skillful in capturing his prey. Evidently he does not prefer seed corn to other food, but takes a little of it as a relish along with his diet of grubs and worms. A large part of the crow's diet is composed of grubs, worms and mice, and it requires quite a large number of these to make the half-pound needed daily by the crow. A flock of fifteen or twenty crows raiding upon the insect hordes and field mice daily would cause a great destruction in the course of a whole summer, and it must be considered that every insect destroyed is arrested in his power to increase his kind, so that if all the insects destroyed by a single crow in one summer were allowed to go on increasing their kind, their number would be greatly increased. A single insect will sometimes, in one summer, cause an increase of thousands of its kind. The destruction of the one prevents the increase from it, and a bird that destroys hundreds of the insects daily prevents the production of vast hordes of such insects.

### Kindness to the Cow.

Kindness pays almost anywhere it pays in the dairy as well as anywhere else. Some one says: "Speak to a cow kindly to her, and do not give her a fright by yelling at her. Anything that gives a shock to her nervous system has its effect on the lacteal secretion, both diminishing and impoverishing the flow. Hence, yelling at a cow, thumping her with a milk stool, punching her with a fork, or any other act of violence, will be discounted in the milk-pail. It is a bad sign to see cows begin to 'stand around' and watch every movement of a man as soon as he enters the barn-yard or stable. It is a sure sign that they are accustomed to ill treatment of some kind at his hands, that puts them on their guard. It is easy, in a herd of cows, to tell whether they are ill or kindly treated. If accustomed to ill treatment, they will cautiously keep at a safe distance. If kindly treatment is what they are in the habit of receiving, they will stand quietly and chew their cud, as you move around among them, and perchance approach you to see if you have a choice morsel for them. This is a good sign, and gives a sense of quiet and goodness reflected from the owner or keeper through his dumb animals. Sometimes, however, cows that are well treated will be shy of strangers, but they do not act as if in fear of a blow or a kick.

Kind treatment, however, is not confined to merely refraining from acts of violence toward animals. Neglect to care for them properly may be the severest unkind treatment, and yet the animals may not realize that they suffer wrong at the hands of their owner. He may treat them openly in a kindly manner, while he does not give them the necessary food, nor comfortable shelter. They may also suffer for want of a supply of clean water, and a lack of salt. At the same time, they may have to stand in a filthy stable, inhaling a foul atmosphere, or be compelled to tramp around in a miry barn-yard. This is the worst kind of unkind treatment, and it will surely react to the great detriment of the owner. Keeping the outside of the platter clean while law-proper food, shelter, water, salt, and comfort—is no more to be commended in dairymen than in religion. Cows must be well fed, well housed, and kept clean and comfortable, or they will not give the best returns. The laws of nature demand kind treatment in these directions, as well as in others.

It is highly necessary that the cow should receive kind treatment at the hands of her milker. He must have her confidence, that she may bestow upon him some of that brute affection which in a state of nature would go to her calf. This is necessary to the free and perfect secretion of milk. Without it, the cow will not "give down," the flow sometimes will be slow, and the milk unsatisfactory, because of so much stripping. If she dislikes her milker, she will "hold up" her mess, and it will be only a question of a little time when she will be dried off. Kindness pays in the dairy. T. D. C.

### He that knows nothing doubts of nothing. Do not let your doubts cause you to waver, for you may be assured that

### Warner's Log Cabin Liver Pills

will cause the sluggish liver to resume its wonted functions, and produce the results you desire. They are effective and harmless, being purely vegetable.

## Horticultural Department.

B. F. SMITH, Editor.

### The Strawberry Farmer's Market.

The nearer berries can be grown to the consumer the more profitable will be the crop. The man who contemplates going into berry culture should first consider well the locality before he begins his berry farming. Our great market centers are not now the surest places for best prices. Being great markets they are often glutted with the products of always sell for something in a large city, they will bring better prices when grown near by, or shipped to the smaller cities and towns of our country.

When grown near a country town market, the grower can save the expense of freight, and the commission for selling, which are no small items. Almost every town in the country with a population of from 5000 to 10,000 inhabitants can consume the product of from ten to fifteen acres of strawberries; and a city of 20,000 to 30,000 people ought to consume the product of at least 50 acres, when fully supplied.

Not a few small fruit cultivators have made sorrowful failures in seeking a locality in thinly settled country depending on the great distant cities for remunerative prices. The long distance, and time of transit in which the fruit might be damaged, the express charges, commission, and the possibility of a glutted market, are factors worth careful consideration. As proof that our statements above are true, we have just received a letter from one of our plant patrons in the south, who writes that last season he shipped 79 crates, 1896 quarts, that lacked \$23 of paying the express charges. His crates and quart boxes cost him \$17; the picking of 1896 quarts, \$37.92. Then the \$23 loss on account of the glutted market or bad management of the commission merchants, foots up a nice little loss of \$82.92 to say nothing of the cultivation and use of land.

One of the main springs and secrets of success in small fruit culture is in selling the fruit product. For one who has to ship to far away markets, it is a fine point to determine where his berries will bring the best prices. A safe rule to abide by, is not to ship the fruit all to one market, but divide it equally between some three or four market centers—should be his resolve.

Winfield has a new chartered organization with a capital of \$500,000, called "The Alliance Exchange Co-operative Company."

### A Profitable Use of Apples.

Some of us are feeding our apples to stock. I feed them to horses, pigs and poultry. For the general purpose horse of the farmer I know from experience that apples are a valuable food. I have had horses that were in a very low condition from worms entirely freed from this trouble by the use of apples, and my horses always improve in the fall when running among apple trees, where they eat all they want. I believe that a horse not at hard work would do as well on 4 qts. of oats and a peck of apples as on a peck of oats. If this were so, it would give apples a feeding value of about 24c per bu. Now if the wind-falls and refuse apples are of any value, why should not good sound fruit be of still greater food value? My pigs eat apples when they don't eat meal. To about 50 hens I feed 2 or 3 qts. of apples daily, crushing them a little with the food. The hens seem to fairly revel in them.—[E. H. Hutchinson.]

### Cropping an Apple Orchard.

Question—What would be the proper treatment of an Apple orchard on heavy clay soil, that has been in sod six years without manure, and from which a crop of hay has been removed every year?

Mr. C. M. Hooker—My advice would be to plow it up shallow, and keep cultivated; if poor, manure. The best time to plow is in the fall.

Prof. Cook—We plowed in June, cultivated and manured, and the next year we had almost a thousand bushels of good fruit. The plowing was rather shallow.

Question—To what extent is the cropping of orchards with other crops desirable?

Mr. Hooker—When trees are very young you can crop an orchard, provided you are careful not to injure the trees when planting or lifting the crop. A Fear or Apple tree that is barked by a cart or horse is injured forever. It is a very difficult thing to crop ground without injury to the trees.—Report in Vick's Magazine for March.

Does it seem possible that only one hundred years ago, when Washington was inaugurated in New York the First President of the United States, that the city was then a small place, sixty times smaller than at the present day, or having only about thirty thousand inhabitants? How New York City looked at that time, and the customs and costumes of the residents, are graphically told and beautifully illustrated in DEMOREST'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for April, which has just arrived. At this time, when the Centennial of the Inauguration of Washington is about to be celebrated, this article will be greatly appreciated; and those who purchase the April number of this popular Magazine will be repaid, not only by this, but by numerous other attractions, not the least of which are the beautifully illustrated article on "Birds," by Olive Thorne Miller; "Young Japan at Play," which will give many hints to the children for new games; "Homes with Two Servants," which contains suggestions for the management of servants; and there are numerous other equally interesting subjects.

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

The season is a month in advance of last year.

### Difficulties in Churning.

Regarding the skimming of the milk and the preparation of the cream before churning, it may be stated that nearly all the mistakes are made before the churning begins. This subject is an important one to those who keep only one or two cows, and is prompted by the following from a lady in Delaware:

In skimming the cream to put away for the churning should any milk be taken with it, and if not what is done in case there is not sufficient at the end of the week to churn? I find that the milk I left with the cream turns to sour water, and I should suppose that it would affect the butter. In case the milk is too cold for the butter to come, what can be done to bring it up besides keeping it for some time where it is warm? I mean when it won't "break" from cold. What can be done to bring butter immediately?

It is almost impossible to skim off the cream without taking away some of the milk, but the difficulty is due, as a rule, to the keeping of the cream until enough can be secured for a churning. If a large number of cows are kept this difficulty is avoided, as it is an easy matter to have cream of one age and which has ripened at the same time. When cream is gathered and saved until more cream can be obtained in order to secure a sufficient quantity the difference in the age and stage of ripening compared with that which is gathered later is sometimes great enough to cause the butter to be slightly bitter. The sooner the cream is taken off the milk and the sooner it is churned after being gathered, the better. It is well enough to develop a slight acidity in the cream, but it should not be very sour. Experienced dairymen recommend that the temperature of the cream be raised to 72 degrees as soon as skimmed, stirring it down to 62 degrees and churning at the first stages of acidity. It is best to skim off the cream as soon as it can be done instead of waiting for every portion of it to rise.

If the milk is too cold for the butter to come, or the temperature is too high (as sometimes happens in summer), it may be brought to the desired temperature by the addition of cold or warm water, as the requirements may be, until the proper temperature is obtained. The use of a thermometer will greatly assist in the work of churning. Some prefer to raise the temperature by placing the churn in a tub of warm water. Any mode that will raise the temperature will answer. Rectangular churns, which dash the butter from side to side, are now largely in use, the buttermilk being drawn off as soon as the butter assumes the granular stage. After the buttermilk is off, if preferred, a strong solution, made by dissolving salt in water, may be poured into the churn, and the butter washed by again revolving the churn. This carries off the buttermilk and partially salts the butter.

The improper keeping of the cream, and allowing it to become sour while waiting for more, and the failure to keep the milk and cream in some place of even temperature, is the cause of nearly all poor butter. The quantity of the cream should be uniform, and no mixing of different ages can be done safely. No amount of working the butter can compensate for the injury done before churning, and every portion of the work should be done speedily and not be made dependent on something that is to follow.

An interesting portrait of John Burroughs at twenty opens the April WIDE AWAKE, as frontispiece; this engraving accompanies Mr. Burroughs' own story of his boyhood, "The Boy John Burroughs; a Glance Backward," telling how he had to struggle for his "schooling." Another excellent piece of biographical and historical work is by an English writer—Mrs. Blathway, entitled "Raleigh and the Potato;" this gives by courtesy of the National Gallery, Dublin, Ireland, a portrait of Lady Raleigh, Sir Walter's wife, also engravings from photographs made especially for WIDE AWAKE, of Hayes Barton farmhouse (Sir Walter's birthplace), of the Raleigh place of worship, the church at Budleigh Salterton, also Sir Walter's residence at Youghal, Ireland, a most picturesque spot, and the garden where the first potatoes were planted in Ireland, and many other interesting illustrations. "A Dash for a Flag," by R. M. Backus, is a spirited story of the Civil War. "The Little Girl of Okoboji," by Mrs. Clara Doty Bates, is the tale of a great Western river-freshet. "The Cascardi Dance," beautifully illustrated by Garrett, gives instructions for a joyous Easter game for children. Mrs. Claffin's behavior series, "Daisy's Letters to Pat," has a letter that ought to interest the parents of all school-children. The Public School Cookery article has helpful diagrams for "marketing." The romantic story of the famous Braganza diamond is told by Mrs. Goddard Orpen. "Men and Things," the new department, is full to overflowing with bright, original anecdotes, accounts and "short talks." The poems of the number are particularly good. The serials, "Five Little Peppers Midway," by Margaret Sidney, and "David Vane and David Crane," by Trowbridge, are jolly reading.

WIDE AWAKE is \$2.40 a year. D. LOTHROP COMPANY, Publishers, Boston.

### Designs for Cheap Houses.

In the March issue of CARPENTRY AND BUILDING there is commenced the publication of a series of designs of houses costing \$1,000 and \$2,000 each to build. Several months will be required to present all the designs that have been secured for the purpose, and the variety that will be shown, it is believed, will rank this series above anything else ever attempted. The studies have been obtained through two competitions in which liberal cash prizes were offered, and the work of architects in every part of the country. Each design is accompanied by a brief specification of construction and a detailed estimate of cost.

The alliances of Tennessee are asking their legislature to give them a uniform system of school books.

### Home Influence on the Hired Man.

It does not pay, nor is it right to treat your hired man as if he were a machine, and your only interest is to get a certain amount of work out of him. Many of them have grown up with little schooling and less training, in a home hardly worthy the name, and have been forced to start out early in life to shift for themselves. If there is any thing you can do, either by precept or example, to make such a one a better man and citizen, one who can respect himself and whom others can respect, is it not worth the effort?

In this effort, as in so many other phases of farm life, the good wife must be the constant and watchful helper. Your influence over him will ever be largely a matter of example. It will be of no avail to preach a doctrine to him you are not constantly illustrating in your own life. However thick-headed the hired man may be in other respects, he is remarkably keen in detecting inconsistencies in his employer and his wife.

Encourage him to read evenings, providing him with plenty of good books and papers. Give him something light and captivating at first, just to break up that habit of lounging at the corner grocery. Perhaps, by and by, when he has acquired a taste for reading, you can persuade him to try something deeper. Insist upon personal cleanliness and provide suitable conveniences so that he can take a bath with as much comfort as you do. Teach him both by precept and example to spend his money wisely, to avoid all debt as he would a viper, and to try to lay by a certain sum, no matter how small, for the proverbial rainy day, which is sure to come sooner or later.

And then in the matter of temperance, what a wonderful opportunity to impress upon his mind how useless, yes, worse than useless it is to make use of stimulant of any kind! Provide an abundance of good wholesome drink to satisfy the thirst which hard work in the open field under a scorching sun is sure to create, such as oatmeal water, lemonade, iced milk or coffee. If he has lately worked where he has had plenty of hard order and has formed a taste for it, he probably will not appreciate the change at first. Such a taste is more easily acquired than gotten rid of. But there is all the more need of watchful vigilance on the part of employer and wife. Perhaps there will be one less in that long procession of drunkards who are annually going to dishonored graves. Who knows!

Invite him to go to church and do not leave so many chores for him on Sunday morning that he will have an excellent excuse for remaining at home. If he has done an extra good day's work, or you can detect improvement in any direction, do him an untold amount of good. In short, treat him as you would like your brother treated if he was similarly situated, and if he does not leave your employ a better man than when he entered it, you will at least have the satisfaction of feeling that you have done the best you could.

If the farmer has a family of children growing up about him, especially boys who are getting old enough to help in light farm work, the question of hired help becomes a serious one, indeed. The subject, "Home influence on the hired man," must be transposed, so that it reads "Influence of the hired man on the home," and studied with all the wisdom it is possible to bring to bear upon it. Greater care must be used in selecting men, choosing only those of whose good moral character and uprightness you feel confident. It will not do to risk the effect which association with evil-minded men may have on the character of those boys. Any pecuniary consideration would be of small account compared with shielding your boys as far as possible from harmful influence.

A brief consideration of this and kindred topics, shows clearly that it needs wisdom and careful study to be a good farmer even. Let us not be satisfied simply with good living or large profits, but let us make the most of our opportunities, so that our small corner of the world may be the better for our having lived in it.—[Mrs. F. W. Lathrop.]

A correspondent desires us to call the attention of the farmers to a very important item for them to remember when giving in their crop reports to assessors, or those who compile statistics for government use. It is perfectly natural for them to make the acreage and prospects appear as flattering as possible, but they forget that on the basis of these figures the great grain and stock combines at the center base their calculations for the next year's haul. In other words they set the price of your grain, of your hogs and cattle for the next year upon the returns you make in advance.

Be careful and be less anxious to make a big showing. The other fellow, as usual, gets the benefit thereof.

The next Congressman from the Fourth District to be elected to fill Mr. Ryan's place cannot reasonably be claimed by Shawnee county.



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

A new street in Stockholm has just been graced with the name of Jenny Lind.

COUNT HERBERT BISMARCK has been promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel, and his brother William to the rank of major, at the request of the chancellor.

THERE is a report in circulation at Ottawa that Sir John A. Macdonald, premier of Canada, has been offered the post of British ambassador to the United States.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S inauguration sword is now in possession of Miss Virginia T. Lewis of Baltimore, the granddaughter of Samuel Lewis, who was an intimate friend of Washington, and to whom it was willed by the Father of his Country.

THE four new states admitted into the union exceed in area the original thirteen states. Dakota exceeds in territory New England, New York, New Jersey and West Virginia. Dakota's population is estimated at 600,000, while Montana had, by the census of 1887, 175,000 Washington, 145,000.

SEXTON WILLIAMS, of St. Thomas' Church, New York, who has suddenly become notorious, bears a decided resemblance to Henry Ward Beecher, is a great reader of newspapers, both secular and religious. He is also known as the New York correspondent of several out-of-town publications, and poses as something of a literary man.

MAJOR POND has received a letter from "Max O'Rell," in which the author says: "Of course my book is full of absurdities. How could it be otherwise? I should pity from the bottom of my heart the American who would take the book seriously and who would not or could not see under a little coating of criticism my love and admiration for America and her dear people."

A NEW idea in London, talked of but not yet put in practice, is a smoking omnibus, by which is not meant an omnibus that smokes, but one in which the passengers may indulge in the habit. It will, of course, have a machine with a slot from which will be delivered (when the thing works), cigars, cigarettes, tobacco and matches. They will also be fitted with racks of newspapers.

DR. KNIGHT, bishop-elect of Milwaukee, has expressed a wish that his consecration be fixed for April 25, being Thursday of Easter week, at All Saint's Cathedral. This date will probably be formally chosen for the consecration. Dr. Knight, in accordance with the rule that gives a bishop-elect the right to declare what bishop shall preach the sermon at his consecration, has chosen Bishop Doane of Albany, N. Y.

It is the pet ambition of the Princess Maria Theresa of Bavaria to own more dogs than any other member of the royal families of Europe. She is unmarried and travels with a maid of honor and a chamberlain, to whose tender mercies are confided the fourteen animals that compose her traveling menagerie. When in Madrid she carried a tame rat in her arms when she walked abroad, and was followed by her chamberlain, who was chained to a small cinnamon bear.

JAMES C. FLOOD'S late residence is the most magnificent in San Francisco, and it fairly rivals those of the Vanderbilts. It required four or five years to build it, all of the brownstone, of which it is chiefly constructed, having been transported from the Atlantic coast. It was not completed until the latter part of 1886. The site is on the very top of aristocratic Nob Hill, fronting California street, and overlooks the whole of the city, the bay and the Golden Gate. The most lavish expenditure is noticeable in every detail of its finish and exterior appointments. Special agents were employed in Europe without limit or cost to buy pictures to adorn its walls. A ponderous bronze railing surmounts the granite enclosure of the broad grounds surrounding it, and the cost of this work of art, which is the only thing of the kind in this country west of the Mississippi, was about \$60,000. The designs for the gates were imported. The total cost of the mansion and its accessories is said to have been about \$5,000,000. Mr. Flood also possessed a country house at Menlo Park, near the Palo Alto farm of Senator Stanford, and it once excited nearly as much wonder as the Nob Hill palace does now. It is surrounded by a domain of 15,000 acres.

## WHAT WILL THE GIRLS DO?

Avenues of Employment for Women.

Literary Work—Clerking in Stores—Factory Life—Housekeeping a Lost Art Among American Wives—Good Advice from Eva Gay.

Girls, what are you going to do? That question out to be easily answered. It has doubtless occurred to all of you several times lately. This is about the time of year when you have plenty of time for reflection. Midwinter days seem to bring with them a period of leisure, when the mind carefully reviews the past and forms plans for the future. The particular class of girls with whom I want to talk are those who have lived in moderate circumstances, always went to school, and probably have had as little care about how their food or raiment came as have their lilies of the field. There is a difference, girls, now. You begin to feel within yourself the first faint, tremulous thrills of coming womanhood. Childhood plays grow tiresome. There is a world of thought and action all about you. There is a place in it for all of us and you being too weary of the restraints of school and home, longing to take your place in the busy throng, where all are struggling for position, wealth, or fame. That notion of yours is perfectly natural and an opportunity of some sort is likely to come soon.

But have you decided what place you want? Now is a good time to think about that. There are many wise people who still believe that a woman's true sphere is at home, and that the woman who fits herself for a good wife or mother fulfills her highest duty. Oh! you hadn't given that any thought had you? But that blush and smile tell us plainly as words that you have sometimes dreamed that a Prince Charming would some day claim your heart's love and you both would be happy ever afterward, as the story books say.

"All that is so far in the future," you say. "I want to do something now." Very well, we'll let that rosy future take care of itself. Let's see what can be done now. You know something of arithmetic, grammar, reading and ordinary branches usually taught at school. When you go out into the great world you will find hundreds who know just as much of those branches as you do, and there is no particular place for them. Not but that common-school knowledge is a good thing and the foundation upon which a good education may be built. Yet you must have something more. Now, this is the time to make up your mind what you will do, and put your mind to learn the necessary acquirements for that station.

About nine girls out of ten would like to write poetry and magazine articles, have themselves in print, see the newspaper reviews mingling flattery with notes on their personal appearance, be the center of an admiring literary circle and having everybody talking about them. All very well for an air castle, girls. Let it go at that, don't waste time over those fancies. Let me tell you a few reasons why you can't be an author. In the first place, even the most ordinary newspaper scribbler must be able to write a clear, legible hand, spell correctly, punctuate properly and have an instinctive notion of the sort of articles that will please the public. Then the real literary genius must have an insight of human nature and a talent for portraying it so that her readers will see the characters true to life. Just about one woman in a thousand possesses even the smallest amount of those faculties, or that genius and perseverance rather, that make an author. None of us are that one. So let's skip the heartaches and disappointments of those who try to be literary and come down to something within the realm of the possible.

You would like to be a clerk perhaps. Such a position would be possible with your present education; but you will find hundreds about you, all struggling for the first place. Yet there isn't any reason why you shouldn't succeed if you are faithful, pleasant, and prompt.

Then there's all kinds of factory work. If you are strong and not afraid to work, better wages can be earned than in the stores. But you will have to work in dirty, badly-ventilated shops, listen to coarse and rude language, have to obey orders—in short everything will be different from the home and school to which you have been accustomed. Good common sense and a pure heart are your only safeguards. Begins to look rather hard, doesn't it?

Lastly there are all branches of domestic work. I say lastly because so many of you think it such a terrible thing to do housework. Yet in this despised work a girl who is competent to do what she attempts is practically her own mistress, for housekeeping is becoming a lost art among American wives and is largely left to the girls. One fact don't forget, that whether it be shop, factory, or domestic work, some training is necessary in order to keep a place, and much training and experience in order to hold the place or rise above the average level.

The more you study the question the more does the fact come home to you that the world is a very hard, practical sort of place. So it is. Not at all such a charming abode as you thought.

Now in deciding what branch of work to pursue don't forget one essential. To which are you best adapted? Settle that without delay, then the time spent in learning that is less irksome and a positive gain to you. Then how much time will you spend at that? Are you

willing always to be a clerk and never rise any higher? Many are so content and stay for years at the same counter. If you are satisfied to do that, all right. If not, lay your plans accordingly.

"But, girls, no matter in what kind of work you find employment, there are some qualities which always count; honesty, promptitude and reliability will keep you a place where many a brighter girl fails. Do you possess those qualities? It takes some of us a lifetime to thoroughly acquire them. Might be a good time to practice them while waiting for something to turn up.

Then, during the few years that you work there will be some grave problems always coming up. Why are there so many idle? What makes wages low and long hours a rule? Why are we all poor? And any number of other questions will be suggested. What are you going to do about them? Will you face them squarely and try to find a solution for them, or will you say: "Oh, these things are no concern of mine, I'm going to be married soon, and then I won't have to think about them, and every new burden will make them more apparent.

All these problems are interesting the best thinkers and economists of the age, and surely they are worth a little share of your thought. Now, girls, what will you do?—Eva Gay, in Journal of United Labor.

## Trade in Peanuts.

When we pass a peanut stand, or see a bag of peanuts in the grocery store, we do not think of peanuts as forming any important share in our commerce. We do not think that the peanut trade is a branch of trade very important to the people in a certain section of our country; that if the crop should fail it would mean suffering and ruin to many people. Peanuts grow in Virginia, Tennessee and Eastern North Carolina, Alabama and Mississippi. The best grade comes from Virginia, and they are known as "goubers," in Alabama and Mississippi as "pinders." Dealers say that no improvements have been made in the peanut farms; they are just what they were thirty years ago, although the peanut trade has doubled in nine years. The farms are small, and the crops are cared for by negroes. The nuts are planted in hills about a foot apart, in rows about two and one-half feet apart, and are harvested by plowing and turning over with long-handled forks; this shakes off the dirt, when the vines are gathered and shocked about a pole, where they are left to dry, the vines being so placed as to protect the nuts from the rain; mildewed nuts turn black, and are less salable though the nuts may be as sweet. A dealer says, in the New York Evening Post, that "the shocks, after they have been built up, are left standing for several weeks, until the nuts are quite dried and cured. They are then stripped from the vines by hand, packed in bags, and carried to the middleman who handles them for the farmer. By the middleman the nuts are taken to the top floor of the factory, and are scoured and polished by rubbing against each other in a long revolving iron cylinder. Spouts carry them, after cleaning, to the second floor, where they are run through a fanning-mill. From the mill they are delivered on to an endless apron, made of slats hinged together, and as they travel along on this girls sitting on each side sort them into grades. The nuts are then put into sacks and are ready for shipping. They are brought to New York mostly by steamers, although some come by rail. They are sold here as 'Wilmingtons,' 'Virginians,' 'Tennessees' and 'Spanish.' The last variety was formerly grown in Spain, but is now raised in Virginia to good advantage. The grades are known as 'fancy handpicked,' 'extra handpicked,' and 'choice.' The screenings are the poorest nuts, and these are bought by vendors at county fairs and mixed in with a better grade."

Peanuts are shipped to all parts of this country and to the West Indies, but no trade has been developed with Europe. This limited trade, however, amounts to five million dollars per year.

**Lengthening Days.**  
When autumn comes with glooming skies, The days make haste to hide their eyes, And more and more reluctant rise.

When winter brings the biting blast, They fold their arms and scurry past, Each hurrying to outrun the last.

But when the sunward march begins, And even the old earth lightlier spins, Each day recounts the grace she wins.

A moment more to tend her flowers!— So prays she of the generous powers, So grow the gold-linked summer hours.

Until, at song's and sunshine's height, Their rapture overflows the light, To sigh with wistful joy all night.

—Carl Spencer, Boston Transcript.

## Original Forest in New Jersey.

There is not much really original or primeval forest left standing in New Jersey. That is, there are few, if any, large tracts of forest that have not been cut off at sometime since the settlement of the state by white men. There is a small piece of white oak woods on the farm of Mr. Thomas Lawrence, near Hamburg, in Sussex county, which has never been cut. These trees cover a remarkable hill, or long, narrow ridge, which rises eighty or one hundred feet above the fertile valley of the Walkkill river, and one would have to travel far to find a more interesting or attractive grove. Though they stand very near to the busy haunts of men, the great trees are populous with gray squirrels, who appear to have learned to feel entirely comfortable and secure among them.

The more you study the question the more does the fact come home to you that the world is a very hard, practical sort of place. So it is. Not at all such a charming abode as you thought. Now in deciding what branch of work to pursue don't forget one essential. To which are you best adapted? Settle that without delay, then the time spent in learning that is less irksome and a positive gain to you. Then how much time will you spend at that? Are you

**The Household.**  
For a Damp Closet—Fill a small box with lime and put it on a shelf. It should keep the air of the closet dry and pure.

A Kidney Stew—Cut all the good parts into small pieces, lay them in salt and water for half an hour; wash them well, put on in clean cold water to boil; as soon as it boils pour off that water, put them in fresh water, with an onion chopped fine, some bits of butter rolled in flour, pepper and salt, and simmer very gently until tender. If you boil kidney fast and hard it will become tough as India rubber. A teaspoonful of lemon juice improves the stew.

Riz a l'Imperatrice—Boil three table-spoonfuls of rice (picked and washed clean) in a pint of milk, with sugar to taste, and a piece of vanilla. When done put it into a bowl to get cold. Make a custard with a gill of milk and the yolks of four eggs. When cold mix it with the rice. Beat up to a froth a gill of cream with some sugar and a pinch of isinglass dissolved in a little water; mix this very lightly with the rice and custard; fill a mold with the mixture, and set it on ice. When moderately iced, turn it out and serve.

Hominy Browned for Breakfast—In a small but rather deep frying pan put a bit of butter, a little more than enough to prevent sticking. When this is hot and spread around the sides with a spoon, fill the frying pan with cold boiled hominy; press it in evenly; cover till thoroughly heated. Then remove the cover and let it remain on the range until a brown crust has formed below and on the sides. Loosen it with a knife; lay a dinner plate on the frying pan; turn them over together. Then raise the pan and you will have a beautiful brown mold of hominy.

Cream of Spinach—Fry half a chopped onion in a little dripping of butter; add a pint of hot water, a bit of mace, a few whole black peppers and cloves. Chop one quart of spinach very fine; add it to the onion, cover and simmer one hour; pour the contents of the pan into a quart of clear soup; taste for seasoning, simmer half an hour, pour through a sieve, rub the pulp through the sieve and return it to the saucepan. Dissolve half a teaspoonful of flour in half a gill of water, rub it free from lumps and add to the soup. When hot, serve with bits of toast.

Breast of Mutton, Tomato Sauce—Buy two pounds of breast of mutton. Trim off the outside fat and boil the meat slowly one and a half hours. Remove the meat from the broth, allow it to cool, then remove the bones and cut the meat into neat squares or triangles. Beat up two eggs, roll four soda crackers into crumbs, dip the pieces of meat into the egg, then cover them with the crumbs and fry as you would doughnuts in a liberal quantity of fat. When brown remove, place on a kitchen towel a few seconds, then put them on a hot dish surrounded by a tomato sauce.

## The Snow-Storm.

Blow, blow; snow, snow, Everything is white. Swift, swift; drift, drift, All the day and night.

Squealing pig, paths to dig, Hurry out of bed, Rub your nose, warm your toes, Fetch along the sled.

Red-creek girls, wavy curls, Schoolhouse down the lane; Fingers tingle, sleigh bells jingle, Jack Frost come again.

Hurrah! hurrah! now for war; Build the white frost high. Steady aims wins the game, See the snowballs fly.

Setting sun, day is done, Round the fire together; Apples rosy, this is cosy, Jolly winter weather.

—Anon.

## The Cormorant of Countries.

Great Britain is the cormorant of countries. The splendid trope used by Webster to describe the extent of its dominion in every quarter of the globe is truer to-day than at the time of its utterance half a century ago. The sun never sets upon the scarlet uniform or the tax-gatherer for the the British crown. Out of the little island, once a conquest of the Roman Empire, has spread a colonizing and conquering people whose dominion has spread to worlds unknown by Alexander and Caesar. No continent is free from its sway. From the little island of Heli-goland, less than a mile in extent, held under the very frown of Bismarck, and the slightly larger fastness of Gibraltar, which is grasped firmly in the very face of Spain, Great Britain, having possessions in every continent and in every group of islands, ascends to complete and pitiless dominion over the peoples of India. The mere schedule would fill a column. The total area is nearly 10,000,000 miles; the total population only less than 275,000,000.

## Makes a Difference.

Mrs. De Pink (reading)—"Never show your temper, no matter what the provocation. Never resent a slight. Never lose your self-poise under trying circumstances. Do your best to make others happy. Forget that you have any wishes except when consulted. Watch every opportunity to be useful to those about you. There are thousands of little ways in which this can be done without appearing obtrusively polite."

Miss De Pink—"Are those rules for wives?"

Mrs. De Pink (contemptuously)—"Certainly not. I am reading the latest rules for society debutantes."—New York Weekly.

## WINGED MISSILES.

Waco, Texas, is to have a \$200,000 cotton mill.

In England they are felling trees by electricity.

Nearly 5,000 miners near Mt. Carmel, Pa., are idle.

Farm mortgages in Nebraska aggregate \$150,000,000.

Many people are dying of famine in southern Corea.

High license has closed all the saloons in California town.

New York's Grant's Monument fund amounts to \$130,343.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., has the largest axle factory in the world.

Another Emin relief expedition is being fitted out in Germany.

The falls of the Rhine are to be utilized for electrical purposes.

Pittsburg has the largest chimney glass factory in the country.

Chinamen are being smuggled into San Francisco in large numbers.

Liquor licenses in Boston, Mass., have been increased to \$1,500 each.

The farmers of central Pennsylvania, as a rule, are not making money.

The largest gas well in the country has been struck at Lancaster, Ohio.

Not a poisonous reptile, insect, or plant is found in the Puget Sound region.

James C. Flood, one of the bonanza kings of California, died in Germany last week.

St. Louis, Mo., is the largest mule market in the world. In a year 50,000 are sold.

Chicago is to have a new process of manufacturing horseshoes, at the rate of 550 per minute.

One of the biggest gas wells in western Pennsylvania has struck last week in Butler county.

The ice crop of the Hudson river will be about two-thirds of the usual amount—3,000,000 tons.

It is reported that a million and a half of people are starving in the province of Chee Foo, China.

The English syndicate is seeking to purchase some of the twenty-six breweries in St. Louis.

Pittsburg capitalists are going heavily into the manufacture of textile goods from the ramie plant.

Avanches have destroyed many houses and caused several deaths in different parts of Switzerland.

Gen. Clark, present clerk of the house of representatives, says the republicans will have 3 and possibly 5 majority in the next house.

The electors of Pennsylvania will vote in June on an amendment to the constitution to abolish the poll-tax qualification for voters.

The results just published of the census taken Dec. 1, 1885, show the population of Switzerland at that time to have been 2,994,057—an increase of more than 10% since 1880.

The only populous center of population that remains shut is Lhasa, the capital of Thibet, or seven Europeans ever set foot there, and none of them are alive.

A conservative member of the parliament, an Ottawa despatch will shortly introduce a resolution authorizing the dominion government to chase the eastern states of the American Union.

The "alcohol congress" called to meet in Christiania, Norway, during the summer has been postponed until August, 1890. The object is to discuss the therapeutic value of alcohol and the organizing committee includes leading European statesmen and scientists.

In Minneapolis there is a body of persons acting together, led by one C. C. Whitney, who believe that Christ is on earth in the person of the Rev. George J. Scheinert, now a resident of Rock Island, Ill., who regularly writes Whitney. His letters read as sermons.

General Master Workman Powderly the Knights of Labor has issued another special call, the second in a year, for per capita contributions from the members of the order. Mr. Powderly asks that each assembly shall collect five cents per month from each member.

The Maine Farmer tells of a needy family for whom kind friends took up a contribution, raising \$35 in money. The recipients were grateful for the aid and the whole family went to the photographer and had their pictures taken to send round to those who had befriended them.

The date of the grand Sunday-school convention to be held in London has been fixed for July 2-6. From the United States delegates are expected. A Cunard steamer has been chartered to take delegates from New York June 19. On their arrival at Liverpool a special train will be found waiting and will carry them to London.

A bill has been introduced in the Canadian parliament to extend the provisions of the present extradition act. The bill deals with criminals found in Canada, who may be surrendered for the offenses enumerated irrespective of any treaty existing with the country from which the criminal comes. The projector of the bill holds the view that these criminals are not desirable settlers and should be got out of the country under any circumstances.

Secretary Fairchild has awarded the contract for the transportation of the United States money and securities to the United States Express company, of which Thomas C. Platt is president. It is stated that the rates offered by the United States company are thirty-five to fifty per cent less than the rates now paid the Adams Express company for the service over its lines. An idea of the extent and importance of this service may be gained from the fact that the shipments of paper money, bonds, etc., during the last fourteen years aggregated over \$12,000,000,000. The average annual shipment of national bank notes and United States notes is \$401,000,000. The movement of gold, silver and subsidiary coin is on a correspondingly large scale.



## FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

### Hiring Farm Help.

Every year at this season the all-important question among farmers is the employment of farm labor, and especially the rate of wages. Competition is now greater than ever before, and with low rates for farm products it is increasingly difficult for even the best manager to make much money. The tendency undoubtedly is to hire less help, to allow more of the land to go uncultivated, and thus reduce the cost of running it. Most farmers cannot work much harder than they now do. To employ less help seems the most practicable mode of reducing expenses within the restricted income caused by lower prices for farm produce. This is the natural corrective of this evil, and is therefore presumably right as a general rule. It is, in fact, the inevitable result. If farmers fly in the face of existing facts they get hurt, and are taught not to do so any more. When crops for a series of years do not pay they are abandoned, reluctantly, it may be, but none the less surely.

To this extent, farmers are necessarily governed by their circumstances. It is after election, and there need be no hesitancy in repudiating the politician's cry that the farmer only is independent. He is really no more so than men engaged in any other business. If his land is poor, or he is heavily in debt for it, if his stock is inferior to the average, the probability is he will be forced to do as he can rather than choose to do what he would. It is this that often makes farmers smile at the advice given them in agricultural journals. It is often excellent advice, but to them it or seems to be impracticable under the circumstances. To use one of last year's well-worn campaign phrases, it is a condition rather than a theory that confronts them. They do not farm poorly because they do not know better, but because they cannot always do what they know to be best.

The original cause of this trouble in most cases is the increasing difficulty in hiring reliable farm help at reasonable rates. Wages have gone up, while character and efficiency of service, except as increased by improved implements, have declined. The young men who thirty-five to sixty years ago worked for wages a few years on the farm to get the money to begin farming on their own hook, have either gone west to cheaper lands, or have flocked into cities to engage in other occupations.

The enormous increase in city population within fifteen or twenty years tell the story. It is an unnatural and unhealthy increase, and therefore must be followed by a reaction. Almost all kinds of business in every city are overcrowded, while the farms are more and more neglected. Men and women work in cities, saving less than they could save working on the farm. May be they have what they consider a better, that is a livelier, time in the city; but when poverty pinches, as it does nearly every winter, many of them wish themselves on the farm again.

We believe the long-predicted reaction in favor of farming interests is about due, and if so it will be well for farmers to take advantage of it. If the mass of farmers cannot well afford to hire much help, there ought still to be enough exceptions to the general rule. Men who have great executive ability, men who work hard, and are therefore able to get most work out of farm help, men who are good managers in other respects, men who have kept their land in better condition as to fertility than the average, may each and all regard themselves as exceptions, and hire help enough to push their farms to the limit of profitable production. Those who cannot be classed under either of these heads may more properly regard themselves as restricted to hard work with their own hands, and must be content with such a living as they can themselves earn. In most cases such men will earn more by working for others at something than they can working for themselves.

It requires, also, in these times good judgement of men who know just whom it is best to employ. Wages are not really so important as character, skill, carefulness and general efficiency. A cheap hand may really be dearest, and the highest paid may well be enough more efficient to make him cheapest in the end. With the complicated machinery now in use on the farm, some one must be on hand who thoroughly understands it. The care of choice stock, if committed to men who neither know nor care for their duties, may involve greater loss than a season's wages. And surely no sensible farmer would think of hiring help to work with insufficient tools, or to care for stock whose worthlessness make the care for given it a matter of little importance.

For these and other reasons the era of low wages cannot be expected to return. When a good farmer hires a man in these days he probably expects a man conscientious, efficient and skilful, such a one as in the city could easily assure himself success in any business. He must pay a corresponding price. If he thinks to put up with inferior help he may rue his mistake. It may and probably will require good management on his part to make hired help pay, but if he cannot do it with the best help he surely cannot do it with poor. For many years the best and most efficient farm help has been drawn away to cities. The common impression was that any body would do to work on a farm. Now it is learned that farm labor demands the highest characteristics of efficiency, and the country sends to the city more of those who have shown themselves unfitted for it than of those who have been successful.—American Cultivator.

### Improved Seed Corn.

All intelligent farmers know something about the importance of planting good seed in raising the various crops usually grown on the farm. One of the first requisites in the production of a good crop of almost any kind is to use good seed. The corn crop in the United States is of such vast importance that the seed used in planting can hardly be selected with too much care. Corn may be vastly improved by mixing different kinds together, and all that is necessary to do this is to select any two kinds that may be desired and plant the different kinds in alternate rows, and at tassel time watch closely and cut out all the tassels as soon as they are properly out in all the rows you wish improved. The ears on the mutilated stalks are then necessarily fertilized by pollen from the stalks in rows containing the other variety, hence the mutilated stalks yield the improved corn. This in turn may be mixed in a similar manner the next year, with any other variety or any other variety mixed with it that may be desired. Thus, by a careful and judicious selection of varieties best suited to climate and soil, any planter may obtain the healthiest, and most prolific, and in every way the best variety, perhaps it is possible for him to get. As a matter of course, this whole process for improvement should be conducted on a plot of land separated from where any other corn is grown sufficiently far as to insure an admixture with it. I adopted the above plan some time ago, with a view to obtain an improved variety, and I am free to confess that the result is somewhat surprising. I am unable to state with accuracy the advantage the improved variety has over the unimproved, but it certainly is very considerable. Some of my neighbors have obtained seed from me, and are pleased with it. Try my plan, brother farmers, and I have no doubt it will pay you largely.—Practical Farmer.

### Farm Notes.

Fruit trees cannot thrive on all kinds of exhausted soils. The trees will make a growth of leaves and wood on poor land, but they require mineral manure to perfect the fruit. Land that has been too rough for plowing may yet have spaces between the rocks where fruit trees will thrive, and is better than land that has been exhausted by long cropping.

If kept dry through the winter, corn stalks by alternate freezing and thawing lose much of their feeding value. As the sap in them evaporates they lose their sweetness, and the woody matter increases. For this reason shrewd farmers feed their corn stalks early in the winter, and keep more of their hay and grain for stock during that most critical feeding time of the year, between hay and grass.

The value of salt to make crops grow does not mainly depend on the manurial elements that it contains. It makes those in the soil available. It is of little value on land poor in vegetable matter. Wherever manure has been used without due result apply salt and note its effect. The best salt is now very cheap, and considering its greater ease in distribution, costs less on the land than the coarse lumps of impure salt mixed with earth that used to be sold for putting on land.

Mice make serious work among corn in the ear in cribs. They work around freely among the ears where cats cannot follow them. Rats kill off the mice, but are themselves worse than the vermin they destroy. The best security against vermin in corn houses is to set the building on posts capped with a tin pan so that mice cannot effect an entrance. The corn house should be cleared of all rubbish, cobs and the like at least once a year.

Unless the breeding of his stock is poorer than any good farmer should allow, it will pay him to keep heifer calves rather than sell them to the butcher. If the male parent of the heifer is of good milking strain, the progeny will more than likely prove a good milker. It is in this way that pure-bred males soon develop the best dairy capacities in the herds of cows that they are bred to. The inexperienced farmer is quite apt to be deceived by appearances in selecting dairy stock to grow, and may easily reject those that he would find most valuable.

The true draft horse is too heavily built for fast driving. He has strength of limb to get over the ground rapidly if necessary, but his weight makes his feet strike too heavily on hard roads, and this evil is intensified when driven fast. It is this that gives currency to the idea that heavy horses have naturally poor feet. They are not adapted to the work, and thus wear out before their time. If always driven slowly, draft horses remain in good condition until they are old. They are not a nervous horse, and with horses, as with men, it is worry, not work, that kills.

Rhubarb, or pie plant, as it is often called by housewives, is an important part of every farmer's garden. The ground can hardly be too rich for it, and if properly cared for it provides an excellent acid sauce, healthful and refreshing, and better than medicine to clear from the system in spring the humors engendered by two close confinements in the house in winter. To have rhubarb very early make a rough sash around each of a few plants. Bank with manure and cover on the coldest nights to keep from freezing. An old barrel with both heads knocked out is good enough. A single plant and the above method of securing early pie plant is common in many parts of the country.—American Cultivator.

### Impure Literature.

The case of the New Jersey teacher, whose female pupils deserted their classes, their modesty outraged at his description of the wickedness of a world to them unknown, has been commented upon in the severest terms in the columns of nearly every leading paper of the day. Under the guise of a warning these girls received into their minds, words which could never be expelled and which are suggestive and dangerous in the highest degree. This is bad enough, indeed, but the evil effects are apt to be limited to the circle of the class and probably to a very small segment thereof.

What shall be said, however, of the class of authors who, posing as moralists and under the ill assumed guise of righteousness, spread among thousands their purulent imaginings, labeling it as wholesome food? What of the publishers who are chiefly responsible for the dissemination of such books?

Realism, they tell us, is the truest art and the truest art is the highest truth. Can evil come from a marriage of truth and art?

As a matter of fact, they give neither normal truth nor clean art. Their facts—and they are after facts—come from lives that are the perversion of truth and their models from the wards of a moral hospital.

Perhaps no better illustration of the methods of such as these has recently been given than is furnished by the preface of a novel fresh from the press and sent for review to the critics of the press. It is in part as follows:

"No, I shall not tell you my name, not now. \* \* \* I am not a moralist, solely. I am a painter of scenes. Given a man; a man steeped in pleasure, which is also called vice; breathing in sin as other men breathe air, and not finding it disagreeable; a man to whom the word conscience conveys no meaning. \* \* \* That man will have struggles; he will have backward slips, he will resolve again and again and break his resolutions. If he succeeds in wholly freeing himself from his entanglements he will accomplish a miracle. But suffer he must. And I have painted a sufferer. If prudery places her skinny hands before her face and screams; if rouses swear the drawing is incorrect and the shading too severe; if people who admit that the world has pitfalls have a constitutional horror of warning signs say it is too dreadful, you know, I cannot help it."

Imagine George Eliot opening "Adam Bede," or Dickens' "David Copperfield" with such words! Yet each of these books contains woven into its plot a story sad enough to draw tears, of sins no less terrible than foreshadowed in this preface, which leave the reader praying for better resolutions and greater strength, and are pure as the snow in intent and effect.—Detroit Free Press.

### To Cook Dried Fruit.

It may seem like a broad, sweeping assertion, says the American Analyst, when we state that nine out of every ten persons who undertake to cook dried fruit make a positive failure. The usual method followed is a very poor one, that of selecting the fruit to be eaten at lunch, dinner or tea two or three hours prior to using it, rinsing it in a little water, then placing it in water and allowing it to remain to soak for two or three hours only, then pouring off the water in which the fruit was soaked and applying fresh water, putting it on the stove and cooking it thoroughly. Such a manipulation as this is calculated to produce the poorest possible result, if it does not actually ruin the fruit. Many people consider dried fruits hardly worthy of their time and attention, from the fact that after repeated trials they find so little of value—the fruit having lost its original flavor is tasteless and not at all palatable. If the following method for cooking dried fruit is followed, a directly opposite result will be realized. Select the fruit that you intend to use, rinse it thoroughly in clean, clear water, then place the fruit to soak in an earthen dish, with sufficient water to cover it, from ten to fifteen hours before requiring it for use. Then place it on the back of the stove in the same water in which it has been soaked, which contains the flavor and nutrition soaked out of the fruit, and allow it to simmer slowly, just coming to a boil occasionally until it is entirely cooked through, add sugar as the occasion requires to make it palatable. It can be served either hot or cold as you desire; as a rule, if it is placed one side and allowed to cool, it will be fully as palatable. By this method you will secure a wholesome, palatable dish, fully flavored, and resembling in appearance, size, taste and flavor the original green product, as near as is possible.

### Female Progress in Japan.

The London Mode of Fashion says that the Empress of Japan is at the head of a powerful movement for bettering the condition of the women of that country. She has established a college for women at Tokio, under the management of a committee of European and American women. The standard of education is very low, especially in the country districts, and it is hoped that this college will prove a valuable aid in raising the women of Japan to a higher level. In one of the London hospitals there are now three Japanese ladies who are going through their training as nurses, with the intention of returning to their own country when qualified and teaching their countrywomen.

### AN INDIAN WEDDING.

How a Converted Sioux Couple Were Married at a Western Agency.

On we went, until quite abruptly we came upon a grove of trees, in the midst of which, following a winding path, we found the little chapel, writes Rosa T. Shelton in Chicago Advance. Small and rude in many ways, it had a quiet dignity, and we felt a solemnity as we approached it, listening to its bell which so regularly called from their sun and stone worship the Indian "children of the prairie." Inside the fading light came softly through the stained-glass windows, scarcely penetrating; making silhouettes of the faces, dark even in the sunlight.

Gradually our eyes became accustomed to the dim light, and we discovered a venerable Indian in his kindly way beckoning us forward to seats of honor just before the chancel. Indians are always kindly in their feelings towards those white men whom they can trust; warm-hearted and true are they to those whom they can prove their friends, more often is the smile seen than the frown, and only after bitter wrong does the cruel, savage part of their nature show itself. Treacherous they are not; suspicious, the white man has made them. Their true character is much distorted by us Eastern people, until we have lived among them.

Poor as was the little mission church, it still possessed a simple, embroidered altar-cloth, and the rector's chair was one of those made only for holy places. Gas was not known here, and wax candles were too costly, so the altar was lighted with simple kerosene, sending out feeble rays over the wooden benches below. A small cabinet organ stood at one side of the altar, but the wedding march would seem out of place at the simple Indian marriage, and was fittingly left out. Through those windows, which were open, tree boughs bent and rustled, and mosquitoes innumerable entered unforbidden. But what more suitable at a marriage of Nature's children, than that all nature, animate and inanimate, should lend a presence there.

The church gradually filled. Indian spawps with babies predominated in the audience. The sad-faced rector, in gown and surplice, entered with book in hand. The hour arrived, but the bride was late. The father of the bride came, leading a little boy, followed by the mother and three small children. The father wore his citizen's dress, with a handkerchief knotted around his neck; the mother came in her shawl, the most important detail of an Indian woman's dress.

After a dead silence, broken frequently by the noise of babies and dogs outside, there sounded at the door a shuffling of heavy boots, unlike the soft, soundless steps of Indian feet in moccasins, and Winona and Caske walked to the altar, side by side, but out of step and out of time, followed by bridesmaid and groomsmen in like manner.

Winona was not yet sixteen years old, and like that of all Indian girls, her coiffure was simple. I mention that first since I noticed it first. The hair hung in a single braid over her shoulders, tied with a red ribbon in school-girl fashion. Her dress was short, of some dark stuff, the only adornment being a broad cotton lace collar around her neck. She wore a brown straw sailor hat and this completed her costume. The groom was dressed in ordinary citizen's clothes, a little the worse for wear.

They stood in bashful reverence while the rector stepped forward and read in the musical Dakota language the marriage ceremony. The responses were low and soft, almost indistinguishable even to us who were nearest.

A sadness came over me as I watched the girl-bride, for these Indian girls who marry while yet children so soon become old, wrinkled and haggard with hard work, when they should be strong and vigorous, in the prime of womanhood. And they are so ill prepared for the life awaiting them—no experience, no thought beyond the present! Yet this was a marriage of love, unlike the contracts made so often by the parents, in which those most concerned have no voice at all.

As they knelt in simple style for the heavenly benediction, even the dogs were silent, and the babies stopped crying; and quietly, side by side, they went out into the night—husband and wife.

It was a beautiful wedding because of its simplicity, and the lack of all things artificial; yet there seemed to be no gayety among the people, and no rejoicing for the happy ones. This might be because Indians seldom show inner thoughts and feelings. The deepest feelings never change a muscle of a face or an expression of an eye. Yet Indians are as capable of deep emotion as white men. This is proved by those who know them best.

But there were to be festivities. Upon these we dared not intrude. Rumors of a dog-feast came to us. Dog-flesh is their richest delicacy and they say: "Why not? You eat pig! Is dog worse than pig?"

As we left the little chapel it seemed a benediction in itself. No massive pillars nor marble altar found we there; little to show men's handiwork, but standing so simple and plain, in the very heart of nature, it seemed a living thing, whispering Christ's message: "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel."

Mr. Winks—"My gracious! Look there where the sun comes in and see the cloud of dust floating in the room." Mrs. Winks—"Goodness me! Marie Come lower this curtain."—New York Weekly.

### The Cattle Question.

Chicago is the great cattle market of the country. It is the center of all the industries appertaining to that market. Here are the great abattoirs of the continent. Here beef is dressed, pork is packed, provisions are made, meats are tinned. In the purlieus of the stock-yards spring up all the economies of so vast a market. Nothing is wasted from horn to hoof. Bones, viscera, bristles, tallow, blood, marrow, everything is utilized. There are glue factories, factories for rendering refuse into fertilizers, factories for cleaning for brush-makers the coarse hair of hogs, factories for making lard and butterine. Sell live stock in Chicago and all, even the minutest, of its value is taken into consideration. Kill a steer on the plains where he has grazed and nothing of the carcass is utilized but the hide and the beef. No glue is taken from the hoofs, no phosphate from the bones, no buttons from the horns. The blood runs to waste, the viscera is left to taint the air while it rots.

This, then, is the market of the highest price and the greatest economy. Yet divers interests assail it. The dressed-beef interest is attacked in various eastern states where Chicago reaches the consumer with the produce of the western grazing plains. The local grazer wants protection, but as custom-house barriers can not be erected between the states resort is had to the indirection whereby it is proposed to prevent a market within the state for all meat not inspected therein on the hoof. That is, the importation of dressed meat will be prevented. These measures fall as they ought. While Chicago is making this market in the east the cattlemen of the west are fancying that something prejudicial to their interests is going on in the Chicago market. Like the farmer of Ohio, Pennsylvania, and New York crying for protection these westerners, fancying themselves oppressed by some combination or machination in the Chicago market, which is really giving the utmost value to their herds by utilizing them to the last penny's worth, are demanding that something be done to enhance the price of their cattle. Acting upon the Kansas legislature they have secured a conference between committees from the capitals of various states to meet at St. Louis and consider the question. St. Louis is of all places the least desirable for such a conference. What can be seen there of the practical operation of the meat industries? What trustworthy information is there attainable of the methods of a great cattle mart? Instead of aiding to a full understanding of the subject matter the local interest will lie in the direction not of suggesting a solution of any problem but of increasing its perplexities and of fomenting ill will against Chicago.

The commission cattlemen of Chicago understand the whole subject matter. They stand between the cattle-raisers and the cattle-buyers. Their own, like the interest of the seller, is to obtain the highest possible price. Their proposition at this juncture is wise. Let the conference adjourn from St. Louis, where nothing is to be learned relating to the meat industry, to Chicago, where everything may be disclosed just as it is.

If the conference is wise it will accept this invitation and take its knowledge from the fountain source.—Chicago Times.

### Salt on Their Tails.

Last week, Hermann, the magician, was standing with half a dozen gentlemen near one of the trees in front of Willard's hotel. The branches were full of chattering English sparrows. Said Mr. Herrmann: "I cut zis from a newspaper about how to eat ze sparrow;" and he read as follows:

"Take a fat little bird by the beak, sprinkle a little salt over it, take out the gullet, put the bird cleverly into your mouth, bite him off closely to your fingers and chew him manfully; the result will be an abundance of juice to envelop the whole organ, and you will enjoy a pleasure unknown to the vulgar."

"That is all very well," said one of the gentlemen, "but how are you going to get the little rancals? They are too small to shoot, and too sly and lively to be caught."

"Oh, you are mistaken. It is very easy to catch ze sparrow. See, now, I catch one," and he made a grab into the atmosphere and sure enough, got cock sparrow in his hand that chattered and pecked viciously. Hermann showed up the plumpness of the little bird to his staring friends, saying: "Now, my little friend, do not hurt me. Ah, you get away," and the sparrow escaped and flew up to a limb, where he smoothed his feathers and looked very mad.

"I will catch anodder," said Herrmann, and, making another grasp, secured another sparrow; this time a hen.

Presently he let her go, and said: "Now I will try to catch two sparrows at one time," and, making a clutch, took in his hand with two sparrows in it.

As he allowed them to escape he remarked, with his honest smile, that would take in a horse dealer, "You see, gentlemen, ze sparrow is not a hard bird to catch, eef you know how to catch him."—Washington Post.

Sign Painter—"You want a sign 'English Chop-House' over your door, do you?" Proprietor—"Yah; dot vas id." "English Chop-house." "Do you want any extracts from the bill of fare painted in?" "Yah; dot vas one good idea. Baint ea do board: 'Hot Sausage, Beer and Limburger Cheese.'"—Philadelphia Record.



